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## Glimmerglass Volume 31 Number 08 (1971)

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# Glimmerglass

Volume XXXI, No. 8

OLIVET NAZARENE COLLEGE

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

November 12, 1971

## HOMECOMING EDITION

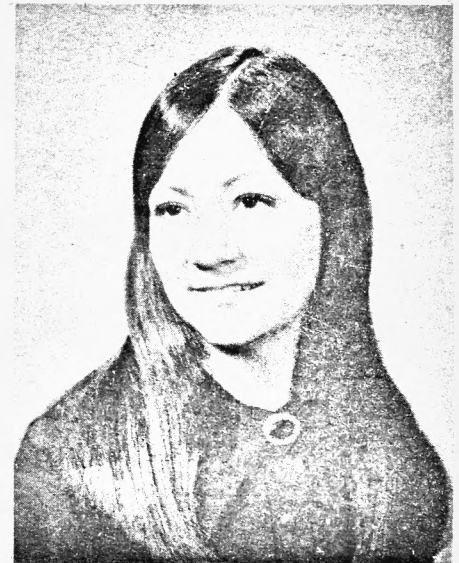


Miss Deborah Tharp

### Homecoming Queen And Court



Miss Sue Ramey



Miss Jean Phillips



Miss Dorothy Williams



Miss Ronda Rice

# EDITORIAL

## Letters, Calls, Complaints and Great Thoughts From Our Readers

The Greek philosopher Plato is reputed to have once told his followers, "What men are least likely to see is the point." Whether he had correctly assessed his fellow Greeks or not could be open to controversy, but it is indisputable that his words are applicable to us today.

Everywhere there are evidences of a peculiar blindness; people bind themselves to patterns of living that they despise, but fail to see that they can change them; men commit themselves to careers which they find unfulfilling and even repugnant; nearly our entire society madly pursues more and more material wealth, without ever finding satisfaction.

The same blindness affects our understanding of institutions. Instead of regarding education as something to be enjoyed for its own sake, we make it a four-year (or longer) drudgery. Instead of regarding learning as a challenge, an opportunity, and a priceless gift, we are satisfied with it on a strictly mechanical and rote level. We don't live, we attempt to grease along with as little effort as possible.

With the same disregard for the actual truth of things—or, as Plato would express it, "the point"—we revere anything that has survived long enough to become tradition, and do not inquire whether it serves any useful function or not. (Perhaps some others of our generation hold the opposite of this attitude: they will attack anything traditional, whether it is serving in a useful capacity or is truly outmoded and obsolete.)

The most dangerous result of this limited vision is a weakening of our relationship with God. For some reason, people are always willing to accept Christianity because their family is Christian, or because they like the church, or because they feel a momentary twinge during an altar service. They will continue to believe in Christianity for the same reasons, without ever exploring or expanding their faith, without attempting to strengthen the foundations of their belief. They become distracted in the surface and the superficial aspects of religion—the church, the church members, the ritual of worship, the cliches, the pat phrases—and never really come to grips with the fact that God is an objective reality.

When will we realize this is the basis of all life? God—and therefore the revelation of God, Christianity—is Truth. Objective, concrete, unchanging Truth that doesn't depend upon our puny belief for its existence any more than the reality of the world depends upon the comprehension of a monkey.

garn turner

### Does Apathy Affect Our Christian Lives?

by Ron Farris

Like me, you have probably received many speeches and articles on apathy. But many of us are suffering from a very subtle form of apathy that is not easily recognized or admitted. It is not the normal apathy we associate with views or actions concerning Viet Nam, poverty, racism, or any number of present-day social stresses. This apathy stems from a lack of complete love which includes love for God and love for those around us. We are letting ourselves become apathetic in our day-to-day Christian experience. Do we feel that because we are living among Christians we do not have to be as careful with our witness? We are not living, here in our little world, what we are preaching to the outside. We are not doing great wrongs, we are merely letting slip in the little things. A word is said or a joke told, and soon they are not even noticed until something is done in public. As a result, people are offended and our witness is hurt.

It is within our own personal experience that we face the greatest danger. Apathy toward our

experience is Satan's greatest weapon. Satan could convince few Christians to drop their experience and forsake God. It is when we stop attempting to improve ourselves, when we stop taking thought for the little things such as Bible study, meditation, or a consistent witness, that the danger comes. The Bible says, "Happy are those who realize their spiritual poverty; they have already entered the kingdom of reality." As long as we think we are "good enough" for God and our fellow man, we are in danger ourselves.

This should be a matter of spiritual concern for all of us. The way we live and act must be consistent with our concept of perfect Christ-likeness. But while we are searching ourselves, we must be careful. We are not going to solve the problem by making examples out of a few offenders who happen to be in the public eye. We are only going to solve it when each of us begins to prayerfully search his heart to see if he is being as consistent as God would have him to be. If we make an attempt, we all may be shocked at what we find.

Editor's note:

The following two issues have been recently brought to my attention. These opinions were not put down in "Letter to the Editor" form because the people who aired these grievances were too lazy to write their ideas out. So, my industrious staff has transcribed these thoughts into the following:

I realize that the money collected from traffic fines goes into the school's general fund, but why can't some of this money be used for improvement in the parking facilities and road conditions? Perhaps some of this money is used for these purposes, but it sure doesn't seem that way. Students have to pay \$10 a semester to register a car on campus. Add to that the money students pay in traffic fines. Add also the cost of keeping a car clean. I realize having a car on campus is a privilege, but why should car owners have to pay so much to park in a dusty, gravel lot? If the school cannot afford to pave these parking areas, they should at least provide car wash facilities at a minimum cost to the students. In short, Olivet car owners put a lot of money into the school for the privilege of driving a car, yet the school spends little money in improving the conditions of the roads and parking lots. In this case, Olivet car owners don't seem to be getting what they pay for.

Secondly, in direct, open violation of President Nixon's Wage-Price Freeze, the Round Table management has brazenly raised the price of a cup to \$.02 and the price of a cup of ice to \$.03. Christ commanded us to obey the laws of the land, and here the Round Table has committed this intolerable act. Is this Christian?

Dear Editor

I was both disappointed and encouraged by Moody Johnson's remarks this morning (Wednesday, Nov. 3). It seems to me this either/or limiting of Jesus Christ is faulty—is He not "all things to all men?" Must we limit others with our concept of Him?

Many persons, not all youth, have become interested in Jesus Christ thru the opera, (publicity, reviews, etc.), and have been challenged to search on in quest of the Superstar Christ. Can we afford to blindly deny an end result (interest in Christ leading hopefully to a relationship with Him), because the method of initial discovery was not conventional or typically conservative?

One thing Prof. Johnson said especially surprised me. "He (Christ—in the rock opera) had a love affair with a prostitute by the name of Mary." I immediately questioned this—I cannot find it even implied in the script and

so was amazed when Moody Johnson said he'd read the Libretto and listened to the opera. The only thing in the opera concerning a romantic love-relationship between Christ and Mary is that Mary is in love with Christ. There is no evidence, however, of an "affair" or any reciprocation on the part of Christ. In fact exactly in the opposite tone Mary sings, "Yet if He said He loved me, I'd be lost I'd be frightened. I couldn't cope, just couldn't cope. I'd turn my head, I'd back away, I wouldn't want to know. He scares me so."

I maintain in any event, that in view of the humanity of Christ, why should Mary not love Him, the only perfect man who ever lived?

The recurring theme sung by Mary, Judas, the crowd and even the apostles is "I don't know how to love Him." To me this speaks of a struggle each man has to face, individually, whether to love Him as a man or as a god. Mary also states, "He's a man, He's just a man", but she seems to be having a decidedly hard time convincing herself and struggles throughout the rest of the song with a fact she cannot deny—Christ moves her as no man ever had before.

Do we not also have difficulty in discovering how to love Him? Is there one of us who has perfect understanding of the exact significance (for mankind) of both the humanity and divinity of Jesus Christ? Each of us has had to come to this questioning stage in order to accept our present belief in the dual personality of Jesus.

Prof. Johnson also said, in referring to the writer of the rock opera and others—such as scientists—who question, he "... may confound my poor learning with his brilliant ignorance." Granted Weber and Rice seem ignorant of the events following the death of Christ. They at least are questioning in search of knowledge while we sit tight in our closed-minded little world condemning their ignorance. Is it not rather our responsibility to help them finish the story? Perhaps the reason Weber and Rice were unable to finish their story of Superstar is that we are the only examples in whom they car-

see Christ living? Perhaps He is not adequately resurrected from the dead in you and I.

Moody Johnson said he believed in science and "loved the brothers" of the science department. He said "Science is good but it is not enough." Can we not say this of Superstar? And are we not also obligated to love those whose only knowledge of the "Superstar" results from the opera—perhaps because we have failed to show them our Christ, who is both Superstar and Sovereign Lord?

Sincerely and respectfully,  
Karen Holcomb

### News Shorts

Are you a freshman, lost in the crowd of the cafeteria line, not knowing whether to eat on the north or the south side, but ready to voice your opinion on the subject? Are you a sophomore full of new ideas of how to improve your student government? Are you a junior feeling the new surge of power, waiting to let your opinions be known? Are you a senior, ready to make a new world, wanting to make a Olivet a school you can be proud of while you are here and after you leave?

In order to obtain opinions, projects, and ideas, the Student Council is sponsoring "Dorm Floor Raps." Each Student Council member is in charge of one dormitory floor where a rap session is to be held on Monday evening, November 22. The discussions are open to everyone and we urge you as Olivetians, to attend and bring your thoughts to your Student Council members.

Announcing: a newspaper and glass drive. When you are ready to throw it away, STOP, save it to help ecology. Don't let it go to waste, make it useful again by letting it be recycled. Put waste, newspaper and glass in the collection box of your choice provided in each dorm. For more information contact Eldon White, box 1354 or phone 933-4046.

# Glimmerglass

OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION OF OLIVET NAZARENE COLLEGE  
Kankakee, Illinois

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Business Manager . . . . . Cathy DeLong

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The opinions expressed in GLIMMERGLASS are those of the writers and are not to be interpreted as opinions of the Administration or Associated Students of Olivet Nazarene College. Letters may be addressed Glimmerglass Box 24, Olivet Nazarene College, Kankakee, Illinois, 60901.

## Olivet Honored to Sponsor Regional AAES Convention

Olivet is once again honored to sponsor the American Association of Evangelical Students' Regional Convention. On November 18, delegates from many Evangelical schools will arrive on our campus to meet with other students and members of the association. A.A.E.S. strives to engender the bond of Christian fellowship between student bodies, to study and suggest solutions to mutually shared problems, and to promote the highest standard of scholarships among member schools.

In the past it has been a valuable experience for the college students to discuss problems and evaluate their own academic society. During these three days we hope all students involved can become enlightened on such topics as college media, spiritual reach out, and student govern-

ment. This interaction also presents an atmosphere for creative thought.

The sessions will be held in Wisner Hall of Nursing and Ludwig Center. Students are welcome to sit in and participate.

Many of our own faculty and administrators will be taking part in the conference as speakers and discussion monitors. Some of the guest speakers are such notables as Mr. Clark Klophenstein, Director of Student Activities at Taylor University, and Mr. Roy Barron from the Kankakee Daily Journal.

Much planning has gone into this convention and YOU can help make it a success. If you have any questions or would like to open your room to a delegate contact Jim Vidito or Don Lovasz.

## Students Urgently Invited To Help Excavate In England

Students are urgently invited to help in archaeological excavations in England next summer. Deadline for applications is February 1.

City center redevelopment, new road-building programs and rapidly changing land use are threatening the disappearance of prehistoric graves, Iron-age settlements, Roman villas, fascinating relics of mediaeval towns, all over Britain.

American students free from mid-May, and with previous archaeological experience, are invited to join an international team on a dig of the important Roman and Mediaeval city of Exeter in Devon where the 1972 excavation hopes to find a Roman temple under the site of an Anglo-Saxon Church. Experienced helpers will receive free board for helping in this important work.

Other students without experience are invited to join the British Archaeology Seminar at Lincoln College, Oxford, organized by the Association for Cultural Exchange. Six academic credits can be earned from participating in this low-cost program which ends by three weeks' participation on digs in different parts of England and Scotland.

These include the Association's own mesolithic dig on the island of Oronsay in the Hebrides which this summer was visited by Queen Elizabeth, Prince Charles and Princess Anne. Cost, inclusive of Trans-Atlantic travel by scheduled jet, is \$750.

Further information on the basic programs may be obtained from the Glimmerglass office. Write now for details to Ian Lawson, 539 West 112 Street, New York, N.Y. 10025.

## 'Re'generation' to Sing Exciting And Expressive Music Here



THE RE'GENERATION, an exciting and expressive new musical group, will be appearing in concert at Chalfant Hall on Thursday, December 2, at 7:00 p.m. The concert by this new branch of the Spurlows is being sponsored by the Social Committee.

THE RE'GENERATION is comprised of nine talented young people, selected from the nationwide auditions for their musical talent and ability to communicate, who were polished during five weeks of extensive training. Each group member spent many hours of personal study, rehearsal, and personality development in preparing for this tour. All of

THE RE'GENERATION have been recognized as outstanding musicians in high school and college.

Along with their evening concerts, the group is active in daytime special presentations for high schools, colleges, and service organizations. THE RE'GENERATION were featured guests during the past session of the California State Legislature and have a standing invitation to return.

THE RE'GENERATION has been developed by the seasoned musician, Derric Johnson, who arranged all of the group's music. He personally has written over seventy songs, done extensive musi-

cal arranging, and produced numerous record albums along with nearly fourteen years in a very successful church music ministry.

Supported by taped orchestral background, THE RE'GENERATION's concerts have been described as surpassing the quality of their latest album, which received a FOUR STAR rating by BILLBOARD MAGAZINE.

In their first year, THE RE'GENERATION have performed for over 80,000 people presenting the relevant message about dynamic living.

Don't miss THE RE'GENERATION on Thursday, December 2, 7:00 p.m. at Chalfant Hall.

## Learn How to Share Christ At EXPLO '72

Worldwide spiritual explosion is the forecast for the June, 1972 Campus Crusade for Christ Convention of 100,000 college and high school students, faculty, laymen, pastors and military personnel from all over the world. EXPLO '72 moves into full blast June 12-17, with a week of challenge, inspiration, and training in sharing Christ as a way of life.

The weekly schedule is set up in three main parts. In morning sessions, delegates will attend approximately 60 training sessions held simultaneously all over the city of Dallas. Evening seminars will meet in the Cotton Bowl for

reports from Christian leaders and special music programs. Bill Bright, president and founder of Campus Crusade for Christ, and Billy Graham, honorary chairman of EXPLO '72, will outline a strategy to help saturate the world with the good news of Jesus Christ. Along with all these seminars and mass rallies will be the opportunity to apply principles and strategy learned during the week.

In a mass rally on Saturday afternoon, June 17, 250,000 Christians will converge on a natural amphitheater just outside of Dallas. Billy Graham and Bill

Bright will again issue a challenge to go into all the world and share God's love and forgiveness with every person.

The June 17 finale will not be the end of this great explosion. It is only the beginning for "Operation Penetration," the program's second phase, which will begin immediately following EXPLO '72 on college campuses and in communities.

Students may register before April 30, 1972 for what will be the most strategic student convention in history.



## DAISY-FRESH COMPLEXION

The way to get that enviable look is Merle Norman Three Steps to Beauty Complexion Care. Step I, All Purpose Cold Cream to pamper and cleanse your complexion, preparing it for Step II, the wake-up action of Miracol. Protect this renewed basis for a perfect make-up with Step III, Powder Base, a beautifying foundation with built-in protection. All Purpose Cold Cream, \$2.50. Miracol, \$5.00. Powder Base, \$2.50. The Set in a fresh-as-a-daisy decorator box, \$10.00.

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# Homecoming Schedule

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1971

9:00 A.M. REGISTRATION - LUDWIG CENTER

10:30 A.M. HOMECOMING CHAPEL  
SPEAKER - Dr. William Ellwanger, Class of 1945  
SINGER - Professor Ray Moore, Class of 1941  
PRESENTATION OF THE QUEEN

1:30 P.M. WISNER HALL OF NURSING - OPEN HOUSE  
Closed Circuit T. V. Demonstration.  
(Guided tours every 30 minutes until 4:00 P.M.)

3:00 P.M. ALUMNI COFFEE HOURS  
to Held in the lobby of Williams, Nesbitt, McClain, and  
5:00 P.M. Parrott Hall, sponsored by the Kankakee Alumni  
Chapter.

5:00 P.M. OLIVET ALUMNI PRESIDENT, EXECUTIVE SEC-  
RETARY, AND CHAPTER PRESIDENTS' DINNER  
President's Dining Room, Ludwig Center.

7:30 P.M. HOMECOMING CONCERT  
FEATURING - Dean Wilder and Ovid Young.  
  
COLLEGE CHOIRS - Professor Harlow Hopkins,  
Director.

7:30 P.M. HOMECOMING BASKETBALL GAME  
Birchard Field House  
Olivet vs. Bethany Nazarene College

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1971

8:00 A.M. PHI DELTA LAMBDA BREAKFAST

10:00 A.M. ANNUAL HOMECOMING PARADE  
(Down Court Street to Campus)

12:00 P.M. CLASS OF 1961 REUNION - Kankakee Hotel

12:15 P.M. CLASS OF 1951 REUNION - Howard Johnson's  
Restaurant

1:00 P.M. PLANETARIUM SHOW  
Under the direction of Dr. Marion Jamison.  
(Continuous until 4:00 P.M.)

1:30 P.M. WOMEN'S "O" CLUB VS. ALUMNI

2:00 P.M. COMPUTER DEMONSTRATION  
Reed Hall of Science - Operated by Professor David  
Atkinson.

3:00 P.M. ESSAYS IN HONOR OF DR. S. S. WHITE  
In Kelley Prayer Chapel - Sponsored by the Depart-  
ment of Religion. Those participating: Dr. Ottis  
Says; Dr. Kenneth Grider; and Dr. William Ellwanger.  
  
Class of 1946 Reunion - Parrott Hall Lounge.

3:45 P.M. HOMECOMING BASKETBALL GAME  
Abraham Lincoln Gymnasium -  
Jr. Varsity vs. Alumni  
COACHES - Larry Watson and John Hanson

6:00 P.M. HOMECOMING CONCERT  
FEATURING - Robert Hale, Dean Wilder and Ovid  
Young.  
COLLEGE CHOIRS BY - Professor Harlow Hopkins,  
Director.

7:00 P.M. HOMECOMING BASKETBALL GAME  
Abraham Lincoln Gymnasium -  
Olivet vs. Bethany Nazarene College  
COACHES - Butch Ward and Jim Poteet

7:45 P.M. HOMECOMING SMORGASBORD - Ludwig Center  
By reservation only.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1971

8:30 A.M. COLLEGE CHURCH  
MORNING WORSHIP SERVICE  
10:50 A.M. Pastor Don Irwin, Robert Hale, Dean Wilder, and  
Ovid Young.  
9:45 A.M. SUNDAY SCHOOL - Dr. Willard Taylor, speaker.  
7:00 P.M. Pastor Don Irwin.

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# SMC'ers Share Summer Experiences

Student Mission Corps is one of our church's newest programs. It was initiated about five years ago, for the purpose of involving youth in missions. It offers all Nazarene college students an opportunity to serve for eight weeks on one of our missionfields, and experience what missionary life is all about. Application is made in the late fall, and those selected are notified in the spring. (Applications are available now through Dr. Cotner's office.) Each applicant is required to pay \$250 towards their expenses, and the Department of World Missions pays the rest. Last year 56 students from all over the USA were brought together for weeks of language study and orientation in San Antonio, Texas. This proved to be a fabulous time of fun, fellowship, cramming of information, and Spanish.

But it was only the beginning of what proved to be a very exciting and fulfilling summer in...Peru, Bolivia, Brazil, British Honduras, Jamaica, Trinidad, Virgin Islands, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Haiti, Puerto Rico, Guinea, and Panama.

The cost was nothing in comparison with the returns. If you are interested in missions, (not necessarily called to be a missionary), but simply would like to do as much as you could to aid the missionaries, and gain a new understanding of the worldwide ministry of our church...try Student Mission Corps. It is a venture in faith that you'll never regret.

## St. John Was ONC's Missionary To Virgin Isles Last Summer

by Kelvin St. John

I laid down in the back seat of the car. My father and Ron Moore continued to talk, but my mind was not with their conversation. My thoughts instead were with four young people whom I did not know, and with the two missionfields and their missionaries with whom I would serve for eight weeks. Talk about apprehensive—wow! That trip to O'Hare's airport seems slightly ridiculous now. It turned out to be the beginning of the most fantastic ten weeks in all of my life. Suddenly through SMC I was afforded the opportunity to a small taste of my future occupation. Was I sufficiently prepared? Would I be able to hack it? What if there was a personality conflict? All of these were typical questions. I was now to test the individual that I had been becoming for the past twenty years of my life.

After a week of orientation in San Antonio, I had learned that missionaries were also humans and that our group was compatible. Acquaintances were made that week with sixty other "new kids". Friendships grew quickly and at the end of the week I learned that the summer was to be one of many good-byes.



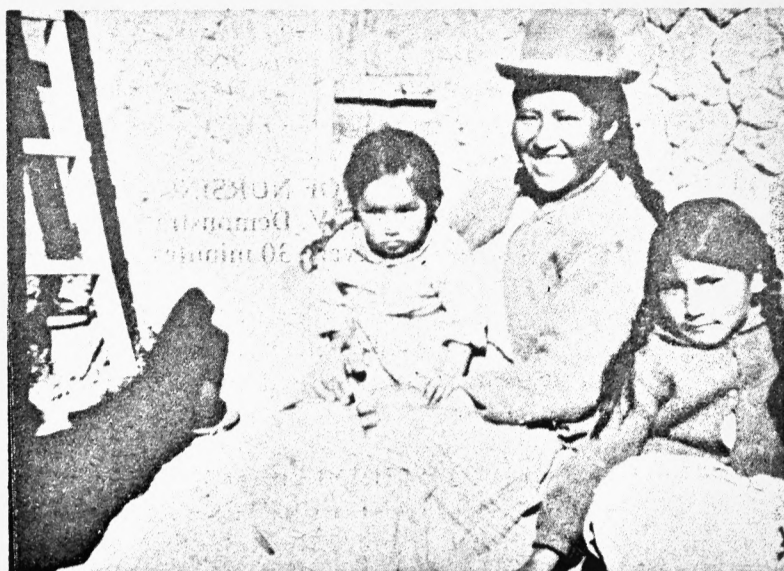
The Virgin Isles—I was finally a FOREIGN missionary. The fulfillment of my call my finally being realized. Open air meetings quickly became my favorite form of evangelism. I used to be repelled at the idea of passing out Heralds from door to door in the States, but there I stood by a drunk making a fool out of myself by entering in with the rest as they sang choruses and clapped on beats two and four. A dog fight introduced my sermon and I stood there with the sea to my back. That was the first time I have been able to watch a card game and smell beer while preaching.

We packed into those four weeks one VBS, two revivals, fishing, a church picnic, cleaning, varnishing, and painting the interior of one church; and two fantastic snorkeling expeditions. The stay was capped off by one beautiful appendicitis attack by yours truly. My temperature was 97 and my blood cell count was up to 16,000 from the normal 6,000. The doctors also thought that it might be a kidney stone and that they would have to operate. I told them that it was just severe gas pains, prayed hard, and left

by Linda Armstrong

This past summer I had the opportunity to return to my native land, Bolivia. Only this time I was to be the missionary, as a part of the Student Mission Corps program. It proved to be one of the most wonderful experiences of my life.

It all began in San Antonio, Texas, with two fantastic weeks of orientation. I cannot express the feeling of unity and expectancy that permeated the whole atmosphere—56 college students—strangers, united by the common bond of Christian love, enthusiasm, concern, and thanksgiving to be a part of SMC. Our theme song was: "They'll Know We Are Christians By Our Love," and we really were "one in the Spirit."



I'll always cherish the sharing sessions, during which the Lord came through individual testimonies, and manifested His power, sustaining grace, and love, thus strengthening our own faith. And the wonderful thing about it is that His presence was continually manifest throughout my entire summer experience.

Our team had a great deal of difficulty in reaching Bolivia, fortunately! For you see, we ended up spending one night in beautiful Panama City, and two days in Lima, Peru. We thought we really did quite well in enduring the hardships of ritzy hotels, steak dinners, and sight-seeing tours. Rested and relaxed after our brief vacation, we arrived in La Paz, Bolivia, on July 1st. What a breathtaking sight! The city is an enormous bowl hidden between the Andes Mountains, at 11,500 ft. altitude, and has a very awesome view. The natural beauty of the land was in sharp contrast to the ignorance and poverty of the people, and the drabness of their lives. I had the strange feeling that I had travelled back through time, and was now in the mid 1700's.

My first trip to market made me aware of the difference in worlds. I've never seen such filth and poverty in all my life. I don't know how to describe it. But the marketplace was simply an alley branching off a cobblestone street, with people sitting on the ground in the middle of a pile of tangerines, etc., waiting for you to buy. I tried to imagine which one I'd choose, but all looked equally bad to me. On the alley across the street was the meat market. It was made up of little cells, in the shade, very cold, damp, and filthy. There was meat all over, with dirty people selling it from filthy stalls. Every now and then a man would walk through with half a cow on his back or ten calves' legs. It was sickening. And, this was their livelihood! To sit there day in and day out from sunrise till dusk, year after year. Children were literally raised in the streets, beside a pile of produce. They ate, slept, and played there, the only facilities being the gutter. I observed no smile, no outward sign of happiness, no joy! Simply ignorance, poverty, and meaningless existence. This was

Most of the time I was in the country, on the Altiplano Desert, by Lake Titicaca, working in a small village, among the Aymara Indians. Here I observed the farmers eking out an existence from rocky, barren mountain-side plots, cultivating potatoes and wheat. The Children were out in the fields tending flocks of sheep, pigs, cows, and llamas, with a donkey or two for variety. The majority of the Aymaras were illiterate, although the children have begun to attend schools and are gradually becoming educated. Perhaps this will seem comprehensible if you keep in mind that the Aymaran Indians only received their freedom from slavery in 1952. It is no wonder that they dislike white men, whether Spanish or American, and find it difficult to trust them. Death is a very stark reality in their daily lives. Due to their lack of education, hygiene in its simplest forms is nonexistent. I found that our missionary nurse, Mrs. Linda Spalding, did almost more business selling soap than anything else. Disease is everywhere, spread by everyone, and due to the poverty, not much is being done to prevent or cure it. Infant mortality is alarmingly high, and the lifespan of the average Bolivian is much lower than ours. Superstition and Devil worship are deeply ingrained in the lives of these people. Fear, meaninglessness, ignorance, and the reality of death are the normal feelings common to those I encountered. Therefore my whole outlook on life was changed. God became relevant in a completely new dimension: LIFE! Jesus is "the Way, the Truth and the Life"!!! He offered freedom from fear, superstition, ignorance and death. Wherever the Gospel of Jesus Christ was preached, schools were organized, clinics were established, and Life became meaningful in all three dimensions: physical, mental, and spiritual. The difference He made in the lives of these people was so obvious. Their homes took on new appearances, their faces almost glowed with His presence. I have never heard such testimonies, (even though I couldn't understand a word they were saying), for they were living witnesses of the transforming power of Jesus Christ. Am I? Are we???

I say, "Praise the Lord! Get me back there!"

# SMC'ers Share Summer Experiences

(Continued)

by Kay Embick

The best way for me to share my summer experience as a SMCer in Jamaica is to let you read some pages from my journal. I mention names and places that won't mean much to you, but it might help if I explain who some of the people are. Hope Pearson, Bob Garber and Ron Moore are the other Student Mission Corpsmen who went to Jamaica. Rev. Cook is the missionary in whose home we stayed and Mary Alice and John Smee are the other missionaries with whom we worked.

June 21, 1971—It's hard to believe this day has arrived. It began early, leaving San Antonio Seminary at 7:45. Final good-byes were said. Our group, the Haiti group and the Barbados group all flew to Miami together. When we weighed in our luggage, Jamaica and Haiti groups made weight requirements but Doug Jeffries was 27 pounds overweight. Don't ask how, but he made it. We had a half hour layover in New Orleans so we all got out at the airport. We weren't too sure for a while if we were going to get back on the plane though. Ron couldn't find the tickets, and without them we could go no farther. After looking more closely Ron found that he had had them all the time and hadn't recognized them. When we arrived in Miami we took a whirlwind tour of Miami, and I do mean whirlwind! A friend of one of the kids from Bethany took us to the beach, downtown, and to the resort area. For a while I thought we were going to be the first missionary martyrs in the Miami traffic. We got back to the airport only twenty minutes before take-off. Fortunately our flight was delayed 20 minutes. When we did take-off the flight was quick. The first thing I noticed as we crossed the island were all the hills and the winding mountain roads. Hope said that those roads were like the ones we would be driving on all summer.

Our landing was something else. I think our pilot was a World War II bomb-pilot before he flew for BWIA. And to make things worse, we landed on this skinny, little peninsula! I did keep my eyes open enough to notice the beauty of the turquoise coral reef, though.

As I left the plane I was excited, nervous, and anxious. Rev. Cook, John and Laurie Smee, Bro. Grant, and two girls from the church were here to meet us. We drove along the coast to get to Rev. Cook's where we will be staying. One of my first impres-



Kay Embick listens eagerly as Dr. Phillips outlines the potential in mission fields during SMC training in San Antonio, Texas.

sions of Jamaica: They drive like they are in a demolition race! My heart nearly stopped beating several times as we drove to the house. The part of Kingston we were in while driving to Rev. Cook's reminded me more of a small rural town more than a thriving metropolis. On one side of us were big buses and on the other side might be a donkey-pulled cart. Jamaica is a land of contrasts.

After changing at Rev. Cook's house, we drove across town to Mary Alice and John Smee's to eat supper. They are a sharp couple. I feel that we'll be able to be ourselves and learn a lot from them. Also they are CRAZY—just like us. Maybe being only 26 years old causes that. After supper we drove to the top of the mountain behind their house and saw all of Kingston. It was breathtaking, a blanket of a million lights surrounded by stars, moon, and an ocean. What a beautiful first impression.

July 4, 1971—We celebrated our Independence Day—Hope and I got some pots and pans and paraded around the house singing our national anthem. I don't think anyone else enjoyed the parade but we did! Our first service today was at Montego Bay. It was pretty good, there were about 20 people there, about what they've been averaging. With the Demetre's gone on furlough, it's really difficult to keep the work there going. Almost all that came were children, only one Christian adult who comes regularly. It is too bad that the Demetre's furlough came now. The Jamaicans were just starting to really trust these Americans. They are so accustomed to Americans coming, starting something, then leaving, that they are reluctant to get involved in any new church. In Montego Bay this is even worse because most

of the Americans they see there are tourists.

This afternoon we drove the 15 miles up to Castle Mt. for Sunday School. Boy, was it hot and humid! I love to hear the people up there sing. When they sing they seem to forget that we're there or anyone else is and just sing with all their hearts. I taught the primary class today; it was quite an experience. My first mistake was the place outside where I chose to have my class. It was nothing but a mud hole. It was so bad that the children would get up during class and wipe the mud off their feet. By the time class was over I had about two inches of mud oozing out of my sandals. I had a little bit of a discipline problem—some gabby girls and one little boy with sunglasses. One thing I found out today, when you discipline someone, the whole class takes it upon themselves to help you.

Church at Montego Bay tonight started out pretty small. At first I thought it was going to be a children's service, but finally one adult did come. The service was short, but good. After church, we stayed up eating popcorn and laughing with the Smees until about 12:30.

July 10, 1971—This morning we handed out the rest of the announcements about the special services with C. William Fisher; in the afternoon we picked up the Fishers at the airport. We ate supper hurriedly so we could get to Jarret Park where the meeting was to be held. Guess what...no one came! After all the publicity—no one. Funniest thing, none of us were discouraged, at least not very badly. There are lots of practical reasons why no one was there—no missionaries here for two weeks, no strong Nazarene Church, plenty of rain, and Montego Bay on a Saturday night. We had a prayer meeting and I feel confident enough that God knows what He's doing. Tomorrow night there'll be someone come.

We're about halfway through our SMC program. I've been doing some thinking and evaluating. I made a list of my conclusion; maybe it will help me to change some of the things that have happened.

Things I expected To Happen On SMC:

1. to lose weight
2. to live in a simple, meager home

"cont'd. p.7 col. 4"

Editor's note: Lindell Browning was not a part of the regular Student Mission Corps program. However, since his work was so similar, his story is included in this SMC Special.

by Lindell Browning

My home church raised a project last year to send me to New Guinea for the summer. On May 27, 1971, I arrived in that beautiful country. I felt as if I had landed in a paradise with beautiful skies, mountains, flowers, fruits, and climate.

I felt right at home from the minute I arrived at the mission station. The missionaries made me feel like a real part of their mission family.

My first responsibility was teaching the Standard III grade on our station. It was so interesting trying to teach the children of a very different culture. The Australian government supplied us with equipment and textbooks. Many of the students expressed desires to further their education and become doctor boys, nurses aides, mechanics, and teachers.

It was at school one day that I was chased into the building by a lady with a spear. The children, having no sympathy for the handicapped, were laughing at a "long-long meri" (a mentally disturbed woman). She came into the school yard throwing a ten-foot bamboo spear at some of the kids. I was trying to calm the kids down, but she started after me. It was funny to talk about later, but I was not laughing as I ran the other direction.

Our high-school-age boys and girls have to go to a boarding school about fifty miles away from our station. It was a thrill to see the kids on Saturdays, play games, sing, and have devotions with them. They were so anxious to have the Christian fellowship with the missionaries. They sang of a Christ that had come into their hearts and made them "amamas tru" (very happy).

Assisting in the hospital was very interesting and colorful. We had a hundred-bed hospital on our

station in the Wahgi Valley. I helped with the filing and some of the office work. I also assisted in the emergency room.

Knife wounds, axe wounds, and accident wounds were a daily occurrence. It was not uncommon to see a woman come in with a knife wound from another jealous woman because she has married her husband.

I was awakened two mornings by a "krai-krai" (cry-cry). This is the way people express their grief over a lost loved one. They will throw themselves on the ground, pull out their hair, and sometimes cut off their fingers to show the spirit of the person that they are mourning. If they go to this extreme they feel that the spirit will be good to them and make them wealthy.

My most exciting spiritual experience was my trip into the Jimi Valley to camp meeting. I could not believe the long ride. It took four hours to travel forty miles on the rugged, wet roads.

At campmeeting I could not understand the moving of the Holy Spirit. It was tremendous to see the people respond to the conviction that God put on their hearts. Many found help which they had long been seeking.

I also had the opportunity to go into the Kaironk Valley to our mission station in Salem, our most primitive work. We had to walk six hours over dusty, rugged footpaths to get there. The people there had not been exposed to white men for very long, so they were still excited to see the missionaries come to visit them. I saw many things there that I didn't realize still existed. One lady wore the fingers of a dead relative around her neck. I also saw an open grave where the corpse's jaw bone had been removed to be worn around someone's neck.

The native feast was exciting. An old, mangey dog was used as a towel by the natives to wipe the grease off their hands. The chicken we were served was cooked with the head and feet still intact. We didn't eat too much, but it was a real experience.

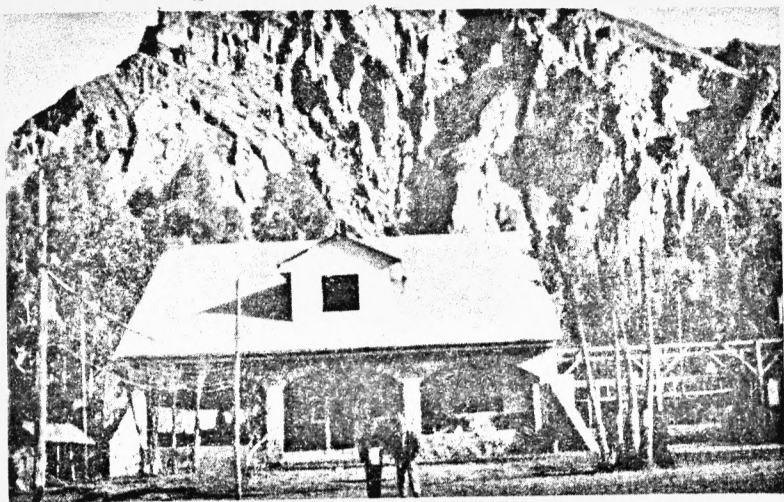
The week before I left I witnessed a tribal war. The hospital was filled with the wounded or worried people. I rounded the corner of the mission in the ambulance and much to my surprise there was one tribe blocking the street with their bows, arrows, and spears, all ready to attack the car. The siren scared them back into the bush. There was quite a bit of disturbance around for a few days but finally everything calmed down.

Leaving New Guinea was very hard for me but I must realize that my preparation is very important to my calling. Maybe someday I will be able to return to those wonderful people who really hold a place in my heart.



# SMC'ers Share Summer Experiences

(Continued)



by Tim Gee

As I begin to write this article on my experience in Bolivia I feel funny about writing something I've already told to almost the whole student body many times. I don't want this to be the same as my chapel talk, so what I plan to do is share with you my diary. In this way maybe you can share with me the excitement, joy, anguish, pain, despair, and closeness to God I felt this summer.

June 14, (First day at orientation, San Antonio, Texas).----I really didn't know what to expect as far as the Spanish Seminary was concerned. It's better than I expected and worse than I had hoped for if that makes sense. I hope the summer goes well. There's supposed to be trouble and fighting in La Paz. I hope we're all right going there.

June 19, S.A.--Dale Black hypnotized me and two other kids. It was unreal.

June 21, S.A.--A bad day of the blah's. The kids left for the English-speaking countries and we had so much Spanish. I really feel depressed.

June 24.--Sang my first solo--in Spanish no less.

June 28.--Left San Antonio on time and went to New Orleans to Miami to Panama. Had a cracked window in the plane and couldn't go on. . .

June 29, Tuesday, Lima.--Got to Lima at 1:30. I've already seen the "good" slums and they made my stomach turn.

June 30, Wed., Lima.--Got my first taste of bargaining. I went to the city alone and bought a painting. I cut the price from 600 soles to 320 soles. It's a better price than the missionary gets. I was also propositioned on the street. What a day!

July 1, La Paz, Bolivia.--First day in La Paz and I'm really tired. The city is beautiful and indescribable. Had llama for dinner.

July 2, Alchoche, Bolivia.--Alchoche is in the jungle. Our ride down from La Paz was un-

believable. On an old bus for 8 hours on a one-lane road with no guard rails and a drop-off of sometimes over a mile. Bus went to Caranavi and we rode on the back of a banana truck for 45 minutes to get to Alchoche. Unbelievable. No electricity here. Writing by kerosene lantern.

July 4.--July 4 and no celebrations. Went to church this morning and I had to preach without notice. I took a walk down to the river where I saw a guerrilla soldier with supplies. A lot of soldiers came into town. Nothing happened but there is something in the air here.

July 7.--We went to Caranavi church and I preached on Matt. 21:10-11. There was supposed to be trouble in Caranavi tonight. I'm supposed to preach tomorrow night downriver but I don't know if I'll make it. Felt close to God today. It was great.

July 8--Prisoners--Dave, Dan Brewer, and I left early for Taclihui to preach. When we got to the village we were stopped taken into the village, and declared prisoners. The people are communist inspired. After they took the truck they took us to Catorce de Septiembre which is supposedly a community. Anyway it is an hour walk back into the jungle. The room where we stayed is 8' x 12' with dirt floor made of adobe, and we slept on a bamboo "Mattress". I must admit I am scared for my life. These people are radical and might do anything. Only God knows what will happen. My faith and trust is in Him.

July 9--Prisoners--First full day here and it is boring. They are not treating us bad. The guards changed tonite and they said there is talk of putting us to work in the Chacra's or fields at knife point. I hope they don't get too stirred up. I hope word has gotten to La Paz and to home. I hope Mom & Dad are not too worried. They at first said it would be solved soon but the

guard tonite said it would be a week to two weeks. I'm scared. Prayer and faith are our only hope. Oh yes, there is malaria and yellow fever here. We have no place to wash and we could all get very sick. Please God, help us--for the coming trials. 7:30--They came and got us and we have been moved. We thought we were going home. They took us to the river and tried to cross but couldn't. They then took us to a house up the road. The leader said he would come early in the morning and "take us there". I wish I knew where it was. They have treated us well so far but I'm still scared. Please help us God.

July 10.--Prisoners--No news about us on the radio. They came and got us about 8:00 a.m. and we crossed the river and walked down a jungle path for an hour towards Taclihui. There is supposed to be a town meeting at 10:00 to decide whether to let us go, take the truck, or keep us longer. They came and got us at 3:30 p.m. We were taken across the river to Taclihui and put in a dark back room with four guards. We sat there for 2 hours and then were taken to a meeting with about 15 men. We were made to sign a paper saying that we were treated o.k. but they took Dan's car. We are free now but in a way I'm sad, for I know we will not be able to go back to preach the gospel. Our note did get to the U. S. Embassy and they are the ones who got us free. Thank you U. S. Throughout this whole thing I've learned to trust God in a way that I've never had to before.

July 11--More trouble. Dan got here at 6:00 p.m. and we started packing the truck. We were done by 8:00 and we left. We did not get everything. We got out just in time.

July 12--We traveled all night in the back of the truck. Four of us back there, it was crowded, cold, and very, very dusty. Arrived in La Paz after 15 hours of travel. Talked to Mom and Dad by ham radio.

July 13--Got first good night's sleep in a week. We left for Tiquina and Lake Titicaca.

July 14--Boy it gets cold here at night. I had 6 blankets and still got cold. Food is terrific and lots of it. We went out into the campo to try and help a man possessed of devils.

July 17--We left for two islands in Lake Titicaca. Had services and a clinic. Dave and I went hunting with a .22. I got a duck and a seagull. I had to wade into the lake in my undershorts to get my duck. The lake is crystal clear and cold!

July 18--Bad news. Jeff, the Spauldings dog has probably got rabies and I have been infected most likely. It really looks like I get 14 shots. I really can't understand why all this is happening. One week from when I was released I get infected by a rabid dog. The Lord only knows His plan for my life.

July 19--Left for La Paz, but just before we left a little six-year-old girls was brought in. She was burned over 90% of her body.



Don't know if I'll live or not. July 20--Came back to Tiquina. The girl died at 4:30 yesterday. July 21--Found out they're flying the Communist flag in Caranavi and Alchoche. Glad to be out of there.

July 22--Compasino's are planning to take the Bible School over. So again I was up most of the night packing the Webb's stuff. It doesn't look good. Rev. Stanfield is sending us home, but we don't know when. The rabies shots started today and they hurt. I got mine in the stomach. "Only" thirteen more.

July 23--Got my second shot and it was worse than the first. It feels like there's a knife right in your gut. Twelve more. Talked to Mom. I really don't want to leave but I feel we're in the way here now. I feel that the good work I can do now will be back in the States. I pray that we get out safely and that our rabies shots are o.k. At the moment I'm tired, very mixed up, and pray that I can be used when I get home.

July 24--Went shopping and spent all my money. Going home tomorrow. Packed all our stuff. Eleven more shots.



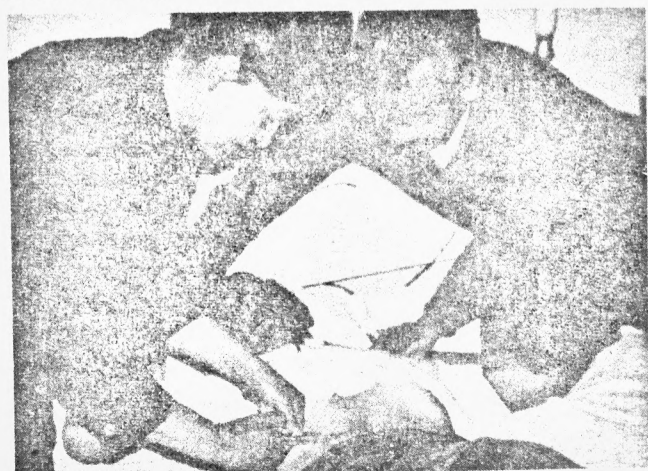
Kay Embick "cont'd. from page 6"

3. never to be bored, always to be worked to death
  4. expected to see a larger white population
  5. to get a good tan
  6. Great spiritual growth, tremendous devotions
- Things That Have Happened On SMC:

1. I've gained about five pounds
  2. I've lived in a beautiful four-bedroom home
  3. once and a while a little bored
  4. about 90% of the people are black
  5. I got a sunburn and peeled
  6. Sometimes it's awful hard to get up in the mornings
- Some list, huh? I have learned some lessons this summer, but there are a lot more to learn. Guess the biggest disappointments is the hard time I've had relating to God. It's my fault. For one thing, I was expecting to go back

July 25--We started the day by going to El Alto church and as usual I preached without notice. We left La Paz at 9:00 p.m. I really have mixed feelings about leaving. I'm anxious to see my family and yet I don't want to leave. When I left Tom and Linda Spaulding and their kids I just about cried. Looking back I feel that this summer did me more good than what I was able to do for Bolivia. I have learned to put everything in God's hands and leave it there. I really feel I have matured and I hope that the kids at school can see a change in my life.

So now you've heard the story again but I do hope that this time you have been able to feel some of my personal feelings, read of some of the various and sometimes crazy things I did in Bolivia. I wouldn't trade this summer for anything. I urge anyone who is willing to give up a summer's work and pay \$265.00, and who dares to experience the command of spreading the Gospel to the whole world to apply for SMC this year. And if you're really brave maybe you'll ask to go to Bolivia!



Rabies shots, just for fun...



# SMC'ers Share Summer Experiences

(Concluded)



Three SMC'ers at O'Hare. One for Jamaica, one for British Honduras, and a funny fuzzy one for the Virgin Isles...

by Gail Lyons

What do you think of when you think of missions or the mission field? If asked that question even a few months ago, my mind would have been filled with images of "natives" dancing around a fire to the haunting beat of tom-toms, dressed in animal skins with paint smeared on their bodies and perhaps rings in their noses. I would probably have pictured a missionary in a safari helmet, conducting services under a tree and teaching unlearned savages how to read the Bible...but that was before Student Mission Corps. Granted, there are mission fields similar to that in the world, but seven weeks in British Honduras, Central America, changed my concept of the total missionary program from the one I just described to something quite different. Now when I think of missions, instead of my mind flashing back images from "National Geographic," I see faces of people I know, and places where I have been. It's not a romantic idea or something that is faraway and only remotely associated with me anymore. Missions have become a real part of me.

In British Honduras, I saw a new role for the missionary; a role that is becoming more prevalent in our church. Missionaries started the work of the church and immediately began training British Honduran Christians for church leadership. This summer I was very impressed to find all the churches on the district except one pastored by capable, devoted, consecrated nationals. The district superintendent, the NYPS president, the missionary president, the manager of the Nazarene Primary schools, the administra-

tor for the two Nazarene clinics, and all the teachers except two in the Nazarene High School and the primary schools are citizens of British Honduras. The missionaries are loved and respected in the country, but most of the leadership is in the hands of the national church.

The work I did this summer taught me a few things, too. I came to respect missionaries even more because I found that it really isn't easy to work in a country with a different culture, climate, and economic condition than our own. I also learned that missionaries are real people who have to punish their kids once in a while, and who get a little frustrated when the car gets a flat tire, or the water pump breaks down, or the tent for the camp meeting caves in. And I learned to feel a little of the frustration and helplessness they feel at the vastness of the task God has given them. I found that God's strength makes us capable to do things we never imagined possible. For me, it was leading singing, testifying in Spanish, helping deliver a baby, directing a Bible School, being assistant children's worker in camp meeting, talking through an interpreter, making posters and emblems, and singing in duets and trios. I learned to love and appreciate people of a different culture and race. It was an experience that will affect my attitudes and actions for a lifetime.

Student Mission Corps has had an invaluable influence on my life. It cost me a summer job and \$265 for my trip, but I gained so much more that it doesn't even seem to be a sacrifice.

by Ron Moore

In order to best give a picture of what was done, and what was felt, I feel I should let you have a glimpse into my journal for Jamaica. Of course, we must begin with the first entry following arrival on the island.

June 22, 1971—Jamaica-hurrah, beautiful, mountainous, met at airport by Brother Grant, 2 girls, Rev. Smee, Lorie Smee, and Rev. Cook. Taken in van—on wrong side of road—Passed lumbering cow—through treacherous traffic—horns honk—cars pass—people don't even look—Police smile—ZOOM—ZOOM—ZOOM.

June 27, Sunday—Friday—calling in the morning, stopped on the street corner—handed out flyers to passer-bys. Hope (Hope Pearson, SMC'er from Bethany) went into market to pass out to people there. (Seven were in church Sunday night who had been invited), afternoon was spent in preparing ideas for V.B.S. crafts. Party at night.

June 29, Tuesday—At supper. . . we got to joking around again and the meal was concluded by Kay dropping the pickle jar. SPLAT!

July 2—The calls were not exciting, not like that first day, had one fellow say he was of the world and against us, others seemed apathetic. One or two acted a little interested.

by Beth Yocum

I spent a part of my summer in British Honduras, a beautiful land of many trees and still water. The people of British Honduras are composed of mixed tribes of East, Carab, Mayan, Creole, and Ketchi Indian. The economic classes of these people range from real poverty to something similar to our middle class.

While I was in British Honduras the missionary received the tape telling about the capture of the two SMC'ers Tim Gee and Dave Rudeen. None of us expected something like that to be part of our excursion.

The last week of my summer was spent in the northern portion of the country, close to the Mexican border. Leaving British Honduras left me with mixed feelings. How could I leave the people who accepted me as one of them? They knew we had something in common—Jesus Christ.



Castle Mt. is clear, beautiful and needy. . .What a small building; wish I could describe it. . ."a double-size outhouse".

July 3, Saturday—To the beach.

July 4, Sunday—To church with this burn? Ridiculous! But I must preach!

July 10, Saturday—Passed out flyers; picked up Fishers; shopped; got ready for crusade. No one came but we sang and prayed. Stupid rain!

July 11, Sunday—Afternoon at Castle Mt. Really packed, 89 inside building, 20 or so in rain outside. Dr. Fisher preached well and the kids sang to their hearts' content. It's not Mormon Tabernacle; it's more beautiful. This time I saw none with the mumps. Am wearing smelly clothes but don't notice it for the B.O. about me.

July 18, Sunday—Great service tonight. Several came to pray. I prayed with two boys, Vernon and Ronald. The Lord helped me to make it as plain as I could. I just about missed it by telling Vernon if he wanted to go and sit down he could but then added

"or if you would like to stay and pray for awhile, that's fine too." He stayed, later stood smiling. (Ronald was back Monday night—all smiles).

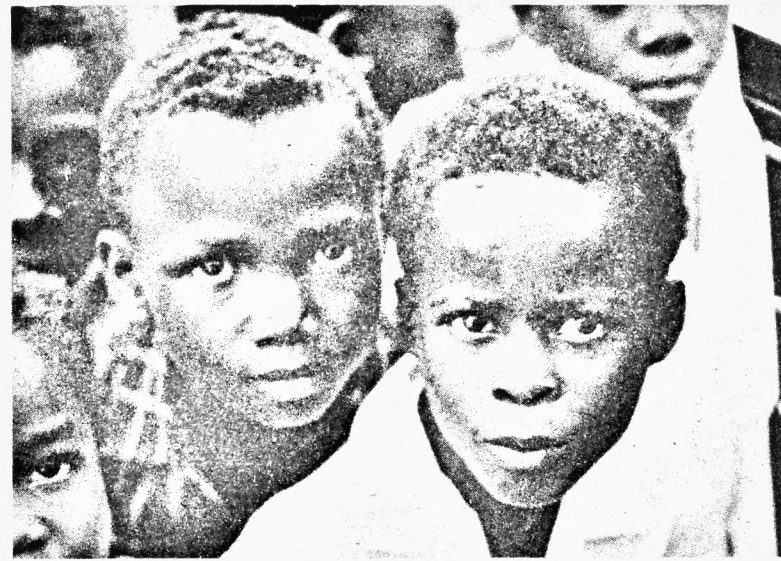
July 27, Tuesday—Haircuts, once every three months. Ah, V.B.S.!


July 28, Wednesday—Antonio, Artnel, Patrick, Richard, Marva, Carl, Jacqueline, Kingsley, David, Frank, Francis, Yvonne, Karen, Carolin, Arlene, Sandra, Lester. All lovable, all kids, all alive! I'm pooped, goodnight.

August 1, Sunday—This afternoon at Castle Mt. it rained again. Love those people, their smiles, their ? their ? their ?—Them! I love them (even George).

August 16, Monday—Yesterday I preached to a large attentive audience in the morning, to only four at night. It just struck me that possibly they didn't want to hear me again. Augh!

August 16, Monday—V.B.S. over. . .Did they learn anything? Some did; some may have; some may not have. . .but the Lord changed the water into wine, maybe He can change our efforts into souls for His sake.





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## View From a Council Member

by Cindy Penberthy

Is Student Council a farce? Is it functional? These are questions I have heard since my freshman year. When I was elected, I wondered what Olivet's Associated Student Government really did. This article is meant to inform you and let you decide how council can be an effective force on campus.

According to the Constitution of the Associated Students of Olivet, Student Council is the legislative, executive, and judicial governing body of the students. Its functions include being the connecting force between the students and the administration; having jurisdiction over all activities and elections of Associated Students and subsidiary organizations; providing regulations and coordination of student activities; perpetuating desirable traditions; creating manership of necessary enterprises; controlling the property of Associated Students; and making an annual budget.

Student Council includes the President, the Vice-president of Social Affairs, the Vice-president of Spiritual Outreach, the Secretary, the Treasurer, class presidents, the WRA and MRA presidents, the Collegians for Christ president, the editors of the Glimmerglass and the Aurora, the manager of WKOC, and elected class representatives. These council members are students elected to serve the people they represent in council and to the administration. Besides the specific duties of each position, the general duties include representing the constituents to the best of their ability, listening to suggestions, serving on student council committees, and representing the students to the administration in faculty-student committees.

What practical power does Student Council have? Associated Student Government includes Student Council, the Student Tri-

bunal, the standing committees and special committees of council. Most of the power of council is expressed in the activities of the committees. For example, Social committee is a branch of student government which determines the social life of campus, by planning various parties and activities. Other committees are responsible for a variety of activities, programs, and projects that develop, such as the Wagon Wheel. ASG is responsible for coordinating all the activities on campus and making available various interests for various people.

Council also has the power or privilege to send recommendations and resolutions to various administrative offices to inform them of a need or to ask that action be taken on some situation or matter. These resolutions cover anything from phone books and traffic regulations to the Ludwig development. After the resolution is sent, it is up to the administration to take action. Council is also effective through student representatives serving on student-faculty committees. As committee members, they are entitled to the privileges and responsibility to voice their opinions, vote on issues, and initiate action.

Is our present council effective in fulfilling its functions? So far this year, the council and subsidiary branches have been responsible for the "Touchdown 71" emphasis, for the election of freshman officers, for the homecoming elections, for appropriating part of the money for floats, for starting action on the Wagon Wheel, for the preparation of the AAES convention, and for the recent leadership conference. The first weeks of the year were spent setting up various committees that are composed of students and council members. Directors and chairmen were chosen and appointed to the posts, for

example the Wagon Wheel director. Recommendations have been made through a committee for new curriculum and present curriculum problems. These are some of the accomplishments of council thus far, but there is much more that can be done. How can student council and student government be more effective?

This year's council and future councils can only be as effective as you make them. As students, we have the responsibility to be concerned about the government of our college and the government of our country. The responsibility comes in choosing capable leaders and running for election if we feel capable. After you have elected your representative, use that person to express your ideas by giving your suggestions and gripes to them. Council representatives are your fellow students, and they need your ideas and help to make Olivet a better college. Another way that each student can make council effective is by knowing what is happening—read the minutes and attend as many council meetings as you can (the meetings are open to everyone).

Is student government real or is it a farce? It can only be as vital and meaningful as the students make it.

## 'Subway To The Mind'

by Larry Huffman

As I was sitting in my seat, the lights lowered and into the silence came the fantastic mellow voices of Franki Valli and the Four Seasons. Anyone who remembers the Four Seasons of yesterday should be pleased to discover where this talent has gone. The Four Seasons have shrugged the '60's—the era in which they were most popular—and have penetrated the '70's.

Much to my surprise the Seasons gave the audience much of what they wanted, the old songs that made them famous, but a part of the show was dedicated to contemporary songs and artists. In this part of the program the Seasons sang a medley in which they gave a problem of the world but also an answer to this searching question. The sincerity with which the Seasons sang the medley of "Bridge Over Troubled Waters" and "It's a Long and Winding Road" transmitted the message that they really care about the world.

As the Four Seasons sang it—and as I write it—think about the words as they present the problem and the solution:

When you're weary, feeling small,

When tears are in your eyes,  
I will dry them all;  
I'm on your side. When  
times get rough  
And friends just can't be  
found,  
Like a bridge over troubled  
waters

I will lay me down.  
The long and winding road  
that leads to your door  
I've seen that road before.  
Don't leave me standing  
here

lead me to your door.  
Many times I've been alone  
and many times I've  
cried

You'll never know how I've  
tried,  
Like a bridge over troubled  
waters

I will ease your mind  
Like a bridge over troubled  
waters

I will ease your mind.

It's a long and winding road  
and there are always people  
standing all alone. We can never  
really know how much they have  
cried and how they have tried for  
an answer. Why can't we be a  
"Bridge Over Troubled Waters"  
to someone?



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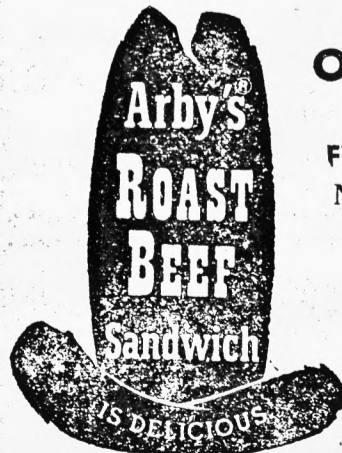
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# OUT OF MY MIND

by Jim Vidito

The opportunity of giving is one we too often overlook. This coming week, Nov. 18, 19 and 20, Olivet will be hosting the Mid West Reginal Convention of the American Association of Evangelical Students (AAES).

We are expecting representatives from six to ten Christian schools to take part in this year's interaction. Such schools as Taylor University, Spring Arbor College, Huntington College and others will send an average of about five delegates. We hope to see many student body presidents, newspaper editors and deans of students.

## My Letter To The World

Dear World.

Instead of a letter for this issue, I thought that I might give a short prayer that might help everyone in this very hectic time.

"Dear God.

Help me to live each day for you. I want to live my whole life for you, but I want to do it one day at a time. Help me to live only for today. Tomorrow is a curse on my existence. The moment I worry about tomorrow, I lose today. When I lose today I lose everything. Living is now, not tomorrow. You really knew what You were talking about when You said that today has enough problems of its own.

Thank You for being so patient with me, Lord.

I love you.  
Amen."

For what it is worth,  
Scot Norris

Alcohol is responsible for 50% of the trouble teenagers get into. You can prevent a lot of this trouble by encouraging them not to drink.

For more information write:

Illinois Church Action on Alcohol Problems, 505 N. 6th, Springfield, Illinois, 62702.

Olivet is sending fifteen delegates to the convention. Hopefully, however, many other students will take advantage of this conference. The different sessions of the convention will be open to all those who wish to attend—administrators, faculty and students. A tremendous learning experience is predicted.

There will be many interesting and inspiring sessions. We will be discussing such topics as: how can student government more adequately reach out through politics, social activities, media, interpersonal relations, and various other areas.

Speakers from our own school as well as others will be heard. Mr. Dave Klophenstein who is Director of Student Activities at Taylor University will be speaking on subjects related to his field. Our own Dean of Students, Curtis Brady, will be conducting a session on leadership sensitivity. Dr. Reed our President will be giving his speech on "The Christian World View". Mr. Roy Barron from the Kankakee Daily Journal will be speaking on the subject of "Student Media—Tools or Toys?" Mr. Barron has also been speaking on other college campuses.

I trust that we will consider it an honor to host such a convention. Don Lovasz, Convention Chairman, has done an excellent job and we are expecting a successful time. You are encouraged to pray for and to get personally involved in this convention.

# Schroeder's World

by Sandi Hemmingsen

Was it the man or the music? I think that one could only say that it was a combination of both that enabled many of those who attended Steve Nielson's Friday night recital to attain heights of musical experience never before reached. Mr. Nielson felt the music deeply, and transmitted his feelings to the audience. In most cases, runs and technical passages were executed with amazing smoothness and clarity. As it should be, he made piano playing look as easy as 'apple pie'. I know that I, for one, wished that I could play the piano that well.

I thank God for the wonderful, talented musicians we have, and for providing them with a way to serve him. I hope none of us will underestimate the talents God has given us. For what He gives us, He expects to use for Him. We can have all the ability in the world, but if we do not use it to serve God and others, we have utterly failed.

Well, enough sermonizing. As far as what is happening in the music world at Olivet is concerned, I think we are all aware that tonight at 7:30 is the first Homecoming Concert. Mr. Dean

Wilder and Mr. Ovid Young will be there, along with the various school music ensembles. The music department has been working hard preparing for these concerts, with extra rehearsals this week and all afternoon today. Saturday afternoon at 1:45 p.m. will be a concert presented by the Concert Band and then at 7:00 p.m. will be another Homecoming Concert. Mr. Robert Hale will be joining us then. Try to attend as many of these three concerts as possible. It is a busy weekend, I know, but I think you will enjoy them.

# Pastor's Corner

Much has happened in world affairs during our seventeen days in Europe and Africa. Changes have been sudden, as well as unpredictable. Almost anything can happen in these unprecedented days of suspense. Anything, including a revival of such proportions as history has never recorded.

Less than two years ago, revivals swept and spread across Christian colleges of America. This past year "Jesus people" suddenly appeared out of the hippy multitudes. Whether or not we endorse all that they do, they give a testimony to the saving grace of Jesus. They have

turned from drugs and sex to witnessing and Bible study. Bible clubs and prayer cells are operating in a great per centage of our community high schools. Inter Varsity and Campus Crusade are making a great impact on many university campuses. Young people are being converted and, in turn, evangelizing their peers. This is happening in all strata of society—rich, poor, black and white. The spiritual force is much greater in some places than others, however. I fear that many church members are not even aware of what is happening—unless they read about it. They are not involved.

This spiritual movement is characterized by prayer groups and Bible study groups, by boldness in witnessing, and by a crossing of all denominational lines. The Holy Spirit is seeking willing and surrendered individuals to be His agents in advancing the Kingdom and doing exploits for His glory. It is not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit saith the Lord.

## WELCOME ALUMNI

You are invited to join us  
in the true spirit of worship  
Sunday School 9:30 a.m. sharp

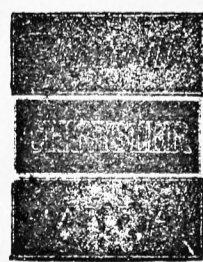
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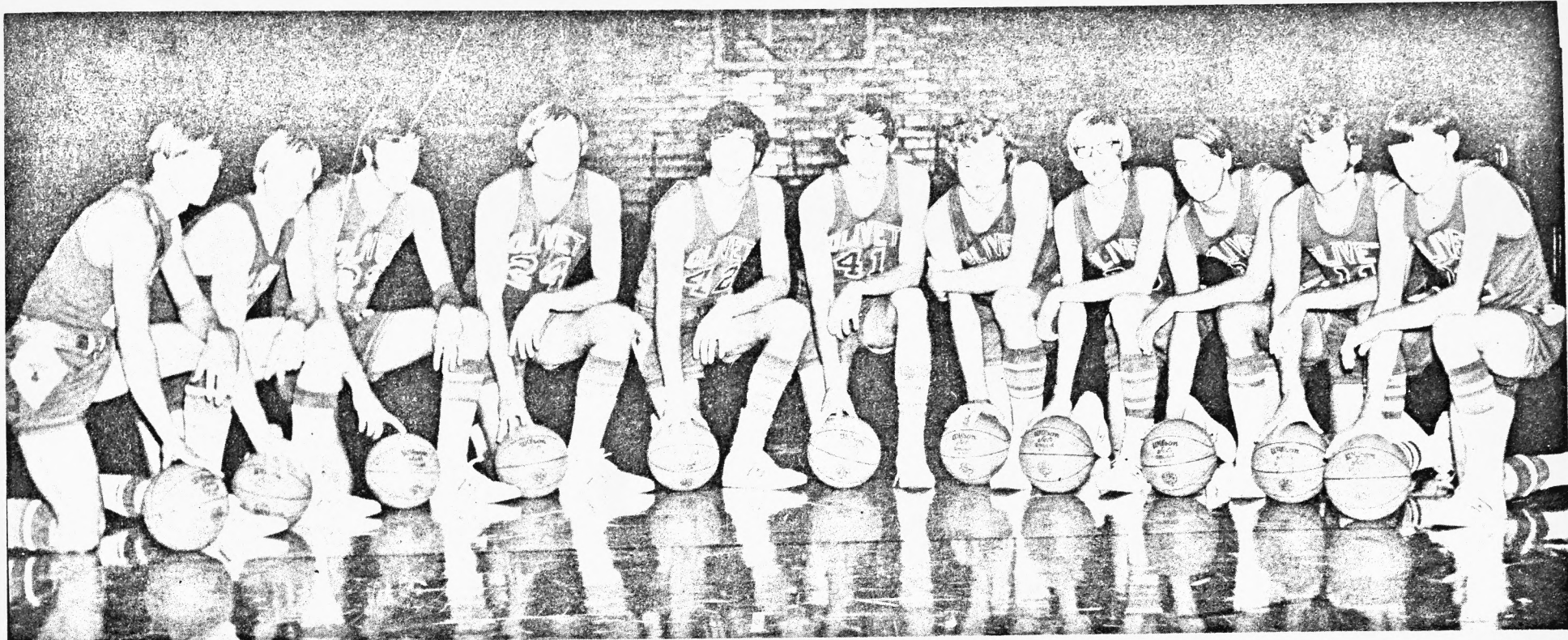
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# Tigers Battle Bethany Tonight!



Co-Captain Larry Schmalfeldt (No. 23), from Indianapolis, Indiana, will be starting at forward for the Tigers this weekend. The six feet two inch senior was honored last year by being chosen as a member of the All Conference Team and Tiger fans are expecting a good year for Larry.

Pat Allen (No. 34) who is from St. Louis, Michigan, is the other co-captain for this year's

Tigers. The six feet one inch junior will be exciting to watch at guard this season.

At center this weekend, you'll be watching six feet four inch Bill Zell (No. 24) who is a junior and comes from Hialeah, Florida.

From Mt. Zion, Illinois, Ralph (Tres) Hodge (No. 21) will be performing his duties this year at guard. Standing at six feet one inch, Hodge is one of the two

freshmen on the Tiger squad.

Six feet two inch Chuck Olson (No. 32) from Ottawa, Illinois, will be playing forward for the Tigers. Chuck, a junior, is new to the Olivet squad this year since transferring here after graduation from junior college.

Gary Irwin (No. 41), from Chatsworth, Illinois, is a six feet four inch senior who will be playing center for the Tigers.

Gary is one of the three lettermen on the team.

The other freshman on the Tiger team is Dan Fowler (No. 42) who stands at six feet five inches and plays forward. Dan comes from Mishawaka, Indiana.

Letterman Lynn Lemons (No. 44) will be playing forward this season. Lynn, a six feet four inch junior, is from Yorktown, Indiana.

From Lexington, Ohio, Sam Martin (No. 33) will be positioned at forward. Sam is a junior and stands at six feet four inches.

Six footer Bill Remole (No. 12) from Potomac, Illinois will be playing guard for the Tigers. Remole is a sophomore.

Another one of the Tiger guards is six foot Jon Nelson (No. 11). Jon, a sophomore, is from Racine, Wisconsin.

## JIM'S DONE IT AGAIN!

We Purchased a New Warehouse Stock  
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Men's Wool Sport Coats	\$69.95 Value \$31.95
All Weather Coat (zip out lining)	\$49.95 Value \$29.95
Italian Knit Double Breasted Sweaters	\$30.00 Value \$15.95
Special C.P.O. Jackets	\$19.95 Value \$12.95

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of  
Luck  
to  
Coach Ward  
and  
the  
Tigers

## Tiger Runners End Season With Win

The Tiger runners ended the 1971 dual meet season in impressive style defeating Oakton Junior College 28-31, Judson College 23-36, and Northeastern Illinois 20-39, bringing their dual meet record to 9-6 for the season and 37-8 lifetime. Steve Lilly, finishing third, led the Tiger attack with a clocking of 21:30, his best ever, over the flat four mile

course. He was given super support by the rest of the Tigers as they finished as follows: Dave Flack, 6th (22:14); Dan Wilson, 8th (22:29); A. Longbrake, 11th (22:40); Rick Welton, 13th (22:49); Jim Jerome, 15th (23:18); and Clint Butts, 16th (23:32) in the 26 runner field. Congratulations Tigers for another successful cross country season!

**Welcome, Alumni  
With You Especially in Mind,  
We Planned. . .**

**Orpheus Choir in 8:30 Service**

**Dr. Willard Taylor at 9:45**

**Hale, Wilder and Young:  
In Concert at 10:30**

**Chancel Choir in 11:00 Service**

**Pastor Don Irwin  
Preaching at Both Services**

**Vikings Male Chorus  
In 7:00 Service**

**Sermon by Pastor Don Irwin**

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about Missions

with interviews with college  
students and special guests

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Evening Listening Schedule

Time	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
7:45	Adventures in Good Listening	Adventures in Good Listening		Adventures in Good Listening	Adventures in Good Listening
8:00	Great Moments In Music		With Jonathan Welch		
9:00	Today		Campus News		
9:05	Travel In Song		Travelogue in Recorded Easy-listening music		
9:20	Kaleidoscope		Easy listening music		
10:00	Today				
10:05	Portraits in Patriotism--Historical Vignettes of Famous Americans				
10:10	Kaleidoscope				
11:00	Sign-Off				