



# The Flash

## Senior Spotlight

**Featured in this Senior Spotlight:  
It's Becky Povolny and Meagan Rochel!**

**Becky:**OK, first order of business... mayo...we consume a lot!

**Meagan:**That and tuna! mmm...it's kinda sick when you think about it, though. I mean, seriously.

**B:**What is your best memory of high school?

**M:**Oh, there's so many to choose from.

**B:**Pick one.

**M:**Valleyfair definitely rates top 5 and just hanging out with friends. What do you do in your spare time?

**B:**Eat a lot of mayo, watch a lot of movies, consume tons of Pork Rinds, and that's about it.

**M:**How does it feel being back [at Immanuel] after a year away?

**B:**I love rooming with [you], it's totally fun. The weather is horrible, but I love all my friends so it was worth it (Next year, though...see ya!)

Meagan, how many Cherry Cokes do you down per day?

**M:**Haha! Anywhere from 1 to 3. I did have that one day where I went like 5. Speaking of (she grabs one).

**B:**OK, traditional boring question. Plans for next year?

**M:**I plan to get an apartment at home and go to the University of Washington where I will eventually get a degree in physical therapy.

**M:**OK, you just asked me, but since it's such a traditional question:

What are your plans for next year?

**B:**I'm going to the University of California Santa Cruz (a hippie little town by the ocean) to study to be a social worker.

And I'll be living in the dorms. It'll be fun, I honestly can't wait.

**M:**So, you and Phil, huh?

**B:**Yeah, we got engaged in P.O.D. It's our biggest accomplishment in high school. We don't

want to marry, we just want to be engaged. I got one of those 25-cent rings from Wal-Mart.

True or false...Maddie and Jocey are loud?

**M:**They're our next door neighbors, so we always hear them, but at times we can give them a good run for their money.

**>OUR WORDS OF WISDOM<**  
Live long, eat Pork Rinds with mayo and a side of Cherry Coke and call upon the LORD in times of trouble. He's ALWAYS there.

Peace. Out.



## *A Special Freshman.... A Flash Staff Freshman*

Hi, my name is Jackie Beekman. I'm 14 and I live here in Eau Claire. My birthday is December 12<sup>th</sup>. My parents names are Tom and Kelly. My 3 older sisters, Jessi, Coley, and Dani, all go to school here too. I also have two younger siblings, Josh and Joelle. I have 2 dogs, Ziggy and Charlie, 3 birds, Kirby, Sunny, and Bob. I like all kinds of music, especially country, but I really don't like the Dixie Chicks because they made fun of President Bush. I hate cats. I like the Green Bay Packers and the Minnesota Twins. Jacque Jones is my favorite baseball player. I like to play basketball, volleyball, football, and softball. I like to watch Rugby and the x-games on TV. I like to sing and act. I'm afraid of heights and driving through long tunnels, like subways. My favorite color is lime green. *Pirates of the Caribbean* is my favorite movie. I hate scary movies. "Monster Garage" and "American Chopper" are probably my favorite TV shows.



### **VIEWER DISCRETION ADVISED**

Last Wednesday we witnessed something that should not have been witnessed. We were sitting in the Commons after chapel discussing homework with Jeff Karnitz, when 2 fire drills took place, one in the girls' dorm, one in the guys. The girls' fire drill, went smoothly, everyone was on time, in the right place, and fully clothed. The guys' fire drill on the other hand, was a different story. All the guys started coming down and as we looked out the window, we saw dripping wet guys in nothing but towels. Before we had time to close our eyes, we witnessed half the soccer team, including Jordan Shealy, Luke Scheberl, Josh Stifter, Patrick Collins, Jeff Aymond and Aaron Mueller. Thankfully, these were all we saw. Although we were covering our eyes, Jeff Karnitz took further measures to ensure discretion by grabbing our heads and also covering our eyes while yelling, "Don't look, Don't look!!" Thankfully, they went out the emergency exit in the gym, so we didn't have to go through this grueling process again. Another interesting event that took place was seeing Dale Bernthal, who couldn't bear to part with his hot pot containing Ramen noodle soup, walk down with his hot pot (having unplugged it), eating from it on the way to the gym. All in all, it was an "interesting" and scarring experience, but hey, at least they had the good sense to grab their towels!

-Shannon Roehl & Jackie Beekman

## **The Epitome of Stupidity**

Cleaning. It's forced upon you from every direction. In the dorms, marks are given out daily for things like "trash half full" and "sock on the floor." They're even having us pick up the "dingies" from the notebook paper after class. DINGIES, of all things!

Now I'll pass a blunt, penetrating question: Why does it matter how clean everything is? I can see how we would like to keep campus clean and looking nice, but is one sock on the floor really going to affect how someone lives his or her life? I don't

think so. Why do people buy trash cans? To fill them with garbage. But it's just simply a waste of plastic bags to empty the garbage can anytime it's half full. Why not seven-eighths full? If you have one of the smaller trashcans, then you have BARELY enough room for three crumpled pieces of paper before it's needed to be emptied. That just doesn't make logical sense to me.

Now, would someone gladly explain to me how people can get marks for not having their covers tucked in,

and yet Freshmen aren't punished for not showering for days at a time? There are some rules that make a little more sense than others. Now that should give you something to think about.

-Anonymous



# Reality Check

Drugs, alcohol, and sex are a real danger. We all hear this time and time again. But at our school it's hard to believe. Most of us don't realize the effects of drugs, alcohol, or sex on teenagers. My experiences last year really opened my eyes to the true magnitude at which these exist in the world. Before I went to public school, I thought that sure there were plenty of 'bad' kids that did stuff like this, but what I didn't realize was that almost *everybody* does.

The nerdy little kid in third period probably lights up with his friends on Friday night. That smart kid, the gorgeous cheerleader, captain of the swim team, and the class clown will all be at the same party on Saturday looking for alcohol. Those who don't smoke, drink, or engage in teen sex are the minority. My health teacher in public school asked our class how many of us could, if we wanted to, go right then and get drugs. Not one hand remained stationary. I didn't attend a single party all year and I still knew who the 'hook-up' guys were. On the way to my friend's car at lunch, I could see kids lighting up bongos or just cigarettes right there on campus. The star baseball player was expelled for having weed in his trunk. One kid from my 4<sup>th</sup> period and one from my 5<sup>th</sup> period were kicked out for possession. And as unbelievable as it sounds, a little freshman girl was slipping cocaine into half-empty coke bottles. Kids did drug trades during class.

And alcohol was an even bigger problem. Some kids got drunk at lunch and then came to next period. On the weekends I almost always heard about keg parties, hotel parties, or just house parties where alcohol in plenty was available. Walking through the parking lot, I glimpsed inside the trunk of a red mustang and saw half-empty vodka bottles, beer, and margarita mix.

And sex was everywhere too. One kid on the water polo team was beat up just because he was still a virgin. Rumors were spread constantly about any given person. I found out that one of my friends was engaging in pre-marital sex. One of our teachers told us that he had put his daughters on the pill. Sex was not the bad guy, only STD's and pregnancy were concerns. Safe sex was perfectly acceptable.

All these not-quite-yet adults were searching for a way to relieve the stress, have some fun, or express themselves. I was constantly surprised at how extremely common these three sins were. Drugs, alcohol, and sex really are a serious problem. Just because we don't deal with it very often doesn't mean that it isn't affecting thousands of teens every day everywhere.

-Becky Povolny

## Featured Freshmen # 4... James Bomber!!



Hi, my name is James Bomber. I went to Messiah in Eau Claire for four years and then moved to Inver Grove Heights, MN, where I went to school for five years. I enjoy playing basketball, baseball, and running CC. I also enjoy hunting, fishing, camping, and other outdoor activities. Others that I enjoy are reading books and building models.

# The Greatest Store In the World

Wal-Mart. The sound of that word is like music to my ears. I love Wal-Mart. It has to be one of the greatest stores ever. What other stores are open twenty-four hours, available at any hour, having almost anything you can imagine, from movies to multi-colored marshmallows. When I go to Wal-Mart it just makes my day, sometimes my week! I must explain to those who are, shall I say, anti-Wal-Mart, or not cheap shoppers. Despite what you may say about it, if you think of it as a “shabby” or “trashy” store, I still love Wal-Mart. It is just a cool place, not just for the inexpensive items, but also for the experience. For instance, I have found it almost impossible to go to Wal-Mart

without seeing someone I know. It just doesn't happen! In the same way that you never leave Wal-Mart without buying something. That just doesn't happen either. Another great experience at Wal-Mart is attempting to find a good parking spot. Oh, yes. I have driven around with certain drivers in my family waiting for a spot to be open for at least fifteen minutes. It is pretty much always busy. While we were waiting for a good spot, questions arise such as “Why is everyone at Wal-Mart today?!” Well, duh, it's a fun place, it's awesome, it's the place to be, it's the epitome of bargain shopping, it's the greatest store on earth. It is Wal-Mart.  
-Anonymous

## Every Girls Dream?

All you girls out there are wondering, “What do guys really do at soccer practice?,” right? If you were thinking that they do some pretty wild and crazy things, well, yea, you're right. You would think having a girl on the team, they would settle down somewhat, but it doesn't seem to bother them.

One might ask, how does a girl survive in such a male dominated sport at ILC? Simple. You take it all in as a new adventure every practice, because once you walk down the hill, you never know what to expect.

There are always the regular rituals you can count on such as constant complaining from at least half the players about how much they hurt and a scream here or there of, “Is that goal regulation size or what?” But as for the adventure part, you gotta wonder where these guys come up with some of this stuff.

For example, where would one think to get into Prof Sippert's car during practice and begin to drive it away then proceed to enclose his car within the goal? But then again, who wouldn't? Right?

Not only do the guys you play with treat you differently but so do the guys you play against. One weapon a girl has is that of intimidation, not of fear, but the fear that you might break. And if you get tripped, they proceed to make sure you are okay. But it's soccer, things happen!

Then again, there are those who think that you can't get off easy. You still may be attacked or stepped on or be part of ‘the wall’ (which, by the way, was *the* scariest experience of my life).

All this aside, it is overall a good experience, even though, yes, the guys seem to forget that a girl is there when they complain about them or seem to enjoy the different element added to the game. But in the end, we are all just the soccer team.

-Eleise Thompson

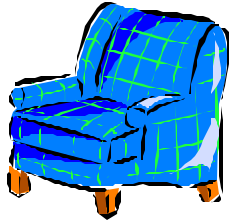


## The Story of a Freshman

Hello, I am Jared Barthels. I am from Eau Claire. I used to live in St. Louis. I enjoy baseball, basketball, and football, but I (*This word is not appropriate Flash material when relating to soccer, so it will be replaced*) **love** soccer. I am not good at spelling or with definitions. I think this school year is going to be interesting.

# To Lazy-Boy or Not to Lazy-Boy

In a recent English class, a question arose about one particular piece of classroom furniture. The inquiry was this: What is the point of the teacher's desk? This brought many questions into my mind. Really, in all classes that I have been in, the only things those desks are used for are to set things on, and for the Profs to sit ON. What is the point of that? There could be just a little shelf there for them, and maybe just a chair. Now this I can see logical. But a really anything in those some spare chalk or some \$7.00 shelf from Wal-mart While all these thoughts head, Prof. J. Lau made a tion. Why can't they sell Lazy-Boys in the class- you could find these comfortable lounging chairs for the same price as the desks at many closeout furniture stores. Sure, it may seem unfair to us students at first, but when you think about it, the Profs are the ones who have to teach us all day and attempt to deal with our very rare disruptive conduct. So, they should have a source of comfort through their long days of instructing and disciplining. But again I must ask this: When and why did these desks come into existence? Maybe in the past, the teachers actually used the desk... and sat AT them, not ON them. All of the desks look relatively new, but why... I just do not understand why they are really there. Maybe it's just so it gives us more of a classroom feeling. I guess that's somewhat reasonable, isn't it? So returning to the suggestion of Prof. Lau, I also believe that purchasing Lazy-Boys for each classroom would be a good investment. I have no doubt that they *would* be used. I believe Prof. Lau is onto something, although I'm pretty sure it will never be made a reality. (Sorry, Prof.) But, if they ever do purchase them, maybe they could get a remote controlled chalkboard as an extra convenience...



-Jackie Beekman

## 10 Reasons to Respect the Seniors

10. Because it's just right thing to do.
9. Are you brave enough to dye your hair as many times as Peg Heise and Coley Beekman?
8. Because Matt Lueck can make his veins pop out really far, and he had a 2.9 GPA last year!
7. Because Aaron Salter has made tripping over backpacks an art form.
6. It's easier (and safer) than telling them what you really think.
5. Because Andrea Schrader can throw a pitch that could kill.
4. Have you seen Jordan Shealy's school picture from last year? (Only a few people could possibly pull that off...and he did it very well.)

3. Because Degnan says so.

2. Because Franson deserves it.

1. Because you never know when you'll need a ride to Shopko.

Jackie Beekman

## What was That?!?

This edition of "Flash Quotes" features Nathan Traub. Soft spoken at times, but a true comedian at heart.

"You can't see me when I turn side-ways, I'm 2-dimensional" - Traub

"I use camouflage to my advantage" - Traub

"I don't naturally say anything funny" - Traub (liar)

"I only play video games when I'm bored..."

*One night, Traub had his eyes fixed on Jordan Shealy who was prompted to say:*

"I'm not a piece of meat Traub!"

*Traub casually responds with :*

"Yea right"

# Here's A News FLASH...

by PDM

The FLASH is a very intricate, not-so-informative newspaper that takes innumerable hours to produce once you consider all of the terms and conditions: sitting in class—bored out of your mind—thinking of material for the upcoming FLASH (a.k.a. FLASH articles are due THIS afternoon and you have to write something); doodling notes for your article on your English worksheet; sitting in your room trying to remember what you wrote on your English worksheet because you handed it in last hour; writing your article; typing the handed in articles (most of which were late because people waited to get their English worksheet back before they wrote their article); the layout of the FLASH; spell checking the FLASH; Prof Lau editing articles for content; re-layout of the FLASH (because it's half as thick as it was before it was entrusted in the hands of Prof

Lau); copying the FLASH; stapling pages together; etc. This year, a select four were chosen to take on the responsibility of making sure all these things are done before the FLASH left the press and made it's way to the consumer (you)...David Dreyer, Katie Lux, Jenny Kesterson, and Vanessa Meyer. In this article, I would like to touch on one of these individuals...yep, you guessed it... David Dreyer. For those of you who didn't read the first FLASH of the year, let me summarize it for you: "hi...I'm daVID DREYER anSD,, Iam the senior FLAsh eDitoR and Phil isn't becose I'NM bettter at tthis\_ then hiM... " This was not all David's fault, of course. Okay, so it is. But one of the reasons that there were problems with the typing and the spelling and the punctuation and the layout (etc.) was because Katie Lux (who IS competent) went to Italy and was unable to make sure that David wasn't in charge of the FLASH. But, David *was* in charge of the FLASH. Big mistake. This brings one question to my mind: Why was David

the one chosen to become senior FLASH editor? Let's review the evidence.

**Exhibit A:** David never turned his articles in on time when he WASN'T editor.

**Exhibit B:** David is the laziest person on the face of the earth.

**Exhibit C:** From rooming with him for two years I can honestly say he's a slob.

**Exhibit E:** If there is no "Exhibit D," my FLASH article was edited for content.

**Exhibit F:** David owned a pet koala his 8<sup>th</sup> grade year.

So, as you can see, David was *obviously* a poor choice for editor. How can we solve this chaos? Rebel. David is unable to handle the workload he has been so graciously handed. We need to take it away from him and give it to someone who is willing as well as *capable* of doing it...like Traubie...or better yet...me. So, this November, don't let Dreyer get back in office. Vote Phil Mayhew—Senior FLASH Editor.

## We Will Not Tolerate Mutiny

One of the luxuries I enjoy as editor of the FLASH is to change articles that have some not-so-appropriate words, thoughts, or ideas. Well, I am going to exercise this right to its fullest right here. Below is an article written by a certain Phil Mayhew. Unfortunately, his article is full of...well...garbage. So, I have taken it upon myself to edit his article for your reading pleasure.

### Here's A News Flash

by PDM

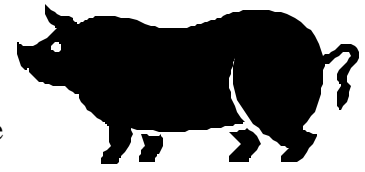
The FLASH is a very intricate, not-so-informative newspaper that takes innumerable hours to produce once you consider all of the terms and conditions: sitting in class—bored out of your mind—thinking of material for the upcoming FLASH (a.k.a. FLASH articles are due THIS afternoon and you have to write something); doodling notes for your article on your English worksheet; sitting in your room trying to remember what you wrote on your English worksheet because you handed it in last hour; writing your article; typing the handed in articles (most of which were late because people waited to get their English worksheet back before they wrote their article); the layout of the FLASH; spell checking the FLASH; Prof Lau editing articles for content; re-layout of the FLASH (because it's half as thick as it was before it was entrusted in the hands of Prof Lau); copying the FLASH; stapling pages together; etc. This year, a select four were chosen to take on the responsibility of making sure all these things are done before the FLASH left the press and made it's way to the consumer (you)...David Dreyer, Katie Lux, Jenny Kesterson, and Vanessa Meyer. In this article, I would like to touch on one of these individuals... yep, you guessed it... David Dreyer, *because I admire him very much*. For those of you who didn't read the first FLASH

of the year, let me summarize it for you: "*Phil Mayhew smells funny*." This is not all *Phil's* fault, of course. The problems *he has* are because of one main reason. *He was just born that way*. David was in charge of the FLASH *and he did a fine job*. *He is my hero*. This brings one question to my mind: Why was *Phil allowed to write articles in the first place*? Let's review the evidence. Exhibit A: *Phil has a strange obsession with UFO's and extraterrestrials*. Exhibit B: *Phil is the most abnormal person on the face of the earth*. Exhibit C: From rooming with him for two years I can honestly say he's a *neat freak*. Exhibit D: If there is no "Exhibit D," my FLASH article was edited for content. Exhibit E: *Phil doesn't like 'Lord of the Rings'*. So, as you can see, *Phil* was obviously a poor choice for a *human being*. How can we solve this chaos? *By sending monetary gifts to our editors*. David is *more than able and willing to handle* the workload he has been graciously handed. *All other candidates were somewhat less than 'editor material'*...like Traubie...or better yet...me. So, this November, don't let *Patrick Collins* get back in office. Vote Phil Mayhew—Senior Toilet bowl cleaner.

On a more serious note: I do realize that there were some problems with the 1<sup>st</sup> issue, and I assure you that they have been resolved. — David Dreyer

---

# The AG Report: The Day the Sow had Piglets



One day, like every day, I was going to work with my Dad at the hog farm. I had woken up at 2 am and was at first annoyed that I had to wake up so early, but after a bit I was live like a hawk. Dad and I are always the first ones there because my dad wants to get all the regular piddly things done so that when Tiffany, Kari, Tom, Scott, Mindy, Scotty, Paul, and Bryant come, they don't have to worry about it. Scott is the boss, Tiffany has 2 children, Kari has one child, Tom is like a city guy, Mindy is Scott's wife, Paul and Scotty are Scott and Mindy's kids, and Bryant is 15 years old. That's just a little bit about everyone. When Tom started working there he insisted on wearing 3 pairs of gloves in order to keep his hands from touching anything in the least bit gross. Yeah, that was a bit crazy. Anyway, we drove to work, punched our time cards in and took our showers to wash off the diseases and germs that we could possibly give to the hogs. Dad came out of the shower into the office and said, "Rachel, come here." So I came and that's when I was brought to the biggest disaster I had ever seen. There, right before my eyes, was a bunch of little baby pigs, just born, and

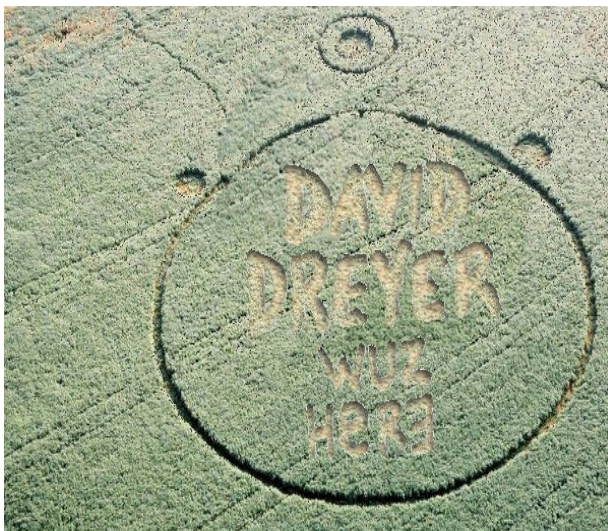
the sow was lying there too! It looked like a tornado hit the room. The sow must have jumped out of her crate. Everything in the office was trashed. She moved the refrigerator about 6 inches. She dragged the broom 20 feet down the hall. The sow tipped over big garbage cans, scattered the boots everywhere, and even went to the bathroom in one of the boots. The iodine spray was tipped over. Everything was in the wrong spot. Then she (the sow) plopped down and pushed the office door with her bottom and so she was halfway in the office and halfway in the farrowing hall. Her bottom in the office and her top in the farrowing hall. She had her pigs right there on the office carpet and there was afterbirth on it and everything. Then Tom came and saw it, and Dad made him clean up all the mess. Tom was mad because he thought it was so gross. So he was picking up all of the afterbirth with a shovel because he didn't want to touch it. So that was a crazy day, the day the Sow had piglets and we had to get new carpet in the office.

-Rachel Winters

---

## Crop Circles Appearing in US

Since this summer, crop circles have been appearing in fields of states such as Nebraska, South Dakota, and Ontario. For centuries, "circles" such as these have stumped scientists and arachniologists alike. Although crop circles are easy to imitate using wood blocks attached to stings, the manner by which the corn, wheat, cabbage and zucchini stalks are bent--not broken--remains a mystery. There are many theories as to what cause the phenomena of the unbroken stalks in crop circles. In an interview with CIA Agent Robin Perrin, she explains that crop circles aren't even real, just the delusions of Lysol-sniffing farmers. At the scene of one of the paranormal sites, Perrin's partner gave his theory, "I grew up in Nebraska--I know what it's like. The obvious answer to the mystery is this: It's kind of like cow-tipping...it's just something to do. The farmers obviously created these so-called 'crop circles' one day when they were bored and in need of attention. Now the whole world is looking at them." The fact that these two agents' stories didn't match or even make sense isn't unusual--they're part of the CIA e--they're paid to lie. We all know the truth behind crop circles: an extraterrestrial biological entity...in other words, aliens. In an interview with a British scientist, Dr. James Jonson, he gave his insight into our topic of discussion, "We're going to be attacked by bloody *aliens*!! Can't you see that!?! They're *coming* for us!" As of now, Jonson is undergoing treatment in a mental institution. But, has this greatly admired, highly acknowledged scientist crossed that fine line between ingenious and insanity? Most probably...but that doesn't mean aliens are not responsible for the popularity of the group \*NSync or for the mysterious circles that have appeared in fields for as long as we can remember. We may never know why crop circles are here. They may be messages from other galaxies, places where spaceships have landed or just a teenager's way of expressing himself, but we can't be certain right now. All we know is that we won't be saying "Bye, Bye, Bye" to them any time soon. -PDM



# My Service Experience...

Recently I had the pleasure of helping at Dove Health Care in order to earn some community service hours for POD class. Not only did I get rid of some community service time, I also *(did not finish my thought)*.

Let's start from the beginning. David Dreyer and I had decided a few nights before that we would go to usher on Sunday morning at Dove, but having never gone, neither of us knew exactly what to expect.

When Sunday came we got up and went. Entering the building, there was an odd odor that filled my lungs and a quietness that screamed through my ears. Honestly, I was scared.

Dave and I found Sam and he told us our mission. Basically, we were to ask the elderly people if they would like to go to church and then help them get to the church room. This was easier said than done.

The first room I went into had two women in it. I asked them if they would like to go to church and they answered:

1<sup>st</sup> lady: "Go to who?"

2<sup>nd</sup> lady: "What church?"

1<sup>st</sup> lady: "Did he say church?"

2<sup>nd</sup> lady: "No, he said church."

1<sup>st</sup> lady: "Oh, in that case, let me get my shoes on."

2<sup>nd</sup> lady: "Where are you going?"

I helped the two ladies downstairs and went back to find more church-goers. After going down all the halls on second and first floor, I found Sam and asked him what I should do next. He told me to go to third floor.

I quickly found out that I wasn't supposed to be on third floor. After hearing a few screams



of, "GET ME OUT OF HERE!" And seeing some angry faces, I knew that third floor wasn't the place for me. Out of pure fear I must have pressed the wrong button on the elevator and ended up on 'ground floor,' which was much like the basement of a Stephen King book. I got out of there as quickly as I could and realized that the service was starting. Prof. Sippert gave the sermon without any interruptions, and after it was over we helped people back to their rooms.

While pushing one woman back to her room, I had the chance to ask her what she thought. She told me that the preacher was very good. She went on to say she loved the fact that he reminded her that it's not what she does or has done that saves her but what Christ has done.

It was a great feeling to hear her say that. So, if you've been thinking about helping at Dove, or anywhere else, give it a shot because you won't regret it. You might feel awkward at first, but knowing that you are helping others to hear God's word is a good feeling and definitely worth it.

-Josh Stifter

## Its Stephen Eichstadt!

(Ladies: see photo below)

My name is Stephen Michael Eichstadt. I was born in Phoenix, Arizona, and lived there for nine and a half years before moving to Hales Corners (Milwaukee), Wisconsin. I like to keep track of almost every sports player's stats. I also like to play a few sports.



### Contributors:

Faculty Advisor: Prof. J. Lau

Editors: David Dreyer, Katie Lux, Jenny Kesterson, Vanessa Meyer

Layout/Design: TJ List, Coley Beekman

Typists: Beth Nelson Phil Mayhew

Copy and Assembly: Mark Tiefel

Writers: Meagan Rochel, Becky Povolny, Jackie Beekman, Shannon Roehl, James Bomber, Eleise Thompson, Jared Barthels, Phil Mayhew, Rachel Winters, David Dreyer, Josh Stifter, and Stephen Eichstadt