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THE FLASH

CHRISTMAS EDITION

Christmas Is Coming! *By Liz Povolny*

Have you ever heard the song that goes, “Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat—please put a penny in the old man’s hat...”? It’s one of those strange songs that I know for some odd reason, and always find myself humming during the Christmas season. When I stop to think about it, however, the song has nothing to do with Christmas at all! The whole point of Christmas isn’t to eat a fattened goose or to give to the poor!

Another verse of a song I heard on the radio goes, “If there is love in your heart and your mind, you will feel like Christmas all the time. I feel you Christmas, I know I’ve found you- you never fade away! The joy of Christmas stays here inside us, fills each and every heart with love...” The funny thing is that the song never once mentions the *true* love shown at Christmas-time or what the *true* joy of Christmas is!



Where is *Christ*-mas these days? It seems that the secular world has taken the real meaning, and hidden it behind a facade of love and generosity and human bonding. Granted, these things are good and right, but they are to be done out of thankfulness for God’s gift of His Son, not because Christmas is some random holiday designated for love and goodwill.

There should be joy in our hearts this Christmas, but remember to focus on the manger and the cross, looking to Christ’s love as the foundation for all human love and joy. Have a Merry Christmas in Him!



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Senior Spotlight!!!

Liz: Full Name?

Bekah: Rebekah Ann Barthels

Bekah: Full Name?

Liz: Elizabeth Eve Povolny

L: So Bekah, if you could be anything in the whole wide world, what would you be and why?

B: Jennifer Aniston, because she is beautiful and she's Brad Pitt's wife! Wait- can I change it? I'd rather be Julia Roberts because she's an awesome... um... woman. She's flawless and beautiful and talented and a mommy! She's my role-model, besides my mom.



B: Liz- if you had to choose between eating a cow's brain or its eyeballs, which would you choose and why?

L: (This spotlight is going from deep to gross...)

L: Cooked or raw?

B: Raw.

L: I guess I would choose the brains, because they wouldn't pop when you bite into them like the eyeballs would... but that's just gross, I think I'm gonna be sick...

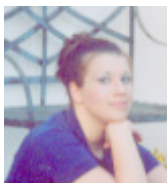
B: Ahhhh! Eeeew!

L: Ok, back to you. If you could poach any one dorm item, what would it be?

B: We already got the carpets taken care of, so... an egg?

L: Right...

B: Well, if *you* could be anything what would you be and why?



L: I think I'd be a super-hero so that I could fly and have power and be everywhere at once and stuff... wow, I'm a nerd!

B: (She finally comes to the light!)

L: So, what do you want most for Christmas? (Be serious, I need ideas for what to get you!)

B: My wisdom teeth *not* to be pulled...

L: "All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth." WAIT! "All I want for Christmas are my **wisdom** teeth!"

B: No! I really want a truck- a Blazer!

L: I have a Blazer!

B: I want it!

L: That's a little pricey for me...

B: If you either had to be a poser or a hypocrite, which would you be and why?

L: A poser I guess. Hypocrites are worse. They talk like they are perfect but they aren't. Posers are dumb, but at least they're not as bad...

L: Which is better: food or clothes? Why?

B: FOOD! Cuz you can eat it! Who wants to live without food? Oh wait- would we have water with food? Like food and drink? Or just food? And would it be meat? Or just bread?

L: Water is included, and you could have any food of your choice...

B: Chya- *so* food.

B: If you could meet any dead actor or actress, who would it be and why?

L: Do they have to be dead?

B: Yeah! It says "dead"! Duh!

(Continued on page 3)



(Continued from page 2)

L: Fine- Audrey Hepburn, she's gorgeous, and funny, and classy- her movies are some of my favorites, even though she lip-synched in *My Fair Lady*.



B: That totally makes me want to cry, that it wasn't her singing! I still love her though—she's my homie; my home-dawg.

L: So when did you learn that dinosaurs really existed?

B: Around September.

L: (*This year!*)

B: Well, Matt Ude showed me some pictures of fossils and it all flew at me and traumatized me! They're real! I thought they were just made up!

L: Thus the posters in our room... a daily reminder of reality for Bekah.

B: You have free reign of this city- there are no cops, no rules, and no limitation of money supply. What are you gonna do with yourself?

L: Do you even want to know?!

B: Oh yeah...

L: Well, I'd need to buy an ephelant first, then I think I'd ride it through the mall and try cute little skirts on it at Hollister and scare my brother's girlfriend out of the store, and see if my ephelant liked peanuts, and then I'd take it to the budget and sit on it in front of the screen so that I was blocking people's views, and I'd throw some peanuts at them, and then I'd make it take a bath in the river on the UWEC campus and see if it really showers water ("Isn't that dirt?!") and laugh and splash and play, and then I think I'd start a big fire and use its trunk to put it out- it's just like a fire hose! And then I would



probably wreak havoc for traffic by riding right down the middle of the road, and then... are you sure you wanna know?

B: No! Stop while we're still awake!

L: Fine, but it was gonna be good.

L: Would you call your home the ghetto or just the dump?!

B: First of all, Bekah lives in Saginaw Township, the ghetto is on a different side of Saginaw, like in downtown... and the only reason my home is messy is just because I have Mom, Dad, Naomi, James, Anthony, Karen, Audrey, Me, Laura, Liz, Lydia, a puppy, a kitty, and about a zillion fish living there! So of course it's gonna be a dump!

L: Well I have Mom, Dad, Mark, Steve, Kathryn, Beth, Becky, Me, John, Lydia, a dog, and some fish, and our house isn't a dump!

B: Got any words of advice for the younguns?

L: Keep your mistletoe and your Easy-Mac well-stocked. Seriously though, my favorite part of the day is reading my Bible with Bekah before bed and I would suggest doing the same thing with your friends—keep God

in your hearts first and foremost!

L: Any words of wisdom from you?

B: First of all, watch your back, you never know where Liz and Jocey might pop up! But seriously, you're always gonna have problems in your life, and you'll probably ask friends for advice, but I'm speaking from experience—the only thing that is really gonna get you through is the Bible and prayer. The Bible always has something for what you're feeling and God is always there to listen to you.



Yeah, That's Kinda Weird

By Jackie Beekman

Have you ever wanted to adopt a pet? Sure most of us have had that dream before... we want a kitten, a puppy, a bird, or maybe some fish. Well, I've had a few dogs, a couple of fish, and some birds, but never a cat because, well, I *hate* cats. But still my wants have not been fulfilled. There is a vision that I hold in my mind of a pet, several actually, which will fill the empty space in my heart. My personal favorite of these is my future pet platypus, whose name will be Sparky! I'd like to have two, then I can tell people that I have two platypi and that sounds neat! Platypi are the coolest and most precious animals ever! You just wanna give 'em a big hug. I'd probably have to move to Australia, but that would be ok because then I could get my other pet. She's a kangaroo, and her name will be Lulu! Kangaroos are so awesome and the baby ones...aww! So cute! My last pet is going to be a llama named Bonzo. I'm gonna ride him and he's going to swim in the ocean. I thought maybe I was just "special" and "unique" because of these wished pets of mine, but that was before Stacy told me her story. She wants to jack a penguin from a zoo, and name it Joey. We decided that he could swim in a kiddie pool and be best friends with Sparky, my platypus. It's gonna be a fun time! But until that day, when I can finally get these pets of mine, I guess I'll have to keep listening to people telling me how weird they think it is. Well, you may think it's kinda weird, but I think you're just jealous because there are no platypi in your future!!



(Note from the layout girl: Jackie— there are definitely platypi in my future—we share a vision of the ideal dream pet!!! That's awesome and this article rocks!!!)

Christmas Word Search!!!

P A R W R E E D N I E R E J S
 R A S S I S T A E R T L E T A
 A E R E N S S Y O T V S H T S
 T V G T I O E M P E U G N U S
 S A K N I K I M S S I A A A S
 T C I T A E O T E L S L M Y N
 N A O R D M S O A N C T R Y O
 E T S E D H W V C R S I A S W
 S I A E G R N F Y I O H S T L
 E O D I E R R E R G C C O U A
 R N E A O I N H N G N A E N M
 P L T C E M C N N I I I N D A
 S H P N I B O W S T A F V D R
 S O D H S P O T F O O R T I V
 P S C S T O C K I N G S T S G



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|-------------|-----------|-----------|
| BOWS | INN | SANTA |
| CANDY | JESUS | SLEIGH |
| CHIMNEY | KIDS | SNOW |
| CHRISTMAS | LIGHTS | STAR |
| CLAUS | MANGER | STOCKINGS |
| COOKIES | MARY | TOYS |
| DECORATIONS | MUSIC | TRAIN |
| ELVES | NUTS | TREATS |
| FRIENDS | PARTIES | TREE |
| GIFTS | POPCORN | VACATION |
| GIVING | PRESENTS | WISEMEN |
| GOD | REINDEER | WRAP |
| HAY | ROOFTOOPS | WREATHS |



Quilted Sheets of Luxury: For Residents Only

By Roberta Abbot

As the Holiday season comes into full swing and Christmas break dawns upon us, resident students anxiously await doing something many of us have not had the chance to do for several months—we are GOING HOME.

Some people may imagine their mother's home-cooking, the smell of the air that makes them feel safe, or maybe a favorite pet who will keep them warm and comfortable, sitting next to the fire. There is, of course, one of the greatest luxuries—nay, NECESSITIES of life that is frequently overlooked—quilted toilet paper. I am writing this before a class that shall remain unnamed, and probably will finish it during the next class, and all the students out there know that there is no such thing as Kleenex in Immanuel classrooms. Right now, I have a cold, and I have fre-

quently had to get up, go to the bathroom and blow my nose on the flimsy, unquilted, public restroom-style toilet paper that shreds up the lower portion of the nose. Besides having the disadvantages when using said toilet paper for other purposes than it is intended for, there is using it for its manufactured use, which I will spare you the intricate details of. You can just guess what I might say here.....

Granted, unquilted toilet paper causes discomfort, but how could having quilted paper really make that much of a difference when heading home for the holidays? How could quilted toilet paper supercede mom's home cooking? Here at Immanuel, we all get food, and, for the most part, it's made from scratch or something like it. We



still get the nutrients that we need to survive (otherwise the government would be after Ethel), and as Nick Marzofka said in his article, most of what we eat might be chicken, but it really isn't THAT bad. Going home in the food respect is like up-

grading from economy to luxury on the same kind of car, but going home in the toilet paper respect is like upgrading from an old, rusty, early 80's Toyota Tercel to a sleek Shelby GT 500, the car that is the focus of the major motion picture Gone in 60 Seconds (okay, that movie is a little outdated, but it was still good). Quilted toilet paper is something that we should all look forward to and cherish even more than any pet or bites of food.

Happy Quilted Holidays!



MISSING:

The History Cowboy from Room 5 of Reim Hall. This historic figure has been used to “spur” on desperate students to greatness for the last seven years. If anyone knows of his whereabouts contact the undersigned and a healthy reward will be awaiting you. In the spirit of the season please return this item or something that resembles it. Posterity thanks you.

Prof. Joe Lau

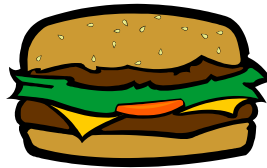


The Parsimonious Pedagogue

Prof. Joe Lau

Lesson #2

I remember as an 8-year-old growing up in Red Wing, MN, my dad, a pastor, asking me if I wanted to go to Rochester with him. (He was their vacancy pastor at the time.) I wasn't sure if I wanted to give up an entire afternoon of carefree fun until he said, "Maybe we could stop at McDonald's for a hamburger on the way home." I went.



Today's topic is burgers and how to get the most meat for your money. There are, of course, the fast food deals, the \$ double cheeseburger at McDonald's, the bacon jr. cheeseburger at Wendy's, and the Whopper Wednesday deal at Burger King (which unfortunately went from \$1 to \$1.25 here in Eau Claire recently). But if you are interested in a more classy, sit-down style restaurant be aware of the BOGOF (buy-one-get-one free) deals around town as well. The

Green Mill (nice atmosphere, clean, good service) has their deal on Monday. Be careful, however, the only burger that is free is the basic burger. Any extras and they will overcharge you for them. Tuesday

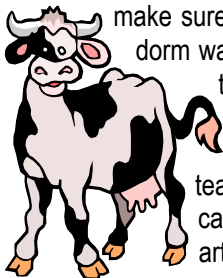
(BOGOF) is the day for burgers at Grizzlies, a place more accommodated to the sports' fan. For the more adventurous, Northwoods has an all-you-can-eat (AYCE) Elk burger day. These 1/3 pound burgers are lean and quite tasty

when they are fresh off the grill. I recently came across an even better deal. The clubhouse for the par-three golf course on Golf Rd. has a restaurant in it. On Mondays they have \$1 restaurant-style burgers. As far as I know, that's the cheapest in town.

So if you are flexible about your evenings out and crave burgers as I do, never pay too much for one. Happy eating. See you for lesson #3 next issue. A quiz on the first two lessons may be included.

There's No Such Thing as a Dumb Question, Huh?

I'm sure that every student has heard a teacher say, "There is no such thing as a dumb question." Well, this article is dedicated to proving these teachers wrong. I have already heard *lots* of classic dumb question this year. Some might say such questions are blonde, and I agree—only a boggled blonde's mind could have come up with these. For instance, one night two roommates were eating beef jerky, and one proceeded to ask the other, "What is beef jerky made out of?" Duh! We all know that beef jerky is made of beef! (I actually had to make sure that beef was cow, not chicken— thanks Liz!) Another classic question asked in the girl's dorm was when Haley Burrill said, "How did you get knees on your legs?" Can you get a question that is more dumb than that?! And of course you've all had to ask whether the food you're eating is chicken or fish, which is a dumb question too (or is it?...). But I have to admit I have been forced to ask that dumb question myself. The point is that whenever you hear a teacher (or anybody for that matter) say that there is no such thing as a dumb question, you can reply most definitely that there *are* dumb questions, and follow up with proof from this article! Proving a teacher wrong is always fun! Enjoy!



By Barbie Novak



They Only Improve With Age...

In my last poll, I asked people which celebrity they would go on a date with if they could. A response received from some of the girls was along the lines of, "What if they're old?" This gave me an idea. What about the old guys? Let's find out. This time, I asked a bunch of girls about which of those "older" men were still cute, or extremely good looking. Here are some of the most popular answers.

- Prof. Schierenbeck
- Matthew McConaughey
- Hugh Jackman
- Viggo Mortenson
- Kenny Chesney
- Tim McGraw
- Brad Pitt
- Jim Caviezel
- Vin Diesel
- Bruce Willis
- Duane Johnson
- George Clooney
- Sean Connery
- Anthony Hopkins



Brad Pitt



Viggo Mortenson

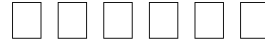


Hugh Jackman



George Clooney

By Samantha Barthels



One of our favorite activities is camping. We prefer rustic camping in the National Forests. We plan to continue "roughing it" until our kids eventually find out that there are campgrounds with swimming pools and mini-golf.

Right now, in the Wisconsin winter, we can only look forward to next summer's trip and reflect back on some of the quotes heard during camping trips gone by, such as...

"Unless you can hold it for three days, that pit toilet is your only option."

"No, I don't think you can run out of sweat."

"What is that smell?!" (of, previous two quotes)

"I'm sure Grandpa would be honored that you named your leech after him."

"No, there is no place to plug in your Game-Boy."



"Honey, we're out of Pampers... did you pack the duct tape?"

"It must be here. I remember setting it on top of the car before we... Oh, shoot!"

"Kids, stop it. I'm pretty sure that's illegal."

"That's not a bear; that's just Baby Paul snoring."

"Nicole! For the last time, get out of the fire!"

"No, Dear, this trip was your idea."

Prof. Jeff Schierenbeck



Comfort From a VERY Likely Source *By Shannon Roehl*

As we approach Christmas break, many of us will no doubt be looking forward to time away from the stress of school. If you are at all like me, you probably find yourself waking up on days when you feel sad and you don't know why. Or you may feel stressed out and you can't seem to keep your head above water. With all of the final tests coming up, you may look at your many review sheets and wonder how you are ever going to be able to remember everything. There may be times when you feel very alone, as if all, or most, of your friends have deserted you. Whatever the case, we need not fear because we have a solution to all of these problems: Jesus Christ. Unfortunately, even on our Christian campus, we don't always maximize our opportunities to call on the Lord to help us through our times of need. I find myself feeling that, yes, I go to chapel and have religion class, but I often fail to study my Bible on my own. That is exactly what brings on, or at least, worsens my days of miniature depression. From talking to other people on campus, I have the feeling that many other people share my feelings, and even if they don't, we could all benefit from some of God's Word. Below are some Bible passages that I find comforting in these situations.



- **John 16:33** "I have told you these things, so that in me you may have peace. In this world you will have trouble. But take heart! I have overcome the world."
- **Phil 4:4-7** "Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again: Rejoice! ⁵Let your gentleness be evident to all. The Lord is near. ⁶Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. ⁷And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus."
- **1 Peter 5:7** "Cast all your anxiety on him because he cares for you."
- **Psalms 55:22** "Cast your cares on the LORD and he will sustain you; he will never let the righteous fall."
- **2 Cor 4:17** "For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all."

You see, we are never alone and we need never feel that way. I would encourage everyone to "just talk to Jesus!" as a friend once told me. How often is it that we rush through our standard prayers just so that we can spend more time contemplating some other part of life or some other problem before we fall asleep? Talk to Jesus about it. He isn't going to laugh at you or think you're weird, but He'll be the best listener and comforter ever. We have the best anti-depressant (the Joy that Christ has called us to be His children and live with him in heaven) and the best stress reliever (Christ tells us to give all our anxiety to Him and He will take care of it) that the world will ever know. The hard part is just remember-



Flubbed Headlines

By Rebecca Frie-

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ★ Sun sued in Puerto Rico by conservation trust ★ Squad helps dog bite victim ★ Iraqi head seeks arms ★ Man shot, stabbed; death by natural causes ruled ★ Police begin campaign to run down jaywalkers ★ Utah girl does well in dog shows ★ Local High School dropouts cut in half ★ Typhoon rips through cemetery; hundreds dead ★ Fire officials grilled over kerosene heaters ★ Death in the Ring: most boxers are not the same afterward ★ Man struck by lightning faces battery charges ★ British Union finds Dwarfs in short supply ★ Man found dead in cemetery | | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ★ Mayor says D.C. is safe except for murders ★ Town okays animal rule ★ Deer kill 130,000 ★ Boys cause as many pregnancies as girls ★ Bar trying to help alcoholic lawyers ★ Dead expected to rise ★ Legalized outhouses aired by legislature ★ Blind workers eye better wages ★ Milk drinkers turn to powder ★ Two convicts evade noose; jury hung ★ Hospitals are sued by 7 foot doctors |
|---|--|--|

* Since Prof Lau wants me to quote the source that I got this information, I guess I must. The book with all these interesting facts is *Uncle John's Biggest Ever Bathroom Reader*. It has a lot of very useless knowledge, so enjoy!

Questions For Dudeman:



Dear Dudeman,
 My friend just dyed her hair blonde and it looks truly heinous! She thinks that it's the best thing on the planet, but it really looks like a golden retriever died on her head! (See next page for picture.) How can I help her see the light and get her out of this "hairy" situation?
 Sincerely,
 Bad Hair Day (See following page for Dudeman's response)

Dear Dudeman,
 I'm a senior in high school, but my parents treat me like a 4th grader! Not only do I have a curfew when I'm at home, but I have "lights out" at 11! My friends even make fun of me when I have to leave parties at 10 o'clock to make curfew. How can I challenge the rules without sounding disrespectful?
 Sincerely,
 Bedtime Boy (See following page for Dudeman's response)



Dudeman's Advice:

Dear Bad Hair Day,

Your problem, as superficial as it may first seem, delves into the heart of female relationships. Two male friends confronted with this situation would have one probably say without much thought, "Your hair looks dumb. Why did you do that?" I don't recommend this direct approach for you, however, because Dudeman knows females. I suggest much more subtlety. Get an insensitive guy to tell her (just kidding).



It is interesting that you used the word "heinous" in your description, a word often reserved for describing crimes which are particularly evil and inhumane. "Heinous" comes from the French word "haine" meaning "to hate", which comes from the word "hair." So you hate her hair -perfect. Back to your question. I think it would be best not to confront her about her choice. If she asks you how you feel about it say, "What's important is not how I feel about it, but how you feel about it. I love you in whatever hairstyle you come." If it truly does look terrible, she will pick up on cues from other people and you won't have to be the insensitive one. In fact, when this ordeal is over and she comes to her senses she will value your friendship even more.

Dudeman

Dear Bedtime Boy,

First, I don't feel your parents are out of line to have you live by their rules while you live in their house. I assume they have established these rules out of concern for your safety and the assurance that you get a proper amount of sleep.

Is curfew the same on weekends as it is during the week? If so, perhaps there is some room for negotiation on weekend curfews. I would approach your parents in this manner. "I know you care about me and want what is best for me. I agree that it is important for me to be safe and that I get enough sleep. If I could assure you that I will be concerned about that too, could we perhaps work out a later curfew on weekends?" "Instead of having to be home at ten, could I call you at ten, and let you know where I am and how and when I will get home. I will be home no later than 11:30." If they agree, this would be a good start. Use this opportunity to show how responsible you are and perhaps you will feel the reigns being loosened in the future. If, however, they respond to your request with, "You are a saucy boy!", then you may want to try a new approach.



Best wishes,
Dudeman



Naptime

By Danielle Ryan

I believe students should be allowed to sleep during daytime study hall to catch up on needed rest, to improve their emotional state, and because a student should be able to use a study hall for what benefits them the most.

First of all, sleep is necessary and beneficial for your physical health. Experts suggest that teens need between 8.5 and 9.5 hours of sleep per night or they become sleep deprived. Sleep deprivation is a serious physical problem that affects your body's functioning, including your ability to react and to remember. However, an afternoon "power nap" can help your body in many ways. A nap renews energy and enhances your ability to pay attention and make good decisions. Naps even show other interesting links to your physical health. For example, studies have shown that the risk of heart disease can be decreased by regular thirty minute naps. Impressive, isn't it?

Secondly, a lack of sleep can affect your emotions and mental stability. When you can't get the recommended 9 hours every night, your body can very easily feel stressed, angry, or depressed. However, naps improve your ability to be happy and to cope with stress. Europeans and

Latin Americans, most of whom nap regularly, score better on stress tests than Americans. Also, a 2000 study by the American Academy of Sleep Medicine reported that even a 10 minute nap improved the performance of their subjects for the next hour after they had been woken up. Think of how beneficial a quick nap could be before an important test or a sports practice!

And lastly, napping should be a daytime study hall option because students should be able to use their study hall for what will benefit them the most. Many times, a student finds that the most helpful thing for

them in that period is a chance to rest before their next class or activity. A nap helps you recover from a late night of sports or homework and helps renew your mind. There are many times I would willingly sacrifice a half hour of my night time sleep if only I could have a short nap earlier in the day when I truly feel sleep deprived. And if you need any more convincing, studies also show that the sleep gained in naps taken in the afternoon is more beneficial to your body than the same amount of sleep added onto your nocturnal slumber.

In conclusion, because of their many benefits naps should be considered an acceptable study hall activity!





Drugs... What a Feeling, Huh?

By Amber Hale

Have you ever had the feeling that you just wanted to get out, run away, and never come back? What about that feeling of sadness or depression that just won't go away because you think there's no hope? I had all these feelings when I lost one of my good friends to the drug OxyContin.

OxyContin is a prescription drug pain killer. When OxyContin is misused it gives a certain intense and dangerous "high" feeling. But misusing it can also lead to seizures, loss of consciousness, or even death. So let me tell you a story that will hopefully change your life forever.

It was September 25, 2004, at about 3 a.m. I had just received a phone call from my best friend, Anna. She was crying and couldn't get her words out. When finally she could speak, she told me that our friend Shane White, age 15, had just died from an "acute" asthma attack caused by the drug he had taken...OxyContin.

When Shane was doing this drug, he began suffering from an asthma attack. His family didn't think that the attack was that bad, so they decided to drive him to the hospital themselves. Shane suddenly lost consciousness in the car, so his mom saw a police officer on the side of the road and flagged him down. They began CPR and revived him for a while, but then lost him again. By the time they got him to the hospital, he was already dead.

When I heard this, my whole world stopped. I felt weak. For about two weeks it was all I could think about. I kept asking myself questions, why him? Why did it have to be like this? Couldn't it have been different? I felt miserable. But then I got help. I turned to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. By turning to Him, everything can change. This is why I'm the person that I am today. Thinking that there is no hope is wrong. But I guess when something like this happens to you, you forget about who that One is that can help you. Just remember God has everything planned out for us, whether it's good or bad, it's going to be alright. The next time something like this happens to you, don't think there's no hope. But most of all, don't forget about the One that saved you, because he can save you from fear and doubt in this world too.

So why drugs? Just to be cool, right? To fit in? Because it's oh so hard to say no? WRONG. Why do them if you know that all they're going to do for you is harm your body? I guess you won't realize this until you lose someone...like I did.





Sophomore Schizophrenic Self-Spotlight Special

By Nate Libby

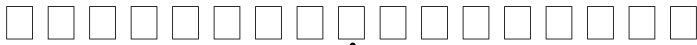
N: So, how long have I been a skitzo?
 N: Ever since I've been enrolled at Immanuel, actually.
 N: So, I'm totally insane.
 N: Yep.
 N: How many personalities do I have?
 N: Just me and me, as far as I know.
 N: So, I'm not so much schizophrenic as bipolar.
 N: Hey, SHUT UP!!! (Walks away from mirror, takes seven pills of assorted types, comes back.) Sorry about that.
 N: Hey, I've seen it all.
 N: Yeah, I know. So anyways, on to the questions. What is my most embarrassing moment?
 N: It was in first grade, and I



was wearing a babushka. All of a sudden, this monkey jumps up out of nowhere, and... Hey! I thought I was the personality asking the questions here.
 N: Oh!...Oh man, yeah. Wow, this is confusing. At least it will be until the little green ones kick in. Anyway, continue with the questions.
 N: All righty then...if I was trapped on a desert island with three seniors of my choice, who would I choose?
 N: Mickey Rooney, Ben Arthur, and Dick Van Dyke.
 N: I meant seniors in high school.
 N: I think I know what



I meant.
 N: If I say so...um...suppose I had the opportunity to have dinner with any person—who would I choose?
 N: Any person, alive or dead?
 N: Yup.
 N: I think I would choose...alive.
 N: Obviously. Well, do I have any parting words of wisdom for all those sane folks out there?
 N: Don't stick marbles in your nose, and if you lose something radioactive, don't eat it.

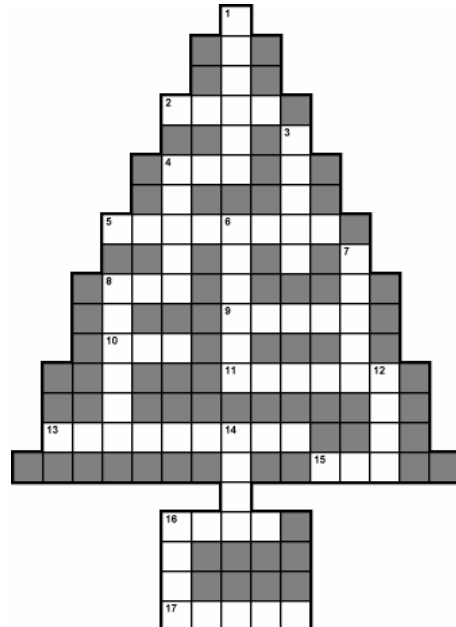


Across

- 2 Wishes written on paper make this. (4)
- 4 ___ to the world. (3)
- 5 The Christmas season. (8)
- 8 Santa will bring me a ____. (3)
- 9 The main Jolly Elf. (5)
- 10 Santa's helper. (3)
- 11 They twinkle and glow. (6)
- 13 Standing under this means a kiss. (9)
- 15 Wrap with paper, ribbon and a ____. (3)
- 16 Desire. (4)
- 17 Freedom from war. (5)

Down

- 1 That white frozen guy. (6)
- 3 If you send some, you will get some. (5)
- 4 Full of good humor and high spirits. (5)
- 6 Glittering material used for decorations. (6)
- 7 Large, festive meal. (5)
- 8 Special delights or pleasures. (6)
- 12 Frozen flakes of it fall from the sky. (4)
- 14 First word of famous Christmas poem. (4)
- 16 What you do before giving a present. (4)

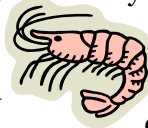




My Eating Experience

Written by Emily Roehl for English 9

My eating experience isn't one I fondly think upon. It is not like one of those wonderful memories such as the first time I had Schwans ice cream. (Now that was good! It is a memory I hope to ever relive.) If you haven't noticed, I'm making this out to be much bigger deal than it really is, it just uses up page space. Maybe I should get on with it before I get a bad grade.



Once upon a time in a far away place, inside of a world untouched by civilization (this was in Bismarck, ND by the way) was a restaurant. Now this was no ordinary restaurant, *this* was a Chinese restaurant! And not only was it a Chinese restaurant, it was a Chinese buffet! Oh yes, the mother of all restaurants! At this particular restaurant I happened to stumble upon the most disgusting way to prepare shrimp. I still, to this day, think they should have at least put up a sign or something. Maybe neon flashing lights saying, "Eat at your own risk." But no. They chose to watch as each innocent person took some of the delicious looking shrimp, with a

delighted grin on their face which would soon fade into the kind of face you make when you are about to puke. I don't know if they found sick pleasure in this, but I certainly didn't find it very funny when I sunk my teeth into the perverse delicacy. As I took my first bit something "crunched" that wasn't supposed to "crunch". I looked at the other shrimp more closely and discovered, to my horror, that the shrimp still had not only the entire shell, but also the legs! All the little, bitty, dead legs! I froze in shock and disgust. Not knowing what to do, I finally spit the shrimp into my napkin, unable to force myself to finish eating the only *half* prepared shrimp. I don't consider the legs an edible part of a shrimp. I think, personally, that's kind of disgusting. And sure enough, the cook burst out laughing, and ... ok so he didn't but I bet he planned it all that way! Or at least I'd like to think so. The strange thing is, I've never been back there since. I think they would get a lot more business if they stopped getting laughs out of their poor customers.

The Credit Goes To...

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Finals Week Events:



Thursday: Immanuel has it's annual Christmas party scheduled! Be there for a bonfire, games and karaoke, scripture readings, and candlelit singing!

Friday: Mass Choir and Tour Choir combine to share the Gospel and the Christmas message in song! If you're singing show up in your black and white, but if you're not please come to worship and hear the music we have been working hard on all year!

