

The FLASH

SWEET SENIOR SPOTLIGHT

Full Name- Kristin Renee Traub

*Do you think Valentine's Day qualifies as a real holiday? Please elaborate. Hmm...I would say no.

*Bombs: Now elaborate. Love stinks...when you think about it, it should...I don't know...no it shouldn't

*What do you love most about life at Immanuel? (Evil laugh)...our parties in the dorm... Becca F. knows what this means...

*Why do you think February got jipped with only 28/29 days? Because of Valentine's Day which is evil...that was a stupid question...

*What's your favorite past mini-class? Which one are you most looking forward to this year?

Hmm, Bread cause you get to eat??



What did I sign up for?? Bowling and swimming.

*What's the deal with Groundhog's Day? I don't have a clue! To me Groundhog's Day is about a furry stupid animal that sticks its head out of a hole that has absolutely nothing to do with how long winter's going to be.

*Last words- Umm...make lots of friends.

You need them to get through time at Immanuel. Trust in the Lord with all your heart. He will be there your whole life and you will need Him...go to college because you don't want to be stuck working at McDonald's your whole life.

Oh! Respect the professors... some don't do that and it makes me angry.

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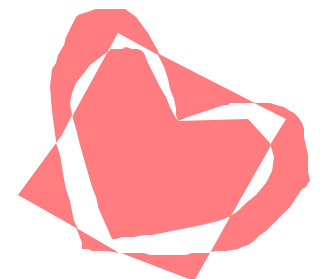
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Looking for Love with Dudeman...

Dear Dudeman,

I saw the Valentine Sale poster up and that got me thinking. I really like this girl but I don't know how to tell her. How do I show her that I want her to "Be Mine"?

Sincerely,
Looking for Love



(Continued on page 2...)

Jordan's Spectacular Spotlight...

Full name: Jordan Paul Ray

Rachel: Do you think that Valentines Day qualifies as a real holiday? Please elaborate.

Jordan: (laughs) You actually have to ask to elaborate? What kinda of sick question is that? Well, it's a commercial holiday. What do you mean a REAL holiday??? ANSWER ME!

R: Like, a holiday on the calendar

J: Short answer... no.

R: What do you love about life at Immanuel?

J: Hmm... the excess free time that I have nothing to fill with. The three hours of study hall a day with no homework to do. OH! And seeing Higgs and Squires put on their retainers right before bed. Mm-hmm! I have a picture, too. That's awesome.

R: What mini class are you most looking forward to this year?

J: Oh, this is good. When I was filling out my schedule I

couldn't figure out which class to take... umm, just a second. (Jordan whips out his wallet to reveal mini class schedule and a picture of Rachel Winters.) Third period on Wednesday, I'm in food and diets because I was thinking no one else would be in it. As it turns out, it's like me and 5

super skinny girls. Come on! Who would actually take that?

R: Are you gonna shave before graduation?

J: Shave... why? Like fully shave? Not if I can help it. Maybe if my mommy makes me. (He strokes his beard.)

R: That's gross.

J: Shut up! You're gross!

R: (Editor's note: Jordan shaved. Thus, wrecking the point of this statement...)

J: (randomly) Matthew 18:15-17: Moreover if your brother sins against you, go and tell him his fault between you and him alone. If he hears

you, you have gained your brother. But if he will not hear, take with you one or two more, that by the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established. And if he refuses to hear them, tell it to the church. But if he refuses even to hear the church, let him be to you like a heathen and a tax collector.

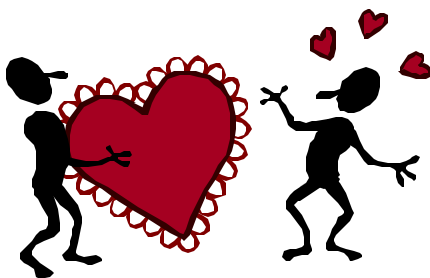
R: (puzzled look) Any last words of wisdom?

J: Proverbs 31:30- "Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing, but a woman who fears the LORD, she shall be praised." And beware of the leaven.

"Charm is deceitful, and beauty is passing, but a woman who fears the LORD, She shall be praised!"



(continued from page 1...)



Dear Looking,

Personally, I feel that making a public display of your feelings for someone without knowing how they feel about you may be an awkward way to get things started. I would recommend delivering your own Valentine. That way, if things don't work out, you may have saved yourself and your sweetheart some embarrassment. If things do work out, nothing is lost.

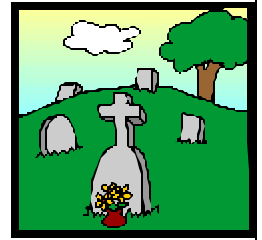
Dudeman

A Prayer for Stuart

Used in Chapel By Prof. Pfeiffer

The night of February 5th, Stuart Everhart's mother passed away in her sleep. It was sudden and unexpected. Sudden and unexpected as far as we are concerned, but not as far as God is concerned. He decides when our lives begin and when they end, came at the appointed time and said, "It's time, Markie. Let's go home." So, she is in glory with Jesus Christ and we are on earth, left to mourn our loss. Let us pray.

Heavenly Father, in Your great mercy You sent Your Son to offer up His life for Markie Everhart. In Your great mercy you sent Your Spirit to reveal this mystery of life to her heart and mind. In Your mercy You guided her through her life sustaining her faith with Word and Sacrament. Then in Your mercy You fulfilled Your promise, giving her the glories of heaven purchased with the blood of Your Son. The students, teachers, staff, and friends of ILC now beseech You, be merciful to our friend Stuart. Show him the same mercy You showed to his mother. Assure his heart of Your love in Christ. Let this be a trial that builds His faith in Jesus. Grant him a steadfast faith and an abiding hope, so that when his time comes, he may join his mother and all the believers in heaven. Even so be merciful unto us all, for Jesus's sake. Amen.



Senior Sweetie

Full name: Erik Martin Nelson

Erik: Big emphasis on that "k". A lot of people get that wrong.

Rachel: Do you think that Valentine's Day qualifies as a real holiday?

E: No, cause if it were a real holiday we'd get the day off.

R: This is Immanuel. We never get days off here.

E: Well, we should. There's nothing. No snow days. You townies are lucky. You don't even know the hardships that we dorm students have to go through living on campus.

R: (slight eye-rolling) What do you love about life at Immanuel?

E: Good question. R: (Thank you!) E: Umm, life at Immanuel. Shall I quote a great man named Forrest Gump, "Life at Immanuel is like a box of chocolates..." R: (Puzzled look) E: It's random.

Why do you think that February got jipped with only 28/29 days?

E: Because no one really likes February. It's not as privileged as like... December. Like the best month of the year.

R: Wait, your birthday's not in December, is it???

E: 12-9.

R: Hmm.... What's your favorite past mini class? Which one are you most looking forward to this year?

E: Uhh... past was probably wood burning.

R: How'd I know you would say that?

E: Well, Neil Radichel is like awesome! Have you ever seen the stuff he does???

R: Are you looking forward to that one too?

E: Ehh... that and wood working. Cause I like Prof. Buck.

R: What's the deal with Groundhog's Day and why is it a holiday?

E: Because... it probably came from England, and some English dude had nothing to do but stare at a groundhog all day and see what happened.

R: Any last words???

E: Three great words... Or phrases.... or whatever you wanna say. Be kind to the ladies. Whatever you do, don't listen to Gideon. And above all trust in God and pray daily.

R: Nice.

E: And that's a wrap.



Magic: The Gathering... Card Game or Epidemic?

During the first half of the year, Magic wasn't played quite as much as it is now. I mean, first and second quarters you could find maybe a dozen matches a week in the boys dorm, but now the number of games played has reached a frenzied pitch. You can find and even join in at least three or four games a day, and if you miss it, it isn't like it's a Monday tourney or anything. It goes on all week long. I much admit that, yes, I am one of the many Magic players on campus. I just started playing around the end of second quarter, and when I got back, immediately walked out to Shopko and bought a deck so that I could play without borrowing someone else's deck. Yeah, I know it is kinda sad but if I were to take Mr. Bailey's stance with the card game, I would be in a lot of trouble. I'm not sure how many people actually know this, but Mr. Bailey's point of view on the game is that we should have a card burning night. A five gallon bucket in front of North Hall and people come and chuck their cards in, and when it is full, or all the cards are in it, we light it and watch it burn. In my opinion, though, it would take at least a fifty gallon drum to hold all the cards in the dorm. Now I'm not entirely sure that this will happen because I think that he was just messing with me at the time, but hey, you never know. But just think how many people would be more than just a little angry with that, like the ones who have spent more than a hundred dollars on their cards, or the ones who have spent twenty??

By Nick Marzofka

Super Senior Spotlight

Full name: Daniel Aaron Kelly

Rachel: Do you think that Valentines Day qualifies as a real holiday?

Dan: Yeah... I guess it does, but not for everyone.

R: Why not?:

D: Because it's only for like couples and stuff, and that's why it's sorta bogus as a holiday, because it's exclusive.

R: What do you love about life at Immanuel?

D: Life at Immanuel? I don't live at Immanuel! No... uh, the camaraderie.



R: Why do you think that February got jipped with only 28/29 days?

D: Because it's a magical month, reserved only for the most prestigious and well esteemed of people.

R: Your birthday's in February isn't it?

D: Yeah... yeah it is.

R: What's your favorite past mini class? Which one are you most looking forward to this year?

D: Ohh.... (sigh) I gotta go with origami, because I teach that and I don't really have to do much for

it.

R: What's the deal with Groundhog's Day and why is it a holiday?

D: Well, thousands of years ago, when I was a child, groundhogs were among the most well-renowned in the animal kingdom for their meteorological prowess. And people are STILL dumb.

R: Any last words???

D: Umm... always put your pants on one leg at a time. Any other way is just too hard.

R: What about stepping into your pants?

D: That's just too hard. You gotta set them up and everything, and then you gotta stick the landing.

February Phenomenon

When I first was told I was to write an editorial, my first thoughts were to write about how pointless and stupid Valentine's Day is. But the more I thought about it, the more I began to realize things and see things in a different light, both about Valentine's Day, and about myself. To begin, I guess I first must openly admit and confess my greatest fear and weakness.

I have come to realize that I am terrified of being alone. Not just alone in a room, or in a house by myself, but I mean alone in life. I am so scared of not having anyone in my life, no one to talk to or hang around, no one to tell secrets to or call when I need help. I'm not just talking in the realm of a "significant other" either. I'm talking about all people in general, to not have a single friend or relation to grow closer to day by day. I'm absolutely horrified at the thought of having no human relationships or friendships. I have a lot of fears and phobias.



I'm scared of heights. Scared of being paralyzed, scared of the ocean, probably because of all the shows I've watched about shark attacks, scared of getting amnesia. But the fear of loneliness, of complete solitude doesn't just scare me. It literally terrifies me, and if I think about it too much, I'm close to tears.

But praise be to the LORD because he has blessed me with a big family and friends, all whom I love dearly, though at times it many not seem like it. Now, I'm sure some of you are wondering how any of this relates to Valentine's Day. That holiday which I used to think stupid and pointless, a sad excuse to wear excessive amounts of pink and red, and excuse to bring the two clashing colors together and get away with it for one day out of the year. Well, after bringing myself to full admittance an realization of my greatest fear, I have realized something about the pink holiday.

Valentine's Day isn't must about significant others and

crushes. It isn't just about roses, candy, stuffed dogs with pink bows, or the sappiest cards ever, all of which we buy for "that special someone" which we either have or which we hope to attain. Valentine's Day is simply this: to celebrate all the people in your life who keep it filled with laughs and smiles, who fill our hearts with love and affection, who keep loneliness far from our minds. Now don't get me wrong. Roses, candy stuffed dogs with pink bows, and/or the sappiest cards EVER aren't a bad thing! They're fun to give as well as to receive! But they don't just have to go to your "special someone." Give them to your friends and family as well! Valentine's Day is for EVERYONE, whether or not you have a significant other or perhaps a *prospective* significant other. It's for telling everyone in our lives how much they really mean to us, how much of a blessing they are. I know for me, personally, Valentine's Day is a thank you to everyone special in my life who keeps my greatest fear just that, a fear and not a reality.

By Jackie Beekman

Sick of Basketball??? Ask Dudeman...



Dear Dude Man,

I'm in basketball this year and now I don't really want to play anymore but I don't want to quit in the middle of the season. What should I do?

-Balled Out

(continued on next page...)

Dear Balled,

You didn't really share too many details about why you don't want to play anymore, but my guess is that it is for one of the following reasons:

1. Not getting to play much in games
2. Not getting along with coach and/or teammates
3. Other parts of your life are suffering due to your involvement.

If you are thinking about quitting because of the first two reasons, I would advise against it. When you joined the team you made a commitment to yourself, your coach, and your team. If #1 is an issue, talk to your coach about your frustration and ask for advice on how you can increase your chances of playing more. Perhaps more focused practices will lead to more playing time. Even if you don't increase your playing time, your teammates will respect your willingness to put in the effort in practice to make the team better. Every time you give of yourself to help others with no guarantees of personal gain, you do gain as a person.



If your reason is #2, make strides to reconcile your relationships with your coach or teammates. Chances are if you walk away without making every attempt to repair relationships you will regret it in the future. If, however, things prove to be unbearable after putting forth an honest effort, walking away may be the only recourse left.

If your reason is #3, it depends on what areas of your life are suffering due to your involvement. If it is academics or family responsibilities, it is important that you prioritize your time and make your decision based on what is most important. Sports should take a backseat to some other things in life. If your reasons are selfish or superficial it would be best to recommit yourself to basketball and stick it out. Best wishes!

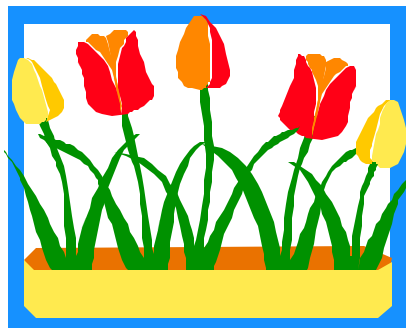
- Dude Man

(For Bad Dudeman see next page)

Second Chances

By Sara Haensgen

I was sitting in Religion when Prof. Sippert started talking about our future. He was making the point that God has everything worked out for us. That got me thinking. We should make sure what we do we should bring to God for His "approval". Things in life happen for a reason and there is nothing we can do to change it, all we will do is take a detour. Sometimes we have to go back and do things again. Second chances are part of our everyday



life. Does something happen to you that you feel shouldn't happen, or you do something that later on you feel regret for doing? Well, that sort of thing happens to everyone sometime or another. It stays with you and that is all you think about for quite some time. There are ways to fix this feeling, even though everything is planned out for you in the end. You will end up with what God has planned for you, let what happens happen. I'm not saying that

fate or destiny is something you should believe in, or let it control your life. The message I want to get across is "Everyone deserves a second chance." The only way you can fail is not to try. Like I said, our life is set for us. When you have a strong feeling that you should do something, then pray about it and God will answer in the way He wants. Experience means learning from life. Unlike me you shouldn't be scared of rejection. God brought you to it, so He will bring you through it. Romans 8:28 "All things work together for good, to those who God, to those who are the called according to His purpose."

ad Dude Man

Dear Balled,

My advice to you is fake an injury. Make sure it is something nebulous, like whiplash, or migraines, so no one can question it. It has to be serious enough so people will take you seriously. You will get plenty of sympathy and TLC and you can still do all the "fun stuff" with the team, but avoid all the undesirable aspects such as hard practices, running, fund-raisers, etc. Just a thought.

-Bad Dude Man



Yeah, that's Kinda Weird!

By Jackie Beekman

Hand sanitizer is a wonderful thing! Sure it's kinda strong smelling, similar to what nurses rub on your arms before a shot, but that's only a small price to pay. Pure hand sanitizer (with aloe, that's a plus!) kills 99.99% of the most common germs in as little as fifteen seconds! That's so great! Yay, hand sanitizer! I always keep a bottle in my backpack and in my coat pocket whenever I go shopping. This is because I don't like to touch doorknobs and handles with my bare hands. Why? Like you have to ask! Do you know how many germ-infested hands touch those door knobs and handles in public places?! Eww! Usually I just put my sleeve over my hand then open it, but if not, I have my hand sanitizer at the ready. And fifteen seconds later, my hands are eliminated of 99.99% of germs. Some people have told me that this habit is kinda weird, and yeah, maybe it is. I'm willing to admit that. But at least I'm sanitary! How can public doorknobs, especially those in bathrooms, not completely gross you out?! Sick. I think more people should use hand sanitizer, that way more germs would be killed and less people would get sick. See, it's a win-win situation. Hand sanitizer is great, and if you thinks that's kinda weird...well, your loss. You can be a germ, infested, bacterial carrier, and get sick of some disease and die. All because you think using hand sanitizer is kinda weird. Well, I don't care what you say. I love my hand sanitizer and I am proud of it!



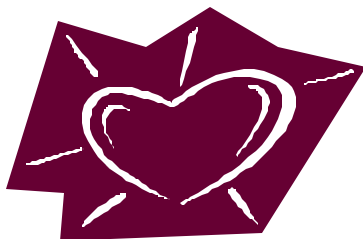
Are You LOST?!?

One might be skeptical after hearing the show's synopsis: a plane crashes in a bizarre accident leaving 48 survivors stranded on a seemingly deserted tropical island. Will there be enough material to captivate audiences for hour long episodes? Will this show turn out like the overly dramatic, back-stabbing (which no one has actually seen), a polar bear or two, and a French woman who was stranded on the island 16 years previously and who appears to have gone a tad bit insane. Besides this, there are so many unknowns about the plane crash and the island that you are constantly guessing and changing your theories about the plot. Are there others on the island? Was the crash possibly set up? Is this some kind of conspiracy?

It's hard to explain why this show is so riveting, so you'll just have to watch it for yourself. Episodes air Wednesday nights at 7:00 PM on ABC. Enjoy.



By Danielle Ryan



Dudeman and the Dudeless

Dear Dudeman,

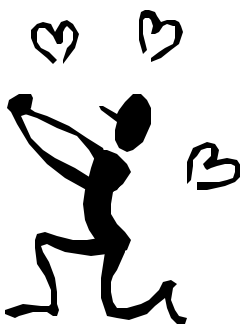
Formal is coming up. All my friends are getting dates and I'm not. I really want to go but I'm scared to ask someone. How do I go about this?

Sincerely,
Dudeless

Dear Dudeless,

Nobody has said you can't go to Formal. If you really want to go you can either go alone, ask a friend (female) if they would like to go with you, or you can take a chance and ask a guy to go. Whichever you choose, determine that you are going to have a good time and you probably will. Don't resort to self-pity if you don't get exactly what you want. Every day is a gift from God; make the most of it. Best wishes!

Dudeman



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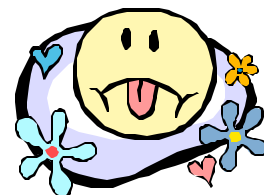
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The Parsimonious Pedagogue (The penny-pinching Prof.)



I have always considered it one of my greatest blessings to have a wife and female children that are not that interested in shopping for clothes. They have opted for comfort and practicality over designer duds and pricey purchases. As many PKs of my generation I was clad in hand-me-downs and garage sale finds. Now, as an adult, I have less opportunity to go to garage sales and find things that fit, and hand-me-downs aren't quite what they used to be. So I have had to explore other thrifty options.

I am a big fan of colored polo shirts. Generally there is a polo sale at Sam's Club or Target shortly before the school year begins. I usually buy three new polos each year for around \$5 each. This year's colors are blue, red, and yellow. Make a habit of checking the clearance racks at Kohl's and Shopko, especially after a holiday. Seventy-five to eighty percent off the regular price is not uncommon.

My wife complains about the number of free T-shirts I get from signing up for credit cards. I think I probably have about 25-30 of those. Another good place to find cheap clothes is at the ILC auction. Sometimes I even find gifts for my kids there. So if you see one of my kids wearing your clothing, don't blame me, and please don't make them give it back to you. :)

If you ever need to clothes shop on a budget, I'd be glad to help. Just be prepared to spend less than you think you should.