

# RBC Camel

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The Rosedale Bible College Newspaper

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## SQUIRREL HUNTERS

By Sir Anthony Fisher

Autumn! The mere whisper of the word brings to mind delightful memories: the smell of wood smoke on a crisp, frosty morning; the glorious explosion of trees into fire and light; the sonorous sounds of geese winging their symmetrical way south. And of course, for those less concerned about “saving the environment,” autumn signals the beginning of that most hallowed of all human, and especially manly, rites: HUNTING!

Even Rosedale cannot hide from the reality that man was created to have dominion over the animals. And what better way for man to show his dominance than to preserve the wildlife – preferably in the form of stews, steaks and trail bologna!

There are those students among us whose passion for the chase refuses to lie dormant, even when firearms are outlawed on campus. That passion has resulted in a brotherhood on campus, a hunting club that has risen to new heights in the



pursuit of their sport. They are... “The Squirrel Hunters.”

Keith Byler, Micah Heatwole, Tim Miller and Jason Nisly have graciously consented to share their secrets of RBC squirrel hunting with the Camel. So sit back, grab a notebook and pencil, and learn from the masters!

The Squirrel Hunter’s Society was inaugurated second week when,

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## Hermit Crab Loses Control

By Janessa Lantz

What began as a quiet evening in the girl’s dorm turned into a night of terror when something unknown pushed Wendy Mast’s crab, Chuck, over the edge. Miss Mast was sitting on the floor spending quality time with her pet as he meandered across her hand. This pleasantry was interrupted when Chuck became quite aggravated and started pinching her. Initially Wendy was not too concerned because he had done this sort of thing before. But this time the crab did not let go.

The initial annoyance at his pinch turned into tears of pain

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Please address all comments, concerns, or Letters to the Editor to: [camel@rosedale.edu](mailto:camel@rosedale.edu) or Mailbox #33

## Student Survey

**Gourmet ice cream...what more could a student want? Here are a few of the choice picks around campus!**

**Cookies and Cream-** Eric Lehman, Kristen Byler, Traci Sears, Sabrina Beachy, Wendy Mast, Felicia Groff

**Mint Chocolate Chip-** Jason Nisly, Jacki Brenneman, Keith Byler, Crystal Farney, David McCreary

**Chocolate Chip Cookie Dough-** Lydia Maust, Amber Troyer, Matt Byler, Sheila Schrock

**Black Raspberry-** Hans Beiler, Heidi Eberly, Deanna Miller

**Moose Tracks-** Gabe Heatwole, Melinda Geiser, Krista Classen

**Coffee-** Cheri Miller, Alyssa Nisly

**Death by Chocolate-** Sarah Mast

**Butter Pecan-** Bethany Hochstedler

**Bubble Gum-** Kendall Yoder

**Candy Cane-** Parla Cline

**Black Walnut-** Jonathan Zook

**Strawberry-** Heidi Sauder

**Raspberry Ripple-** Chris Yoder

**“The Choicest Surveys”  
Heidi Eberly & Bethany Hochstedler**

*Dear Bob,*



Dear Bob,

We were studying in the student lounge one morning when it occurred to us that it would appear that a dance floor exists in one corner of the room. What's up with that?

Sincerely,

Two Concerned Students

Dear Concerned Students,

Rest assured that the corner of the lounge is not intended for use as a medium for dancing. As you well know, dancing is prohibited here at RBC, so it would seem that a “dance floor” is a contraindication to school policy.

So what is this little spot of linoleum for? you ask. Well, to answer this question we have to dig a little, going back to the days of yore to unearth the reason for this sometimes-perplexing portion of the lounge.

Now you must understand that I, Bob, do not know everything as pertains to the campus and the physical aspects thereof. I was hired for practical household and relational advice, so keep in mind that my field of expertise is somewhat limited. Now, back to the answer. I found that Tim Stauffer could provide adequate information to quell our cravings for truth. Mr. Stauffer says that it was a custom to keep all food and drink in that linoleum-covered corner, so as to prevent any kind of stain from some unfortunate food-related mishap. This also aids whoever has the responsibility of cleaning the lounge area.

So, now you know how to use that corner. Should you ever see any organized dancing happening, you are obliged to report it to your RD. And to those of you who think dancing isn't such a bad idea, if you ever get caught, you will either accrue fines or will have some other disciplinary measure exercised on your behalf. -Bob

Please send all letters to [camel@rosedale.edu](mailto:camel@rosedale.edu)

# Camel Cogitations

Last week most of our students were unwilling participants in mid-term examinations. I say most, because there are always the odd few who actually enjoy taking tests. You all know who I mean: the over-achiever who spends several hours studying for the test, manages to memorize his notes, stresses over forgetting something, comes to the exam nervous, and leaves relieved that it's over. Sounds somewhat typical of any student. Don't be fooled. When a group of harried after-exam students meets in the coffee shop for mutual comfort, the over-achiever says, "There were one or two I had to guess on." When the tests are returned, this person's paper sports an upper-nineties percentage, while the others, who guessed not on one or two, but on most of the test, receive scores anywhere from seventy-five to ninety percent. And of course there will be no curve. This classroom bane manages to ace the exam and leave his or her classmates in the grading scale dust.

Over-achievers: give it up! You make life twice as difficult for the rest of us, since we now have to work hard to earn high grades. College is not for challenging yourself and succeeding; it's for doing the bare minimum and squeaking by with as little work as possible. Stop striving for excellence. Let us do the work and you slack off. Then we'll come out even, all on the bottom. Think about it, please, before finals.

- From Your Editor

## Squirrel Hunters cont.

during a girls' football game, Heatwole spotted a lone squirrel, separated from the pack. Miller raised the question, "Could we catch him?" Their hunting instincts kicked in and the chase was on. Although that first hunt ended unsuccessfully, they continue to pursue their sport with a passion bordering on love.

The primary tools of their trade are 175-grain boat-tail World-Class Ultimate Frisbees, fired from their arms at a muzzle velocity of 50-70 feet per second (fps); and hot dog sticks, preferably wire ones. Due to the specialized nature of their hunting pursuits, there are not many weapons designed espe-

## Classifieds

Singlefornow.com

*"After years wasted in love, I am finally enjoying life."  
"Singlefornow.com changed my life, I met people like me."*

*"Meeting Rosemary was amazing. I was thrilled to know that there are other people committed to celibacy during college."*

These are just some of the testimonies as a result of **Singlefornow.com**, a new online service dedicated to helping singles stay single. Are you determined not to succumb to being a stereotypical Rose-dale student? Why not sign up for a month, a year, or a life time and meet people who can encourage you. God has plans for you, and a year of singleness at Rosedale could help you find that. Not only will you meet others like you, but the whole student body will know that you are "unavailable." Just imagine talking and walking down the sidewalk with a friend knowing that no one will gossip about you; after all, you are "single for now."

cially for hunting squirrels on foot on an Anabaptist campus, so the intrepid 4-some must resort to designing their own equipment. Experimental weaponry is in the works, they say, but the information is still classified. Also, there is a growing interest in a return to traditional weapons, such as rocks and sticks.

"Squirrel hunting is very dangerous, and requires lots of special training," says Miller. "We put our lives on the line for the bettering of the Rosedale community." "Don't try this at home," adds Nisly. "Squirrel hunting, though instinctive, requires years of preparation and is not for amateurs." "There's a fine line between squirrel hunting and running around looking like a fool," Byler chimes in. "Our tactics are highly specialized, developed over...uh, weeks of in-the-field research. First, we locate our quarry. Then we usually fire a Frisbee or two at it, in an attempt to stun it. Usually, this frightens the squirrel and we must run it down on foot. We can outrun any squirrel on open ground, so we try to steer the squirrel towards a field. But if it climbs a tree, we fire more Frisbee rounds at it and pull out our hot dog sticks to skewer it, and try to shake it out of the tree." So far, their valiant efforts have met with only near-successes, but, says Byler, "Rest assured, the humans will prevail in the end. We will get our squirrel."

# STUDENT PROFILE

By Jeremy Byler

## Wendy Jane Mast

Quick Picks

Age: 18 yrs.

Hometown: Salisbury, PA

Favorite Book: I hate books

Favorite Flower: Daisy



### ***RBCC: What brings you to Rosedale?***

Wendy: I came and visited here and I really liked it. And it's a church thing: my mom came here, my friends came here, it's the thing to do.

### ***RBCC: How do you make your salad on Wednesdays?***

Wendy: No tomatoes or nasty stuff like that. Lots of croutons, 'cuz they're the bomb. And ranch is the only edible dressing.

### ***RBCC: If you were given a \$1 million grant for Rosedale, how would you spend it?***

Wendy: Well, definitely a new gym, and...just more recreational fun stuff.

### ***RBCC: What's your favorite meal here so far?***

Wendy: Lasagna and garlic bread. Mmm...

### ***RBCC: Do you have a favorite verse or quote to share with the RBC student body?***

Wendy: Philippians 4: 13 "I can do all things through Christ who gives me strength."

## Letter to the Editor

I feel compelled to respond to Miss Petrified. I humbly regret that I did not adequately fulfill my duties during orientation. As an institution we value, very highly I might add, the safety and comfort of our students. For Miss Petrified, and others struggling with feelings of insecurity while nesting in their bunks, we have available a limited number of safety rails that can be installed on the bunks. Please alert your RD or myself if you would like to have on installed. Again, your safety is my concern. We will need to resort to the cacti idea in the event that we run out of safety rails.

Sincerely,  
Tim Stauffer  
Dean of Students

### **Hermit Crab Loses Control cont.**

as a small crowd gathered around the scene. The victim's hope was that by waiting the crab would simply get bored of pinching, but this proved ineffective. Talking nicely and dousing with water proved useless also. Kalene Becker finally succeeded by turning Wendy's hand upside down, prying at Chuck's claws with a bobby pin, and pulling him off.

The victim suffered minor injuries where the crab had managed to tear a fair sized piece of skin off of her hand which left the risk of a violent infection. A bystander provided disinfectant and the wound was quickly cleaned. Wendy Mast is now in good condition both physically and psychologically. Jenny Ringler, the school nurse, said the wound should heal without any scarring.

This behavior is not normal for hermit crabs. Wendy claims that the well-trained pet store worker guaranteed that hermit crabs are non-violent; out of the 40 they have in stock, none has inflicted any pain. Wendy Mast and her roommate Melinda Geiser speculate that Chuck's unusual behavior may have been due to hurt feelings, for every evening he was placed in the hallways because his tendency to scratch kept them awake. Wendy also admitted to accidentally kicking his habitation each morning because, "I forgot we had put him in the hallway."

Chuck has since been donated to Jeremy Byler, a resident of the men's dorm, where he is adjusting well and behaving properly. Although rumor has it that if Rosedale's food budget gets any lower, the crab may be the next thing on the menu.

Wendy Mast summarized the whole experience as a "horrible feeling of betrayal." And "the fact that it hasn't bit Jeremy (who reportedly aggravates it in an attempt to get a violent reaction) really ticks me off."