

RBC Camel

Snowman Slaughter

By Janessa Lantz

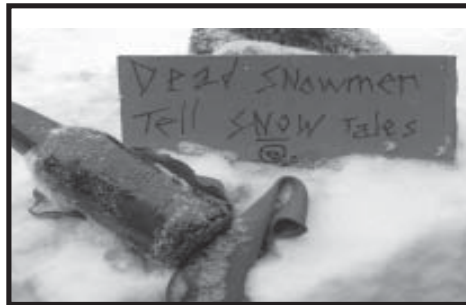
The first significant snowfall on the Rosedale campus invited many festive feelings and students were seen tossing snowballs, making snow angels, and in general enjoying the perfect whiteness that blessed our grounds.

Tirzah Digennaro celebrated the fresh snow by creating a miniature snowman named Mr. Mundelo. In one day Mr. Mundelo became a relatively popular figure on the campus as students passed him on their way to and from chapel. His popularity, however, was short-lived.

The following morning as the female students walked out of the Holy of Holies they were met by a giant pile of snow blocking the exit. This snow was not white; instead, its purity was tainted by the Strawberry Fanta blood of none other than the beloved Mr. Mundelo. A sign leered over the bloody mess that read “Dead snowmen tell snow tales.” Miss Digennaro reported feeling “total horror” at what she described as a gruesome and awful scene.

The prominent place Mr. Mundelo held by the sidewalk became a sickening crime scene surrounded by more Strawberry Fanta blood and yellow caution tape.

Chapel was buzzing with the talk of this vicious murder, but a crime of this magnitude could not remain



simple talk. Detective Brent Mast, whose services had been totally unnecessary prior to this event, was called to duty. It did not take this brilliant young detective long to find the criminals. After a quick investigation of the scene he discovered size 16 boot footprints that clearly incriminated Chris Coblentz. These large prints were paired with much smaller prints indicating either a female or, much more logically, Chris Coblentz’s roommate Chris Yoder. Detective Mast remembered drinking Fanta in “The Chris” room only a few days before the murder, and after Chris Coblentz was presented with the evidence he quickly confessed and agreed to cooperate with the investigation.

Chris Yoder, known for his excellent skills as a violinist and his involvement on the 2005 Salt and Light team could not be reached for comment, but Chris Coblentz was willing to tell their story. They originally had

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Neck-Tie Extravaganza

By Dylan Peyton

Did you know...?

As has been the tradition here at Rosedale on Wednesdays, which is also known as “Salad Day”, the men and, on a few instances, women, adorn themselves with elegant, modish, and stylish pieces of cloth that we affectionately call the neck tie. As I sit and ponder this ordinarily typical occurrence that the student body can routinely participate in, to garnish themselves with this fashionable wardrobe attire, I wonder, “where did the neck tie originate?” After much thought and philosophical inquiry, I determined that this cannot be a question that I can answer based on my vast knowledge and wisdom (no comment please). After thoughts of the tie originating from the classy form of the noose or deriving from the human leash in which the male gender can be pulled around by those of the female persuasion, I relinquished all my pride and went to the most reliable source for historical questions and such: the internet.

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Movie Reviews

"Ocean's Twelve"

1 ocean. 12 innocent lives. 2 determined scientists. All of this adds up to the heartbreaking horror thriller "Ocean's Twelve."

The plot begins in Juneau, Alaska, where two scientists, geologist Bart Camden (Matt Damon) and oceanographer Grant Turner (Martin Lawrence) are studying a barrier reef just off the coast. Camden and Turner meet on a diving excursion that examines the reef (The Great Alaskan Reef). The two soon become great friends and begin to study some of the history surrounding the Gulf of Alaska. Their studies lead them to discover that, in every year since 1864, there have been twelve innocent victims that have drowned in the North Pacific. The pair show their findings to Dr. Ruby Oncie (Julia Roberts), who is a history professor at Anchorage State University. The three of them go on another diving excursion from Anchorage to try to find some kind of clue as to the nature of the drowning of the people. When the diving trip comes up empty the three become discouraged and begin to despair of ever finding the reason for the seemingly endless drownings. The trio travels up and down the Aleutian Islands searching for clues. Finally, just as they are ready to quit, they decide to search Kodiak Island. While on the Island, they come upon some ancient writings of the indigenous Eskimos.

Will they find the reason for these killings, or will it forever remain a mystery? Will the blooming romance between Camden and Oncie cause the team to split up? Is there some kind of curse on that part of the Pacific? Will the madness end? A mysterious murder and an arson investigation later we find the characters being chased by the local sailors and tour guides who fear they are scaring people away.

This thriller will not leave you wanting. It has gotten rave reviews from such influential publications as Life Magazine, which says, "Ocean's Twelve is the best mix of horror and oceanography we've seen to this day." The New York Times says "Watching this movie made me long for peace ... in this part of the world." So this summer, get up off that duff and park it in a theatre near you.

Revival Reflections

By Preston Yoder

The revival meetings that we prayed for have come and gone. The question is, are we revived? My biggest fear with revival meetings is that the revival ceases with the meetings. The on-going work of the Spirit in our hearts and lives should not stop when the meetings end, yet it is so easy to move on with life and leave revival behind us. Is that where you're at today? Are you being honest with God and yourself, or have you begun to believe lies again? Satan's favorite lie is that we don't need God. That's what he told Adam and Eve, and that's what he is still telling people today. Are you feeling your need for God, or are you moving through life quite comfortably without Him? In a Bible College that is so spiritually safe, it is easy to lose your sense of need, and just feel spiritually relaxed. The truth is that we need God every day. The truth is that sometimes we don't feel that way, but that doesn't change the fact! Don't be content to slide back into that same old favorite lie of Satan.

We need God, so what are we going to do about it? Are we going to search for Him as for hidden treasure? If there was two and a half million dollars worth of gold hidden on campus, you would be out all day looking for it. How much more should we seek out our Creator, Lord, and Savior? Where is His glory in your life? Can people see that you have been in His presence? Moses had to cover his face when he came before the Israelites, because it shone so brightly from the glory of God. Max challenged us to pray for the glory of God to be shown in our lives; now let's live it. Sue challenged us to think about what we are sacrificing for God, and if you're like me you realized you sacrifice very little. Moses was on a mountain for forty days and nights without food, but we're content to "seek" God in comfortable buildings with pretty music. I know God meets us there, but we should be all about meeting Him during the week, and sharing His glory with the world! We need to continue to reject the lies of Satan, and be honest with God. We must be willing to sacrifice to seek God during the week, so that His glory may be demonstrated in our lives. Revival meetings are over, but perhaps revival has just begun. Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and let Him go to work.

Please send all letters to camel@rosedale.edu

Camel Cogitations

There comes a time in the life of every editor, or at least every hard-pressed student, when the wells of creativity and originality hit a dry spell. About the middle of winter, the middle of the school year, the busiest term, where nearly every hour is filled with must-do activity, and down time is a happy memory, that is when a blank piece of paper becomes a horror. To see the broad expanse of white, to know that it is up to you to fill it with the worthwhile, coherent symbolism known as "decent writing," is to realize that sometimes the wise keep silent. Only a verbose fool would torture that poor paper with half-hearted, pathetic paragraphs. Sometimes it is the better part of valor to put down the pencil and just walk away, rather than fight a losing battle against looming deadlines armed only with a dull wit and banged-up vocabulary. So here I admit temporary defeat and lay down my arms. But hope ever springs eternal: next week, I am sure of it, the now-dry wells of creativity will bubble forth once again, and this space will be filled anew with the witty and pithy cogitations you have all come to know and, if not love, at least appreciate.

-From Your Editor

Neck-Tie cont.

From my research I have come up with the answer to this most intriguing question. The neck tie covers over two millennia of history so for sake of the reader, I will only give a brief sketch of its history so that it does not take another two thousand years to read. The most primitive tie has first been discovered in China in which an emperor, whose name I will not attempt to pronounce let alone spell, was afraid of dying so he had statues of soldiers made to accompany him to the "after-life". They (they being the statues) had something that resembled a neck cover of some sort which has been determined as the equivalent of the modern tie.

The next occurrence of the tie was found in Rome which was another version of neck covering that soldiers would wear as a sign of greatness. The Croats were the first modern civilization that developed a more formal neck covering. This, they called the "cravats." The French adopted this, because of its elegance, in the 17th century. It eventually made its way into England while the wig made its way out. The more formal white tie-like scarf came into existence in England while the more informal look of derivation, the bandanna, became popular in western America. At universities, namely Oxford and Cambridge, the tie started to evolve into our traditional form of the neck tie. Many clubs and organizations adopted a neck ornament to go with their outfits. This developed in a tied form of scarf which served to be elegant and more refined. During this time, officers and servicemen used ties to distinguish themselves apart from others in society. Hence, it has seeped into our society, especially in the business world, as a sign of class and refinement. Throughout history, we can see that the neck tie has been a sign of elegance and style to distinguish oneself from others of a "lower state". Though I do not accept this attitude, one must see that the neck tie is a very nice looking piece of glamorous garb for us to adorn ourselves with to look professional. So remember this as you wonder what to wear on Wednesdays. Take out that bow tie, clip-on or traditional neck tie and adorn yourselves with elegance.

STUDENT PROFILE

By Sarah Mast

Name: Adam Tobias Schmid



Age: 20 yrs.

Hometown: Benton, OH

Fav. Snack: Puppychow

Juice or Soda: Juice

Birthday: January 18

RBC: *What brings you to Rosedale?*

Adam: Women.

RBC: *What are you doing next year?*

Adam: I'm gonna find myself a woman here at Rosedale and get hitched.

RBC: *Are you staying all year?*

Adam: Uh, I don't know yet. Through fourth term, at least.

RBC: *Why do you think people would miss you if you didn't come fifth?*

Adam: Because I'm so popular, I've got my own clique.

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

Adam: "Do you know what hurts the most? The lack of respect."

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Slaughter cont.

planned only a small prank that involved building a giant snowman to block the girls' Holy of Holies. This prank turned ugly as they realized the snow was not easily packed. So they turned on Mr. Mundelo, destroying him and turning his happy presence into a terrible statement against all that is good about snowmen. Mr. Coblantz admits that their criminal stint was "pretty fun," but he has the confidence to say this while their punishment is still pending in the Dean's office.

It is not everyday that such a crime happens on the Rosedale campus and Detective Mast summarized all of our emotions when he said, "It is a crying shame when a defenseless two-foot snowman cannot survive the night at a non-resistant Mennonite college."

Letter to the Editor

Editor Needs to Resign

Dear *Camel* Editor:

As an avid supporter of Zachary Garber I was pleased to see that there were not one but TWO articles about him in the past *Camel*. I was excited to see that my assumptions about his romantic life had manifested themselves in the announcement of an official couple. I was also pleased that he was paid tribute to in the obituary column.

I felt extremely hurt and belittled that I was not even given the "time of day" (so to speak) in this piece. As his very own brother, the same flesh and blood, I felt that the *Camel* lost all the integrity and honorability that it had accumulated over the years by not mentioning Zach's very own kin. As one of the premier, objective news outlets in the state I was extremely disappointed that you failed to mention any family in Mr. Garber's obituary. I would like to point out that you also failed to mention his cousin, Tirzah DiGennaro. While I will grant that there is probably not room for every cousin in an obituary, completely ignoring his closest brother is absolutely unacceptable.

That is why I am calling for not only your resignation as editor, but also for the resignation of the writer who contributed the piece honoring my beloved brother.

Maybe this will give you more time to pursue your