

The RBC Camel

THE ROSEDALE BIBLE COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

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Salt and Light

By Brittany Tull
THE CAMEL

“Salt & Light Unite – Shake & Shine!” Over term break ten brave students left the safety and comfort of Rosedale and ventured to the semi-unknown lands of Maryland, Pennsylvania and New York. They packed into a full fifteen-passenger van affectionately dubbed “Subs” pulling a trailer, and traveled hundreds of miles from the place they called home. Little did they know the challenges and excitement that were awaiting them.

The adventure started roughly six **A scenic vista provides a glimpse into the Salt & Light team in their natural habitat.**

weeks earlier. Each member of Salt & Light auditioned the first week of school. By the end of that week, the team was decided: Andrea, Bennett, Bethany, Brittany, Eli, Hans, Jason, and Michelle, along with the audio technician, Darnell, and visual technician, Ashley. The director, Grace Kurtz, did not go on tour with us, but Dean of Students, Tim Stauffer, and his family accompanied us.

First term was full of fun getting to know one another as well as becoming familiar with the music. There were long evening practices, and toward the end there were even

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RELIGION

Evangelical Anabaptist Symposium

By Justin Yoder
THE CAMEL

If you are taking Peace, Justice, and Simplicity, you will be familiar with *Rich Christians in an Age of Hunger: Moving from Affluence to Generosity*. The book encourages wealthy Christians to change their style of living due to the poverty exhibited in the world today. Ron Sider shared with us about this. The book is provocative and pricks at the conscience of many American Christians. Some respond with empathy for the poor; others respond

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TIM STAUFFER | THE SPECTACULAR

LIFE

Exclusive: Term Break Occurs

By Kimberly Miller
THE CAMEL

Term Break. The two words that everyone longs to hear. A break from classes and the busy schedules

we keep. A time to relax, hang out with family and sleep in for a change. Not for everyone. While many of their classmates returned home for a relaxing week, a work group of 8 made the 7-hour journey to Black Rock Retreat Center and Summer Camp in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

The group was lead by Jason Ropp and his trusty followers were Matt Schrock, Josh Wenger, Chris Colblentz (former RBC student), Jona-

than Sauder, Jessica Schwartz, Melody Stauffer, and Kimberly Miller. The group got on the road around 9:45 a.m. for their long trip to Black Rock. The drive may have been long, but with friends, food, good conversation, sleep, and Starbucks, it was interesting.

The famished group arrived at Black Rock around 6:00 p.m. Their hunger pains were quickly

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Life

Student Profile

JULENE DEBRA
 LAPINSKI

By Joy Musunuri

THE CAMEL

How old are you?

19

Where do you live?

Denver, Pennsylvania

How many are in your family?

Four -- Mom, Dad, Carrie (25), and myself

What is your favorite food?

Turkish Durums -- pita bread with lamb and vegetables

Where have you traveled?

The States, Canada, Jamaica, and

Turkey

How would you like to encourage your fellow RBC students?

Study hard and play hard

What's your dream of what you hope to become?

A nanny for a missionary family

What's your favorite place on campus?

For studying -- the library; for hanging out -- the coffee shop or student lounge

What's your favorite book/movie/music?

Captivating by Eldridge/Behind

Right: Julene and her older sister, Carrie, used to practice many acrobatic skills on their swingset. Choosing to forgo a career in the circus, Julene has opted to attend RBC.

the Sun/Casting Crowns -- Stained Glass Masquerade

What do you like to do on weekends?

A mixture of studying and having fun (with an emphasis on having fun)



ELIZABETH ZIEGLER | THE CAMEL

Dear Bob...

By Robert

THE CAMEL

Dear Bob,

In less than a month Christmas Banquet graces our campus, but no one has asked me yet. I'm afraid I may be sinking into depression . . . what do I do if no one asks me? I don't think I could handle it. What about you, Bob?

- Spazzing in the StuLo

Dear Spazzing,

I'm glad you brought up the Christmas Banquet, since many of The Camel's readers are no doubt unfamiliar with it, and it's about time they learned what's up. The annual Christmas Banquet, dear readers, is an RBC tradition which basically consists of good food, an evening of fun, and a bizarre catch. Anybody know what the catch is?

(Before we get there, I want to

clear things up for those of you wondering what Stulo means. It's a surname, probably originating in Slovakia, brought to the popular eye by Jay Stulo, the blues artist known for hits like "I Don't Think You Love Me," "The Worst News You Ever Had," and other depressing songs you won't hear me playing aloud anywhere on campus. Feel better? Me too. Back to the Christmas Banquet.)

The catch, of course, has been that each man is encouraged to ask one woman to go to the banquet with him. But it's not a date, make no mistake. Rosedale Bible College has never been an institution that tries to mix and match 'em, so to speak. According to RBC historians, the tradition of pairing off began as a practical matter, though not all agree on precisely what that practical matter was. Some say the couple system made the trek over

icy sidewalks safer for the ladies by providing them with a nearby steady (theoretical, non-PDA) arm; others believe that gentlemen were having a hard time finding the banquet location without a woman to guide them. Holding the Christmas Banquet in the cafeteria apparently didn't help the situation.

So, Spaz, what should you do? I think the fact that women outnumber men two to one this year answers for you: you'll just need to learn how to walk the slippery sidewalk by yourself. There are programs in Columbus and Springfield that can help you with this, or you could purchase a pair of ice cleats for the big night. Honestly. You can have at least as good an evening without a date-who's-not-a-date. And guys, you who probably can't cope with the pressure of selecting one girl out of the sixty-some . . . I guess GPS units are getting cheaper.

TB

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relieved soon after they arrived and met their slave driver for the next week, Justin Hollinger. He led the group to the dining hall and after dinner showed them to their rooms and gave a short tour around the camp. The rest of the evening was filled with relaxation much deserved by the group for completing the first term. Several people played while others caught up on some personal reading. Needless to say, the group's first night at Black Rock was much enjoyed and showed much promise for the week to come.

Little did the group know, however, how much their rest and relaxation Friday night would be beneficial to their first day of work on Saturday. The day began a little rainy and cold, so many outdoor projects were out until the rain subsided. Until then, the group worked indoors varnishing furniture and moving and stacking wood. Jessica and Matt had the privilege of driving vanloads of trash to the recycling center, where they ended up staying a bit longer than intended when they were unable to turn the key. Justin quickly came to their rescue and was able to turn the key with ease.

After lunch the rain had stopped and the sun was shining brightly so the group moved from the indoors to the outdoors to begin some landscaping in the courtyard. The project lasted for a couple days, but when it was finished they were all proud of what they had accomplished. To get a general idea of what changes they made, picture a grassy area with no flowers, benches, or anything really attractive to the eye surrounded by walls on three sides and blacktop in



KIMBERLY MILLER | THE CAMEL



the front. When the work was finished, the once bland grassy area was spruced up with bushes, trees, flowers and benches. Several times the group was complimented for their hard work and the beauty they brought to the area.

The day ended a bit early because the group was planning to attend the Salt & Light Performance in Egypt. That, however, was merely the original plan. Plans kind of changed when the navigator, Justin, was not exactly sure how to get to church and being of the male species was too stubborn to get directions off Map Quest. The group ended up in the muddy yard of a random person, leaving Jessica's clean white car splattered with mud. Apologies to the Salt & Light team—we're sure the performance was great. Okay! Okay! So maybe that is not exactly how it happened. The only part, however, that was untrue was about not making it to the church. The group even arrived a bit early and had time to talk with some people.

The church-hopping continued, obviously, while in PA. The group attended Media Mennonite Church with Justin and found the congregation very welcoming. It is always encouraging knowing that other people throughout our nation, even in PA, are worshipping the same God. Just as God rested on the 7th day, so did the group, even though they had only been working for one day.

Sunday evening was only the beginning of the fun the group would have throughout the week during their evenings. Sunday evening, "a barn party," which had no resemblance in the slightest to a barn party, was the entertainment for the majority, but the highlight for others may have been the random trip to Maryland while out getting food for the barn party. The evening entertainment for the week would also include board games, dress-up, and many other exciting things.

Monday morning, as well as all the other mornings, began early with breakfast and the work began soon after. The group worked hard all week doing many different projects such as: building "level" benches, raking the endless leaves, loading and stacking wood and breaking windows (oops!), taking down tents, and many other projects. The days were tiring and the work was hard, but many memories were made and good times of fellowship were spent.

By the end of the week, everyone was ready to return back to Rose-dale and get back into the swing of things. The long drive, however, lay in front of them, but it promised friends, food, good conversation, sleep, and Starbucks!

World Issues

Hussein Sentenced

By Justin Yoder
 THE CAMEL

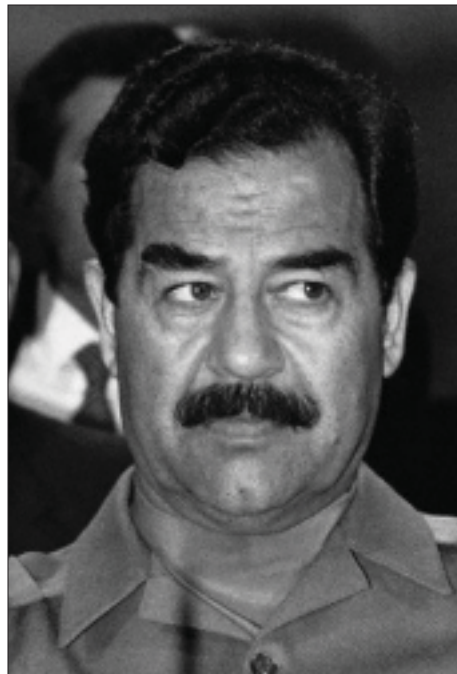
On November 5, Saddam Hussein was convicted of crimes against humanity and sentenced to hanging. The verdict has been appealed and is in the process of being sent to the appellate court. If the court's decision is upheld, the president and the vice presidents must sign the order for Hussein's execution. President Jalal Talabani is against the death penalty, but in extreme cases he has been known to deputize one of the vice presidents to sign the execution order for him. When these conditions have been met, the sentence will be carried out within 50 days. If this is done quickly, Hussein's second trial will not be finished.

The first trial, which secured the death penalty, was for crimes against humanity, namely, the murder of almost 150 Shiite Iraqis from Dujail. When the dictator visited, an anonymous assassin attempted to kill him, so he tortured men, women, and children and then ordered the death sentence for many of them. Allegedly, 50 died in interrogation before the sentence could be carried out. The charges of the second trial are for genocide. In 1987 and 1988 Hussein's Anfal campaign used mustard gas, nerve agents, and torture to kill around 182,000 lives, including those of women and children.

It can be clearly seen from these two trials that many people have reason to wish Hussein dead. Shiites and Kurds rejoiced, even danced in the streets, in violation of a strict curfew. One man in the street held the bones of his son in the air, rejoicing

that his hopes for revenge had been realized. Meanwhile, those in Hussein's hometown wept and carried his portrait through the streets. A Sunni political leader threatened the bloodshed of "hundreds, thousands, or even hundreds of thousands" would be on the government's conscience because of the verdict. A middle-aged Iraqi man was quoted as saying, "Today's sentences were a death sentence on righteousness, and this makes it obligatory to take the revenge for Iraq."

I would like to suggest, as a Mennonite, that Christians in this country offer up their prayers for the Iraqi people, for peace and forgiveness, and even for Saddam Hussein himself. He is a human being and has suffered temptations, given into temptations, just as all of us have done. Let us stop the cycle of revenge that threatens, in our hearts, to rejoice at the death of a fellow human being, no matter how evil his actions may have been.



BORROWED FROM [HTTP://WWW.IMAGES.GOOGLE.COM](http://www.images.google.com)

Vanishing Stapler

By Amanda Weber
 THE CAMEL

The ticking of the clock resounded throughout the room. Distant birds chirped outside the window. Every now and then, a chair squeak wafted over the steady murmur of peaceful breathing. Just a normal afternoon in the computer lab. The fourteen enraptured students huddled in a semicircle kept their eyes glued to the object worthy of their admiration – the Stapler. Such a technological intricacy, such an aesthetic masterpiece, such a noble office staple! the light of wonder showed plainly in each person's face, although it may have helped that the sunlight was streaming in through the window. The Stapler's beauty was almost too much to behold, it's inherent usefulness almost too much to comprehend. In one split second, however, the students' blissful reverie was shattered. Melissa Miller, Melody Stauffer, Felicia Groff, and Christian Cline (epitomizing the current gender ratio) raucously catapulted past the open door, yelling something unintelligible (and possibly unintelligent) about awkward pink-feathered Arabian cows bearing gifts of anthrax and peanut butter attacking the guys' lounge with fluorescent pitchforks. Understandably startled, the computer lab occupants collectively turned their heads for merely an instant – yet upon refocusing their attention, a rather devastating discovery was forced upon them. The Stapler . . . was gone.

To be continued . . .

Sports

Salt

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a few weekend ones. It was very close to the end of term when things started “clicking:” songs were starting to sound good, words and music were starting to be memorized, and we were continuing to work well together as a team. Excitement over the impending tour was growing.

This year’s theme was following Christ. As a team, we encouraged people to take up their crosses and to follow Christ. We testified about God’s creative power, His faithfulness, His works of Salvation, and His Healing power. The program began with a modern worship song and ended with a hymn of praise.

A lot of positive feedback was received. Many people commented on the worship-focused mentality of the group. It was also said that it was very obvious that the team believed what they sang. One Rosedale student was even quoted as saying, “Salt & Light was about as good as Shawn McDonald,” after attending performances by both artists.

The van rides were always very interesting. After dropping two of Tim’s children off at a relative’s house in Pennsylvania, we had a little more room. Each morning we would have a time of Scripture reading, reflection and prayer led by a member of the team. Often times, that would be followed by a time of singing.

Long and sometimes deep conversations were had, and many a nap was taken. People in the back of the van could often be heard reading a book aloud, while people in the front of the van could often be found playing with the youngest

SPORTS STATS

RECENT GAMES	TEAM STATS
Volleyball No Games	Volleyball W-L A 0-0 B 0-0 C 0-0 D 0-0
Men’s Basketball No Games	
Men’s Basketball No Games	Indoor Soccer W-L-T A 1-0-0 B 0-1-0 C 1-0-0 D 0-1-0
Indoor Soccer 11/14 - <u>A</u> vs B 11/14 - <u>C</u> vs D	

of Tim’s children. Most members of the team, including guys, learned how to crochet. Yarn and crochet hooks abounded.

On our day off, we went to Penn’s Cave in Pennsylvania. We traveled through the cave in a boat to a lake on the other side of the cave. On our way back through the cave, we sang a few hymns. It was a refreshing time and we had the opportunity to see a breathtaking display of God’s creative power.

Our times of prayer and Bible reading before our programs became a very important time for us. It was a time when we could come together as a team and prepare our hearts for the time of worship approaching. There was one night where we all were exhausted – mentally as well as physically.

We were well into the second half of our tour, and we were realizing how hard and challenging it is to always be ministering and pouring ourselves out through our music. We didn’t know how we were going to be able to get on stage and sing that night.

We were encouraged to take twenty to thirty minutes by ourselves to pray and read the Bible. Afterwards we came together as a team and had an extended time of prayer and sharing and a short time of worship. We learned a lot that night. We learned that God’s grace is sufficient for us. Every night He gave us just what we needed, but no more. He was teaching us to depend on Him moment by moment. Through it all, we were more determined of His faithfulness – our God always has been and always will be faithful.

Salt & Light tour will be looked on with fond memories by all. We developed friendships that I anticipate lasting a long time into the future. Lives were touched and hearts were ministered to. It’s amazing how our God can use ordinary people in extraordinary ways. After this past weekend’s tour, Salt & Light is over, but the lessons we learned will stay with us throughout our lives.

Symposium Overview

By Philip Troyer
THE CAMEL

This past weekend, a weekend that took eight to nine months in the making, has defined for many of us what it means to be truly Evangelical Anabaptists. Those eight to nine months paid off as many were challenged by the messages brought about in the symposium. One of the main challengers was author and speaker, Ron Sider. His viewpoints, together with the views of Jon Showalter, Eric Kouns and James Rhodes, have helped shape the vision that we as Anabaptists need to have in light of our social position in the world. In that sense, much talk was devoted to the issues of social action and the responsibilities we have as Christians in unjust social structures.

Thursday evening, we gathered in the chapel for a night of challenge as Mr. Sider opened with a whirlpool of grim statistics that led to the scandal: little action in Evangelical conscience. He talked about Christians living in a world of cheap grace where disobedience of moral commands leads to scandalous behavior; he talked about Christianity being reduced to a formula of words, the failure of the understanding of biblical theology and the need to get back to the New Testament church. My eyes were opened to see my own heritage, which has always been to me counter-cultural, being described as “coming close to the edge.”

Friday morning, we gathered in the chapel again. This time, we were challenged by Mr. Rhodes speaking on peacemaking and the sanctity of every human life. My conscience was stirred at the chal-

lenge of Mennonites to vocalize their concerns to persons in power about the issues surrounding the sanctity of life. That afternoon, a panel formed to discuss various issues like government laws, God’s plan for government, dualist kingdom politics, consistency of Anabaptists and the same of the activist pacifist, and the use of coercion. The panelists’ discussion of these issues raised questions in my own mind about them and helped me think them out more thoroughly. Friday evening was conquered once again by Mr. Sider in his viewpoints of correcting the lopsided Christian by loving the whole person.

Saturday morning came the conclusion of the symposium. Mr. Sider provided his last talk about Anabaptists making a difference in a hungry age. Included in the talk was a challenge in allowing God to change us enough to recognize the oppression of the poor around us. The symposium was summed up by our very own Mr. Kouns in a stirring testimony of a journey to true Evangelical Anabaptist faith along with the challenges of discipleship provided in Luke 14.

A special thanks to the board and Dan Ziegler for making the symposium a reality. I found it to be a fascinating illumination of the issues in confronting Anabaptists in search of true evangelical faith. I hope to render a more specific article about my experiences at the symposium, so be looking for it in our next issue.



EAS

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with sarcasm and accusations of exploiting the shame of industrious Christians. Sider has proven his authenticity by living in a part of Philadelphia that some say is below his status as a popular author as well as a professor at Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary.

Sider has recently come out with a new book, *The Scandal of the Evangelical Conscience*. This book speaks to many issues that we have heard addressed by RBC professors.

Evangelicals have the right idea of spreading the message, but Anabaptists add to it by stressing that we need to live like we believe. We must show the world Christ’s love by acting it out in front of them, not by preaching a message and then contradicting it with our actions. As Ron Sider says, “We must face that reality and change it.” We need to start leading by example.



Feature

AVE STUDENT COUNCIL!

By Elizabeth Ziegler*

THE CAMEL

Student Council. Isn't the idea just a brilliant one? Don't bother answering that out loud – we all know it is. And the idea isn't all that's wonderful. I'm talking specifically about the Rosedale Bible College Student Council of 2006-2007. Four fantastic students were elected to the council seats (that's metaphorical) last term, and who would you rather have in this potent position than me? And also Dwayne, Steph, and that other one whose name I forget.

The need every student body has for a council is obvious. Just a few minutes ago, in fact, I asked a student what is important about Student Council, and he replied, "Credentials. Some people need the title." You know he's right, but I would take it even further. I would say Stu-Co also exists to improve student life. And this is exactly what has happened; since my election, my life has improved dramatically – and that's just one example.

Other people's lives are improving as well, and it's all going to keep on getting better as I (and the other three) carry out the Stu-Co functions.

And what exactly does Student Council do? Glad you asked! I posed that very question to a fellow student recently (not because I don't know; I was just making pleasant conversation), and this was the response I got: "They pretty much run things... keep us entertained." I can't think of a better description of our task myself. And the plan, by the way, is for us to split the responsibility – I have agreed to run things while the other three entertain you.

Concerning my running of things: I want you all, the student body, to be assured that I know what I'm doing. I read a book on running things once (actually two, if you count The Foot Book by Dr. Seuss), and so I know that you want bold, decisive leadership, yet also an affectionate and empathetic role model; an intellectual,

yet also a leader with simple common sense; a marvelous person, yet also an humble one. Need I say more?

Now, concerning the entertainment: I don't want to spoil any great surprises, but I will say that I've never seen three better Marx Brothers impersonators anywhere.

In blissful conclusion, let me share what I've heard some students saying about Stu-Co. I asked several of them if they were happy with who's been elected, and most said yes; LaMar admitted to not voting (he has since been set straight); but the best answer by far was, "Who am I to judge whether we have a good Stu-Co or not?" This is how I would like all of you to think, dear children. Take it from me – Student Council is nothing but crazy excellent.

*Not written by Elizabeth Ziegler, not approved by Elizabeth Ziegler, and may not accurately reflect the views and opinions of Elizabeth Ziegler.



Arts & Entertainment

Phabulously Phine Phamily Photographs

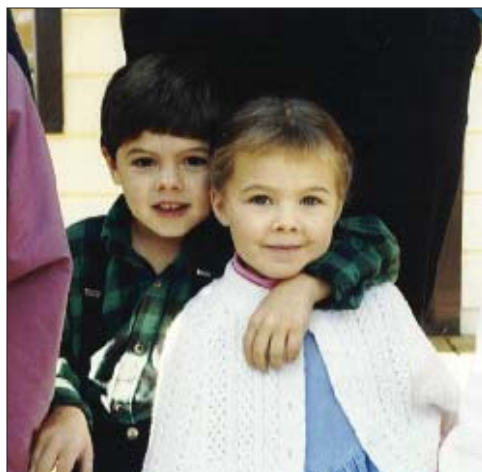
By Philip Troyer
 THE CAMEL

Thank you to all of you who provided us with pictures of your family or of you as a child. We hope that you as a student body enjoy the collage of families. We made it a bit of a challenge by not including who is in the pictures, so we wonder if you will be able to guess who is who in each of them.

Well, it's a new term, and that means it's another chance to show the students and the Camel what kind of photographer you are. Last term, we had a little competition to see who could come up with good inconspicuous nature photographs. This term, we wanted to do something different, so the new theme to be looking for in your pictures is "black and white."

If you have a fantastic black and white photograph, we would love to see it. Keep in mind that some pictures do not look as good as others in black and white, so choose wisely. Please note that Monday, November 27 is the due date for any pictures you want to submit. Remember that you may submit up to three pictures for evaluation, and your name and title of the picture must be legible. We look forward to seeing what you've got.

Note: The top photograph is titled "Father / Daughter Relationship"



NEW STAFF MEMBER AMANDA WEBER

GENERAL CAMEL OTTER

Although I am quite likely the only current student who can say this is simultaneously her first, second, and negative-oneth year at RBC, I have decided not to let it go to my head (unlike the blood in this picture). In light of my grammar fanaticism and sesquipedalian aspirations, I may rather enjoy my incorporation into the lollapalooza Camel team.



PHOTO BY PHILIP TROYER FOR THE CAMEL