



# The RBC Camel

THE ROSEDALE BIBLE COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

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## Rosedale Discovered

By Ben Byler & Naomi Raber, Freelance Reporter  
THE CAMEL

*N: Wow! Discover Rosedale is over and I know the names of everyone on campus again! It's amazing how we could go from orientation a month ago, to hosting people and making Rosedale sound like home. Four weeks into classes and we are now the revered "college students" in a highly sought stage of life: new friends, great fellowship, studying like crazy for exams and passing, all those great things that comprise the college experience condensed into one weekend.*

**B:** And what better way to show college life to a prospective student than to let him experience it for himself? Staying up late with friends, gaining (or losing) hundreds of chips in the poker tournament, playing Frisbee, and eating Ramen is truly what Rosedale is all about. Why else would anyone come to a Bible college? OK, so classes and homework do indeed constitute a large portion of college life, contrary to what some

college kids may believe. The great part about Discover Rosedale is that "prospectives" can see both sides of life in the corn fields firsthand.

*Yes, and all those things that didn't happen, due to a timely message not to pull pranks on any of the prospective students. The water fight we didn't have and the cake we didn't poke, the milk we didn't salt and the short-sheeting that had to wait a little longer. I'm sure they had a great time but they missed out on some of*

See DISCO page A7

## LIFE Student Council 101

By Jesse L. Mast  
THE CAMEL

You have made your choices. The ballots have been turned in. The Camel congratulates Andrew Sommers, Travis Helmuth, Sara Miller, and Amanda Weber on their election to the Student Council.

You have made good choices. So pack away that post-election cognitive dissonance and read on. The Camel firmly believes in the students' right to be informed and thus found it fitting to formally introduce the Student Council in this issue.

The Camel appreciates that, despite rigorous schedules that include planning weekend activities and a Christmas Banquet, most of

See STUCO 101 page A2



BY MARK YODER | THE CAMEL

**Above: Elizabeth Ziegler takes a break from serving food to have her picture taken for The Camel.**

## LIFE A Day Off

By Darin Beachy  
THE CAMEL

The day dawned dreary and cloudy. Just before 8:00 AM, zombies began filing out of the dorms, stumbling onto the bus and into several accompanying vans. Then the student body of Rosedale Bible College set out on a School Day Out

to John Bryan State Park.

The journey was uneventful, at least from the author's perspective (he and several others spent the ride in semi-consciousness). As we neared our destination, some excitement occurred as the bus wound down mountain roads and almost ran over a pick-up truck. Upon arriving, everyone piled out and headed for the pavilion that had been rented for

See DAY OFF page A3



BY JONATHAN SAUDER | THE CAMEL

**ABOVE: Isaac Fisher, Dennis Stauffer, and Risa Heatwole relax at John Bryan.**

# StuCo 101

Continued from page A1

the Student Council agreed to give exclusive interviews. The results are provided below for your perusal. (Note: A certain reporter had a little trouble meeting Mr. Editor's unreasonable deadline. In desperation he was forced to fill up space by making stuff up. But that is hardly sufficient grounds to impugn his veracity.)

## THE MEN

The Camel found Andy Sommers, of Greenwood, Delaware on a Thursday evening at the coffee shop, where he was enjoying, or at least drinking, a Capri Sun juice pouch. The Camel noted Sommers' unwavering sense of responsibility as he made sure to throw the empty bag away.

However, Sommers was en-



**ABOVE: Helmuth and Sommers present an imposing, if mystifying, façade.**

grossed in a game of Scum and displayed increasing distrust of the Camel's interrogation tactics. The Camel was left with a limited amount of information about him.

The interview attempt was not entirely futile, however, because the Camel was able to extract from Sommers that he has a preference for red Skittles. He declined to comment on whether the preference lay in the flavor, the color, or a combination thereof. But it seems

fair to extrapolate that since red has a tendency to attract the eye, this is the easiest color of Skittle for Sommers to reach when faced with difficult Scum-playing decisions.

Travis Helmuth hails from Hilliard, Ohio. As the Camel spoke with him, he seemed a little distracted by an RBC yearbook he was reading, but his astounding ability to multitask allowed him to articulately share with the Camel a few items of interest.

Helmuth enjoys playing guitar, biking, sighting scenery, singing, weight lifting, talking, and driving. He is a first-year student at Rosedale Bible College, and his favorite classes thus far are Public Speaking and Foundations of Worship. "But all of them are good," he quickly and wisely adds.

Helmuth likes red Skittles. When the Camel inquired whether this preference is based on color or taste, Helmuth admitted that the color could be a big factor.

## THE WOMEN

Sara Miller of Kalona, Iowa, is attending Rosedale for her second year. Aside from studying for Bible Survey exams, she enjoys crocheting, riding motorcycles, playing the piano, participating in non-competitive sports, and having fun with people. (It's nice that some people enjoy having fun. Don't you just hate it when someone loves having a miserable time?)

Miller says she also enjoys eat-

ing. The Camel was hopeful that at least there might be one person who has not fallen for the red-Skittle scheme. The answer: "purple-red" Skittles. Well, maybe that is a little better.

One of our new StuCo members



**ABOVE: Weber and Miller embrace the Trashcan of Doom.**

is a local. This Amanda Weber's third academic year at Rosedale, where she lingers after meals to join in riveting conversations about Spanish 1. She enjoys playing ping pong and the flute.

Weber is apparently even more wary of reporters than Sommers and managed to avoid an interview altogether. But that didn't stop this writer's witty pen.

As it turns out, Weber evaded Camel questioning because she received a tip that she would have to talk about Skittles. She did not wish to make it known that she doesn't even know what "Skittles" are.

## IN CONCLUSION...

Fellow students, we present to you the '07-'08 Student Council!





**ABOVE: Jonathan Sauder, Isaac Fisher, Amy Yoder, Risa Heatwole, Stephanie Harnish, Karen Eash, Amanda Beachy, and Kristen Nissley luxuriate in front of the Mill at Clifton Mills.**

## DAY OFF

Continued from page A1  
the occasion.

Some of the population crowded around the two fireplaces while the rest sat on benches and basked in the delicious aroma of breakfast cooking. When the early risen breakfast crew was ready, everyone gathered around for prayer and proceeded to fill their trays.

Many sat at the picnic tables inside and outside the pavilion while the rest sat in chairs or on the stone wall of the pavilion. Scrambled eggs, little sausages, toast, cream-filled donuts, apple fritters, and hot chocolate were the order of the day.

After everyone's hunger was satiated, most of the group headed down a nearby trail for a morning hike. Several clusters soon developed as uplifting conversation and good-natured jokes began to fill the morning stillness.

The ground was somewhat wet due to recent rain, but puddle-jumping only added to the entertainment. After an hour or so, we came to a series of rock formations. Some daring and athletic members of the group proceeded to climb up the rock face, while some of the more sensible members of the group climbed through a gap in the rocks and found a safer route to the top. Once on top, someone got the idea

that it would be exciting to jump across the small gap between the rocks to see if he could do it without breaking his neck, ankles, or skull. He easily made it across, but the landing was interesting since the opposite side was uneven and moss-covered.

Several others proceeded to follow him with equally entertaining results. No one was badly harmed so we soon continued down the trail.

One point of interest was a large creek in a gorge. A plaque on the trail claimed that one of Daniel Boone's followers had once jumped the gorge when fleeing from Indians. While I do not doubt the skill and agility of such a revered figure, I doubt whether even Daniel Boone could have made such a jump. Only Chuck Norris is that good.

When we reached the end of the trail, we walked into the town and down a backstreet to a small country store in the vein of Cracker Barrel.

Most of the company ordered water while some also bought and consumed sugar-filled products for an energy boost. The store owner was quite friendly and passed around postcards depicting the building and the surrounding land during Christmas when everything was completely covered in lights. After our rest, the group headed back to the trail to return to base camp.

The rest of the day was filled with

several pastimes. An intense game of Cities and Knights of Catan took place. The Mennonite Mafia arrived and conducted raids at two different picnic tables.

Athletes showed off their skills at Frisbee, football, and Amish golf (or whatever you want to call the game where you throw two golf balls on opposite ends of a string at a unique three-rung ladder). At 4:00, supper was served. The chips, whoopie pies, and grilled hamburgers (with all their condiments) disappeared rapidly.

After everyone was finished, things were gathered up and loaded into vehicles. The ride back was even more comatose than the first. Ah well, that's what days off are for.



Do you ever find yourself clutching too many objects with not enough hands? Soon you drop a bundle or two and pick them up only to drop them once again. Before long, you collapse in a heap, despairing of life and of carrying too many things at once. Now you don't have to deal with that predicament any more! Learn to keep afloat more objects than you can carry with Jubilee Jugglers, Rosedale's very own juggling club! In only half an hour a week, even you can become an expert at keeping balls, clubs, rings, torches, and knives afloat. Talk to LaMar for more information.

The views expressed in this advertisement do not necessarily reflect the theological positions of The RBC Camel.

# Current Events

## A Galactic Controversy

By Dennis Stauffer  
THE CAMEL

On Friday, October 12, A. Gorge and the YouEn International Panel on Climactic Change were awarded the 2007 Nobel Peace Prize to the cheers of thousands of onlookers. The mood was quite otherwise in another part of the galaxy. According to a spokesperson, the sun viewed the move as a slanderous attempt to undermine its independence.

“This is a shameless political stunt designed to malign the sun’s character and persuade the peoples of the earth that the sun should submit to their authority. Well, it’s not going to work. The sun will not negotiate with such insolent life forms,” said the spokesperson.

Apparently, the sun has resolved to keep shining despite the threat of numerous sanctions against it. Gorge has labeled the sun’s reaction as harsh and insensitive.

“I will do everything I can to reconcile our strained relationship with

the sun,” Gorge said.

“This matter can be resolved in a diplomatic, civilized manner and I would greatly appreciate the sun’s cooperation.”

However, such reconciliation is not likely. Tensions have been building between humans and the sun for decades. Indoor swimming pools, greenhouses, solar panels, and tanning salons are only a few of the modern inventions that the sun has condemned as insulting and manipulative.

Humans contend that such inventions are not only appropriate but are actually intended to commend the sun for its many desirable characteristics. However, the sun has viewed such statements as just another attempt at appeasement.

“It was bad enough when they discovered that the sun was the center of the solar system. Talk about an invasion of privacy,” said the spokesperson.

Noting the volatile nature of the situation, intergalactic experts, who have had many dealings with such suns, have advised the inhabitants of the earth to reconsider their se-

lection for the Nobel Peace Prize. So far, humans have offered no response and appear to be intent on continuing their efforts towards solar reconciliation.

## Student Poll

By Tabitha Driver  
THE CAMEL

Question: What is the best thing to come through your window while you are sleeping at night?

“M & M’s.”

**Suzanne Miller, Brown**

“Moonlight and gentle breezes.”

**Karen Eash, Brown**

“Red velvet whoopie pies.”

**Katrina Smith, Blonde**

“Cold air.”

**Mac Mullet, Brown**

“A butterfly.”

**Naomi Raber, Brown**

“A family member.”

**Tonya Jones, Brown**

“Keys and title to an 08’ Mustang.”

**Darin Beachy, Brown**

“Bald eagle.”

**Buddy Musunuri, Black**

“Aroma of leaves burning.”

**Travis Helmuth, Brown**

“A car.”

**Samuel Good, Blonde**

“The woman of my dreams.”

**LaMar Yoder, Brown**

## Dear Bob...

By Sofickle Ees  
THE CAMEL

Dear Bob,

Last week I came upon this rancid, dead animal on the highway. Without thinking, I picked it up and threw it into an old box, instantly forming a diabolical plot in my devious little mind. Then, in an act of pure genius, I addressed the box (with the road-kill still) inside to a fellow student. Now I feel guilty; what should I do?

-Guilty Prankster

Dear Prankster,

First of all, kudos to you for the quick thinking and action. It was a prank well played. Now the question is not if you feel guilty or not. The question is if you truly have regrets for doing this dastardly deed. If so, I suggest either publicly announcing your apology or you can privately approach the person on whom the prank was pulled. This will give you relief, as well as keep the prankee from wondering who in the world could think up such a thing. May God guide you in your decision.

-Bob-

## Public Alert

Anti-Squirrel-  
lites Return

By Ryan Graber  
VOICE OF THE CONCERNED, EYES  
OF THE CHIPMUNK | THE CAMEL

Throughout the years, The Camel has kept continuing coverage of what some call a sport, what some call a hobby, and what others call the struggle between good and evil. Many names have been given to it. Names like, "Squirrel Hunting," "Squirrel Fishing," or even "running around looking like a fool" (Keith Byler, Camel Volume 2, Issue 2. p. 3). But this age-old activity has returned to campus once more for the students of '07-'08. This time, however, active squirrel-hunters have a new determination, a new passion.

It began with a seemingly innocent game of Ultimate. Dennis Stauffer gripped the Frisbee in his palm as he tried to find an opening through which he could send the disc to his

awaiting teammates. Just as he was about to hurl the Frisbee, an unseen opponent jumped in front of him in a last effort to block Dennis's throw. This opponent, however, wasn't jumping for the disc. His intentions were much more malicious.

Dennis awoke in the ER of the local hospital with a gaping wound on his forehead above his right eye. He received ten stitches, as well as enough pain killer to put you asleep even in a third period class. "I just had to look away," said Amanda Weber, as she watched the blood from his wound coagulate. "Usually I really like blood. But that gunky stuff was weird," she said. Dennis was returned to campus with a glorious homecoming. And there was much rejoicing.

The assailant was not captured, but after hearing eyewitness descriptions and studying on-campus artists' depictions, most believe the vicious attacker to be none other than our old nemesis, the squirrel.

This recent tree-based terrorist attack has revived the traditions of yesteryear, fighting back against the bushy-tailed beings from above. Although just a pastime to the enthusiasts of history, the hunters of today are looking for something more than entertainment — revenge.

Whether you are one in the growing ranks of the anti-squirrel movement, a concerned member of the campus, or a conscientious objector, you must be on your guard. They can be heard as you study beneath the branches of the vegetation on the lawn, often hurling acorns down on the unsuspecting; they can be seen dashing from predators, and their presence is felt as you unsuspectingly study in the coffee shop.

I enlist you, my readers, in the fight against the furry. We must end their infiltration of our Mennonite monastery. We must act now.

## A Rose

By Jeremy Yoder

A Rose

A Symbol of love, passion, desire  
Sprouts and blooms

Spreading beauty and joy

to those who welcome it

Wilting, fading, dying

To be born again

To spread hope once more

Likewise life

Symbol of love, passion, desire

Conceived and born

Spreading beauty and joy

to those who welcome it

Wilting, fading dying

To be born again

A new generation to spread hope

## Editor's Rant

By Mark Yoder  
THE CAMEL

Hello, everyone, this is your perturbed neighborhood editor writing. I would like to take the time to share with you my humble opinion on RBC's academic schedule.

What is up with these breaks? Why do we need a Fall Break *and* a Thanksgiving Break? Aren't they both in the fall? I think they should be joined together to make a whole week's worth of break, instead of these two mini-breaks. Come on, Rosedale, get it together.

Secondly, why do we even need a break? Who wants to leave behind

that snoring roommate, those heavy loads of homework, and dozens of essays?

Give me a choice between a research paper and four hours of television and I'd take the research paper any day.

Keep your mind running during break, RBC!

-The Editor



**LEFT: Mark Yoder has been General Editor of the Camel for almost two months and enjoys his job immensely.**

By JONATHAN SAUDER | THE CAMEL

# Quotes

Collected by: Ryan Graber  
THE CAMEL

## TEACHERS

“...and then the power of Satan...  
oops, I mean Germany. Same thing,  
right?”

**Phil Barr**

“Anyone who agrees with me is ab-  
solutely right.”

**Eric Kouns**

“I have not been okay for fifty-sev-  
en years.”

**Eric Kouns**

“I have old ears, remember?”

**Phil Weber**

“Rabble-rousing is the art of rous-  
ing a rabble.”

**Reuben Sairs**

“Ooh, look at me, I’m a squid!”

**Vicki Sairs**

“There goes Darius the Mede right  
now.”

**Jonathan Showalter while  
chasing a fly across a map  
of the ancient Middle East  
with his laser pointer**

## STUDENTS

“You look like a really tall hobbit.”

**Cory Detweiler to  
Nathan Wagler**

“My family has beautiful neck-  
lines.”

**Tristan Gehman**

“I was starving until I ate all of Ry-  
an’s Cheese Nips.”

**Jonathan Sauder**

# Photography & Art Contest

YOUR PICTURES COULD BE IN THE NEXT  
EDITION OF THE CAMEL!!

We are reintroducing the Camel Photography Contest in this second edi-  
tion of our fine publication. This year, however, we are expanding it to in-  
clude ALL forms of art.

Jonathan Sauder, our Photography Editor is asking that you submit pic-  
tures of **“People Playing Instruments”**. Go out and track down one of the  
many musicians on campus! Alternatively, you can draw, or paint, or chalk  
a person playing an instrument. You can even model a sculpture out of any  
material substance that will hold together long enough for you to take a  
picture of it.

Please do not make any significant alterations to your work.

Please do not submit more than three works for consideration

Identify yourself, and the title of your work

Please remember copyright laws before you submit your work (No Pla-  
giarism)

## TO ENTER A SUBMISSION:

1. Select your art form
2. Create your masterpiece
3. Send it to us (by email or direct, personal submission)
4. Wait in suspense for the judgement of your creation
5. Rejoice in the results

Artwork that is not in digital media should be scanned in the library and  
emailed as a jpeg or PDF file. If you do not know how to use the scanner you  
may ask a member of the Camel Staff.

Please submit your submissions by November 1, 2007. They can be  
emailed to : [rico.b.camel@gmail.com](mailto:rico.b.camel@gmail.com)



**Previous Photography Contest Win-  
ners: Above: “Secret Sanctuary” by  
Ashley Koppenhaver. Right “My Rus-  
sian Babushka” by Lydia Fath”.**

# Feature

## Disco

Continued from page A1

*those key bonding times, confiscating peoples' shoes or watching a flash of fright fly across their face as you yell in their ear. Ahh, the poor dears are so innocent of the extreme delights and terrors to be found on campus.*

And yet we are civilized, too (at least on Discover Rosedale weekend). And with civilization comes lots of good stuff, like informational sessions. Who wouldn't want to have an 8:30 a.m. appointment with President Dan? Or take RBC 101, for example: I submit that there is no better way to learn about college than to attend a college class about college. Another aspect of the Rosedalian civilization is food: three delicious, nutritious meals each day reveal what food is like for the weekend of Discover Rosedale. Notably missing from civilized life, however, is watching baseball on TV, but, alas, Rosedale more than abounds with alternatives.



BY MARK YODER | THE CAMEL

**RA Kim Miller is expressing her feelings about participating in Club Rico's "Musical Chairs"**

*Let's remember all the good things that did happen, most notably the Zambian Vocal Collection and musical chairs at Club Rico. Now there's one tradition the "in-*



BY MARK YODER | THE CAMEL

**Students of the 06-07 school year enjoy the "Art Table" at Club Rico**

*truders" experienced first hand to acclimate to college life -- musical chairs. And whoever said that you were all grown-up by this age, I'm all for breaking out the crayons and finger paints more frequently. The best part of doodling is that no one can tell you to color inside the lines anymore, all they say is, "Sweet- abstract art!" This is a major improvement compared to ten years ago.*

Yet the weekend had to come to an end. Prospective students and their hosts embraced, exchanged addresses, and cried as they went their separate ways. The visitors left with an amazing awareness of the awesome atmosphere at the Anabaptist academy, and the Rosedale body sadly continued on with the remainder of the weekend.

*Missing our new friends who have departed for their homes, we listen to our new CD from the Zambian Collection and spend time wondering how many of the prospective students will be coming for classes in the years to come. Perhaps some of them will work on the Camel staff or Student Council and get to plan all this fun for Discover Rosedale weekend.*

## WHAT NOT TO DO TO YOUR DISCOVER ROSEDALE STUDENT

1. Wake them at 4 AM for "Bible Studies"
2. Keep them awake past 4 AM by making loud, religious noises
3. Force them to do your cleaning duty
4. Convince them that they are required to do your homework in order to pass Discover Rosedale 101
5. Show them the Bible Survey syllabus and tell them it is the easiest class at Rosedale.

## Bill Burns

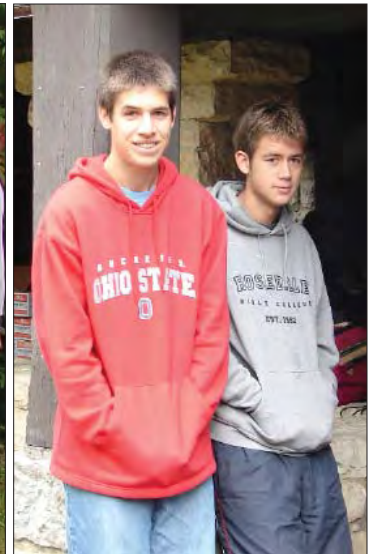


## Master Chef

Superhero Identity:	Snrub
Secret Power:	Vinegar
Arch Nemesis:	Plutarch
Weakness:	Hole-Punchers
Weapon:	Ladle of Justice
Attack:	Purple Drop Kick
Defense:	Cardboard

# Arts & Entertainment

## Taking Some Time Off at John Bryan



### Bill Burns - Head Chef

Bill Burns wields the Ladle of Justice with an iron fist. He traverses the galaxy, fighting evil in the name of sanctification. Hole punchers cause him to stumble.

Bill was born on the far side of Galien X, a small moon of the Dog Glove Galaxy. He and his sidekick, Duolc found the Ladle in the hay of Neptune. He currently finds solace in the peaceful breezes amidst the greenery of Earwin.

He patiently waits for his nemesis Plutarch to challenge him with his mighty Hole Puncher of Ultimate Terror.

- Generosity ----- 8.5
- Cooking ----- 8.5
- Strength ----- 8.5
- Sunday Night Planning ----- 8.5
- Garbage Removal ----- 8.5

