

The RBC Camel

THE ROSEDALE BIBLE COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

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Symposia Incite Interest, Boredom

By Daniel R. Ziegler
THE CAMEL

Menno’s sentiments have echoed through history and were partially responsible for the symposia we find ourselves attending today.

Somewhere around seventy people from across the country and across the ideological spectrum have signed up to attend this conference.

These are people who feel strongly enough about the discussion on hand to leave their real-life jobs and

See SYMPOSIA page A5

LIFE Fainting Pandemic

By Darin Beachy
THE CAMEL

The Black Plague, the Flu of 1918, the obsession with bellbottoms – our world has seen many pandemics. But never has one struck our beloved Rosedale – until now. This pandemic was first noticed by the Camel one morning in the cafeteria. A particular perky person had just deposited her tray and dirty dishes in the proper places, then turned to face a group of people walking into the cafeteria. She acknowledged me, then to my horror, as she glanced at the others, her eyes suddenly rolled back, and she slumped to the floor. I rushed forward to see if she was dead. Pinching her wrist, I checked

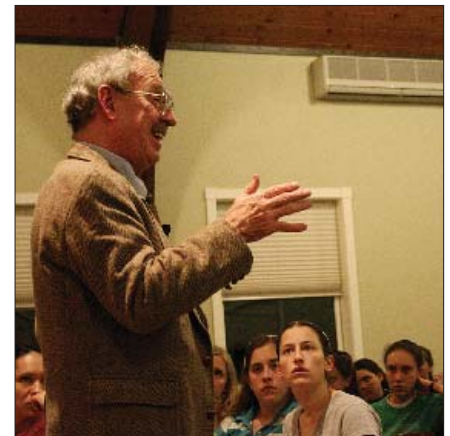
See PANDEMIC page A7

This evening marks the beginning of the second of three Evangelical Anabaptist Symposia met to define the term “Evangelical Anabaptism” and determine its importance in our lives.

The core question behind these meetings is how it is possible to mesh following Christ—a traditional emphasis of the Anabaptist faith tradition—and knowing Christ—an emphasis within mainstream evangelical churches.

This discussion really began in the fourteenth century with Dutch Anabaptist reformer Menno Simons who often wrote on the subject:

“True evangelical faith cannot lie dormant. It clothes the naked, it feeds the hungry, it comforts the sorrowful, it shelters the destitute, it serves those that harm it, it binds up that which is wounded, it has become all things to all people.”



By Vicki Sairs | THE CAMEL

Above: Ron Sider talks to the Rosedale Students at the 1st Evangelical Anabaptist Symposium.

LIFE No-Shave November

By Amanda Weber
THE CAMEL

Attending a wedding garbed in flowing black mourning clothes and piercing the entire nuptial ceremony with a lugubrious wail. Eating Puke-on-a-Bun. Running back-

wards with your eyes closed over a tightrope stretched 47 feet above a gaping pit of burning coals. Going barefoot in the cafeteria. There are some things you just don’t do.

One such taboo is providentially limited to the month of November. Besides claiming such honorable titles as International Drum Month, National Model Railroad Month, and Peanut Butter Lover’s

See SHAVE page A6



By Amanda Weber | THE CAMEL

ABOVE: Stef and Risa throw out their razors in dedication to No-Shave November.

Who's Hope?

By Tabitha Driver

THE CAMEL

Tell me about your family.

I have two brothers and one sister. Going in order, my older brother Caleb (married), my sister Hannah, me (21), and then my little brother Ethan (13).

Where are you from?

I am an hour and thirty minutes away from here- Mansfield area. I live basically in Johnsville, which is like five miles away. It's a small town; it consists of a library, a store, and two restaurants. The gas station doesn't even work any more.

What are your hobbies?

I like to draw, knit, be around children, and clean.

What are some of the best things that have happened to you?

Well, coming to Rosedale has been a tremendous blessing. It's helped me connect with Scripture, and to find out a little more about it.

But I suppose the most important thing that I definitely realized this year is just being able to grow up in a Christian home, and know the true God.

Do you know what you want to do in the future?

I have no idea.

I would like to get back into the school system, and work with children with disabilities.

If you could go anywhere in the world where would you visit?

London or Paris.

What have you done since high school?

After high school I jumped right into college, and that didn't really work so well. So I dropped out and got a job working in Christian daycare. After that I went to Hesston College for a semester. I proceeded to work with children after Hesston. I worked in the autistic unit in a school. I went into a person's home; the girl I worked with had spina bifida and I just basically would entertain her and keep her occupied.

Was that job hard?

In some aspects it was, because I'm not a very big talker - which was okay, because she basically did all of the talking (she was a talker), but no, I didn't have to do

anything major like take her out of her wheelchair.

The title was called an independent provider. If she did need something I was there to help her. She just basically wanted to hang out with somebody.

Ethan, my younger brother, has cerebral palsy, and is in a wheelchair and he can do a lot of things, but he is basically the reason I want to work with kids with disabilities.

What do you do with your summers?

I've worked for my grandparents (clean and take care of their house) and take care of my little brother.



PHOTO BY JONATHAN SAUBER | THE CAMEL

Hope Krabill spends her spare time climbing Mount Everest and teaching chipmunks to purr.

are never heard from again.

So don't try to dissuade your roommate of her fear, but rather make it your own. Lock the door to your dorm room, and don't walk alone at night. Listen to my words, or TOOWWDNS get you.

-Bob

Please send in your questions to Dear Bob, Unit 104 / 2270 Rosedale Rd. / Irwin, OH 43029.

Dear Bob

By Heraclitus

THE CAMEL

Dear Bob,

My roommate is absolutely convinced that the "Rosedale police" are out to get her. This phobia has caused her to stay in her room all day curled up in a ball under her blanket. Sometimes she even skips classes just to stay away from *their* watchful eye. What can I do to help her overcome her fear?

Concernedly yours,
Concerned Roommate

Dear C.R.,

This fear is perfectly normal for Rosedale students to exhibit from time to time. While the Rosedale police (officially known as "the ones of whom we do not speak," or TOOWWDNS [pronounced "tau-dens"], for short) do not regularly patrol RBC, they can sometimes be seen lying in wait for an unsuspecting student to walk by having too much fun. When an unsuspecting joyful person meanders by, TOOWWDNS shoot their victim with a blowdart and drag them off. Most

Fall Break

By Jesse L. Mast

THE CAMEL

For a full five days late in October RBC campus stood desolate, a scene of fallen leaves and very little of anything else. Ultimate Frisbee was no more. The ping-pong tables sat silent. Classroom lectures had ceased.

Experts blame this on a phenomenon they call *ferien Herbstus*, or in the Rosedale vernacular, Fall Break. This is the first time the phenomenon has occurred in this area, although it is said to be fairly common near many larger colleges. Experts predict that we can expect *ferien Herbstus* (hereafter termed “Fall Break”) to seize RBC regularly, even as often as once a year.

Students were advised to evacuate campus no later than Wednesday, October 24th. They heeded this advice rather enthusiastically, some of them departing directly after 1st period Tuesday. Their destinations were many. They went to Michigan. They went to Maryland. One went to Missouri. The rest went to random and otherwise miscellaneous locations known to some as *huiswaarts*, or to Rosedale students who are more accustomed with the English language, home. The Camel was very interested in the results of these various embarkations and tracked down several students to hear their stories.



PHOTO BY JONATHAN SAUBER | THE CAMEL

The Michigan group stopped by Lake Huron during fall break, but it was too cold for swimming, so they merely gazed wistfully at the water.

Two groups journeyed to Maryland. They were comprised of Justin Beitzel, Darnell Brenneman, Sara Miller, Amber Moser, and Annette Nisly. Beitzel and Nisly headed for Grantsville. The rest were destined for Baltimore. The latter group allegedly went to the National Aquarium in Baltimore, where they spent many a blissful hour looking at fish.

Perhaps most intriguing is the tale of those students who escaped to Michigan. Leaving behind the shackles of homework, they packed into several vehicles and headed north. Those present were Darin Beachy, Carla Gascho, Tristan Gehman, et al.

Keith Suter was especially willing to expound on his experiences during this adventurous week. “I climbed a tree,” said Suter. Though the Camel commended Suter for speaking up, this was hardly sufficient for an interesting story.

Dawn Swartzentruber broke into the conversation with some helpful details. “We broke a table,” she testified enthusiastically. The Camel made further investigation into the matter, and it appears that an old wooden table was split in two as a result of cross-country spoons (an absurd ritual that involves playing cards, metal utensils ordinarily utilized for soup consumption, and surgery). Both Suter and Swartzentruber blame the other for breaking the

table, and as they were both backed up by hostile and rather opinionated supporters, the Camel was unable to resolve the matter. The Camel failed in its intent to interview Dennis Stauffer, who was implicated, albeit vaguely and laconically, in the incident.

It is predicted that a similar abandonment of the campus grounds will occur at the end of November. Experts assure us that this has happened before, and students are advised to remain calm and have a relaxing Thanksgiving. And don’t forget about the Bible Survey exam the following Wednesday.

Quotes from REUBEN SAIRS

Collected by the Camel Staff
THE CAMEL

“Well, yeah, the chicken in the bathroom is scary.”

“There was some connection between coffee and the siege of Bosnia.”

“Mary’s not a twenty-three-year-old putting off college because of some revelation.”

“An aesthetic opinion: I didn’t like your face today.”

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

“Nurses talk about horrible things over dinner.”

“One of the most profound counter-arguments of all time: I’m not stupid- you are!”

“Sairs. Reuben Sairs.”

Current Events

What is Rosedale?

By Mark Yoder
 THE CAMEL

We humans are people of habits. Even the messiest, and most disorderly people have habits that guide them.

Here at Rosedale you go to class and you read the Bible to keep your grades up. But if you want this time to have a lasting effect on your life, you must go above and beyond.

You need to make private devotions and prayer an integral part of your day. Read a chapter or two in the evening, and make time for a prayer between classes.

What is Rosedale to you? Is it just a college? RBC can indeed give you a one-year certificate or a two-year Associates Degree. But Rosedale is more than that. Do you come for friendships? The company here is wholesome, and many have found their spouses here. But Rosedale is more than that. Do you come here as an escape from the world? We do often hear this place referred to as "the bubble," and the rules are

designed to keep this campus safe and pure. But Rosedale is more than that.

What is Rosedale? I don't think I can completely answer that question. All of the things I've listed are part of the answer, but only a part.

Rosedale will be what you make of it. If you come here for a college experience you will make lots of friends, learn how to study for tests, and find out what energy drinks were made for.

If you came here to learn about God, you will find much knowledge. Some of it will fill you with joy, some will fill you with fearful awe. You will hopefully leave with a better idea of what you believe, and a confidence to share it with those with whom you come in contact.

If you came here because you didn't know where else to go, you will find your purpose. But it may not materialize as a specific occupation. You may simply find out that your purpose is to love God and to love your neighbor.

What is Rosedale? It is a place of ministry, of family, and of calling.

Student Survey

By Rachel Sommers
 THE CAMEL

If you could have a super power, what would it be?

Read people's minds.

- Steph Harnish
 Rojo Sub

Heal people.

- Andrea Troyer
 Rojo

Fly.

- Tabitha Driver
 Crema

Forget Magneto, I want to blow things up... with my mind!

- Keith Suter
 Rojo

I want to turn anything I want into a chicken, no, PLATYPUS!

- Jonathan Sauder
 Crema

Have power over Satan.

- Hope Krabill
 Rojo







To read and write papers super-fast.

- Kim Miller
 Crema

Final Score: Rojos - 5, Cremas - 3

RBC Weather Forecast

By Ryan Graber

THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY
					
Failed Room Checks	Eva-Ana Symposium People	Snooze Alarms	Leftover Casserole	Leftover Leftover Casserole	Turkey

Feature

Symposia

Continued from Page A1

spend several days thinking, listening, and talking about Evangelical Anabaptism.

Among students, however, many have questioned whether these symposia are as important to their lives as everyone is making them out to be and asking why they should care.

When asked, “Why should we care,” Reuben Sairs, Rosedale’s Director of Library services, faculty member, and speaker at this year’s Symposium replied strongly.

“A line from my upcoming address at the symposium, ‘Increasingly I find that the question, “who cares?” is not so unintelligent.’ I do hope to give a couple of answers to that question. But you don’t have to come to the symposium to know this: if you don’t think carefully about what you believe and why, you will likely be both the victim and perpetrator of prejudice, superstition and stupidity.”

Dan Ziegler, faculty member, Rosedale’s president, and symposium moderator, believes strongly that these symposia can be of benefit to students.

“In this symposium, our students have the exceptional opportunity to join with Anabaptist church leaders and our faculty, and be a part of a discussion that may have an impact on the future shape of the churches students come from.”

Many students appear already bored at the mere thought of sitting through sessions on topics they are convinced have no bearing on their lives. Ziegler is convinced, however, that the symposium addresses

issues which relate to each of our lives as Christians.

“Every one of us has been influenced by American Evangelicalism and contemporary Anabaptism... for good and for bad. As followers of Jesus, the more we understand about these influences on our beliefs, the better prepared we will be to discern the true calling of Christ in our lives.”

Jon Showalter, faculty member and Rosedale’s Academic Dean will also be participating in this year’s Symposium as a speaker. When asked, “Why should a symposium on Evangelical Anabaptism be important to young people, particularly students with many other things on their plates?” Jon replied at length.

“Those of you studying at RBC are here because you care deeply about following Jesus in a life of discipleship. The symposium will discuss how we follow Jesus, and that’s an important question. The reality is that not all Christians follow Jesus in the same way, even though we all say that’s what we’re trying to do. The symposium examines how two [groups] of Christians—Evangelicals and Anabaptists—have worked at following Jesus. Since probably every one of you attends a church that has been heavily influenced by one or both of these traditions, there is great value in trying to understand them better. Of course, we all have the option of living our lives with minimal understanding of what is going on around us, but RBC students haven’t chosen that approach. If you had, you wouldn’t be here in the first place! If you came to RBC to learn, to grow, and to be stretched, then the symposium is an event you

won’t want to miss.”

The first meeting of the symposium will be held tonight at 7:00 PM in the chapel and is required for all full-time students. Historically, this event has been engaging for anyone with an interest in either Evangelical Christianity or Anabaptism, and this year looks to be no different.

WHAT *NOT* TO DO AT THE EVANGELICAL ANABAPTIST SYMPOSIUM

1. Pretend to take notes on your laptop, when you’re really on Facebook.
2. Play games on your cell phone.
3. Listen to your iPod.
4. Stand up and answer rhetorical questions.
5. Fall asleep.
6. Start any sort of chant.
7. Play tag in the back seats.
8. Wave a card at the speaker that says “5 min.”

Public Alert

Pandemic

Continued from page A1

her pulse. Suddenly, she arose and continued down the hall. Needless to say, the Camel was perplexed and began to investigate other instances of this strange behavior, several of which will be recounted here.

In one case, a man was riding his



PHOTO BY JONATHAN SAUDER | THE CAMEL

The pandemic in action

scooter towards the men's dorm in the rain. As he approached another person, he fell backwards, still holding his computer case. The other person laughed and continued on. In about two minutes, the man recovered and continued on his way.

In another case, a man was walking up the stairs. He looked up and saw several people above him. He suddenly collapsed on the stairs.

A particularly interesting case occurred during a Rook game. During the course of the game, two people looked at each other, made identical hand gestures, and both collapsed onto the table.

The cause of these "temporary deaths" might remain a mystery except for one revealing incident. On this particular night, a friendly game of poker was being played in the student lounge, not an unusual occurrence. Suddenly, a man army-rolled into the room, formed

his right hand into a tube, made eye contact with a poker player, and blew through the hole in his clenched hand. The poker player collapsed onto the table even as the mystery man jumped to his feet and ran towards him. The mystery man grabbed the poker player and threw him to the floor.

While some people restrained the terrorist, another person checked on the health of the "dead" poker player. This person had apparently encountered such an incident before and pinched the victim, who promptly got up. After interrogation, it was discovered that the mystery man hailed from

Applecreek, Ohio.

The Camel contacted a student newspaper in Applecreek and discovered that a similar pandemic had occurred there recently. After assembling the evidence, here is the Camel's resolution of the mystery.

Someone discovered a certain type of poison that affects the brain in a unique way.

When applied to an imaginary dart which is blown through the hole in a semi-clenched fist, the poison causes the recipient of the dart to collapse in a near-death state.

Only by pinching the person and removing the dart can one restore an injured person. If no one is around to pinch, the effects of the poison often diminish after two minutes, and the victim makes a remarkable recovery. The side effect is, however, damaging.

Once "darted," similar to being bitten by a zombie or rabid possum, the victim possesses the poison in his saliva. He is then added to the ranks of "darters" and adds to the

pandemonium.

Although no fatalities have occurred, this pandemic is still serious. The best way to avoid being infected is to avoid making eye contact with anyone. For your own safety, do not look at other people: you have been warned.

RULES OF THE GAME

1. If you play, you are always playing.
2. To knock someone out, pretend to shoot a blow-dart at them by blowing through your fist.
3. To shoot someone you must have eye contact with them.
4. If you are shot, you must fall and stay down for 2 minutes.
5. If someone is shot, you may revive them with a pinch to remove the dart (non-players may do this too).
6. Be sensible; don't shoot people in bad positions (eg. in class, driving a car, or in an intramural game).

Reuben Sairs



Library Speecher

Superhero Identity:	Srias
Secret Power:	Dewey Decimal System
Arch Nemesis:	The Lombards
Weakness:	Retractable Pens
Weapon:	Book Scanner of Enlightenment
Attack:	Tae Kwon Do
Defense:	Fire Extinguisher

Arts & Entertainment

Photography & Art Contest

Well everyone, it would seem that the “Photography and Art Contest” we tried last issue has failed. I, Jonathan Sauder, the photography editor of the Camel, think that it must have been the overly intense feel that we gave the contest. All those rules and regulations. All that pressure we put on you to submit a masterful work. I know how you feel. You already have classes in which you are pushed to reach excellence. You don’t need another means by which to have your person graded. So, I am pleased to announce that we will be changing the name of the supposed “Photography and Art Contest.”

Rosedalians! I am pleased to present the new and improved “Camel Photo and Art Exhibition!” No longer will you be judged against your peers. Instead, this will be a place where you can display pictures that you want the rest of campus to see. So, if you have a good

picture somewhere, don’t keep it to yourself! Share it with the rest of RBC!

Remember, we were looking for pictures of people playing instruments. We would still like you to try to keep the submissions on topic, but if you don’t, that’s alright too. If you have something you want to submit, just find some way to get it to a Camel staff member. To get your mind pointed the right direction, we have these pictures of people on instruments.

I hope this prompts you all to participate.

- Jonathan Sauder



Above: “The Blues”, by Mark Yoder.



Above: “Hicks Pickin’”, by Jonathan Sauder.

Reuben Sairs - Librarian

Reuben Sairs has been checking evil-doers out of reality with his Book Scanner of Enlightenment since the fourth grade. But, when in contact with retractable pens, he loses his powers of concentration and is vulnerable to attack.

Reuben comes from the planet Sewickley, in the Badroad Galaxy. One day he was eating salad when he directly encountered mystical religion. When he finished his salad, he found that he could manipulate the Dewey Decimal System with his mind. Ever since, he has been using his powers to combat the Lomards in their quest for domination of the universe.

Self-control -----	85%
Speechcraft -----	85%
Wisdom -----	85%
Book Organization -----	85%
Dish Washing -----	85%



Above: “Raw Energy” by Jason Burkholder. On drums is Josh Graber, on guitar is Hans Hochstetler, and Keith Byler is fiddling with the microphone.