



# The RBC Camel

THE ROSEDALE BIBLE COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

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## US NEWS Invasion

By Jana N. Bender  
THE CAMEL

EVERYWHERE—With the school year reaching its half-point mark, high school students are once again reminded of how close they are to... freedom? Along with this realization comes the encouraging questions that few people bother to ask. Such as, “What are you doing next year?” or “What do you want to do with your life?” or “Are you planning on going to college somewhere?” So it is with many prospective students again this year. Come the last weekend in January, Rosedale will get to meet a few of those students when they come for (drum roll please) Discover Rosedale! It is also beneficial to eat meals in the cafeteria during this time. ■

## OUT OF MIND EVENT Extinction of the Platypus

By Ryan Graber & Amanda Weber  
THE CAMEL

I, Jonathan Sauder, Rosedale student and possessor of platypusizing powers, will recount a journey into the unknown. It all started when I lingered after lunch one day to dig

## Compulsion to Use Brain

By Jesse L. Mast  
THE CAMEL

As you may have noticed, Rosedale is a fun place. An intense game of Rook or a good game of Ultimate Frisbee in sub-fifty temperatures never gets old. And for your reading pleasure we at the Camel like to provide humorous and often rather light material. But this is college, so I hope you will bear with me as I try to put the keyboard to somewhat more serious use.

As you go about sitting in class listening to a lecture, or in the library reading up on your home-

work, or in chapel singing hymns, you may have noticed something else: Rosedale is a place that forces you to think. Maybe it is because classroom lectures pertain to real life. Maybe it is because extended exposure to textbooks so ingrains their knowledge into our brains that it just becomes natural. Maybe it is because God gives us the ability to think, to reason, and to act. Probably it is all three of these things.

You may be finding that Rosedale forces you to think deeply about little things when you would rather

See BOOKS page A3

## RELIGION A PAINFUL SUBJECT

By Ryan Graber & C.S. Lewis  
THE CAMEL

Two-three-five-four-seven. I scanned the library shelves for a certain number. Got it. “The Screwtape Letters by C.S. Lewis.” I know some of you might find this hard to believe, but I was actually looking for a book I was not required to read. I had read this book nearly four years

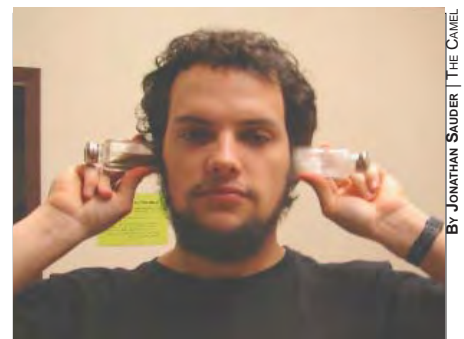
ago before stopping to read another five books that I’d never finish. Several pages, though, remained stored in my mind.

“The Screwtape Letters” by C.S. Lewis contains the fictional letters sent by an experienced and distinguished demon, “Screwtape,” to his “junior tempter” nephew, “Wormwood.” The point of view is colorful and intriguing, using the demons’

See S. LEWIS page A5

through the trash for my Mickey Mouse watch. The ADHD I had heard about in Human Development must’ve kicked in around that time, because I was suddenly insatiably curious about the distance from Marysville to London. I scampered to the cafeteria hallway that I might gaze upon the large map hanging there. As I leaned in for a look, my beard got caught in the frame and it

See TURNIP page A6



ABOVE: Jonathan Sauder uses his new listening device to hear the call of the platypi.

By JONATHAN SAUDER | THE CAMEL

# Student on the Spot: Nicholas Miller

By Tabitha Driver  
THE CAMEL

### Tell me about your family.

I have parents; a brother, Jesse; and a sister, Jenell (went here two years ago).

### Where all have you gone to school?

Northridge High school, and I was at Ivy Tech Community College for a semester.

### Where are you from?

Middlebury, Indiana (3 1/2 to 4 hours [from here]).

### What sports do you enjoy playing?

I like soccer and Ultimate Frisbee.

### Where do you work?

I work at Varns and Hoover Hardware.

### What are your plans after this year?

Maybe a business degree at a four-year college; I might come back here next year.

### Tell me about a scary experience.

Ben [Byler] almost killed me playing football. We were on the same team, trying to tackle Josh [Graber], and we ran into each other.

### What is your first memory?

I think it was walking past the window in our living room, and that's about it.

### What kind of music do you like?

I like pretty much all music, except maybe country.

### Who is your hero, and why?

My Grandpa Miller: his life, all that he did for other people, and all his willingness to volunteer.

### Why did you come to RBC? And how did you hear about it?

My family; I thought it would be fun. My parents came here.

### What classes are you taking?

Christian Ethics and The Gospel of John.

### If RBC were to add another class, what would you suggest?

[Table] Pool.

### What has been your favorite activity at RBC so far?

Ultimate Frisbee.

### What color of hair do you want your girlfriend to have?

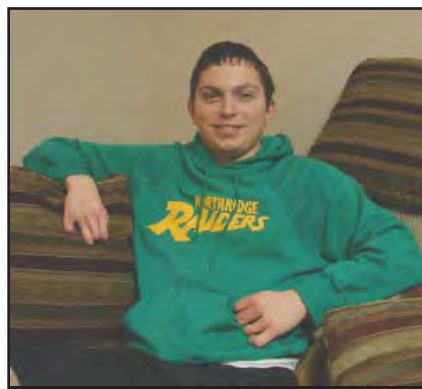
Wow! Brown.

### If you spoke English with an accent, what type of accent would you want?

British.

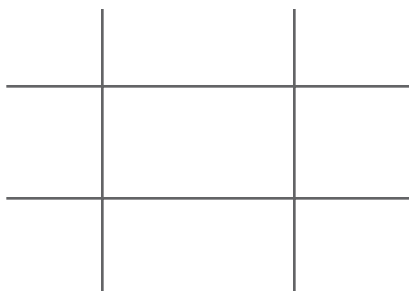
### What would you take with you if your house were on fire, and you were running out?

My dog, Dobie [beagle rat terrier].



By JONATHAN SAUDER | THE CAMEL

ABOVE: Nicholas Miller smiles as he thinks about his beagle rat terrier.



## BIGGEST LOSER

By Hap E. Smyles  
THE CAMEL

We all know what it's like to lose. And if there is someone out there who has not experienced this great event, then look out, because your time is coming! It can be a great learning experience, full of mystery and questions. Some people who do not know how to lose with a good attitude employ the tic-tac-toe approach. They are so ticked off about not winning that they a-tack you, resulting in a broken toe. If you can be the biggest, best loser that you can be, there would be fewer broken toes in the world. I challenge you, play a game of tic-tac-toe with your neighbor and when you lose, be sure to congratulate them and shake their hand! It will be such a happy experience! ■



# Spiritual Enrichment: "The Jesus Way"

By Darin Beachy  
THE CAMEL

CHAPEL--Rosedale Bible College is always busy with great activities and meetings. Some of them are fun; some have a more serious side to them. Last weekend, from January 18-20, Rosedale held a series of meetings known as Spiritual Enrichment 2008. These meetings are an annual occurrence which help us students to enjoy a break from our studies and refocus on God.

This year's speaker was Phil Swartzentruber, the pastor of Turners Creek Mennonite Church in Breathitt County, Kentucky. Phil teaches math and coaches basketball at Breathitt County High School. He and his wife Rose have raised three children.

The weekend's theme was "The Jesus Way." The first session, dur-

ing Friday morning's chapel service, introduced the topic. That evening Phil talked about "The Way of Obedience." On Saturday evening Phil presented "The Way of Compassion." The meetings concluded on Sunday morning with "The Heart for the Lost."

"The Jesus Way" focused on how Jesus lived his life, and how we can go and do likewise. Jesus' prayer life, his sacrifices, his ministering to those not in the "in-crowd," and his way of loving are all examples for us. Phil showed us how we should learn from Jesus and how we can live out his example in our culture.

As I was personally looking ahead to this event, several things came to mind. Often I concentrate so much on studying that I forget to spend

time with Jesus. Then when I am in a situation where I respond inappropriately, I ask myself, "Why did I do that?" It is because I am not taking the time to learn what Jesus wants me to do and, more importantly, so engrain it into my life that I respond in every situation as he would. These meetings are a chance to do just that. If I constantly think about what Jesus did, I will be better prepared to respond in the same way.

Another thing that occurred to me was this: when I am not studying, I am often spending time with friends doing fun things, but often things that have no lasting impact. Either that or I am wasting my time with things that do not matter at all. Such events as the Spiritual Enrichment meetings can provide a remedy for

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## BOOKS

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not think at all. You start naturally applying what you have learned, such as trying to figure out the ethical implications of playing Egyptian Rat instead of doing homework. My point is not to downplay the importance of socialization, nor to grossly

**...the point of our studies at a Bible college is to study the Bible, which points to God.**

overemphasize the virtue of industriousness, and certainly not to incriminate myself by mentioning my own decision when faced with the aforementioned dilemma. My point is that we cannot help thinking. So what is the point of thinking?

Rosedale is a Bible college, and

thus a lot of the classes we are taking have something in common: they teach us about God. As our syllabi force us to think about our studies, our studies force us to think about their subject. I challenge us, as we study throughout this term, to seek the knowledge of who God is. I challenge us to ask the some pertinent questions Paul asked of Christ in Acts chapter 9: "Who are you, Lord?" and "What do you want me to do, Lord?"

Now I ask us, Are we willing to learn? Are we ready to see who God is? Are we prepared to do His will? Once we have these questions answered, will we be willing to give all for Him, to run under the elephant, giving up all we have and are?

My point is that the point of our studies at a Bible college is to study the Bible, which points to God. As

we study alone, as we worship together in chapel, as we listen to professors impart their wisdom, let us be attentive to what God wants us to learn about Him. And let us not forget what we have learned, but do it. ■



**ABOVE: Devices filled with knowledge waiting to be devoured by hungry students on lonely evenings.**

## Dear Bob

By The Clea-nater  
 THE CAMEL

Dear Bob,

This may seem frivolous, but my roommates will not keep their room clean. I've asked them several times to clean up a little, but nothing ever happens. How can I let them know that this really bugs me?

-Messed Up

Dear Messed Up,

A roommate generally becomes a good friend, so in the interest of a clean room it might help to sit down with your roommate and tell him/her straight up that the messy room bothers you. Now if that doesn't

work, more extreme measures seem to be in order. Time for Operation Room Clean or something like that. Try putting your roommate's things (i.e. Twizzlers, textbooks, thumb-tacks) on his/her bed. This will show your roommate that his/her things have been lying around. Or if things get worse you might try leaving some of your things lying on the floor to show him/her what it looks like. If that doesn't work, you might have to just suck it up. And remember, there are always plenty of counseling students who would be more than willing to help.

-Bob

## A Decent Proposal

By Mark Yoder (or an impostor?)  
 THE CAMEL

Once again, your Camel editor comes to you with an urgent matter of social reform. Since Spanish-speaking immigrants continue to pour into the United States, we here at Rosedale need to adjust to the changing demographics of Madison County. As the matter stands, our Spanish 1 class is a valuable beginning, but we need to take bigger steps towards Hispanic acceptance.

Here's what I propose: El Camello, the Spanish edition of the Camel. Starting with a 4-page publication, we could attract more and more Mexican and Spanish freelancers until the English version of the Camel is phased out. After that, we should require all teachers to memorize Juan 3:16 (en español, por supuesto), and all students to read through Don Quixote or another Spanish work. In the final phase of the diversification, todo el mundo debe siempre hablar y

hacer su tarea en español.

Hasta que estas ideas se hagan realidad, nosotros debemos ser pacientes y contentarnos con hablar español cuandoquiera sea posible.

¡Hasta luego!

-“Marco” [but probably an imposter. Investigation in progress.]■

## Students

By Amanda Weber

THE CAMEL

Students were asked what they thought of when they heard the phrase:

**“If Corn Had A Grandmother...”**

“It does. It's another corn plant.”

– Joseph Tice, plant scientist

“The corn is sad and lonely and in desperate need of a relationship with an elder ear of corn. It's probably suicidal as well.”

– Andy Sommers

“Inscrutable to my limited mind.”

– Phil Weber

“They're from a line of things.”

– Brian Troyer

“Bill is a superhero.”

– Sara Miller

“It would probably be in the stomach of a cow right now.”

– Darin Beachy

“I wouldn't eat it because it would be all hard and nasty.”

– Carla Yoder

“She'd be older than dirt ... ears in the back of her head ... could hear really well.” – Ben Byler

## You Could Be a Hero!

If you have the desire to be a freelance writer, or even a writer under the pressures of a demanding editor, here is your chance!!! You can sign up as part of the Camel Staff, or you could simply offer to write an article, poem, story, or song for us! Take the plunge! Try it out! Grasp the challenge! Write for the Camel!!!

# Feature

## S. Lewis

Continued from Page A1

own vocabulary to refer to God as “The Enemy,” to call Satan, “Our Father,” and to refer to those having died and gone to hell as staying “safely in Our Father’s house.”

I scanned the pages of the red, worn hardback book. I flipped past chapter four, where something caught my eye. “[...]It is high time for me to write to you fully on the painful subject of prayer,” it read. Having just passed our day of prayer last week, I decided to stop here, though what I was particularly looking for came later in the book. In my own prayer life, I had been integrating the fact that one does not call up a friend, talk for five minutes, and never give him a chance to speak. Likewise we must “wait on the Lord” as Preston Yoder encouraged us the first Sunday night service of the term. So I read the following:

“The best thing, where it is possible, is to keep the patient from the serious intention of praying altogether. [...]his is best done by encouraging him to remember, or to think he remembers, the parrot-like nature of his prayers in childhood. In reaction against that, he may be persuaded to aim at something entirely spontaneous, inward, informal, and unregularised; and what this will

actually mean to a beginner will be an effort to produce in himself a vaguely devotional mood in which real concentration of will and intelligence have no part. [...] That is exactly the sort of prayer we want; and since it bears a superficial resemblance to the prayer of silence as practised by those who are very far advanced in the Enemy’s service, clever and lazy patients can be taken in by it for quite a long time. [...] It is funny how mortals always picture us as putting things into their minds: in reality our best work is done by

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. . . Prayer is necessary  
and is commanded in  
Kingdom life.

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keeping things out.” (24-5; ch. 4)

Now I realize that a severely significant part of this article is not authored by myself, but bear with me, for there are two reasons for that. The first being that I am not getting paid for this but am rather doing this out of the guilt of procrastination and the fear of punishment from a certain editor returning from Spain shortly. The second reason being that I have no profound insight or conclusions yet, but am rather presenting stimulating literature on

the subject. But my experience has been that prayer is necessary and is commanded in Kingdom life (Phil. 4:6). I could write so much more -- I feel as though this hardly encompasses the passion I have for our relationship with our Creator -- but over break I prayed much for our student body with this plea: that we coat, fill, and engulf this campus in an atmosphere of prayer; that prayer is brought out of closets purposed for it; and that we leave with knees bruised but with faith strong in our Lord.

Stuart will be speaking to us about prayer during Friday’s chapel service. As I sat beside him in the library, I finally found the chapter I was looking for. Screwtape was informing Wormwood of his view on the Christian’s struggle. Be encouraged, as I was, and pray:

“[The Enemy] wants them to learn to walk and must therefore take away His hand; and if only the will to walk is really there He is pleased even with their stumbles. [...] Our cause is never more in danger than when a human, no longer desiring, but still intending, to do our Enemy’s will, looks round upon a universe from which every trace of Him seems to have vanished, and asks why he has been forsaken, and still obeys.”

# Turnip

Continued from page A1

hurt, so my next point of action was to disentangle myself. I pulled away from the wall, but as I did, the map and frame followed. Before I could react, I was on the floor with the map on top of me, so I proceeded to use my platypusizing powers and turned the map into a platypus, which then waddled off on me.

As I recovered from that near-death experience, I was shocked to see something else where the map

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*Chaos ensued. Shelves and shelves and shelves of restless platypi falling to the floor...*

---

had been. It was none other than Bekah's collection of step-by-step instructions for all medical procedures, including how to peel those little pieces of paper off the sticky side of Band-Aids and open child-proof Ibuprofen bottles. Afraid that her secrets would get out into the world, I tore the poster off the wall and rolled it up. Much to my surprise, the wall was still not bare -- there was a gaping doorway with a mysterious staircase leading down into the depths of who-knows-where. Wafting up through the dusty air of the wooden corridor came a dark and musty smell reminiscent of my childhood spent making turnip jam with G-paw Sauder. I summoned all my bravery and stepped into the unknown.

As I marched down the creaking steps, I pulled a piece of lint out of my left back pocket and turned it into a handy-dandy portable luminescent baby platypus to light my way. Upon reaching the bottom step with the aid of Mark the Baby Platypus,

I beheld what appeared to be a library. Closer inspection revealed shelves laden with tomes, pamphlets, and paperbacks -- all about turnips. There was the best-seller Turnips for Dummies, the classics Taming of the Turnip and A Tale of Two Turnips, not to mention A Turnip Carol and Turnip Digest. I wondered if any of these hundreds of books was not about this rutabaga-like member of the mustard family. I therefore exercised my mental prowess and platypusized every book on turnips.

Chaos ensued. Shelves and shelves and shelves of restless platypi falling to the floor with only the spongy sound a platypus falling to the floor can make. As I dug through the huge pile of platypi in search of a turnip-less book, my eye caught a glimpse of a small piece of paper in the beak of a rather chubby and spongy platypus. Flinging platypi left and right, I forged my way toward the goal. I wrenched the paper out of its beak and gazed upon a brochure reading Land of Opportunity: A Tour of Rosedale - 1920. Scanning the contents, I noticed some very interesting stops on the tour. Determined to learn more, I quickly deplatypusized all the roaming turnip books and left in haste in reaction to the statement I read on the bottom of the page. This would require immediate action.

Tune in for more next week! ■



# Everybody: PLEASE FREAK OUT

BY ROSEDALE'S HEAD GERMOTOLOGIST  
THE CAMEL

THE LAB--It has come to my attention that multiple people on the Rosedale campus have been coming down with...something. What is that something, you may ask? It's a disease; no, it's an illness. That's right. People are coming down with an illness. You may notice some of your fellow students, walking around campus with tissue boxes or rolls of toilet paper. These are the unfortunate students. We are unsure of the origin of this illness. But some are linking it to the lack of chewable Vitamin C tablets in the cafeteria. Others are linking it to a discussion in the Christian Ethics class about not wearing coats. Still others simply link it to the fact that there is snow on the ground. And yet, even others link it to extended periods of consciousness, or late nights of studying. Whatever the cause, whatever the reason, the entire student population must be warned: BEWARE. Side effects include: sniffing, sneezing, repetitive clearing of the nasal passage, watery pupils, coughing, and the necessity to leave class in the middle of a lecture. Until we know more about this illness, we cannot give any tips on how to avoid contracting the dreaded disease. We here at the Camel Science Laboratory are committed to keeping the students informed. So! We plan to continue warning you of the danger surrounding you as you go about your daily routine. ■

# Local News

## Spain

By J. E. A'Lous  
THE CAMEL

Greetings and felicitations from the green and beautiful land of Spain! The weather has been co-operating so well here: sunny with a slight breeze from the west every day! Well, most days anyways. Except...for the first two weeks that it rained non-stop. But besides that, the breeze has been so refreshing! Well, um, I guess there was that storm system that came through with the hail-sized golf balls in its wake. Or is that supposed to be golf ball-sized hail? Hmmm. Whatever it was, it stormed pretty badly and broke a couple of the windows in the place where we were staying. Please excuse my random musings. There is just so much to write about that I cannot seem to organize my thoughts. Like the time when Rachel decided to climb that palm tree! It would not have been as funny if she had not tried climbing it with her camera and backpack (full of food) at the same time. She

got half-way up the tree and then... oh...yeah, that was when the sea gulls came and uh, yeah, about that. Well, this way she does not have to carry as heavy a load as she did before! Oh my, I almost forgot her unfortunate descent to the ground-ouch! We think she broke three toes on her left foot. So now she

### *We visited...a historical museum.*

uses a crutch for all our touring adventures. Speaking of museums! We visited this really amazing historical museum the other day. You should have seen us, all dressed in our Rosedale paraphernalia. Walking along, with Rachel hobbling behind. We stopped to look at this particularly old and beautiful statue of the Virgin Mary. Her chiseled face was so, well, well-chiseled that we just had to gawk for a moment. Our tour guide had mentioned that the museum has to keep a lizard patrol employed at all times, because the lizards have ways of finding their way inside. The damage that

could be done to all the history in that place because of little animals, phew! Well, we forgot about that, and while we were staring up into Mary's face, we suddenly heard a war cry and saw one of the lizard patrol moving rapidly, ON a scooter, towards us! Stunned, we stood there for a few seconds and then we realized that there were a pack of, yep, you guessed it! Lizards running straight at us! Needless to say, we jumped out of the way in a hurry! And...unfortunately, right into the statue of Mary! She teetered, and before we had time to react, she was lying on the floor in numerous pieces. In shock, we stared at each other, speechless. The guard arrived moments later and when he opened his mouth, we braced ourselves for the gruff accusations. Instead, to our great surprise, he thanked us for killing the lizards. We looked at our feet and realized that the whole herd of lizards were lying underneath the broken statue! We had ourselves a right good laugh later that night when we thought of that day... Until next time! ■

## PHIL

Continued from page A3

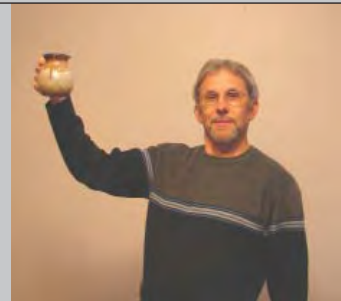
that. By coming together and learning to follow Jesus together, we as students can help each other to "follow the Jesus way." Even as we have fun together, we can encourage each other to live as Christ's ambassadors on Earth.

**"I am the way, and the truth, and the life."**

~Jesus

Jesus said in John 14:6, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life." So many people are searching for the way to live their lives, the path they should take. If we follow Jesus, we have already found our way. Yet so many times we stray from the path and follow the world. The Spiritual Enrichment meetings were a chance to remind ourselves where we should be. "The end justifies the means" is a popular phrase in our culture. Jesus had a different way. Will we do the same? ■

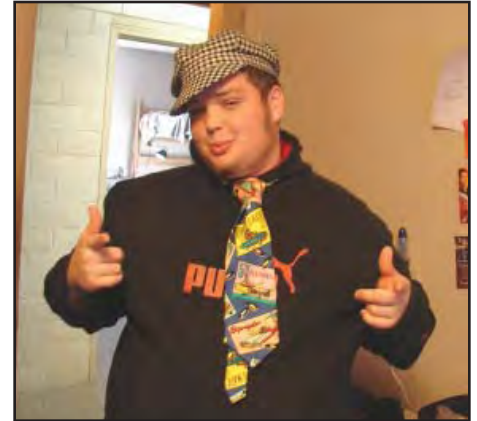
## Conrad Showalter



## G. No-Gram

Superhero Identity:	Retlawohs
Secret Power:	Matrimonial Rubric
Arch Nemesis:	Flannery
Weakness:	Asphalt
Weapon:	Mug O' Pudicity
Attack:	Psychoanalytic Navigation
Defense:	Rubber Chicken

## Campus Life



**ABOVE (Clockwise): Justin's victory chant for musical chairs; Kim studies for mid-terms; new styles by Bam; Carmen and Amy color at Club Rico; Liz leads worship at Spiritual Enrichment; Risa, AKA scary tiger; students praying for Phil & Rose Swartzentruber.**



### Conrad Showalter - G. No-Gram

Conrad Showalter came from the planet Happy Water in the Keeyam galaxy. There he spent his time carving a thirty-seven generation genogram, complete with thyroid disease indications. While he was visiting the volcanoes, a lava rock scared him into an inter-dimensional portal. While there, he was visited by his pre-adolescent mother, who gave him his Mug O' Pudicity.

Now he circumnavigates the galaxy seeking to undo the wrongs caused by the foul accented Flannery. One day he hopes to overcome his fear of asphalt and defeat this fiendish fiend and free the universe from marital dis-harmony.

- Faithfulness ----- 85%
- Counseling ----- 85%
- Speed ----- 85%
- Flock Management ----- 85%
- Toilet Plunging ----- 85%

