



The

Threefold Advocate

JOHN BROWN UNIVERSITY'S STUDENT NEWSPAPER

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Siloam Springs, Arkansas

Spring play brings in record cast

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When the John Brown University theater production rolls around next semester, the audience may notice a difference in the size of the cast list.

The *Pink Panther Strikes Again* is the choice play for spring 2013. The play utilizes 40 characters, some with large roles while others only grace the stage with a few lines. In situations such as this, many of the smaller roles are typically played by the same actor. Yet Jan Lauderdale, director of the play, decided to take a different approach.

On the day of auditions, 20 men and 20 women arrived to recite lines and exemplify their theatric abilities. Lauderdale was impressed. The other coincidence she was astounded by was the number of people who attended auditions perfectly matched up with the number of roles in the script.

"It really was a God thing," Lauderdale explained.

Amazed by the talent, Lauderdale offered every student who auditioned a role in the production. This is the largest cast Lauderdale has directed in her time at John Brown University.

A big cast brings with it some big challenges. Scheduling is the largest hurdle the cast will face. Trying to coordinate so many different schedules can feel almost impossible. As a director, Lauderdale likes to keep people busy while they are in practice. She realizes the limitations this

type of production creates and understands that there may be lag time for people who do not have many lines.

Keeping up with 40 different students is a difficult task. Lauderdale likes to make sure that "every student is working at their full potential." She does this by trying to spend time and check in on each student.

"I'm so excited because there are so many seasoned actors in this production," Lauderdale exclaimed. "It is like going to see a movie with an all star cast, you know it's going to be good because of who is in it."

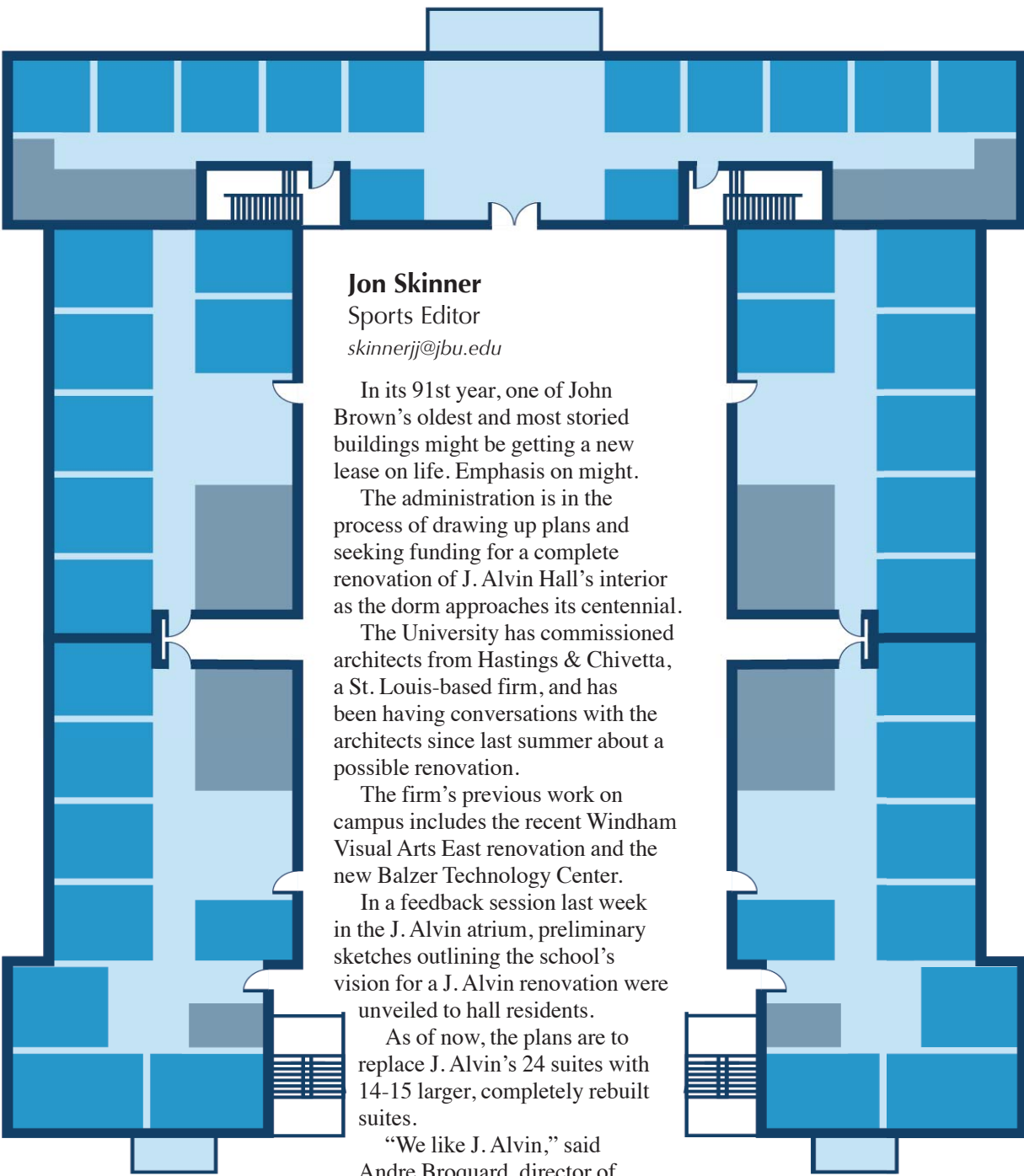
Fresh faces will be filling the stage as well.

Chase Poage, sophomore and lead in the play, shared Lauderdale's enthusiasm.

"It will be fun learning to work together to accomplish a greater goal," Poage said. "It will have its ups and downs just like any play would, but it might have higher peaks and lower valleys just because of how many people are involved."

As of now, the University only offers a drama minor. There have been many hindrances in pursuing a drama major, including lack of interest and facilities. The construction of the Berry Performing Arts Center in 2010 was a step in the right direction for those interested in theater. That interest continues to grow.

"It's exciting to me because it proves that there is definitely an interest in drama on this campus. It proves if they wanted to create a major, the interest is there," Lauderdale explained.



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In its 91st year, one of John Brown's oldest and most storied buildings might be getting a new lease on life. Emphasis on might. The administration is in the process of drawing up plans and seeking funding for a complete renovation of J. Alvin Hall's interior as the dorm approaches its centennial.

The University has commissioned architects from Hastings & Chivetta, a St. Louis-based firm, and has been having conversations with the architects since last summer about a possible renovation.

The firm's previous work on campus includes the recent Windham Visual Arts East renovation and the new Balzer Technology Center.

In a feedback session last week in the J. Alvin atrium, preliminary sketches outlining the school's vision for a J. Alvin renovation were unveiled to hall residents.

As of now, the plans are to replace J. Alvin's 24 suites with 14-15 larger, completely rebuilt suites.

"We like J. Alvin," said Andre Broquard, director of residence life, "We like the

Atrium space. We like that it's connected to the center of campus. We like that there's a history. We don't want to turn J. Alvin into anything new. We just need to address ... the size of the rooms, the bathrooms and some mechanical systems that need to be updated."

Dorm room
Common area
Bathroom
STAIRS
SUITE ENTRANCE

See J ALVIN on page 2

President provides insights on sabbatical

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As the John Brown University semester draws to a close, President Chip Pollard is also ending his sabbatical semester. He spent the past three months in Sydney, Australia with his wife,

Carey, and son, James. Pollard plans to speak in chapel on Dec. 4 and will return to his office on Dec. 10. Before coming back to the United States, Pollard took time to answer a few questions via email.

Q How has this semester been for you?

A We have had a fantastic semester here in Sydney. The weather has been wonderful, mostly sunny and temperature 65 to 80 degrees most days.

We have had the chance to reconnect to close friends, Michael and Beth Spence, and their family. We became friends while we were both in Oxford. Michael currently

serves as the Vice-Chancellor (i.e. the president) of University of Sydney, which is a much bigger university than JBU (50,000 students), but we still have a lot in common.

We have also had the chance to take a couple of short trips. We snorkeled in the Great Barrier Reef, hiked in the Blue Mountains, and visited Hobbiton (the movie set) in New Zealand.

Our apartment is only a 20-minute walk from Bondi Beach, so we have taken a lot of late afternoon walks along the coast. Moreover, the time to read and write has been a great blessing.

Q What has been the most interesting difference between Australia and here?

A The sense of Australia as being a part of Asia and the growth of Asia in the influence in the world. For instance, higher education is the third greatest industry in Australia, and it is mostly because Asian students are coming to Australia to go to university. Australia's economy is booming, but primarily because of the purchase of minerals from countries such as China.

It has also been interesting to see how Christians operate in a pretty secular society (less

than 10% of Sydney would go to church). We have visited many different Anglican churches as well as the city campus of Hillsong Church. The church's faithful witness in a secular society has been a source of encouragement.

They also make a great cup of coffee in Sydney (although it is expensive —\$4 a cup).

Q What have you missed the most about JBU?

A Being with students, particularly in chapel. I have listened to most of the 1 Corinthians series as part of my devotions, and it has been great to hear familiar voices such as Jake, Robbie and Rod speaking in chapel. I look forward to speaking at the final chapel in the first week of December.

I also missed being at some key events: the fall board meeting and Homecoming, the TP Game, and Mock Rock. I can see pictures on Facebook or the website, but it is much better to be there in person.

I get regular reports from Kory [Dale, executive associate in the office of the president] and the cabinet, and everything seems to be going well in our absence. That is no surprise, we have a lot of

See POLLARD on page 2



Submitted by: President Chip Pollard

President Pollard, his wife Carey, and son James duck under the doorway of a "hobbit-hole" in Hobbiton, New Zealand where the movie trilogy "The Lord of the Rings" was filmed. Pollard and family also snorkeled in the Great Barrier Reef and hiked in the Blue Mountains.

Benton county removes alcohol ban

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Benton County residents did not just vote for a president on election night, they also voted to make the county wet. Results show that 66 percent voted for the removal of the alcohol ban. Siloam Springs was a dry town within a dry county, but because of regulations the town became wet along with the county. The Arkansas Alcoholic Beverage Commission Committee allows for towns to vote on an ordinance to retain their dry status within a wet county in three years. Wayne Mays, the director of the Chamber of Commerce, said the ABC will review all applications of liquor stores or restaurants that want to serve alcohol, and that it would probably be next June before Siloam saw any changes. Mays said it is uncertain how many convenience stores and restaurants will

opt to sell alcohol. “It is all consumer driven,” he explained. Previously, restaurants had to possess a license as a private club to sell alcohol, which the ABC also regulates. Benton County had the highest amount of club licenses of all dry counties, Mays said, which led to the joke that Benton County was the wettest dry county around. David Cameron, city administrator, said the ABC has formulas to judge how many free-standing liquor stores can be in one area. According to Siloam Spring’s population, there can be three within city limits. However, students should not necessarily expect a store around the corner from the University. If a liquor store opens outside of Siloam Springs, they only have to pay county and state sales taxes. Mays said it all depends on if the liquor store owners think their supply and demand will be worth the extra city tax of being

within Siloam Spring’s limits. The closer proximity may not be worth it, Mays indicated, because there are still a considerable amount of people in Siloam that want to remain dry. The campaign to remove the ban, Keep Dollars in Benton County, ran on the platform that this would increase commerce and revenue within the county rather than residents’ spending their money in Oklahoma and Missouri. The Siloam Springs Chamber of Commerce did not take a position on the referendum, but now that it has passed and is a reality, they hope it will bring more businesses to the city. “This is new to all of us,” Mays said. “So we’re just going to feel our way through it.” Andre Broquard, dean of students and director of residence life, said the University had not and will not take a position on the wet status of the county. “It won’t change our policies or how we administer them,” he said. “Even though we

were a dry county, we had liquor stores practically across the street. So this change won’t really affect us.” Broquard emphasized that while students’ attitudes are changing over the years concerning alcohol consumption, the University’s policies have not and the University will continue to implement those policies as before. Several restaurants in town, such as 28 Springs, already serve alcohol through their private club license, so alcohol has always been close and easily available to students, he said. Usually chain restaurants look at demographics before building in a town. They will not go somewhere they cannot make a large profit, so Siloam Springs has been passed over multiple times for the 540 corridor. The competition of the casino across the border did not help Siloam Springs’ economy either. Although Siloam Springs has an overly large number of young adults due to the University, the population is still under 20,000.

These young adults are also not allowed to drink alcohol because of the community covenant. Until recently, no one could drink due to the alcohol ban. If being able to serve alcohol was the main issue, restaurants would come to Siloam Springs. But the issue of demographics has not changed, so the future economic growth of businesses will be slow. “We are closer to attracting chain restaurants than before,” Mays said. “This has improved our chances. Senior Liana Medina said she did not think it would affect her much. “As a JBU student, I’m honestly indifferent to Benton County going wet. I come from an urban city though so a wet county is something I’m already used to. Seeing as the covenant is still in place for JBU students it shouldn’t affect us either way.” Benton County was one of three counties in Arkansas that voted to remove the alcohol ban on Nov. 6.

Airsoft club aims to bring new sport to campus

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The idea for an airsoft club began before sophomore David Bird was even officially a student. Bird, now club president, found he shared a love for the sport with Rick Faust, instructor of construction management, during the Early Registration Program in 2011. When Bird arrived in the fall, he worked to make airsoft a recognized University club sport with Faust as the sponsor. The first event was “Battle for Liberty,” which the group played at the National Guard combat training field at Camp Gruber in southern Oklahoma. One of the largest events was last December in Fort Hood, Texas. Over 300 players split up into platoons and squads. Each squad had different mission assignments and military roles. Faust said, “It was humbling to play a game scenario on the same training area that our military prepares to go and protect our freedoms for real.” Bird, with sophomores Gabriel Rudolph, vice president, and member Caleb

Yam, designed the club to accommodate those who do not want a huge time commitment. In addition to the big games, which are called “ops,” the club leaders host alternative, casual games at New Life Ranch. If you bring your own equipment, it is free. If you need to rent, it only costs \$10. “We are here to facilitate,” Bird said. One of the struggles of the sport is that the University has a no gun policy, said Bird. The team has solved this by making it one of their goals “to help keep the guns off campus by providing storage and to offer opportunities to play as well as information about playing airsoft.” Tim Gilmour, assistant professor of engineering, participated with the club recently. He likened the experience to a sort of freeze tag game. The teams run around alternatively hiding and shooting, but the people that got shot had to stop shooting. Gilmour said they had to stay ‘frozen’ in one place until a team member could tag them and bring them ‘back to life.’ He explained that the tricky



Submitted by: TIM GILMOUR

Members of the University Air Soft Club coordinate positions while playing an op at New Life Ranch. The president began to work on creation of the club in the fall of 2011.

part is if the opposing team got to the frozen person first, then they would unfreeze but have to switch team alliances. Gilmour said he “played primarily because [he] wanted to spend time with [his] students outside of the

classroom, to build friendships as part of the mission of making disciples of Jesus Christ. But airsoft is also quite fun and it is good exercise.” Bird said even though the club has kind of gotten off to a slow start this semester, he

is really hoping for one more “sweet event” before Christmas break. He cannot confirm anything yet, but he is currently working with New Life Ranch, and “it looks like zip lining plus airsoft may actually happen.”

Wrapping shoeboxes



Kaitlyn Reames assembles her box during the wrapping party for Operation Christmas Child on Nov. 15 in J. Alvin. The group prepared boxes full of items bought by other students over the past week. Students created and collected 124 shoe boxes, and 50 people showed up at the part to wrap the boxes.

STEPHANIE WILLIS/Threefold Advocate

J. ALVIN continued from Page 1

Along with all-new, eight-room suites with larger rooms, the proposed renovation would move all restrooms to interior of the building, opening up valuable space on the outside of the building for dorm rooms. Currently, the Atrium would be mostly untouched. The first summer after funding is found, the plan is to have one hall be renovated while the other hall is still housing residents, albeit at a diminished capacity. After one semester, the residents would move into the new hall and the process would be repeated on the other hall the next semester. “The current plans are very preliminary,” Broquard said. “After more feedback sessions, the plans should be finalized and made into schematics by the end of the semester.” So far the response is positive. “I think it’s a good idea to freshen it up,” said freshman J. Alvin resident Stephen LaGue. “Everything they’re doing, from moving bathrooms to connecting suites to removing the built in closets to expanding the rooms, it’s brilliant.” Broquard said that the feedback of current J. Alvin residents is a key part of the process. Ideally, estimates would be made to see how much funding would be needed for the project in January. At that point, it would be up to donors to make the project a reality.

POLLARD continued from Page 1

good people filling in for us, and we are grateful for all their work. **Q:** What have you been able to work on? I know you had books to read and writing you wanted to work on. **A:** I have written a rough draft of a little over half of the book project. It is still rough in the organizational structure and audience, but it has been a great blessing to have dedicated time to work out this much of a draft. I have read a lot, which again is a blessing. I read a couple of books in preparation for the board retreat in the spring, about six to seven theological books (Henri Nouwen, NT Wright, CS Lewis, Jerry Sittser), three or four Australian novels, about eight to 10 other novels, plays and collections of poetry in connection with my writing project (Larkin, Bishop, Sterne, Woolf, etc) and seven or so novels with my son as a part of his homeschooling. I have also spent some good time working through online sermon series. I spent a day visiting the CCCU’s Australian program as part of my role on the CCCU Board of Trustees and have done a few writing projects for JBU. **Q:** Are there any new ideas you are bringing back with you?

A: I have a deepened appreciation for the role of Asia, particularly China, in the world, and wonder whether there are ways for JBU to engage the church in Asia. I have a deepened appreciation for ways that we should pray for God to strengthen us through hard times (rather than just remove us from hard times) and how that strengthening prepares us to serve others better. I think that Christians in the U.S. will increasingly need to offer a winsome and faithful witness to an increasingly secular world, and it has been good to see how it is done here. I have become more convinced of JBU’s unique and important place in higher education. **Q:** Have you enjoyed your time away? **A:** It has been a wonderful blessing. We have been stimulated by living in a new culture (with multiple opportunities to enjoy museums, the Sydney Opera House, even an Australian Rules Football match), but we have also been encouraged and renewed by the time to read, write, reflect, talk, walk and pray. The time away has also deepened our appreciation for home, and we look forward to returning to JBU.

Marketing students plan their funerals

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Oak. 70". Unyielding. No, these are not wand specifications. These are casket specifications. Professor Eva Fast wanted her Consumer Behavior class to dive deep into the world of funeral planning. So, they planned their own. Fast said the goal of the activity was to encourage students to plan ahead. "I want to help them learn about the issues surrounding death before it becomes an emotional event, to provide hands-on experience learning about marketing and purchasing insurance, funeral arrangements, and funeral business practices, and to facilitate discussion of various cultural practices surrounding death," she said. Students who complete this project will, at the end, have a "fully developed, executable funeral plan," Fast said.

The class even made a visit to the Wasson Funeral Home as part of their classroom experience. Students had a wide range of reactions. Junior Carli Castillo said, "It was very shocking at first. I was in denial! I didn't want to think or write my funeral plan. It gave me nightmares." Once she got over the initial



ABBY CHESTNUT/The Threefold Advocate

Senior Emily Anderson reads a tombstone in the Oak Hill Cemetery across the street from John Brown University.

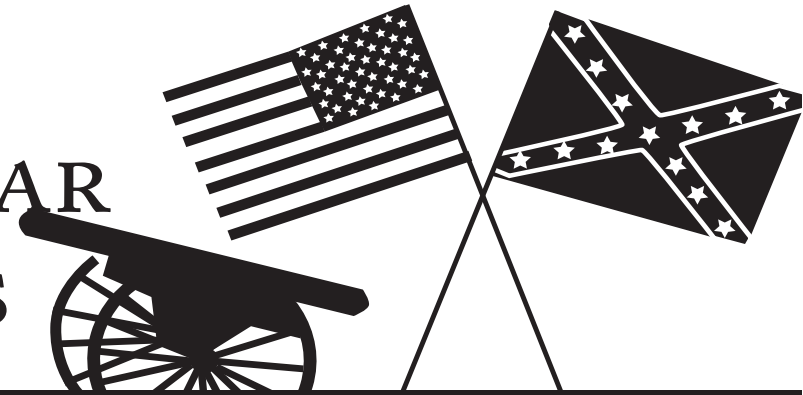
shock of it, though, a whole new problem arose. Castillo is a Walton student from El Salvador. This means she had to plan her funeral long-distance. Many funeral homes did not have their prices online, so she had to email them. Often, she got no response. Her final product, then, may not be everything she wanted in a funeral home; she just had to choose the one with

its prices online. Chase Skelton, junior, looked at the project skeptically at first but later recognized the merit in such an exercise. "When you think about it from a marketing perspective, a funeral is possibly the fourth or fifth biggest purchase of your life [or not life] following a house, education, wedding and car, so it makes sense to look into it," said

Skelton. Skelton said he learned how many "amazing, innovative ways we can dispose of our bodies, from launching your remains into space, to becoming a coral reef, or rotting peacefully in a shallow unmarked forest grave—a granola funeral." He also learned to look at funeral planning in the context of a Christian worldview, something

he said Fast did an excellent job of encouraging. Skelton said that as a Christian business person this can be a "really good opportunity to find ways to respect other humans and treat them ethically in their hour of need." Emily Anderson, senior, saw it differently. She spent much time recently going to funerals of people she cared deeply about, including two grandparents. So, while she recognized the value of the assignment, "Every time I sat down to work on it, this assignment made me relive all the memories of those funerals and all of the grief and sadness I felt." Anderson never felt "weirded out" by the idea of looking into death and funerals because she has just gotten used to it. At the same time, though, she still did not like it. "It's a sensitive subject for too many people," she said. Professor Fast's Consumer Behavior class took the integration of faith and learning to a new extreme. Fast challenged her students in ways that they never could have anticipated, and, though they may be slow to warm up, these students have widened their ideas of Christian business people in the working world.

SILOAM CIVIL WAR STORIES



Pipe Springs March 10, 1862

Five young Confederate soldiers travelled through a snowy landscape after the battle at Pea Ridge. Their unit was not told to retreat from the field with the rest of the army, and the Union soldiers were out to find and kill any stragglers. The small group moved at night and hid during the day. But as they settled in for a day a heavily timbered area above Flint Creek, a group of Pin Indians attacked them. Samuel Sager, one of the five, heard the first noises of the attack and jumped on an untended pony nearby. He escaped with his life, but the others were killed. Sager rode home and told his family what had happened. Four girls took a cart pulled by a bull back to the site to retrieve the bodies of the other men. They buried the four victims, John Sager, Ned Lovel, Jehu Chastain and an unidentified man, in Hico Cemetery. The graves took three days to dig.

Box Springs August 1864

Simon Sager lived in Siloam Springs near the Box Springs. During the early months of the war, he endeavored to stay neutral. But after three years, the hardships were taking their toll. Pin Indians started raiding northwest Arkansas, killing any men who appeared to be supporting the Confederacy. One afternoon, a hundred painted Indians surrounded his house and demanded that he go with them under arrest. Sager requested permission to get his hat. As he turned, an Indian shot him in the back of the head. His wife heard the sound and watched her husband fall. She tried to rush to his side, but the other Indians held her back. She and her 17-year-old daughter and her baby granddaughter were later left with the body. The two women started digging a grave in Hico Cemetery. As they did, a group of armed men appeared and took over the digging while others guarded the group. The men mysteriously disappeared after the funeral.

Honors students take trip to Prairie Grove

Staff Reports

The Honors Scholars Program is hosting a day trip to the battleground of Prairie Grove on Nov. 30. The state park will commemorate the 150th anniversary of the Battle of Prairie Grove. The battle, fought on Dec. 7, 1862, saw about 22,000 soldiers fighting most of the day, with about 2,700 killed, wounded or missing. Every even-numbered year, Prairie Grove Battlefield State Park hosts a battle reenactment. During the weekend there will be many activities including tours through the Union, Confederate, and civilian camps and various living history programs. Prairie Grove is a small township roughly 45 minutes southeast of Siloam Springs, near Fayetteville. In honor of this event, the Threefold has prepared a look at Siloam during the Civil War.

Graphic Information from
Siloam Springs Museum

Out of the Bubble

France Supports Pakistan

[bbc.com](#) Nov. 27

France announced that it will vote in favor of Palestine becoming a non-member observer state at the United Nations.

Rice admits Benghazi error

[bbc.com](#) Nov. 27

United States diplomat Susan Rice, a possible replacement to the Secretary of State position, admits in Senate hearings to giving incorrect information about the September 11 attack on the American consulate in Libya. Rice initially stated that the assault developed out of protests over a film. Later reports suggested the attack was planned by a terrorist organization, such as Al Qaeda.

#Giving Tuesday

[cnn.com](#) Nov. 27

The 92nd Street Y, a community center in New York City, is spearheading a social media event to donate possessions and give monetarily to charities, organizations and individuals on the Tuesday after Thanksgiving. This year, over 2,000 organizations and companies participated in the event.

In the Bubble

Ho-Ho-Hoe-down

Student Activities Committee will host the annual Christmas dance on Nov. 30, from 8 p.m. until midnight. The theme is a country hoedown located at the New Life Ranch Conevention center. Tickets are \$6 pre-bought and \$8 at the door. Contact SAC on their Facebook page for more information.

Chamber Orchestra

The University's chamber orchestra will perform their winter concert tonight, Nov. 29, at 7:30 p.m. in the Berry Performing Arts Center. For more information, contact Becky Pohle at bpohle@jbu.edu

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The international office was recertified this month to issue the forms necessary for student visas. I-20 forms can only be given out by universities approved by U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement (ICE). Among other requirements, universities are only approved if they have been meticulous in recording information on the Student and Exchange Visitor Information System (SEVIS). SEVIS keeps track of every aspect of an international student's life, from date of birth and country of origin to class sched-

ules and dorm rooms. SEVIS was initiated after 9/11, to better monitor foreign activities in the U.S. Some students find the thoroughness of SEVIS' knowledge disconcerting. Freshman Ana Villalba compares it to a government database in her home country of Mexico. "It's very safe, supposed to be very secure, but once they found old data on the black market," she said. "[SEVIS] is kind of scary. What are they going to do with that information?" Other students do not see it as a problem. "If I had foreigners coming into my country, I'd probably want to keep track of them, too," said junior David Kamwana, a student from Zambia.

"We need to know exactly who's coming into the U.S., where they're coming from, and why they're coming. [ICE] is satisfied so long as all that information is in the database," said Billy Stevenson, director of international programs. Because ICE conducts random checks on campus, it is crucial for SEVIS to be updated at all times, or else a student could be deported. "It's our commitment to them to keep them legal... Without the hard work of International Programs on their behalf, they could run into problems without even knowing it," said Stevenson. Stevenson works with his wife Mindi, international education coordinator, Shohreh

Noorbakhsh, international program office assistant, and Ron Johnson, director of the Walton International Scholarship Program, to keep the information current and correct. Noorbakhsh in particular has spent hundreds of hours on SEVIS. Because there are nearly 150 international students at John Brown University, the recertification is crucial to preserving the diversity of campus culture. Noorbakhsh called the recertification "a great blessing." "The international diversity we have on campus is both special and unique," said Stevenson. "[International students] enrich the learning experience... We must capitalize on the cultural perspective of students."

EDITORIAL

The Threefold Advocate

Benton County’s overdue vote

OUR TAKE ON BENTON COUNTY LEAGALIZING ALCOHOL

Benton County residents took the plunge and became a wet county on Nov. 6. Residing at the top of the 540-corridor, housing the largest retailer in the world and boasting a population of 220,000, Benton County is a prime candidate for alcohol sales. So we at the Threefold Advocate only have one question: What took you so long?

Benton County has not voted on alcohol sales since 1944. When the 21st Amendment ended the prohibition, control over alcohol sales went to the states. Here in Arkansas, counties chose whether or not to become wet. According to state law, 35 percent of the county’s electorate has to sign a petition to even put it to a vote.

If it weren’t for the Keep Dollars in Benton County campaign and Tom and Steuart Walton’s donation of over half a million dollars, they still might not have enough signatures. The campaign commissioned an economic impact study from the University of Arkansas’ Center for Business and Economic Research to determine the economic impact of legalizing retail alcohol sales in Benton County.

They found that the total annual economic impact would be approximately \$33 million. Furthermore, if Benton County had been wet in 2010, residents would have spent \$78 million on retail alcohol sales, which were presumably lost to neighboring counties, and those sales would have generated an additional \$780,000 in sales tax revenue.

Still, the campaign met harsh resistance, especially from the Citizens United to Preserve Benton County. The group used statistics from the 2008 Uniform Crime Report to compare crime between wet and dry counties in Arkansas. According to their statistics, crime increases 84 percent in wet counties. The group also highlights statistics concerning prostitution, drug abuse, education and health.

Yet when the votes were tallied, 66 percent of voters were for the legalization of alcohol sales, a decision the Threefold Advocate thinks is long overdue. So many restaurants already sell alcohol through club licenses, and purchasing alcohol takes less than a 10-minute drive in most cases. It is hard to imagine seeing crime skyrocket over a commodity that is already so easily accessible.

As for students at John Brown University, we do not foresee much changing. After all, we have all signed the covenant and ought to abide by that promise. Yet, the Threefold Advocate hopes the new law will spark some conversation about what it looks like for Christians to drink responsibly once graduates are making those decisions for themselves.

Benton County residents have already made their choice.

Dancing to a different song

THE THREEFOLD’S IDEAS FOR ANNUAL CHRISTMAS DANCES

The Threefold Advocate appreciates the University’s willingness to allow students to dance. We also recognize that certain limitations need to be set in order to foster a safe, encouraging and God-honoring environment on our campus.

However, we urge those responsible for the dances to try something new in the future. This is the second country-western themed school-sponsored event of the semester.

To get the creative juices flowing, we have come up with a few of our own ideas for Christmas dances:

1. “Baby it’s Cold Outside, but we’re Feeling Hot Salsa Dance.” Salsa dancing is always a hit with the student body. It’s a lively and inviting type of dance, and would be sure to close the semester with a spicy, Latin-infused hoorah!
2. “Sleigh Bell Sock Hop.” Last year’s Christmas dance was modeled after the 40s, so why not simply move up a decade and celebrate the glorious decade that was the 50s? We could blare Elvis renditions of Christmas carols and all bop along to the Hand Jive.
3. “Arctic Masquerade.” A classy option, this event could feature ballroom dancing. Picture a room covered in white and filled with people wearing colors like blue, grey or white. Maybe a few sparkles here and there—it would be a glamorous affair.
4. “Tacky Sweater Sadie Hawkins.” Who doesn’t love an excuse to wear a tacky Christmas sweater? And a dance where the girls ask the guys could be a welcome addition to the long line of University traditions. Cue the Relient K song.
5. “Sugar Plum Rave.” We could have an official rave on campus this semester. Complete with flashing lights and the latest remixes of our favorite old Christmas carols. A perfect mix of the old and the new, this dance would have students raving!

The Threefold Advocate

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The Threefold Advocate would like to clarify that editorials, those pieces in the column above this paragraph, are the opinion of the editorial board. They are therefore not attributed to individual writers. The writings to the right, with mug shots and pithy headlines, are columns. Each is the sole opinion of the mug shot’s owner. On occasion, readers wishing to respond to an article or to express a viewpoint will write a letter to the editor. The opinion pages serve as a community bulletin board and are meant to continue the dialogue about various issues relevant to the JBU community. Please write. We want your input.

“ALL WE WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS CHIP.”



J PABLO GARCIA / The Threefold Advocate

THE (W)RIGHT DELIGHT

Take a walk in your neighbor’s shoes



Hannah Wright

Hi, everybody. Today I want to talk about something very near and dear to my heart and, I daresay, the hearts of hundreds of students who attend our fair university.

I am, of course, referring to shoes.

Don’t you love shoes?

I know I can’t see a pair of retro heels without my heart going a-flutter, and I’m not alone. I’m not just talking to you ladies, either. I see you men with your shiny Converse and hip-hop duds, or even those wonderful, dependable, comfortable work boots. Don’t be afraid to say it: you love your shoes.

How do you feel in your favorite shoes? When your feet are fitted with prettiness? Since my favorite shoes are my brown suede flower pumps, I feel confident. Others feel capable or beautiful or just plain comfy. I’m with you there, friends. I totally understand.

Then, of course, there are people who look down on your shoes. Yes, I’m talking

“I’m not hating on introspection. I can respect that. It’s important to know who you are. But I think it’s more important to know who others are. The second greatest commandment isn’t ‘Know Thyself,’ guys.”

to you, Mikael, Mr. Hating-On-People-Who-Wear-Uggs. Some people look at your favorite shoes and say “Ew.”

Maybe they’re not even your favorite shoes. I know that when I worked in the af last year, I had to wear work shoes and felt like a clown. I also got weird-shoe-looks. “OMG, what’s with your stupid shoes? They look a size too big and smell like old French fries.”

How would you feel if someone looked down on your shoes? What if they weren’t your favorites, and you were just wearing them because you had to, or they were your only pair?

Okay, guys, I lied. I don’t want to talk about shoes today; I want to talk about perspective.

It’s really easy in college to become very selfish. Suddenly, free of the constraints of family responsibility and parental expectations, we slowly turn our focus more and more inward.

All this talk of finding ourselves in college, of really seeing who we are...a lot of that happens because we’re only looking at ourselves.

I’m not hating on introspection. I can respect that. It’s important to know who you are. But I think it’s more important to know who others are. The second greatest commandment isn’t “Know Thyself,” guys.

So the next time you see the smelly, stinky shoes of that weird kid that makes you feel superior, try on his shoes for a while. See how it feels.

I don’t mean that literally. That’d be weird.

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Note: This is the last issue of the Threefold Advocate for the Fall semester. We will resume in the Spring.



Christmas traditions carry through the years.

NEWS EDITOR



Adrienne Karasek

It seems to me that holidays bring out the idiosyncrasies in people. Take my mother, for instance. She’s allergic to smoke and pine, so we’ve always had an artificial Christmas tree. Every Christmas it was my father’s responsibility to set up the tree, my mother’s to light the tree, and the children to decorate. Now, I know families that do all three things in one evening. Not ours. Dad would set up the tree in roughly 40 minutes. And we children could decorate in less than two hours. But putting lights on the tree would take two, three, sometimes even four days. I know: Torture for

little kids who just want to put shiny gold balls on those inviting branches. My mother takes so long partially because she is busy homeschooling us, keeping house, and cooking dinner. But she also takes forever because she’s a perfectionist. She calls it “detailed.” My mom starts at the top of the tree, standing on a folding chair, and carefully wraps white lights (white is her favorite, and the person doing the lights gets to pick, she told us) around individual branches of the tree. She sometimes fits an entire strand on the top section of the tree. She also wears rubber dishwashing gloves to protect her hands from the scratchy needles. Then, slowly, she works her way back to the trunk of the tree, wrapping

around that as best she can, and down the boughs. And then on a select few of the branches. Then back up the bough to the trunk, and onto the next bough. She repeats. I grew up thinking this was normal. Every Christmas, when my father’s parents came to visit, my grandfather would say, “Well, Nancy, how many lights this year?” “Just 1,800,” she would sometimes say. For those of you that are not familiar with lights, that’s 18 strands. “So few?” he would joke. One year she told him “I lost count at 2,000.” There are other idiosyncrasies in my family, such as the aforementioned grandfather always requesting Le Sueur sweet peas on holidays. I was never a patient

child, so I would sometimes secretly wrap a bough or two, hoping to speed the process up. She always could tell. Finally, when I was about 16, my mom got tired of us pestering her to finish the tree in two days or less, so I took over the job. Even though I resisted, I’m much like my mother. So the year that I put 19 strands of lights on the tree, after Christmas, I made sure we put a big trash bag over the tree, lights and all, and stored it in the garage. Now neither of us have to light the tree, and our shared idiosyncrasy can be enjoyed immediately, as soon as we take the trash bags off. It’s a win-win situation.

Karasek is a senior majoring in journalism. She can be reached at reddinga@jbu.edu



KARA UNDERWOOD AND J PABLO GARCIA/ The Threefold Advocate



Famous last words

STAFF WRITER

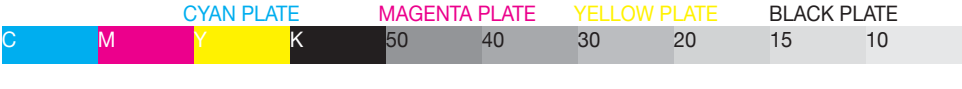


Anali Reyes

Day one did not go according to plan. While on my first assignment covering a story on a recent trip to the Subiaco Abbey, I accidently “misplaced” my reporter’s notebook. Refusing the idea of looking stupid and asking for another interview, I committed an unforgivable cardinal sin: I recited everything from memory, one week later. Needless to say, that was the worst decision ever made by a rookie journalist. Since then I have grown. Four years later, I am on my way out the door with my head held high. Who would have known that someone like me, a first generation American, would have survived all the challenges John Brown University threw at me? Yet, regardless of what statistics say about how I am doomed to fail because of my broken home background, I continue to thrive and not only make a name for myself, but for my family. College taught me a range of academic things from formatting a bibliography MLA style to properly kerning the letters in the headline of the newspaper. However, no other class did more for me than my beloved college newspaper, The Threefold Advocate. Man, was I in for a nice surprise the day I decided to declare myself as journalism major. Within my first semester, The Threefold broke me and she broke me good. The weekly critique of how terribly

structured my stories were soon made me question my field of study. Nevertheless, I soon adapted to being a journalist first and a student second and started to skip class to make sure that last student’s voice was heard. Of course, my grades plummeted and I lost scholarships but it was all for the love of news. The people that I have worked with, my brothers and sisters, during these last years are the ones I will miss the most. The late production nights fueled by caffeine and spontaneous dancing were well worth it as we all strived towards the same goal, being the watchdogs of the community. Journalism also gave me something I never had before, a voice. It is impossible to write a story without letting your voice be heard. I always wanted to do things by the book and I ended up suppressing my own tone in my stories. Eventually, I threw the manual out the window and began to let my words flow over a keyboard. Voice also played a huge role in the importance of exercising my freedom of free speech as a journalist, but also as a minority. As a minority it is my civil duty to keep authorities accountable by standing up and speaking for the voiceless who cannot defend themselves. Choosing to get involved in something greater than my abilities and strengths gave me the opportunity to set grander expectations for myself. That is something no amount of loans can ever buy and for that I will forever be grateful to the beauty that is The Threefold Advocate.

Reyes is a senior majoring in journalism. She can be reached at reyesa@jbu.edu



LIFESTYLES

The Threefold Advocate

The Threefold Advocate in the 50s

-Reflections of Harry Waterhouse, '52-

I first arrived on campus for the spring semester in 1948 as a Navy veteran. My college career had been pre-empted for World War II service and a couple years in Navy and VA hospitals recovering from tuberculosis where I was editor of the patient publication. After coming to the University, I soon associated with the students who were publishing The Threefold Advocate every two weeks, and eventually wrote a “gossip” column.

The paper’s close association with the university’s PR publication kept the Advocate from filling the role of a true weekly student newspaper. In fact, a renegade publication called The Student Voice and sub headed “The News While It’s News” appeared that April. And the following month a student wrote, “When is the Advocate going to become a paper instead of a periodical? And when is it going to print student news that interests students instead of other stuff that is for old fogies?”

Some in the administration and the student body who didn’t think a successful weekly publication could be done, given the size of the school and the “threefold” responsibilities of head, heart and hand education. But officials gave us the go-ahead, and the Advocate’s final issue of 1947-48 included a half-page ad with the promise of “a bigger and better weekly student paper” with “new size, style and staff” and “serving every student.”

That new staff entrusted me to fulfill that promise as editor for the 1948-49 school year.

While we were gratified by the campus-wide support for the paper, favorable reception is only one indicator of success for a publication. I tried to use the pages of the Advocate for campus improvements of one kind and another. In December

of that first semester, I wrote an editorial questioning the large number of letters issued by the academic office for their seeming under-achievement by students. Unfortunately, neither history nor my memory tells me what, if any, good that did.

Nor do I have a measure for the weekly feature, “We Advocate,” that listed a few things we thought the campus needed or students wanted, but only rarely was there any indication that someone was paying attention.

Throughout that first year we carried reader letters and articles posing questions about strict dormitory rules, lack of attention to energy conservation and uncoordinated fire alarms. My own views about dining hall etiquette and other campus practices led to two editorials concerning difficulties experienced by other “Joe Jaybee,” including “Hearless, Mailess, Sightless, Speechless, Mindless, Helpless, Chowless” and “Sleepless.”

Whatever force the paper

the North Central accrediting association.

On page one of the next two issues, I could report that council committees were charged with investigating what prompted the administrative action and helping the dean with revision of the Student Handbook.

Unfortunately, I damaged my own cause by writing an overly sarcastic page-one editorial about some proposed dining hall regulations about wearing ties to supper. Many male students wore paper ties proclaiming, “We protest!”

The powers that be wrote our advisor suggesting, “the editorial policy of the paper does not always support the school’s program nor some of the plans made to improve the program.” This issue had been withheld from off-campus distribution, and I had to tone down the article and publish a retraction.

I should probably mention the spirit of the times. I was far from being the only veteran returning to college, and as such, had enough

Whatever force the paper exerted, we knew its first year was an almost unqualified success in terms of its acceptance at John Brown University.
-Waterhouse

exerted, we knew its first year was an almost unqualified success in terms of its acceptance at John Brown University. Also, whatever personal influence I had, my staff thought I should continue as editor for another year.

In October 22, 1949, our second year, I wrote an editorial outlining what I thought were the responsibilities of the Student Council members toward its constituents and of the students toward its council. The Council had been formed the year before in response to a discussion between students the Booster Club and

regimentation to last a lifetime. Looking back, it was probably also the start of the somewhat rebellious culture that would mark later times.

By year’s end, however, the Advocate had actively joined the discussion of shortcomings in Student Council representation, resulting in a 113-107 vote to revise the bylaws in favor of a more equitable system. Unfortunately, time has erased any indication of how much influence we actually had in the outcome.

It is interesting to note that in February 1951, “The University administration in connection with



UNIVERSITY COMMUNICATIONS
Former Threefold Editor Harry Waterhouse visits the new newsroom, dubbed The Triangle, during Homecoming 2012.

the suggestions of the Student Council announced a new set of regulations for the dining hall.” Men were no longer required to wear ties at the evening meal but “all should attend properly dressed.”


It didn’t really matter to my staff and I. We were more elated about the awards received at the annual Arkansas College Press Association convention. And with time we only continued to increase in stature.

I continued on the staff as sports

editor my junior year and then business manager, while helping as much as possible otherwise.

Sorrowfully, The Threefold Advocate suspend publication in March of 1953 due to a seeming “lack of student interest” and financial difficulties. But it came back the following year and has continued to serve Jaybees until today, with very few lapses. May it ever be so until the Lord calls us home.

CHRISTMAS SUPPER



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CONTRIBUTOR



Samuel Dinger

The Dinger side always made a carbon copy of Thanksgiving dinner for Christmas, only they swap turkey for ham. I only vaguely remember this meal as I ate it in my grandparents’ home. The grandkids would grab paper plates from their desired place—at one card table or the other—and shuffle past the tall, dark, antique piano to the tiny breakfast table heaped with the ham Papa smoked starting at four in the morning and carved with his noisy electric knife, hot butter-dressed rolls, a billowy bowl of mashed potatoes, gravy made with meat drippings and the unpredictably perfect amount of slurry, my Aunt Karen’s cranberry salad—a frightful red jello mold full of obstacles like celery, nuts, and cranberries—which I have seen every year at both Thanksgiving and Christmas and only this year tried (and liked).

On the far side of the table is a towering buffet crowded with bills and stamps and the honey jar and pies and tins of Christmas cookies. Ever since the principal Christmas cookie baker, JuJu, my great grandmother, died, each of her grandchildren take turns making them, shipping them from their homes in Minneapolis or Connecticut

in opaque Tupperware or tins with wrinkled-soft wax paper. There are the signature “JuJu’s Christmas Cookies” which are small rounds of buttery and full of pecans and candied fruit, red and green. There are also what we call “Mexican Wedding Cookies” which are made more exclusively by my Aunt Suzanne in Connecticut—balls of short cookie dough with nuts inside and rolled in powdered sugar.

The Stuttts side of the family, my momma’s, still has mashed potatoes at their feast but the comparisons end here. There are Brussels sprouts and store-bought rolls and the meat, Cornish hens roasted in the oven under cheesecloth with herbs and garlic and basted throughout the process, were served by my grandfather when I was younger and are now divvied up by my uncle.

Each one of us gets our own hen to carve and eat and I feel like I’m the man of my own table for a moment, carving the bird as I’ve seen it done by my daddy and my granddaddies. I take out the wishbone and yank it apart with my brother or cousin sitting beside me. Before all this we sit down to the china—with sea gulls painted onto the blue plates that hearken back to our Norwegian heritage—and the silver and there are bottles of sparkling cider for the small glasses and pitchers of water for the big ones and crystal dishes of jam with jam spoons and a gravy boat with a gravy ladle. Here we don’t eat until my grandmother lifts her fork.

We used to travel to Dallas for both Thanksgiving and

Christmas. Nowadays, my parents have decided to stay home in December and the first couple years we pulled from the traditional menus on both sides of the family—eating the Cornish hens my uncle sends us yearly in the mail from a Texas smokehouse and sweet potatoes and Brussels sprouts and other dishes. Later, after a trip to Switzerland, my momma created our own Christmas dinner tradition: fondue. The word “fondue” is French for “melted” and is traditionally cheese, though now it is as much or more often associated with chocolate. We do it all at the Dinger home, cheese fondue made with a combination of Emmenthaler and Gruyere and dry white wine and, depending on who is making it, the traditional pinch of nutmeg. Chocolate fondue for us is Nutella heated in one of momma’s fondue pots she has collected over the years. There is also a pot with hot oil where diners cook meat at the table. We hover in the dining room, pulling strings of cheese from the bread across the table and lifting morsels of chocolate-clad banana to our mouths on the little spears.

What traditions will you dust off or create this Christmas at the table? I learned from my family that those traditions are important. They give us a sense of belonging and knowing, and it feels good to join with millions to eat mashed potatoes on Christmas or Thanksgiving. But I learned from my momma that someone’s gotta start those things.

TRES AMIGOS EN ESPAÑA 2



1 Junior Danielle Rogg walks along the bridge of Córdoba, Spain on her way to visit La Mezquita de Córdoba, an ancient Muslim mosque turned into a Christian cathedral. **2** Junior Seth Kaye stands in front of El Puente Nuevo in the medieval city of Ronda, Spain on Nov. 9. Kaye was traveling with his Semester In Spain Program. **3** Kaye jumps in front of his fellow Semester In Spain classmates in the oldest bullring in Spain: La Plaza de Torros in the medieval city of Ronda. **4** Senior Elyse Terrill, Kaye and Rogg, along with classmate from another university, Kris Trindle, smile for a photo while hiking La Caldera in the mountains of a volcanic island in the Canary Islands of Spain. **5** Terrill rests in front of some Christianity-themed graffiti in the Puerta de La Cruz area of Tenerife, one of Spain's Canary Islands.

[All images submitted by Seth Kaye]

SPOTLIGHT

The Threefold Advocate



By: Shelby DeLay



For some families, Christmas traditions center around family backgrounds and history. For others, they are last-minute ideas turned staples for the Christmas season. As students prepare for the Christmas season, they recount the happy memories of their families' traditions.

Sophomore Kellie Mowrer's family is of Italian descent. Every Christmas season, her family gathers around the dinner table to, not turkey or ham, but lasagna. Mowrer finds her family's tradition fun and interesting, because not many people share her experience.

Alyssa Yoder's family practices a tree decoration tradition.

"Every year, after we finish decorating the Christmas tree, my siblings and I crawl under the tree and get our picture taken," Yoder said. "It can get pretty hilarious."

For other families, traditions come from quick thinking in tricky situations.

"One year when I was younger, it got to be a few days before Christmas, and my family realized that we didn't have a tree up yet," said senior Ben Shondelmyer. "My dad decided to use the resources around to improvise for the year, so he ended up running outside and grabbing a hay bale, and we made a manger scene out of it."

"We ended up putting all of our tree's ornaments around the house for decorations, and made it a tradition instead of putting up a tree."

Although his family has not continued their manger scene every year, he still thinks it is a fun story to tell.

Shondelmyer's family is not the only one that makes Christmas decorations out of unexpected items.

For junior Lynea Keagy, an incident with her aunt and uncle involving some Play-Doh became an annual event.

"Every Christmas we get together as a family with my cousins, and we make a nativity scene out of something different," Keagy said. "It is a good way for us to all spend time together laughing."

Keagy said that usually each member of her family claims a part of the nativity scene to create.

"We often add things like wives and drummer boys if we want to keep making things," Keagy said.

Keagy added that their materials in previous years have included hard boiled eggs, toilet paper rolls, bars of soap and liquid soap dispensers, vegetables, pine cones, medicine bottles, soda bottles or candles.

She is not sure whether or not her family has a plan for what they will create their nativity scene out of this year.



Designed by Kara Underwood