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**Civil Service Personnel Office states openings**

The United States of America, Office of Personnel Management, formerly the U.S. Civil Service Commission, announces that applications are being accepted until further notice for positions of Administrative Supply Technician GS-3 through GS-5, and Staff Administrative Specialist GS-7.

The pay will range from $8,366 to $13,614 per year. They are located throughout the four states of Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, and Louisiana with the Army Reserve Units. Persons applying for these jobs must be eligible to become active members of local Army Reserve units.

Interested applicants should contact their local Army Reserve Unit, the 20th Personnel Office, Office of Personnel Management, 1100 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas 75242, and request Announcement No. DA-4-61.

**Reviews**

Mike Roden reviews The Wiz, Lord of the Rings, and Invasion of the Body Snatchers on page 2.

Schoeffer

Cheryl Browning reviews the third in the Francis Schaeffer film series, How Should We Then Live. Page 4.

**Feedback**

This week’s letters include unanswered questions, and the Fifth Column dilemma. Page 2.

**Winter beauty**

A winter’s decoration of snow dresses the trees on campus in front of the Administration building Tuesday.Â Although it was perhaps the “white stuff” fall on the Harding campus, with Little Rock catching eight inches and Fayetteville 11 inches of snow.

--ABOUT THIS ISSUE--

Boisterous and unceasing, Benji Nall is one of the most recognized men on campus. Distinctly Alabama, Nall is continually active in sports and on the school’s concert committee. All this and longevity, makes Nall locally famous.

“I guess the time I’ve spent in school is a big joke to lots of people. I’m finishing my seventh year in college and my fifth year at Harding. I’ll be back next year to finish up,” he said.

“I originally did not want to come to a Christian school, although I had wanted to be a preacher since the fourth grade. My congregation in West Palm Beach, Fla., where we had moved to from Alabama, was not strong spiritually, and I was fed up with the church and Christian institutions,” he said.

His father convinced him to take two years at Alabama Christian College on the condition that after that Benji could go to Harding. He later became a lab assistant in charge of the physics testing lab for two years.

In the spring of 1977 Nall determined himself to be a P.E. major. This was a hard decision, since both his father and his grandfather had all highly regarded gospel preachers.

“I was very sure I was doing the right thing before I changed majors. People feel like I have wasted seven years. I can only say that in instructing the young, a psychology degree does not hurt, and a degree in Bible is invaluable,” he said.

“Bible majors are dedicated, in people’s minds, to be preachers. I disagree, since I believe the gospel to be a lot more applicable and useful than that,” he said.

Reflecting the fame of the professional he must associate with, concert committee members are often well known to the student body. Perhaps the most valid case is Benji’s.

Nall helped the Wright Brothers set up for their first Harding concert, and helped with S.A. coffee house his first year here. “Susie Carney told me that I had been voted into the committee if I would accept. I accepted, so I’ve been involved in each concert since, except the Hamilton, Joe, Frank, and Reynolds, which was on the night of my club banquet,” he said.

Nall said that each group would send representatives to see that special requests of each group were filled. “We had all kinds of fresh fruit and pies ready for the Carpenters when they came. England Dan and John Ford Coley had to have mineral water and sugar-free Dr. Pepper,” he said.

“One band’s stage crew demanded a case of beer and changed the gig. They finally settled for orange juice,” Nall said.

The Wright Brothers are still my favorites, along with the Oak Ridge Boys and Gene Cotton. After a show they all would go down to the Pizza Hut with the members of the committee and the stage crew. The big stars never did anything like that,” he said.

“Wright Brothers wanted a shower after they had rehearsed, and at that particular year I was living in Keller. They had to use my towels and soap, and they came back to talk and sign my autographs. I remember that, with Gene Cotton, we all were on a first name basis,” he said.

“Drug groups were never that loud. The small groups and the students grew really closely together, and we want more than the Wright Brothers to give the first concert in the Auditorium. The group has split up, but we have asked them to come back for this,” he said.

The concert committee proved to be a part of a complete college career as Nall continued his story. “I was sports director for KIQA one year. I enjoyed putting on our own show, and I loved the game,” he said.

“When we had variety games in the old gym it was great. To get a seat for a 7:30 game you had to show up at 6. To get a seat you had to show up at 6:30. We had people standing in the bleachers, people lined against the wall, and every one of them was yelling,” he said.

“The reason it was so great was that everyone was all yell together. Along with the band playing and lift he curved roofed, crowded old gym, we’d psych the other team out. The night Butch Gardner broke the school all-time scoring record you couldn’t have heard a cannon going off in there,” he said.

His first semester here Benji played tennis and drum in the marching band despite the fact that he had never marched before and could not read music. “You could say I played the whole thing by ear. I enjoyed it all, though,” he said.

Nall was one of the first pledges for the King’s Men social club. After transferring here, he found that six of the 13 charter members had transferred from Alabama Christian.

“Mike Lincoln was my pledge father twice, once of Alabama Christian and again here. Since this was the club’s second year, they didn’t have much of a rough night, but during pledge week they really were mugged,” he said.

“Rolling down stairs, going up behind girls and screaming, and...
Christians must show light to non-believers

A young child was sitting in a room one day. There were no electrical lights on, no candles burning, and no sunlight warmed the cold, dark walls. The child’s mother entered the room and asked the quiet child why he was sitting in the dark. The child replied: “I did not know it was dark.”

Jesus said: “You are the light of the world.” Many times the world of sin is referred to as darkness in the Bible. Yet one soon realizes that the occupation of the light of the world is a very difficult task.

It has been said that the job that Christians face is to let the power of God shine and in that shining to lead the world out of darkness and into light.

But more than that, the Savior’s disciples must use God’s light of love to not only guide but to possess their thoughts by enveloping the confused and non-believer with the light of the love of Jesus Christ. The essential instrument with which to scoop up the world and wrap them in the light of God is the living example each individual Christian must present to the world of man.

The world will never hear the sermons of the pounding pulpits until it sees the sermons of a faithful believer’s life. No survivor of the world will realize the darkness he sits in until he sees and feels the light—the light of love—the light of God’s love.

In reference to the recent responses and questions concerning the resignation of Michael Gates, one asks what virtue and Christ-like attitude expressed in letters and phone calls to Mr. Gates forced him to question his attempt to make the student body more aware of the various sins and liars of the world.

Feedback...

Dear Editor,

At first I was amused at a letter appearing in the BISON as of Jan. 26, but after reading the Fifth Column in February 1, I was simply disgusted.

We have all heard jokes made about “Bible Bangers” and I’m sure that others laugh just like I do. But fact is we can laugh with them does not mean we don’t respect them. They are engaging upon the work of the Lord and should be commended.

Michael Gates was only trying to add a humorous sidelight to his style of writing and being patient and understanding. How much worse can it be to laugh than to get up on a stage and dance? While looking at pictures of last year’s Spring Sing, I saw several Bible majors engaged in the act of choreography (according to Mr. Webster—stage dancing as distinguished from social or ballroom dancing). A lot of people here and elsewhere feel that dancing is dancing, regardless of the advertisements used in front of it.

My only advice is for those Bible majors to read Matthew 7:5-6.

In Christian Love,
Bobbi L. McLaughlin, Jr.

Dear Editor,

Congratulations to the person or persons, whose “dignity” was hurt by the malicious articles propounded by the late (journalistically speaking) Michael Gates, for their success in driving the aforementioned Mr. Gates, out of column and paper.

The professed ability of these “Bible majors” offended by Mr. Gates (Pulsifer rest his soul), to absurb such malevolent satire as was directed toward them is truly astounding. It is a wonder these “Bible majors” were able to refrain from the less vulgar but more violent from razing the BISON office.

Of course, these “Bible majors” were not blind and philosophically like the rest of us, and could see that the PMS Column was backed by Communist sympathizers, and was intended to destroy that bastion of Christian education at Harding, the “Bible major.”

The “Bible majors” who weren’t offended by Mr. Gates’ article must have spent too much time reading scriptures such as Prov. 16:18, “Pride goes before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall” or they took too literally scriptures like 1 Cor. 3:15, “...if I have all faith as to remove mountains but have no love, I am nothing...” Love is patient... and is not arrogant. It does not seek its own, is not easily provoked...

Continued on page 4

LIFE TO LIFE

by Stan Grasberg

Reflect upon the roles, and concepts are continually being introduced in today’s busy world, and you will find that one添加ed to man’s language. One word spawning from this situation is TRANSCULTURAL.

Trascultural studies use, and concepts are expressed in a specific culture. Trascultural studies allow people of different cultures to communicate with one another on a meaningful level. This key to this communication is the commonness people do have.

This same idea of using what people can have in common is applied in the world of sport, but "trans-socially," and even "transdisciplinarily" as well. When people or different social, standing or disciplines (such as Law, Art, Sciences, etc.) realize that they have common goals, work together, or whatever, it becomes much easier for them to work and communicate together.

The special abilities that each person has, acquired because of his particular background, implement and strengthen the work of others.

In Christianity, this concept of "trans" would be very evident. Every Christian is united in Christ (Galatians 3:28) and is working, in the body of Christ, for common goals.

It is the area of disciplines that many Christians do not utilize their full potential as workers for Christ. It is not that Christians in the various disciplines leave Christ out of their work. Rather, they have not injected the talents and abilities gained from their disciplines into the work of Christ.

Every discipline requires special abilities and a heightening of those abilities through training of its adherents. The abilities may be specific, like handling detailed financial materials in accounting or designing structures in engineering, or general, like consisting in teaching or earning a large salary in the medical or business professions.

Every Christian has abilities gained from his or her discipline that can be combined with the abilities of Christians in other disciplines, and the amount of work that none could do alone for Christ.

The career of Marshall Keeble provides a good example of transdisciplinarily. Mr. Keeble was supported by a Christian man who wanted to preach to as many people as he could. Because of his ability to preach, he gave Brother Keeble a checkbook to a checking account in which there would always be sufficient funds to support Brother Keeble in whatever he did.

This Christian man was able to fulfill his dream and allow Brother Keeble to live, which more because he applied his special abilities in business and religion, and thus from it to the universal work of Christ. Transdisciplinary work.

The universal work of Christ will always continue as long as there are Christians. But, if every Christian used his special abilities and talents in working together as the body of Christ (1 Cor. 12:12-31), the work under the hand of God, that work could increase until no amount.

Fifth Column

For Michael

by Martha Collar

Asst. Editor’s note: This first freebie attempt to carry on Michael Gates’s legacy to Michael Gates, who always made me laugh and in whom those who lack that sixth sense: the sense of humor, could find it.

It was a typical Saturday night in Searcy. The beat (not to mention the only one) was "Pinnicho" and the road to fun and excitement, also known as Little Rock, was glazed with a thin layer of ice.

Mr. Gates and I were finishing up the 5 p.m. social hour in Petticoat Club when I began to feel bored setting in.

Well, maybe the more sarcastic member of the group, "anyone for tennis?" We started coldly as we thought of the sub-freezing, 36 m.p.h. winds outside. As we settled on alternatives such as playing Monopoly, Hide-and-Seek, and going to the carwash and watching the soap foam in the car were each dissected with equal indifference, a grand revelation came to me.

"Billiards," I said out as suddenly as it came into my heart.

"Whaaaaaaat?" said all six simultaneously.

I then picked up this group, "what" didn’t mean "what." It meant, "Get real, kid."

"Oh, you gave me no fun," I retorted.

"Doesn’t anybody besides me like to play?"

I quickly went over three negatives, two "no comments" and a "Don’t work".

I worked first on Mr. Noe...

"It’s great exercise!" I said enthusiastically.

I felt like a little kid trying to talk "Dad" into similar activities. Thirty minutes and three twisted arms later, we set out for Searcy.

Upon entering, I thought we must have had the wrong place. I saw no rink—only a sea of bodies and faces, although few of them familiar. On first observation, it seemed everyone there was either under eleven or a member of the over-the-hill-gang, with a few twenty-ish "rehearsals" skillfully inserted. Between, strategically located at the pinnicho, were groups who gathered that this was not one of the activities they were employed in the town by Harding students. All I could think was, "I’ll never live this down."

Among the virtues of this particular afternoon, was the mere fact that it was so. The rounds circle around the room seemed so small that the ball we were playing was "doing doughnuts," except on eight wheels instead of four. At one point we got so dizzy, we had to take in straight lines making 90 degree turns.

Other than that, everything was great. I even came over the loud-speaker, interrupting the churn of wheels, and said, "Triple-skate—everyone clear the floor—triple-skate only. We’re taking triple-skate and nobody gets out in different ones" Don’t ever get coerced into participating in the third party activity on the outside end of a trio if you value the function of your legs and the shape of your ears.

Granted, this person has to do the better job of figuring out how to hang on the back of a bicycle-built-for-
Beaumont Book Browsing

The following books have just been processed and are available for your selection in the main lobby of the Library:


Inad, Carroll E. Human Emotions. New York: Plenum Press, 1977. 60pp. Provides a resource for students who want better to understand themselves and others through furthering their knowledge of multifaceted emotions.


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Reviews... Reviews...

by Mike Roden

The Wiz -- I was very excited about seeing this updated, urbanized, all-black version of The Wizard of Oz as I entered the theater.

When I came out, I was very depressed and disappointed.

Director Sidney Lumet (Murder on the Orient Express, Serpico) has taken a smash Broadway musical with the potential to be a fabulous motion picture and turned it into a two-hour, $30 million sleeping pill.

A lot of critics have written that Diana Ross is too old to play Dorothy, a kindergarten teacher in this version, but in my opinion, she is not the program. She tried very hard to do to this movie what Liza Minnelli did to Cabaret and New York, New York, and she succeeds occasionally.

The problem is this film vastly needs a transfusion. Instead of "eating on down the road," it limped. The singing was mostly uninspired, and the choreography was so wooden, it looked as if the dancers were wearing ankle-weights.

Nipsey Russell, as the Tin Man, was very good, except his singing was not what you would call "melodious." Richard Pryor, as the Wiz, stole the show for the brief time he appeared, but he just was not given enough to do.

Michael Jackson, as Scarecrow, made one pine for Ray Bolger. He should stick to singing with his brothers. Ted Ross, as the Lion, was recreating the role he played on Broadway, so at least he was familiar to the part, but he still seemed to be bored by the whole thing, so was I.

Lord of the Rings -- Now for a good movie. Ralph Baaschi has taken on a task that Disney, M-G-M, and other famous animators gave up on, that of bringing J.R.R. Tolkien's trilogy to the screen.

The result of this three-year labor is out now, and I for one give him a high grade. There are some flaws, but Baaschi has probably done the best job possible with the difficult fantasy classic.

-- Even if you have never read the books, the film is worth seeing, just for the animation. I have never seen anything like it before, and while it is not on the caliber of, say, The Jungle Book (but, what if?), I enjoyed it and hope other animators pick up on the technique. It certainly beats most of the amateur slap the networks present on Saturday morning.

The story has not been altered much, so die-hard Tolkien fans will not be disappointed. Newcomers to the tale will not be too confused, especially if they go with someone who has read the books, and will probably want to read them for themselves.

Imagine, a movie that might persuade kids to read! On the subject of kids, it should be pointed out that even though it is animated, the film is rather violent at times. However, even in the violence, the film is loyal to the Tolkien text, and not really disturbing, unless one is overly sensitive to this.

A friend of mine saw a bumper sticker in Texas that said, "Predo Lives!" He certainly does in Baaschi's film.

Invasion of the Body Snatchers -- this is another remake of a classic, this time, a 1966 science fiction film, that through the years has developed a cult following.

This version, directed by a talented newcomer, Phil Daufman, and starring Donald Sutherland, Brooke Adams, and Leonard Nimoy, does not have the B-film charm of the original, but it makes up for it with dazzling special effects and carefully mounted tension, that I promise will have you on the edge of your seat.

A form of life from a dying planet comes to Earth and takes over human bodies by way of a flower-like pod. Once the body is "snatched", the human has no emotion or feeling. You know, like faculty members at final exam time.

Sutherland and Adams are Health Department workers who figure out something is definitely rotten. My only gripe with the film is that they seem to figure it all out a little too soon to be believed, but this is such a fun film, I hate to get picky.

Fifth...

(Continued from page 2)
Feedback

Continued from page 2)

bequest that distinction to some more worthy student.

Dean Dierth,

This letter comes in response to your "Nicholus Tolerated" article of 1-2-79. Here are a few more unanswered questions I would like to add to your list.

Why do most dorms have a terrible light bulb shortage?

Do students have to pay for college food whether they eat it or not?

Why can you only buy Spring Sing tickets on Tuesday from 8:30-11:30 and 1:30-4:30?

Why are there not as many parking spaces per dorm as there are cars?

Do the security guards do anything besides ticket cars, and do they manage to fill their quotas?

Are the business office ladies late getting back from their two hours off for lunch on the day student accounts are due, and why do they only use one or two windows when they are that busy?

How many students pay for a TV-stereo antenna and never get it?

Why do the students and cafeteria workers permit line cutting in Heritage and Cobb?

Why are new parking lots weeding to pieces due to lack of proper maintenance, and why are students expected to park in them?

Why don't they use the extra dime per load of clothes to repair all their defective washers and dryers?

Is there the street between New Dorm and Kendall barricaded?

Why do men's dorms have reception rooms and paging systems?

Where are the thousands of people going to park hundreds of cars during large functions at Benson Auditorium?

Sincerely,

Tom Frazier

Professional

Continued from page 1)

acting crazy, the same things I do every day. I loved it but that didn't keep me from being 1,000 demerits in the hole the last day before rough night.

Rowdy humor is a trait Nall has shown over the years. Aided and abetted by friends Krug Afterberry and Billy Walker, Benji was the good-natured temorster of library monitors and girls who did not like to be thrown in the mud.

The stunt Benji is most famous for is probably rolling down stairs. In some cases, Afterberry and Walker would run to the scene after he had landed. Making siren noises, they would arrive, survey the "accident," and carry the seemingly unconscious Benji out the nearest door.

"One time, during a finals week, Billy asked me to roll down the stairs. In some cases, Afterberry and Walker would run to the scene after he had landed. Making siren noises, they would arrive, survey the "accident," and carry the seemingly unconscious Benji out the nearest door."

"One time, during a finals week, Billy asked me to roll down the stairs. Instead, I looked up and saw the perplexed face of Mrs. Dykes," he said.

"My only thought was 'whatever you say, Nall, make it good,'" I got up slowly, brushed myself off and said, "You've got to be careful on those stairs, you could get hurt." I went outside and saw the perplexed face of Mrs. Dykes," he said.

"When I think over those seven years, the best thing to happen is that I have found the girl I'm going to marry. For six years I've had trouble applying my faith. Then I realized that to be with Kim, I needed to be a Christian gentleman," he said.

"I traded my flannel for an active faith and the respect of a good girl. I could not be more satisfied with the trade," he said.

Opinion

How Should We Then Live

By Cheryl Browning

The Renaissance period was a time of enlightenment and transition. The art of that day reflected the expression of religion. This era was the emphasis in the third in the Francis Schaeffer film series.

A beautiful painting focuses on the painting, and the frame just accepts the beauty within it. Man, in essence, is like a frame — the outer component. Alone, he is not much more than a container. But when the picture is added, which is the inward beauty, the frame becomes a reflection of what is inside.

Christians are like frames with Christ living in us as our picture.

In comparison, Christians are like frames with Christ living in us as our picture. We are nothing alone, merely a frame, but with Christ as our main focus we are transformed into a complete, beautiful picture.

Too often we are so busy polishing our frame and caring for it that the real picture, our inner beauty is not seen. When Jesus becomes our inward beauty and we possess qualities of Him, what is on the outside is just a reflection of that inward beauty. Whatever we are on the inside is seen on the outside.

Everyday people are looking into our mirrors, maybe looking for the reflection of Christ. We must strive to be beautiful pictures for the world because a reflection of Christ in us may be the only hope they have.

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