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HARDING
UNIVERSITY

PEOPLE
Gary Griffin recounts
experiences in the
Coast Guard.
Page 6B



Student co-presidents take over for Burks

by SARAH KYLE
news editor

Seniors Frank Bolling and J.T. Hill played "Freaky Friday" with Harding President Dr. David Burks Wednesday, experiencing a day in the life of a university official.

The idea for "President for a Day" came from an old Harding tradition, according to Student Association President Jordan Stanley. Stanley said the student-president switch occurred annually for about five or six years, until it became an old concept to students.

"We heard about it and decided to bring it back because it hasn't been done since we've been here," Stanley said. "I think the main thing is it's just a fun day for students, and it gives those students [JT and Frank] a better perspective about what he [Burks] actually does."

Out of 17 student candidates, Hill and Bolling tied with 125 votes each. It was then left to the SA and administration to decide which student would get to be president for a day.

"They were definitely the top two, and we obviously



Frank Bolling and J.T. Hill, winners of the "President for a Day" contest, man the presidential desk during a meeting. To see how they and the displaced Dr. Burks spent the day, check out the photo timeline on page 6A.

photo by NOAH DARNELL | The Bison

couldn't open it up to another student election with it being [that] day, and Dr. Burks' schedule had already been cleared and ready to go," Stanley said. "We told them the fairest way to do this was to flip a coin, to avoid the

partisanship of a small group of students voting."

Bolling won the coin toss but decided to share the presidency with Hill anyway, a decision that Hill described as honorable.

"I just thought it was

extremely gracious of Frank to extend the co-presidency with me," Hill said. "It was brave of him to defy the fates."

Bolling objected to such praise, saying he believed it would be more fun to share

the presidency with Hill, and that it was the right thing to do.

"I just thought that since we had both tied, more than one person should be able to enjoy the perks of being Dr. Burks for a day," Bolling said.

"I mean, we tied, and it's not like it was an official election. It wasn't some selfless act of defiance against the system. It was something we both should enjoy."

Hill said the co-presidency was a good way to cross the lines of club rivalry, with Bolling being a member of Beta Omega Chi and Hill being in Knights.

"I thought it was a really great showing of bi-partisanship between BOX and Knights working together and reaching across club boundaries," Hill said.

The students were exposed to a variety of presidential tasks, including meetings with Harding officials and faculty, while Burks attended multiple classes and student rituals.

"They [the students] get to see a better idea of how things work on campus, and Dr. Burks is getting to see what it's like being a student having to wait in line for coffee in the Student Center after chapel, going to chapel and what it's like to sit in the Caf for lunch," Stanley said. "It's about changing perspectives on both sides and showing Dr. Burks' see PRESIDENT on page 3a

Bobby's to assume new management Menu, attitude to remain unchanged, says Bobby

by SARA SHABAN
opinions editor

After 26 years of running one of the biggest names in Searcy breakfast, Bobby Quattelbaum is retiring from his restaurant, Bobby's. Known for Quattelbaum's breakfast biscuit recipe, anti-liberal décor and student-friendly prices, Bobby's has made its way into the travel guides and hearts of both Searcy locals and visitors. While the Bobby of Bobby's may be saying goodbye to homemade biscuits and French toast, Bobby's restaurant is not going anywhere.

Shannon Treat, Quattelbaum family friend and one of the new owners, has carefully taken on the responsibility of preserving the Bobby's tradition with her parents, Timothy and Brenda Price, her husband Timothy Treat and her brother Shawn Price. Some changes to the restaurant were discussed, including changing the name from "Bobby's" to "Maddie's Café on the Square." Shannon Treat stressed that she did not want to make any major changes to the restaurant but mentioned that they would like to make some decorative changes, such as painting murals featuring classic celebrities like Elvis Presley and Dean Martin.

However, the biggest concern does not seem to be a change in décor. Instead, people are talking about whether the food, menu, recipes and prices will be remodeled as well.

"As far as the food goes,

the service and everything he [Bobby] does, we're going to keep as close to the way Bobby does it right now," Treat said. "We want to keep the tradition going."

Treat and Quattelbaum mentioned that during the summer they would still feature the meat and potatoes lunch special, but might add some salads to the menu in an effort to provide more healthy options.

Conducting an inventory of strawberry jelly, Quattelbaum appeared very confident in his decision to hand over the restaurant after 44 years of working in the business. He discussed his reasons for retirement while leading Treat through rows of food boxes in a storeroom.

"At my age, I need to be looking at something else," Quattelbaum said. "It's time to go fishing, and I'll be goofing off and causing liberals as much trouble as possible. It makes my day to irritate a liberal."

When asked who would be making the biscuits from now on, Quattelbaum matter-of-factly pointed to Treat.

Quattelbaum expressed his appreciation for the business and relationships he is made with both Harding faculty and students.

"They've been great supporters of me. I haven't done the inventory yet, but I know there's Harding students out there right now. And on Saturday morning, they'll be in here with my omelets, French toast, pancakes,"

see BOBBY'S on page 3a

HU grads fight world malnutrition

by NICK MICHAEL
copy editor

Mark Moore, co-founder and CEO of Mana, crossed paths with Stephanie Grudenfelder, vice president of the American Peanut Council, at a Washington, D.C. world hunger summit.

"It's just weird," Moore said. "We were sitting in a meeting in D.C., and she said, 'Where'd you go to school?' I said, 'Oh small college in

Arkansas.' She said, 'Oh, so did I.'"

That small college in Arkansas is Harding University.

"The Harding connection made it fun," Grudenfelder said. "You'll have the conversation a million times after you graduate."

Moore ('90) and Grudenfelder ('85) are members of a confluence of Harding graduates that have cropped up around a common cause: eradicating world malnutrition

via a non-profit organization called Mana.

Specializing in the production and delivery of a peanut-based Ready-to-Use Therapeutic Food [RUTF] to malnourished children, Mana is the brainchild of former SA president Moore and Harding alum and Mana CFO Brett Raymond. Samuel Clark ('91), a representative for the global food science corporation J. Leek Associates, Inc., provides quality assurance for production hygiene.

According to Clark, current students will soon graduate into "a great network of relationships that their time at Harding can build," much like the one he has accessed.

Senior Vice President of Wal-mart Sam's Club Brett Biggs ('90) reemphasized his company's corporate capacity for international economic development in 2006 and currently chairs the Mana board.

"It is definitely not a see MANA on page 3a

Students search for missing ring after ceremony goes wrong

by LAUREN BUCHER
student writer

An engagement ring disappeared during a ring ceremony at the fountain in front of the Administration Auditorium at 10 p.m. on Sunday, Feb. 21. The ring is still missing.

The ceremony was for junior BethAnne Colvin, a member of Pi Theta Phi who has served as the secretary of the SA and as Impact director. Everything was progressing normally during the ring ceremony until Colvin blew out the candle. According to tradition, the candle has the ring on it and is passed around the club while members sing the club song. As soon as she blew out the candle, everyone ran towards her in the excitement of the moment.

"It got around to me and I blew it out. I jumped up for just a few seconds. Then I hugged somebody and it was gone," Colvin said. "I noticed it wasn't there and said, 'My ring is gone. My ring is gone.'"

As soon as the group noticed that the ring was gone, club members and friends began searching for it. Other students noticed the crowd around the fountain and, wanting to help, joined the search. The search continued until 2 a.m. and began again at 5:30 a.m. During the initial

search, club members scoured the fountain, and the Physical Resources department joined in later. The area has also been searched with the aid of metal detectors.

Another club member recorded the ceremony. After an unsuccessful search of the area, Colvin watched the video repeatedly, attempting to see where the ring went. Where the ring flew is unclear from the video, but Colvin plans to give the video to Information Services and Technology to see if they can slow it down enough to show where the ring went.

There is a possibility that the ring fell into someone's clothing or backpack who was at the ceremony. Club members were encouraged to carefully search their book bags, purses, and pockets.

Public Safety was called, and they filed a police report for Colvin. The police have given local pawn shops a description of the ring. Consequently, if someone has the ring, they will be unable to sell it without being apprehended.

Colvin called her immediate family after the incident to calm back down. Later that night, her parents came to be with her. She said her fiancé has been supportive during the search.

Colvin said that the response of the Harding community has also been very helpful.

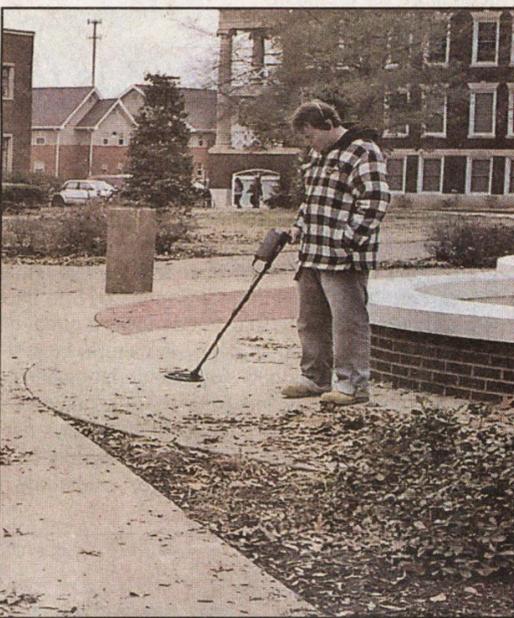


photo by MARYCAITLIN TANKSLEY | The Bison
A student with a metal detector checks near the fountain for the missing engagement ring.

"Every time I walk by, somebody is on their hands and knees trying to find it. People have texted and called and sent Facebook messages," Colvin said. "I know it's just an object, and it doesn't define our relationship, but it was really special to me because I waited so long for it."

The uncertainty of not knowing where the ring is emotionally draining and stressful, Colvin said. However,

she is remaining optimistic.

"I know God is good and something good is going to come from this," Colvin said.

The ring is white gold and has a carat diamond in the middle. Two four-carat diamonds are next to the center diamond, and side stones are on the band. There is a picture on Facebook of the ring. Anyone with information should contact Public Safety.

TheNewsreel

Sea World killer whale fatally injures trainer

A performing orca whale fatally injured trainer Dawn Brancheau Wednesday in front of a horrified audience after a Shamu show at Sea World in Orlando.



"She apparently slipped or fell into the tank and was fatally injured by one of the whales,"

Sheriff's spokesman Jim Solomons said in a CNN interview.

However a witness reported that the whale jumped up from the tank to grab Brancheau by the waist and began to violently thrash her. The story was confirmed by a Sea World employee who wished to remain unidentified.

A member of the audience, Paula Gillespie, reported that the whale ignored most commands during the show. After the show, she said she saw the trainer rubbing his belly and kissing his nose.

"Within five minutes, she was down in the tank, and we saw all the thrashing and the bubbles and him pushing her with his nose," she said. "It was just so, so traumatic."

The audience was quickly ushered from the Shamu Stadium, and the park was closed for the day.

The killer whale, known as Tillikum, was reported to have been involved in two other deaths as well, one in 1993 and the other in 1999.

School fires entire faculty

A Rhode Island school board voted Tuesday to fire every teacher in poverty-ridden Central Falls High School.

The school district superintendent proposed the plan after the school was unable to agree on a plan for teachers to spend more time working with students to improve test scores.

Half of the 800 students currently enrolled are failing every subject. Fifty-five percent are skilled in reading, and 7 percent are proficient in math, officials reported.

The firing of 93 employees, including the principal, three assistant principals and 77 teachers, will go into effect at the end of the school year.

Superintendent Frances Gallo said that the problem is not solely the fault of the teachers, and that teachers may apply to be rehired. Up to 50 percent of teachers can be rehired.

Japanese airline to provide women-only lavatories

Women traveling All Nippon Airways, a Japanese airline, will get the privilege of having their own gender-specific lavatory starting Monday.



The company said in a statement to CNN that they decided to give women their own bathroom after numerous passenger requests. However, ANA spokesman Justin C. Massey added in an interview with CNN that there were no specific complaints related to the request, but that it was more of a preference for women passengers.

The women's lavatory will be designated by the universal sign of a ladies' restroom in pink to make the sign stand out more to male passengers. The airline stated that women will still be allowed to use the unisex bathroom, but there are no plans for a male-only bathroom.

However, some exceptions will be made for male travelers, according to the statement that states males may use the bathroom for safety reasons, if feeling ill, or "when there are very few female passengers and the women-only designation has been lifted for the flight."

A is for Apple, Z is for Zuma

Names like Apple and Zuma may typify some celebrity babies—and increasingly—everyone else's tots, as trends indicate parents are choosing uncommon names for their offspring, perhaps due to today's emphasis on individualism.

To illustrate this unique name phenomenon, the average first-grade class in the 1950s often had one child named James. Conversely, it may take six classes in 2013 to find one Jacob. Researchers speculate that trends toward out-of-the-ordinary names may stem from a change in culture. In past decades, fitting in was the status quo and thus commonalities among names were the norm. Today, individualism is applauded, leading to special baby names and a negative byproduct: narcissism.

"It remains to be seen whether having a unique name necessarily leads to narcissism later in life," said study researcher Jean Twenge.

TheWindow

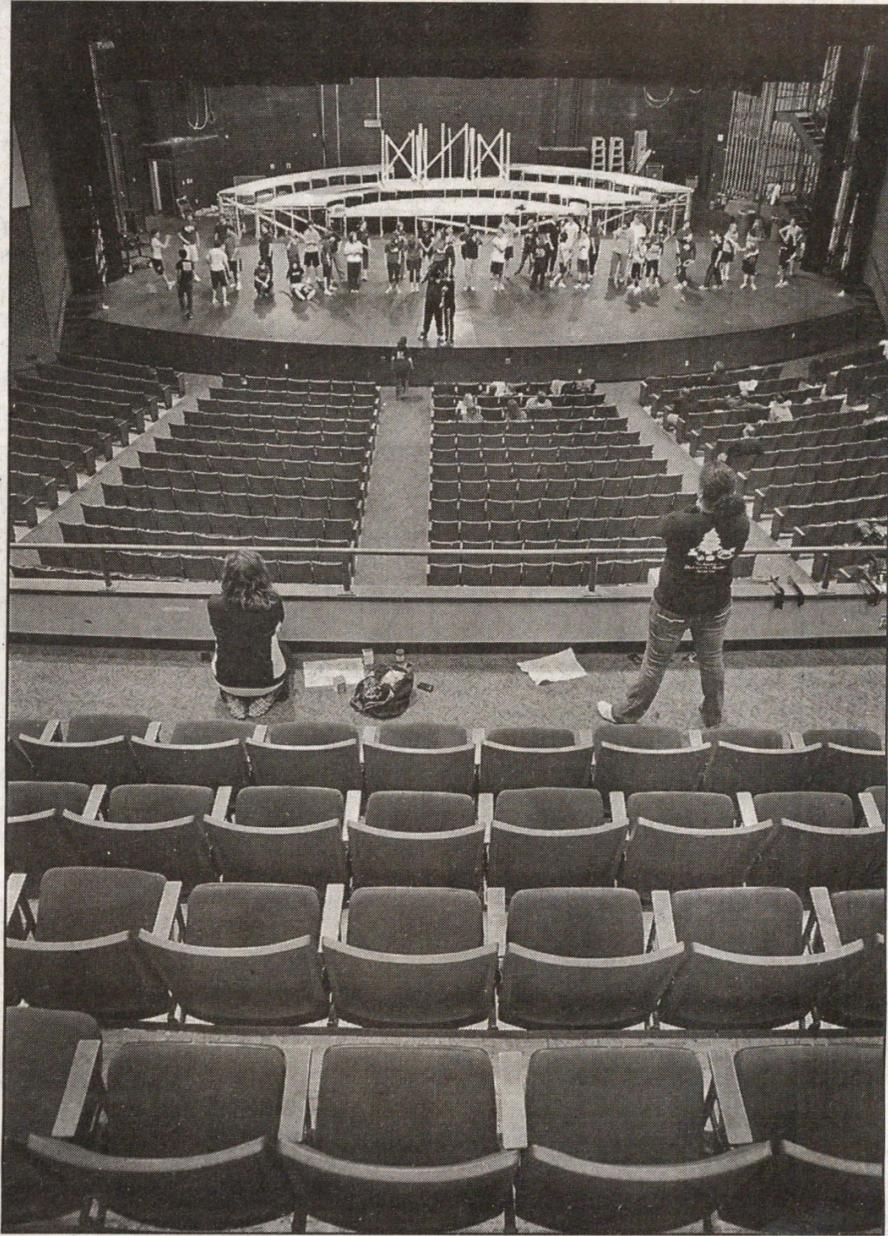


Photo by NOAH DARNELL | The Bison

Regina's Spring Sing director Elisa Hester and Regina member Taylor Binkley watch the formation of their show "Soccer" come together on the Benson stage Feb. 23.

TheInsideVoice

Winter Olympic Reject Sports

by KYLIE AKINS
assistant news editor

- | | | |
|-------------------------|------------------------------|------------------|
| Snowshoe gymnastics | Ice-road trucking | Rocket bobsled |
| Ring around the narwhal | Sauna sitting (actual sport) | Fjord diving |
| Snow man martial arts | Overweight chimney diving | Beach volleyball |
| | Icicle fencing | Spear fishing |

TheWatercooler

"I am not someone who is prone to feeling a lot of emotions, but ... she had me in tears."

— WILLIAM THOMPSON, CEO of Skate Canada, on Canadian figure skater Joannie Rochette, whose mother passed away two days prior to her performance, after Rochette broke into tears following her performance

"If you were to take the best engineers in the world and try to design the perfect plug for a child's airway, it would be a hot dog."

— GARY SMITH, director of the Center for Injury Research and Policy, on the American Academy of Pediatrics' report on the choking hazard of hot dogs

"I talked to him while we were on the ground ... I asked him, 'Why did you do this? Were you a student here?'"

— DAVID BENKEL, math teacher in Littleton, Col., who tackled a gunman in the Deer Creek Middle School parking lot after he wounded two students

#MyBison

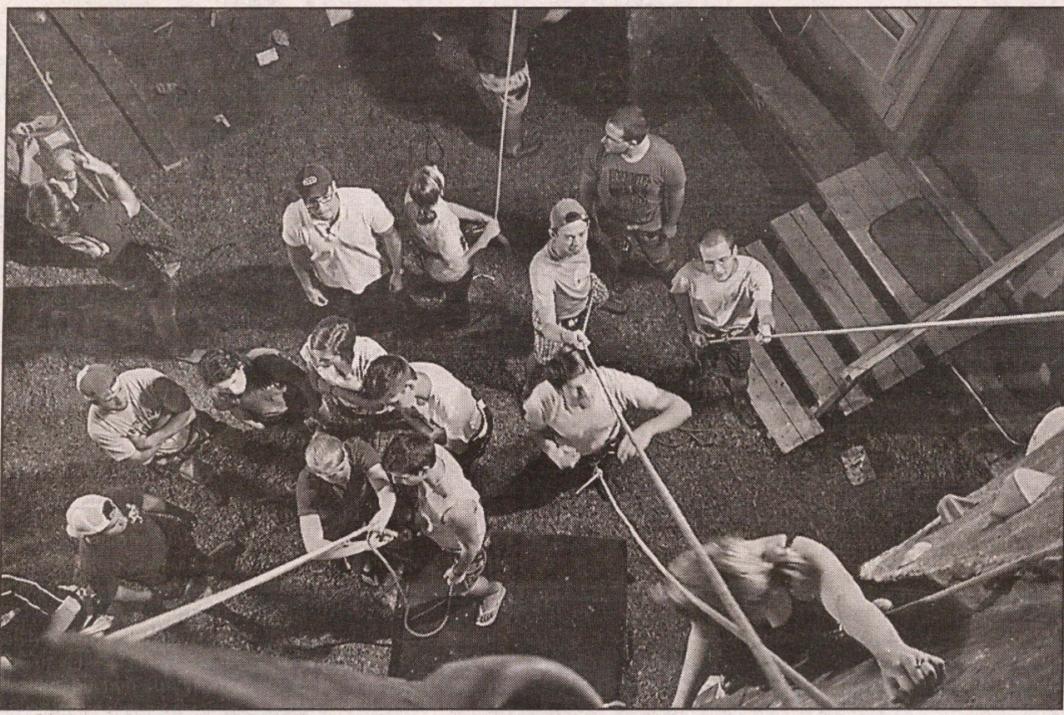


Each issue, this section will feature the Bison editorial staff's favorite Tweets from users on campus. To submit yours, just add #MyBison to your Twitter updates.

Two National Guard recruiters took over the table that was selling girl scout cookies the day before. Classic "bait and switch."
—blakemath

Come to think of it, that guy in Burks' office looks nothing like him. Did I sleep through another election at a faculty meeting?
— drgeorgebenson

We always talk about the "good ol' days." If they ever come back, do you think we'll talk about the "bad ol' days"? — sarahjanekyle



Zion to host annual competition

by **ALEXANDRA MCCLAIN**
student writer

The Zion Climbing Center is hosting its fifth annual bouldering competition Sat., March 27.

This year's theme is "The Comp Formerly Known As..." as part of a rebranding campaign from Zion Rock Gym to the center's

new official name, the Zion Climbing Center.

The cost of the competition is \$30 for preregistration or \$40 the day of. With the price of registration, competitors will receive a meal and a T-shirt.

The competition is open to climbers age 12 and up and is divided into classifications based on both age and skill.

"Comps are such a blast! I love coming in and seeing new holds, routes, and meeting new climbers," Emily Hudkins, chairperson of Zion's board of directors. "The competition is fun and laid back, but definitely challenging as well. It's just an awesome time all around."

Along with the new name, Zion Climbing Center is also in the process of becoming a

non-profit organization. The center is partnering with the Downtown Church of Christ program Impact 360 to form the Searcy Youth Neighborhood Community (SYNC) After School program.

Registration is now open at the climbing center, located in The Underground Coffee House. Registration forms can also be requested from pr@zionclimbingcenter.org.

PRESIDENT: students and President switch daily roles

continued from page 1a

involvement and commitment to students."

Bolling said the opportunity allowed him to fulfill a goal he has had for quite some time: to tell a joke in chapel and have it be laughed at. On a more serious note, Bolling said it was an affirming experience to better see the purpose of the university from the eyes of an administrator.

"We met with Dr. Burks and discussed where he sees Harding going," Bolling said. "It's comforting to know that Harding's mission is staying true to what it has always been, which is developing Christian servants."

Bolling also admired the view Burks had of the front lawn, a view that Hill said students might want to be more aware of.

"You can totally just see everyone checking themselves out and doing crazy stuff because they don't think anyone is looking, but Burks is," Hill said. "He's got this amazing view of campus, but there's a light pole outside the Caf where couples make out. And

he can just see everything."

Hill's favorite part of the day, however, involved getting caught for pulling a prank in the Presidential Office.

"We were at lunch, and it got kind of awkward and boring because we had to be there until 1 p.m. and everyone had stopped talking. So I got up and started looking around and saw this medallion and just grabbed it and hid it in the couch in the lobby," Hill said. "Nate [Copeland] noticed later on, and talked to me about it and I felt guilty."

Overall, the students said they enjoyed their day as Dr. Burks, and got to see a different side of Harding. However, Hill jokingly said he was a little disappointed that he did not get to complete an important piece of legislation.

"I was disappointed that they canceled our flight to Disneyland, because I was going to do an exploratory mission for HUD: Harding University in Disneyland," Hill said. "But it didn't work out."

see page 6A for a timeline and photos from the day

Ed program receives accreditation

courtesy of Harding Public Relations

Upon receiving the Council for Exceptional Children's accreditation, the Master of Education in Early Childhood Special Education program in the Cannon-Clary College of Education at Harding University now meets all Arkansas requirements to offer licensure programs within the state.

Arkansas requires that institutions of higher education be fully recognized by 11 specialized professional associations, such as CEC, to have licensure programs. Harding's program has now met all of these SPA requirements.

The College of Education began offering programs in special education in 1973 and has been required to meet CEC standards since. This year, the program met all ten of the CEC's requirements and received no suggested area of improvement.

"The goal for Harding University teacher candidates in the Early Childhood Special Education program is to ensure they acquire the knowledge and develop the skills needed for all entry level special education teachers of students in early childhood as espoused by the CEC," Karen Wright, director of accountability at Harding, said.

The SPA programs recognized include foreign language, special education, educational leadership, reading, early child-

"The goal ... is to ensure they acquire the knowledge and develop the skills needed."

Karen Wright
HU director of accountability

hood, social science, English, math, middle level education and science.

The program review was written by Dr. Jan Morgan, chair of teacher education and director of special education, and Dr. Carol Douglass, associate professor of special education.

The Master of Special Education program enrollment has more than doubled in the past three years as it continues to offer more courses online.

The CEC is the largest international professional organization focused on the improvement of educational success of individuals with disabilities and/or gifts and talents.

Harding had a record enrollment this year of more than 6,600 students from all 50 states and 49 foreign countries. It is the largest private university in Arkansas and attracts more National Merit Scholars than any other private university in the state. Harding also maintains campuses in Australia, Chile, England, France, Greece, Italy and Zambia.

MANA: Harding alum brings cause to Harding

continued from page 1a

surprise to find Harding alumni actively searching for this kind of work," Biggs said. "Mana is a big, bold idea. Mark is a visionary person, and I just hope to be able to play some role in helping that vision come to reality."

Traditional milk-based RUTFs curdle within roughly 12 hours in tropical climates without refrigeration. Studies also show that mothers often further endanger their malnourished children by miscalculating the mixing proportions or reconstituting the powder with contaminated water. Mana's peanut butter-based RUTF delivers a shelf-stable, premeasured, hermetically-sealed blend of protein, fat and nutrients.

"Therapeutic milk, as developed by the Bono-ites of the world, was a great silver bullet," Moore said. "It literally saved people's lives and it is the perfect solution designed specifically by smart people to save kids' lives. Just, no gun to fire it."

Mana's longer shelf-life empowers medical clinics to equip mothers of all but the most severely malnourished children with Mana packets, three per day, to be delivered at home. Consequently, clinics have more beds available for critically ill patients.

Children aged 5 or younger are especially devastated by chronic hunger because their bodies are growing brains, which require high-fat diets for proper growth. Without that fatty fuel, children's bodies mine their own tissues for the necessary nutrients.

"So we used to lose half of these kids who were severely malnourished," Moore said. "They would just die. It was this hopeless, terrible thing to see these kids dying. Now, with this stuff, we're losing maybe 5 percent of them."

Not only is Mana rewriting the death rates for malnourished children, it is doing so by developing communities by localizing production centers. Moore aims to plant one Mana factory in each of ten African countries, supplying jobs for both factory workers and local peanut farmers. An American facility will produce Mana for "surge needs" during natural disasters.

Moore foresees more big contracts like Unicef and the U.S. Army in Afghanistan, but he wants to kickoff Mana's awareness campaign at his alma mater.

A coalition of Harding clubs and associations — the Roosevelt Institute, Dietetics

"[Therapeutic milk] is the perfect solution designed specifically by smart people to save kids' lives. Just, no gun to fire it."

Mark Moore
co-founder and CEO of Mana

Club, Honors College, Multicultural Student Action Committee [MSAC], Student Association and a Harding chapter of the Kibo Group — are paving Moore's way. Sarabeth Myers, president of the Dietetics Club, helped spearhead Harding's push for publicity after hearing about Mana in a nutrition education class.

"After class that day I remember being so excited that I literally could not stop talking about Mana for the rest of the day," Myers said. "We were truly inspired by Mana's goals and were excited to help out in any way possible."

Mana's campus awareness launch will begin with Moore's presentation in chapel Wednesday, March 17. An optional campus-wide fast will begin after dinner Wednesday night and will be broken Thursday evening with a traditional African meal.

"By having a campus-wide fast we hope to not only bring awareness of the severe hunger in the world to Harding's student body, but to impact each student personally," Myers said.

Moore views the awareness generated on Harding's campus as social capital for a movement.

"Probably the most used stat for malnutrition is that 'A child dies every six seconds from issues that stem from malnutrition,'" Moore said. "It's more than AIDS. It's more than malaria. It's more than AIDS and malaria combined. I would doubt on the Harding campus that the issue of malnutrition is branded as that deadly of a killer."

Until that movement starts, Moore is campaigning for the plight of malnourished children worldwide to be illuminated.

"To come back to Harding and to have it be the place where we launch our public awareness campaign is kind of, I think, poignant," Moore said. "... Our goal would be to get Harding students to rally around it and to raise some money to help us."

BOBBY'S: new managers

continued from page 1a

Quattelbaum said. "I encourage them to come here and support [the Treats and Prices]."

Quattelbaum continued to reminisce on his old days at Harding University, where he worked for 13 years, remembering the days when Dr. Mike James was the main photographer on campus and Bob Ritchie was working at the Rialto.

While Quattelbaum feels like retirement is the right move at this phase of his life, many are sad to see him go.

"I wish them all the best," employee Michelle Blanchett said with tears in her eyes. "I've been here 18 years. It's

a sad time for me."

"For years, Bobby's has been quoted 'best place for boys to gather,'" senior and Bobby's regular Tyler Jones said. "Don't expect us to relocate to The Cookie Basket."

After finishing up the training for the Saturday morning breakfast rush and passing on the secret recipes, as well as the spirit of this hole-in-the-wall Searcy landmark, Quattelbaum will officially be saying goodbye to the business on March 1.

Quattelbaum made it clear that he would still be coming in to eat and check on things.

"I'm not going anywhere," said Quattelbaum.

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INFORMATION

The Bison is a campus newspaper, edited and largely financed by students, seeking to provide high-quality journalistic discussion of issues of concern to the Harding community.

It also serves as an educational tool for students, providing practical experience to enhance skills learned in the classroom.

The Bison recognizes its responsibility to be accurate and objective in its reporting while upholding the Christian ideals for which Harding exists.

It attempts to serve as a forum for student perspectives, welcoming letters to the editor which adhere to ethical and professional standards and are no more than 300 words in length.

Signed columns appearing in The Bison are the views of the writer and may not reflect the official policy of the Harding University administration. Unsigned columns represent the view of the editorial board.

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THE QUOTE

“We cannot teach temperance from a bar stool.”

— ED MARKEY, Democratic Representative, saying the U.S. needs to approve a curb on carbon emission to influence global climate negotiations

Tate of the Art

One of my first introductions to the world of art was watching “The Joy of Painting” with Bob Ross on PBS. Some of you may remember the mellow man with the afro who painted “happy trees,” always going from blank canvas to cheery landscape in 30 minutes. With his soft voice and light touch, he made art look easy. A sort of Monet-meets-Mister-Rogers-meets-Mister-Kotter, Bob Ross soothed a generation of viewers into thinking they, too, could paint.

From Bob Ross I learned two things about art. First, that paint strokes were deceiving. In the middle of almost every episode, the laid-back artist would appear to ruin his own handiwork. He would start by painting a lovely meadow or mountain, luring viewers into a sense of serenity. Then, like a mischievous vandal he would dash a black streak right down the center. As a kid I remember shouting at the TV that Mr. Ross was spoiling the happy river. Even then I was a tough critic.

And yet with a few careful strokes, that intrusive streak would turn into a tree, which would turn into a forest, which looked like it was meant to be there. Then all would be right with the world, which leads me to the second thing I learned about art. When Bob Ross painted trees, they looked like trees. His art was representational; it helped viewers appreciate the beauty of the world around them.

He clearly wasn't into modern art.

During my semester in London (and now I'm down to



MICHAEL CLAXTON

Guest Space

starting sentences that way only four or five times a day), I was surrounded by more art than you could throw a Yorkshire pudding at. The National Gallery, the Royal Academy and other museums display stunning works from the world's greatest creative minds. From medieval religious allegories to about a million portraits of Henry VIII, England is one of the places to go for visual culture. As an art lover, I was positively giddy.

Then I went to the Tate Modern. Since 2000, this museum has housed art produced since 1900. Located in an abandoned power plant which has all the charm of a Soviet prison, the Tate Modern does not feature a single happy landscape. In fact, there is nothing happy in the entire place. Visitors who are caught smiling are asked to leave.

Despite my dislike for contemporary art, I decided to “give it a go” and take a proper stroll through this famous collection. With a dark tower that reaches ominously into the sky, this clinical structure looks like a cozy place to store radioactive waste, which is how some people might uncharitably describe the contents within.

When I went in, I was directed to a giant box with a ramp where visitors could walk inside. So in I went and stood in the dark. That was the art. I stood there for a minute,

dutifully feeling oppressed, which is a big theme with modern art. Then I peeked into a room filled with red things: red dishes, red toys, red furniture. It looked like Clifford the Dog was having a yard sale. Later in my visit to the Royal Academy, the home of classical art for generations, I saw an exhibit in which the artist had filled a cannon with red paint and fired it at the wall. And he was charging people twenty pounds to see what paintball fans can see every Saturday somewhere in Arkansas.

Back in the Tate there was the room occupied entirely by a giant table and chairs, three times normal size (Wonderland, anyone?). Another room contained a series of silver trinkets that had each been run over by a truck and suspended from the ceiling by wire. Yet another exhibit featured a classical looking sculpture buried behind a pile of used clothing. The Venus de Thrift Store, I suppose.

One anecdote encapsulated the whole dreary experience. During my visit I noticed two people staring at a blank spot on a wall. After a minute they looked at each other and laughed. They had been looking at a door, thinking it was one of the exhibits. That told me all I needed to know about modern art. In a world where anything is art, why not a door? In fact, I thought the exit was the best exhibit in the joint.

DR. MICHAEL CLAXTON is a guest contributor for The Bison. He may be contacted at mclaxto1@harding.edu

The Battle of Wits

“Come on people now, smile on your brother. Everybody get together. Try and love one another right now.” This song by the Youngbloods is the reason I am writing this article. There seems to be strife among students at Harding University in regards to the topic of modernism and postmodernism. Even though this article is not timely in reflection to the Piece by Peace conference, I will refer to that as a means of supporting my opinion.

I did not personally attend the entire conference because I was sick and tired of hearing the same jargon of psychobabble talk about understanding “God,” “theology,” and fancy words used to complexly say simple things like: God is omniscient and He loves everyone. The fact of the matter is I was frustrated with listening to people talk about their understanding; I wanted to see people live it out. I hope the speakers are actually living out their faith, and they came here to share their experiences and inspire those who are seeking to do similar tasks. Yet there was still unrest in my heart because faith and theology have become lost in translation.

Within dialogue and relationships, faith and theology have become lost in translation because too many times, myself included, people focus on the theory of praxis rather than the act

MEREDITH GRAVATTE

Guest Space

of believing and not seeing. God calls us, as disciples of Christ, to live the question. Not think about the question and how it applies to better understanding. But we are called to be witnesses of the gospel to God's people.

St. Francis of Assisi beautifully stated, “preach the gospel, and use words if necessary.” I think he made that statement because words create and destroy thoughts and expressions. But nonetheless, words are influential, and words are the reason that the ideologies of modernism and postmodernism are at each other's throats.

I cannot claim anything about proofs or absolute proofs, truth, peace or relativity in the caged aspect of academics. The knowledge I have attained in those subjects will never be fulfilled, because those subjects are always being philosophically refined. However, I believe that there is truth, and I believe that there is peace. It is in belief that faith takes action, and it is in defining the meaning of those words that theology prevails. Thus I find myself seeking to provoke thought among my peers. What do you believe, and how

do you define the words that are the foundation of religion? How do you define truth, God, peace, love and whatever word you don't fully understand? Discussions and questioning are important aspects to our understanding, but they are not the only ones on which we should center our focus. We have to learn to trust God, with being uncertain about all the amazements of his power.

If we spend our lives trying to understand that of which there is no full understanding, we will be living with a constant depth in our soul, full of emptiness, and numbness. Can numb be the new deep, according to John Mayer, or can being deep be found in belief and submission to never knowing everything in full? Does it really matter that we can never know everything in full? Freddy Mercury said, “Nothing really matters. Anyone can see. Nothing really matters to me.”

Well, we can live by the words of Freddy Mercury or live by the words of God, which call for “a time for everything under the sun,” including doubt and faith. Also, the word of God states, “Knowledge puffs up, but to know the heart of God builds up.”

MEREDITH GRAVATTE is a guest contributor for The Bison. She may be contacted at mgravatt@harding.edu



BLAKE MATHEWS

The Feedback Loop

Mail Call

There are a lot of ways to contact me: cell phone, office phone, Facebook, multiple e-mail addresses and buying me a cup of coffee are just a few. Yet people rarely take advantage of these outlets. When they do, it's a pretty special event to me, so in this column I'll be sharing all of the reader feedback that I can fit into this tiny strip of paper.

From Jason Sheehy

Harding alumnus Jason Sheehy sent me an e-mail regarding my column on Tim Tebow's Super Bowl ad. The original column was a bit negative because I saw the Focus on the Family-produced commercial and its obvious pro-life message as a boon to no one and a stigmatizing curse to Tebow.

As Sheehy correctly pointed out in his e-mail, I hadn't seen the ad before I wrote about what it would do. As it turned out, the ad was completely innocuous and, honestly, kind of cute. For those of you who were in another room when it aired, the commercial features about 20 seconds of Tim's mother telling the story of his “miracle” birth. Tim then tackles his mother. The two share a warm laugh that basically dares the audience to even consider disrespecting the sanctity of life. Then the commercial ends. Abortion is not even hinted in the 33 seconds I predicted would turn the pro-choice crowd permanently against Tebow. As Sheehy said, “if anything, it celebrated life and simply told a bit of their story, which is an awesome testimony.”

Kudos to you, Mr. Sheehy, for calling me out when I was embarrassingly wrong.

From a mysterious caller

To be fair, this caller is only “mysterious” because no one in the office can remember her name.

What I do remember is the message from our phone conversation last week: The Bison wasn't earnestly reflecting a Christian worldview, and she wanted more amen per article. This mysterious caller accused my fellow journalists and I of compartmentalizing our lives and keeping Jesus away from our work. When I asked for an example of how we let her down, she pointed to our coverage of Obama's State of the Union a few issues back. Why did we only cover what he said? Where were the scripture-driven criticisms of Obama's policies in the article?

To answer her question: we're not B-MIN majors. If you want a sermon, go to a preacher. If you want a lecture, go to a teacher. If you just want the basic who-what-when-where-why so you can make your own decisions, then find a journalist with some objectivity. We kept our own fingerprints off of Obama's speech because, frankly, the article wasn't about what we think. None of our news articles should be about what we think. If you think that means we're wasting an evangelical opportunity, then you don't understand how the light of God is reflected in basic, foundational truths. We are informants, not advocates, and there's a place in God's kingdom for us as much as there is for the people who print off those “Unique for Christ” bulletins.

From Mom

This bit of feedback was directed toward the mugshot at the top of my column. Apparently my grandparents, who avidly read The Bison and make sure everyone at their church does too, were ready for a new one.

I'm paraphrasing, but my mother called and said, “That picture of you now, with the cup, I mean, it's alright. It's very ... you. But could you, you know ... come up with something a little nicer looking? Grandma and Grandpa would get a kick out of it.”

There you go, Mom. See you in May.

BLAKE MATHEWS serves as the editor-in-chief for the 2009-2010 Bison. He may be contacted at bmathews@harding.edu.

Correction:

On page 6A of the Feb. 19 issue of The Bison, we ran a special feature titled “Harding's Most Eligible Singles.” Next to a picture of sophomore David Schilling, we printed questions and answers from an interview with senior J.D. Adams. The Bison editorial staff regrets this mix-up.

AMANDA PRUITT

By CHRIS BINGHAM

Guest Space

Tennis Tips

When it comes to working with a college tennis team full of soon-to-be pro athletes, my motto is this: you can't make this stuff up.

How else can I explain a six-day trip to a national tournament in Virginia in which I was the only girl on the bus? Or that, yeah, I did spend Valentine's Day in this company? Or that I purposely ate lunch at the same time from the Boar's Head Sports Club with the obvious assumption that my digestion would somehow impact the outcome of the matches?

Well, the eating part turned out pretty well. Thanks to my daily sandwich selection, Tennessee finished second at the ITA National Indoors last week. And we all know that the whole tournament hinged on a sports information director studying a menu at 11 a.m. each day. Among the many lessons learned:

1. Tennis folks exist, and they love the sport and the players involved. Apparently, there's no end to what people will read if it gets posted online. That was evident when Tennessee's two All-American players gave me a comprehensive fashion account of their teammates, and I published it practically verbatim.

2. Yes, live blogging tennis matches is a popular feature on Tennessee's Web site, believe it or not. That's what I do during the three- or four- or more-hour matches, and the coaches will always ask if I've done my special pre-typing hand exercises. Can't risk a wrist cramp during a third-set tiebreaker.

3. Just because most tennis players have competed extensively at country clubs and other fancy places their entire lives, it does not mean they know the art of tying a necktie. This shortcoming was discovered at the pre-tournament reception.

Even with the help of YouTube instructional videos, a few needed further assistance in the hotel lobby. One player avoided the tying issue all together with a purple tie imbued with zipper technology. A senior had apparently grown three or four inches since his parents had last bought him pants; he repaired the length problem by completely ripping out the hem on each leg. Dressed to the nines, indeed.

4. It doesn't take much effort for an 18-year-old who had just finished a three-set match to eat two \$5 footlong sandwiches from Subway at a single sitting.

5. The most important lesson deals with restaurant etiquette. It's a gripping tale otherwise known as "How Not to Get a Tip If You Are a Restaurant Server."

As was the case the whole tournament, I was the only girl at the steakhouse table one evening. Business as usual. I arrived a minute or two after everyone else, and the server approached and started in with the usual "Hello and Welcome" speech. Except that he threw away the script to the speech. And started ad-libbing in strange and horrifying ways.

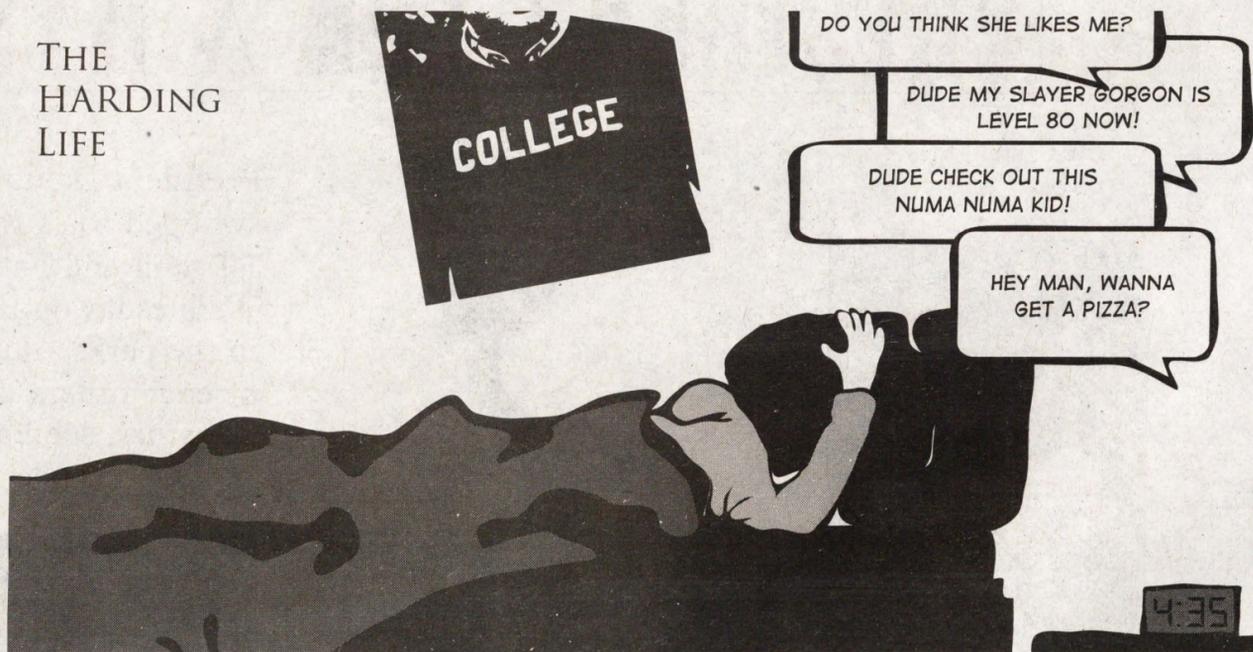
"Hello, gentlemen and... lady. Sorry about the pause there. I was just checking to make sure you were a lady before I said that. Moooving on."

The awkwardness was stunning. At that point, I wish I'd thought of an amazing comeback (I've since thought of several far too many hours later, ala George Costanza).

A rule of thumb is just to shut up. It would have been best not to explain the reasoning behind a pause in the sentence. The waiter leapt off the point of no return.

He later gave pet names to everyone when he was taking orders, something you should really only do if you're a 55-year-old woman with five teeth working at Waffle House. Tennis is a strange sport in which players can shout at themselves, question the umpire's call, suffer an apparent mental breakdown and somehow sum up the composure to hit a baseline winner. All in five minutes.

THE HARDING LIFE



The Texaco Was Silent

GIL GILDNER

Guest Space

The combination of open road and silence is amazing.

These days, it is considerably easier to conquer this primal urge of travel. In ancient Icelandic days they used to hoist heavy sails and pull on straining ropes and navigate around narwhals. Ice caps loomed, and they were surrounded with the loud, pure silence of the North Atlantic. It's cheaper now. I can merely press the accelerator.

One of the defining moments of my life (I think I've had three) was early in the morning hours sometime last August, at some town on Interstate 40 in the middle of Texas.

I don't especially like Texas; I'm a cold-weather, craggy-mountain type. But this particular town was surreal. I don't even know what time it was... I was on Los Angeles time and had skipped a few zones. I'm fairly sure it was close to three o'clock.

The town was dead and dark as I exited the interstate, and I had literally nothing left in my gas tank. I didn't know how far ahead the next station was, and with my needle resting on empty, I prayed for fuel.

The single Texaco was closed and dark. There wasn't a light in town, except for the flickering halide lamps on a tattered billboard and the little glowing amber readouts on the pumps.

The pumps took my debit card, miraculously, and I stood in the pitch black darkness

smelling the dusty odor of nothingness. The moon appeared from behind the clouds, punctuated by the rhythmic clicking of the pump, and cast silver light upon the miles of empty barren dustland stretching into the distance.

Sometime during that moment, while waiting for my tank to fill, I had a defining life moment.

If I had flown it would have (oddly) been both cheaper and quicker. But I wouldn't have stood at that lonely diesel pump at that lonely Texaco just before dawn, waiting, straightening the old Mercedes hood ornament, staring at the sky, wondering just how many miles I could make before sleep claimed me.

I made it to Sayre, Okla., I think.

Driving helps me ponder. I don't think people ponder enough these days. It's something of a sad reality, and probably the only thing that redeems modern society is the existence of long interstates, coffeehouses and strong black coffee, in that order. This is something that the radio has destroyed.

Coming back from visiting my friend, I have to fuel up. It's a chilly weekend in January,

and my jacket is not nearly thick enough. My car is a 1984 Mercedes 300D, which means it takes in diesel and spits out black smoke.

The downside is finding a fuel nozzle that's not meant for an 18-wheeler, and the upside is an incredible exhaust tone.

There's a Citgo in Arkadelphia that has a perfectly sized nozzle, and the Saturday night attendant is pretty much the reincarnation of Soren Kierkegaard. He's actually a good bit more pessimistic than Kierkegaard, I suppose, but at least he's happily pessimistic.

He's given me a nugget of philosophical wisdom every time I've filled up there. The last time, in freezing wind at about 11 p.m., the pump messed up and diesel spilled all over the side of my car. I was upset (understandably, I might say), but he just took things in stride.

"Well," he said laconically while he fiddled with my debit card, "crap happens all round."

I drove in silence for a while and wrapped in my tumultuous thoughts as I usually am, thought about noise and sound. It's worth it to take the iPod off shuffle and replace the percussion with the rhythm of the tires, the concrete, and the gearbox and (for me) the exhaust.

Noise pollutes, sometimes. There's a time for everything under the sun, and there is a time to turn my Marshall up all the way and let loose. But

constant noise—the noise of music, of social life, of a job, of "of Swedish Fish", of class, of life, of death, of everything, distracts people from the deeper reality.

Ponder. Contemplating life and everything that goes along with it. Realize that the most simple of simple things is not so, but is immeasurably complex. And my grasp of this is so feeble.

Most articles and stories have a purpose, a drive, or a specific end in mind. This one doesn't, or at least not one that I can verbalize well. I know my intentions, and I know that sometimes an ideology takes more than a few hundred words to communicate itself.

What about the ideology of living life and just doing what's right?

Is there a philosophical term for that?

Forget existentialism and forget postmodernism and forget fundamentalism. Take into your conscience the simple fact of doing what is right, of being mature, of seeing the art forms of a dishwasher, of reading Flannery O'Connor and finding southern soul, of reading C.S. Lewis and finding British soul, of reading Solzhenitsyn and finding Russian soul. Be a cynic. Be a walking laugh.

Drive in silence for about an hour sometime.

GIL GILDNER is a guest contributor for The Bison. He may be contacted at mgildner@harding.edu

LaRel's Celebrity Rundown

LARELL REYNOLDS

Guest Space

Last Friday we got the most breaking of breaking news that has hit broadcast televisions since, well, since Britney Spears went crazy and shaved her head. Yes, I am talking about the Tiger Woods apology. This apology was very newsworthy. No, I need to stop lying.

The press acted like Woods' apology was the impromptu State of the Union Address. If you were like me, you tried to watch other programming but couldn't because the face of Nike was giving an apology that was not needed to the press.

Even though I do not respect the fact he cheated on his wife, Tiger did not owe anyone an apology except his wife and family. Who are we, the public, to judge someone because of their sins?

I think we all need to hop off our high horses and become more grounded. I felt that the most emotional moment of the whole press conference was at the end when Tiger hugged Momma Woods.

I'm not going to lie, that precious moment made Tiger look genuinely changed. Tiger also mentioned in his apology that he plans to continue going

to rehab and follow more of the Buddhist way.

Tiger also mentioned he has no set plans on when he is returning to golf. I'm going to be honest and say that Tiger Woods is a golfer, not a perfect role model or the second Jesus, so let the man do what he does and play golf.

In other rehab news, Charlie Sheen, star of "Two and a Half Men," arrived in rehab this week in Los Angeles. Charlie admitted himself into rehab for issues that were not released. We do not know if the rehab had to do with drug or physical abuse.

The 911 call Charlie Sheen's wife Brooke Mueller made on Christmas day claimed that Charlie put a knife to her throat and threatened her life. Well, this resulted in Charlie getting charged on three crimes; felony menacing, misdemeanor, third-degree assault and misdemeanor criminal mischief. This story gets juicier because last week Brooke admitted herself into rehab for

drug abuse.

Therefore if this was a problem at Christmas, then the 911 call was most likely a drunken call, which was Charlie's defense all along. What side do you sit on? The angry hollywood bad boy turned good or the gold digging drunken lying wife?

Speaking about taking sides, Chris Gолightly, the contestant who got disqualified from American Idol, now looks like a plagiaristic phony. Chris was the contestant on this season of American Idol who was disqualified because of a previous record deal.

When the judges and producers found out they disqualified Chris from the top 24 round. Chris then rumored that he had a document that released him from his record deal. However, the CEO of Dream Project Entertainment, Lawrence Franklin, owned up and said he helped Chris forge a document to release his previous contract on June 7, 2009. Chris says Lawrence is lying. So who do you believe, Chris or Lawrence?

In other big news, director Kevin Smith was thrown off a Southwest Airlines flight

for being a "safety risk" or, what Southwest could not say publicly, too fat to fly. Kevin originally booked a flight and bought two seats next to each other, which we call in the "overweight world," an embarrassment. Kevin had decided to leave on an earlier flight, so he became a standby passenger and had to take the flight with only one seat. Kevin was buckled in when the flight attendants informed him that the pilot thought his extra hundred pounds was a "safety risk."

After many complaining tweets Southwest Airlines finally apologized for basically embarrassing a celebrity on his flight.

Now if this were me on the flight and a flight attendant told me to get up, I would go ghetto black on them. Bon qui qui please, LaRel Tacobell will cause a scene. I do admire Kevin Smith for not getting angry until he was off the plane, something I would never do.

LARELL REYNOLDS is a guest contributor for The Bison. He may be contacted at lreynold@harding.edu

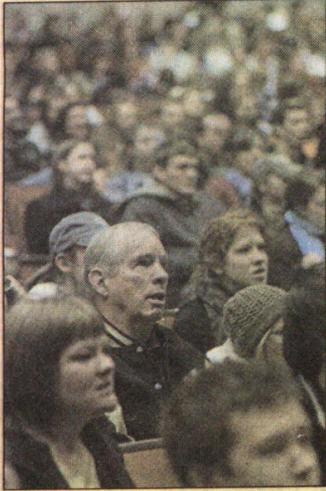
Joke of the Day

Two cows were talking in the field. One says, "Have you heard about the mad cow disease that's going around?" "Yeah," the other cow says. "Makes me glad I'm a penguin."

AMANDA PRUITT is a guest contributor for The Bison. She may be contacted at apruitt@harding.edu

PRESIDENT FOR A DAY

President David B. Burks swapped roles with students J.T. Hill and Frank Bolling on Wednesday, granting insight to the perks and obligations of each others' lives. For the full story, see Page 1A.



Chapel: Seat K208

8:58am



Making chapel announcements

9:12am



Mingling with the other students

9:42am



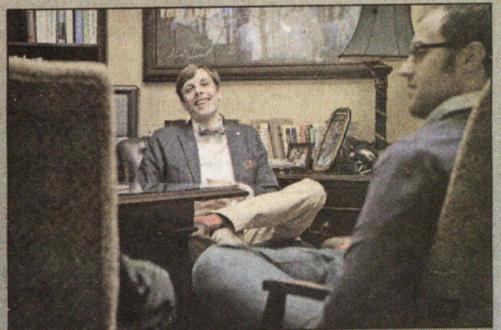
Morning coffee with faculty at "the table"

9:57am



Class participation in Christian business ethics

10:24am



Meeting with campus life directors

11:13am



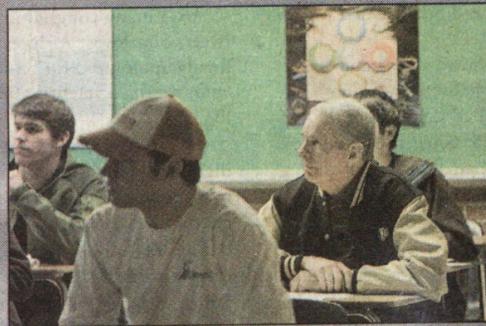
Laughing it up with students in the cafeteria

12:22pm



Catered lunch in the conference room

12:45pm



Absorbing organic chemistry

2:13pm

SECTION B

BISON

the



February 26, 2010

Keith tosses no-hitter against Chargers

by CHRIS O'DELL
sports editor

Senior pitcher Troy Keith tossed his first career shutout in a Harding uniform Saturday to give the Bisons a 5-0 victory over Alabama-Huntsville. The fourth-year starter also did something no Bison pitcher has accomplished in nearly six years: he pitched a no-hitter.

"I had a couple of rough starts to begin the year, but this helped start my year off the way I wanted to start it," Keith said.

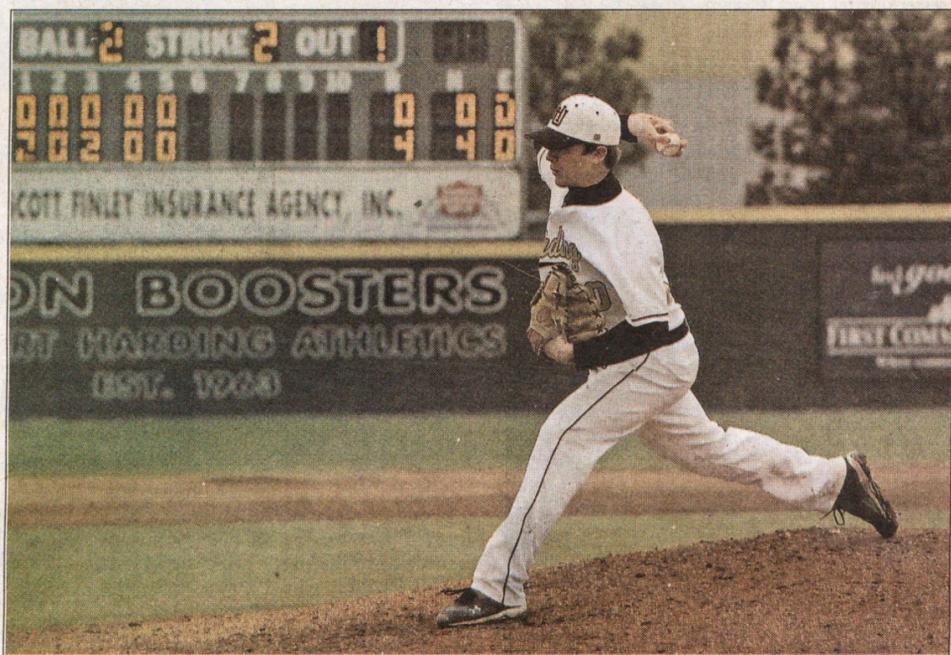
The native of Magnolia, Ark., pitched the sixth no-hitter in school history. The masterful game by Keith made him the first Bison to complete a no-hitter since the Bisons threw two in the 2004 season.

"I felt comfortable out there on the mound," Keith said. "After every pitch I threw I wanted the ball back as quick as possible. I had momentum on my side."

The senior pitcher allowed just three walks while striking out three batters en route to his first win of the season. Throughout the game, only one opposing batter advanced past first base. Head baseball coach Dr. Patrick McGaha said that he would put Keith up with any pitcher in the Gulf South Conference.

"We've known all along that Troy has got as good of stuff as anybody in the conference," McGaha said.

The dominant performance by Keith was completed with just 90 total pitches. Fifty of Keith's pitches went for strikes. The senior pitcher said there was never any doubt he would finish the entire ballgame.



Senior pitcher Troy Keith delivers a pitch during Harding's game against Alabama-Huntsville. Keith earned the first Harding no-hitter since 2004. The Bisons won the game 5-0.

Photo by CRAIG RAINBOLT | The Bison

"When someone has a no-hitter going coach isn't going to take him out," Keith said. "If I had given up a run in the last inning, it might be different."

Keith said the home-field advantage played a big role in going all seven innings without surrendering a single hit.

"I feel so much more comfortable on our mound," Keith said. "We practice there all the time, and we all know the field really well."

The game was a much-needed

win for the Bisons, who enter the weekend with a 2-8 record overall. Harding dropped the first four games of the season to Abilene Christian University, where Keith made his first start of the season. During the season opening start, Keith pitched 3.2 innings while giving up eight runs (five earned) on eight hits.

"We haven't really been clicking on all cylinders yet this year," Keith said. "One game we will pitch good but play poor defense.

The next game we will play good defense but pitch bad. We haven't had many games where we are all on the same page."

However, Keith and his teammates found a way to put it together Saturday against the Chargers. During Keith's no-hitter, the Bison defense finished the game with no errors to help Keith secure the no-hit shutout.

"I always keep up with the number of hits I've given up during a game," Keith said. "During

the fourth inning I realized I had a chance at the no-hitter."

Although many fans in attendance and probably every one of Keith's teammates knew about the no-hitter late in the game, Keith said his teammates didn't say a single word about the elusive feat.

"No one said anything to me about it," Keith said. "It's kind of an unwritten rule of baseball when someone has a no-hitter going."

Freshman Erin McCarver was behind the plate to catch the game for Keith. Despite being in his first season as a Bison, McCarver has formed a connection with his senior pitcher.

"He has stepped up a lot this season," Keith said. "He knows the game I like to pitch. I probably only shook him off five times during the entire game."

With the connection between McCarver and Keith and the experience of a senior pitcher, McGaha said he doesn't have to worry about Keith's pitch selection.

"We've given Troy the freedom to call his own game," McGaha said. "But Erin did a lot of that too. As a freshman, that shows some definite savviness behind the plate."

After the performance of Keith and his young catcher last week, Keith said he has been anxious for his next start.

"I've been ready to play this weekend," Keith said. "Now I know I can throw a no-hitter. I'm going to get out there and try to pitch two in a row now."

Keith will make his next start Saturday against Lambuth University in Jackson, Tenn.

Nappi brothers reunite on baseball field

by JAMES BUCE
student writer

The Bison baseball team has suited up several new players this season. None are more closely tied together than brothers Patrick and Jason Nappi.

Separated by a little more than a year the brothers grew up playing baseball and have brought their passion for the game to the Bisons. They are hoping those passions will translate into a successful season.

Patrick, the older brother, transferred from the University of Alabama after earning his bachelor's degree and is currently enrolled in

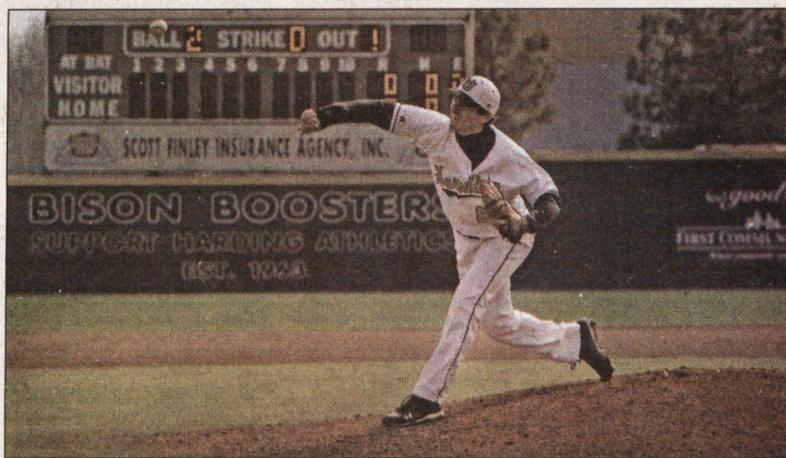
Harding's MBA program while using his last year of eligibility to play for the Bisons.

"Coach Patrick McGaha, the head baseball coach here at Harding, learned I had an extra year of eligibility from my redshirt year at UA," Patrick said. "He called me up and asked if I was interested in joining the Bison team and I accepted."

At 5-feet-11-inches, Patrick brings the experience he gained while playing at Alabama to the Bison pitching staff. He will be a weekend starter for the team.

Jason did not follow his brother to Alabama

see TRANSFERS page 2b



Senior pitcher Patrick Nappi throws out a pitch during a recent start at Jerry Moore Field. Nappi transferred to Harding from the University of Alabama.

Photo by CRAIG RAINBOLT | The Bison

Deadline deals impact NBA championship race

CHRIS O'DELL

The Leadoff



Almost half the league's teams were involved in some sort of deal before the NBA trade deadline last week. However, despite a massive number of deals around the league, few trades were significant enough to impact the championship race this season.

With the smoke now clear from the headline trades, let's take a further look at how the deadline deals impacted the landscape of the NBA.

The first blockbuster deal to go down was between the Dallas Mavericks and Washington Wizards. After struggling through the start of 2010, the Mavericks clearly needed an infusion of energy to the team. With Mark Cuban as the team's owner and the noticeable feud between Josh Howard and the Mavericks, there was a trade waiting to happen in Dallas.

The Mavericks sent Josh Howard, Drew Gooden, James Singleton and Quinton Ross packing in return for Caron

Butler, Brendan Haywood and DeShawn Stevenson from Washington. Despite the deal involving seven players, it mostly came down to the Mavericks cutting ties with Howard, and the Wizards sending Butler and Haywood to Dallas in return for cap relief.

At first glance, this trade might not have looked like a major impact for either team. However, the deal might have been exactly what the Mavericks were looking for. In fact, with Howard's history of injuries, lack of effort and love for outside jump shots, the Mavericks might have gotten better by simply getting rid of the unreliable and troubled forward. Couple that with the fact that Caron Butler is an immediate upgrade over Howard at guard or forward, and you have instant improvement in Dallas.

Butler is one of the more underrated players in the game and is capable of going for 25 points any given night. Aside from the perimeter scoring Butler provides, he also brings solid defense and a sense of toughness that the Mavericks have lacked for quite some time.

However, don't forget about Haywood. One thing the Mavericks have lacked in recent years

is a true defensive presence in the lane. Although Erick Dampier is capable of protecting the paint at times, the veteran center gets into foul trouble too often and sometimes forgets how big and strong he truly is.

With Haywood now starting at center, the Mavericks have one of the top defensive big men in the league. The former North Carolina Tar Heel is also a much better offensive player than Dampier. Haywood is a finisher in the lane and goes up strong when he gets the ball down low.

With Haywood and Butler in Dallas, the Mavericks have definitely improved their chances at a championship race. The only problem is that the Lakers might have been so far ahead of everyone else in the west to begin the year, that it still might not be enough to take out Kobe and company.

Only time will tell if the trade was good enough to allow Dallas to challenge Los Angeles in a 7-game series. However, the Mavericks are now in prime position to finish with the No. 2 spot in the western conference and make a run at the NBA Finals. Besides, a starting lineup of Jason Kidd, Caron Butler, Shawn Marion, Dirk Nowitzki and Brendan

Haywood is definitely a dangerous one. If L.A. falters in the playoffs, Dallas might now be the team ready to pounce.

Another trade that went down just before the deadline was a three-team deal between the Cleveland Cavaliers, L.A. Clippers and Washington Wizards. The Cavs received forward Antawn Jamison and guard Sebastian Telfair while losing only Zydrunas Ilgauskas and a first-round pick. Fans in Cleveland thought the acquisition of Shaq in the offseason would be enough to put the Cavs over the top. Now the team adds another scoring threat to go with LeBron James and Mo Williams.

Jamison is a very solid forward with the ability to score from anywhere on the court. Unlike Shaq, Jamison should be able to spread the floor and allow LeBron the room to attack the basket, while also giving "King James" the option of kicking it out for an open three.

The former Wizards' forward also averages about nine rebounds per game, which is a good number for his size. That may be extremely useful for Cleveland if the Cavaliers are not able to get Ilgauskas back after 30 days. With "Big Z" depart-

ing in the trade, the Cavs will be short on big men until they sign a center to replace him.

However, Jamison should be a good fit in Cleveland and gives the Cavs an even better shot at defeating the Orlando Magic in the Eastern Conference Finals and the L.A. Lakers in the championship. The Cavs possibly put themselves in position to get LeBron his first ring in the NBA and also made the team the hands-down leader to re-sign their franchise player in the offseason.

Despite numerous deadline deals last week, these two trades remain head and shoulders above the rest. The Mavericks and Cavaliers both managed to upgrade their teams last week. With the blockbuster trades pulled off by those two, L.A. might not be the league's clear No. 1 team anymore. Kobe and the rest of the Lakers now have at least two more teams nipping at their heels in the race for the championship.

CHRIS O'DELL

serves as the sports editor for the 2009-2010 Bison. He may be contacted at codell@harding.edu

Bison Notes

Runners receive academic award information courtesy of HU Sports Information

Biwott, Johnson named to All-Academic team

The Harding men's cross country team had two members named to the USTFCCCA 2009 Division II Cross Country All-Academic Team on Thursday. Sophomores Philip Biwott and Ryan Johnson both earned their first All-Academic honor.

Biwott, a native of Eldoret, Kenya, is a management information systems major with a 3.37 grade point average. Biwott placed

second in both the Gulf South Conference and South Region meets and earned All-America honors with a 21st-place finish at the NCAA II Championships.

Johnson, who hails from Nashville, Tenn., is a mechanical engineering major with a 3.88 grade point average. He earned 2nd Team All-GSC honors with a 20th place finish at the conference meet. Johnson placed 33rd at the South Region meet and 164th at Nationals.

To qualify for All-Academic honors, a student-athlete must have completed at least 12 semester/quarter hours through the semester of competition at the institution to be eligible. The student-athlete must have at least a 3.25 cumulative grade point average and have placed in the

top 30% of the total number of athletes eligible to compete at the respective regional championships or have placed in the top 50% of the field at the NCAA Division II Cross Country Championships.

Bison golf gets sixth place finish

The Harding men's golf team placed sixth of 11 teams at the Doyle Wallace Classic, held Monday and Tuesday at the Hot Spring Country Club, the site of the upcoming Gulf South Conference Championship. Harding freshman Lewis Jackson tied for seventh.

Harding was in a three-way tie for fourth place after shooting 310 in round one. The Bisons shot 313 in round two and finished at 623. Arkansas Tech won the team competition at 606, one

stroke better than second-place Drury.

Jackson, a freshman from Sussex, England, shot 75 in round one and 76 in round two. His 151 total was 10 strokes off that of Ben Cuzen of Henderson State, the tournament's individual medalist. It was Jackson's second career top-10 finish.

Harding's Blake Chase and Ryan Hadash tied for 25th at 157 strokes. Brandon Cauldwell tied for 32nd at 160, and Bruce McMullen tied for 41st at 163. Dustin Richter played as an individual and tied for 32nd at 160.

Lady Bison tennis blanks Ozarks

The Harding women's tennis team improved to 8-2 overall and 6-0 on the road with a 9-0

shutout of the University of the Ozarks on Tuesday. The Lady Bisons are back in action Friday, again on the road against Arkansas-Fort Smith.

Harding's No. 1 doubles team of Ellie Hammons and Chelsea Hunt improved to 5-1 on the season with an 8-3 victory. Lola Pardo and Fabiola Wisnesky teamed for the first time this season with an 8-0 victory at No. 2. Janet Orgain and Karye Saegert also made their debut as a team with an 8-1 victory at No. 3.

Hunt won her fourth straight singles match, winning 6-1, 6-0 at No. 1. Pardo moved to within five wins of 50 in her career with a 6-1, 6-0 victory at No. 2. Wisnesky remained undefeated in singles at 4-0 with a 6-1, 6-1 win at No. 3. Hammons moved to 5-1 in singles with a 6-0, 6-1 win at No. 4. Gina Cielo improved to 6-1 with a 6-1, 6-0 win at No. 5. Orgain won her third straight match with a 6-1, 6-1 victory at No. 6.

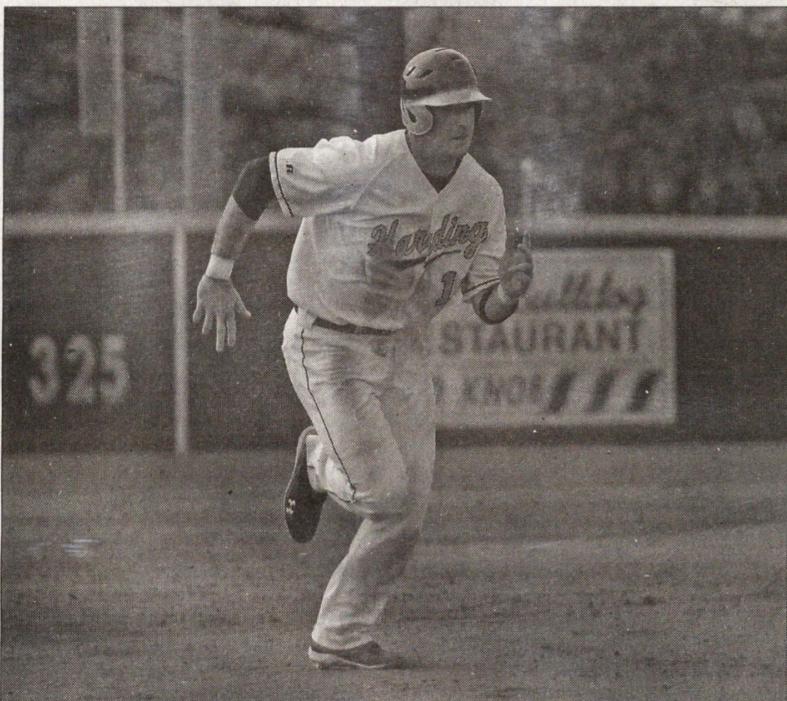


Photo by CRAIG RAINBOLT | The Bison

Junior catcher Jason Nappi rounds the bases during a home game against Alabama-Huntsville. Nappi is a transfer from Mississippi State University.

TRANSFERS: Bisons receive Division I transfers

CONTINUED from page 1b

but stayed in the SEC and attended Mississippi State University, where he started 53 games as a freshman both in the outfield and as a designated hitter.

The role Jason will be filling on the team has yet to be defined compared to Patrick.

"The position that I will be filling here at Harding is honestly still up in the air a little bit," Jason said. "I will honestly assume the role of utility player with the Bisons, and simply fill in where our coaches feel it necessary."

Through a series of events, the brothers were united at Harding and will be able to play one more season together.

"I personally decided to transfer because of the coaching change at Mississippi State," Jason said.

The brothers recalled playing baseball as long as they could remember, each bringing up experiences playing wiffle ball before they were old enough to play tee ball.

"I have been playing baseball ever since I could hold a bat in my hands," Patrick said. "I can remember taking cuts at a wiffle ball in my grandfather's living room at the age of 4 or 5."

"I vaguely remember hitting wiffle balls in the house with my brother and father long before I was ever eligible for tee ball," Jason said.

Harding has been a different experience for the Nappi brothers both on and off the field.

"It has honestly been a challenge to adapt to the culture of Harding," Jason said. "But with my transfer, I feel that I have become a much better person."

The baseball program at Harding also differs from the larger schools.

"Facilities differ some when comparing the two divisions," Patrick said. "Harding has a great stadium and the infield is outstanding. However, the Jerry Moore Field does have a few pitfalls, such as the outfield and the lighting system. Division I schools do not have these problems."

Jason and Patrick each have different plans for their futures, but this season they will play together.

The Nappi brothers bring experience and talent to the Bison baseball team that should bring attention to the program and, along with the other players, lead to an exciting 2010 season.

Controversy surrounds Olympic luger's death

SARAH KYLE

Guest Sports Column

Vancouver's 2010 Winter Olympics faced an extra chill with the tragic death of Nodar Kumaritashvili, a luger from Georgia, during a training accident.

The accident has generated controversy surrounding the safety of the course, as well as news networks' decision to broadcast footage of the brutal accident.

The first issue I want to tackle is the safety of the course. Actually, let's first take a look at the safety of the event itself, because I think the word "safe" can't

be applied to any part of the event.

Now don't get me wrong, I love thrill-seeking, but I am also willing to recognize that safety doesn't really exist when you choose to put yourself on a tiny metal contraption and launch yourself down an ice track at speeds as high as 90 mph.

Honestly, I think the sport is pretty amazing because of the high risk involved.

I doubt that any luger, particularly at an Olympic level, never understood the risks of something he or she has done for the majority of his or her life. These men and women fully understand the risks involved in their profession. Anytime athletes engage in an extreme sport, they understand that accidents do happen.

After all, Kumaritashvili was not the first Olympic luger to die in training. Kazimierz Kay-Skrzypecki, a Polish-born British luger, died on a trial run just two weeks before the 1964 Winter Olympics in Innsbruck, Austria.

I guess my point is that Olympic athletes know the risk of doing the things they do. Are the deaths absolutely tragic? Yes, of course. Could anything have been done to prevent Kumaritashvili's death? Possibly. But is there really any way to know that? The footage has been analyzed. Athletes have been questioned. The evidence is inconclusive.

The reality is that there is only so much officials can do to make the sport safe. As with most things in life, there

is a correlated risk to dangerous activities.

The second controversy I would like to address is the decision to air the footage of the accident. While the Olympic committee has removed much of the video's presence on the Internet, the fact remains that the rather graphic footage was broadcast and later replayed on national television during the opening ceremonies of the Olympics.

This is where the waters can get a little murky. I can understand many people taking offense to that footage. His death was anything but subtle, and for years journalistic ethic codes would have prevented that footage from being broadcast.

What about parents watching the opening ceremonies who now have to explain the horrific death of their children just witnessed?

On the other hand, people could argue that we see the same degree of violence on cable TV. I mean, how much brutality do we willingly subject ourselves to when we watch our favorite crime scene show?

So what was the right decision? Personally, I don't think the footage should have aired, and certainly

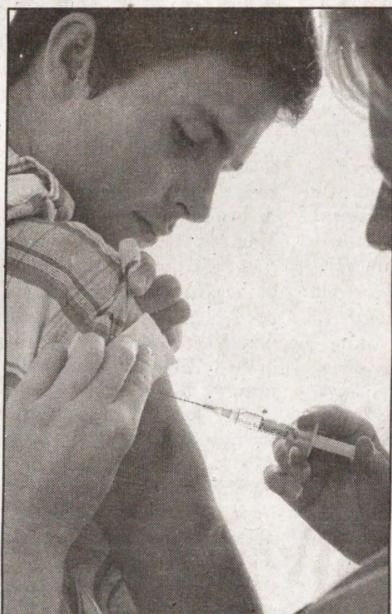
should have never been replayed. While I recognize that we subject ourselves daily to violence, there is a distinct difference between "pretend" violence and the visual and graphic death of a real person.

Kumaritashvili had friends back home. He had family. Imagine what you would do if you were watching TV and had to see your friend's death in complete detail. The video did not just provide an accurate portrayal of the accident; it is a visual reminder that many people will not get out of their heads.

In the end, it's all about choices. When faced with such a traumatic event, there are multiple ways to handle it. The controversy will continue to stir, but what will come out of Kumaritashvili's death? Perhaps the dangers of the luger will be analyzed. Perhaps journalistic discretion will be reevaluated. But whatever happens, let us remember that a life was lost. And that, in itself, is a tragedy.

SARAH KYLE is a guest sports columnist for the 2009-2010 Bison. She may be contacted at skyle@harding.edu

Even If You're Young and Healthy, Flu Can Make You Sick



Even though students are generally strong and healthy, there is a good chance that you can catch the 2009 H1N1 flu (sometimes called "swine flu") and get seriously sick. That's why the Arkansas Department of Health is urging all students to get the 2009 H1N1 vaccine and the seasonal flu shot this flu season.

The H1N1 vaccine is produced the same way as seasonal flu vaccines are made, and the Health Department has given hundreds of thousands of flu shots this season without a single serious reaction. Since it takes two weeks to build immunity, it's important to get vaccinated as soon as possible.

And if you can't stand needles, no worries. The H1N1 flu vaccine comes in a nasal spray, too.

So contact your school health center to find out where to get vaccinated.



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Storytellers unite at Anthology event

by SARAH KYLE
news editor

Harding students and community members gathered Monday for a night of laughter, tears and good old-fashioned storytelling from noted peers and professors.

The event, Anthology, was hosted by the Underground, a local coffee shop, and brought about by Harding senior Nick Michael and Harding graduate Zac Crow.

Michael said he and Crow got inspiration for the event after listening a podcast called "The Moth," which replicates live storytelling events in New York City.

"The premise is people come out to hear stories told live on stage without notes," Michael said. "It's a really raw experience with incredibly talented speakers who have experienced incredibly bizarre or poignant or hilarious circumstances."

Michael and Crow began to plan the event for the Searcy community, giving it the name "Anthology," which signifies a collection of stories surrounding a particular theme.



photo courtesy of Jonathan Yoder

Professor Jimmy Shaw shares a personal story about growing up in a period of constant change. In his story, Shaw tells the audience of a life of "Plastic Benjamin and the Burning of Everything," in which his school and his life were consumed by fire.

"The only difference between our Anthology and a typical paper-based one is the proximity of the storyteller to the audience," Michael said. "There were no books between the two at Monday night's event."

Michael said he believed that Anthology allowed the

Harding students to step away from social media and connect on a deeper level with each other.

"I wanted to make some time and space for real stories with real plotlines from real people," Michael said. "The fact that Anthology was so well-received proves that

people are looking for these types of connections. It's personal. It's communal. It's universal. Everybody loves a good story."

Crow and Michael got together and began to brainstorm a list of members of the Harding community that were known for their ability

to tell stories. The pair sent out speaking invitations to 13, six of which agreed to speak at the event.

Harding professor Dr. Mark Elrod shared his experiences as a Navy aviator during the Cold War in a story he entitled "The Day I Came Face to Face With Death Over the Skies of Keflavik, Iceland on March 13, 1978: A True Story of Cold War Naval Aviation Featuring VP-16 Commander-in-Chief A.W. Renfield, ME and AW3 'Wild Bill' Overman."

Junior Amber Roe told a heartwarming tale about the love of siblings and family entitled "The Duck, and the Grandpa and the Feathers," in which she shared the story of the day she realized that her brothers truly loved her.

Dr. Nick Boone talked about the wisdom and follies of love in his tale "Kierkegaard, Irony, a Love Letter, and a Bad Poem about Marriage."

Professor Jimmy Shaw shared a heart-wrenching autobiography about the way life has changed since his childhood. His story, "Plastic Benjamin and the Burning of Everything,"

included the burning of his elementary school.

Senior Jenni Kay Long disclosed her frustration with people's reactions when they found out about the passing of her mother and the release she felt during her time in Zambia, where she was simply told to "be free" instead of asked how she was. Her tale was called "Hiding."

Dr. Jack Shock concluded the evening of storytelling with an amusing anecdote about the University of Tennessee's homecoming, football game and his crush on baton-twirler alumna "Miss 1977."

Overall, students voiced approval for the event and said they hoped to see similar events in the future.

"There is quite possibly no better way to share the human experience than through the all too often neglected art of storytelling," senior Jon Maxwell said. "[It] was very uplifting."

Michael said that he and Crow originally planned to do another event in April, but due to the success of Monday night, they may host another event as soon as late March.

Student swerves to avoid jaywalkers, wrecks truck

by BLAKE MATHEWS
editor-in-chief

A car accident Sunday night sent one Harding freshman to the hospital, a truck to the junkyard and independent news reports rippling through the student body.

Freshman Cory Griffin was driving his 1999 GMC Sierra truck down the Bebee Capps Expressway around 10:30 p.m. He was about to turn onto Burks Drive, which runs between the Reynolds building and the Ganus Athletic Center on the south side of campus, when he said he saw two figures run into the road.

"A boy and a girl ran out in front of me and momentarily stopped," Griffin said. The couple appeared to be college students, and the male grabbed the female's hand and quickly pulled her out of the street. But they were not fast enough, and Griffin said he only avoided the pair by accelerating and throwing his steering wheel hard to the right.

The maneuver may have saved the couple, but it sent Griffin's truck hurtling into a tree.

"I just remember seeing 'boy and girl,' 'tree' and then 'dark sky,'" he said. "I don't even remember getting out of my truck."

Griffin said he blacked out at the moment of impact. When he regained consciousness, senior Devan Lemrick was holding his head in her hands, trying to keep his neck still in case his spine had been injured. Griffin said he was very grateful for her help, though at the time he was feeling overcome with "pain, sadness and anger all at the same time."

"I thought I had died, but I kept hearing this voice saying 'It's okay, it's okay,'" he said.

But his truck was not okay. The tree, which Griffin said was "about the size of a leg," left a 12-inch indentation in the front of his car, moved back the engine block, rolled back the hood and bent the frame. The truck, which Griffin had been driving for about a year and a half, was his first vehicle, and his very first wreck left totaled it.

A few other students had gathered at the scene of the accident; Griffin said one must have called for help because paramedics arrived a few minutes after he woke up in the street. The EMTs strapped him to a stretcher and loaded him into the ambulance, where he remained for several minutes while a police officer questioned him about the accident.

Griffin was then driven to White County Medical Center. Doctors determined that he had contusions along his left arm and leg and a concussion from the impact, but Griffin said he was released about two and a half hours later. From there he went to stay with an aunt who lives in Searcy and waited for his parents to arrive. At 2 a.m., once his family knew he was safe, Griffin traveled back to campus and spent the rest of the night in his dorm room.

That night ended up lasting for a full day, as Griffin said he was so emotionally and physically drained that he slept for over 24 straight hours. He says he feels no pain from the bruises or the concussion, though he complains that he still has "partial numbness" in his left hand.

"I can't really feel my fingers," Griffin said.

The days since the accident have been "low-key" for Griffin, who only talked to close friends about the accident. He had heard a rumor that someone had been taking pictures of his wrecked vehicle and posting about it on Facebook. At the heart of that rumor was junior and electronic media production major LaRell Reynolds, who covered the event as a reporter.

Reynolds said he was walking to his car in the Reynolds building parking lot when he heard the ambulances arrive on the scene. He said he immediately thought of the spot news assignment from his photography class, which required him to capture a breaking news story on camera. But his phone had a low battery, so Reynolds called a friend with a digital camera out to the scene of the accident.

When Reynolds got to the wreck, Griffin was being carried into the

ambulance. Peering through the windows into the back of the ambulance, Reynolds saw Griffin "laying down, not responding at all." At first, he was not sure the accident victim had survived.

"I was thinking that this could be really serious or not," Reynolds said. "If it were serious they would have left, but ... he's not moving."

As he snapped pictures of the wreck and the EMTs, Reynolds said he was approached by passersby and called by friends who saw him near the wreck. They all wanted to know what had happened.

"I was like, 'Well, since I work for the news, I might as well put this on Facebook,'" he said. After Harding Public Safety asked him to leave the scene, Reynolds went back to his room and started spreading the news through his Facebook statuses.

"The crash happened around 10:40 with no witnesses. The male body was last seen inside an ambulance where his physical state is unknown," Reynolds said in his Facebook status at 11:27 that night. As the minutes passed and more information came to light, he updated his status accordingly and eventually uploaded his pictures of the wreck.

Several of the posts received attention from other students, who discussed the details of the event with Reynolds through Facebook's comment feature. Within a few hours, word was out and circulating that a male student with "brownish hair and a goatee/beard ... wearing brownish shoes" had crashed his "gold/silver truck" into a tree.

On Wednesday, Griffin said he still had not met Reynolds or seen his news bulletins on Facebook.

As for his truck, Griffin said it was towed away shortly after the crash. The only thing he went back to collect was the steering wheel cover, which had come with the truck when he bought it used. Stitched into the cover was the name "Betty" in silver letters, and Griffin said he had named his truck accordingly. The cover will transfer to the wheel of Griffin's future vehicle, which he plans to name "Betty 2."

Acclaimed poet reads at Harding

by SAMANTHA
HOLSCHBACH
managing editor

Acclaimed Arkansas poet Andrea Hollander Budy recited her works Feb. 25 for her third time at Harding and will answer poetry questions Feb. 26. Budy's work has earned national awards and honors, including the Nicholas Roerich Poetry Prize, which recognizes excellence in a poet's first poetry collection.

"She is one of Arkansas' most well-known, successful poets of the last decade," said Dr. John Williams, chair of Harding's English Department. "She writes about domestic family life, and her poems don't always feature obvious, overt emotional topics. They're quieter, revealing their meaning in the little things in life."

Hailing from Batesville, Budy has composed three full-length poetry volumes: "House Without a Dreamer," "The Other Life" and "Woman in the Painting." She has most recently edited "When She Named Fire: An Anthology of Contemporary Poetry by American Women."

Williams said Budy's poetry style embraces unrhymed short lines and echoes the domestic subject matter of Miller Williams, another nationally recognized Arkansas poet.

In addition to earning the Nicholas Roerich Poetry Prize, Budy has garnered the D.H. Lawrence Fellowship, a Pushcart Prize for memoir,

The Runes Poetry Award and fellowships from both the National Endowment for the Arts and Arkansas Arts Council. Budy showcases her poetry at writers' conferences and festivals nationally and internationally.

According to Williams, Harding's English Department attempts to host one visiting writer annually so that all students are exposed to professional writing in a first-hand manner.

"It [hosting professional writers] serves our students by providing a role model for aspiring writers and just giving students who may not have a chance otherwise to hear poetry read," Williams said. "Poetry is something of a lost art among the general public."

Williams said the community also benefits when a professional writer visits Harding.

"We know there are people out there who enjoy the arts, so at least once a year they don't have to drive to Little Rock or Memphis or maybe some other large university to hear a poet — they can come over here," Williams said. "So we hope it will benefit them by bringing them the pleasures of listening to poetry."

Following Budy's poetry reading, she will field questions related to her work in American Studies 314 at 11:30 a.m. More information about Budy's life, work and upcoming events can be found at www.AndreaHollanderBudy.com.

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- > LaRell Reynolds (LARELL)

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- > Zeta Rho (ZHETARHO)
- > TNT (TNTBOOM)
- > AMA (HUAMA)
- > Theater Club (ETA)

FAVORITE PROFESSOR

- > Mark Elrod (ELROD)
- > Scott Adair (ADAIR)
- > Michael Claxton (CLAXTON)
- > Dennis Matlock (MATLOCK)

See Pipeline for the complete list of Burksy's nominees.

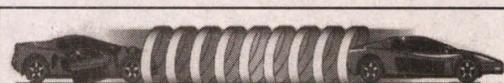
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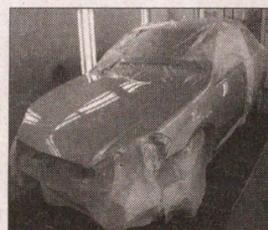
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Medical missionary, board member honored

by CARLY KESTER
assistant copy editor

by KYLIE AKINS
assistant news editor

Many remember him as the dedicated and selfless father of the medical mission in the churches of Christ. They recall how he grew older but his diligence to work in Nigeria every year never diminished. Dr. Henry Farrar, even at the age of 83, continued to work as a consulting doctor at the Carthage General Hospital in Carthage, Tenn., and a mentor to aspiring medical missionaries.

Farrar's death came unexpectedly after he suffered a fall on Wednesday, Feb. 17. He passed away early the next Monday morning, Feb. 22.

Farrar, Harding board member and practicing doctor, was born Dec. 30, 1926, in Nashville, Tenn. He is survived by his wife, Grace; six children, Paul, Martha, David, Hank Jr., Lee and Samantha; and two grandchildren.

He attended Harding in 1946 for two years and completed his bachelor's degree at the University of Tennessee in 1950. After finishing an internship, governmental service and medical residency, he moved to Nigeria with his wife and five children in 1964 into a population of over 100,000 Ibo people who lacked medical care.

Farrar and his family lived in Nigeria for four years, where he established the Nigerian Christian Hospital. They were forced to evacuate due to the Nigerian-Biafran War, a three-year civil war. In 1970, Farrar went back to Nigeria for three more years to reestablish the hospital until he returned to the U.S. in 1973.

Farrar had returned to the

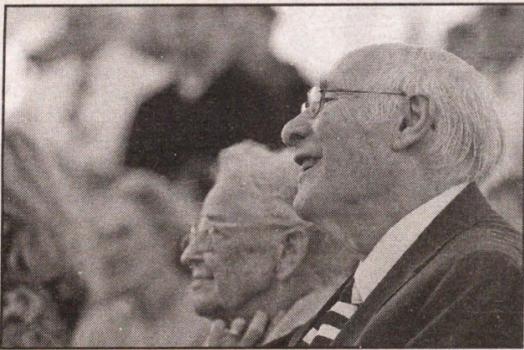


photo by JEFF MONTGOMERY | Harding Public Relations

Nigerian Christian Hospital annually since 1975. He had also done work in Tanzania, China, Searcy and Lebanon, Tenn.

Farrar's compassion and servant-like spirit were apparent to everyone he encountered. According to Dr. Glenn Boyd, President Emeritus of IHCF African Christian Hospitals, he was revered not only by people in the U.S. but in Africa as well.

Boyd recalled a time in Nigeria when Farrar helped a man with malaria by taking the time to bathe him, giving him shots and letting him sleep in his own bed until the man was able to function.

"He loved the Nigerian people, and they loved him," Boyd said. "I got an e-mail today from a friend saying he was a legend in Nigeria and that everybody knew him."

Janice Bingham, Associate Professor of Nursing, said that what stood out to her was Farrar's servant attitude.

"He would work all day and then at the end of the day he would help the people and literally get down on his hands and knees and help them clean the floor," Bingham said. "He might go over and give a pint of his own blood and bring it back to the patients."

Boyd said that before Farrar went to surgery, he attended morning devotionals and would give a lesson during that time.

"He often said, 'I'm a gospel preacher first and then a physician,'" Boyd said.

Chancellor Clifton Ganus commented on Farrar's hard-working attitude and motivation.

"He would see scores of patients every day and sometimes have three operations in addition," Ganus said. "Sometimes at night he would go out and preach and on the weekends."

According to Lisa Burley, Harding E-learning librarian, Farrar wanted to change the world after returning to Searcy. He made the decision to move from Searcy to Lebanon because the White County Hospital was going to be bought by a large company, and he questioned whether the new management would allow him time to go to Africa each year.

Throughout his life, Farrar always kept the mentality of focusing on eternity.

"He reminded me then that his plan was to work until being called to heaven," Burley said. "I hated to hear about his accident and the injury that he got. But that's

what he wanted. He wanted to work until the day he died, and he was going in to work [when he fell]."

Burley also said that Farrar often used humor to express God's message to people.

"He was so passionate about communicating God's love to people that he didn't care if he looked silly in the process," Burley said. "He had the best sense of humor. He could turn anything into an odd joke."

One thing is obvious about Farrar's character: he was a genuinely caring and influential person who loved life and listening for God's will.

"I think they broke the mold when they made Dr. Farrar," Bingham said. "He really was an amazing man ... He said he didn't have to go to Africa. He got to go."

Friends claim that Farrar always managed to find balance between his spiritual life and his professional life.

"To me he was always a wonderful example of a Christian professional," Ganus said. "He was a medical doctor, and he emphasized that in his life. But that was a part of his spiritual service as well."

Ganus said he believed Farrar diligently kept his optimism and looked for the good in people and the impossible.

"The thing I remember about Henry is that he always had a smile on his face," Ganus said. "He was full of life, bubbling over, always happy. You could say happy warrior, so to speak: warrior in the medical field and spiritual field."

Two memorials will be held to honor Farrar. The first will be held on Feb. 27, at 2:30 p.m. at College Hills Church of Christ in Lebanon, Tenn. The second will be held in Searcy, Ark., but funeral arrangements have not been made at this time.

Sudoku

			3	4		9		6
				5	8			
		4				5	7	
		3						2
			1	6				5
7						8		
6								
5				1			8	
1			9				2	3

Cryptogram

MPQF MQFIQ,

WRQHP LXVF DHWGNWVGK
KVHD. LXV EQNP EP BXEWH.
LXV QFP DZVE

TPHCPPG EL HXPDP.

IXBP, QIQIQIQ

Hint: K = G

Answer to last issue's Sudoku

6	7	5	4	8	1	3	2	9
8	3	4	7	9	2	6	5	1
1	9	2	5	3	6	4	7	8
2	1	8	3	6	9	5	4	7
9	5	6	8	7	4	2	1	3
3	4	7	2	1	5	9	8	6
5	6	3	1	2	8	7	9	4
4	8	9	6	5	7	1	3	2
7	2	1	9	4	3	8	6	5

Answer to last issue's crossword

L	O	P	E	P	O	S	F	R	O			
D	O	M	E	A	L	I	C	E	P	L	E	A
A	N	E	T	G	A	L	A	S	O	U	S	T
R	E	G	A	L	L	Y	M	E	A	N		
E	R	A	Y	E	A	N	E	S	T	S		
			F	E	T	C	H	O	Y	S	T	E
G	O	A	S	T	E	E	N	A	R	A		
W	E	L	D	D	E	L	V	E	E	L	M	S
E	N	D	E	D	G	E	A	L	E	S		
D	I	E	S	E	L	A	R	A	B	S		
S	E	R	U	M	G	N	U	S	P	A		
			G	U	L	L	R	O	T	A	T	E
I	D	E	A	P	I	P	E	D	D	E	S	K
L	I	A	R	S	P	R	E	E	A	R	T	S
L	E	T	S	O	N	S	M	E	S			

The Bison Crossword

Across

- 1 Rational
- 5 Fake
- 9 Wager
- 12 Protective garment
- 13 Employ
- 14 Singe
- 15 Party device
- 17 To be (Lat.)
- 18 Lazy Susan
- 19 Minerals
- 20 Teases
- 21 Common contraction
- 22 Enemy
- 23 Foodfish
- 24 Mutt
- 25 Easter plant
- 27 Acquired
- 30 Lounges
- 33 Nevada gambling city
- 34 Short skirt
- 35 Political Q&A session
- 38 Area unit
- 39 Taro
- 40 Anxious
- 41 Chin, principle
- 42 Brews
- 43 Insect
- 44 Ringlet
- 46 Sandwich initials
- 47 Sheep
- 50 Moron
- 52 Musical group
- 54 Astronaut Shepard
- 55 Henhouse
- 56 Wedding party participant
- 58 Flightless birds
- 59 ___ lang syne

	1	2	3	4		5	6	7	8		9	10	11
12						13					14		
15						16					17		
18						19					20		
21						22					23		
						24					25	26	
						27					28	29	
30	31	32				33					34		
35						36					37		
38						39					40		
41						42					43		
						44	45				46		
						47					48	49	
50	51					52	53				54		
55						56					57		
58						59					60		
61						62					63		

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- 60 Pub offerings
 - 61 Distress signal
 - 62 Depend
 - 63 Contributes
- Down
- 1 Archery, for one
 - 2 Operas
 - 3 Snoopy
 - 4 Compass pt.
 - 5 Divvy up
 - 6 Long walk
 - 7 Greek god of war
 - 8 Sea (Fr.)
 - 9 Attacking
 - 10 Direction

- 11 Very (Fr.)
- 12 Opposed
- 14 Glue shut
- 16 Make fast
- 20 Male child
- 22 Agitation
- 23 Wild plum
- 24 Lawsuit
- 25 Gives temporarily
- 26 Details, for short
- 28 Formerly
- 29 Layer
- 30 Squabble
- 31 Killer whale
- 32 Fierce
- 33 Travelled
- 34 Beef
- 36 Con's home
- 37 Lease
- 42 River islet
- 43 Burn balm
- 45 Mistake word
- 46 Adult female chicken
- 47 Antelope
- 48 Looks forward to
- 49 Conclusions
- 50 Frosts
- 51 Major ___
- 52 Genuine
- 53 Streamlet
- 54 Among
- 56 Soap measure
- 57 Watering hole



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Queen of Hearts gets her start

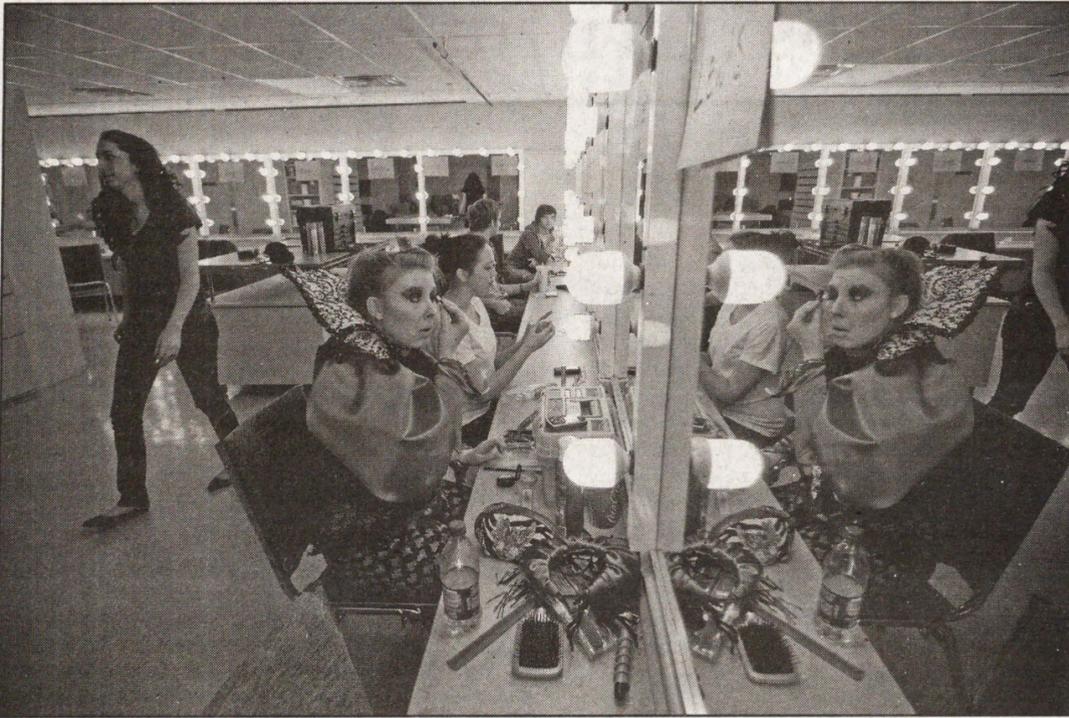


photo by NOAH DARNELL | The Bison

Allison Musslewhite prepares for her role as the Queen of Hearts in Harding's "Alice in Wonderland" on opening night. The play ran from Feb. 18-20 in the Ulrey Performing Arts Center.

Harding's history goes digital

Past yearbooks now available online

by STEVEN CHANDLER
student writer

"Through the library's tireless efforts, what has been paper, cardboard and leather is now ones and zeros, available to anyone," said Jeremy Beauchamp, Harding's director of student publications.

A new project is underway that will allow everyone a chance to look at Harding's past. Brackett Library is currently taking copies of every Petit Jean yearbook, digitizing them and putting them on the Internet.

Catherine Canterbury, graduate assistant for the Brackett Library, spends hours each day in the media center scanning yearbooks. Once the images are scanned into the computer, she crops them and organizes the pages into sections.

They are then placed on the Internet by Brenda Breezeel, systems administrator at the library. According to Canterbury, it takes about five hours to make one volume ready for the Internet.

"It's been really neat to look at all of the history and all of the different pictures," Canterbury said. "There are

a lot of funny things and interesting things for sure to look at in all the yearbooks."

Canterbury has completed the digitizing of about 30 volumes. She plans to get through most of the 1970s before she graduates in May.

"Catherine has made such great process, a lot faster than we ever even imagined," Breezeel said. "Depending on if we can get another GA [graduate assistant] to help we might be able to finish it by the end of the summer ... We were hoping for a one year [timeframe]."

The yearbooks are placed on the Internet in PDF format. This process allows for a unique feature known as Optical Character Recognition to be used. When a page is scanned it is stored as an image. OCR analyzes the scanned image for words, thus allowing the viewer to search for words throughout the entire yearbook. This will allow people to easily look through yearbooks for anything they want based on their search.

"The library has performed an excellent service for the university," Beauchamp said. "I think it [digitizing the yearbooks] is a great resource for

current students to see how the university has progressed and for alumni to relive the years that were."

The process has uncovered some other interesting finds. In the 1940 volume library workers found original pictures of the famous "burning of the mortgage" glued to the back cover. They are currently looking into ways to safely remove the pictures and add them to the rest of the archives on the Internet.

Once the digitizing process has caught up to the current year, the library will effect a one-year delay before uploading new volumes. Consequently, the 2009-2010 yearbook will be viewable the spring of 2011. This policy was decided based on the scanning time and the yearbook's financial policy.

The process of uploading the old yearbooks began in Oct. 2009. As of Wednesday Feb. 24, viewable copies of the Petit Jean are available from the 1924-1925 volume to the 1957-1958 volume. They are located on <http://digital.harding.edu>. There are also links to them from Harding's student news site, the Link, as well as Brackett Library's home page.

Spring break provides chance to give back

Students travel to Belize on mission trip

by CARRIE MARTIN
student writer

The silver-lining is near: spring break. Though many students find pleasure in going home to visit family or mapping out a road trip, some have decided to go the extra mile — to Belize.

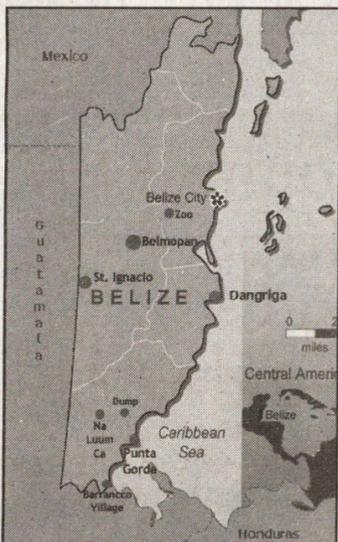
Harding professor, Steve Shaner, is taking a group of eight individuals to the country of Belize, located on the Caribbean coast of Central America.

"I think everybody can be involved in missions in some way," Shaner said.

Laurel Jencyk, a sophomore early childhood education major, said she is hoping to "[bring] encouragement to Christians who have less than we do."

"For us, it's like not having anything; I'd realize how blessed I really am," Jencyk said.

Each person going on the trip received an itinerary describing what to expect and were encouraged to pack specific items. Katie Foutch, sophomore biology major, has never gone on a mission



trip and said she is looking forward to "meeting people I'd normally not meet and doing what I normally don't do."

Kara Schwab, a junior public administration major, is interested in learning about "different Christians and experiencing their faith." "I want to see what God has in store for us," Schwab said.

The eight individuals traveling with Shaner will get to experience a number of different adventures. These adventures might include varnishing the pews in the Church building, painting different rooms or eating local cuisine.

Shaner has some help along this journey. Bill and Eva Glover, a couple who said they have longed to travel, will accompany the group, helping in whatever way they can.

When asked about what will come out of this experience, Bill said he expected, "the satisfaction of helping somebody." Additionally, Eva said she wants to share Christ with others and that it will be a "reward."

"I want to venture out and experience things," Eva said. "I will gain so much."

Afro-pop concert entices crowd

by GABBY MARCELLINI
student writer

The Walton Arts Center was packed. From the very front row to the last row of the balcony, almost all of the 1,200 seats were filled with an anxious body, ready to see, to hear, to experience Ladysmith Black Mambazo.

On Saturday, Feb. 20, 10 Harding students along with Dr. Mark and Tish Elrod drove to Fayetteville, Ark., to attend the Ladysmith Black Mambazo concert at 8 p.m..

Most have only heard of Ladysmith Black Mambazo from the name drop in "Mean Girls." It is a world-renowned cappella musical group comprised of nine men, seven of whom are related. This group has a strong focus on Christian principles and has produced a few religious albums.

Joseph Shabalala founded Ladysmith Black Mambazo more than 45 years ago after having a dream about a group with perfect musical harmony. Shabalala worked with his relatives and close friends, entering them in and winning so many competitions that they were asked to stop participating in the events and come perform at them. With over 20 CDs out and three Grammys won, Ladysmith Black Mambazo is not your everyday family band.

Ladysmith Black Mambazo gets its name from Professor Shabalala's hometown, Ladysmith, South Africa. The Black comes from the strongest ox in the land, and "mambazo" is the Zulu word for ax, because they believed they could "chop down" the competition.

The style that Ladysmith primarily performs is called isicathamiya (is-cot-a-meya), which is a traditional Zulu style of music that is accompanied by tight, quick choreography. It literally means, "tip toe guys," and originated from workers who would dance lightly so as not to disturb the guards at the mine camps.

I cannot recount to you the first four minutes of the show because I was not there. This was due to public parking lots, alleys, street sides, and even parking for residential areas being filled beyond capacity in every direction around the Walton Arts Center. I can, however, tell you of the perfect blend that welcomed us as we entered the dimly-lit hall.

Everyone sat attentive, captivated by the unique fusion of South African voices. The bewitchment never lost its hold. Forty-five fleeting minutes later, the lead singer, Shabalala, announced the intermission much to everyone's surprise.

"Outside is a man who came all the way from South Africa with many things for you," he said. "He is in the lobby, and he has T-shirts,

DVDs, and CDs that he brought just for you."

Needless to say, the merchandise table was surrounded by mobs of people, all anxious to buy the shirt with the South African flag on the front and Zulu phrases on the back, or the CD that won them the 2009 Best Traditional World Music Album Grammy, which was proudly displayed.

The second half of the show was just as lively and fun-filled as the first. Each song lasted anywhere from five to ten minutes, and was sung in either Zulu or English. Many of the members led the songs, including Shabalala's youngest son, Thamsanqa. The last few minutes of each song would go into a repetitive chant, and the men of Ladysmith Black Mambazo would break into spontaneous yet somehow coordinated choreography. High kicks, foot-stomping rhythms and jumps were all combined. Sometimes the whole group took part. Other times it was one man or two asymmetrically positioned performers would break out into simultaneous steps.

For the first song after intermission they taught the audience some basic words, rhythms and vocal parts, and we were able to sing along with the group. Near the end of that song, they called up audience members to come and dance with them. Young and old alike took the stage to shake what their mamas gave them ... or failed to give them.

One of the final songs they sang was "Homeless," a song Paul Simon and Shabalala composed for Simon's record, "Graceland." Anti-apartheid advocate Paul Simon crossed a very definite social boundary when he sought out and asked Ladysmith Black Mambazo to record an album with him, but in doing so, Ladysmith gained worldwide popularity and broke free from their African confinement.

Shabalala closed the evening with inspiring words. Their dream and their purpose, he said, was to share a part of their beautiful country and to spread peace, love and harmony throughout the world. After one well-deserved standing ovation, the group returned and sang one last song before saying their final goodbyes.

With their high energy performance and beautiful sound, this heartwarming group will bring a smile to anyone, even if you only understand 10 words of the whole night. It was the perfect fusion of peace, love, and harmony.

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The Adventures of Gary "Tabs" Griffin

by JAMES TAYLOR
student writer

During his time at Harding, Gary Griffin has been given the nickname "Tabs" because he keeps tabs on everyone and just about everything going on around him. Griffin no doubt acquired his attention to detail during his five years spent serving in the U.S. Coast Guard.

Griffin grew up in Waynesboro, Va., and first came to Harding in 1999. He spent two years here before he felt called to serve in the Coast Guard.

"I've always loved the water, and I love search and rescue and being able to travel," Griffin said.

"But I didn't want to fight overseas, so the Coast Guard seemed like the best fit," Griffin said. He said he also knew about the Coast Guard's tuition assistance programs.

Enlisting for more than four years would give Griffin the money he needed to get the degree he wanted.

Griffin's love for the water is evident from his resume. He has been a lifeguard, pool-manager and safety-instructor. His love of country may have come from his family. His father was an officer in the U.S. Army and his grandfather was a pilot in World War II.

Upon returning to Harding, Griffin decided to major in public relations and is planning to graduate in May 2012. Griffin said returning to Harding was an easy choice.

"It's filled with good Christians, and a bunch of my credits from here wouldn't transfer," Griffin said. "I'm 28, I don't have any time to waste!"

When asked if he had any interesting stories from his time spent in the service, Griffin had many. One involved catching a foreign boat trafficking cocaine through Mexican waters. Griffin told many stories; however, the following two stuck out.

Responding to the storm

For Griffin's first assignment in the Coast Guard, he was stationed in the town of Demopolis, Ala., a small town with fewer than 8,000 residents. There he crewed a 135-foot boat that was responsible for taking care of all five of Alabama's rivers. His crew's job was supposed to be simple: setting up buoys and taking care of the navigational aids.

Within his crew, Griffin said his job was "taking care of the grounds and making sure the boat had everything it needed."

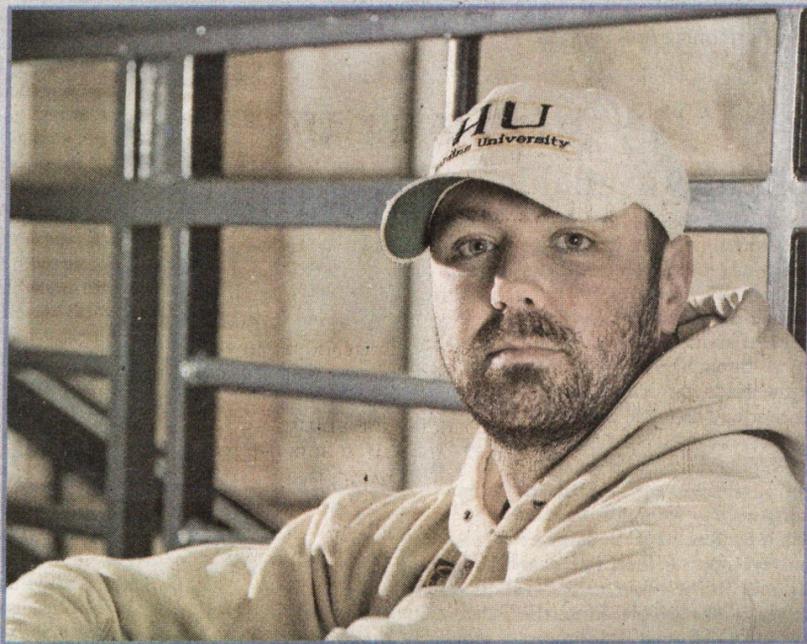
But in the fall of 2005, Hurricane Katrina ravaged the Gulf Coast, and the damage from the category three storm extended all the way to Alabama. During the night, 70 mph winds whipped the town of Demopolis, and Griffin said he found himself "asked to do a lot more than [he] was trained to do."

Demopolis had sustained "considerable damage" from the storm. A falling tree had caved in the roof of his next-door neighbor's house. His superior officer called him in to the station that same night, told him to pack what he could and head to the Coast Guard station in Mobile.

Griffin and his immediate officer packed up and drove south to help with disaster relief.

"The further south we went, the worse the conditions were," Griffin said. "Trees were down, power lines were down and debris from houses was scattered all over the roads."

After a three-hour trip, Griffin and his officer arrived at their hotel. It was 5 a.m., and the building lacked power and running water. They unpacked their bags using flashlights and then headed for the local Coast



station explained the situation: there were more than 200 lights in the channel that needed to be repaired or replaced, and the job needed to be done in two days.

Griffin and his fellow sailors were given a five-minute tutorial on how to assemble and replace the lights and then got immediately to work.

Griffin stayed at the station to assemble the lights and load them on to outgoing boats. By the end of the first day he said he had put together 90 lights for the channel. His work was rewarded that night when power returned to his hvctol.

"We were happy to see that the power was back on, and we finally got to take a shower and have some decent rest," Griffin said.

The next morning, refreshed and energized, Griffin and the other sailors got to work building the other 110 replacement lights.

They had been given two days, and by the end of that time every light in the channel was fixed and shining. His job done, Griffin packed up his gear and headed back to Demopolis.

Among all the stories he collected during his time in the Coast Guard, Griffin said Hurricane Katrina was "definitely a defining moment."

"After that experience, I felt a lot of pride in my job," Griffin said. "I saw a lot of things there that will always stick with me, and the gratitude of every life saved was an amazing experience. It was also a very sad experience, meeting people that lost everything and even lost family members."

Guard station.

When they arrived, they found the Mobile station trashed. Boats were overturned, trees had fallen on top of buildings, parts of houses were strewn across the parking lots and several cars had punched holes through building walls.

Griffin made his way through the debris and received his orders for the day: grab a forklift and start making piles of the wreckage.

But Griffin was not alone. Coast Guard members from all over the area poured into Mobile to lend a hand. Boats from other Coast Guard stations dropped off drinking water and other supplies for Griffin and the community.

For five straight days they worked "from 5 a.m. 'till sunset," clearing

debris and trash with forklifts. At the same time Griffin said he helped unload storm victims that the Coast Guard had rescued.

"We helped drag people of all ages, dead or alive, out of the boats and on to dry land," he said.

The workdays were only broken up by nights in a dark hotel, which still had no air conditioning or water. Griffin said sleep rarely came, and showers were out of the question.

After the initial cleanup, the rest of Griffin's unit arrived on his boat with some new equipment.

His new orders were to pull all the gear off the boat and use it to repair the lights in a nearby channel. After unloading the boat, which Griffin said took about four hours, the commanding officer of the Mobile



Near-catastrophe on the cliff



One might believe that "Tabs" work would bring him closer to harm. However, his closest confrontation with death may have come when at play.

It happened while Griffin was stationed at Port Angeles, Wash. He and his friend Jimmy, who was also in the Coast Guard, had been given the day off and decided to spend it biking in Olympia National Park.

After riding for a few hours, the two came across a 90-foot cliff face. "Tabs" said he has always loved to climb, and he told Jimmy that he wanted to take a break from biking and see if he could scale the cliff.

Griffin began to climb. As he got up to about 60 feet from the ground, he realized the rock he was climbing on was shale and broke easily.

Griffin said at this point, he would have climbed back down if he could, but as a climber he knew it was much easier to climb up than down without the aid of rope.

Griffin continued to climb. When he got to almost 80 feet up, he got stuck. There were no more hand-holes, and his feet were on a two-inch ledge

with nowhere else to rest.

Griffin said he then considered his options. He couldn't see well enough behind him to go back down, and he had felt above for any place to grab hold of besides the outcropping he was already clinging to.

After about ten minutes of searching, Griffin yelled down to Jimmy to call for help. His fingers were in pain, and his calves were beginning to cramp after remaining flexed for so long.

After about an hour and fifteen minutes of hanging on for dear life, fatigue had set in, and with no sign of a rescue team, Griffin said he thought it was the end for him.

"Jimmy, I want you to promise me something," Griffin said. "If you see me start to struggle, I mean really struggle, I want you to get on your bike and ride."

Jimmy argued, but Griffin insisted, knowing that Jimmy was a few years younger and didn't want him to see one of his best friends fall to his death.

Jimmy never agreed, but fortunately, during the middle of the argument, the park

rangers arrived at the cliff face. Griffin said he was holding on for all he was worth, as the team told him that they would have to climb the cliff from the other side and lower him a rope.

The team moved hastily, and after about ten minutes they were yelling down directions for Griffin to follow so that he would not be injured in the rescue.

He did as they said, fastened the rope to himself and was soon pulled to safety.

The rescue team told him that they had never seen anyone hold on in one position for so long without falling.

When he got to the bottom of the cliff, Griffin said he saw Jimmy thanking God for his friend's safety, and the two embraced.

As he retold the story, Griffin realized that if he had been true to his nickname, he would have noticed right away that the cliff face was shale.

"Got to be honest, it probably wouldn't have stopped me either way," Griffin said, laughing.



Photos by NOAH DARNELL | The Bison and courtesy of GARY GRIFFIN