RESPONSE

We would like to congradulate Mr. Phillip Herman on his presidential victory last Wednesday, and offer our support to him during his reign next year. Since our views on the election were clearly stated last week (although difficult to obtain), many people might think we are dissapointed with the outcome. In truth, we are, but we are not dissapointed about TSO's future. Mr. Herman faces some difficult issues, which we believe he is aware of, and we are confident in his resourcefulness to help solve these. We would respectfully like to encourage him to attend the remaining TSO Cabinet meetings, if possible, in order to get a better feeling of how things are done. We also believe that he should keep regular office hours when he will be available to students. He would be well-advised to continue with the Presidential Newsletter, too. He might also consider organizing a massive one-day project, similar to the library moving day, in which all of Taylor would build, fix, or clean something for the Upland community. We look forward to next year. Taylor will be very well represented by Mr. Herman.

"I am obliged to bear witness because I hold, as it were, a particle of light, and to keep it to myself would be equivalent to extinguishing it." -Gabriel Marcel-

FAITH
God is. Existence. How can I capture in words that which is not confined to mere earthly descriptions. I fall short. I try to do what he wants. He knows I won't do the right thing. I won't do his thing. I want him. He is. He is of himself. He is in need of nothing. Yet, he created us. Why? I don't know but I want to ask him someday. I want to be able to say I love him. I don't know him well. I don't properly love people I can see, so how can I love him? I want to love others. I am selfish. God can overcome that in my life. But for him to do that, I must love him. It is a circle that can not be entered on my own power. How can I? How can I give up my vices, loves, desires and ideas to become in perfect relation to him? What must I do?

When I was a child I did not hate anyone. I was easily led by anyone that was older and more knowledgable. It says in the Bible, unless a man become as a little child he will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven. How does he mean? Is it a child that is trusting completely in his parents to look out for him and has no second thoughts concerning the parents decisions? I think it is. Last semester something amazing happened in chapel. The mongoloid hand-bell choir was playing for a chapel service that I almost walked out on. But as I began to see what was going on up on the stage, I felt the need to stay and watch. I saw in them a trust and a love for their guardians that I have never seen before. Amazing is the only word for it. God showed me there and then the only thing that I need for faith. I need a trust that is not bothered by menial things. I need a faith built completely on the fact that God is. He is and was and ever shall be. That is infinitely more than I can say for anything else. Faith and understanding in God is what I need. Through these, I can become that which is intended for me. Without it...

" 'I see nobody on the road,' said Alice. 'I only wish I had such eyes,' the King remarked in a fretful tone. 'To be able to see nobody! And at that distance too! Why, it's all I can do to see real people, By this light!" -Lewis Carroll Through the Looking Glass-

WORDS

SOME OF YOU out there are in love with words. Words, such as I LOVE YOU, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE FOR ME, and

I CARE FOR YOU.

Words that whisper promises

Words that caress and chill and warm, and sting behind the

But Words are, after all, only Words.

They are not faithful.

They are not loving in and of themselves.

They cannot deliver what they promise.

People have spoken Words as long as there have been other people to deceive.

And people have spoken truth as well, through their lives.

Love is an act.

It is not the effervescent turmoil of emotion on a moonlit

Does the person who speaks Words to you speak truth as well? Does he treat you with courtesy and kindness?

Does she respect you for what you are?

Examine your life and your love:

Is he more interested in your kiss and your touch than your interests and cares?

Then he loves your warmth and sexuality. Is she sweet in private but harsh and critical before your

Then she loves her position of influence over you. Though the Words run: I LOVE YOU.

Truth speaks out plainly.

It's a cliche, but actions do speak louder than Words.

Do your love's actions and Words contradict?

Don't say GOODBYE.

Let your actions speak for you.

Leave.

_____ "The world is in need of annoying, troublesome, Socratic-like thinkers who will keep us from intellectual and spiritual slumbers." -Harold Morowitz-

SPRING BREAK '87

What's Hot: Captain E/O, sleeping, fund raising projects, body surfing, traveling without a map, campgrounds, 55 mph or a radar detector, breakfast buffets, baseball, U2, Jolt Cola, civil war museums, Bob Jones Campus Tours.

What's Not: water parks, Indiana, full frontal nudity, asking directions, hotels, The Boss, Huey Lewis, Janet Jackson, TV, the NBA, Oral Roberts Campus Tours, fast food restuarants, alcohol, third-degree sunburns, sports cars, small town police with radar guns.

"Give me a place to stand and I will move the earth." -

Dear Mr. Underground,

I am the editor of an underground newspaper at Taylor University. Recently I published an issue concerning a political matter, namely I endorsed one of the candidates. Immediately it was stolen from the tables in the D.C. Soon thereafter it was criticized for concerning itself with politics. What should I do or think concerning this? Confused

Dear Confused,

You have made a serious faux-pas. People have every right to steal and declare themselves the Censors of Free Thought. There's nothing like a progressive crime spree -- violate the First Amendment and then work your way up! And who are you to encourage people to think about politics? Nobody wants to be bothered by the facts, especially when they already KNOW who they're voting for. You should apologize for the whiplash you've inflicted as you violently pulled your readers' heads out of the political sands. Quit this intellectual tom-foolery and

stick to topics such as food, finals, and why "Safety" is no longer "Security." This is what people want to read, dang it.

Mr. Underground

Dear Mr. Underground,

"The cultivation of the mind is a kind of food supplied for the soul of man" -Marcus Jullius Cicero-

THE THREE LITTLE BOARS

There once were three little pigs Who lived in a house. There once was a hungry, fat wolf Who huffed and puffed, And blew the house down, And ate the pigs for breakfast--All gone. There once was a beautiful library With a tall belltower: a grand sight. There were once some gregarious pigs Flapping their mouths in the library, Making hot air, Huffing and puffing, And blowing the library down--And the belltower, All gone. Find your mate somewhere else little child, The library is a place to study.

"It is as natural to man to die as to be born; and to a little infant, perhaps, the one is as painful as the other." -Francis Bacon-



ONE

One
Most stable, most flexible.
Addition?
In human terms, two is
One and one other.
Unsubtractable, for in human terms
That would be nothing, noself.
One is constant, in human terms.
From cradle to casket, we can be
Surrounded by others, but ultimately,
One is one.

A LIMERIC FOR LISTNERS

There once was a President named Jay,
Who thought we had something to say.
He read every issue
With Bible and tissue,
Proving he's much more than okay.

"Parents, tell your children your dreams!" -A Surrealist

RANDOM THOUGHTS- THE SEQUEL

Yes, that confused person with weird questions is back again. This is assuming that you read the first issue of this illustrious periodical. I guess you could call me a poor college student's Andy Rooney.

Today's first question is why do female cheerleaders run with their arms stiff? Back when I was a young lad watching high school basketball games I noticed this strange phenomenon. I first formed a theory that only women with no elbow joints were allowed to be cheerleaders, but this was shown to be unfounded when I saw a blond lady of the cheerleader persuasion bend her elbow to fluff her hair.

Without this logical rule as an explanation, I could see no reason for these poor, confused women to move in such an awkward, unnatural fashion. If it is done to make them seem more spirited and excited, I would venture to say it fails to make that impression on me.

It has been suggested that running with their arms stiff as boards makes a woman in a short skirt and the coat of arms of their school emblazoned across their chest more attractive and seductive. Maybe if they were covered with honey it would increase their sex appeal, but as it is currently done, I don't see it making them look better. The only effect I can see this odd posture while running accomplish is to make girls who are trying to arouse school spirtit look stupid.

My second question is something that worries me greatly. Now read slowly, so you don't get lost. Across from the chapel there is a light post. Are you still with me? Okay, at night when this light is glowing happily as it should be it will, without warning, shut off leaving total darkness in it's wake.

This unusual occurance seems to only happen when one or two persons are walking under this possessed light. Now my question is, why does this happen? To my knowledge, none of the other lights on campus do this spastic thing.

I have to assume that since only one light does this, it was made this way for a specific purpose. My tenative theory is that this light is a device that senses the thoughts and actions of people that pass beneath it. I think the device must be hooked up to Dr. Kesler's house. If this is true then, the rights of people that walk and/or run at night are being violated.

Another possible reason for the existance of this flickering beam is what I suggested earlier, that it is possessed by an evil supernatural force that is casting spells on unsuspecting students that prevents them from attending chapel. (hence the placement of the light)

Which ever theory is correct, I believe that this mutant street should either be dismantled, exorcised, or completly replaced.

Those are this weeks questions. Oops, I have one more, why wasn't G.L.O.W. nominated for an Emmy. I guess that is it. Well what do you know, I'm wrong again, one more item. Today is opening day for hunting wild, barking pigs. Good luck!

OUR P.O. BOX

The <u>Brazilian Manifesto</u> is pleased to announce that we now have an official US post office box. You want maybe to write to us? It'll cost you 22¢, but you can remain anonymous if you so groove. Write:

Brazilian Manifesto PO Box 18

Upland, IN 46989.

Please indicate if you DON'T want your letter to be published, otherwise it's fair game...

"Did you ever try taking off a shoe inside a trashcan?" - Maxwell Smart-