



# RBC Camel

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## Weekend Activities

By Janessa Lantz

Columbus is home to the grand campus of Ohio State University. Dayton is an equally fabulous metropolis of shopping malls and culture. And located between these exciting cities is Rosedale Bible College. Though initially it may appear dull, its cold brick exterior is only a façade. For inside these walls lies a small city of itself, a culture within a culture. A place where every weekend the studious drop their books and for a few days just relax.

It must be admitted that rules against watching movies have certainly led many students to redefine what they consider to be normal weekend activities. Student Council and the RDs have stepped in to fill this empty space of time expenditure. Saturday afternoon Justin T. Hollinger, men's RD, organized a game day. Highly competitive games of Rook, Egyptian Rat War, Texas Hold 'Em, and Settlers filled the normally quiet atmosphere of the coffee shop with an unusual level of noise and excitement.

As can be expected in any time of tense competition, the afternoon did not go without the development of a cheater. Officials soon discovered that a prominent member of the 2005 *Salt & Light* team was cheating in his game of Texas Hold 'Em. After a loud and passionate dispute the game was resumed and the wrong supposedly corrected. This incident did not mar the otherwise sportsman-like attitudes



of the afternoon, though it may mar the spirits of the budding *Salt & Light* team.

Saturday evening, Student Council planned another activity catering to the lack of cash among the students. They sponsored an evening of bowling at Goshen Lanes. The turnout was superb – proving that students enjoy social interaction and anything free, especially as a combination. Everyone, even the absolutely terrible bowlers that normally should not even be allowed in a bowling alley (myself included), had a good time.

Finally, Sunday evening brought about the long anticipated Ladies' Open Dorm. In a flurry of activity the girl's dorm became a clean, organized, and welcoming building. The young ladies set out arrays of cookies, pickles, and candy demonstrating the same hospitality that so many older Mennonite ladies are lauded for.

This typical show of hospitality was exceeded only by Cheri Miller who went so far as to offer free Rosedale-legal tattoos to the visitors of her room. Cont. pg. 4

## Etymological Inquiry

By Dylan Peyton

Camel (*Camelus bactrianus*) n. 1. either of two large humped ruminants of the genus *camelus*. However, there is more here than meets the eye, and no this does not deal with the simplicity of the camel going through the eye of a needle. This reporter has gone to the ends of Webster and back again in search for the official title of the precious name of our beloved mascot, the camel. What this reporter found out is astonishing. As stated in the definition above, the scientific name for camel is *camelus*. It is not difficult to find out how the name camel is derived from this term but how would it be classified for the layman? Upon further in-depth research and etymology training, it has been determined that the camel has been neglected in its most common designation. They, and by "they" I mean other people, have derived the word "cameline" from *camelus*, to be the official classification in English to refer to camels. This is neglect on the part of the world to the poor camel. Not only does

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# Student Survey

**"When you were little, what would your mom do for you when you were sick?"**

**Heidi Swartzentruber-** "I slept downstairs on the couch and Mom waited on me hand and foot. She made Jello for me."

**Krista C.-** "She made Jello and we drank it warm. It is kind of gross."

**Joel-** "She'd give me a little glass of vodka."

**Wes-** "She said take a nap and get over it."

**Justin R.-** "She gave me medicine called paraglorie... but now it is illegal. It was called the 'Get Well Medicine.'"

**Jake-** "She made me eat fruit and vegetables."

**Wayne-** "She brought me breakfast in bed and gave me chicken noodle soup."

**Hans B.-** "She gave me medicine if I needed it. She got me a bucket to puke in. She gave me stewed crackers: saltine crackers soaked in hot milk."

**Chris C.-** "Pretty much she sent me to bed and wrote notes to get me out of school. She gave me Ritz crackers. I got to drink Sprite, when I was sick, and nobody else in my family did."

**Traci-** "She gave me lots of over-the-counter medicine...she was a nurse."

**Brian M.-** "She would make me chicken noodle soup and gave me ginger ale. She cleaned up my barf mess if I didn't make it to the toilet."

**Jeremy M.-** "She gave me the TV remote so I could watch TV. She gave me hot chicken broth and cold ginger ale. I slept and watched TV all day."

Survey

by Heidi E. & Kristen

## Dear Bob,

Dear Bob,

*I seem to be experiencing a bit of depression because of the weather here. I mean, all we have is days upon days of clouds and rain and cold. Is there any hope left? - Melancholy in Hall B*

Dear Melancholy,

First of all, let me attempt to console you a little with this: your situation is not a unique situation. It is common in these parts to feel a lack of exuberance at this point in time. Many before you (and likely a good number after you) have complained of these drab gray days. I will assume that the massive amount of water sitting around do not help. I will say this, it is not often that you get these ocean-like bodies of water sitting on our lawns. These in turn flowed into our ditches and made them into tributaries of the Ohio River. It is quite fascinating, albeit muddy.

But that doesn't really answer your question. Here are a couple of practical tips on reviving your exuberance and therefore exonerating yourself from a trance of perpetual gloom.

Tip # 1: Get out in it and get wet. A percentage of the student body took this concept to task and frolicked in the water puddles and rain. Nothing cures depression like a good game of football or diving into the puddles head-first. It may be cold, but the cold pales in comparison to the joy of immaturity.

Tip # 2: Make someone else's day. There are a few in the student body who seem to be devoted to helping others have a good day. So go ahead, compliment someone, give somebody a pat on the back, and most of all, SMILE. You would be surprised how far a big smile goes in making someone's day. You will find that helping somebody else goes a long way in overcoming the state of melancholy.

Tip # 3: Dwell on the positive things. Don't think about all the negatives. Look at the bright spots. Think of that "A" you got on your last paper. Think of that guy holding the door for you. Think about that girl giving you a compliment about your hair.

If you try those things and you still find yourself dreading going outside, I would suggest finding help with a counselor. Whatever you do, please don't dwell on the negatives. Do what you can to help others. If we all work together and lift each other up, I think we will find campus a much brighter place. Give it a shot: you've got nothing to lose.

~Bob

Please send all letters to camel@rosedale.edu

# Camel Cogitations

*-From Your Editor*

This weekend, a small group of us packed into a sedan and headed northwest to Indiana, where we met up with other sojourners like ourselves and spent the weekend together. This exclusive band was made up of young people who had attended Rosedale Bible College last year. Somehow, we can't get enough of each other and keep driving all over the eastern United States in an effort to be together. It's a wonderful thing, being together with old friends, reminiscing over shared memories and also building new ones.

One thing I've always hated about making friends is having to say goodbye. It always happens that people need to move on and go to new places, leaving their friends behind them. That's a bummer about Rosedale: sometimes it seems too short. Students come for a term or two, you make great friends in six or twelve or eighteen weeks, and then they're gone. And sometimes it seems, why bother? What's the point of making friends only to have to leave them? If it was up to me, I'd gather everyone I loved close around me and no one would ever leave the group or say goodbye. I've been known to avoid people on the last day of an event or experience, just so I wouldn't have to say the word "goodbye."

This is my second year here at RBC. To those of you wondering about starting friendships, all I can say is, it's worth it. Friends are worth it. It's plain foolishness to avoid developing friendships or to refuse to actually say "goodbye." It may save you some immediate pain, but in the long run, your life will get empty fast without some friends to share it.

So, yes, I had a very, very blessed weekend. It's wonderful to be with old friends again. An astute friend of mine, also an Indiana groupie, said that this weekend reminded him (or whatever it's called when you look ahead to an anticipated event) of the marriage feast of the Lamb, when all the redeemed will be celebrating together for eternity, and goodbyes will forever cease.

I urge you to go ahead, make friends. Rosedale is good for that. People here are generally nice, uplifting, and fun-loving. We like to be friends with each other, even if it's only for another three terms. And maybe next year, you'll be the ones packed into a four-door sedan, cruising through rain and fog to be with your old buddies. After all, among Christians, goodbyes aren't for always. Just for awhile.

Inquiry cont.

this tan-colored humped animal hold in its water and fat for safe keeping, it marches its way across blistering hot deserts for us *Homo sapiens*. Where is the respect for the camel? You may wonder why it is such an issue. I will soon explain. The suffix of "-ine" is used frequently to describe various animals in our eco-system. Does the word "canine" come to mind? This is the word for our domesticated house pet, the dog, which is derived from the Latin word, canus. Equus is the Latin name for horse, in where we get the word equine to describe these animals. Feline describes the animal, *Felis domesticatus*, otherwise known as the cat. These titles of canine, equine, and feline have a distinct familiarity and are all around awesome words with which to describe animals. Lupine is another cool word, which is used to describe wolves. Why can't the camel have a unique name to classify it? Who could forget the word for cow, bovine, or luscine for wolverine? The title for the camel, well, just doesn't have the same *umpff* that these names have; in fact, you could say that it is just plain boring. Why couldn't it have a name like anthonomine which is given to none other than the boll weevil? Or what about the name muridine, derived from muridae or mus, which is used for mouse. Whatever the word could be, it just isn't. This should not be a game of felis and mus. The camel should get its proper respect and maybe it will come in the form of a new classification other than, should I dare say it, *cameline*.

# STUDENT PROFILE

by Sarah Mast

Name: **Jacquetta Joy Brenneman**

Age: 17 yrs.

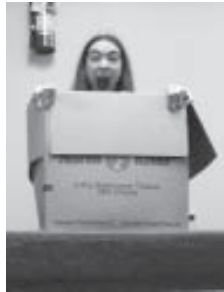
Hometown: Grantsville, MD

Quick Picks

Shoe Size: 9 1/2

Part Sung: Alto

Favorite Flower: Lily



**RBCC: What brings you to Rosedale?**

**Jacki:** Definitely not to meet boys. If I meet one particular one, however...just kidding. I actually wanted to take some biblically-based counseling classes.

**RBCC: How does Rosedale allow you to express your individuality?**

**Jacki:** My clothing is not the typical "normal" clothing. I collect a bunch of weird stuff from thrift stores, because it's cheap, and together it makes a big mess of "Jacki."

**RBCC: What's your favorite dress-code-legal article of clothing and why?**

**Jacki:** I'd have to say that my new rainboots are especially dear to my heart. I've always wanted some so I could tromp through the puddles. And now I have both boots and puddles.

**RBCC: How has Rosedale changed you for the better?**

**Jacki:** I got to know my dear cousin Sarah very well. That's definitely changed my life for the better.

**RBCC: Do you have a favorite verse or quote to share with the student body?**

**Jacki:** No...but Lydia rocks!

Weekend cont.

Open dorm proved itself to be a wonderful opportunity for all students to chill and play games in the normally segregated environment of the girl's dorm.

So ended another weekend here at Rosedale, and with it the late nights and sleeping in gave way to classes and hours of studying. All students, however, undoubtedly anticipate the upcoming weekends. Let Columbus and Dayton keep their shopping malls and theaters, here at Rosedale we've got Rook and all-night volleyball.

## CLASSIFIEDS

### Verified Rumor of the Week

It has recently been confirmed that after a lengthy period of denial and deception, in which even the Dean of Students was misled as to the true nature of their relationship, the *Camel* editor Sarah Mast and *Camel* photographer and reporter Zachary Garber have formally upgraded their involvement with each other from "colleagues" to "couple." They are, in fact, dating. Mr. Garber went so far as to secure permission for the relationship from Ms. Mast's father, though he and the entire campus recognizes that the *Camel* editor is an independent and free-thinking woman. Still, it was a nice gesture, one which the entire Mast family and all their acquaintances appreciated. We at the *Camel* trust that this romantic distraction will not interfere with the quality of the Editor's writing.

### Obituary

#### Zachary J. Garber

Zachary J. Garber has left us and gone on to greener pastures. He was a leader for different organizations and groups such as student council and the prestigious campus newspaper, the *RBC Camel*. Those preceding him in death are past RBC students and past staff of the *Camel*. He leaves behind the faculty of RBC and fellow students of Rosedale. He is survived by the General Editor of the *Camel*, Sarah Mast; fellow reporters and staff writers, Dylan Peyton, Anthony Fisher, Janessa Lantz, and Preston Yoder; Layout Editor, Beth Hochstedler; survey reporters, Heidi Eberly and Kristen Byler; the Advice Columnist, Bob; and proofreader, Chris Coblentz. Zach will be sorely missed by us here at the *Camel* as well by the whole student body here at RBC.