

The Wittenburg

# DOOR

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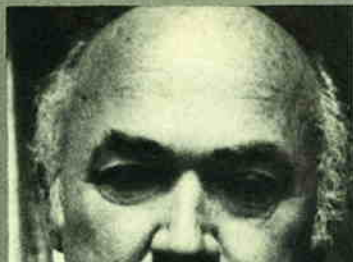
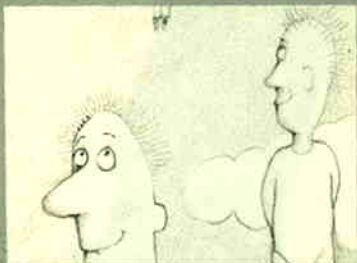
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EDITORIAL

# The Paperback Apocalypse

Ever noticed how Hal Lindsey's The Late Great Planet Earth keeps showing up in the science fiction section in secular bookstores, right next to Von Daniken's Chariots of the Gods? It doesn't take long to figure out that outsiders see Lindsey's beliefs as being in pretty much the same ballpark with flying saucers and "Dungeons and Dragons." In what follows, we want to suggest a few good reasons for this perception. We think many of the books like Lindsey's reveal, unintentionally, some very interesting things about the current Christian fascination with eschatology.

First, how about the connection between Hal Lindsey and assorted crackpots like Eric Von Daniken and Immanuel Velikovsky (Worlds in Collision, Ages in Chaos, etc.)? Beyond rubbing shoulders on the same rack, do these books have anything in common? Yes, they do. All these authors make the same kind of use of Biblical texts. The "key to Scripture" presupposed by all the books is that Bible passages mean something much different than they seem to at first. Things that Christians and Jews have always interpreted as miraculous and supernatural are really veiled descriptions of advanced technology.

Von Daniken "reveals" that the lost ark of the covenant was actually a radio receiver. Or Ezekiel's wheel was really a spaceship. Pseudo-astronomer Velikovsky lets readers in on the secret that the reddening of the Nile and the parting of the Red Sea were the results of a near-miss between the red planet Mars and the Earth. Spectacular yes, supernatural no. Look, what do you expect? Those pre-scientific people had no way to understand or describe the real nature of what was going on. As Bernard Ramm might say, they were describing things in "phenomenal language."

Perhaps surprisingly, Hal Lindsey is doing the same thing. What the text of Revelation describes as monstrous centaurlike locusts from the bottomless pit, Lindsey explains as being helicopter gunships. Salem Kirban makes them into soldiers with "Colonel Keds" rocket belts. All this is not even a stone's throw removed from Charles Manson's exegesis--the locusts are the Beatles. Their iron breastplates are electric guitars, the thunderous sound of their wings comes from their amplifiers. Why not? When you interpret the Scriptures the way Lindsey, Von Daniken, and Velikovsky do, anything goes. The hermeneutical principal here is "things

are not what they seem." How else, for instance, could Ezekiel's reference to "the chief prince" (Hebrew rosh) become a prediction of the USSR ("Russia")? What Lindsey and Kirban have done is to resort to the medieval practice of "bibliomancy," the superstitious use of individual Bible verses, out of context, to tell fortunes. This is how they calculate the future of "planet earth."

Second, the assigning of fundamentalist books on the end times to the sci-fi department hints that the kind of belief in each case is the same. In other words, the allegedly religious beliefs of Lindsey's fans are on the same level with the escapist fantasies of science-fiction fans. You may be surprised to read this statement in the foreword to a new edition of Arthur Pink's The Antichrist: "As with Darth Vader of Star Wars, the powerful figure of this 'prince of darkness' attracts attention. He represents the 'dark side of the Force'." (p. 1) You may even have seen those bumper stickers which opportunistically proclaim the good news that "Jesus is the Force of Star Wars!" The point is that there is little psychological difference between the "prophecy fan" and the "fantasy fan," so it is not surprising when the line between them becomes blurred. (For the same reason, one might wonder about the recent Young Evangelical fascination with J.R.R. Tolkein, Charles Williams, and company. Will Jesus and Frodo sooner or later slip into the same mental category?)

Third, what about the books like Salem Kirban's 666 and Ernest Angley's Raptured, admittedly fictional novelizations of the Rapture, the Antichrist, and the Tribulation? One might call them orthodox versions of The Omen. And by depicting their beliefs in the form of out-and-out futuristic fiction, of course, these authors unwittingly imply that these beliefs are to be taken no more seriously than The Omen, or for that matter, War of the Worlds.

Many of these books make for fascinating reading, though the style is often painfully bad. (One happy exception is Carol Balizet's well-written

novel The Seven Last Years.) The end-of-the-world thrillers are uniformly aimed at scaring readers into being ready for the Rapture. The terrors of the apocalypse are dangled before the reader in a smug "I-told-you-so" fashion. For instance, Gary Cohen's The Horsemen Are Coming depicts the starving masses being reduced to eating processed human flesh. Yet a cover-blurb promises the Christian reader "a couple of very delightful evenings with the book." This calls to mind a scene in Stephen King's The Dead Zone. The hero is reading through a stack of tracts given him by his mother. "One of them, by a man named Salem Kirban, struck him as nearly pagan in its loving contemplation of a bloody apocalypse and the yawning barbeque pits of hell." (p. 124)

So then, the books are supposed to serve as evangelistic propaganda. Fair enough; they do not try to hide this intention. But there may be another purpose that is not so obvious. The in-crowd tone and the evangelical jargon used by the authors make one wonder how much these books are really intended for outsiders ("the unsave") after all. In other words, they are like that bumper sticker "Warning: In case of Rapture, driver will disappear." Now who but a fundamentalist is going to understand this? In the same way, we suggest that the Rapture novels are intended for a Christian audience. But why?

Our guess is that they seek to bolster readers' belief in the soon-coming Rapture by putting it in narrative, past-tense form. According to their faith, all this should be happening soon. Yet years pass and still it does not happen. The disappointment is tacitly cushioned by reading books which show it happening in the reader's own day. Believers would like to see real narrative accounts of the Rapture and the Antichrist, say, in TIME magazine. This is also the real point, one suspects, of those evangelistic gimmick newspapers which announce "Christ Returns!" Since there are no such events to be reported, believers must content themselves with make-believe. "Someday, the NEW YORK TIMES will

report the Rapture! Yes, this is just what it will look like!"

Finally, it is difficult not to conclude that the current flood of books on the end times have erased the line between faith and fantasy. The eccentric Scripture exegesis, the zaniness of some of the beliefs, and the manner of their presentation all suggest that belief in prophecy has been reduced to the level of science-fiction. The main difference seems to be that the prophecy fan has an added burden; unlike the fantasy fan, he must convince himself that one day

Darth Vader will actually appear.

II Peter predicts that "In the last days scoffers will come.... They will say 'Where is this "coming" He promised?'" (3:3-4, NIV) But if the "promise of His coming" gets encrusted with fold-out "Tribulation Maps" and accusations that Henry Kissinger is the Antichrist, who can be blamed for laughing? Ironically, we might make the return of Christ a lot more credible if we stopped trying to prove it is near with proof-texting and propaganda.

-Robert M. Price

# Letters

To the Editor of the Door:

I have recently received my first issue of the magazine and promptly sat down and read the entire issue. Now I realize as a Christian we are required to bear some "fruit." The scriptures say the fruits of the Spirit are love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, and temperance. I was just wondering on what pages of your magazine these might be found?

Here's hoping I'll see.  
Leonard T. Burgess  
Hutchinson, KS

Dearest Door,

Just having received the third issue of my six month subscription, I feel that a word of appreciation is due. Your provocative, discerning, and, at times, bad perspective is refreshing and enlightening. I barely make it from issue to issue. Last month I was so desparate I read Billy Graham's Decision magazine upside down fifty times until it vaguely resembled satire. Seriously, I am much impressed and would like to thank you for bringing long awaited heresy into my life.

David Michaels  
Aurora, IL

Dear Knob-Heads:

Over the past year I have been appreciatively receiving my overdue issues of the Door. I look forward to each issue with great anticipation, and have yet to be disappointed by your insightful editorials, cartoons and balanced interviews. (Excepting the Lindsell interview.) But one feature of your magazine continues to bring me much distress. Wanda Ritchie's "Body Life" is not in keeping with what I have perceived your mission to be. (If I may be so presumptuous.)

Her feature is not anywhere near the same calibre as the rest of your features. Hers is not the practice of insightful prodding or even open criticism, but rather of sleazy ridicule. Come on Wanda, surely you can do much better! I too look forward to the reformation of a people gone astray, but there is a "more excellent way". Find it and help the Door fulfill its calling.

A Faithful Subscriber  
Until the Eschaton, (or at least until you make me real angry.)  
Jim Stringfellow  
Leeds, AL

Doorkeepers:  
Congratulations on

your tenth anniversary issue.

Because of mounting bills to pay on a fixed income, we've had to review our lifestyle and eliminate some things that were not so essential. In our survey of magazine subscriptions, we found four that we just can't do without: National Speed Sport News, Bluegrass Unlimited, Gospel Herald, and the Wittenburg Door.

The first to keep tabs on what's happening at the great Oswego Speedway in upstate New York, the second to see if a good bluegrass festival will EVER come to Nebraska, the third to see who's getting married and having babies among our Mennonite friends, and the fourth because of its high quality paper, so when my wife sets a wet diaper on it temporarily while changing our infant daughter, it doesn't soak through onto the bed. Great stuff!!

Keith Zehr  
Grand Island, NE

Dear Door-Knobs:

I am a parish minister in a small town in eastern N. Carolina. I just had my worse winter yet.

After a gall-bladder attack in November, a busted ankle in January (playing

church league basketball), and a bout with the flu in March, my Atari home video game went on the blink.

If it were not for the Door, I would not have made it. Keep up the super work!  
Phil Jones  
Smithfield, NC

Dear Wittenburg people:

After only one issue I suddenly feel qualified to talk about the doorknob: that is, why people are always opening and closing your door by either cancelling their subscriptions or taking out subscriptions for their friends.

It came to me in a verse of Martin E. Marty: "A friend is someone you can be irreverent with, but reverent about." Could it possibly be that when people take offense at you they don't notice that while at the moment you may be irreverent with them, other times you've shown the other side?

Clair Newman  
Dallas, TX

Dear Door:

I have three children under the age of 8 years who listen to me better than you do. Not once, but at least twice I have submitted to you the name of someone that I feel deserves to be recog-

nized as your theologian-of-the-year: Father Guido Sarducci of the original Saturday Night Live cast. But did you respond? Nnnnoooooo0000000oooooo! You force on me someone who is more deserving of the Green Weenie--Tammy Bakker. My God, what blasphemy!

Well, I'm mad as hell and I'm not going to take it any more! I protest your selection of Ms. Bakker as theologian (-ess)-of-the-year, and I make a motion that she be impeached of this honor. In her stead I most humbly submit the names of whom I feel should share as co-recipients of this award: Fathers Guido Sarducci and Francis J. Mulcahy of M.A.S.H. Their records speak for themselves.

I am 32 years old and have not much time left in this life and I will not be able to rest until my eyes behold either or both of these as recipients of the honorable and coveted award of the theologian-of-the-year. I beg and pray you to put my soul to rest. God knows that I help put yours to rest by subscribing to your periodical periodically.

My signature will serve as my vote to impeach Tammy Bakker and to enshrine Father Guido Sarducci and Father Francis J. Mulcahy. Stewart W. Thibault Grosse Tete, LA

Dear Folks at the Door:

I find the Door to be a personally strengthening tool of the Holy Spirit. Beneath the humor, and, sometimes even through it, I see an earnest attempt to seek the truth by stimulating meaningful dialogue in the church.

I come to the Door's defense because I believe it to be a growing and vital part of the body of Christ. Chin up, Door people, and rejoice that you are persecuted for righteousness sake.

John Van Sant

Dear Doorkeepers;

I thought that since I enjoy your magazine so fully and agree with almost all your views I was immune to the offense many readers have taken in the past. Not Soooooo.

The cartoon gentleman on page 28 who "accepted Keith Green at a Jesus concert" must be quite deaf. I've had the pleasure of visiting the folks at Last Days Ministries in Texas as well as hearing Keith upon a few occasions. He is the

only person I've ever heard in the contemporary Christian music industry who speaks out against the Idolism so readily pushed for by promoters, given by screaming "praisers" and accepted by performers.

Jon Weeldreyer  
Kalamazoo, MI

## AND THIS...



...From Jack Wald of Smithfield Ohio,  
it reads: "Having a great time. Wish you  
were here."

Dear Doorkeepers:

Please cancel my subscription to the Wittenburg Door.

No, stop, I can't go through with it. The Door is one of the most stimulating, provocative ingredients in my life. I'm hooked. I can't do without it--I would go stale!

But what will I do? People in this community are talking about me behind my back out on the sidewalk, in city hall, at the doughnut shop, and worst of all, here in church. How can I minister effectively when in hushed tones they gossip, "He reads the Wittenburg Door?"

I know. I've got it. I'll rent my own box at the post office. That way, no one can catch my secretary reading it in her office before I get my hands on it.

And many thanks for your positive influence in my life. God bless you, even you!

C. David Salico  
Hornell, NY

Dear Doors,

Is it true that the reason your magazine is published so sporadically is that you hold back each issue until you have your quota of trite sentences

for the outside margins? Really...I need to know. Jeff Girard  
Huntington Beach, CA

Dear Doorkeepers:

I would subscribe to The Door because so much of it is so good, but I can't in all good conscience

Dear Door:

I decided to share the Door with some of my friends. One is a priest, one a nun, one a pacifist Vietnam war vet currently teaching social studies and witty conversation, another a Catholic religion teacher with Jewish in-laws, and the last a former journalist turned English teacher and yearbook advisor. They lean left of center, wear "Immoral Minority" pins and are avid pro-lifers, serious movie critics, and "Deterioata" fans. The Door will be one more subject they can shattle over, elucidate upon, and generally read aloud from during the twenty minutes they are allotted for lunch period.

Changes are, the classes they teach immediately following lunch will be indirectly infected by your magazine.

Mike Saros

Dear Door:

This is the first time I have ever written a complimentary letter to any magazine. I did (for 30 seconds) once think about writing to The American Humanist, but the urge left me and I never felt unfulfilled by not consummating that desire.

I do not subscribe to The Wittenburg Door because I thought it was a religious periodical, and that I get enough of--with Jerry, Billy and Oral showing up all over the place. I do have this bearded, long-haired friend who shared his Wittenburg Door with me each month. At first I thought he may be trying to "convert" me, but after the first couple of issues I could see that even though he directed a choir at a church, he had to be really with it.

I love the way you give it to those super-sanctimonious saints. It almost sounds like some of your writers came out of that religious clap-trap and have really been set free.

It was a real victory to read that one of your readers is now smoking a pipe--because one of your editors is such an up-beat guy.

Keep up the good work. I know you will modernize a few more of those who take religion so seriously. Why don't you do one on "abortion," "infanticide" and "euthanasia"? Maybe you can get some of those Christians to start killing themselves.

I was really happy to

see that you folks don't buy all the Biblical stuff about sex "being sacred" and sex outside of marriage being wrong.

Dan LeLaCheur  
Des Moines, IA

Dear Door:

Others may be angry because they think your publication is "sacriligious garbage" or because of your occasional four-letter language. Not me. I'm angry because you failed to include the little trivia things along the margins of your 10th anniversary issue. Perhaps they are only a month later than this five-month late issue, and will be arriving at my mailbox mid-December.

Gary J. Smith  
Galveston, TX

Dear Keepers of the Door:

You will be delighted to know that most of our editors have drastically changed since the frightful January/February '79 issue of VIRTUE magazine. They now wear Calvin Klein jeans to church.

While most of us were not around when that issue was published, all of us here appreciate the reminder of whence we came. Hopefully, we're making progress (but for heaven's sake, please don't start rummaging through a recent issue. One green weenie is all we can stand!)

I join with those on the "Thumbs Up" letters side of your 10th Anniversary issue. Please continue to help us laugh (and cry) at ourselves.

William L. Carmichael  
Publisher  
VIRTUE magazine

Dear Door:

Congratulations on your ability to offend every segment of Christianity. Thanks.

The Rev. Michael Hiranuma  
La Habra, CA

Dear Door:

Just received your 10th Anniversary Issue and it was just as if my whole life flashed before my eyes. Thanks for the memories and congratulations on ten years...you act like it!

Vic Gilliam  
Christian Women's  
Undergarment Manufacturer

Dear Doorkeepers,

I'm relieved to see that I can still protest your award of the Green Weenie to writers of Christian sex

manuals. Some years ago our pastor loaned us Dr. Ed Wheat's tapes "Intended for Pleasure." Our sex life had been hindered by our two-year old who went to bed when we did and woke us up in the morning. But one cassette by Dr. Wheat put the kid to sleep...as far as I'm concerned Dr. Wheat and his associates are more than welcome to keep talking!  
Janet Hering  
Redding, CA

Dear Door,

You have properly warped this United Methodist minister's mind. I now want you to do the same to my Indian ministerial colleagues. We gather together each week for support and sharing. As the Methodist I am prompt, the Episcopalian is ritualistic and the Presbyterian thinks he is the scholar. That's why Wittenburg Door is so popular with all of us. It never comes on time, it's ritual is unpredictable, and the scholarship--what can I say?

Lee B. Hirt  
Indio, CA

Dear Door,

Your the best Christian magazine on the market. Born and raised in the Southern California Jesus Movement, you have gone beyond the parochialism of Duane Pederson and the Hollywood Free Paper, but you still have further to go. Your humor is a part of an enduring tradition of Christian satire that reaches back through Donne, through Chaucer, through Jesus, back to at least Balaam's Ass. Rest in your abiding position in the holy catholic church! It is a sign of your immaturity however, that you continually try and defend yourself to the Christian community. It is a sign of your immaturity that you indulge in all sorts of self-depreciating (oh we're just a bunch of jerks throwing together a kids magazine without proofreading) humor. Good satire is an aesthetic art with form, just as good tragedy has form. Clean up your deficiencies like proof-reading, and spend your time concentrating on being satirical artists and not defending your type of satire to the church. Rest in the fact that if Luther were alive today, he would probably be chuckling away in some over-stuffed chair, reading your magazine with a cigar in one hand and a

Burgie in the other.

Rick Kennedy  
Goleta, CA

Dear Door:

When I first got the Door, I read it, noted its desperate attempt at cynical satirical and sarcastic humor, and also noted in its determination to convey such an attitude it attacked and demeaned the character and work of specific individuals groups and leaders in the body of Christ.

But then something happened. The last two issues I got actually had some provocative articles in them--articles that really stirred me up and challenged me spiritually. (There was still the hell-bent determination to be "controversial" and "radical" and cynical and satirical and sarcastic, but at least there was some evidence of maturity there.) At that point I was beginning to be genuinely impressed.

So why no renewal? I am honestly not totally sure. I know that part of the reason is that I am not totally convinced yet that this speck of honest and upright character I am beginning to see evidenced in your magazine will actually grow and spread. With all my heart, I hope that it does, because you have the groundwork laid for a truly provocative, challenging and radical magazine, and I'd hate to see that wasted. Christendom today desperately needs publications of integrity and character as you well know (and as I know you sincerely desire to be.) I just wish that you would sober up a bit, and seriously consider your attempts at humor. We need humor in life and God is surely not opposed to that. But He also calls us to self-control, and I do not believe that the two must be mutually exclusive.

I really do hope you find the balance.  
Todd B. Dawson  
Bethesda, MD

Dear Door:

Something is puzzling me. I can't put a precise finger on why I have not subscribed to your magazine. I have read it quite a few times. I find it provocative. But I haven't yet been moved to subscribe. I can't really decide why. I am an inveterate subscriber to periodicals and buyer of books. In fact--I'm rather compulsive. So, why can't

I cough up the paltry \$12 and get with your program?

Perhaps it is the nagging feeling that "Door" is, in the vernacular, a smartass. Is that the sole reason for its existence--to exacerbate the humanness of Christians? A strong pridefulness and condensation rings through its pages. Sometimes it is clever. More often it is sophomoric.

If the purpose of "Door" is to perpetually dangle before Christians the omnipresent evidence of their clay feet then "Door" has no reason to exist. For the danglers must dangle theirs also and prima facie that will not happen! I make that dogmatic statement from the perspective of a journalist of many years experience who has engaged in many a near-violent argument about whether there is such thing as an objective newsmen. There is not. And never will be.

If "Door" exists for self-analysis of the Body of Christ, and couching those observations in sometimes satirical, sometimes humorous language, but always with an alternative course, I loudly applaud you. You have some clever writers. But they need to concentrate on being better writers...and thinkers...with deeper penetration and clarity so they will not be just cutsey-pie contributors to the campus humor magazine, trying to dazzle each other with verbal footwork. As one who found his way to Christ via a long, circuitous and tortuous route, and who spent most of his life looking at Christians...NOT at Jesus Christ...I think I do speak with more objectivity than most!

As a believer I say, without equivocation, no Christian has the right--under God--to say "look how smart and clever I am and how dumb you are!" That's what I hear "Door" doing. If you are going to take other Christians apart you are, by default, taking yourself apart. The Scriptures tell us to keep our eyes on the Lord and not on man. Jeremiah 17:9 tells us how the human heart is deceitful above ALL things and beyond cure! That includes the hearts of: Mike Yaconelli, Wayne Rice, Tic Long, Dan Pegoda, Kay Lindskoog, Ben Patterson, Dave Sheffel, Larry Thomas, Craig Wilson, Judy Tilson,

(continued on page 18)