



Brooks College to Welcome New Bust



Sally Ann
Moyer

*Staff
Writer*

Sammy will once again grace the entryway of Brooks College.

Faculty Master Douglas Henry is currently in communication with a studio creating a new bronze cast clay bust. The bust will be a replica of the original bronze bust that was taken from the archway on the night of Oct. 20, 2009.

"I got an email after I had already gone to bed," Dr. Henry said about the disappearance of the original.

"It's one of those unsolved mysteries of life. It disappeared into the night and nobody knows where it went, except for whoever took it," he said, "All through last year, I think there were a number of us who hoped that it would come back, that if it were a prank of some sort, the joke would be over and it would be returned or something of that sort, but that never happened."

After an unsuccessful investigation throughout the school year, he initiated plans to replace the bust.

The plan is for the replica to be complete within the next month, hopefully by

homecoming, according to Dr. Henry.

"If it were over Homecoming, I think we could pretty easily get some of the members of the Brooks family here," he said. To his knowledge, they have not yet heard about the disappearance of the original, but are very interested and encouraging of Brooks Residential College.

The first draft of the bust has already undergone critique from residents. Comments expressed a range of opinions, including remarks upon his serious expression.

"Why does he look angry to be back?" one resident wrote on the opinion form.

"Maybe this (his face) will scare people from stealing him again," wrote another.

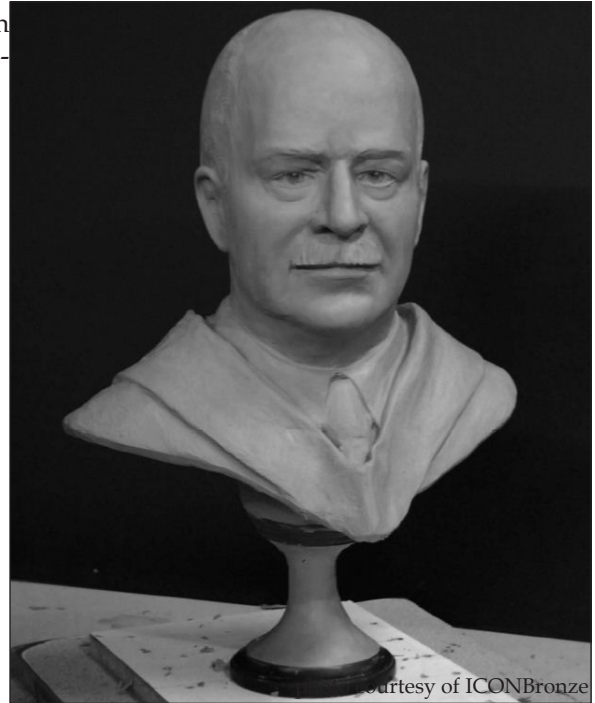
Another critique was against the large size of his forehead. That characteristic has since been corrected.

Further corrections will be made and the final draft will be sent for casting soon.

"I think it goes pretty quickly from this point," Dr. Henry said. ICONBronze will create the sculpture for about \$6,500. An uninsured loss line in the university's budget, found through the help of Dr. Jackson, vice president for Student Life, will cover the cost of the bust.

While Dr. Henry believes Brooks might have been able to raise the money to support

such
a re-



courtesy of ICONBronze

placement, he is thankful for funding through the university.

"I think I probably asked at a good time and a good year," he said.

The niche in the wall left empty since the theft has also left a hole in the history linking the original Brooks Hall and the current Brooks College. Both the marble niche and the bronze bust were preserved from the old Brooks Hall.

"My assumption is that it was there for decades, the old Brooks Hall was 75 years old. Whether or not it was there at the very beginning, or whether or not it was added later on, I don't know," Dr. Henry said.

The replacement bust should last for at least another 75 years. The marketing director at ICONBronze, Robert Talbot told Dr. Henry that he has little to fear in worrying about a second theft.

"We will guarantee our bronze and craftsmanship for 1,000 years," Talbot said to Dr. Henry in an email.

Through further correspondence, Talbot also shared recommendations about ensuring the new bust will not be stolen.

"It really wasn't installed in a way that was theft-proof," Dr. Henry said of the original bust. Thanks to a few installation tips, theft should not occur again.

UPCOMING events

Football vs. Kansas OCT. 2
Torch Staff Meeting OCT. 6 @ 8 P.M. IN SEMINAR ROOM
Poverty Summit OCT. 8-10
Brooks Blaze OCT. 9
Football @ Texas Tech OCT. 9
Fall Break OCT. 15
Football @ Colorado OCT. 16
Torch Deadline OCT. 20 ★
Homecoming OCT. 21-23
Pigskin OCT. 22-23
Homecoming Parade OCT. 23
Football vs. Kansas State OCT. 23
Beardowns OCT. 28
Fright Night OCT. 28-30



TORCHnews

What are your Halloween costume ideas?
Send them to The Torch at
Brooks.Torch@gmail.com.

Want to learn more about The Torch?
Attend our next meeting!
Join us in the Seminar Room Wednesday, Oct. 6 at
8 p.m.

EDITOR'S note



Katy
McDowall
Editor

I ordered my class ring on Wednesday. It was a surreal experience. Even though I have over a year left before graduation, things like that make me realize how fast college is going by and how soon it will be over. Soon the days of walking through the archway, eating in the Great Hall and hanging out in the JCR will be over. This is why I hope that you, my friends, will take advantage of all of the opportunities you have while you are here, as I am going to do my best to do.

There is so much going on this month that you should be a part of. Although we are all counting down the days until Fall Break, there is much to do before then. First of all, you are all invited to attend the next Torch meeting at 8 p.m. Wednesday, Oct. 6, to come and discuss the Oct. 29 issue of The Torch. This newsletter is here for you and needs you to continue. The next event you should definitely make sure to mark on your calendar is Brooks Blaze on Saturday, Oct. 9. For those of you unfamiliar with the event, it is a capture the flag competition between the four floors of Brooks College. The ComTrad committee has worked hard to plan the event, and you should make sure to be there.

With papers and exams and other academic activities, it's often hard to make time for anything else. But while you are here at Brooks, and while you are here at Baylor, you should take the time to involve yourself in everything that you can. That's not to say you should spread yourself too thin, but just that you should try to experience all that you can while you can. Attend Sunday Night Dinner, participate in Open Door Night, get involved with the College's committees, but, most importantly, enjoy all the time that you have here.

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| handing out the torch since fall 2007 |

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Great Expectations:

The Inauguration of President Kenneth Starr



Matthew
Carrington
*Staff
Writer*

I'm sure most of you have read something about President Starr's Inauguration by now, or at least heard someone talking about it, but I have to say that it was quite a unique experience—and not just because of the rarity of the event.

The uncommonness of an Inauguration at Baylor certainly lent an air of excitement to those who were able to attend, but for me the aspect that was most fascinating, most appreciated, was the fact that Baylor proudly upheld its Christian roots throughout the ceremony.

As I'm sure you've heard, the Inauguration began with pieces by Bach and Bernstein played by the Baylor University Wind Ensemble, followed by Brahms's Academic Festival Overture, performed by the Baylor Symphony Orchestra. Both groups were superb, receiving voluminous applause from the several thousand member audience. Then came the Processional of the faculty of Baylor dressed in widely varying garb according to each one's alma mater. The sea of colors was truly a sight to behold on the floor of the gymnasium.

After these introductions, a welcome was given, followed by an Invocation by David E. Garland, the Dean of Truett Seminary. I suppose a prayer isn't all too unusual in the world of academia today, especially at a formal event, but what really made the event special to me was the singing of two congregational hymns, "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty", and "For the Beauty of the Earth", and a scripture reading from Micah 6:8 by Carolyn Starr Doolittle,

President Starr's daughter. Try and fill up one hand counting how many major universities today that sing congregational hymns at their inaugurations—they're fewer than you might think.

In between the hymns, the Baylor Symphony Orchestra accompanied the Combined Choirs in the performance of "The Last Words of David", a song of truly epic proportions, echoing, as the title suggests, the final words of King David, which describe how a man in a position of rule must be just and fear God.

Next, an Inaugural Address was given by Stephen L. Carter, the William Nelson Cromwell Professor of Law, Yale Law School, on "The Future of Democratic Debate". In his speech, Carter conveyed much respect and appreciation for President Starr's commitment to justice and faith, including personal experiences shared by the both of them.

After the Inaugural Address, President Starr removed the purple and black of his alma mater, Duke University, and was officially robed in deep green Baylor Presidential Regalia and presented with the Symbols of Authority, the Baylor Mace and the Presidential Medallion and Chain of Office.

The Mace consists of three elements: a staff milled from a roof beam in Old Main, a sword with a cross for a hilt presented to the brother of R.E.B. Baylor by President Andrew Jackson, and two gold-headed walking canes, one presented to Rufus C. Burleson by his students in 1860, and one that belonged to General Sam Houston.

The Medallion and Chain of Office bears an emblem of the Baylor Mace, the Baylor seal ("Pro Ecclesia, Pro Texana"), and tablets formed into a chain bearing the names of former Baylor presidents.

After the presentation of the Baylor Regalia, President Starr gave his Inaugural Response, in which he reinforced



several of the positions he's already presented, including the Presidential Scholarship Initiative. He expressed his admiration for the legacy of Baylor University and expressed his intent to further her mission, to continue making an impact everywhere in the world through the education, both academic and spiritual, of her students.

After President Starr's speech, the program closed with the singing of "That Good Old Baylor Line" and the Recessional of the faculty.

I'm so glad I was able to attend such a momentous event, and I can't wait to see what President Starr will accomplish. He has already shown his affinity for personal relations with, and warmth toward, the students of Baylor University. He certainly has my utmost support, and I truly believe that I'm not alone here at Baylor in my respect for this astute man and my great expectations which I know he will come to surpass.



Huy
Bui

*Staff
Writer*

Nothing else existed. It was only me, my belayer, and the wall. I wiped the sweat off of my brow. Hopping, I quickly switched my feet, bringing bits of chalk dust tumbling below. I watched as it floated down, settling to the ground many seconds later.

"Huy! You can do this! There's a green one on the right, use it to launch yourself up!" John yelled from below, waving his left hand. His right was preoccupied with keeping the brake rope steady, it was never allowed to leave. I looked down to my right, and spotted the hold he was talking about. It was about the size of my thumb.

"Tight!" I hollered down, prompting John to brace himself. My eyes glanced back and forth at the tiny hold my foot had to use for leverage, even if only for half a second's time. My harness felt tight against my body, cutting into my thighs, and squeezing my waist ever so slightly. It was time to move. I raised my right foot, pulled with my hands, and leaped. The tip of my special climbing shoes tried it's best to grasp the miniscule stone, but to no avail. I have to admit it, I yelped. My foot slid across the rock; my left knee

ran into the wall with my momentum, causing me to grimace. I swung back and forth, trying to catch my balance to prevent John from having too much trouble. I stabilized myself and threw up a thumbs up, and rappelled down the rest of the way. I couldn't make it to the top, but I still felt victorious.

All of this occurred in the Student Life Center, right next to the BSB. Climbing is one of my new passions. I wouldn't have known how much I enjoyed it without the SLC. A lot of people think college is all about studying, and that isn't far from the truth. However, if you have resources around you, why not use them? I know of some people who have not climbed the rock yet, played racquetball, used the gym, or even just ran the bear trail! All of these utilities are free to us (and with our tuition they better be!).

Of course, there are plenty of things just for Brooks College occupants. At this moment, I am writing this in the Great Hall, which, besides from being an awesome looking place, is a nice quiet place to study and type up long papers (or Torch submissions). What I really love is that it's also a dining hall. No long walks to Memorial or Penland when you could just have some of Brooks's delicious burgers, or a healthy omelet.

Oh, by the way, we have a library. If you will just go up and to the right exiting the Great Hall, you'll notice a little door with a keycard swipe. With a flick of your wrist, you could enter the coziest little room in all of Brooks. As an

added benefit, if you come in between 9:30 - 12:00 from Monday to Thursday, then you could have a chat with our resident tutor Mr. Zachary Beck, who is the, for lack of a better word, chilliest guy you could meet. He'd happily help you with any English things you need work on.

So, all of you that have yet to visit the library, take advantage of Thursday's Open Door Night, waltz on over to the Great Hall for some studying, shot some pool in the JCR, played with Zachary, Luke, and Grace in the Brooks quad (adorable kids), I plead you to go take advantage of what you have been given.

For all of you that have yet to attend a single mixer, football game, climb the Rock (and consequentially befriend the Rock staff), visit an organization's meeting, laugh victoriously as you single-handedly defeat someone in table tennis, cry a little as you chow down on wasabi coated sushi at the BSB's atrium café, run through the BSB's glorious fountain (bring a towel because it's really cold), shoot the breeze with one of your teachers during his or her office hours, dodged countless crickets and squirrels as you take a midnight walk along the creek under the bear pit, you are missing out on innumerable chances to have a good time.

As a Baylor student, and a Brooks Residential College resident, you owe it to yourself to enjoy what you have been blessed with. Who knows, I might even see you at the Rock, climbing next to me sometime real soon.



The Crayon Caper



James
Colquitt
*Staff
Writer*

My time on the fourth floor of Brooks has provided me with so much more than would-be karaoke and fist bumps. Being a transfer student and being away from home can be pretty intimidating. I'm sure everyone who's an incoming student is feeling some sort of anxiety about the entire situation. But it's been such a blessing to be around so many amazing individuals. My floor mates at Brooks have really become my second family.

Whether we're investigating the mysteries of the opposite sex at IHOP or simply hanging out in the JCR into the wee hours of the morning, I have really come to understand the singular purpose of Brooks. And that's community. It's not just about you and your singular pursuits of accomplishments; it's about being there for others and experiencing life together.

I've got one story to tell. This little tale falls on Labor Day weekend. A lot of the floors were absent and took the vacation to go back home for a few days. A select few, myself included, decided to stay at Brooks and catch up on, well, doing nothing. I had planned to use this particular Saturday as a

day of excessive sleep. So I was quite surprised when I heard a rather firm banging on my door at ten in the morning.

When I managed to make it to the door and open it, a rather ecstatic fellow was waiting to greet me with a loud laugh and slight shove. "Hey man!" This fellow shouted at near the top of his lungs. Upon wiping the crusty yellow residue from my eye, I managed to see that this person is the infamous Samuel Thomas. Sam lives on the fourth floor with me and is quite the character. And before I can say anything, he slugs me on the arm and says "Let's go to Pizza Hut, lady."

A few options rush through my mind. I could run out there and beat him mercifully with a sock ala Paranoia. But then I remember how incredibly ripped he is and I just conform. I figure since I've been awakened, I might as well soothe myself with some pizza. I throw on a generic Baylor shirt and we make like Bogart to the wonderful goodness that is Pizza Hut.

Our short commute to Pizza Hut consisted of Sam ranting about the many, many female prospects he has lined up and how much he can bench press. I just nod my head and make mental notes to never bring a lady friend around nor go to the gym with Sam. We walk in to the joint like we own the place and capture a booth near the window. It's not too long before a pretty waitress comes up and forks over some menus.

Please note that I said she was pretty. So, obviously, Sam instantly became more alert. When the waitress

returned with our drinks, Sam immediately went into commando mode and started spitting game. She deflected enough of it to take our order and returned rather quickly. And much to Sam's disappointment and my amusement she returned with crayons and coloring sheets.

My comrade was utterly dumbfounded as crayons splattered against the table top. The waitress smiled and walked off, content with the dastardly action she had just unleashed upon poor Sam! I immediately moved in an effort to console my dear friend. "She really digs you! Can you pass the green crayon?"

After rubbing the pain from the following punch out of my arm, I smiled confidently. After a while Sam decided to conform and we both spent the time waiting for our pizza coloring. When we finished our meal and pictures, we paid and headed for the exit. I was completely surprised when I turned around and saw Sam making one last ditch effort to salvage his ego. He forked over the beautiful crayola masterpiece to the waitress and she laughed.

When he met back up with me in the parking lot, he was smiling ear to ear. "They're going to frame that bad boy, girl pants!" He exclaimed with glee as we marched confidently back to Brooks. I just so happened to turn my head and peer through the big window into Pizza Hut. The waitress simply crumbled the masterpiece up and tossed it into the trashcan along with battered pizza crust and napkins.

I just smiled and took great pleasure in knowing the Crayon Caper was finally over.

The Liberation of Laughter



Alex
Tworkowski
*Staff
Writer*

Recently I observed a luncheon in which the participants began the gathering with an “ice-breaker” question: “What was the first album you ever purchased?”

Each person, with feelings of nostalgia or embarrassment, recalled their MC Hammer, Creed, and Jon Bon Jovi albums, among others. While the music and reactions differed, each person shared a common bond: laughter. They laughed at the silliness of what was once a grand ordeal for them. The intense feelings of self-esteem, belonging, and identity establishment as pre-teens were now lightheartedly viewed as youthful aspirations to be cool.

Do you recall having something which you held dear or treated very seriously, but now you look back on it and laugh?

Maybe it was a Beanie Baby collection or an assortment of popped-collar polos. I had an Ecko T-shirt which I thought was the best thing ever. I think it’s silly now (although I still think the holographic design on the front was cool...). Perhaps you felt a need to appear a certain way in order to be noticed and accepted by others or even yourself. But maybe now you look back and chuckle at your old ways.

I think of the Israelites during their liberation from Babylonian captivity. They were trapped in a land with people and customs foreign to what they had been taught by God. Before the captivity, Israel experimented with rituals and

cultures which clashed with the image in which God made them. Their experimentation resulted in a full exposure to those rituals—they were taken away by a people who practiced them. They fell in with the “popular crowd.” This time they could not escape, and they received more than for which they asked.

In the midst of their anguish and despair, God works out their circumstances to their good. The king released the Israelites, and they returned to their former land and to Jerusalem.

Overwhelmed by the freedom they experience, they described their feelings: “We were like those who dream. Then our mouth was filled with laughter and our tongue with joyful shouting; then they said among the nations, ‘the LORD has done great things for them.’ The LORD has done great things for us; we are glad” (Ps. 126:1-3).

The Lord has done great things for us; we are glad! Freedom is overwhelming! Are you free? Is there something to which you are bound? Jesus wants to break your chains (Lk. 4:18). Why? Because He loves you and wants you to laugh! He wants to give you His joy to the fullest, most complete measure (Jn. 17:13). There is nothing you can do to win Him over; He loves you and is winning you over to Him. Run to Him; let Him set you free!

Popcorn and Baptisms



Kyndall
Renfro
Chaplain

In early Christianity, someone interested in converting to Christianity had to spend three years as a catechumen, learning the ways of the faith, before they could be baptized. In today’s world, watching a baptism is on par with going to a Friday night movie—at least, that seems to be the case in some congregations. I recently heard of a church that performs baptisms and serves popcorn, all as one production.

It’s not the effort of celebrate baptism that upsets me. I

am bothered by the naïve attempt to rejoice in new life without taking death seriously. That is to say, baptism is a burial before it is a resurrection. We die to self in order to live with Christ, and that is serious business. Nobody serves popcorn at a funeral.

Jesus warned us to count the cost of discipleship before we sign on. Which is to say, this thing we call “following Jesus” is not an easy road—not because we have to work hard to earn God’s favor but because the only appropriate response to copious grace is full surrender. Baptism should not be an occasion to snack—we are swallowing a whole new way of life, and that is a big deal.

I don’t know about you, but I say, save popcorn for the movies. This struggling disciple prefers bread and cup. If we intend to take baptism seriously, then the broken body and spilled blood of the Lord is the best food for the journey.

Anson Goes on the Internets:

a new regular feature



Anson
Jablinski
*Staff
Writer*

GAMETIME

Congratulations to **Huy Bui**, who earned a score of 24,782 on *Treadmillasaurus Rex* (<http://tinyurl.com/T-RexGame>) and shattered my personal best of 22,312. He was the only person at Brooks to defeat my record. Common problems that

plagued other competitors were caused mainly by not pumping up the volume and enjoying the game's dance beats enough. (Living on the fourth floor—like Huy and I do—also helps.)

This month's recommended casual gaming experience is a game called *Exit Path* (<http://tinyurl.com/exitpath>). Created by the same guy who wrote *Treadmillasaurus Rex*, this game features a compelling in-game backstory. You have infinite lives, thanks to a "rewind time" feature that reminds

me of Braid (or its younger cousin, *The Company of Myself*).

Playing through the entire game should take you about half an hour or less, and I do recommend it. Can you beat my time of **31:01.93**?

Also, once you've tried the one-player mode, check out the multiplayer mode, which is lots of fun.

COOL FIND

Doing some digital designing? Need the perfect set of colors? Check out this site called Colour Lovers ([http://](http://www.colourlovers.com)

www.colourlovers.com). It's a community where users can create and share color combinations, patterns, and even individual colors. If you need to theme a poster or something, and have a keyword in mind, search the palette gallery to find beautifully matched sets of colors.

All colors on the site are labeled with hex and RGB codes so you can use them in your projects right away. Non-technies will enjoy browsing the gallery of patterns.

facebook gives back



Nathan
Fischer
*Staff
Writer*

On Sept. 24, Mark Zuckerberg, founder and CEO of Facebook decided to start a fund to help boost the public school system in Newark, NJ.

He plans to give \$100 million to this cause over five years. Mayor Booker and Governor Christie will oversee the process, while Zuckerberg continues to build Facebook, which as of now has 500 million users.

Although a large dona-

tion, it was to be donated quietly as to avoid bad PR as the movie "The Social Network" was set to premier in New York City, nationally on Oct. 1. This movie supposedly paints the CEO as a "greedy, back-stabbing programmer."

Zuckerberg didn't want this public donation to be tarnished by the movie, but he, Booker and Christie, decided to push forward with the much needed educa-

tional support in Newark. The situation is dire with statistics showing surprising information. From 2008 to 2009 only 4 percent of the 40,000 students of Newark were able to read and write by the end of 3rd grade. In high schools, the current graduation rate is only 54 percent.

Sounds like Facebook may have just saved an educational system.

(Source: www.e-week.com)

BROOKS BLAZE



**Capture the
Flag
Competition**

**Meet in the
QUAD
@
2:45**

October 9th

THE COMMUNITY NEEDS YOU

If you're interested in meeting other great people, contributing to the community that supports you and making Brooks even better, why not stop by a **committee meeting** this week? You can join any time, so visit and find the one that fits you!

COMMUNITY AND TRADITIONS

- Tuesdays - 9:00 p.m. - Great Hall -
(contact: Nosse_Ovienmhada@baylor.edu, Vanessa_Wyns@baylor.edu)

ARTS AND ACADEMICS

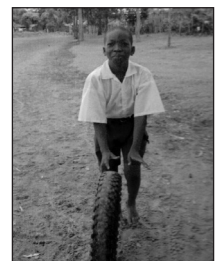
- Every other Sunday - 4:00 p.m. - Brooks Library -
(contact: Anson_Jablinski@baylor.edu)

SERVICE AND MINISTRY

- Mondays - 6:30 p.m. - Seminar Room
(contact: Lindsay_Putnam@baylor.edu, Seth_Oldham@baylor.edu)

Help support Victor!

For the fourth year in a row, Brooks is sponsoring Victor Omondi, a Kenyan child and honorary Brooks member. Let's bless him and pray for him, as well as give support to him! Just a dollar every few weeks will really make a difference, but only if everyone does it! Visit the front desk for more information.



FINE ARTS forecast



Anson
Jablinski
*Staff
Writer*

There's a chill in the air, and we're about halfway there. The semester midpoint is Thursday, October 14, and it'll be here before you know it. Yes, folks, the older you get, the faster time goes by. Make sure you're taking time every week to have fun and make memories.

As always, feel free to write me if you have an upcoming event you want to see listed in the Forecast!

Unless otherwise noted, all events listed here are at 7:30 p.m. in Jones Concert Hall (in the McCrary Music Building) and totally free of charge.

Campus Orchestra and Concert Choir
Tuesday, October 5. It's tough to find anything more epic than an orchestra-with-choir concert.

Baylor Symphony Orchestra
Presents "Meditations for the Eye and Ear," a concert of pieces inspired by visual art. *Thursday, October 7.* If you've never heard Aaron Copland's "Appalachian Spring," you need to—don't miss this concert! Also on the program is "Mathis der Maler" by Paul Hindemith, which has recently become one of my favorite symphonies. "Mathis der Maler" means "Matthias, the Painter," and the symphony is divided into three movements. Each movement represents a panel of the Isenheim Alterpiece, which was painted by Matthias Grünewald in 1515. Pretty cool!

Jazz Ensemble
Tuesday, October 12. Big band swing is cool, don't get me wrong—but this ain't your grandmother's jazz. Come out and hear some awesome tunes!!

Frédéric Chopin Commemorative Recital

Monday, October 18 at 7:30 p.m. in Roxy Grove Hall (inside Waco Hall and to the right). The music of Chopin—one of the greatest composers for piano of all time—hits you right in the heart. If you love the piano, don't miss this recital.

Were you in band in high school? Were you a band concertgoer? Come check out how Baylor does band!

Wind Ensemble
Tuesday, October 19.
Symphonic Band
Thursday, October 28.

Concert Choir and Campus Orchestra
Tuesday, October 26.

Halloween Organ Concert
Thursday, October 28 at 9:00 p.m. in Roxy Grove Hall. Attend this spooky and spectacular concert, and you'll leave with a smile on your face. Costumes encouraged!

Time for some great music by the Baylor University choirs!

A Cappella Choir
Friday, October 29.
Women's Choir
Saturday, October 30.

Baylor Theatre
Presents "Gypsy," showing through Sunday, October 10. See [www.baylor.edu/theatre] for more showtimes and ticket information.

Martin Museum of Art
On display through October 9: Jerry Dodd (sculptor of contemporary metal art) and John Belew Collection & New Acquisitions (works representing BU Dept. of Art studio faculty). See [www.baylor.edu/martmuseum] for museum hours and other information.

Sammy says...



There are 114 days of class left.

IN

new grass

guitars

Pumpkin Spice

cool weather

surprise tropical storms

bed bugs

& mini flying saucers

undershirt sleeves
longer than shirt sleeves

OUT

DISCLAIMER Dr. Samuel Palmer Brooks did not, to our knowledge, actually say the above quote. We also have no record he ever went by the nickname 'Sammy.'

COMMUNITY LEADER

spotlight

Emily Pool

FLOOR: 1

YEAR: SOPHOMORE



1. What is your degree/major/minor?

Major: Communication Sciences and Disorders: Speech Pathology, Minor: Leadership

2. What is your hometown?

Ennis, Texas.

3. What activities are you involved in?

Community Leader!! Kappa Chi Alpha Christian Sorority, National Student Speech-Language-Hearing Association, Columbus Avenue College Ministry, Alpha Lambda Delta Honor Society. Last summer, I was a Line Camp Leader! As a freshman, I was on the Freshman Class Council and in the Golden Wave Marching Band on the flute and piccolo!

4. Why did you choose Baylor?

When I stepped on campus, the loving, nurturing, and positive atmosphere made me feel right at home. The people – students, staff, and administrators – are what made the difference. Being loved and welcomed to a campus devoted to serving and honoring the Lord is what brought me here. I wish to welcome incoming students with the same warmth that was shown to me. A love for Baylor and for others burns in my heart! There is nowhere else I would rather be. I'm so glad you're here, too!

5. What is your favorite movie and why?

I have several: *Avatar* (It is beautiful. The story line is captivating.), *Pride and Prejudice* (Again, beautifully done. Elizabeth's journey to find and live an authentic life, as well as to discover love, is incredibly romantic and relatable. Oh, Mr. Darcy!), *Chicken Little* (Haha, makes me smile just thinking about it! Chicken Little stood up for the truth amidst persecution. He was also surrounded by a solid group of supportive, encouraging, spontaneous (as in singing and dancing), fun friends. I admire both of these qualities of Chicken Little. If Chicken Little went to Baylor, I hope we would be friends!), *Enchanted* (Possibly my favorite of all time. Just watch, you'll see why). One quality that ties together all four of my favorites is an incredible soundtrack. Music has been an integral part of my life. I appreciate music at its core. Feel free to serenade me at the front desk any time.

6. Where do you see yourself in ten years?

I hope to have my bachelor and masters degrees in Communication Sciences and Disorders, have an awesome job working in a hospital (with all ages) or in a school district (with elementary children), be married (Wow! How exciting! Haha and weird!), and be connected in my community neighborhood and church.

7. Why are you a CL?

I am a CL because I genuinely and whole-heartedly care for Baylor and her students. I cherish the opportunity to develop a meaningful relationship with you (yes, YOU!). Residence Hall life is so unique. I am excited to serve and encourage you as you mature and grow academically, socially, emotionally, physically, and spiritually. I am excited to live along side you, and to see you thrive at Baylor and at Brooks. God bless you!

8. What is your favorite childhood memory?

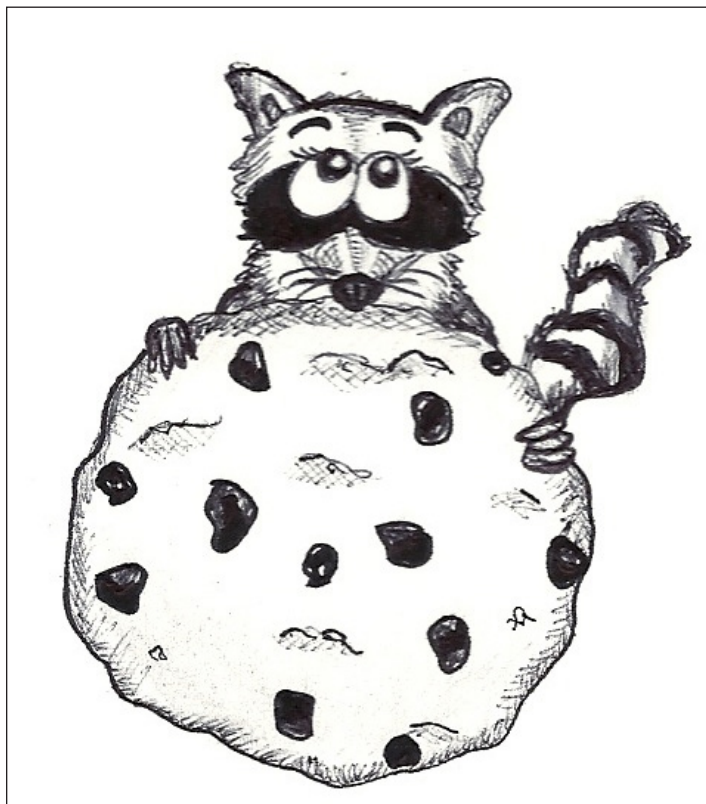
One memory stands way out from the rest: The Christmas a "pirate" stole our gifts. He hid them – leaving rhymed clues on parchment paper with burnt edges for us to follow. Yes! My parents led me and my brother and sister on a scavenger hunt all around town on Christmas Eve for our gifts. A pirate called our house asking for Emily, Michael, and Kristin. He sang to us, and explained why he stole our gifts. He gave us our first clue about where to find the next clue in a series of over 20 clues! This was legit. It took us over 3 hours to complete! I will highlight some of the locations of the clues: In the river, buried in the sand; in a spooky graveyard (we had to dig in one of three mounds!); in a drainage pipe (Kristin sacrificed herself and crawled in the gunk)... You ask, where did you get the shovel and the knee pads? We acquired the tools by singing to workers in random locations such as the Altera Retirement Home, a gas station, and my personal favorite, Starbucks! Other clue locations included the airport, and old dam, the library garden, an elementary school playground (the picnic tables formed a giant X)... Everywhere we went, the pirate left us supplies and a clue.

After 3 hours of intense scavenger hunting, we ended up at a temperature controlled storage unit. This looked promising. Once inside, we had to find the right storage cell. After three clues at three different storage cells, we were confident the next storage unit was our jackpot! As we entered the numbers we had accumulated in previous clues into the lock, we heard a terrible, startling noise!! I grabbed my brother's arm like no get out, and Kristin dropped to the floor in a tornado safety position! Our parents surprised us, appearing from around the corner. They had rattled a large, metal storage door to scare us. Boy, did they! It was so exciting to see them, though! They joy on their faces as we figured out the last clue and found our presents was priceless. I will never, ever forget that scavenger hunt. The fear I felt when digging in that graveyard in the middle of the night is forever sketched into my brain. How awesome is my family?

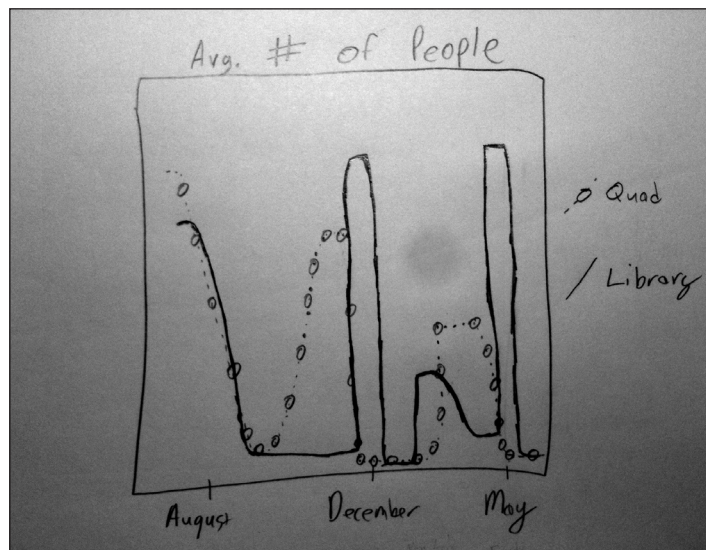
10. What is your favorite thing about Brooks?

Brooks College just feels like one big family to me. Everyone is so friendly and truly cares about the well-being of others. The JCR serves as our Family Room, the Great Hall is our kitchen/dining area, Robbins Chapel is our quiet place, and the Brooks Library is our study space. No, Brooks doesn't consist of just rooms and living areas, but the relationships and conversations that are made in the community of Brooks certainly contributes to the feeling of family.

TORCHtoons



By Grace Gaddy



By Justin Ross

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article or picture to contribute?
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By Jennifer Tran

