

# THE TORCH

The Brooks College Newsletter

**HALLOWEEN EDITION**

October 31, 2007

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## The Night Cometh

### CL Moses George Rallies Warriors to Steal the Flame

By Andi Nakasone  
*Staff Writer*

It is a humbling experience to walk into room 234. Moses George: Senior, bio major (pre-med), a Brooks CL veteran and come May 2008, a 2nd Lieutenant in the United States Air Force.

You would think there would be more on his walls than a few old pieces of '96 Olympics memorabilia, but there isn't much. You would think he would have a Facebook or MySpace account, but he has neither. Yet hundreds still know his name. You would think there would be more on his desk than his Bible, a few textbooks and a computer still running Windows 98, but there isn't. This is a man whose possessions bear nothing to his prestige, and his prestige, nothing to his devotion to God. This is Moses George, the veteran, the champion, the Supreme Commander of the Brooks Immortals and the quest to steal the Eternal Flame.

And that flame, believe it or not, was defended about 50 years ago against would-be thieves from A&M and UT. Even going to the extent of blocking roads and searching cars, Brooks did not sleep for 3 days during homecoming, all for the sake of protecting the flame.

However, when A&M stopped stealing, the eternal flame was then given



Above- Moses inspires others to steal flame in fall 2006  
*Photo By Andi Nakasone*

to the freshmen instead of to Brooks. It is under pain of betrayal, among other things, that Brooks shall forever fight to take back what is rightfully ours.

On a night early in the month of November, the walls of Brooks will echo with the drums of war unlike anything in the history of the name. It was but 3 years ago that Moses George rallied the first Brooks invasion as we know it today, although he gathered only 60 of us at the time.

We were small- almost too small a number- but when we came, we came with a ferocity that would not succumb to the likes of petty bruises or superficial cuts. We won that night, 60 against 300. Brooks was torn down that year, yet amidst the pain of exodus we returned to win again a year later with 120 in our ranks.

Now, two years later, the revolution

started by Moses on that fateful night has returned in the form of Brooks College. And when that time, day and hour comes (unknown but to Moses) the Brooks chant will sound, and may the college walls shake and may even God hear our glorious roar, for nothing will stop us, for nothing can stand in our way.

On that one single night we will plunge into the freshman darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. We will take from them what has always been ours in the name of our Lord, of Brooks and of the Immortal Ten. But first, heed this message would-be immortals, just as your salvation wasn't free, neither is your Immortality. Shall you seek to seize it, may you mind the words from Joshua, chapter 1- "Only be strong and VERY courageous." ...The night cometh.

**Freshman Mass Meeting:  
Tonight in Waco Hall at  
9pm.**

**After the ceremony, the  
Freshman will be entrusted  
with the care of the Eternal  
Flame until  
Friday night Bonfire.**

# Welcome To Hogwarts!

Emily Rodgers

*Staff Writer*

This past Thursday night, October 25th, was a magical moment in the life of our college. As young children and their parents paraded underneath our archway they entered not Brooks College, but the world of Harry Potter.

The response was overwhelming; children shouted in wonder and amazement, and even the parents were mesmerized. Transformed by hours of dedicated planning and labor, the halls came to life as the Commons Rooms of each of the four Houses at Hogwarts: Hufflepuff, Ravenclaw, Gryffindor, and Slytherin. The Quad contained games of all sorts, and of course candy was in great abundance.

This display of creativity was outdone only by the spirit of enthusiasm and hospitality shown by the members of Brooks as we welcomed young guests into our home.

As I observed the people around me, I couldn't help but notice the sense of pride and solidarity that seemed to grow before my very eyes.

For the first time, I realized that Brooks truly is a family. I found myself surrounded by brothers and sisters, all comrades in a common pursuit.

In all of my years on campus, I have never experienced anything quite like it. Even more importantly, we were able to



*Photo By Sarah John*

extend our community into the lives of others and give without expectation of return. Thank you, thank you, thank you, to all of those who participated, and I strongly urge the rest of you to find an opportunity of discovering the camaraderie that Brooks has to offer.



*Photo By Sarah John*

## Fine Arts Forecast

By Anson Jablinski

*Staff Writer*

### **Halloween Organ Recital**

Wednesday, Oct. 31st at 9:30 pm in Jones Hall (McCrary Music Building). Free admission, and always a fun time!

### **Baylor ShowTime!**

Friday, Nov. 2nd at 8:00 pm in the H-S Fine Arts Center. Baylor's musical theater troupe presents its annual Homecoming performance at Cabaret. For ticket information, call the Baylor Alumni Association at 254-710-1121.

### **Early Music Ensembles**

Wednesday, Nov. 7th at 5:30 pm in the Armstrong-Browning Library. Come and

experience some of the oldest styles of musical performance.

### **Baylor Symphony Orchestra**

Thursday, Nov. 8th at 7:30 pm in Jones Hall (McCrary Music Building). Free admission. The concert is themed "Sultry Spanish Nights" and will feature music by Spanish and Latin American composers.

### **Symphonic Band**

Monday, Nov. 12th at 7:30 pm in Jones Hall (McCrary Music Building).

The next newsletter comes out on Nov.

14th, but be ready for a Jazz Ensemble concert on Nov. 16th.

### **Martin Museum of Art**

Current exhibitions: Gallery I – Piero Fenci, contemporary ceramics; Gallery II – Jim Woodson, contemporary landscape paintings.

On display through Nov. 29th. Free admission. Check online ([www.baylor.edu/martinmuseum](http://www.baylor.edu/martinmuseum)) for museum hours and more information.



# The College Transition

*An editorial by Emilie Moore*

*Staff Writer*

Baylor. Then Brooks. After more than 65 hours and 7 applications and probably 250 phone calls, I made my decision -- three months before I would leave for college.

Not just any college, either- a Baptist university in Texas. To everyone back home, it seemed strange that I would pick this school, because these two characteristics alone have nothing to do with me. And to be honest, I thought it was strange too, but there was an invisible hand that guided everything I did. I'm not sure how I would have survived if I didn't live in Brooks, because it has proved to be exactly what I needed.

So how is Baylor different from home? Let me count the ways... I'll start off by stating that I was born in Seattle, Washington, raised in Helena, Montana, and I'm half British. In other words, my arrival in August necessitated a culture adjustment. As time goes on, this has become even more apparent. I'm sure others here are going through the same thing.

Strangely enough, the most difficult part of living here is not that I won't see anyone from home for four months- the hardest thing I've ever done was to leave

everyone at home. Once I was here, there was no going back, so it wasn't a problem.

It's kind of like being stranded on Mars -- you meet people you've never seen before and learn lots of new things, and there's no hope of getting home until the next asteroid flies by (or airplane).

I was worried about life in general, though. I had a genuine concern of having no friends, or, at least not any that could compare with the ones I left behind. I was afraid of roommate disagreements. I worried about classes, money, and finding a church. Now, I find none of these the least bit frightening.

God has really blessed me, and seeing Him take care of each concern has been a humbling experience. For one thing, friends seemed to appear out of nowhere. I stopped thinking about comparing people to my old friends because I realized that I would never find them here. Instead, I focused on making the best of the friendships I do have, and each relationship is its own, not to be compared to any other.

God also blessed me with incredible suitemates, with striking differences from each other but still an ability to enjoy each other's company. Other prayers have

been answered, though not in the ways I expected. And I have other concerns, to be sure, but I'm learning to be patient and live day-to-day, with the future in mind but not enough to cast a shadow on the present.

I say all this to explain that change is a catalyst for incredible openings and opportunities. Things will probably not be the way they were at home, and there may be days when we long for familiar experiences, for things to be here what they were there.

However, since that appears to be nearly impossible, I believe that the best option is to embrace what is before us and take hold of life with everything we have. If we ask God to make us content here, to be able to see our circumstances as He sees them, He will honor that request. That doesn't mean that He will do all the work; we have to put in our own effort to make our lives worthwhile.

But when you give God the chance to open your eyes, be prepared for an adventure beyond all human comprehension -- one that will use the changes in your life to change your life.

**HAPPY HALLOWEEN!**

from

**The Torch Team**

In this issue:

Courtney Jewett- Editor

Andi Nakasone- Staff Writer

Miguel Perez- News contributor

Emily Rodgers- Staff Writer

Anson Jablinski- Staff Writer; Photo Collage

Emilie Moore- Staff Writer; Photographer

Sarah John- Staff Writer; Photographer

Marty Richters- Staff Writer



*Photo By Sarah John*

**Passing on the Torch since Fall 2007**

Suggestions? Letters to the Editor? Interested in joining the Torch Team? Got any creative writing or artwork?

Email us at:

[thetorch@mail.org](mailto:thetorch@mail.org)



Sunday Night Dinner in The Great Hall  
Photo By Emilie Moore

# Brooks News

Nicaragua '08  
Spring Break 2008

Interest meeting for mission trip this Monday (Nov. 5th)  
at 8:00PM in the B.C. Seminar Room  
[www.nicaragua08.info](http://www.nicaragua08.info)

## November 2nd – 4th: Homecoming Weekend

- Friday: **Brooks Dedication Ceremony.** We will be hosting many distinguished guests and conducting tours of the college, so please be aware and make them feel welcome.

-Saturday: Homecoming Parade and Alumni Reception following. Be sure to wear your Brooks shirts to the parade.

## November 13th: Movie Night on Minglewood Bowl

### SPONSOR A CHILD

With the help of World Vision we can give hope to those who are in most need of it. A collective effort means we can correspond with and pray for a child or even children in poverty stricken nations. Leave donations in the collection jar at the front desk. A dollar a month from you is all it takes. [WWW.WORLDDVISION.ORG](http://WWW.WORLDDVISION.ORG) For more information

### THE BROOKS STEPPIN' OUT TEAM

We will need twenty volunteers to go help us November 10, 2007 . If you haven't already signed up with an organization, this provides the best opportunity to grow closer to members of Brooks all in the name of service. Look out for sign-ups at the front desk this week.

## The Arockalypse- Perfect Album for Halloween

By Marty Richters  
*Staff Writer*

Lordi, a hard rock band from Finland, made their debut in the United States with the release of their third album, The Arockalypse. From the get-go, this Baltic band's claim to fame is their intricate and extensive monster thematic. Their concerts are defined by their elaborate monster costumes and stage pyrotechnics. They perform under account of extreme anonymity, not letting their real names be known or their pictures taken while out of costume. Due to their monster themes, the lyrics are mostly based around concepts of monster attacks or the basic idea of how awesome they think monsters are. Some may be horrified of the lyrics if they don't realize that the band doesn't take their lyrics seriously at all. Their music is mostly of the rock opera genre and the vocals are reminiscent of a mix between AC/DC and Disturbed. Some criticisms of Lordi come from the fact that a lot of their music isn't very complicated or technical. Even in spite of these concerns, the music is very fun to listen to and the lyrics are often hilarious if you take them in the manner they are meant. Happy Halloween. \*\*\*\*



**Top Songs: "Hard Rock Hallelujah," "The Chainsaw Buffet," "Supermonstars"**



## Sammy Says...

**Trick or treat,**  
*Brooks is neat,*  
**We will NEVER**  
**take defeat!**



\*disclaimer\* Dr. Samuel Palmer Brooks did not (to our knowledge) actually say the above quote. We also have no record that he ever went by the nickname of 'Sammy'.

## Ten Things To Do at Brooks College on Halloween

By Sarah John

*Staff Writer*

1. Invite your friends to your room and watch "Dracula".
2. Brush up on your Harry Potter knowledge.
3. Host a pumpkin carving party in the quad.
4. Hide and jump out at people.
5. Get a stereo and a recording of spooky noises. Hide it somewhere and leave it playing.
6. Dress up as the Brooks ghost and patrol the building.
7. Get into your Halloween costume and eat in the Great Hall.
8. Consume large amounts of sugar.
9. Dress up as your CL and knock on their door.
8. Go trick or treating around your own floor and see if you can get anything.
9. Study.
10. Skip Halloween and work on plans for stealing the flame.

## The Tragic Old Yarn of Horace McCrane

*As poetically reported by the Brooksmeister*

When friends amidst a creepy wood  
Wish to be scared no more,  
They start to sing a simple tune  
Or share some good folklore.

But let me tell you a warning of a tale—  
A tragic old yarn, indeed—  
For when you chance upon a ghost,  
Preparation is what you shall need.

There was a fellow named Horace McCrane  
A disciplined student, indeed,  
Who was sure to stay up late and work  
If ever he had any need.

So, on one late night at three fifty-nine,  
He decided he needed a break.  
He picked up his trustworthy Baylor ID  
And decided—a walk he would take.

As he stepped out into the hallway,  
And blearily rubbed his sore eyes,  
He glanced down the long corridor  
And saw something through the ground rise.

Indeed, 'twas a specter!  
A sepulchral ghost,  
A phantom of phantoms,  
The thing Horace feared most!

Towards him it quickly drifted  
After Horace it had found.  
Even though he saw it coming,  
Brave young Horace stood his ground.

Horace thought he might just speak with him,  
A talk—like, man-to-man—  
But of course, my friends, it goes without say-  
ing  
That the ghost had a much different plan.

"Hello, old chap," our Horace began,  
"My name is Horace McCrane."  
"What are you thinking?" the phantom replied,  
"I'm a ghost—are you quite insane?"

I have no desire to parley or chat  
Or talk about the weather.  
If you dare hope to leave me unscathed,  
You best get your act together!"

As he listened to such a terrifying speech,  
Horace was not as brave as before.  
And he thought, indeed, that he rather wished  
That he could just sink through the floor.

Until – aha! A brilliant idea  
Came to our protagonist's mind—  
He'd strike up a song, and soothe the rogue  
spook,  
And get out of this tight, ghastly bind.

Horace cleared his throat once and took a deep  
breath,  
And boldly began his best song.  
But sadly, for Horace, who suffered from  
nerves,  
His voice was not very strong.

Indeed, as the phantom floated and listened  
To brave young Horace croon and wail,  
I'm sure you realize the unfortunate fact—  
That his efforts would never avail.

The phantom decided to take it no longer—  
"Young Horace, please stop now!" he cried,  
"Such lack of support and bad intonation  
Make me wish that I'd never died!"

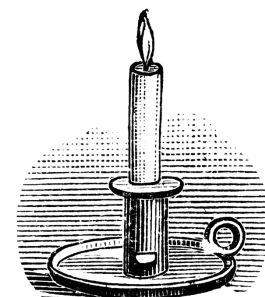
Horace abandoned his noble attempt  
As realized his current position.  
Indeed, his singing had not a small chance  
Against a ghostly musician!

E'er since you started to read this tale,  
You've known what was in store—  
Someone was gonna get it! Yes,  
Our Horace was seen no more.

The hall directors searched his room,  
But the trail was cold and hard.  
And on his desk, next to his bed,  
There sat his ID card.

And to this day, the specter walks  
Throughout our homely halls.  
They say that at times, in dark early morning,  
You can hear him sing in the walls.

So please, my friends, if you see such a ghost,  
And are tempted to try to sing,  
Remember the fate of our Horace McCrane  
And think twice before doing your thing.







## Treat Night at Brooks College

