

the Red 'n' White

Volume 34, Special Edition
Michigan Lutheran Seminary

<http://www.mlsem.org/>
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Love is in the air as Tutor anticipates wedding



Tutor Gunn's fiancé is finishing his final year at Martin Luther College.

Tutor Abigail Gunn will become Mrs. Tim Fischer on June 30, 2006, the day when she and her fiancé, Mr. Timothy Paul Fischer, will tie the knot before moving to China to teach English next year.

The service will take place at Good Shepherd Lutheran Church in Phoenix, AZ, where Tutor Gunn's parents were also married. The wedding itself, (planned to cost less than \$7,000) will mostly be paid for by Tutor Gunn's parents, following the age-old tradition.

My female audience, I'm sure, would like to know all about the wedding dress. First off, it is a Maggie Sottero strapless A-line gown with a lace-up back. Not to worry, it also gathers to the left and has numerous sparkly things hanging from the top and sparsely scatter along the train. (I hope you understand what all that meant.) Most importantly, this fine matrimonial apparel only cost somewhere between \$500 and \$600 dollars (on sale).

In response to my question about whether senior Loren Milbrath will be invited, Tutor Gunn responded by saying, "Students will most likely not be invited due to the limited number of guests allowed at the reception. However, anyone who wants to go down to Phoenix is welcome to attend the ceremony."

Some things aren't finished though. Although Mrs. Becky Berg has been a big help choos-

ing songs for the service, Tutor Gunn and Mr. Fischer have yet to decide on a wedding song.

So how did all of this come about? What happened that fateful day when Mr. Fischer proposed—or was it Tutor Gunn's doing? Let me tell you about it.

It was the Fourth of July 2005, and Miss Gunn was with Mr. Fischer and his family. They all spent the day tubing in the lake and generally having a good time. In the evening there was a barbecue, and then everyone sat around to chat while others played with firecrackers and sparklers, just as a Fourth of July should be. Finally, around 9 p.m., most of the people started to leave, and Miss Gunn went with Mr. Fischer to retrieve a loaned T-shirt from the house.

As they entered Mr. Fischer's room, he closed the door behind them, which was unusual, especially because they were just grabbing the shirt and heading back downstairs. Miss Gunn picked up the shirt, and turned to leave, but then Mr. Fischer held out a Wal-Mart bag and said, "This is for you, I picked it up at Wal-Mart last time I was there."

Miss Gunn was somewhat puzzled, because he had never given her a gift from Wal-Mart before. She noticed that it was a mid-sized box for candles. She asked if it was really candles as she continued to leave the room, and then he told her to look at the present right away. Her cell phone was in the box. It had been purchased only several days before, but since Mr. Fischer paid for it, he said she couldn't have it till he gave it to her.

"Isn't it a great present!" exclaimed Mr. Fischer as he gave Miss Gunn a huge hug. (Meanwhile, Miss Gunn was wondering why it was so great.)

"Look at the background," he said, which Miss Gunn did, and to her annoyance, he had changed it so that it was a slow, boring movie clip instead of a picture of the two of them.

"Why did you change my background?" Tutor Gunn asked. "Just watch it. It's a movie," he replied. She tried to watch, but it was a boring movie of his chessboard, so she started to check her voicemail.

"No, no, no, you have to watch the whole thing," he insisted, so she started watching it again, slowly, frame by frame. Up one side, across the other, not even any chess pieces on the board, down the other side, across the front to the middle, and what's that? A ring? Tutor Gunn asked, "What is that, Tim?"

"I have another present for you, but I have to ask you a question first." After getting down on one knee, and holding her hand, he continued, "Will you marry me?" At that point, Miss Gunn burst into tears, and then Mr. Fischer reached into his pocket. He pulled out a small box with the ring in it, but Miss Gunn was crying too much for him to give it to her, so she sat down on the bed in the room, and calmed down. Then, Mr. Fischer knelt again, and began to put the ring on her finger.

"Wait! Did you ask my father for permission?"

"I thought you would ask that. Yes, I did."



Photo by Nikki Markwart
Seniors Rachel Schuessler and Mish Al-Eisa

Once the ring was on, they called Miss Gunn's parents to tell them the good news, and then went downstairs to tell the Fischer family. And the rest will soon be history. ♥

And now, another point of view... by Loren Milbrath
A PATENTED *tongue-in-cheek* OPINION

Love plagues mankind

It is that time of year again unfortunately. Yes, it is February. People are getting sick, it's cold, and the weather stinks. Now after mentioning some of the more enjoyable things that happen in February, I will proceed to bring to your attention the most disturbing February event ever created: Valentine's Day.

Just mentioning such a horrific word sends a shiver across my spine. Now it is said that for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction. Throughout the year there are so many really good holidays, such as Christmas or Groundhog's Day. Valentine's Day is the day that out-weighs all wholesome holidays.

Valentine's Day is represented through many pagan symbols and rituals. One of these symbols would be our little winged friend, Cupid. At first glance one may see Cupid as an innocent and fat baby thing with wings. He is usually depicted as being scantily dressed and carrying a bow. People find this Cupid to be cute, adorable, and harmless. Now please tell me this, if I would

walk into school half-naked, wearing a diaper and armed with a bow and arrow, would the first thing to go through your head be, "Hey, this guy is cute and must be up to something harmless." I think not. I'm sure most of you would run away screaming something about a "Code Cardinal."

Our society today is calloused when it comes to seeing Cupid with a bow. Usually characters of holidays have good things. For example, Santa Claus and his presents. But isn't it a bit strange that Cupid is hauling around a weapon? It should be a warning: Valentine's Day is evil. I think today's world would better understand how truly dangerous Cupid is if he was depicted in more of a 21st century manner. Picture him 7'4", 350 pounds with a turban and a long beard, packing a rocket-propelled grenade launcher. This is the True Cupid.

Cupid's job is even more horrific than his appearance. His sole purpose is to go around blasting away poor innocent men and making them fall in "Love."

Love is like a garbage can with no warranty. It stinks, and when things get broken, you get nothing out of it. This is the reason why people can speak of a man being "a love sick fool."

Now Valentine's Day is a day in which this "Love" spreads like wild fire. The infected are bound to their women as prisoners bound to a ball and chain. Weeping and gnashing of teeth by these oppressed men can be heard around the world. Women have been preying upon the foolish from the very beginnings of Valentine's Day. This "Love" is their weapon of choice. They drive it into the hearts of their unsuspecting victims.

When a woman has a man filled with the poison of "Love," things get downright scary. The woman begins to drag around her prize of a man by the hand. She makes him empty all his hard-earned money into buying her frivolous items such as perfume, flowers, fluffy stuffed animals, and candy in the shape of a human heart. I know what you're saying, "It can't get any worse!" But it can.

Degrading sayings are printed on these candy hearts, such as, "You're mine ... FOREVER." On Valentine's Day women have also been known to invite men to "be their valentine." They will even give out an evil piece of paper known as a Valentine card; this is in the same category as the black spot, subpoena, or blue slip.

Now you say to me, "Who in their right mind would ever fall for such an appalling and obvious trick?" I'm afraid to say that such trickery has worked. Why haven't men united to suppress the enemy, i.e., women? The answer is that some men actually enjoy the plague of "Love." Some have been known to ask women to "go out with them" and thus volunteers for a woman to devour his money, time, and soul.

Well, I have come to the conclusion that these men are mentally deranged and masochistic. This means they enjoy painful experiences like tattooing their eyeballs or getting harvested by a combine, which are not nearly as bad as the effects of "Love."

Where is the sanity in it all?! Just when it seems that all hope has been lost for men, there can be a light seen at the end of this dark tunnel of Valentines. The free, we that can see the truth in it all are the single male. We have seen the effects of this "Love." Some of us have experienced and survived this "Love", and learned of its treachery. We, the rehabilitated single male, work hard to spread the word and truth of this putrid "Love." We live as proof that there is hope and promise left in this devastated world of "Love" and Valentine's Day. ♥

WANTED: Desperate man seeking woman

Hi, my name is Samuel Pappenfuss. If you're a girl, chances are I've asked you out, because I can't resist the opportunity to be turned down by a girl. Imagine my joy when I heard about writing a love ad! In the amount of time it takes me to get an A+ on a quiz, I can write an ad that allows me to ask out and be turned down by every girl on campus! What a deal! If you do take the chance, prepare to be disappointed. Here's why: I won't cheat on you, I'll always be there for you, I'll like you even on bad hair days, and I'll always put you ahead of myself. Basically, I'll be the best boyfriend ever, & then you'll feel sick every time you think back to when you dumped me.

Dewey makes the right choice

Love is in the air... but where is it coming from? The obvious answer is the lovely young couple, senior Rachael Jung and junior Andrew "Dewey" Wright. These two lovebirds have been going out since May 26, 2005.

Rachael tells the Red 'n' White that she was walking back from the Court Street Theatre with Dewey (they had just watched *Hitch*), when he finally asked her to go out.

Rachael had been waiting for Dewey since her sophomore year. Dewey, it seems, had liked Rachael off and on *his* sophomore year. It appears that they were both sending mixed signals.

Now how about the first date? Well, Dewey says Pizza Sam's in Alma was their first *real* date. Rachael, however, firmly believes *Hitch* was their *true* first date.

Nevertheless, these two enjoy each others' company, especially as they take a stroll and talk about their day and the problems it presented.

"I love him more than you could imagine," Rachael said, "He listens to my problems and tells me when I'm right or wrong. He's pretty much my guidance counselor."

How does Dewey feel? "I'd do almost anything for her," he says. He holds the door for her and gets her tray in the cafeteria as Rachel gathers silverware and napkins for them both. They make a great team!

Don't forget Valentine's Day! Dewey informs us that he bought Rachael, whom he calls "Rae Rae," two boxes of chocolates and a life-size tan teddy bear with

hearts on the feet. He says, "[Rachael] gets lonely without me there. I wanted to give her something she could wrap her arms around when I'm away." Awwwww!

Rachael got Dewey, her "Hun," chocolates too, along with two pairs of heart boxer shorts and a yellow tie. Dewey plans to treat Rachel to Applebee's for Valentine's Day dinner.

Obviously these two have quite a bit of chemistry between them, but how are their families taking it? They both agree that Dewey's family adores Rachel, but Rachel's sisters constantly makes fun of Dewey and her dad's still not sure what to think of him yet.

Will they're age difference be an obstacle to the relationship? Let's not forget about college, Rachael!

They've got that covered, too. Rachael plans to attend Grand Rapids Community College and will visit Dewey (who'll be a senior next year) on the weekends. She also plans to watch him sing in Concert Choir. "I'll be the Alicia to the Steve," Rachel says, referring to the enduring duo of MLS alumnus Alicia Gilgen and senior Steve Weindorf.

This relationship does have one downside: pet peeves. For Dewey, this is the obnoxiousness of Rachael's belching and Rachael claims that Dewey blows his nose too loudly.

Conflict rarely rears its head, but it has happened... three times! Not big fights, but full of tears, they said. Nevertheless, Rachael and Dewey both assure the Red 'n' White that they will be together for a long time. ♥



Photo by Nikki Markwart
Rachael and Dewey went to Applebee's to celebrate Valentine's Day. Sources report that the couple enjoyed a scrumptious steak.