

The Houghton STAR

THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE



JANUARY 18, 2001

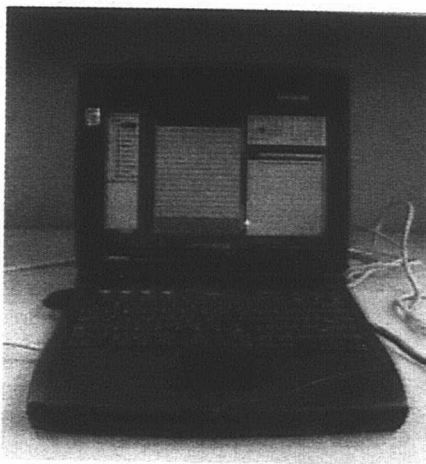
New year, new "outlook" for e-mail service

Stephen Maxon

Houghton's protracted struggle with Novell GroupWise is finally over, as by now the entire Houghton College campus has had the sometimes difficult email program totally replaced by Microsoft Outlook.

In the past, severe problems with space on the server used for GroupWise email had led to drastic drop-offs in network speed and performance. Email sometimes took days to arrive, when it arrived at all. Switching the campus over to Outlook is expected to virtually eliminate this type of problem, and improve on nearly every aspect of the email system.

Necessary software was loaded on all student laptops during special sessions at the beginning of the fall semester, allowing the



change to take place smoothly when the time came. This past semester was used as a testing and training phase for Outlook, when either email program could be used to access the same messages. Over Christmas break, the switch was made complete, and student GroupWise email was migrated to Outlook, with the help of Houghton Network Administrator Jay Livingston, and Assistant Director of Technology Services Patti Smith.

Workers from Technology Services were available all last week in the Campus Center in the past few weeks to help those having problems with the new program. Anyone still experiencing difficulty is urged to email the Helpdesk, visit them at McMillen House, or call extension 3490 for assistance.

Jockey Street ownership all in the Family

Maria Behrns

Although the greatly anticipated Jockey Street Pizza & Ribs never became a permanent operation in downtown Houghton, it is hopeful that the restaurant soon to replace it, Jockey Street Cafe, will enjoy more success. In keeping with its goal to stimulate business interest in the area, the Willard J. Houghton Foundation continues to provide funding for the renovation project in the building formerly known as the Pizza Barn. New Jockey Street manager Dave DeRock, the current manager of A Family Affair in Fillmore, will bring in his own equipment and rent the entire facility from the Foundation, which operates through outside grants and funds.

Whereas the Pizza Barn existed as a one-story operation, Jockey Street Caf  also boasts a spacious second-level section, with seating for approximately 40 persons. The upstairs floor and walls are constructed from a top-grain oak, matching the full oak staircase that was designed and crafted by a local carpenter. Classic pewter light fixtures, combined with the wall-length stone fireplace, create an invitingly rustic atmosphere. Skylights add additional warmth and brightness to the scene.

Rather than offering just the pizza and subs-type dishes that the previous restaurants did, the Cafe will serve diverse entrees, similar

to those available at A Family Affair. DeRock remarked that he "would like suggestions about what students or customers might like to see on the menu, although the size of the kitchen may limit me a bit." Although DeRock and his wife plan to maintain their Fillmore business, DeRock mentioned that he will be "putting much more time and effort into the Jockey Street Cafe. I plan on hiring a few college kids to promote the place, and it's also on my priority list to set up a delivery system." Although specific hours of operation have not yet been determined, Jockey Street Cafe will function as a full restaurant with table service for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. DeRock added, however, that he would "like to try to offer table service as an option, so if a student doesn't want or need it, they'll have the option of getting their food at the counter."

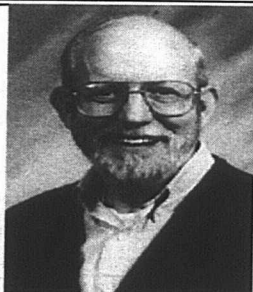
Enthusiastic about the restaurant, Jeff Spear, the College's Vice President for Finance, remarked that "the beauty of Jockey Street Cafe is that it's off-campus; it's not in any way related to the college, but it will make customers feel that they are going out to, which is important." Spear added that the Foundation hopes to create a back entrance to the restaurant behind

Randall Townhouses to provide easier accessibility to the Cafe from campus. Furthermore, Spear echoes DeRock's interest in hiring students, insisting that "Jockey Street Cafe is certainly a great opportunity for students to make some money, which is part of the Foundation's goal...our general vision is to create a high-quality community with numerous opportunities."

Both Spear and DeRock expect that Jockey Street Cafe will be open for business sometime in early February.

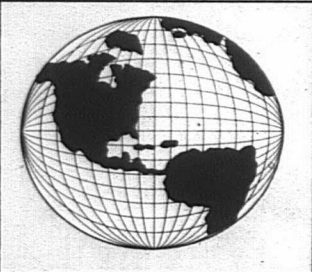


Renovations near completion at the new Jockey Street Cafe

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Bill O'Byrne remembered: Page 7

Feature: Seasonal Affective
Disorder: 4 and 5



Rosa Gerber

California Power Crisis:

Last week Thursday, California implemented a Stage Three alert, meaning the state's power grid contained less than 1.5 percent of reserve power, after the West Coast experienced the worst storm since El Niño three years prior. The storm brought massive amounts of rain, hip-deep snow, and enormous waves, threatening residents and businesses with possible rolling blackouts, narrowly avoided due to last-minute influx from Oregon and Washington. As of Friday, the state was asking residents and businesses to use minimal amounts of energy as a

Stage Two alert was still in effect. California has experienced electricity shortages since June in part of deregulation of the power industry, resulting in high prices and periodic threats of blackouts.

Middle East Peace Talks End With No Agreement:

Last Friday, amid continued violence erupting on the West Bank, negotiators from both Israel and Palestine ended the latest round of peace talks with some progress on a peace deal but without any advance on key issues. President Clinton stated that he felt discouraged with his goal of settling a plan for peace before he leaves office on January 20th. However, negotiators are hopeful, given these talks had an improved tone although large gaps in the deal still exist.

New Identities for Teenage Murderers:

In 1993, 10-year-olds Robert Thompson and Jon Venables were caught on security cameras kidnapping two-year-old James Bulger from a London area mall, and then the two took him to a railroad track. There the juveniles tortured Bulger and beat him to death. After serving eight years in jail, Thompson and Venables will be released from prison, mostly likely in the vicinity of the location of the murder. British courts ruled to give the 18-year-olds new identities and passports to aid their transition back into society and prohibited the media from revealing any information about the youths' new lives. The British courts' ruling introduces unprecedented protection for convicted murderers. Also the courts granted these protections

to Thompson and Venables for their personal safety as anger towards the youths for the crime is still strong. Understandably, the courts' decision is causing major controversy about giving anonymity to convicted killers, not having any means to identify them for the public, and if future courts will have the ability to provide the same protection for other criminals.

First Cloned Endangered Species Dies:

Only 48 hours after its birth in Iowa, the first endangered species to be cloned, a baby Asian ox or gaur, known affectionately as Noah died. The animal showed signs of normal development during its brief life, but unfortunately displayed symptoms of a common infection. The baby gaur soon surrendered to the infection despite treatment.

College left searching after Danner resignation

Beth Freeman

As announced in the December 7 issue of the *Star*, Dr. Bob Danner, Vice President of Student Life for the past 17 years, is retiring this summer. His vacancy creates a gap in the administration that the college will be hard-pressed to fill. According to college officials, a search is not currently underway, but will begin shortly.

Danner has been a great asset to the college ever since he was hired in 1983 for the position of Dean of Student Affairs. The title has changed since then, but he has remained a faithful administrator throughout his time here. Despite being officially the Dean of Student Life, Danner's

responsibilities on this campus extend much farther. He oversees every aspect of student life except academics, including student housing, student activities, intercollegiate athletics, the health center, safety and security, and counseling and career services. At one point, he was even in charge of the college post office. Danner has produced and guided an excellent, competent staff in each of these departments to better serve the student body.

Danner completed his undergraduate work at Wheaton College, and then served in the military in an admissions capacity. After coming to Houghton, the Dean completed his doctorate in Higher Education at the University of Buffalo. Since coming to Houghton, Danner and his wife

have made many valuable contributions to the community. He has continued to pursue an interest in music and plays the tuba in the Symphonic Winds. He also is a member of the admissions committee. Rosalyn, his wife, is the manager of the Ortlip Art Gallery. Danner is a willing volunteer whenever something needs to be done at the gallery.

President Chamberlain described Dean Danner as an extremely thorough and mature supervisor. In Chamberlain's words, the dean is "kind enough to encourage and courageous enough to correct." When the president suffered a serious fall on an administrative retreat this fall, the dean took over, called 911, made sure that Chamberlain

made it to the hospital safely, and exhibited great "competence in crisis."

President Chamberlain counts Dr. and Mrs. Danner as two of his finest friends.

The calm, mature leader and his wife will still be seen about campus after his retirement in August. Danner plans to return to his first love and work part-time in admissions. Mrs. Danner will remain the manager of the art gallery.

The college has not yet begun to search for a new Vice-President for Student Life, but plans to do so within the next month. Certainly it will be difficult to find a replacement for such a competent, admired administrator.

The Houghton STAR

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The *Houghton Star* encourages the free interchange of opinions and suggestions in the form of letters, articles, guest editorials, and advertisements. Students are especially urged to participate. We also welcome the viewpoints of faculty, staff, townspeople, alumni, and all others having an interest in the Houghton community. Ideas printed herein do not, however, necessarily reflect the view of the editorial staff, or of Houghton College. The staff reserves the right to omit or reject any contributions for reasons of professional decorum. Letters (signed) should be sent to:

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arthouse

A look at the intersection of faith and art

Eastman Jazz delivers rousing undercover performance

David Davies

The Eastman School of Music Jazz Ensemble swung into Wesley Chapel on Tuesday, Jan. 9th. The concert was the first in a week-long tour through New York, culminating with a concert at the 2001 International Association of Jazz Educators' Conference in New York City on Saturday. Consisting of 18 members, the large ensemble (by Jazz standards) performed a few standard works and several newly composed pieces. The evening started out with a work by Fred Sturm, the Musical Director of the ensemble, entitled Signal Fires. Much of Sturm's work has been performed previously at Houghton by the Houghton College Jazz Ensemble and is characterized by driving and complex rhythms, compound meters and a good amount of dissonance. These elements come together to form some really enjoyable and well-crafted works which have been received very enthusiastically by Houghton audiences: "Signal Fires" was no

exception. Not long into the program the ensemble a Bob Brookmeyer piece entitled "Jig" from his Celebration Suite. This work, while lasting only two minutes, is seamlessly crafted; as Sturm put it in his introduction, "You couldn't take away or add any notes to this piece to make it better", and judging from the audience's response to the work, they were in agreement. I really felt the high point in the concert was reached when the ensemble played At Dusk by Dave Douglas (arr. Rob Hudson). This work was just beautiful beyond words, and the ensemble's performance was technically accurate as well as very emotive and musical. The work featured flugelhorn player Garrett Michaelsen, and Brent

Madsen on the trumpet. Madsen's solo began by



blowing air through his horn without producing tone, which proved to be an extraordinary and jarring effect. The evening closed with another Sturm piece entitled Take it All. This piece was an

arrangement of All of Me, however, the original music had been so altered that it was almost unperceptible, prompting Sturm to refer to as a "recomposition" instead of an arrangement. Throughout the evening, every member of the ensemble was featured as a soloist, revealing the wealth of talent and musical knowledge contained in this group. Attendance at the concert was high and Sturm commented to me after the program that both he and the ensemble were, "invigorated by the audience's response" and the concert at Houghton was, "a great start to our tour."

During the concert Sturm mentioned that he would like to try and twist Dr. Mark Hartman's (director of Houghton Jazz) arm into coming back for another show, judging from the turn out at the concert and the response, I don't think he'll have to twist very far.



Michael W. Smith

Freedom

Reunion

Glenn McCarty

You know the old joke, "Where does a five hundred-pound gorilla sit when he goes to the movies?" "Anywhere he wants." Having successfully proved over the course of his seventeen-year career that he is indeed the five hundred-pound gorilla of the Christian music industry, with 25 Dove Awards; two Grammy Awards; one platinum album; eight gold albums; and 25 #1 Christian radio singles to his credit, Michael W. Smith chose for his next effort to go to the movies. Or, more accurately, he decided to produce an entirely instrumental album which he describes as "the soundtrack to a movie in my head." Though a marked departure from the meat and potatoes of pure pop his fans have grown used to, *Freedom* is a remarkably understated album with moments of lush orchestration, highlighted by the

strong melodic foundation on which his music has always relied.

Certainly Smith has run the gamut of musical languages in his extensive career, from his early days of exuberant pop-worship anthems, through his mid-80's keyboard-driven power rock in the style of Yes or the Clash, to his two most recent triumphs, the exquisitely crafted pop masterpieces *Live the Life* and *This is Your Time*. Though the landscape has changed, however, there has always been a common thread running through his music—a strong emphasis on melody, carefully thought-out song arrangements, and spot-on instrumentation. All of these elements provide the canvas for *Freedom*, on which Smith carefully lays his own musical coloring.

Though a definite Irish theme can be traced throughout many of the tracks, due to

Smith's collaboration with the Irish Film Orchestra, the moments of cinematic pomp are tempered nicely by understated jewels like "The Offering" or "Prayer for Taylor," the former a brief interlude with a haunting theme led by an Irish fiddle. Smith isn't afraid to extend all his powers of expression elsewhere, romping through Celtic territory on "Hibernia" and explosive power-pop on "The Call." The lasting memory of the album, though, is in the superb center theme which resonates long after its introduction on the opening track, and after the last notes of

its curtain call, "Free Man." The interweaving of this common theme produces a complexity which underlies the album as a whole, producing a pleasant unity.

Throughout his career, Michael W. Smith has made a habit of blending diverse ingredients into his own brand of streamlined pop. On *Freedom* he takes another giant leap forward and adds to his list of achievements with an album that succeeds under a completely different set of rules than any of his other work—certainly an achievement worth applauding.

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A S.A.D Story

The Ins and Outs of S.A.D (Seasonal Affective Disorder), an everyday epidemic affecting college students

Shelley Dooley

Returning to school after several stress-free weeks, often students look at the piles of snow surrounding their dorms and feel depressed at the thought of months surrounded by cold weather. In many cases this feeling is closely associated with Seasonal Affective Disorder (SAD).

SAD is a mood disorder associated with depression episodes and related to seasonal variations of light. It was first noted in 1845 but wasn't officially named until about twenty years ago. For centuries the seasons have affected the activities of animals such as reproduction and hibernation and have more recently been detected in humans as winter depression. As seasons change, our biological internal clocks shift due to changes in sunlight patterns. This change causes our "clocks" to differ from our daily schedules. The most difficult months for SAD sufferers are January and February, after the excitement of the holidays has died and people head back to school and work. Another possible cause of this disorder is Melatonin. Melatonin is a sleep-



related hormone that is secreted by the pineal gland in the brain. This hormone may cause depression and is produced at increased levels in the dark. Therefore, when the days are shorter more of the hormone is produced.

Symptoms of SAD are excessive eating and sleeping during the fall and winter months, a complete remission of the depression once spring finally comes, and a craving for sugary and starchy foods.

In order to avoid getting SAD, try to pay attention to your

moods and energy levels. Plan exciting events for yourself in the late winter months to give you something to look forward to. Expose yourself to as much light as you can all year around, indoors and outdoors. Stay physically active and establish a mindset that will help you enjoy the wintertime. If you do feel yourself getting SAD don't feel strange about seeking help.

The most common treatment for SAD is bright light therapy. This consists of looking at a special broad-spectrum bright light from one-half to three hours a day in the early morning hours. This light therapy may suppress the brain's secretion of Melatonin. For mild symptoms, simply spend as much time as possible outside. Studies have shown that a simple hour's walk in the winter sunlight can be as effective for lifting your mood as two and a half-hours under bright light. If bright light therapy fails to work, an antidepressant may be more effective.

If the thought of spending another day looking out the window and gazing at the never-ending stretch of white makes you feel less than happy, rather than just staring at it, do your mood a favor and go outside to play in it.

The adventures of CLUELESS GUY in Meal Plan Land



Paid for by Student Programs Office

In Question: What do you do to keep from getting down in the dumps?



"I sleep"

Tammy Joubert (Senior)



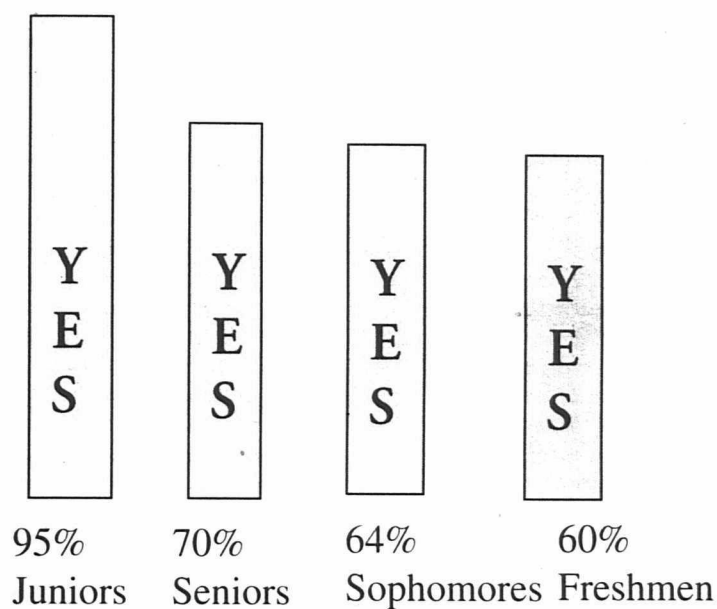
"We work for WJSL!"

Juan Gonzalez (Junior) and Monique Dent (Freshman)

Student Talkback

Job asks...

"Do you believe that weather directly affects your mood?"



WEATHER FORECAST



THU JAN 18
Mostly Cloudy hi 38 F lo 26 F



FRI JAN 19
Snow hi 41 F lo 27 F



SAT JAN 20
Snow Showers hi 39 F lo 19 F



SUN JAN 21
Snow Showers hi 33 F lo 16 F



MON JAN 22
Partly Cloudy hi 36 F lo 18 F

How do I know if I have SAD?

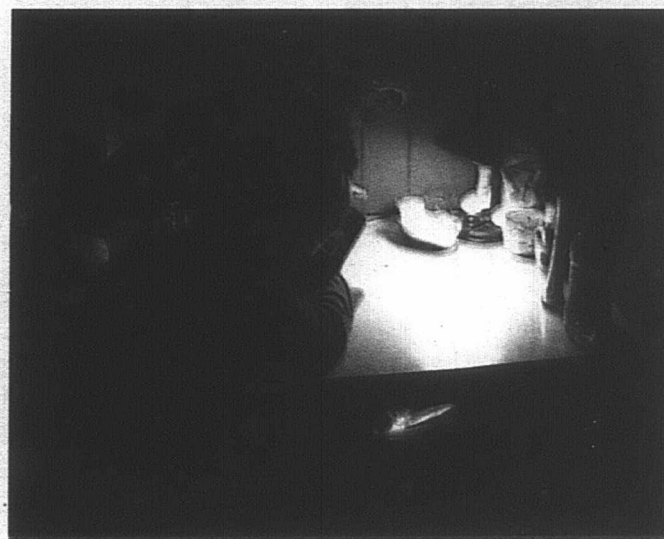
Your symptoms are clues to the diagnosis. Although your symptoms are clues to the diagnosis, not everyone with SAD has the same symptoms, but common symptoms of winter depression include the following:

- * A change in appetite, especially a craving for sweet or starchy foods
- * Weight gain
- * A heavy feeling in the arms or legs
- * A drop in energy level
- * Fatigue
- * A tendency to oversleep
- * Difficulty concentrating
- * Irritability
- * Increased sensitivity to social rejection
- * Avoidance of social situations

Symptoms of the summer depression version of SAD are poor appetite, weight loss and



insomnia. Either type of SAD may also include some of the symptoms that are present in other kinds of depression, such as feelings of guilt, a loss of interest or pleasure in activities you used to enjoy, ongoing feelings of hopelessness or helplessness, or physical problems such as headaches and stomachaches



Information courtesy of: <http://health.phillynews.com/encyclopedia/KRTinteractive/packages/sad/sad.asp>



"Yoga!"

Jennifer Carl (Junior)



"I kill goats"

Luke Wallenbeck (Senior)

VOX

expressions

voice

of a community of faith

Fish and Chips

Tim Esh

"The Best Friend of the Western World"

At my summer construction job, the group of labors excavating the foundation, pouring the concrete, framing the house, and shingling the roof expended immeasurable quantities of energy to reach deadlines. Although all were associated with this artisan employment, we each drastically conflicted in our individual caffeine consumption, especially coffee. Our habits began to effect not only our work productivity but also group cooperation; thus, I began to take notice of patterns. Amongst us thrived teetotalers, social drinkers, morning consumers, hardcore junkies, and panic-stricken indulgers, and I learn to endure and almost respect each of these habits.

The bull of the crew, Jim refused to drink coffee. A teetotaler at heart, he always drank water and sometimes soda if we offered it. With ardent refusal, Jim made up for his denial of the "benefits" of coffee with his ability to work harder than anyone else on the job. In addition, he always seemed to find ways to tease us about our "addiction."

Chris, the new guy, started in the middle of the summer, and although he thought of himself as a social drinker of coffee, we all suspected him to be drinking it in the morning before work. Every morning, he showed up with a 64-ounce bottle of Gatorade. Like the rest of us, he, too, had his "fix." Whenever we would go into town for coffee, he pitched in and ordered the "magic

brew" right along with the rest. As a social drinker, he felt inclined to join the throng for that extra kick of spirit. But his group participation in caffeine never seemed to change his working pace; he would just keep on working. Oh, Chris' work was never as skilled as Jim's, but he never wore himself out like the rest of the older members of the crew.

Like Chris the social drinker, our boss Gary never turned down the opportunity to order out for coffee, but he always showed up in the morning with a 32-ounce travel mug of his wife's special blend of bean. On those infrequent mornings when Gary would show up without the coffee, we all knew that he was not going to accomplish much work until he had consumed something to replace the lack of energy.

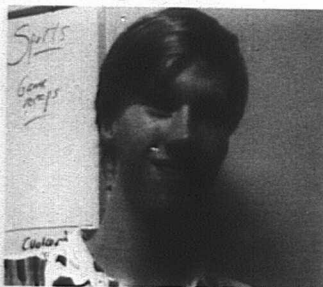
Beyond morning and social caffeination, Gary usually refrained from binge drinking, unlike our excavators Fran and Frank. They constantly consumed noxious ingestions. It seemed that every time Fran or Frank went to lunch or to lumber yard, they would always return with a fresh cup of gas station coffee. We always pondered why they did not invest in an IV or pills. The coffee, however, did not establish their work ethic. Simply put, they were in their

late 40's, had made some money, were lazy, and needed something with greater potency than coffee to get moving.

As college student, I fit typically into the class of desperate indulgers. On a bad day, I would arrive pouring coffee into my wrecked body, attempting to gain some semblance of equilibrium. As the summer progressed, my sporadic indulgences formed into habits. I was sleeping fewer hours, and coffee thus became a stabilizing friend. In fact at the summer's end, I was on the verge of joining the junkie lifestyle of Fran and Frank. By the last few weeks of August, without coffee I would have been a dysfunctional construction worker. Needing caffeine to work, my productivity became an equation-Tim plus coffee equals accomplished work. Interestingly, College life has transmogrified me into a morning coffee drinker. Except for Chris, who I still surmise to be a hidden morning consumer, I suspect the crew continues in their caffeination habits. Although some abstained and others were addicted, the world of coffee influenced our work environment, increasing productivity and tweaking our dynamics. Our transforming, noxious brew has affected a both my construction crew and, I would suspect, the whole western world as well.

TOP TEN...

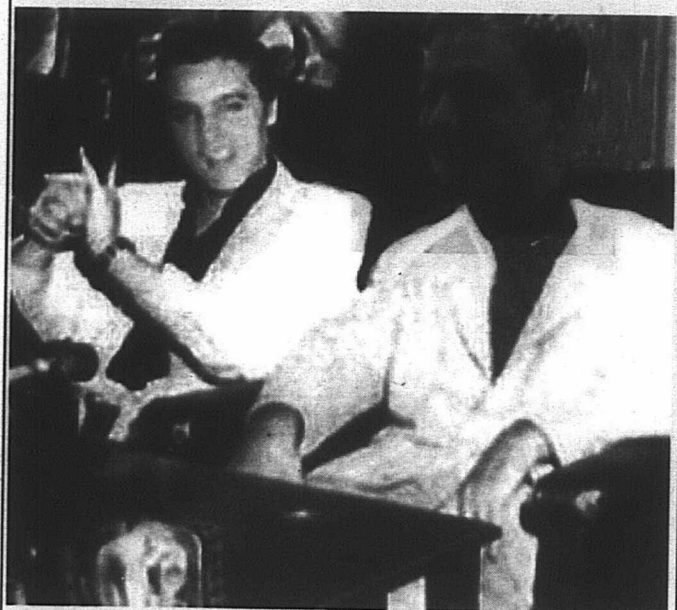
Signs Your Friend is Losing It



Stephen Maxon

- 10 "Stop stealing oranges from the cafeteria! Do you think fruit just grows on trees?"
- 9 First week of the semester - three all-nighters and only one trip to the shower
- 8 Her senior quote was authored by Sir Mix-a-Lot
- 7 "I've been thinking of transferring to Roberts."
- 6 She's still waiting for a Houghton guy to make the first move
- 5 All his papers are written using letters cut out of "A Heart For Truth"
- 4 She can't be comforted, she refuses to leave her room, and she won't stop kissing her autographed poster of Rick Lazio
- 3 "Listen up! The FIRST RULE of Calculus Club is -"
- 2 You discover him highlighting clippings of "The Adventures of Clueless Guy In Meal Plan Land"
- 1 "MMMBop." Non-stop.

glenn's head



After his short drumming stint, glenn's services were called upon by none other than... the King himself. Having reached the pinnacle of his personal career, he then retired to Little Graceland and lived out his days doing the Jailhouse Rock

glenn's head is not endorsed in any way by editor in chief Glenn McCarty

imitation pickles

Philip Hassey

"Beasts of Burden"

The horse gazed at me with a mildly disgusted look on her face. I started at the neck and worked back brushing all the mud and manure off of the beast in anticipation of getting to sit on the beast for a few minutes in a dusty ring. The hoves were the worst part to clean, but I don't walk to talk about now. Easter didn't mind most this and after a while she napped. Her bottom lip began to hang low. It was pretty funny looking, and I poked it. She woke up and gave me a sharp glare. I petted her and pretended it was okay.

I was going to be able to get on now, and I heisted my leg towards the sturup. I almost broke my pants in half during that action. When I sat down, Easter let out a small grunt of acceptance and let out a wonderful horsey sneeze.

I said "walk" and the horse walked forward and outside. At the ring we plodded around, and I tried to remember why I was doing this.

I wasn't big on livestock, although I enjoyed the Allegany County Fair this past summer. It was interesting. I got to see pigs that were so fat and lardy that I wanted to hack off a chunk right then and there and barbeque the glorious looking ribs. Further through the barns and animal displays I got to see the cows. The big skeletons with 500 gallon milk bags.

I haven't had all that much experience with cows, except for the times when I've been around them.

Like when I visited Justin's house for New Years. I saw cows then. Justin lives on a dairy farm.

"These are cows," said Justin after he took us out back and showed us the cows like we had asked him to. It was sort of a disappointing introduction to them, after all the hype about milk you get on TV.

"Can I touch one of them?" I asked.

"Sure," said Justin, "They are very gentle creatures, and don't really care too much if anyone pets them."

I reached to pet one of them, but another one enraged with my intent to give attention to the first, smashed her large head against the first one with a big grunt and thrust her head forward to be pet. I gave Justin a look and petted the cow.

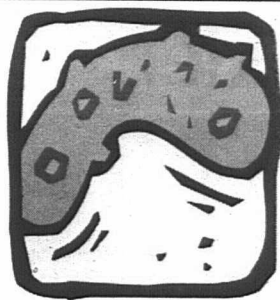
"They don't usually act like that," said Justin. I gave Justin another look as the first cow smacked the second cow back.

"What's all the crud on the walls?" I asked.

"Manure," said Justin, "It just shoots out and hits the walls."

"Gross," I said, "I'm glad I'm not a wall."

"Hi, Lena," said Justin to his dog. He gave her a friendly pat on the head, and Lena headed over to me to say "hi." She said "hi" with her feet on my pants and



shirt. I looked like a wall after that.

"Hi, Lena," I said sulkily.

"Well," said Justin, "that kind of stuff happens on the farm."

Farms are funny. But they smell weird.

After we saw the cows, then the sheep at the County Fair, we reached the true highlight: the goat pen. Then first goat I saw was a winner. She was standing on her hind legs, having just grabbed her ribbon in her mouth. She ate it for a while, then charged the other goat in her pen for a good long time, while it gave her those "toleration of our differences" kinds of looks.

They were so entertaining, that's why when I grow up I want to have my own herd of goats in my back yard. I'll round up the herd and I'll get my riding crop out and charge around the yard after them whooping the whole time. Nan told me that they might not like that, and I'd better give them little snacks so they like me. I said okay. Then she told me that they would get to like snacks too much and would bite. I

said okay. I decided that I would have a rich balance of goat chasing, feeding, and using them to pull my goat chariot.

As a man of stature in the community, I will be pulled around by my faithful herd of goats. Around the town we'll parade waving and saluting all the locals as they cheer and shout.

Then after it's all done, I'll lead one of the goats into the back yard and take my hatchet and lop it's head off, and toss the body onto my grill and roast him up. Tender slices of meat, sauced and sizzled to perfection. And as I sit on the porch looking out over the field of goats marching about, me chewing away at the choice cuts, I'll secretly know to myself that everyone should have a goat.

But, I wasn't on a goat chariot, and I certainly wasn't going to eat this horse. I was going to ride her around and even "trot". We tried that, and Easter seemed to liven up at the prospect of doing something exciting.

After all was said and done, I got off Easter and got to give her some sugars. That was the highlight because watching horses eat is fun. I got a sugar too for being a good little rider. Then came one of my other favorite parts, looking at all the other horsies. The fat ones, the skinny ones, the ones that ignored me, the ones that drooled at me, and the ones that sneezed every two seconds. They are funny. Everyone should go to the horse barn and look at the funny horsies.

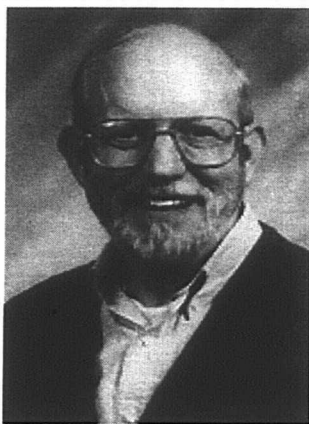
A Campus Remembers: Bill O' Byrne

Dr. Carl Schultz
Special to the Star

I was chair of the Division of Religion and Philosophy (1983) when Dr. O' Byrne joined our faculty. Coming from parish and parachurch ministries, I watched him adjust to academia. His previous church and parachurch experiences served him well, providing him with insights and experiences that informed and graced his teaching.

He quickly became a vital part of the division, always willing to accept assignments, committee memberships, and speaking engagements. He excelled in the latter, being an effective representative and advocate of Houghton, resulting in trust and support for the religious programs of the division.

Dr. O' Byrne was responsible for substantive changes in the Christian Education Curriculum, beginning with nomenclature change from Christian Education to the more contemporary designation Educational Ministries. The courses of this major were modified and



adjusted to meet the changing demands of the education program of church and parachurch organizations. A Youth Ministries Concentration was added to this major. His largest class enrollment came in the course Ministry With Youth which regularly closed.

When the division moved to the academic building Dr. O' Byrne planned and developed the Resource Center which he continued to supervise during his tenure.

Perhaps his greatest

contribution comes in the lives of his students. He had an effective way of understanding and motivating students. Students were his first concern. This was most obvious to me in his consultations with me about the Educational Ministries curriculum. He sought to make this program student-friendly and succeeded as evidenced by student feedback I received.

He was unabashedly Irish. Every St. Patrick's Day he arranged for a musical and colorful celebration of this day in the Resource Center, selecting an honorary Leprechaun from the faculty and administration. I was the first to receive this recognition and still treasure the official designation which we were to wear that day.

The best characteristic of Dr. O' Byrne was his love and concern for people. He was a ready listener as students and

colleagues quickly discovered. Suffering physically as he did, he was empathetic, calling people experiencing the same or similar malady, providing them with information and above all, hope. He was a role model when it came to handling illness.

I never heard him complain or expect sympathy. I engaged him more than once during his last year in discussions relative to theodicy. I gave him every opportunity in those times to complain and question God but he never did. He never queried, "Why me?" Suffering to Dr. O' Byrne was not an abstract or philosophical issue. It was reality—a reality which he handled with grace. He constantly affirmed God's goodness and faithfulness. He was most positive in his faith. Perhaps it was because he knew how to sing. He loved to sing—and sing he did—everywhere, all the time. He never lost his song. I am inclined to think he has already auditioned for the heavenly choir.

Highlander SPORTS

For complete game scores and statistics, visit
www.houghton.edu/news/athletics

December 7- January 17

Men's basketball suffers unhappy new year

Aaron Mack

The Highlanders began the new semester with 3 games in six nights, and were unable to capture their first win despite career performances and high-octane offense

Saturday Jan. 13

Michigan-Dearborn 90,
Houghton 82

The Highlanders had their highest scoring game of the season, but they couldn't overcome the long-range attack of the UMD Wolves, dropping their first conference game of the season, 90-82.

In a first half that saw six ties, the Highlanders were able to keep the game close, despite the host's 6-for-9 showing from behind the three point arc. The Wolves led by one at the break, 42-41.

The Highlanders shot well from the field in the opening stanza, hitting 16 of 33 shots from the field and 3-of-8 from long range.

Dearborn began to pull away to start the second half, quickly stretching the lead to 13 points just four minutes in. The lead would grow to as many as 17 (68-51) over the next three minutes, but then the Wolves went cold and the Highlanders caught fire. A

jumper by Justin Pauley capped an 8-1 Houghton run to pull the Highlanders within 10 with 9:17 remaining.

The Wolves responded with their own 12-6 run to push the advantage back to 16, but Houghton would not go away. Seth Edwards and Mark Reitsma gathered in key rebounds and put backs to spark the Highlanders on a 15-4 run that pulled them within five with a minute to go.

Houghton was forced to foul down the stretch and the hosts did what they had to do to keep the lead: hit their foul shots.

It was a career night for Edwards, who hit for 19 points, three rebounds, and three assists. He also connected on 4-of-6 three pointers. Justin Pauley turned in another great game, leading all scorers with 32 points and grabbing a team-high 10 rebounds. Jeremy Gorham added 14 points, and Jeremy Martin chipped in with seven points and seven rebounds. Seth Raper added five points and a game-high six assists.

Both teams shot well on the night, with Houghton hitting 47 percent from the field and Dearborn hitting 46 percent.

Dearborn went 10-of-17 from three point range, while the Highlanders were 5-of-17. Houghton had just seven turnovers.

Thursday Jan. 11

Five Towns College 78,
Houghton 63

Freshman Justin Pauley had a career-night with 34 points, but it wasn't enough to rally Houghton past Five Towns College. The visitors took a 78-63 victory to keep the Highlanders winless.

Behind Pauley's 14 first-half points, the Highlanders jumped out to a big advantage early on, leading 24-12 with seven minutes to go. But the Sound had their own scoring machine in Ernest Holmes, who hit three three pointers over the next four minutes to spark Five Towns to a 27-24 advantage. The Highlanders closed the half on a 6-0 run to take a 30-27 lead into the lockerroom. Holmes scored 16 first-half points.

To open the second stanza, the Highlanders pushed the lead to eight points after a three-point play by Jeremy Martin and a layup by Pauley, but Five Towns methodically cut into the lead and took a three-point advantage (48-45) midway through the half. Pauley hit the second of his career-high three three pointers to even the score just moments later.

But then it turned into the Ernest Holmes show. Holmes scored 21 of his game-high 42 points in the next eight minutes, including three more three pointers to give the Sound an 18-point advantage with 3:22 left. Houghton would get no closer than 11 down the stretch.

The Sound hit 67 percent of

their shots from the field in the second half and 52 percent for the game. They also were 19-for-25 from the charity stripe and 7-for-19 from long range. Houghton shot 41 percent from the field. Houghton matched a season high with seven three pointers (out of 25). Pauley hit on 15-of-21 shots from the field, including 3-of-5 three pointers. He added four rebounds and three steals. Seth Raper scored eight points (all in the first half), and Jeremy Martin added seven points and a team-high eight rebounds. Jeremy Gorham dished out a game-high seven assists. Ryan Pauling chipped in with six points, on two three pointers, and pulled down four rebounds.

Tuesday Jan. 11

St. Vincent College 86, Houghton 50

The Highlanders were no match for the NAIA's 21st ranked team, losing to St. Vincent 86-50. The visitors jumped ahead 12-0 and led 50-24 at the break. Houghton managed just a 28 percent (7-25) showing from the field in the first half while the Bearcats hit on 60 percent of their shots (21-35), including 5-of-10 from three-point range.

St. Vincent slowed the pace down in the second half, but still cruised to the win. For the game, the Bearcats hit 50 percent of their shots; the Highlanders hit for 31 percent.

Justin Pauley led the Highlanders with 12 points and a game-high 10 rebounds. Seth Edwards hit three three pointers for his nine points and Jeremy Martin and Jeremy Thomas each added seven points.

Houghton Basketball
Saturday Night
Roberts Wesleyan

(need we say more)

Women: 6 pm, Men: 8 pm

Highlander SportsWeek

Women's Basketball
(4-9)

Saturday, 6:00 pm vs. Roberts
Wesleyan College

Men's Basketball
(0-13):

Saturday, 8:00 pm vs. Roberts
Wesleyan College
Wednesday, 8:00 pm vs.
Elmira College

Indoor Track

Friday @ Cornell University
Saturday @ Bucknell University