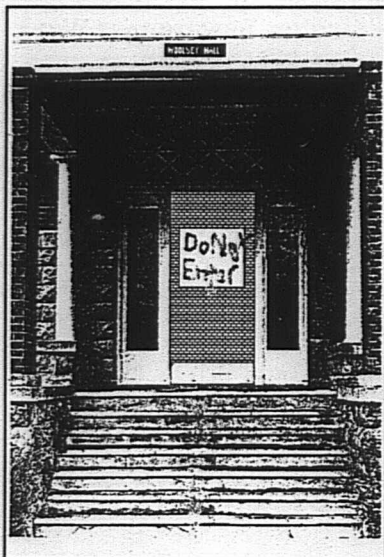


The Houghton ReF.O.L.T.

April 1, 1988

Big Brother Is Watching You... Again!



Woolsey Attacks Visitors

In a recent desperate attempt to save itself, Woolsey building apprehended several prospective students during an afternoon admission tour and held them hostage without ransom. When asked to comment, the building said, "Since I'm leaving soon, I thought I could get away with it, it's kinda like senior panic in a way."

Tour guide Stephen Bariteau fled from the scene and excitedly remarked, "Room 426 just opened up and swallowed those poor innocent prospectives whole."

The prospective students who later were rescued from the newly constructed wooden fire escape on the side of the old building, sympathetically called for the salvation of the deteriorating Cathedral of Knowledge saying, Why don't you just keep the building alive for a few more years, It's not hurting anyone in fact, I kinda like it actually. These young impressionable neophyte prospectives were truly brainwashed victims of the nostalgic and sentimental Woolsey Hall. We wish those prospectives a speedy recovery and we hope to see them in next year's freshman class actively supporting the administration's choice to proceed with the construction of the new Academic Building.

by John Doe

For the second time in four years, Dean Robert Danner has attempted to wrest control of Houghton College from the hands of the administration and trustees. In 1984, Dean Danner had dubbed himself Big Brother, and thought to use this paternalistic ruse to appeal to the students for enough support to stage a coup. Upon failing, he appealed to the mercy of his most powerful peer, Ken Nielsen. Nielsen, seeing a kindred spirit and feeling sympathy for Danner's lust for power unduly gained, instructed President Daniel Chamberlain to restore him to his former position with only an unofficial reprimand.

But Robert Danner did not forget. Indeed, his light treatment of four years ago only encouraged him to scheme, to plot, and to begin again. He could not, he reasoned, so openly head the next takeover attempt. He had failed to gain sufficient student support, for to them he was just another member of the administration, not the Big Brother he made himself out to be. A coup would only have been a changing of the guard. This time, he must put a student at the head of the rebellion. He must make the Houghton population believe that this is a student rebellion. He must make his choice carefully.

But this was only one of the problems he had to face before he could reconstruct his evil plans. Danner was much more subtle this time around. He had learned at least some of his lessons well. He knew

BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU!



Winter Weekend 1984 — Space Odyssey

that he must develop a power base. He chose the Audio-Visual department.

No one has really noticed the insidious proliferation of the Audio-Visual department. No one knows when it began, and now no one but a few trusted student employees know exactly where all of their strongholds are. The incomplete list The Houghton Star has obtained was picked from the mind of the mysterious Steve Daarlring, after he was made incoherent on Mobil Mart coffee.

...continued on page 6.

Editor-in-sane
Managing Editor
BSC Editor
Photo Editor
News Editor
Sports Editor
Fine Arts Editor
Business Manager
Advertising Managers
Circulation Manager
Advisor

Patricia Doe
Fired for ordering \$10,000 worth of Software on one P.O. #
Promoted to Yearbook Editor
Found over-exposed in the darkroom
Kidnapped by the Sandinistas
Promoted to Student Senate Prez
Deleted by a bitter Herbert
Who? What \$700?
Sunburned to a crispy brown, Dahrlling!
What does blood have to do with the Circulation? Dave?
Dean Doe (Like the cover? I knew you would.)

Reporters
John Doe
Deborah Doe
J.P. Greg Doe
Jedidiah Doe
Julie Beth Doe
Gieochino Jack Doe
Brad Doe
David Doe
Mark Doe
Mark Doe II
Dan O'Doe
Julie RoDoe

Production
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David Madman Doe
Annie Doe Lennox
Nancy Doeman

Collators
Walter Doe Doe
Jonathan RoDords Doefoot
John Doeinson
Matthew Doelaegel

Photographers
Don Doe
Buzz Doe

Staff Cartoonist
Dave Mio Doe

Cover photos
Conceived by Don Doe

The Houghton ReF.O.L.T. is a one in a lifetime publication representing those having nothing to do with Houghton College. The ReF.O.L.T. encourages thought, discussion, and the free exchange of opinion; but the opinions and ideas expressed herein represent the views of only Jack Urm and Mark Heron in his good deed. The ReF.O.L.T. encourages Anonymity, however, the editor has no right to edit or to do anything. All letters for inclusion must be submitted by 5:00 a.m. Thursday or anytime after deadline (right ReF!). The ReF.O.L.T. subscribes The Houghton Mifflin and The Houghton Advertiser.

Houghton ReF.O.L.T. Sued for 1.5 Million Dollars: Cash to Pay off New Academic Building

The Houghton ReF.O.L.T. has been sued for 1.5 million dollars for slandering Most, if not all, of the Houghton Student populus. The newspaper, run by under-world thugs and bruisers, Pat Doe and someone who was fired last week, accused the General public at Houghton College to be Morally upright, interesting, friendly individuals. A group of 7 students took a fence and told the Houghton Re F.O.L.T. "I'll sue them for everything they have, I think those computers would look nice in dorm room."

If they win the libel suit, the Houghton Re F.O.L.T. will be out of business until the year 2988. Who will open all the junk mail until they get another editor? Film at 11. Indeed, there has been a breach in journalistic ethics, perhaps we will learn our lesson though I sincerely doubt that. Whatever shall we do? Any suggestions? Write to us at the Houghton Bar, Box 378, Houghton College, Houghton, NY 14744.

Muses: Editorial Assistants

An integral part of the editorship of the Houghton Bar has been the invocation of the Coffee Muse. To maintain any semblance of sanity and alertness, an editor must call upon and actively interface with various muses. If the Coffee Muse is busy, there's always the Tea Muse, the Coke Muse, the Pepsi Muse, the Jolt Muse, and if worse comes to worse the Mountain Dew Muse. Other muses that may be useful to an editor include the Exacto Knife Muse, the Telephone Muse, the MacMuse, the Snack Shop Muse and the queen of muses; the famed programmable psychologist muse Eliza. For more information on how you can invoke muses, write box 378, The Houghton Bar.



Freelove Strand Heads up New Age Movement

The New Age Movement is sweeping the country. People everywhere look through the opaqueness of their crystals to the sun, and through the misty fumes of incense to the great Harmonic Convergence. It was inevitable that such a widespread and popular movement would eventually make its way even to the lonely outpost of civilization that we call Houghton College. We knew it would gather followers, but we could never have anticipated at whom it would strike first or hardest. It hit the business department.

Former business major Louis Lovestrand is recognized as the leader of the eastern way here on campus, and now insists that he be referred to as Guru Freelove Strand. Now both Jack Urso and Prof. "Dick" Halberg sit under the tutelage of a mutually acknowledged master.

Reactions from the administration have been mixed. Ken Nielsen has recently incorporated a business under the name of Christian Crystals to fill the need he sees for fundamentalist evangelical talismans. President Chamberlain has declined comment, saying he must first way the relative merits of the philosophy, comparing it in intensive study to the notes of Ghandi and Emerson.

And meanwhile, everyone wonders, what will the neo-beatniks do?

For What it Wasn't Worth Alcohol Awareness Week

Oh, it's great to be back! I've been called upon to share any knowledge I have suitable for Alcohol Awareness Week. I am well aware of this evil spirit of alcohol and my life experience should serve to scare you dry.

Try to picture me as a five-year-old. I looked pretty much the same as I do now - my hair was constantly disheveled and my clothes never matched. Then my appearance was attributed to poor grooming; now I like to consider it as my individual fashion statement.

But let's focus on a particular day. My clothes aren't clashing because it's a hot summer day and I'm stripped down to my underwear. Now please don't think anything of my immodesty - this column is focussing on the evils of alcohol, not child pornography. I'm sure I was bing punished - why else would I be sitting with my bare, sweaty skin against a plastic kitchen chair, listening to a country music radio station while my mother and her friend, Buck Weigel were sipping beers and talking auto racing. Tell me - could Hell be much worse?

Well, at one point my mother had to leave the room to relieve herself. (In case you weren't aware, beer has a tendency to call upon Mother Nature quite often; call it - chemistry.) Buck leaned over at me with a look that was either of pity or of "let's push this child down a slippery slope of drunken debauchery" - they're both so similar. Anyway, he leaned over and said "Hey kid, you wanna' drink of my beer?" Now let me remind you that I was as miserable as miserable could be. I needed an escape. I was not using my 5-year-old rational capacities to their fullest. I unleashed my virtues in the rash heat of the moment and drank from the forbidden can.

My life was changed that day in two ways. First, I had lost several brain cells, never to be regenerated. Secondly, I had made myself susceptible to further similar brain-cell-destroying activities.

**If you don't run too far, the
way back will be shorter**

-Chinese Cookie proverb

Opinion, oops!!! The Fine Arts Page

King Benjamin I Takes Over Houghton Music Department

by Jediah Doe

Doctor Benjamin King, in a koo day tah (is this a Chinese dish or a radical takeover?), has completely reorganized the Houghton Music Department, claiming, quote, "We need a reality break. We need to expand and become part of the real world. However, other sources, who wished to remain anonymous, claim that what King really has in mind was a takeover by subversion. King, who has asked to be referred to as King Benjamin I, mentioned plans for a rally later this month.

King has instituted several changes. Students may now go to see Van Halen at the War Memorial to make up for missed Artist Series Concerts, provided they write up a three-page report of their experience. King said that other "contemporary groups" were being considered, but "the matter needs further study". Other sources (naturally anonymous), claim favoritism, citing King's early association with the Van Halen boys and "wild nights in L.A. Prospective music students will no longer be required to audition, but will be admitted solely on the basis of good looks. Next year's Artist Series will also be changed (see calendar), although King plans to invite the Dead Kennedys if Frank Zappa is unable to come.



1988-1989 SEASON: The All New and Improved ARTIST SERIES REVISED SCHEDULE

October 7
October 28
December 9
March 31

Yngwie J. Malmsteen, guitarist
Frank Zappa with the original Mothers of Invention
Mormon Tabernacle Rejects' Down and Dirty Blues Band
The Kinks (opening for the Kinks will be the Cars)

All performances will be held at 8:00pm in the John and Charles Wesley Chapel, unless we decide to change things without notice at the last minute.

Bennet Starves for a Good Cause

by Jed Doe

Scot Bennet, in a statement issued earlier today, declared that, "I am going to lead the art department back to the values with which it began, or starve trying". Big Al was overheard offering Bennet a temporary meal sticker to help him through this hard time, however, it is believed that Bennet refused on the grounds that he "wouldn't know where to put it, and it's rather undignified and unartistic anyway".

When questioned about the values and starving bit, Bennet explained: "In order to be a true artist, one must let the muse speak. Not through money or traditional education, but through pain, starvation, deprivation, unrequited love, and mysterious visions". The new program will concentrate on starvation, deprivation, and mysterious visions. Bennet hopes to add pain and unrequited love to the program in

the future, however, says Bennet, "That takes more planning, and more money". In keeping with this new policy, Bennet has asked that construction on the New Art Building stop immediately, and has threatened to lead his students in a boycott of the half-finished facility. Prospective art students will be required to prove that they cannot afford Big Al's meal plan. However, exceptions will be made for those students who will be too busy to eat. Current art students will be required to come up with a mysterious vision, an obsession, or at least a pained yet earnest expression. Bennet plans to go on an extended "hunger strike", hopefully long enough to get him in "the proper unbalanced state of mind which is the source of all genius", in order to accomplish his goals.

Ted Murphy and Gary Baxter could not be reached for comment.

COLUMNS

Pandora's Box: With Special guest columnist Mark Doe

Tender-Hearted Elimination of Free Trade (T. H. E. F. T.)

We lost the Revolutionary War.

Yes, Britain surrendered, but we still lost in the long run. I say we lost because ultimately we never gained what we were fighting for. As you all probably know, we didn't decide to go to war with Britain because we picked their name out of a hat. We went to war with Britain because they were stealing something from us.

No; it was not money. Though taxation was indeed involved in the controversy, the colonists had among the lowest taxes to pay in the world. The real issue was freedom. When Britain increased taxes the colonists began to realize that what they perceived as their property was perceived by King George as the property of the British Government. There was no limit to how much the colonists could legally be taxed by Britain. Therefore, virtually only the government had property rights, while the colonists had only property privileges.

The word invoked to describe such a state of affairs was "tyranny." This word is hardly ever used any more. The reason is simple: If we used the word today by its true meaning, we would have to admit that we live in one. Since our country was founded against tyranny we would be admitting that our

constitution was meant for an entirely different law-order than the one that we presently pretend is constitutional.

So in true Orwellian style, we have created a new word to describe our country's foundations, vision and heritage. The word is "democracy." We pretend that our nation was founded as a democracy. So what, if all the founding fathers thought that democracy was an unstable system that couldn't last? We have a public education system that can make our past whatever we want it to be. There could be nothing better for a government than to be able to control the education of generation after generation of citizens. Nothing like using double-think to believe that state-controlled education is necessary to preserve a "free" society. How do you think the colonists would have reacted if Britain decided to establish required public (i.e. government) schools for the colonists' children in order to educate them properly (I can just imagine it: "Class, repeat after me- Taxation without representation is liberty.")?

Right now we are taxed beyond King George's wildest dreams. There is virtually no such thing as private property any more- only land we rent from our state (If you don't believe me, try

with-holding your property tax and see how long it takes for you to be evicted). And why are we taxed so much? Because Christians in the last century decided that the Church should try to change society as well as convert individuals.

What a great idea! We can get rid of Human misery by changing social structures. Of course we can't be legalistic about this transformation, so we'll appeal to abstract principles and insert our own content. We can make Amos' cry for obedience to God a call for the implementation of the modern concept of social justice. All we have to do is pretend Amos read *Das OKapital* instead of the Pentateuch.

So what if we have to give our government virtual sovereignty over every feature of our lives. We don't want liberty we want equity. All people are not equal before the law, there status depends on their wealth. If poor, they get money; if not, they lose money. After all, what could be a more Christian command than, "Thou shalt not steal but by majority vote." People aren't charitable enough, so we'll just use coercive police power to redistribute (i.e. rob) wealth with about thirty percent lost in the bureaucracy. Isn't that what Jesus would have us do?

Or is time for another revolution?

On the Mark:

With Special Guest Columnist Giocchino Jack Doe

The structure of values (and to a large part education) here at Houghton College has been outmoded, made obsolete, and in effect turned into an absurd, archaic joke by the progression of humanity into the future.

Man has outgrown the need for restrictive, elitist value structures (ie the pledge) to guide him to God or deal with the absolute. In the past, when societies of men were isolated from each other and great advances in social constructions and technology were far off, a strict value structure with built-in punishments for digressions was needed to help guide the still predatory humans into a semblance of civilization as well as to God. Ancient man was too prone to dissolving into animalistic behavior because his society and civilization were not well established nor had roots deep into history. Today our society is global and old and well established. Given a case of anarchy today's man will seek order. Each nation is too much an integral part of the global machinery that the individual within it could sustain the localized, isolated anarchy that has marked history well into the Middle Ages.

Because of technology no country can pursue its own destiny without affecting the destiny of other nations. The

Aztec empire thrived despite the complete ignorance of the Europeans of them until the 16th century. The massacres of Aztec sacrifices did not bother Europeans until they came into contact with the Aztecs. Today no civilization the size of the Aztecs can pursue its own ends without affecting the running of the "global machinery." It is because of technology that the hungry Allegany country child is sympathetic to the starving Ethiopian child. It is because of technology that we can care. Not because of our God or value structure. Man has realized that he is a part of the world, and the universe, because of his own efforts. He has achieved integration with the universe and brotherhood with man without religion. The final frontier for man is the struggle with the absolute to recognize the existence of a truth greater than he can comprehend. To that end man cannot rely upon structure, and logic and reason to achieve awareness of God. Man knows structures, he creates them to govern billions of people. He knows logic, he uses it to create technology. He knows reason, he uses it to justify the bombing of Hiroshima or Laos. Religion therefore cannot use those things to guide man to God. One cannot build a stairway to heaven, but by claiming that you can use

structures and logic and reason to find God, in effect, that is what you are doing. The intelligence of man is no longer simple, naive, and one abreast from the animals. It is complex, corrupt and for greater than any dreams Daniel might have dreamed.

Here at Houghton College we subscribe to the structure for guidance to God. Instead we should abandon our structure and rely upon that one mysterious, unreliable force inside us all: our intuition. That unspeakable uncertainty, that is the final measure to which we decide if we are living our lives or the dictates of others.

Man has mastered structures, logic and reason and found that it destroys as quickly as it creates. Man does not trust them, but we here still do and we subscribe our God to die. While we gaze in awe at our ordered, logical and reasonable God. The world looks on and laughs at us for they know that any God that is so easily assimilated into the creations of man is weak and ineffectual. If that is the God we worship then, yes, God is dead and I will sing his requiem as I join the world's laughter at Houghton College.

Continued from page 2...

The Audio-Visual department has the A-V room in Woolsey. It has the Microwave Link room (210) in the Science Building, as well as Room 217. In the Campus Center Basement, they control the Media Resource Center and the TV Production Studio. They have an extension in the Phys. Ed. Center. They control the entire top floor of Fancher and the basement of Wesley Chapel. Most insidious of all, they have equipment "stored" in the Luckey Building boardroom. (Welcome, Trustees.)

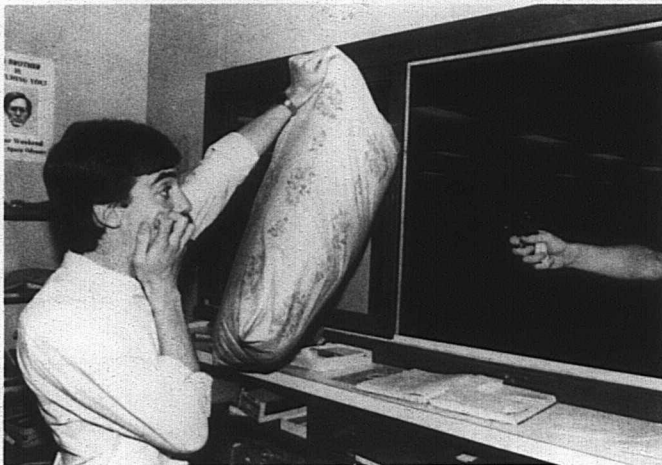
Danner has been successful in concealing the true purpose behind the ever-expanding Audio-Visual department, but nonetheless he has been even more crafty. Fearing that his plot would be discovered, he realized that the A-V department could not be the nerve center of his operation. Control would be exercised from elsewhere. He had to pick a place totally disassociated from A-V, yet centrally located enough to be a focal point for revolt. He chose the F.O.L.T. (Finders of lost things) office. Now he needed a pawn. Someone who was involved in both the Audio-Visual department and the F.O.L.T. office. He chose Steve Daarling. He had the one necessary prerequisite. He could be manipulated. Steve did not want to be involved in this pernicious attempt to usurp authority from its rightful recipients, but when confronted by Danner he was befuddled. Caught up in the moment and overwhelmed by Danner's nigh inhuman charisma, he agreed to be the figurehead of the new student movement, Friends Of Laconic Trustees. Friends of Laconic Trustees, despite its seemingly innocuous name, was totally revolutionary in nature. It quickly gained the membership of most of the A-V employees, who became the officers of the revolution. The word was to be given through the F.O.L.T. office, and from there through Steve Daarling to the Audio-Visual office.

The word was to be given on Friday afternoon, after all the Trustees had arrived and were accounted for. Power would be seized by dinner, where the official announcement could be made in the cafeteria. Since A-V was at the center of the coup, they could assure the presence of a sound system that really works.

Fortunately for Houghton College and its faithful trustees, Steve Daarling, consumed with anxiety and fear, became intoxicated by the Caffeine Muse at Mobil

Mart, and confessed the entire scheme to a team of crack investigative reporters for this very periodical. The government of Nicaragua, as a favor to President Chamberlain, has agreed to have Danner remanded into their custody for temporary observation.



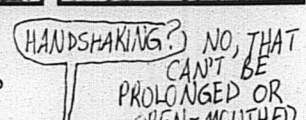
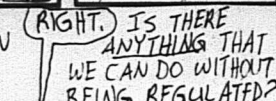
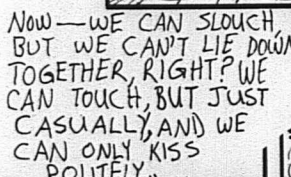
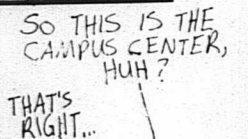
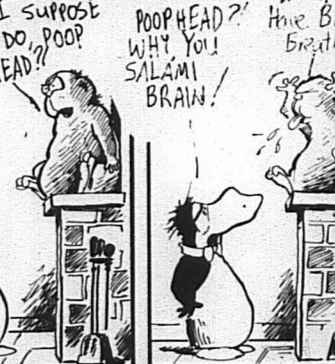


by Pat Doe

Bud was taken hostage by an unidentified hostile terrorist Wednesday, April 1st at exactly 6:07:33 pm eastern daylight time. The fateful event occurred when Steve Daarling just wasn't looking. Suddenly he turned about and gazed into the face of a Saturday night special. The gunman, who vaguely resembled a certain William F. Buckley in editorial temperament, was quoted leaving the scene saying to himself, "Now I have you my pretty." (Perhaps the armed assailant had viewed "Good Morning Vietnam" or maybe he's listened to the soundtrack a lot.)

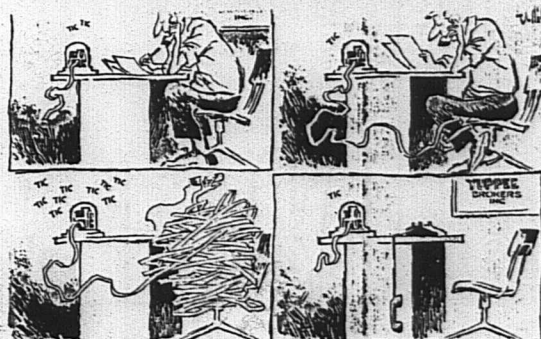
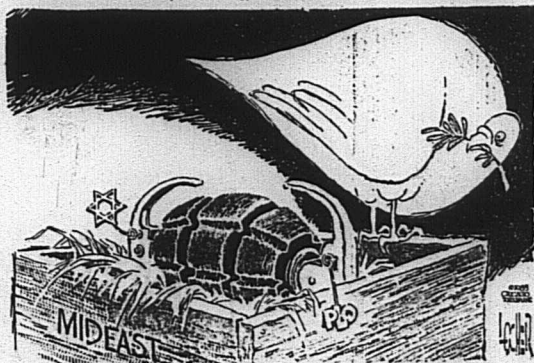
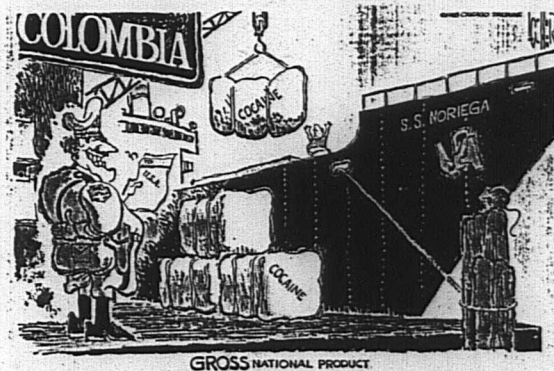
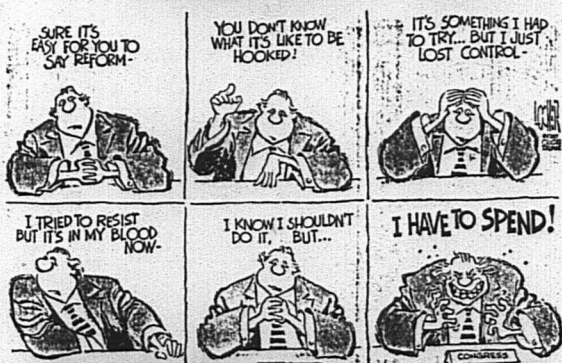
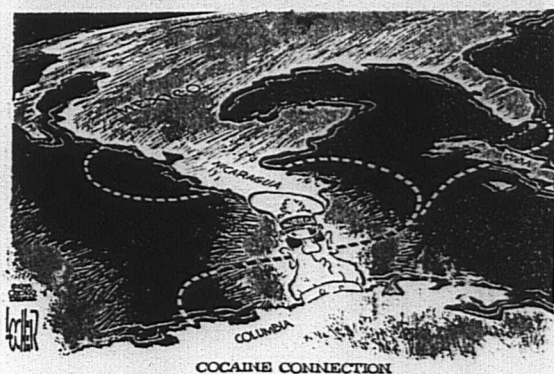
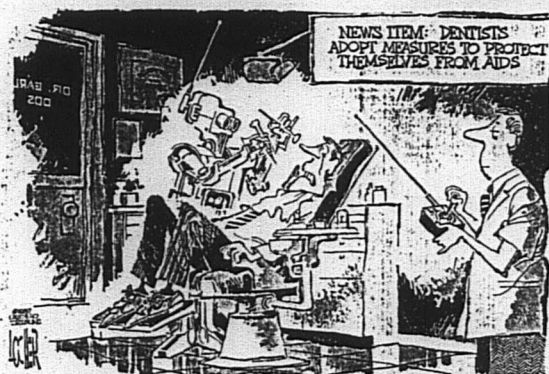
Anyway, Bud was held at gunpoint and after he was confiscated by the gunman, taken to a hideout, abused and tortured in a terroristic protest to the Danner takeover. Thirteen days later, a Houghton College Security Officer reported a strange radio message which was simply, "retrieved by Dog Has Fleas from the composer's house." Bud suddenly reappeared in the F.O.L.T. Office reincarnated as a poster of Shirley MacLaine.

BLOOM COUNTY GOES TO HOUGHTON:



by **MELO** DOE

The Best of the Funniest Political Cartoons From This Year





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EVANGELICALS FOR GENOCIDAL ACTION

DEUTERONOMY 20:16-18

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PRINCIPLES OF JUSTICE
COME FOR A TIME OF
PRAYER, BIBLE STUDY,
AND THE GATHERING OF
MUNITIONS

To the infamous
Giocchino Jack Urso,
I have seen your subtle
attempts to gain the
charms and favors of our
beloved editor
and turn her love from
me. I will endure such an
attack on my masculinity
no longer. I challenge
you to a duel Saturday
night 10 PM on the Quad.
The choice of weapons is
yours. Prepare to meet
your God.
Cordially,
Mark "the man" Horne

The Houghton
ReF.O.L.T. will
reward any with
information
leading to the
arrest of the
cookie monster
on campus who
keeps stealing
our Little
Schoolboys

I am a young handsome, eligible bachelor from Michigan, working in the Admissions Office, who desires to meet and date any East Hall girl who likes short cute men with naturally curly hair. I also have my own car. VROOM! VROOM! Call me, Marc Troeger, at ext. 359 or write intracampus. Hurry! I'm lonely!

China Doll,
Psych, I want my ring
back! Your dad made me
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