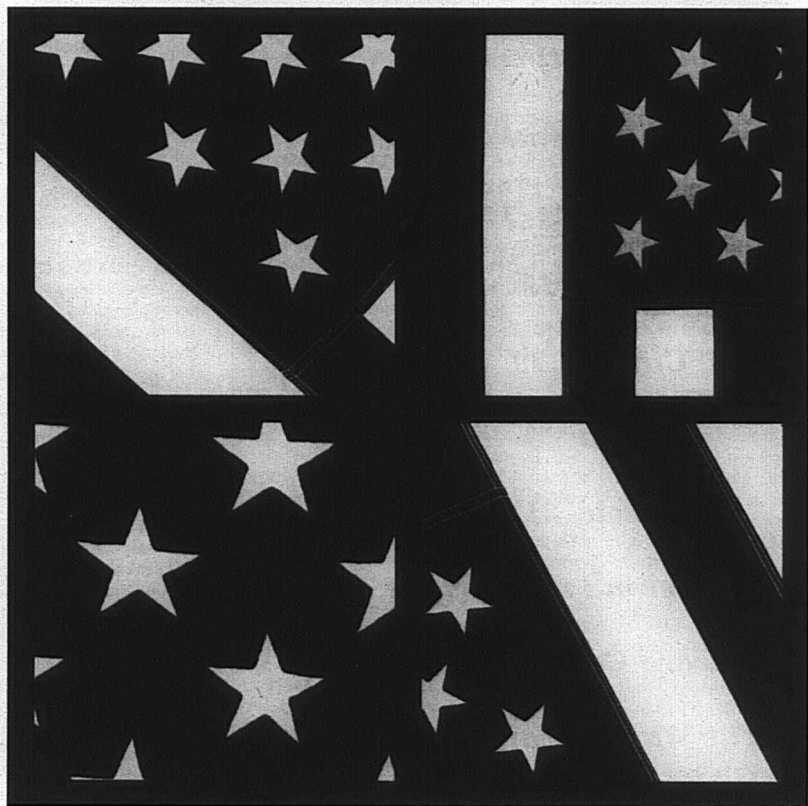




THE HOUGHTON STAR

FEBRUARY 1, 1991 • VOLUME 83.10
L. David Wheeler & Ivan T. Rocha, Editors



WAR

•A•G•A•I•N•

Contents

- Editorial* 3
- Cover Story* 4
- Public Reactions* 8
- Return of the Belfast 5000* 10
- Other News* 14
- Sports* 18
- Cinema* 19
- Books* 20
- Music* 21
- That Man Behind the Curtain* 22
- Crossword Companion* 22
- The White Dwarf* 23
- Guest Essay* 24
- Mail* 24
- Tweedledee & Tweedledumb* 26
- Calvin & Hobbes* 27

THE HOUGHTON
STAR ★
C.P.O. Box 378
HOUGHTON COLLEGE
HOUGHTON, N.Y. 14744
☎(716) 567-9210

Ivan T. Rocha
L. David Wheeler
Editors-in-chief

Timothy Nichols
Advisor

Sean Wirth
Business Manager

Randy Hoffman
Copy Editor

Dru Christian
Sports Editor

Martha Ayres	Kimberley Mann
Mike Ballman	David McMillan
Rand Bellavia	Dan Noyes
Kenneth Cole	Jason Phillips
Jason Covert	Nathan Ransil
Joy David	David Rhenow
Mark Deeter	Kevin Serikstad
Amy Flemming	Debbie Slattery
Jen Garrison	Jennifer Stinson
Matthew Harvey	Matthew Taylor
Jon Jankovitch	James Terwilliger
June Johnson	Stephen Virkler
Kim Kerr	Kimberly Voorhees
James Lindsay	David Walker

General Staff

Barry S. MacTarnaghan
Senate Correspondent



THE HOUGHTON STAR is a bi-weekly student publication; its focus is on events, issues and ideas which significantly affect the Houghton College community. Letters (signed) are encouraged and accepted for publication; however, they must not constitute a personal attack, they must be submitted by noon on Monday, and they should be no longer than two double spaced pages. The editors reserve the right to edit all contributions.

En
Bu
Sa

and th
immin

by L. Da

W e all
the f
house upon
to be a haz
rain waters
ficient. Th
the fall of i

It was
was, after a
he had built
city—or an
come an ar
seen before
fall of the fo
ment to the
believed his
vive the tes

We su
on sand wi
that every t
sand. It foll
trial empire
be the fall o

Babyl
unified virt
by force, an
that Sadda
ously aspira
cient world
atrophied o
fell to the F
the name "E
of an invinc
in existenc
town in Ira
Baghdad an
lah. The em
great was th

While
jority of the

Empires Built on Sand

*and their
imminent collapse*

by L. David Wheeler

We all remember the story about the foolish man who built his house upon the sand. The sand proved to be a hazardous foundation, as the rain waters rendered it fluid and insufficient. The house fell, and great was the fall of it.

It was indeed a great fall, but it was, after all, just one house. Suppose he had built a village on the sand, or a city—or an empire. With the rain would come an armageddon unlike any ever seen before. Great indeed would be the fall of the foolish man's empire, a monument to the enormous pride of one who believed his dubious works could survive the test.

We submit that any empire built on sand will fall. We further submit that every terrestrial empire is built on sand. It follows, then, that every terrestrial empire will fall, and that great will be the fall of them.

Babylon under Nebuchadnezzar unified virtually the entire Middle East by force, an example of empire-building that Saddam Hussein can only jealously aspire to. This terror of the ancient world, this devourer of nations atrophied on its own indulgences and fell to the Persians and Medes. Today the name "Babylon" conjures up images of an invincible empire, but the Babylon in existence today is merely a small town in Iraq, eclipsed by such cities as Baghdad and the neighboring Al Hillah. The empire was built on sand. And great was the fall of it.

While Babylon conquered the majority of the Middle East region, Rome

went further, subduing much of the known world of the time. As Babylon before it, however, Rome strangled in its own excesses, withering through political atrophy and attacking invaders to only a shadow of its former self. Although strong leaders such as Constantine attempted to restore the glory that was Rome, the empire of the caesars was built on sand, and great was the fall of it.

The sun, it was said, never set on the British empire. Possessing colonies at various times as diverse as the United States to the West and India in the East, the Britons have seen these colonies, one by one, find their independence. The Commonwealth has been reduced to a smattering of sovereign nations like Canada who merely continue to keep the Queen on their postage stamps. Eclipsed by its former vassals (the United States) and its erstwhile World War II allies (the Soviet Union), Britain today is merely a small island nation with some political clout and an island or to fight over. It was built on sand. Great was the fall of it.

Empires needn't always concern land. Senator Joseph McCarthy and a few like-minded thinkers crafted an empire for themselves built on paranoia, blind prejudice, hatred, and fear. McCarthy's power and influence was so great that his blacklist could be the kiss of death. But where is Joseph McCarthy today? Dead, true; but where is his name? It stands in the repository where we keep the other horrible errors of history we try to learn to avoid and escape, such as the wartime internment of Japanese—a name eliciting disgust and sadness that a sick human could hurt so many. His empire, built as it was on the base aspects of humanity, was built on the flimsiest of sand. And great was the fall of it.

Space doesn't permit the mention of the many, many more attempts to construct empires, edifices to man's pride and lust for power. The Hitlerian empire, which toppled most of Europe but ended with a gunshot in a bunker. The Greek empire, still revered for its high culture—which resides in libraries, museums, galleries, and a crumbling, acid-rain-wracked ruin called the Parthenon. The Jersey and thereabouts empire of Donald Trump, which proved to be, in the final analysis, just another house of cards. The Ottomans, ruling the Middle East for centuries, who chose the wrong side in World War I and found it to be the last bad decision it would make. These empires crumbled and fell; they were all built on varying

consistencies of sand. As do the empires we work on daily, when we forget our place as children and servants of a Father and Master, and seek to expand our petty spheres of influence and power over others through the dangerous actions of our tongues and hands.

A world away, a demagogue named Hussein is attempting to construct an empire of his own. As Dr. Benedict continually reminds us, Hussein wishes to restore the Babylonian empire with himself as the modern Nebuchadnezzar. Such lofty plans were doomed to failure from the beginning, however. They are doomed not because of the military prowess of the United States of America or the influence of the United Nations. They are doomed because they, like the designs of all the pride-filled empire builders throughout history, they are built on sand. (No pun intended.)

And thus his empire will fall.
And great will be the fall of it.

It is always unfortunate when war occurs. It is similarly quite unfortunate that the UN chose to set up an arbitrary January deadline for Saddam Hussein rather than giving the sanctions and blockades more time to work effectively. The fact remains, however, that the blows have been struck, and we are at war. And, for better or worse, there is no turning back at this point—Hussein has proven his ruthlessness and irrationality by dumping voluminous amounts of oil in the Persian Gulf. The threat he poses to the world now, and the even greater threat to the world he would most likely pose in the very near future, must be dealt with now.

Three appeals for a saner world:

1) As war fervor embraces the nation, we must remember that Iraqi soldiers, Iraqi citizens, and yes, Saddam Hussein, are humans created by God in His image and are thus deserving of our love and compassion. Bearing that in mind, we should not rejoice at their deaths; we should instead lament the conditions of a fallen world that have necessitated such actions, and pray for his loved ones as we do for those of fallen United States armed personnel.

2) For consistency's sake, the UN must in the future show the same resolve in dealing with other regions of the world where injustices take place—even if the perpetrator is a nation as powerful and influential as, say, the United States of America.

3) And as we seek the advent of justice, let us remember that the justice advocated by the LORD is justice tempered with mercy.



WAR
•A•G•A•I•N•

When allied forces bombed Baghdad January 16, Kenneth Cole, of our international news desk, was detailed to keep a journal of subsequent events in the Middle East. Below is the product of two weeks of labor

Wednesday, 16 January: While most of us were finishing dinner, bomber and fighter aircraft were inbound to Iraq from Allied bases in Saudi Arabia, Turkey, and carrier groups in the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf. At first, details were sketchy; reporters in Baghdad, prior to the cutting of communications lines to and from the city, reported anti-aircraft fire and bomb explosions. CNN managed to stay on the air, but by Friday all news out of Baghdad had been censored.

The air strikes began between 5:00 and 7:00 p.m. EST (1:00-3:00

a.m. in Iraq) with Tomahawk cruise missiles taking out critical communications centers and other stationary targets. One reporter in Baghdad was suitably impressed when a Tomahawk flew into the city, skirted radio towers and, zooming down the street at his sixth floor eye level, impacted a few blocks farther down on a communications building. F-117 Stealth fighters also snuck into and out of the city before the main waves struck.

EF-111 (electronics warfare) and F-4G Phantom aircraft led the others into battle, clearing paths

through radar nets and surface-to-air missile (SAM) sites. The F-4G is equipped for "Wild Weasel" missions, wherein missiles are fired to follow the radar beams of enemy SAM sites. These aircraft were the first seen returning Wednesday night on Network TV.

Allied aircraft then flew through these less dangerous "corridors" to strike at their targets with "smart" weapons, which can be precise to within a 30 foot radius. These weapons, combined with the skill of the air crews, are probably responsible for the limited number of civilian casualties so far.

President Bush spoke at 8:00 p.m. EST, saying that "The US goal is not the conquest of Iraq; it is the liberation of Kuwait." In the process, the anti-Iraq coalition would destroy the offensive Iraqi military machine that made it a menace to its neighbors, including chemical facilities and nuclear potential.

The initial attacks seemed so successful that there was much euphoria in the media; Bush and Defense Secretary Cheney cautioned against optimism, and warned that unfortunately the war was only beginning. Although the first battles were going as well as anyone could have imagined, the ground war was yet to come. Iraq, it must be noted, has the world's fourth largest armed force.

Thursday, 17 January (actually 2:00 a.m. Friday morning in Israel): Seven to nine Scud missiles with conventionally-equipped warheads hit Tel Aviv, injuring 12 people. The world held its breath as it waited for Israel's retaliation, but there was none. This showed a combination of great restraint by the Israelis and great pressure by other nations. The same evening, one Scud was fired at Dhahran, Saudi Arabia, and was intercepted by a US Patriot missile before doing any damage.

Gene
mander of
Iraq, said
more of t
launchers
under att
this time.
combat m
success ra

Satu

Aviv was
siles and
sile system
not a com
capable of
a 50-mile
US A-10 p
tacking Ira
B-52s, wh
entire divi

Mon

fliers that
Iraq appe
beaten and
the US on
sages to
absolved t
ments, wh
made und
ened to us
military
targets, an
brutal tre

Tues

moved Al
reports) t
targets, a
targets."
from the d
10 pilots
scrambles
search, fi
downed a
called in
destroyed
downed pi
rescued.

As o
472,000 A
8,100 sor
craft (1 sor
During th
had been

General Schwarzkopf, commander of the forces allied against Iraq, said on Friday that eleven more of the mobile Scud missile launchers had been located and were under attack. Allied air crews, by this time, were flying 2,000 air combat missions daily, with an 80% success rate.

Saturday, 19 January: Tel Aviv was again hit with Iraqi missiles and the US sent Patriot missile systems to Israel. The Patriot is not a complete safety net, but is capable of stopping missiles within a 50-mile radius. By January 20, US A-10 pilots were definitely attacking Iraqi ground troops, as were B-52s, which have knocked out entire divisions at once in Vietnam.

Monday 22 January: Allied fliers that had been taken POW by Iraq appeared on television, cut, beaten and shaken; They denounced the US on Iraqi TV and sent messages to their families. The US absolved the POWs of their statements, which have obviously been made under duress. Iraq threatened to use the POWs as a shield at military installations and other targets, and the US denounced their brutal treatment.

Tuesday, 21 January: Iraq moved Allied pilots (according to reports) to "scientific and economic targets, as well as . . . other selected targets." A Navy pilot was rescued from the desert by two Air Force A-10 pilots on "Sandy Alert," which scrambles ground attack aircraft to search, find, and give cover to downed airmen. The A-10 pilots called in a rescue helicopter and destroyed a truck heading for the downed pilot, who was successfully rescued.

As of Tuesday, there were 472,000 Americans in the Gulf, with 8,100 sorties flown by Allied aircraft (1 sortie=1 plane and mission). During the past 24 hours, 10 Scuds had been fired at Allied installa-

tions; all had been shot down except one which hit the ocean. Nine US aircraft were lost due to enemy fire over Iraq and one was lost due to mechanical problems. There were 14 US pilots missing in action. In total, 25 Allied airmen have been downed, with 23 suspected to have been taken prisoner. Four British planes and one each of Italian, Saudi, and Kuwaiti planes have been lost. Iraq has lost 17 planes in air combat.

Wednesday, 23 January: The Israeli cabinet met to discuss whether to respond to a third attack which penetrated the Patriot missile net and left three Israelis dead and 96 injured. Even other Arab leaders were quoted as saying that they would not blame Israel for retaliating—although now is not the best time. Kuwaiti Finance Minister Khalifa raged: "We are trying so hard to hit only military targets, and Saddam goes after civilians!" Khalifa had reportedly visited Syrian President Hafez Assad two weeks earlier, and Assad had assured him that he would quietly applaud an Israeli retaliation if Israel was attacked.

Thursday 24 January: Two Iraqi fighters approaching US ships were shot down today and a Saudi pilot got two kills near the Kuwaiti border. Colin Powell, Chair of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, said that the air war was being successful, and urged patience and reservation from euphoria. The White House advised Americans to be prepared for a war that could last months. Marlin Fitzwater said that "people need to be prepared for the fact that this is not a short war."

The US Navy seized Qaruh Island, on the Kuwaiti coast; 3 Iraqis were killed and 51 taken prisoner.

Friday, 25 January: Reports came in of millions of gallons of crude oil being dumped into the Persian Gulf, apparently from tank-

ers and on-shore oil tanks in Kuwait. The Iraqis blamed the spill on the U.S. for bombing their tankers; the oil has been flowing steadily from pumps at the Sea Island terminal, 10 miles offshore of Kuwait.

Reports arrived from refugees fleeing Baghdad to Jordan; the refugees spoke of a city where food was scarce, most commerce had stopped, and electrical power had been cut off. There was no doubt that the bombing campaign was hitting power plants, oil refineries, telecommunications and transportation centers, and (most definitely) the Iraqi troops. Ambassador Hermann Eilts, former U.S. envoy to Saudi Arabia, said, "When you are hitting (such an) infrastructure, you are degrading the Iraqi military capability. It is one of those situations in which civilians suffer as well."

Still, one senior administration official said that from reports he had seen, "people are absolutely astonished at how focused our targeting has been on military targets." The Allies had apparently taken great pains not to hit civilian areas or nonmilitary industries.

The Soviet Union disclosed information about the Iraqi arsenal to Allied forces; an intelligence officer compared this development to having "the combination to a safe." Such information helped the U.S. to electronically jam radar and air defense missiles, etc., during the air strikes. Losses of air crews represented only 2 tenths of 1% of all missions flown so far; they had been expected to be five times higher.

Saturday, 26 January: Early in the day, Iraq fired two missiles at Riyadh; one eluded the Patriot defenses, killing one person and injuring 30. Two missiles were fired at Dhahran, and seven at Israel; two of the latter got through, killing one

Continue on page 6

Continued from page 5

and injuring 66 in Israel's Tel Aviv.

Sunday, 27 January: Pilots returning from air strikes shot down three more Iraqi planes. Pilots also reported knocking out an airfield and hitting railroad bridges. One F-4 pilot reported that "There are more fires down there than I can count."

Reports surfaced that the Allies were searching for ways to stem the flow of spill oil from Iraqi-controlled sources in Kuwait. The Allies said that the Iraqis had opened the valves at the main Kuwaiti supertanker loading facility Tuesday and had also fed the spill from five loaded tanker ships. Specialists said that the tankers held about 125 million gallons and that the terminal could pump out 100 million gallons per day. Iraqi reasoning could be to try to ignite the oil to prevent amphibious landing; officials seemed to think that this could be difficult for the Iraqis to manage. They might intend to foul intakes at the desalinization plants that provide Saudi Arabia's drinking water.

Monday, 28 January: FB 111 Aircraft attacked a coastal complex of pipes considered vital to supplying oil to the offshore Kuwaiti oil facilities. Two U.S. planes also shot down four more Iraqi fighters.

Also today, General Schwankopf admitted that while the White House has given almost total latitude to the military with regard to target selection, the search for Scud missiles tends to divert resources from other targets of greater importance. Also, in taking such great pains to avoid hitting civilians, the pilots must sometimes fly at speeds and altitudes which make accuracy better—but which can also be more dangerous to the pilots.

Also, 39 Iraqi aircraft have sought refuge in Iran from air attacks; the Iranians said that they will ground them until the end of

the war.

Tuesday, 29 January: There were by this point over 80 Iraqi aircraft seeking shelter in Iran from US air strikes. The Iranians promised to keep the aircraft grounded until the end of hostilities; however, the US is considering sending fighter patrols across northern Iraq to detect and destroy any other fleeing aircraft.

Iraqi radio announced that allied POWs have been wounded in allied air strikes. The captured pilots have allegedly been used as "human shields."

Iraq launched two more Scuds, one at Tel Aviv and one at Riyadh. A Patriot intercepted the one fired at Riyadh, and the Scud targeting Tel Aviv broke up in flight.

US officials reported that the flow of oil into the Gulf has been cut to nearly a trickle by continued air strikes.

Allied sorties reached 25,000 today, and a US Marine Harrier jet was lost in combat (the seventeenth lost in combat). Allied forces have destroyed 26 Iraqi aircraft in the air and 23 on the ground.

In an interview with CNN correspondent Peter Arnett, Saddam Hussein boasted that Iraq *could not* lose the war. He thanked all the "noble westerners" opposing the war in demonstrations and justified his use of POWs as human shields. He also claimed to wish the Americans well and to pray that "none of their sons will die," and expressed anger at "hypocritical Western politicians" for persuading him to release thousands of hostages in exchange for the chance of peace. ☆

Calvin Hubbard, a ceramic artist and high school art teacher from Rochester, NY, will display his masks and sculptures from February 1-24. The opening begins at 6:30 p.m. on Wednesday, February 6 in the Wesley Chapel Gallery. For more information, contact gallery director Roselyn Danner.

This year's Phonathon, entitled "Giving From the Heart," hopes to raise over \$260,000 for student scholarships during the month of February. For details on how to be a part of this, see director of annual giving Melinda Trine.

**RED CROSS BLOOD DRIVE
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 12
REINHOLD CAMPUS CENTER**

Making Sense of "TECHNOWAR"

A Glossary of Technological Warfare

by Kenneth Cole

The technology that is being used in the war against Iraq is already difficult enough to understand without the various names and acronyms that the military assigns their hardware. What follows is an attempt to clarify some terms that you may have seen in the newspapers or on television. This "glossary" of terms will be added to in future issues as the war changes and as other technology is brought to the forefront. It may help in understanding a bit more of what is happening.

SAM: Surface-to-Air Missile, used to shoot down aircraft. They can be guided either by radar or by seeking a heat source.

ECM: Electronic Counter Measures. Any of a number of electronic methods used to fool an enemy missile or radar operator into thinking that something isn't where it really is, or that it isn't there at all. Other countermeasures used by aircraft to avoid SAMs are *flares* to fool heat seeking missiles and radar-reflective *chaff* to foil missiles guided by radar. Our ECM were greatly aided by the Soviets, who gave us Iraqi frequencies, etc.

Sidewinder: A medium-range air-to-air heat-seeking missile (American).

Sparrow: A long-range radar-guided air-to-air missile (American). Many air-to-air engagements are fought "BVR"—Beyond Visual Range—or while the opposing aircraft is just a speck (unlike in "Top Gun"). This brings up the need for:

IFF: Identification, Friend or Foe. A system using electronic codes whereby aircraft are identified as friendly or enemy. Part of the Israeli reluctance to retaliate may have been because we did not give them any IFF codes for their aircraft; without proper IFF, they could

have been identified as hostile by other Allied aircraft.

AWACS: Airborne Warning And Control System. Specially equipped E-3 sentry aircraft are used to control air sorties in the region, combined with ground stations. They co-ordinate refueling, rescue and strike missions, and are supposedly capable of detecting enemy aircraft during takeoff.

Tomahawk: A sea-launched cruise missile capable of uncanny accuracy and used in initial strikes against Iraq. It is used against only stationary targets such as buildings.

AAA: Artillery Anti-Aircraft fire (conventional). Can be used against either aircraft or ground units.

Hellfire: Guided antitank rocket (air to ground) carried by helicopters and A-10 attack aircraft.

ARM, HARM, Shrike: Anti-Radiation or High-speed Anti-Radiation Missiles carried by aircraft equipped for Wild Weasel missions (see below).

Wild Weasel: Any aircraft equipped for anti-radar missions to destroy SAM and radar sites. The weapons systems operator fires ARM, HARM or Shrike missiles that home in on the radar beam of the enemy radar site. Aided by ECM systems, the pilot avoids any incoming missile (hopefully) or the site is destroyed before SAMs can reach the aircraft. A variety of two-seat aircraft have been used for such missions, particularly F-4 "Phantoms."

NBC: Nuclear, Biological, or Chemical agents.

MOPP: Chemical protective suits used by troops for protection against NBC agents.

CBU: Cluster Bomb Units, used against personnel. These bombs are dropped from aircraft and explode in the air into smaller "bomblets," each of which explodes upon ground impact.

Durandal: Anti-runway bomb which imbeds itself in the runway surface before exploding, creating a large crater.

Al Abbas, Al Hussein: Modified Scud missiles which have a longer range but which carry a lesser payload.

Harrier: American fighter (Marine Corps) capable of vertical take-off, much like a helicopter.

Tornado: British fighter-bomber aircraft.

Mirage F-1: French fighter used by the French, Italians, and Iraqis (making IFF critical).

Apache: Premiere American attack helicopter. Also used to pick up downed pilots in rescue missions.

What follows is an explanation of the military system of designating aircraft—by knowing this, it is possible to look at an aircraft specification and figure out what it is designed to do.

Most aircraft are identified by a combination of letters and numbers. The first letters indicate the *mission* (basically) of the aircraft, as follows:

"F" = Fighter

"B" = Bomber

"E" = Electronic warfare

"A" = Attack (air-to-ground)

"C" = Cargo and Transport

"V" = Close support (of ground troops)

"O" = Observation

"R" = Reconnaissance

"S" = Search (or Strategic, in the case of the SR-71 "Blackbird")

"H" = Helicopter

"K" = Tanker

The numbers indicate the basic type of aircraft, the airframe that doesn't change. Finally secondary letters can be added to the end to show a particular variant of one type, followed by a name, such as "Phantom" or "Eagle." To demonstrate, an F-4C is a fighter aircraft of type "4" which happens to be a "C" model (as opposed to an "A" or a "B").

With the advent of recent technology planes have been adapted to other missions than they were originally intended. For example, first there was the A-6 "Intruder," then came the EA-6 "Prowler." Similarly, there are F-111 and FB-111 "Aardvarks" and EF-111 "Ravens."

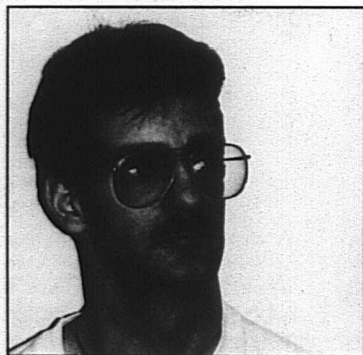
Finally, there are two exceptions to these rules that you should know about. The F-15E is a two-seat version of the "Eagle" fighter, but is actually a bomber, without the "B" designation. The F-4G is an F-4 "Phantom" equipped for Wild Weasel missions but without an electronic warfare "E" among the first letters (it *should* be an "EF-4G"). Both of these aircraft are being used heavily in the current conflict. ☆

Public Reactions

Interviews and Photographs
by L. David Wheeler

THE QUESTION:

Do you believe that US involvement in the Gulf war is justified? Why or why not?



MARK DEETER
JUNIOR

The issue at stake is imperialism on the part of Saddam Hussein. I believe that we are perfectly justified in stopping him. We cannot allow him to arbitrarily take over other nations to appease his own innate needs for power. Also, it is a statement to other countries that this type of injustice will not be tolerated.



JENNIFER BOLSER
SOPHOMORE

Yes, it is justified. We tried to make peaceful negotiations for six months, and that did not work. As a member of the United Nations, we are responsible to Saudi Arabia, to help it when it asks for our help. Also, what do we have an army for if not to fight when the need arises?



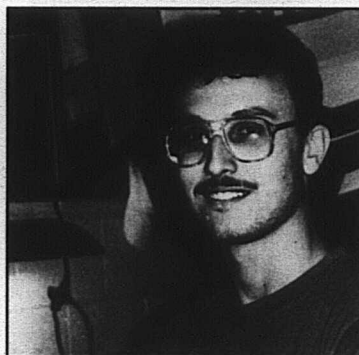
MATT HAUSER
SOPHOMORE

I think it's justified, because we as a nation have had a tradition of helping out smaller nations which have been conquered by larger nations, helping them to gain their independence. Hussein *must* be stopped, and our military is in the position to stop him, as our military is the strongest military of the democratic world. Plus, we are helping Israel to stay out of the war.



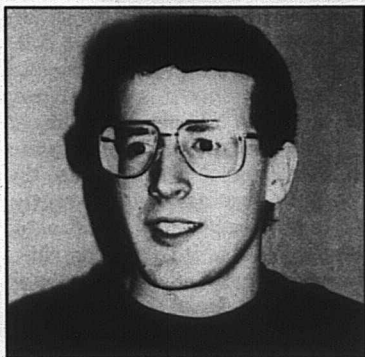
JOHN CHONG
SENIOR

I think Desert Shield/Storm was a proper response to the Iraqi threat to Saudi Arabia. There's no way the US should stand by and allow Saddam to even threaten the vast oil reserves in that region. We might not need the oil, but our allies do. In terms of balancing power in that region, you can't let Iraq become the strongest nation in that region, as it is becoming. Saddam Hussein is irrational. The only thing he understands is war, and that's the only way to neutralize his threat.



MATTHEW HULL
JUNIOR

I think it was justified, because I believe there's a lot more at stake than just oil. The freedom of Kuwait is just one of the issues, as well. It's a combined effort of countries to help to prevent the spread of aggression, and it shows that the UN is doing what it was set up to do. The US does stand for a peaceful world, but sometimes you have to achieve peace through force.



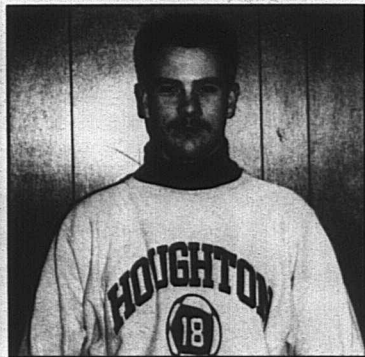
RICK IVES
SENIOR

There are many pros and cons as to US involvement. The first pro is to prevent greater future catastrophe. The second is to bring about justice, the liberation of Kuwait. Two cons: The US is playing "global Rambo," giving the appearance of global cooperation, but really putting in more lives and dollars than many countries combined. Also, the US is inconsistent; if an African country is in turmoil, we don't even give it a serious look, because it's not in our economic and political interest.



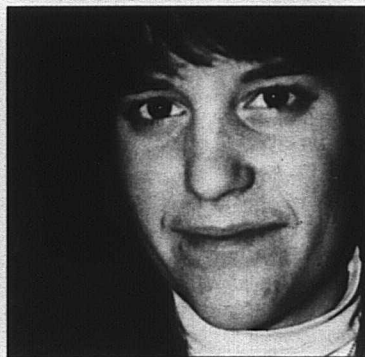
JOELLE KETTERING
SENIOR (YEAR TWO)

I would tend to think that there would be options available other than declaring war—diplomatic options. But now that we're in it (war), it has to be resolved before we pull out. However, I don't think that I would have chosen war as quickly.



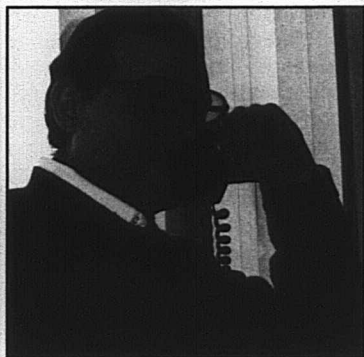
JOHN PERCY
JUNIOR

I do believe it is justified, because it's a question of doing what's right. The man (Hussein) is obviously a tyrant and bully, and he wrongly invaded a sovereign country. As Americans, believing in democracy, liberty, and freedom, we should oppose stuff like this. If diplomacy doesn't work, then we should resort to any means possible.



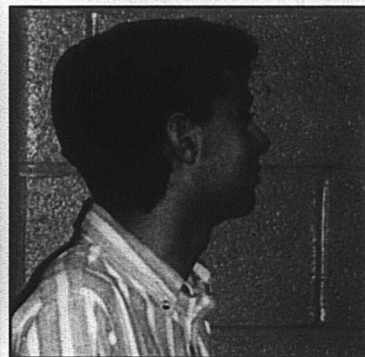
LAURIE STEPHANY
JUNIOR

I don't feel that war is an option that should be taken lightly; human life is much too precious. I do feel like we tried all the viable options before resorting to force, and I don't see what other options we could have taken in order to stop Saddam in his power drive. His support of terrorist acts, his use of ecological warfare, and the way he has not contained retaliation to military targets says to me that he would have only grown in power through pseudoreligiosity and disrespect for human life.



DR. JOHN TYSON
THEOLOGY PROFESSOR

I think that the justification for our being there has not been well articulated. We are there, and I want to be supportive of the people who are serving there for us.



JEFF VANRY
FRESHMAN

I believe it is justified, because I'm a Republican, and I stand behind George one hundred percent.

Return of the Belfast 5000

*Nuclear opponents commemorate
two years of anti-dump activism*

by L. David Wheeler

Belfast Central School isn't much different from other local schools of its size. It has the same halls, the same lockers and classrooms and drinking fountains. A conglomeration of tires, small slides, and assorted wooden passageways keeps a constant vigil on the playground; and the gymnasium walls are covered with poster-board tributes to the Belfast Bulldogs and their cheerleaders. To most passing by the building, located in the Town of Belfast, BCS is just another school, perhaps calling to mind a quick smattering of adolescent experience and nothing more.

To hundreds of Allegany County residents, however, Belfast Central is a mecca. It was there where, on January 26, 1989, approximately 5000 residents and other interested parties turned out to voice their concern about their homes before the New York State Siting Commission, a body propos-

ing to place a low-level nuclear waste dump in the area. Two years later, on January 26, 1991, hundreds of residents—farmowners, professional people, college faculty, small children (who spent the day engaged in handing out flyers or skipping about the gymnasium), and many other representative walks of life—came to Belfast Central's gymnasium to commemorate the event, and to reflect on how far the citizens of Allegany County have come.

Over two years of opposition have paid off for the residents and their political action organization, the Concerned Citizens of Allegany County. First, in the summer of 1990, Governor Mario Cuomo signed the "methodology bill" into law, preventing the Siting Commission from making a final decision for two years. Then, on January 16, 1991, the Siting Commission drafted a resolution stating that it would most likely be impossible to place the dump in an unwilling community.

The commission is therefore exploring avenues beyond the five Allegany and Cortland County sites originally proposed, and the Town of Ashford is a likely candidate.

Ashford is already the location of another such waste dump, the West Valley facility. Currently, state law prohibits the locating of such a facility. It is quite possible, however, that this prohibition may be eliminated. Also, the commission plans to offer a financial incentive package to a community which would accept the facility.

Significant opposition does exist in the West Valley area, and CCAC co-chair Sue Beckhorn indicated in an interview that CCAC will support the West Valley Coalition in its efforts to stave off the facility. CCAC favors that waste be stored where it is generated, rather than deposited in a community like Allegany County or shipped, as some have advocated, to the Nevada desert. Beckhorn also indicated that CCAC is indebted to the West Valley group for helping the Allegany group mobilize. "Besides," Beckhorn said with a wry smile, "we're downwind of West Valley."

Saturday's afternoon-long commemoration, termed "The Return of the Belfast 5000," was a virtual cornucopia of anti-dump figures, including Beckhorn and her colleague Jim Lucy, Allegany County Legislative Chair Delores Cross, nuclear physicist and nuclear opponent Ted Taylor, Houghton College poet in residence Jack Leax (who read a number of poems), county historian Craig Braack (who showed slides of various nonviolent protests participated in by county residents over the past two years), CCAC founder Steve Meyers, West Valley Coalition representative Ray Vaughan, and Republican state assemblyman John Hasper.

Music was provided throughout the afternoon by local band

B.A.N.D.
clear Dun
one point,
sor Irma
band in a
tinged so

Lucy
assume t
ing was f
us to lay
to other
the area,
incinera
Belmont,
eas. Bec
petition
legislatio
generate
being du
had been
signature
Board of
is availa
ters in W
citizens t
"At the
Hasper v
mission]
doorstep

Nea
Taylor m
declaring
ment of t
than the
generate

"Wi
no low-le
sited in
physicist
him, fully

"YE
"Wi
no low-le
sited in C

"YE
"An
"YE
"An
outside t
nuclear
York?"

"YE
"Or

B.A.N.D.I.T.S. (Band Against Nuclear Dumping in this State), and at one point, Houghton biology professor Irmagard Howard joined the band in a rendition of environmental-themed songs she composed.

Lucy urged the citizens not to assume their work was over; nothing was final yet. "It's not time for us to lay off," he said, also alluding to other environmental troubles of the area, such as the landfill and incineration problems in the Belmont, Angelica, and Cuba areas. Beckhorn announced that a petition demanding "immediate legislation to prohibit out of county generated waste in all forms from being dumped within this county" had been drafted and requires 1250 signatures before going to the State Board of Legislators. This petition is available at CCAC's headquarters in Wellsville. Hasper urged the citizens to continue their vigilance. "At the first sign of weakness," Hasper warned, "they'll [the commission] be back pounding on our doorsteps."

Near the end of the afternoon, Taylor mobilized the crowd in loudly declaring its opposition to the placement of the dump anywhere other than the sites at which the waste is generated.

"Will you continue to insist that no low-level nuclear waste dump be sited in Allegany County?" the physicist asked the people before him, fully confident of the response.

"YES!"

"Will you continue to insist that no low-level nuclear waste dump be sited in Cortland County?"

"YES!"

"And West Valley?"

"YES!"

"Anywhere in New York that's outside the boundaries of the three nuclear power plant sites in New York?"

"YES!"

"Or in Pennsylvania?"

"YES!"

"California?"

"YES!"

"This is the hard one: Nevada?"

"YES," the call sounded, though significantly more subdued than the other responses.

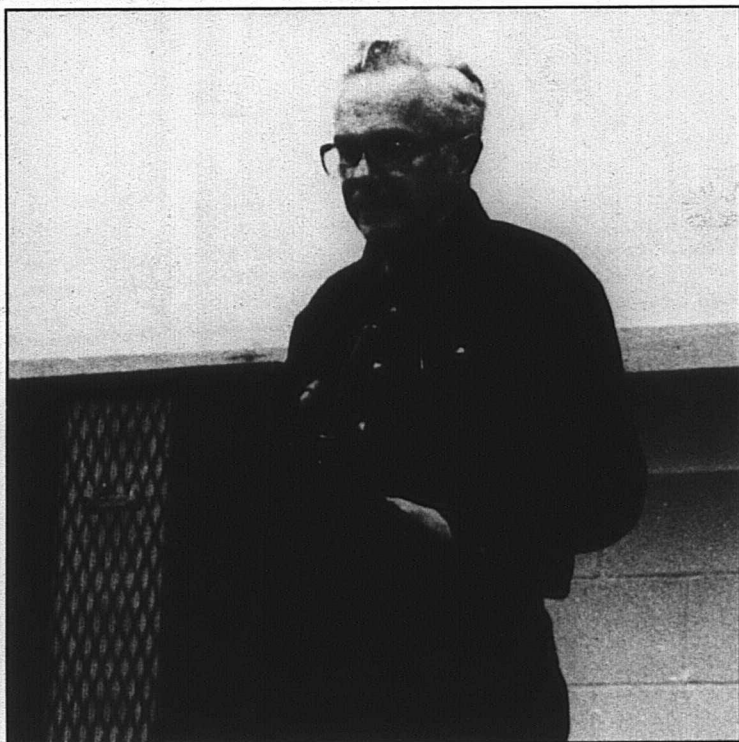
"The success here is not permanent," Taylor remarked. "We've kept the Siting Commission out of Allegany County; I think all of us here can be proud." He stressed that "now we have to ask ourselves what can we do to change the situation that we're facing right now in other parts of New York, so that in fact all of these 'yes'es are followed by success."

As B.A.N.D.I.T.S. played its final song, "No Radiation Without Representation," the approximately

one hundred people remaining in the gymnasium joined hands and raised their voices, joining the band in singing what had become the anthem of their movement. This expression of solidarity, quite characteristic of the Allegany residents' attitude over their two years of turmoil, closed the afternoon's agenda. The farmowners, professional people, college professors, and small children went to their homes, with an air of jubilation, and with the knowledge that much work continues to await them.

NEXT ISSUE: The Star talks to state officials involved in the policymaking and technical aspects of constructing the waste facility, including Assistant Communications Officer for the Siting Commission **Barbara Congemi**. ✧

▼ Physicist Ted Taylor expounds on the hazards of low-level nuclear waste.



Return of the Belfast 5000

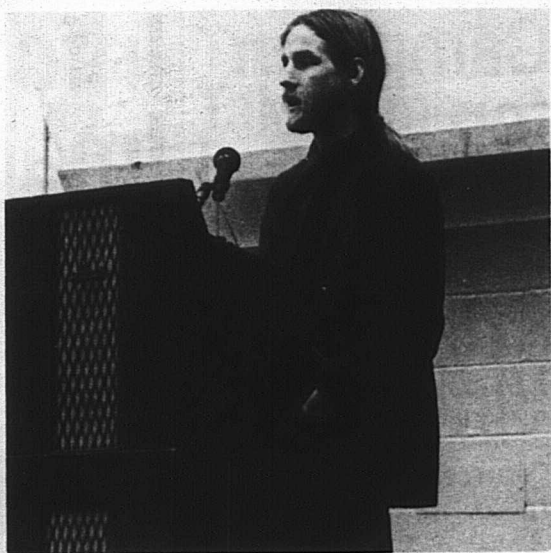
A Photographic Essay

*photos on location by
Ivan T. Rocha*



Left: Assorted dump memorabilia on display. Above: Sue Beckhorn and Jim Lucy, co-chairs of the Concerned Citizens of Allegany County. Top: State Assemblyman John Hasper.

Below: Houghton College English professor Jack Leax reads poetry. Bottom: Houghton College biology professor Irmgard Howard performs one of her anti-dump compositions.



Above: B.A.N.D.I.T.S. (Band Against Nuclear Dumping in this State) entertains and mobilizes the crowd for action. Top: Jim Lucy speaks of his experiences with CCAC.

Campaign for Houghton Raised \$15 Million Since 1985

Courtesy of the Development Office

The Campaign for Houghton has raised over \$15 million since July 1, 1985. In spite of this success, the new academic building and proposed fine arts center have not been totally funded. The college's immediate goal is complete funding of the new academic building to reduce physical plant debt. Fund-raising continues for the fine arts center as well.

Groundbreaking for the fine arts facility will not take place this spring. Although a new date has not been set, groundbreaking will occur when the college secures 75% of the \$6.8 million goal in gifts and pledges (\$4.1 million) and 40% (\$2.7 million) in cash.

To date over \$2.1 million has been raised for the fine arts project. Most of this has funded the Stevens Art Studios. Over \$500,000 in cash is on hand for the proposed fine arts facility.

At the April board meeting, the trustees will examine recommendations from an extensive review of the fine arts center project. This review is to be conducted from January through March by internal and external leadership. ☆

Information by Imagination

Senate commentary by Barry S. MacTarnaghan

Once upon a time there was a small college located out in the middle of a cow pasture (or very close to the middle anyway). The students attending the college were, for the most part, happy. And the people who ran the college were happy, about as often. But the college entered into a recession period, and the happiness turned to nervousness and worry and anxiety. The people who ran the college were forced to make financial arrangements in order to deal with the recession. These proposed arrangements did not make the anxious people happy again. In fact, the people became unhappy. Several departments of the college were hurt. The Bible department was losing its only professor who taught about the New Testament and a replacement was not to be found. Also injured was the sociology department. It was likely that the sociology professors weren't going to be needed as much (or possibly at all). One person who helped run the college suggested that the small college was a vocational school with extra classes (thus, a liberal arts college). Therefore, some classes could be done away with, especially the sociology classes. And while you're at it, why not drop the major? And what about the minor? No one could give a definitive answer concerning these questions. There were many other arrangements that were proposed, but you've already read about them from other writers, so this author will continue with the story.

At this small college located in the cow pasture there was a governing body amongst the students. The treasurer of that governing body, sensing the students' frustration,

and satisfying their "right to know," suggested that each student be informed as to how their money was being spent and where the rest of the college's money came from. Everyone in the governing body agreed, so they set out to let the students know.

The students attending the college had to go to a certain building four times a week for a half hour each time for some special reason. But a lot of the students didn't like the special reason—they wanted a different reason. I suspect that if that college still exists in the future the reason will be changed. The students will enjoy going to these meetings because they will be assured that they will be able to worship their God in that building. I also suspect that the students might only have to go three times each week, though the meeting time will be slightly longer. I say might, because, in spite of the many benefits, there are some possible drawbacks. For example, the entire day's schedule will have to be changed to accommodate the 45-minute meetings.

Lastly, the members of the governing body discovered an abundance of uninformed students, so they were determined to combat this problem. They decided to make information readily available to all students. This was done by having members of the governing body sit in the most public place on campus—the bottom of the dining hall stairs—and tell as many students as possible what is going on in the wonderful world of the cow pasture.

For the further "adventures" of this small college, turn through next issue. Same *Star* time. Same *Star* paper.

7

A t Ho
Janu
banquet,
berlain c
aggregat
college.

staff rec
employm

Hon

following

center;

students;

librarian

center; E

division

controlle

director;

office; G

and Iren

secretary

Fift

Presiden

MacBeth

Charles

academic

Parker,

ers, phil

trustee.

Ken

Bunt, lib

ard, che

custodian



First Row

Row 2: F

751

Years Of Service Honoured at Banquet

Another H.C. News Release

At Houghton College's annual January service recognition banquet, President Daniel Chamberlain cited 38 individuals for an aggregate 751 years' service to the college. Twenty-nine faculty and staff received gifts for terms of employment from 10-35 years.

Honored for ten years were the following: Wendell Ackerman, carpenter; Robert Danner, dean of students; Linda Doezema, reference librarian; Janet Findlay, health center; Benjamin King, fine arts division chair; Daniel Klotzbach, controller; Ray Parlett, security director; Sandy Roederer, records office; Gail Smith, health center; and Irene Young, science division secretary.

Fifteen-year recipients were President Chamberlain; Wayne MacBeth, external affairs director; Charles Massey, education and academic affairs at Buffalo; Fred Parker, mathematics; Brian Sayers, philosophy; and Ian Lennox, trustee.

Kenneth Boon, biology; Betty Bunt, library cataloger; Irma Howard, chemistry; Floyd Merriam, custodian; Doris Nielsen, physical

education; and Bernie Piersma, chemistry, got 20-year awards.

Marking a quarter-century at Houghton were Richard Jacobson, mathematics; Larry Mullen, religion and philosophy; and Donald Munro, biology.

Vice-president for finance Kenneth Nielsen was recognized for 30 years at the college. Alma Foss, food service secretary, and Ted Norton, music, were cited for 35 years each.

Retirees were Richard Alderman, alumni affairs director (20 years); William Allen, music professor and composer-in-residence (37 years); Eva Ellis, dining hall (19 years); Lowell Fancher, college press foreman and senior college employee (42 years); Rolland and Alice Fletcher, carpenter and personnel director, respectively (20 years); Robert Miller, electrician (28 years); Phyllis Osgood, dining hall (18 years); and Edwin Seaman, trustee (33 years). A citation was also presented to the husband of the late Judith Finch, who had just concluded service as a Buffalo campus English faculty member at the time of her death. ☆

Trustees Take Time to Talk

an H.C. News Release

In its recent January meetings, Houghton's Board of Trustees approved a 5.8% aggregate increase in student costs for the 1991-92 academic year. Tuition will increase 6.8%, fees will rise 7.1%, rooms will be up 2.9%, and board will rise 3%, for a comprehensive liberal arts cost of \$11,810.

The \$15 million budget is built upon a projected two-semester enrollment average of 1050 students. Endowment and other ancillary income account for the balance. In keeping with a three-year plan to make faculty salaries more competitive with similar schools, full and associate professors will receive a 7% salary increase; instructors, assistant professors, and equivalent administrative personnel will get 4.5% raises; staff will receive an additional 4%; and senior administrators will get an additional 6%. President Daniel Chamberlain said that income generated by enrollment above the budget projections will be used to fund such academic needs as instructional equipment and faculty development.

Five faculty promotions were approved. Dr. Charles Bressler, English, and Dr. John Tyson, theology, were promoted to full professor; Mr. Kenneth Bates, business, and Mr. Theodore Murphy, art, were promoted to associate professor; and Mr. Jose Velazquez, Spanish, was promoted to assistant professor.

In other actions, the Board renewed contracts with Pioneer Food Service, and decided to defer groundbreaking on the proposed fine arts center while it reviews options for construction and a continuing campaign to underwrite its costs. ☆



Photo Courtesy of College Relations Office

First Row, from left: A. Fletcher, P. Osgood, L. Fancher, R. Miller;
Row 2: R. Fletcher, W. Allen, R. Alderman, E. Seaman

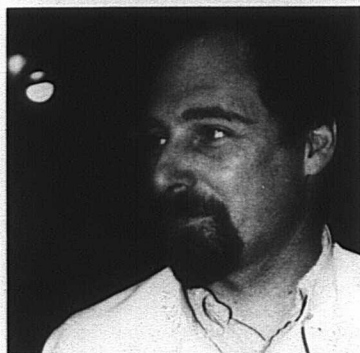
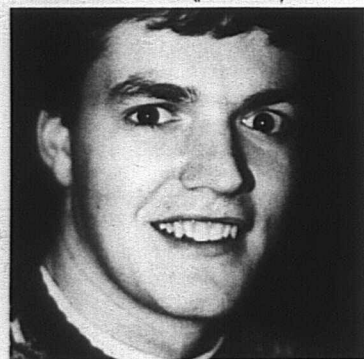
Sophomore MacCallum Wins Music Competition

by Jennifer Stinson

Houghton College sophomore Jamie MacCallum participated in Impact '90, a Wesleyan youth convention held in Cincinnati from December 26-29. Missions was the theme of Impact '90, which accommodated 9000 young people, and its goal was to mobilize 2000 young people for missions work this summer.

MacCallum competed in NTT ("National Teens 'n' Talent") and successfully made it to the fourth (and top) level of competition. He3 won the event with a hymn arrangement of the spiritual, "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen." He competed against twelve people (three from each of the four general areas of the Wesleyan church) and was the only one to receive a perfect score. For his accomplishment, MacCallum received a \$1000 scholarship transferable to any Wesleyan college. ☆

▼ Jamie MacCallum (photo Rocha)



Dean Dover Delights in Dedication

by Jennifer Stinson

Among the first two things that one would notice upon meeting Dean Dover, Pioneer food service chef hired last semester, is his dedication and enthusiasm. Dover offers a warm greeting to anyone who passes through the kitchen.

Dover, his wife Leigh, and their three sons (Jordan, Austin, and Tucker) moved to Houghton over the summer from Dubuque, Iowa, where they had lived for six years. Dover had worked as the food service director for Emmaus Bible College. Fully enjoying the college campus setting, Dover said, "The best part is the interaction with the students."

Dover's down-to-earth, easy-going attitude is demonstrated with his family. He displays great respect and warmth for Leigh and their sons, and encourages the boys to share readily. Even Tucker, at three, is outgoing and friendly at an

age usually marked by shyness. Dover takes the positive attitude generated from his family-centered life with him to work.

As well as working in college environments, Dover has spent his last 25 years working at Deerfoot Lodge, a boys' summer camp located in the Adirondacks. He enjoys this job and hopes to continue working there for as long as possible.

Dover's experience is varied; he studied at the Culinary Institute of America, and after graduation traveled around the country for five years, working in various hotels, restaurants, and bakeries. Together with Pioneer director Al ("Big Al") Rehn and assistant Ed Taylor, Dover wishes to keep providing the best and freshest food possible for the students. He encourages the students to give constructive feedback via Al's suggestion box situated by the dishroom door. ☆



**FREE ORDER OF
5 BREAD STICKS
with every purchase of
20 WINGS
at BIG AL'S**

Offer expires February 15, 1991

BI MO of

Court

Chapel

Fel

ings on
America

Reader's

Fel

national
ing com

founded

poser, a

educate

Africa t

drama.

arranged

Consorti

Fel

can Cul

Rev. Al C

Caramel

delphia

known f

Sunday's

Special

Fel

ter, chap

Facility,

Service i

Fel

Sandler C

ing on th

in the U.

War II. I

Historian

Special V

at Fort I

completi

Fel

Black History Month Schedule of Events

Courtesy of the Student Development Office

Chapels

February 6: Dramatic Readings on the Black Experience in America by Professor Doug Gaerte's Reader's Theatre Class.

February 20: Concern International, Uganda's premiere touring company. The group was founded by Alex Mukulu, a composer, actor, and playwright, to educate people the world over about Africa through the medium of drama. The U.S. tour has been arranged by the Christian College Consortium.

February 27: African American Cultural Exchange presents Rev. Al Campbell, pastor of the Mt. Carmel Baptist Church in Philadelphia (Tony Campolo's pastor, known for the "It's Friday, But Sunday's Comin'!" sermon).

Special Speakers

February 3: Rev. Jeff Carter, chaplain at Attica Correctional Facility, will speak in the evening Service in the Village Church.

February 11: 8:30 Dr. Stanley Sandler (Class of 1960) will be speaking on the issue of racial integration in the U.S. Air Force during World War II. Dr. Sandler, the Command Historian at the John F. Kennedy Special Warfare Center and School at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, in completing a book on the subject.

February ??: Poetry Read-

ing.

Video Events

February 2: Black History Month Committee presents "Lean On Me" starring Morgan Freeman. Wesley Chapel 8:00 p.m. \$2.00/person or 2/\$3.00.

February 4: Library Video Series: "Wild Women Don't Have the Blues." This video traces the development of blues music out of the social transformation of the lives of blacks early in this century. Women such as Bessie Smith and Ethel Waters are featured, as well as clips of classic renditions of the early blues.

February 11: Library Video Series: "Trouble Behind," one of the very few films which forces viewers to confront the roots and perseverance of racism. It traces the history and modern-day problem of racism in Corbin, Kentucky, a typical American small town. The video uses clips and interviews to present a troubling view of racism's all too familiar contemporary face.

February 18: Library Video Series: "The Road to Brown"

This blue ribbon winner at the American Film Festival makes the history of segregation and the civil rights movement come alive. It plunges us into the nightmare world of the Jim Crow laws, the "separate but equal" doctrine of the Supreme

Court, and finally to *Brown vs. Board of Education*.

February 25: Library Video Series: "We Shall Overcome"

The anthem that set America marching towards racial equality has also recently echoed as a freedom cry in China and Eastern Europe. This film traces the source of this song and its impact on the civil rights movement. This inspirational film is narrated by Harry Belafonte and features moving renditions of the song by Peter, Paul & Mary, Joan Baez, and Bishop Desmond Tutu.

*Note: All Library Video Series will take place in L1 at 6:30 p.m., except for "The Road to Brown," which will be in Schaller Hall, also at 6:30.

Other Events

February 9 Winter Weekend Coffeehouse will be a special evening of Jazz featuring "The Orville Hammond Trio," performers from the Eastman School of Music. This will take place at 9:30 p.m., location to be announced.

February 13 AACE Study break. See posters for details.

February 17 Opportunity to attend an urban church service in Buffalo. Sign up for van trips on Renee Potter's door. Departure will be at 9:30 a.m. from the Campus Center. The vans will go to various churches in Buffalo and then to lunch at the Buffalo Suburban Campus and will return to Houghton late Sunday afternoon.

Exhibits & Displays

Art Gallery Ceramic Sculptures by Calvin Hubbard, February 1-24. Opening Reception, February 6th at 6:30.

Library "Harlem and the Harlem Resistance."

Science Bldg. "Lead Poisoning: The Extra Threat." 4th floor.

Campus Store "Major Black Figures." ☆

Bills Backers Bashed

by sports editor Dru Christian

The 25th Super Bowl turned out to be one of the classic contests that everyone has been anxious to see. The New York Giants' 20-19 victory over the Buffalo Bills was the hard-fought, good game that has been lacking over the past decade.

I had a hard time deciding who to root for since, as a rule, I refuse to like the Giants. (True Cowboy fans have a difficult time cheering for any other NFC East team.) I did not root for the Bills either. So I simply watched the game as a lover of the game of football.

I had intended to cheer the Bills on because I admire and respect the players on the team; besides, they are the only true New York team. But then came a week of listening to all the Bills' fans that suddenly appeared out of the woodwork and watching (very much annoyed!) the Buffalo news as they vehemently declared imminent doom for the Giants.

This advocacy mess has been brewing over nearly the entire season but got especially disgusting over the week prior to the Super Bowl. At my house we would turn on the sportscast to see basketball or hockey scores; we would have settled for a women's squash tour-

namment from New Zealand; but no, what did we get? A fifteen minute Bills hype session with obnoxious people declaring a final score ranging anywhere from 31-0 to 70-0. It sounded like the Saturday Night Live skit that poked fun at the Bears' fans prior to their dismantling at the hands of who? Right, the Giants. If you did not see that skit ask someone who did. Oh! I almost forgot to mention that after the Bills sports came a small mention of the Sabres game if they happened to be playing.

After the loss it was funny to watch all the news coverage of the "celebration" parties that were going on all over Buffalo because, obviously the Bills were supposed to win. The reporters were stunned. They stammered over what to say, and all they did was rehash Scott Norwood's missed field goal.

All I have to say is this: Give the rest of us in this country a break! Take the game for what it was; just a game that your team happened to lose. Take it as graciously as your team did. They played almost to perfection. Let us now concentrate on the task at hand—supporting our troops in the Persian Gulf. There happens to be a war on, in case you did not notice. ☆

Women Maintain Season at Even Keel

by Nathan Ransil

The Houghton College women's basketball team kept their season on an even keel at 8-8 with recent wins against Fredonia and Nazareth.

Knowing it was going to be their last home game for almost a month, the Highlanders surged to an early lead against Fredonia, but cold shooting by Houghton allowed Fredonia to claw back and cut the lead to 23-20 at the half. In the second half, however, Houghton received contributions from numerous players and took the win going away.

Going away was what the team would do next, as it began a series of away games that will include Geneva, Saint Vincent, and Nazareth. Coach Lord had to be pleased as his players defeated a team from a traditionally powerful program, with Lori Sheetz providing some spark.

With a record displaying its consistency, Houghton appears to be in good shape as the team heads into a critical part of the season, when we know they will give their best. ☆

THE HOFFMAN Cinematographic Vertex

KINDERGARTEN COP

BY RANDY HOFFMAN

KINDERGARTEN COP (PG-13)

☆☆☆

Recommendation: Those of you who aspire to be educational law enforcement majors may go now; the rest of you may leave as soon as you finish your homework.

Approval: Yes, although I insist on having a parent-teacher conference with Mr. Schwarzenegger and any of his colleagues that I can corral (see below).

Capsule Comment: Arnie's hiatus from the jolly world of high explosives is no bomb; I applaud this little school play as a funny, satisfying production.

During the summer I review films for the Pittsburgh science fiction club, and last June when I had to write up Arnold Schwarzenegger's personal Martian brain drain, *TOTAL RECALL*, I was in a rare mood. I felt like unleashing scalding invective of the sort that would hopefully blister my computer screen with extreme-pH sarcasm. And so I did my best. I let everyone know that I thought *TOTAL RECALL* set the benchmark for the most techno-artistically perverse major film of the late twentieth century; it was, in my words, "a \$70 million goat . . . the Barnum & Bailey film unicorn of the decade."

So, you see, I wasn't sure what to expect from *K-COP*. Would we get dim wit, dimmer humor, and brown-out violence? Or would we get solid sparkle, *a la* *TWINS*? I sat down in the theater next to one of my hometown friends, my directionless internal gauge fluctuating

wildly between "Happy Birthday" and "Take Out the Garbage, Junior." Then the lights went out. The film rolled. And to my happy surprise a certain Hollywood crew lit the candles and brought out the cake.

The movie begins with nary a blackboard in sight: Schwarzenegger plays a police detective who's tailing a drug dealer he's been after for years through a shopping mall. He loses Mr. Slime, of course, and said Mr. Slime meets with a two-bit hood in a stockroom. Two-Bit gives Slime some location-type info that he's been waiting for: it seems Mrs. Slime took off with their little slimelet a few years back and hubby dearest has been trying to find them for Tempo Muy Extendo. Anyway, Mr. Slime is so happy to be imparted with City and State that he whips out a handgun and gives Two-Bit a permanent postnasal drip. Two-Bit's Hoe Girl, in hiding close by, witnesses all the above; Badgeboy Arnold puts Mr. Slime in jail.

Armed with the City and State, the finest minds in modern criminal justice decide that Arnie should go there and try to find Mrs. Slime and the REI (Really Incriminating Evidence) she ran away with. So he does, along with a Lady Partner who is supposed to make like a substitute kindergarten teacher and pursue the angle of pinpointing slimelet. Unfortunately Lady Partner develops stomach flu or some such on the way and is rendered invalid; Arnold has to take her place in the classroom while she recuperates. Add to this setup the fact that

Mr. Slime has a Mama Slime looking out for him; Mama gives Hoe Girl some bad dope, making her Morgue Slab Frigid, and without a material witness the state obviously has to let Slime go. So the cinema symphony we end up with is "Classic Race Against Time, With Variations, by Schwarzenegger, Opus No. 16."

I've got to admit it: Arnold can actually act, and be endearing at it too. He looks like a natural with the kids; I can even see him as, Heaven preserve us, a romantic lead. Of course it helps tremendously when one has a good cast backing one up, which the Schwarz does here. Every single one of the supporting actors and actresses turn in outstanding performances; I particularly enjoyed Penelope Ann Miller as the wonderfully offbeat gourmand Lady Partner and Linda Hunt as the school principal.

Now, Mr. Schwarzenegger, for that parent-teacher conference I mentioned earlier. As a potential parent, I am going to speak out for the zillion-and-ninety-ninth time about putting foolishness (to put it politely) in the mouths of babes. I will remind you, as I've reminded many other media people who instruct our children (and adults) in values, directly or otherwise, that **IT IS NOT A LAUGHING MATTER TO HAVE LITTLE KIDS SEX-SPEAK**. I don't find it funny, to quote one instance, when twin five-year olds stand up and say, "Our daddy's a gynecologist and he looks at v—s all day long." If I truly thought you were tastefully trying to let children know it's okay to ask questions about sexuality, that would be one thing. But that wasn't your intention. Rather, the attitude that came across to me was, "Wouldn't we get great shock laughs with words like *these*?" Why not throw in a couple of the great four-letter standbys while you're at it? Your colleagues have done a lot of that lately. Really, Arnold—may I call you Arnold?—all I'm asking is a little sensitivity and responsibility. Is that too much? I'll let you go now. I know you need a few more years to work on your movie lesson plan. You're improving!

Keep it up and you might be ready for Show and Tell. ☆

THE GENERAL IN HIS LABYRINTH

a new novel by
Gabriel Garcia Marquez

Book Review by Amy Flemming

"José Palacios, his oldest servant, found the General floating with his eyes open in the purifying waters of his bath, and thought that he had drowned. He knew this was one of the many ways the General meditated, but the ecstasy in which he lay drifting seemed that of a man no longer of this world. José Palacios did not dare come closer but called to him in a husked voice, . . . the General's hands lacked strength when he grasped the handles of the tub, but he rose from the medicinal waters in a dolphinlike rush that was surprising in so wasted a body. 'Let's go,' he said, 'as fast as we can. No one wants us here.'"

Quite a shocking way to introduce the once powerful and influential leader, General Simón Bolívar. He rid northern South America from Spanish rule and created what is now Colombia, and united it with Ecuador and Venezuela. His dream was to unify all of South America, but things changed too quickly for that to happen. He lost the Presidency, and he was preparing to leave Colombia when he died.

In *The General in his Labyrinth*, Gabriel Garcia Marquez gives an account of the General's life, intermingling it with stories of his glories and defeats, his loves, assassination attempts on his life, and the legends that sprang up about him. This is the General's labyrinth, and the reader gets entangled in it too, and ends up wanting to

stay there as much as the General does.

The story actually takes place during the last few months of his life, when he is leaving South America, feeling tired and defeated. He remembers the times when he was powerful and running the country, when he wasn't the shadow of the man that we are shown. Apparently the people remember too, because they are there at every stop to greet him; he is greeted by some elements of his past as well. He meets men he fought with, widows he suffered with, and new leaders that bury everything he touches when he leaves so as not to get consumption too.

Marquez does an outstanding job of painting and capturing the General and his life. The research Marquez did is evident in the detail and accuracy of the work. Most classify this as fiction, but it is more like a well written biography. The figures presented are colorful and, what's better, are real—José Palacios, his servant; Manuela, his lover and spy; General Santander, his enemy; General Sucre, his friend and enemy; and a whole host of others. It is very easy to get involved in this story, and to love and respect this rough, quirky general.

In addition to this book, Marquez has written many other works, including *Love in the Time of Cholera* and *One Hundred Years of Solitude*. The latter won him a Nobel Prize in 1982. ☆

CROSSWORD ANSWERS

AND	TEASE	ERE			
LEE	INNER	MOA			
PARENT	TIMBER				
ALTER	BER				
ARIA	TRUM	TYPE			
FILTH	GAR	BER			
TS	EOM	TAM	TO		
RED	DUR	NOMAD			
ERIN	TAR	TALE			
SOP	LADEN				
CAPTOR	VULGAR				
OLE	MELEE	ETA			
DEL	BLUNT	REM			

Just letting you know...

Shorts Pass

It was reported in a senate commentary by Barry MacTarnaghan late last semester (Issue 83.7, 11/30) that it is now kosher to wear shorts to class at Houghton College. At the time the information was published, the decision had not been ratified by the faculty, and there were still those who objected. According to Academic Dean Clarence Bence, the faculty has now fully approved the measure and, yes, it is OK to wear shorts. But who would want to wear shorts in -2°F weather anyway? Go figure... ☆

One of
from
was Asia
King Cri
and Palm
album in
album g
Wetton, l
drummer
ist Steve
hits of t
careers. A
of their f
1983 and
to vanish
think we
again. F
and Asia
who left a
album is
The
implies,
past as w

O
R
Then
In the

Keybo
gan h
and early
cian. A
Wakema
talented
More rec
up with t
form And
and How
released
Christian
entitled I
ceeds fro
nated to
ganzatio

On t
embarked
project. A
absolutel
it is not a
bum eith
narrator
of scriptu

One of the first groups to emerge from the top bands of the 1970s was Asia. Sporting members of Yes, King Crimson and Emerson, Lake and Palmer, Asia released its first album in 1982. That self-titled album gave vocalist/bassist John Wetton, keyboardist Geoff Downes, drummer Carl Palmer, and guitarist Steve Howe one of the biggest hits of their already remarkable careers. After the moderate success of their follow-up albums, *Alpha* in 1983 and *Astra* in 1985, Asia seemed to vanish, and I personally did not think we would ever hear from them again. Fortunately, I was wrong and Asia is back (minus Steve Howe who left after *Alpha*), and their new album is entitled *Then & Now*.

Then & Now, as the name implies, contains songs from the past as well as the present. Of the

ten total songs on this album, five are previous hits and five are brand new releases. The previously released tracks include the smash hits "Heat of the Moment" and "Only Time Will Tell," as well as songs such as "Don't Cry" and "Wildest Dreams." These songs alone are a good argument for obtaining *Then & Now* and the new tunes only add to the older ones to make this album more than worth its cost.

"Days Like These" is the first single off this album. This song relates a *carpe diem* outlook on life, the idea that you must "seize the day" and use your opportunities and work hard if you wish to succeed. "Am I in Love" is another fine song that portrays the continual struggle of mankind to define love.

The finest song on this album is "Prayin' 4 a Miracle," a song of

despair and pain where the singer realizes the mistakes he has made in rejecting love and wants a chance to redeem himself. "Just give back my life, I have made my mistakes. Now I'm willing to do whatever it takes. . . I'm praying, praying for a miracle." Wetton's voice is filled with emotion as he sings this song and he is backed by the excellent instrumentation of Downes, Palmer, and guest guitarist Ron Komie.

In all, Asia has shown that their new work can stand beside their previous work despite the passage of time and the loss of Steve Howe, one of the greatest guitarists in music history. They have dealt with the troubles that have come their way and I hope they continue to make good music in the years that follow.

Rating: ☆☆☆ 1/2

on the RECORD

by Jamie Lindsay

Then & Now (Asia)
In the Beginning (Rick Wakeman)

RATINGS

- ☆☆☆☆ Classic
- ☆☆☆☆ Excellent
- ☆☆☆ Good
- ☆☆ OK
- ☆ Lousy
- Irredeemable

Keyboardist Rick Wakeman began his career in the late 1960s and early 1970s as a session musician. As the 1970s progressed Wakeman joined one of the most talented bands of the 1970s, Yes. More recently, in 1989, he teamed up with three former Yes cohorts to form Anderson, Bruford, Wakeman and Howe. In late 1990, Wakeman released his own solo album on the Christian label Asaph, and it is entitled *In the Beginning*. The proceeds from this album will be donated to the Christian mission organization ASSIST.

On this album, Wakeman has embarked on a unique musical project. *In the Beginning* contains absolutely no lyrical songs and yet it is not a wholly instrumental album either. Instead it consists of a narrator reading selected portions of scripture accompanied by the

appropriate background music. All of the music on the album is written and performed by Wakeman with Briton Nina Carter acting as narrator.

The first track on this work is called "The Creation," a fitting beginning to an album such as this one. The song itself deals with the first few chapters of Genesis.

All throughout *In the Beginning*, Wakeman's music maintains a fine balance with Carter's words. The emotional and descriptive power of music can be incredible, and that power manifests itself here. If a moment of drama occurs in the scripture being read, the music reflects that feeling. This effect succeeds to different extents depending on the song. For example, on the tracks "Jonah" or "David and Goliath," you get the feeling that you are actually there watching these scenes

unfold. On the other hand, "God, The Word," is a very musically mellow piece that does not entirely match the great import of the words being spoken, which are from John 3:16-21.

The best piece on this album is called, "The Ten Commandments." From the first note of the song the dramatic tension that surrounds the giving of the Commandments is excellently portrayed. Carter's eloquent English accent sounds beautiful as she reads the words with feeling and conviction backed by Wakeman's fine instrumental arrangements.

This album, as you may have guessed, is not made in a popularly established style, but it is a very good effort on the part of Wakeman and all who were involved to make a worshipful and meditative piece of musical art. Rating ☆☆☆ 1/2

that man behind the curtain

Many of us grew up going to a church that told us that we needed Jesus in our lives. We needed Him to save us from our sins and grant us eternal life. We were also told that Jesus loved us and desired a personal relationship with us. If we were good little girls and boys, we accepted Jesus and were then informed that Jesus needed us to go and tell all of our friends about the Good News. This was supposed to make us feel good and proud and all that. Lastly we were told that all this should make us very happy. They called this the joy of our salvation.

I was a good little boy. I started my personal relationship with Jesus in the fifth grade. I prayed. I read my Bible. I read all the Chick Tracks I could get my hands on. I even preached it to all the kids on my school bus route. I told them that Jesus loved them. I told them how they would go to Hell if they didn't admit their need for Jesus. I even offered to let them read some of my Chick Tracks. I didn't have a whole lot of friends on my school bus route in the fifth grade.

Neither did this make me particularly happy. Sure, there were times at revival meetings when a dynamic speaker would make me feel a connection to God, but for the most part, my personal relationship with Jesus was far from personal. Sometimes I doubted if it was realistic to call it a relationship.

I mean, what's a relationship? I had thought that a relationship was based on a mutual desire to be in each other's presence, not on an individual need. According to my Chick Tracks, I needed Jesus, and more surprisingly, Jesus needed me. I did need Jesus. I was a good little boy. No one told me I was supposed to want Jesus. Jesus served a great purpose in my life. He got me to Heaven. I loved Him for that. That's what I told the kids on the school bus. The reality was that I loved Jesus no more than I loved the school bus that took me to school every morning. The bus served a purpose. Its role was make sure that I got to school. In my mind, Jesus's role was to make sure that I got to Heaven. He was nothing more to me than a means to the end of salvation. Somehow, the relationship that I had heard Jesus wanted with me didn't exist.

And what about Jesus wanting me? My Chick Tracks told me that I needed to spread the Word, that Jesus couldn't do it without me. I still hear this today. Jesus needs missionaries. Jesus needs money. Jesus seems to need a whole lot more than I do, but way back when, it all made sense. As I understood it, my relationship with Jesus was one of mutual need. We were using each other.

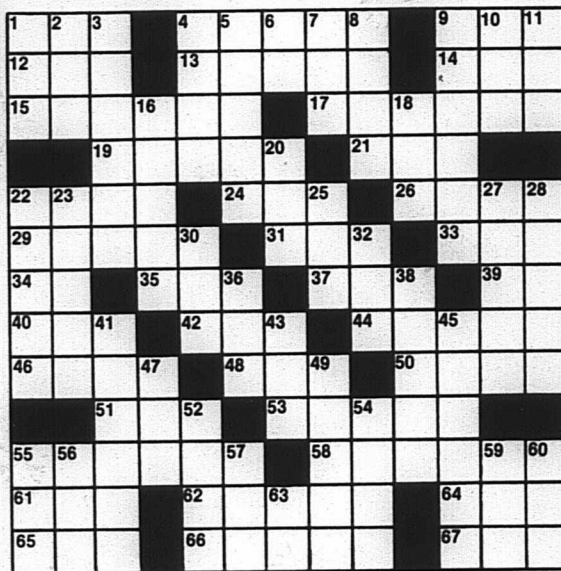
I was a good little boy. I was an insecure fifth grader. I needed to feel needed. I needed to need something. Now I'm older. I'm not always a good boy. I stopped reading Chick Tracks. My need to be wanted has overpowered my want to feel needed. The Jesus I worship doesn't need me, he wants me. He wants me not because of what I can do for Him, but because I'm me. I'm sick to death of roles. I want relationships. I desire a relationship with Jesus, not because I need Him, but because relationship is the only sane response in the face of such unconditional love.

Peace, Love, and Understanding,

Rand

PS: Special thanks to Tanya Rodeheaver for supplying many of the concepts for this column, as well as helping me to flesh it out.

Crossword Companion



ACROSS

- 1. Also
- 4. Tantalize
- 9. Before (poetic)
- 12. Southern general
- 13. Not outside
- 14. Flightless Bird
- 15. Mother or father
- 17. Tree wood
- 19. Change
- 21. Ever (poetic)
- 22. Opera solo
- 24. Sailor's brew
- 26. Sort
- 29. Dirt
- 31. Fish
- 33. Over (poetic)
- 34. Am
- 35. Age
- 37. Scottish cap
- 39. Preposition
- 40. Color
- 42. Make a hole
- 44. Wanderer
- 46. Ireland
- 48. Pave
- 50. Story
- 51. Cry
- 53. Weighed down
- 55. One who nabs
- 58. Foul language
- 61. Spanish expression of approval

Answers to this week's puzzle on page 20

Puzzle #132

DOWN

- 62. Free-for-all
- 64. 7th Greek letter
- 65. 2nd smallest state (abbr.)
- 66. Dull edge
- 67. Sleep stage (abbr.)
- 1. Mountain
- 2. Education group
- 3. Off track
- 4. Shade of color
- 5. Come in
- 6. Indefinite article
- 7. Put
- 8. Great Lake
- 9. Organism in early stages of development
- 10. Fish eggs
- 11. Auricle
- 16. Make happy
- 18. Came upon
- 20. Mat
- 22. Burning
- 23. Vertical part of stair step
- 25. Floor pad
- 27. Part of flower
- 28. Wash away
- 30. Trough for carrying bricks
- 32. Uncooked
- 36. Cashew
- 38. Overnight accommodations
- 41. Put to rest
- 43. Female
- 45. Infant Jesus' bed
- 47. Negative
- 49. Blackbird
- 52. Explosive
- 54. Two singing
- 55. Fish
- 56. Beer
- 57. Relation (abbr.)
- 59. Consumed food
- 60. Male sheep
- 63. Symbol for lutetium

War...
oh, the t
Its screa
Needless
How incr
-Ziggen

Keep
White D
I haven't
the war,
Why is i
state is b
gray? Is
gazes int
black or
hope tha

***we i
newsbre

DI
"We hav
Blitzkrie
the war
HO
reports f
between
love (or,
chanting
the crack
that of th
center.

App
intensely
that ine
knacker
appear t
whiches.

Let
ST.
camera
flash of
jack get
we're dic
another
camera
that bast

HO
BEI
that ligh
HO
BEI
see the f
reference
glare... (E

THE WHITE DWARF

by M.L. Taylor

War...
oh, the temper of it.
Its scream is really that of weeping
Needless, weeping.
How incredibly sad.
-Ziggenfüsse

Keeping again this week with the spirit of The White Dwarf, I have decided to stir up some stuff that I haven't yet seen here at Houghton. I am speaking of the war, of course. Why am I not hearing of it more? Why is it that every other campus in this part of the state is black or white while we remain a dull shade of gray? Is it battleship gray or the gray seen when one gazes into the overcast sky? Or do we have feelings of black or white and don't show it out of consideration or hope that spite won't blow our way?

we interrupt this article with the following newsbreak from CNN (Cryptic News Nerds)

DIRK DOODLEIER: (From his desk in Milanta)
"We have an unfolding story (flop) just in from Wolff Blitzkrieg who is in the Penthousegone repotting from the war room... We go to him live there now..."

HOWL: "Dirk you, Thank. This evening there are reports from our crisis center in Tel A Riddle To Viv that between air raid sirens and playbacks of Dr. Strange-love (or, How I learned to Love the Boob), awkward chanting and crooning has been seeping out between the cracks of the many sealed off wombs. In particular, that of the wharf, er, war department's main command center.

Apparently, the highly rank officials (those bonded intensely during the heated gas mask fitting assisting that inevitably occurs beneath the confines of the knackered basements) are singing and chanting what appear to be classic rock lyrics whilst biting sand whiches.

Let's go live to St. Bernard."

ST. BERNIE: (whispering frantically) "Get that camera over here—didja get that...no, that...that, ta flash of light overhead what, whears my earpiece the jack get your,... no get your fingers out of my ear what we're didja see that... that there (ZOOOM) yes... and another one over there-ther that one Here put the camera on me. Our we on? did you Hello? get. Crud! that bast ar dello?"

HOWL: "Bernie? ...Bernie"

BERNIE: "Hello? there, no there's another get that light out my (ZOOOM) HEY! didja see tha."

HOWL: "Bernie?"

BERNIE: "Wolf? Is that you? Man, you should see the fireworks here! I'm about to make another reference to the Fourth of July... The rockets red glare... (Barr the crochet spitting of Roseanne). Dude—

it's great here, I mean, when you comin' over? The whole world's watching and just look, look at this tan...man, dude."

HOWL: "Bernie, we've had reports about classic rock lyrics careening through the cracks of the allies wharf, excuse me, command center. Do you anything on that? We've had enough of the Siren's call, if you know what I mean...HINT, no pictures..."

BERNIE: "Oh, that... well, hey... following me down these steps here and into this room. open the door, idiot. yes, good. watch the wires, no, no don't fidget with that wire, son. yes, good. Follow me, camera... follow down this hallway. See how that paint peels off the walls in this heat... Down these steps here..."

HOWL: "Bernie, Col. Kinko in the war room with me now is insisting that you take that gas mask off immediately no matter what. We are firstly concerned with your safety. Any dose of that bottled methane is lethal. Take it off. Yes. Good. Thank you... all right, continue."

BERNIE: "Howl...there. This room here. As you can see... a door. Inside are the men leading this dusty crusade. Listen as I put my mike up to it. There... do you hear that? The chanting. The singing... there's another one... did you catch

that
and
another
there
all

we are saying
is give peace a chance."

"War, -Huh?"

What is it good for?

Absolutely nothing!"

"Wa war oh

Never go to war

He gonna fight

but he don't know what for..."

"And we will all

go down
together..."

we now return to our regularly read article

Is it just for oil? Is it really against "naked aggression"? Could we have waited? Would the embargoes have worn Hussein down? If is isn't an Oil Charade, then why don't we escalate wars with tiny African nations that have government overthrows every Tuesday (after *Wheel of Fortune*).

I don't really know. Do you? Regardless of your feeling or thoughts on the war, please support your country, and especially your troops.

"It's a knockout.

If looks could kill
they probably will
in games without frontiers,
war without tears."

-Peter Gabriel

My special thanks to alumnus Doug Wood for his generous, if not completely oblivious, contribution to this article.

BEARING WITNESS

a guest essay
by Ogedi Omenyinma

Text: John 9: 1-35

Sin is the cause of illness and death, sometimes true; a person's sickness can be the direct result of his/her sin. Or even of his parents' sin (AIDS, for instance). But false: "this man's sin or his parents' led to his blindness." We would be wrong when we judge him in that way. It is an error we commit often enough.

Thank God there is help available for the poor man whose story is told here. Making the sick whole is part of Christ's work. He doesn't always use the methods we approve of, but who are we to complain? We are free to marvel, and also to give the glory to Him.

Glory to Him? That is something for those who have a desire to believe in Jesus, and this did not include the Pharisees. And being great theologians they could, and did, confront the poor, ignorant man with authority. How could he possibly stand up to such learned men?

By sticking to what he knew to be true. He did that before his neighbours, and he did it before the Pharisees. As boldly and as clearly as anyone would wish. His parents might have been afraid but he was not. He had to pay dearly for standing his ground before such eminent personalities, but Jesus did not abandon him. He will not abandon you, not even a Houghton College student. Think about it.

"A witness is somebody who says what he knows about a case."

MAIL

Dear Ivan and David:

I just finished reading the January 18 issue of the *Star*, and want to express my appreciation for your sensitive and thorough articles, "A Call for Dignity and Respect" and "The Big Crunch."

You are right. There are no painless answers. People will be hurt. And yes, we need to pray for a miracle—for "Serenity, respect, dignity, understanding, [and] care..."

Thanks.

Barb Bates

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Editors:

Houghton College is quite a different place than when I arrived as a freshman four years ago. This was driven home to me as I read the last *Star* issue on "The Big Crunch," feeling saddened and frustrated. I was encouraged that Houghton's more "secretive" affairs were finally presented to the student body (though ideally students should not be only *informed* of such important decisions, but *involved*), and yet weighed down by the kind of decisions being made. Not only that, but it appeared that the administration based these decisions on the demographic statistics that the Admissions office contradicted a few pages later.

My point is this: Houghton College, from the top down, has taken the future of this institution out of God's hands and into its own. It seems that, no matter the cost, we are determined to exist and to con-

tinue to attract students. And yet, I reached the end of the *Star* without any mention of the Development office and our very own Capital Campaign. Will our new halls remain silent, with no students to fill them and no professors to grace them?

It is apparent to me that as an institution we have become pragmatic to the extreme, deciding to offer only what is demanded (eg: new facilities, the business dept., sports) and removing the rest (eg: Sociology/liberal arts, professors, God?!). It is so disheartening, and there are so many questions. Like, what are the criteria for deciding what to cut and whose are they? (God's or man's). Are programs being cut because they attract few devotees—or other reasons? How many majors will follow down the same path as Social Work?

I am confused and frustratingly ignorant. Student body—what do we know about retrenchment? Do we care? God help us, if we do, to first pray and then act.

In Peace,

Kristen Zike Pollock

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Editors:

I never thought I would be writing a letter to the editor because I am not a very outspoken individual. However, there is a dangerous attitude that seems to be present on our campus - an attitude that goes against everything we as Christians believe in.

The attitude is selfishness. The main concept in Christianity, I believe, is SACRIFICE. God made the ultimate sacrifice by giving his son to come to earth for us. Jesus made a painful sacrifice by allowing himself to be crucified for US. The Bible is crammed full of examples instructing us to give of ourselves sacrifici-

cially and to be a servant. (We all know the stories and the songs that we sing at Celebration.)

What I am asking is this; What are we actually doing - right here, right now? Are we willing to make sacrifices now and be a servant or are we holding the attitude that someday, once we leave Houghton, then we will start to be a servant.

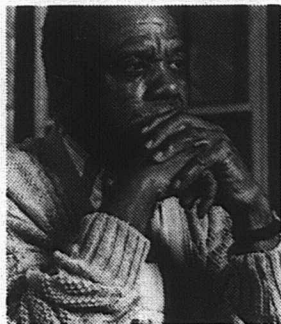
That attitude will never work - servanthood is not something that can be turned on and off to coincide with our own schedules. There are plenty of hurting people right on this campus that are never reached because we are so busy in our own little circle of friends that we never see the hurt in their eyes or hear the breaking of their hearts. I know people here that are so comfortable in their little groups that they never in a million years would consider going into the cafeteria alone, finding someone else that is alone, and then sitting down with them to get to know them a little. In doing so, the comfort that comes with familiar faces would have to be sacrificed and for many here that would be too great a cost.

How about chapel? How many of us have sat next to someone for an

entire semester and never even asked their name?! I'm ashamed to admit that I have. How about the Phonathon? Everyone is there with their hands out when it comes to receiving a scholarship but when it comes to sacrificing a few hours so that others can benefit, the vast majority of students are unwilling to help. What about our weekends, Spring Break, and summers? What percentage of Houghton students would work in an underdeveloped country for a month? Who is willing to pass up Fort Lauderdale Beach and instead put their arms around a homeless person, who hasn't bath in a month, and pray with them as they accept the Lord? Who's willing to spend a Saturday in Buffalo, rather than at the gym, and help insulate a home so that a needy family can enjoy warmth that all of us take for granted?

I just want to encourage each one of us to carefully examine the extent of our sacrifices and consider whether or not we are really interested in being a servant, remembering that servanthood must begin now.

Sincerely,
Keith Canary



He wants to do his taxes but he finds it too difficult to hold a pencil.

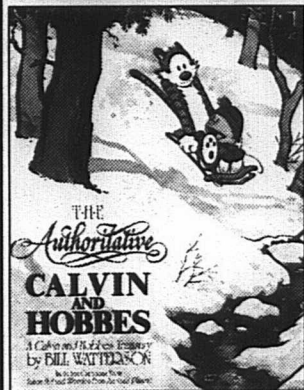
Without your help, he may not be able to do them.

Almost everybody has to file taxes, but not everyone can do it on their own. Volunteer and help make someone's taxes less taxing. Call 1 800 424-1040.

A Public Service of This Publication &



"CALVIN!"



Order your own personal copy (in hardback or paperback) of the brand new Treasury of Bill Watterson's painfully funny cartoon strips. *The Authoritative Calvin and Hobbes* includes a full-color original story unique to this collection, as well as the daily and full-color Sunday strips from *Yukon Ho!* and *Weirdos from Another Planet!*

Order your own copy by sending this coupon!

Please send me _____ copy(ies) of *The Authoritative Calvin and Hobbes* at \$12.95 per copy paperback or \$19.95 per copy hardback plus \$1.00 postage and handling for each copy, total: _____. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

Check. Make check payable to Andrews and McMeel

Visa # _____

MasterCard # _____

Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Zip _____ Phone (____) _____

Send to: *The Authoritative Calvin and Hobbes*, c/o This Newspaper, P.O. Box 419150, Kansas City, MO 64141

Tweedledee & Tweedledumb

by James L. Terwilliger & David N. Walker III

Preface: This column is intended to look at multiple sides of a current issue. This is in the hopes that you the reader will be able to examine our viewpoints and work through a better understanding of your own positions and commitments.

What do you think about the proposed nuclear waste site in Allegany County? [See article, pages 10-11.]

T. Dumb: I don't think that we should have the dump in our county. Why should we have radioactive materials in our own backyard? There is really no benefit that we will be getting from this dump.

T. Dee: I agree that the dump should not be placed in this county, and for the same reasons. But I would add a reason: I don't believe that the state should have to be responsible for the nuclear waste of private companies.

T. Dumb: I don't really care too much who takes care of the waste produced, as long as it's not in my backyard.

T. Dee: So you're saying that if it is put in Cortland County or West Valley, just let them have it and to hell with them.

T. Dumb: Yeah, basically, I don't care as long as it's not in my backyard.

T. Dee: Why should we let them have to accept the waste if we aren't willing to take it? Don't they

have the same rights that we do?

T. Dumb: Hey, if they want to take the dump that's their business. I figure that the dump has to go somewhere, and if they're willing to take it then why not?

T. Dee: For one thing, not everyone there [in West Valley, the Siting Commission's current favored site] wants it. And, more importantly, why should anyone have to take care of waste that they did not produce? Shouldn't those who produce the waste be responsible for their waste?

T. Dumb: What's the difference between how the government disposes of the natural waste that is in the garbage dumps we have all over the state and the proposed nuclear waste treatment facility? The government already controls the disposal of "natural" waste, so why shouldn't it also control the disposal of this nuclear garbage?

T. Dee: This so-called natural waste is waste that is produced by the people as a whole. The people as a whole constitute the state. Therefore, the state should take care of this natural waste. However, not everyone in the state produces nuclear waste and therefore not everyone in the state should be responsible for the nuclear waste. Those who produce the nuclear waste should dispose of it. This seems a little more consistent.

T. Dumb: Well, then, shouldn't

the people in New York City or Buffalo have the responsibility of disposing of their own waste right in their area, and not send these wastes to rural areas to be disposed? That seems to be logically consistent to me.

T. Dee: Good question. But it seems impractical to expect the cities to keep all that waste right there in the city. This is a good reason to recycle, though that still leaves the problem of what to do with nuclear waste and waste that cannot be recycled. No matter where this nuclear waste is stored, the individual companies should still take the responsibility of finding, building, and maintaining the site.

T. Dumb: First, I think that if a company is going to produce these materials then it should have to pay for the cost of disposing of the waste, and **definitely** not depend on the purse strings of the taxpayers. Second, it seems that the most logical site for the storage of this waste is on the site that it was produced and used, namely near the nuclear power plants. Let's face it, those sites are probably contaminated already, and a little more contamination couldn't hurt that much. In the case of hospitals that use quantities of nuclear products in research and medicines, I think that because the companies which produce these items are making a profit on the hospitals, they should be made to accept back the waste after the hospital is done with it (at a modest fee of course).

T. Dee: I agree with your first point wholeheartedly, though I'm not sure that I can agree with on-site storage. However, it seems to be the best choice, the least of several evils, so to speak.

So, what is your opinion about a proposed nuclear waste treatment facility within New York State? ☆

