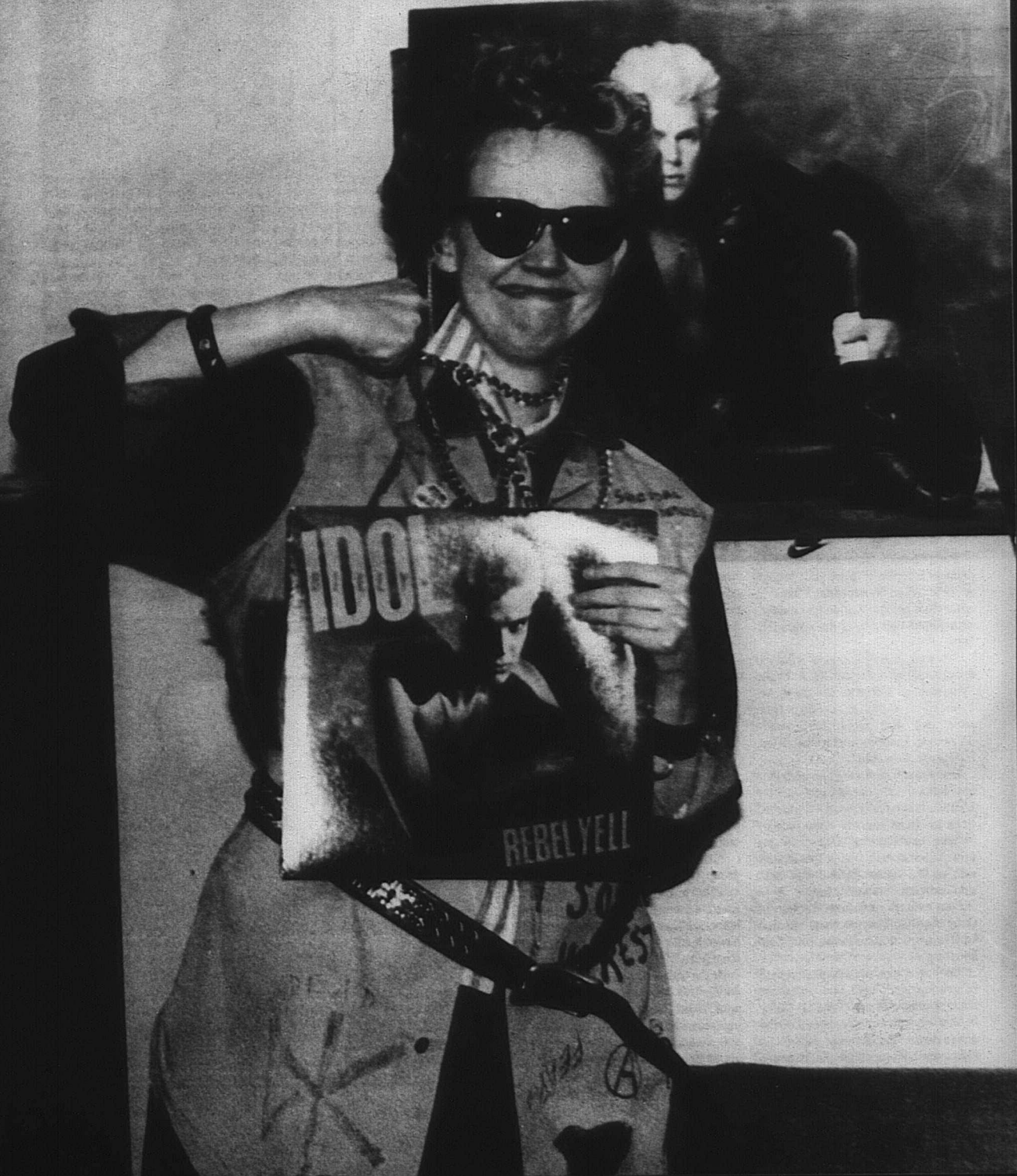
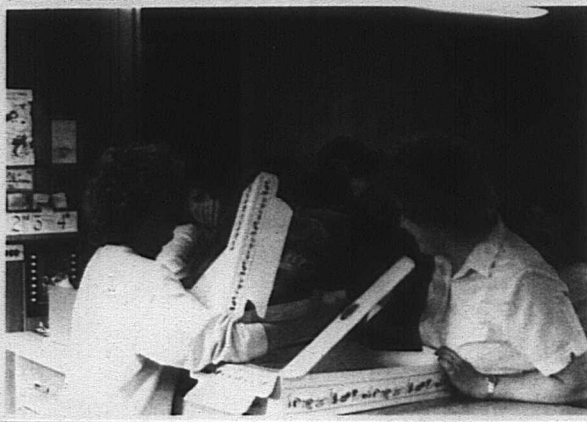

The Houghton Starlet



The Houghton Starlet

Volume 77, Number 18

3 May 1985



A hysterical Kathie Brenneman tries to subdue the frenzied fritter mob. "It was amazing. I threw out eight dozen fritters in a matter of minutes," she exclaimed after the wave of fritter fans had receded.

Forty Injured in Fritter Fracas

Forty people sustained minor to serious injuries in East Hall lounge at 9:37 a.m., Wednesday, May 1, after desk proctor Kathie Brenneman announced delivery of the apple fritters.

"It was a zoo," said a stunned Brenneman when contacted at home. "As soon as I clicked off the mike, I heard a rumbling coming from new, old, and main. Girls were screaming, knocking each other down. It was unbelievable."

Brenneman said she gave up trying to collect 50 cents per fritter from the frenzied crowd. "I started to toss them across the lounge. It was like feeding time at a pig farm." Brenneman finally locked herself in the closet behind the desk and escaped personal injury.

Four seniors remain in traction at Cuba Hospital. They received cracked ribs, severe concussions, and broken legs.

"We won't be able to participate in graduation," said one. "I'm not complaining, though. We're lucky to be alive." Dan Moore, head of the Audiovisual Department, may be able to set up the microwave system for the girls to watch the

ceremony.

Doctors treated and released the rest of the victims. Among the injured was Stu Budinsky, the Vendo-matic man, who was stocking the infamous East Hall vending machine at the time of the disaster.

"It was bound to happen," he said. "You figure you got your biggest grossing vending machine in western New York here, and I can't keep it stocked. I try to time my deliveries so they don't happen Wednesday mornings, but I got caught this time. When you offer hot apple fritters to girls like this, you're just asking for trouble." Budinsky suffered bruises and contusions.

"It was horrible," said one junior from Ohio. "I was at the Who concert in Cincinnati, and this was ten times worse. Two of my friends have broken arms, and five still have marks on their legs where some fatso with heels trampled them."

Becky Kesseli, East Hall RD, has decided to cancel Apple Fritter Day until some sort of plan can be implemented to protect the dorm's 350 residents. "I'll hear a lot of grumbling (stomachs), but I have to do something," she said.

Senate Does Some Stuff

Student Senate, in its very brief meeting Tuesday evening, voted to write a letter to WJSL endorsing Ron Kerr, whose father is closely associated with Sound Stage Studios in Nashville, as program director. In other action, Senate decided to revoke Dr. Mary Conklin's Senate Excellence Award for Faculty because of her connection to Students for Idol (SFI).

"It was a tough decision to strip her of the award," said Bill Wichterterman via a telephone hook-up with Wheaton. "I'm sure Kev didn't have a clue to her involvement with Students for Idol (SFI). Perhaps, if she takes it through the correct process when she returns, she can advise SFI and receive a portion of the Student Activity Fee."

When asked if the Senate Excellence Award for faculty, bestowed upon Conklin this year, would be

given to someone else, Wichterterman replied. "I'm thinking about changing it to another Excellence Award for staff and giving it to Bernie Jack who runs the switchboard. I think it's a swell idea. Without her manning the phone, I'll be up a creek next year."

In other business, Wichterterman said Senate should endorse Kerr because of "his top-notch taste in music. He bucked the system to play quality stuff. I think it took guts to play The New Gaither Vocal Band (who record at Sound Stage Studios in Nashville)."

The Senate meeting adjourned abruptly when the telephone link-up went dead. "I'm not sure what happened," said Sue Budz, vice-president. "We know SFI didn't do it."

The Houghton starlet

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The Houghton Starlet is an annual publication representing the voices of only a few students of Houghton College. The Starlet discourages unnecessary thought; however, it promotes discussion and the free exchange of opinion, provided the opinions agree with those of the Starlet staff. The ideas expressed herein do not represent the views of Houghton since an institution is incapable of holding an opinion.

The Starlet discourages unsolicited signed and unsigned letters. Please send a query c/o the Editor. The Starlet staff reserves the right and privilege of editing and rewording any entries. All contributions must be postmarked no later than two months previous to any intended publication date.

The Starlet subscribes to the Wesleyan Advocate and the Lanthorn.

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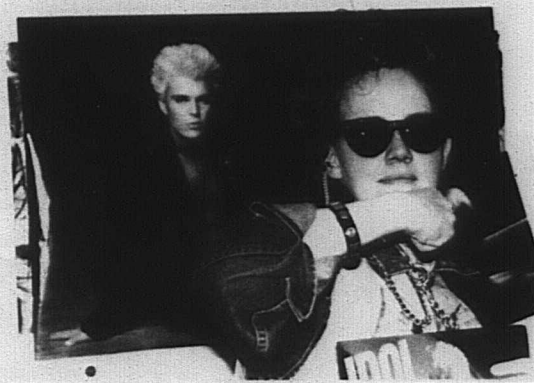
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A subdued Mary Conklin in a Starlet file photo before her ties to Students for Idol were discovered. "I don't see what all of the fuss is about," said Conklin.



"Frankly, I'm relieved. I can finally let everyone know my real side. I think I can give even Mirola a run for his money."

Conklin Confesses Idol Worship

President Daniel Chamberlain announced in the faculty meeting, Wednesday, May 1, that Dr. Mary Conklin will not be returning to Houghton College next fall. According to Chamberlain, Conklin, a sociology professor, will be taking a year's leave of absence to follow Billy Idol's North American concert tour.

Apparently Conklin, wanting to take this past academic year off to research Idol's Australian tour, became disgruntled when her petition for a leave was turned down. "We have decided to let Conklin go next fall

because of the complaints we have gotten from the Star staff," said Chamberlain. "I guess she figured if she couldn't follow Idol's Australian tour, she would make us all suffer by sabotaging the Star."

"Miss Conklin really did some damage down here," said Thea Hurd, Star editor, as she stood among the rubble. "It was bad enough when Students for Idol cut half of that Reagan article and misquoted those Senate figures. What really got me upset was when they firebombed the sewer

system. It backed up about a month ago, flooded the Star and Boulder offices, and ruined my rug. Personally, I think she'll be a marvelous asset to Idol's tour."

Conklin seemed pleased about the prospect of her trip next September.

"I think it's about time Billy gets the recognition he deserves. Students for Idol was just a vehicle," she explained. "Actually, there aren't any students involved, not even Bill Mirola. I was the one who caused all of the mayhem," she insisted.

"Billy has, in effect, challenged the norms of American society with his music, his life. Previously a symbol for the punk counter-culture, Billy is now accepted, primarily because of MTV—another sociological phenomena," she said. "Sure, sure, I find him interesting. I may even do another dissertation titled 'Billy Idol—Rebel With a Yell.'"

When contacted in Bristol, England, Idol's producer, Keith Forsey, said, "Mary Conklin? Sure, we know Mary. She's a rocker. We can't wait 'til September. It'll be a smashing time!"



The Starlet staff was annoyed the first time Snake's world news article failed to show up for publication. When it happened again the following week, however, the editors got nervous. After an extensive investigation which took them to Radical Left Student Headquarters in San Francisco, the Starlet editors learned that Snake had been abducted and released by leftist students angered by his pro-Reagan, editorialized, politically conservative news articles. Said Snake upon his release, "Reagan in '88!"

Wichterman Weaches from Wheaton

Bill Wichterman, the newly-elected president of Houghton's Student Senate, has announced plans to remain on consortium at Wheaton for the 1985-86 school year.

Wichterman, who says he "can't bear the thought of plodding through another year at that college in the country," plans to carry out his Houghton Senate presidential duties via the telephone link-up.

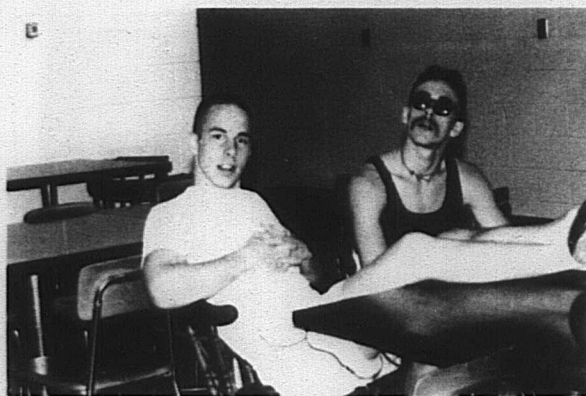
"I talked to Kevin (Simme, outgoing Senate president), and he said after a few bugs are worked out, I can run Senate over the phone!" enthused Wichterman.

When asked what he thought about the link-up's initial run in

last Friday's Senate chapel, Wichterman replied that he was "quite embarrassed. It's things like that that distinguish the Wheaties from the Houghtonites."

Wichterman hopes to "add a little class" to Senate meetings by using the telephone, and he feels the state-of-the-art telephone link-up now in the works will "introduce major strides in modern technology to rural students otherwise deprived of such exposure."

Senate meetings will be conducted at 11:30 a.m. every second Friday in Wesley Chapel. According to Simme, this will ensure that someone will be there to answer the phone.



Matt Greacen and Paul Allen, perturbed by the loss of their hair and the Shenawana dorm staff's indifference, tell the untold story to the enquiring minds of the Starlet staff.

Shenawana Showers Blamed for Baldness

Four Houghton students have lost their hair, and a possible link to Shenawana is the only clue to their mysterious ailment, announced Dionne Parker of the Health Center at a press conference Monday evening.

"Paul Priolo, Paul 'Goat' Allen, Andy Bradshaw, and Matt Greacen have all stopped into the Health Center this past week complaining about their hair loss," said Parker.

"Frankly, we're not too sure what's causing it. At first we suspected the new stuff on the library windows. However, when we asked them about that, Priolo, Allen, Greacen, and Bradshaw all admitted that they didn't even know Houghton had a library," she said.

All four victims have resided in Shenawana in the past. Allen, Bradshaw, and Greacen currently live on

the third floor Shenawana. The dorm's RD, Jeff Jordan, recalled similar problems associated with the dorm in the past. "I remember when I was a senior, the same thing happened to me," he said. "They suspected the WJSL antenna then, but I don't think that did it this time. It may be the showers we've installed. I don't know."

Senior Jeff Kushkowski thinks it's the mold in the shower stalls. "If the Board of Health ever saw these conditions, Shenawana would be vacated long before Gao," he claimed.

Priolo agreed that the Shenawana link is a feasible hypothesis. "I've only lost part of my hair," he said. "Thank God I moved out of Shen when I did. Personally, I like my new style though. It's a whole new image."

Burke Recruits County Clones

In a brief flash of genius, Coach Burke has come up with a way around the rejection of the Athletic Department's request for \$1.40/per student increase in its portion of the Student Activity Fee. Student Senate, in their latest meeting (conducted by teleconferencing made possible by AT&T), voted down the proposal by a 38 to 2 margin, and approved instead a 40¢ increase. Angie Gilmore, who declined (courteously) to vote on the grounds that she'd never used the athletic facilities here, commented, "I'm guessing everyone turned them down because they know they'll find a way to continue our tradition of athletic excellence here at Houghton."

Sure enough, he has. Just last week he announced a campaign of recruiting ACO kids for the fall season. Coach Halberg explained: "Doug discovered that if he can get enough of those kids in the ACO program on his roster, he will be able to receive Student Activity Fee funds indirectly, through ACO. And the beauty of the plan is, we'll be taking over the ACO's responsibilities and getting some quality players for next year. Right now Doug is negotiating with Ace,

a top-notch center forward out of Hume, New York, to fill in for Senior Danny Ortlip."

One of the reasons Danny will be sorely missed next year is his status as an MK.

"We already get a cut of FMF's budget for each MK we have on our team," says Burke. "The addition of ACO will improve our game and keep us in the black."

President Chamberlain, an avid sports fan for years, said, "Back in '76 our sports teams began recruiting MK's, and the quality of competition increased noticeably. I fully support this move to involve Allegany's young talent. Especially in the areas of field hockey, basketball, and soccer, our squads can really use this beefing up."

James Mullen, co-captain of next year's soccer squad, revealed privately that he hopes the merger will not go through since he's afraid he'll be "shown up by those little kids." The Athletic Committee is currently reviewing James' status as a team member. It seems he is not an MK or in any way affiliated with ACO. Insiders doubt his chances of staying on the team.

They Call Him Bruce

Recently, Mason Springstead, head maintenance officer, has been fighting a losing battle. No, he's not been wrestling troublesome dust balls in the Campus Center or guiding strong-willed buffers along the waxed floors of the rec room. He's been fighting a perplexing battle of mistaken identity.

"Well, it all started a couple of weeks ago," Mason began. "I was changing a bulb in the TV room, and this kid started shaking my ladder. I almost fell off. He said he wanted my autograph. At first, I thought it was a joke, but then I saw that he was serious. So, I wrote on his notebook, and he asked me if I would sing him a song like 'Born to Run' or 'Born in the USA'. I guess I just looked at him blankly. He said, 'Gosh, thanks Mr. Springsteen,' and ran off before I could tell him my name was Springstead—not Springsteen."

Springstead explained that from then on, things only got worse. About two weeks ago he was mobbed by a group of freshman girls screaming, "Bruce, Bruce, we love you Bruce!" "I didn't understand," he said, staring off as if he were reliving the terrorizing experience. "They took my utility belt and tried pulling my clothes off. I was helpless, but that wasn't the worst part. The worst part was explaining to my wife what happened. She still doesn't believe me." He bit his lip, as a tear slipped down his cheek.

Springstead has requested a leave of absence so that he and his wife could take a second honeymoon.

When asked what the community might do to assist him in his perplexing battle, Springstead answered, "Whatever you do, just don't call me Bruce."



Girls mob Mason Springstead, thinking he's Bruce Springsteen. "It's an understandable mistake," said Springstead.

Munchies for the Millions

Eager not to be behind the times, the music faculty of Houghton College have joined the ranks of such groups as "Band Aid," "Hearing Aid," and the "We Are The World" clan, cutting their own relief tune, "Munchies For The Millions."

Music faculty featured on the disc are "Screaming" Ben King, "Larry" Bud "Melman" Nelson, Nolan "Zinger" Huizenga and "Bruising" Bruce Brown.

Proceeds from the collaborative effort are destined for famine-stricken Ethiopia, where they will purchase grain and sheet music for the tune. "Aw, fiddle. If we raise enough, we'll also send a pitch pipe so they can sing our song correctly," "Bruising" Brown said. "Maybe they'll even form a chorus. Glee clubs are so important to morale."

The faculty commissioned Houghton graduate Jeff Cox to write the score. "It's just a neat little piece," he said, pushing his glasses up his nose redundantly. "My musical influences, Floyd Cramer and Debbie Boone, led me inexorably to create this conglomeration of Frankie Vallie and Wagner sounds. It's a really tiny little piece," he explained.

The lyrics, penned by Houghton's composer William Allen, are no less inspiring.

*Send 'em beans and send 'em rice
Gotta pizza? Send a slice.
Then they'll think our God is nice.*

*Munchies, munchies, munchies
for the millions.*

Allen wouldn't comment on his achievement, but "Zinger" Huizenga noted that the text "probes the heart-rending topic with quintessential clarity and conviction. And of course, we appreciated the chance to exhibit our intellect and artistic integrity." He then recited Philipians 4:8.

Produced in the Houghton annex of Sound Stage Studios, Nashville, by WJSL's Walt Pickut, the ditty promises to be a hit. "WJSL's 10,000 listeners are going to go wild," said Jim Kingdon. "We may not sell very many records however; cows are notoriously short of cash."

"I think all this is very nice," commented Gary Rownd. "And some of us sing with nifty vibrato, but I'm still confused as to how our song is going to help homosexual backmasking victims in El Salvador."

"I'm glad we're helping out," said "Screaming." "But I'm leery of the Marxist government situation. Reminds me of the Gang of Four or something."

Robert Galloway was wholly positive, however. "I'm very pleased that my faculty birthed something this altruistic and image-enhancing," he said, "but if they leave the manuscripts lying around in the music lounge, I'll have to throw them away. I'm not their mother."

Houghton Students Hear Reagan

by Mary Beekley, Victor Claar, and Norm Smith

The dedication ceremony for an apartment facility in Buffalo provided the setting for addresses by President Ronald Reagan and other top government officials on Wednesday, September 12. Twelve Houghton College students attended the ceremony.

The Santa Maria Towers, a high-rise apartment complex for the handicapped and elderly, was co-financed by the Department of Housing and Urban Development, and the Catholic diocese of Buffalo.

Republican Congressman Jack Kemp spoke first, emphasizing the bi-partisan cooperation in the project. "There are no politics in helping your neighbor," he stated, adding the biblical quotation that the noblest charity is to prevent

people from going to charity.

Following Rep. Kemp, U.S. Senator Alfonse D'Amato addressed the gathering, stressing that America is "the best nation, helping not only those within its borders, but those outside as well."

D'Amato then introduced Mr. Reagan, who presented a fifteen minute speech aimed at Democratic voters.

"Now to all those Democrats who have been loyal to the party of FDR, Harry Truman, and JFK, but who believe that its current leaders have changed the party—that they no longer stand firmly for America's responsibilities in the world, that they no longer protect the working people of this country—we say to them, 'Join us,'" Reagan said.

Although the President never



Heidi Bressler glances up from her unabridged collection of Edgar Allen Poe Stories just as the Starlet photographer barged into Charles Bressler's office. "I've been expecting you," she said.

Kindergarten Threat Halts Division Scam

Dr. Charles Bressler, former English and Speech Division Chairman, has resigned his position, according to a surprised President Chamberlain. Bressler told the President and a stunned faculty on Wednesday, May 1, "I can't live this lie anymore. It's a farce. Actually, my daughter, Heidi, has been running things."

Bressler admitted that Heidi has been in charge since last year during his transition from professor to division head. "Heidi wrote most of my doctoral dissertation while I read *Mad* magazines. It seemed natural that she assume my duties as chairman."

"It was pretty easy," said Bressler about the scam. "Heidi spends the day in my office doing all of the work. She types out little scripts for me to memorize so I can lecture and discuss literature with my colleagues. Her grasp of Poe is astounding. We probably wouldn't have

been caught, but when she had to register for kindergarten, I knew my days were numbered."

"I wondered why the things Charles asked me to type were written in crayon," mused Bressler's secretary, Dorothy Coddington. "The grammar was perfect and the style was Charles', or so I thought. I just never questioned it."

President Chamberlain accepted Bressler's resignation but assured the faculty that he would try to get Heidi to forego her education. "We can build her a swing set in front of Fancher and she can have a nap time if she wants." According to Chamberlain, it will be a severe blow to the English Division if she pursues her plan of attending kindergarten in Fillmore this fall. "I hope I can persuade her to stay here," he confided. "If she does, we won't need to find replacements for her father, Basney, Gibson, or Wilt."

"I'm lazy, very lazy. I'm not disciplined. I escape every chance I get. I escape to the bookstore; I escape to ice cream stores; I escape to the playground. I mean, when I should be doing something else like taking a nap I run away and pull out my coloring books." —Division Chairman Heidi Bressler.

Houghton College

OBJECT

To stay in college as long as possible, find a spouse, avoid the dean, and eventually graduate with your own mind and out of debt.

AGE LIMIT

Players must be between 17 and 21 years of age. (And must have the mentality at least above a fish).

RULES

1. Spin the spinner and move yourself to the corresponding space on the board.
2. Follow the directions on the space landed on.
3. The first person to reach the top of the board and finish the game at graduation ceremonies loses; for now that person must find a real job and act like a real adult.
4. The last person in the game at the end loses; for he is most likely out of money and has no mind yet.
5. There are no winners in this game.

START

Recouperating from High School graduation parties

APPLICATION TIME

So you want to be a Houghton College Student. Have we got a deal for you! Please sign on the dotted line. Don't worry about the small print. It's just a formality. Nobody reads that part anyway!

Welcome to Fantasy Island, I mean Houghton College...The place where everyone is "nice" and where it never rains. Kindly wait in line for registration. Wait in line for 3 days and lose 2 turns.

FINISH

Welcome to The Alumni Club. Change your phone number to avoid the Phonathon.

GRADUATION

Receive your free "I Survived Houghton College" t-shirt, and if your lucky, your first copy of the Lanthorn. Now to find a real job. But who's heard of Houghton College in the real world? Don't worry, Houghton will hire you.

Find out you are graduating... And there is nothing you can do about it. You plead with the Dean, faculty and trustees but to no avail. They want you out. Move ahead one space.

Go home for Christmas Break. Do all those things you can't do at Houghton (ie. have fun) Move ahead one space.

Back at Houghton. You have 15 chapel skips. Get hauled into the Dean's office for interrogation. Lose a turn.

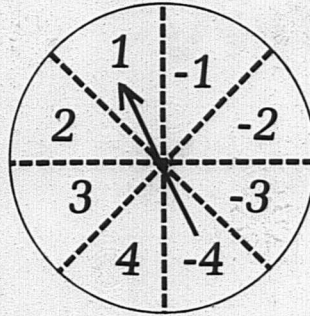
Declare an Art major. Paul Priolo and Mark Scira are your advisors. At last some direction in life! Free Space

Come to Current Issues Day this year. If you don't, consider yourself on the Dean's "Hit List." This year's topic will investigate Backward Masking in the Houghton College Men's Choir. Is Professor Bud Nelson a closet satanist?

Find out your roommate is gay. Spend the week looking for a new place to live. Lose a turn.

BUSTED! Blow all of your \$ on books. No money left for CAB. "Weird Al Yondavich" goes on vacation to the Bahamas for a month. Lose a turn.

Another Fine Game by Milton-Bradley



Parents move. Leave no forwarding address. You're on your own kid! Try to move back 10 spaces but no luck.

Final Final
4
Four days

First visit to Career Development "Get me a job!"

Senior panic hits. Still no steady boyfriend/girlfriend. Must build a "meaningful" relationship in order to qualify for graduation. Wait at this space until you qualify.

CAB presents "Led Zepelin" on the Quad. General admission. BYOB (Bring Your Own Bible). Free space

Fail Ethics for the third time. Lose 2 turns. Go for your fourth time with Guru Sayers. This will maximize your pleasure!

Blow off weekend at Syracuse U.—a real school. Move ahead 3.

Gain sixty pounds over the course of four years. Spend a month fasting and jogging. Lose 5 turns.

MAYTERM!

Take it easy for a while. Free spin

Get invited to the Trustee's weekly Friday night poker game. Win a bundle and start to pay off some of your bills. Move ahead 4 spaces

Midnight Breakfast FOOD Fight!

What else is Pioneer food good for? Free space

CAB turns down "Bambi" for the 5th time. "For mature audiences only." Don't worry, the Brass Unicorn will have the movie in two weeks...and for free even. Move ahead 7.

First day of classes!
Boy what a breeze!
Free space

By the way, what's a syllabus?

Hung over from Emotional Life Emphasis Week. Don't worry this only lasts for a week and a half. You'll be OK in a while. Lose a turn to rest.

Played raquetball too late one Saturday night and got locked up in the gym over the weekend. Must wait until Monday to be released. Almost starve to death. Lose 2 turns.

Busted! Sneaking into the dorm after hours! "I lost my late key." Twenty-five dollar fine.

Sports

Houghton Bids for '92 Games

Frase: Back From LA With a Smile

Donald Frase just returned from a business trip to Los Angeles, CA, this past weekend. Frase's trip may revolutionize the Houghton community. Frase journeyed to the West coast to put Houghton on the list as a bid for the future site of the 1992 Winter Olympic Games. Should his bid be accepted, life in Houghton as we know it would be over.

"I think it's fantastic," Frase commented. "It's the biggest thing to hit Houghton since Dave Horton. We're all excited about the fringe benefits of having the games here. Like the new facilities that would be built—IT'S JUST FANTASTIC."

Many scant plans are being laid for the erection of new buildings—an ice rink, an astrodome, an airport—and these are just a few of the plans. Dean Shannon feels that "we've got a pretty good shot at getting the Olympics here. The winter sports are a push-over. With our skiing facilities—the modern rope tow and all—the others bidding don't have a prayer."

Facilities Questioned

As the hopes grow brighter that Houghton will host the '92 Games, serious consideration is being given to the facilities on the Houghton campus.

Parking seems to be a concern, especially among those faculty members who already have to fight for their spot in the Woolsey-Fancher loop. "We know that some parking problems exist now, but we think we'll be able to work it out," says Houghton Chief of Police Larry Whitehead. "At present we're working on extra parking at the Market Basket and in Wanda's Flowers driveway in Fillmore," he added. Asked if the thought of some 500,000 spectators worries him, Whitehead replied, "The chance that half a million people will find Houghton is extremely thin."

One Yugoslavian delegate has questioned the landing area for the ski jumping event. At present, blueprints show that an average jump

would leave a competitor in the north bound lane of Route 19. "That's just a technicality," says facilities coordinator Floyd Merriam. "We're planning on re-routing all trucks over ten tons."

Houghton professor, Dr. Rich Stegen, questions the inevitable cramped living conditions for the games. "I can see only adverse effects if the athletes from 150 countries, 500 press people, and all the rest are forced to live in ten rooms at McCarty's," Stegen commented.

Additional plans call for a tremendous opening ceremony. Olympic chairperson Beaver Perkins says she's very excited about the plan to have the Houghton College Choir sing the National Anthem as they parachute from twenty thousand feet over the quad.

Faculty Clash on Olympic Issue

At the Faculty meeting on Monday, the discussion revolved around the pending Olympic committee's decision. Rich Perkins initiated discussion with a controversial question, "You people are being irrational! Where would we put all those tourists... and what about the athletes?"

Dr. Kay Lindley responded, "Well, I'd be more than happy to take some people in our home—say the Soviet delegation for starters."

"But Kay," Mary Conklin protested, "that's quite a bunch of people. Will you and Ken be able to handle that crowd?"

"Oh, Ken and I wouldn't mind—it's no trouble at all. We could put up tents. We wouldn't mind at all, would we Ken?"

"Uh...well...Kay..." Without waiting for an answer, she asserted, "Nope, no trouble at all."

"Well, I for one think this thing would be trouble—too much trouble for that matter," Balson claimed.

Dr. Willett reciprocated his question. "Well, I think we're all acting a bit selfishly. There is something none of us has considered."

"What's that?" Bob Danner and Roger Rozendal asked in unison. Smoothly, Willett explained, "Well,

just think how this would stimulate business in western New York. We have to look at the picture from a macroeconomic perspective. Allegany County could supply the necessary labor, the government would supply the capital, and you all have to agree, we've got the land. As I see it, having the Olympics at Houghton would stimulate the economy of the whole state of New York—"

"—But I don't think that we're responsible for the whole state of New York," Bruce Brown interrupted. "What's in it for us? Will we get a new music building?"

"Like I was saying, Robert, we need to look at the bigger picture. That reminds me of when I was a student here at Houghton, and the dining hall was in the basement of Gao dorm—"

"Let's stick to the discussion, please," Perkins interjected. "So far,

the Lindleys are housing the Soviet delegation. Would anyone else like to volunteer their services?"

Big Al stood up. "Well, ah, I could make a real neat ice sculpture—of course, we'd have to keep it away from the Olympic flame." (Tyson and Gallagher snickered.)

"Anyone else?" Perkins persisted.

"I could organize an Olympic phonathon," Coach Jack offered. "Hopefully, we'll be back from our European tour with the basketball team early in January, 1992 so that I can watch the games."

Sayers raised his hand. "Uh, I have a question," he says. "What would Jesus do in this situation?"

"Well, Brian, that's, ah, a good question," Perkins admitted. "Maybe we should all think about that."

Willett broke the silence. "Now, about that football game..."

The meeting was adjourned without resolution.

...An average jump would leave a competitor in the northbound lane of Route 19.



Dr. Lindley offers her home and borscht to Soviet athletes.

Editorial

A Decent Sort of Editorial

Editor's note: Because of unforeseen circumstances, Thea Hurd was unable to write this week's editorial. (We think she's taken a road trip to Poughkeepsie, without Nate and Scott.) Ed Grimely, following AD's concert tour, has spent the last week in Houghton with their roadies. When Ed found out our predicament, he offered to write this week's editorial. Grimely, a consultant to Saturday Night Live, is an avid fan of the Wheel of Fortune and The Houghton Star.

I must say, after a week here at Houghton, and it seems to be a decent sort of school, I am quite impressed by the moral fiber of Houghton students—why just the other day I dropped my autographed picture of Pat Sajak, from Wheel of Fortune—I carry it everywhere—and a decent sort of fellow, I must say, bent over backwards to pick it up. After we played follow the leader through your beautiful academic buildings, and I must say they are very modern facilities, I tagged him. He handed it right over and called me something. . . I must say I don't even know what it means. Exactly what is a geek? I am sure it has an impressive meaning.

I am a bit disgruntled that among Houghton's commendable music department, there is no applied triangle major. Well even if there isn't, I must commend the location of this fine institution. I absolutely adore the country setting; the city. . . is so indecent. . . so revolting, I must say this is a nice relief from my trip to Los Angeles to appear on the Wheel of Fortune. Oh, I met a fellow in the dining facility yesterday—also a decent sort of fellow—he had hair similar to a Shetland pony, Trixie, from my childhood. William Mirola

was his name. He even offered to do my hair—oooooh, I was simply ecstatic. I love this place.

I talked to your admissions counselor and he asked if I wanted to go on the board plan. I tasted the food and said no. But what if it would build my tolerance? But then what if it killed me? He asked me if I wanted to live on-campus, off-campus, in Shen, Gao, or Waldorf. I'm not sure. I like Gao but Shen is nicer. Gao is full of character but Shen is full. I don't know. But then what if this is all a bad dream and I really am at Wheaton, another decent school. But then that would be the dumbest thing I've ever thought. Of course it may not be but who can be sure?

I am a bit disconcerted with your newspaper's staff. They seem to be a decent sort of crew, but then I could be wrong. Appearances can be so misleading. Anyhow, as I was leaving the Campus Center after your midnight breakfast—actually it isn't your midnight breakfast, though I suppose it is called that since it ends just before midnight, but then again that may be false advertising don'tcha know. I noticed the Star staff was up and about.

I asked them what they were doing. They grabbed me and tied me up and made me stand on the editor's desk and made me tell them what this editorial should be. The thing that made me mad, although it may not be the thing that made me maddest, was that they wouldn't give me the phone number of Miss Mary Conklin.

—Ed Grimely



Classifieds



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Number six in the Relationship Series

**You heard he had found a friend,
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But what's happened since?**

Sponsored by the RA's—

East Hall Rec Room, Tuesday, May 7, 7:45 pm

**Dancing days are here
again,
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glow
—Led Zeppelin**

Saturday morning starting at nine in Science Building room s-216, the 60th annual Houghton College Undergraduate Psychology Research Conference will present a series of papers on the physical, metaphysical, personal and interpersonal aspects of psychology's favorite topic (can we talk?), **SEX**. There will probably be some other boring papers too, but the headliner is a hot one. All welcome. **FOOD!**

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