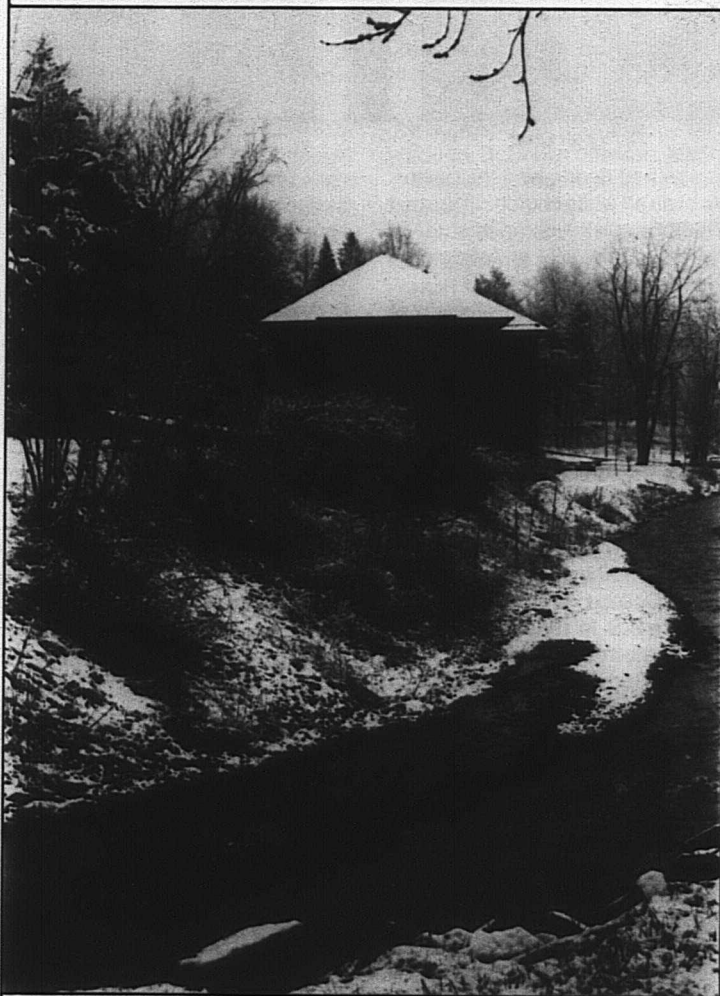


# The Houghton Star

Volume 82.19

April 9, 1990



A rustic portrayal of early spring and renewal. Also a fond reminder of the days of full-page front-cover photographs (1982-1988).

(C. Daniels)



***"Why seek ye the living among the dead?  
He is not here, but is risen." Luke 24: 5-6***

## NEWS

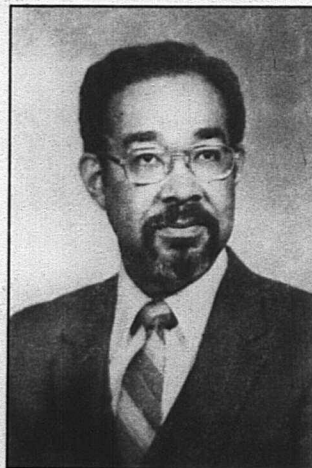
### Speakers Announced

*a Public Information Offices Release*

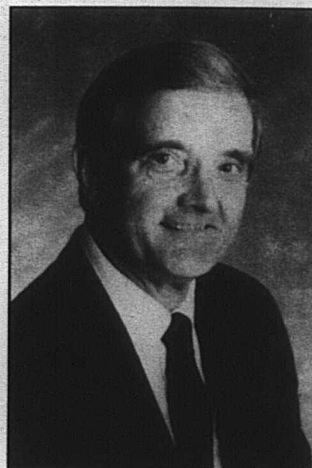
Dr. Virgil Cruz, professor of New Testament at Louisville (KY) Presbyterian Theological Seminary, and Dr. David Rambo, president of The Christian and Missionary Alliance, headquartered in Colorado, will be the 1990 Commencement (May 14) and Baccalaureate (May 13) speakers, respectively.

A respected theologian and former pastor who has served on important denominational committees and organizations, Dr. Cruz is highly regarded for his scholarship on the Book of Revelation. He has written several theological articles and lectured at numerous seminaries.

Cruz received a B.A. in Greek from Houghton College in 1953. Three years later he entered Pittsburgh-Xenia Theological Seminary, where he received a master of divinity degree. Considerable community and media attention attended his subsequent appointment as pastor of Hebron United Presbyterian Church in Salem, NY, the first time in the history of the United Presbyterian Church that a black



Dr. Virgil Cruz



Dr. David Rambo

person had been given the pastorate of an all-white church. In the mid 1960s Cruz left Hebron to study at the Free University of Amsterdam (Netherlands).

Cruz taught at the University of Dubuque Seminary (IA) and Western Seminary (MI) before going to Louisville in 1986. He is the first black tenured full professor in the Louisville seminary's history. Cruz and his wife, Margot, are the parents of the two teenagers.

Dr. Rambo, who is the father of senior Shelly Rambo, studied at St. Paul (MN) Bible College and at Nyack College (NY), where he received a B.S. in 1957. Three years later Rambo earned an M. Div. from Gordon-Conwell Theological Semi-

nary. He and his wife, Ruth, were assigned to the Philippines as teachers at Ebenezer Bible College, where they served until 1967.

Rambo next taught missions at Canadian Bible College/Theological Seminary, becoming its president in 1972. He was named president of Nyack College/Alliance Theological Seminary in 1982 and president of the Christian and Missionary Alliance in 1987, and is on the executive committee of National Association of Evangelicals. Rambo holds a Ph.D. from New York University.

Cruz and Rambo will receive honorary degrees at the commencement exercises, in which about 238 seniors are expected to participate.

### Senior Class Challenge

*by Chris Daniels and Dave Wheeler*

Some may be unaware of a new tradition being instituted by this year's senior class. The class of 1990 has accepted a "Senior Class Challenge." Recently I was able to speak with Chris Daniels, chair of the Challenge.

Hi, Chris.

Hi, Dave.

*What is the Senior Class Challenge?*

The Senior Class Challenge is a vision held by the class of 1990, in which we raise pledges in order to present scholarships to three of next year's seniors. We're looking for 100% participation by

the senior class.

*Is this campaign similar to the Phonathon?*

In certain aspects, yes. Our involvement in the Challenge will mean that we won't be called during next year's Phonathon, but it works on the same basis. The main difference is that we are working as a class to reach a goal and to have direct input to where the pledges we raise will be used. It's a way to work together as a class and to say "thanks" to Houghton while helping out some of next year's seniors.

*How do seniors go about pledging?*

Each senior was mailed a pledge card to return back to me. We are trying to receive them back no later than April 18. *How are you deciding which of next year's seniors will receive the scholarships?*

The two commencement marshals, voted upon and chosen by our class, will each receive a scholarship. The third recipient must meet certain criteria, including a GPA of 2.5 or higher and a demonstrated financial need.

*When will the recipients be announced?* During the senior class chapel, and again at commencement.

*That covers it pretty well. Goodbye, Chris.*

Take it easy, Dave.



# Gray Areas: Biological Ethics

by Beth Johnson

In an age of genetic engineering, use of fetal tissue in treatment of Alzheimer's patients, and the abortion pill, doctors of medicine have to make increasingly controversial decisions, decisions critical to the human race. How are Houghton pre-med students prepared to confront such issues?

Dr. Frederick Shannon, head of the biology department, explained his perspective on the attitude that the biology and pre-med departments take in the educating of future doctors. Dr. Shannon teaches a Bio-Ethics course dealing with the opposing sides of controversial subjects. This course, however, is open only to non-biology students. Biology majors are required to take a senior seminar on ethics in biology and to participate in discussions concerning both sides of each topic. Shannon emphasized that at no time are students told what to think; they are given facts and a chance to discuss the issues, and are then left to decide for themselves.

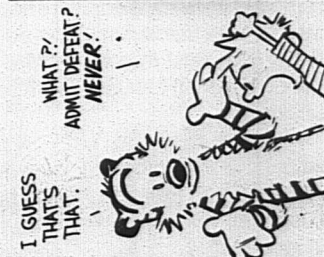
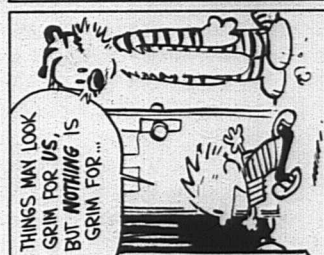
Shannon commented that Houghton preceded many colleges

(including most Christian colleges) in offering bio-ethics; Wheaton College has even modeled its program after that of Houghton.

Biology professor Dr. Charles Dutweiler remarked that although Houghton has a responsibility to encourage its students to think ethically and soundly concerning biology, its first mission should be to give its students a strong biology background. A poor biology background, Dutweiler affirmed, leads to weak ethical assumptions and judgments.

Dutweiler agreed with Shannon that students should be allowed to reach their own conclusions concerning ethical roles in biology, but stated that he will inform his students of his own opinions—especially if the students are undecided.

"Many students do not reach the goal of gaining a sound outlook on ethical values in biology, and to give them an answer is better than leaving them without an answer," said Dutweiler. "Besides, they [the students] pay for expertise."



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## Lithuania

Moscow seems to be continuing to take gentle steps towards curbing Lithuania's attempts at independence. On April 2, Lithuanian President Vyrautas Landsbergis said that his republic "might be willing to delay full independence."

On April 3, the press seemed quick to trumpet "a possible breakthrough" when Soviet Politburo member Alexander Yakovlev met with the Lithuanian deputy prime minister and two other legislators. This meeting, however, does not necessarily mean that a breakthrough is in the making; the Lithuanians are emphasizing that these are *not* negotiations but "consultations and conversations." It should also be kept in mind that Yakovlev is firmly against the stand of independence that Lithuania is maintaining.

On the same day, Moscow restricted traffic crossing between Lithuania and Poland; Poland has supported the Lithuanian drive for independence.

## Washington, D.C.

A Washington, D.C. jury is deliberating the fate of former national security advisor John Poindexter. Poindexter has been charged with five felonies in the Iran-*contra* scandal: obstruction of Congress, conspiracy, and the destruction of official government documents.

U.S. District Judge Harold Greene gave the jurors strict instructions on April 4 about what they could and could not consider in deciding Poindexter's innocence or guilt. The jurors could not consider "who was right and who was wrong between Congress and the White House," whether former President Reagan was correct or incorrect in supporting the *contras* or whether the arms deal with Iran was "a wise or unwise policy." Greene also told the jury that it was not a proper defense to decide that Poindexter acted on direct or indirect instruction to violate the law. The judge cautioned that Poindexter, who never



# And in Other News...

by Kenneth Cole and John Chong



took the stand in his defense, was exercising his "absolute right" and they could draw no inference of guilt from this.

## South Africa

South African President F.W. deKlerk told a joint session of Parliament that he has ordered army troops to suppress fighting between rival black factions, especially in Natal province among Mangosuthu Buthe's Inkatha movement and Nelson Mandela's African National Congress. DeKlerk predicts mass detention and the continuation of the 46-month-old state of emergency to prevent further violence. Fifty-three people have been killed since last Tuesday. Since 1987, some three thousand have died.

DeKlerk did assure the Parliament that his reform program is progressing on track and announced that he will meet with Mandela later this week. DeKlerk has given in to some of Mandela's demands, including the release on April 4 of eight political prisoners and the granting of temporary indemnity for A.N.C. leaders to come to South Africa to participate in the talks. Last week, however, Mandela canceled peace talks scheduled for next week, after eleven anti-government demonstrators were shot and killed by police near Johannesburg.

## Cuba

On April 2, President Bush urged the American broadcasters in Atlanta to stand for "the free flow of ideas" of *T.V. Morti*. The programming of *T.V. Morti* is founded by

Congress and includes a variety of American shows and also news. The clear objective of *Morti* is to show Cuba images of democracy and better lifestyles. Cuban leader Fidel Castro calls this a clear show of U.S. "aggression" and violation of "Cuban sovereignty." Cuba has prevented the programs from being aired by jamming the transmission signals, and is now threatening to jam the programs in the Florida area.

(Acknowledgements to UPI for reference use)



# Phonathon Successful

by Chris Daniels

With over 200 volunteers to help with various tasks, the Phonathon has raised over \$250,000 to go towards student scholarships.

The "Partners Make it Possible" campaign placed more calls than any previous Phonathon. Diane Galloway was the top staff caller this year, while Bill Burrichter was the number one caller in the student Phonathon.

Melinda Trine, Phonathon coordinator, was pleased with this year's results and expressed gratitude for all the hard work the volunteers contributed. And to those who prayed for success and helped keep the phone lines free... thanks for being partners.





## THE HOFFMAN CINEMATOGRAPHIC VERTEX

by Randy Hoffman

**JOE VERSUS THE VOLCANO** (PG) \*\*\*1/2

Approval: No controversy will be exploding.

Capsule Comment: Contrary to these blurbs, the movie shows real wit and style—Spielberg returns to his earlier formulaic genius.

The Gonzo Moneybags Mr. Steven S. began the decade in a dither of sure-fire success, reaching the audience with such distillations of its collective memory and psyche as *Raiders of the Lost Ark* and *E.T. the Extra-terrestrial*. But around 1986 he started to lose it, forcing NBC to pay for 44 episodes of a TV show called *Amazing Stories*. Though showing occasional brilliance, the stories weren't very amazing and the series flopped. Since its demise we haven't seen much from the man or his Amblin Entertainment company—he seemed to have dropped off the end of the world into Hollywasteland.

But never write off anybody who has shown the sparks of willpower and creative prowess, however inconsistently. With *Joe Versus the Volcano* Spielberg reaches back once again into the Saturday matinee of his generation's childhood and resurrects the civilized-man-goes-back-to-nature comedy-adventure film, to fabulous effect. It's a lovely, neat, fun movie which (for the most part) refrains from the tasteless low humor which American comedy seems hooked on these days.

The beginning of the film reminds me a lot of Terry Gilliam's *Brazil*, with the hero (Tom Hanks) caught up in the corporate gears of an unfeeling, anesthetized society. But then comes the first twist: Joe (Hanks) is told by his doctor

(great cameo by Robert Stack) that he has a "brain cloud." "It's a black fog of tissue," the doc explains in his Elliott Ness voice, "that will continue to expand. First your brain will shut down, and then the rest of your body."

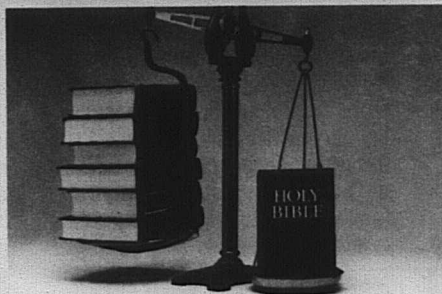
With this dubious freedom, Joe predictably quits his job and bums out. But second twist and second cameo pop up: Lloyd Bridges plays an eccentric millionaire who's interested in the mineral rights on the island of Waponi-Wu. The Waponis will only sell him those rights if he sends them someone willing to jump into their volcano and appease the volcano god. He convinces Joe that since he'll be dead in a few months anyway, he might as well go out in style. And so events proceed.

Interestingly, the film spends very little time on the island but rather concentrates on Joe's peaks and pitfalls trying to get there. This is a new angle, done well, but the vast potential for comic interaction with the natives and their culture was hardly touched.

Kudos for casting, especially the choice of Meg Ryan, who played three different female characters to the hilt; kudos for cinematography, who slyly inserted the corporate logo of Joe's nightmare company into all sorts of unexpected places (watch for it!); and, as far as kudos to the Exalted Waffle Mr. Steven S., liberal giving. At least until *Gremlins II*.



# At our law school, this book still carries a lot of weight.



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## OPINION

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Dear Editor:

In response to Mark Shiner's article on atheism (March 23), may an old lady humbly respond? I am an early art teacher here at Houghton, now living here, and very interested in your struggles and triumphs!

Hearing that "a lot of people" have "lost their faith" while at Houghton, I feel I must tell you something you will not believe.

After a long life of simple trusting and believing, I have recently gone through a strange time of "darkness," questioning, and even doubt. This first came at the time of the campus "upheaval" last spring. My faith was also being challenged by a friend, a rank unbeliever. You see, I had always happily *believed*-with a child-like faith.

At this late date in my life, I have at last found *real light* and an "answer to the hope." After months of searching, alone with an open heart, I have found a solid rest of Faith in the Word of God, the Bible. How grateful I am for this reassurance.

And now I feel that I can encourage young searchers, who are wavering in their belief, to welcome this testing time, "the trial of your faith being more precious than of Gold." Your faith will be worth more, having been tested!

I have found out that "FAITH is not intelligent understanding, but FAITH is deliberate commitment to a Person, where I see NO WAY" (Oswald Chambers). And now, as a little child, I can again Believe!

Aileen Orlip Shea

***"At this late date in my life, I have at last found real light and an 'answer to the hope'. . . I have found a solid rest of Faith in the Word of God."***

Dear Editor:

Thank you for opening your columns to expressions of varied opinions on front burner topics. I refer to recent comments on a controversial lifestyle that follows trends of thinking today. As an older resident of Houghton who enjoys living here with all you beautiful young people, it is still shocking to me to witness toleration by anyone of a way of living that is so absolutely and so totally foreign to the New Testament faith and practice.

And by the way, for us struggling sinners, there is the practical definition of sin as that which the Holy Spirit points out for us as wrong. It is something one can recognize as sin in his or her own life, can confess and find forgiveness for, and then by faith can let the Holy Spirit break the power of that sin. The Christian religion has not only high ideals: it gives the *power to be*. Read Romans 8:2 and I John 1:9. Elementary, very elementary. Sometimes in church we sing it: "He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free."

Studying the Jewish nation from its very beginnings, one finds a total revulsion of the highest degree against any toleration of the homosexual tendency in its society. I recall a lecture by a Jewish seminary leader on the subject. In the midst of tribes and peoples who were rotting from sins that distorted and crippled bodies and minds, God raised up a people completely separated from such pollution. Homosexual practices unchecked are like throwing beakers of sulfuric acid on the beautiful tapestry of homes and family relationships in society. What is left?

Christians are in this holy heritage of purity from Moses. How lucky!! I was born in a Christian home with a father and mother and eight of us, by the grace of God. By that same grace and choice I have lived in a Christian home with wife and three children. What is it worth to me and my loved ones? Everything. I cannot imagine the wreck-

***"Homosexual practices unchecked are like throwing sulfuric acid on the beautiful tapestry of homes and family relationships in society."***

age of mind and body, of hopes and ambitions and careers if anywhere the doctrine of homosexuality had raised its ugly head.

It is almost beyond my imagination to realize how raw paganism has so soaked up our society that young people can even entertain the thought that homosexuality can be normal. Am I narrow-minded? I take my stand with the ages. Witness when they go on the rampage in San Francisco. And, recently, see them in New York City. The newspapers had an agreement not to report so as to enflame their passions. But when they invaded worship of St. Patrick's Cathedral on Fifth Avenue and made a shambles of the place, it was too much to keep quiet. And just a few days ago they rampaged all day in Albany, leaving graffiti and litter that is costing thousands of dollars to clean up. Does this puzzle you? Read about the mobs that threatened Lot in the book of Genesis. There is such a thing as welcoming into the mind an insanity that cannot be tamed.

It is from this sane appraisal of the facts of history and contemporary life that with great compassion we approach such persons even as Jesus came to the lepers. He applied the healing of his power of love and so can we. But we must remember the word of Fulton Sheen that wrong is wrong when everyone is wrong and right is right when no one is right. A plague is a plague and God warns us of it. A word to the wise is sufficient. And let the wise speak up.

Alton J. Shea '36



Dear Editor:

About abortion and the fifth commandment, which is: Thou shalt not kill.

(To the Question)—If everyone is judged immediately after death, what need is there of a General Judgment?

(The Answer is)—There is need of a General Judgment, though everyone is judged immediately after death, that the providence of God, which on earth often permits the good to suffer and the wicked to prosper, may in the end appear just before all men.

Mary Rita Crowe

Dear Editor:

As they say, "It is an ill wind that blows *nobody* good." Last week's piece of pretentious and bombastic writing about popular music attributed to Woolsey in 1940 could certainly be of use to writing classes concerning what to avoid. And it may also serve to encourage us all in two ways: (1) perhaps the *Star* has not deteriorated as much as we sometimes think, and (2) maybe there is hope, if only we are patient long enough.

Cordially,

Warren Woolsey

I submit the following story, recorded by Henri Nouwen in his excellent book *The Wounded Healer*, as my response to the controversy I raised in my column "Gay Men Swim" weeks ago.

One day a young fugitive, trying to hide himself from the enemy, entered a small village. The people were kind to him and offered him a place to stay. But when the soldiers who sought the fugitive asked where he was hiding, everyone became very fearful. The soldiers threatened to burn the village and kill everyone in it unless the man were handed over to them before dawn. The people went to the minister and asked him what to do. The minister, torn between handing over the boy to the enemy or having his people killed, withdrew to his room and read his Bible, hoping to find an answer before dawn. After many hours, in the early morning his eyes fell on these words: "It is better that one man dies than that the whole people be lost."

## Rant: Concepts

by Mark Shiner



Eight—EIGHT O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING. A MONDAY MORNING. A RAINY MONDAY MORNING.

A spiritually aware person would realize that anything scheduled at 8:00 a.m. on a rainy Monday morning is by definition contrary to the will of the deity—a violation of the natural order. I realize this, but also recognize that I have much too frequently yielded to God's will in this matter this semester. Caesar, too, must get his due.

This morning, Caesar is entitled to torture me.

But, of course, I *must* suffer for my sin. I need the credit to get out of purgatory. Still, I wonder as I walk the half mile or so (all uphill) from Hazlett House to the gym: couldn't my relatives get me out of this? Buy indulgences? Pray more? Give to the phone-a-thon? No, I reason. I must bear my cross alone.

According to the syllabus, today I will learn about skill-related components of physical fitness. And I will see a film called, "What Makes Millie Run?" And I will turn in the first homework assignment I've completed this semester: a lab wherein I discovered how far I could stretch. As it turns out, I found that I could stretch quite far. I am proud of my achievement—it is gratifying to know that the authors of my textbook would marvel at my ductility. I ponder how I can incorporate my new-found knowledge into my religion major, indeed, into my entire life. I pray that God will keep me from immodesty.

But back to Monday morning. . .

About half of my classmates were obedient to God this morning, so the auxiliary gym constrains only about

ten of us. The unwashed (in more ways than one) are told that Millie, the star of the film, is the wife of a famous aerobics god whose name we should know. And we are told that the film is quite old, but nevertheless

contains valuable information about the importance of exercise for women.

The projector grinds to life, spewing onto the screen an impressionistic image of a moving figure. The narrator, it seems, is underwater, speaking in tongues. It must be tongues: none of us can understand it. Millie runs, we conclude, because running is a psychedelic experience.

The narrator surfaces, and begins to speak English. Things start looking more and more like real life. Well, real life in the mid-seventies. Our narrator (Millie herself) explains that the reason she began running is because her husband would've had to dump her if she was fat (seriously). Her husband is a Christian. Her husband, apparently, is also a slime ball.

The remainder of the film is made up of the testimonies of horrendously dressed, obviously unliberated Texan women, all talking about how exercise made the men in their lives stand up and take notice. An eighty-year-old woman testifies that she runs at least a mile and rides her bike twenty miles every day. She does more exercise in one day than I have done in the entire semester.

The film ends, and twenty minutes of anecdotes later, I saunter out of the gym. I walk down the hill, toward the campus center. Seeds of rebellion sprout and drive roots deep into my soul. I feel a burning need to thumb my nose at the whole physical fitness enterprise. And so I make a beeline to the book store. I buy Pop Tarts. I buy candy. I go downstairs and buy a soda. I plop down on a couch, open my new packages, and gorge myself on my own quiet revolution.

have you done?" He said: "I handed over the fugitive to the enemy." Then the angel said: "But don't you know that you have handed over the Messiah?" "How could I know?" the minister replied anxiously. "If instead of reading your Bible, you had visited this young man just once and looked into his eyes, you would have known."

Mark T. Shiner

Yesterday I received a letter from my brother. He enclosed copies of three letters that had been sent to him recently. The first letter was addressed to my parents from the high school, and it read: "Our records indicate that your son has been absent from school 11 days and late to school 14 times this year. While I realize that some of the absences are legal and perhaps necessary, I am concerned about Dirk's academic progress." The letter went on to say that studies done by the New York State Education Department show that there is a connection between good attendance and academic success. The second letter was from Northeastern University to my brother: "I am delighted to inform you that you have been selected to participate in Northeastern University's Honors Program. As you may be aware, only a small percentage of freshmen are selected to join our Honors Program." This letter went on to describe the benefits of the honors program. The third letter was from Worcester Polytechnic Institute: "On behalf of the Admissions Commit-



## Oh, Really?

by Jenna Gieser

tee it gives me great pleasure to inform you that your application for admission to Worcester Polytechnic Institute has been approved. Congratulations! When reviewing your record, the Committee was extremely impressed not only with your academic achievements, but also with your personal accomplishments outside of the classroom."

It's poetic justice coming through in the end. The small-town school that has never figured out what to do with an A student who doesn't come to school is still on his case after four years while he is being given the choice between RIT, WPI, and Northeastern. Once again I am reminded of how our society treats people who don't quite fit the mold.

In closing I give you "the song of a Houghton student":

When I was young, it seemed that  
life was so wonderful  
A miracle, oh it was beautiful,  
magical.  
And all the birds in the trees,

they'd be singing so  
happily  
oh joyfully/ oh playfully/ watching  
me  
But then they sent me away, to  
teach me how to be  
sensible  
logical/ responsible, practical.  
And they showed me a world  
where I could be so  
dependable  
oh clinical/ so intellectual, cynical.



There are times, when all the  
world's asleep  
The questions run so deep  
for such a simple mind  
won't you please, please tell me  
what you've learned  
I know it sounds absurd  
please tell me who I am.

Now watch what you say or they'll  
be calling you a radical  
a liberal/ a fanatical/  
criminal

Oh won't you sign up your name  
we'd like you to be all acceptable  
respectable/ presentable, a  
vegetable. . .

(Supertramp, *Breakfast in America*)

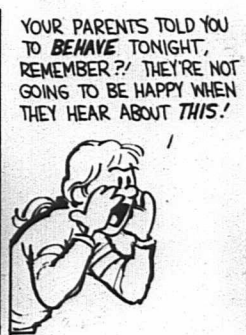
The Houghton Star is a weekly student publication; its focus is on events, issues, and ideas which significantly affect the Houghton College community. Letters (signed) are encouraged and accepted for publication; however, they must not constitute a personal attack, they must be submitted by noon on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

<p>L. David Wheeler A. Cameron Airhart Michael Van Patten Doug Spink Dan Dutton Kevin Fuller Chris Daniels Dave Mio Huth Judi Yuen Jim Terwilliger</p>	<p>Editor-in-chief Advisor Business Manager Technical advisor  Sports Editors Photo editor Cartoonist Copy editor Collation King</p>	<p>Deborah Carr Kenneth Cole Jenna Gieser Jon Jankovich Kim Kerr Jamie Lindsay Ivan T. Rocha Mark Shiner Stephen Virkler Reporters and Columnists</p>	<p>John Chong Chris Daniels Randy Haftman Beth Johnson Natalia King Beth Mitchell David Rhenow Mark Thomson</p>
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<p>Ray Coddington Printing</p>			
 <p>The Houghton Star</p>		 <p>Yes! I know Adam's nose is too big! If you think you can do better, you go up there and lie on your back painting day after day!</p>	



# Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



## SPORTS

### Bailey's Boys Top Mustangs

by Kevin Fuller

The Co-ed B league floor hockey championship victor was determined Wednesday evening, as Bailey's Boys slipped past the Mustangs 4-2.

It took less than two minutes for Bailey's Boys to get on the board, as Scott Lewandowski took a pass ten feet in front of the net and beat Mustang goalie Doug Pereira to his left. Twenty-five seconds later, the Mustangs fought back to tie the score at one with Mike Pollock's low shot from the outside.

The next ten minutes of the first half were much less explosive than the opening minutes. Each team was able to keep the ball on their offensive realm quite effectively, but tight defense prevented any scoring.

Kathy Hartzell and Sarah Gunuskey played a great defensive game for the Mustangs, while Scott Thompson and Mary Biglow stood out for Bailey's Boys. With 8:50 left in the half, Lewandowski came up with his second goal of the game, after rebounding a shot in front of the goal and netting it for a 2-1 Bailey's Boys lead. Bailey's Boys increased their lead with 1:28 left in the first half when Jeff Bitterman put in a chip shot to make the score 3-1.

The second half proved to be slower, as both teams played well defensively. John Chong, a Mustang defenseman, combined his skills of soccer and floor hockey by using either his stick or his feet, whichever seemed best at the time. For Bailey's Boys, Lee Schultz played a sparkling defensive game, blocking a great deal of shots, and making a number of goal passes. Mustang goalie Pereira played very tough, blocking a lot of good shots,

## Powers House Sponsors "Spring Swing"

by Doug Wood

As spring has sprung, so comes the fun. On Saturday, April 21, the Powers Business House is sponsoring a golf tournament for the students, faculty and staff of the Houghton community. Held on the lush, rolling green hills of Six S golf course in Angelica, the play will consist of best ball or scramble and will cover nine holes in teams of four.

According to Dave Neudeck, principal coordinator of the event; it doesn't matter if you're a great golfer or not. What matters is having a splendid time sporting with friends in the outdoors. Said Neudeck, "It's been a long winter. People need to get out and acquaint themselves with spring. We're hoping a day of playing golf will do just that. There needs to be a re-emergence of our spirits into the vitality of this new season."

The "re-emergence" will not only consist of a morning to mid-afternoon of golf, but also a chicken barbecue and small awards ceremony to follow the competition. Prizes will be awarded for first and second place best ball scores

as well as for the longest drive, best dressed, and most honest.

"The more participants, the better the golfing," said co-host Phil McVicar. "You figure, the weather's warming up and people are recovering from cabin fever. They're eager to get out and gear up for finals. Why not swing [and slice?] into spring with a golf club?"

Hosting a golf tournament is a first for any campus organization. Professor Ken Bates, the Powers House advisor who suggested the event, hopes it will become traditional. "It might even help improve my game," said the smiling Bates.

The tournament is open to golfers and non-golfers alike. Those wishing to participate in this historic event will be able to register during lunch and dinner April 6, 9, and 10 at the bottom of the cafeteria steps where more information will be available. There is a \$10 registration fee to cover expenses. Sources at the Powers House agree: the opportunity is priceless.

but Chris Morris extended the Bailey's Boys lead to 4-1 after making a nice shot through the upper left corner of the goal.

As the seconds ticked off, Rob Fink led a Mustang attempt to get back in the game by scoring from the front of the goal. The buzzer sounded to end the game, though, leaving the Bailey's Boys the champions of the Co-ed B league.

Although their attempt at winning the championship fell a bit short, the Mustangs enjoyed their first season together as a team. "We had a lot of fun this year," said Dave Sperry, a junior stick-wielder. "The Mustangs did so well this year because we weren't so concerned about winning. We're a people team."

Bailey's Boys, whose name

honors former South Hall RD James Bailey, are excited about their victory. "We had the intensity and desire to win this year," said Darren Wingard, captain of the close-knit team. "We were able to stick-handle better than most teams, and we outplayed our competition most of the time." Goalie Kevin Terry was an integral part of the team's success, giving up only five goals over the entire season.

It was enjoyable to watch a game such as this one, mainly due to the outstanding personalities of the players on both teams.







Prisoner, 35, college graduate. Seeks pen-pals. Interests include sports, art, music, animals, reading, and writing. Will reply to all. Ronald Davidson, #76A1166, Box 367-B, Dannemora, NY 12929.

**SATURDAY, APRIL 21, at 8:00 p.m., Houghton College welcomes IDLE CURE. The band will perform a free concert at the ski slope, followed by a fireworks display. Sponsored by the Campus Activities Board.**



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## Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



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## EDITORIAL

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### Streamstones & Such

by Dave Wheeler



Recently I was wandering toward the bridge behind Lambein, planning an hour of enjoying the evanescent sunshine and watching the creek bubble. While meandering, I glanced to my left and was startled by what I saw. It wasn't anything unusual—it was Houghton at 2:30 p.m., a seeming ghost town panorama consisting of Lambein, the library, the New Academic Building, the science building. To the right was the Yorkwood home of Dean Danner. A charming Houghtonian scene, made disturbing by one small detail:

*Everything looked exactly the same.*

Not that I don't like streamstones. Generally, I like the stones that adorn the above buildings—and the campus center, and Wesley Chapel, and East Hall. I think of them as somewhat quaint (lovely word, that . . . all things to all men, I suppose) and common theme running through Houghton. When there's life pouring down the sidewalks, people lending animation to the scene, those rocks are delightful. But at 2:30 p.m., with not another human in sight, the picture took on a darker tone.

Here was a collection of conformed edifices (the dissenting, red-brick Fancher was shoved into a corner) without a spark of life visible in their midst. Perhaps there were living people inside the buildings—swallowed up within the beautiful, monstrous stones. Could this be a quasi-vision of sorts, I thought? Could this be a picture of Houghton yet to come—a sterile collection of pretty stones, with no diversity, no dialogue, no productivity?

Were I a tad more cynical, I'd probably take that viewpoint. After all, we did say goodbye to a New

Testament scholar whose crime lay in his deviance from a conservative norm; and we did remove a major which had as its primary purpose reaching out to a world. We are losing yet another minority professor, leaving José Velasquez as the sole minority professor on campus (besides women, who don't number many anyway, and who are conspicuously absent from the religion and philosophy department). It would be easy to take such a dim view of Houghton future.

But you know, that's merely one point of view. The day of my quasi-vision of sorts I crossed the bridge and walked down Luckey Drive. A clearing emerged in the trees, and there, in the forefront of my vision, was a portrait in red brick. Fancher almost smiled at me, and I did smile back, because I understood the message it was transmitting.

It's easy, the building said, to look at the short-sighted decisions, the pressure to conform, the mindless wave of hurry and worry on this campus, and despair. It's harder to look deeper, and see the positive aspects of Houghton: the students, faculty, and administrative staff who truly care and pray daily for the institution classes that engage the mind in a crucial thinking panorama; people who refuse to bow to the god of Pressured Performance but rather yield to the True God their earnest efforts; and an occasional Shakespeare window and structure of red brick. You find what you're looking for, I guess—and while I need to oppose the truly bad, I must rejoice at and confirm the truly good.

I like streamstones. But when they're working on this new fine arts complex, maybe they can work in a few bricks—maybe a log—some stucco . . . and keep going from there.

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## ARTS

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### Edward Knippers

"I don't feel I'm here to serve art. I'm here to serve Christ, and that is the reason for the work. But to do that, I must work as completely and as fully as possible within the language of historical as well as contemporary painting. I look on painting as a language. Art is a poetic parallel to reality, all aspects of reality. Therefore, Christian art is a poetic parallel to Christ's real presence in the world. If artists don't deal with the highest and best they know, then they're serving something less than they should. I realize that all these subjects have been dealt with before, but for the most part they are not being done now. I think someone needs to do it for our time, and that's what I'm trying to do. In one sense I'm continuing tradition, but in another sense I am an anachronism—a religious painter in a secular society. My point is that art is going to serve something. It will serve itself, or it will serve the art world, or it will serve any number of other things. But I think it's important for artists to decide what is the highest, what is the best, that we can know. Unless art deals with that, we are wasting our time producing work that will merely decorate and entertain."

Edward Knippers

Wednesday, April 18

7:00 p.m. Gallery talk with Edward Knippers; prizes for student art show announced

Thursday, April 19

11:05 a.m. Chapel talk

12:00 Lunch in Alumni Dining Room (with art students)

8:00 p.m. Lecture, Schaller Hall  
"The Christian, Art and the Public Square"