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Published by students at Houghton College

The Old Music Building: Life After Death?

Ward Mesick

The old music building will soon be torn down in order to make way for the opening of the new building and there are plans to make good use out of the bricks. Ken Nielsen says that he is in charge of getting the bricks from the older building away from the site and to a place where anyone who wishes to have the bricks may do so.

and the Music department are working together on a fundraiser for scholarship programs. They would sell the bricks and put the money aside for scholarships. He says that the details are not yet worked out but they are in the works.

There have also been ideas of using some of the bricks for another building, much like when the original Houghton Seminary bricks were used to build the Bedford Gym. Earlier Bruce Campbell says that the Alumni Office this year there was talk about building a ga-

zebo out of some of the bricks, but there is no confirmation at this point.

Campbell welcomes anyone who is interested to inquire further and he can be reached at extension 314.

Student Art Show Awards Announced

Steven Maxon

The 10th annual Houghton College All-Student Juried Art Show came to a climax on Saturday, April 10th, as a field of over 80 spectacular entries was winnowed down to nine

award-winning pieces of art.

Capturing the Ortlip Family Memorial Award for "Best in Show" was Paula Swisher, for her "Self Portrait With Brush," painted in oil. The Paul Maxwell Memorial Award for 1s place, sponsored by the SGA, was given to Jeff Schoonover for "JR," a stoneware jar. Alison Syvertsen won the Houghton College Alumni Association award for 2nd place for her oil on panel self-portrait, and Megan Dura's abstract painting, "Red Onion," was awarded the Moss Award for 3rd place.

Honorable mentions went to Sarah Barry for her oil self-portrait, Stephanie Armstrong for her gelatin silver print "Fancher at Noon," Danielle Holmwood for her photograph entitled "James," Tor DeVries for graphic design on a website, and Mindy Airhart for "Sixth Day: The Naming," a linoleum cut print.

A large crowd was on hand to view the exhibit, which will remain in the Wesley Chapel art gallery until April 15th. Art Gallery Director Roselyn Danner praised the works in the exhibit, saying that all the entrants are worthy of praise for their performance.

The pieces, all produced by Houghton College students, were judged by Ted and Catherine Prescott, art faculty at Messiah College. They include works of pottery, photography, painting, stretched canvas, silk screen, lithograph, and a working lamp. Prizes included \$200 for Best in Show, \$100 for 1st prize, \$75 for 2nd prize, \$50 for 3rd prize, and \$25 for honorable mention.

Let the Games Begin

Famed Olympic Lecturer to Speak at Houghton

ne of the world's foremost experts on the Olympic Games will be on the Houghton College campus for two lectures April 15-16.

John Lucas, who was bestowed the title of "Official Lecturer of the International Olympic Committee" by IOC president Juan Antonio Samaranch in 1993, will speak on "The Uncertain Future of the Olympic Games" on Thursday, April 15 at 7:30 p.m. in Schaller Hall in Paine Science Building.

His lecture will examine the political aspect of the games and the questions surrounding the current Olympics scandal. Lucas has noted that "every single Olympics has been plagued with ideological, financial, and administrative problems right up until the first

He will also speak on "The Modern Olympic Games: Past and Present" on Friday, April 16 at 9 a.m. in Nielsen Physical Education Center.

A professor emeritus of kinesiology at Pennsylvania State University, Lucas has devoted much of his life to studying the Olympics. He narrowly missed qualifying for the 1952 Olympics in the 10,000 meters and



later (1960) became manager of the U.S. Olympic team. He is most likely the only person to have run 10,000 meters inside nine Olympic stadia (1960-1996) on the day before the official opening of the Summer

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Impact '99

page 3



Spring Break Missions

pages 4 & 5



Restaurant Review: McCarty's

page 7



DITORIA

Letter from the Editor

David Johnson

t had a very good friend in high school named Glenn, who

suffered from muscular dystrophy. He had been in wheelchair the majority of his life, and



his muscles had slowly deteriorated through the course of timesenior year in high school he could just barely move his fingers.

Yet I never saw him sad. He was cheerful, never afraid to break out one of his great smiles, and exuded more zest for life than some non-disabled persons. He had expectations for a career in art, possibly architecture, and went to the community college to study.

It was my sophomore year when I called his parents, at the request of one my friends from home. His father answered and I asked what was going on. At the other end I received this reply:

"He's gone. Glenny's gone."

That weekend I rushed home for the funeral and wake. I distinctly remember kneeling and looking into that coffin, gazing on the lifeless husk of my friend, and noticing something.

A missing smile--for both of us.

And so here I am, finishing up my senior year in high school, with my future wide open. I'm healthy and I'm blessed and if you think I'll ever forget Glenn

I-know, lately, I've been on kind of a "gratefulness" kick, but I really can't help it. I look around and am once again awestruck at how many times in my

life God has blessed me over and over and over again. As this semester draws to a close I look and take stock and see this: as the years progress, everything gets better and

Last week, my colleagues here at the Star played a joke on me with the "Dave's Egotism" article. It was funny and no way inappropriate (hey, I deserved it). But, you know, there was truth in it. Perhaps I've been taking God's works in my life and crediting myself with their success.

Never in my life should egotism replace thankfulness and humility. Anything I achieve I must attribute to God, or at the very least, God working through me.

When I was in the Bronx over break, I realized I was in a different world. The population density was enormous—there were so many nameless faces. One night we were visiting apartments, and as one door opened, at least seven kids, all raised by an over-worked grandmother, rushed to the door. This gigantic family lived in an apartment no bigger than two or three dorm rooms. What does the future hold for these kids?

Then there was the lady on the subway—a decrepit, skeleton of a woman, desperately trying to sneak a smoke in the train, a brown bag containing who knows what resting in her ratty bag. Life had worked over this woman and left a fragile shell of a person who at one point had dreams and goals.

And I think of her, and those kids in the apartment, and my dear friend Glenn, and realize this-what right have I to attribute any of my infinite blessings to my own actions and ability? When I start taking the credit, the egotism may increase, the old head may swell, and the haughty smile may gape, but leaving God out of the picture will only end in one thing.

A missing smile—for both of us.

Letters to the Editor

Recently, I e-mailed someone who has a special place in our community and hearts. He was gracious enough to reply and allow the letter to be printed.

Dear Dave.

Sure is good hearing from you. Things here are going well. I am spending lots of time with my grandson and family. The people at Columbia International are great to work with. I have done several ice carvings since I have been here and they love them. I miss all my friends at Houghton and am glad to hear everything is going well there. I have made new friends here, but I will never forget the ones I had to leave behind at Houghton. We will find out soon if everything is alright for us to stay at Columbia. It is a little hard to make any permanent plans until we know for sure.

We are planning, if we can afford it, to keep our home in Houghton for at least another year. It gives, Karen, our daughter a place to live until she decides what is best for her. That is the hardest part, being this far away from our daughter. Please say hi to everyone and tell them they are greatly missed by Janet and myself. Please continue to pray for us that God will help us find the place we should live in.

In appreciation for your friendship, "Big Al" and Janet

CONSOR

Dear Just another Houghton ascetic,

It is sad to see that your sarcastic comments served no purpose and made no sense. For instance, the eagles on the quad are in memory of six Houghton students that were tragically killed in a car accident. Do you have any respect? It is a shame that you also have no courage to sign your name to your letter.

All I want is soap in the dorms, that's it.

Charles Philip

Dear Editor,

During my three years at Houghton College I have often found myself wanting the use of a color printer. Like most students here I imagine, I can't afford such a piece of equipment at this time in my life. But shouldn't the college be able to provide such a resource to its students? The truth is they do... to a certain extent. Last semester the Student Project Fund to which we pay \$20 per semester, bought a color copier that prints, copies, and scans color images. This copier cost over \$700 dollars of our money and, chances are, 90% of the student body doesn't even know it exists. It currently resides in the SGA office where its use is limited to student organizations that are also probably unaware of its presence on campus. Only those few students on the "inside" know about this asset, making it, in my opinion, a complete waste. I'm sure most students would be able to make use of a color copier, and would even be willing to pay a small fee per copy to pay for additional costs. Why is such a useful tool being hidden away in an SGA cubbyhole where only the elite can make use of it?

While we're on the subject, the SGA also received money from the Student Project Fund to buy a three-hole punch, a stapler, tape, pens, and a paper cutter to be placed on a table next to the copy machine (a wise purchase) in the basement of the campus center. So again I ask, where are they? They were here in December but were not put out for the last few weeks of the semester for fear that the students would abuse them during finals. What are they for again? The way things are going, all this equipment may be lost in the SGA change of powers and become a permanent fixture in the SGA office. My concern is that the SGA is using our money for what could be very good ideas, but they don't let anyone know about it, and it all slips through the cracks.

Sincerely, Dan Jackson

STAR

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

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Climbing Wall Plans Dedication

John Fair

Rock-climbing requires balance. There are times when perfect balance alone keeps a climber from falling. In other situations, an acute awareness of balance is what allows a climber to reach the top of a climb. Rock climbers constantly balance their energy with fatigue, confidence with fear, and safety with daring. For a climber, life is in the balance.

On Saturday, April 17 at 7:00 p.m. the Houghton College Climbing Wall will be dedicated to the late Dr. Richard Dominguez, a man who exemplified balance in his life. The father of Matthew Dominguez, who was instrumental in the growth of Houghton's climbing community, Dr. Dominguez was a talented physician whose expertise was in high demand.

He sacrificed many career opportunities, however, by making his faith and his family top priorities in his life. Dr. Dominguez was a leader in his career and in his family, and his balance of his faith, his family, and his career exemplifies the mission statement of the Houghton College Climbing Wall. That mission statement is, "to provide a safe, Christ-oriented atmosphere where climbing, leadership, encouragement, and hard skills are developed and pro-

moted.

If you are a climber, know a climber, or are interested in climbing, join the climbing wall staff for the dedication ceremony and learn about the life of a godly man and about Houghton's unique rock-climbing community.

Olympic Lecturer (cont. from p. 1)

Olympic Games.

He has served as a track writer and correspondent for Track and Field, U.S. News and World Report and other publications and has written two books and numerous articles about the Olympics.

For his many years of service to the Olympics, Lucas was awarded an "Olympic Order" gold medal by the IOC at the 1996 Atlanta Olympic Games. Renowned filmmaker Bud Greenspan is the only other recipient of the honor.

Still an active runner at age 71, Lucas begins his day with a 5 a.m. run. He says that by next month he will have run 100,000 miles in his lifetime.

The lectures, sponsored by the Houghton College Department of Physical Education and Recreation, are free and open to the public. For more information call Bill Swanson at 567-9363.

Houghton Feels the Impact

Leadership Conference Held on Campus

Emily Beach

Last weekend about a hundred participants attended Houghton's Impact '99, a leadership conference for college students. Attendees came from as far as Indiana Wesleyan University and John Brown University, and as nearby as Genesee Community College and Houghton.

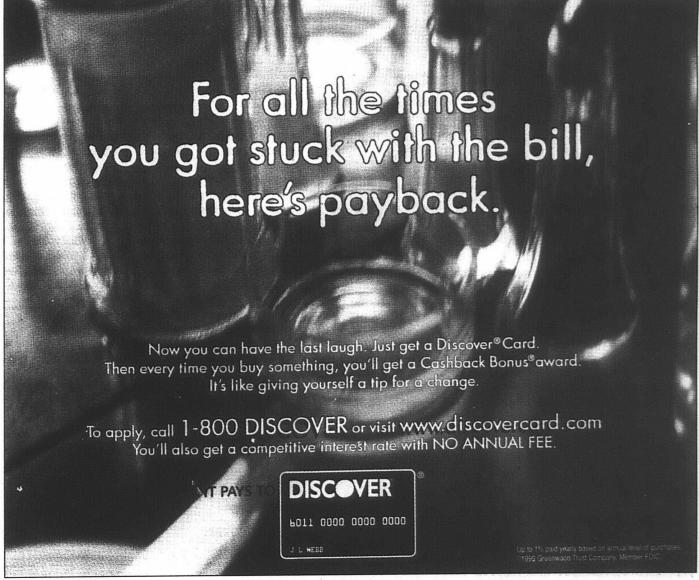
Scott Wade and Matt Webb co-chaired the conference; Wade had been involved in the planning of a similar leadership conference when he was at George Fox University in Oregon and was well-qualified for orchestrating this weekend's program. Wade and Webb have planned Impact '99 for about a year and a half. Much of the planning involved finding finances, and a grant from a fund called The President's Innovation finally made the conference possible.

Wade and Webb told students the goal for the weekend was "for you to become more aware of your leadership potential, and as a result, for you to obtain the skills and abilities necessary to impact your campus." Wade and Webb held that everyone has leadership skills in some capacity, and the key to

using these skills is, being aware that they exist.

Students attended workshops led by Houghton professors or off-campus speakers. The weekend's keynote speaker, Dr. Larry Donnithorne, president of Colorado Christian University, addressed the students Thursday night during the opening banquet. He gave a presentation on the importance of personal character in the practice of leadership. Besides workshops, students also honed in on leadership qualities through group activities held on Houghton's ropes course.

Houghton students wishing to attend the conference were required to pay a fifty dollar fee, but various organizations interested in developing students' leadership capacities worked to help manage costs. SGA, for example, offered to put up twenty-five dollars for any of its members wishing to attend the conference. Also, Ken Bates, Director of Planning and Budgeting, decided at the beginning of the semester that rather than having the students in his leadership seminar buy books, he would require them to be at the conference. In the end, about fifty Houghton students were able to attend.



The Spring Break

A Bronx Tale

Allison Adams

B ig cities fascinate me. Sitting on the steps of St. Patrick's Cathedral, I watch hundreds of people pass me, from every walk of life. They are all absorbed in their own affairs. So many people in such close proximity, yet very little interaction among them. I can easily understand how a person could be lonely in a city of 7 million.

That was my observation on 5th Avenue, one that is congruent with my impression of big cities in general.

Living in the Bronx for a week gave me a new perspective on city life and opened my eyes to the incredible potential for minis-

try there.

During our missions trip, we worked with the Bronx Household of Faith. Ironically, although we were the supposed "missionaries," I felt as though we were the ones who benefited from this ministry.

From the first day, the church members welcomed us into their community. Never before have I experienced a more genuine representation of the word "community."

Most of the members live within a block of the church. They daily act as a communal Christian witness in this Bronx neighborhood. The church and their Christianity isn't simply part of their lives, it is their life.



photo courtesy of Alison Harle The girls of Spring Break (Bronx edition)

In my own life, I want this to be the case, and it often is in word, but unfortunately not in action. This week was extremely humbling.

I learned a new meaning for ministry, not so much in the teacher we received, but in the example of those who have chosen to commit their lives to the people in this neighborhood.

It was a privilege for me to be a part of their after-school kids' clubs, such as Jubilant Songs (youth choir) and Pioneer Girls (ages 6-11).

For a few hours a week, these beautiful children enjoy a fun and safe environment where they are exposed to Christian themes.

More importantly, though, is simply their interaction with the leaders and the kids from the church, who show them true love that is often lacking in their homes.

We visited some of the apartment buildings where the children live. Although we were not in an impoverished area of the Bronx, I was hit with the sad reality of how other people live.

I had mixed emotions

from this trip. On the one hand, I was only too aware of how privileged I am, not only materially, but more importantly that I know God personally, and gratitude flowed through me.

On the other hand, I was confused at why I have received such blessing, while some of these precious children do not even know who their father is. But I will never know the answers to such questions

Still, God used this week to show me the importance of my responsibility to share His love with others.

I am but a vessel to channel any blessings He might choose to bestow on me. But it isn't simply an individual responsibility – we are a community of believers. We are called to show to a hurting world the same love that we are privileged to know.

One last thing: this is a lifelong responsibility, every one of us is in full-time ministry by the very example of the way we live our lives

What could be a more fulfilling or nobler calling? In my mind, there is none. It is a privilege to think that I might be used by God.

The boys kick it with some of the neighborhood kids

Question of the Week: "What was the most memorable part of your missions trip?"

photo courtesy of Alison Harle



"Interacting with all the kids from the area."



--Kenneth Neese The Bronx

"The people we stayed with. They were friendly and hospitable."

--Emily Jeffers The Bronx

photos by David Johnson

ak Missions Trips

Mission: South Dakota

Liana Weirich

7 ith graduation only a month away my mind has been a whirl-wind of thoughts — my heart burning for entering Youth Ministry, my desire to do short-term missions, and I quickly remembered my last spring break which I had spent in Florida. I must admit that sunny Florida sounded like a nice plan again, though I knew that I have been praying for an opportunity to do short term missions. I had never been west of the Mississippi and I felt like God was saying, "Go and ask questions later," so I was signup to head to South Dakota.

Saturday, March 27 and my alarm woke me at 4:45 am - just enough time for me to grab a shower and catch the van at 5:30am. I didn't feel prepared to go, yeah - my bags were packed, I had a pillow, and my teddy bear, but I knew that I wanted to go and serve though I had no idea what to expect when I arrived.

The journey began, with 14 students (13 girls and one guy, Steve Erickson), Dale & Edna Howard, and Pastor Lenny & Amy Luchetti. Not only did immediate bonding take place in each of the vans as we played games, talked, and sang to Lenny's "favorite" - Michael W. Smith... but I was filled with excitement.

Exiting NY State I was beginning to fit pieces of my life's puzzle together. I loved seeing new things, I wanted to be stretched, and I knew that God was taking care of me - along with my brothers and sisters in Christ. I did wonder what impact I could have on a short-term missions trip to South Dakota but I was heading west - full of joy.

The 2-day trip seemed lengthy, especially through the flat

barren lands of corn - though the topography quickly changed in Western Nebraska and into South Dakota. The mountains were beautiful, along with the mesas, buttes, and tumbleweeds. We arrived in South Dakota at the First

beauty that radiated far. Our "mission" was to help clean FNI up and prepare it for when it opens in September. FNI is a place that will be opened to Native Americans to learn trades, where they will hear the gospel, and then will be

ing time to learn about them as well as members of my team. It's difficult to sum this opportunity upbut I realized that I was being and desire to be a servant, that I amblessed with many things that others do not have, and that the family of God is much bigger than I had or could ever imagine. As I held the feather and spoke that evening, I thanked them for the opportunity, I felt their love - a love



photo courtesy of Liana Weirich

The Dakota Mssion Company

Nation's Institute (FNI) way past dark - but when I awoke in the morning to find myself in the valley near the Black Hills, looked up and saw mountains I was awestruck. Merideth and I met at 5am for a hike up the nearest mountain, which had 3 crosses at the very top. When we reached the top and looked down at the mini-village below I could see the desolate land, a hurt people, yet a

equipped to go back to their tribes and teach their people.

The 5 days we spent in Hot Springs was full of demolition work. We also got to meet some of the people — which is what had the largest impact on me. Wednesday night we had a 'Talking Circle,' which is a custom to the Native American culture. Hearing and praying for each person who held the feather was an encourag-

from people very different from myself, and I smiled while I said confidently, "I am excited to know that I will see you all again some day in our Father's glorious Kingdom." Though our stay was short, the effects will plant seeds that will be everlasting, and I have been blessed with another piece of my puzzle which has added a magnificent color to the big picture.



--Liana Weirich South Dakota

"Seeing and meeting new people and having new experiences."





South Dakota

--Lanette Ziegler

"Getting to know the team and having good unity."

Walldorf Transforms

College-owned Houses Head for Change

Melanie Hess

What looms in the future for Walldorf House? Rumors about destruction and renovation abound. Jeff Spear, vice president for finance, was able to clear up some of the questions about the future of not only Walldorf, but other college-owned houses as well. Spear revealed that the existing structure of Walldorf will survive, and that in the summer of 2000 it will probably be converted to a buffet-style restaurant.

The restaurant would be open Friday evening, all day Saturday, and Sunday for the noon meal. Buffet style can accommodate a diverse number of people, and food can be prepared elsewhere and brought to the restaurant. Tentative plans for the restaurant include a patio out back for outdoor eating, and a renovation of the rooms upstairs for overflow from the Inn, which fills up quickly on certain weekends.

When the restaurant is not serving meals, Spear said, there is the possibility that the renovated Walldorf could stay open later in the evenings as a more intimate coffee house, as an alternative to Big Al's. "Big Al's satisfies some needs, but it cannot meet all the recreational needs of the students," said Spear. Spear added that many of these plans are just "possibility thinking," and, as always, he would like to hear thoughts from students, faculty, and community members.

As for the other residence houses, Powers house will be moved or destroyed this summer, and the lot where it is now will simply be grass. Hazlett House will probably be destroyed, in spite of the fact, said Spear "some of my dear friends live in Hazlett. Unfortunately, Hazlett House cannot be moved." Spear went on to reveal that he has been the victim of a "vicious terrorist attack" in the campaign to save Hazlett, and he

did not hesitate to name the perpetrators as Liz Sherwood and Shonda Richards. "I think there's a conspiracy to keep Hazlett around," said Spear, "but what the young ladies really want is publicity, and I am happy to provide that for them. I appreciate the 'Save Hazlett' T-shirts, and I hope that I might someday be given one" And so, after the summer of 2000, Houghton College will have only the Genesee Street apartments and the house near the equestrian farm as non-townhouse student housing. Why is the college eliminating these houses? "The college is not equipped to care for these houses," Spear explains, "and the students are not 'elderly' in their caring for the houses, either."



photo by David Johnson

Workshop to Perform Opera Selections

The Houghton College School of Music Opera Workshop will perform its annual production with this year's theme of "A Scenes Recital." Students from several majors will sing various selections from operas at 8 p.m. on Friday, April 16 and Saturday, April 17.

Workshop director and Houghton professor of voice, Dr. Ben King, says that "the main point is to teach students and prepare them for major productions in the future. It gets everyone involved and gives them experience and exposure."

Selections were chosen based on the ranges of students' voices. Pieces include selections from "Carmen" by George Bizet, "Madame Butterfly" by Giacomo Puccini, and "Magic Flute" by W.A. Mozart.

Although the staging for the production will be simple, a great emphasis will be placed on costuming and lighting effects.

All performances are in the Rosemary Tysinger Auditorium at Houghton Academy. Ticket prices are \$5 for adults and \$3 for students. Tickets can be purchased at the door. For reservations or further information, call 716-567-9400

Spotlight on Staff: Scott Wade

Liana Weirich

A west-coast native of Olympia, Washington, Scott Wade has traveled to Houghton to serve us as the Assistant Director of Student Programs.

Growing up in Washington with one younger sister, Scott then went to college in Oregon at George Fox University where he graduated with a BA in Business and Marketing. Graduating in May of 1997, he married Jill (currently a Houghton senior) in June, and 3 days later, "Rode to Houghton in a Ryder truck with all of our junk in it..."

Scott filled the position that Greg Bish currently held. "I work directly with Matt Webb with Student Programs. I am the advisor for CAB, plan first-year student retreats, President's Leadership desserts, MayTerm activities, etc. A large part of my time has been spent working with Matt to make the IMPACT '99 happen." IM-PACT '99 will be the first large leadership convention taking place here at Houghton April 8-11. Scott adds, "I love working with Matt (Webb); he has been a great example and friend

As part of Scott's responsibilities, he is earning his Master's in College Student Development from Alfred University where he will graduate in May. "My parents are coming out to see Jill and me graduate. It is neat that they



photo by David Johnson

get to have an opportunity to come out east, since Jill and I are out here." Scott's thesis for his master's was a study on Transfer Student's development here at Houghton College. By running a survey for current transfer students here, he learned of key issues and needs that they face. "I am excited because in the fall there will be a substantial, all-encompasing transfer program here that will benefit a group on campus. I am glad that I get to do this and help out in this area, run interviews, and meet a lot of students through this.'

In what free time he has, Scott enjoys fishing and traveling new places with his wife. "Jill and I usually do things on weekends and I am also attempting to learn golf, though I am not too great at it right now." Scott has enjoyed his time here at Houghton and says that he would definitely "do something like this again in a minute (making the move out here)." He truly has enjoyed working with the students here, becoming part of the community, and working with Matt Webb.

Cardone CEO Comes to Campus

Lindsey Ackerman

Houghton may not be the hub of business and industry, but Monday. April 19, Michael Cardone, Jr., CEO and President of Cardone Industries, will be visiting campus to meet with students and faculty who are interested in gaining an inside perspective of the business world.

Cardone's visit was made possible by a \$10,000 dollar grant to the business department from the Cockroft Forum for Free Enterprise. The grant requires the business department to hold a forum twice a year, during which a corporate CEO talks about free enterprise.

On the 19th, Cardone will begin the day with breakfast with stu-

dent leaders and faculty. Then, he will take part in a panel discussion with the accounting, business, and economics classes. Cardone will also speak in chapel and have an interview with the local media.

The business department looks forward to hearing about Cardone's experiences with Cardone Industries, an auto part re-manufacturing company located in Philadelphia. Department Chair, Richard Halberg feels that the CEO's visit will lend "insights into the way he thinks and give opportunities to find out what he feels is important for employees."

The Cockroft Forum provides students with a chance to gain the advice of a successful Christian businessman.

LIGHTER SIDE

The Adventures of Chuckles the **Foul-Mouthed Chipmunk**

Due to the explicit nature of the language in the following article, it is advised all sensitive readers (i.e., those with taste) should not read this and turn immediately to the Letter from the Editor, which is surely more uplifting. Also, the actions and opinions of Chuckles the Foul-Mouthed Chipmunk in no way reflect those held by the members of the Houghton Star.

One day in the happy forest of happiness, the animals were having a fun picnic. Pooky the Porcupine was playing hopscotch with Ralphie Rabbit while Sandy Squirrel and Fuzzy Fox jumped rope. Everyone was laughing and telling each other how much they loved everything, especially being at a fun picnic with all their fun friends.

"Baby Bunny," Doopy Deer said, "I love you and being here with you at this fun picnic." Baby Bunny giggled and hiphoppity-hopped-hoppity-hip-hophopped all around telling all the happy animals how much she loved them. They all laughed and continued to eat and play and love each other.

Suddenly a voice sounded from behind the tree. "What the \$@##\$# in &\$@ of all #@&% is going on \$#*\$% here?"

"Ooohh," Doopy Deer said, "who said that?"

Chuckles the Foul-Mouthed Chipmunk walked out from behind a tree, a lit cigarette dangling from his mouth. Small cinders fell to the ground sending up small wisps of smoke. "I did, you \$#*#&*?@#?!#@#?\$%?&!" Fuzzy Fox gasped.

Grampy Poo-poo Bear said, "Be careful, boy, or you may start a forest fire." Chuckles swaggered over to the old bear, his earrings jingling with every step. He stopped in front of Grampy and

"Look, Chuckles, I don't recall anyone inviting you here," Ralphie Rabbit said. "Maybe you should just leave." Chuckles turned around, and with a flash of blue steel withdrew a small blade.

"Listen %\$*#\$@, all I want is \$\%#&\\$ to eat some #%@^#*!@ and maybe have a #*&\$@!# time," Chuckles said before spitting a brown wad of saliva onto a daffodil. "After all, &%*\$#?, it's a free \$%#*#*@% forest." Chuckles walked over to the food, which was arranged in buffet style. He pushed Pooky the Porcupine down and took his plate. Hey," Pooky said. "That wasn't nice."

of you, Chuckles," he said. Chuckles laughed. "Who the #\$%#*&?# do you \$%*&@!? think #\$%@#&* you #%\$\$@&*!?@ are?" Fuzzy Fox's stare wavered for an instant. Again Chuckles laughed. "Just \$%#@*& what I \$&%#(\$@ thought," he said, extinguishing his cigarette on Ralphie Rabbit's head.

Suddenly, all the animals got up and walked toward Chuckles. "Chuckles, leave us alone," Doopy Deer said. "Yeah," Pooky Porcupine said. "You're ruining the picnic." All the animals murmured and nodded their heads in agreement. Chuckles walked over to Pooky. "You \$%#&*@ going to *&%\$#@ stop me?"

Pooky took a deep breath. "Yes."

"Me too," Ralphie Rabbit said, nursing his head.

"I am too," Doopy Deer chimed in. Pretty soon, the entire forest echoed with "Me too's" and "Bring it on punk's." Chuckles looked around and frowned. He knew there was no way he could take all of them. After the picnic he would just have to stalk each one and give them an individual beating. "\$%#@*\$, you haven't seen the last of me," Chuckles said. ``@#\$%&\$#*@!`\$%#!?*&\$%!`#@%\$@#?! \$% he said to himself as he walked

The forest animals let out a big sigh. "Well, what did we learn today, everyone?" Grampy Poo-poo Bear said.

"Next time, have the #\$%@*&!?# picnic somewhere else," Baby Bunny said. All the forest animals laughed and

Chuckles glared at the

blew a puff of smoke in his face. Grampy Poo-poo Bear coughed. "The only &*\$%#@*(#@ fire I'll *\$&#&*#\$ start is the #@*%^\$&#(\$#* on your \$%#@*?\$, old \$%#%^@*\$."

> McCarty's Restaurant in Fillmore has been in operation since 1950. Bruce and Marion McCarty owned and operated the restaurant until the late 80's.

porcupine and said: "Well, neither is #\$&@*#@ getting a stomach \$*%&# full of @#%\$#*&." Pooky sat on the ground, rubbing his leg, and said, "I suppose you're

Chuckles walked toward the food. "\$%#&*\$?!@ cole-slaw?" he said, scooping a helping on to his plate. Suddenly, Chuckles felt a tap on his shoulder. He turned around to see Fuzzy Fox.

"I think we've had enough

THE END



The Restaurant

McCarty's Restaurant

by Kathie Brenneman

McCarty's in those days was noted for a limited menu, but tasty meals with good, reasonable prices.

Since the McCartys retired, the restaurant has retained the name but had two owners. The newest owners, Paul and Sandy Dotter and their daughter and son-in-law, Paula and Ken Kohl, opened the restaurant in December '98. The Dotters and Kohls are from the Niagara Falls area where Mr. Dotter is an electrician and the Kohls were in the navy. Mrs. Kohl had managed a Chinese restaurant before she, her husband, Ken, and her mom, Sandy, moved here to begin operating McCarty's.

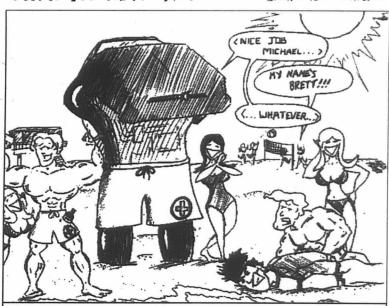
Their lunch menu consists of a choice of thirteen sandwiches, including hamburgers and cheeseburgers for \$4.50 and \$4.60, with a choice of one side order. They feature 12 dinner entrees, ranging in price from \$6.50 for meatloaf to \$9.95 for steak and shrimp.

The breakfast menu consists of eggs, home fries, toast, pancakes, and French toast combinations. The prices run from \$1.50 to \$4.75. The restaurant opens at 8:00 a.m. The phone number for McCarty's is 567-8552.

Bruce and I have eaten there twice for lunch, December and April. Neither of us was overly impressed. The owners are very friendly and seem to want to please. I think they lack finesse. The restaurant décor seems stuck in the 70's. The food is average and the service needs help in consistency. More experience will help and maybe with luck, they will acquire some touch of class that it is missing now. For my money, I'll go to Family Affair or Jac n' Mary's. * * (out of five)

WISH YOU WERE HERE ...

ENCH ASPERSCHLAGER



If fate had smiled differently on the future careers of the 'Knight Rider' cast

SPORTS

Houghton Sports Week in Review

Spring Sports Score Box

Intramural Sports as of 4/12

Coed Volleyball

Atlantis	6-2
Bump, Set, Kill	7-0
Chef Ed's	3-6
En Fuego	4-4
Hezekiah 8:2	6-2
I Can't Believe It's But	ter 7-1
Mixed Match	3-5
PEEPS	1-6
The Rugrats	2-6
The Strikers	3-4
Us and 2 Canadians	3-4
Roberts	1-6

Inner-Tube Water Polo

	Bob Barker's Beauties		4-0
	Catz		3-1
ı	The Funoodles		1-2
ı	Jonestown		0-4
	The Fish		1-3
I	Motley Crue		4-0
ı	No Soup For You		3-1
I	O'Doyle Rules		2-2
١	Sarcopterygians		2-2
	Sea Lions	0	3-1
	The Wet Wonders		2-3
200 A Comment Select	Barnes		0-4
Charles I have	Merle Shank		1-3
1			

Team Handball

Woody	1-4
Amish Tetherball Machine	1-4
Mo and the Pips	3-2
Hand Jive	3-2
Skull 'N Berries	4-0
All About The Ladies	1-4
Razor & Machine	3-1
VW Crew	3-2

Track Results -- Kevin Baker

400m relay Kevin Baker (10) Amanda Miller (10) Phil Andrews Women Seth Palmer Tenneil Tower (1) Lynda Jones (18) David Toro Shot-put Sarah Bridges (8) 10,000m 400m 1,500m Lynda Jones (6) Krista Ruth (1) Pat Weaver (10) 1,600m relay Tammi Krikorian (13) Tammi Krikorian (3) Joe Kidd (11) Chris Vidas (33) Eunice Thompson (17) 400m relay Tenneil Tower Jen Schriefer (8) Kim Sayre Tammi Krikorian Lynda Jones Javelin 200m Tammi Krikorian (24) Melanie Swanfeger Phil Andrews (4) (Notes-Jen Schriefer set Lynda Jones Bryan Huot (15) **Triple Jump** the school record in the Amanda Miller (1) 5,000m triple jump.) Long jump Seth Palmer (14) Jen Schriefer (4) Kim Sayre (5) Missy Lack (13) 800m Men Melanie Swanfeger (20) 1,500m Aaron Rose (2) Pat Weaver (6) Tenneil Tower (1) 400m Hurdles 200m Amanda Miller (10) **Long Jump** (Note-Not all of the Kevin Baker (24)

The Leader of the Pack Coach Profile: Donna Hornibrook

Jen Schriefer (6)

Susan Ventresca

Eunice Thompson (19)

We all know the name Donna Hornibrook around campus. She coaches the field hockey team, right? Before anyone continues with these thoughts, more background may be necessary about its driving force.

Prince Edward Island.

Prince Edward Island, Canada is her native home. It is

the smallest province in all of Canada. As a senior in high school, God placed the goal in her heart to be a member of the Canadian National Team. No one ever did this where she was from and everything she did from that point, she believes, shaped her life accordingly. In 1978, she attended the University of New Brunswick, which was the best field hockey school around. All four years in attending UONB, she attained All-Canadian honors. As a student, the National team "carded" her-

paid for her to train while going to

As a National team member, she played in an Olympic Qualifying game, the World Cup (at one point they were ranked as high as 2nd in the World.) I asked what her highlight was and she said it was playing in the European Championships at Berlin in 1981.

There she scored three goals to get the bronze medal against England.

Seth Palmer (25)

Unfortunately in 1983, she suffered a back injury forcing her into retirement. By this point, she married her husband Dwight and was attending graduate school. But her career was not over. In 1986, she played for British Columbia's provincial team. They won the Canadian Championships, which was significant considering

year for her province and Canadian University Field Hockey Association. Two out of three years she went to the National Final.

men's results are in yet.)

But how did she get here in Western New York? At this point she was done coaching there after five years and Catherine, her oldest daughter, was two years old and she felt the responsibilities as a mother. Conveniently, Dr. Chamberlain had been in town visiting

at her church.

He spoke to someone about Houghton's need for a field hockey and soccer coach. The man mentioned Donna and Dwight, and after consideration, the Hornibrooks visited the campus and immediately felt God's calling.

She has had an impact here from the start. Her first year, the team was 7-6-1 and each year, have gotten progressively better, beating high ranked NCAA schools. She enjoys the players and their attitudes the most. I must say that

as a former player, being under her direction has had the most impact.

I've had many coaches and one has had the knowledge and love for field hockey and people as Coach Hornibrook. She ends in saying, "I feel as if everything in my past has led me to using my skills in Christianity."



the size. She received MVP of the league that year and it meant a lot to her.

The achievements go on. She coached at her alma mater and a provincial team, sending them to win the gold medal in the Canada games. This was another first for her province. At the University, she received the honors of coach of the