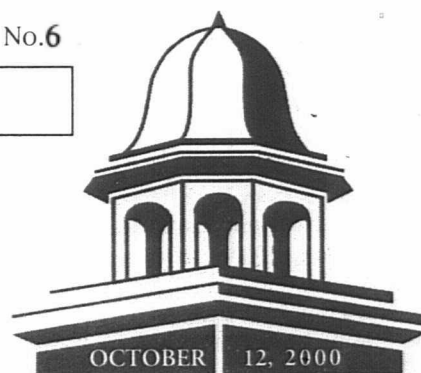


STAR

The Houghton



THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

College post office struggles to stay ahead

Maria Behrns

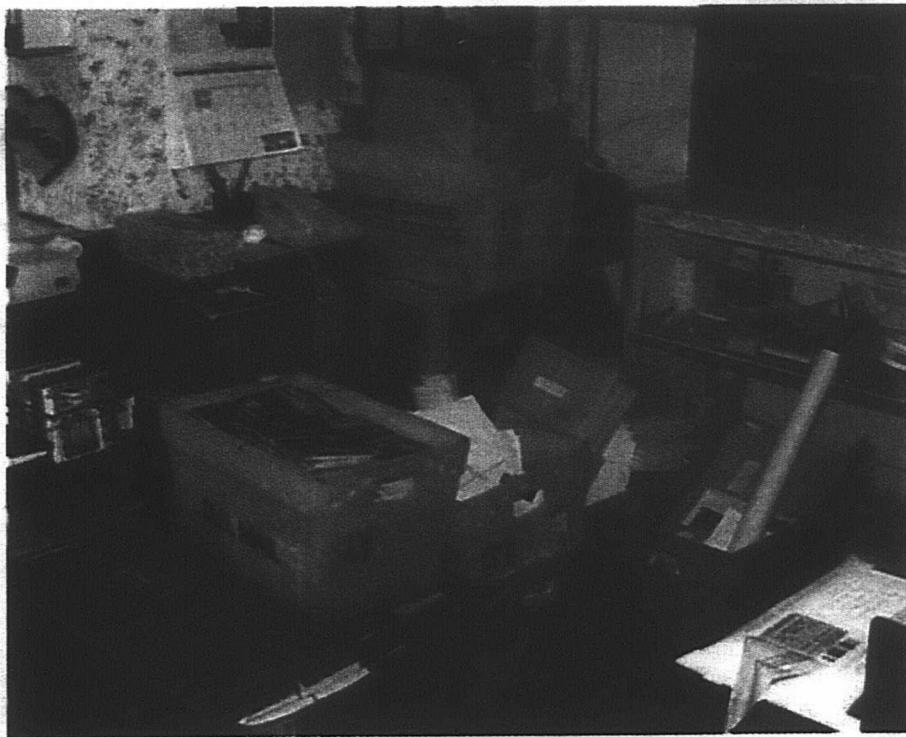
The college post office is undergoing its biggest challenge in recent history, and the real culprit for such chaos may be surprising, yet real: the college's record enrollment. Post office supervisor Rhon Tilton, her assistant Jan Saylor, and their 20 student employees are amazed at the volume of mail that Houghton's increased population has presented. Considering that they daily handle over 600 packages, 3,000-6,000 first class letters, and a seemingly infinite amount of intra-campus items, it is not difficult to imagine the pressure each worker feels. For Tilton and Saylor, especially, women known for their efficiency and dedication, that pressure extends into personal frustration. As Tilton conveyed, "The

post office is fun! I love it! But no matter how fast and how hard we work, we are always behind because we need more help—we just can't handle the huge quantity of mail we receive each day."

Since federal regulations require postal workers to immediately sort first class mail upon its arrival, Tilton and her workers are often forced to place intra-campus mail on the back burner. But with an influx of at least 300-500 pieces of intra-campus mail each hour, it is nearly impossible for them to keep up with the overwhelming tasks at hand. The result? Your mail just might not make it to your mailbox as quickly as you'd like it to.

But, then again, how many postal services issue photo ID's and parking permits? Or constantly deliver copy paper to every building and department on campus? Or that transport its stamped mail to the town post office three times daily for shipment? Few local postal services experience the extra frustration of having to look up CPO numbers for the countless items mailed without them, either—such envelopes are almost guaranteed to arrive several days late. And the increased flow of customer traffic continues to elevate the busyness: Tilton estimates that at least 20 percent of the post office's customers are from outside the Houghton community, people who have perhaps come to use Community Bank and the post office in a convenient one-shot deal.

When Tilton officially assumed her position as post office supervisor in January, she hoped to brighten the office's physical environment, improve its customer service standard, and provide a fun place for students to work and customers to conduct business. And her primary goals have largely been realized. Student workers appreciate the homemade goods that she bakes for them nearly every morning, and customers enjoy the candy she displays in the window. With its turtle decorations (Rhon's favorite creature) and competent customer service, the post office is inviting and user-friendly. But the new frustrations are consuming. Tilton commented, "There are things that we would love to change in the post office right now, but we're taking it day by day . . . unfortunately, even though we work as hard as we can, we are not currently able to go home at the end of the day with the satisfaction that our work is done. We would appreciate your continued patience. And if you have any suggestions or advice, I am so open to that. I will not be offended—I love my job, and I am here for the students."



Houghton AD Lord receives regional honors

Houghton College athletics director Skip Lord has been named the NAIA Region IX Athletics Director of the Year for 1999-2000. Lord, who was nominated for the award by the administration of the American Midwest Conference, has twice been named the Northeast Region Male Administrator of the Year and is a three-time conference administrator of the year.

When the NAIA realigned in 1998, Houghton was moved to Region IX, which Lord describes as a "a much more active region." So, to Lord, this honor holds more meaning. "To win it in Region IX, with all the quality programs represented, is very satisfying," said Lord. "It's an honor any time you get recognized by your peers. There are others out there who deserve to be honored; they are outstanding, so it's a real honor." In



Coach Lord with the women's basketball team

addition to his role as athletics director, Lord is Houghton's head women's basketball coach. He serves as the commissioner of the Northeast Atlantic Conference, is the vice chair for the Region IX Management Committee, is on the NAIA National Council for Affiliated Conferences and Independents, and is a member of the NAIA National Constitution and By-Laws Committee. Lord was instrumental in maintaining the Northeast Atlantic Conference after several schools departed in recent years. This past year he helped secure Houghton's admission into the American Midwest Conference. Houghton begins competition in the conference in 2001-2002. NAIA Region IX is made up of 24 schools in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia.

Taken from www.houghton.edu/news/athletics

Alum gives gift of life to member of congregation

Shelley Dooley

Reverend Joey Jennings, a 1986 graduate of Houghton and son-in-law of Dean Danner, gave more than just a sermon to a member of his congregation last Wednesday; he gave his kidney. Jennings was one of the fifteen members of the congregation at Christ Wesleyan Church in North Carolina to offer his kidney but was the only one with a match. His gift is one that not many people would give and is an outstanding example of Christian servitude.

Most donations normally come from relatives of patients or from the dead but Jennings' gift is a rare donation. The surgery was performed at a UNC Hospital and the kidney was donated to

Ron Underwood, a member of Jennings' church. Jennings' kidney may very well save Underwood's life, which was threatened due to polycystic kidney disease, the same disease that caused his father's death. Underwood began attending Christ Wesleyan shortly after he was diagnosed. He didn't tell many of the members of the church about his disease and thought his brother would be able to give him a kidney. Unfortunately, his brother Don also found that he, too, had the same problem. Underwood was on a donor list of over 300 names and the average wait is over two years. Underwood and his wife Gail decided to bring his situation to their Sunday school class and asked them to pray for him. The class teacher and his wife both considered being

donors and encouraged the Underwoods to share their situation before the entire congregation. They decided against making a direct request and instead told the church about the disease and put forth an invitation to anyone who wanted to know more to come to a meeting following the service. Jennings struggled with whether he should sign the list due to the risks surgery involves. Finally he felt that God was leading him to sign and he did.

The surgery was completed successfully and Underwood continues to search for a way to thank Jennings. He stated, "The only thing I can do is be the best person I can for the rest of my life." In the next breath he joked about his relationship

with Jennings and said, "Now, I'll have to follow him around and save his life."

Look for
glenn's
head in
next
week's
issue



Milosevic Voted out of Office:

After threatening to dismiss the results of his defeat in the presidential election and call for another vote last week, Slobodan Milosevic was overthrown by the people of Yugoslavia last Thursday. Vojislav Kostunica, who had received more votes than Milosevic yet fallen about a percent short of the clear 50 percent majority, appeared on state television addressed as the new president. This news came after a day of mass protesting for Milosevic, who made headlines over the past 13 years due to his aggression and practicing genocide in Bosnia and Kosovo, to step down from office. Anti-Milosevic protests had caused strikes and roadblocks that brought Yugoslavia virtually to a halt and threatened to continue un-

THE WORLD OUT THERE

til Milosevic acknowledged his defeat. New President Kostunica, with the support of the nation's army, stated that he hopes to restore "normal relations with the world," according to CNN news, and to get sanctions lifted off Yugoslavia in the near future. Milosevic congratulated Kostunica on Friday and stated that he plans to stay active in politics.

Mideast Violence:

Fighting broke out once again between Israelis and Palestinians early last week, leaving 70 people dead, mostly Palestinians. Both sides had announced a ceasefire, yet some fighting was still flaring up in areas. Israeli Prime Minister Barak and Palestinian Authority President Arafat had been in Paris, France, engaging in more peace-talks to settle their disagreements; the talks ended with Barak flying home rather than continuing the talks after Arafat would not initial an agreement to end the fight-

ing. In hopes of preventing more violence, Israel sealed off the Palestinian areas of the West Bank and Gaza for four days

Presidential Debates:

Democratic candidate Albert Gore and Republican George W. Bush participated in the first presidential debate on Tuesday, October 3. The candidates spoke on their different views concerning Medicare, finances, and abortion, among other issues. Polls after the debate showed a slight majority of the nation supporting Gore. On Thursday, October 5, Vice-President candidates Republican Dick Cheney and Democrat Joe Lieberman held a vice-presidential debate calmly stating their differences with a focus on international policy, finances, and abortion.

2000 Olympics:

The 2000 Olympics

concluded Sunday, October 1, in Sydney, Australia, where the Olympic Games had been taking place since September 15. The final medal standings were as follows: the United States in first place with 97 medals, Russia held second place with 88 medals, and China slid into third place holding 59 medals, just one medal above Australia, who earned 58 medals total. Australia follows the Olympic Games up with the Paralympic Games for the disabled, including those with amputations, cerebral palsy, intellectually-challenged, vision-impaired, and those in wheelchairs.

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Houghton students gather in the Upper Room

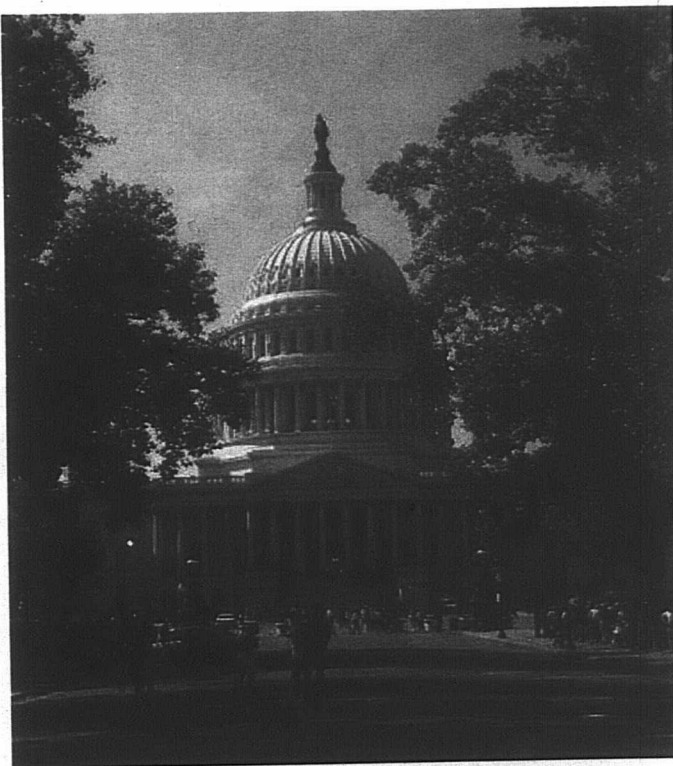
Steve Dunmire

On Thursday, September 28th, I had the pleasure of being one of twenty students from Houghton College selected to attend a gathering called, "The Upper Room" in Jefferson, Maryland. Wesleyan World Missions asked each of the five Wesleyan colleges (Bartlesville Wesleyan College, Bethany Bible College, Houghton College, Indiana Wesleyan University, and Southern Wesleyan University) to send twenty students who have exhibited leadership abilities to attend what they were hoping would be an "encounter with Jesus Christ."

That was all that we knew about the weekend as we loaded up into vans that Thursday morning, accompanied by Dean Danner (Vice-President of Student Life), and Kevin Wilson (Director of Church Relations). Being uncertain about what the organizers had planned for us, we set out for Mar-Lu-Ridge Retreat Center.

Not only were we unsure about what kind of challenges awaited us, we were unsure about how the twenty of us would get along. For the most part we were strangers or acquaintances at best. The Spiritual Life Committee, which was responsible for selecting the students who would attend this gathering, truly selected a group of individuals that, as many of us commented, was a true representation of the student body of Houghton College, and not just a few circles of friends.

Knowing the diversity that existed in our group (in denominations, worship styles, and personalities), I was most impressed that at the end of the weekend we all felt that we had been challenged, encouraged, and that we were given a re-



Washington D.C., the site of the Upper Room gathering

newed sense of purpose. Though we would probably all point to different points in the weekend that were most meaningful to each of us, I am sure that none of us would have had trouble naming two or three.

For me, two of the three most significant times of the weekend were on Saturday, when we were loaded up into buses and taken to Washington, DC. There, we had one of our meetings in a conference room in the Capitol. Afterwards, we moved onto the Capitol where the entire group (well over one hundred) gathered for prayer. After we had prayed for our nation, the college presidents were prayed over and anointed with oil. They then turned to pray over and anoint the students from their colleges, consecrating each of us for a divine purpose. Dean Danner

stood in the place of President Chamberlain, who was recovering from his recent surgery. After we had prayed as groups representing our colleges, the group from Houghton broke into song, singing choruses and hymns, making our dean proud that we knew all the verses to "Great Is Thy Faithfulness" and "Be Thou My Vision." Gradually, the other colleges joined in, causing passers-by to stop and listen.

That evening, after we had taken time for lunch, we toured the memorials that surround the National Mall. It was after reading the words of Jefferson, Roosevelt, and Lincoln that I was moved to ask myself, "Will I do anything in my lifetime that will be worth writing in stone?"

On the ride back to Mar-Lu-Ridge that night, I engaged in conversation with a

few other students as we tried to bring all of our backgrounds and experiences together to define the word "revival." It was strikingly similar to a conversation I had earlier in the weekend with a few other students as we grappled with the challenge of integrating worship styles in a way that is inclusive, rather than exclusive. We all expressed our grievance over seeing one worship style or another become something that causes divisions the body, rather than encouraging unity. At the end of both of these conversations, I had a renewed sense of how important it is to consider what impact our actions have on the whole church. Also, a result of a conversation I had with Joshua Trant in which I shared that I've spent five years learning to understand what it means to "look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what is seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal" (2 Corinthians 4:18, NRSV), I realized that it is less important to do something with my life that is worth writing in stone than it is to make myself available to the leading of God so that I might do something with my life that will be etched in eternity.

Our final service on Sunday morning was a foot-washing service, where we were challenged to re-think our definition of leadership. The model that Christ established was one where the leader is a servant to those who are being led. Too often, we reverse those roles and our efforts, in the end, fall short. A mature understanding of how critical good character is in leadership is the first step.

Restaurant Review

The Coal Mine Hume, New York

Kathie Brenneman

The Coal Mine is the newest area take-out restaurant, featuring pizza, subs, calzones and Perry's ice cream. So-o (yawn) what's new about this? The answer is a brand new big brick oven. Keith and Jamie Gierke began eight years ago selling coal and coal stoves. Keith wanted to use a coal heated oven to bake pizzas, but this didn't work as well as he wished. He researched brick ovens and in June 2000 had one built that he modified to burn coal. The Coal Mine restaurant is a small take-out only restaurant that

is an addition to the Gierkes' coal stove store. What makes the pizza, calzones, and subs unique is the wonderful crust and the brick oven cooking. They aren't cooked in any shortening but are baked right on the floor of the brick oven. The calzones are simply amazing. Many calzones are mostly bread and not much filling. Not so at the Coal Mine. The Gierkes are very generous with their calzone fillings and pizza toppings.

Subs are equally well done. Rolls are fresh, toasted and meat/cheese fillings tasty with a good grade of sliced meat.

Not only is the food excellent, the servings generous, but the

price is very fair. Pizzas are priced from \$5.50 for an 8 inch to \$6.00 for 12 inch to \$8.00 for 16 inch. Each additional topping is \$1.00. Choice of toppings includes sausage, pepperoni, mushrooms, extra cheese, hot peppers, green or red peppers, fresh tomatoes, ham, onions, and pineapple.

Their specialties are veggie, taco, ricotta, white or bruschetta pizza. Be aware, vegetarians, that for some reason, veggie pizza includes pepperoni!

The calzone choices are ham, sausage, meatballs, sauce and cheese, veggie (this time - no pepperoni), ham and cheese, meatball, sausage, pepperoni, and cheese. Jamie includes extra sauce with each calzone order. Calzones are priced at \$5.99 - a bargain for a mouthwatering treat.

The subs are the usual choices of ham, turkey, roast beef, beef 'n cheddar, assorted, salami, cappicola, vegetarian, meatball, pizza, chicken finger and taco. The prices begin at \$3.00 and \$3.49 for a half to \$5.50 to \$5.99 for a whole sub.

Now that you are all eager, call 567-2312 to place an order. It takes ten minutes to get there from Houghton. Take Rt. 19 north to Fillmore and turn left at the light, following Rt. 19 through Fillmore toward Pike. When you get to Genesee Hardwoods on the right, just ahead on the left is the Coal Mine. The restaurant is open noon till 10 pm and is closed on Monday. Whatever way you go, GO! You won't be disappointed with this great take-out restaurant.

THAT'S A WRAP:



An Account of Homecoming Weekend

Beth Freeman

Friday October 6,

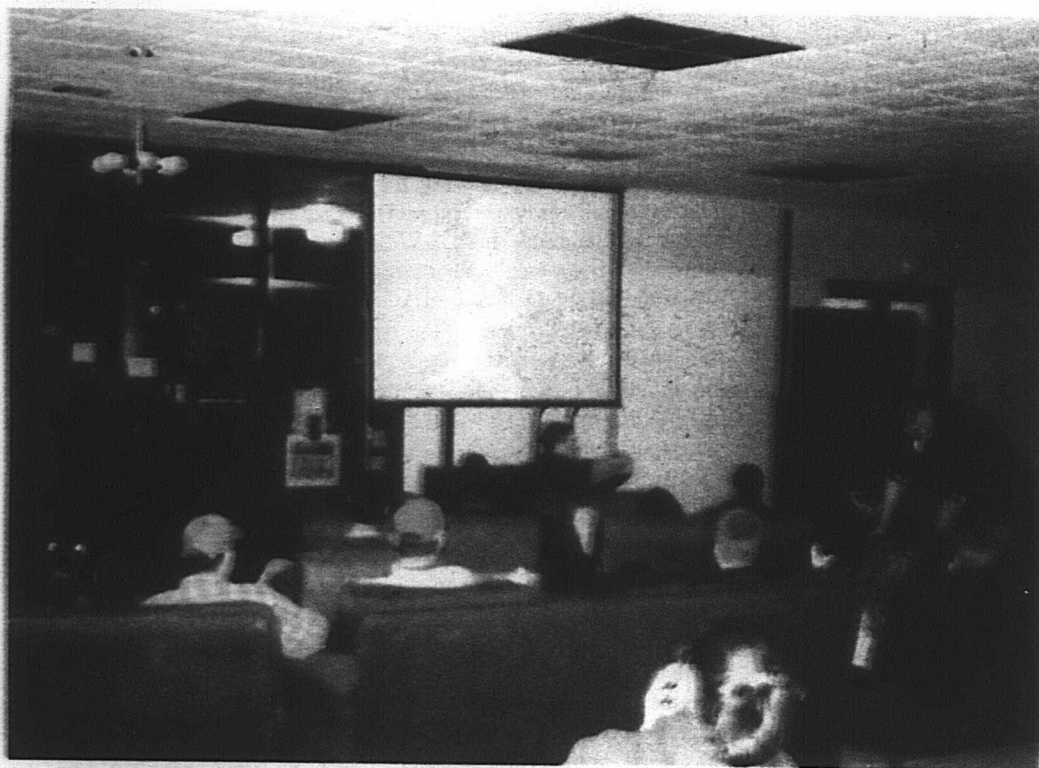
New York, New York!

The holiday atmosphere was so thick in the chilly autumn air this morning that I could almost taste it. The entire campus had been thinking about nothing else but Homecoming for weeks, and it was finally upon us. The weekend began with Founders' Day Convocation, a time to reflect on everything that God had done for Houghton in the past and to look forward to what He has in store for the college in the future. The service was very poignant and included two moving songs performed by the College Choir and a dynamic message given by Manfred Brauch, a 1963 graduate.

After dinner, we joined a mass of Houghton students eagerly awaiting free prizes at the annual campus store fashion show. Although my ticket didn't get drawn, it was still entertaining to



Houghton royalty greet their subjects at Saturday's parade



Homecoming began with Thursday's ghostly showing of the classic comedy *Ghostbusters*

watch the parade of Houghton College apparel march across the runway. The highlight of the show came when members of the audience strutted their stuff in vintage Houghton attire brought straight from the closets of some of our finest (and most fashionable) professors.

The highlight of this evening was the first Artist Series event, a concert given by the virtuoso classical guitarist, Paul Galbraith. His extensive program was impressive and his technical level kept the audience engaged through a long repertoire.

Topping off the festivities Friday night was the coronation of the homecoming court in the gym. Reigning on this year's court were Lindsay Ackerman and Nate Withero. Although the cancellation of the bonfire was disappointing, the spectacular fireworks brought plenty of

Continued on page 5

In Question:

If you could have chosen the theme for Homecoming, what would it have been?



"Star Wars, so we could have a working Jabba the Hut on the float and I could be in the costume"

Tim Lee (Freshman)



"Folk singers of the millennium"

Steve Dunmire (Senior)



Juniors Mike Lavolsi and Danny Steele lead the procession of juniors through Central Park

Continued from page 4

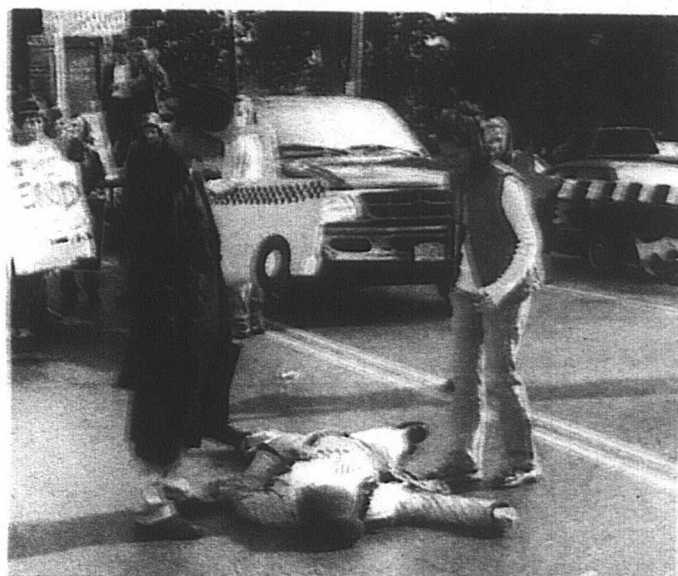
"oohs" and "aahs" from enthusiastic students. The echoes resounded like gunfire throughout the surrounding hills and the flashes of brilliant color streaked the sky in a dazzling display for nearly half an hour.

New York, New York! started off with a bang. I could hardly wait to see what tomorrow held....

Saturday, October 7

This morning began bright and early (for a Saturday) with the parade. If any misguided

students made the mistake of sleeping in, their slumber was almost certainly interrupted by the Highlander Bagpipe corps heralding the processional of school spirit. The parade included an ambulance, fire trucks, miniature "statues" of liberty, the equestrian team, and of course the class floats. The seniors took first place with their creative "Broadway" float. Next, the freshman wowed everyone with their United Nations float. A surprise appearance by a certain Bible professor guaranteed the juniors and their "Central Park" theme third place, and the sophomores' "S.S. Immigra-



Two seniors decide what to do with an expired homeless man

tion" sailed into last place.

The sports events were well-attended by cheering Highlander fans. The women's soccer team put in an excellent showing against Bellhaven with a winning score of (again, I don't know what the score was). The volleyball game was intense, but Houghton's polished team pulled it off again, pounding Wingate University. The women's field hockey team increased their record with a win over Merrimac College. The men's soccer team put up a valiant effort against Rio Grande. They were tied until just before the buzzer sounded, when a heart-

one rolling in the aisles. SPOT's grand finale came not in the form of a skit, but a proposal! Congratulations Jill Anderson and Ben Hamilton.

New York, New York was a roaring success. I can't wait until next year!

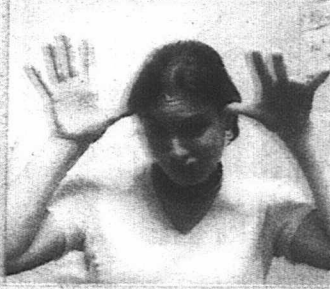


Juniors Josh Ziefle, Megan Mann, Erin Stenton, Mike Vooris, and Lara Jacobsen



"Full House"

MarieCharlotte Thanis (Junior)



"Dr. Zoller"

Jea Adams (Senior)

VOX

expressions

voice

of a community of faith

From the Desk

Glenn McCarty
Editor in ChiefBlessings that Startle: In Memory
of Tay

It is Monday night when I write this column. This coming Wednesday, my parents will make one of the longest drives of their life. They will be taking our dog Tay to the vet for the last time. Since I left home in May, his health has been rapidly declining, leaving them with no other possible choice under the circumstances. In talking with them this past week, I realized how hard this decision has been for my parents, my dad especially. Ever since we got Tay, when I was in third grade, he was my dad's dog. Sometimes I thought that he and Tay spoke a special language the rest of us just couldn't understand. Every

morning he would spend time brushing, feeding, and walking him—a ritual he had done since his childhood when his parents bought him his first dog (a collie, like Tay), yet a ritual he never grew tired of. For Dad, Tay was another member of the family to love and take care of.

As I was growing up, Tay was more than just a pet to me too; he was watchdog during the long nights when my brother and I were home alone watching a scary movie, he was affectionate companion during our games of tackle football, and sometimes he was keeper of secrets. I can remember during the summer when my parents gave me the unenviable task

of taking him on his early morning walks. Because of laziness, I would cut the walk short and bring him home early. Eager to get home to the comfortable carpet and his food dish, Tay never mentioned it to my parents.

When I think about it, Tay has been a part of my life so long that even thinking about him brings up long-forgotten memories of my childhood. He was with us when my family first moved to Florida, and in third grade when I got poison ivy and had to miss a whole semester of school. He was with us the times hurricanes passed through, leaving monstrous thunderstorms to pass over our house. Tay never could tell the difference, however; his tail between his legs, he did irreparable damage on many occasions to my dad's closet and his shoe collection. When my brother and I learned to swim in our backyard pool, he would circle the pool barking and often retrieving our errant tennis ball throws. Even in high school, when I was getting ready for my senior prom, I was concerned about keeping Tay's hair off my ninety dollar rented tuxedo.

I cannot separate my childhood from Tay; he is as entwined in my past as the places I lived or friends

I made there. He was always as close as simply calling out, "Here Tay" and always offered ears to be scratched or a tongue to give sympathetic hand-licks. Often, I took him for granted, as we often do the ones we love the most. These are the ones whose presence we most require, yet fail to recognize this until they are no longer with us. This will be the case with Tay as well, for it is now that I see how much I loved having him around, now when it is too late to communicate this to him. There is no way to make up for lost time; the memories I keep with me are my only way of recapturing the time I desire.

My point in writing about Tay, and I don't think it's too much of a leap, is that God's gifts to us do not always come in the forms we expect. In between our own personal aspirations of financial freedom or physical perfection come blessings as unexpected as a cold nose pressed up against a cheek in the middle of the night—at first startling, but then a comforting reminder that all is well, and we are loved. Tay's memory will always be just such a comfort, and while sadness will be mingled with our joy, I will always "thank my God upon every remembrance" of Tay.

HoughToons

Adam Daab

A HOUGHTON STUDENT'S
WORST NIGHTMARE

TOP TEN...



Stephen Maxon

Actual Quotes From 'The Penguin Book
of Modern Yiddish Verse'

- 10 "If coffee goes up, I'll hang myself, and how many poets are as classy as me?"
- 9 "Let me taste your Great Ox and drink your old wine."
- 8 "He belches, yawns, says 'Snort,' and 'Snort' again."
- 7 "Do something with the W."
- 6 "Still, you're just a small-town boy with a longish nose."
- 5 "Away. I stink. Frogs crawl on me."
- 4 "Who needs a poem, especially in Yiddish?"
- 3 "Light sticks to me there as warmly as cow dung does to a bare foot."
- 2 "I want to hug all the cows, to lie on the ground with them, and bellow along with them."
- 1 "I carry my heart around like a cat in a sack."

imitation pickles

Philip Hassey

The Baggage Ceremony

Since everyone on campus likely has some horrible spiritual problem, I have written down the solution. Find your roommate, close friend, advisor, or RA and follow my example on the path to spiritual freedom.

"Lukey!" I screamed as I ran into his room in a frantic panic of despair, "I have baggage!" I smashed myself down onto his bed weeping.

"What is it?" asked Luke in a tastelessly concerned voice.

"Womenfolk," I said, "I need to be debagged. I think I need The Ceremony."

"The Ceremony," said Luke, in the deepest reverence. He walked to the door like a priest and locked it, and walked back to his desk and sat down, "Are you sure you're prepared for this?"

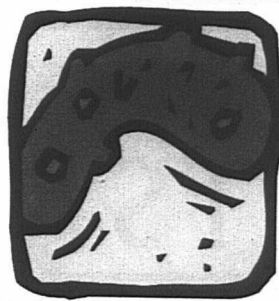
"Yes," I said, "I am, it is the only way."

Luke stood up again, walked to the window and closed the two

inches of window that were still open. Then he closed the blinds all the way, so no light could come in through the window. Luke muttered a few mysterious words and the lights seemed to dim.

"If it comes to that, then fine," said Luke, he sat down again, and took a single tissue from the tissue box. I stood up and watched.

He spoke, "This tissue, as found in the tissue box, for these following moments will be your Womenfolk Baggage. Take the tissue and look at it. Focus all the Womenfolk Baggage into the tissue." He gave me a few moments of silence to take care of putting my baggage into the tissue. The tissue drooped. When I was done I nodded solemnly and Luke continued, "Now hold it high in the air, and let go, freeing it to flutter gently to the ground. By this you are releasing your baggage from



your person." I gingerly lifted it high into the air, and then released it. About half way down Luke reached over to his spiritual gun rack, took out the largest spiritual elephant gun he had, and blasted the tissue in mid flight about a thousand times with the most outrageous ruckus he could muster. After which the tissue continued to flutter to the ground, having been spiritually annihilated. "Now shout at it!" commanded Luke.

"Die baggage die!" I shouted.

"Shout louder," he commanded.

"Die baggage die!" I shouted.

"Louder!"

"Die Baggage Die!"

"Now jump on it!" he yelled out.

I began to jump up and down on it, screaming the whole time.

"Grab it, and spit on it!" Luke ordered loudly, I did. "Again!" he cried out, "Rip it into little pieces, throw them into the air, and let them fall to the ground again!"

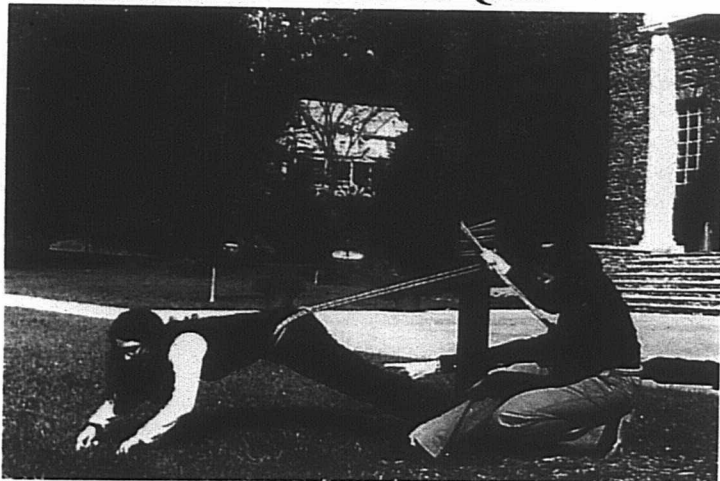
"Arrrrrrgh!" I cried as I tore it into a million pieces and threw them into the air, and finally ground them into the floor with my feet. For a final action I threw my self onto the ground and bashed the scraps of tissue with my bare hands.

After a spiritual pause, Luke calmly knelt down, and touched my shoulder. "Now you may pick it up and deposit it in the trash." I did so, and he said, "Paul will come by later to bless the situation. You have been freed, my friend."

And I left the room free.

No friends? Nothing better to do? Be part of the live-studio-audience of "Story Hour" 7:00 Friday night in the radio station!

Letters to the Campus: The Good Samaritan on the Quad



We come before you to discuss a problem that has been brought to our attention. Unfortunately it is something that we all have contributed to. Recently various members of the faculty and staff have expressed concerns regarding the condition of the quad. They are discouraged by its appearance and the impression it leaves on campus visitors. As the center of campus, it is very visible to anyone who is on campus. Also, when the quad is muddy, it is not conducive to many of the other activities that students enjoy on it.

Now, what makes the quad look like this? Well, I guess when we (Christen and Karen) decided to see who could get the muddiest by diving, sliding and rolling through the slippery quad, we didn't help to preserve its appearance much. Maybe you could say that we are all responsible. When masses of us walk across it after chapel or there is heavy activity on the quad when it is raining, or even when it is wet, this all takes a

toll on the quad, adding to the mudification process.

You make be asking, what can I do to help? It's simple-- we still want to enjoy our quad, so intramural games and spontaneous ultimate frisbee games are great. However, the drainage in some areas is terrible, so we should be careful not to walk on the quad or have our games on it during the occasional monsoons that pass through campus, or even when the quad is wet or tender. After all who wants to go to class with muddy shoes that smell gross? We are not mean people, and we don't want to discourage or stifle quad usage. After all it is here for student enjoyment. We just need to recognize that the quad is in a tender state and needs some time to heal, so they won't have to break out the steam roller again! So, next time you are on the quad, remember to be the good samaritan on the quad.

You Might Hate Me, But...

It seems as if at every Homecoming, Madrigals, Valentines, and Winter Weekend there is an epidemic here at Houghton. It is the disease of women-complaining that no one has asked them to the banquet, or some such meaningless gesture. My favorite part of this is when they say there is something wrong with the men of Houghton College. There might be a few things wrong with us, but they has absolutely nothing to do with the fact that neither I, nor any other man, asked you to the banquet. If you want to go to the banquet, ask a friend to go. It would be a lot easier, and there are not nearly as many awkward moments. Plus we don't have to spend money to get you flowers, or buy the dinner!

Why can't women ask men out? I have no clue! Almost every guy I know wouldn't care. "But what if they say no?" Welcome to the club; it sucks! Then you get over it. At least you know. If you think that it is "the man's job" to ask a girl out. I must ask if it would be all right for a man to stay home and take care of the kids, and cook dinner? If you say yes to that, you must say yes to this as well. If you say that tradition doesn't permit women to ask men out, guess what? Tradition doesn't allow for men to stay home and take care of the kids or cook either. The prin-

ciples are the same.

Feminism has taken hold of our country and culture. We now believe that men and women should have equal rights. Men have the right to ask girls out. Shouldn't women have the right to ask out men? Is there another equal way to do this? According to women there isn't, because even if women hint that they want to be asked out men probably won't get it. Even if we do that doesn't mean that we have to answer, we can always play stupid and/or ignore it. Thus they not equal. So women should have the right to ask men out as well.

Also if you want to go on a date, why would want to go to the banquet? There are about 500 other people, all talking. There is very little opportunity to interact without yelling. A quick note; when people eat and yell for an extended period of time, both spit and little bits of food fly, regardless of your gender or upbringing. Besides, would you rather not go to a nice restaurant, sit down and talk, and have somebody serve you food? I would.

To those of you who take my advice, a quick tip from us, since we have been doing this for a while, and have worked out some kinks, a double-date makes it easier, because if the date flops there is someone else to drag through the misery.

Sincerely,
Erin Miller

Highlander SPORTS

For complete game scores and statistics, visit
www.houghton.edu/news/athletics

October 5-11

Women victorious, men falter in tough matches

Aaron Mack

Women's Soccer v. Belhaven
Saturday October 7, 2000

The Lady Highlanders came out in a solid defensive formation to take on Belhaven Saturday afternoon. Both teams spent the greater majority of the first half battling over midfield. Both goalkeepers controlled their goal areas and made timely saves. Freshmen Christie Goodman was given the start in the Highlander goal and was, when tested, very strong.

Nearing the end of the half a perfectly timed run by both Houghton strikers opened up a gaping hole in the Belhaven defense. The goal came off the rebound of an exceptional save by the keeper. However, she was helpless to swallow up the second shot as it was sent home for a 1-0 half time lead.

The second half tested the Highlander defense greatly. Led by sweeper Nicole Becker they did not wilt and held on to the 1-0 halftime score and defended

their way to very satisfying homecoming win. The next home game is a titanic Region IX battle with rivals Green Mountain this coming Saturday!

Men's Soccer v. Rio Grande
Saturday October 7, 2000

Facing the high power of Rio Grande presented the Highlanders with some tactical decisions. The men came out with a defensive looking formation right from the opening whistle. It cost them early however with Rio Grande striking first in the 11th minute. Houghton stayed true to the game plan and capitalized perfectly midway through the first half to knot the score at 1-1 heading into the half. The goal coming off a Houghton corner kick.

Again the Highlanders opened the half defensively, repelling the Rio attacks and countering when the opportunity arose. Houghton carried most of the play in the second half but could not gain the lead. As the



The kilt-clad Highlanders cheer the soccer teams to victory

game looked headed for extra time, the wildest one-minute of soccer occurred. With nearly 40 seconds left, the referee stopped the clock to give out a yellow card and subsequent Houghton free kick. The ensuing kick, from 22 yards approximately, sailed just wide. The goal kick was then taken and the Rio Grande forward, who had won the ball, proceeded on a wild

dash up the middle of the field. He eluded defenders and made good on his shot from near the 18 as the final second ticked of the score clock.

It was an exciting finish to a game that could have gone Houghton's way as easily as it went the other. Watch for the Highlanders as they look to bounce back this weekend as they host Daemen College.

Unbeaten Lady Highlanders head for home stretch

Bethany Schwartz

The lady Highlanders have remained undefeated through 14 games and are continuing their impeccable play through the first month of the season. The team was ranked 5th in the nation last week, then dropped to 8th place because the other teams in the division played in tough games. Saturday's Homecoming win may continue to move them up in the standings.

The girls are still undefeated through thirteen games, and only one team has

managed to score against them. The team's "key to success" according to Coach David Lewis is the fact that the girls not only play well together, but that they like to be together and enjoy each other's company when they are not on the field. The success is not only because of their talents and abilities (although that is a vital factor), but their willingness to play together as a team. Their desire to honor the Lord is evident in their playing.

As long as the girls continue to be upbeat about the games and the rest of the season,

Lewis thinks that they will continue to play well and win games. He says that they have the ability to make it all the way to the nationals, but whether they will or not does not always depend on talent. Instead, it can depend on their spirits, which can be affected by fatigue, homework, finals, or personal issues. The team has enough talent and excitement right now to win the conference, regionals, and perhaps nationals, but only time will tell if this positive attitude will remain throughout the rest of the season. Hopefully

the team will continue to be positive, Lewis says, and will bring glory to God as they play.

Women's Volleyball to play key match at Roberts Wesleyan College

The Houghton women's volleyball team (14-9, 4-1) play a pivotal match this Tuesday at rival Roberts Wesleyan. A Highlanders' win, would mean changing series momentum in time for the Regional tournament, beginning in November. The game is in Rochester at 7 pm

Highlander SportsWeek

Men's Soccer: (5-4-2)

Varsity:

Saturday, Daemen College, 2:00 pm

Junior Varsity:

Next match: Friday, October 20 vs. Jamestown Community College

Women's Soccer (13-0):

Varsity:

Saturday, Green Mountain College, 7:00 pm

Junior Varsity:

Tuesday, Alfred State College, 4:00 pm

Field Hockey: (7-4)

Friday @ Juniata University, 3:30 pm

Saturday @ Slippery Rock University, 1:00 pm

Volleyball: (14-9)

Saturday, Mt.

Aloysius College, 3:00 pm

Tuesday @ Roberts

Wesleyan College, 7:00 pm

Cross Country:

Saturday @ SUNY

Albany, 2:00-Men, 2:45-Women