

# the Houghton STAR

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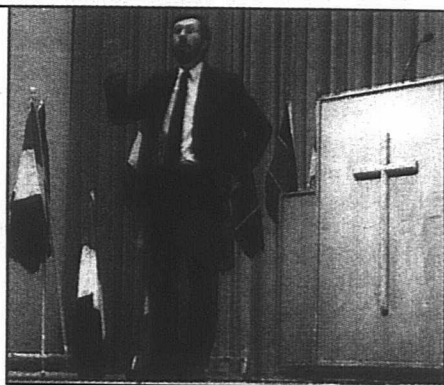
## Campus Focuses on Missions **Feeling Like a Million Bucks** *Houghton Experiences New Vision Week 1999*

Emily Beach

Houghton's World Mission Fellowship is sponsoring New Vision Week in order to make students aware of the missionary realm and to bring them into contact with mission organizations. This week, students are encouraged to interact with missions like SIM (Sudan Interior Mission), Wycliffe Translators and more by visiting different organizations booths set up in the campus center.

WMF has brought Randy Spacht as the key speaker for New Vision Week. Spacht is Head of the Latin American branch of missions conducted by OMS International. Houghton connections to missions right now are primarily African, and Spacht, with his Latin American connections, represents a window into a new field of opportunity.

A prayer vigil held in East Hall this past Saturday kicked off New Vision Week, and the new vision spirit is being manifested in a number of different activities this week. Spacht will be speaking in chapel all this week, as well as conducting Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evening services. Tuesday night World Mission Fellowship sponsored a coffeehouse in celebration of New Vision Week, featuring the band Joshua Judges Ruth. Tuesday and Thursday WMF is sponsoring missions workshops (which count for chapel credit). The Tuesday workshop was career-oriented and addressed the application of practical skills, such as medicine and business, on the mission field. The



Thursday workshop will be more about missionary life and will deal with subjects such as family life on the mission field and raising financial support for a mission. Thursday night WMF will host a Summer Missions Fest, during which the different mission organizations will recruit students interested in summer work.

Also during the week, WMF will be preparing to take an offering of faith pledges to contribute to the funding of various missions organizations. These pledges, channeled through WMF, go to support the short-term endeavors of those working with mission organizations. Faith pledges are given by students and can either be pledged (students can fill out a pledge card) or given this Friday. WMF's goal is to be able to give \$10,000 to mission organizations this year. This goal is higher than usual but works out to be about a \$10 donation per student.

## **College Receives Anonymous \$2 Million Donation**

Dionne Miller

Houghton College has received a generous \$2 million donation from an anonymous donor. College officials made the announcement at the fall meeting of the Board of Trustees last week. This gift marks the second largest amount given by a single donor in school history.

"We are always delighted when a friend of the college makes a donation, but to receive a gift of this magnitude is especially gratifying," said President Chamberlain. "It affirms that Houghton College is a great investment."

This generous gift was donated for the college's unrestricted endowment and will be paid over the next five years. Larry Johnson, Vice-President for Advancement, explained that endowment is the permanent funding base for the college. Each year, money is invested in equity and bonds in order to generate an interest return that will in turn supplement the college's annual operating budget. The idea is to maintain constant buying power for the advancement of the college, through funding faculty positions, student scholarships, and student activities.

Because Houghton College is small, it becomes financially driven by tuition dollars

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## Nice Doing Business With You *College to Sponsor Business Competition*

Stephen Maxon

Houghton students with ideas for successful businesses will soon have the opportunity to compete for a cash prize and the chance to see their concept become reality, according to Jeff Spear, vice-president of finance.

The college, through the Willard J. Houghton Foundation, recently purchased the building on Route 19 that formerly housed a flower shop. To aid their effort to find the best way to utilize the new property, Houghton College, in coordination with the Business and Economics Department, will hold a contest to reward the best student-submitted business plan.

Details are not yet final concerning the competition, but Spear says students should begin thinking about "aggressive and compre-

hensive" ideas for business plans, including research on the area and possible tactics for implementation. The plan judged best will receive a cash prize - and if the college concludes that it fits the facility, it may even be instituted. "Our dream," said Spear, "is that from this competition, we'll be able to find a good use for that building."

In other financial news, Spear said no major improvements are slated for the Campus Center in the near future. The next step, when the money becomes available, will be a few minor changes in the dining area.

Spear also confirmed that the Subway restaurant chain is not planning to open in the Campus Center. "That rumor is about two years old," he said. "We did talk with Subway, and they were interested, but we were unable to come to terms on money."

# EDITORIAL

## Letter from the Editor:

### "Sibling Rivalry"

Tim Graffam

In my three plus years attending Houghton College athletic events, one objective has been unwavering and resolute: beat arch-nemesis Roberts Wesleyan whenever the opportunity arises, by any means necessary, and as embarrassingly as possible. Players, coaches, and fans alike anticipate the clash of the two Christian liberal arts colleges in the arena of athletics. It is an entertaining and exciting rivalry, though sometimes one that can go, and has gone, too far.

Last week's Houghton-Roberts men's soccer contest is a prime example of a situation that got out of hand. Emotions were running high on the field and in the stands, culminating in a melee midway through the second half. Apparently a Roberts player let his emotions get the best of him, attacking a Houghton player without provocation. Red cards were generously distributed and the game came to a relatively uneventful conclusion with Houghton winning 2-0.

I don't want to imply Houghton is free from guilt in the ongoing strife between the schools. Last week's game wasn't an exception; it represented the norm. I remember basketball games involving the rival schools where there was more action in the stands than on the court. Whether it was fans verbally abusing each other, vandalizing signs, stealing hats (in retaliation to a Roberts fan accosting our muskrat...er...mascot, stealing its bone) or trading disparaging chants, the battle in the stands is usually more interesting than the battle on the court.

I am by no means condemning those involved in such activities, as I have participated in them as a fan and athlete. I played soccer (not very well, mind you) in high school and got into a scrum or two, and even in something as trivial as intramural sports here at Houghton have I let my temper get the best of me. If intramural sports get so intense, I'm not shocked to see the heightened emotion of a Houghton-Roberts game breed heated altercations, even violence. That, of course, doesn't make it right. We as Christians can't check our morals at the gate and

enter the stands demanding something more "interesting" than a soccer or basketball game, and athletes shouldn't step on the field and be expected to sacrifice everything, including human decency, in the name of victory. Winning is very nice, and losing hurts, but it still is, after all, just a game.

An Empire Sports Network cameraman passed me numerous times as I stood in an aisle of the bleachers. Apparently the game was taped and shown (I didn't see it) at a later date with the title "Holy Wars." Even though the title was meant to be a



snappy pun, it turned out to be very revealing of the actual contest. All of Western New York got to witness two Christian colleges witnessing poorly.

Have a responsibility as editor of this newspaper to keep it from becoming some kind of rumor-mill tabloid. The platform of the paper is a public reflection of myself, the rest of the staff, and the college. For athletes, the field is their platform. For the fans, it is the stands. The idea of witnessing through sports raises a few questions; mainly is it impossible to be really competitive and still carry a solid witness? Is true competitiveness always inclined to violence? Is Christianity synonymous with softness in athletics? No, no, and again no. Stiff competition is something to be admired, not frowned upon. The miscue is when a competitive game, or even a good-natured ribbing between fans, becomes malicious with intent to hurt the opposition either physically or emotionally.

Go ahead and tell me it's just a game, people get too involved and lose their cool but it's nothing to get upset over. I'll say you're exactly right, it is only a game, and it's not worth mortgaging morals to entertain or ensure victory. As cliché as it sounds, the bottom line is we are brothers and sisters in Christ. Winning isn't everything, but attempting to witness a Christ-like attitude is. There's nothing wrong with a little sibling rivalry, but we should try to do it emulating the Son and without embarrassing Dad.

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## Letter to the Editor:

### "A Moment of Clarity"

Travis York

I wonder what God has in mind really - about us loving our neighbors. Is our love mere charity or is it a lifestyle of compassion and selflessness?

As a collection of CDs piles up on my shelf and I feel restless with want, I'm reminded of Christmas last year. After helping my dad with the Kiwanis toy giveaway, I felt really good about myself. I was a good person and did a nice thing for some unfortunate people. A few days later I went Christmas shopping on a cold morning (winters in Maine can be brutal). I threw on my Gore-Tex boots, my Gore-Tex jacket, some gloves, and a hat to stay warm. I purchased brand-new items for everybody-including chew toys for the dogs. My heart was smiling.

I got back into the car, and as I was turning the key in the ignition, I looked through the windshield. There was a man riding a bike, dressed in a makeshift suit, woefully ill-prepared for the weather. I watched him cross the lot and head for the first garbage can in sight. He pulled a variety of

junk from the can (I think I remember a discarded McDonald's bag). I sat and wept, overwhelmed.

I've never recounted this story because I know how easily the relief comes. People start saying things like, "What can you do? You can't help everybody and you can't make much difference in that person's life, so don't feel bad about it." So it goes.

This weekend I traveled to Chicago and found that there were plenty of homeless, jobless people. One lady in rough shape tried to sell me a magazine. She said she needed to buy a sandwich, so I handed her the money and went to take the magazine, but she wouldn't let go. She wanted to try and sell it again-my lousy buck obviously couldn't buy her any sandwich. She begged to keep it. I told her it was all right. I was being charitable. If I loved her, I would've gone and bought her dinner. It reminds me of the parable in Matthew about the differences between sheep and goats (chapter 25, v. 31).

Forever I'll be asking myself where in the dichotomy I fall.

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# NEWS/LIFE

## Who's That Lerkin?

Jean Adams

"My car is a rolling advertisement for the Lerkin Syndicate" says senior Houghton student, Kit Anderson. You may have seen his white Acura around campus with the words "Mama's Boy" on the front windshield, and bearing decals on the side that read, "Lerkin Syndicate". What exactly is the Lerkin Syndicate?

Lerkin started back in 1994, and was the brainchild of Chris Naugle, a competitive snowboarder from the Buffalo area. He chose the name because he wanted a title that reflected what person's wearing Lerkin gear would do...they would "be lurking". His spelling was a little off, but five years and a lot of 'Mama's Boy' shirts later, Lerkin has grown and continues to do so.

Kit Anderson, who is studying for an art major with a graphic design concentration, knew Naugle from entry level snowboarding competitions. Naugle owns Phatman, stores that sell gear for snowboarding, skateboarding, and other extreme sports, a company that sponsored Anderson. One day the two decided to collaborate, and thus Lerkin went into full effect.

"Chris Naugle does the marketing, I do the graphic designing, and Ethan Lynch (a sophomore Houghton student) does all of our accounting work," said Anderson. For three 20-something college kids, they're doing pretty well. They have their own website (<http://www.lerkin.com>), stickers (for cars, snowboards, or anything else you want to put them on), and most of all, their own line of clothing, all while juggling school work and a social life.



Anderson told me, "My favorite thing about having my own company is the total creative freedom and the opportunity to travel all over the place."

The Phatman stores located in the Lockport and Blvd. Malls, carry Lerkin items, and more outfitters are being scoped out. You can also talk to Kit about purchasing (for 12\$ apiece) the newest T-shirts this week, or stop by his house Friday night where Lerkin is going to be having a Halloween party to promote their newest wares.

"I like the 'Mama's Boy' shirt he made last year, and after checking out the website, I was really excited with the newer stuff. I especially like his design for the snowboarder boxers." Says 11th grade Hershey, Pennsylvania resident and snowboard hobbyist, Mike Adams. "Lerkin's stuff is really cool!"

## October Break Journal: Wilderness Adventure Story

Shelley Dooley

Exploding with excitement I exchanged my bag of books for a hiking pack, my cotton clothing for moisture wicking attire, and flimsy shoes for sturdy hiking boots. Careful preparation paved the way for a "hard-core" four day, three night hiking trip over October break into the heart of the Adirondacks organized by Wilderness Adventures.

Thursday afternoon my group consisting of Senior Anna Ireland, Junior Jaynie Miller, Freshman Becca Byrne, Shen RD Jason Holmwood, Wilderness Adventures guide Kevin Elkin, and me gathered our gear in the camp closet before leaving for a five and a half hour journey to Jaynie's house in Indian Lake, NY. Early Friday morning we finished packing our bags and loaded them into the Houghton van for a forty-five minute drive to Newcomb, our parking spot for the next three days. We unloaded our packs; our hiking mission had begun.

Our goal for Friday was originally to set up camp and hike up Mt. Colden, a towering form that climbs a startling amount in elevation in a short distance. Our plans changed however. As we scrambled through the forest, we quickly realized the importance of gaiters as sticky brown mud was everywhere we stepped. After walking for about two hours we came to a swampy lake area and took a slight detour through knee-high holes of mud. Kevin, who was leading us on instinct for no one had thought to grab a map, became acquainted with some nearby campers who graciously gave him a copy of a map of the area. We thought we were back on track! After hours of what seemed like aimless wandering, Kevin decided it was time for a break. Our time of daylight was rapidly decreasing and with each step, our soggy boots increased in weight and our stomachs longed for steamy nutrition. Kevin looked at his map and decided to back down the trail to cross a picturesque suspension bridge we had passed hours earlier. Once we finally reached the bridge we crossed and a few minutes later ran into Lake Colden, our final resting-place for the night. Kevin found an ideal lean-to on the lake and we rushed through our evening chores and got to bed as quickly as possible.

Saturday morning dawned peacefully as we slowly crawled out of our balm bags

with a breathtaking view of the lake and the two peaks we hoped to conquer. Refreshed after an ample night's sleep, we filled our daypacks with our supplies, shoved our feet into now icy boots and began our ascent onto Mt. Algonquin. A few hours later we glanced down from the wind-swept rocks of the second highest peak in the Adirondacks proud of what we had accomplished.

We then decided to climb up Mt. Iroquois. Mt. Colden was again postponed until Sunday morning for all willing to wake up early. Less than an hour later, Iroquois held our bodies. Our adventurous spirit could not be put to rest and we decided to take a less traveled trail back to our makeshift home. What first appeared to be a trail rapidly turned into a trailblazing opportunity. Eventually we collided with a stream and slid down rocks for a while until we once again stumbled upon the correct trail. Within minutes we were back at camp. Bedtime didn't come a moment too soon. Kevin set the alarm for 4:15 a.m. for whoever was passionate enough about climbing Mt. Colden in the morning.

The shrill scream of the alarm rudely disturbed our peaceful slumber as Jaynie, Kevin, and I left our fellow hikers fast asleep. Swiftly we threw on an outer layer and snatched some food out of our bear bag that was hanging a few hundred feet away. Rain met our faces as we began our sunrise expedition. Two hours later we arrived at the top only to be met with fog covered peaks and a bit of wind. Realizing that seeing the sunrise was out of the question, we took a few moments to rest before beginning our descent. The slippery rocks became wetter and the three of us all collided with the ground making our already mud-laden clothing turn a darker shade of brown. Every bruise that appeared on our tired legs, every ounce of dirt encrusting our pants and every drop of rain that slapped our faces was well-worth the price for the satisfaction in knowing we had tried and succeeded in reaching the top the most challenging peak of our trip.

All of us were sad to see our trip end but knew a week of midterms laid waiting for us at home. Our six-mile hike to our starting-point quickly passed and we said good-bye to our three-day journey through the magnificent Adirondack peaks.

## Million Dollar Donation *cont.*

which prevents extra funds for advancement. Financial donations of this nature raise total income over time. Because this particular gift was not issued for a specific purpose, the college can disperse the money on a year to year basis to

areas where it is needed for various student programs and scholarships. By building endowment, we can eventually become less dependent on tuition dollars and further advance the college.

### SGA Report

**OFF THE TABLE:** A Special Project Fund Proposal for sound and track equipment that had been submitted to the Senate and tabled for several weeks has been taken off the table. Final Senate deliberation and action is expected this Thursday.

**SGA BUDGET:** The Commissioner of Finance submitted to the Senate the Fall 1999 SGA budget (with a projected surplus). A final vote is expected Thursday.

**DIVERSITY WORKSHOP:** An SGA sponsored workshop on diversity, titled "Shattering the Silences," October 19th, a 3.75% increase in tuition and a 4.25% increase in room and board was approved for the 2000-2001 academic year.

Also, the ropes course and surrounding area was named the Francis Outdoor Area. The board also received reports from the various subcommittees.

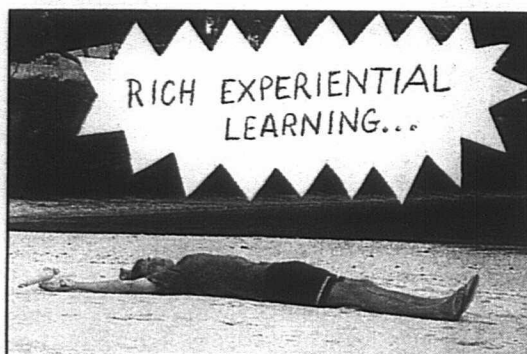
## Tanzanian Shower A Lesson in Experiential Learning

Eli Knapp

The stream of water hit me forcefully and without warning. The warm, scented water careened off my forehead and splattered onto my shirt. "Rain!" I cried as I tightened my grip on the roof rack of our colossal blue bomber safari truck.

"Eli, it's not rain. It's baboons!" Sharon, a fellow Houghton-in-Tanzania student, jabbed me and pointed skyward. I looked up incredulously, scanning the canopy of branches. The still flowing waterfall gave away the guilty baboon's position. My smile widened as I locked eyes with the

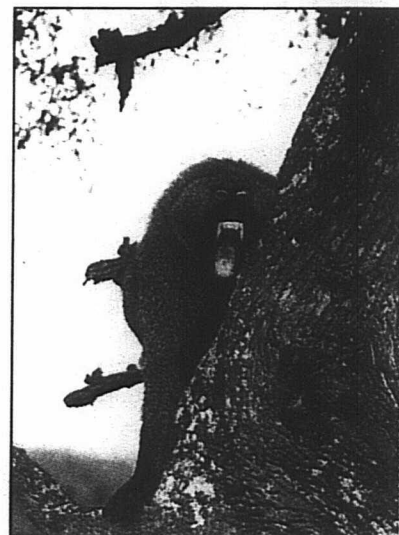
smug, all-too-satisfied baboon. "Fantastic!" I exclaimed, feeling the moisture trickle down my back. There's my shower for this week...



Now don't get me wrong. I'm not some demented college student who gets thrills from being leaked on by baboons. But I am a demented college student who gets thrills from having the opportunity to get leaked on by

baboons. What I mean is, you simply cannot get baboon showers in the states. Distant lands may harbor hardships and unpleasanties, but they also offer unparalleled opportunities. Hardships come and go. Unpleasanties evaporate and wash away. But rich experience lasts a lifetime. And rich experience is what you get in study abroad programs.

Rest assured, rich experience in abroad programs is much more than bursting baboon bladders. Rich experience comes in the form of an outstanding concept called experiential learning. For those of you unfamiliar with the term, a semester of experiential learning is a semester devoid of research papers and textbooks. In other words, you simply exist and get college credit for it.



A baboon's bladder can be replenished after it drains empty. Our college years cannot. Graduation will hit you brutally and without warning.

So I urge you. Take advantage of opportunity. Apply for a program abroad. I promise that you won't regret what showers down upon you...

## Soaking up Spain Cultural Life Lessons

Kristin Leach

In my freshman year, I decided that I wanted to improve my language abilities by studying abroad. After looking into several programs, I picked the Center for Cross-Cultural Study (CCCS) in Seville, Spain. I applied, got accepted, and spent the spring semester of 1998 there. It turned into the best semester of my college career.

CCCS proved to be the perfect program for me. Having every aspect of my classes in Spanish was a welcome challenge and tremendously helped my skills. Instead of classes on Fridays, we had optional field trips including tours of Roman ruins, the cathedral (which is the largest in Europe), museums, and various sections of the city. Through the school, I made friends from colleges all over the U.S. and from Seville as well. They filled in the

gap from leaving my Houghton friends and were the sources of many great times and memories. The school provided me with a family and an American roommate to live with. Although I did not hit it off with my family, I am so glad that I was able to learn about the Spanish culture and cuisine.

In my favorite class, dance class (yes, the credits transferred), I learned to dance a folk form of flamenco, which is danced during the spring fair. In the fair grounds, families and businesses set up tents that have a dance floor and a res-

taurant in each one. Since I was off school the week of the fair, I rented a flamenco dress and danced the week away. I never had so much fun in my entire life. Because I look somewhat Spanish, had a flamenco dress and could dance, many people thought that I

was Spanish until my accent gave me away. In those moments, I completely fit into the culture and was given the greatest compliment that I could ever receive.

Holy Week was another interesting experience for me. There was no Easter bunny, candy, dyed eggs or anything that we have. Instead,

brotherhoods from all the Catholic churches wore outfits that resembled Ku Klux Klan attire. They would walk in processions from their church to the Cathedral in center city and back again as they anonymously pay penance for their sins. Some carried crosses or candles while others supported from underneath an ornate platform with a statue of Mary or Jesus attached to it. Tremendous crowds silently gather to watch the processions. It is difficult to explain the ritual, but it greatly affected me. I was in awe of the "sacrifices" that these men made as some walked barefoot for 12 hours, yet were clueless that the sacrifice was already made for them.

Who knows if I will ever experience seeing something like that again. I probably will not dance flamenco again either. I wish I could go on and on about the friends that I made, other places I went, or the things I did (In fact, I would love to and if you are inter-

continued on next page >



**Question of the Week: "Where would you like to go for study abroad and why?"**



-- Chris Molinelli, Nate Peterson, Jeff Eggleston

**"The Bermuda Triangle, so we could lost in each other's**



-- Phil Andrews (Sophomore)

**"I want to go where Ace Ventura was filmed in Africa. Bumble bee tuna, Bumble bee tuna."**

photos by Tim Graffam

# ing Abroad

## Indonesian Adventure Out of the Comfort Zone

Laura Alexeichik

There are many opportunities to take your life journey to another culture or even to another country. Last semester I was able to go to Irian Jaya with EduVenture Indonesia (EVI). It is an educationally based high adventure program with a large emphasis on missions. I along with many other students from schools in the Christian Coalition joined the staff of teachers and mentors to form my family for the next four months.

Going into the program, I was unsure about what was going to happen but when I arrived I knew that my life would be forever changed. We were students, explorers, archeologists and missionaries challenged by classes and adventures. Our days were filled with classes and time to interact and learn from the people.

The first couple of weeks were spent on the coast of Indonesia where it was warm and tropical. We were involved in language study learning from local students studying at a University and through immersing ourselves with the people. We stayed with families in the village, seeing first hand how they lived their lives. We would ride down to town and talk with the people through hand motions, our little dictionaries and a

### Spain *cont.*

ested, please ask me!), but I can't. What I can do is challenge you to study abroad somehow if you can. You will encounter so many different aspects of a world that lives outside of the U.S. If you think the Houghton bubble is bad, the American bubble is ten times worse. Studying abroad will expand you as a person as your worldview changes and as you adapt to another culture. It is not an easy experience, but I cannot tell you how much it is worth.



lot of patience.

After getting "comfortable" in Sentani it was time to fly with MAF (Missions Aviation Fellowship) on little five person planes into Pyramid which is a couple hundred miles interior and more primitive. Here we had the opportunity to stay in the Christian & Missionary Alliance compound. In the two months that we spent there we had chances to stay with the Dani tribe and to explore the jungle of Irian.

Besides classes and interacting with the people, our strength, endurance, and reliance on each other were constantly challenged. The strenuous and hard activities involved daily climbs up the mountain in our backyard. This was used for training for the big trek at the end and to keep us relying on God for strength. Bike trips through knee-deep mud gave us a different perspective as we pedaled the steep hills to different villages along the way.

We went rafting down the mud-colored Balim River. The rafts were made from trees that we chopped down and lashed together with bamboo vines. Luckily they proved to be sea worthy and got us to our destination about thirty miles down the river. When we

pulled off the river we were in a village where natural caves were the attraction. Back on the coast, we went snorkeling and boogie boarding in the crystal clear water on inlets of a deserted beach.

Through all the adventure there was the academic side. Our courses were anthropology, cross-cultural communications, community development, applied missions and spiritual formation. Of all the classes, spiritual formation was the one that impacted and changed my life forever. It integrated all of the things I learned in the other classes and turned my worldview around giving me a different perspective on the things that mean so

much to me. I read books by great spiritual leaders and looked at my own life in detail.

Most of all, EVI had the greatest impact on the way I view my life, my relationships, and my God. He is my joy and my Number One who wants so much to be loved wholeheartedly by His child that He created. I learned to love God all over again. He is my all in all. Most of the time the only way I got through the semester was with the strength that He gave me.

At the end of the trip, sitting on the beaches of Tana Merah, or "blue water," Dave, our adventure team leader, gave us this illustration. He had a dream where there are two jars, one that is labeled and the other without a label. He fills the labeled jar with sweet candy and puts the lid on and says: "In America we are labeled, filled with sweet things that are small and superficial; how to please people, what to say or wear to look right. We are capped and everything is kept inside...Then we came to Irian Jaya and we get shaken up a bit, our cap comes off and our sweet

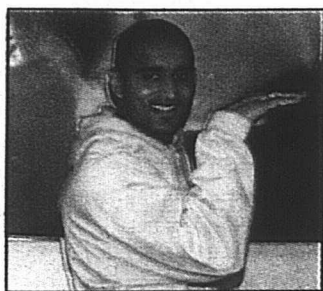
stuff spills out, we are in a different culture, a place where we are not comfortable. We are empty. For awhile we are searching and struggling trying to find our sweet stuff, we get tossed around and our label is ripped off. Now we don't have our cap, our label or our sweet stuff.

Then we begin to experience new things and be challenged with hard stuff. We start to be filled with hard things, deep and unique things (he uses rocks and fills up the jar). We are different, no label, no sweet stuff, no cap. We have different insides that are stronger and heavier like rocks. Then we come back and we are in same surroundings, which used to be comfortable but because our insides are different, we don't "fit" in, we don't know how to relate and people don't understand our experiences or us. But one thing in any place is the same, God. He is there and He understands what our insides are like. Anytime, anyplace, anywhere and in any situation. Anything can be a life-changing experience, going to another country or state, coming to



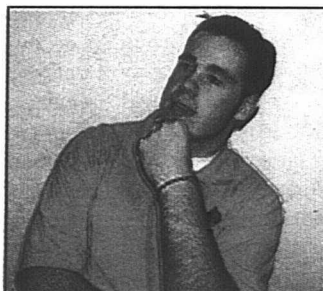
Houghton, or getting married can be something that changes the way you look at things, the way you relate to others or the way you view yourself.

The most important thing to remember is through all the changes and the things we've experienced we can depend on Him, on God, the One who loves us so much He died for us. We are His beloved. I want to close with my favorite quote from Dan Wisley, my teacher and substitute father for the semester. He said, "Look at this as a place of becoming..."



-- Sanjeev Parmar  
(Senior)

**"I want to go  
see King Tut  
in Egypt."**



-- Jeff Beans  
(Freshman)

**"I want to go to  
Spain because  
the rain in Spain  
falls mainly on  
the plain."**

# COMMUNITY

## Communications Forttitude Ministry Moment: *Houghton Student Awarded at Conference Nursing Home Outreach*

Becca JangDhari

Congratulations to Jessica Fortt, winner of the Best Undergraduate Student Paper at the Conference of the New York State Communication Association.

During Dr. Gaerte's Public Communication class last spring, students were required to analyze recent public speeches. Jessica critiqued Governor Mario Cuomo's farewell speech, which was given after George Pataki succeeded him in the race for New York's Governor in 1994. Jule Ann Davis assessed former Senator Dale Bumpers' impeachment speech for the defense.

After grading the papers, Dr. Gaerte suggested that Jule Ann and Jessica submit their papers to the NYS Communication Association Conference. "Dr. Gaerte was the one who copied our papers and submitted them to the conference. He encouraged me to attend, even though I was considering backing out because of all the work which was piling up that weekend."

The conference took place October 8th-10th in Monticello, NY, about five hours away. Dr. Gaerte, his family, Jessica, and Jule Ann attended. Undergraduate students, graduate students, and professors were present



at the conference. On Saturday, both Jule Ann and Jessica presented their papers as well as listened to other presentations.

In the evening a banquet was given, with a lecture by Julia Wood, scholar and professor of communication. Before Wood was to speak the award was presented. Jessica was calmly eating her dessert hoping someone whom she had met would be called. To her surprise, her name was called.

Jessica has the honor of being chosen for the award, as well as a framed certificate to show for her weekend away. "I am so glad Dr. Gaerte encouraged me to attend. I was able to informally interact with graduate students and professors and get a good peek at aspects of scholarly life."

Linda Shea

Only if you never left your room could you possibly miss the fact that this is New Vision Week...the colorful flags in chapel, missionaries saturating the Campus Center and one enormous banner in the Academic building, proclaim our emphasis on missions. It is fitting, therefore, to be reminded this week of a mission field within our sanctuary of Houghton - the nursing home.

Mark Vanderhaar, South Hall's Resident Director who began visiting the Home last year, explained that the goal of this ministry is to befriend residents thereby sharing Christ's love with them in a tangible and somewhat subtle manner.

A typical visit for Mark includes watching confused faces light up as he brings his dog Rufus around the main lobby, steering an escapee back into the building, sitting down with his friend Blaze to listen to Frank Sinatra tunes, and praying with several coherent Christian residents.

Mark shared, "It is pretty powerful to know that five or ten minutes out of your time can be the highlight of the week for these people who feel tucked away and forgotten."

Senior Paul Ulrich also found himself challenged to visit the nursing home last year because of the verse, Romans 1:27, which says, "Religion that God our Father accepts as pure and faultless is this: to look after orphans and widows in their distress." In essence, Paul felt a need to respond to this Biblical mandate of loving and caring for these neighbors who are often neglected by society.

Paul admits that he was initially afraid of the awkwardness of not knowing what to talk about with people, some of whom are mentally alert, kind, and pray-warriors, or others who are confused, hostile, and child-like. But with each visit it became easier and Paul became more aware of the benefits he was receiving. As he describes, "Not only was I out of my comfort zone and more aware of the needs of others, but I saw many experiences behind these people that I could draw from."

Seize this opportunity to serve and to learn - the mission field is close, the mission demands little of your time, and the impact is immediately immense!

If you are interested in this ministry, meet in the Campus Center on Thursdays at 3:00 p.m. Contact Mark Vanderhaar if you have any more questions.

## Spotlight on Faculty: *Willis Beardsley's Life Lessons*

Tammy Joubert

In a corner office, in NAB room 113, sits a quiet unassuming faculty member. Willis Beardsley has been one of the most influential people of my Houghton journey. He was born and raised in Fillmore N.Y. and attended Houghton studying history and psychology. He and his wife Beth both taught in Fillmore for a number of years (she still teaches there). They have three children Joel, Julia, and Jon, who is a junior at Houghton.

His titles at Houghton are Director of Assessment and Director of Institutional Research. Among other tasks, he works with transfer students evaluating and transferring credits. He is the chairman of the Admissions Committee and he also works on special projects for the Academic Dean. I have found through my personal experience that he is always willing to take on roles beyond his job description.

As a student worker at Houghton he helped to build the Wesley Chapel. When interviewed about this experience he explained three of the most important lessons he learned about life:

*While waiting on the Lord it is a good idea to be checking out the options available.* One day I was painting the wall near the ceiling on the stage. As I leaned out on the scaffolding to extend my reach, the crossbar on the scaffolding broke and I started falling headfirst toward the stage. I turned my body as best I could in mid-air and reached a hand toward the scaffolding. Two of my fingers just brushed a crossbar. I could feel myself picking up speed fast. I got my body turned a little more and got four fingers hooked over the next crossbar that came by. As I was bouncing up and down holding on for dear life to the crossbar, a man working in the organ loft said, "Praise the Lord, He saved you!" I had too much respect for the man to say anything

out loud, but I muttered, "I did my part too!"

*Avoid the appearance of evil!* In any organization the unofficial rules of conduct are usually ahead of the official rules. There were no official coffee breaks while we were building the Chapel, but everyone took one in the morning and one in the afternoon. One afternoon Gary Fiegl and I decided to take our coffee break in the balcony. There was little there except for the bare floor and the projection booth. As we were sitting there drinking our coffee, we heard a vice-resident loudly telling some donors that he would show them the balcony! As Gary and I quickly headed for the other stairs we heard another vice-president at the bottom of those stairs loudly telling another group of donors that he would show them the balcony!

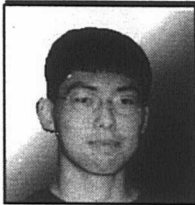
We headed for the projection booth. We locked the door and thought everything was going to be okay until we heard one vice-

president pull out his more than ample key ring and tell his group that he would show them the projection booth! None of his keys fit, YES!

*I don't have to be perfect to be useful:* I think the tile for the floors in the Chapel weighed more than ten tons. I personally laid a lot of them. I was always very careful to lay each tile cross-grained to the one beside it. One day right in front of the stage I laid two tiles with the pattern going the same way. When I noticed it I lit a propane torch to start removing the tile, but the foreman told me to leave the tile, that it would do its job just fine the way it was.

One Sunday more than 25 years later, after coming back to Houghton to work, I was helping to serve communion in the Chapel. As we bowed our heads for prayer I looked down and saw that I was standing on that imperfectly laid tile, still doing its job.

# ENTERTAINMENT



Mo Nishihata

## Motoi on Muzak

### My Shoes Are Nice The Goatpeople

Evad Noshoj Records

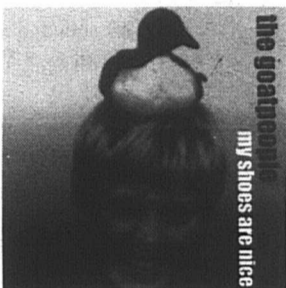
The Goatpeople return from their wildly successful 1988 debut album "Purple Pudding" with their first album in 11 years (not counting the work they did on the soundtrack to *Psychotic Crazy People Doing Bad Things*). The Goatpeople's sophomore effort differs from their first album in many ways. First off it's in English (as you recall all the songs on "Purple Pudding" were done in Yiddish). Secondly, The Goatpeople have done some major experimentation with their style.

The first track, "The Ape That Stole My Heart," is a beautiful love ballad with sweeping vio-

lin crescendos and haunting treble G-clefs. Their hit single "Wicked Wicked Squirrel" has conquered the Billboard with its razor-sharp guitar riffs and funky codas. "Large and In Charge," "The Blue Canoe," and "Wow, My Pants Are on Fire" are moving, beautiful waltzes characterized by their strong, enchanting C-clef pianissimos and perpetually refraining allegros.

One thing The Goatpeople have been criticized in the past for is their sub-par lyrics. But critics have nothing but praise for the powerful words on this album. For example, the refrain of "The Twilight of the Daffodils":

*I've never felt so much love from my head to my toe/Baby, my name is Joe*



The tail end of the album is by far The Goatpeople's most daring work, with tracks "That Kid Just Ate My Wallet," "The Heavy Chevy," "Da' Fo' Mac Jiggy Wack Wack (the remix)," and "Dance of the Gaylord."

The Goatpeople have created an intense album with "My Shoes Are Nice." It is full of energy, wit, pizzazz, gusto, zest, power, and not to mention fun. The Goatpeople's music will carry us into the next century...and beyond.

## Kathie's Korner

Kathie Brenneman

Our latest find I want to share with everyone is Montana Mills Bread, which has three locations in Buffalo and three locations in Rochester. Montana Mills is a wonderful bakery where wheat is ground each morning to prepare a large variety of bread. The breads are made with whole wheat flour with no added fats, oils, milk products, eggs, preservatives, and no cholesterol.

Montana Mills makes ten basic breads and seventeen specialty breads. I think the very best part of going into a Montana Mills bakery is that every customer gets just-out-of-the-oven warm slice of whatever bread you wish to try. There is a crock of butter awaiting you as a welcome to the delicious bread company. Honey whole wheat, cinnamon swirl, country Italian, sourdough, garlic cheddar, spinach feta, pepperoni cheese, cranberry orange and cherry chocolate are only some of the mouth watering selections. The loaves are large (around 2 pounds) and round. The loaves are \$2.95, \$3.95, and \$4.95 - a little pricey but well worth it.

The Buffalo locations are:

Amherst - 1703 Niagara Falls Blvd. [Phone: 831-1160]  
Buffalo - 2611 Delaware Ave.

[Phone: 873-4252]

Williamsville - 5601 Main St.  
[Phone: 631-8040] (Editor's note: this location is right at the end of my street in my hometown. The bread is great. I recommend tried and true plain white bread.)

The Rochester Locations are:

Pittsford - 20 State St. Phone: 248-2280 (where the chain began in 1996)

Brighton - 1890 Monroe Ave. Phone: 242-7544

Irondequoit - 2255 Ridge Rd. East Phone: 544-7750

Check out the website at [www.montanamills.com](http://www.montanamills.com). Bread can be ordered along with tee shirts, bread boards, baskets, and gift certificates. So the next time you go to Buffalo or Rochester, treat yourself to a free slice of bread at Montana Mills. Bet you'll end up buying a whole loaf!

## The Top Ten Most Rejected Halloween Costumes

- 10 Morris the Slightly Depressed Accountant
- 9 The Suspiciously Affectionate Work-Study Supervisor
- 8 Little Miss Morning-Breath
- 7 That Freaky Guy From The Nissan Commercials
- 6 Seymour, Indiscriminate User of Mayonnaise
- 5 Mr. Chia Pants
- 4 Bertha Lou and Her Flaming Ukelele of Pain
- 3 Guy Who Got His Tongue Stuck In The Chapel Scanner
- 2 Chester, the Unbelievably Angry Mime
- 1 Big Al: Warrior Princess

By Donovan Church

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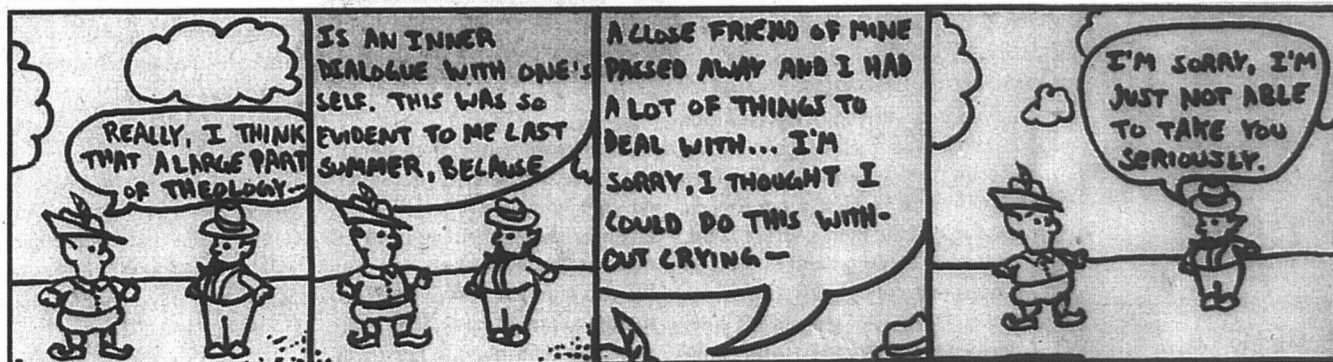
Nostalgia Time...

## "Classic Album Covers"



My two  
favorite albums!

Man and Snail



# SPORTS

## Houghton Sports Week in Review

### Fall Sports Score & Schedule Box

#### Men's Soccer (11-2)

Wednesday 10/20 8 pm  
Houghton: 2, Roberts: 0

Saturday 10/30 2 pm  
at SUNY Fredonia

#### Women's Soccer (13-1-1)

Saturday 10/23 2 pm  
Houghton: 5, Carlow: 0

Friday 10/29 4 pm  
vs. Georgian Court

#### Volleyball (16-6)

Saturday 10/23 11 am  
Houghton: 3, Nyack: 0

Saturday 10/30 1 pm  
vs. Carlow College

#### Field Hockey (15-3)

Saturday 10/23 1 pm  
Houghton: 3, Indiana UP: 0

Thursday 10/28 6 pm  
at Mansfield U.

#### Cross Country

Saturday 10/30  
at SUNY Albany

#### Intramurals

#### Outdoor Soccer Champs:

##### Brown

Extremely talented  
runners-up:

**Money, Cash, Mo's**

#### Volleyball Champs:

##### A-League:

##### Zenith

##### B-League:

##### Derkin

#### Indoor Soccer

|                        |     |
|------------------------|-----|
| 1999 Soccer Champs     | 0-0 |
| Team Nutzo             | 1-0 |
| Another Name for...    | 1-1 |
| Ronaldo                | 0-2 |
| I'm A Gamer            | 0-2 |
| Prenus et Butri e Casa | 2-0 |
| Siemi Strike           | 0-1 |
| Stone Cold 6           | 1-1 |
| Die Veruckten Kinden   | 1-0 |
| Dogs...Sticks          | 2-0 |
| No Mo Mo Yo            | 0-1 |

Jason Mucher

#### Men's Soccer

Houghton (11-2) upset the 12th-ranked Roberts Wesleyan Raiders, 2-0, avenging a 1-0 loss at Roberts earlier in the season. Sanjeev Parmar opened the scoring in the ninth minute after stealing the ball deep in Roberts' end. Dribbling to his left at the 18, Parmar used the outside of his right foot to slip a shot back inside the right post. Will Cushing gave the Highlanders some breathing room in the second half, deflecting a 15-yard shot off a Roberts' defender and into the net. Houghton's defense stifled the Raiders' attack, while the offensive pressure created numerous scoring chances. The Highlanders, who held an 11-5 advantage in shots on goal, just missed on several other opportunities. Tim Mayhle made five saves for Houghton. Richard Goddard made nine saves for Roberts Wesleyan.

Next game has the Highlanders traveling to SUNY Fredonia on Saturday, October 30.

#### Women's Soccer

Three different players scored as the Lady Highlanders, ranked 11th in the latest NAIA poll, registered their 10th shutout of the season 3-0 against St. John

Fisher College. Jen Hartenstine, last week's NAIA Player of the Week, scored her eighth goal in the last four games to open the scoring in the third minute. Andrea Stoos put Houghton up 2-0, beating the keeper to the ball six yards from the net and headed a shot just under the crossbar. Sunshine



Leonard closed out the scoring off a penalty kick six minutes later. Houghton (12-1-1) held a 24-8 advantage in shots. Susie Ellis made four saves to register her ninth shutout of the season and 23rd of her career.

Hartenstine continued her tear in Houghton's 5-0 victory over Carlow College, scoring her fifth and sixth goals of the week. She now has a career-high 16 goals this season. Of Houghton's 31 wins over the past two seasons, 26 have been shutouts.

#### Cross Country

Results from the Northeast Christian College Invitational at Gordon College on Saturday, October 23. Five members of the men's team ran personal bests.

#### Women -- 1st of six teams

Tenniel Tower - 1st overall (19:13)  
Holly Church - 4th (19:38)  
Kim Sayre - 5th (19:55)

#### Men -- 1st of six teams

Geoff Thurber - 2nd overall (26:07)  
Joe Campagna - 3rd (26:12)  
Pat Weaver - 4th (26:58)

Next up for the cross country squad: a meet at State University of New York at Albany on October 30.

### Hamilton Unanimously Voted Greatest IM Goalie of All-Time

Ben Hamilton, goalie for intramural soccer team "Money, Cash, Mo's," was voted greatest IM goalkeeper of all-time. Hamilton, a stand-out keeper in high school, was the main reason for his team's championship contention. The vote, a survey of all Houghton college student newspaper editors, was unanimous.

## Player Profile: Julie Levak

Caryn Hanks

Short is a relative term. When a person is compared with Shaquille O'Neil, the term means little, but when used in comparison with Danny DeVito, the term takes on many connotations. Although at first glance it might seem easy to describe Women's Volleyball team captain Julie Levak as short, after watching this Mighty Mouse show her stuff, you would be force-fed those words. This 5'2" powerhouse could teach you how to do digs any day of the week.

A defensive specialist from Solon, Ohio, Julie Levak has been playing volleyball since seventh grade. Along with her twin sister Jennie, Julie competed as a setter and outside hitter for five years. She took a short break from volleyball during her junior year in high school when she joined the men's soccer team, but after a few practices she decided that volleyball was her true love. During her senior year, Julie helped to lead her team to the semi-

final round of the regional tournament. As a result of her hard work that season, she was named First Team All-Conference.

When she applied to Houghton, Julie was not intending to play intercollegiate volleyball.



Coming from a small high school, she doubted her ability to compete on such a high level; however, after some encouragement from her older brother Randy, she tried out for the team as a walk-on. Although she may have done more watching than playing her fresh-

man year, by her sophomore year, Julie was a regular substitute in the back row. She continued to fine tune her skills and began to take on a leadership position with the team.

During this her junior year, Julie is one of three captains of the team. This season the girls have made it their primary goal to have a Christ-centered team, focused more on His desires for the team than their own. The secondary goals of the team include unity and tenacity, remaining focused during practices, and eventually going to Nationals after winning both their Conference and Regionals. Julie believes that the girls will be able to accomplish these goals because of "their incredible amount of athletic talent" and because of their closeness.

After graduation, Julie plans to get a job teaching third or fourth grade and hopes that she will have an opportunity to use her experience playing volleyball at Houghton as a coach.