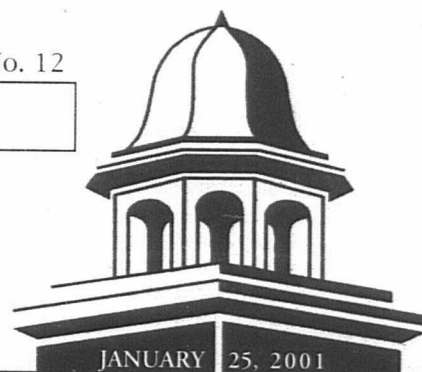


STAR

The Houghton

THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE



JANUARY 25, 2001

THE WAIT IS OVER

WJSL back on the air after two years of hardships

Bethany Schwartz

After almost two years of being off the airwaves, the Houghton College radio station, WJSL, is back on the air. The station kicked off its festivities on Wednesday night with a ribbon cutting ceremony, going "on the air" officially at 6 pm. Dr. Chamberlain and Colin Ryan, the general manager of WJSL, spoke about the history, hardships, and hallelujahs of WJSL.

The radio station has been waiting for a license to broadcast officially from the Federal Communication Commission for over twelve months. The FCC is "taking care of everything," they have said, but the license status has been pending for "what seems like forever," said Colin Ryan. The managers of WJSL were trying to find ways to broadcast to more than just Big Al's, and have found two new ways of sending out their signals. They recently published an all-campus newsletter explaining these changes and how the students and faculty will be able to listen to the radio station.

WJSL is now using an extremely low-watt transmitter, set on the roof of the Campus Center, which transmits signals to about a half-mile radius. An official license from the FCC



is not needed to use this transmitter because it is called an "experimental use" transmitter, one that is so low beneath normal frequencies that the FCC does not regulate it. The catch, however, is that the DJs on the radio are not allowed to use four call letters, such as "WJSL." Ryan said that most likely they will call themselves "JSL" on the radio, but still are WJSL when they are off the air.

"We don't have to get rid of our doors that say WJSL," he reported happily. The FCC has yet to approve the broadcasting license for a 100-watt transmitter, but until they do the smaller transmitter will be the method of projecting signals to the campus.

The other way that WJSL will be broadcasting college-wide is through the

Continued on page 2

Lacrosse team pushes towards the goal

Job Tate

The lacrosse team, a dogged group of guys, is pushing to be the first team to fill the void of no spring sports at Houghton.

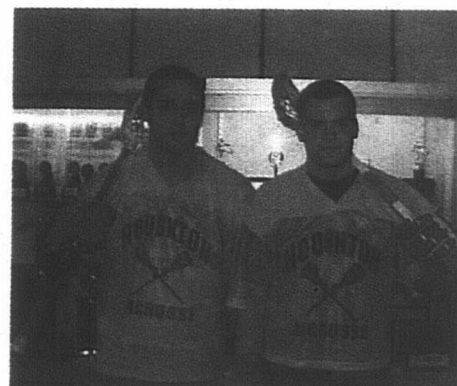
In an endeavor to fill this hole, the team has been practicing hard and endeavoring to raise funds to pay for insurance and other operating costs. After last year's hard work and disappointment of not being able to play, the team came back determined to keep at it. The lacrosse team has a strong nucleus, with team captains, Aaron Harrison and David Diaz and several clutch and talented players like "The General" Matt Cruikshank, Aaron Benedict and Shane Dehaven returning. There's also been an influx of freshman talent, with the likes of Dan Kilpatrick and Peter

Gowesky.

The team has also acquired its first coach, 1999 Houghton graduate Tim Williams. Williams is excited about the post and looks forward to getting the guys ready to play in some games this spring.

But many roadblocks still lie ahead of the club team. The struggle for approval continues as the team tries to get insured so they can play the decidedly high-contact sport this spring. They've been faithful in doing fundraisers and have even fronted a lot of the money themselves, but only time will tell.

As team chaplain Rosario Picardo, said during his prayer at the beginning of their last practice, "Lord, may your will be done in the matter of this group of guys."



Lacrosse team members Stu Gleason and Nate Witherow

"We leave it in your hands." And at this point, that's about all they can do.

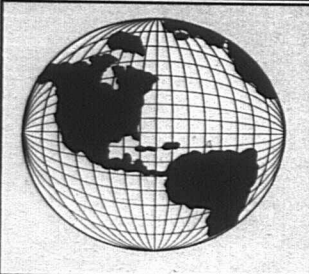
INSIDE



"The Price is Right." Page 3

Feature: For the Love of the Game: Intramural Sports 4 and 5





Rosa Gerber

Bush Sworn in as New President:

George W. Bush took the oath of office to become the forty-third President of the United States last Saturday, with tight security while about 20,000 protestors, the largest amount since Richard Nixon's second inauguration in 1973, crowded the streets of Washington, D.C. In his inauguration speech, President Bush promised that his administration would reduce taxes, build America's defenses, and unite American people. Within his first hour as President, Bush nominated members of his Cabinet and directed federal agencies to postpone publishing new regulations that Clinton had approved his last few hours in office.



Clinton Avoids Indictment and Grants Pardons:

On his last day in office, Bill Clinton's attorney David Kendall and independent counsel Robert Ray arrived at an agreement, ensuring that the former US President would not be indicted for false testimony given during the Paula Jones court case. In return for the deal, former President Clinton had to admit publicly that he made false statements about his relationship with Monica Lewinsky for the first time, have his Arkansas law license suspended for five years, and pay \$25,000 in legal costs. Clinton's confession ends almost eight years of legal inspection by three

independent counsels.

Clinton also granted approximately 140 pardons in his last two hours as President of the United States. The pardoned list included a few controversial Americans, such as Patty Hearst, former Cabinet member Henry Cisneros, Whitewater participant Susan McDougal, and Clinton's brother, Roger.

New President of the Philippines:

Last Saturday, Vice-President Gloria Macapagal-Arroyo was sworn in as the Philippines' new President after the resignation of President Joseph Estrada, in accordance with the Philippine Constitution that the vice-president must assume power when the president's office is empty. Estrada had been tried for corruption charges and was forced to leave office after the Supreme Court decision, allowing him until 6 am Friday morning to resign. Thousands of

Filipinos, including national police officials, the army chief and the air force chief, had gathered to support opposition to Estrada and demanded his departure, and several of his cabinet members had stepped down, withdrawing this support for Estrada.

Earthquake in El Salvador:

On January 13, El Salvador suffered the worst earthquake the country had experienced in over ten years. Roughly 700 people were killed, and damage costs amounts to \$1 billion. The quake left more than 45,000 people homeless by destroy nearly 124,000 homes. With police occupied in clean up and aid, local residents formed vigilant foot patrol to guard homes from looters who had been plundering the area. Organizations and countries from around the world have taken action and donated money to aid El Salvadorian people in the clean up process.

WJSL continued

campus network. Soon www.WJSL.com will be up and running, but for now those connected to the network can type <http://psalms/WJSL.aspx> into their web browsers to listen to WJSL with Windows Media Player. Will Krause and the managers of WJSL have been working on this project for some time now, and it is now in effect exclusively for those connected to the campus network. As far as they know this change will be permanent, no matter what happens with the FCC and broadcasting over the actual radio.

Thanks to the dreams of general manager Colin Ryan, who began working as a DJ with WJSL in his freshman year, this

radio station has evolved from being community-based to student-oriented. Without his dreams WJSL might not exist today, and it would not be at the high-quality broadcasting level that it is. "The last few years have been tough," said Ryan. "Our most loyal listeners have been the bubble hockey players." While it has been hard to keep the DJs' and managers' morale up, they have been plugging away despite the knowledge that only one click of a button would turn off signals even to Big Al's. Even broadcasting to Big Al's has been good, according to Ryan, because "we were able to tell ourselves that we were broadcasting. If we hadn't been doing anything until we got on the air, we'd be awful. As it is we're not professionals...but we're better

than we would be otherwise." The lows of not having a "real" radio station have been hard for everyone involved in WJSL, but the experience has brought them all closer. "Everyone is affected by working here," Ryan declared. "It's like you're doing something, creating something. We need listeners of course, but the things it does for the group is amazing." Ryan is also planning on creating a museum in the WJSL office at some point, which will be a history of radio and WJSL, as well as how radio works. No plans have been officially made but Ryan hopes that someday this new dream will also become a reality.

As "WJSL week," as the station workers have been calling it, draws to a close, DJs are

continuing to work on their programs and new shows are in the planning stages. Many new slots are available for anyone who is interested in signing up. Colin Ryan said that he would "recommend anyone to get involved because it's been so fulfilling to [him] personally as well as service to the Lord." Because of the diligent work and planning of all of the workers at WJSL, the future of the radio station is becoming more and more secure. Now that they are finally back on the air, the possibilities are endless!

SPRING BREAK 2001
Jamaica, Cancun, Florida, Barbados, Bahamas
Now Hiring Campus Reps. Earn 2 Free Trips.
Free Meals... Book by Nov. 3rd. Call for FREE info
pack or visit on-line sunapleasure.com
1-800-426-7710

The Houghton STAR

Editor in Chief
Managing Editor
Layout Editor
Business Editor

Glenn McCarty
Lindsay Ackerman
Jennifer Adams
Emily Townsend

Advisor: Bruce Brenneman

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

The Star, CPO Box 378
(716) 567-9210
star@houghton.edu

Contributing Writers:

Maria Behrns
Elizabeth Bence
Andrew Crowley
David Davies
Janet Decker
Shelley Dooley
Steve Dunmire
Tim Esh
Beth Freeman
Rosa Gerber
Philip Hassey

Charity Irwin
Tammy Joubert
Aaron Mack
Jeremy Martin
Stephen Maxon
Richard Mehrling
Motoi Nishihata
Mike Russell
Bethany Schwartz
Kari Stiansen
Job Tate

Photographers:

Danielle Bialy
Jennifer Rimer
Jennifer Adams

Cartoonist:

Adam Daab

Special Thanks:

Manda Groth

Hammond brings impressive resume to CLEW

Shelley Dooley

Pete Hammond, a resident of Madison Wisconsin and mentor for InterVarsity Christian Fellowship, touched the lives of students, faculty, and Houghton community members with his words and presence during Christian Life Emphasis Week.

Hammond became a Christian when he was sixteen years old through the influence of a young woman he was dating at the time, who had turned her life over to Christ a week earlier; she is now his wife.

Since that time, Hammond has attended Alfred University, Houghton, and Gordon Cromwell Seminary, receiving a degree in Sociology with Bible and History minors. He joined InterVarsity, a student oriented ministry in 143 nations, 34 years ago while a pastor in Virginia. During this time, his children left for college and he visited them and spoke, at their request, at student gatherings. InterVarsity approached him and invited him to join the ministry. His primary role today is as a mentor for younger InterVarsity staff and speaker for weeks such as C.L.E.W. at college campuses across the United States. In

addition to his impact on students, he has completed, with the help of five other InterVarsity veterans, the Word in Life Study Bible. This Bible features themes to study, over 6,000 helps, and descriptions of people and issues addressed by New and Old Testament writers.

As Hammond approached C.L.E.W. week, he had one main goal in mind, "To join the ministry going on." He attempted to fulfill this goal by beginning correspondence with Dr. David Lewis six months ago to find out what the main concerns of students were. Dr. Lewis helped to compile a list of seven topics that gave Hammond a general idea of what he wanted to share. With these seven topics, Hammond hoped to become a partner in the ministry here and to add to it by challenging students to learn how to work and listen for God.

After hearing Hammond speak up to nine times, students were left feeling as if they had not only heard a speaker, but also made a new friend. Hammond's personal accounts and humorous stories allowed students look deeper into the heart of God and were drawn closer to Him.

To the Editor: "Our Glorious Day"

This article started out, as celebration of our team's long awaited victory but due to circumstances not know by all this day may never come. I use victory referring not to a single game when we happened to out score or skill an opposing team but victory in the mere form of suiting up in our gear and taking the field, an honor most teams take for granted.

The Houghton College Men's Lacrosse Club Team has been practicing for two years, often late nights or 6am for a season that has still yet to come. I am sure you have seen us around campus running, putting on fund-raisers, or lobbying for your support. Houghton is a place of faith and faith has played a major part in our ongoing fight. Despite many walls our obstacles put in our path we have fought onward. We still rise with the sun and trek up to the gym and work till we sweat while others that think our efforts our in vain sleep away.

Last year when everything seemed to be in our favor, games were scheduled, and equipment was on its way,

our flight of glory was quickly canceled. Our victory has been so close many times only for a painful retreat and yet another strategy to put us back in the game. We run from the huddle and fight on in a fight for some like myself that is a last attempt to win a two-year game to get this team off the ground.

I would like to challenge you, as our friends, and classmates, and faculty to support us in our quest. Look for ways you can help us out in any way may it be big or small, and remember us in your prayers. Look for those gold and purple jerseys that are a testimony of our team pride and better yet our school pride. Look beyond the make shift drums, chicken heads and strange chants in the bleachers and try to see the dedication that I see. I challenge you my friends to join our team in our fight to add Men's Lacrosse to the Highlander Army of Athletes. Help us reach that long awaited "Glorious Day" for the celebration in the end will be for all to share,

David "Stu" Gleason

See Lacrosse article, page 1

For Houghton Junior, the "Price is Right"

Tammy Joubert

Any American's dream growing up is to be on "The Price is Right." It is the one television game show that has reached generations of audience members, encouraging them to play along at home. Houghton Junior Phil Andrews from Wayne, PA had the incredible opportunity to appear on the show last fall in an episode airing today.

This past fall Phil took a semester of classes at Arizona State University, and while there, he and three friends got tickets, and drove all night to Los Angeles to wait in line from 4:30 a.m. until 1:15 p.m. The show's staff interviewed audience members to determine who would be a contestant. They questioned contestants about where they lived, their occupations, and their motivations for appearing on the show. At first, Phil thought it was a random chance to get on, but once he heard that all they wanted were well-rounded people, he "put on his exciting face" and gave them what they wanted.

Phil was the second contestant called up from contestants' row to make it on stage by bidding on a peach loveseat and coming the closest with his bid of \$851. Andrews describes his time on stage this way: "You're sort of out of it when you're up there your brain goes limp, but it was cool to meet Bob Barker."

The three possible prizes for him to win were a trip to Canada, a toaster oven, and a silverware set. To win these wonderful prizes he just had to take a list of nine numbers and match them with the right product. Unfortunately, Phil decided to go with the audience, changing his mind and losing the game. He did, however, get to keep the sofa, and only had to pay \$63 for taxes. The show would even pay for the shipping to his house.

According to Phil the whole studio is fairly small. He also mentioned it surprisingly still smells like the 70s. Seeing all of the producers on the side really excited him, and gave him



the idea that he could see himself as a producer some day.

Spinning the wheel was pretty exciting too. Everyone before him had spun \$1.00, so there was no way he could match up to that. So, he jumped up and

gave it all he had. The wheel went around the \$1.00 mark twice, but didn't settle on the magic number. The dream came to an end, but in Phil's words he "felt blessed to get that experience, winning anything or not."

For the Love of the Game



Intramural Sports



"A Night at the Gym"

Glenn McCarty

At 11:30 on a Monday night, the lights of the Nielsen Center look too bright, casting a garish shine on the tired eyes of those who have been inside all night participating in competition. Three hours earlier, however, as a night of intramural sports prepares to get underway just after 8 p.m., the lights provide an atmosphere of glamour and excitement to the students preparing for their matches. It is this zest for competition, whatever the level, that drives students to the gym for the intense fervor of intramurals. On court 1, a little before 8:30, where two co-ed volleyball teams—Nelson and Better than Ra'z—are scheduled to meet in ten minutes, one side of the court stands conspicuously empty. Better than Ra'z are already bumping around a ball, stretching, and warming up. The other team, Nelson, has yet to arrive. Clearly, however, the Ra'z are expecting a competition. "We haven't won a game all season," says Jessie Reid, a junior. "But, this is the first game all season I've been to..." As three players from the opposing team finally

drift in and begin tying shoes and stretching, she admits that they have a decided advantage. "Hi Michelle!" a player calls out to late-arriver Michelle Taylor, clad in tie-die and bandana. She will be playing in another match later, thus the tie-die garb. The tone is informal; players converse and chat. There is a lot of carrying... and kicking. Nervous, Mike Meiners calls out to his two teammates, "Is it just the three of us?" "No, Allen... 4," comes the response. Somehow, even though they will be two players down, this is comforting to Meiners.

The final preparations are made; the net is stretched and tightened, and the first points are played after a short prayer for safety and good spirits. The RA'z, more organized and energetic than Nelson, strike first and take an advantage. On one play, Mike heads for a ball near the line, then decides to let it go at the last second. He stops, looks, and rubs his head sheepishly. In 5-0. After spotting the RA'z 7 points, however, Nelson begins to even the score, reeling off 8 in a row,



and prompting hopeful encouragement to the server. "Just 7 more serves, 7 more and we win this game." The praise pays off and Nelson rolls to an impressive 15 straight serves, taking the set. The victors exchange high-fives. "How's your arm?" one asks. Over on courts 2 and 3, a ladies' soccer player has just gotten hurt, a nasty ankle sprain, and she has to be carried off by her teammates. Despite the intense competition, one thing is common to all: a concern for fellow player that runs deeper than teams or sides. It is clear that injury dampens everyone's spirits. They play for fun, not to hurt or be hurt. Senior soccer referee Justin Hibbard officiates the women's match, as he does every night, keeping things clean and even. At first, he jokes about the girls, "Yeah, it's out of control," he quips. "We get yelled at a lot," but it is clear that just being around the game and getting to participate overrides the small misunderstandings that arise during the course of the game. The soccer action is fast and furious. The game is played length-wise over two of the three basketball courts. Everything is in, four wooden barricades at each

corner keep the ball from going out of play, and passing off the wall is strategy. "Even I'm in play," jokes Hibbard as a ball rolls along his feet and two girls come charging towards him. He remains remarkably serene as they play it off his ankles and continue towards the goal. Halftime arrives, and the girls retreat to their corners, but not without an attempt to gain favor from the referee. "Locking arms; watch that," pleads Senior Missy Padden, and a teammate echoes her sentiment as the teams drift back onto the court after halftime.

There are eight intramural sports, spread throughout the school year: men's and women's outdoor and indoor soccer, basketball, women's volleyball, coed volleyball, and water polo. Other sports appear in one-time competitions, such as ultimate Frisbee or handball, but these eight are enough to keep the gym hopping on any given weeknight. Lisa Kragbe, taking over from Trini Rangel as coordinator of intramural sports, has restructured slightly to allow students to have more responsibility over delegation and organization,

Continued on page 5



In Question: What intramural sport would you like to see at Houghton?



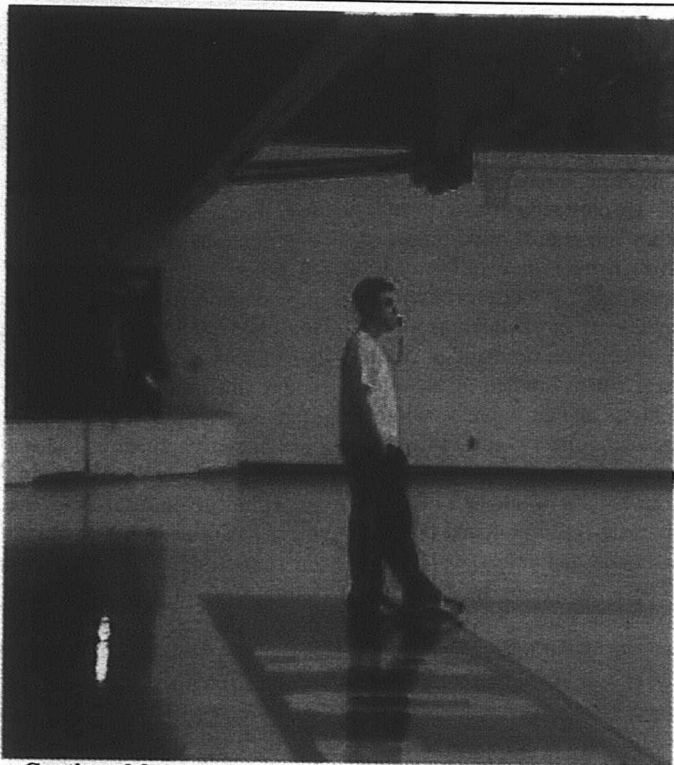
"Jousting"

Danielle Shadduck (Senior)



"Tetherball"

Chris Nafziger (Junior)



Continued from page 4

appointing senior officials of each sport, accountable for

finding officials for their own sports. The games are held Monday to Thursday each week,

from 8-11 p.m., or later, depending on the length of games.

Late in the game, down 4-1, Caryn Hanks is willing her team back into the match. Every free kick, she runs to the spot, places the ball, and kicks, sometimes not even stopping to see where it is going, or who is in front of it. At first, her hustle seems out of place. After all, this is only intramurals; there are no scholarships involved or cheering crowds. Soon, though, her hustle is contagious and despite the greater experience and skill of the dark-shirts, the lights score and are down 5-2. There is jubilation as the girls throw their hands up in unison and sprint back to the center circle, suddenly focused. Another ball skips into the net, and the score is suddenly 5-3 with 1:30 remaining. You can see it in their eyes and read it on their lips—comeback—and at this particular moment in time, research papers, rehearsals, recitals, or projects don't matter at all. All that matters is getting

the ball into the net two more times, as fast as possible.

Sadly, as is often the case with comebacks, time runs out on the light-shirts and the game ends 5-3. The girls file past each other, shaking hands, and joking. Now they must return to their lives as students and academicians, but the sweat and bruises are symbols of their passion and zeal for the games they play.

There are all sorts of players in intramurals. Some have played before; some are a little rusty from time off. To some, form and technique are key, others just get it done any way possible. And it would seem that under these lights, nice form doesn't always gain an advantage. Guts, will, and heart count nearly as much as skill. This is why they come, and as long as there are nets, goals, or hoops, there will always be players to participate in the nightly ritual that is intramurals under the orange lights of the Nielsen Gymnasium.

Intramurals at Houghton: An Undercover Journey

Maria Behrns

In this era of powerful intercollegiate and intramural sports competition, it is nearly impossible to imagine a college in which such pursuits are not championed. But a local man who attended Houghton during the early 20th Century remembers how two students throwing a football on campus one afternoon were commanded by a disgusted faculty member, "Bury that tool of the devil!"

Ray Calhoon, a former Houghton student who attended both the academy and the college between 1907 and 1916, "remembers sneaking off to Belfast with some of the other boys to engage in basketball competition with other teams," an activity that was forbidden at the time. According to Career Services Director Tim Nichols who interviewed Ray Calhoon for his dissertation, Calhoon and his friends also played informal intramural basketball in the shell of the abandoned Old Seminary building on Tucker Hill Road.

According to Dr. Dick Wing, who is currently researching for his book on

Houghton's history, certain male students would often travel to Fillmore during the early 1900's to compete with local baseball teams, but they had to play under fake names so as to avoid serious trouble with the Dean.

Thankfully, Houghton's athletics have come a long way since the early 20th Century. As Wing mentioned, "All during the pre-intercollegiate days of intramural sports, Houghton students attended classes six days a week. This situation, coupled with the fact that the typical Houghton student did NOT have a car and had very limited fiscal means, meant non-academic activities on campus were quite appealing." Intramural sports were thus an integral part of campus life, providing an opportunity in which to expend energy and put academic learning into perspective.

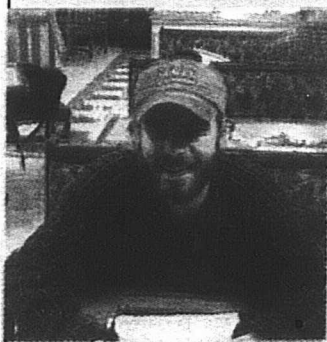
Houghton has had some form of intramural athletics practically right from the earliest part of last century. Although no athletic facilities existed, one alumnus remembers frequent ice skating in the early years; others

remember sledding. Through student impetus and faculty organization, the intramural program was quickly born. Although the earliest competition was debate, sports were quickly added, likely beginning with track and field events. Partially built from the Old Seminary Building's bricks, Bedford Gym opened in 1917, during which time intramurals flourished. Located between the current Campus Center and Quad, the gym even had a swimming pool, affectionately labeled "The Bathtub," as it was a mere two lanes wide and 25 feet long. The entire Bedford Gym building was no larger than the College's current swimming pool. To supplement the small gym, the College's first intramural tennis courts were constructed in 1923, in the approximate location of the current Library/Academic Building parking lot.

The intramural program continued to expand: students were assigned to the purple or gold team upon their arrival to Houghton, and there they remained members until their graduation. Wing estimates that

90-95% of all students competed in intramural activity during Houghton's pre-intercollegiate years: intramural rivalry was enormous. During the "purple and gold era," then, the teams were in perpetual competition, competition that persisted even after graduation. As Nichols discovered in his dissertation research, "even 50 to 60 years later when old alumni visit campus and go to alumni dinners, they would only sit at the table according to the color of the napkins and their old team!"

For decades after the intramural program had been established, there continued to exist among the administration and faculty a dominant feeling that any intercollegiate sport activity would divert from academics. It was not until 1967 that, despite preventative efforts from the Wesleyan Church, intercollegiate competition was finally permitted at Houghton. The College's first intercollegiate game was in Cross Country, against none other than Houghton's best-loved rival, Roberts Wesleyan College.



"Baseball"

Krestia DeGeorge (Junior)



"Water Polo, with real horses"

Dave Steele (Prospective)

VOX

voice

expressions

of a community of faith

From the Desk

Glenn McCarty
Editor in Chief

Aristotle and the Liberal Arts

For once in my life, my procrastination got the best of me. Having still not fulfilled my lab science requirement, and left with no other option than the one in front of me, I found myself on the first day of semester staring at 4 hours of General Astronomy: one in morning lecture and three in afternoon lab. I probably deserved it; after all, I was registered for my lab science once before, but at the last minute in an impetuous moment, I decided to take an English class over Fundamentals of Biology, figuring there was plenty of time to get it out of the way. Now, there was no choice.

For the first two weeks I fought against the painful exercise of forcing my mind to become facile again in the ways of science and math. It quickly

became easier to just excuse my refusal to dig deep and think with the other side of my brain by saying, "I'm just not a science person, that's all." You see, despite the fact that Houghton is "a college of the liberal arts and sciences," this lofty declaration loses step with the day to day activities of the college due to thinking just like the kind that I was exhibiting. It took becoming reacquainted with someone extraordinary, someone named Aristotle in fact, to challenge me to treasure my liberal arts education and not overlook its significance in today's culture, a culture without roots or history, which has emptied itself of the past.

Nearly everyone who has attended a liberal arts college is familiar with the name Aristotle, since his name arises in nearly every general education class.

What strikes me about Aristotle, however, is not the *depth* of his thought, but rather his *breadth*. His accomplishments in any one of his disciplines—philosophy, literature, drama, and astronomy—are outstanding; taken together they are almost mind-boggling. To Aristotle we owe one of the earliest comprehensive philosophies of ethics, as well as a treatise on dramatic structure that still is studied in literature classes and an impressively far-reaching theory on the structure of the universe. Developing any one of these would be a life-long pursuit; Aristotle found time for all three, and more.

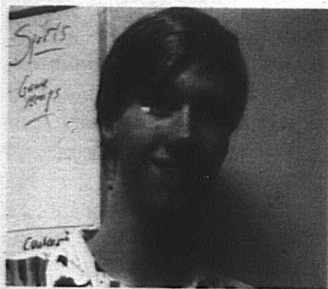
The lesson to be learned from Aristotle, I realize is that a study of "the liberal arts sciences" is not an end in itself. It is a means to discovering the way in which all of this world is linked, to seeing how art is linked to history, which is linked to science, which is linked to sociology, and so on. There are components of each discipline embedded in others, and the only way to dig them out is to become immersed in their study until the connections become clear. By way of example, a study of Virgil's Aeneid is incomplete without a proper understanding of Roman history and ancient mythology. Also involved, however, are early works of art, the ancient Greeks, to whom Virgil owed the structure of the epic and its early examples the Iliad and the Odyssey. No work of literature, or historical

event, or scientific discovery is an isolated event; they all rely on other events and cannot be understood properly without study of these other disciplines. Not only are disciplines valuable for the way in which they contribute to our understanding of other disciplines, but they provide can also valuable insights into modern culture. A study of art history, for example, may seem unimportant, but in studying Picasso we are tapping into the same heritage as Jackson Pollock, or Andy Warhol, giving us valuable insight into the impact they had on developing current trends in society. As participants in this society, we must understand where we are, and why we are here. Studying all the disciplines in harmony, as we do at a liberal arts college, provides us with understanding and a powerful curiosity for more knowledge, more understanding. As the old adage goes, "The more you know, the more you know you have yet to learn."

I yearn for the day when my understanding of the universe and its components falls into place, and I am able to place it in the gallery of understanding beside my other classes and I can make it all fit together. For now, though, an appreciation of the ground to be covered is a good start. In addition, I have four hours of classes every Monday to work it all out, and a mug of coffee to make it all make sense. That's hope enough for any aspiring Aristotle.

TOP TEN...

Worst Selling Items at the Campus Store



Stephen Maxon

- | | | | |
|----|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|-------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 10 | "The Textbook You Buy Now For \$80, Then Sell Back Four Months Later For \$6.50" | 5 | "Rock, Paper, Scissors: the Home Game" |
| 9 | "Happy Houghton Action Figures: Parking Ticket Man" | 4 | <i>Happily Single and Loving Every Dang Minute of It</i> magazine |
| 8 | Chainsaws | 3 | "Intensely Serious Putty" |
| 7 | "The Wide World of Fillmore Coloring Book" | 2 | "Pioneer's BIG Book of Tasty Recipes!!" |
| 6 | "Diet Snickers" - now with oat bran! | 1 | "Hunks of the Houghton Star - 2001 Calendar" |

glenn's head



Crikey! Here's Glenn during his days wrestling those little buggers. This fella may be little, but he packs a wallop. You don't want to get in the way of those jaws...

glenn's head is not endorsed in any way by editor in chief Glenn McCarty

arthouse

A look at the intersection of faith and art

Jea on Movies



CASTAWAY Adrift in a Sea of Hanks

Jea Adams

In *Castaway*, Chuck Noland (Tom Hanks) is a man who lives by the clock. To him, speed is everything. Chuck works for Fed Ex as a motivational speaker of efficiency in the workplace, which carries on to his everyday life. He is like most of us (except the Writing majors), living the rat race and having little time to notice the better things in life, or people who are important. On Christmas Eve, Chuck ends up leaving his hometown of Memphis because of an emergency shipment notice on his beeper. His longtime girlfriend, Kelly (Helen Hunt) is left with an engagement ring sized box and a promise to be home on New Year's when they can open their presents together. Before his departure, Kelly gives him a family heirloom, her Grandfather's pocketwatch that he carried with him during one of the World Wars, which also contains beautiful photograph of herself. For everyone who has seen commercials for this movie, the plane crashes rather abruptly, killing everyone aboard except for our hero. (This is an extremely tense

scene with a lot of violence that may scare small children.) Eventually, Chuck washes up on a deserted island somewhere out in the Pacific. Here is where the meat of the movie begins.

In the beginning, Chuck tries to cling to his civilized life by picking up washed up Fed Ex packages along the shore that floated out of the plane wreck. They contain ice skates, a volleyball, videotapes, things that would be nice to have in Houghton on any given December night, but useless for somebody stranded on a desert island.

The scenes on the island aren't extremely attention grabbing, so as an actor, Hanks is forced to carry the weight of the movie on his own suntanned shoulders. Some may find these island scenes boring and label the movie a failure. Others however can be entertained by imagining themselves engaged in such acts as getting water from a coconut, making sandals out of a dead passengers shoes, or removing a rotten tooth with an ice skate.

Since no one rescues him, Chuck learns how to take care of

himself on the island since out of necessity.

Four years pass and Chuck is no longer the same man he was when he first washed up on the island. He's turned into a hairier man, with long matted locks and a beard similar to a follower of the Grateful Dead. He has also spent those four years talking to a volleyball he named Wilson, a plastic companion whom he takes everywhere he goes. What has really helped him keep his sanity is the watch Kelly gave him before he left with her picture in it. It's his North Star; she's the hope that keeps him going, the hope that he'll be with her again, and the reason why he keeps on living.

After four years though, Chuck comes to the realization that it is only a matter of time before he will die alone on this island. But the waves that surround the island are

tremendously strong and powerful, ready to flip over anything that comes in their way. Of course, luck washes in taking the form of an old Port-a-Potty. The gears in his head start turning and he comes up with an idea to leave the island. But why does he even think of leaving the island? He's in the middle of the Pacific, with who-knows how many miles of ocean between him and civilization! Even though he is stranded on an island, he still has control of one thing, his life. Chuck says to Wilson "I would rather take my chances alone out there on the ocean, than to die alone on this island talking to a stupid ball!" So does he get back to land and marry Kelly after four long years? Sorry, I'm not going to tell, drive to Buffalo or Olean this weekend and find out for yourself!

In all fairness, I must say that *Castaway* isn't a movie about Tom Hanks alone on an island. It is a study of the human spirit, about what makes us live. In my favorite movie, *The Shawshank Redemption*, there is a quote that goes, "Get busy living, or get busy dying." I think this is an appropriate theme, how about you?



New nail salon

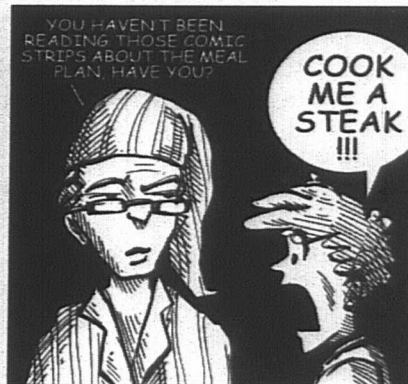
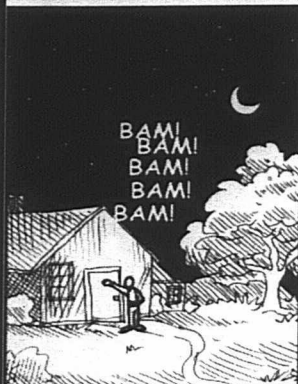
"Tips 'n Toes"
1 West Hughes Street
Belfast, NY

For appointments call 716/365-9953

Walk ins Welcome

For the best in:	All Students:
acrylic nails	
manicures	
paraffin treatments	10%
nail art	Discount
pedicures	
nail products	

The adventures of CLUELESS GUY in Meal Plan Land



Paid for by Student Programs Office

Highlander SPORTS

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

January 18- January 24

Highlanders nearly achieve sweep of rival Raiders

Aaron Mack

Houghton College v. Roberts Wesleyan College
20 January 2001

This highly anticipated double header awakened the Shen Drum Corps, from their winter slumber, to set the atmosphere in the Nielsen Center. An absolutely packed house witnessed two of the best basketball games this writer has ever seen. (There was also no fan conflict, such as hat stealing, thankfully. Everyone was on their best behavior.)

Women v. RWC
6:00 PM

Poor shooting in the first half left the Lady Highlanders down by 10 at the half, 36-26.

The second half began with Houghton scoring, but Roberts able to break the full court press and answer our points. Five minutes into the half however, the momentum began to shift our way. The Highlanders cut the 10-point lead to 8, to 5, and then finally tied at 47, thanks to a Sarah Bridges 3 point play. Angela

"Houghton then cruised to a thrilling and well-deserved 74-67 victory."

Layne then put Houghton into the lead by sinking two free throws at 10:21. The game was then safely Houghton's as they opened up an 8-point lead thanks to two

great defensive steals by Sarah Tooley. Houghton then cruised to a thrilling and well deserved 74-67 victory.

"...the best second half of basketball seen here in a long time"

Men v. RWC
8:00 PM

This writer must preface this account of Saturday's game by saying that he had been "feeling a sweep" all week long and given the previous result in the Women's game, was very excited as the Men's game began. This writer must also confess that at the half, Houghton down by some 13 points, that he had all but written the team off, only to be put in his place by the best second half of basketball seen here in a long time.

Houghton managed only 27 points in the first half Saturday night, but outscored Roberts 46-33 in the second half to knot the score at 73 heading to OT.

The Men surged early in the half to get within 3 points at the 11:00 minute mark. Back and forth the teams went with Houghton having possession with one-minute left, score 73-70 in Roberts favor. That's when Freshmen Justin Pauley took the ball and drove the lane, hoping for a quick two. As he rose to

the basket, he was fouled by a Roberts defender, and yet somehow got the ball to fall through. This set the Nielsen Center alight with passion and noise as Pauley came to the line with the chance to tie. Calm and collected is the best way to describe the foul shot; Pauley knotted the game at 73. Roberts missed their chance to win, and just barely, as the ball went in the

hoop and out again as the buzzer went.

Overtime was not as successful as the second half and we were outscored 92-82 in the end, but just getting that far was very exciting. The applause that reigned down from the stands to the floor was well deserved for a well played game.

**Houghton Basketball
The Rematch
Roberts Wesleyan**

**February 3
at Roberts Wesleyan College**

Women: 6 pm, Men: 8 pm

**S The Houghton
STAR**

If you are interested in writing about Indoor Track for the Star, please call the office at x2100, or e-mail star@houghton.edu

In Next Week's Issue:

**Thumb Wrestling with Angela Layne
and Ryan Pauling**

Highlander SportsWeek

Women's Basketball (6-10)

Friday, 8:00 pm vs. Mt Aloysius College
Saturday, 6:00 pm vs. Carlow College
Monday, 6:00 pm vs. University of Pitt-Bradford
Wednesday, 8:00 pm vs. Gannon University

Men's Basketball (0-16):

Friday, 6:00 pm vs. Mount Aloysius College
Monday, 8:00 pm vs. University of Pitt-Bradford
Wednesday, 6:00 pm vs. Hilbert College

Indoor Track

Next Meet: February 3 @ York University

JUNIOR VARSITY MEN:
Tuesday @ SUNY Fredonia,
8:00 pm

JUNIOR VARSITY WOMEN:
Today, 7:00 pm vs. SUNY Brockport