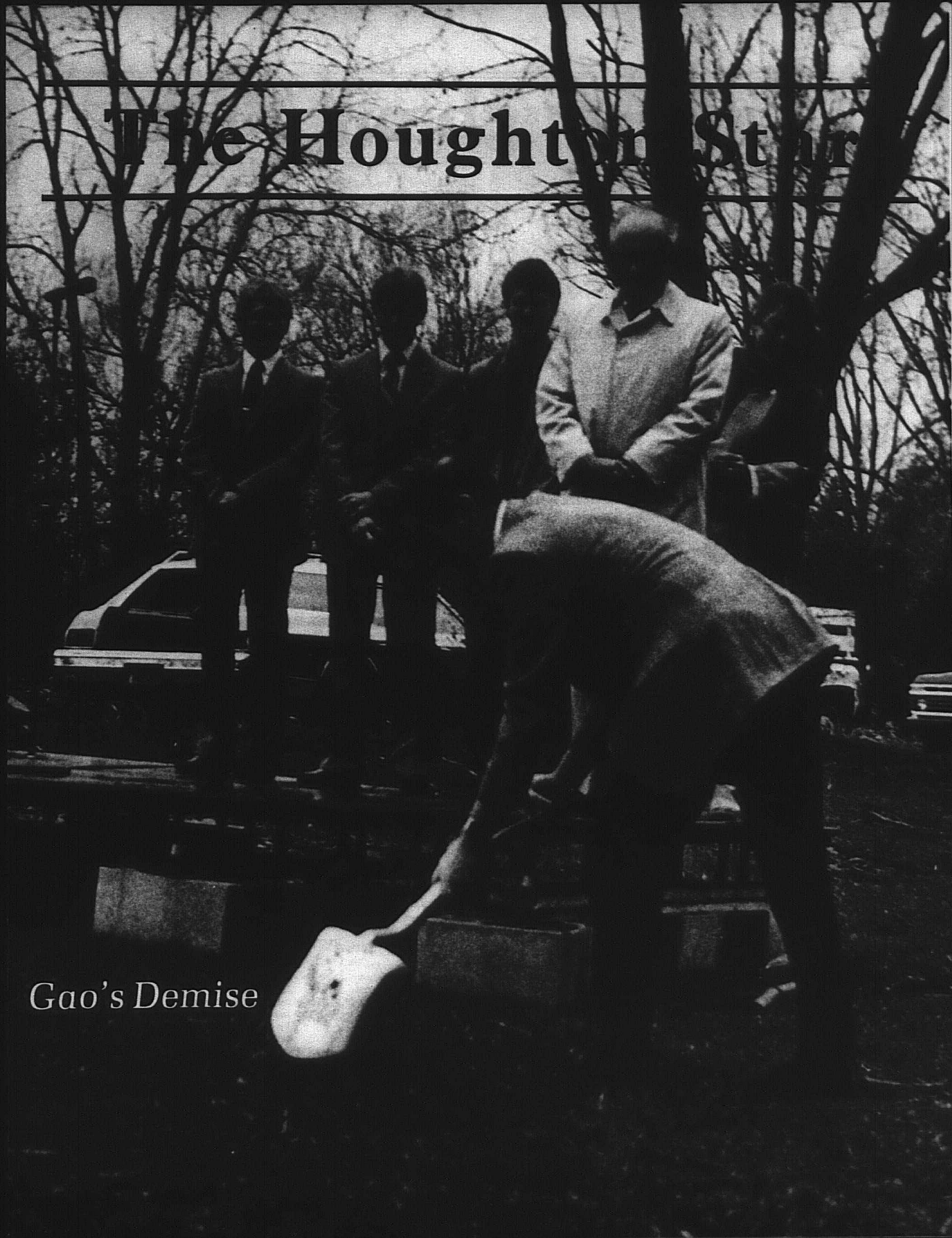


The Houghton Star



Gao's Demise

The Houghton Star

Volume 77, Number 17

26 April 1985

Student Aid Bill Stalled This Year

by Barb Pinto

Will New York state residents get an increase in TAP? Not this year. Troy Martin, Financial Aid Counselor and leader of a recent lobbying effort in support of the issue explains why: "Last week there was a big push to increase TAP. At the same time there was also a strong push to increase aid in proprietary (for profit) schools. The Legislature couldn't decide what to do, so they shoved TAP on the back burner."

Another reason, Martin said, is the tax cut recommended by Governor Cuomo. "Cuomo proposed a \$395 million tax reduction, but final agreement was a tax cut of \$635 million because Congress wanted more cuts than these proposed by Cuomo. This larger tax cut left less money for programs such as TAP."

TAP, or Tuition Assistance Program, is state supplied financial aid to students residing and attending college in New York. The proposed legislation would have increased the amount and availability of aid to students in both undergraduate and graduate programs.

Students currently benefiting from

TAP will receive the same amount of aid in 85-86 as they received in 84-85, providing their financial situation remains the same. Martin said, "The scales used for determining TAP eligibility will be the same as those used in 84-85. The maximum amount of TAP available per student remains at \$2700 and the minimum at \$300."

The Legislature voted to increase Bundy aid for 85-86. Bundy aid is state money that goes to independent colleges based on the number of students they graduate. Martin points out, "Houghton College is not eligible to receive Bundy aid because our religious commitment is included in our educational objective."

Martin does not view the failure of the TAP bills in the legislature as a major setback, but remains optimistic for next year's outcome. Martin states, "I want to thank all students that helped by sending letters, organizing the letter writing campaign, and visiting Albany. Even though the bills were not passed, I think we made our concerns known and made a favorable impression of Houghton College in Albany."

It's Not Just a Job— It's an Adventure

Eighteen students from Houghton's ROTC Leadership Lab spent last weekend rafting down the "white water" of the Allegheny River and camping overnight. The adventure was conducted with forty ROTC students from ST. Bonaventure University. A CH-47 Chinook helicopter was used to support the troops with food and transportation.

Sophomore Joan Robertsen said, "The trip was exciting but afterwards my arms killed me. Rowing twenty miles in still water is no pleasure ride, especially living on dehydrated, fortified MRE's (Meals Ready to Eat).

Another eager student, Trudy Holzmacher said, "The Bonaventure cadets were real helpful and fun, . . . such a refreshing change from the Houghton men."

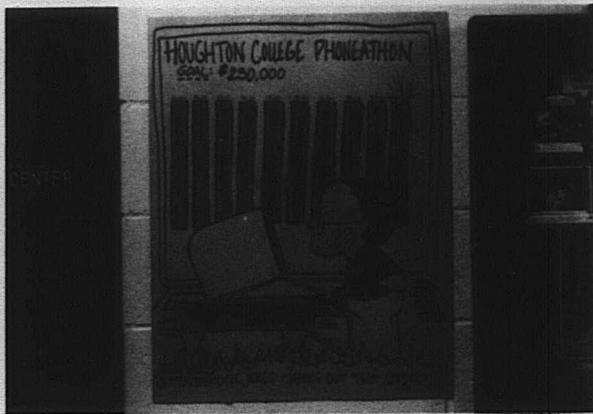
The trip started from St. Bonaventure

at 10 a.m. At approximately 4:30 p.m., everyone had reached the designated area. The Chinook dropped dinner using parachutes.

Pete Anderson, Canadian representative and advisor to the Leadership Lab stated, "The food was better than expected. Even Canadians couldn't make it better, eh."

The helicopters then flew the cadets to the Salamanca Reservoir campsite for the night. The campsite consisted of sleeping bags, and poncho shelters. Cozy fires dried clothes wet from the river adventure.

Sunday morning the cadets ate MRE's . . . again. St. Bonaventure Father Sweeney, wearing a camouflaged cape, flew out to the bivouac site for a church service. A helicopter ride from the bivouac site to the Houghton airfield completed the fun and challenging expedition.



Although 85% of Houghton students receive financial aid of some kind, for many it is not enough. Rising tuition costs and Reagan budget cuts have cast a heavy burden on the college student to finance an education. The Houghton College Phonathon attempted to lessen the load by collecting over \$230,000 throughout the week, according to David Jack. Funds received from the phonathon will be distributed to needy students.

The phonathon was a resounding success, meeting its goal for the fifth consecutive year. Amazingly, the phonathon, headed by Jack, has collected over a million dollars in that time span.

The donation money is expected to come to students through scholarships.

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The Houghton Star is a weekly publication representing the voice of the students of Houghton College. The Star encourages thought, discussion and the free exchange of opinion; but opinions and ideas expressed herein do not necessarily represent the views of the Star or of Houghton College. The Star encourages signed letters to the editor; however, the editor reserves the right to edit all contributions. All letters must be submitted by 9:00 a.m. Tuesday. The Star subscribes to the Washington Post Writers' Group

It's All Over

by John R. Brown

The Baccalaureate and Commencement exercises slated May 12 and 13 will feature the Rev. H. Mark Abbott and Mr. John R. Dellenbach respectively as speakers.

Rev. Abbott is a graduate of Marion College with a Bachelor of Arts degree in English. He has completed a Masters of Divinity from Asbury Theological Seminary and a Masters of Art in Religious Studies from Canisius College. Abbott was pastor of the Houghton Wesleyan Church in Hamburg, NY, from 1968-77. He then became pastor of the Houghton Wesleyan Church for five years. After leaving Houghton in 1982, Abbott took the position of pastor at the Campus Church of Seattle Pacific University. Abbott will be presenting one of his famous "three-point sermons" entitled "What Shall I Hold On To."

Mr. John R. Dellenbach is a graduate

of Yale University and the University of Michigan Law School. He has received honorary Doctoral degrees from Biola College, Campbell University, Campbellsville College, Friends University, Nyack College, Trinity College, University of New Haven, and Warner Pacific College. Dellenbach was a Lt. Commander in the US Navy during World War II and served as the Director of the US Peace Corps from 1975-77. Dellenbach has also served as President of the Christian College Consortium from 1977-82 and President of the Christian College Coalition from 1977 to the present. Dellenbach's message will be entitled "The Handprint of Houghton."

Both gentlemen will be receiving honorary doctorates from Houghton. Abbott will receive an honorary Doctorate of Divinity and Dellenbach will receive an honorary Doctorate of Laws.

Accomplished Pianist To Visit Houghton

The Houghton College Lecture Series will present the final lecture format of the 1984-85 season Monday, April 29, when Robert Bailey discusses "The German Romantic Movement" at 8pm in Fancher Auditorium.

Bailey is professor of musicology at the Eastman School of Music and is an

internationally known scholar of nineteenth century music. He holds degrees in German from Dartmouth and in musicology from Princeton. An accomplished pianist, he recently performed the Mendelssohn Piano Concerto in G minor with the Eastman School Symphony Orchestra.

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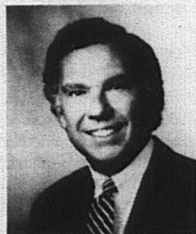
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David L. McKenna, Ph.D.
President

885



President Chamberlain turns the first shovelful in the April 19 groundbreaking ceremony for Gao's replacement by the Houghton Creek. As the group arrived at the new dorm site, plainclothes Gao monks chanted, "Save Gao," from above. "Some things are better saved in our memories," Chamberlain responded with a smile.

A Picture's Worth A Thousand Bucks, Plus

LAKE SUCCESS, NY—Canon USA, Inc. today announced its support of the nationwide College Photographer of the Year competition.

"Our support of the College Photographer of the Year program is part of our ongoing commitment to excellence in photography," said Canon USA, Inc. president Fujio Mitarai. "Young photographers need encouragement and deserve recognition," Mr. Mitarai said. "Because they are based on the judgments of the best professional photojournalists in the country, the CPOY awards are the highest form of recognition."

The top awards in CPOY are a summer internship at the National Geographic Magazine in Washington, DC plus \$1,000 from the NPPA, and

a fall internship at the Jackson (Mich.) Citizen-Patriot and \$350 cash.

CPOY is open to anyone registered in a college, university or independent photographic or art school. Photos entered must have been taken within the year prior to the contest entry deadline which is early April. Pictures need not have been published.

Entry categories are: news, sports, feature, portrait, campus life, pictorial, illustration and portfolio. This last category is a composite of at least one photo story and entries from no fewer than four of the individual picture categories. To be eligible for either internship, entrants must submit portfolios. First, second and third prize winners in the individual categories receive special recognition from Kappa Alpha Mu and NPPA.

Want to Be an Oxford Scholar, Mate?

A scholarship fund of \$250,000 has been established by Warnborough College of Oxford, England, to make an "Oxford experience" available to more American students.

Under the new Warnborough College program, scholarships of up to \$2,250 are being offered to qualified undergraduate and graduate students of American colleges and universities to study at Warnborough.

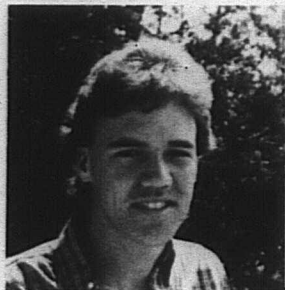
The scholarships will cover study at Warnborough for a semester or for a full academic year, with the amount of the award scaled to the period of study.

Warnborough College is a small,

independent, international institution offering a wide selection of courses in the humanities, social sciences, business, languages, and communication. It has strong links with many American colleges and universities which send students on a regular basis. Study at Warnborough combines the American approach of lectures and workshops with the traditional British university tutorial system.

Complete details on these scholarships may be obtained from Arthur A. Daitch, US Liaison Officer for Warnborough, P.O. Box 3927, Amity Station, New Haven, CT 06525. Telephone (203) 387-4461.

1985 Senior Essays



"I opened my room door, and I saw my roommate passed out on his bed."



"I never thought that I would write a symphony!"

Unlike many seniors, I only participated in two years of the "Houghton Experience." The other two years were quite a different experience. I accepted the Lord in my life when I was a senior in high school. I had been brought up a Catholic, so when I looked for a college, I looked for a Catholic one. I just assumed everyone at a Catholic school would carry on a Christian lifestyle, like I was. I chose Xavier University in Cincinnati. The catalogue said that there was to be no drinking on campus, and priests lived in the dorms with the students. I thought to myself, "Wow, I'll fit right in."

I went down with my parents. I was nervous, because it was my first big day at college. We got there, and much to my dismay the freshman dorms were the worst. When I got to my floor, Led Zeppelin was playing full blast. I opened my room door, and I saw my roommate passed out on his bed. I could really relate to Private Benjamin, in that, I thought I was at the wrong college. This is not like the one the catalogue referred to. I would have been happy anywhere but at Xavier.

Over the year, I met many friends. I actually began to like it there, even though I was referred to as "the person who doesn't drink." One time our floor had a party. I was shocked to see two priests getting intoxicated with the rest of the group. The next day I saw one of the priests from the party giving Mass. I think the whole year was one big shock. My faith was continually tested. I was experiencing the real world, head on.

The next year I started going to an Alliance church, and I led a Bible study. I never really met anyone that believed the way I did. I needed fellowship because I was not getting it. This is when I first considered Houghton (the college in the country setting). I have never had any regrets for transferring to Houghton. It was my first exposure to a Christian community.

Through Houghton I have grown considerably in my Christian walk. I have formed my beliefs on different issues, and I feel that I am a more effective tool for ministering for God.

I have realized that there are many Catholics who have accepted the Lord, and Xavier was just an extreme. My bitterness towards Catholics has been alleviated considerably. I have accomplished many great things while I have been in college. They consist of first prize in the Houghton Dating Service, getting my Pac Man in the ghost's house, surviving a week in Florida with six wild and insane people, and winning first prize for my Stay-Puff Marshmallow man costume.

Looking on the serious side, though, I will miss Houghton because it is very unique. Here there are so many denominations, with ideally the same focus: Christ. My main concern for Houghton is that I wish that each person would respect the other's beliefs. This way our different Christian views would not conflict with each other; they would fit together into one body. A type of community that conveys this would seem most pleasing to God.

John McGovern

To understand some of my thoughts and feelings about Houghton, you have to understand some of my background. The music program in my rural school system was adequate, taking into consideration our location, but there were no theory, music history, or sight singing courses. I took ten years of piano, but this was lax, and I really wasn't at the level I should have been to enter Houghton as a piano major. I had played saxophone—both alto and tenor—for seven years. Though I had never had any formal lessons, my voice was strong and had potential.

I learned that you have to be a very disciplined person to make it in music. Many students who started out in my class four years ago have long since left for other majors or have simply dropped out. Many times I have asked myself why I stayed. Despite agonizing tears in the practice room as I tried to learn to sing properly or tried to learn technique on the piano, I have come a long way in four years. It is so easy to sit back and tear myself down because I don't play my instrument as well as somebody else. I have constantly compared myself to other piano players during my four years here. I have always felt inferior to many other players, yet I have a talent that God can and will use. My "ear" and sight-reading ability have improved through required sight singing courses with Mrs. Wilt. I never thought that I would write a symphony! You'd be surprised what you can do if you have Dr. Allen as an instructor—and if it is a requirement.

One problem that has plagued me throughout these past four years has been my inability to perform well under pressure. Most students struggle with the fear that arises just before juries—or the junior or senior recital which are ten times as intense—but because they have faith in their ability, they are able to put their nervousness aside and deal with it. I had never done any music memorizing before I came to Houghton. As a result, I just didn't trust my memory when I had to play in front of an audience. Because of this, I often played poorly during departmentals and for my juries. This has improved some over the past four years; it has only improved with much prayer from friends and relatives.

Each teacher is unique, and I have memories of each. Mr. Norton and Dr. McNeil encouraged me on various instruments. I'll never forget Mr. Norton asking me if I was combining emphasis in Music Education. After replying yes, he told me never to let anyone convince me differently, because I had a knack for learning the instruments. I needed this boost. In fact, it has carried me through four years. Miss Reigles does more than just conduct the Chapel Choir. She constantly reminds the choir to use proper breath support, to use long vowel sounds, and to blend our voices. Most importantly, she draws the choir together like a family concerned about one another. Our voices are truly raised for the glory of God.

There's Dr. Huizenga who is notorious for his music history "quizzes." You start writing when the test is handed to you, and never stop until he is

collecting the test with your last sentence half completed. And yet, I learned so much from him about playing musically and "feeling"—being consciously aware of—the music I was playing.

Last, but not least, there is Mr. Galloway who has been my piano teacher these past four years. I've never developed the friendship I would have liked with him. Whether this was my fault, or just because of his professor's standing, I am not sure. I do know that I felt a friendship growing one Thursday evening just before my recital. We were working on a Brahms piece, and he was trying to get me to forget the notes and just feel the music. I did. All the while I was playing that piece, I could hear him saying, "yes! yes!" I glimpsed something of my own potential on the piano that night—for the first time in four years!

What have I learned in four years? I learned that if you wonder why you have to struggle harder than some to master an ability, God uses this struggle to help you to be more understanding of others in this same position. Not all of us can be born with a natural ability to do everything. In everything you do, may God be glorified.

Susan Pentz



"... to think critically does not mean the same as speaking critically."

Houghton has been a great place for my family to live and work in. I am grateful to Houghton College and to the US Government for the opportunity to attend school.

The faculty that has taught me should also be thanked. Now my cooking is more nutritious, my math has improved, my Spanish accents are finally on target, I know which books are good for my children to read, the "secret formula" for teaching reading is in my brain, I can throw pots, and I can read poetry like a poet. In the soft-mass within my brain, there are also traces of Biology, Psychology, Ethics, Western Civ, and Bib Lit.

After running a household with four children while going to college—which included cooking; sewing; cleaning (kids, dishes, floors, bathrooms, clothes, etc.); teaching Pioneer Girls; tutoring; going to classes and studying—I have come to the conclusion that you are either a "brainless fool" or "heaven blessed." I'm the latter, for as a child of the Most High I know that it is Jesus, and Him alone, that gives strength. No one else gets the praise! I can do all things through Jesus Christ who strengthens me (paraphrased).

In this dot on the map called "Houghton," I've learned more than "text-knowledge." I've learned the importance of a prayerful life. I've learned that I must watch my attitudes for I serve as an example to many, due to my age. I have also learned that to think critically does not mean the same as speaking critically.

We have great services at Houghton. These should be acknowledged. Pioneer, thank you for the good food. I could never have that variety at my table. Bless you, custodians and maintenance personnel; you keep the place looking so nice and neat (wish you could help me keep my house as clean). I am also grateful to the Financial Aid staff for trying their best for my best. For the sermons that have changed my life, thanks. I could go on and on, but I must stop.

Finally, brothers, whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. Those things which you have both learned, and receive, and heard. . . do; and the God of peace shall be with you. (Phil. 4:8-9)

Katherine Moore



"All of the joy, the meetings, work, the anger, the Yankees—all is vain."

In thinking about this essay, my mind kept focusing on philosophical questions concerning the meaning of . . . well . . . things. Graduation is upon us, and again questions arise concerning our future, concerning what should be important to us. The academic environment at Houghton persuades us to seek high ideals yet at home such ideals seem impractical. When we leave Houghton, we will be interacting with people who do not think as we do, and whose goals and actions are based on the reality which they perceive. Money is master.

Distance yourself for a moment from the happenings of the world. Does it not appear to be comical, almost a game? All of the meetings, the transactions, the friendships, the discouragements, the joy, the work, the anger, the Yankees—all is vain. Even as Christians, for us does life have meaning outside of our relationship to Christ and to the Church? We accumulate perishable goods; our actions are forgotten with the passing of time.

Wait a second, though. Let me be a good liberal arts student and combine a little science with philosophy. Quantum mechanics is an intriguing subject because it deals with particles whose behavior is beyond our understanding. How can an electron have wave-like properties? But the fact is that the microscopic behavior of atomic particles is extremely different from the behavior of macroscopic systems. Our atmosphere, for example, may exist at a temperature of 30 degrees fahrenheit or 98 degrees fahrenheit, or at temperatures in between or beyond those two, with temperature being a measure of kinetic energy. On the atomic scale an analogous situation is not seen. The energy of an electron cannot be at any arbitrary value, but the electron is confined to certain discrete energy levels. The laws of nature which electrons obey seem to be irrelevant to us, yet to the electron, these laws are fundamentally important. Ultimately, the macroscopic properties of matter are founded on the behavior of its microscopic constituents. The world of atomic particles is ignored by many, for it is a world foreign to us, seemingly too small to be important. Its importance, however, is not diminished by how we perceive it.

Of what consequence are our actions and thoughts to the questions concerning the universe, to the questions concerning life? The everyday activities of life are dwarfed by the broader questions of existence and the meaning found in existence. Does that imply, however, that our daily activities are irrelevant in the total scheme of life? To a distant observer, the answer may be yes. We are not distant observers, though. Our relationships, our emotions, our education are important to us as beings who are distant. Our world is the "here": it is small and confined, but it is relevant to us. We know of no other world. Let us behave responsibly then.

Rob Thompson

"What's wrong with a mind of my own?"
—Jello Biafra



"It becomes easy to fall into a net of finding picky things about people."

As I prepare to leave Houghton and head for my next destination, I begin to pack up the textbooks, notebooks, and most of all, the experiences, memories and lessons I've learned at Houghton. I have appreciated my time at Houghton: the professors who have taken time out of their full schedules to ask about their students, talk with them, and pray for them; the friends who have laughed with me, cried with me, and given me space when I needed it; the piles of school-work that I thought were often worthless, but now realize I *did* learn from them all; and finally, the Christian atmosphere that I could be a part of for four years.

This atmosphere has helped me to evaluate my Christianity and set or change my personal values. One of the greatest lessons I've learned, other than the fact that I should have discovered my textbooks and class notes my Freshman year, is that I as a Christian need to be more positive and less critical of others.

Gordon Aeschliman related an incident of a church rejecting a prostitute. Many of us sat back and thought how terrible it is that Christians condemn others so, but how many times am I just as guilty? It becomes easy to fall into a rut of finding picky things about people—things that I criticize just because they are not characteristics that I like.

In a community such as Houghton, we should be accepting of differences, but instead, because of my criticisms, I closed my mind to a fair amount of the Christian fellowship that surrounded me. In less than one month I will have said good-bye to Houghton and this fellowship, and will be bound for graduate school. Only now am I realizing the loss that closed-mindedness toward a few people can cause. Some people were never given a chance, and therefore, I missed a variety of fellowships.

For those of you whom I may have silently found fault with, and closed my mind to, I'm sorry. For those of you returning to Houghton, don't wait until three weeks before graduation to stop finding faults and rejecting others. Encounter as many people and views as you can. Use Houghton as the textbooks and lectures; the final exam will come after you leave. Just don't leave the studying until the night before the exam!

Paula Maxwell

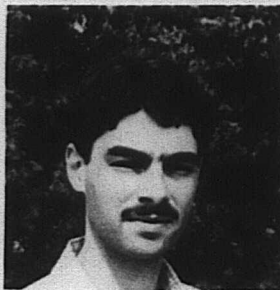
Whenever I go home for break from college, I face a major tragedy. My two younger brothers always leave the milk out. This is a problem because I just cannot handle eating my Apple Jacks with warm milk. Almost every day I preach to them the virtues of returning the milk to the refrigerator as soon as one is done with it, and almost every day I gulp down Apple Jacks and warm milk. You can imagine my distress when one of them came running into my room one morning screaming, "Mark, you left the milk out!" From that point on, none of my sermons on cold milk were ever listened to, because no sooner would I begin to speak than I was reminded that I had left the milk out too. I might respond, "Do as I say, not as I do," but they have every right to tell me, "Practice what you preach."

There is a dilemma here which has played a significant role in my four years at Houghton. On occasion I have had opportunities to offer advice to people concerning certain struggles they were going through. Many times, even though I might be convinced that what I had to say was helpful and appropriate for that particular situation, I have seen it go unheeded, not in a disrespectful way, but in a way which says, "It just won't work for me." Although this is frustrating, I cannot blame anyone but myself. If people do not see me living

out the things I recommend for them, how can I expect them to take my advice and try it?

Jesus made some wild claims and laid heavy expectations on those who followed him. He told them to lay down their lives for their friends in order to show their love for him. This may be a good thing to do, but could anyone be expected to do it if Jesus had not done it first?

At Houghton we are taught to ask questions, to find out, and to speak out



"From that point on, none of my sermons on cold milk were ever listened to."

when we see wrong being done in any form. It is easy to criticize and to point a finger elsewhere, but it is difficult to examine ourselves and to change our actions even though we expect others to change their actions. Sometimes we come off looking so honorable when we condemn apartheid, criticize Reagan's support of the contras, or tell a friend that abortion is unbiblical. But does the way we treat the people around us speak louder than our noble words which cost us so relatively little?

Thomas a Kempis said, "Be not angry that you cannot make others as you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself as you wish to be." I hope that this community will continue to take a loud and firm stand on the problems facing our world and that there will be actions present to back it up. I also hope that people will begin to see in me the kind of lifestyle that will make them want to listen to what I have to say and give it a try. Please pass the milk.

Mark Bouffard



"I'll be able to write the word 'Esquire' after my name."

I've changed my major four times since I've come to Houghton. Like most freshmen I was a Biology major. Two hour labs and lectures on fungi convinced me that I'd rather study most anything else. A Communications major lasted a semester; Christian Education and Business Administration even less. Now I'm a Social Sciences major, which requires me to take History, Sociology, Political Science and Economics. I couldn't make up my mind about what I specifically wanted to study, so I decided that a conglomeration of subjects would be best.

I still don't know what I want to do when I grow up, but I know what I'm going to do. I have a Philosophy minor, which, if nothing else, has taught me to think and to question. But now, maybe I think too much. Do I get a job, do I go to law school, do I live in a suitcase? Is any one of the options better than the

others, or are they all worthy of merit? I can't live in a suitcase; first of all, my mother would not allow it, and second of all, I'm much too claustrophobic. I'm not going to get a job, just because I don't want to. So, I've decided to go to law school.

I don't feel any great calling to go to law school, but then I'm sure that no one really does. I'm almost convinced that there's no such thing as certainty in this life. We analyze our gifts and skills and desires, but when it's all said and done, there's still a basketfull of options to choose from.

So I'm going to law school. And I'll probably enjoy it, and graduate, and make an okay living. And I'll probably be content. And maybe I'll even be happy. But what does that mean? I think that there are a lot of different professions that I could be content with, and being a lawyer is no greater or lesser than any of them.

I'm graduating on May 13. I suppose that I'm excited. In August I'll be going to law school, and in three years I'll be able to write the word "Esquire" after my name. For now, that's what I've decided that I want to do, so I'm going to. And maybe I'll even end up happy.

Angela Gilmore



"And not even the name George Adams means anything anymore."

Someone informed me the other day that I'm not engaged. That revelation, once I got over the shock, got me thinking (wow!): What have I accomplished, then, in four years at this Christian Liberal Arts College in rural western New York?!

Well, there is the BA on May 13—but what else? I went over the four years and came up with this list of accomplishments—I've thrown Jack Leax in the snow, sat on Brian Sayers' lap, mussed up Charles Bressler's hair, stared Lionel Basney down, instructed Mark Anderson in conducting a class, and never attended a dorm or Junior-Senior banquet.

I also found that this list includes all those things which I have managed to survive, as follows: two "growing seasons" of field hockey; mentor groups; Gene Ayers' jokes; Pioneer sack lunches; certain regular chapel speakers; dinner announcements (tap, tap, tap); phones in the dorm that no one will answer; Coach Jack sports award speeches; three Senior chapels; Sunday evening meals; the Finance Office patrol; a certain organist; three and a half embarrassing baseball seasons; and three Founders' Day speeches.

I remember thinking in September of my freshman year, "I can't wait 'til junior year when I can be in outside housing!" I thought the day would never come. Now I'm leaving. I feel old. I mean, people actually sit on the memorial benches, "cheese" is something you eat, Bedford is a place in Massachusetts, Canfield House is calm, and not even the name George Adams means anything anymore!

I find some assurance, however, in the fact that they're still talking about tearing down Gao, that chapel is empty on gorgeous days, that I still see an occasional child carrying a pink folder, and that the vending machines in the girls' dorm are still empty on the first day that they're filled.

But back to my original question—what have I gained? Weight. But I've managed to bring it to just about what it was when I came. And in the same way, I came here freshman year with certain beliefs, attitudes, ideas, feelings, knowledge. I've since been bloated with a lot of other people's ideas. At this

point I have processed, sifted, integrated, analyzed, deleted, and absorbed such that I am leaving with my beliefs, etc., but they are very different from the ones I came with originally, and you all (friends, faculty, staff) are involved in them. I have discovered and developed myself here. I have grown in my relationships with others, God, and myself. So, to answer the question, what I have accomplished here at Houghton is that I have become a person I like, and because all the memories I have of this place are wrapped up in that, I do not regret a single moment of the time I spent here. (Now, money...)

Jona Paris



"and the great raging question is still the use of face cards."

"we get the picture from week to week the rich get richer and inherit the meek long since started preying on the weak am i the guilty party if i turn the other cheek"

—mark heard

now it comes down to it, thea, i'm not sure i want this opportunity any more. if i may be indulged a moment: those people out there aren't really listening. a lot has been said in this rag, and a lot more hasn't been said, and the great raging question is still the use of face cards. a friend of mine has noted that "they're screwing each other to the floor and we're talking about face cards"—that may not be an exact quote, but it's close.

okay, much too ambitious a set of topics for this essay. how about people: can i talk about people? huh, can i? if i don't mention names, can i talk about college presidents? can i talk about the families of trustees? can i talk about a truly egocentered music department—oh, that's a good one. can i talk about the abuse outreach groups get? can i talk about people who laugh at ladies in grease pits? can i talk about the effort that us 'world christians' are going to in evading the things that we could be doing. no, i guess i'm not innocent myself, but think about it.

tell me, are they listening yet? they wouldn't listen before, you know. i guess i'll just keep going. a couple of friends and i have considered building some pretty ambitious social reform—on a very small scale—and this fellow, what's-his-name, aeschlman, has me psyched, you know? i hope all those students out there could do with a read of his poster—the one with the hand holding a cross?

i really wanted to get super-controversial in this note, but first, i wanted to actually get this printed. i really want to see this published, so i'll leave out all the really offensive, caustic witticisms. the other reason is that i know as i write this that even the worst offenders are probably not the scum of the earth that i have portrayed them to be.

i don't know any really big finishes for this article, but i would like to remind everybody here that as christians, we got a lot to do if we're gonna reach the world, the kind of pissant (look it up) infighting i keep seeing around here has got to be curtailed sharply.

mahitabel says hi.

back in publishing,
archie and mahitabel,
for steve dahl



“By remaining anonymous, their smiles have charmed me.”



“ ‘The tavern is far, but I will walk carefully.’ ”

A senior essay? Thea, what do you want a senior essay from me for? I know, you just don't want to write an editorial this week; therefore the creation of the "senior essay." What could I, in my humble way, possibly impart to 1200 students that would not sound trite, repetitive, or corny? I warn you Thea, very possibly this essay will be late. For as with at least 58 of the 72 papers I have written over the past four years, I have waited until the last moment, and beyond, to start writing. Perhaps I could give four hundred words on procrastination, an enemy I know quite well but have never been able to conquer. But no, procrastination is one vice students hear enough sermons on—one more will not slay the beast, nor am I sure I want it slain.

Procrastination is out, so how about the ol' "You-never-appreciate-Houghton-until-you-approach-the-end-of-your-stay" spell? That too I must decline from. While it is an experience that is indeed tried and true, seniors, although having emotional recollections, are looking eagerly (or so they tell us) to the time we will flee Egypt to what looks to us as the land of milk and honey and have no desire to weep, while underclassmen only find the subject to be what it is: sappy.

So I ask you Thea, what do you want me to say? I shall have to be honest with you, the subject on my mind at this moment is friendship. Don't groan. I know you've heard how the friends you make in college are important as you will probably have them your live-long day; so I will not reiterate that. What I am thinking of is the friendship that evolves with the person whose name you don't really know, but who always says "hi" with a smile. Or those people with whom you are acquainted but you don't know their Aunt Teresa's maiden name. The familiar face you pass every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday on the way to your 3:15 class and the person who always seems to be playing pool when you walk through the basement of the Campus Center. I think, though I can't be positive about this, that somehow when I leave Houghton I will leave a part of myself with them. At times these people have helped me in a way my close friends have never had the chance to, for by remaining slightly anonymous their smiles and brief words have healed and charmed me.

So Thea, rather than preach on the virtues of Houghton or the plight of procrastination, I appreciate the opportunity to say thank you. To those people who have smiled at me when my friends didn't dare to, and have made me laugh just as my roommate was ready to plot my demise: thanks. I only hope that I have been able to return the favor.

Lori Snell

In reading over old senior essays, I noticed most had a quote or Latin phrase of some significance. So here is mine. It is an old Russian proverb I heard from a professor: "The church is near, but the road is all ice. The tavern is far, but I will walk carefully." Of course it has no significance whatsoever in my life, but it is humorous.

It is sort of understood that all essays also have to use the phrase "In four years at Houghton . . ." Having used it, I'll finish the sentence thus: I have been working on my sense of humor. Actually it was kind of forced on me. As a first year student (I was never a freshman—freshmen are ugly), I was hit with Monty Python, and since then, my life has been a haze of humorous recollections of bizarre lines from movies spoken in hideous perversions of British accents by me and my friends. Even diagramming arguments about massaging the buttocks pales in comparison with "Tis but a scratch!" from the *Grail*. For those of you who haven't the foggiest idea what I am talking about, read someone else's essay. See if I care.

Humor is necessary here. It's all so laughable. Who would expect that to really make it in life, you would have to know a name found only once in your 500 page Western Civ. book, and then as a caption under an illustration? Or learning about the five C's of credit in one class and then finding out in the next class that there are only four! And then there's studying about psychotherapy, which was invented by a man who was seriously disturbed in his own right.

Humor also helps allay the urge to kill any- and every- thing after a 36 hour bout with the computer. Somehow all your frustration disappears with a cruel giggle when you see that your neighbor, who was already commenting, accidentally lost his file.

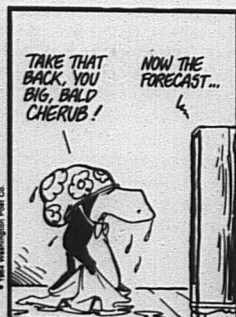
There is humor in friends, too. I latched on to my brothers' friends and that cost me \$75 for one ninth of a broken canoe and two summers in Alaska in a one-street town. Then I tried making my own friends, and look who I ended up with: Scott Wicks. Need I say more?

"So," you are thinking to yourself, "is that why he opted to spend \$26,000 and four years of his life, to get a sense of humor?" Even if you are not thinking that, I've got an answer. No. Actually, maybe. Better yet, I have no idea. But I also learned two more things. First, I now know that if knowledge can be quantified, I have at least 250 bushels of it yet to know. Second, I have learned that if you don't bite hard enough, all the cheese will slip off the pizza.

Now that I am done at Houghton, what more humorous place is there, besides Poughkeepsie (I think that's how you spell it), for me to go? Egypt? You are probably right. I think I will go.

Nate Trail

BLOOM COUNTY



Berke Breathed

Fine Arts

Concert Review: Benny Hester

by Rich Rose and Brian Earl

Rich: "Tonight, I'm going to beat my guitar to death," announced Benny Hester as he began his concert last Friday night, April 19. His promise became a reality when an hour into his show, he broke a string on his instrument. Beardless Benny opened the evening with one cut from each of his three albums, displaying Hester's changing style from mellow musician to top-knotch rocker. Hester performed without backup band, aided only by his acoustic guitar which was plugged into the Campus Activity Board sound system. Unfortunately, this meant that the sound was not of the best quality. However, the poor audio did not hamper Benny's enthusiasm or zeal onstage.

After such songs as "One More Time," "Step by Step," and "No Man's Land," Benny gave personal testimony and explained his call from the secular music industry. During "Melody Man," which he considers his ministry theme song, Hester broke into a discussion about the need for real love as exemplified by Jesus.

Hester then played three songs from his new album. One of them, "Secret Thoughts," refers to the carnal desires and thoughts which only God knows of and which are the most displeasing to Him. His most famous song from the album of the same name was "Nobody Knows Me Like You Do," performed uniquely on guitar. Benny closed the evening with the hymns "The Solid Rock," and "Battle Hymn of the Republic," which made use of background tape.

Overall I found the concert to be inspirational as well as musically tight, but the CAB sound system left a great deal unheard and a great deal to be desired.

Brian: We had a chance to speak with Benny after the concert and found him to be as outgoing one on one as he is onstage. His new album, due out this summer is to be a return to his rock and roll roots. A major project, the album includes such secular artists as Charlie Owens from Yes, and Jeremy Smith who worked with Phil Collins on his single "Against All Odds" and produced the Commodores' latest album, "Nightshift."

Yes, Benny is a family man as portrayed on his album *Legacy* yet he admits a mistake in presenting himself as a mellow artist when his real love is rock and roll! Benny has no trouble finding compatibility between rock and roll music and his faith as he was saved at a Contemporary Christian rock concert. Previously he had been working for CBS as a songwriter and had had his own LA based jingle company called MUSAD. Benny has now been in the Christian music scene for five years and Saturday night's performance was testimony to a life inspired by the Holy Spirit.

Hester made the best of a difficult situation, being without his band and hindered by a mediocre sound system. Despite this, his guitar playing and vocals were quite impressive and his message stirring as evidenced by a good response to his invitation to accept Christ!

P.S. Why the Piano?

**Eleven Artist Series and I still can't
kill a chicken right.**

—fin de siecle



Sergei strikes a pensive pose.

RPO Returns With Sergei, Antonin, and Joe

by Gerry Szymanski

Some good music is in store for season ticket holders of this year's Houghton College Artist Series: the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra (originally scheduled for a concert here on February 8, but cancelled due to Houghton's notorious weather) will be returning to the Wesley Chapel stage on Wednesday, May 1. Please note that this concert is on a Wednesday and not the usual Friday evening performance.

Artist Series director, Mr. Robert Galloway, states that the only difficulty in getting the RPO was to schedule a date, but that the orchestra "desperately wanted to come." Mr. Galloway feels that although the previous concert with Radu Lupu as soloist was a loss to Houghton ears, the May 1 performance will certainly be one not to miss.

Music Director David Zinman will conduct a program of Dvorak, Rachmaninoff and Schwaner, with pianist Christina Ortiz joining the RPO as soloist. The concert will begin with a contemporary orchestral work by a composition faculty member of the Eastman School of Music, Joseph Schwaner, entitled *Aftertones of Infinity*. The young pianist Christina Ortiz will then star in Rachmaninoff's *Piano Concerto No. 2 in C minor*, a familiar yet hauntingly beautiful work. Dvorak's *Symphony No. 7* will close the performance. (Note: this is not the "New World" Symphony. The discovery of early manuscripts has caused a shuffling of symphonies moving the "New World" to No. 9 and the previous No. 5 to No. 7.)

Tickets for the RPO concert are available at the door or at the Music Office. The event will begin at 8:15

William Pannell Discusses in the White flight, false conservatism,

by Jeff Crocker

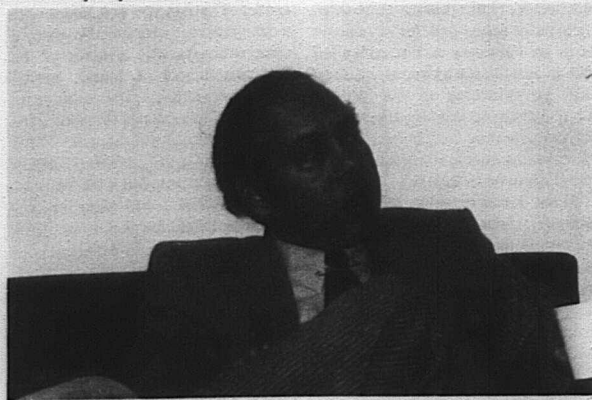
William E. Pannell, Associate Professor of Evangelism and Director of Black Ministries at Fuller Theological Seminary, spoke at Houghton College on Wednesday, April 10. His lecture, "Minority Viewpoints on Issues in the Christian Church," was sponsored by the Staley Lecture Series.

Mr. Pannell has been an international evangelist since 1951 and has worked with Tom Skinner Associates for seven years. He has also published articles in various magazines, including *Christianity Today*, *Sojourners*, and *Eternity*, and has been a contributing author to over seven books.

Before his lecture on Wednesday evening, Mr. Pannell shared with me some of his observations and impressions regarding the Christian church in the United States, specifically discussing attitudes toward the Christian minority church and urban ministries. The following are excerpts from the interview that afternoon.

Crocker: I had the opportunity to listen to your Buffalo campus chapel lecture earlier today. You began your lecture discussing middle-class white America's anti-city bias. Whites generally have a love/hate attitude toward the city. Whites accept the city but do not desire to become involved with city problems and challenges. Could you please expound on this point?

Pannell: White Americans do have a love/hate relationship with the city. It's a love/hate, push/pull, attraction/repulsion sort of thing. We have in this country a prevailing myth that is almost analogous to see America as a garden, something like Eden. White people are "Adam" and we kind of think that the first thing that "went wrong"—the first expression that something had gone wrong—in the "garden" was in the building of the city, and you see that in the Genesis account. We read the Genesis account and extrapolate from that. We kind of say, "Oh yes, one of the reasons, one of the expressions of our fallenness is the city," and we kind of sneer at the city. It is like Ogden Nash with his crystal comment, "The Bronx—no thanks." We have that kind of mentality, we just do not like the city. And yet, on the other hand, the city has come to reinforce in concrete terms what we really think America is all about: symphonies, museums, universities, etc. The city, especially with regards to commerce, is where American economics is at. The city is where America really is, and that is where this country has always been. America is business; the business of America is business, and where else but the city do you find business?



Crocker: It has always been that way.

Pannell: Historically it has always been that way. But we Christians do not even want to admit that. We do not want to admit that the business of America is business. We still think, as Christians, that the business of America is democracy, open ideas, and whatever else sprinkled with Protestant evangelical holy water. It is interesting to see that as soon as Americans are able to get enough of the world's goods, we cut out from the city. We go to the suburbs.

Crocker: White flight.

Pannell: Exactly. And one of the reasons we do that is because the prevailing myth is that somehow the good life consists of green grass, the white picket fence. . .

Crocker: . . . clean air.

Pannell: . . . clean air, all of that stuff. Reagan has parlayed that in his second term to the presidency. He has done this by giving people the illusion that they are "better off now than they were four years ago." His appeal has been, of course, to materialism. "You are materialistically better off. . ." Along with this appeal to materialism he talks about old-fashioned, Yankee, Midwest values. Reagan speaks of these values while at the same time his economic policies are making it increasingly impossible for farmers and small-town people to survive. Inner-city minorities and their families are battling it out. What is emerging is a conflict of interests.

Crocker: It seems to be a conflict of images between the high-tech, affluent, yuppie lifestyle that Reagan is perpetuating, and between the less affluent have-nots who are suffering from the cutting away of social spending and

White people are "Adam" and we kind of think that the first thing that "went wrong" in the "garden" was the building of the city . . . we say "one of the expressions of our fallenness is the city," and we kind of sneer at the city . . . the city is where America really is.

social programs. Reagan seems to justify it in the sense that we need large-scale, high-tech government military procurement in the name of "security" and "defense."

Pannell: That's right, and it goes all the way to "Star Wars." The very arguments that he uses to convince the American that he is more safe and secure are the very arguments which, if followed, will lead to insecurity, paranoia, lack of safety, alienation, etcetera. Most of the Christian community in the United States in the last election accepted and baptized this conservative ideology without question. We accepted an ideology that is, in my judgment, contrary to everything we stand for as Christians.

Crocker: In your lecture you also discussed two predominant Christian ideologies in the United States. The first one was the "other world religion,"

Minority Perspectives Church:

Calvinism, America and God

which puts a heavy emphasis on "heavenly spirituality," specifically with regards toward world evangelism, while playing down man's physicalness. This ideology also tends to accept the status quo, and holds to the belief that one should not challenge or change "the system." The second Christian ideology that you spoke of you labeled "world formative religion," a belief that Christians should refuse to accept the status quo, and work for change in the world. Could you please expound on these two philosophies?

Pannell: I borrowed that analogy, by the way, from Nicholas Wolterstorff in his book, "Till Justice and Peace Embrace." Wolterstorff is really making the case for Calvinism as a world formative religion, which strikes some of

White, North American, conservative evangelical types have this conflict working: One the one hand they want to say that this world is a "sinking ship" before it goes under. On the other hand they are always voting conservative to maintain their property rights and the status quo.

us as being very curious to say the least, because Calvinists today simply do not behave as if changes in the world are necessary. Even so, his two paradigms are very valuable. This is the same sort of thing to which the German theologian Helmut Thielicke refers. Thielicke talks about false conservatism which sees the church above the times and thus simply does not acknowledge any relationship with the world. False conservatism sees the sufferings of the human race as just another form of divine providence which will eventually take care of itself at the second coming, or in the next life, or so forth. Wolterstorff works along the same lines and deals with Calvinism, Neo-Calvinism, and Liberation Theology as a model of the church "in the times." These two concepts are very valuable paradigms to work with. The curious thing in American culture, that Marsden points out in his book, *Fundamentalism and American Culture*, is that white, North American, conservative, evangelical types have this conflict working: On one hand they want to say that this world is a sinking ship and want to do evangelism to get people off this "sinking ship" before it goes under, and on the other hand they are always voting conservative to maintain their property rights and the status quo. That's the problem, that's the contradiction. It is difficult to deal with but it is very real. I think it is a real challenge to the so-called Christian institutions.

Crocker: Because they have become institutionalized themselves. . .

Pannell: Of course, and they are supported by conservatives. They are conservative precisely because they have something to conserve.

Crocker: It seems to be the only reason why conservatives are conservative.

Pannell: (Laughs.) Exactly.



Crocker: You spent some time in Latin America.

Pannell: Just a week or two. I do not want anybody to think that just because I spent some time down there that I am an expert on Latin America. I have some perceptions perhaps, like anybody else, but I am not an expert at all. I do think that Latin America is an incredibly important and significant arena of world conflict; not only actually, concretely, but also symbolically. I agree with Henty Nolan who argues the case that whatever it means to be spiritual in North America cannot any longer be separated from whatever it means to be spiritual in Latin America. It seems quite obvious that much of the blood that is being shed down there is coming out of the veins of brothers and sisters in Christ.

Crocker: You also spoke of white American missionaries who have gone abroad and have exported American values and American culture side by side with Christianity. The missionaries have, in a sense, tried to clone American Christianity abroad.

Pannell: American missionaries, if not careful, will assume that because they come out of a democratic society, that therefore they are on the side of the "human race."

Crocker: The idea that God is an American. . .

Pannell: Precisely—that God is an American. American Christians tend to hold the idea that "God is certainly from the West, and that God is certainly not a Marxist." This may be so, but he is certainly not a Yankee either. It seems to me that this final acceptance is the first step in an attempt for Christians to be agents of reconciliation. I think the Word of God argues a strong case for justice, and that very argument inevitably becomes a judgment against every socio-economic system in the world, be it from the right or from the left. Justice is a willingness to allow the cross of Jesus Christ to judge our ideology. . .

Crocker: . . . along with other ideologies.

Pannell: Precisely. That's what makes our president such a lousy theologian. When the President speaks about Marxists as the evil enemy—the bad guys in the dark hats—he cannot also say that we are the good guys in the white hats. We have to be careful when we begin to condemn certain ideologies and not look at our own socio-economic system.

Sports



Paul Allen, a sophomore, prepares for nationals by shaving his head. (Star photographer Jeff Crocker catches Allen before child-spiking.)

Swimmers Take Road Trip

by Faith Haines

Houghton Harmonia, Houghton's Synchronized Swim club participated in the National Conference of the National Institute of Creative Aquatics (NICA) on April 12 and 13.

Of the three routines presented at the NICA Regionals on March 16, "I'm Gonna Wash That Man" was selected for the Nationals. The composition performed by Ann Wright, Lisa Frost, Karen Ingle and Karen Chase was well received.

The girls also attended workshops including one on Aquatic Staging and another on Things that Turn,

Twist and Spin. The club is looking forward to next year's club and the NICA Nationals to be held in Spartansburg, SC.

Ann Wight commented on NICA, "It was exciting to just be there, and meet the other teams. We learned a tremendous amount of new ideas and techniques."

Other teams participating in the Conference were the Tarpon Club from Florida State University, The Hybrids from the University of Richmond, Tarpon-Sharks from Converse College and the host team, Greece Synchronizers from Rochester, NY.

Track Stars to Nationals

by Ned Farnsworth

Saturday marked a celebration for the Houghton track team. The men's squad emerged as champions and the women fell one point short of King's College taking the runner-up title.

Again, Ron Duttweiler and Mary McCullough were Houghton's high scorers. McCullough, who has qualified in all her individual events for nationals, won the 1500 (4:57.19), 800 (2:25.59), 3000 (11:42.79) and ran a leg on the 1600 meter relay with Stephanie and Julie Button and Gloria Mosher that won in 4:25.26. Duttweiler topped his opponents in the high hurdles (16.86), the high jump (6'2"), the javelin (155'5") and jumped to a 40'11 1/4" in the triple jump for fourth. Coach Ken Heck mentioned that Duttweiler's graduation will leave a gap in the field events next year. "Duttweiler does so many events that when he leaves, the team will need a lot of work in the field events."

Paul Allen, in his last district meet for Houghton (Allen plans to transfer to LeMoyne College in the fall), sped to a 23.59 win in the 200 and anchored

the victorious 400 relay team that included John Monroe, Greg Gidman, and Kevin Coughanour. Monroe sprinted to seconds in the 100 and 200. Both he and Allen have qualified for the 100, and Monroe also sports a 200 qualifying time. Coughanour grabbed fourth in the 100. Gidman and Monroe finished 1-2 in the 400 with times of 51.81 and 53.10, respectively.

Dave Riether hurdled to a first in the highs (1:00.45) and to second in the intermediates. Coughanour added a fourth in the intermediates. Rob Coy came from behind to edge out teammate Wes Dunham for the 800 victory. A close race, Coy's 2:02.12 topped Dunham's 2:02.31 by .09 second. Coy also added a third in the 1500 (4:11.53) and a second in the 5000 (16:57.92). Randy Duttweiler stole third in the 5K with his 17:40.32. Paul Raduns endured the sun to grab a second in his first-ever 10,000 meter run (38:45.93). Ned Farnsworth stuck out the same race and grabbed fourth place in 40:55.80.

The mile relay team of Gidman, Hillis, Dunham, and Monroe won with a substantial lead (3:35.75 to

runner-up King's 3:52.70), but it was the combination of Coy with the other three who qualified last Wednesday at Brockport for nationals (3:29.49).

When the points were tallied, the Highlanders sported 79 points, topping runner-up King's by 29. Baptist Bible College edged out Roberts Wesleyan for third 38-37. The victory marked Houghton's first-ever at NCCAA districts.

The seven Houghton women turned in excellent performances, some very close together due to the small size of their squad. Gloria Mosher turned in wins in both hurdles, a 17.95 in the highs and a 1:14.96 in the intermediates. She joined the Buttons and Virraa Vidaurri for a winning 400 relay effort (56.10) and McCullough and the Buttons for the 1600 meter relay win (4:25.26).

Julie and Steph Button finished 1-2 in the 400, and Julie claimed a second in the 200. She also took fourth in the long jump and a third in the triple jump (28'2"); Steph jumped 26'11 1/2" to add a fourth in the triple. In the last event of the day, Steph and Vidaurri both jumped 4'4" for third

and fourth in the high jump.

Vidaurri's javelin toss of 99'10" qualified her for nationals and earned her a district second. Beth Markell tossed 94'5" for third and threw the shot put 25'1/2" for fourth. Wendy Harris displayed an awesome kick as she slid past opponents in the final stretches, taking thirds in the 3,000 (12:58.73) and 800 (2:43.09) and a fourth in the 1500 (5:40.82).

Houghton fell one point short of King's 65 in the final tally, but they handily defeated Baptist Bible (23) and Roberts (17). First year coach Heck believes "even though the women didn't win, they won." With few team members, he feels they put in even better performances than the men's squad. When responding to his winning districts in his first year as coach, he said, "I think it's great. I was really pleased overall."

Next year Heck plans to work on the field events. "I think we need more depth in the distance events as well," he added. But after winning districts this year, "we have a good core to grow from."

Inaugural 5K A Hit

by Ned Farnsworth

Seventy-four people scorched in the sun to watch Saturday's WJSL-sponsored Highlander 5k. The road-race marked the beginning of a new tradition to be held annually during Youth Week.

The gun went off at 2:30 pm on Saturday, April 20, 1985. Eighty runners responded by embarking on a 3.1 mile journey through the campus and surrounding community of Houghton. Pepsi-Cola Bottling Company of Olean donated shirts for all participants. The Admissions Office covered most of the expenses. Pop Johnson Insurance Company, Innovative Concerts in Entertainment, Pioneer Food Service, the Houghton College Bookstore, and the Career Development Office also helped to sponsor the event.

Overall winner, Bruce Wells, crossed the line in 20:41. Wells, of Olean, is fifteen years old. Wayne Hostitler, 18, finished a close second in 20:42. 21-year-old Tom Smith rounded out the top three in the men's 25 and under category with his 21:04.

In the men's 26 and over division

Bob Sands topped the field with a 21:36. Sands, 45, hails from Wellsville. Houghton's John Nyström placed second in 22:31, and fellow Houghtonite Jean-Louis Roederer clinched third (23:10).

No women older than eighteen entered the race, so the 25 and under category was the only one represented. Krisy Mouw topped the women in 23:46, followed by Jody Carlson's 23:58. Rushford's Sharon Jackson trailed the leaders for a 24:55 third.

Despite the pleasant weather, freshmen Scott Olsen and Rob Porter ran the race dressed in trousers, sports jackets, shirts, and ties and carrying trays with a glass on it. Both finished—Porter in 31:54 and Olsen close behind in 31:55. Channel 7 from Buffalo covered the momentous occasion.

Steve Bariteau, who [with Kim Johnson] coordinated the Highlander 5k, commented, "We were very pleased with the turnout and for the number of spectators. WJSL raised \$350 from the event which will be used toward a new transmitter."



Sophomore track star Mary McCullough

Running With the Night

by Debra Fink

Jogging through the streets of Scarsdale, NY with a junior high friend, Mary McCullough began her trek as a runner. Although she began running for relaxation, later in high school years, she ran for competition in track and cross country. We can now witness the rewards of those evening jogs. An accomplished runner from Houghton's track team, sophomore McCullough is unique in that her outstanding performance during this year's track season has qualified her for national competition in all four events she attempted—the mile relay, 800M, 1500M, and 3000M. She will not participate in the 3000M at nationals.

McCullough's inspiration for running is rarely only the thrill of competition. She believes Gene Ayers and first-year coach Ken Heck have given her much needed support and training. McCullough also appreciates the fan support of the track team. "Sometimes we think no one cares about the track team, but I think people do care. Last Saturday we had a good number of fans out to see the meet, and relatively speaking, we have as much fan support as other schools." McCullough considers her time spent running as a good time to unwind, pray, think, and just enjoy nature. "Houghton is a beautiful place to run. There are some neat roads. I especially like the spot on top of Centerville Road. You can see the valley and the rolling hills. I consider it a nice break from studies."

Discipline is an important by-product of a conditioned runner. McCullough counts this self-discipline as valuable: "It gives me confidence when I run.

Self-discipline can be utilized in other areas of your life as well."

Another source of inspiration for McCullough is her teammates. "Just having someone to run beside you makes it worthwhile. With the team it's like you have an obligation to run with them. You can have some good conversations too. I really appreciate that." Apparently, the feeling is mutual. Team-mate Gloria Mosher commented, "Mary's an excellent runner, but she's not just running for herself—she cares about others too."

Sophomore veteran and fellow-runner Paul Allen commented, "In my two years running at Houghton—I've seen Mary lose only twice. Whenever she runs, it's almost guaranteed, she wins." McCullough still believes she needs to improve.

Her strongest races are the 800 and 1500M. She feels she needs to run her laps in the 1500 more consistently. "I also think I need to realize that I shouldn't be limited by my present times. I shouldn't be afraid to run faster."

McCullough is looking forward to some intense competition at nationals. "I'm going to try to win. Of course, the competition will be tougher than other meets. I run better with tough competition. My best race this year was in the 1500 at University of Rochester indoors this year. Another girl really pressed me; I finished 4:49."

McCullough considers this year her best yet. "It gets easier the more I run. I'm trying as much as I did before, but it just gets easier." And we'll be watching as McCullough bids for a title at nationals next weekend.



It's showtime again at the Houghton College farm. Houghton's annual spring schooling show will be Saturday, April 27, and all horse enthusiasts are invited to participate in this event. (See list of classes posted in the Campus Center for details.) The Houghton College Equine Club is sponsoring this show as a fund-raiser for next year's intercollegiate competition. Refreshments will be served, and spectators are encouraged to come and spend part of Saturday at the farm.

Letters

Just Like Real Stations

Dear Thea,

In response to the two letters concerning WJSL, we now have an air-play format like all radio stations for two main reasons:

1). To keep continuity of style and music tempo.

2). To give the DJ's a guideline of how to vary their music during their shows. DJ's can pick from over 450 music carts within the format.

New music based on published Top-40 listings, Campus Store sales, DJ preference, and call-in requests are regularly added. As a result of this week's WJSL survey, we will be adding more Christian rock music, a greater variety of CCM in both the morning and evening shows, and we will strive to establish better communication between WJSL and students.

Our format is not perfect so we appreciate and use suggestions. We keep improving our formats in this way to better suit students' tastes. Following format is just a normal DJ discipline.

"Be patient, God is not finished with us yet." We will strive to make WJSL a better radio station for both the students and the surrounding communities.

In Christ,
Dave Lenehan

Shen Offers Bio Lessons

Dear Thea,

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank the custodial staff at Shenawana for the fine job they've done keeping the dorm clean. They've done more than just keep the dorm clean, though, they've contributed to the education of dorm residents.

For instance, thanks to the fine efforts of the custodial staff, biology majors can now collect samples from the showers. These aren't ordinary samples either. I talked with one excited freshman bio student who said he had found 47 different types of fungi in the shower.

Other examples abound. Math majors can count the number of hairs

in the sink and try to figure out when they will be taken away. Students taking geology no longer need to run off to Letchworth for samples of rocks and dirt; they can be found in any hallway.

The most exciting example occurred the other day. A student taking linguistics told me that while he was taking a shower the walls talked to him. My first thought was that the guy was on drugs, so I checked it out for myself. Yes, the walls did talk. It seems that some of the fungi had been in the shower so long that it is developing primitive language skills.

There is a point to all of this. Because the custodial staff has helped Shenawana residents pursue our educations by providing learning experiences in the dorm, I think they should be rewarded. I thought of getting my custodian a mop, but he has one already. Finally something came to me: what the custodial staff at Shenawana needs more than anything else is a course in the rudiments of cleaning.

Jeff Kushkowski

Mailroom Blues

Dear Thea,

I would like to respond to Mark Obringer's letter from the April 19th issue of the *Star*. His complaint, and others of a similar nature, are fairly common, and a reply may prove beneficial.

First of all, it is a prevalent assumption that any mail arriving in "less than perfect" condition is the fault of the mailroom personnel. However, all mail passes through at least five mailrooms and US post offices before the HC mailroom receives it, and I can assure you there are quite a few unsealed letters, crushed packages, and torn magazines in the boxes coming from the Houghton post office everyday.

Second, occasionally persons receive mail later than the expected arrival date, and assume the mailroom is to blame. Please bear in mind that you attend the "Christian college in a country setting" and even overnight express mail takes two (or more) days to get here. If Houghton was near a large city, mail would arrive faster and more than once a day, but since it is so far from the regional sorting center, delays must be expected. We are often

held responsible for the delays in the mail, but obviously most of the delays are beyond our control.

Third, mailroom personnel do not have the time to read and "inspect" magazines, or any other mail for that matter. We pick up the mail for the day between 9:45 and 11:00 AM, and immediately sort and deliver it as quickly as possible. First and second class mail and parcel post are usually out within three hours after arrival in the mailroom. (For your convenience, signs are posted inside the mailroom showing when all mail of a particular class has been delivered.) I do admit that occasionally a person may read the caption under an interesting picture on the front page of a newspaper, glance at a magazine cover, or laugh at the humorous stickers on an envelope. However, these are brief incidents lasting perhaps thirty seconds, and are a common human reaction. In fact, I would wonder about my staff if they did not react to some of the things that come through the mail!

Last of all, it greatly saddens me when a person who has a complaint about the mailroom does not go through proper channels. It is legitimate to write to the *Star* or talk with high administrators, but only if attempts to understand or rectify the situation have failed at the first level, which is talking with mailroom personnel. I would encourage anyone with a complaint or suggestion regarding the mailroom to write or call me for an appointment.

Sincerely,

Janet R. Stegen

Director of Mail Services
Houghton College

To Finish Is To Win

Dear Thea,

Reflections on the 5K.

A memorable event, well organized and executed. Thanks to all the cheerful, compassionate, encouraging fans, bystanders, water and refreshment crews who were there to watch our departing soles.

Cross-country is by far the loneliest sport I've ever practiced. Hundreds of runners? Maybe, but in short order

the universe itself distills to only two—mind and body.

Time and tempo take their toll
Agonizing step... upon agonizing step
Oh Lord, how long?

I dare not quit. Today I have entered a pact to subject my body. It shall not rule my mind! To win... you say? Ah, but do you not know that he wins who finishes?

It matters not where you place
To finish is to win the race
The race? Say rather a battle
Cross Country is a *Battle*.

Painfully yours,
Jean-Louis Roederer

Falwell Fan

Dear Thea,

As I write I am sitting at my desk, the folder in which I have saved a copy of each issue of *The Houghton Star* before me (what do you expect a writing major to collect?). From time to time I have perused through them, as now, to get a comprehensive view of its impact. My perusing has created a concern about a few things which have been mentioned. I decided I would write, even though the articles come from issues a ways back in the year.

On page seven of the December seven issue, about halfway down the column reporting on the drama presentation *A Night of Fireflies*, an editorial comment was thrown in. The sentence reads, "James Tysinger successfully played several frighteningly believable Falwellian minister types." The editorial comment centers around the word Falwellian (i.e. Jerry Falwell). I saw the play, and the roles Tysinger played: the choice of words was a definite slur, one that the writer, by his usage, assumed was universally accepted. And from what I have heard around campus a good number of people do think so. But I disagree that Falwell is a self-righteous tyrant designing to force his decrees on the nation. His methods are not mine, but he is bold in pursuing the right as God has given him to

see the right. Can we condemn him for courage?

But to move on. In the March fifteenth issue, page eight, you (Thea) wrote in your editorial that: "My main reason for not wholeheartedly supporting anti-abortion legislation is the attitude of its proponents. Granted, abortion is the taking of life. However 'pro-life' supporters do not give much hope to unwed mothers, rape and incest victims or anyone who chooses the abortion for that matter. They are not tackling the problems of the world that must be

faced after birth."

In this paragraph you express an ideal, granting that abortion is the taking of life. But what use is this ideal? All it leads to is a helplessness as to finding a solution. Theodore Roosevelt said that people whose ideals were unattainable are not much use to their country, and that we can only be a force of betterment in our country if we combine devotion to an ideal with common-sense in striving to realize the ideal. I agree with him.

Now I reintroduce the bogey man,

the frightening minister Jerry Falwell. He has an ideal, a conviction: abortion is murder. What does Falwell do? He lobbys (sic) to ban abortions, but he also does more. Showing true compassion for those in trouble he and his church start their Save-A-Baby program, giving an alternative to abortion. He has made his idea practical. In that he is more honorable than we.

Further on in the editorial you are puzzled by pro-lifers who support big defense and capital punishment, declaring that "This crossover is

ironic" and "To be pro-life, one must be pro-life with every life." Well Thea, perhaps they are not truly pro-life, but rather pro-righteousness. Life is not inviolably sacred, God certainly had the Israelites massacre enough people. Holiness and Love are the principles we must not compromise, not life and peace at the compromise (sic) of Holiness and "love." We must not forget that Falwell has not.

Respectfully,
Jonathan Robords Lightfoot

BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed



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Editorial

It's Been a Long Time

I've got some good news and some bad news. First the good news—this is my last editorial. Before you guys cheer too loudly, let me remind you that this also means there will be no more Bloom County.

After this year, I understand why I ran unopposed. "This ain't no party. This ain't no disco. This ain't no foolin' around." Well, editing the Star sometimes seemed like fooling around—especially at 4:15 Thursday mornings.

One thing I've realized is that the vast majority of Star "subscribers" only read the classifieds, letters, and Bloom. I don't think a lot of you are going to have calfskin-bound collections of this year's editorship on your coffee tables. I figured this out because of the large number of issues I've seen on the floor and in the garbage. (My logic astounds me. I should have been a philosophy major.)

One thing that has bothered me is the number of people who sneer at the Star and say, "It's pretty stupid this week," or "It's really boring this year." I understand somewhat. Not every issue deserves their praise. Besides, they probably have life-long subscriptions to *Cosmo* and *Soldiers of Fortune* to read instead. Sometimes I've wondered if it's been worth it all.

But then there are the people who've come up to me and said, "I really liked that editorial, Thea." These people aren't the type who would rip off their clothes and run across the quad to make a point. These are the

people who actually take fifteen minutes to read the Star. (I'm not talking about my family either. I think all they read is Bloom.)

Anyhow, back to the point. Editing the Star has been a heavy, deep, and real experience. I've learned how to proofread six articles in one chapel session. I've been able to whip out an editorial, three ads, and four news stories in a single sitting. And, believe it or not, I have found out I can stay up *all hours* on Wednesday nights. (Actually I found that out this past summer, but that's not an appropriate topic for our listening audience.)

I think I've accomplished a lot this year. I have not written one editorial with the words "WJSL" or "change the pledge" in it. I still have one or two friends on the staff. I've found out that the words "Editor, *The Houghton Star*, circ. 1,250" look great on a resume. But I won't bore you with these things now. (Too late, you already read this paragraph.)

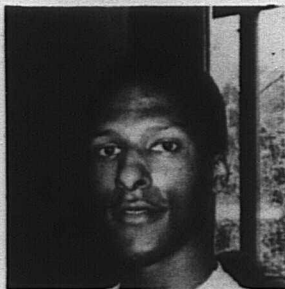
"So, what's the point, Thea?" I can hear Sal harassing me. The point is, although things this year have not been a picnic all the time, I would probably edit the Star again. Unfortunately, I'm going on to bigger and better things. No, I'm not getting married. I'm planning on a career in publications. Maybe I'll make it. Maybe I won't. But that's what makes things exciting. So fans, "Dancing days are here again." That's the way it is. April 26, 1985. Good evening.

—Thea Hurd

Man On The Street

Jeff Crocker

Should students be allowed to wear shorts in class and in Luckey Building?



Bill Dockery
Senior

"Yes, shorts promote a form of comfortable relaxation at a time when academic pressures are high in school. Long pants in 80 degree weather is uncomfortable for most people. Houghton show us your legs!"



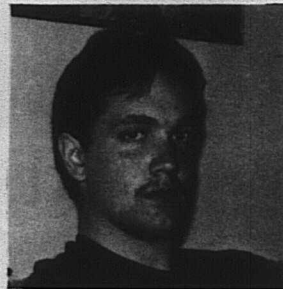
Dian McElroy
Senior

"Yes, I like looking at mens' legs. I guess I am leg 'leg woman'."



Pearlette Brathwaite
Senior

"I think not! Shorts should be kept outside places of learning and business. Students should learn respect and self-control."

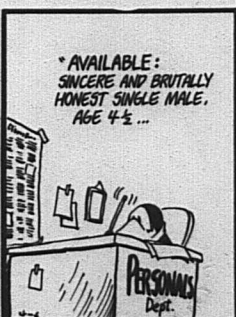
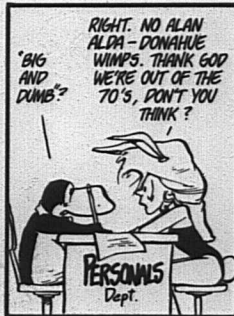
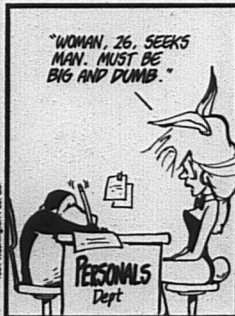
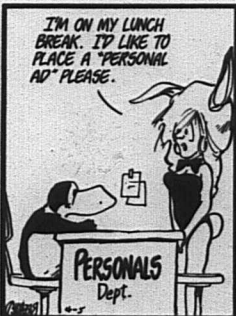
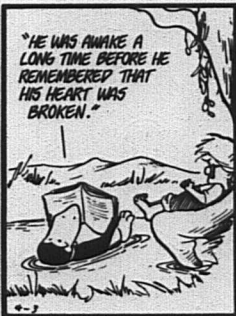
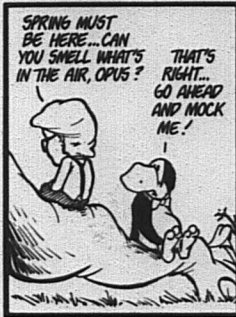


Wilson Jones
Sophomore

"Most definitely, at this important time in our lives it is necessary for us to be as comfortable as possible, to perform to the utmost of our ability."

BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed



Classifieds

The Fine Arts Editor would like to give grateful thanks to:

Mary J. Shostako—for just liking me
Craig D.—for waiting (Porta rugida!)
and "Play Salieri."

Dave—our Amadeus

Harold—for late keys and love

Beth 'n Craig—marshmallow worlds,
layout heaven, chimes, cellos and llamas

Mary P.—for the concerto, Thanks

Bob S.—ibid. and again

Crocker—Prov. 18:24, it's true

Dr. Allen—your love and care

Mark—yes you, for putting up
with me and my traumas

Tracy—for Dune memories

Rich—Mildew, bad movies, true
friendship

Bill—Imagine my surprise, you are
leaving me soon

All my Kyrie, Weetabix, kiwi-loving,
Music History, ESA, Thea, Sal,
and Deb, Rachel and Andy, camping
trip in the woods friends:

Thanks for helping me make it through
the year! I'll miss y'all.

The Star staff wants to offer sincere thanks to:

- ★ Paul Young for helping us maintain our sanity,
- ★ Jack Leax for listening on more than one occasion,
- ★ Dean Liddick for all of the public information,
- ★ The Houghton College Print Shop, especially Ray Coddington, for worrying about our lack of sleep,
- ★ Our friends for staying clear on Wednesdays, letting us sleep on Thursdays, and being understanding the rest of the time,
- ★ And God for His sense of humor.



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