9-28-2005

The Anchor, Volume 119.04: September 28, 2005

Hope College

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**NEWS SNIPPETS**

**HIGH-SPEED CHASE**
A high-speed chase through campus at 5 a.m., Sept. 17 ended in an arrest after the driver crashed into a cornfield, Holland Police said.

Holland Police Department pursued the 18-year-old Holland resident through downtown Holland and into the countryside. The suspect then lost control of his car, spun into a cornfield and was arrested.

During the course of the night, Sgt. Boursma, who arrested the man, was informed that a witness claimed the suspect damaged a neighbor’s property.

After the suspect returned to his vehicle, Boursma followed him as he sped with headlights off.

**DWTG BEAL TO LEAVE**
On Sept. 25 Dwight Beal, longtime worship leader, announced during The Gathering that he is leaving Hope College. Beal, who has worked at Hope since 1994, said that he feels called by God to step away from Hope and embark on a new chapter of his life. He had inclinations that he may be leaving Hope since last spring, but after much praying and fasting, Beal announced that this will be his last semester at Hope. Jon Orme will be taking over Beal’s position of worship director.

**KATRINA RELIEF TALLIED**
Student Congress reported the results of Hurricane Katrina relief efforts. One hundred thirty-six students raised $99,980 in blood to the American Red Cross, 30,000 lbs of canned goods and fresh produce were collected and $2,958 was raised through a benefit concert and individual donations throughout the weeks.

**STUDENT ARRESTED**
Sept. 24—RA’s in Dykstra called Campus Safety to assist in an uncooperative intoxicated male refusing to leave the building. The Holland Police Department was also contacted after Campus Safety arrived to assist with the minor in possession. The student was arrested for minor false information to an officer, MP, and refusal to take a preliminary breath test.

**PIRATES “AAARRR” AMONG US: DURFEE HUNTS FOR TREASURE**
Matt Oosterhouse  
Staff Writer  
On Wednesday, Sept. 21, residents of Durfee Hall participated in an unusual celebration of fantasy by dressing up as pirates for Pirate Day. The pirates, many of whom sported eyepatches, pirate britches, and pirate-like accents, turned heads throughout the day, as many students were surprised to see pirates walking through campus.

Chris Maybury (’08) and Tim Nelson (’08), the creators of Pirate Day, came up with the idea last year, but didn’t put it into action until this year.

“Tim Nelson and myself were dueling in the hall in pirate costumes just for fun and we thought of it,” Maybury said.

Mari Von Websky (’09), one of the Durfee Pirates described her experience with Pirate Day.

“It is an all day celebration, involving music, costumes, food, and great friends. Good clean fun,” Websky said.

Pirate Day involved about 40 Durfee residents as they dined together in Phelps Dining Hall and engaged in a water balloon fight, all while in pirate costumes and using pirate accents.

The water balloon fight in the Pine Grove was fought to the “Pirates of the Caribbean” soundtrack, with two competing groups of pirates.

“The two sides represented those who hailed from the Caribbean and those who hailed from the Spanish Main. We were fighting over treasure,” Maybury said.

With no clear winner, the water balloon fight ended the day of celebrating pirate culture and friendship.

In reply to how the day went, Mike Leman (’09) responded, “Aaarrrr!”
President George W. Bush received severe criticism from the scientific community after an interview August 2005 when he encouraged the intelligent design (ID) theory. He taught alongside the theory of evolution in the United States' public schools.

Bush's comments come 80 years after the infamous Scopes’ “monkey trial” in Tennessee.

Intelligent design is a theory which was started in the 1980s by Discovery Institute of Seattle. The theory asserts that many aspects of the universe exhibit intelligent origin or a guiding evidence of being the products of intelligent design theory as an alternative to the theory of evolution. The parents claim that the incorporation of the ID theory is a violation of the separation of church and state policy and has no place in their children’s education. The Dover school board, however, denies ID as religion in disguise and asserts that it is a scientific theory that isn’t replacing evolution, but making students aware of its existence.

The Discovery Institute says the lawsuit is a “flagrant assault on free speech,” since the incorporation of the theory is only an attempt to get students to think about and discuss the origin of their race.

In a 2004 survey by CBS, it was reported that Americans support the idea of teaching "Part of education is to expose people to different schools of thought."— President George Bush

American history or American culture.” In Philadelphia, PA, starting Sept. 26, Kitmiller et al. v. Dover Area School District will be heard. This trial concerns eleven parents of students of a Pennsylvania high school who are suing the Dough District’s decision to introduce the intelligent design theory as an alternative to the theory of evolution.
**Glimpses of Darfur:** Young photojournalist offers photos, stories from his journey through Sudan

**STORIES ACCOUNTING FOR A WORLD:**

Stories of genocide half a world away can crush a mind with feelings of paralyzing hopelessness just as it can fill a heart with compassion. Yet, against all hope, that reportage stands and manages to find voice.

**“Hands of a Displaced Sudan: A Cry for Compassion,”** a photo exhibit by photojournalist Spencer Reed, is on display in the DePree Gallery until Friday, Sept. 30.

The photographs document shocking real glimpses into the lives of Sudanese displaced civilians, militia fighters and rebels that Reed, in his twenties, experienced during a week-long tour of, among other places, Darfur.

After his graduation from Calvin College in 2002, Reed bought a car to buy a plane ticket out to East Africa, where he toured villages and refugee camps in Kenya, eastern Chad and the Sudan.

Reed took 12,000 photographs in the week-long tour, 71 of which comprise his “Hands of a Displaced Sudan” exhibit. Reed gave a presentation on his photography and his experiences this Thursday, Sept. 28, in the DePree Gallery.

“I don’t try to see myself as an artist... It’s been hard to learn to see this work on the art plane,” Reed said.

Reed’s goal is, rather, to “catch people off guard.”

A lot of the time, Reed said, he would simply himself taking pictures that I can’t even fathom,” he said.

Reed spent a lot of time profiling the countries he visited and learning as much about the people as he could. He also devised strategies in case something went wrong, as he’d be in the Sudan illegally.

“I thought I had prepared very well,” he said. “I looked at hundreds of thousands of photographs... so that when it came down to it, I don’t shut down. If I shut down, I’m useless.”

These precautions aside, Reed suffered some posttraumatic symptoms upon his return to Nairobi, Kenya, after the tour.

After his return to the states, some of Reed’s work was published in both the domestic and international prints of a Newsweek magazine issue. The domestic issue printed a two-page story concerning health care in underdeveloped countries such as the Sudan, while the international issue devoted much space to Reed’s photographs alone, and much more space to the article.

Within the two-page domestic article on the appalling health care situation in the Sudan was a full-page advert for Expe.

Lynda Barry lectures writers on creativity

**CASUALTIES OF CONSCIENCE — This boy in the photograph is a member of the Justice Equality Movement rebel faction.** The commander of the faction explained that the boy was 19 years old. Equality Movement rebel faction. The commander of the faction explained that the boy was 19 years old. **PHOTOS, page 6**

**“Aerial” back for 19th season**

**Aerial Dance Theater, Hope’s resident contemporary modern company, will begin its nineteenth season on Thursday, Sept. 28. Known for thought provoking choreography and striking physicality, Aerial’s reputation has allowed them to work with many internationally known artists here in Holland as well as in various countries around the world.**

Lynda Barry lectures writers on creativity

**VANDERPOEL**

Vanderpoel, Hope’s very own improv troupe, will hold auditions Wednesday, Sept. 28 and Thursday, Sept. 29 at 9:30 p.m. in the basement of Dimnent, room B10.

**CHOPIN COMPETITION WINNER TO PERFORM**

Polish pianist Piotr Zukowski will perform this Thursday in Dimnent at 11 a.m. The program will include pieces by Scriabin, Chopin and Liszt. All are welcome.

Twenty-three-year-old Zukoowski won the Anton Rubenstein Piano Competition in 2003—this year, he’ll return to perform at the Knickerbocker Theatre on Friday, Sept. 23, followed by an all-day writing workshop in Maas Auditorium on Saturday, Sept. 24.

Barry, acclaimed in “The New Yorker,” “Entertainment Weekly” and “The New York Times,” has been on the “David Letterman Show” seven times and is good friends with the creator of “The Simpson’s.”

Her works include “One Hundred Demons,” “Cruddy,” which she wrote entirely with a paint brush, “The Good Times Are Killing Me,” “Terrie Pook’s Comic Book” and others.

“I’m a bit of a waste material. I want to thank Hope for having me. That’s so cool,” she said.

In between jokes and stories, Barry shared advice about writing, and the mental health it induces.

“Art for adults is like play for kids. It’s the one environment we’re all concentrating on,” she said. “Sometimes people say to me, ‘You actually write everyday?’ That would be like saying to a five-year-old kid ‘You actually play everyday?’ Of course they do, and they’re crazy if they didn’t. Don’t you think adults would go crazy too if we never let our creative energy out?”

Barry spoke about the writing process she’s learned to help her write her work.

“Most people when they want to tell their story, write a story. It’s about making a story grow out of that image. Someone writing from an image—what that makes a story,” she said.

Once a story is written, it must be edited and refined, process Barry insists is natural to humans.

“You know how whenever you get in a big fight, you run over in it your head a million times thinking, ‘I should have said this…’ It’s the same with writing. Once you have it perfect in your head, you can move it back to the paper,” she said.

Barry’s main point to the full Knick audience was to consider the catch-phrase “Thank God for having me. That’s so cool,” she said.

**WORKSHOPPING — Lynda Barry talks to student Meghan Moore (‘09) during her writing workshop last Saturday.**
Gone swimming — The huge sign hanging by the trees, and the woods leading to the river, see-the Black River. The walk through the air the moment you arrived at the 108 year old tug-of-war tradition.

class of 2008 was told to reel in the question was answered when the coach whose job is to signal the moralers when to pull the pullers.

However, the Pull is not just about physical struggle; it is about stories. Walking along the banks of the Black River, generations of Pullers and their families cheered

It's the guy in front and the guy behind you, that's it. It's the team."

— Josh Duldalager ('07)

both Pull teams.

Also attending this year's event were Philip Bowser and Mark Laman (‘81) who were freshman Pullers during the historic 1977 contest, which lasted 3 hours and 51 minutes and ended in a draw. "It was the hardest thing ever experienced," Bowser said. "Watching this year's event, the wounds in my 1940's. "When they did it, they

The bond of the team is perhaps why the Pull has lasted 108 years, earning the distinction of being the oldest college tradition in the United States.

For among the tightly inter-twined strands of the Pull rope lies not only mud and sweat, but the memories of generations of even and odd year men and women. The Pull rope is more than a rope; it is a timeline that runs straight through the heart of Hope College.
THE THOUGHTS THAT LIE UNDER HOPE

The Pull, Pirates, Heffalumps and Woozels

I went to the Pull on Saturday. I watched them scream and have. I stared at them in silence unnerved by the scene. “Crip em’ apart! 98 has no respect for you!”

Scream and have. Scream and have. I didn’t stay to watch them finish. I didn’t care enough to watch them jump into the lake. So, I went back home to make apple sauce and give my headache a break. On my way out of the trenches, I walked past three guys. One of them was a gorilla.

The other was a clown. The last one was a winner in spectacular crashing clown. They gave me a high five as they walked towards pit 17.

The second I got home, I forgot about the Pull. My roommate asked me who won and I didn’t even know. I told her they were screaming and they were heaving too. The crowd was cheering until they saw the gorilla and clown suit. I wasn’t there to see it. But I’m sure they all stopped and stared. And for one split second the crowd smiled at what the three did dare.

The other day I rode through the Pine Grove, I tied my bike to a tree. I looked up and saw a pirate. “What do we have here Mattie?” He took me to his ship right in front of Graves. I thought “What do we have here Mattie?”

He pushed me over the side. He didn’t stay to watch me fall. The world was kinder when they were young, before they were old.

I fell overboard, reached for the anchor; alas drowned in fast and furious water balloons.

Last week I walked to class, minding my business past DoPree, and then a group of guys drove by screaming me. They were dressed in white and black (maybe a little gray) their bodies extended through the sunroof, with an accordion they play.

“When the moon hits the sky like a big pizza pie that’s amore.” “When the moon hits the sky like a big pizza pie that’s amore.”

There it went.

Two weeks ago I stood in line to hear a man speak on genocide. I felt someone touch my shoulder and it was Winnie the Pooh standing right beside. He was on a hunt for Heffalumps and Woozels, but he stopped to say “good day.”

Paul Ruebuschagin was so moving Pooh stayed to hear what the man had to say.

The homecoming hoedown is coming. I better see some straw and overalls please.

Give people something to laugh about, let yourself release.

With so much homework and headache, we need something to add a smile to our day. Release your inner child.

Do not let your studies drift imagination away.
"Gangster" party offends students on campus

To the Editor:
We have once again come across the uglier side of Hope College. Students have again displayed their ignorance of what diversity actually means and how to respect it. The first ghetto party in 2002 ignited the campus in controversy and drew our attention to the stark lines that can be drawn when racism is putat the forefront of our Christian values. The faculty responded with a Race Policy that was implemented to help minorities in these types of situations. It has not.

Last year, a fraternity across the street held a closed gangster party. The question that most disturbs me in this situation is, can we blame them? What has Hope College done really meant about this type of discrimination? Where do President Baltman, Dean Frost, Vanessa Greene, and the rest of Student Development’s values come into play when racism again smacks the black community in the face? When will Greek life come second to black lives?

Perhaps we will never be. Perhaps the Delphi tradition is too close to the heart of Hope to be questioned for the few black people represented on this campus. History after all, has a tendency to repeat itself.

Kelli Murrell
September 28, 2005

CLASSIFIEDS

TO SUBMIT A CLASSIFIED: Contact anchorads@hope.edu. Classifieds are $2 or free for student organizations.

Party Time: Need time away from school and to make some extra money at the same time, 15-25 hours a week? Nights, weekends, and some days. Apply at Dollar World. 985 Butterdm Dr. on north side Family Care Plaza or call Arlene at (616) 566-2076

Guided Relaxation is provided every weekday from 4:30-5:00 p.m. in the counseling center.

Class on Bahgavad Gita meeting tonight at 7 to 8:30 p.m. at the Leaf and Bean Too on 19th and Columbia. $5. All are welcome!

Wanted-Person to oversee our church nursery on Sunday mornings. Transportation available or mileage reimbursement. Please call 738-0100 for more info.

OUP SOUP! Come to Lem-onjello’s Wednesday night at 9 p.m. for an enriching night of poetry, music, coffee and art. Bring $1 or a canned good.

Study Abroad Programs are due in the International Education Office on Friday, September 30th.

Selling your Guitar? Contact the Anchor! Classifieds are $2 or free for student organizations.

For Homecoming! Only $2. Email: anchorads@hope.edu to place your ad.

The Hope Business and Investment Clubs are sponsoring a day trip to Chicago Friday Sept. 30th 9:30am-11pm. We will be touring the Chicago Board of Trade, the Federal Reserve Bank, and the Sears Tower. Email Brad Matson @bradley.matson@hope.edu

Vanderpov Auditions will be held Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 28 and 29 in the basement of Dimment Chapel (B10) at 9:36 p.m. No experience is necessary, just lots of humor.

Book Sale at Van Wylen continues this week at the library with reduced (already ridiculously low) prices. Numerous 3-ring binders and small cardboard storage boxes are available for free.

Theology of Imagination: Prof. Curtis Gruenler is leading a presentation and discussion entitled “A Theology of Imagination” on Sept. 29 at 4 p.m. in Maas Auditorium.

If anyone taped Wednesday’s Oprah show with Ben Jovi and would be willing to make me a copy, I will be glad to buy the tape! Thanks. From: Deb Nykamp E-mail: nykamp@hope.edu Extension: 2608

VOICES

LETTER GUIDELINES

The Anchor welcomes letters or columns from anyone within the college and related communities. The staff reserves the right to edit due to space constraints or pernicious attacks. Letters are chosen on a first come, first served basis, or a representative sample will be taken. No anonymous letters will be printed unless discussed with Editor-in-Chief. Please limit letters to 500 words.

Mail letters/columns to the Anchor c/o Hope College, drop them off at the Anchor office (located in the Martha Miller Center), or e-mail anchor@hope.edu

YOU MIGHT NOT WANT TO READ THIS

The Burden of Truth

Yesterday morning over breakfast, some friends and I were reminiscing about Santa. We told stories about how we were afraid to look up the chimney on Christmas Eve, how he and his elves rode on a roasting pig, how we saw Rudolph’s nose lighting up the sky. Our stories eventually recalled those playground debates about why Stacy couldn’t have seen her mother having a meal under the tree because Jeremy actually heard footsteps on his roof.

And then finally, we talked about when and how truth caught up, how we turned away and brushed its hands off our shoulders, how it finally latched on and felt just so darn heavy. In some cases, Santa Claus included, ignorance is a luxury. Knowledge, on the other hand, is a burden. No matter how much we’d like to pry truth’s gnarled hands off our shoulders, we can’t leave it behind once it’s found us. Our steps grow heavier with its weight. Paradoxically, under this weight, we grow stronger.

As we grow, of course, the issues change. Monkey bar debates get left behind for questions about interpersonal relationships, cultural norms, political accountability, and ecological welfare. For these issues, knowledge burdens us not only with the truth, but with choice. Another example may illustrate my point. A few years ago, my sister Kristin came home from school with news for the family. “Did you know,” she said, “that plastic eating utensils are used for an average of three minutes, but they stay in a landfill for an average of three centuries?”

We all expressed the oohs and ahs that accompany such trivia. But we didn’t realize all that Kristin had just done. First, in the simple act of passing on her knowledge, Kristin took away from each of us our luxury of ignorance; none of us would ever use a plastic utensil again without the weight of that knowledge on our shoulders.

And second, Kristin placed on each of us the burden of choice. In the simple act of passing on her knowledge, Kristin is one of many people in my life who have placed burdens of choice upon me. Those burdens that compel me most deal with justice. Refraining from using plastic utensils might be called ecological justice. In addition, many of my burdens of choice deal with social, cultural, and global justice.

My hope for this column, essentially, is to burden you. I hope to share some bits of knowledge I’ve stumbled across and to place on your shoulders the weight of choice to act in favor of or against those in need. I invite you all to join me in this quest. I know so little, and there is so much to be known. So share your knowledge about our world too. Write letters to the editor. Write poetry. Write petitions. Talk to other members of the campus community. Get up and do something. Engage. You are in a community that is fertile with knowledge in a world that is desperate for good choices. Together, we can discover the paradox of growth under so much weight, the lightness that comes from knowing truth and acting in its favor.
Hockey shutout opener v. IUPUI

The Hope College Hockey Club traveled to Indianapolis, Indiana on Saturday, September 24, to face the IUPUI Jaguars in their opener of the 2005-06 season. The game featured a lopsided 16-0 victory over the Jaguars, with Hope scoring six goals in a row.

The Hope Men’s Soccer team remained unbeatable in conference play after a 3-0 win over Tri-State on Saturday. The game started at 2 p.m., as Hope tries to remain undefeated in conference play.

Men’s and Women’s Soccer undefeated in conference

The Hope Men’s Soccer team remains unbeatable in conference play after a 3-0 win over Tri-State on Saturday. The game started at 2 p.m., as Hope tries to remain undefeated in conference play.

Women’s soccer scores six-game winning streak

The Hope Women’s Soccer Team extended their winning streak to six in-a-row Saturday to remain undefeated in league play. The Lady Dutch beat Olivet 3-0 Saturday and are now tied with Calvin for first place in the MIAA standings (5-0). Against Olivet, Cassie Thomas (’09) and Alison Van Beek (’09) each scored a goal as did Sarah Cochrane (’08). Elite Tresslar (’08) assisted on each of the goals.

The women’s team now has their eyes set on winning the MIAA championship for the third consecutive year. The Flying Dutch continue to build upon their school-record 21 consecutive home victories which date back to the 2002-2003 season.

“Far and away we have made a pretty good showing. But we still have a lot to learn. This is a different team than last year,” said Coach Steve Smith.

“A major factor has been and will be our senior leadership. We have six graduating seniors who will leave, and there is no doubt that everyone will miss them,” Coach Smith said.

Averaging 13 victories a season, the team is a member of the Michigan Collegiate Hockey Conference. This conference consists of a total of 10 colleges and universities throughout Michigan and also Bowling Green State University in Ohio. Catch the team’s next home game is at The Edge Ice Arena on Oct. 1 against Lansing CC at 9:20 p.m.

Dutchmen Dominate the Ice — Anders Dejong (’09), wins up for the second goal of the game seven minutes into the first period.

Photo by zachary trumble

Non-Profit Organization
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Upcoming Home Games

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<td>Women’s Soccer v. Calvin</td>
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<td>Oct. 1</td>
<td>Hope Football v. Kalamazoo</td>
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<td>Holland Municipal Stadium</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct. 1</td>
<td>Hope Hockey v. Lansing CC</td>
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<td>The Edge Ice Arena, on Ransom Street</td>
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<td>Oct. 4</td>
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<td>Oct. 5</td>
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