Pleasant Ocean Crossing Provides an Exciting Prelude To European Adventure for Vienna-Bound Hope Students

Tales of the Arkadia Riders on the Deep
By Dr. Morrette Rider

Our voyage took us on the most northerly route: following the coast of Labrador, sighting several ice bergs, and passing within 600 miles of Greenland. Food was excellent and abundant. In addition to the customary three daily meals, we made good use of afternoon tea and late evening snacks.

Since this was the maiden eastbound voyage of the ARKADIA, it was to be expected that a few adjustments to various pieces of equipment might be needed and a few "bugs" might need to be worked out. After all, on its first voyage, the TITANIC sank and the FLANDRE had to be towed the last several hundred miles into port when her engines stopped.

The first vestige of incompleteness appeared in the complete lack of waste paper baskets. They had not served in Bremenshaven when the ship was due to depart, so she sailed without them. Our Hope group, not wishing to clutter the deck or Neptune's deep, walked around for days with packets bunched with tattered Kleenex, crumpled candy wrappers, and assorted litter, until the stewards appeared with large cardboard boxes to serve as trash receptacles.

At lifeboat drill, another more personal problem developed. The life jacket issued me had a sizable rip in it and left me a matter of thin fabric, held up by buttons in the front. I traveled. By the end of the drill, I looked like a blue serge suit after a date with an angora sweater. Further more, my jacket was necessary for lifeboat drills.

In the reference to U-49, the ship's purser addressed the passenger who had been trying to reach me all evening. Of course, you know what has happened? Always one for snappy repartee on such occasions, I snapped back, "No, what?" He replied, "A water pipe has burst in your cabin and we have moved you to U-49." With a German crew and the reference to U-49, I was fully prepared to be taken off by submarine at this point. However, I decided to have a look at my old cabin first. Following the stream of water down the corridor, I found M 3 with several inches of water sloshing around its floor, a plumber busy tearing out the ceiling, and found wanted, I relaxed on my bunk. A few minutes later, "blup", a large, wet drop of water landed only a few inches from my nose. Being of curious nature, I looked up and there, precariously suspended from an overhead heating duct, were several large drops of water. I calmly put on my raincoat and went back to bed after calculating the number of drops of water landed on my shoulder, turned to me and said, "Where there's a boat, there's water — it will stop." I felt much better. Later it did stop.

During the show, the ship's public address system continually blared forth with "Professor Rider, emergency, please report to the Purser's Office". Consequently I knew nothing of the activity in my behalf.

By Dr. Morrette Rider

All of us had to admit that this had been one of the most enjoyable and educational days of our trip. Those of us who are of Dutch ancestry were very proud to admit it.

WINDMILLS OF HOLLAND — Although many of these picturesque windmills still dot the Dutch countryside much of the pumping and grinding work that mills used to do has been taken over by machines.

Janice Koeman

Trip to Zuider Zee Area Fascinates Tour Group

While in the Netherlands, we were taken on what became one of our most exciting trips — an excursion to the Zuider Zee!

Accompanied by an engineer of the Zuider Zee works, we traveled a considerable distance from Amsterdam via bus, driving along the dikes to the polder area. Once there, we stopped at a typical pumping station where we were given a brief explanation concerning the gradual process of land reclamation. The Dutch have progressed from windmills to pumps which extract more than 130,000 gallons of water per minute. We saw newly seeded land which nine months later will be land in nine months.

That evening I was drafted into a panel of five college professors to meet an all-star group of passengers in an "information please" type of quiz show which lasted for hours of enjoyable entertainment.

All during the quiz, the ship's public address system continually blared forth with "Professor Rider, emergency, please report to the Purser's Office". The system was turned off in our panel salon and the members of our group who heard it thought I was being paged for the panel show. Consequently I knew nothing of all the activity in my behalf.

After the show I needed something from my cabin and started in that direction. In the companionway, I met the Assistant Purser. He said, "You are Professor Rider." I agreed with him and he continued, "We have been trying to reach you all evening. Of course, you know what has happened?" Always one for snappy repartee on such occasions, I snapped back, "No, what?" He replied, "A water pipe has burst in your cabin and we have moved you to U-49." With a German crew and the reference to U-49, I was fully prepared to be taken off by submarine at this point. However, I decided to have a look at my old cabin first. Following the stream of water down the corridor, I found M 3 with several inches of water sloshing around its floor, a plumber busy tearing out the ceiling. All our luggage had been removed, but our suits, shirts, dresses, etc., were still hanging in the wardrobe, fairly dry. I draped these over my arms and shoulders, put Mrs. K's hat on my head and started off in search of the U-49. I rounded a corner and plowed into an arm full of gold braid. The officer looked at me, obviously perplexed, and asked, "You're not getting off, are you?" Since we were 500 miles at sea, I assumed that the question was academic, but playing safe, answered, "No, I'd like to stay if it's all right." He showed some teeth (a smile, I presume) and trotted off down the hall.

(continued on page three)
ANCHOR GOES INTERNATIONAL

Time, Life, and the New York Herald Tribune have long been published in international editions. Now that Hope College Summer School in Vienna is entering its second year, the European edition of the Hope College ANCHOR has become a member of this group of transatlantic publications.

The European edition of the Hope College ANCHOR is published by the students enrolled in the Vienna Summer School in Vienna study-tour program. The European edition of the ANCHOR is intended to provide information on the activities, impressions, and reactions of the study-tour group for parents, relatives, and friends. At the same time, the paper serves as a valuable source for participants in the Vienna summer school program.

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Vienna Summer School
Spends Three Great Days At Brussels World’s Fair

The three days spent at the World’s Fair in Brussels were some of the most impressive, exciting, and informative days of the whole tour. When we arrived at the fair grounds on the first day, nearly everyone was off the American pavilion for hamburgers, hot dogs, and cold milk.

After satisfying our hunger for American food, we inspected the American pavilion, which, most people agreed, did a very good job of portraying the American way of life.

U. S. S. R. Pavilion—Cold, Impressive

Then we were off to the Russian pavilion for comparison. It was very impressive with its display of technical and industrial might, but seemed rather bleak in comparison with the liveliness of the American exhibit. These two exhibits filled the first day for most of us, and we returned to the hotel to compare experiences.

Receptions: Austrian, Dutch Pavilions

The second day, having satisfied ourselves that America was still in existence, we turned our attention to other countries. The Hope group was received at the Netherlands pavilion, which stressed Holland’s importance in the field of transportation. The group was also received at the Austrian pavilion, which included soundproofed practice rooms with glass walls. Here selected Austrian music students demonstrated Austria’s importance in the field of music. We were also received at the pavilion of the Council of Europe and the Coal and Steel Community. The latter included a tour of a life-sized model coal mine.

Well Planned Pavilions, Exhibits

visited by Summer Tour Group

The rest of our time was spent touring the numerous variety of other pavilions. Almost every country was represented, including Monaco and San Marino. There were also exhibits of various industries, including electricity and mining. Especially impressive were the art and science exhibitions. Many students were impressed by the Asmolean, the well planned British exhibit, the architecture of the buildings, and the beauty of the grounds. Lunch at the Vatican, steak dinner in the Argentine, the lighted fountains, and the carnival section of the Fair at night, were all experiences which will not be soon forgotten.

In short, the World’s Fair demonstrated that the U. S. is just one of many nations which are living together in a very small world.

Paul Van Wyk

Cherbourg—Vienna, 19 Days Travel
Crowded with Varied Activities

June 15
1:00 A.M. Landed in Cherbourg.
3:00 A.M. Left Cherbourg for Bayeux.
5:00 A.M. Tour to Arramanches Museum — World War II. Military cemetery — Normandy beach (Omaha), visited medieval Abbey Cressey.

June 16
9:00 A.M. Visited museum to see famous tapestries.
6:30 P.M. Arrived in Paris.

June 17
9:00 A.M. Left Amsterdum for Bonn, Germany.
4:00 P.M. Visited the Bayer plant at Leverkusen — chemicals, dyes, medicines, plastics, etc.
5:00 P.M. Dinner with an official of Bayer (Doktor Kochler) in large dining room at the hotel.
9:00 P.M. Arrived at hotel in Bonn.

June 18
7:45 A.M. Visited the Bundestag in session. Listened to debate on military and defense appropriations. Spoke with the Chancellor Adenauer. Enjoyed a question and answer period conducted by Prince von Bismarck (grandson of the famous iron Chancellor) and Baron Genthung, CDU party.
11:30 P.M. Lunch at an inn on Rhine river.
8:00 P.M. Discussion with SPD party members.

June 28
1:00 P.M. Trip to Cologne by bus, return at 11:00 P.M.

June 29
9:00 A.M. Left Bonn; trip up the Rhine; climbed to the castle Stolzenfels, situated on a mountain peak.
11:30 P.M. Lunch at Stolzenfels.
1:30 P.M. Continued trip up Rhine. Passed famous Lorelei and viewed much of beauty and interest.
6:00 P.M. Arrived at Heidelberg — Hope reunion with several former students who are serving in the Armed Forces in Europe.

LUNCH AT MONTMARTRE — Prsa Snow and Mrs. Rider shop for postcards and Parisian art prints after luncheon at a sidewalk cafe at Montmartre. Montmartre is the artist’s paradise. From the hill a beautiful panorama of Paris unfolds making ideal conditions for painting scenes of the city.

June 17
10.00 A.M. Tour of Paris.
2:15 P.M. Lunch at Montmartre.
4:00 P.M. Shopping.

June 18
9:00 A.M. Visit to SHAEF. Briefing by two high-ranking officers. Lunch in the officers’ club.
2:00 P.M. Brief visit at Versailles.
3:15 P.M. Briefing at OEEC.
8:30 P.M. Performance at Paris Opera House — La Traviata.

June 19
9:00 A.M. Left Paris for Bruges.
12:30 P.M. Tour of Amsens cathedral; lunch.
6:00 P.M. Arrived at hotel in Bruges for dinner.

June 20
1:00 A.M. Tour of Paris.
2:15 P.M. Lunch at Montmartre.
4:00 P.M. Shopping.

June 21
9:00 A.M. At Fair: Netherlands Pavilion; special showing of film by Phillips Company. Afternoon: Council of Europe and Coal and Steel Community.
10:00 P.M. Returned to Bruges.

June 22
10:30 A.M. At Fair: received at Austrian Pavilion. Ending with a reception.
3:50 P.M. Returned to Bruges.

June 23
1:00 P.M. Left Bruges for Amsterdam.
7:00 P.M. Arrived in Amsterdam.

June 24
9:00 A.M. Left Amsterdam for The Hague; visited the Dutch Parliament; briefed by chief clerk of parliament; received by Dr. Landery, librarian of the Peace Palace. Attended a concert by a chamber music orchestra at the Concertgebouw in Amsterdam. Elizabeth Schwarzkopf soloist.
8:00 P.M. Discussion with SDP party members.

June 25
9:00 A.M. Trip to Zuider Zee reclamation project; visited huge pumping station, a museum, enjoyed a boating trip. One the return trip, the bus stopped for a short time at the medieval city of Kampen, an important Hanseatic city in the 13th century.

July 1
Free day.
8:30 P.M. Marriette show.

July 2
7:00 A.M. Left Rothenburg for Passau.
11:30 A.M. Arrived Erding Air Station; briefing by Major Rabb and lunch at the Officers’ Club — arrangements made by Captain Grove, Reformed Church chaplain.
3:00 P.M. Arrived in Munich and visited Radio Free Europe.
10:30 P.M. Arrived in Passau; dinner.

July 3
10:00 A.M. Left Passau for Vienna.
1:00 P.M. Lunch at Linz.
5:00 P.M. Arrived in Vienna.
6:30 P.M. Dinner at the Institute; room assignments; departure for various parts of Vienna.

July 4
1:30 P.M. Sightseeing tour of Vienna; Kahlenberg Cake stop.
8:00 P.M. Independence Day celebration for Hope College group.

HOPE STUDENTS PAST AND PRESENT — Peter Huitema and David Ousterling, two members of the Vienna Summer School study tour group, talk with Larry De Witt a graduate in Europe.

June 30
1:00 P.M. Left Heidelberg for Rothenburg.
6:00 P.M. Reception by director of Rothenburg Evening College.
8:00 P.M. Dinner.

July 1
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HOPES FOR THE FUTURE: PAST AND PRESENT — Peter Huitema and David Ousterling, two members of the Vienna Summer School study tour group, talk with Larry De Witt a graduate in Europe.
Aida • Versus  - Talenf?

By Don De Jongh, Harvey Gendler, and Robert Wullf

On the twenty-eighth of June, a group of students accompanied by Mrs. Snow and Dr. Rider attended an evening performance of Verdi's opera, "Aida". The much anticipated set was held in the newly renovated Metropolitan Opera House. The prominent new theater building, which is situated on a large, shady boulevard, came complete with absolutely no advertisement whatsoever. After five minutes of concentration on focused searching and four or five futile attempts to break the language barrier, half the group found its way to the correct entrance, the other half having previously studied a copy of Rand McNally's "World Atlas". Thus, before they could finally enter the theater, better called a labyrinth.

"Critiles" Have Front Row Seats

Some of us were fortunate enough to procure a seat just in front of the cymal player. After a short trek up three flights, through two and a half dark corridors, only navigable with aid of the compass and sextant given with every program, the students were ready to relax for an evening's entertainment. Our other half, the fortunate few, enjoyed a half hour climb to their seats in the balcony.

Radames, Plot Thicken Together

The opera began with Radames landing on stage with all the grace and agility of his 179—230 pounds (193 to 206 grams, for the European minded). The total effect of the character appeared somewhat by the fact that his Egyptian wash and wear shells were covered to two perfectly formed dimples at his knees, easily visible from the balcony. Then the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams, lor the European minded). Atlas, boulevard, came complete with absolutely no advertisement whatsoever. A few minutes of concentration on focused searching and two or three futile attempts to break the language barrier, half the group found its way to the correct entrance, the other half having previously studied a copy of Rand McNally's "World Atlas". Thus, before they could finally enter the theater, better called a labyrinth.

JULY 1958

Intermission, Confusion, Conclusion

After a short intermission, the students hurried themselves to the opera house, through the lobby, up the stairs and into the theater, only to find the seats that had been reserved for them were not there. The confusion and excitement that followed is not to be described. The action of the opera was continued, and the students were soon lost in the plot, and the opera was soon forgotten.

Radames, Plot Thicken Together

Meanwhile ... Back at the Pyramids

Meanwhile, back at the pyramids, we discovered that the Egyptian diplomat had meted things up again and Egypt had to go to war with Ethiopia. Radames, however, was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration. At this point, the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—26—28 inches or 88—158,900—181,600 grams) was the cause of a great celebration.

Riders on the Deep

(on continued from page one)

I found U-93. By way of apology, we had been moved to first class, and what a cabin we had! Completely new, never before occupied, we had comfort supreme. Three closets, with a very large chest of drawers, desk, dressing table with large plate glass mirror, seven different lamps, pictures on the wall, and a private bath with tiled shower. There were still a few difficulties; once all our plumbing fixtures disappeared, but they came back in a few hours with new washers; another time the water was turned off (we overfilled the tub), but the next day the water was turned on (we thought we had put it on), but no one could find the fixture to turn it on. As soon as the water was turned on, the fixture was turned off again.

The AKKADIA proved to be a very fast ship in the days that followed. She was comfortable, spacious, fast, and safe. She was an excellent addition to the fleet of large first class liners now on the Atlantic and a fitting start to a memorable experience for the Hope College School in Vienna.

Perfume and Politics Intrigue Students

During Stay in Paris

The Hope College Summer School in Vienna arrived in Paris on Monday, June 9th at 6:00 P.M. Once settled at the Victoria Palace Hotel, the group was served a marvelous French dinner. The evening was spent exploring the city, tasting French pastry, and a good night's rest was enjoyed by all.

Tour of Paris is Exciting

Tuesday was the day for touring. The group started with a briefing by Dr. Fink on the layout of Paris. From the hotel we proceeded through the Latin quarter, past the Sorbonne to Notre Dame Cathedral. Dr. Fink lectured on Gothic architecture before we entered the cathedral itself; thus, the beauty of it was better appreciated.

Luncheon in Montmartre

The facade of the Lourve was magnificent, showing the immense size of the palace; however, we were a bit disappointed because it was closed. The next stop was the Palais de Chaillot, via the Arc de Triomphe, a change from Gothic style, and outstanding with its white marble exterior. The group remained in Montmartre for dinner. The restaurant was free for individual shopping expeditions. That evening some of the group went to the Club Lido, while others walked a bit and caught more needed sleep.

Briefing at SHAPE, OEEC

Wednesday everyone was up early and off to SHAPE headquarters where we were given briefings and lunch. Then we had time for a short visit to Versailles and its beautiful gardens before going to OEEC. OEEC proved to be most beneficial in furthering our understanding of the present move to improve economic conditions in Europe.

Off to the Paris Opera

After dinner at the hotel, we attended a performance of "La Traviata" at the Opera. Thursday morning we left for Bruges, Belgium. Everyone was a bit reluctant to leave Paris, but so happy to have seen one of the most exciting cities in Europe.

Sharon Crawford
Cold War is Hot at RFE
To an American, the term "cold war" tends to be a rather abstract concept, to be contrasted with "hot war." But to us, this cold war became very real with meaning when we visited Radio Free Europe headquarters in Munich.

At RFE, the West and East are engaged in a relentless and vigorous cold war which was made uncomfortably real to us. The radio-engineers at RFE are fighting with Russian radio-engineers on the other side of the Iron Curtain to gain radio channels into Communist areas, without interference, from the 1200 Russian jamming stations.

The power of RFE stations makes our stations in the U. S. look small. For comparison, WHTC, the most powerful commercial station in the country, runs 30,000 watts to 135,000 watts. In a briefing with the Hope College group, Dr. David Grozier, Public Relations Director of RFE, told the group that 18-20 hours of production make it possible to produce 25 individual stations ranging in power from 10,000 watts to 35,000 watts. In a briefing with the Hope College group, Dr. David Grozier, Public Relations Director of RFE, told the group that 18-20 hours of production make it possible to produce 25 individual stations ranging in power from 10,000 watts to 35,000 watts.

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After an eight hour ride through the beautiful Rhine Valley, it is a trip through a medieval castle, and a picture stop at the Lorelei, we arrived at Heidelberg, Germany. Here we were greeted by familiar faces — Hope graduates, now Army PFC's stationed in Europe. Included in the group were Dave Kinkema, Gary Hook, Larry De Witt, Rick Gould, and Chuck Lindahl, all of the class of 1957.

When we visited Radio Free Europe headquarters in Munich, its power was on full display. The building was well lit, and the corridors were spacious. The personnel were friendly and welcoming. We were given a tour of the production and lab facilities and were able to see firsthand how the station operates.

After the tour, we were able to see the equipment used for the invasion. A film, in Agfacolor — another product of Bayer — showed how the invasion took place. The equipment was impressive, and it was clear that it was designed to be used for the invasion. A fifteen minute movie at the end of the exhibition re-enacted the invasion of Normandy.

After leaving the museum, our bus took us to the most impressive of the beaches. This was the cemetary for the soldiers killed in Normandy during World War II. Inside the grounds a little America seemed to be housed. We had left the old, tradition-bound France, and entered the new, modern America. The lawn was neatly mowed and beautifully green. The grounds contained two buildings of importance. One of these, a half sphere vault at the head of the graves, contained a map showing the strength and position of American forces at the time of invasion. The opposite wall displayed the strength and position of the German forces.

In the foreground, under the open sky, was a huge statue of a man, the symbol of human strength. Two American flags, one to the left and one to the right of the statue, represented the strength of the United States. In the background was a prominent building, a white, circular chapel was arranged inside as though a service were to be held. The chapel was perhaps the most impressive thing on the beach, for it symbolized the importance of the invasion. It was the only real reason why millions of men died for a true belief. Outside the chapel we took a final look at the endless, empty spaces of white crossovers.

On leaving this inspiring and beautiful cemetery, one cannot avoid feeling a deep sense of gratitude and humility after viewing first hand the proof of the supreme sacrifice that our fellow men have made so that we may continue to enjoy our precious freedom.