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

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 Bremerhaven 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 bulging with tattered Kleenex, crumpled candy wrappers, and assorted litter, until the stewards appeared with large cardboard boxes to serve as trash receptacles.

At libeboa drill, another more personal problem developed. The life jacket issued me had a sizable rip and left me a matter of inches from flabbiness as this point. 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 jack was a matter of water soaking strips. When the steward who was inspecting us saw me, he hurriedly called a ship's officer. Much waving of arms followed, pointing at me, and rapid conversation in Greek followed. For a while I thought they might just throw me overboard to solve the whole problem, but later in the day I found a new life jacket on my bunk.

Now secure in the knowledge of having been tried and found wanted, I relaxed on my bunk. A few minutes later, "ship", 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 needed to sink the ship. A few moments later, the rainfall increased and a new area at the foot of the bed was now under attack. Not hav- ing showered in nine months, I decided that it was time to call the steward. He looked at the leak with mild interest and then, with a truly magnificent show of the shoulders, turned to me and said, "Where there's a boat, there's water — it will stop." I felt much better. Later it did stop.

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

Accompanied by an engineer of the Zuider Zee works, we traveled a considerable distance from Amsterd- am 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 ago was under water; adjoining it was a lake which 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 ago was under water; adjoining it was a lake which once was under water; and even eel, finding them quite delicious. On the way home, I sampled some of the local pickled and smoked fish and found wanted, I relaxed on my bunk. A few minutes later, "ship", 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 needed to sink the ship. A few moments later, the rainfall increased and a new area at the foot of the bed was now under attack. Not having showered in nine months, I decided that it was time to call the steward. He looked at the leak with mild interest and then, with a truly magnificent show of the shoulders, turned to me and said, "Where there's a boat, there's water — it will stop." I felt much better. Later it did stop.

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Cherbourg—Vienna, 19 Days Travel
Crowded with Varied Activities

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 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 Netherland 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 tremendous variety of other pavilions. Almost every country was represented, including Monaco and San Marino. There also were exhibits of various industries, including electricity and mining. Especially impressive were the art and science exhibitions. Many students were impressed by the Asamhaus, 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

HOPE COLLEGE ANCHOR — EUROPEAN EDITION

JULY 1958

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 souvenir for participants in the Vienna summer school program.

EDITORIAL STAFF FOR THIS ISSUE:

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Aida • Versus - Talenf?

On the twenty-eighth day 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 sellout was held in the newly modernized Victoria Palace Hotel. The prominent theater building, which is situated on a large, shady, boulevard, came complete with absolutely no advertisement. After forty minutes of confusion, searching and four or five futile attempts to break through a language barrier, half the group found its way to the theater; the other half having previously studied a copy of Rand McNally's World Atlas. Three closets, sofa, overstuffed chairs, desk, dressing table with large plate glass mirror, seven different lamps, pictures on the wall, and a private bath with a standing shower were furnished to the group, but no Plumbers or water fixtures were removed, but they came back in an hour.

"Critic's" Have Front Row Seats

Some of us were fortunate enough to procure a seat just in front of the cymbal player. After a short trek up and down through two and a half dark corners, 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 Thickens Together

The opera began with Radames landing on stage with all the grace and agility of his 250-300 pounds (1930s French grams, for the European minded); the total effect of this deranged somewhat by the fact that his Egyptian wax-shorts were somewhat high. Aida revealed two perfectly formed dimples at her knees, easily visible from the balcony. Then the Pharaoh's buxom daughter (40—16—38 or 88—36—36 at mention) further illustrated the point by limping her way onto the stage to declare her love for our chubby hero. At this dramatic point, Aida absent-mindedly rolled a large medicine ball, he didn't roll far.

Meanwhile ... Back at The Pyramids

Meanwhile, back at the pyramids, we discovered that the Egyptian diplomat had messed things up again, that the Egyptian had put their crooked leader, Radames, back in charge, to head the Egyptian hoards pledged victory to his king and left swiftly in Jackie Gleason style. Aida appeared with eye-catching flash of an orange Dior chiffon. Radames stalked to her side and, clutching her at arm-length, began to out-shout her in a lovers' duet. This touching scene introduced the rivalry between our two loves, and that is the way it was to continue.

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.

Meanwhile ... Back at The Pyramids

Meanwhile, back at the pyramids, we discovered that the Egyptian diplomat had messed things up again. The Egyptians, back in charge, were about to lead their king to an unknown fate. Aida revealed that her friends and fraternity buddies had also been captured and salted away. Radames was turned off (never did find out why); but the new plumbing fixtures disappeared, but they came back in an hour. Aida's logic would give him different conclusions.

Riders on the Deep

I found U-49 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, washing machine, desk, dressing table with large plate glass mirror, seven different lamps, pictures on the wall, and a private bath with a stand-up 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 never staffers know why, but) and one found luxury was most complete.

The AKKADIA proved to be a warm ship in the days that followed. She was comfortable, spacious, fast, and safe. She is 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 Summer School in Vienna.
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 alive 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, WH'C, the local Holland station, has 150 watts, while RFE runs 29 individual stations running in power from 10,000 watts to 135,000 watts. In a briefing with the Hope College group, David Grozier, Public Relations Director of RFE, told the group that 18-20 hours of programs are broadcast daily to Poland, Czechoslovakia and Hungary, and 6 to 8 hours daily to Rumania and Bulgaria.

Richard Breckmeier

Trip Stops at Airbase in Erding, Germany

At about eleven hundred hours on July second, the Hope College Vienna Summer School tour arrived at Erding Air Force Base in Erding, Germany. Erding is about 40 miles north east of Munich and only five minutes air time from Communist-held Czechoslovakia.

Erding is the home of the "Mad Dog" Inteceptor Wing. It also serves as a training base for pilots in the German Air Force. During World War II this base was one of Hitler's Luftwaffe bases.

When our group arrived at the base, we were met by Captain Groome, the base chaplain. We were given a brief history of Erding and informed that one of the primary functions of this base was to protect nearby Munich.

David Ousterling

Hope Reunion Held in Historic Heidelberg

After an eight hour ride through the beautiful Rhine Valley, 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, and the Bayer Company. Then the group was hosted at dinner, in the executive dining room, by the company foremen and rank.

As a memento, each member was presented with a group picture taken outside of the main offices of Bayer. Developed and printed on Agfa film during the time the group toured the plant, the picture provided another example of the product diversity and facilities of Farbenfabriken Bayer.

Thus group members had an opportunity to glimpse modern European industry in action during the tour.

Wilford Butler

STUDENTS INTRODUCED TO EUROPEAN INDUSTRY

Mention the name Bayer and most people think of aspirin. Aspirin is probably the best known product of Farbenfabriken Bayer, one of the oldest and largest chemical factories in Europe. However, aspirin, a minor product — one of over 1,000 — produced by the Bayer Company.

Enroute from Amsterdam to Bonn, Germany, the Hope College Summer School in Vienna study tour group stopped at Leverkusen, one of the locations of the Bayer works. The group visited the pharmaceutical, chemical and dyestuff departments and the company laboratories — where work is constantly going on to find new products and product processes.

After the tour of the production and lab facilities the tour group was taken to one of the employee social centers on the plant grounds. Here the Bayer Company has provided pleasant facilities for workers to eat lunch, read, and change from street clothes to working clothing.

A film, in Agfacolor — another product of Bayer — was shown about the operation of the Leverkusen plant and the Bayer Company. Then the group was hosted at dinner, in the executive dining room, by the company foremen and rank.

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Wilford Butler

STUDENTS VISIT BAYER — Hope College Summer School in Vienna study tour members are shown as they posed for the photographer at the entrance to the Bayer Company in Leverkusen, Germany. Pictured (I. to r.) first row: Sara Gordon, Suzanne Husseinaga, Dr. Paul G. Fried, Director of the Program, Mrs. W. Curtis Snow, Women's Counselor, Dr. Morette Rider of the Hope College music department, Mrs. Rider, Mary Marzian, and Leopold Bayer, tour bus driver. Second Row: Dr. Koehlcr, Bayer company official. True Elizabeth McDonald, Sharon Crawford, Janice Koeman, Gloria Taylor, Susan Monst, Barbara Klomparens, and Harry Pierce. Third Row: Patricia Bellingholf, Harvey Grider, and Peter Huizenga. Fourth Row: Dr. Michael Fink, Institute of European Studies, Paul Van Wyk, Don De Joseph, Gerald Draayer, Juluus Manrique, Robert Van Wart, and William Bookaker. Fifth Row: Wilford Butler, James Sikemora, Robert Wullif, David DeRainer, David Bosch, David Ousterling, Henry Stoffen, and Richard Breckmeier.

Tiny French Provincial Town Provides Many Contrasts As Hope Students Learn About US Impact in Europe

Watching long, unwrapped loaves of bread being carried home under the arms of both young and old was one of the first sights noticed after landing on the continent. This was in the town of Bayeux, our first major stop after landing.

In Bayeux, we witnessed an old town demonstrating French provincialism. It seemed to exist by medieval standards. The older people walked the streets in their black apparel, while the younger age group seemed quite content in their old sport coats, which failed to match the rest of their attire.

The buildings were rather antique. Built close to the narrow cobblestone street, they seemed unchanged since the Middle Ages. Although poor, the townspeople still were proud (as all Frenchmen好像 to be) and shunted the American tourist with their expensive cameras and clothes.

At noon, after a seven course French dinner (which not everyone appreciated), our group left Bayeux and went to visit the Normandy Beaches.

The beaches provided a fascinating sight. Famous since 1944, when William the Conqueror left there, the second day after D-Day, Bayeux showed particular interest for Americans. This is because of the 1944 landings of American troops during World War II.

We walked up to about one hundred yards from the beach to a museum built in remembrance of the invasion of June 6, 1944. Bustling with people of many nationalities, the museum was a popular attraction for tourists. The exhibits included miniature models of the invasion, maps of Europe with statistics showing the strength of the invasion forces for Americans. The equipment used for the invasion. A fifteen minute movie at the end of the exhibition re-erected the invasion of an American soldier.

After leaving the museum, our bus took us to the most impressive of the beaches. This was the cemetery for American 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, 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 mighty man — the symbol of human strength. Two American flags, one to the left and one to the right flank of the building, waved freely above the small white white marble crosses in the background. The second prominent building, a small, white, circular chapel was arranged inside as though a service were to begin. 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, evenly spaced rows of white crosses.

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.

Gerald Draayer