FIRST POWWOW ON CAMPUS

Erika English
Stryt Weiler

The department of Multicultural Life, the Phelps Scholars Program and the Department of Communications came together on Oct. 22 to host the first Native American powwow ever on Hope’s campus and in Holland.

The event took place in the Pine Grove and featured traditional music, dance, food and crafts of local Native American tribes headed by William Membreto, director of Urban Indian Affairs with the Department of Human Services for the state of Michigan.

The powwow began at 1 p.m. with the grand entry where men, women and children in traditional regalia entered the blessed dance circle. Bells jingled from the dancing dresses while the company performed to the sound of traditional drums and voices.

The master of ceremonies explained that the entry symbolized the “victory of bringing the first man to earth and when he named the animals.”

Dances performed included the Traditional Dances, Men and Women’s Veteran’s Dance, Men and Women’s Grass Dance and the Men and Women’s Hair Dance, the Grass Dance and the Intertribal Dance.

For the Intertribal Dances the audience was invited to join the dancers inside the circle.

One of the Native American children Ornyole, 5, stood outside the circle offering lessons to anyone willing to try.

The tribes performing the ceremony went under the common name of Anishabek, or the people of the Three Fires, and include the Ottawa, Chippewa, and Potawatomie tribes. The Anishabek Nodin tribes have been gathering to promote “reconciliation and healing” in the Great Lakes Basin for 1,500 years.

Programs outlining proper powwow etiquette were distributed through the crowd and ask for encouragement to remove their hats, refrain from touching the dancers and ask permission to take pictures for most of the event.

LEADING THE WAY — Veteran Duce Miller leads the grand entry for Hope’s powwow on Oct. 22.

Photo by Zachary Tomlin

PHOTO BY HILARY PITCHLYNN

“RELAY FOR LIFE” RAISES $34,200 FOR CANCER

Heidi Weir
Stryt Weiser

Hope’s third annual Relay For Life event took place Friday night in the Pine Grove. More than 20 Hope organizations operated out from 7 p.m. to 1 a.m. to honor cancer survivors, pay tribute to the lives lost and raise money to help fight the disease.

The event raised $34,200 to go to the American Cancer Society’s programs of education, research, support and service.

Relay brings Hope campus together with the community to support a common goal. Greek organizations, academic departments, residential halls, and others wanting to participate in Relay formed teams. Prior to the event, team members were busy raising money for the cause. On Friday, teams set up their campsite and walked around the track in shifts.

“Relay For Life is for a good cause,” Ashley Otberg, Relay team captain, said. “A lot of people are affected by cancer. Having my family personally be affected by cancer makes me that much more passionate to find a cure.”

The Pine Grove was filled with palm trees, tiki torches, hula skirts, and leis for this year’s Hawaiian theme. The sidewalk was lined with luminaria bags honoring people affected by cancer. During the Luminaria Ceremony, the candles were lit and a moment of silence allows walkers time for reflection.

Everyone cheered as cancer survivors from the Holland area took a victory lap around the track. After the participants continued walking while other relay team members released at their campsite—sleeping, playing cards, watching movies, playing video games. The music played on whether it was a band on stage, a DJ, or open mic time. Limbo, Rock, paper scissors, and competitions raising cancer awareness went throughout the night.

Every hour, walkers had a challenge lap having to do things like walk backwards, balance on one foot, or do a headstand. Participants were well provided for by sponsors. Calypso’s Restaurant provided free food for the event while Hair Masters salon gave haircuts for donations.

The closing ceremony recognized the accomplishments of the participants and donors.

The event concluded with all the participants taking a final lap at 7 a.m. Organizers encouraged everyone to remember, there is no finish line until a cure is found.

PRETTY AS A PICTURE — A pumpkin carved in honor of Relay For Life, which took place Friday, Oct. 21.

Photo by Hillary Peterson

Students Stand Together Against Racism

Erik L’Hotte
Editor-in-Chief

On Oct. 25 students, faculty and staff rallied against racism on campus. Cathy Martyn (‘06) sent a mass email to students, faculty, staff and administration asking them to sign a letter in disapproval of recent racial remarks on campus. The letter was then submitted to The Anchor as a letter to the editor with over 200 signatures, some of which could not be included due to space constraints.

On the same day, students and faculty wrote remarks on campus sidewalks in support of combating racism. Some of the chalking were outside of the Dewitt Center, Lubbers Hall, Voorhees Hall and the Chapel. The phrases included “Love your neighbor” and “stop the racism.”

Student Congress also plans on making a public statement about students’ disapproval of racism.

These situations correlated with racial slurs that occurred on campus. On Oct. 17, this date two female students walked out of the Dewitt Center when a car allegedly tried to run them over. The female driver and male passenger shouted racial slurs at the students. The students continued to walk across the street towards the Martha Miller Center. The students in the vehicle proceeded to follow the students yelling racial slurs. The subjects were recognized as non-Hope students who were associated with the skate park on the corner of 9th Street and Columbia Avenue.

On Oct. 20 there was another situation on campus involving racism. A racial slur was written on the dry erase board of a student’s door in Scott Hall.

“Ashley Otberg, Relay team captain, said. “A lot of people are affected by cancer. Having my family personally be affected by cancer makes me that much more passionate to find a cure.”

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PRETTY AS A PICTURE — A pumpkin carved in honor of Relay For Life, which took place Friday, Oct. 21.
Speaking against racism

To the Editor:

To those who experienced racist remarks last week, I want to speak directly to you. I know that my words may seem hollow to you, but I commit to you and to the Hope community that this is something I will not do.

I do not approve of these remarks and I am sorry. I am committed to speaking out against racism in any form that I encounter. I commit to you and to the Hope community that I will not speak in such a way.

To those who have accused me of making these remarks, I want to clarify that my words were not intended to harm anyone. I was speaking in a personal and informal way, and I did not intend to cause harm. I apologize to those who were hurt by my words.

To those who have supported me, I want to thank you. I know that my words were hurtful to some, but I hope that you can see the error of my ways and support me in my efforts to speak against racism.

I commit to you and to the Hope community that this is something I will not do.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
The Rancher

OCTOBER 26, 2005 • SINCE 1987

“SPER IN CANIS”

DOPE COLLEGE • AMSTERDAM, NL

Read This!

Plant violence! 2
Orchids main football players

Peils of love 3
What would Jesus wear?

The Scoop.

CAMPUS SAFETY RAISES SAFETY ALERT TO TAUPE

In response to a spate of recent events on campus, Campus Safety has raised the safety alert level for Dope College from eggshell to taupe. Students are urged to be vigilant and to watch out for covert fires, robberies and other illegal activity.

TAN
WHEATGERM
TAUPE
EGGSHELL
WHITE

Students await truie dating announcement

Students all over campus are eagerly awaiting word from the Dean of the Chapel regarding the status of November dating. “He has a habit of making these monthly announcements,” said one student, holding hands with her new significant other. Dean of the Chapel pronouncements have the effect of law on campus, and Johnston’s September dating prohibition nearly bankrupted local restaurants. The Kooppel House refused comment.

Student locked out

A Dope college student was forced to sleep outdoors, under a bush next to Kolon hall when his access card wouldn’t allow him into the building on a Saturday night. When campus safety was contacted to let him in, they replied: “Doors are meant to keep people out.” The student has visited the Health Clinic in regard to a case of pneumonia and the need for frost-bite-induced amputation of seven of his toes.

Killer Orchids!!!

While the Hope football team continues to recover, the orchids remain on display in the Peale greenhouse through the next four days. Go see them. I dare you.

Male bussing soon to cease

Rising gas prices force Dope administrators to take drastic action

Chelsea Kirkheart

Boys are a rare commodity at Dope College and with gas prices continuing to rise, they’re going to stay that way.

School administrators met on Monday to determine which programs could continue and which must be cut because of astronomical fuel prices. With the recent tragedy of Hurricane Katrina, areas of the U.S. have seen prices at the pump gouged to as much as four dollars a gallon.

“The largest success rates have ironically been places fairly close to taupe,” Campus Transportation representative Allen Fisher said.

The office has struggled with the price of filling up the numerous gas guzzling vans, cars, and buses Dope uses to transport students to and fro. Fisher was one of those present at the meeting Monday where another tragedy occurred.

The popular (and vital) Hope for Husbands (HHF) program, which has been active ever since the ratio swayed and toppled through the 60/40 barrier in 1923, will sponsor its last trip ever in chronological order-the scramblers [senior girls] just have to have first dibs. I wish it could be any other way.”

Seniors will be allowed to spend two hours with the boys, the juniors one and a half hours, the sophomores get an hour, and the freshmen will receive just thirty minutes.

If there are even any left at that point,” Richards said. Dykstra Hall, the all female freshman dorm, has been blanketed in despair ever since the decision came out late Monday.

Fisher emerged from the meeting with a look of melancholy about him. “All those girls—where are they going to find husbands? What will their futures be like?” The loss of this program hits close to home for Fisher, who has five daughters currently enrolled at Dope, Page 2

Fear of building dedication withdrawal rampant

Lack of new buildings lead charge for rededications

A. Real Dutchman

Gotten used to a spate of outside speakers, parking lot dislocations, and department-specific days off? Those days may soon be coming to an end.

After four dedications in just two years, college officials are secretly confiding a fear that building dedication withdrawal may run rampant on campus after the dedication of the DeRons Fieldhouse.

“Feare it will be the same thing we experienced with the shutdown of the science center construction webcam. People just can’t handle that kind of separation,” one Campus Safety official said on condition of anonymity.

The shut-down of that webcam and its constant images of inactivity provoked widespread rioting and looting on campus, prompting the erection of a new webcam outside the DeRons Fieldhouse.

Several students agreed. “That’s why I came to Dope, for the building dedications. Oh, and the sidewalk chalkings. They’re so awesome!” Mary VanderStudent (“08”) said.

“Take away the twice-yearly building dedications and what is Dope College? That’s like taking Nykerd or The Tug away,” Stacy Nykerder (“09”) said.

Public relations officials have expressed similar concerns.

See Dope, Page 2

WITHDRAWAL: PAGE 4
HAZMAT teams were called in “Thursday to detoxify Graves Hall after Dope students discovered they suspected to be human remains in the building’s basement and ductwork. The bodies offer an explanation for the stench that has long been associated with Graves. “Everybody always knew that Graves stank,” said Margery Shingler (’96), who takes several classes in the building. “Now, they know why, maybe they can spend a few bucks on some air fresheners to liven up the place a little bit. No pun intended.”

Authorities speculate that the bodies belonged to high school students in the college’s Inward Bound program. Although the students were supposed to be receiving tutoring, the surviving teenagers were found in the Graves basement, where they were held captive and forced to read books for decades, and were even forced to eat with pencils taped in their hands. According to the survivors, their peers were trying to escape when they met their tragic end.

“Poor Jimmy. He sat next to me in the ninth grade,” said 39-year-old Alvin Ousting, a resident in Graves basement for 25 years, after his friend James VanderHoozen was one of nine students who attempted to escape the tortuous academic enslavement by crawling through Graves’ ductwork and fabled secret passageways. When they keeled over en route, they contributed to the distinct odor that the hall is now known for. Over time, the stories of their deaths became mere legend, but their legacy is carried on in the name of “Graves” itself. College officials estimate that the costs to completely de-fumigate the building will total near a billion dollars, due to the years of neglect compiled by decaying human flesh. The student-captives are also suspected to be human remains in the Graves basement, where they were held captive and forced to read books for decades, and were even forced to eat with pencils taped in their hands. According to the survivors, their peers were trying to escape when they met their tragic end.

For the first time since the false alarm on October 26, 2005, dorm residents have not been forced to escape when they met their tragic end. They were found in the Graves basement, where they were held captive and forced to read books for decades, and were even forced to eat with pencils taped in their hands. According to the survivors, their peers were trying to escape when they met their tragic end.

The last time Dope won by such a narrow margin was 1976 over Adrian in a similar 70-0 victory, however, the team had no orchids to deal with then, since science hadn’t been invented yet. Among the students consumed were Felps。“It was just a tour. Someone told us it’d be good for public relations,” said Don Klepps, punishment lap invoker and coach. “It’s a big blow to the team, but let’s face it: Kalamazoo hasn’t won a game yet. There’s no way we can’t have a great season,” said Jack Smock, ’04. “The bingi blooms injured three other team members. Mostly we’re just happy to have some excitement,” said Molly Molybdenum, ’05. “Do Chemistry!”

The biting blooms injured three other team members. Mostly we’re just happy to have some excitement,” said Molly Molybdenum, ’05. “Do Chemistry!”

Brian Washington (’06), chair of Hope Republicans insists that the Bush camp simply wouldn’t allow this kind of orchid security would be established. “I hear they even had gas masks in the coach’s car,” he said. “That’s ridiculous! The President needs gas masks!”

President Jimmy Bushman was not available for comment, however his wife Barbara said “Yea, but look how pretty they are!”

The custodial staff agreed that something needed to be done. “It was time,” said Odis Stigwick, a janitor in Graves for over 60 years. “Sure, we were forced to wash the plates and clean the building, but we didn’t think anything of it. But after a few years things just got stinky.” Fortunately, Dope and inward-bound students alike will have no need for gas masks soon. Due to public health concerns, the building has been evacuated and will remain vacant until further notice, in compliance with HAZMAT teams and EPA regulations.

“Can you believe it? They won’t let us back in there with the carcasses!” Stigwick said. He promises, however, that the building will be Lemon Fresh and ready for class again by the fall of 2014.

DON’T CHAPEL SEATING BASED ON SEXUAL EXPERIENCE

CHAPEL SEATING BASED ON SEXUAL EXPERIENCE

DOPE, FROM PAGE 1

October 26, 2005
FELPS CONSPIRACY EXPOSED: COMMENT CARDS DISAPPEAR

Jodie Kulmer

As many patrons of Dope College’s Felps Dining Hall may be aware, the comment cards placed at both entrances have been missing since the weeks following fall break. These comment cards, once a forum for open dialogue between the Felps’ staff and their constituency, have been conspicuously absent with no warning or explanation from Dope Dining Services.

To many students enslaved to meal plans, these comment cards represented a beacon of hope, Faye Millette (’08) said. “Even when the entree was galloping scrod skilllet, at least I knew I could express my dismay via a 3x5 comment card,” Millette said. Millette remembers the day she first noticed the empty space where comment cards were once displayed in abundance. It was her first dinner in Felps since break and scrod au gratin was on the menu. When she approached the comment card censol to offer constructive criticism, the comment cards were gone.

“All traces of comment cards were erased,” Millette said. “I would have been naive to think this wasn’t part of a sinister plot to crush student morale.”

Friend of Millette, Trisha Sildavio (’08) agreed, though her suspicions were not aroused so quickly. “I remember thinking, ‘Felps must have gotten a deal on scrod this week,’” Sildavio said. “Had I known then what I know now, I wouldn’t have been laughing.”

Millette, Sildavio and friend, Bailey Schneider (’08) formed an underground resistance against Felps’ tyranny, spearheaded by Millette. “Right now we’re just trying to raise awareness and spread the word,” Schneider said. “Although Dope College Dining Services could not be reached for comment, an informant, who requested to remain nameless, eagerly agreed to divulge. Over the course of several abrupt meetings after hours in the darkened Felps’ kitchen, Deep Dish, spilled the proverb beans. “It’s a scam, all right,” Dish said.

Dish, a sandwich artist at the Felps Delicatessen said she sees the backlash firsthand. “The Delli gets hit hard,” Dish said. “These kids have no where else to turn, so they come to me to vent their wrath against the perfect sandwhich. It’s a lot of pressure.”

Sculpting the perfect sandwich day in and day out for 15 years, Dish thought she had seen everything. “She confessed the comment card disappearance tops it all. “This is way worse than The Great Ketchup Shortage of ’92,” Dish said. “Heck, it makes The Lunch Tray Debacle of ’81 look like child’s play.”

Ogden Van Bronkhoerst

Do you care about shivering, anemic orphans who have bad teeth and need lots of shots to survive? Or how about half-blind coughing mothers who wear tattered, knit cloaks—do you care about them? Jesus did. There are many ways to address contemporary socioeconomic problems, but in today’s efficiency-seeking, multitasking world, solutions with multiple benefits, solutions that hit two birds with one stone, are favored.

Would you join a club that keeps starving women and children warm? Do you know that we have a bountiful supply of animal hides just waiting to be stretched, dried, and tanned? Yes, they can be found on the bodies of the plentiful squirrel population that abounds Hope’s campus. Using slingshots, the members in this club hunt cleanly and quietly.

Using slingshots, (Markman brand Wrist-Rakers) the members in this club hunt safely. Safety is the biggest concern for this group, and by not using guns, human can be spared. Biology professor Hahn Gobarth, president of the Pelt Gatherers, estimates “There are at least two tons of hides on campus. Those furry, soft rodents are always breeding, chattering, and eating nuts. There are too many. Many of them are becoming obese, and thus have difficulty climbing trees. They lounge around, getting in everybody’s way. They are sloppy, slovenly, and lazy. They lower the morale of Hope students significantly.”

Although Dope College Dining Services sees the backlash first-hand.

“The Deli gets hit hard,” Dish said. “Right now we’re just trying to raise awareness and spread the word,” Dish said. “They pulled the plug on comments because they don’t wanna know what you think of the scrod!”

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PELT GATHERERS UNITE! JOIN THE ELITE LOVE MAKERS!

Gobarth admits that compassionate liberals and vegetarians might take offense to slaying these beasts, but it should be revealed that the P.G. club fights for a good cause. “Our club is not sadistic or predatory—we simply have a passion for warming the underprivileged, under clothed women and children in west Michigan. The leader must we eat with relish.”

The president of the Pelt Gatherers thinks that hunting is a wise way to relieve stress, and an extremely outdoorsy alternative to Frisbee golf. “We hunt at night,” he announced, “when the little vermin are dozy and dopy, and have slow reaction time. This way, we usually end their life instantly, and they pass on with very little struggle. I don’t want to see injured squirrels stumbling and wheezing around campus, bleeding everywhere. The Pelt Gatherers hunt cleanly and quietly.”

Collectively, the club cleans, marinates, and seasons the meat, and then they hold a great candlelit feast out in a log cabin out at Huizer farm, the second Saturday of every month. “After we eat the squirrel steaks, Fajita style, we read the Bible and sing hymns,” informed Gobarth. “Shortly after, we hold a slingshot marksmanship contest in our very own, student-built shooting range. Lastly, we stay up until three or four in the morning, sewing mittens, and scarves out of the pelts, listening to the coyotes howl and the crickets chirp. We place these snuggly, furry hides inside glossy boxes with lacy bows and ribbons on top. We make letters and include a smattering of our very own P.G. Perky Squirrel Jersey. The sickly women and children feel delighted that someone cares about them so much and most of them pray for our group habitually.”

Come to the meeting (Wednesday, 7pm, 145 Dimnent) for more specifics. “This may seem to be a brutal way to solve the problem; but is not the slow, dreary, cold life of poverty much more brutal than destroying a nauseating mound of rodents and making warm love out of the pelt. We gather Pelts; we gather love.”

For information: p g a t h e r e r s @ h o p e . e d u

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SAC MOVIE

Kellan Vault of Nightmares

Friday, Saturday: 7, 9:30, Midnight

$2.00 @ Door

Friday, October 28, 2005

YEAH YOU KNOW

RANCHER 3

THE HAUNTED MANSION’S ANNUAL COSTUME BALL

Sunday, October 29th

MBA CONFERENCE ROOM

$30 DINNER

$300 DINNER DOG

JUDGING STARTS AT 11 PM

DANCING, FOOD, AND PRIZE DRAWING

TO BENEFIT DEVOS CHILDREN’S HOSPITAL
Three obvious guidelines leading towards a successful life

Ogden VanBronkhorst
Assistant Dean Counselor

To the Editor:

The components that lead to a successful career can be broken down into three categories: sexual appeal, competition dedication, and a healthy diet. Why obsess about anything other than looking good, feeling good, and looking good on paper? We live in a physical world, people! Get used to it. If genetic beauty is not your specialty, it's time to start knocking on the local plastic surgeon's door, before it's too late. There are all kinds of quick-fixes that can improve your complexion, but you have to hurry!! Time is ticking away and your face and body are corroding even while reading this. Living at Hope College has clarified my view on this topic. It's no doubt: around here, people are quick to judge looks. Everyone's heard those rambling nursing home dwellers declare, "You can't judge a book by its cover," but this is a falsehood. The year is 2005: that cliché makes all roll their eyes in unison. Everyone knows they'd rather be in the company of a sexually appealing individual than a homely, yucky plain-Jane. We are easily manipulated by sexual appeal, and now we must be open submit to this truth.

Only after admittance can we focus on this important guideline without worrying about sounding politically correct. Embrace your vanity, and start looking sleek and stylish, before its too late! Striving for an attractive body does create an air of competition....

That brings me to my next guideline: competition dedication. There's a lot to say about this one; it's pretty straightforward. You either win or you lose. If you want to climb the ladder of success, you simply must step on other people's faces and hands on the way up. After all, how many years do you think you're going to be alive? Come on... You know your not going to be around forever! So you can be either nice and finish last, or assume a dominant role, become the opulent throne with tattered servants polishes it and feeding you sliced fruit. I don't know about you, but I prefer the latter.

A healthy diet fuels the last two guidelines. The nutrients that you and I choose to put into our bodies are so important; I cannot emphasize enough. How would you like to be in an interview and vomit right on your potential boss's desk because you eat ca-ca like Pop Tarts and Egg McMuffins instead of something of quality, like a healthy bowl of, oh, maybe Oatmeal? You can't be shoving garbage into your precious, precious body and assume you will go unscathed. Besides, who wants a tub-a-land or a bag-o-bones as an associate? I don't. I want muscle tone and I want curves. Robust, vigorous human beings are acceptable, nothing less.

Deep inside, you know that you don't either. So drop that jar of mayonnaise and pick up a stalk of broccoli. Please? For the sake of the future working world we must start generating eye-appealing human beings.

You are not alone

To anyone that cares:

Hi. My name's John, or something similarly generic. I want to talk about homosexuality.

I say this because this topic has not been adequately covered in previous Ranchors. Why, just last week only 2/3 of the letters to the editor were about homosexuality.

This is an important issue. If we don’t talk about it, then it won’t get talked about, and that’s really the point of our education.

So I’m going to say what I think of homosexuality and leave it at that. Sound good?

Frankly, I think that the community is not striving hard enough to be homosexual. I can’t take a walk through the Grove and I see some boy kissing some girl or something similarly terrible. This isn’t at some far away distant college, people. Boys are kissing girls right here at Hope college. Just yesterday I saw Neal Zeander kissing Elly Whitley quite unashamedly. It was awful.

The worst part is that these people aren’t aware of the fact that what they’re doing is wrong. Every time I approach some hetero to tell them how awful their lifestyle is, they say something lame like “Well, I think it’s okay” or so forth.

My friends, I too was once like many of you. It is with great pain that I confess this, but when I was young I realized that I was attracted to girls. At first, I tried to suppress it, but it only got worse. My life reached a low point when I finally had the courage to... ask a girl out! Fortunately, instead of stoning me like she should have, she got me help.

My dear friends, I figuratively stand before you today to tell you: I AM CURED. I no longer have any desire or longing for any girl! And I love it all in the amazing program that my darling, I mean, my good friend Samantha told me about.

If you are struggling with heterosexuality, know this: YOU ARE NOT ALONE. But soon you will be if you don’t join my program. So call soon. I wish you all an especially merry semester.

-John Brown
I am sure that as you read this, those who know me are shocked, appalled even at the title. "Courtney Roberts, hate anyone?? Impossible!!" you might say. And those who don’t know me are probably shocked as well but for a different reason. How could she use such a strong word as hate? you might ask. Well, (at the risk of sounding cliché), to hate is to dislike somebody or something intensely, often in a way that evokes feelings of anger or revenge, and in my case feelings of suspicion, disgust, and deep chiarag. This past week, a student on this campus was called a "nigger" on two separate occasions. Now this is something that I have almost never heard since childhood in various contexts, so why has it affected me so strongly now? What is so significant about this particular incident? The answer is in the question. As a black student in the 21st century I have been taught to hide the pain, fear, and confusion that sometimes emanates from racism across my path behind a wall of conscious indifference. The fifties, sixties, and seventies were the time to raise hell; now we live in the era of acceptance and tolerance. We accept that racism still exists and we tolerate the ignorance that breeds it, ergo conscious indifference. So for me, to hide what I feel, would be to do another task to this wall that has been building around me since birth. It is how my people have learned to survive. You can’t let what other people think stop you from doing what you have to do, and "Things like this happen everyday, you just have to make sure that you get yours," and "I’ve been privy to and participated in countless discussions concerning race and Hope College. I have always been aware of my environment. Yet I chose to let the kindness of the person who took me to coffee after my first Intervarsity meeting and inquired about my semester, genuinely interested in my welfare; and of the people who actually look me in the eye, smile, and say hello when they see me walking on campus; and of my professors, who have spent time to know me as a student letting me be as in- volved or not in class as any other student especially when issues of race or culture are being discussed, have a greater influence on the person that I choose to be than the negative experiences. But then this happened and as I looked in the vic- tim’s tear-swollen eyes, overwhelming feelings of grief, anger, and utter confusion washed over me as the tide it reached the shore. "Why is it that they bring us to this school, over two thousand of us, maybe fifty of us and we’re the ones that have to make them feel comfortable?" "Why must I be the one to build the bridges of racial reconciliation, your ances- tors enslaved mine not the other way around!" are the thoughts that marched around my head. "Sometimes I can’t stand white people!" But then I remembered that in the same way that not all blacks listen to rap music, not all whites think in the same way as these identity-disguising perpe- trators. So what is it that I really hate? It is the mindset that happens to be embodied from the black perspective, in the white face. It is an at- titude of hypocrisy, of apathy, and of selfishness. “White” people are not all those of European descent, but anyone who chooses in a way that denigrates the personhood of another, no matter what their ethnic background. Martin Luther King Jr. looked forward to a day when people would judge others not by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. How- ever I feel as our society has heard this phrase so much that we miss the essence of its significance. And while I do not pretend to be even close to Dr. King’s caliber on any level, in the effort to recapture what society has trivialized, I ask the members of the Hope College community to look past a person’s skin color, into their eyes and regard the color of their soul. Courtney Roberts (’06)

CLASSIFIEDS

TO SUBMIT A CLASSIFIED: Contact anchorads@hope.edu. Classifieds are $2

CAMPUS CALENDAR
The Anchor will be hosting a "Birds of Prey Show" on Wednesday Nov. 2 from 8-9pm, in the Peale Science Center Atrium. All are welcome.

Happy 19th Birthday Liz! We love you so much :) We hope that your day is absolutely wonderful. With love, Laura, Jessica, & Amanda

Dearest Jon, It was your birthday on Sunday and now you’re 19 and we couldn’t be happier! Happy belated birthday. Love, Durers

Jazz Shows For Sale. Like new!!! Used only 3 times, Size 8. $20 Contact Kristi.Dannenberg@hope.edu

To Cheer Bear’s Song Girls. Good Luck to the best song girls that Hope has ever seen. You are going to rock the socks off of ’08.

FREE AD EXAMPLE: Anchor story idea meeting. Sun. at 6 pm in Martha Miller 151.

How I learned to hate "white people"

To the Editor: I am sure that as you read this, those who know me are shocked, appalled even at the title. "Courtney Roberts, hate anyone?? Impossible!!" you might say. And those who don’t know me are probably shocked as well but for a different reason. How could she use such a strong word as hate? you might ask. Well, (at the risk of sounding cliché), to hate is to dislike somebody or something intensely, often in a way that evokes feelings of anger or revenge, and in my case feelings of suspicion, disgust, and deep chiarag. This past week, a student on this campus was called a "nigger" on two separate occasions. Now this is something that I have almost never heard since childhood in various contexts, so why has it affected me so strongly now? What is so significant about this particular incident? The answer is in the question. As a black student in the 21st century I have been taught to hide the pain, fear, and confusion that sometimes emanates from racism across my path behind a wall of conscious indifference. The fifties, sixties, and seventies were the time to raise hell; now we live in the era of acceptance and tolerance. We accept that racism still exists and we tolerate the ignorance that breeds it, ergo conscious indifference. So for me, to hide what I feel, would be to do another task to this wall that has been building around me since birth. It is how my people have learned to survive. You can’t let what other people think stop you from doing what you have to do, and “Things like this happen everyday, you just have to make sure that you get yours,” and “I’ve been privy to and participated in countless discussions concerning race and Hope College. I have always been aware of my environment. Yet I chose to let the kindness of the person who took me to coffee after my first Intervarsity meeting and inquired about my semester, genuinely interested in my welfare; and of the people who actually look me in the eye, smile, and say hello when they see me walking on campus; and of my professors, who have spent time to know me as a student letting me be as in- volved or not in class as any other student especially when issues of race or culture are being discussed, have a greater influence on the person that I choose to be than the negative experiences. But then this happened and as I looked in the vic- tim’s tear-swollen eyes, overwhelming feelings of grief, anger, and utter confusion washed over me as the tide it reached the shore. “Why is it that they bring us to this school, over two thousand of us, maybe fifty of us and we’re the ones that have to make them feel comfortable?” “Why must I be the one to build the bridges of racial reconciliation, your ances- tors enslaved mine not the other way around!” are the thoughts that marched around my head. “Sometimes I can’t stand white people!” But then I remembered that in the same way that not all blacks listen to rap music, not all whites think in the same way as these identity-disguising perpe- trators. So what is it that I really hate? It is the mindset that happens to be embodied from the black perspective, in the white face. It is an at- titude of hypocrisy, of apathy, and of selfishness. “White” people are not all those of European descent, but anyone who chooses in a way that denigrates the personhood of another, no matter what their ethnic background. Martin Luther King Jr. looked forward to a day when people would judge others not by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. How- ever I feel as our society has heard this phrase so much that we miss the essence of its significance. And while I do not pretend to be even close to Dr. King’s caliber on any level, in the effort to recapture what society has trivialized, I ask the members of the Hope College community to look past a person’s skin color, into their eyes and regard the color of their soul. Courtney Roberts (’06)

Anti-racist outcry offers hope

The outcry after the racist in- cident that occurred last week has renewed my hope in our gen- eration. It is amazing to see my fellow students step forward to voice their opposition to racism and those who perpetrate it. I gladly joined a growing number of the Hope community in sign- ing the letter originally written by Cathy Martin (’06). It is important to voice our dis- content with the status quo; for by being silent we allow racism to continue. I was especially excited to see the chalk messages on the sidewalk this morning telling us to “Love your neighbor.” “Stop the rac- ism.” It saddens me, however, to have seen that by lunch they had all been washed away.

Why would a Christian campus want to spew the cry of loving one’s neighbor? Yes I do I under- stand there is a visitation day at the end of the week. I think it is a better message to send to the visi- tors that this is a campus of tol- erance; that we will stand against racism and hatred.

When our silent generation speaks up, it shows that there is hope for the future. Rather than hide the problems, let us admit to them so that they can be fixed! Let us stand as a united campus to love our neighbor, color our world, and our racism.

Shannon Craig (’09)
RUN, RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN:
Hope CC competing to beat Calvin’s lead at MIAA meet

Kurt Pyle
Staff Writer

After 18 months and $22 million, the beginning of a new age of athletics at Hope College looms with the completion of the DeVos Fieldhouse. Workers lifted the 6,500 pound, four-sided scoreboard into place Friday, bringing the 102,000-square-foot complex one piece closer to completion.

Greg Maybury, Hope College director of operations, says the college hopes to have the fieldhouse ready in time for the men’s and women’s basketball doubleheader Nov. 19. City inspectors have already made a preliminary walk through, he said.

About 75 to 100 contractors are currently working to finish up the project. The stonework of the concrete will take about three weeks according to Maybury and will make the fieldhouse competition ready.

The complex will also house the department of kinesiology as well as the college’s athletic training program. Maybury said the college hopes the two will be ready in time for spring semester.

DeVos Fieldhouse is designed to be the centerpiece of the revitalization of the eastern gateway to downtown Holland. City officials are currently considering the placement of a traffic circle on the northeast corner of the fieldhouse site, which would be ready in 2008 at the earliest.

Until then, Holland city police will be used to direct traffic flows, Maybury said. The campus also hopes to eliminate on-street parking on the north side of 11th Street between Lincoln and Fairbanks to increase the visibility of parking lot entrances.

The fieldhouse will have approximately 500 on-site parking spots, in addition to on-street parking, but Maybury says the college urges students to walk to athletic events.

The college hired an acoustic consultant to help with the placement of speakers and sound panels for the fieldhouse. The fieldhouse is “not designed to muffle sound,” Maybury said, but “it’s up to the fans as to how loud they make it.”

The outcome of this weekend’s MIAA conference jamboree held earlier this year could clinch a team’s chances to become the season’s champion.


The women Dutch also trail Calvin’s lead at MIAA meet

SEASON OPENERS ARE GO FOR NOVEMBER 19 AF-
TER SEVERAL YEARS OF PLANNING AND $22 MILLION
Finishing touches on the court are in progress and construc-
tion crews will be ejected in time for the first dollars of the season.

Many members of both teams will rest this week in preparation for the MIAA conference championships.

“Both teams are smart and realize they will have extra time and energy this week with the shorter practices,” said Coach Mark Northuis.

With Calvin on top, “We can’t be scared of our competitors. Calvin helps us raise our standards for competition,” Northuis said.

Earlier this year, Northuis wanted to start the season at a high level of intensity and increase it as the season progressed. Northuis believes both teams achieved this goal through their practice habits.

“The men increased their intensity through vocal motivation, while the women concentrated more on the quality and intensity throughout practices,” Northuis said.

PHOTOS BY ZACH TRUMBLE

SPORTS

CLINCHING DEVOS DEADLINES

Kurt Pyle
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