FIRST POWWOW ON CAMPUS

Erika English

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 Menbreto, 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 event symbolized the "victory of being the first man to earth and when he named the animals."

Dances performed included the Eagle Dance, the Grass Dance and the Fancy Dance. For the Intertribal Dances the audience was invited to join the dancers inside the circle.

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

The tribes performing the ceremony go under the common name of Anishabek, or the people of the Three Fires, and include the Ottawa, Chippewa, and Potawatomi 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 asked onlookers to remove their hats, refrain from touching the dancers and ask permission to take pictures for most of the event.

STUDENTs STAND TOGETHER AGAINST RACISM

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

PHOTO BY ZACHARY TRUMBLE

HAWK MAIIMS SQUAIR

A large hawk was spotted out- side of Phelps dining hall attack- ing a squirrel. The hawk swooped down and clamped the squirrel between its talons and proceeded to carry the squirrel through the air. Not long after, the squirrel fell and smashed into the windows of Phelps, and lay there convulsing until it slowly hobbled into the bushes nearby.

MORE BIKE RACKS NEEDED

Student Congress is proposing that Hope needs new bike racks.
The places in need include: the northwest entrance of the Chapel, the East and central entrance on the north side of Peale Science Center, the western and northern entrances to Martha Miller Cen- ter, the two western entrances to DeVos Field House on 14th Street near the entrance to Lot B and Vennema Apts.

STAFF WRITER

Heidi Weir

Hope’s third annual Relay For Life event took place Friday night in the Pine Grove. More than 20 Hope organizations ramped up from 7 p.m. to 7 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 Otteg, 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, hoola 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, balancing a book on their hat. Participants were well provided for by sponsors. Calypso’s Restaurant provided free food for the event while Hair Movers 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 HEILLY PETRUSKIA
Breaking Down Walls

October 26, 2005

Erin L’Hotta

Breaking Down Walls

When I held your hands I knew that they were black. We stood on the concrete floor of the main cafeteria. There was silence, chiseled hearts, our opened wounds. I am the white girl who never lived black like you. But I know you now. I feel your heart’s anger.

Kim Robinson, I won’t forget how we prayed. On skinned knees we bled. There was silence, chiseled hearts, our opened wounds. I am the white girl who never lived black like you. But I know you now. I feel your heart’s anger.

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MALE BUSSING SOON TO CEASE

Rising gas prices force Dope administrators to take drastic action

Chelsea Kirkheart
Special Correspondent

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.

"I just didn’t see how all the programs could continue without raising all the students’ tuition another two to three thousand dollars," Campus Transportation Representative Allen Fisher said.

He 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 (HFH) program, which has been active ever since the ratio swayed and toppled in 1923, will sponsor its last trip through the 60/40 barrier in order to guarantee a high level of selectivity. However, we were able to glean the major hurdles the men are required to pass are two tests titled “Aged 18 to 42” and “The Pulse Test.” What these tests consist of is up to anyone’s speculation.

“Our largest success rates have ironically been places fairly close to campus,“ HFH president Sally Richards said. “Our most popular hunting grounds- I mean procurement sites- have been Detroit, MI; Gary, IN; and Chicago, IL.”

When asked about the termination of the program Richards could only offer sympathy to her younger peers.

“This last busload coming up on Thursday will be picked over 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 an hour, and the freshmen get an hour, and the freshmen will have first dibs. I wish it could be any other way.”

Rising gas prices may run rampant on campus after the dedication of the DeRoss Fieldhouse.

"If there are even any left at that point,” Richards said. Dykstra Hall, the all female freshman dorm, has beenblanketed 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 in the program.

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 DeRoss Fieldhouse.

“We fear 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 DeRoss 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 VanDerStu (’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 (’99) said.

Public relations officials have expressed similar concerns.
HAZMAT teams were called in Thursday to detoxify Graves Hall after Dope students discovered what 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 ('06), who was a tutor in the basement for the ninth grade, "but they’re sensitive little buggers," said Jean Easton, greenhouse caretaker. "They don’t like change, and they don’t like close cells. They need plenty of insulation to survive."

The last time Dope won by such a narrow margin was 1976 over Adrian in a similar 7-0 victory; however, the team had no orchids to deal with then, since science hadn’t been adequately funded and upheld.

DOPE, FROM PAGE 1 at Dope.
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. “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 cordon 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 revealed that the P.G. club fights for a good cause. “Our club is not sadistic or predatory—we simply have a passion for the underprivileged, under clothed women and children in west Michigan. We think they have eaten their last meal of animal hides just waiting to be stretched, of course.” Besides, they aren’t all cute. 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 sloopy, slowenly, and lazy. They lower their morale of Hope students significantly. They have to go. But instead of throwing their carcasses into the trash or in a fire, we are using them as Jesus would want us.” Besides, they aren’t all cute. There are lots of sickly, aged squirrels without tails. They know that they have eaten their tails off out of laziness. Almost certainly, a new species of canivorous squirrels has risen, and we must restrict their growth.

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 the underprivileged, under clothed women and children in west Michigan. We think they have eaten their last meal of animal hides just waiting to be stretched, of course.” Besides, they aren’t all cute. 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 sloopy, slowenly, and lazy. They lower their morale of Hope students significantly. They have to go. But instead of throwing their carcasses into the trash or in a fire, we are using them as Jesus would want us.” Besides, they aren’t all cute. There are lots of sickly, aged squirrels without tails. They know that they have eaten their tails off out of laziness. Almost certainly, a new species of canivorous squirrels has risen, and we must restrict their growth. “I would have been naive to think this wasn’t part of a sinister plot to crush student morale.”

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 dopey, and have slow reaction time. This way, we usually end their life instantaneously, 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 candelit 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 scars 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 Jerky. 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 more information: p g a t h e r e r s @ h o p e . e d u
Three obvious guidelines leading towards a successful life
Ogden VanBrakhoerst
Assistant Dean of Counseling

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; this 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 not 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 some 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 throner with tattered servants polishing 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 it if I was interviewed and vomited 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-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 about 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 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 CURIED. I no longer have any desire or longing for any girl! And I owe it all to the amazing program that my darling, my good friend Samantha told me about.

If you are struggling with homosexuality, 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 open submit to this truth.

-John Brown
To the Editor: I am sure that as you read this, those who know me are shocked, appalled even at the title. "Courtenay Roberts, hate anyone?! Impossible!!" To them is how my people have lived most of their lives, it is the mindset that happens to be embodied from 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 comes with an incoming of racism crosses 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 a dis-service to the 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 have a greater influence on what you do to things," and "Do 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 Inter varsity 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 made an effort to get to know the students letting me be as involved 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 victim’s tear-stained eyes, overwhelming feelings of grief, anger, and utter confusion washed over me as the tide when it reaches the shore. "Why is that they bring us to this school, over two thousand of them, 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 ancestors 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 those identity disparaging perpetrators. What is so different about what I felt? It is the mindset that happens to be embodied from the black perspective, in the white face. It is an attitude of hypocrisy, of selfishness, and of falseness. "White" people are not all those of European descent, but anyone who chooses to live in a way that denigrates those who came before them are perpetuating the idea that their skin color is the reason for their presence. When issues of race or culture are being discussed, it is important to voice our discontent 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.” “Courtenay Roberts,” “Stop the racism.” It saddens me, however, to have seen that by lunch they had all been washed away.

Why would a Christian campus want to squash the cry of loving one’s neighbor? Yes I do understand there is a visitation day at the end of this week. I think it is a better message to send to the visitors that this is a campus of tolerance; 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, our color world, and end racism.

Shannon Craig ('09)
CLINCHING DEVOS DEADLINES

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 receive a temporary occupancy permit on Nov. 11, 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 staining of the concrete will take about three weeks and 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 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.”

RUN, RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN:
Hope CC competing to beat Calvin’s lead at MIAA meet

Nick Hinkle
Staff Writer

Hope Men’s and Women’s Cross Country teams will compete at the MIAA conference championships at Kalamazoo Saturday, Oct. 29 at 11 a.m. The teams enter the meet after solid performances at the Oshkosh Invitational.

The men’s team finished eighth out of seven teams at the MIAA conference meet combined with scores from the mid-season MIAA conference meet and the regular season.

44 (24:19); and Kelli Zoellner 40 (24:06), Anne Hoekstra (‘08), (24:03); Leslie Tableman (‘07), (24:03). Other Hope finishers 213. Lisa Peterson (‘09) was the Stevens Point 61, UW-Oshkosh University of St. Louis won fifth out of seven teams at the 90 (26:47).

90 (26:26); and Seth Weener (‘08), 61 (26:13); Jeff Weber (‘06), 72 (25:08). Other Hope finishers Dutchmen finishing seventh Ill. 316. Bethel, Minn. 295 and Monmouth, Washington, Mo. 158, Carleton, UW-Oshkosh 75, Aquinas 100, DePauw 90.


5. Saint Mary’s 163; 6. Olivet 204, 8. Adrian DNF.


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.

THE DEAN’S LIST

Kurt Pyle
Staff Writer

The outcome of this weekend’s MIAA conference meet combined with scores from the mid-season jamboree held earlier this year could clinch a team’s chances to become the season’s champion.


