Hemenway named state prof. of year

Dr. Stephen Hemenway, professor of English at Hope College, has been named Michigan’s "Professor of the Year" by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). The program honors the outstanding undergraduate instructors in the country—those who excite as teachers and influence the lives and careers of their students. It is recognized as one of the most prestigious awards honoring professors.

According to CASE, 434 candidates were nominated for the national competition. CASE named one national U.S. professor, one Canadian professor of the year, and winners in 43 states and the District of Columbia.

"Stephen Hemenway is an extraordinary and outstanding professor, and greatly deserves this recognition," said John Jacobson, president of Hope College. "Steve has been a popular professor for many successive classes of Hope students."

"I think it is a special tribute to him that he was selected just the year following the selection of a member of the Hope College faculty as national Professor of the Year," Jacobson said. "His selection is a special tribute to the high quality of our English department and our humanities division."

Hemenway has been a member of the Hope Faculty since 1972, and has been a full professor since 1986. In addition to his work with the College of Education, he has directed the college’s Vienna Summer School program and currently serves as an advisory editor for the college’s Environmental Issues Group, which he founded.

"His unique gift is that he’s able to make any student he’s dealing with feel like he or she is in the center of Stephen’s universe while they’re working together," said William Reynolds, professor of English and chairperson of the department. "Some of us can’t do that all the time. A lot of us can do it when we’re working one-on-one with somebody. But Stephen manages to do it in classes, and in classes of 35 and 40 people. And he manages to do it in freshman classes and in senior classes, and in major classes and in core classes."

Eric Wampler (’92) agreed. An English and philosophy major, he has been Hemenway’s student both in the classroom and during the Vienna program.

"I think he is concerned with the individual student, and not just in the classroom," he said. "I’ve even talked to him about future career goals and he’s always trying to help me with that," Wampler said. "He’s just been an all-around great professor for me."

Wampler feels Hemenway’s dynamic approach to teaching is something like

See HEMENWAY pg. 12

Students brave cold weather for the homeless

by Amy Seibert '96 morale girl

The odds were against the even-year Pull team. They were forty inexperienced freshmen pitted against forty sophomores who might revenge after a tough loss the year before. The ‘96 team trained for three hard weeks filled with minor victories and major setbacks. Not knowing what to expect, at least a hundred freshmen came in the first few practices. Then they found out how far they had to run, and how many strides they had to take, and how much time it cost them. More and more people dropped out every day because of the intensity of the workouts and the pain that had to be endured.

Those who were left when it came time to select team members were those who were willing to take the time, suffer through the pain, and push themselves.

Through the next weeks, morale girls learned how to cope with this. They had to guard their voices while cheering loudly, and how to do calls together. They discovered that it was crucial not to show that they were tired or discouraged; they had to be positive and enthusiastic at all times in order to keep the pullers going.

Men learned the proper techniques for straining, heaving and locking in the rope. It was critical for all pullers and morale girls to have calls and heaves coordinated; to help the other and themselves go faster.

"I think it is an effective program and people will talk about something like this for a while after Wednesday night," Ballone said.

Overall, Ballone was pleased with the success of the pull.

"We didn’t have a lot of people there, but it seemed like they were having fun and put a lot out of it at the same time. Some people really took it to heart and just grabbed a box and slept right on the ground," Ballone said.

While some camped out in a plain and simple cardboard box, the sculpture class added an innovative display with their elaborate creation.

"We had boxes that looked like a giant rat, one with a face and shredded computer paper for hair and others such as a cat and a two-story house," Mayer said. Whatever the construction of the box, they understood the importance of the event.

"I think my project was rather superficial considering the significance of why people were pulling," said Warren. "I hope this is something we continue to do and make it a tradition at Hope. I know my class will participate and I encourage other classes to make this event into an all campus activity," Mayer said.

Against all odds

A story of preparation and attitude

by Amy Seibert '96 morale girl

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The nighttime warmth of the DeWitt Continental seemed to the worn woman welcoming a embrace. They lingered there for several minutes, enjoying the gentle glow of the furnace and the warming scent of Klein's popcobs. They sat on the plush orange chairs and rested; their tired, dirty bodies whispered signs of thanks and contentment.

Unfortunately, the suddenly moments of bliss that the empty building afforded them came too quickly to an end. The shifting, homeless couple rose silently and crept out of the warmth, only to be dismissed out of the building's warmth altogether. The crisp air touched their dirty faces; suddenly both were aware of the hateful night. He gave her an uneasy smile that she barely returned. They saw another couple then, and stood just a little straighter in anticipation. They could see that both were wearing expensive jackets designed to keep out the cold; the apparent coats were also designed to preserve just a little of the coldness that was hiding within.

No greetings passed between the two pairs, the only time the message given and received. The college couple regarded the shiftless, homeless ones briefly and passed with a snort and a poorly concealed whisper.

Wounded again, the homeless moved on. As they passed through campus, they encountered several more students who shared similar reactions to the unfairness of this homeless twosome. It is evident from this scenario (which occurred last Thursday evening) that the cardboard boxes in the Pine Grove held less significance for the students of Hope College. They did not gain enough understanding from their sleep-out for the homeless to sympathize with the plight of this hypocrisy which allows an individual to talk blithely of caring and helpfulness and yet to ignore a human situation which blatantly appears in the face of such "caring." It is a hypocrisy which finds itself in the hearts of cowards and weaklings, for it is they who look to words and actions to solve the problems of the needy, and yet cannot find it within themselves to thaw simple human compassion to the hearts of those who are in need of perhaps a little more than just money.

Perhaps it goes without saying that the unfortunate couple mentioned above was not just coincidentally passing through Hope's campus on the evening after the sleep-out for the homeless because of its location, but was actually conducting an experiment in human compassion through the portrayal of a homeless couple.

Perhaps it also goes without saying that we were extremely disappointed in the results.

Chapel choir prepares for East European tour

by Ben West

European touring, singing, bowling and fundraising will all be reality for Hope College's Chapel Choir in the next year. Led and directed by Dr. Scott Ferguson, the non-profit campus music group, the choir will spend two weeks and give seven concerts per-formed in Hungary, Sweden, Czecho-

slovakia and other European countries next May.
The Choir is working especially hard in preparation for recording a compact disc while on tour. To accomplish this, they will have a recording engineer traveling with them who will compile the best of their live performances.

To prepare for this tour, the Choir is now working on pieces to be performed in Europe. In addition, they are undertaking fund-raisers to help pay for the tour. The first, a 44-chord fundraising fund is a "bowl a-thon," with pledges being taken by individual members or through the music office.

The Anchor is looking for a few dedicated people who want to write

For Shame
Stephanie Grier

BOSNIA HERZEGOVNA

United Nations relief efforts are pushing to prepare hundreds of thousands of Bosnian Herzegovinians who lack adequate clothing or shelter for the approaching winter. U.N. officials have expressed fears that they have only 10% of their time to convince those displaced by fighting in Sarajevo and dozens of other Bosnian towns.

NIGERIA

On Saturday a Nigerian military plane crashed into a swamp shortly after takeoff from Lagos. The cause of the crash in which all of the 163 officers on board were killed is currently under investigation.

SOVIET UNION

Tentative plans are being made between the African National Congress and the Ministry of Constitutional Development on an arrangement to normalize diplomatic relations. The arrangement will allow the ANC to have a way for a summit between President F.W. de Klerk and Nelson Mandela, leader of the ANC, to discuss the issue of violence as a precursor to the resolution of constitutional negotiations.

DETROIT

A Detroit area woman became the fifth terminally ill person since 1990 to be aided in committing suicide by Dr. Jack Kevorkian. The woman, who had been a resident of the Pine Grove home, was granted a divorce from her parents on Friday in a precedent setting court case in which Sharon Russe (formerly Gregory King) held her marital mother and brother responsible for her financial and emotional problems. Fourteen-year-old Rachel was the first person put at ease by Dr. Kevorkian.

The leftover cardboard boxes in the Pine Grove had no significance for the students of Hope College. They did not gain enough understanding from their sleep-out for the homeless to sympathize with the plight of this hypocrisy which allows an individual to talk blithely of caring and helpfulness and yet to ignore a human situation which blatantly appears in the face of such "caring." It is a hypocrisy which finds itself in the hearts of cowards and weaklings, for it is they who look to words and actions to solve the problems of the needy, and yet cannot find it within themselves to thaw simple human compassion to the hearts of those who are in need of perhaps a little more than just money.

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Candids clearly differ on the issue of abortion

According to Ferguson, Chapel Choir auditions are open to all Hope students, not just music majors or those who have been in the Choir in the past. He added that it requires a lot of dedication and commitment along with a love of music. The Choir will be performing throughout the year in preparation for the trip, and on student events, Chapel Choir will perform with the College Chorus, Symphonette and Brass and Woodwind Ensembles at the 1992 Christmas Vespers. Following the success of last year's nationally televised Vesper pro-

CPS I's single issue has deeply divided the county, split campuses, threatened friendships and fractured families. The issue is the issue of abortion rights.

"Pro-life" or "pro-choice," have been words heard since this election year, peering campaign speeches and churning up frenzied debate. Some pro-life advocates will be voting for the first time, many of them attracted to the polls because of their strong convictions about abortion.

President Bush is the pro-life candidate. His platform represents the pro-life movement. Because more college-age women are affected by abortion than any other age group, both candidates have strong support on campuses throughout the nation.

President Bush supports the constitutional amendment that would outlaw abortion except in cases of rape, incest or when the mother's life is endangered.

President Clinton supports the constitutional amendment that would uphold abortion except in cases of rape, incest or when the mother's life is endangered.

The Choir's final performances of the year will be at the Allen Temple United Methodist Church on Sunday, Oct. 4 at 9:30 a.m.

The Anchor is looking for a few dedicated people who want to write

2 The Anchor September 30, 1992
Anchor reporters explore real life homelessness

by Stephanie Grier
associate editor

(Editor's Note: Sometimes the biggest adventures begin in the smallest ways. At least, this was the case when Anchor reporter Stephanie Grier and Steve Shilling, in an effort to find out what it was like to be homeless, volunteered to spend an evening in disguise. The project escalated from that point, and the two eventually found themselves bedding down in the Holland City Mission. Their stories provide insights into the need for us to better understand the experience of homelessness.)

We had been warned about sets of bunk beds there, as well as a phone call. We were sort of heading off into the unknown. Instead, we followed the man a mumbled request for a place to stay. He motioned us inside, where he asked us for our names and ages. We gave him names and a very sketchy outline of our circumstances: he responded with a bit of resentment and then made us a cell phone call.

While on the phone with someone who was apparently a guard, we went upstairs, the man disclosed the departure of one of the other homeless individuals. According to the guard, the individual had left angry because "someone had stolen all of his things."

Steve and I shot started looking at one another, but did not leave. Eventually, however, we did decide to go up to the second-floor rooms to the right of the dormitory entrance. We were sort of afraid, but did not leave. We followed the man, as we decided that we would be staying on different floors altogether, since basically we had been caught by our moral support to that point. Now it seemed that we would really be heading off into the unknown.

I lay on the women's floor in a room by myself. There were five sets of bunk beds there, as well as a crib and some dressers. I spread my blanket hung by the commercial rug that covered the floor beneath it. Little wooden crates were adorning the walls, and worn quilts hung on the unmade beds.

Steve described his room in a slightly different way. "There were six bunk beds, and some lockers," he said. "You weren't supposed to have any plants or plants, and my bed had only an old yellow blanket on it."

"When I got to my room, it was completely dark," Steve continued.

"Although the experience was frightening, we both felt that we better appreciated what it truly was," Steve Shilling.

ANCHOR REPORTERS Steve Shilling and Stephanie Grier in costume before setting out into the Holland city night as a homeless couple.

I couldn't tell how many people were there, although I tried to see. When I woke, however, I found that there were nine other men in the room with me.

In the morning, Steve became aware that there were other rooms full of men on the floor, as well as I did not see anyone else on the women's floor. Steve was able to be talking to one man and a little girl running in the hallway. According to mission rules, persons who wish to spend the night must shower and change into the provided underwear. Steve and I had very different experiences in the pajama department. I was given a brand new flowered nightgown to wear, while Steve slept in a too-large pair of flannel "jammies" with no buttons.

No matter what the sleepwear, however, we transplanted Hope students both found sleep itself difficult to obtain. I spent the night watching my clothes and the half-unmade bed, hoping that nobody would come in and disturb anything.

Steve also found himself unable to sleep. "When I first lay down, I was really worried about Stephanie and where she was and whether or not she was okay," he said. "I thought maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all. I was also sort of afraid of the other men in the room too, because I didn't know what they were going to do or what they were capable of."

When morning finally came, Steve was awakened by the mission Director. He had other men stripped their beds and prepared for breakfast.

"I tried to follow the other men, who seemed to know better than I what they were doing," Steve explained. "A number of the other guys on the floor talked to me a little, but I was pretty nervous and didn't say much back. I had to sit with them for an hour before breakfast; it was the longest hour I've ever seen."

We left before breakfast started, making an excuse. Although we had been hoping to talk more with some of the homeless people themselves, the fear and worries of the night did not fade easily and we were anxious to get going.

"Although the experience was frightening, we both felt that we better appreciated what it truly was," Steve Shilling. "This is an experience that I won't soon forget. I wish I could give some of what I have to those guys at the mission. I feel really enlightened and aware of the problem of homelessness."

This experience has provided us both with a sense of the urgency and fear that haunts Americans without homes. We spent only a single night; some people face sleepless nights and cold wins for several years. There is no possible way for us to determine what it must be like for those individuals.

Cho named professor of history

by Dirk Joldersma
staff reporter

Joanne Cho is a new professor of history this fall, bringing her expertise and skills to the classroom and her personal study. Perhaps the most interesting facet she brings to Hope is the fascinating combination of an Asian woman studying Western, specifically German, history.

Her family immigrated to the United States from Korea before Cho's junior year in high school. They moved into a Korean community in Los Angeles, and from there she enrolled in U.C.L.A., intending to major in piano.

But when she enrolled in a western civilization class, she fell in love with history.

Newly focused on history, she successfully completed her program at U.C.L.A. and chose to pursue her studies at the University of Chicago. At Chicago she was awarded her master's and is currently finishing a doctoral program in post-Enlightenment German intellectual history.

She has recently returned from a small German town near Gutenberg, where she has been doing research for her doctorate.

She laughed when asked what would inspire an Asian woman to study German society. She explained, "I chose German via my studies in the piano. Playing all the wonderful music by Mozart and Beethoven put my interest in the music of Germany, and my interests in music led me to study German was really a natural decision for me."

From the University of Chicago it was just a short jump for Cho up Lake Michigan to Hope College. Here at Hope she plans to draw on her diverse back ground to inspire her students to share her deep love of history. She describes her reasons for loving history, saying, "I was attracted to the comprehensiveness of intellectual and cultural history. There is an interconnection between all the disciplines in history that you do not see in any other field."

Some of her most important experiences have been during the time she spent traveling. In talking with professor Cho, it was plain that she couldn't merely answer the questions without referring to her past travels throughout Europe. She is extremely proud that she has visited every country of western Europe and is very willing to share stories of these journeys.
Homeless close to home

The students of Hope College rallied together recently to raise money and show support for the homeless by sleeping out in the Pine Grove. This is a good and valuable endeavor, and should be commended. The Anchor shares this desire for awareness.

Last Thursday, The Anchor sent out two staff reporters in order to take the sleepout of the Pine Grove and move it onto the streets of Holland. As Hope's voice for the campus, it is our job to inform and provide additional perspectives on situations; we have attempted to do so by going somewhere that most Hope students have never been.

Through this experience, we attempted to enhance and deepen the impact of the sleepout experience for the student body by becoming a part in Holland street life, we hoped to show students that homelessness is an issue close to home and that it is not so very far removed from the sheltered life that Hope students often lead.

The realization that it doesn't take much to encounter such a problem face-to-face indicates its universality. The experience that the two Anchor reporters underwent was all the more frightening because it hit so very close to home. The Holland City Mission is only three blocks away from Hope's campus; the fact that absolute, indiscriminate poverty can be found alongside such wealth is unnerving at best. The distance between Hope and homelessness is not only a mere three blocks. It can be just one unexpected accident, loss, or unforeseen calamity away; we as citizens need to be aware of this and ready to act upon our concern.

Ignoring homelessness will not cause it to vanish or lessen; it will only cause it to grow ominously closer to our own backyards. As these reporters found, it is harder to remain insulated from an issue such as homelessness when its uncertainty and fearlessness have touched you personally in some way. The sleepout for the homeless has raised the consciousness of the student body; The Anchor has attempted to use that consciousness to provide a basis for more personal and in-depth understanding of the devastating effects of homelessness.

Although it isn't necessary for every student to take to the streets in the way that The Anchor reporters chose to, it is vital that each and every student comprehend fully the depth and importance of this issue.

A call for discussion

Discussion on the Critical Issues Symposium should not die after this week. It has been a concern of the organizers of the symposium as well as students and faculty at Hope that we don't miss the incredible opportunity to continue to talk about the issues that are raised in our minds and hearts during the event.

In order to continue this critical analysis of important topics, The Anchor is making an official invitation for these kind of responses in the form of "letters to the editor" or other, perhaps better responses in the form of "letters to the editor." We would like to see people continue to discuss this issue raised during the symposium.

We feel it is no important for Hope students and faculty to take advantage of the medium of discussion. The Anchor can provide for the community.

The purpose of the Critical Issue Symposium as described in the program is to "stimulate serious thinking about current issues, and to provide a forum in which the Holland community, students, and faculty may both be informed, and dialogue with, experts." This can happen in The Anchor if each student takes a little part.

We would like to see people continue to discuss this issue throughout the rest of the year. If we are to really benefit we can from this symposium, it will be as we continue to discuss the critical issues that have been encountered.

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The Anchor is a production of the student editors and is published through the Hope College Student-Congress Appoints Committee. Letters to the editor are encouraged, though no more than 250 words or less will be given preference. The opinion of the editorial is solely that of the editorial board.

News Service are a product of the Public Relations Office, the anchor-able are available for $18 or $10 a semester. The anchor-able is not liable to accept or reject any advertising.

Scott Runyon
editor-in-chief
Dear Editor,

I am writing in response to Stephanie Grier's article "A Question of Interpretation" (Sept. 16) in which she argues that the Bible should not be used to dehumanize people. Ms. Grier makes a compelling case, but I would like to make a few additional points.

First, it is important to acknowledge that the Bible is a collection of stories and teachings that reflect the beliefs and values of its time. As such, it is not immune to the biases and prejudices of its authors. This is why it is important to interpret the Bible in light of the historical and cultural contexts in which it was written.

Second, the Bible is not a literal blueprint for behavior. Rather, it is a guide for living that is intended to inspire and challenge believers to live in accordance with God's will. This is why it is important to engage in critical thinking and to consider the implications of the Bible's teachings in light of the contemporary world.

Finally, I would like to encourage Ms. Grier to continue to engage in thoughtful and open discussions about the Bible. By doing so, we can work towards a more inclusive and equitable understanding of the Bible's teachings.

Sincerely,

[Name]
Continued from page 1

if they did not pull at the same time, someone could be seriously injured. They also learned about the endur ance they never knew they had; no matter how many pushups they had done, they found that they could always hold out for one more. It was a slow learning process, but the team had promise and spirit. The team hit an all-time low the Monday before the big event. It seemed as if everything they had worked so hard to improve upon was getting worse and worse. Calls weren't together, heaves weren't together. They had become lazy and their hearts just weren't into it at practice that day. The coaches were furious and did not hesitate to let them know. Afterwards, a silent, stone-faced team replaced the boisterous pullers and morale girls who usually populated the end tables in Phelps cafeteria. Litter, they gathered without the coaches to discuss the state of the team. That meeting became a turning point in the mentality of these freshmen.

They realized that their coaches could not win this pull for them, nor could a few people make up for the ones who weren't giving everything they had. They had to work as a team; they had to be one body, one machine. If one person lagged, the whole team went down. Winning could not be achieved using only the body; the mind and the heart had to be used as well. Most importantly, they couldn't let the endless negative comments that others had been feeding them affect their performance. Even if no one else had faith in them, they could still win as long as they had faith in themselves. The '96 Pull team parted, laughing and hugging, with a new sense of hope. The next day, however, there was only a small improvement in the attitudes and efforts of the team. The pullers and morale girls still had a long way to go, and September 25 was quickly approaching.

On the last day of practice, they finally seemed to have come together. The calls were synchronized, the heaves were powerful, and the intensity that they pulled with was amazing, as though they were pulling against someone, for the force they had become.

Still, in the back of their minds they remembered: trees don't pull back.

Pull day finally arrived, along with a cold virus that had quickly spread to at least half of the freshmen. Stuffy noses and coughs made it difficult for pullers to breathe. Some morale girls were losing their last important commodity for the run: their voices. The pullers never let it get them down; morale girls just came again, with extra tissues and oranges. Before they stepped on the bus, heads down, the '96 Pull had stood in a circle, joined hands, and spent a few minutes just encouraging one another.

One morale girl stepped into the center of the circle and read a poem called "Attitude," to remind them of that painful Monday, how far they had come, all they had been through, and all they could be.

If you think you are beaten, don't give up yet; if you think you dare not, you're right. If you think you can't stan a little more effort, try it again. Nothing is impossible for him who will try. If you think you'll win, you may; think you can't lose, and you're right. If you think you'll lose, you're going to lose, because thinking you can lose sets the pattern up for you to lose. If you think you'll win, you've got to think high! It's not the strongest of the species that survives, nor the most intelligent, nor the most highly adapted, but the one with the most determination. The '96 Pull team had realized that they would have to stick together and believe in themselves, that they could compete at such a high level, that they were not just a team, but a family. They were determined to win, and they were going to do it.

They had never dreamed that they would share something so intense, that they would experience so much emotion, that they would experience such a close bond between a group of people who were all different, but united by a common goal. They had overcome all the obstacles that stood in their way of victory, and they had done it together. The freshmen had overcome all the obstacles that stood in their way of believing in themselves and in each other. The even year Pull team found that by uniting the power of their united hearts and minds, they could beat any odds.

ABOVE: HAMMER TIME! '95 Pull coach Matt Okma uses his coaching knowledge to give his pullers the sign for a "strain".

RIGHT: OOH, THAT SMARTS '96 puller, Curtis Beekman shows his weariness from the day's events as his morale girl, Jenn Holwerda helps prop him out of his pit.
ABOVE: HMMM Making like a Boeing 747 preparing to take off, '96 Pull coach Doug Swanson signals his team to get ready for another sign.

RIGHT: THE '96 PULL TEAM strains toward victory as the "intense" banner provides a backdrop for the team to focus its strength.

ABOVE: BROTHERLY LOVE Members of the Cosmopolitan Fraternity sit idly on the Black River as they send signs of support to brother Mouse in pit #15.

LEFT: THE AGONY OF DEFEAT Richard Frontjes, obviously drained from the day’s work, is helped out of his pit by Terri Hoekstra (right) and an unidentified supporter.

RIGHT: THE THRILL OF VICTORY members of the '96 Pull team show their elation as they spill into the Black River for a post Pull dip.
**Notes from my sweetheart**

*A humbling and disturbing story about the affects that a mistake can have on the rest of your life.*

by Beth Paterik

College president goes about a life around campus or at club meetings. (day with President Jacobson.)

8 The Anchor September 30, 1992

I.V.C.F. speaker brings God glory

by Scott Runyon

“God will answer any prayer you pray that will bring him glory,” stressed Joanne Shetler, a Wycklive Bible translator, last Friday during a special InterVarsity Meeting.

To hear Shetler speak was something like being out to climb the walls of the University and Grand Valley Community College as well as a number of Wycklive Bible Translators.

Shetler talked of how important it is to believe in the success story of her six-plus-year experience as a missionary to the Philipine Balangao people—people who didn’t have a written language.

Her task was to create a printable language for them and translate the Bible so they could read it and hopefully understand their lives for the glory of God.

It all began high school for Shetler as she heard of the needs of the Balangao people. “Every day I prayed for these people,” she said.

After college, when looking for a life vocation, her goal was “to do something that God could forgive.”

Shetler found missionary work provided the opportunities for this. Then, she wasn’t convinced at first to need her to wrestle with the divine.

“I had a war with God,” she explained, “and adopted a new policy, a ‘rape-of-the-neck’ policy.” It said, “I don’t care what I want, I’ll do that which God will do in a missionary even if I hate it.”

Soon after, she became a Wycklive Bible Translator and sent to the land she had prayed for since a child.

She was adopted right off as the daughter of one of the Balangao men who told her she would have to eat a lot of rice before she would understand and like the Balangao people.

“It was true,” she said, “the more rice I ate the better I learned the language.” But, she also discovered that much more on a different level—she recalled how she learned the people were in desperate need of God.

She said the people were not, at first, receptive to her God or to changing their lifestyle which was centered around the fear of evil spirits. It was this she managed to manipulate and use them at an eternal point.

Soon she found an eternal love to God’s people.

“I had a war with God and adopted a new policy, a ‘rape-of-the-neck’ policy. It said, ‘I don’t care what God wants. I will be a missionary even if I hate it’” —Joanne Shetler

President Jacobson more than figurehead

by Beth Paterik

(Edited note: This story is the result of a print media project last school year in which Beth spent a day with President Jacobson.)

To most students, a college president is a distant figurehead.

They see him when they first enter college when he greets the freshmen, Then they watch as he presides over Convocation and Graduation.

Sometimes students run into him around campus or at club meetings. Students live in dorm rooms, they collect the mentors of grades,lettes, and fraternity. They may not always agree with him, but their college president goes about a life that is in some respects alike and dissimilar to theirs.

While students are studying in their dorm rooms, Jacobson, president, has spent only seven working—in his office. It is a large office, but it is rather plain. He has windows that run the length of the room which give the office an airy appearance. The curtains are open so he can see outside.

In one half of the room is a large round table, and surrounding it are eleven red felt chairs where he conducts meetings with students. He can keep track of the meetings by using the white wipe-off board and blue reasuable markers.

Everything has its place and needs it in order. On the desk is the pile of letters he still needs to respond to, although he tries to get in two hours of correspondence a day. “Usually I shouldn’t have written before, but haven’t yet,” said Jacobson.

His calendar filled with appointments with Student Congress, the administrative board, members of the community, and important donors to the college also lays on his desk. The only meeting he ever asks to be excused from is the board of trustees, although his office, though, is the shelf about the width of a lying down book which holds the books. This shelf are memorabilia he has collected over the years as President from graduation, members of people such as President Bush, Queen of the Province of Zeeland, and the President of the United States. A two-foot plaque of the Dutch National Anthem, “Wilhelmus van Nassau” is the first thing someone notices. The plaque was given to the president by the Queens Commission of Zeeland in the Netherlands.

A gray striped ceramic jar which sits on the ledge is from the Mintziza Company, a major Japanese corporation.

A set of black lacquer bowls were given to the President of Meiji University by the President of the United States, and given by the the President of the Year. There the Professor of the Year. There the Board Professor who was nominated

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Jacobsen was also received another lacquer box, this one from a Reformed Church Minister in St. Petersburg. The box is much different from the unaoned jar of Japan in its elaborate and ornate design.

The president of Moscow sent a delicate, resembling an Easter egg that is painted with black, pink and blue by one of the Russian students.

A huge book, called “The Russian Orthodox Church,” was given to him by the Bishop of Russia, Helen Skvortsova, so he could learn more about their religion.

The plaque is from the President of the United States, George Bush, is tucked away in his desk. In October he went to visit the White House with Harvey Blankenspoor, a Hope biology professor who was nominated Professor of the Year. There the President of the United States, and given by the the President of the Year. There the Board Professor who was nominated

The rest of the week was full for Jacobson, too. He met with representatives from a historically black school to discuss cooperation between the two schools with the administrative council, make up of the vice-president and the Deans. He also spoke at a faculty luncheon, attended a meeting with community volunteers, and went to a brunch with Student Congress. Jacobson spoke with the principle officers of the college about funds and he also discussed the A.J. Must teaching.

The president’s work isn’t done, by 9:00 o’clock, either. I.V.C.F. speaker brings God glory. In translating the Bible for the people explained to the people who didn’t have a written language, she said, “I don’t care what God wants. I will be a missionary even if I hate it.”

As she was leaving the village, her Dad thanked her. “We would have never known God if you hadn’t come,” he said.

After so much that God has done, Shetler is certain her father’s part in God’s plan has brought him glory.

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Coffee house with Dutch flair

by Eric Wampler
arts & entertainment editor

Waking up to the smell of brewing coffee and the sound of birds chirping, I find myself in a unique atmosphere. The coffee shop, tucked away in a corner of a small town, is a haven for art lovers and coffee connoisseurs alike. The walls are adorned with paintings and sculptures, each one telling a story of its own. The owner, a local artist, has created a space where art and coffee come together in perfect harmony.

The menu is no less exceptional, offering a wide range of coffee options, from classic espresso to unique blends that cater to every taste. The atmosphere is warm and inviting, with soft background music that sets the mood for a relaxing morning. The staff, friendly and knowledgeable, ensures that every customer feels welcome.

Art professor explores photo-realism

by Eric Wampler
arts & entertainment editor

Bruce McCombs, an associate professor of art at Hope College, recently had his work included in several exhibitions. His work is a testament to the power of art and its ability to evoke emotion and thought.

McCombs' work is characterized by a keen eye for detail and a deep understanding of the human experience. His paintings, which often depict landscapes and cityscapes, are imbued with a sense of perspective and realism that draws the viewer into the scene.

Check out a mug

MAD—December

This comic magazine I made fun of my brother for reading when I was younger; but once I picked it up, I discovered it was a treasure trove of creative and thought-provoking content. I decided to put it down or stop quoting it.

"Bugs" humor may not be for everyone, decide for yourself if you're ready for MAD's satirical humor. This is one of my favorite examples in this issue:

**History's Greatest**

"I know of this great couples-only cruise!"

Selected for review from Reader's World on the corner of River and River Street

Paul Revere--"Am I wrong, or have you been sending me signals all night?"

When Should We Believe?

"The appearance of Jesus in the public-service ads for AIDS education and prevention--or when she practically demonstrates how to get AIDS in her latest music video and her stage show!"

Unbelievable: Steak and two slices of undercooked pizza.

Bill by Clinton, adorned with his "safe tax"; Ross Perot, in his $5 tie perched on a soap box; and President George Bush wearing his patriotic tie and chocked with nervous sweat. They prove each other wrong in a debate. Debate voters to vote for Alfred E. Neuman (the star of MAD). Scattered throughout the magazine are the words "humor" and "both" having nothing to do with the dead.

T. Stollenmaier

see MAG page 12

An artist should learn to love mistakes. It doesn't matter whether the medium is painting, sculpture, or whatever, after the end is possible: the same idea from fact. You should keep a hard enough time making thematic connections or new ideas as it is. It can only help that you face (using the world really loosely) sends a helping hand to cast a helpful fly into the coming.

Plagiarism from Face? Not a chance. Though you didn't think of it, it's free stuff for the taking. Your being able to recognize it for its value is all that's needed. Grab away.

The kind of mistakes that I'm referring to are not only the things like spilling paint over your almost finished painting or using a word in a totally wrong context; they're actively setting out to make mistakes (dancing movement on your face of a mirror, or randomly spraying paint on a canvas). Sometimes they're an attempt to make the grounds for an accident.

Someone may raise the point that the artist makes out to make a mistake isn't really a mistake. But the really exploring limits of ethics and fanaticism

by R.G. Blair
book reviewer

Xenocide
Orson Scott Card
TOR science fiction $5.99

Orson Scott Card first wrote a story about the Game, which is a story of a boy sent to military training school in the future. This is an adaptation by Andrew "Ender" Wiggin was bred to be a military genius. The story follows Ender through his training to the end; the total destruction of an alien race known as the "Buggers."

This notes the stage for the second book, Speaker for the Dead. In this book we find an older and more mature Andrew Wiggin. Due to near-light speed travel and relativistic time dilation he has lived far beyond the time period of the first book. He himself has become a myth, a devil. He is referred to as "the Xenocide." In this book Andrew is called the planet Lustia, a planet that is home to the third intelligent species humans have ever encountered. Andrew solves some of the mysteries of Planet Earth and is at home as the last hive queen of the bugger species.

Conclusion: Speaker for the Dead leaves many unanswered questions and Xenocide attempts to see them. A Xenocide making mistakes but searching expectably. I agree. But I also lamp uninteresting mistakes in this exploratory species. There's a silly stigma about mistakes. You're afraid that people will judge you on something not turning out exactly as you planned. Someone will. But there will always be people to judge others on such as little as what color jacket he's got on. What's perfection? Having everything you want turn out exactly as you wished? How boring. Excitement lies in overcoming obstacles, in uncovering the unexpected results thereby.

Don't try to repress or forget your mistakes; that's a mistake in itself. Don't rationalize their existence to others or simply to change them. They're a part of you. They're your children.

So rather let the fear of mistakes keep your hand at your side. In every aspect of life (and you thought it was just art), mistakes are allowed. Just learn from them and keep doing whatever you're feeling. You're not then, not that is a mistake.
Hope honors two
GTE All-Americans

Two Hope College student athletes who are GTECoSIDA Academic All-Americans were honored at halftime of the Hope-Wabash football game on Saturday, September 36.

Johanna Poscodna ('92) was named a second team Academic All-American in softball while Jeff Bannink ('93) is third team honoree in the at-large category for his accomplishments in swimming.

Poscodna lettered four years in softball. Last spring she was voted the most valuable player in the MIAA and an NCAA Division III first team All-American.

Bannink also honored as the College's outstanding student-athlete for the 1991-92 school year. A Language Arts major, Poscodna is a fourth grade teacher in the Me school district.

Bannink has been an NCAA All American eight times during his career. In 1991 he was a member of Hope's national champion 800-yard freestyle relay team. Last year he was the MIAA-Champion in the 200- and 400-yard Freestyle Medal events. He is an Engineering/Physics major.

Presenting the honors was Dan Forst, state director of public affairs for GTE Mid-States.

The Academic All-American program is sponsored by the College Sports Information Directors of America with support from GTE.

It recognizes student athletes for accomplishments in the classroom and on the field of competition.

Since 1979, a total of 35 Hope students have received the Academic All-American designation.

In addition, Hope's cross country and swimming teams (men and women) have received recognition for academic excellence from national coaches associations.

— Hope College News Service

Sports Briefs

Flying Dutchmen's cross country and swimming teams were honored after a third place finish at the NCAA Division III meet. The teams were coached by Coach Ray Smith, who was honored as the Intercollegiate Athletic Association of America's coach of the year.

Smith has been coaching at Hope College for 23 years and has led the men's cross country team to two national championships and the women's team to a third place finish. He has also coached the men's swimming team to two national championships.

Smith has been named Coach of the Year by the Intercollegiate Athletic Association of America, the College Swimming and Diving Coaches Association, and the NCAA Division III Swimming Coaches Association.

He is a former NCAA Division III All-American in swimming and has been a member of the Hope College Athletic Hall of Fame since 1991.

Smith has also been named the MIAA's defensive player of the week for his performances during the season.

— S. Shilling

NOTEBOOK

Combacker Tom Wilkins ('95) intercepted two passes, while Ellen in for injured Toby Gruppen ('93). Wilkins also turned a top, Smith said. "There's no place, I'd rather be."

Ray Smith's winning ways

by Julie Blair

Sports Briefs

Flying Dutchmen slosh to victory in rain over Wabash

The Hope College football team got a "w" board for their 10-7 victory over Wabash College this past Saturday.

Hope (1-2) trailed 3-0 early in the first quarter before they earned the lead 6-3 on a Jon Slagel ('94) 24-yard run. The Flying Dutchmen special teams came through with style in the second quarter as lineman Malachi Gallegos ('95) blocked Wabash punter Chad Clingey's kick and then pounced on the ball for Hope's second score to make the score 12-3 in the half.

No third period scoring, then Wabash cut the Dutchmen's lead to 12-10. Wabash quarterback Chris Lind made Eric Soisie in the end zone corner for the score.

Hope capped a rain soaked day when quarterback Mike Denbraller ('94) scored in a 2-yard run and Chris Eckett ('95) kicked the PAT to finish the day's scoring 19-10.

"It feels terrific," said Hope coach Ray Smith, "the longer you wait for something the sweeter it is. It's finally nice, having to something to save" he said.

— S. Shilling

Hope Sports This Week:

CROSSCOUNTRY:

Women's cross country meets are scheduled with a 10-7 victory over Wabash College. (Photo courtesy of Hope College)

TOP 10

WOMEN'S SOCCER:

Sat., Oct. 3, 3:10 p.m.

@ Kalamazoo

TONIGHT:

Wed., Sept. 30, 4:00 p.m.

@ Kalamazoo

MEN'S GOLF:

Mon., Oct. 5, 1:00 p.m.

@ Michigan City, Ind.

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Catch the half-hour habit

Chapel, the healthy, heart-warming, half-hour habit. It happens every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a.m.

Chapel is also a great way to center your day. Reflecting on spiritual things brings that "center of gravity" back to our busy lives, allowing us to put it all into an eternal perspective.

Starting this semester, we are reorganizing Friday chapel services to include a more contemporary style of worship, pulling away from the more "traditional" forms. A number of the services will be student-led by members of our various campus Christian organizations. We have some exciting speakers, actors and musicians scheduled for this semester as well.

THE TRADITION CONTINUES: NYKERK '92 is coming. Watch for details.

We all know chapel's not required of us here at Hope, so that leaves the initiative up to each individual. But why should anyone take the initiative? It's simple: because chapel is a encouraging time when students, faculty and staff join together to worship and reflect on spiritual matters.

Through chapel, we come together, in Christian community, regardless of our denominational or philosophical differences. In addition, it allows us to take a breather in our day—just twenty minutes—to contemplate spiritual truth, worship God, be inspired and even be challenged.

Chapel worship aids us in our individual spiritual growth. It bonds us together in our corporate worship as part of the larger body of Christ. In the Chaplain's office, we've heard the many laments of students who, after deciding to take part in chapel, wished they had begun attending sooner. True, there are some who find no other time to eat, do homework, or perhaps have other conflicts with the 11 a.m. half-hour. Yet there are a vast number who simply (gulp!) forget.

So do yourself a favor: catch the half-hour habit!

CRISES INTERVENTION

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED FOR THE HELP-LINE

- School Credits Available
- Training Begins October 19th in Holland
- Become a Trained Crisis Intervention Counselor and Grow While You Help Others

The Help-Line is a crisis intervention hotline which provides confidential 24-hour telephone counseling, referral, information services to callers who are facing problems in such areas as: alcoholism, depression, suicide, loneliness, divorce, health, family, legal, unemployment, spouse abuse, rape, or whatever is troubling them.

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billion dollar international company in the most EXPLOSIVE INDUSTRY of our time seeks self-starting aggressive students part-time. Set your own schedule. Call Nick Botisi at (616) 396-7779.

DEAR KX SISTERS: Great tri-athon dan night!! Awesome planning Gunt!! I LOVE you guys! Hope you all have a great week. See ya at fall retreat this weekend! Love, Eline.
Xenocide

Continued from page 9

god-cards, she called the god-spoken. By the time we are drawn into Hien Qing-jao’s passionate fanatical life as she lives to serve the gods, all the while being constantly humiliated and forced to do a senseless ritual for apparent wrongs.

Perhaps the best-known manifestation of Xenocidal creativity is tradition of assigning a "non-paper." Students have the chance to sharpen their own minds through the medium of their choice. Sculptures, photographs, drawings, replicas, models and even culinary confections have all resulted.

"One of the things I’ve always tried not to be is complacent. I don’t want to think ‘Now I have tenure, I could do this’ or ‘Now I’m a full professor, Chandigarh,’" Hemenway said. "If anything I keep reminding myself that I have to be more imaginative than I was before, more open ever than.

Openness underlies his varied research interests, which include Irish literature, modern drama, African-American literature and satirical writing. It keeps him exploring Vienna, so that he can discover new dimensions of the city to share with students.

It was also one reason Hemenway participated this year in the college’s Galapagos May Term program. The experience combined interests in learning about other cultures and the environment—and his interest in the environment had developed only a few years before, when one of the Vienna Summer School speakers moved him and many of his students to action.

"His commitment to teaching is his commitment to life," noted former Hope student and colleague Elizabeth Trimble, now an assistant professor of the faculty at Wittenberg University. "Attending plays, sharing travel plans, exploring books, testing new restaurants, discovering the latest critical theories, acting on behalf of the environment: all of these are life’s adventures for Steve Hemenway and when you join him, as student or colleague, the events become your life’s adventures as well." Hemenway was raised in Worcester, Mass. He graduated from the College of the Holy Cross in 1964, earned a master’s degree from Boston College in 1967 and a doctorate from the University of Illinois in 1972.

Prior to joining the Hope faculty, he had been both a teacher at St. Mary’s College in Jamaica and a Fulbright Teacher at Panjab University, Chandigarh, India. He had also held teaching assistantships during both his graduate programs. He has been an active member of the college community, serving on several campus committees and as his own personal research assistant.

by beliefs in gods and by special powers known as the god-spoken. We are drawn into Hien Qing-jao’s fanatical life as she lives to serve the gods, all the while being constantly humiliated and forced to do a senseless ritual for apparent wrongs.

We are shown the love and sensuality clearly she faces and the cruelty she experiences shown by destroying her.

Card sets on us a ethical journey to evaluate the very beliefs that motivate us. He questions fanatic beliefs as well as the basic instincts of survival. The novel is a masterfully crafted tale of ethical dilemmas and it stands well on its own as a literary work. All in all, Xenocide is an excellent book and well worth reading.

The Hope College Chapel Choir is touring Hungary & Czechoslovakia in May - but without your help!

To make a bowl-a-thon pledge or for more info.

Contact: The Music Department Ext. 7650

The The Anchor September 30, 1992

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