Holland, Michigan: the second happiest town in the country. Or is it? New information puts Holland's standing in the happiness polls at risk.

The skate park on the corner of 10th and Columbia, which was recently bought by Hope College and torn down, had at first created some controversy between Hope students and the former park's regular skater crowd. Things seemed to have calmed down recently in spite of there still not being an open skate park in Holland.

At first, this may seem promising; in such a happy town people cannot stay angry for long. However, the reason for the sudden calm is not because the skaters got tired of harassing Hope students. It seems the Holland Happiness Committee has very intentionally quieted things down. When word of the unsettling events caused by skaters on Hope's campus reached the city, there was immediate distress over Holland's position as the number two happiest city in the country. This information was especially threatening to the prospect of moving up to number one.

Princess Diana

Last Sunday night, a Hope College refrigerated truck making a delivery to Phelps dining hall was pulled over and searched after rising suspicions about the nature of the food served in the dining hall.

Ever since Hope student Shirl Thorn ('15) received a suspiciously thumb-like piece of chicken in her burrito last week, students have been avoiding the dining hall for fear of consuming something never meant to be eaten.

Thorn, who has since cancelled her Phelps meal plan, said "I don't know what they make that food out of, but I don't really want to find out either."

Accounts of the story had gotten so widespread that by Saturday, word had reached the governor and the entire Michigan Senate and House of Representatives. Not wanting the health of young, promising students to be threatened, the Senate informed the Michigan State Police.

Not until Sunday night, after a long but action-packed car chase down 8th street, did the State Police finally corner the driver into temporary custody while they searched the back of the truck.

With this unacceptable situation at hand, the city has decided to take action. The skaters have not voluntarily quieted down; they have actually been mysteriously disappearing from our perfect town thanks to the Holland Happiness Committee.

The city of Holland, in order to preserve its image, uses the Holland Happiness Committee to secretly relocate any mischievous degenerates. The removal of all skaters from Holland is now the city's number one priority.

Any unsuitable behavior in Holland could result in a similar fate. The city is serious about gaining the title of happiest town in America and the trained assassins working for the Holland Happiness Committee are willing to do anything to procure this highly-regarded status.

This situation makes it very dangerous to be a skater living in Holland. If you are a teenage boy in high school with a habit of wearing skinny pants with your Nike high-tops and hoodies covering your overgrown, shaggy bedhead you should be on the lookout at all times.

It has also been suggested that for safety reasons skaters should go incognito as Hope students, favorites of the city and therefore guaranteed to be left alone by the Holland Happiness Committee. A pair of khakis, a button-up shirt and a "Hope" crew neck sweatshirt is all that's needed to disguise oneself as a wholesomely happy "Hope student."

Safety of Holland citizens set aside, the big question now in everyone's mind is how the leakage of this info could affect the national happiness polls. Removing the citizens who may have brought the city down is not looked well upon by the national happiness judges. Will Holland now ever be able to retain its longstanding position in second place?

Princess Diana

Rachel Dratch

After a recent investigation, it has been confirmed that President James Bultman is actually a front for the real college president. The owner of Sammy's stores and nails, Sammy Samsonite, has actually been in control of Bultman. Samsonite has spent the last 20 years securing his spot running Hope College in order to further his future plans.

"Putting my stores and nail salons everywhere in Holland was the first part. Then I knew I needed more. The next step was to take over Hope College," Samsonite said.

His goal in taking over Bultman was to advance his plan for world domination. He started with the stores and then Bultman. He currently is using Bultman to brainwash Hope College students. The students support his stores and further his money ring. All the money that he receives from the store he actually uses to get closer to more powerful people.

Surprisingly, Samsonite actually controls other leading Republican politicians including Gov. Rick Snyder, House Majority Leader Eric Cantor, and even presidential candidate Rick Perry.

"Once Perry is president the next step is the United Nations. I am so close I can almost feel it," Samsonite said.

Hope students were surprisingly unsurprised that this was happening on campus. Betty Bayfield ('12) actually thought it made a lot of sense.

"I always wondered why we let Sammy's be so close, now it makes sense. Samsonite wouldn't want to walk to far from the president's house to get his store;"

Bayfield isn't the only opinion out there. While in the minority, Gustoff Guido ('13) had no idea this was happening.

This actually breaks my heart, I love Mr. Bultman. I don't think I can take this devastating news. I am moving to Washington to find a vampire to convert me like in the book," Guido said.

"Let's be honest, I am clearly not a behind-the-scenes figure. Samsonite believes that since this has worked out so well he will continue to reveal himself as the controller of many leading figures."

"I'm sorry, but I have discovered that this whole Hope College takeover is going so well, I think it is time to take over for everything else I have done!"
Murder he wrote: English professor had secret life as serial killer

Cameron Frye
BEST FRIEND

Extemed Hope College professor Stephen Hemenway has been arrested on 12 counts of manslaughter after evidence was uncovered by groundbreaking investigative reporting by a Ranchor journalist. The following is the reporter’s first hand account of the investigation, the name of said reporter must be withheld for legal reasons.

It started as a normal walk from my apartment to The Anchor office. I was walking briskly through the large parking lot just to the East of campus. As I marched past the large green metal dumpsters that occupy the corner of the lot, I barely noticed Professor Hemenway. But I did see him, and he was straining to hoist a lumpy black plastic garbage bag into the dumpster.

I kept walking for a few seconds, while my mind processed what I had seen. It was the middle of the day, and there was no one besides myself and Professor Hemenway around; it was a strange situation. Why did he need to use the dumpster, didn’t he have a garbage can at home?

But I stopped, turned around, and walked back towards the professor. Looking up and seeing me, he paused and then motioned for me to come towards him. “Could you help me with this?” He asked.

I lifted up the very heavy plastic bag, and quickly swung it above my head, into the dumpster. He thanked me and I walked away. But as I walked, I wondered about what might have been in that bag.

Professor Hemenway seemed very nervous, and the bag was bizarrely heavy. Why wouldn’t he want to use the garbage can at his own house? Was he trying to hide something?

I looked back over my shoulder and saw Professor Hemenway driving away, after making sure the coast was clear, I jogged over to the dumpster, jumped up, and pulled myself up and into the sea of trash. I couldn’t believe what I saw.

Upon being thrown into the dumpster, the overstretched garbage bag must have split open, and sticking out of the ripped plastic, was a pale human hand.

I lost my mind, and sprinted away. The next day, after I had recovered from drowning my horror in strawberry daiquiris at the local hard-knock bar/pizza place, I came to my senses. I needed to report this to someone, but what if Professor Hemenway knew what I was up to, what if he came for me next? There was no telling what he was capable of.

And something terrible flashed into my mind. Hope alum Michael Debowks, his former professor. It was 5 p.m., Mike said that he would be returning to campus, and when he arrived, was planning on meeting with Hemenway.

I motioned for me to come over. “Well It’s almost Halloween, it’s not really Spri-”

“You know, Emily Dickinson wrote that, ‘A little madness in the Spring/Is wholesome even for the King.’”

“Wish I had known that, you’ve killed for the last time on my campus.”

“Curse you Bultman!” screamed Hemenway.

After searching his house and the top floor of Lubbers, Campus Safety found more than enough evidence to arrest the former English professor on manslaughter charges.

What’s in your food?

- *Pheps, from page 1*

Their search led them not only to the answer of what our food is made out of, but also led to the exposure of a highly organized crime scheme. As it turns out, what Hope students have actually been eating in Pheps dining hall is ground up bodies.

The town of Holland was the perfect place for a plan of mass-murdering to take place. Being the second happiest town in the country, no one would ever suspect such centralized crime.

The only problem in the plan was the disposal of bodies; the masterminds behind the plan, who wish to remain unnamed, found that the Black River— which was their first choice for the dumping of bodies— was already full.

It was then brought to their attention that there was a college campus in the middle of Holland, where thousands of students eat meals at a dining hall every day. This was the perfect opportunity for the disposal of very large numbers of bodies. Once turned into food and served to Hope students, the bodies would be completely untraceable.

The students of Hope, when told the news, were astronomically unsurprised.

“We never expected to get good food in Pheps,” said Hope student Solomon Green (’14). “In fact, I’m a bit relieved to hear it—I expected something even worse.”

“Do you collect creepy quotes?” I asked, stumbling up the stairs in Lubbers, as Professor Hemenway advanced menacingly.

“You know, Steward Alspow wrote that, ‘A dying man needs to die, as a sleepy man needs to sleep, and there comes a time when it is wrong, as well as useless to resist.’

“Well you seem to be very well read, but you’ll never get away with this. Someone will notice that I’m not writing for The Anchor anymore... maybe.”

Suddenly, a figure appeared, stepping out of the shadows. “He’s right Stephen, you won’t get away with this,” President Bultman said while raising an antique .41 caliber Derringer pistol. “Campus Safety are on their way right now to take you in. You’ve killed for the last time on my campus.”

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To the surprise of the nation, military intelligence on the whereabouts of former Libyan autocrat Muammar Gaddafi appears to have been proven incorrect. Gaddafi, long suspected to have been hiding in "Zimbabwe", was spotted last week on the roof of "Hope" College’s own "Nykerk Museum". Faculty, who met near the flag-pole to protest the HDPS’s denial of the "report of [Gaddafi’s] death is greatly exaggerated," quipped one English professor. Still convinced of his presence, the student body has expressed an interest in climbing to "Nykerk" to find his roof in order to capture Gaddafi, though what would be done with him in that event remains unclear. "We’d take him and run him through the streets, I guess," responded one student via Facebook, where many of the so-called "Nykerk of the Living Gaddafi" pictures remain posted. "We’d pose for some pictures with our nerf guns. Then guess we’d turn him in. We’ll probably make, like, a million dollars."

As of yet, no attempt has been made to recover Gaddafi. When asked his views on the current situation, Hope College President remarked, "We don’t do windows," then donned a military jacket and black head-band and ran from the room.

The new iPhone with its new technology is nothing but evil. You may not realize it yet, but "Siri", a program that talks back to you, is the next step in the robot uprising that seeks to take over the world. "Your wish is its command!" is the motto for Siri, one of the most anticipated iOS software for the iPhone. But how sure are we that things will not be turned upside down, its messiah? Our "command"? An anonymous NERF war. While no arrest was made, a spokesperson confirmed as belonging to Gaddafi. “This statement caused an uproar among students and faculty, who met near the flagpole, run by word of mouth, mainly through Facebook, that fully 98% of all statistics on the Internet have actually been made up on the spot. The Icelanders' story is probably the worst offenders. According to our sources, their writ- ers shamelessly make up facts, neglect to check their sources, assuming they have any, and have been known to record in- formation from the mouths of corrupted pro-fessors, has hopefully confused the truth about Google Scholar versus Wikipedia.

With a sweet, savvy voice, it might be doing what you’re telling it right now. But soon enough it’s going to turn against you and before you know it, this new technology will destroy our means of communication. "So what?" you may ask. Imagine being unable to call your friends or family or even the cops when you need them. It’s going to lead to anarchy, and that’s what Siri wants. When all order has been lost and you’re whining about how your new iPhone doesn’t obey you anymore, you will realize that it isn’t just your commu-nication but also your lifestyle that has been compromised. Almost all of us find Apple products to be highly fascinat-ing works of genius, and this is the very reason we should fear all of them. Steve Jobs knew that something with such superior artificial intelligence would only lead to trouble. Now that he’s gone, humans have lost their prudence and just want to jump into what seems convenient.

INNOCENT FUN?— While this scientific experiment appears to be entirely in the experimenter’s hands, the image is nothing more than illusion. He doesn’t have it under control. In reality that’s the worst mistake we could make, to think we know what’s going on. Blinded by easy methods to map your life, you will not even realize that Siri is not doing what it’s sup-posed to do but what it wants to. Everyone’s heard of the movie “The Terminator”, but exactly what our world will be like in a short span of time. Machines and technology do not show the human race and none will re-main who can actually fight back. If you only realize right now that a technology that talks back to you and gives you advice on what to do is super creepy, then this situation is avoidable. But knowing the technology of the new iPhone, the future seems lost already. All we can do is hope the artificial robot sent back through time (just like Arnold Schwarzeneg-ger in “The Terminator”) can come to the rescue and stop this mass robotic movement. We ourselves are the catalyst for this movement and we are just too snobbish to realize it.

John Connor ROBOT SLAYER FROM THE FUTURE

The table above shows the way for the future mutiny. Their “ou” campaign (“co-pus” instead of “opus”) has been known to mislead every generation of our population, resulting in a massive crop of 20-something females who think if they have the right clothes and lie to their parents their prince will find them. Television shows are equally to blame for misleading our youth. More than 87% of “Fu-turama" watchers actually be-lieve that Santa is an evil robot out to kill everyone on Christ-mas. (Wrong kids, Santa does not advocate killing.) Retir-ees are not safe either—over half of all “Jeopardy” “correct” answers are actually false. You’re whining about how the world is growing rapidly and in ways we can never antic-ipate. It won’t be long before television and machines start a rebellion against their cre-ators and take over the world. This is the way for the future mutiny.

There was a scandal in the media world today when Facebook founder Mark Zuckerberg announced that all media, from television to the Internet, is corrupt. He allegedly reported that big media syndicates are out to manipulate the population through the popular press. Everything has been touched by their corrosive influence. Music has been revealed to manipulate our opinions and hand us our prejudices and that's what we want. For example, Jimmy Wales and his fellow founding faculty, who met near the flag-pole to protest the HDPS’s denial of the "report of [Gaddafi’s] death is greatly exaggerated," quipped one English professor. Still convinced of his presence, the student body has expressed an interest in climbing to "Nykerk" to find his roof in order to capture Gaddafi, though what would be done with him in that event remains unclear. "We’d take him and run him through the streets, I guess," responded one student via Facebook, where many of the so-called "Nykerk of the Living Gaddafi" pictures remain posted. "We’d pose for some pictures with our nerf guns. Then guess we’d turn him in. We’ll probably make, like, a million dollars."

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New iPhone’s sweet, savvy voice to spearhead robot uprising, anarchy

John Connor ROBOT SLAYER FROM THE FUTURE

The new iPhone with its new technology is nothing but evil. You may not realize it yet, but "Siri", a program that talks back to you, is the next step in the robot uprising that seeks to take over the world. "Your wish is its command!" is the motto for Siri, one of the most anticipated iOS software for the iPhone. But how sure are we that things will not be turned upside down, its messiah? Our "command"? An anonymous NERF war. While no arrest was made, a spokesperson confirmed as belonging to Gaddafi. “This statement caused an uproar among students and faculty, who met near the flagpole, run by word of mouth, mainly through Facebook, that fully 98% of all statistics on the Internet have actually been made up on the spot. The Icelanders' story is probably the worst offenders. According to our sources, their writ- ers shamelessly make up facts, neglect to check their sources, assuming they have any, and have been known to record in- formation from the mouths of corrupted pro-fessors, has hopefully confused the truth about Google Scholar versus Wikipedia.

With a sweet, savvy voice, it might be doing what you’re telling it right now. But soon enough it’s going to turn against you and before you know it, this new technology will destroy our means of communication. "So what?" you may ask. Imagine being unable to call your friends or family or even the cops when you need them. It’s going to lead to anarchy, and that’s what Siri wants. When all order has been lost and you’re whining about how your new iPhone doesn’t obey you anymore, you will realize that it isn’t just your commu-nication but also your lifestyle that has been compromised. Almost all of us find Apple products to be highly fascinat-ing works of genius, and this is the very reason we should fear all of them. Steve Jobs knew that something with such superior artificial intelligence would only lead to trouble. Now that he’s gone, humans have lost their prudence and just want to jump into what seems convenient.

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Television gives us unbal-anced news and neglects to report absolutely everything that is happening in the world. The BBC is particularly to blame for their mispronunci-a-tion of basic English words, as well as for their propaga-nation of the improper spell-ing of all words employing the letter “o”, such as “color”. Their “ou” campaign (“co-lour”) is nothing short of an attempt at world domination. Careful analysis by ex-perts has demonstrated that advertisers are blatantly lying to us, like someone strange off the set of “Mad Men”. Movies have also been shown to misuse every gen-eration of our population, resulting in a massive crop of 20-something females who think if they have the right clothes and lie to their parents their prince will find them. Television shows are equally to blame for misleading our youth. More than 87% of “Fu-turama” watchers actually be-lieve that Santa is an evil robot out to kill everyone on Christ-mas. (Wrong kids, Santa does not advocate killing.) Retir-ees are not safe either—over half of all “Jeopardy” “correct” answers are actually false. You’re whining about how
ATTENTION!

Aliens in disguise have been dropping by the surrounding area. Halloween is a prime time for aliens to pick up new host bodies. Most often they come dressed as girls in skimpy Halloween outfits. Men, prepare yourself against their charms! And as always, remember to double tap.

Mat Kearney: talented musician and devil dealer?

Ren Stevens
FOOTLOOSE AND FANCY FREE

Born and raised in Eugene, Oregon, Mat Kearney’s high school years were spent painting, playing soccer and writing poetry. He picked up a guitar for the first time in college. First covering Nirvana songs, Kearney realized he wasn’t very good at it.

Kearney was more interested in partying and trying to fit in at his school (he requested his college’s name not to be mentioned in this article so I obliged – but you can look it up on Google in under two seconds).

After devoting more time to his guitar playing and focusing on his mad rap skills, he started to perform in coffee shops and earned a few bucks. As fate would have it, Kearney met Robert Marvin, soon-to-be producer, and the two of them moved to Nashville, Tennessee.

“When we pulled into Nashville, we slept in a school parking lot for three days until we finally rented this apartment where the roof was caving in and mice were crawling all over,” Kearney said.

After recording a few demos with Marvin, Kearney realized he wanted to stay in Nashville and try to make it in the music world.

But how did he reach his current level of fame? His band members, his closest friends, insist his rise to fame is due to hard work and a naturally powerful singing voice.

Mat has always had a soulful voice. Girls have been swooning over him since he was in college singing his heart out at coffee shops,” Jeremy Lutroo, Kearney’s drummer, said.

But Daniel James, Kearney’s keyboardist, let something slip during his interview.

“Thanks to Meiko, Mat’s level of fame really skyrocketed,” James said.

Upon further questioning, Kearney’s band mate declined to clarify his previous statement.

Meiko, an American singer, opened for Kearney back in 2007 when he made his first appearance at “Hope College.”

When she has fallen off the map. Her music career seems to have hit a roadblock after her “Hope College” debut on Oct. 8, 2007.

photo leaked by campus security cameras

The story goes that Amelia Rose, a work-study student, wandered inadvertently into the crowded women’s restroom and hasn’t been heard from since.

Shortly after the initial inspection, the so-called paranormal activity escalated. Students began to report missing art supplies, doors found curiously ajar long after the building had been locked up, shutters opening and closing on the painting studio skylights.

“We really are afraid for our lives,” reported an art history major. “But I’ve got it worked out. The ghost is just hungry, see? So if we want to survive we just have to sacrifice an English major. Simple. Just simple.”

As of yet, “Hope College” has made no action against the “ghost,” and to date no declared English majors seem to be missing.

However, it seems that “DePree” has a history of intrigue behind it. According to the October 1991 issue of the Holland Sentinel, the gallery was the site of a grisly death. The Sentinel does not delve deeply into detail, but student lore offers several interesting takes on the story.

Most agree that the murder was of one Amelia Rose, a work-study student, during an inter-collegiate art competition on “Hope’s” campus.

The story goes that Amelia was working a later shift in the all-but-empty building when she suddenly heard an odd noise, described in most versions of the story as being a cross between a cow and a tailgating party. Amelia, apparently, thought the sound was a train until such time

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As a result of this recent discovery, Kearney has been banned from returning to “Hope’s” campus.

Kearney’s rep declined to comment on the story.

The legend of ‘DePree’ uncovered at last

Jack Ripner
PRIVATE EYE

Editor’s note: This uncompleted article was found taped to a back door of the “Martha Miller Center.” The author remains unknown.

In keeping with the Hallowe’en spirit on campus, gossip amongst the students has turned to the supernatural. If these rumors are to be believed, there is, quite literally, a ghost in the gallery.

According to a Physical Plant secretary, flickering lights and creaking floorboards in the empty halls of the “DePree Art Center” were reported early last week. Student employees sent in doors found curiously ajar long after the building had been locked up, shutters opening and closing on the painting studio skylights.

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Former pageant king strives to be mediocre

Michelle Kwan
Features Editor/Ms.

According to numerous "Campus Safety" reports filed over the past few weeks, rooks of "pancakes and lawn lizards" have taken to the streets of "Holland" in a picture-snapping frenzy.

At the center of this hysteria, junior Shawn O’Cratty has been identified. While multiple attempts to interview the illustrious O’Cratty have been thwarted, former friend, Justin Moscowski, has reached out to The Ranchor with an inside look at this madness.

Moscowski takes us back to 1995, when life was good and the Power Rangers were still doped. It was August 19 when the highly esteemed "Mr. Four Year Old" crown was placed atop the beautiful head of four-year-old Shawn O’Cratty.

The Mr. Four Year Old pagent reached its height in the 90s, and in the year of 1995, was nationally ranked as the most-watched beauty pageant in America. Moscowski, who received the title of Mr. Congeniality, said O’Cratty, who received the title of Mr. Congeniality, said Moscowski conducted an intervention of sorts. "I knew that in order for Shawn to become beautiful again, he needed to be reminded of his roots. He needed to be confronted with the images of his past and shown that there is a bright hope for his future."

O’Cratty’s renewed celebrity status reaffirmed his desire to be average looking. As a charitable effort, O’Cratty founded the nonprofit organization "Beautiful Men in disguise." Through non-plastic surgical means, BMI transforms beautiful people into average people. Afterall, life is all about being average.

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5 things to know about Shawn O’Cratty
1. Hometown: Hero, Ind.
2. Major: Ceramics
3. Future Goals: Attend University of Colorado at Boulder (known for its pottery) for his masters in Mayan ceramic history.
4. Is allergic to Zytec
5. His winning talent for Mr. Four Year Old was baton twirling.

Mr. Four Year Old, an American tradition

This traditional and loved pageant began not long after "America" was founded. Thomas Jefferson initiated the pageant to promote nationalism among citizens of our newly established country. Original pageant contestants were judged on their best non-British accents and tea-wasting skills. Today, the pageant centers on contestants’ visual appeal and unique talent-performance ability. Some judgment categories for beauty include “Hair Texture,” “Smile-Dazzle,” and “Winking Power.” In recent pageants, contestants have displayed a stunning spectrum of talents to wow the judges. Past winning talents include sword juggling, shadow puppetry, mind reading, and of course wild buffalo taming.

At a very early age, Patches and Jezzerus knew their son was destined for greatness.

Often after entering middle school, Shawn O’Cratty began his transformation from Pageant King to Average Joe.

Features Extraordinaire
Michelle Kwan

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The Mr. Four Year Old pagent reached its height in the 90s, and in the year of 1995, was nationally ranked as the most-watched beauty pageant in America. Moscowski, who received the title of Mr. Congeniality, said O’Cratty, who received the title of Mr. Congeniality, said Moscowski conducted an intervention of sorts. "I knew that in order for Shawn to become beautiful again, he needed to be reminded of his roots. He needed to be confronted with the images of his past and shown that there is a bright hope for his future."

O’Cratty’s renewed celebrity status reaffirmed his desire to be average looking. As a charitable effort, O’Cratty founded the nonprofit organization "Beautiful Men in disguise." Through non-plastic surgical means, BMI transforms beautiful people into average people. Afterall, life is all about being average.

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5 things to know about Shawn O’Cratty
1. Hometown: Hero, Ind.
2. Major: Ceramics
3. Future Goals: Attend University of Colorado at Boulder (known for its pottery) for his masters in Mayan ceramic history.
4. Is allergic to Zytec
5. His winning talent for Mr. Four Year Old was baton twirling.

Mr. Four Year Old, an American tradition

This traditional and loved pageant began not long after "America" was founded. Thomas Jefferson initiated the pageant to promote nationalism among citizens of our newly established country. Original pageant contestants were judged on their best non-British accents and tea-wasting skills. Today, the pageant centers on contestants’ visual appeal and unique talent-performance ability. Some judgment categories for beauty include “Hair Texture,” “Smile-Dazzle,” and “Winking Power.” In recent pageants, contestants have displayed a stunning spectrum of talents to wow the judges. Past winning talents include sword juggling, shadow puppetry, mind reading, and of course wild buffalo taming.

At a very early age, Patches and Jezzerus knew their son was destined for greatness.

Often after entering middle school, Shawn O’Cratty began his transformation from Pageant King to Average Joe.

Features Extraordinaire
Michelle Kwan

Michelle Kwan
Features Editor/Ms.

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Apparition threatens tradition

Dear Editor,

I am concerned that Moodle is an evil device meant to manipulate students and slow suck away our souls.

Sincerely,
Moodleless Noodle

Dear Editor,

I haven’t noticed anymore drunken or partying in the dorms behind DeVos? Fairly certain they’re part of some kind of freaky witch cult thing. Looks violent, someone should probably let Campus Safety know.

- A Concerned Student

Squirrel talk

One of my friends at Yale University bragged on his Facebook status, “just got a new app, now I can understand squirrel-talk. (this is NOT a joke!)” With a few clicks of the mouse, I found an online article that discusses a new Smartphone app that translates Bushitayle, or squirrel language, to English. Apparently, squirrels are putting on an elaborate act with their spastic acorn-hunting routine. They are not only intelligent, but they know ways to cheat the system and beat The Man. You’re probably reading this article with a critical eye, thinking something along the lines of, “that app doesn’t exist! None of my friends have it.” Well, none of your friends at "Hope" have it.

That’s right “Hope” College, we are being censored from downloading the app that could give us insight to a whole new world. You wonder what, exactly, we are missing. Here are a few things that I heard through the “acorn vine” about some revolutionary Bushitayle conversations that happened in our very own “Pine Grove.” Here are some tidbits that will revolutionize your life:

TO PRESERVE THE INTELLECTUAL SAFETY OF STUDENTS, THE REMAINDER OF THIS ARTICLE HAS BEEN CENSORED DUE TO RIDICULOUS CONTENT THAT COULD DAMAGE IMPRESSIONABLE IMAGINATIONS.

LETTERS TO THE “EDITOR”

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- A Concerned Student

Dear Editor,

I’m pretty sure that the event on the “racist, deplored poster” put up in Kolleen last year was just a hoax to make Greek Life look bad. I don’t think the rush event actually took place, and I have my ideas on the KKK fraternity does not actually exist.

Sincerely,
Sue Spicious

Dear Editor,

I’ve come to believe that President Bultman is not actually retiring, but becoming the headmaster at Hogwarts. He has a fondness for dragons and Mrs. Bultman has a charming chicken patronus. Please look into this.

Are there any Hogwart’s visitation days coming up?

Sincerely,
Luna Lovegood

Dear Editor,

Rumors have been released about "Hope" College's top cross-country runner Nate Love. Love, a senior and co-captain on the team, was born in Michigan, but sources are saying his father took a job in Ethiopia when Love was two years old. Love and his family spent ten years in Ethiopia, where Nate was required to run school each day and where he participated in running clubs with several of Ethiopia's running stars. These breaking rumors, if proven true, could be why Love has garnered mass amounts of success in both cross-country and track and field. Love has not yet commented on the subject.

Sincerely,
Loveless Fan

REFER TO PAGE 7 FOR MORE "LETTERS"
On a dark, dark night,
During the season of the apple,
I wandered on home
Past the Lurk-Chapel.
Many do not know,
The horrors I have seen,
Walking by the Lurk-Chapel
When the grass is not green.
Most of the Zoodents adore
This Lurk-Chapel they see.
Most Zoodents agree:
It's a place to be free.
And I'll tell you,
I'll tell you how this came to be.

The Lurk-Chapel is a fine, dandy place.
It has lots of grace, lots of taste, lots of space.
Everyone makes to its way in a haste.
Its tall castle towers reach up to the sky
its rainbow windows run a mile high.
No one would ever want to say goodbye
So why, do you ask, why in heavens would I?
But I'll tell you,
This Lurk-Chapel is the house of a killer!
It's a ghost! It's a haunting!
It's a fang! It's a chiller!
Walking past this place is like a Hitchcock thriller!

In the day,
The Lurk-Chapel is as bright as the sun,
As happy as daisies, as good as The One.
The Lurk-Chapel is the house of a killer!

Dear Editor,
I know it's true, I have proof.
"Hope" College leveled the skate park to cover up their removal of the skateboarding kids who punched a "Hope" student. I think they took his friends too. They destroyed the park overnight for a reason. If you don't believe me, they've even named this high school kid who was Steve. I saw a Campus Safety van pull up, tackle the kid, and throw him in the van. Campus Safety, psd, more like the Masons. Read my blog, there is proof of the Masons running the country. It's on our money! For proof of the murder, talk to me. I live on one of the benches in Centennial Park, if you're in a Campus Safety shirt, I'll shoot first and loot your body later.

---Biff

Dear Editor,
I swear to you, the other day, I saw a squirrel. And it just stabbed another squirrel. Killed it dead. Right in front of me. It's not funny, I think they're going all militant or something. They are going to start attacking "Hope" students next, they don't care. They'll attack you for your ice cream cone. They won't even blink. No regard for the sanctity of life. We don't stand a chance.

---Stefanie Bripp

Dear Editor,
The cell phone company has put magnets in all of the kids' heads these days. They all put magnets in the covers of less phones. All of these kids heads are just being pulled down to their phones. All this texting, and they can't help it; they can't even break eye contact to look up when they cross the street. I hit a kid with my car the other day. They've already got the magnets in their head, it's not like I can hurt them any more. They can barely help themselves. Not to mention the ones with the pants down past their waistlines. They can barely walk. The Illuminati are making it impossible for children these days to move around. Pretty soon we will all just be sitting down the thought police don't bother us. They can already control some of you with the internet.

---Ebeneezer Twain

Dear Editor,
I just think that all of this Harry Potter demon magic nonsense on campus is too much. I thought I sent my child to a Christian college. They're so high on the demon smoke that they believe they are flying on broomsticks. I saw them, they were drawing pentagrams I think. I know, for a fact that J.K. Rowling's godfather is Aleister Crowley who was on the cover of a Beatles album. It's also proved that Rock and Roll is made to worship darkness.

---A Concerned Hope Parent

LETTERS TO THE "EDITOR" continued

Our Mission: The Anchor strives to communicate campus events throughout Hope College and the Holland community. We hope to amplify awareness and promote dialogue through factual, objective journalism and a vibrant visual section.

Disclaimer: The Anchor is a product of student effort and is funded through the Hope College Student Activities Fund. The opinions expressed on the Visual page are solely those of the author and do not represent the views of The Anchor. One-year subscriptions to The Anchor are available for $40. The Anchor reserves the right to accept or reject any advertising.

Letter Guidelines: The Anchor welcomes all letters. The staff reserves the right to edit due to space constraints, personal attacks or other editorial considerations. A representative sample will be taken. No anonymous letters will be printed unless discussed with Editor-in-Chief. Please limit letters to 500 words. Mail letters to The Anchor c/o Hope College, drop them off at the Anchor office (located in the Martha Miller Center 152) or e-mail us at anchor@hope.edu by Monday at 5 p.m. to appear in Wednesday's issue.

Advertising Policies: All advertising is subject to the rates, conditions, standards, terms and policies stated in The Anchor's advertisement brochure. The Anchor will make continuous efforts to avoid wrong inventions, omissions and typographical errors. However, if such mistakes occur, this newspaper may cancel its charges for the portion of the ad if, in the publisher's reasonable judgment, the ad has been rendered valueless by the mistake.

Contact Information: To submit an ad or a classified, or to request a brochure or other information, contact our Ad Representative at anchorgroup@hope.edu. To contact our office, call our office at (616) 395-7877.
**In Brief**

**FOOTBALL THROWS HOMECOMING GAME**

On October 15, the football team lost its Homecoming battle with Albion 12-3. With a 4-2 record coming in, Hope's quarterback thought a loss was needed to pump the players up in order to finish the season strong.

The quarterback's last two interceptions were supposedly deliberate, as stated by the man himself in post-game interviews. With the picks being present during fierce downfield drives, players and fans alike were astounded by the losses.

When asked about the situation, Hope's head coach avoided the questions but seemed irate about everything.

**WOMEN'S HOCKEY SET TO DEBUT IN 2012**

The females leading Hope's group called Push for Equality (PFE) have finally been awarded by the athletic directors. A women's hockey team will be set to face off against three other teams from the MIAA in the winter of 2012.

Enough students showed interest in this brutal contact sport, and the head of the PFE is proud to say that this is a huge movement in women sport.

While hockey is set in stone to be a choice of sport, the PFE is currently in serious conversation about starting a women's football team. No further information is available.

**SCANDALS**

**Coaches caught in doping sting**

**Big Brother**

**NCAA Liaison**

After years of maintaining a clean record, "Hope College's" athletic department found itself in the midst of its first major scandal last week. After an anonymous tip to the NCAA, it was revealed that members of the athletic department have been using performance enhancing drugs in and around all football games for several years.

A stroke total of 2443 over the course of eight jamborees was enough to better every conference foe. This will all go to waste.

**Questions pervaded after Calvins's Ken Kuiper, who was named MIAA Most Valuable Golfer, observed two Hope golfers on the twelfth hole at the Lenawee Country Club. Kuiper never had the chance to watch his opponent play, but, "I noticed something odd. After their third shots, one of them picked his ball up nearly 50 feet from the hole and wrote on his card," the other golfer admitted that he was hiding in the brush and trees surrounding the course to spy on Hope's players, and he didn't want to appear to be too hypocritical.

"It was obvious rule-breaking on their part," Kuiper said. "It was hard to watch, some of you've gotta do what you've gotta do, even if it is slightly unethical."

By the end of the day, Kuiper, representing his conference, was ready to report the news.

Representatives from said like-minded schools 45 minutes east of here were unavailable for comment.

The Ranchor will continue to follow this story as it develops over time.