In just a short time people will begin to exchange the traditional greeting, “Merry Christmas!” For some of us this greeting may have become trite and inexpressive through excessive repetition.

We ought to give the word “merry” another look. Webster defines it as “full of fun and laughter; lively and cheerful; mirthful.” Some synonyms are “sprightly,” “sportive,” “vivacious.”

“Merry” would seem to be a good description for someone who has received a priceless gift, the gift of Jesus Christ, the gift of salvation. “Merry” too is the word for a person in whom a reciprocating love is kindled, a love which flows out freely to family, friends, neighbors and all of humanity. In this Advent season, let us be merry in the assurance of God’s abundant love and merry in our own abundant love for others.

We wish you a Merry Christmas.

John and Jeanne Jacobson
STATE'S BEST: Dr. Roger J. Nemeth, associate professor of sociology at Hope, was designated Michigan's Outstanding Sociologist of the Year on Saturday, Oct. 28.

In an awards ceremony at the annual Michigan Sociological Association meeting, held at Aquinas College in Grand Rapids, Mich., Dr. Nemeth was honored in the category that included all of Michigan's four-year colleges. Dr. Nemeth was recognized for his outstanding record as a teacher and scholar.

Selection for designation as Professor of the Year is based on extensive review of the nominees' academic and teaching records.

Robert N. DeYoung ’56

Student course evaluations are particularly important, as are recommendations from faculty and administrators.

Dr. Nemeth was nominated by Hope College and chosen by a selection committee composed of sociologists from throughout Michigan.

He is widely respected in sociological circles for his studies of population trends in Third World countries. His research has taken him to the Pacific Rim as a Fulbright Fellow and the Middle East on a Malone Fellowship.

DeYoung's classroom activities have reflected his broad research interests. He is particularly appreciated by his students for his introductory courses, where many pupils encounter the sociological discipline for the first time.

In early October, Dr. Nemeth was one of two Hope professors who sponsored a student trip to Washington, D.C. Seventy students participated in meetings with Michigan's senators and in the National March for the Homeless.

Dr. Nemeth has also been active in several sociological associations. In 1985 he was responsible for organizing and conducting the annual meeting of the Michigan Sociological Association. In recognition of his outstanding leadership, the Association elected him president in 1986.

He is currently developing a social science research center to be housed at Hope College. It is hoped that the research center will become a major source of practical research experience for Hope students. In addition, the research center is expected to contribute to a better understanding of the social and economic health of Holland and its environs.

DEYOUNG HONORED: Robert N. DeYoung ’56, vice president for advancement at Hope College, was presented the 1989 Benjamin Franklin Award for fund raising management by the West Michigan Chapter of the National Society of Fund-Raising Executives (NSFRE) at a ceremony in Grand Rapids, Mich. in conjunction with National Philanthropy Day on Nov. 10.

The award recognizes an outstanding professional in the fund raising field who has demonstrated creative and exemplary leadership, a continuing involvement in (see "CAMPUS" on page 3).

Quote, unquote is an eclectic sampling of things being said at and about Hope College.

Mohammad "Moe" Nozari ’65, assistant professor of sociology at Hope, was a primary innovator in a multidisciplinary project that introduced a new approach to teaching psychology.

"We tested it in a Japanese class," Nozari said. "The students really loved it. We had to expand it to other courses."
VanderWerf’s vision is realized in scholarship

The VanderWerf Scholars Program is one of many ways that the legacy of President Calvin VanderWerf lives on at Hope College. Dr. VanderWerf, the college’s eigth president and himself a 1937 Hope graduate, died on July 18, 1988—short weeks before the first VanderWerf Scholar started at Hope. However, the program he envisioned is being carried forward by his family and friends.

"The program selects high school seniors who will be leaders in the academic sense and want to do something with their lives," said Rachel VanderWerf, President VanderWerf’s widow. "We also hope to get them together, perhaps five times a year, so that they can share their ideas and excitement."

The four-year scholarships are conferred upon selected incoming freshmen who demonstrate a genuine sense of intellectual potential, leadership ability, a commitment to a life of service, and a strong independence of thought. Each recipient must have graduated in the top 15 percent of their high school class and be a full-time student at Hope.

The awards were made for the first time during the 1988-89 academic year, and three students are currently VanderWerf Scholars: sophomore Brian Kees of Grand Rapids, Mich.; freshman Ken Overway of Holland, Mich.; and freshman Alison Schap of Barrington, Ill.

Kees is a graduate of Kona Hills High School and holds his designation as a VanderWerf Scholar for a second year. He plans to pursue graduate studies in biology, probably emphasizing research methodology. He and Overway are nominees at Hope.

Overway graduated from Holland High School. Like many freshmen he is presently uncertain of his major, but is interested in chemistry. He is a member of the swim team and competes in distance events.

Schaap is a graduate of Barrington High School, and has distinguished a busy first year at Hope as freshman orator during Nykerk. She hopes to pursue a career in international relations and plans to eventually find employment overseas.

Her parents are both Hope alumni—James Schap ’63 and Linda Schap ’64 Schap.

Rachel VanderWerf said that the scholarship fund has been made possible through the generosity of several persons. "Many people have contributed to this fund," she said.

She added that her hope is that funding for the scholarship will continue to grow so that more students can benefit from the program and President VanderWerf’s vision.

President VanderWerf once described education as "the building of business greatness into lives." During the college’s honors convocation in 1989 he told the students: "Position yourself to be able to apply some of the accumulated wisdom of the human race to the crushing problems of our day, for we all know that in curing the overwhelming ills of our society there will be no easy victories."

In his name, the VanderWerf Scholars Program is helping today’s students prepare for curing those ills.

"Every state Worse the assistance of programs such as the VanderWerf Scholarship, many students would not be able to pursue a college education. For more information on financial aid at Hope College, see page 5."

Three students are currently designated as VanderWerf Scholars. They are (from left to right): Brian Kees, Ken Overway and Alison Schap.

CAMPUS
(continued from page 2)

professional development activities, and a commitment to the organizations’ code of ethics and professional practices.

"When I think of Bob DeYoung as head of our advancement office, I think of his great loyalty to and affection for Hope College," said President Dr. John H. Jacobson. "That affection, of course, has sentiment toward Hope College. Bob knows Hope College. He knows and loves the people."

"Bob has worked at mastering his profession," President Jacobson noted. "He came to the profession at a strategic point in the college’s history, and has developed a program that is highly respected throughout the higher education advancement community."

Kenmi Campbell, chairman of the advancement committee of the Board of Trustees, echoed President Jacobson’s feelings. "If you consult Bob’s enthusiasm and love for Hope College with his personal values, you have a winning combination—and Hope comes out the winner," said Campbell, who is also a group vice president for student affairs in 1972.

DeYoung has been involved with fund raising management among the nation’s colleges and universities by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) and the USX Foundation. During 1987 and 1988, the college received the CASE/USX award for the best total development program among all U.S. undergraduate colleges with more than 10,000 alumni.

As a direct result of DeYoung’s leadership and efforts, the college’s endowment has grown from $2.8 million in 1974 to $34.2 million in 1989, and more than $30 million has been raised for new construction and facility improvements in the past decade. Additionally, during 1988-89 44 percent of the college’s alumni participated in the Alumni Annual Fund, compared to a national average of 34 percent for liberal arts colleges and universities.

DeYoung has been a member of the Hope staff since 1965. He first served as associate director of admissions, became dean of men in 1966, was appointed dean of students in 1968 and was promoted to vice president for student affairs in 1972.

DeYoung has been involved with fund raising at the college since 1974, when he was appointed vice president for development, and college relations. In 1987, the college’s development and public relations departments were reorganized into its present advancement division.

He graduated from Hope in 1956 with a bachelor’s degree and earned a master’s degree from Western Michigan University in 1959. While at Hope he lettered in football and track for three years.

He and his wife, Marcia ’55, live in Holland. They have three children, Todd ’80, Jane DeYoung ’81, Sleve and Katy ’88.

ALBUM AVAILABLE: Didivi Samba, the first album produced by the Hope College Jazz Ensemble in 10 years, is available in the Hope-Geneva Bookstore and through the Hope College music department.

Two of the songs we written by director Bob Thompson, assistant professor of music at Hope. One of the selections features a poem written by Jack Ridl, associate professor of English. The cover was designed by Del Michel, professor of art.

The album takes its title from the song "Divi Samba," written by Professor Thompson, who explained that the song has a Latin flavor and was originally written on the Caribbean island of Aruba, where he performed three years ago. The piece takes its name from the "Divi Divi" tree, which is plentiful on the island. "Samba" means music.

Another selection by Thompson is "Late Night Jazz Station," which integrates the Hope College Jazz Chamber Ensemble, directed by John Shea, and a poem written and narrated by Professor Ridl. Other composers represented include Dizzy Gillespie, Duke Ellington, Horace Silver, Bob Mintzer and Jeff Beal.

Divi Samba, released by Mark Records, was recorded at River City Studios in Grand Rapids, Mich. on April 8-9. Professor Thompson said that the recording session was a memorable experience for the students. The jazz ensemble has 17 members.

Divi Samba is available on compact disc for $15, record for $9 and cassette for $10. In addition to being available at (see "NOTES" on page 6)
EVENTS

CHRISTMAS VESPIERS ON THE AIR

More than 50 radio stations have indicated they will rebroadcast the 1989 Vesper program during the holiday season. Contact the station in your area for the day and time.

ARIZONA
- Window Rock — KHAC-AM
- Kayenta — KBAZ-AM
- Holbrook — WHJE-AM
- Winslow — KTRW-AM
- Sierra Vista — KMEW-AM

ARKANSAS
- North Little Rock — KNYF-AM
- Hot Springs — KMKV-AM
- Little Rock — WDEG-AM
- Jonesboro — KJZM-AM

COLORADO
- Cheyenne — KCGF-AM
- Denver — KHOW-AM
- Grand Junction — KSHF-AM
- Fort Collins — KGWS-AM
- Pueblo — KJNO-AM

CONNECTICUT
- New London — WRIR-AM
- Hartford — WFSU-AM
- Middletown — WSHS-AM

GEORGIA
- Atlanta — WSB-AM
- Savannah — WFXF-AM
- Augusta — WRAS-AM

ILLINOIS
- Chicago — WCKG-AM
- Springfield — WCOH-AM
- Peoria — WIPQ-AM

INDIANA
- Gary — WBND-AM
- Indianapolis — WJID-AM

IOWA
- Des Moines — KIMI-AM
- Cedar Rapids — KMNO-AM
- Fort Dodge — KNOE-AM
- Sioux City — WTRA-AM

LOUISIANA
- Metairie — WDSR-AM
- New Orleans — WTHM-AM

MICHIGAN
- Benton Harbor — WBBY-AM
- Battle Creek — WPPM-AM
- Grand Rapids — WOOD-AM

MINNESOTA
- Rochester — KTSU-AM
- St. Paul — KNOM-AM

MISSOURI
- Kansas City — KJZZ-AM
- St. Louis — KUSK-AM

MISSISSIPPI
- Jackson — WJCT-AM
- Hattiesburg — WJFT-AM

NEW MEXICO
- Albuquerque — KMEE-AM
- Santa Fe — KFNS-AM

NEW YORK
- New York — WOR-AM
- Rochester — WROC-AM

OHIO
- Cleveland — WAKT-AM
- Cincinnati — WLIB-AM
- Columbus — WBNS-AM

TENNESSEE
- Nashville — WSM-AM
- Memphis — WMC-AM

TEXAS
- Houston — KARN-AM
- Dallas — KRLD-AM

UTAH
- Salt Lake City — KXJJ-AM
- Ogden — KDSG-AM

VIRGINIA
- Richmond — WNSR-AM
- Norfolk — WTSI-AM

WASHINGTON
- Seattle — KJR-AM
- Spokane — KSPS-AM

WEST VIRGINIA
- Charleston — WCHS-AM
- Wheeling — WJRZ-AM

Wisconsin
- Milwaukee — WTMN-AM
- Green Bay — WJPY-AM

ADMISSIONS

Winter Happening

February 17, 1990
9 a.m. — Registration
10 a.m. — Seminars:
- "A Vision of India" — Boye Wilson
- "Mysterious Happenings" — Jeanne Jacobson
- "From Russia with Love: The Hope College Chapel Choir tours the USSR" — Roger Riebger and their members.

11:15 a.m. — Vespers Service
- "Nature and Man: Partnership vs. Acid Reign" — several Hope faculty members who have something to say about the environment.

12:30 p.m. — Lunch
- A "mim" experience for students who will be seniors in high school in the fall of 1990.

ADMISSIONS Office
Please call (616) 394-7830 or write: Admissions, Hope College, Holland, Mich. 49423.

THE ARTS

Great Performance Series
Thursday, January 11: Featuring Carl Halvorson, tenor, Dimnent Memorial Chapel, 8 p.m.

Chamber Music Series
Friday, January 26: Featuring David Fedele, flutist, Dimnent Memorial Chapel, 8 p.m.

New York Plane Trip
February 17-19: A "mini-college" experience for students who will be juniors and seniors in high school in the fall of 1990.

INSTANT INFORMATION

Hope Sports Hotline — (616) 394-7888
Activities Hotline — (616) 394-7863
Extensive aid helps Hope students meet the cost of learning

by Greg Olgers '87

Meeting the high cost of higher education may at first seem overwhelming.

Tuition, books and fees for a single academic year can cost as much as a new automobile. An entire four-year education may be more expensive than the first home purchased by many parents of today's college students.

For Hope College students, however, there is hope and help. According to Phyllis Hooyman, director of financial aid, the college is committed to meeting each student's need as identified through the Financial Aid Form (FAF) - and students need not come from a low-income family to qualify. There are also a variety of merit-based scholarships awarded each year that are not connected in any way to a student's need.

According to Hooyman, 73 percent of Hope's students receive some form of assistance, although not all of them are receiving need-based aid. However, 58 percent of Hope's students do receive need-based financial aid.

Increased federal emphasis on loans as a means of financial assistance has made it difficult for students and parents to avoid debt while financing an education. Providing non-loan assistance to students with need is one of Hooyman's priorities.

"Hope is extremely sensitive to the concerns of indebtedness," Hooyman said. Consequently, the college has a strong commitment to awarding non-direct and gift aid scholarships and grants as possible from a variety of resources, including institutional, state and federal funds.

Such gift aid at Hope has increased dramatically during the past decade. During the 1979-80 academic year, Hope gift aid and outside (non-government) aid totaled $839,008. During 1987-88, the two categories totaled $3,834,908 - a 357 percent increase. Tuition during that period went up 211 percent.

As a result, Hope has been able to limit each student's loan debt while meeting need. "In the last several years we've been taking the approach of a 50/50 split between gift aid (scholarships & grants) and self-help (loan & work): 50 percent would be gift aid and 50 percent would be self-help," Hooyman said.

Hooyman said that Hope offers a place of $4,300-$4,500 on self-help aid, so that if a student's need was determined to be $12,000, $7,500 would be gift aid while only $4,500 would be loan or work. Hooyman said that if a student receives a merit-based award, such as a scholarship from church, the award serves to reduce the amount of self-help awarded, not the need-based gift aid.

The college's need-based scholarships and grants, made possible through the generosity of alumni and friends of the college, serve a variety of needs. Some, such as "The Class of 1987 Scholarship Fund," established by former President Gordon Van Wylen and his wife Margaret upon their retirement, are open to any deserving student.

"A new scholarship being established for the 1980-81 academic year is the "Non-Traditional Women's Scholarship Fund," which will give preference to displaced homemakers with a demonstrated financial need. The "Non-Traditional Women's Scholarship Fund" was developed largely through the efforts of Linn Gann '88, herself a non-traditional student."

Hooyman believes the scholarship will address an important segment of the student population. "I'm seeing more and more students of this nature coming into my office," Hooyman said. "We would like to give them special attention and special assistance."

The college also helps students who are awarded work-study aid by giving them priority placement in on-campus jobs. And, Hope students working off-campus may take advantage of a college-sponsored program that provides transportation to and from work in a college vehicle for a one-dollar fee. "It's very rare that if a student wants to work that they can't secure placement because transportation is not a problem," Hooyman said.

Finally, for families who are unable to pay at once the total amount the needs analysis says they must provide, the college has a budget plan that allows students or families to pay the tuition they owe in installments.

Hooyman said that, unlike Hope, not every college is committed to meeting a student's full need. Some, for example, base the amount of aid they give on a student's grade point average.

Asking an institution about its policies is something parents and prospective students should do — and Hope invites parents or students to contact the financial aid office at Hope. "Different institutions have different philosophies and parents have a right to ask that question early on when they're looking at colleges for the first time," Hooyman said.

Hooyman noted that families should not make the mistake of assuming that their income precludes receiving need-based aid. "There's no magical cutoff in terms of income," Hooyman said. "There are so many variables that come into play outside of the income category, such as number in college, number in family, expenses, assets, etcetera."

Hooyman also feels students and families should not make their decision based on the college's tuition rate alone. "Sometimes I'm very concerned about the students who never even look at Hope because they've made an incorrect assumption," Hooyman said. "They see our price tag and they think 'There's no way.'" And they don't even try the financial aid system, and it could very well have been that they could have qualified for significant assistance.

According to Hooyman, $2 billion in assistance is available nationwide to college students, and her advice to students seeking a piece of the aid pie is succinct: learn about financial aid, understand the application process and begin saving right away.

"People have to become aware — they should not make assumptions. Parents should begin researching now, securing financial aid information, talking with their high school guidance offices and finding out the time frames that are involved," Hooyman said. "I don't think they can be too educated regarding the process."

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the time of year that students and families must complete financial aid applications for 1990-91. For Hope students, Feb. 1 and March 1 are the Financial Aid Form deadlines for Michigan and out-of-state residents respectively.

The office of financial aid at Hope typically makes eligibility notices from mid-March to the middle of April, leaving new students until May 1 to pay their enrollment deposit.

The office's telephone number is (616) 394-7765.)
NOTES
(continued from page 3)
bookstore, copies may be ordered by sending a check or money order to the music department at "Dr. Santeche, Hope College Music Department: Holland, Mich 49423." The music department may also be called at (616) 394-7650.

STUDENTS MARCH: Approximately 70 Hope College students and two members of the Hope faculty traveled to Washington, D.C. early in October to participate in the National March for Housing Now, a rally designed to bring attention to the plight of the nation's homeless and the need for affordable housing.

The Hope group's trip to Washington originated with discussions in classes taught by Dr. Roger Nemeth, associate professor of sociology, and Deborah Sturtevant '75, assistant professor of sociology and social work. Several students were interested in attending — and as the weeks passed, and word of the trip spread, others became interested as well.

While in Washington, the students stayed at St. Stephens and the Incarnation Episcopal Church, an inner-city church that often finds the homeless sleeping on its steps. They also met with Michigan's two U.S. senators, Carl Levin and Donald Riegle, and talked with homeless persons.

Upon their return they completed projects related to the trip and shared their experiences with others.

NEW SCHOLARSHIP: The new Non-Traditional Women's Scholarship Fund will help displaced homemakers meet their tuition needs if in place for the Fall of 1990 as planned.

The scholarship will be awarded to female students 23 years of age or older who are displaced homemakers with a demonstrated financial need. Development of the scholarship stems from the unique needs of such students.

Remarks at the scholarship's inaugural luncheon in October by Michigan First Lady, Janet Blanchard, herself a non-traditional student, helped underscore the need for such assistance.

Linn Gans '88 and Carol Johnson '89, also both non-traditional students, spoke as well.

Editor's note: Fund-raising efforts for the scholarship are underway. For more on how such scholarships provide students with essential assistance, see page 5.

FALL PHONE FINAL: The 1989 Fall Phonathon exceeded its goals for both funds raised and contribution dollars. The phonathon raised $461,385, 115 percent of the $400,000 goal. There were 4,966 donors — 124 percent of the 4,000 donors sought. Of the donors, 1,438 had never before contributed to the college.

This year's Annual Fund goal is $1.4 million from 8,220 donors. For the progress thus far, see page 22. Reunion class giving is shown on page 21.

FACULTY KUDOS:
Dr. Barry Bandstra, associate professor of religion, has received one of 12 Apple Computer Courseware Development Grants awarded to the Consortium of Liberal Arts Colleges (CLAC).

The award consists of a Macintosh II computer system with four megabytes of internal memory, a 40 megabyte drive, a color monitor, a printer and associated software. The system will support Dr. Bandstra's development of "InterText," an interactive reading program.

Dr. Bandstra is developing the program as an integral part of his introduction to Biblical Literature course. The program will provide sections of biblical texts, maps, illustrations, glossary and other resource information, and directing questions intended to direct the user's reading.

He will spend a sabbatical leave during the spring semester developing his "InterText" program. Dr. Bandstra plans to use the program beginning with the fall of 1990.

Paul A. DeYoung '77 and Peter L. Gonthier, both members of the physics faculty, received a grant from the National Science Foundation (NSF) to provide equipment to aid in their study of heavy ion reactions.

The joint award is the second NSF grant received by DeYoung, an assistant professor of physics, and Gonthier, an associate professor of physics. Each has also received an individual NSF grant for continuing support of their respective research programs.

The NSF grant of $33,000 will provide for the purchase of several state-of-the-art detector systems, which will be used in studies of heavy-ion collisions. The detectors will be sensitive enough to identify several thousand individual subatomic nuclei per second while simultaneously measuring their energy, which is about the same amount of energy as a penny moving two feet per year.

Dr. Francis G. Fike, professor of English, has had "In the Same Rivers," a book of poetry, published by R.L. Barin in Florence, Ky. in 1989.

The book contains 18 poems, some of which are translations — from Old English, Latin and French — on subjects ranging from time, love, loss and grief to self-renewal, work and pilgrimage. Some of the poems in the collection have appeared previously in journals such as Daedalic Measures, The Cumberland Poetry Review and The Plains Poetry Journal.

According to Dr. Fike, he sought in the book "to use traditional forms in a fresh, innovative and contemporary way." The title of the book is taken from a quotation by the philosopher Heraclitus, who said "you could not step in the same rivers, for other and yet other waters are ever flowing on.

Dr. Ken Gibson, professor of business administration, has had two articles accepted for publication in professional journals.


The Journal of Education in Business has accepted "Questioning Skills for Discussion Leadership: A Necessary Ingredient for Effective Case Teaching."

"An Empirical Investigation of the Nature of Hospital Mission Statements" reviews the literature regarding mission statements and presents the feelings of managers involved in strategic planning concerning their development and use. Dr. Gibson's other paper, "Questioning Skills for Discussion Leadership: A Necessary Ingredient for Effective Case Teaching," was written to help teachers using the discussion leadership format to develop new approaches for designing and using questions in class.

Delbert Michel, professor of art, had an exhibition of his paintings and sculptures displayed at the Toledo Museum of Art at the University of Toledo from Nov. 5 through Dec. 1.

His paintings dealt with forces of nature in abstract images of skylines and landscapes. His sculptures, made primarily of wood and other materials found around Lake Michigan, are a result of the same approach.

Eliot A. Tanis, professor of mathematics, has been appointed to a four-year term as an accreditation review council member for the Commission on Institutions of Higher Education of the North Central Association of Colleges and Schools.

Dr. Tanis has been a participant of the Commission since being selected for its Consultant-Evaluator Corps in 1983. As a consultant-evaluator, he served on evaluation teams to five different institutions.

Nancy Taylor, professor of English, had a poem published in the Christian Science Monitor.

Professor Taylor's poem, "Saluting the Crackers-Clack," was published in the Oct. 6, 1989 issue. She has only been writing poetry for about a year and has already had several poems published.

LETTER
Dear Sirs,

I read with interest your article on Hope alumni in China (page 7, August, 1989). A correction for the last paragraph is needed; however, the Hope alumni who were teaching a year in China were Bryan Encey '88, Todd Forfter '88, Susan Walter '88, Amy Herrington '86 and myself. Paul Bosch '81, Paul Bolt and Lisa Smith were in China in past years, but were not there for the '88-'89 academic year.

I would like to note that three Arcadian alumni (Paul Bosch, Todd Forfter and Bryan Encey) were all teaching in the same city (Hangzhou) for the spring of 1989. It was fun to be with other "Arkies" in such a far away place.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

Paul Bosch
Sophomores win '89 Nykerk Cup

Evil Queen Bella (Brittney Tyler of Fort Wayne, Ind.) and Maid Din-Wity (Leigh-Ann Kayser of Poughkeepsie, N.Y.) weave their plot in the sophomore play, Snow White and the Seven Dwarves of the Black Forest.

92 Song. The sophomores sang "We Go Together."

A 54-year Hope College tradition continued on Oct. 28 as more than 300 freshman and sophomore women competed in the Nykerk Cup competition. The evening ended with a sophomore victory, giving the class of '92 wins in both of the college's traditional fall events, the Pull and Nykerk.

In addition to competing in plays, the freshman presented Hound of Sherwood and song (the freshmen sang "Mr. Sandman"), the classes also competed through their orators. This year's sophomore orator was Sabine De Witt of Zeeland, Mich. The freshman orator was Alison Schaap of Barrington, Ill.

The Nykerk Cup event was originated by John Nykerk, a professor, college dean and founder of the Hope College music department.

Report endorses strong core program like Hope's

Hope College has found its commitment to a diverse and extensive core curriculum echoed in a report released by the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) in October.

The report, entitled "50 Hours," urges colleges and universities to require at least 50 credit hours worth of courses in a variety of disciplines so that their graduates' general knowledge will be increased. Hope College currently requires 57 credit hours in disciplines such as history, the natural sciences, mathematics, literature, the social sciences, religion, the arts and foreign languages.

The report illustrates that the widespread historical and cultural illiteracy displayed by a sample of nearly 700 college seniors surveyed in a Gallup poll should be a primary reason for establishing such a core curriculum. According to information released by the NEH, "the survey showed that roughly 25 percent of college seniors could not distinguish Churchill's words from Stalin's, or Karl Marx's writings from the U.S. Constitution. More than 40 percent could not identify the map of Egypt when the Civil War occurred."

"Most could not identify 'Magna Carta,' the Missouri Compromise or Reconstruction, and most could not link major works by Plato, Dante, Shakespeare or Milton with their authors."

According to Dr. Elton Bruins '50, acting provost of Hope College, the late 1960s and early 1970s saw many colleges and universities drop or de-emphasize their core curricula. Dr. Bruins added that Hope has maintained its core curriculum for decades - even through the revisionist years. "Hope never gave way to current fads of dropping core curriculum. We've always believed it was very important," said Dr. Bruins, who was formerly dean for the arts and humanities at Hope and has been a member of the Hope religion faculty since 1966. "For many years we were probably considered old-fashioned by a lot of schools."

Dr. Bruins said that he agreed with the report's emphasis on the importance of developing a broad knowledge base within college graduates. "When you have a college education there are some things in the world that you should know," Dr. Bruins said. "You are not educated unless you know something about a lot of things."

Dr. Bruins added that such general knowledge is an integral part of a college education. "You may be in a number of jobs, but you'll always have your background in the liberal arts," Dr. Bruins said. "It gives you quality of life forall your days and then you build on that, of course."

The NEH report recommends that colleges and universities require 18 credit hours in cultures and civilizations, 12 hours in foreign languages, six hours in mathematics, eight hours in the natural sciences, and six hours in the social sciences and modern world.

Hope requires 12 hours in cultural history, seven hours in foreign languages, three hours in mathematics, eight hours in the natural sciences, six hours in the social sciences, six hours in the performing and fine arts, two hours in physical education and six hours in religion. The college also has a four hour requirement in expository writing and a three hour requirement in a senior seminar course designed as a capstone to each student's undergraduate education.

Dr. Bruins noted that the religion requirement at Hope, for example, can be met in several ways, including with courses that emphasize biblical literature, world religions and Christian ethics. He added that student requests often play an important role in the department's decision to offer such variety. Hope also has interdisciplinary course sequences that integrate elements from many fields. A two-semester course entitled "The Golden Age of Greece" is described in the Hope College catalog as "conceptual introduction to the Greek language integrated with the study of ancient Greek culture, emphasizing fifth-century Athens."

A similar sequence entitled "Two Souls of Germany" combines study of the German language with a review of German history and culture.

"We don't have much of a 'lock-stop' approach to things," Dr. Bruins said. "That can be smothering for some students, because students' interests and background can vary a great deal."

Dr. Bruins added that balancing the need to establish requirements but also allow students to choose is a challenge. "We're trying to walk that fine line between a lot of prescription and a lot of free choice," Dr. Bruins said.

ATTENTION ALUMNI!

The Registrar's Office wants to know what impact the core program had on you. Send your remarks to "Hope College Registrar; Holland, Mich. 49423."
Poetry puts alum on secure ground

by Greg Otgers '87

For Tom Andrews '84, writing poetry is a way of finding context, of becoming oriented, of understanding.

"One of my favorite essays is by a German poet named Guenther Eich. He talks about this very thing, and he says he's written his poems like trigonometric points that orient him in reality — and without them he's awash and uncentered," Andrews said.

"He has this great quote at the end where he says, 'In each good line of poetry I hear the cane of a blind man striking. I am on secure ground now.'"

"That's so inspiring to me," Andrews said. "Poetry helps me be oriented in my life. It helps me engage as much experience as I can and feel that I'm on secure ground now."

"It's necessary for me," Andrews said of his writing. "That sense of it not being a choice, really. It just seems to be what I do. I have brown hair and I write poems."

His poetry is a craft he loves, and if the awards and recognition he has received are any indication, others admire it too.

Even while he was a Hope student, Andrews' poetry was highly acclaimed — and he has since gained even more respect as a poet.

After Hope he attended graduate school at the University of Virginia, where he was awarded a prestigious Heyns Fellowship of Professor Jack Rill of the English department, that he discovered and developed his talent.

As a sophomore, Andrews enrolled in Rill's playwriting class.

Rill saw in Andrews' playwriting the makings of a poet, and encouraged him to read the work of contemporary American poets.

Andrews enjoyed what he was reading, and during the following summer enrolled in a course on contemporary American poetry taught by Rill. As a project, Rill suggested that Andrews attempt to imitate the poets being studied in the class.

"It was a fateful moment," Andrews said. "I got this sheaf of things and it really floored me because they weren't just imitations." Rill recalled. "It was as if John Berryman had written one more 'Dream Song' it would have been this.

"I was just overwhelmed by that — every one that he did," Rill said. "If he wrote an Anne Sexton poem or a Theodore Roethke poem — it was as if this was the next poem they had written."

"So I told him, 'You know, if you want to do this,'" Rill said. "'You're going to be one of these if you want to. If you don't want to I'll give you all the reasons you shouldn't be, but you can do this.'"

Andrews remembers the interactions well.

"I felt like I was connecting with them. And however deep or shallow it was, it was really important to me. I felt something going on, that 'this is something I might be able to do,' when I was writing those poems.

"Poetry helps me be oriented in my life. It helps me engage as much experience as I can and feel that I'm on secure ground now."

— Tom Andrews

and earned a master's of fine arts degree.

Earlier this year he published a chapbook of poetry, Hymning the Kananaka, and his poems, short stories and book reviews have appeared in magazines such as The Virginia Quarterly, Field, The Missouri Review, The Kenyon Review and The Antioch Review.

Most notably, he was recently named one of five winners in the 1989 National Poetry Series, for a poet an honor next to winning a Pulitzer Prize or National Book Critics Circle Award. Through the series, which was established in 1978, five poets of national reputation choose five collections of poetry for publication through five participating publishers.

The competition is open to everyone, and more than 1,400 manuscripts were submitted. As the final selections were made.

Andrews' book, The Brother's Country, was the first one chosen.

His growing fame as a poet is all the more remarkable, and meteored with him prior to his sophomore year at Hope. He had never made a serious attempt to write a poem. It was at Hope, under the tutelage of Professor Jack Rill of the English department, that he discovered and developed his talent.

As a sophomore, Andrews enrolled in Rill's playwriting class. Rill saw in Andrews' playwriting the makings of a poet, and encouraged him to read the work of contemporary American poets.

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"Poetry helps me be oriented in my life. It helps me engage as much experience as I can and feel that I'm on secure ground now."

— Tom Andrews
Hope College

Alumni Arts Competition 1989

A sample of alumni achievements in the visual and literary arts selected through juried competition sponsored by the Alumni Association and the Art Department of Hope College.

- Excerpts from Alumni Opus 1989 and Alumni Invitational II -

The Alumni Association acknowledges the financial support of the Hope College Patrons for the Arts and the efforts of Greg Olgers '87 of the Public Relations Office who coordinated this project.
About the Alumni Arts Competition

"Alumni Arts Competition" encompasses the Alumni Opus magazine and the Alumni Invitational art show. The two portions of the competition allow the college to showcase the talents of its alumni in both the literary and visual arts.

The first Alumni Opus premiered in 1980 as a special insert in the February, 1980 issue of news from Hope College. Both literary works and artworks were featured in the section's 16 pages.

In 1984, Alumni Opus returned. This time, however, the literary works appeared in their own magazine (11 poems and two stories), and the artworks (35 of them) were featured in the Alumni Invitational I art show, held in the college's new DeVos Center Gallery from Oct. 18 through Nov. 30. Excerpts from both were then published in an eight-page insert to the December, 1984 issue of news from Hope College.

And the tradition continues. Alumni Opus 1989 and Alumni Invitational III both made their debut during Homecoming. This year's magazine and show were the largest yet, and both show promise for the next Alumni Arts Competition, which will premier during the fall of 1994.

Just as the Alumni Opus 1989 magazine and Alumni Invitational II art show were able to showcase only a fraction of the works submitted, so too are only a fraction of the works included in either Alumni Opus 1989 or the Alumni Invitational II art show reproduced here.

Seventy-one alumni submitted 170 works for either Alumni Opus 1989 or Alumni Invitational II. Their graduation years ranged from '45 through '89, and their homes spanned the nation — including Hilo, Hawaii; Suffern, N.Y.; Toledo, Ohio; San Diego, Cali.; Boise, Idaho; Lanesboro, Mass.; South Holland, Ill.; and Holland, Mich.

The art show featured 40 works from 31 alumni, and included paintings, sculptures, photographs — and even a videotape. Alumni Invitational II ran from Homecoming weekend, on Friday, Oct. 6, through Sunday, Nov. 12.

During its run the show won acclaim from reviews in both The Grand Rapids Press and The Holland Sentinel. Alumni Invitational II was judged by Dennis L. Komac, director of the Grand Rapids Art Museum since 1986.

The 49-page Alumni Opus 1989 contains 20 poems and four short stories from 20 alumni. The events, ideas and voices it contains are as varied as the alumni authors.

The poetry submitted to Alumni Opus 1989 was judged by Dr. William C. Olsen, a visiting assistant professor at Western Michigan University in Kalamazoo, Mich. He teaches an advanced poetry workshop and courses in creative writing and modern poetry, and has had both individual poems and volumes of poetry published.

The prose was judged by Dr. Stephen Dunning, an author living in Ann Arbor, Mich. Until 1987 he was a member of the faculty at the University of Michigan, has had more than 200 of his own essays, reviews, articles, poems and stories published, and has written or edited several books — including Reflections on a Gift of Watermelon Pickle... and Other Modern Verse.

(Editor's note: For a free copy of Alumni Opus 1989, write to: "Office of Public Relations, Hope College, Holland, Mich. 49423.")

Beach Walk

I ever dream of pasts that walk
that wing through day lights scheme
Why I imagine the vanity of my talk
is the breast of a blade quite unseen.
I am not as a question desperer travel
in draperies of howling sighs.
Fathom clearly, the swimmer only does sail
and the wind my groaning cry.
Sleep on wan remembrance of steepled smile
rest to best my moments smile.
Dreary friend, will you not befriend awhile
the solitude of solitude's many mile.

Eric Sivertson '82
Tyler, Texas

united, black ad white photograph, by Jon Hook '86
Aquarium

They leave all around us, not even a glance, a flicking level keel waking, wall eyed flowers standing on blossom fins, oblivious. I remember you leaving me like this, far away from the walls of our inward sea. I stood at a clear pane and saw you as if nothing lay between in your last, airy tent but the same, other world of your blue-glassed eyes a pane of snow we skated on under a tray of willows.

It's how the world looks after all, magnified, magnificent, edged with air its creatures could not breathe. Fishes heard our scraping figure eights. You arrive undersea in my dreams even now like them, ghostly and quick as if you have spent a long winter at tenement windows looking down into the street waiting for me your hear resting on your arms, the pigeons in the eaves cooing over the grey brick facades, the stained corridors. Have you passed winter, in your latitudes? In what sign of the sky shall I see you next, pisces, scorpio, a gray light over cardboard cliffs, a drift past the nurse shark asleep in sand the endless subversions, a shade receding, fins invisible, iridescent, aquatic. Living is not so easy. The light here is too pale, and since we spoke I have grown nearsighted. How near are you now? At the lake that day on the pier, you paid my line into the water so fast you said to land that strike. I first had to let him out easy, let him thrash the hook deep and clean before you'd pull. I couldn't handle a salmon. You held him up after, in agony his tail wild, high, beating air, his gills flailing while the mouth tore in your grip and his eyes clear. Later, when he was still his eyes clouded. I know sight fails before hearing. When you were raised, did you still see — that winternight hundreds of miles where I lay curled through that cold — how far, how long after, you could still see my ribs move in and out in sleep wavering, or hear them sigh, wishing I could have netted you to pass and say at least.

Come back. Wait. One block away now not very far into the evening it's windy, and at a school yard the ropes of the flag are load clanging, clanging on the steel pole like the lines of a beached ship the mast lines no one will come to take, tie, or lift. I have met you in this light in the ropes' wild dance drained at the very edge of our tentative sea.

Linda Walvoord '64 Girard Moraga, Calif.
Surburia-Guatemala
I don't want you doing my dirty clothes and pressing the starched stiff collar of my uniform. I'd rather not have you dust shelves and arrange furniture in our middle class home until noon came with the microwave speciality. I want to liberate you from Ladies Home Journal cook books car pools 9-5 even on holidays. Two weeks vacation and short term memory sites.

I wish to see you dazzled in confusion of a foreign language. Let me pull you down into world history and serenade you with ancient arts and forgotten classics. I want to hold your hand and run in the rainforests of South America and after we have climbed the Pyramids and camped out at night in the Sahara let's go crazy and ski down the Alps through that brick road in Scotland into the shade of that tall tower in Paris. I wish for our children to play marbles in the slums of Bombay and swim in the swamps of Cambodia and after they have lost concept of national identity I wish for us to cradle them with thoughts of universal brotherhood and racial equality. Honey, let's take the mortgage money the death insurance and the reserve from our preserved burial ground down to Calcutta, Indonesia, El Salvador, and Guatemala and throw a big birthday party. Then let's come back to Disneyland and fantasize about money, public office, and power.

Richard Lancelot Bourne '87
San Antonio, Texas

Drummond Island
A penny and a bowl of violets — Just these for sunset in December skies, And snow that falls in endless alphabets, What meanings drift about, who can surmise? The old folks living in these woods agree All life gets buried in the sky. A deer, Albino, shot and chained against a tree, A trophy (whose, no one remembers here) Stands guard along our road. I sometimes see Its eyes glare pink when car lights turn the bend. This broken unicorn, this mystery, Has kept the hunters from our woods. The wind Preserves the form of someone's fear unknown And pities those who walk this road alone.
Del Sneller '67
Holland, Mich.
Purple Heart

Your lips trace a line of fire—
kisses burning my skin
as your words pierce my heart.

(I wear other scars proudly,
honorably earned in previous combat,
but you wound me in invisible ways:
your so-slight mocking tone,
your defensive dodging and weaving,
your Norfolk)

Am I so afraid, so fearful,
that I cannot play a carefree game:
feeling the gun at my neck,
knowing you could drop me
with a single shot?

(Your lips kill me slowly,
and I am not altogether sure
that this death is preferable
to any other).

Joan Schramm '75
APO San Francisco, Calif.

Bedtime

Quiet
like isinglass fining wine
settles with evening’s dark
binding even the engines that wind inside our two year old that
energy that is the essence of what keeps children younger than
their parents
and twines round the axis of each sprocket spinning in our
daughter’s mind designs elaborate and barely short of sinister
(for eight’s an age just barely still of innocence) a cable sure
to cinch and stall
and when night’s full fall stills the last late flash of traffic
past the post and hedge out back
Sound
surrounded by silence
relents.

Its remaining reminder ceases with a touch to the pendulum
and with that stopped clock night falls, settling suspended lees
of noise into a fecund compost from which rise blooms of dreams
in our three bedded ones.
The oldest, stranger-stopping eyes shut and turned within,
threshes covers from her flesh and so lies coiled like an
element, tempting gravity at the mattress edge. Lariats of
laughter loop round her room from jokes she can’t recall the
morning after.

Our middling, fair and volatile, means “No!” as if descending
Dante’s rings; the gravity he courts is of a different order,
and yet he never falls to wakefulness in fear.

Newborn Daniel, still stretching to shed memories of confined
inversion, cries to consciousness to please his needs. He sleeps
in fits and fills those with a repertoire of sounds rooted in
the brainstem.

We
Lying in the midst of this menagerie
wanting sleep and waning from exhaustion
in touching one another touch the silence that is our energy,
our engine of persistence and of peace
and so fueled, find sleep.

Richard G. Thayer ‘77
Reston, Va.

Purple Heart

Your lips trace a line of fire—
kisses burning my skin
as your words pierce my heart.

(I wear other scars proudly,
honorably earned in previous combat,
but you wound me in invisible ways:
your so-slight mocking tone,
your defensive dodging and weaving,
your Norfolk)

Am I so afraid, so fearful,
that I cannot play a carefree game:
feeling the gun at my neck,
knowing you could drop me
with a single shot?

(Your lips kill me slowly,
and I am not altogether sure
that this death is preferable
to any other).

Joan Schramm ’75
APO San Francisco, Calif.
Messages
In eighth grade
Katie and I passed notes during
Mr. Draper’s social studies class.
We wrote on small pieces of paper,
notes folded again and again,
that, once read, slid easily
to the bottom
of notebook pockets.
We hoped Mr. Draper was
too busy
lecturing
on Balboa and Vespucci
to notice the sleight of hand
between desks.
By college
each year was begun by affixing
the proper dorm door adornment —
the message board.
You’d pass boards, one by one,
down the hall,
noroom was without one.
Second to returning from class
to see if you had received
any good mail was
getting to you door
to see if the magic marker
had been used to leave a new message.
One summer
I took other people's messages
at the answering service.
I worked the board on breaks,
taking calls for offices on lunch
and salesmen out seeing clients.
With my headset in place
I felt ready for takeoff,
I was a message co-pilot
who picked up on the third ring.
Now, though resistant at first,
I finally own
the high-tech solution
to personal message taking and retrieval.
My answering machine screens calls
when I don’t want to be disturbed,
and it flashes when a message
has been left while I was gone.
It’s a long way
from notes passed in class.
Janet L. Lootens ’81
Birmingham, Mich.

No Cheers For Him
The day he caught the winning pass
we danced with joy in the endzone grass
And all the team stood cheering by
“The Greatest Ever,” was their heartfelt cry.
Today the field where his victories came
lies green and lush, it’s still the same.
But now he stands on Friday nights
while others run on touchdown flights.
“Those guys,” he says, to those who’ll listen,
can never know what they’ll be missin’.
When their days on the field are done
and only in their dreams they run.
Hands that grabbed that perfect pass,
now fix flats or just pump gas.
And silence fills the young man’s ears,
where once they rang with victory cheers.
Now when Friday nights come round
and drumbeats echo through the town.
When the team puts on their red and white,
his breath comes short and his gut gets tight.
But then a radiator begins to boil
and the boss yells, “change that Datsun’s oil”.
The drumbeats fade and the lights seem dim
those days are gone. No cheers for him.

Jim DeHorn ’70
Allendale, Mich.

Oaks
Soft, ruddy reds
Mellow golds of oaks
Reel drunkenly
in October’s rare air.
Nancy Vande Water ’81 Sivertson
Tyler, Texas
Moonset
Starry winter moon
Wandering through April.
A pallid star
Set in indigo.
Icy thoughts cascade.
A mock Spring rain
Of frigid sparks
From frizzy clouds.
To drench new blades
In watery light.
Gilding greens
Gone black with night.
Down paths to nowhere
Through starry branches.
Snagged upon Earth’s rim
Sentinel for Dawn.

George Christian ’70
Albany, N.Y.

“Zoom Sky,” oil. Daryl D. Johnson ’75

A Little Bit Short

Mrs. Hurley rushed up to the check-out line and scanned them like a general surveying a battle field. She looked into her cart. Damn! Too many things for the express line. But there was a line with just one person in it, and the check-out girl had almost finished the order. Mrs. Hurley need over.

Why did David do this to her, she wondered as she piled the food up on the conveyor belt. You’d think he’d be happy, just because she didn’t have a job outside the home. She had put all the time in the world. What about Jennifer’s ballet lessons and Jon’s soccer? As though she’d take any time at all to drive them here and there. Or to help them with their homework or listen to the trials and tribulations of being in junior high school. As though it took no time to do the books for the Junior League or volunteer down at the shelter, or help prepare the lunches at the church’s soup kitchen.

No, she had the time in the world to fix up a gourmet dinner for the Big client from out of town who said he hated eating out and wished they didn’t have to go to a restaurant for dinner. Good old David. Sure! Want a home-cooked meal? My wife’s a wonderful cook! Come on home with me after our meeting this afternoon. No, no. You won’t be putting her out, no trouble. Plenty of time. After all, it’s only two o’clock. All the time in the world.

So she had called him and told him this guy was very, very important and besides he really did hate eating out and could she do that special dish with the scallops and angel hair “chiseled you know, maybe artichokes and a fresh salad and some of those wonderful popovers she used to make. Heavy emphasis on the pastries. She’d almost hung up on him. Hadn’t he realized that the kids were going to be home any minute and that she’d have to go to the wine store and the fish store if she wasn’t lucky enough to find the scallops at the supermarket?” Artichokes? They weren’t even in season. And, of course, she didn’t think about ballet lessons and soccer practice.

At least she’d gotten the kids to where they had to be and she was lucky enough to find some decent scallops here at the store. She’d called David back and told him that she’d get the kids. She didn’t care what Mr. Big Shot from out of town thought of it, that was the price of the home-cooked meal he’d ordered. And if he didn’t want the kids eating with them, he could pick up the pizza, too.

What in the world was the holdup with this line?

Mrs. Hurley looked ahead of her and saw a youngish woman, somewhere in her mid-twenties, with three children, one an infant in a stroller and two small boys, may be three and six years old.

“How much did you say I was over?” asked the young mother of the check-out clerk.

“Three dollars and sixty-seven cents.”

Mrs. Hurley saw the woman glance down at her empty food stamp booklet and then rummage through her purse looking for change. She handed something to the cashier.

“Now,” she asked.

“Two dollars and seventy-nine cents."

Oh good grief, thought Mrs. Hurley. Are we going to go through this for the next twenty minutes?

The baby started to fuss and the young woman began a gentle bouncing motion to quiet her. “Can you take some of this stuff off? I seem to be a little bit short.”

“Sure. What?”

She looked over the pile of food still not packaged and carefully picked out a can of children’s dinosaur spaghetti. Her older son watched her remove it from the things they were to take home. He turned his back and looked at the floor, his arms folded tightly across his small chest.

“Now?” asked the young woman.

“Two dollars even,” said the check-out girl.

Oh, for Pete’s sake, thought Mrs. Hurley. I’ll be here forever. She opened her purse and took out two dollar bills.

“Here,” she said, thrusting the bills at the woman in front of her.

The other woman turned in her looking startled. Her face was a mask of confusion, then sudden understanding.

“Here,” said Mrs. Hurley. “I haven’t got all day. I’m in a hurry. Take it.”

The young woman quickly chose three or four items from her order and put them in front of the cashier.

“Is this enough?” she asked.

The cashier rang up the items. “More than enough,” she said.

A piercing wail broke forth from the younger boy as he watched a bag of lollipops disappear under the counter.

“You promised,” said the older boy. “You said that if we were good, you’d get us suckers. We were good, Ma.” He stared at her. “The younger boy continued to wail. “You blush, hear me?” said his mother. He cried even harder.

“Look,” said the checker, “I put the lollipops back in, you’re only over by twenty-three cents.”

She fished in her pocket and took out a quarter. She dropped it in the cash drawer, gave two cents to the boys’ mother and put the lollipops back in the bag. “You shop here every week. Pay me back next time.”

“Thank you,” said the young woman. “I appreciate it.” She gathered up her children and wheeled the shopping cart out the door.

Mrs. Hurley took her place in front of the checker and watched the woman and her children leave.

“Some people!” she said to the check-out girl. “Yeah,” came the reply. The girl looked her straight in the eye. “Some people.”

Beverly Greer ’70 Langeveld
Lanesboro, Mass.
Hope College
Alumni Opus 1989

Works by the following 13 former Hope students were included in Alumni Opus 1989. Copies of the magazine are available! Address requests to the Office of Public Relations.

Richard Langerde Boursin '87 has traveled extensively since graduation, and has lived in New York, N.Y., and New Mexico.

George Christen '70 of Albany, N.Y., is an administrative law judge for the State of New York. His interests include cooking, reading, and music.

Jan DeBohr '70 is a teacher and coach at Allendale (Mich.) High School.

Alyse B. DePree '56 of Saline, Mich., is an artist and humanities teacher at Greenfield's school, a private school in Ann Arbor, Mich., where she is also principal of the school. She is a graduate of the University of Michigan in English, English education, and is interested in writing and the study of social and political theory.

Lynn Adams '63 Deur of Spring Lake, Mich., has a small publishing company and reports that she rarely finds a quiet moment for indulging in self or others.

Linda Walvoord '64 of Moraga, Calif., has written poems most recently in Prairie Schooner, Vanguard and Midwest Quarterly. She has also been a poet in residence at the University of California.

The works of Sarah D. Appleton '70 of Fort Worth, Texas, head of the German Department at Texas Wesleyan University, in addition to her work as a professional writer and editor, are available to students in the Computer Science Department. She has also been a poet in residence at the University of California.

Janet Hildebrand '71 of Port Chester, N.Y., is a poet in residence at the University of California. Her work is available to students in the Creative Writing Department. She has also been a poet in residence at the University of California.

Debra Van Broekhoven '79 of Port Chester, N.Y., is a poet in residence at the University of California. Her work is available to students in the Creative Writing Department. She has also been a poet in residence at the University of California.

Free copies of Alumni Opus 1989 are available! Send your request for a copy to "Office of Public Relations: Hope College; Holland, Mich. 49423."
Campus profile

Hope students help prisoners discover through theatre

by Christine Medecy '90

All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players... But when the world suddenly shrinks to the size of a prison dormitory, "playing" becomes even more important.

While inmates play many parts on their prison "stage" at the Michigan-Dunes Correctional Facility near Saugeen, perhaps the most important and most constructive are those they take on as participants in the theater workshop presented each year by Hope College students.

The workshop was begun by Thomas Oehs, now a Hope senior in the spring of 1987 when he was enrolled in creative dramatics at Hope. Required to do a part-time job as part of the class, Oehs contacted Carol Juth, a Hope College faculty member, reference librarian and long-time volunteer at MDCF, who was eager to start a theater workshop there.

Two sessions were conducted that spring. Now, with funds for transportation and photocopying from the Dean for the Arts and Humanities, and the participation of approximately eight students each semester, the workshop is enjoying a strong run and is currently in its third season.

According to MDCF librarian Betsy Endin '76, Kaylor, approximately 12 inmates attend the Saturday morning sessions offered every other week as part of the prison's recreational program, which also includes intramural sports, poetry reading and a band/choir program. While other inmates are sleeping in, the small group participates in warm-up exercises, improvisations and skits.

Through the workshop, said Kaylor, the inmates have developed an appreciation for the art of acting and for the drama, in addition to acquiring a familiarity with basic theater technique and jargon, like "Deuce," "character" and "conflict." She also noted that she saw a different side of many of the prisoners who participated in the workshop.

"The inmates came out of themselves for this program," said Kaylor. "The prison is a small world, and I think this broadened their perspective on the world."

Oehs also believes that the program helps change many prisoners' views of the world. "The workshops give the inmates an opportunity to experiment, a chance to develop characters," said Oehs. "This gives them a chance to express a side of themselves they may not even know or cannot express in their present environment.

The workshops are something that one prisoner discovered his own affinity for play writing. For Foster-Bev, performing skits and "getting into the emotional parts of the characters" were favorite parts of the workshop.

His interest in character led him to write several of his own skits and to present two of them before the group. Learning how to reveal character around the focus of a short skit provided a challenge, said Foster-Bev.

"It's a chance for them to be treated on an equal, one to one basis by somebody who is going to share something with them, and they share back.... When the prisoners come out, they can say 'The whole system isn't against me. Somebody took the time to talk to me.'"

- Carol Juth-Gavasso

Another participant in the program, Kevin Ward, also found a very different side to people. "I've always been interested in the ways people communicate. Ward found observing the interactions among characters intriguing, especially in pantomime. "Enjoyed learning about body language and non-verbal communication," said Ward. "By learning about body language, I became more aware of the ways people communicate."

Ward believes that the background in English, communication and literature that the students could share with the inmates was particularly valuable. But, according to Juth-Gavasso, technical expertise is only a part of what the students bring to the prisoners.

"It's a chance for them to be treated on an equal, one to one basis by somebody who is going to share something with them, and they share back," said Juth-Gavasso.

"The most intriguing skits to me are the ones where they are allowed to do whatever they want. They'll often break into rap, which in Holland, Michigan you would never see," Juth-Gavasso said. "The richness and quality are amazing to me."

Oehs agreed, noting that his interaction with the prisoners has aided his development as an actor as he has observed how they develop characters and deal with settings. A computer science major with plans for secondary teaching, Oehs also believes that directing the workshops taught him about presenting material in an interesting manner and about managing small group dynamics.

The sharing of knowledge and abilities like those that occur between the students and inmates in the workshops goes beyond the artistic purposes of theater. Juth-Gavasso believes that the prison population is viewed with animosity by most of American society and that the animosity is destructive - because most prisoners, particularly those in medium-security prisons like MDCF, will eventually be integrated back into society.

Consequently, dispelling myths about prisons is vital. "The workshops give a group of middle- to upper-class students a chance to see the inside of a prison, to meet some prisoners who aren't probably very different from themselves in many respects," said Juth-Gavasso. "It breaks down these stereotypes."

And stereotypes interfere with most prison reform. Juth-Gavasso hopes that the exposure the Hope students have had to the MDCF and the prisoners has shown them a more realistic, and human, picture of what prisons are like. In addition, she hopes that the participating in the workshops have also learned from their interaction with the students.

"When the prisoners come out, they can say 'the whole system isn't against me. Somebody took the time to talk to me.'" said Juth-Gavasso. "That's all we want."
Fall standouts put Hope near top in All Sports race

Standout performances in several fall sports, including an rejuvenated football program, have put Hope College right in the thick of the Michigan Intercollegiate Athletic Association (MIAA) All-Sports race.

Hope claimed two MIAA championships during the fall, winning the league's golf crown for a fourth consecutive year and sharing the women's cross country title.

The football team, after experiencing a dismal 1988 campaign, was back in the MIAA title race until the final weekend. The 1989 fall season also marked the successful debut of women's soccer, a varsity sport.

Hope finished runner-up in league races in men's cross country, field hockey, and volleyball, third in women's soccer and fifth in men's soccer.

Through the fall season, Hope trailed defending MIAA All-Sports champion Calvin College in the All-Sports race by just two points. Calvin has 67 All-Sports points, followed by Hope with 65, Kalamazoo 47, Alma 43, Albion 41, Adrian 38 and Olivet 13.

Ten seniors lettered in their fall sports for a fourth consecutive year. They were: Heidi Carigon of Zeeland, Mich. (field hockey); Vonnie Doed of East Lansing, Mich. (cross country); Chris Duyers of Holland, Mich. (football); Kurt Friesenhahn of Hamilton, Mich. (football); Don Kent of Lodi, N.Y. (cross country); Tim Lamie of Grawn, Mich. (football); Gerald Porter of Farmington, Mich. (soccer); Dal Townsend of Clayton, Mich. (cross country); Brent Van Blos of Orchard Lake, Mich. (soccer) and Bryan Whitmore of Okemos, Mich. (cross country).

Three Hope golfers
Earn All-MIAA honors

Hope continued his domination of MIAA golf as three players, led by junior Magnus Lundblad of Wesley Bloomfield, Mich., earned all-league honors.

Lundblad was the league's medalist averaging 79 strokes per 18-hole tournament round. He was joined on the All-MIAA honor squad by teammates Dave Tall, a junior from Rochester, Mich., and Scott Long, a sophomore from Lake Orion, Mich.

The All-MIAA golf team is determined by the best cumulative scores in league tournaments. Lundblad (79.0) and Tall (79.4) finished one-two among the league's individual scorers, while Long (81.1) was sixth. Sophomore Dave Edmunds of St. Joseph, Mich., was also among the league's top 10 golfers, in ninth place (82.0).

Lundblad was All-MIAA for a second straight year while Tall had the distinction of becoming the first Hope golfer in history to play on four league championship teams.

The Flying Dutchmen, coached by Fred Mulder, won three of the league's seven tournaments and were within two strokes of the champion in other four. Hope finished 84 strokes ahead of runner-up Calvin.

Hope's string of four league championships is the second longest in MIAA history. Golf has been an MIAA sport since 1934. Hope had not won an MIAA golf crown since 1947 before the current streak.

Tall was voted this year's most valuable player by his teammates while Lone was elected the most improved. Co-captains of the 1990 team will be Lundblad and Lone.

The Flying Dutchmen will be bidding for a berth in the NCAA Division III national tournament next spring.

Women barriers gain
League co-championship

The women's MIAA cross country race this fall was one of the most balanced in history. In fact, the best NCAA Division III teams in the Great Lakes region came from the MIAA.

Critical double dual home meet victories over Alma (26-29) and Calvin (23-32) colleges paved the way for the Flying Dutch to gain their first MIAA championship under coach Mark Northus '82.

Hope finished undefeated in league dual meets, but was forced to share the seasonal MIAA championship with Calvin when the Flying Dutch finished runner-up to the Lady Knights at the league championship meet.

It was the same scenario a week later as Calvin and Hope finished one two in the NCAA Division III Great Lakes Regional meet.

Hope has now been the MIAA women's cross country champions for four of the past five years and either first or second at the NCAA meet during that span.

The Flying Dutch won the Great Lakes Colleges Association (GLCA) championship for the third year in a row.

This year junior Jillian Bannink of Holland, Mich., and freshman Marisa VanderSall of Orange City, Iowa earned All-MIAA honors as they finished fifth and sixth in the league meet. Bannink has been All-MIAA in cross country for three years and is also an All-MIAA and NCAA All-American swimmer. VanderSall was the only freshman on the league honor squad.

Both VanderSall and Bannink qualified for the NCAA Division III national championship meet as they finished third and sixth in the Regional competition. At nationals, VanderSall was 52nd among 135 runners while Bannink finished 83rd.

VanderSall was voted the team's most valuable runner, while junior Michelle Braskotter of Grandville, Mich., was chosen the most improved runner. Co-captains in 1990 will be Bannink and Sheila Brink, a junior from Elkhart, Ind.

Gridders battle for
MIAA title to the end

The football team was stunning both victory and defeat. Coach Ray Smith's Dutchmen finished just 4-5 overall, but it was a major improvement from 1989 when Hope won only one game.

The league's coaches didn't think Hope would be much better in 1990. This year, they picked the Dutchmen to finish fifth. Instead, Hope stayed in the league race until the final weekend of play and had a chance to gain a co-championship. That was made possible by a key Homecoming victory over Adrian, 15-13, and a stunning 24-21 home triumph over pre-season league favorite Alma.

Hope's miraculous comeback was short-lived, however, as the Dutchmen themselves were victims of an upset as they bowed to Kalamazoo, 21-19, in the season

Senior Heidi Carigon's field hockey efforts were worthy of MIAA MVP recognition.

The excitement of the football season is exhibited by sophomore Kelly Powers following a touchdown reception.
Junior Bruce Fletter of Grand Rapids, Mich., was voted the league's most valuable runner, while sophomore Scott Kaukonen of Kalamazoo, Mich., was selected to the All-MIAA second team. They were voted to the All-MIAA second team with sophomore Tina Garcia of Okemos, Mich., and junior Heidi Carigon of Zecoland, Mich.

Senior Heidi Carigon of Zecoland, Mich., was voted the most valuable player in the MIAA along with Jackie VanderBrug of Calvin. This season Carigon scored 10 goals and added five assists.

She was joined on the All-MIAA first team by teammates Keith McKelweitz, a junior from Grand Ledge, Mich., and Sue Spring, a junior from Vestal, N.Y. Hope players named to the All-MIAA second team were Cath Davidson, a sophomore from Ballston Lake, N.Y.; Kathy Kelly, a junior from Scotia, N.Y., and Abby Van Dyne, a junior from Flint.

A season highlight came in an 11-0 victory over Berea, Ky., when junior Cindy Phelps of Dearborn, Mich., tied a school record by scoring five goals.

Carigon was voted the team's most valuable player, while sophomore Jennifer McGlynn of Berkley, Mich., was selected the most improved player. Co-captains in 1990 will be Spring and Van Dyne.

Inaugural season a banner one in soccer

Hope College introduced varsity women's soccer on a successful note as the Flying Dutch posted a 3-2-1 record and finished third in the MIAA.

Both of Hope's MIAA losses were 1-0 decisions to league champions Kalamazoo and runner-up Calvin. The Flying Dutch, under coach Stein Siebe '87, scored five shutout victories as they yielded just nine goals in 13 games. Freshman Julie Akin of Indianapolis, Ind., led the team in scoring with 11 goals.

Hope players voted to the All-MIAA first team were sophomore Kris Olenik of St. Charles, Ill., and junior Lynn Schopp of Carmel, Ind. Second team All-MIAA players were sophomore Tammy Lind of McQuinon, Wis., and senior Sue Robert of Portage, Mich.

Olenik was voted the team's most valuable player, while freshman Tina Garcia of Holland, Mich., was selected the most improved player. Co-captains in 1990 will be Schopp and junior Kara Wolfe of Rochester, Mich.

Men's soccer team plays opponents close

The 1989 men's soccer season will be remembered for the closeness of the competition. The Flying Dutchmen of coach Todd Dunkirk '88 posted a 6-10-2 overall record, but six of the losses were decided by a single goal.

The Flying Dutchmen finished fifth in the MIAA standings for a second year in a row. The team allowed an average of only 1.5 goals per game, but it was only able to generate just 22 goals themselves during the 18 game campaign.

Hope players voted to the All-MIAA second team were junior Grant Scott of Northbrook, Ill., junior Pat Dalton of Carmel, Ind.; and senior Brent Van Blois of West Bloomfield, Mich.

Van Blois was voted the team's most valuable player for a second consecutive year, while Scott received the honor as the most Inspirational player and freshman Joe Clemens of Goshen, Ind., the most improved player.

Tri-captains of the 1990 team will be Scott, Dalton and junior Brendan Kronewetter of Delaware, Ohio.
W ith snow in the air today it seems only appropriate to announce the Alumni Association's annual "Winter Happening," which will be on Saturday, Feb. 19, on campus. Now in its fifth year, the day features entertainment, education and plenty of excitement.

Morning presentations will be made by Dr. Jeanne Jacobson who will discuss "Mystery," Dr. Boyd Wilson with his "Vision of India" and Roger Rietberg with members of Hope's Chapel Choir relating their adventures during the Choir's recent tour to Russia.

Their presentations will be followed by the ever-popular "Rendezvous With History," this year's topic is "Nature and Man: Partnership vs. Acid Rain." Lunch will feature George and Roberta Kraft in "Lerner and Lowe - Broadway's Last Romantics," a program highlighting music from Brigadoon, Paint Your Wagon, My Fair Lady, Gigi and Camelot.

Basketball excitement comes to the Civic Center during the afternoon as the Flying Dutchmen take on Adrian College. There will be special half-time activities and a reception immediately after the game.

Recently I have been asked how the cost of regional alumni gatherings is determined. All Hope regional events are self-funded, in other words, the cost to our alumni is the actual cost to the college.

In an effort to control costs and thereby participate as much as any of our regional alumni as possible, the college has helped with the arrangements for an academic event and has given permission to use our facilities at no charge.

Finally I must introduce some new ideas you might have. My goal is for these events to be as enjoyable, useful and affordable to you as possible, in addition to providing the opportunity to renew your ties with your alma mater.

Look forward to hearing from you. Have a blessed holiday season.

Janet

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ALUMNI NEWS

alumni alert

by Janet Mielke '84 Pinkham

News and information for class notes, marriages, births, advanced degrees and deaths are compiled for news from Hope College and hopeful Heights. The deadline for the next issue is Jan. 28.

Several of the '20 and '30 class notes that appear in this issue were obtained from the October 1989 edition of the "Hope College Newsletter." Although many alumni return the Alumni Office of their news directly, such secondary sources are often used in compiling class notes for news from Hope College.

40s

Aaron Unger '75, '26 of Los Gatos, Calif., survived the Los Gato earthquake, living eight months in the epicenter. A "What a shock!" he reports.

Wendell Miles '31, United States district judge, has been appointed to a seat on the United States Foreign Intelligence Surveillance Court by Supreme Court Chief Justice William H. Rehnquist. This court is one of seven U.S. district court judges and meets several times a year.

50s

Clynn Malmgren '46, is the founding pastor of the Chapel Hill, N.C. Reformed Church, which dedicated its new $200,000 facility on Sept. 24.

Donald Ross '50, of Waupun, Wis., retired from the active ministry on Oct. 1. He served Reformed Church in America churches in Lucas, Mich.; Lansing, Mich.; Canton, S.D.; Fulton, Ill.; South Holland, Ill.; DeMotte, Ind.; Randolph, Wis.; and Waukegan, Ill. "I'm going to work on my golf game and spend more time with my grandchildren," he says.

60s

Donald Basset '68, owns and manages Bob Baker Productions in Los Angeles, Calif. Included in Bob Baker Productions is the Bob Baker Marionette Theatre, which was founded in 1963 and has become the longest running puppet theatre of its kind in the United States. Some of the company's marionettes have appeared in "Clown Man," "Clown Man," "The Third Kind," "Escape to Wickam Mountain," "Blackbirds and Brownbirds," and many television commercials, including "Levi's "Walking Tail" and "Regal's popular "Macaronic" man-in-the-moon. The marionettes are currently performing in a production of "The Nutcracker.""}

Karen Armstrong '69, visits Town City area schools as one of 3M's "Widening Technical Women," advising students about technical careers, answering their questions and encouraging them to take courses and pursue careers in math and science. She is a toxicologist for 3M's Corporate Toxicology Services.

Donald Lutjens '69, associate professor of sociology at Hope, attended the inauguration of Dr. Rodney J. Sawicki as the fourth president of Concordia College in Watertown, Minn.

70s

Eileen Verdun '70, Beyer has joined Steelcase Inc. in Grand Rapids, Mich., as a writer in the corporate communications department after contacting them as an independent consultant for the past three years. "I've always wanted to be an editor," she says. "This is a great fit for me, and I'm looking forward to the challenge."}

Ted Wier '71, is a production engineer with Texaco Inc. in Vaughn, Idaho, and has been with Texaco since 1972. "I've always wanted to be an editor," he says. "This is a great fit for me, and I'm looking forward to the challenge.

70s

Ralph Bietz '71, is the production manager of the Smell Creek Trail in Castle Rock, Colo., and has worked in the petroleum industry for more than 20 years. "I've always wanted to be an editor," he says. "This is a great fit for me, and I'm looking forward to the challenge."}

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Robert Wood, 76,作地理化学研究,处理微量元素对水文地球化学的影响。哈里斯顿,得克萨斯,巴拉巴・帕西沃茨, 1977年完成了地质学系的毕业论文。他在科罗拉多西部的地质学工作,并参与了这项研究。

Eric Weisbord, 77年在佛罗里达州的圣彼得堡州立大学任教。他的研究集中在矿物学和地球化学。

Richard Nolan-Haskins, 77年在斯坦福大学完成了研究生课程。他是一位地质学家,研究古生物学和古地质学。

Donald Pimentel, 77年在威斯康星大学完成了研究生课程。他在威斯康星州的农业工程系工作。

Jim Smoak, 76年在达拉斯的德克萨斯大学任教。他的研究集中在矿物学和地球化学。

Kathy Balistreri, 77年在科罗拉多州的圣彼得堡州立大学任教。她的研究集中在矿物学和地球化学。

Eric Scandone, 77年在科罗拉多州的圣彼得堡州立大学任教。他的研究集中在矿物学和地球化学。

Katherine Balistreri, 77年在科罗拉多州的圣彼得堡州立大学任教。她的研究集中在矿物学和地球化学。
SNOWBIRDS
Are you going to migrate to Michigan for the summer months?

Consider Hope College as your destination.

Hope will have several two-bedroom apartments available to rent from May 21 - Aug. 12.

For more information call Hope College Conference Services at (616) 394-7860.

FACULTY POSITIONS FOR 1990-91

SECONDARY EDUCATION: Major responsibilities will be teaching methodology classes, providing leadership to the secondary program and to work closely with prospective secondary educators.

SECONDARY TEACHING EXPERIENCE: Doctorate or Doctoral candidate preferred. Salary dependent on experience.

FRENCH: Ph.D. required. Demonstrated excellence in teaching, ability to teach both of French literature and language, and an understanding of French culture and civilization.

MATH: Ph.D. required. Demonstrated excellence in teaching, ability to teach both of French literature and language, and an understanding of French culture and civilization.

ADVANCED DEGREES:

DESIGNATION: Major responsibilities will be teaching methodology classes, providing leadership to the secondary program and to work closely with prospective secondary educators.

POLITICAL SCIENCE: Ph.D. preferred. One-year, non-tenure track position. Ph.D. required. Salary dependent on experience. Professional expertise should be in American government, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, political theory and public policy. Field of professional interest should be in public administration, public policy, polit
December of 1941 marked the beginning of one of the most hallowed of Hope College traditions ... Christmas Vespers. Thousands of Hope alumni have participated in this moving experience.

The RICH HERITAGE of Hope is in traditions sustained by generations of alumni. Each generation leaves its mark and enriches the College for successors.

The BRIGHT FUTURE of Hope is a result of clear mission, committed leadership and devoted alumni.

With your continuing support, our distinguished Alma Mater's heritage is preserved and its future assured.
'89 quake – the "Pretty Big One" – was big enough

by Doug Holm '86

A t first I laughed. Then I held on to a doorknob for what seemed an eternity. Now I consider myself pretty lucky. It was just after 5 p.m. on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 17, when the Loma Prieta earthquake rumbled through the San Francisco Bay area with an intensity not felt here since the famous 1906 shaker. I felt every one of the 7.1 Richters, rocking and swaying from the fourth floor of a downtown San Francisco office building. It was 15 seconds I'll remember for the rest of my life.

This quake, the experts say, wasn't the Big One. But the Pretty Big One, as it has been dubbed locally — and all its unnerving aftershocks have been bad enough. As friends asked me over long-distance telephone lines: "Is this enough to make you want to move back home?"

Californians rationalize living amid the aftershocks by comparing them to hurricanes or tornadoes. Having only moved to the Bay Area three years ago from my native Michigan, I'm able to tell them that there is one big difference. People can be warned of a hurricane or tornado, on Oct. 17 we had no such warning. Nor is it likely we will.

I was sitting at my computer when the floor started rocking and the building creaked. Remembering that a national audience was tuning in to a World Series game at San Francisco's Candlestick Park, I smiled thinking: "Now the whole country will see what an earthquake is like." A thought that didn't last long.

I had a handful of earthquakes before: one from the 27th floor of a downtown building, and a frightening one in the wee hours of the morning that shook me out of my sleep and left me quivering in my bed. But this one was different.

Some people dove under desks, others stood in door frames as the movement intensified, like a boat rocking in another boat's wake. Fifteen seconds never lasted longer, and even then we weren't sure the quake was over.

I peered out a window to see dust rising from the block where part of the top story of an old three-floor building had collapsed into the street. Shattered glass from a blown-out window in our building littered another street. Stunned people who had just left work milled about. Then the electricity went out.

I was lucky. I wasn't driving on a freeway or a bridge. I wasn't on the street watching high-rises tremble and debris fall. I wasn't stuck below ground waiting for a subway. And I wasn't 75 miles to the south at the epicenter of the quake where damage was the worst. I was in a downtown high-rise made relatively safe by strict building codes. When we evacuated the building, I had no idea of the quake's severity. I wanted to hurry home to catch the World Series. It took more than two hours to get seven miles across the city as the bus got stuck in heavy traffic made worse without stoplights. My apartment was a mess, but in one piece. Everything was on the floor, and I crawled through the darkness to assess the damage. I smelled for gas, but caught only a whiff of wine. A full bottle had splattered the kitchen and glass crushed underfoot.

The horror of what happened didn't hit me until I was able to call my parents in Michigan more than three hours after the quake. My mother held the phone up to their television and I heard Dan Rather talk about a fire in San Francisco, a broken Bay Bridge and a collapsed freeway in Oakland. A chill went down my back and I felt nauseated.

Hearing it on the network news made it worse. It seems as if all the disasters I see on television happen in far-off places like Mexico City, Bhopal or Armenia, and I can turn them off with a flick of the wrist. But this disaster happened here, and another could happen at any moment. Why had I never moved here?

I was able to pick up the physical pieces fairly quickly as the electricity returned within eight hours of the quake. But it has taken longer to fully recover. I spent a day or so glued to the television, mesmerized by the same images that were beamed coast-to-coast.

I didn't sleep well. I expected the ceiling to cave in when two major aftershocks hit within a couple of hours of one another in the middle of The Night After. I was sure the end was near.

A clock tower with its hands stuck at 5:04 p.m. and its flagpole bent greeted me when I returned to work two days after the quake. Everyone was asking one another where they were when it happened. A co-worker's wife was on the Bay Bridge, heading toward the section that collapsed. A man behind me on the bus was five minutes from being underneath the section of freeway that collapsed in Oakland.

And the aftershocks rolled on, jolting me to the point where I would imagine the ground moving or to where a truck barreling past the window would startle me.

But as time has passed and the aftershocks become less frequent, I have been able to develop a new perspective to help me cope with the aftermath. I never will forget the eerie silence after the quake, the darkened city a few hours later, or the images of destruction from the television. And I certainly am still fearful of another devastating tremblor in which I'll be less lucky.

But, as a woman on the phone from Los Angeles told me a week after the quake, we have to go on living. We can't let our lives be ruled by something over which we have no control, she said. After what I've been through, that makes some sense.

As I stood waiting for a bus in the shocking first moments after the quake, I kept thinking I was a sitting duck. Another quake could roll through downtown San Francisco and I could be hit by debris or meet some other horrible fate. But I now realize it could happen at any time. I always am a sitting duck.

The nation seems to think that Bay Area residents are crazy and flaky, personality traits often explained as the result of their fragile existence on the edge of a major earthquake fault. I don't know if that is true, but I do know these people are well on the way back.

On the Sunday After, I wandered into sunny Golden Gate Park near my apartment to catch part of a free concert by the San Francisco Symphony and Opera Chorus to benefit earthquake victims.

I scanned the crowd as Beethoven's Ninth Symphony rang out across a large field. Couples played frisbee. Sprinting dogs skirted the crowd. Three little boys tried to tackle their father. When the concert ended, the audience applauded enthusiastically, joined by one or two barking dogs. A reaffirmation of life between the aftershocks.

I too may be crazy, but I think I'm going to stay here a little longer.

Other Hope Connections

Several alumni have settled in the San Francisco area — like Jo Peterson '73 Vitanyi, who is a geologist with the U.S. Geological Survey in Palo Alto, Calif.

She was hiking home when the earthquake hit.

In a letter to Dr. J. Cotter Tharin, professor of geology at Hope, she wrote: "First, the houses I could see were shaking wildly, about like a cheerleader pom-pom or something, and the trees were also waving all over the place. The cars were jiggling about like they were trying to drive over a bowl of jello."

The wavelength of the waves must have been relatively short because my body was not going the same way my hand on the tree (against which I leaned) was going. I got the feeling that the motion was directed east-west.

National coverage of the earthquake made much of the fact that the famed Golden Gate Bridge survived the destruction intact. The bridge was designed by the late Clifford E. Paine '11, who as principle assistant engineer was also involved in its construction.

Francisco.