Freshman and sophomore class elections, held Nov. 2, ended a week of campaigning and propagandizing. The sophomores had six candidates. Each candidate and his campaign manager were limited to a speech of five minutes. The candidate's speech was followed by a one-minute question-and-answer period with the audience. The following were the candidates and campaign managers: John Hilbelink and Davis Tebben, Harold Dejong and Jane Buteyn, Lee Plaiser and Mavis Assink, Winogene Aalsma and Merle Bierma, Linda Vander Veen and Sue Vander Baan, and Nolan Vander Ark (whose speech was given by Junior Vander Maten) and Marge Meyer.

John Hilbelink, Harold De Jong, and Linda Vander Veen were finally elected to represent the Sophomore class this school year. Elroy Post presided over the meeting.

The freshmen candidates and managers were: John Altena and Ben Vanden Brink, Bob Boertje and Gerry Bouma (Marv Wolterstorff spoke for Gerry), and Glen De Stigter and Stuart Williams. Four students were also nominated from the floor and gave impromptu speeches: Dave De Haan, Dorothy Vander Lugt, Sharon Van Til, and Judy Schut.

John Altena, Glen De Stigter, and Dorothy Vander Lugt were elected. Harry Salomons presided over the freshman meeting.

**Dates To Remember**

Nov. 16—Male Chorus—Hollandale, Minn.
Nov. 17—Community Concert
Nov. 21—2 P.M.—Thanksgiving vacation begins
Nov. 27—7:35 A.M.—Classes resume
Nov. 27—First home basketball game—Wessington Springs
Nov. 29—Away game—Freeman

**Concert Series Presents**

**Vocal Ensemble**

The Gregg Smith Singers will be the Community Concert offering on Saturday evening, November 17. This young and talented choral ensemble has been applauded internationally. Invited to Europe three times, the Singers included in their 1961 tour, appearances at music festivals in Edinburgh and Darmstadt, and concerts in Stockholm, Hamburg, London, Vichy, and Frankfurt.
An educational adjunct perhaps underestimated rather than overlooked is a college bookstore. Whereas the local drugstore readily accommodates all Dordt students with pencils and paper, Hessell does not carry the type of paper-bound literature which should be available to a college student.

Surely no one has reason to complain of the main-office book service; however, the volumes obtainable there are only those compulsory for course work, or those novels specified for literary club discussion. The office, with its already busy schedule, can hardly be expected to initiate a system for displaying and selling supplementary literature. But is there not as much unoccupied space in one of our buildings for three or four book stands as there is for that many coke machines? Student clerks could supervise sales for a few hours a day. Dordt need not establish an expensive university bookstore, but besides classroom encouragement there should be some urgency for a student to investigate and own material other than his psychology textbook.

Glancing over the recent continuing college developments—
the Music Administration building, the science library, dormitory and dining hall construction, the enrollment— one finds it impossible to detect any serious lack in Dordt's progress. And it is encouraging, too, to be informed that faculty delegates are currently investigating the possibilities of a bookstore.

Are we aware that a college bookstore is as eminently important for science and music majors as it is for the literary club or for a world literature course?

—Cindy Nibbelink

What Goes On In Pre-Sem Club

"Let no one say that the Christian Reformed Church came into being because of mere incompatibility. Beyond all doubt, its founders were motivated primarily by a zeal for sound doctrine. That is to say, they detected in the denomination from which they departed the beginnings of heterodoxy."

The above excerpt is from R. B. Kuiper's "To Be or Not to Be Reformed", which the Pre-Sem Club is studying. Just as the Church's founders were, the members of the club are motivated primarily by a zeal for sound doctrine. That is to say, they detected in the denomination from which they departed the beginnings of heterodoxy.

When one sees these people in the hall, one would say they are content, but their souls must be discontent because they are the ones that complain the most about nothing to do.

Dordt has good recreation leaders and they have given the Dordt students recreation facilities. Dordt has ping-pong, basketball, volleyball, films, and other special activities; however, I've been using these facilities lately and have seen very few others. The faculty advisor has told me of the college, faculty, and pretty soon the student council for things happening in Dordt, we should ask ourselves if we are showing enough interest in these issues besides pushing the sob story about "how I would do it if I made the rules around here."

I would like to end this letter with a quotation from one of our pre-eminens over the dinner table: "I'm going to a show tonight because it costs too much to bowl." I believe that as Christians we should be willing to pay a price to let our lights shine.

Dave De Haan

Letters to the Editor

Editor:

It seems that many students feel we have two alternatives when it comes to entertainment at Dordt. Either we don't have a girl and we go with the guys to raise a riot or we take out a girl and either go to a show or park.

When one sees these people in the hall, one would say they are content, but their souls must be discontent because they are the ones that complain the most about nothing to do.

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Dave De Haan

Dear Editor,

Enclosed is my fee for the Diamond. I am a graduate of 1957 and am now a teacher in Lynden Christian High in Lynden, Washington. I am teaching in the field of health and am also the physical education instructor here.

I was married this past April 6. My wife is presently working in a Rest Home here and likes it a great deal. We certainly enjoy reading the Diamond. It keeps us close to Dordt by revealing to us the various things that take place there. We are eagerly awaiting the next copy of it.

Thank you,

Kenneth Draayer

(continued on page 5)

"The mountain groaned in pangs of birth, Great expectations filled the earth; And lo! A mouse was born."

—Phaedrus
THE DORDT DIAMOND

The Theater In The Library

Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1962

Last night I fell asleep in the library and no one woke me at closing time. I awoke at midnight and saw a strange phenomenon. Some of the new books that Mr. Cooper had recently placed on the shelves were congregating in the center of the library floor. They seemed preparing to present a play. Mr. Mc Teague, the director, was assisting Mr. Swann in adjusting the Manual of the Trees of North America and the Alpidus Compl. Mc Teague gave a signal, the curtain rose, and the play began. Looking over the audience I saw such important personages as Stephen Watts Kearney: Soldier of the West, Kleines Aunusen, the Naturalist on the River Amazon, the distinguished Genetics family and the Nigger of the Narcissus.

The play was a tragedy involving the kidnapping of an attractive little girl named Therese by the Ugly American and his assistants the Eleven Blue Men. These twelve Masters of Dæcæt overlapped Therese during a Dænent: at Noon as she was walking on the Road to Xanadu; they sold her to the leader of the Counterfeiters, who was known as the Child Buyer of Magic Mountain, for A Single Pebble—a sapphire. The terorizer, Child Buyer, was known to have a great Lust for Life. He had formerly taken the Life of Charlotte Bronte who met her Death in Venice.

As the curtain came down on the final scene, The Ants And The Fishes of the Animal Wonder World sent a futile cry heavenward for the young Thomas. Life as she was known, which was dispelled “such stuff as dreams are made on” was the eerie sound of a distant siren.

—Mavis Assink

Thoughts From Chapel

David Netz, a student from Raymond, Minnesota, confronted the student body on October 23, with the problem of proper attitudes towards morality; he questioned why the evil seems more adventure than the good. He explained that the problem had two aspects: “We have permitted evil to pose as more thrilling than it really is,” and “Goodness has become hypocritical.” Mr. Netz suggested that religion has been responsible for this problem. “The Christian life is too often conceived as mostly don’ts and prohibitions, and gloriously joyous idea of God.” “Only good people can make goodness attractive” was the challenge he left with us.

Before classes on Wednesday, Oct. 24, at the outset of the Cuban crisis, a prayer service was held. A large part of the student body was present.

On October 25, Mr. Ted Sjoerd-sma, Assistant Professor of Mathematics, spoke on the topic, “For Emer-gencies—But Not for Emergencies Only.” He warned us that even as covenant children we fall into this “emergencies-only” pattern. He recalled a statement of astronaut John Glenn: “Man should not call God in emergency and then put God in the woodwork.”

On October 30, Harry Salomons, a student from Red Deer, Alberta, spoke on the life of Martin Luther. He pointed out that Martin Luther was a man used by God. Luther was not just a man of circumstances. Mr. Salomons also pictured Luther as an example for us—a man who was willing to profess his belief in God despite hatred and persecution.

—John Hilbelink

Very few music composers have been able to form their own tradition. But approximately one year ago Columbia Records helped the contemporary composer, Igor Stravinsky, to achieve this goal. In celebration of his eightieth birthday, Stravinsky was the rare composer, Igor Stravinsky, to achieve this goal. In celebration of his eightieth birthday, Stravinsky was the rare composer, Igor Stravinsky, to achieve this goal. The recordings themselves sound uninteresting, for they lack many of the coloristic elements with which other conductors over the years have brainwashed the public. It is not that color is not present, for there is plenty; but color is not the important thing. Stravinsky wants to demonstrate the jauntiness of his phrasing and the classical prisms of his work. That is the way Stravinsky wants it, but more than likely, few conductors will fall into his line of thought. However, there are chances that future conductors, studying these recordings, will use them as a guide.

As a conductor of most orchestra work, Stravinsky proves awkward and helpless. However, the truth remains that he brings to his own music an approach that nobody else has been able to duplicate.

For anyone who enjoys contemporary music, Columbia’s recordings of Stravinsky conducting Stravinsky would be an excellent choice for his record library.

DEMOCRACY SPEAKS

If those faces could speak from the side of the mountain:
They would speak of a land yet new.
They would tell of a land grown into a nation;
They would hail the red, white, and blue.

Could they speak from the side of that mountain at Rushmore,
Thoughts of America as ‘background scenery.
They would boast of a land where abundance is given,
With freedom and justice for all.

—Harlan Rus

Trials of An Amateur Poet

“You’ll write some verse,” the teacher said.

“Some verse from me?” I cried. “A poem From me who cannot write a simple thought In prose without a night of tears And anguish at my desk? The man Can’t mean it!” was my thought.

“Twelve lines by Friday you shall write.” And so I went to see what I Could do to make a decent try. The poets are the proper guides for one Who tries to learn their trade,” I told Myself, but soon I found that they are not For me. They counsel what I cannot do: “A poem,” says Graves, “must be good sense!”

“Good sense from me?” And Arnold was Less comfort yet; he said one’s verse Should be no less than perfect speech. And I Was left with my first cry: “A poem From me?” But time wore on, and my hope was gone:

So this is all he’ll frown upon. —Deanna Ledeboer

* * *

His Gifts

God gave us:
Hearts to love,
Joys to tell,
Sorrows to share.

God gave us:
Truths to say,
Witness to bring,
Souls to save.

—Ivan Mulder
THE WEATHER MACHINE

Women sure are fickle. Take for instance the other day. My wife — oh, she is an odd one — wanted to go on a picnic. I don't particularly care for picnics but I care even less for an angry wife. So I said we would go.

That woman of mine listened to the weather forecast on the radio. The weathermen said that the weather was going to be nice the next day, so we went on our picnic, that is, until it started to rain.

Like I said before, women are fickle. Yesterday my wife saw an advertisement in the paper for a new gadget the scientists invented. They call it a weather machine. It's supposed to outsmart the weather bureau and make its own weather however a person wants it. That woman didn't let me sleep all night, kept talking about that new machine she had read about.

When the machine came, she wouldn't let me have it in the house. Now isn't that just like a woman? First they want something, but if it isn't pretty enough, it can't be in their house.

I was just a little bit nervous about trying it out for the first time. It was such an odd-looking contraption. I set it in the middle of our lawn and ran a long extension cord to the house. I didn't quite know what to do for the first time, but I wanted it to be good, so I turned the big dial to SNOW and backed off. I didn't want to get hurt or anything.

It just set there looking as stupid as could be. Then it started shooting little sparks out of its shiny bald head. The next thing I knew I was standing in several feet of snow.

All the neighbors had come over and look at the snow and the machine that had caused it. One man said that I was stupid to scoop snow in July. I agreed with him that my wife should do it; she made me buy the machine. But he had different ideas. He said that if the machine had caused the snow, it could get rid of it.

When he was gone I went over and looked at the unplugged machine. I wanted to get rid of the snow real quick so I turned the knob to TORNADO and went to plug it in. This time it did not bother to shoot little sparks into action but picked up all the snow and deposited it right on the weather bureau building.

That same neighbor who had told me how to get rid of the snow had been watching. He thought my machine looked like so much fun that he bought one too.

We were just like a couple of school boys. Every day after work we each sat in our own yard and played with our machines. Then one day I set up a nice big warm wind just as he set up a cold wind. The two winds hit and caused a terrific hurricane which went roaring downtown.

He was so excited that he sent over a bolt of lightning which knocked off my television antenna. That was too much, so I knocked off his chimney. I was still laughing about it when the cops came. The weather bureau had finally figured out what was the matter with the weather in our part of town.

Today, weather machines are illegal and my wife is as angry as she was before. The only thing she got out of it was a picture of our house covered with snow, and everything else as green as could be. She plans to make that picture into Christmas cards. Just like a woman to try to make a fool out of her husband.
Letters to the Editor, cont.

Dear Editor,

The time of harvest is coming. Throughout the past several weeks, seeds of political thoughts have been sown and nurtured at Dordt. Some sowed corn, others barley, others wheat, and still others probably something else, and this all in the same field. The question became, which of these growing shoots should we cultivate for the harvest. Naturally it was observed we should preserve and harvest the crop that would be most beneficial to the student body. However, each person was attached to the particular seed in which he or she had invested, and so blood was hot and unity was disrupted.

At this point allow me to insist that my purpose in this letter is not to question the value of any of the peculiar seeds or to emphasize the value of one over the others. Nor is it my purpose to criticize anything; if it were, it would be only unsigned cartoon, designed merely to denounce.

Indeed, the enthusiasm stirred by the election was not unwarranted. The future student government of Dordt hinges on these representatives.

Throughout the days before the election I heard varied ideas about what this student council should do. But no council has convened yet, and until that day, no idea will become reality. We should remember that our student representatives are not our tyrants. They are the effectors of our ideas. Naturally, they can not effect every idea, but as a body they can and they will consider every idea. Their decisions will not be rash and emotional, but refined and effective.

It is obvious that we as students of Dordt College are presently disunited. The fact that we are disunited in itself is not condemnatory. Nevertheless, the necessity to re-unite is mandatory, and a divided house cannot stand. Likewise, a student council without our complete confidence and support cannot be effective.

Certainly, the conflict was wholesome, for it disturbed complacency. Perhaps we can say with Thomas Paine: "... the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly. ..." Our concern now lies in re-uniting so that we can progress together.

Sincerely,
Arthur Van Tol

Winter's Rest
The chill wind whines and whispers; A snowflake glides to earth. The trees' bare branches quiver, And winter has its birth.

Now gone, the days of summer, Their warmth and golden jest; Now comes the season of silence. When earth finds frozen rest.

Fall's blazing hues, her welcome; Sorrows withering, her farewell; Yet life must have its winter — It's never cold in hell.

-Sandra Williamson

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THE DORDT DIAMOND

Letters to the Editor, cont.

Dear Editor,

To give an accurate and inclusive picture of John R. Hersey could be impossible within the confines of this column. Therefore, rather than deal with his man himself, I shall discuss one aspect of his work in detail. I hope that you will acquaint yourself with one or more of these books and discover Mr. Hersey for yourself.

As a war correspondent for Time and Life magazines, Hersey spent much time in battle, and from such experiences in Italy came his Pulitzer Prize-winning, A Bell for Adano. In this easy-to-read account of a sympathetic AMGOT officer in a small Italian town, Hersey concerns himself critically and constructively with the Impressions Americans make on Europeans.

Of all Hersey's books Hiroshima is the one that you must read. Hiroshima is also the result of Hersey's work as a war correspondent. He takes us directly to the site of history's first military use of nuclear bombs, and he illuminates for us the effect of those bombs on the lives of thousands of people simply by relating the intimate records of six survivors.

The Child Buyer (John Hersey, Bantam Books, Inc., 229 pp., $0.60) is a novel in the form of hearings before the Standing Committee on Education, Welfare, and Public Morality.

Dordt Library Receives Book Donations

Nine sets of books were recently donated to the Dordt College library by Raymond H. Haan and A. J. Boersma.

Raymond H. Haan, nephew of President Haan, donated a collection of works by English, German, French, American, and Russian novelists, essayists, and playwrights. The sets include the works of social novelist Louise Muhlbach on English, French, German, Prussian, and Austrian historical figures; a ten-volume set of the historical works of Washington Irving; a six-volume historical series published by Doubleday, Page, and Co.; The Conquest of Peru by Prescott; the twenty-six volume works of George Eliot; and five volumes of Macaulay's History of England.

In addition to these nine book sets the library also received thirty books from the William Volker Fund of Burlingame, California. These books are recent and important studies in economics, political science, sociology, and history.

Dordt College, receiving government-authorized project for conserving brain power.

Through the use of drugs and isolation, all memory and emotions are obliterated.

Then through surgery the five senses are removed and the child is ready to be pumped full of data which will eventually raise his I.Q. up over the 1,000 marks. In this way horrifyingly efficient thinking machines are produced to bolster the nation's defense program.

The book could be termed prophetically satirical. Obviously, Mr. Hersey is contemptuously propheying the future of our present scientific emphasis. However, that is not his only concern. With a harshly satirical manner he falls viciously upon certain aspects of American education and student counselors, to say nothing about his caustic portrayal of the politicians who make up the State Senate Standing Committee on Education, Welfare, and Public Morality.

Most worthwhile of the book's lessons is the exposé of materialism as it swept over the town of Pequot and made the sale of a child a meaningless thing aside from the monetary gain.

As can be seen, the book is not without flaws. However, Hersey's problems lies in the strange "question-and-answer transcript," which places him on a distinct disadvantage in developing character. In attempting to get around this, Hersey clumsily includes large bundles of autobiographical matter as a "reader" to answers given the Senate Investigating Committee. As a result, many of his characters seem too pedantic and stuffy to be credible.

Nevertheless, the book is a salutary prophecy of what may come of the nation's misplaced emphasis on science, and it also provides some provocative insights into education, public morality, and legislative procedures.

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"A man said to the universe: 'Sir, I exist!' 'However,' replied the universe, 'The fact has not created in me A sense of obligation.'"

-Stephen Crane
Athletes' Feats

Activity in the sports department, referring now specifically to basketball, is accelerating. Practices have assumed an air of expectancy. The coach is synchronizing the individuals into a team and purging it of error. Although perfection is impossible, a dedicated effort to approach it is being made.

Season Tickets Triple Saving

The Pep Club will sell student and family season tickets this week for home basketball games. Student tickets are $1.75 and family tickets are $5.00; however, there will be 10 home games, not 7 as was announced earlier. Students with season tickets will have paid only $1.15 a game, instead of having to pay $0.50 at the door. (There will be no $0.25 student admissions this year.) Families will be paying just $0.50 a game for the 10 home games.

Dordt Diamond

—by Lee Plasier

Anticipation is also mounting among the students and faculty, and outside interest is reaching an unprecedented level. All these signs point to an exciting and successful season. The potential exists; now let us see students and team unite in a joint effort for victory.

Some games have been added to the schedule originally published—a revised and complete schedule is published elsewhere in this edition. Among the games added to the schedule, one which merits particular attention, is the game with Bethany J. C. of Mankato, Minnesota. This team could furnish the sternest competition Dordt will face this year; we meet them in the first week of action.

Dordt will play a 20-game schedule this year, and we may be given an opportunity to compete in the state tournament. It will take a rugged team to play our schedule, and we have just that. Let's support them.

The Drifter

The man walked slowly down the street;
His feet stamped out a steady beat.
He stopped and looked into the air;
The look he had gave me a scare.
His arms were large and raw of bone;
His shoulders showed much muscle.
He heard a whistle loud and clear;
His look became a thing of cheer.
He turned and moved with grace and ease,
And soon was lost among the trees.
—Boog De Boer

Verse or Worse

A few more lines and my goal is reached;
One more assignment finished.
I hope that by these thoughts unleshed
My grade is not diminished.
—Delmar Vander Zee

God's Tree

The old tree stands in disarray; 
Bare branches wander aimlessly; And people passing often say, "There stands a God-forsaken tree."

But God did not forsake this tree. It stands here bare, yet full of life. This tree, like others that you see, is only passing winter's strife.

As shambled and mocked as it may seem, The tree will soon discover spring To show God's glory is supreme In even such a common thing.

—Marlene Van Leeuwen

Four Cheerleaders Chosen

Cheerleaders for the 1962-1963 basketball season were chosen Friday, November 2. The four-member squad, chosen from twenty aspirants are Kathleen Tinklenberg, Greta Vander Ziel, Wilma Cammenga and Phyllis Veenstra. Kathy was also a member of last year's cheerleading team. Selection was made by the class representatives, the Pep Club officers, and the Student Activities Committee.

Bows and Beaux

Fickle girls are far from fair, With colored ribbons in their hair. On the left or on the right, Think, lone men, of our poor plight.

On the right means on our side; On the left, the knots are tied. See a girl you'd like to meet? Check the bow before you treat.

Girls may think that bows are slick; Boys, however, think they're sick. Bows are made for gifts and such; But in the hair they're much too much. (name of freshman poet withheld by request, and his eligibility remain unimpaired)

1962-1963 Dordt Basketball Schedule

Tues., Nov. 27—Wessington Sprgs.—H.
Thurs., Nov. 29—Freeman, S.D.—A.
Sat., Dec. 1—Bethany Lutheran—H.
Mon., Dec. 3—Emmetsburg—H.
Tues., Dec. 6—Estherville—H.
Fri., Dec. 14—Waldorf—H.
Mon., Dec. 17—Emmetsburg—A.
Tues., Dec. 20—Wessington Sprgs.—A.
Tues., Jan. 8—Northwestern "B"—H.
Fri., Jan. 11—Bethany Lutheran—A.
Mon., Jan. 14—Ortington—H.
Mon., Jan. 21—Ft. Dodge—A.
Fri., Jan. 25—Westmar "B"—A.
Mon., Jan. 28—Estherville—A.
Thurs., Jan. 31—Westmar "B"—H.
Mon., Feb. 4—Waldorf—A.
Fri., Feb. 8—Freeman—A.
Mon., Feb. 11—Worthington—A.
Mon., Feb. 18—N.B.T. College—H.
Fri., Feb. 22—Northwestern—A.
*At Hull, Western Christian

CORRECTION: The contract with B. and L. Plumbing is for $81,500.00, not for $181,500.00.