"Cheeseburger and fries!"

Two pairs of hands--creased with wrinkles, deft with expertise, steady in service--put together your hamburgers, scoop up your ice cream cones, give back your change, and wipe your table when you're done. Mrs. Sadie Faber's and Mrs. Wilbou Riemersma's, 'They work the SUB snack bar. Sadie works on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday and Mrs. Riemersma handles it Tuesday and Friday, and the nights of Wednesday and Saturday. You know them. They've been dishing out Dordt snacks now for about eleven years.

When Dordt first began Mrs. Riemersma tells of how 'they had no snack bar, just the commons, but my sister would come in after supper, make a pot of coffee and buy a tray of doughnuts and the kids could get doughnuts and coffee before they went to bed... they didn't have to pay for it.' Sadie continues the story, 'They asked me and my husband to come and work in that dark little corner of the commons where the salad room is now and make coffee, fries, hamburgers and salads. We'd run it all day.'

When the snack bar moved into the SUB our ladies did too. Mrs. Riemersma nods her head confidantly, 'I just moved along as it progressed. See, I've always really enjoyed working with the students. They are all real well behaved, pleasant to serve--if they weren't I wouldn't stay in a place like this.' And she laughs as loudly as we do at that. 'When we have a vacation I'm always ready to come back.' Sadie agrees with her. 'Some kids besides my own 15 grandchildren call me Grandma here. I don't mind that one bit.

It seems wiping tables, waiting on the line from 7:30 am till 5:00 pm might be terribly boring, aye? Sadie explains quickly, 'It's nice to talk to the kids... sometimes I like to speak Dutch or Friesian with the ones that do too.'

'There's a valuable atmosphere to be maintained in student coffee shops. Our ladies know it. The tossed salad of kids and discussions and gettogethers have to be served with efficiency and cleanliness. With a dressing of pleasantness. Sadie and Mrs. Riemersma add their own good flavours. Waking smiles, Service, You know they like their work.'

Sadie's eyes sparkle the enthusiasm of honesty when she declares, 'Oh I love my job because it keeps me in touch with young people. I get to know so many. Its an interesting job, see. Whenever I go somewhere I always meet Dordt students again.'

And Mrs. Riemersma concludes for both of them, 'I think as Christians we're supposed to be content at our jobs--you're a nice bunch of people to work for--I would really like to keep working here, Lord willing, and my health is well enough.'

'She adds in after thought, 'What I sure can appreciate is that you kids can be so honest, willing to help and willing to understand when we make a mistake.'

Mrs. Riemersma

Sadie Faber

John Talbot to perform February 17

Costing to the Te Paske Theater on February 17, at 8:00 p.m. for a one night concert, is John Michael Talbot, a young Christian singer and performer, was once a member of the country-rock band, Mason Profitt. He writes many of his own songs and is an exciting performer in the Christian contemporary music world.

Not exactly leading the life of a normal teenager, Talbot remembers seeing himself "as a very young man of 15 years of age, tasting the outer sweetness of a successful beginning in the field of music. We played before thousands upon thousands of curious kids as a member of the once popular band, Mason Profitt."

At 16, he felt the "inner bitterness of being ripped off and run around financially. He noticed that "the members of the band basically lived unhappy lives." It was also in his sixteenth year that Talbot began to 'look for something other that man's materialism and philosophy for happiness.'

He caught himself believing the "sensible lie which says that all religious paths lead to the same God."

He wasn't until Talbot turned 17 years old that he saw the "Light of Jesus Christ Himself appear" before him. In a vision after this event, he stripped himself of his earthly vanities and turned his life over to Christ.

Ever since then, Talbot has performed in solo appearances and with his brother, Terry, witnessing the goodness of Christ.

Dordt sponsors second New World Theatre Consortium

Dordt College will host its second New World Theatre Consortium on February 19 through 12. The consortium will present five speakers and several workshops for those interested in acting. Students and teachers from various colleges and high schools, as far away as California, will be in attendance.

One of the speakers, Donald Drew, is a graduate of history and literature at the University of Cambridge, England. He has lectured on literature and cinema both in British and American Universities, and is currently active as a visiting professor of English at Geneva College. He is the author of the book "Images of Man, A Critique of the Contemporary Cinema." Drew will lecture on "The Christian and His Approach to Contemporary Culture," "The Christian as Cinema Artist," and "Looking In the Young Artist's Cultural Task."

Howard Martin and Jennifer Martin are currently studying and teaching at the University of Iowa. His specialty is voice production and he will speak on "The Basics of Voice Training for the Stage; Methods and Resources," Jennifer Martin is a specialist in movement and will speak on "Acting--Essentials in Movement; Approaches and Resources."

Verne Myer, a teacher in a large public high school in Racine, Wisconsin, will show slides and displays in order to show high school directors how to make their programs work.

Ms. Carol Veldman is a former Dordt College professor now working towards her Ph. D. in literature at the University of Minnesota. She has been spearheading a movement in Minneapolis called the Christian Theater Artists Guild and will explain what CTAG is all about.

Climaxing the event will be the play "A Lesson in Flight" written by Theresa Skorseth, a member of CTAG. CTAG will present the play in Te Paske Theater at 8 p.m. on February 11.

Theresa Skorseth's play was entered in a contest put on by CTAG, and was picked as the best to reflect the Christian world view. "A Lesson in Flight" is about a young person who is seeking identity and belief, and his teacher, Leonardo, who represents the striving of pure science. Although "A Lesson in Flight" examines moral and theological issues, it does so within a framework of humor and history as well as high seriousness.

Mr. Koldenhoven said the basic aim of the consortium is "to provide a place where Christians involved in theater programs can come together and share their ideas on it, and give encouragement to the young artist who is interested in theater but is afraid he is going to get wiped out in the big mean world. We also hope that out of this thing we will get a regional Christian theater. A theater that can be honest and fun-loving, but at the same time a witness to a Biblical perspective. A theater which puts on Christian plays, plays with a definite hope inherent in them."
editorial

(Guest editorial by Fred Koning)

Vacations, especially Christmas vacations, heighten my awareness of time. There's something unique about this experience, which I am sure we all share. We not only realize a year has just passed, but we also anxiously anticipate the opportunities of the new year, (of the Lord's days yet to come).

In addition, the Dordt community, I have the assurance that I speak to the Church----of which Dordt is an expression. I want to assume that we have all caught a glimpse of the cross as it was reflected in the cradle this past vacation. At Dordt I want to find people who know who they are and where they are going.

With all the optimism of a new year and a new semester, it would be unwise to lose sight of the past. For our future is connected with the past, and our future is accentuated by our obedience in the present. When I look at both my past and that of Dordt, I am reminded in part of the words of the Preacher in Ecclesiastes:

"Much wisdom, much grief, the more knowledge, the more sorrow."

Much to our discredit, we, along with the rest of the Reformed community, have given the academic task a place it doesn't deserve. We have found ourselves working to the point of collapse in an effort to have the Bible touch all areas of scientific endeavor. I'm afraid we have done much of it at the expense of life itself. Under the blessing of the cultural mandate loosely exerted we have legitimized immense work loads and have over-emphasized new developments in theoretics.

More specifically, we at Dordt have been guilty of creating such dilemmas as: quantity vs. quality, credit vs. non-credit, study vs. entertainment, Chapel vs. academics---even the Arts vs. the Sciences. In fact much of our decision making revolves around the criterion: "Will this interfere with the academic process?" So much is a question of time, the lack of it more frequently than not.

As a senior dorm, I can say that every semester I have resolved to do things differently---but have often found myself in the same predicament a few weeks into the next semester. Is there an answer to these dilemmas?

A wise man, explains the preacher, sees beyond these dilemmas. For he truly knows the measure of man---he knows who he is. Wisdom and knowledge are never to take the place of his life. Science, in the eyes of wisdom, is only to be found within the bounds of religion (Life). It is a scaffold whereby he can meet his God, serving Him more clearly. He doesn't expect the results of his service to usher in the Kingdom on earth (the wide spread of intellectual conquest), but rather sees His work in terms of obedience by the Center of the day.

It is a scaffold where he can meet his God, serving Him more clearly. He doesn't expect the results of his service to usher in the Kingdom (a widespread intellectual conquest in North America), but rather sees His work in terms of obedience and service to Him. Wisdom and knowledge are only to be found within the bounds of religion (Life). It is a scaffolding whereby he can meet his God, serving Him more clearly. He doesn't expect the results of his service to usher in the Kingdom on earth (the widespread intellectual conquest in North America), but rather sees His work in terms of obedience and service to Him.

A wise student recognizes that his scientific task will enable him to live more fully, especially in the opportunities it affords in serving his brother and sister. A wise man enjoys life, resting in the places God gives (family and friends). Enjoying the gifts of God's creation, he has eternal life---now in his experience.

Perhaps we at Dordt can take steps in 1977 to evaluate our way of life, the place of the academic task in it. May we be so practical that the structure of the place will serve us---in service to Him. The preacher says:

"One last thing, my son, be warned that writing books involves endless hard work, and that much reading warries the body. To sum up the whole matter: fear God, and keep his commandments, since this is the whole duty of man, For God will call all hidden deeds, good or bad, to judgement, Ecclesiastes 12:12-14.

Happy New Year!

Jack Miew

On an arctic night last week dozens of Dordt College students trekked to the gymnasium to punish their bodies in pursuit of some obscure aim; they went to play intramural basketball. Whatever possesses people to play intramural basketball is beyond me, even though (I myself) am in my fourth season, a battle-scarred veteran. The intramural basketball player is a classic sportsman, a sort of combination Greek Olympian and Roman gladiator. There is none of the glamour of varsity basketball, with pep-bands and gushy-eyed cheerleaders. No cute freshmen girls ogle you as you walk down the hall. You are out simply for love of The Game.

Unless your game is the first one scheduled, there won't be any lockers available. You have to dump your clothes in a pile on the floor, by 8:30 so the locker room reeks of sweat and Night Guard deodorant. When you walk to and from the shower you stumble over naked bodies. Not a pleasant place at all.

The playing floor often seems just as crowded. Most players seem to have learned their defensive maneuvers by watching the Chicago Bulls play the Detroit Pistons. Aesthetics are sacrificed in favor of physical violence. The best way to stop a man from scoring is to belt him whenever he gets the ball. That is (part of) the beauty of intramurals. Once you run out there in your tennis shoes and jockstrap you are among equals. No one is above a kick in the shins or an elbow in the face. Now that the faculty has a team you have a golden opportunity to beat up on your English professor. All in good fun.

A professional basketball player once suggested that basketball should be played without keeping score. People would go to basketball games for the same reasons they go to ballet. He was off his rockers. But at the intramural level it might be nice not to keep score. Many games are so one-sided that the winning team is embarrassed, and the losing team suffers psychological trauma. When you are losing 52 to 4 some of the thrill is gone.

Did the Romans keep score when they threw Christians in to the lions? Heck no. The drama of sports is the physical confrontation. Can I humiliate this man or will he humiliate me? No one really cares about some abstract score. The true sports are those in which the outcome is decisive, the winner is a conquering hero, the loser is a dejected bum. Who can get excited about such quasi-sports as platform diving? A competer digests some numbers and decides that someone won by three tenths of a percentage point. Boxing, in contrast, is a true sport: the winner holds up his arms in triumph, the loser is lying unconscious in a corner. Boxing can be the world's most boring sport, until someone starts to falter. Then your true sports fan will cease being his usual placid self, and will turn into a bloodthirsty maniac. He will jump to his feet in a frenzy and start screaming, "Kill him! Kill him!" That is true sport, the universal struggle for dominance, for survival.

Intramural basketball has much the same flavor. No one cares what your academic performance is; once you walk out on the floor you have to prove your manhood, by combat.
le
er

About that "other" college

To the editor:

Northwestern. That "other" college. You're sitting over there, ten miles away, and we're over here. With a no-man's land of frozen corn stubble between us. We meet only in brief clashes on the basketball court--or at the back Knight.

Why should the people of our sister college--so close to us physically, and in many other ways too--be strangers to us? We have roots in a common Dutchess, a common Calvinism, a common midwest culture, and most importantly, a common faith.

Let's share in the joy of sharing these blessings we've both been given. We share the curses of suspicion and ignorance. We frankly don't know what's going on on each other's campuses. Why not?

Before I was invited to last month's "Winter Advance" in Inspiration Hills by Northwestern's English Club, I couldn't say that I really knew a single NW student. But during those hours of food, fire, music, and discussion, I began to discover something. There are people at NW who are asking, "What's really like at Dordt?" "Do they really?"

"There are people at NW who are interested in what we are doing. We need to realize that we are not the only family in the world that is struggling to make Christian analyses in the sciences, the mass media, the arts. NW is there. It has people like us, yet different enough that we may find our life as the members of Christ's body strengthened by knowing them.

Yes, but Dordt and Northwestern do co-operate on alot of things. After all, we work together on inter-academic loans, we transfer credits in many academic areas, we have joint guest lecturers (like Dr. McIntyre) and we put up posters that NW sends us ("when they're something worthwhile") and we both belong to the CMA--whatever that is.

But something these aren't enough. They're too impersonal. They don't get us off our five acres and onto theirs. Our administration feels it's gone as far as is appropriate in cooperating with Northwestem--without laying Dordt's distinctive educational values on the line. But there's so much more possibility for friendship, our informal co-operation that we've so far ignored--things that should not threaten the colleges' individualities but instead enrich them.

How can we start? With simpler things. We need Northwestern's directory at our switchboard. There should be many more copies of Northwestern's catalog in circulation here, so that we can know what they offer academically and how to make contact with them.

The leaders of campus clubs and organizations might find it helpful to keep in contact with their colleagues in Orange City.

And what about worshipping together? Some of us could drop in on Northwestern's daily chapel from 9:20-10:00 each morning (compulsory except for friends). Perhaps a bit of diligent patrolling by our police force and the co-operation by spectators would help to alleviate the bad feelings on the part of the people who regularly use this area. It would also allow the spectators to watch the game without disturbance.

Jo-Anne Feenstra
Clive McLure
Joe Baker

To the editor:

We have a little complaint to present to the community of Sioux Center.

To begin with, we appreciate the enthusiasm that this community has for sports--in this case, basketball. But, when it takes half an hour or more to get a car out of the parking lot during games, the whole basketball setup can be ruined, for our part. It is not only our cars that are blocked in during games, but all the cars on the east side of the parking lot, west of the trailers and the gym. Often we get blocked in, but if spectators did not park in both entrances and exits, the hassle could be avoided.

Judy Knight

The parking lot problem

The parking lot problem

Dordt Blades host hockey tournament

The Dordt College Blades are presently hosting their second annual International Hockey Tournament at the Sioux City Auditorium. The tournament is running from Wednesday, February 2 through Saturday, February 5. Visiting teams include two from Winnipeg, Manitoba and Thunder Bay, Ontario, as well as one team from Stratford, Ontario.

Three semifinal games are scheduled, one on Wednesday evening beginning at 7:30 p.m., another on Thursday at the same time, and a third set on Friday evening beginning at 10:00 a.m. Each team plays once per set in the drive to qualify for the semi-finals which are scheduled to begin Friday evening at 7:30.

The Dordt Blades will participate in the opening match with the Stratford Mufflermen on Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. Their opponents in the second round, Dordt will play the Road Runners from Thunder Bay, and the Thunder Bay Wolves will face the Blades at 11:45 a.m. On Friday.

The consolation and championship matches will be played Saturday beginning at 9:00 a.m. Immediately following these games, the presentations of trophies to the three top teams will be the last event on the tournament schedule.

The Blades come into tournament play with an 8-2 record and play with high school teams. They expect high caliber hockey action with a strong emphasis on fast skating and positional play from these experienced teams. Those wishing to watch the action can take advantage of the facilities and purchase tickets from the Dordt Blades. Following regular tournament play on Friday afternoon there will be an hour of public skating for those interested.

by Cec Van Niekerk
C. T. McIntire discusses role of Institute

It has been reported that C. T. McIntire went over the heads of (and lost) a few people in his audience during his recent lectures. That didn't surprise him too much. As a historian, he gets very many different interesting reactions. When we chatted with him one afternoon, he explained what he and some of his colleagues at the Institute for Christian Studies in Toronto are trying to do.

DIAMOND: What is the function of the Institute?

MCINTIRE: Well, the Institute as a whole works on the philosophy of different fields. We're an interdisciplinary institute, in which we cross and connect different fields by discussing the philosophy behind them. An example would be the seminar I am involved with. Three of us, a systematic philosopher, a historian of philosophy, and myself, a historian, are discussing, along with some students, the philosophy of history. Now, the systematic philosopher would deal with the theory of history: What makes up history? I know how I think history should be written. And the philosophy historian sees what people have done in the past with questions we are dealing with.

DIAMOND: What about the Institute's beginning. Has its history hurt it or helped it?

MCINTIRE: There was a time when the Institute was trying to find its identity: What was it? It began in the late 60's so that people were used to being more tumultuous. The faculty is still relatively young, ranging from 30 to 48. I think we're becoming more open. We're located on the University of Toronto campus, but we're still independent. We're right within the Toronto school of theology which includes Anglicans and Catholics and every other imaginable group, so we've been able to expand and interact quite a bit. We do a lot of exchanging of speakers and so, I guess the biggest thing right now is the fact that we are starting to publish where we can get to the people. My book will be going to Oxford Press, and Othuls's book about marriage went through Harper and Row.

In our discussions, we find disagreements, but you do see a lot of good ideas. People who thought Roman Catholics were strange with parochial ideas often found that some Roman Catholic historians have ideas very similar to the Reformed tradition, even coming close at times to Dooyeweerd's thinking.

We're seeing different questions which can be asked.

"...they start thinking that maybe those people who are struggling with basic questions may be worth listening to and helping."

DIAMOND: How do you explain the importance of studying something like the philosophy of history to people who don't see its relevance?

MCINTIRE: It's always difficult. There have always been pat answers, both good and bad. Good ones include, "It helps give you a trained liberal mind in order to see things broadly," "Well, anything can do that, Including physics. Right now, the Institute is at the point where it wants to explain itself to the public and show that kind of advanced study is really germane to life.

Dordt, Northwestern join for weekend "advance"

The Reformed Church campground near Fairview, South Dakota was the setting for a weekend retreat held January 20-21. The retreat, actually called an "advance," was hosted by English students from Northwestern College.

It was designed to promote communal interest in the problems that prospective Christian writers face in a world full of non-Christian publishers. Approximately 20 people, students and faculty from Dordt and Northwestern, attended the advance.

Friday evening the advancers watched the movie "Cooney" after which a discussion was held. Saturday's activities included a panel discussion in the morning, and informal discussions, along with a good dose of doughnuts and doughnuts, and plenty of hot chocolate, concerning what constitutes Christian writing, and about what place literature has in our lives.

One attitude that was conspicuously and joyously absent from most of the discussions was that of literary elitism, something that often is in the foreground when literary people talk about what everyone else should be reading.

Although many modern Christian writings were denounced as poor literature (the Pat Boone and Roy Rogers inspirational books), the deep piety and constant struggles that are brought out in writings of this genre were recognized.

Professor Meeter, another of the Dordt people at the advance, summed it up this way: "I thought it was a great informal experience that students from Dordt and Northwestern could get together and discuss an area of mutual interest, Inspiration Hills is a beautiful place to meet: the hills, the trees and the fireplace atmosphere added to the discussions. The people there demonstrated a sensitivity and understanding of the Christian's place in the world, an understanding that being a disciple of Christ means something for a Christian student as he decides on a vocation."

When the idea of progress fell through after WW II and into the 60's, civilization and individuals lost sense of direction, and their day to day activities became very meaningless. Money could only last so long, and it wasn't happiness. That's a philosophy of history kind of problem at that point.

There is a growing awareness. People know that they are lost in direction, jostled by change, and they start thinking that maybe those people who are struggling with basic questions may be worth listening to and helping. When I first came back from England, I had interesting reactions to me and the Institute. They'd say, "Well, do you really believe this or that?" or "Why are you so controversial?" or "Are you really Marxist or what?" or "Do you really denigrate the Bible?" Now I get, "Hey, thanks a lot for that article you wrote. Can you dig into it further?" or "I appreciated that idea. I don't agree, but can we talk about it?" It's that kind of attitude change that is encouraging.

A number of topics were touched on in the panel discussion. Hugh Cook from Dordt and Paul Borgman, a professor from Northwestern, agreed that Christian writers should not, but often do, develop persecution complexes. Borgman stressed his belief that good Christian writers can and do get published.

Many opinions were voiced, between bites of doughnuts and doughnuts, and vibes of hot chocolate, concerning what constitutes Christian writing, and about what place literature has in our lives.
In no way can we isolate Hy-Vee because, as the saying goes, "Everybody's doing it." They are just one cog in the capitalist machine, a huge monster, trying to engulf all of us. It's much more than simply a case of Hy-Vee doing a no-no. It's the entire business world taking the customer under their roof, making up his mind for him and telling him what to do. He is, after all, merely a tool or means to be used, but this one was close to home. We wish to thank Hootman for all of his cooperation.

Advertising," says Hootman, "is for keeping your name and services in front of the public eye. We can commend Hy-Vee here because there seems to be an attempt to simply present what they are selling, thus letting the customer make up his mind. Many businesses do that nowadays, but many are simply caught up in the rat-race of doing more. By presenting their goods in a certain way, often to our disadvantage; people wouldn't be spending money on them. Probably wouldn't be spending money on all of those products either.

Service

Service: providing for the people's "needs," providing for one's own pocketbook, over and against the other similar "selling" store in town. Can businesses claiming to be a service explain all of their schemes as a method of serving? Hootman says, "We have a commodity and a service just like everyone else." And so, the advertising and the schemes keep the machine turning, grinding: grinding until those small, personal, caring PEOPLE who are truly excited about their calling (such as the handling of food, be it in the field or on the shelf) are crumpled up and spit into the shredder. Competition. Service.

Nutrition

Sugar-filled cereals surround a new toy which the child has always wanted, and the store has sold another box of "food." It seems all you have to do is change the name and/or shape of your product (no longer "sugar" but "power cereals") for increased sales. But whose responsibility is nutrition? Producers seem to be putting out more nutritional "natural" foods once in a while, but is that a result of their concern or a new marketing campaign? Or should the retailers regard the issue as theirs? Hootman believes that "what is nutritional for you and myself may not be nutritional for a two-week-old baby or an 80-year-old woman. It's hard to pick items that fit everybody's needs. We're here to give them anything they want.

We asked Hootman about sugar: Should producers and retailers "serve" the consuming buyer by giving him what they want or should they consider what is best for the buyer and, especially, for society at large (the Third World, for example) and the land we're living on? (Think about the types of containers we use and how they affect pollution and waste of our natural resources.)

A look at a victim of the man-made machine

When was the last time you walked into your favorite store intending to buy an item or two, but came out with five or six? You really didn't need that "Helpful Hints for Homes" magazine or that book called "Simple Steps to Fix Your Car." "I'll use it sometime, you thought to yourself. Later, when those empty shelves were staring up at you, you really wonder why you bought them in the first place. Have you ever considered that perhaps you are the victim of a mild conspiracy? Were you, perhaps supposed to buy them?

Displays of items can easily be placed in a strategic manner, trying to get you to buy things you really don't need. In Sioux Center's Hy-Vee, for example, you'll find displays of eight-track tapes, paperback, magazines and even pipes in front of a store where you can't help but look. If you go into a grocery store looking for a tape or book, you may just pick it up.

Profit-sharing

Hy-Vee utilizes a profit-sharing idea through which all employees receive additional money at the end of each year, proportional to the profits of that year. This money goes directly into a trust for them. Through this means it is believed that the workers will be more responsible and "put out" better. This does not only help increase sales, Hootman feels, but it also benefits customers because it is meant to result in better service, fuller shelves and a friendlier atmosphere. That gets people under the roof. Everything is full, friendly, a little brighter. Service, the circle becomes vicious. All stores in the Hy-Vee chain are run very individually. Day-to-day decisions do not go to the Hy-Vee central office, as the shelf labels are crumpled up and spit into the shredder.

In fact, "Helpful Hints for Homes" magazine or that book was close to home. We wish to thank Hootman for all of his cooperation.

Basic necessities

Other items, too, seem to be in a significant position in Hy-Vee. Is it by coincidence that the bread and milk, two basic necessities, appear opposite corners or the store? Or could the intent be to make you walk by many other inviting displays? In Hootman, Hy-Vee's manager, says it is because that particular store was bought with the refrigeration in the back corner. In other Hy-Vee stores bread and milk are often in the same aisle, he claims. Travelling to LeMars, though, we find the same bread and milk are often in the same aisle, he claims. To make you walk by many other inviting displays?

It seems one would forget his purpose in life to make you walk by many other inviting displays? In Hootman's manner, trying to get you to buy things you really don't need. Sugar-filled cereals surround a new toy which the child may just pick up. If you thought to yourself. Later, when we're in a thinking mood when confronted by that sugar really change from one store to another? What then governs how the managers set their prices? Does it? So there's advertising. Hootman sales. But whose responsibility is nutrition? Processes in the capitalist machine, a huge monster, destroying our own Monopoly games. When selling or buying school books, for example, don't try to sell for as much as possible and buy for as little as possible? Are we to have any, if not an equal, concern for the other person, making sure the price is fair to both sides, thus loving our neighbor as ourselves?

Perhaps most of us could set up a fairly successful advertising agency using our past car-selling experience. Oh, we didn't mention women or cash rebates, but neither did we mention that the compression in the third cylinder is low, the ball joints are shot and the transmission is estimated to last another hundred miles.

In the any way out if we don't shock up in some northern woods, living like pioneers? It will help, for a start to remember who we are working for. The business enterprises isn't one person, but it is a thing, a god of which we become a part.

True service

Our work, and our purpose must come from the God who made the food, people and community in the first place. Economics involve all of us, but our job on earth must not focus completely on the economic part of our lives. Our service to people around us must be different than our obedience to the commands of God That will bring quality and justice. That will bring satisfaction to work, good employer-employee relationships, and taking care of the community in the first place. Economics involve all of us, but our job on earth must not focus completely on the economic part of our lives. Our service to people around us must be different than our obedience to the commands of God...
Just goin' around singin' about things I've seen

by Rene Vander Dussen

February 3, 1977

Diamond page 18

Larry Groce? Well, yes, isn’t he the singer of “Junk Food Junkie,” a former top 40 hit? That he is, but what else do you know about him? If you heard the concert in TePaske Theater, you have some-what of an idea. He followed Len Van Noord to the SUB, and we took him downstairs to talk a bit. Larry Groce has an original brand of music which he says “is hard to describe since it’s not really pop, country or folk. It’s a folk-style without being traditional. It’s a country-flavor “cause I’m from the south.”

“The words are important in my songs,” claims Groce when asked what makes a song good. As a writer of music for himself and others, he continues, “they (the songs) show a concern with human nature and its status with the world. The songs say something that I want to say. Nothing is accidental.”

Groce likes to write songs that tell stories. “I also like to write about America and the American scene,” says Groce. “I don’t mean that in the sense of ‘Ode to America’ or things like that, but rather, things that I’ve written about are things which I believe are very American. I like to write about places, a lot of my songs have a sense of place, you get a sense of travelling or being in a certain area by listening to them. Almost all of my funny songs are just pokin’ fun of American habits. Like “Junk Food Junkie,” this seems to be a very characteristic thing. I’m not saying this is good or bad, just that this is the way that it is.”

Groce continued, “Every song has a message, just like every story has a theme, The theme is the message, All of my songs have a theme. They’re defin- 
edly not preaching. None of my songs say ‘this is right or this is wrong.' In fact, most of the time, I just try to point out what certain people are like and with it goes the message of ‘are you any better than they are?”

Functional lyrics

As a songwriter, Groce feels that in some songs, the lyrics aren’t meant to be good, just functional. An example would be a disco dance song, “The lyr- ics aren’t supposed to have any kind of message ex- cept just the purpose of getting people to dance,” says Groce. “The rhythmic nature of the lyrics is intended to get people to dance. It was the same with rock ’n’ roll. The words weren’t just to fit the beat of the song. What makes up good lyrics is the same thing which makes up good literature or good anything else, what they say and how they say it.”

Singing quickly, Groce says that “Junk Food Junkie” has not made him a “superstar,” but it has opened up many other doors of opportunity for me. I’m not Peter Frampton, Jackson Brown or any one of the groovy people.” He rocked in the chair as he reflected. “Once I sold it to the people, then the rec- cord companies wanted it and bought it.” (By getting it to the people, Groce is referring to the fact that no record company wanted to touch “Junk Food Junkie” until Groce and his producer marketed it themselves).

In the songwriting and performing world, there are standards. When asked to comment on the liberal, open use of sex in most of the top 40 songs, Groce replied, “I’ve found that most of the people who do this simply have low standards. I couldn’t believe that they were doing this seriously and not just con-descendingly writing this music which sounds like ‘shop’ to me. Yet, when I met the people, they think this is really groovy, really great. Of course, some- times they’re not at all interested in music, just the scene around them.

“I think you can tell a lot about people by the songs they’ve written or even if they just sing the songs,” observed Groce. “cause they’ve accepted it if they sing it and want to be identified with it. It must be a part of you or you wouldn’t sing it. You wouldn’t sing something that you were really against.”

Business enterprises

Groce says the record companies are “not artistic, aesthetic endeavors. They are like S&M, IBM, they’re businesses, and the people at the top, almost invariably, are businessmen, not musicians, but businessmen and lawyers. Musicians are a minority in a record com- pany. So you have to know that from the start. Don’t go in their thinking, ‘Hey, they’re gonna deal with my music? That’s not the way it is at all. They are there to distribute product, and you are product.”

He talked sarcastically about the characteristics of a song which a record company looks for. “Since a lot of music is for dancing to, it’s functional, there’s the beat or something which attracts the lis- tener to it. In the record industry, this something is called a hook. Producers are always looking for a certain kind of hook in a song. It may be an elec- tric guitar solo, the hum.. hum.. hum.. hum.. hum.. hum.. hum.. hum.. which you hear 84 times or the beat. ‘Junkie’ the hook was the idea of the song which was an unusual kind of a hook. Most of the top 40 songs on the charts today are dance songs. If you don’t do dance music, then you have to figure out how your music fits in. It’s hard to break in that way.

Larry Groce has not had another hit song, but that could be because he is involved with so many other things. He has been nominated for a Grammy award (the equal of an Oscar) for a Children’s record that he wrote for Walt Disney entitled “Pooch for Pres- ident.” Also, he has been working on a pilot for a children’s show to be shown on CBS Television if it is bought. This is in addition to the many on the road concerts that Groce performs.

So for Larry Groce, the 28-year-old songwriter-singer from Dallas, Texas, ends another run-of-the-mill interview with one of the many colleges that he visits in his ten months of touring every year. He had talked faster than the average interviewee, fill- ing in only 20 minutes of cassette time. He left for a seminar in the Christian grade school. “They like us to make up songs,” he added, “and we never know where that’s going to lead us, but it’s fun.”

Question: What is forensics club?

Dordt Sophomore: “Isn’t that a rifle club of some sort?”

Another typical answer: “Is there something like arsenic?”

Answer: “No, it’s a forensics club.”

Last Friday morning at 5:00 a.m., four students and two professors met the -70°F (windchill) weather as they drove away in a Dordt van. 10:00 a.m., and they arrived at Iowa State University in Ames.

Sue Oppeneer, Kathy Vis, Dan Van Heyst and Kae Evink en- joy speaking and interpretive reading. Professors Vander Kooi and Veenstra also show an interest. In the forensics tourna- ment at Ames, no one from Dordt placed, but Kathy made the finals (three of the six finals placed).

“Yet,” says Kathy, “it’s always worth it because it’s a chal- lenge. You’re constantly taking one speech and reworking it. She feels the Dordt students involved in the tournament also want to present a message. “That seems to be our goal. Ev- eryone else is concerned about winning. We want to develop our talents and present a solid witness. You don’t have to be a great speaker, and the benefits you gain are worth it.”

They are especially excited about a tournament for Dordt students to be held on campus March 3 (Thursday night). Posters will provide more information. Other possibilities include a tape tourney (tape deadline is February 24) to be judged in Florida and a live tournament at Mankato State on March 11th and 12th.

Writing deadline: April 9

Two monetary awards of $100 and $50 will be given to the two Dordt students who have made the most significant writing contribution during the ’76-’77 school year.

All selections -- of prose, poetry, short plays and articles -- must have been written during the ’76-’77 school term and give evidence of sustained quality.

Students applying for the awards should submit their writing pieces to Hugh Cook or Mike Vanden Bost at English profs, before April 9. Any writing published in either the “Diamond” or “Cannon” may also be entered.

These awards are from an anonymous friend of the col- lege. The English department will judge the entries.
The breakfast expansion

Beginning on January 31, 1977, the Dordt College Commons extended their continental breakfast hours until 9:00 a.m. The charge during the extra hours is $2.50 for boarding students and $1.00 for non-boarders.

According to Common’s personnel, the hours were extended mainly because of student request. Yet the turn-out has been extremely poor, making the future of the program questionable.

Remember the coffeehouse?

Tom Van Engen talked about last semester—"but everyone sort of gave up on it all when they couldn’t find a building. It’s not about coffee and it’s not a house,” said Tom. “It’s an idea. It’s a group of people who see the need to talk, to help, to do anything,” he says. Communication is what they’re working for.

“There’s so much to do,” Tom gets excited when he talks about it, "and so many people say we need a building first, but I think we’ve got to talk about what we’ll do and then move on in faith. The Lord will provide the building.”

Tom says most Sioux Center residents “won’t support something until they see something in front of them. I think we’ve just got to get our heads together on the thing first.” You and your head are welcome to C160 on Monday night at 9:00 to discuss the possibilities.

Women’s BB

Dordt’s women came from behind in the second half to defeat Morris-Blaw 68-65 in basketball action Monday night. Switching defense strategy midway through the second half Dordt’s team came over a seven point deficit in an exciting rally that went down to the win.

The fumes you heard about

On Thursday, January 27, 1977, about ten Dordt Students who had just returned from a free night of swimming at the pool were stricken with a very uncomfortable feeling. This adverse feeling turned out to be carbon monoxide poisoning when fumes from the furnace infiltrated the building and resulted in a few cases of fainting.

Syrne Sybesma, the director of the swimming pool, explained by saying that the situation resulted from a combination of severe winds, cold weather and a dirty furnace. Because of these factors, the exhaust of air consisting heavily of carbon monoxide in the dressing rooms was not pulled out but instead infiltrated throughout the building. Those persons using the dressing rooms were not getting enough oxygen, thus the poisoning.

After a day and a half shutdown, the pool was ready for use on Saturday at 2:00 p.m. “It was a once-in-a-lifetime happening and should never happen again,” commented Sybesma.

Hanke takes a look at sour grapes

As I walked into the SUB coffee shop I saw Hanke staring at his cup of tea. Two windmill cookies were lying on the table.

“Was your vacation, Hanke?” I asked. As Hanke looked up I detected that his vacation had been bad.

“Have a windmill cookie,” he said, looking into his styrofoam cup.

“What’s wrong, Hanke?” His eyes had that hurt look that a person gets after shelling out $2.50 to see Survive and finding out it was filmed by an obscure Chilean sheepherder in his bathtub.

Hanke looked into his cider and said nothing. I was getting worried. Maybe, it’s a problem with one of these Dordt miseries. And just after he got over last semester when he got shot down with a “Sorry, not this week, I’ve got tubercular plague.”

“Did you know that Walton’s mountain is just a toosy hill in Universal Studios?” I blurted, I felt relieved—only TV problems.

“Did you know that Timmy’s mother from Lassie smokes cigars in real life?” I yelled, “No!” gasped Hanke.

“I’m just kidding, Hanke,” I didn’t have the guts to completely devastate his faith in TV. I changed the subject.

“Are you going to see Grapes of Wrath on Saturday, Hanke?” I guessed. At least movies are still genuine. Besides, I never finished the book in high school. Who is in it, anyway?” Hanke’s spirit was rising.

“Henry Fonda.”

“I thought the film was about a bunch of Okies who shoot downtractors,” quipped Hanke.

“Part of the movie is, Hanke.”

“Well then, what’s a GAP movie camera salesman doing in it?”

I was stumped. Before I could reply, Hanke said, “Changed my mind. I’m not going to it. I’ll probably be on TV sooner or later anyway.”

“But Hanke, they’ll probably remake it into a bad serialized version like Serpico, have 2 situations comedy sketches, and a Saturday morning cartoon series, I’d see the original while you can.” Hanke staked Hanky.

“Meet you in C160 at 6:30 Saturday,” he said, If you don’t make the 6:30 showing with Hanke, then make the 9:00 showing the same night. Boredom Blue Stamps are not redeemable for either showing.

Defenders face Central, Northwestern

The Dordt Defenders played goodball last week and posted two victories, one a conference match. On Wednesday, January 26, Sioux Falls College visited Dordt and provided even, hard fought competition that showed in the final score. The visiting team from Dakota State also fell to the Defenders.

The Sioux Falls team held a slim lead most of the game but the Defenders kept it close. A strong second half allowed the Defenders to pull ahead by one point. The match was extremely tight and provided much excitement and tension. Dordt forwards Rip and Crull led the scoring with a combined 48 points. Rebounding efforts reflect the even play, with grabbing 36 and the Braves pulling down 35 in this conference match. On Saturday, Dakota State fell behind early in the game, but came back to keep the score close. Dordt was able to feed Dakota’s coaching blast the referee, but intervening players kept the situation from becoming completely devastating.

Dordt’s next two home games are also conference games, the first against Central College on Saturday afternoon. The other against cross-country rivals Northwestern Raiders. This match will be Tuesday, Feb. 8, at 8:00 p.m.
"Hey, what's new?"
"Oh, nothing."

You might be surprised. The Dordt Diamond roving reporter has been at it again, searching for new things around campus, and he/she found that new things happen all the time, even in Northwestern Iowa. He/she found so many new things, in fact, that we decided to turn it into a contest. How many of these things, all new this semester, can you match?

1. The NEW soccer trophy top
2. Ray's NEW sweater
3. The NEW switchboard button
4. The NEW women's restroom sign (hint- has letters W-O-M-E-N on it)
5. Mary R., a NEW student
6. The NEW "Dordt College" underwear
7. The NEW bootrack in the men's restroom
8. Bill's NEW motorcycle
10. Glenda's NEW job
11. Sue's NEW car
12. Janie Lou's NEW socks
13. The NEW "NO PARKING EMPLOYEES ONLY" sign

Contest entries should be submitted to the Diamond office by Sat., Feb. 5. The winner, whose name will be drawn at random from hundreds of entries, will receive an all-expense paid tour of the Diamond's facilities plus one box of "Hamburger Helper," donated by the "Kibbutz," an off-campus apartment.