At 3:21 p.m. (21 minutes late thanks to Bill Mulder) the black -top once more. A week from today, on April 16, the concert will be held in C160 at 8:00 p.m. Tickets for the Honeytree concert are $1.00 and can be obtained at the door only.
It was about a year ago now that I stayed up until 4:00 in the morning explaining to a senior why I hated his attitude. We both lived in West Hall, and he absolutely could not wait to get out of "this hole." He wanted only to exist in the academic community by keeping in touch and stimulating its growth, thus stimulating growth in the entire community of Christ-followers. I said it was sad for a Christian to lose that spark, the excitement. That’s what I told him! It sounded nice.

If we don’t remember where we started—or rather, who started us—we’re simply going to be setting up our own side show.

A couple of nights ago, a freshman told me my attitude was not healthy. He said I was irresponsible, unkind, inconsistent and individualistic. He said it was my responsibility, as a member of the Body of Christ, to always allow more learning and growth.

It still sounds nice.

This time of a year can be a killer, and I’m not going to write about how we must stick it out through the trials and struggles of college life in order to walk onward and upward, toward our goal. Oh rafter I am, however, suggesting that now is the time for students to have their eyes checked. The tensions of this time of the year are understandable, but we need more than an occasional pop rally. We have to look through that mass of books and tests and look at life. We are brothers and sisters. We have differences, but we’re growing. At least most of us are. We have to remember that.

But, if we can keep in contact, if we can continue the growing and if we can do away with the disgusting division between the “academic” and the “non-academic,” we’ll see how God blesses those who live obediently, prayerfuly before Him.

Seniors have been noticing the poster inviting them to a meeting with the administration. Many are wondering “what’s up now?” The idea of such meeting is new, and it goes beyond the Breakfast with B.J. The idea is to talk about haven’t been thrown around too much before, and they go well beyond the average Dordt.

I hope we can begin to form an alumni that takes more of an interest in Dordt than the latest birth or marriage of a former classmate. Students roaming this campus need the support of God’s people “out there” and God has given people “out there” [that’s us in a couple of years] an institution like Dordt for new ideas, new thoughts, growth.

I hope we remember this community when we leave, and I hope those staying remember to pray for and communicate with those who graduate. We need that togetherness. We need that sharing. Praise God from whom all blessings flow, now and later, together, in these brick buildings and in London or Terrace or Minneapolis, or wherever God leads us. We’re His creatures, not clowns.

by Rem Vander Dann
photo by Stan De Jager

Concert Choir completes tour through Canada

For the 19th consecutive year, the Concert Choir packed their bags and books and went on tour. This year the choir traveled through South Dakota to Alberta, Canada, where the choir spent most of its time. They gave a final concert at St. Albert’s on Tuesday, April 4 before returning back to Dordt.

The choir performed 12 times during the 13 day tour. The normal day began as early as 5:00 a.m. and could last as long as midnight. Various members have said that the tour was “wonderful,” “amazing,” and “amazing.” In general, fantastic.

Everyone seems to agree that the mountains in the Banff National Park were the most beautiful sight on the tour. It was at Banff that the choir swam in the Banff hot springs and rode a gondola—an enclosed lift for four people—up the mountain.

The choir sang wherever it went; not only to hundreds of people in high schools and churches, but while swimming in the hot springs, standing on top of a mountain, in the lobby of the Banff Springs Hotel, and in whichever restaurant they went (from McDonald’s to the more formal spots).

Rachel De Groot, a 4-year veteran of the Concert Choir tour claims that “the tour is a time when I feel close to God. It’s hard to explain, but during every tour I experience a closeness to God that isn’t always there during the rest of the year.”

One of the many bright spots on the tour was the high attendance at the concerts. An other bright spot was the continuing unity and closeness expressed by the group during concerts, devotions and fun times. "We were close as a group but not overly so (not gushy)," says Paul Van Dyken, after his third tour.

Certain singers had the almost inevitable problem of losing their voices and as Rachel admits, "It can be very frustrating when you can’t sing but not overly so (not gushy)," says Paul Van Dyken, after his third tour.

"It’s a vacation," according to Steve Vreeman, because you go on the tour with a certain purpose. You share with God’s people what you’ve worked on. You share in a way you couldn’t do individually." Steve said they accomplished their purpose, and said they had a good tour. "After you complete that job," he added, "the other benefits you gain are exciting."

The response they received was exciting. There was a warmth, a sharing. And, a surprising response came in the form of a newspaper critique written by a certain Ian C. MacDonald, published in the Medicine Hat (Alberta) News.

"It was superb singing in every respect and, indeed, practically flawless, full range of dynamics—thrilling sound—excellent diction."

Track team faces high winds, talented competitors

Excitement ran high last Saturday as the track meet provided for some excellent viewing. As usual, the events which attracted the most attention were the running events. That final finish seems to be suspense filled.

At this particular track meet there was a special excitement because of the way in which the Dordt Women’s track team performed. In terms of total points performance, our women’s team came out on top. Every participant did well but yet weather conditions hindered any chance for breaking records. It was hot and extremely windy. Sprints and hurdles also had to be run against the wind which again halted performance. The extra power needed to face such a wind was obvious to any fan watching the runners.

Although track and field meets are a combination of many individual sports, it soon became obvious that team members were fully supportive of one another. After their own events, athletes were quite tired but still found energy to give incentive and stir teammates on. Opposing team members were also encouraged to do their very best.

The pressure in track meets is always felt even among fans. Everything seems to be geared for that one all out effort. If you don’t perform well that one time, you don’t have a second chance to make up.

This is what makes track. It’s not really a spectator sport because it doesn’t have that sustained action. High points are in sports and you are the patient type, watching track can be a great experience.
Those people who get together at 5:00 every Friday

by Vern Van Hofwegen

Every Friday at 3:00, they gather in the SUB conference room; Palmer with his lastest news releases or his ad revisions, Kobes with his reports from the "finance people," Freeman (Steve) with his occasional comments, Hulst with his latest list of phone calls and a "host" of other interested individuals.

Before Christmas, the discussion focused on some nebulous "gathering for young Christians interested in politics. " Now, there's a final list of speakers and 10 seminar leaders, as well as an official purpose statement. The intention is to mail the materials to the area.

A part of James Javore's (Affiliate Artist) residency in Northwest Iowa, he will perform the lead roles in "Gianni Schicchi" by Puccini and "The Old Maid and the Thief" by Morriconi.

Freshman-sophomore banquet features Danny Taylor

The highlight of this year's freshman-sophomore banquet (April 29) will be a performance by singer-songwriter Danny Taylor. His purpose, as always, is to bring healing. He will offer "a musical ointment" that he prays will bring a "mental and spiritual healing" to his audience.

Soon discouraged by the madness and disenchanted by Hollywood, Danny discovered something new and direction of Jesus Christ. Not long afterwards, Danny devoted himself full time to a music ministry which included two albums, one of which was a direct result of Danny's participation in the first "Jesus Joy Concert" in Carnegie Hall, New York City.

Since then, Danny held a position as radio announcer and director of music for a nationwide Christian talk show for a year and a half. At present, his appearances are scheduled by Tempo Artists. All Freshmen and Sophomore sons who are interested in taking part in this "healing experience" may do so by purchasing tickets for the banquet at the switchboard.

Baseball team heads down South

by Pete Boeiman

The Dordt baseball team made a trip to Little Rock, Arkansas, in two vans to play a few of the smaller colleges there. They left early Thursday morning on a grueling, non-stop 900-mile journey to their destination, Longview, Texas.

Le Tourneau College was the first team to face the Dordt players. This game ended in an 8-4 loss to the Dordt team. The next one, however, Dordt bounced back and turned in a 5-4 victory.

Sunday ended up as a bit of a letdown for the team. They all attended church services at a huge downtown Baptist church in Longview. They said that church service was "a real experience." Monday the team traveled again, this time heading up to Little Rock, Arkansas. They played Philander-Smith, a college which was located downtown Little Rock. This all-black college provided another interesting experience. Being the only team playing in the downtown of a big southern city was different for the members of the team.

Dordt ended up sweeping this double-header 9-7 and 7-1. In the first game, they were behind by 5-1 at one point, but they came back to win.

The next games were played on Thursday in Littleville, Oklahoma against Gustavus Adolphus College. Dordt split the double-header, losing the first 4-0 and winning the second 4-3. The team arrived back on campus on Friday afternoon.

Coach Altena reported that the trip substantially boosted the team's morale. The trip was a real success in terms of weather and basically having a good time.

Altena also said that there is "is really no better way than on a trip such as this to get to know each other." He added that players had many times when they could get together and "really open up with each other."
Friday evening scheduled for a night of Hanke panky

A variety of chicken-skin white girls summed themselves conspicuously along the dorm. A girl could always tell intense looks as he walked by; textbooks hung sweaty and unused in the fatherson's hands. It was a relief to slip inside the dorm lobby, out of the glare of the spring afternoon.

The dorm was silent except for the faint drizzles of an AM radio drone a catchy, ten-top hit, to be forgotten amongst a continuous flow of other meaningless hits.

The dorm was infected with the smells of spring. Nearly everyone was outside. The air was fresh and alive; one could slightly detect the pungent odor of Sioux Center's agri-industry—a combination of supreme aroma.

I rapped on Hanke's door. I heard a strange voice mumble something.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I'm fine, who are you?"

"It was Hanke after all."

"Their was a smell in the room. By the way, how much are the profs getting here?"

"Oh, about $500 a year," except they've never been paid," I can't say it that way?"

"Hanke, where will the students sleep?"

"Where they always sleep, in the classroom. By the way, how much are the profs getting here?"

"It's the name of a fish," I understood Hanke's game now. He was reciting Marx Bros, lines. "Is it Mary?"

"Atsa no fish!"

"Vah, but she drinks like one."

"How about a sturgeon, Hanke?"

"Ah, you crazy, Sturgeon, he's a doctor, cuts you open whomever you sick! I give you one more chance."

"Tomorrow night at 1:00, volunteers will gather in the gym to begin a volleyball game. Thirteen hours later, the ones who stuck with the game will finish. The funds raised from the marathon will go to Harmony You Home. Spoons may pay any amount per hour of play."

"It's fishwater?"

"I can't stand too much more. I was running out of lines. "Well, I'll see you Friday night in C160."

"Hanke, you'll have to see me if I had a horse!"

"Don't miss the HANKE COMEDY FILM FESTIVAL on Friday, April 15. Marx Brothers' HORSEFATHERS will be the featured showing with the Three Stooges' CALLING ALL CURS, and Warners' cartoons to assist the zany night. Concessions will be sold by the Film Club. Showings are at 6:30 and 9:30."

"Hanke, that rumor that the Marx film is a serious, ideological documentary is only a vicious rumor."

I tatched was drawn under his nose with a magic marker.

"Where would Biodor be without basketball? Have we got a gym?"

"Yes, Hanke.

"Have we got a college?"

"Yes."

"Well, we can't support both."

"By the way, Hanke, where will the students sleep?"

"Where they always sleep, in the classroom. By the way, how much are the profs getting here?"

Volleyball marathon for Harmony Home