

ECHO

Spring '00





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Once upon an Echo

Rebecca and Xian were searching for something – a purpose to go on living their pathetic tedious lives.

“Hey, Rebecca, let’s go for a walk. Maybe we will stumble across a pixie and she will grant us one wish if we complete tasks for her,” mused Xian.

“Hah, yeah right,” scoffed Rebecca, “like that would ever happen! What a weirdo.”

Nonetheless, Xian and Rebecca entered the enchanted forest and wandered around for a bit. To Rebecca’s utter surprise, a beautiful pixie fluttered in front of them.

“ello, I am Julie C. the most beautiful pixie alive. If you perform for me a bunch of tasks, I will grant you one wish.”

Xian smirked a side smirk in Rebecca’s general direction. Rebecca seethed inside. “Some nerve,” Rebecca thought to herself.

Julie handed them a list of chores for them to do.

“Off ya go, my little bumpkins, and don’t return until you have completed these!”

As Xian and Rebecca started out on their journey, they decided that they needed a little music.

“Oh birds of the forest, grant us please, a little music that will give us ease!”

The sweet songs of Offspring were heard throughout the forest.

“That’s more like it!” cried Xian. And off they went.

Hours later Xian and Rebecca came to a grass hut in a clearing of the wood. Let’s stop and see if there is a miserable soul that can help us perform these tasks,” suggested Rebecca.

And with a rap tap tap on the door, a man appeared. “Hey, I am Xian and this is my comrade Rebecca.

We were wondering if you had in your possession the best short story in the world.”

“Why indeed I do,” replied the man. “My name is Joel Maust and I have written the best short story ever. Here you go.”

“Thanks, Joel, but that is for the judges to decide,” said Rebecca.

Xian and Rebecca continued on their journey, but soon became very thirsty. To the soft sound of Monster Ballads, they drank thoroughly from a Rock ‘N Rye pond that they had suddenly discovered.

“Oh my goodness! What is that over there?” asked Rebecca.

“Well...it’s a...why, I think that I am right! It is a Red Licorice tree! Glory be!” replied Xian.

And they ate from the plentiful tree, and when they were finished they continued on to complete the job before them.

And not much farther along they came upon a mermaid.

“Excuse me, Miss,” initiated Rebecca, “but we were wondering if you had the best poem in the world in your possession.”

“Actually I do!” replied the mermaid. “My name is Rachel Ryder and I wrote the best poem ever!”

“Well, well, well,” Xian cynically said, “That decision will be made soon enough. Goodbye fair maiden, we will be in contact shortly.”

“Xian! We have completed all the jobs on the list!” exclaimed Rebecca.

“Yes, and now we must return to the pixie so she can grant our wish.”

After many hours of walking in circles, Xian and Rebecca finally found their way back to the pixie.

There was a gathering of the furry woodland animals, called the Echo Staff, to hear the judgment of the pixie, Julie C.

Julie handed the pieces of literature to the judges, two Oak trees the Echo Staff affectionately referred to as Roy Meador and David Burns.

The trees read over the submissions and smiled.

“We hereby decree that Rachel Ryder has written the best poem ever and Joel Maust has written the best short story ever. Let’s give them some money.”

“Hurray!!!!” exclaimed Rachel and Joel.

“And now,” declared Julie C. “I will grant you, Xian, and you, Rebecca, one wish. Decide wisely, for you only have one.”

Xian and Rebecca thought hard, and soon decided.

“Sleep,” they said in unison.

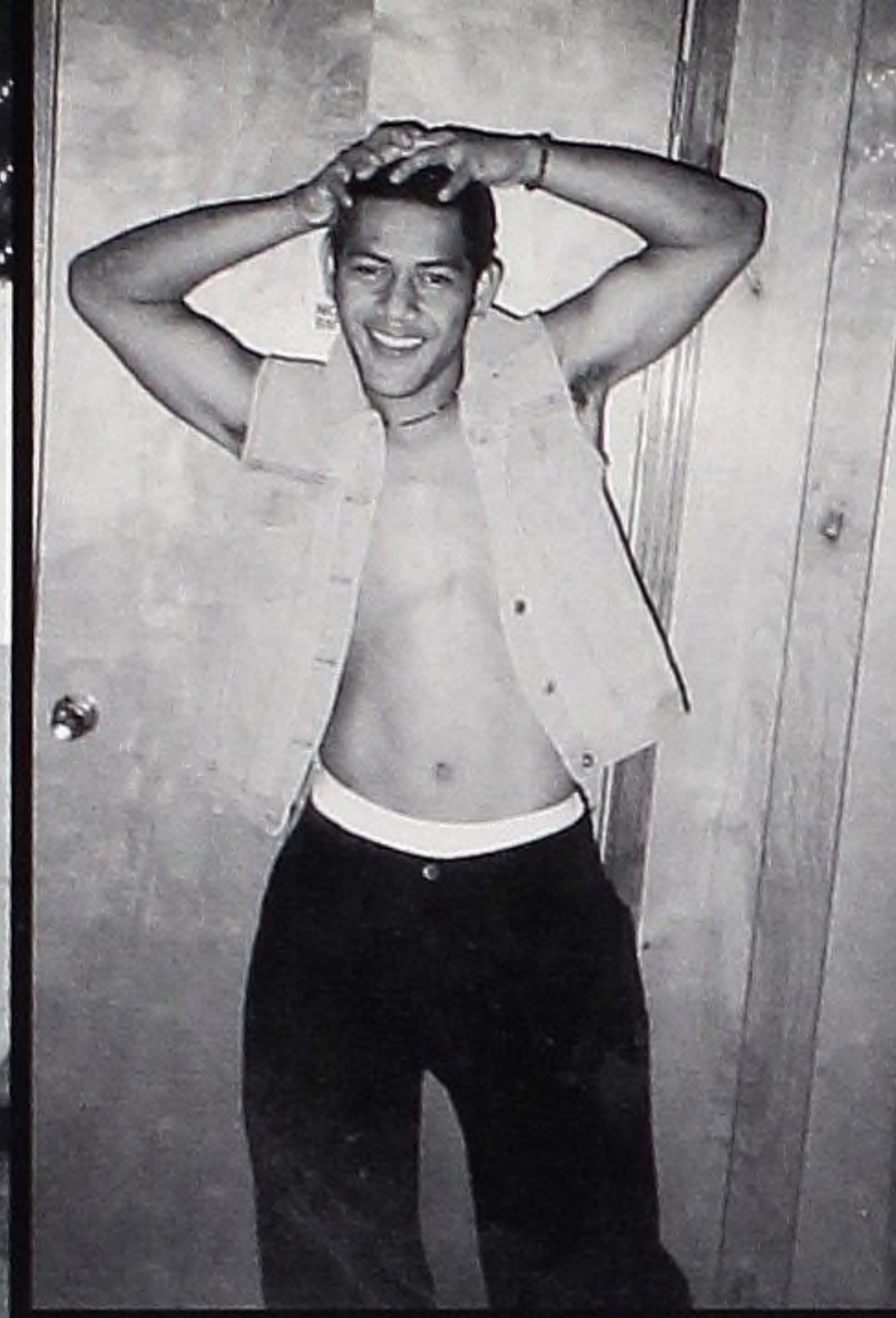
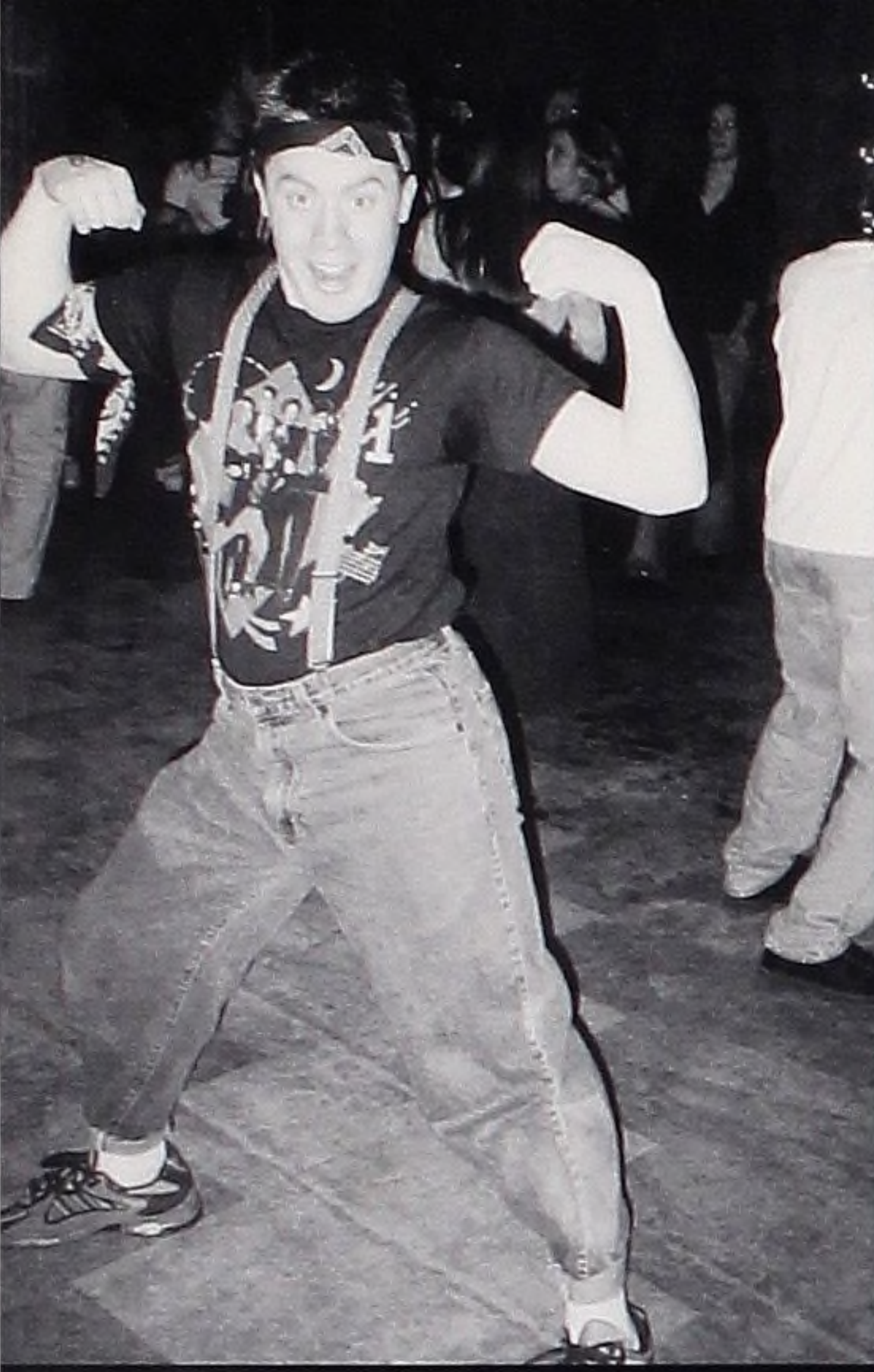
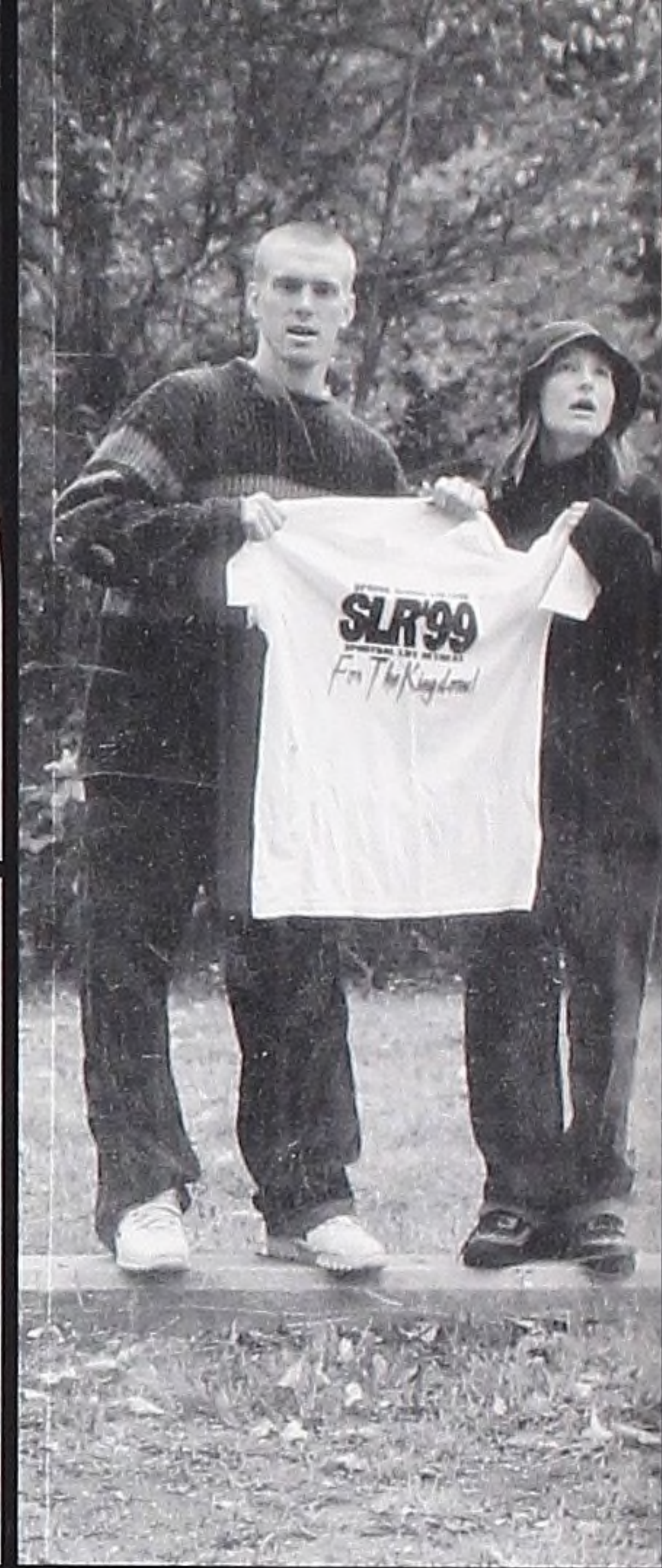
And the Echo Staff rejoiced.

Thank you to everyone and everything that suddenly appeared to us on our journey.(Even to those who were not mentioned in this fairytale). To you, we are incredibly grateful. We could not have done it without your help.



Xian + Rebecca Wright

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left: Nice suspenders, Jeff!

below: Fasters eat their first meal in 30 hours.



above: The Jackson Train Station?!

right: Spiritual Life Retreat '00 models Greg Elford and Jaime Taylor.

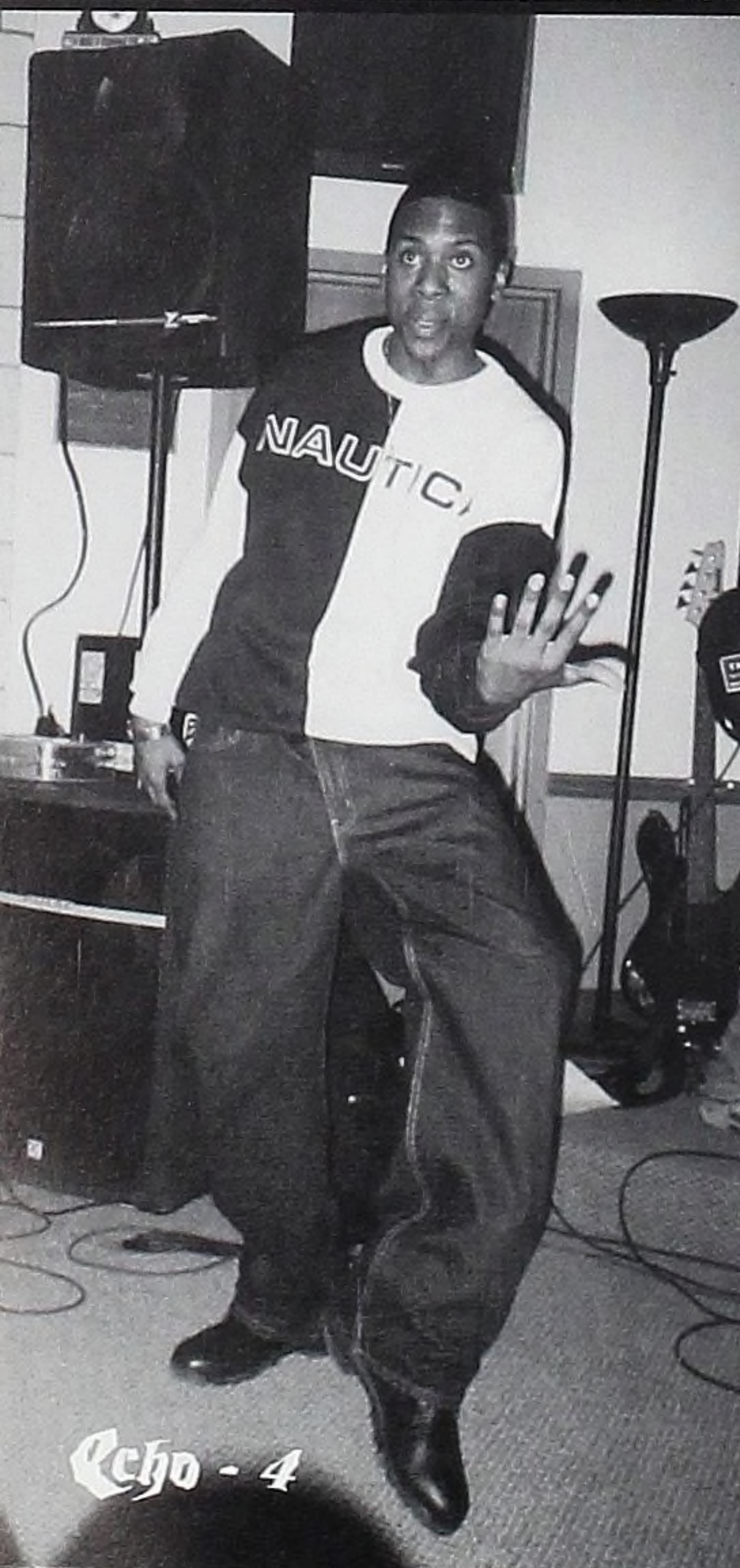


above: The Abbotts take 1st prize at the battle of the bands

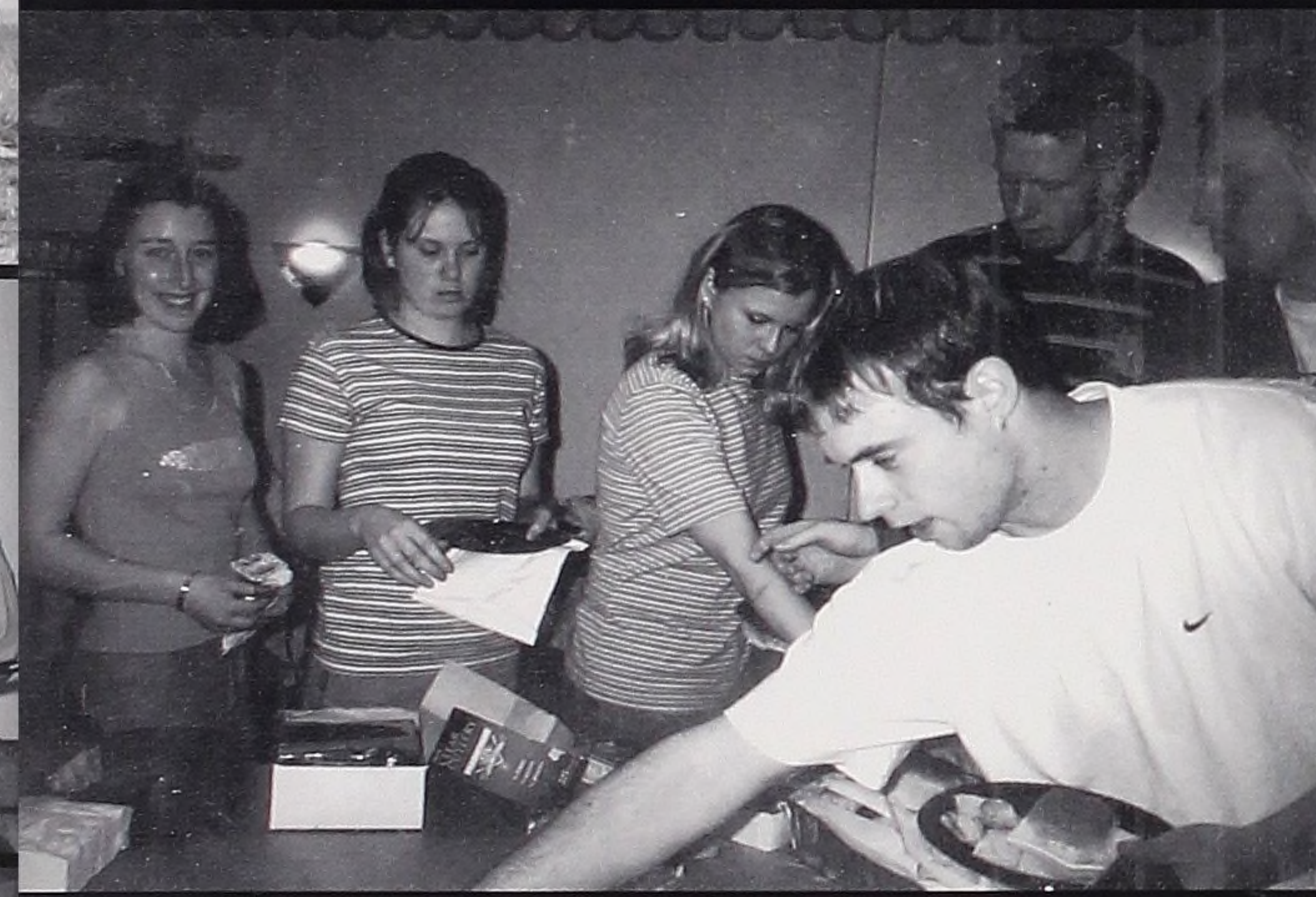
left: Dwight playing his air guitar.

right: Where's Fetter?

below: Who the heck are these freaks?



student activities



below: Judy demonstrating the proper way to hold a baby. right: The class of '82.



student activities



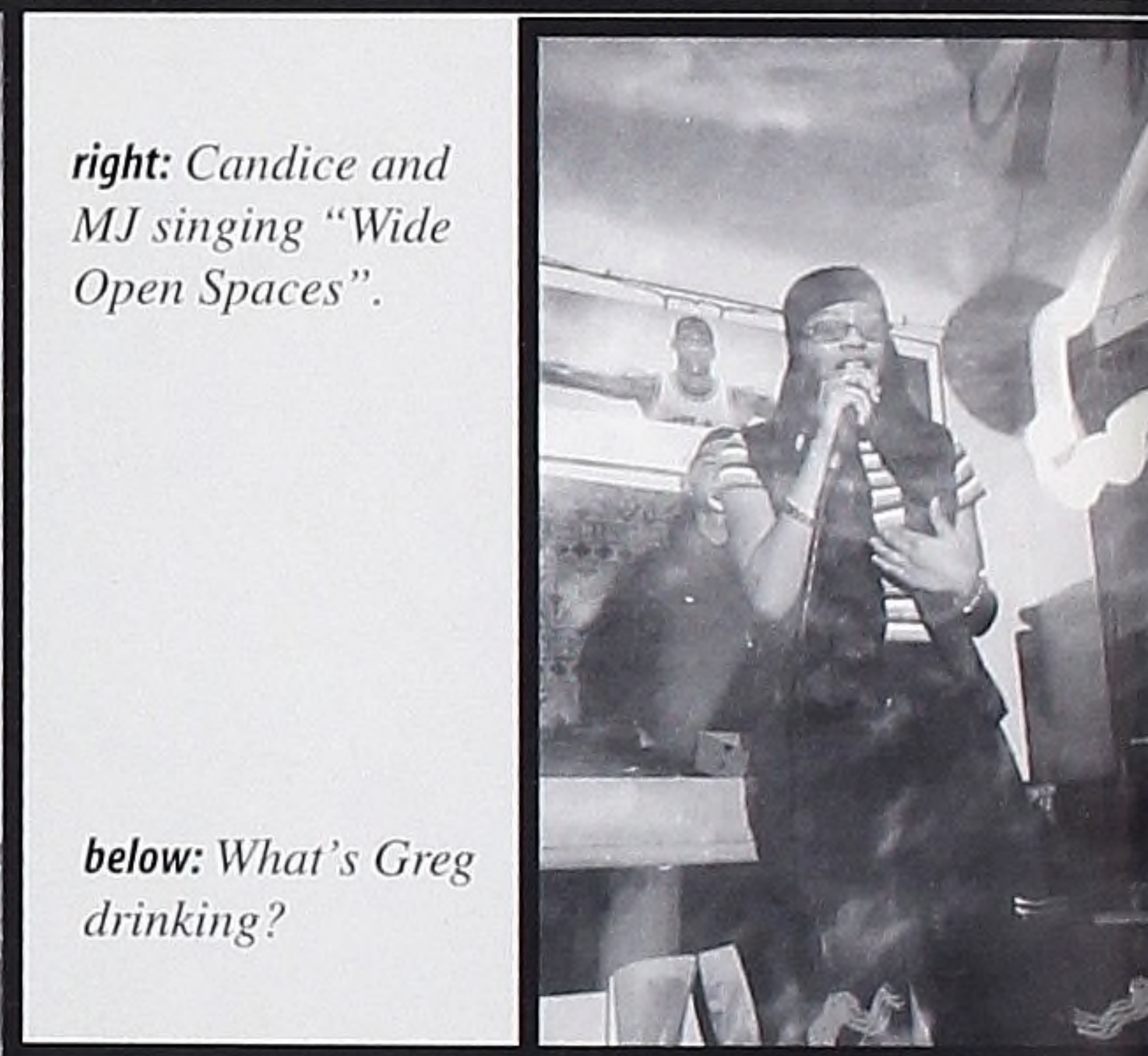
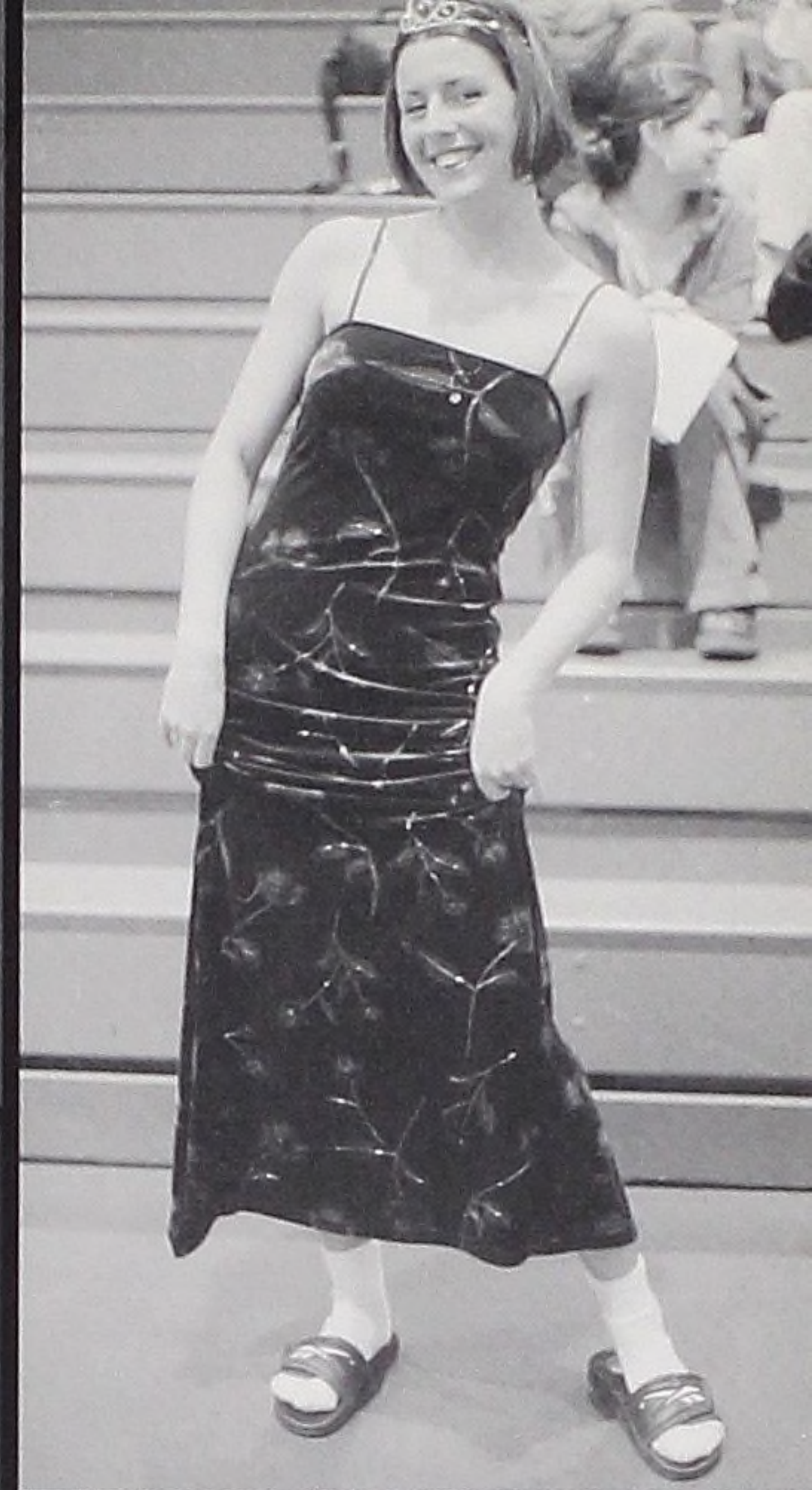
left: Work it Duke, work it.

below: Andrew Gallagher, speed walker extraordinaire.





below: 木割!!



right: Candice and MJ singing "Wide Open Spaces".

above: Does it match my skirt?



right: One eyed one masked flying purple people eater...

above: Post Traumatic Hip Surgery Disorder.

below: Um...line please!

above: Culturefestivities

below: 歌姫



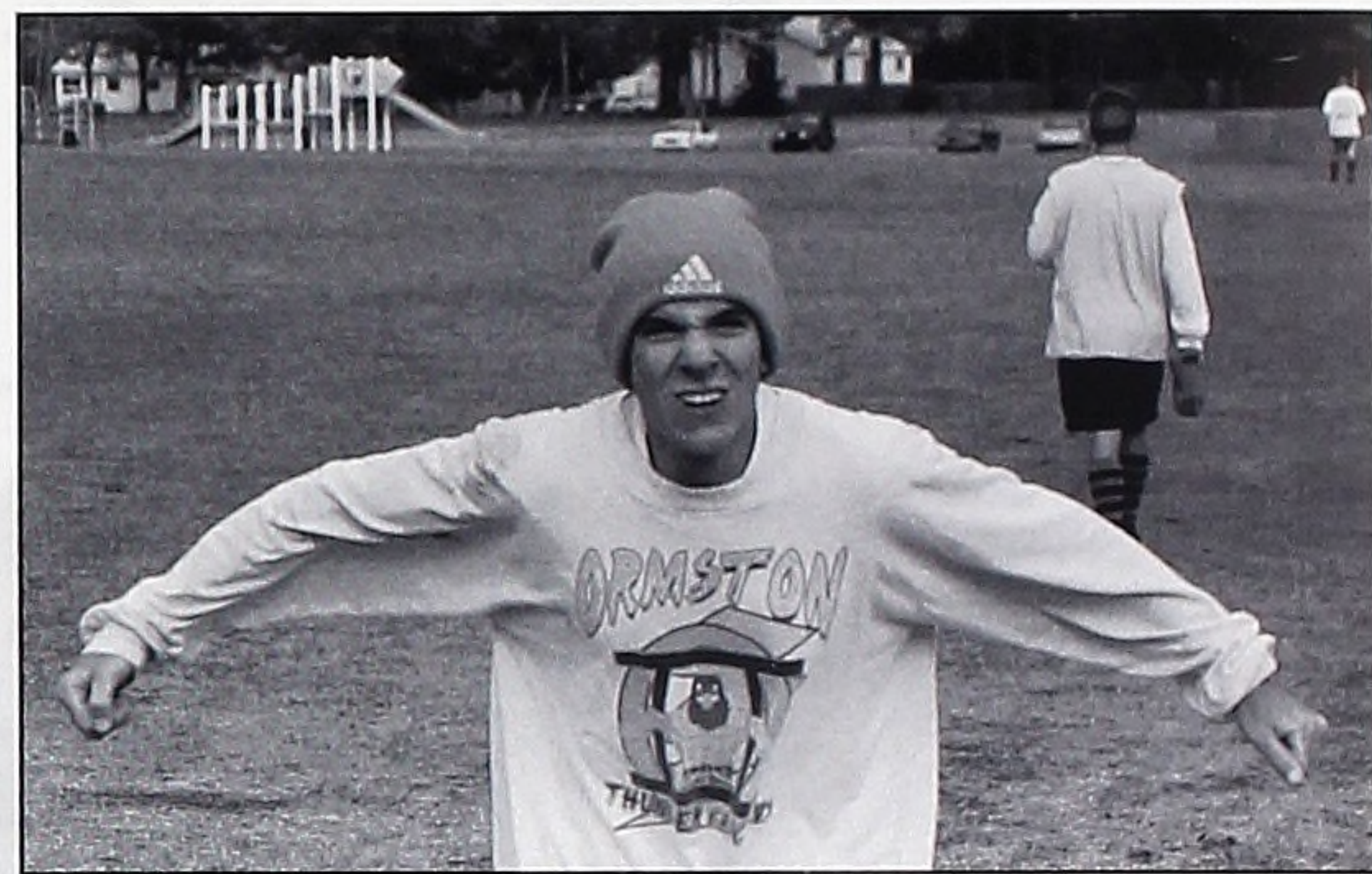
above: Gettin' Miggy wit it.



left: Nice place for a wedding.



Intramurals are all that.



left: Rick Cahoon takes a "time-out" to strike a pose.

below: Scott Anderson throws his head into the game.



photos by Jeremy Scott

Joel Maust

Spring Arbor students love intramural sports. In fact, intramurals meet students' expectations better than any other aspect of the Arbor. Therefore, it comes as no surprise that fields and courts brim over with both casual and competitive athletes when an intramural sport is in season.

The season began as it usually does, with soccer - which ran adjacent with men and women's varsity soccer this year. With both practices and games being held on the track's infield, the black-spotted ball rarely left its home in the grass.

The Barracudas of Beta I took honors when tournament-time rolled around. Led by former Spring Arbor soccer player Eric Wheatley and high school stars Joel Salsburey and Chad Craig, the team jumped out to an early intramural lead

as visions of a championship danced in their head.

Clark Haase witnessed a particularly odd B-1 goal. "Kyle Gaffner scored from midfield on a floating toe-ball. It was the weirdest thing I've ever seen," he said.

The Alpha wing of Lowell Hall claimed the women's soccer championship. Alpha pulled out a gut wrenching double-overtime win against Tri-K-A in the big game. Heading up Alpha's decorated team was Sarah Luksan, Lauryn Wilhite, and Mindi Kaleto - all freshmen.

Football was next in line. Brisk autumn air and Monday Night Football triggered ants in the pants of pigskin fans. High school football heroes of old left all they had on the gridiron, but it was no match for the experience and talent brought to the field by the

Apartment team. Led by former Michigan State quarterback Damien Hiram, the high-powered Apartment offense never looked twice when crossing the street toward the intramural football championship.

The women also had a football champion. The females of the Apartments, K-houses, and Triplex mustered together the best team on the field. Quarterback Becky Backes led the way, helped by a slew of other faithful teammates.

Referee Kendon Smith best remembers the lack of girls that showed up for some football games. With entire dorm wings composing the teams, Smith was surprised the turnout wasn't better. "One of Muffitt's games had only one girl show up from the whole hall," he said. Seems like Monday Night Football and the autumn air did not have the same effect on the ladies.

Not wanting to be left in the dust of Beta 1 and the Apartments, Tri-K pieced together a fabulous floor

hockey team. Nate Burns manned Tri-K's net while Chris Sexton tallied hat tricks. Pucks flew throughout the season and on into the tournament, but when the Fieldhouse's lights went out, it was Tri-K who bore the championship grin.

Though the season was not as action packed as the NHL, it had its moments. Floor Hockey referee Rik Hilborn told of a strange happening during the season. "Somebody shot the puck off of a basketball hoop backboard and it landed in somebody's hood," he said. Too bad such shots are not worth any points.

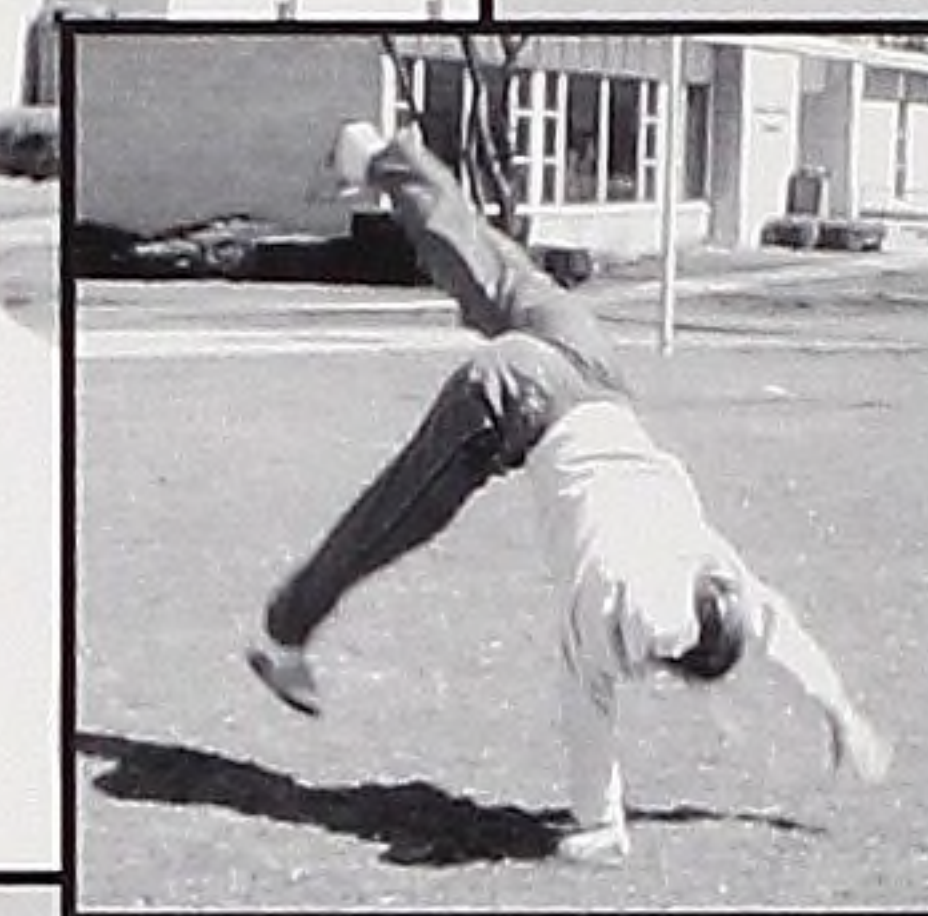
Interspersed among the major sports were several mini-tournaments. Beta 2 netted their first championship by taking honors in beach volleyball. Apartments grabbed a few more points with victories in the table tennis and foosball. The one-day tennis tournament belonged to Tri-K.

No matter what the sport may be, the talk of the town is that intramurals play a major role in our campus life.

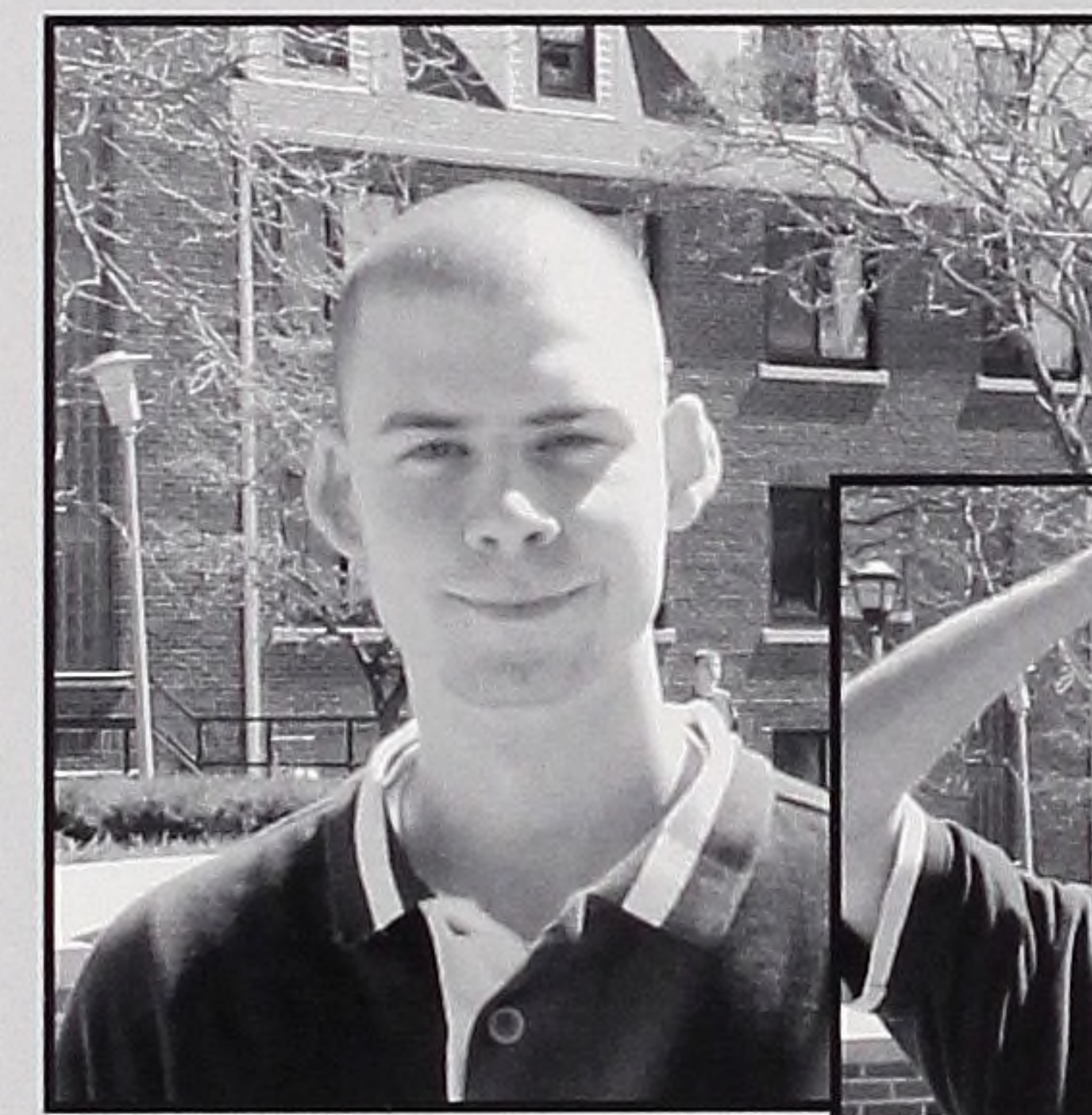
the intramural directors



Becky Backes, JR
Spanish major



Clark Haase, SO
Social Studies major



Bill Beadenkopf, Jr.
Secondary Ed
& English major



Intramural director photos by Morgan Levi

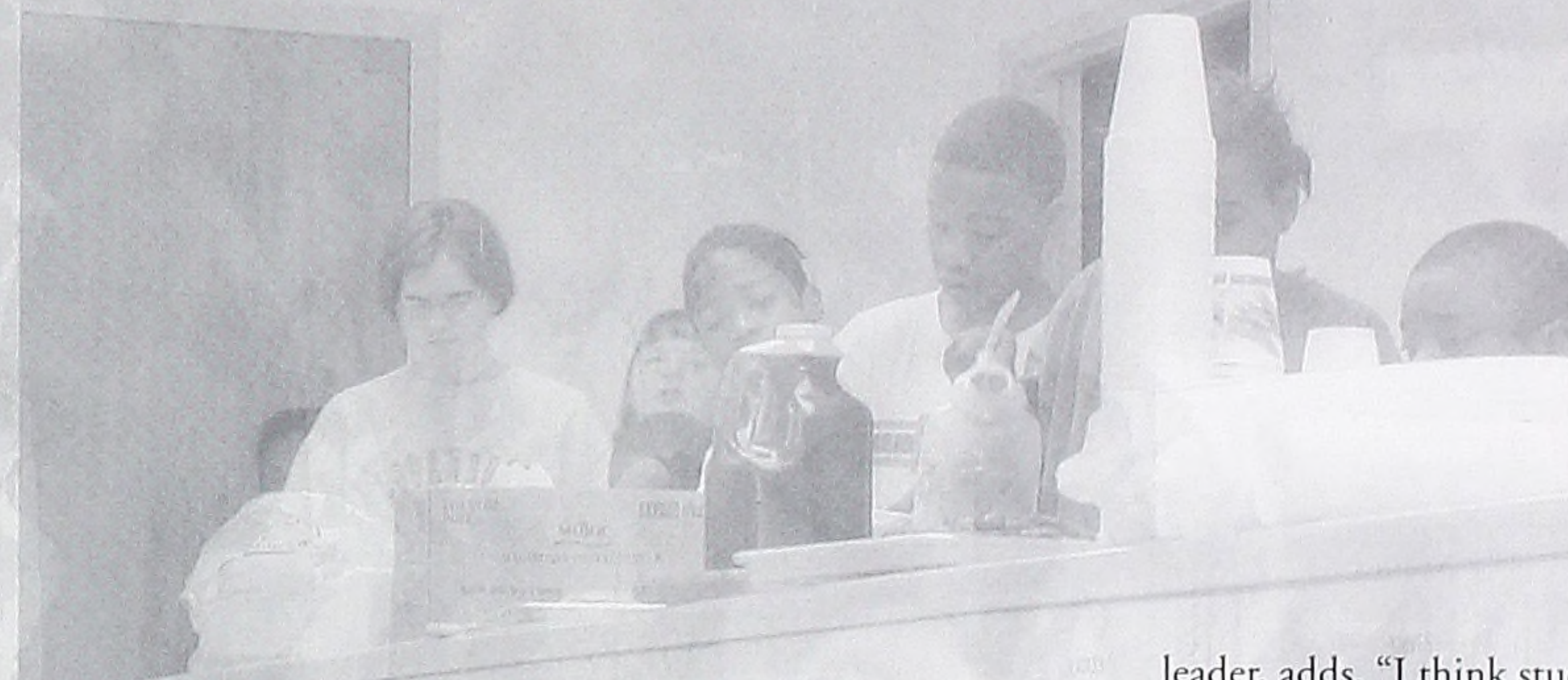
TAKING IT OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE:

"There's a world out there that still needs to see God's love."

Sherry Brow

Students of Spring Arbor College have had tremendous opportunities to touch people's lives by taking part in on-campus ministries. Ministries, such as the women's prison ministry team, Action Jackson, Arbor Manor visits, Hands on Detroit, and Interfaith Shelter have allowed students to build relationships with fellow students as well as with people who live in the "real world".

Although these have been great opportunities for Spring Arbor students to work their hands in our community, many other students have gotten involved in non-SAC related voluntary activities. Among these include youth group leadership and basketball ministries. Not only have these students impacted the lives of the children they work with, but they have touched the lives of the leaders as well. The students who take part in these ministries feel it is extremely rewarding to be role models in children's lives.



In the beginning of Dan Thorp's youth group leadership, he didn't know what to expect, "but in the end I had a strong love for my guys."

Phil Brown, a junior basketball league coach, enjoys serving the church. "Serving keeps your focus on life in the right place and more often than not, it's a whole lot of fun," says Brown.

Each of the off-campus ministers feel as though it is important to get involved in off-campus ministries because

there remains a need for the love of Christ in other places besides the areas which on-campus ministries place their emphasis.

Nikki Keen, who also coaches a junior basketball league, truly believes in her ministry and the effect that it has. "Off campus ministries are important because sometimes you lose your focus when you are in the 'bubble'," explains Keen. "It shows you that there is a world out there that still needs to see God's love."

Kendon Smith, a cell group

leader, adds, "I think students should get involved with off-campus ministry because it gets you away from college students and college functions to let you see how another church or ministry groups may approach their ministry and it gets you involved with different people."

The amount of time a ministry entails varies from ministry to ministry. Each separate "servant-ship" has a different level of commitment. If anyone is looking to get involved in such a ministry, but is concerned with their lack of time availability, they should

look into one that requires only a few hours a week in service. Amy Jean says she spends only a couple hours a week, total, including the preparation and delivery of her message for her youth group.

Kayla Brown, however, spends the majority of her time preparing for her ministry. "Young Life is a huge priority in my life, because it is helping introduce kids that may never step into a church building, or see the amazing love of Christ. I schedule things in my life around Young Life, and careful planning is the key to a balanced week!" comments Brown.

Whether these servants spend one or twenty hours in service, the point is, Spring Arbor's students are getting out there in the world and impacting lives. "All Christians are called to a life of ministry...everyone should be helping to build the kingdom somehow," says Smith.



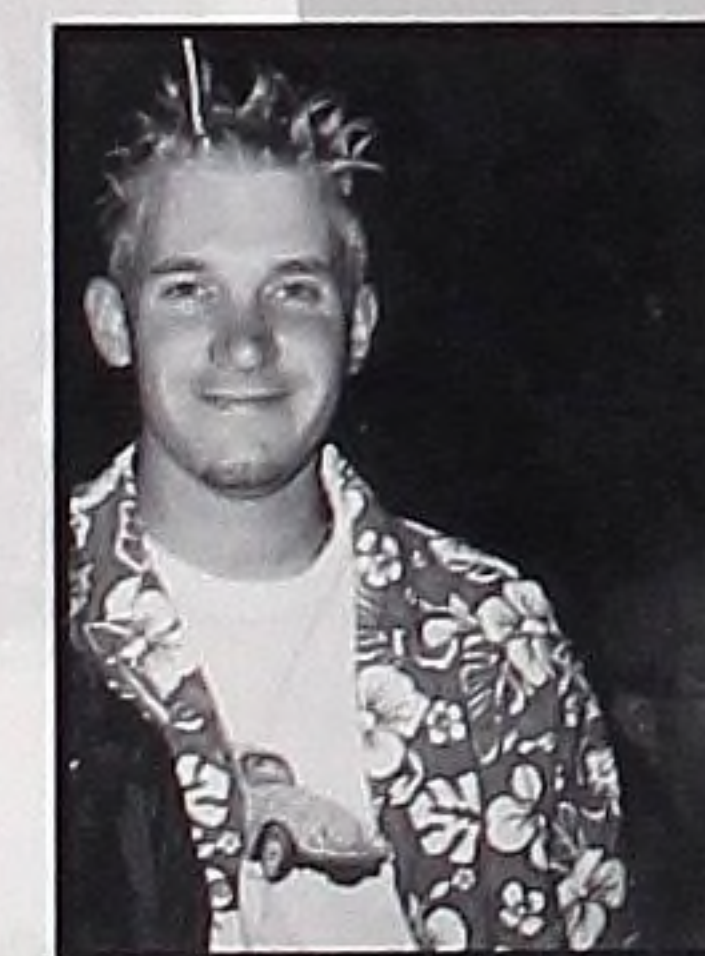
Kendon Smith. "What is a cell group? Once a week I meet with about ten 9th grade boys and we have a time of prayer, accountability, and sharing. The basis for a cell group is to care for each other and have accountability to each other. It is sort of a discipleship group. I focus more on spiritual disciplines needed to have a growing Christian life and relationship with Christ. My favorite part is developing the friendships with the guys and seeing the results as they begin to grow and ask questions."



Phil Brown, Dan Thorp, and Nikki Keen. These three coach junior basketball teams at Spring Arbor Free Methodist Church, an outreach ministry for the church. It brings in kids and their parents. The people who participate are a combination of both people who attend and those who don't attend the church. The leagues are known as the Aim High Warriors. Nikki coaches a team of 10-12 year old girls, Dan coaches a group of 9-11 year old boys, and Phil coaches 8-9 year old boys. Nikki Keen says, "My favorite part is the feeling I get when someone who is struggling overcomes obstacles as a team or as an individual. Even though you are doing it to give something, you get something back in return."



Kayla Brown. "I am a leader in a group called Young Life. It is a Christian outreach for non-churched high school kids. Young Life believes that it is a 'sin' to bore a kid with the amazing message of Christ! This ministry is fun and presents the gospel in an exciting, creative way! So, if anyone is interested in ministering to non-Christian high school kids in a outrageously fun way, then please contact me!"



Don Tippie. "I am in charge of leading a Sunday night youth service at Chelsea Free Methodist Church. The teens lead the worship. They play the instruments and work all the sound equipment themselves. I either speak or bring in outside speakers. It brings so much joy into my heart to see young people make decisions for Christ before they make mistakes like I did."

Amy Jean Wrather. "I do ministry at the Spring Arbor Nazarene Church. My focus is on the 7th-12th graders. I prepare and present lessons every other week for the students as well as just hang out with them. Ministry is my life. If I do something fun, it's usually ministry oriented."

THE SILENT PUBLIC

Room, dark, gray, cold.
Yet somehow it not so much withholds
Facts and treasures, lyrics and rhymes.
A smile here and there, to an audience unseen.

Who is out there?
Anyone near, for me,
I have yet to hear
The crop that I have sown
Listening ears, to me unknown.

A mystery call, a spot on the wall
For that is excitement in this place
You see no others,
Not one face.

The joy comes from knowing,
you have changed lives
Lives of whom you may never see
Have heard a message, you produced.
Did it get through?

God is very real
He sets receivers in their position
To reap the news, to hear the joy
Of this mighty, powerful master.
He is my Savior, and
I will spread him with joy.

In this radio room,
I am the preacher
Not a lukewarm street teacher
I mean what I say,
I meant what I said
For I adore His message.
He is my friend.

—Rachel Ryder

Illustration by Xian





artwork

the dance

His smile injects my heart with warmth-
I am an addict.

His eyes are like two gypsies in the night-
They dance around me when in my sleep,
Threatening to steal my heart.

His hands hold all these promises
I know he can't keep,
And the answers to questions I'll never ask him.

His touch is like the tap of an invisible angel,
And even when I see his hand on my shoulder,
I can't believe.

His faith crumbles in smokey trails all around him.
I sift through the rubble-
Looking for a little boy
Whose pain made him an adult too quickly.

And when I look into the eyes of the child,
They seem so familiar.
Because they're my eyes
And they're his eyes and they dance
Like two gypsies in the night.

—Sherry Owens

poetry

Women's Basketball:

A successful but disappointing season.

Dan Gisel

Which do you want first? The good news or the bad news about the 1999-2000 women's basketball season here at Spring Arbor?

The good news was that the team won 22 games and finished third in the nation at Christian Nationals. The bad news was that those accomplishments were not good enough to satisfy Coach Britsch and his team.

"Most basketball people use a 20-win season as a standard for evaluating a season, so with 22 wins we achieved success," said Britsch about the year. He quickly added, "But we never reached our potential. We fell short of expectations."

After going to the Elite 8 the last two seasons at the NAIA Nationals, this year's team came into the season expecting no less; but the team could not manage the same production, finishing with a 22-11 record. Senior Andrea VanderHorst said, "Over all it was a tough season to go through because we expected to finish better in the conference and postseason."

In the WHAC conference the team ended up third with a 9-5 record and was beaten in the semi-finals of the WHAC tournament by Aquinas. The season did not end there, but instead they advanced to the NCCAA National Tournament in Oakland City, Indiana. The team won their opening round game but was then defeated by the number one seed, East

Texas Baptist. That moved the women to the consolation bracket, which they ended up winning, giving them 3rd place honors.

Senior Karrie Houser said, "At first it was disappointing not to go to NAIA Nationals, but



Andrea VanderHorst goes strong on the offense.



Right: Portia Reilly shows 'em who's boss.

Left: She fakes left... She fakes right...



we got to play three extra games. And it was nice to be able to end your season on a win, instead of a loss. It was a great tournament and a lot of fun."

Over all, the season was a good one for the Lady Cougars and they plan on more successful seasons in the future. Coach Britsch summarized the season well by saying, "It is nice when you can be disappointed and win 20 games. We are happy with the program and the way things are headed."

VanderHorst echoed her coach as she said, "We did a lot of good things as a team to help the program grow and go in the right direction."

With this type of season as a

team, individuals will always be rewarded, and this year was no difference.

VanderHorst became the first woman in Spring Arbor College's history to be a First Team All-American for the NAIA and NCCAA. She was also named the WHAC Player of the Year.

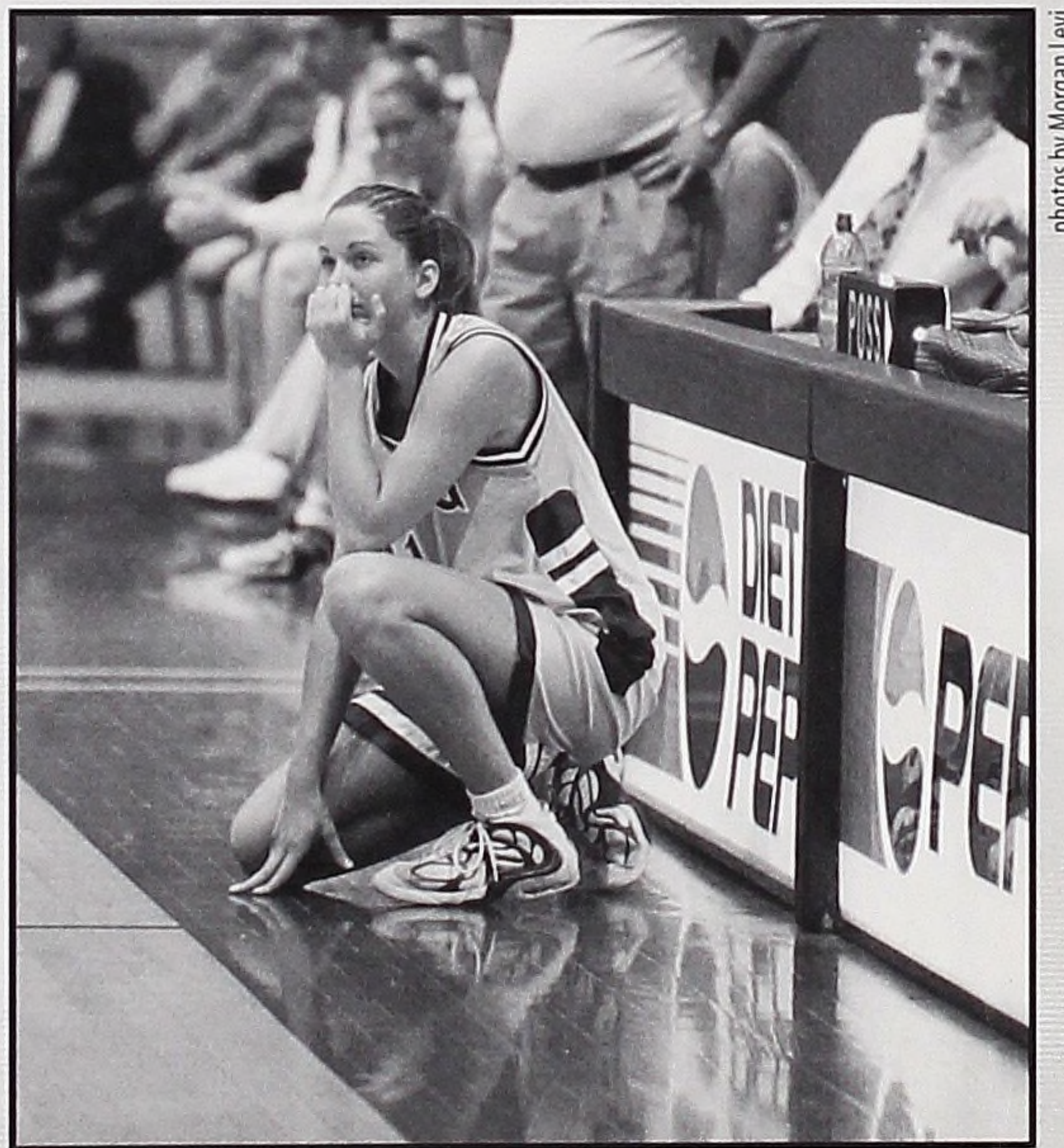
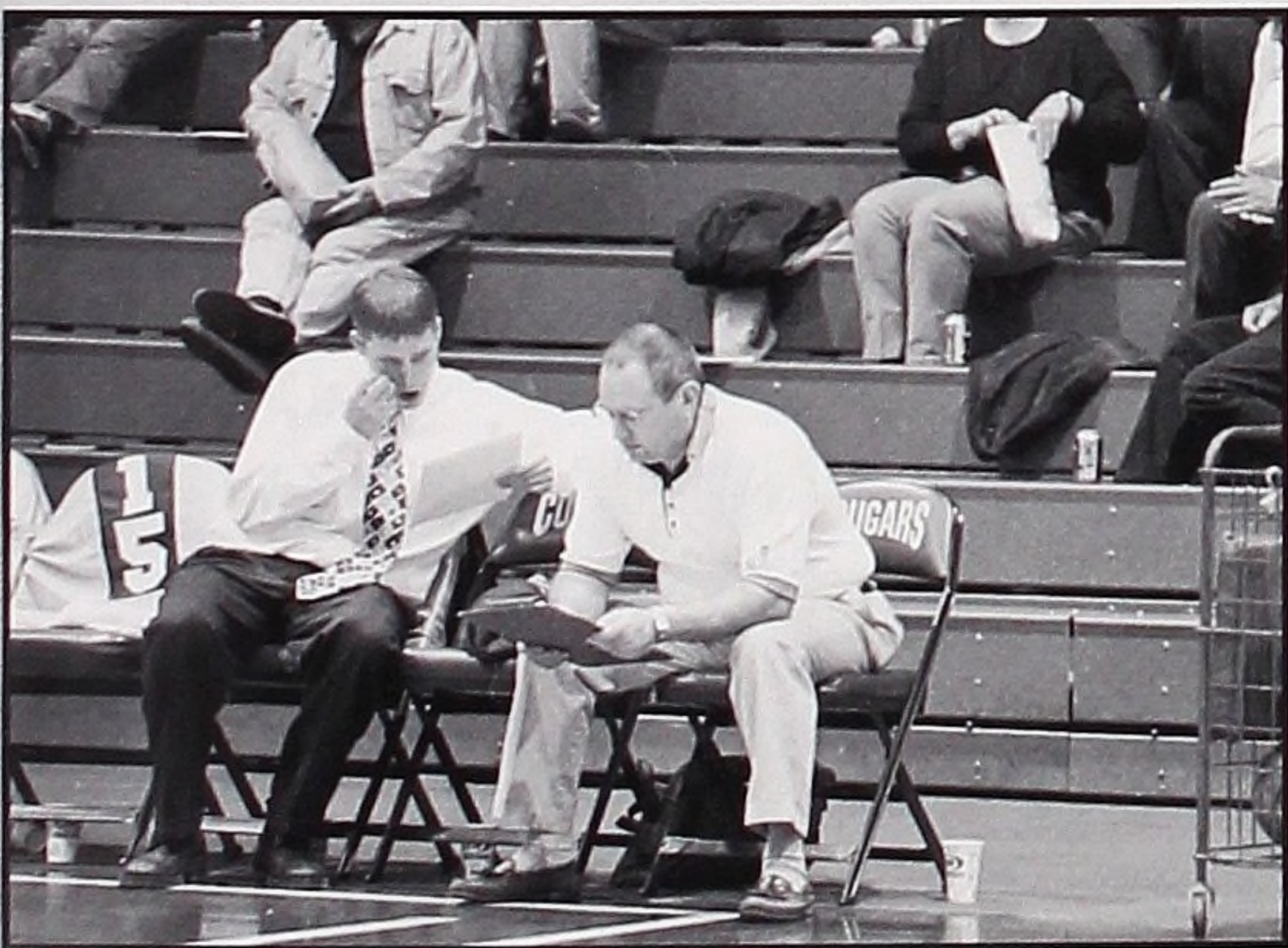
"It is a great honor especially because I will be remembered in the same company as great players like Liz Chriscinski and Courtney Thompson," said VanderHorst.

But VanderHorst wasn't the only one to receive awards. Kristin Dankert was named Third Team All-American for NCCAA and also to the All-

WHAC Team, where she was joined by Houser. Jacquelyn Black was named to the Academic All-American Team for NAIA and Academic All-WHAC. The freshmen also were represented in the postseason awards as Michelle Robson was named All-WHAC Freshman of the Year, and Portia Reilly made the

All-WHAC Freshman Team.

The 1999-2000 season was very good for the Lady Cougars but Coach Britsch wants much more in the future. "We can't be satisfied with being very good," said Britsch. "We have to get better, and I hope that is a driving force for us next year."



Above: Megan Vore waits in anticipation.

Left: Going over the game plan.

photos by Morgan Levi

Leah Iknayan

Here's a hypothetical situation. You walk into your 7:45 class on a Monday morning. You discover that a video camera and a Lite Pro (the thing that you show a PowerPoint presentation on) have been set up in the room. You wonder, "How in the heck did those things get here?" Thanks to your friendly Media Technicians, this is no hypothetical situation at all! These choice people haul themselves out of bed to be at work at the obscene hour of 7 am and provide our classrooms with useful media items so our professors can illustrate their lessons.

The Media Center used to

"You also get to trip over Dave's useless, obsolete media equipment that lines the floor of the office."

reside in a small house across the street from Gamma. It was affectionately called by some "The House of Dave," named after Dave Hopper, who is in charge of the media center, along with Lori Scott. During the last week of February, the Media Center moved its home to the basement of the library.

The Media Center is a small office that is involved in everything that requires media equipment.



Matt Kirkland working hard at the Media center

You also get to trip over Dave's useless, obsolete media equipment that lines the floor of the office. Fortunately, when the office moved to the basement of the library, most of Dave's media equipment had to stay behind.

If you ever wanted to learn about technology, the Media Center is the place to be. Without it, our classrooms would just be lacking. And when all else fails, the Media Center offers many different opportunities to create interesting artwork from old, broken overhead projectors.

Remember that awesome chapel speaker last week? Wish you could have gotten a tape of it? You can. Just call up the Media Center, and your handy dandy Media Techs will whip you off a copy in no time.

Working at the Media Center is an exhilarating experience. Your everyday tasks range from making video duplications to running the sound system for special events.

uniform cleaner

Dan Dickinson
Andrew Lindley
Amanda Maruhn

Imagine a sports team with grass-stained uniform pants and sweat-drenched jerseys. Now imagine these dirty jerseys BEFORE the game starts! Fortunately, because of a select group of dedicated workers and volunteers, SAC athletes' whites stay white and colors stay bright.

Students working in the Fieldhouse often sacrifice study and free time hours to do our sports teams a great service.

The length of time involved varies. Depending on the availability of the machines, one can spend more

than an hour working on this task. Volunteers use the machines provided; unlike the coin-operated ones in the dorms, workers use ordinary

"They use whatever can be found, whether it's Downy or Purex."

washers and dryers. They use whatever cleaning supplies can be found, whether it's Downy or Purex. Most important of all, they remember when to use the stain stick.

Stokely Saddler, a soccer player, remembers SAC student Chris Sexton's helpfulness. "He always had our stuff to us on time. He did a great job."

Kay Dunckel, associate athletic director, did the laundry for the women's volleyball and basketball teams during the 20 years she coached

them. Like many other coaches working out of their homes, her supplies came out of her own pocket.

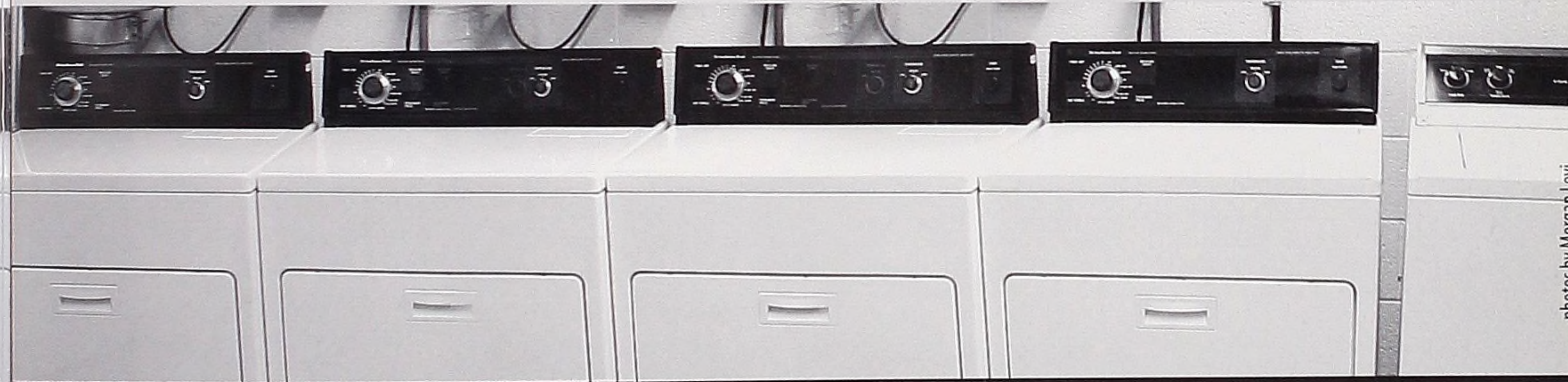
Tom Britsch, women's basketball coach, gives up family time to keep his team's uniforms clean. He spends close to three hours on this task.

Rodney Barkel, team manager, does the laundry for

the men's basketball and baseball teams. He counts many of the players as friends. "Brian Stroble always takes good care of me," he said. Ryan Cottingham, men's basketball coach, knows this unsung hero is an invaluable part of his team. "Barkel is a MVP to many of the sports programs here at Spring Arbor," Cottingham said.

These hard workers know if they don't help out, no one else will. The players realize this and are grateful to all the workers.

Players and coaches alike know that without these workers, the teams would stink.



photos by Morgan Levi

Joy Millard
helps a young
swimmer
with his
bloody nose.



lifeguard

The Other Side of Baywatch

Krista Carpenter

It's easy to associate lifeguarding with media icons such as Pamela Anderson or David Hasselhoff of the TV show Baywatch. Anderson and Hasselhoff give a glamorous image to the jobs that they portray on television. But what about the job of real lifeguards - the ones who watch over students every time they swim in the pool at Spring Arbor College?

Most of us probably take for granted these highly skilled professionals, but lifeguards

save approximately 60 thousand people every year. This number alone proves that lifeguards hold life and death in the palms of their hands.

For lifeguards at Spring Arbor, a typical day entails making sure all swimmers who enter the SAC pool leave it safely.

Liz Runals says, "I have never had to rescue anyone, so I can't say how it feels to save a life. I can tell you, though, that I would rather be very attentive during the time that I am guarding than have to

make a save." Preventative lifeguarding, a practice of all SAC lifeguards, keeps hazards from becoming accidents. Many of SAC's lifeguards have not yet had to make a save.

The day when a guard makes his or her first save, is the day when all the hard work seems worth it. "It feels incredible to save a life," says freshman Mindi Kaleto. "When you save a life, you know that you've just done something extremely important and worthwhile."

According to junior Phil

Owen, "You remember everything you were taught, and at the same time, kind of forget it." Owen went on to explain that when there is a save to make, your instinct kicks in.

While the guards are not saving lives, many small tasks that may seem unimportant need to be done in order to keep the pool up and running. When a lifeguard is "off duty" (not watching the water), head guard Teresa Butcher says it is necessary to check all guard equipment, making sure that it

is in good condition. They must also check the pool facility for safe and usable equipment, and make sure that the pool chemicals are at a safe level while also checking the air and water temperatures. After all that is done they must report to the head guard if there is any negative findings.

While lifeguarding at Spring Arbor may not be as glamorous as it seems on a television, it is a truly rewarding experience. Saving lives just comes as part of the job.



Practice is a way of life

Shannon Globig

The loud beeping alarm shatters my perfect dream world once again. My fist hits the clock hard enough to send it flying off the nightstand, and crashing to the floor. I stare blindly at the fallen clock, waiting for my eyes to focus. The large bright red numbers read 4:30. The thought of hitting the snooze button dashes through my mind, but only briefly. Just one more day... then the weekend. I slowly drag myself out of bed. Not yet awake enough to know where I am going, I stub my toe on the wall as I stumble to the bathroom. It is the beginning of the day, but it feels like I have been

“I stare blindly at the fallen clock, waiting for my eyes to focus. The large bright red numbers read 4:30.”

following the same routine forever.

Sports practices are difficult no matter what sport a player is involved in. However, it is often believed, and arguably so, that baseball and softball practices are two of the most difficult sports here at Spring Arbor College. The obvious reason for that is because of the horrible practice times. It is hard enough to spend two hours sprinting and hitting, as well as other agility activities;

but can you imagine doing all that either at 5:15 in the morning or at midnight?

As I step onto the gym floor, I can still feel the goosebumps of the frigid morning air. When I begin to stretch my leg muscles, I find myself yawning and wiping sleep from my eyes, and I see many of my teammates doing the same. The gym echoes as each of us count to ten in unison, before changing positions to stretch our tired bodies. We end our morning stretches and begin with some agility work. I can feel my leg muscles starting to pull as I attempt to move them faster than I had the previous time.

My T-shirt is damp, even though practice only began 30 minutes earlier. Sweat beads have already begun to form on my forehead when I pull my sweatpants on. The rubber floor is never nice to my exposed legs, and I know that we are going to be working on base running and sliding. Looking around at the other players, many have spacy looks on their faces from the lack of energy this early in the morning.

We compete against each other as we begin our sprints, each pushing the other to work harder and move faster. I can feel sweat dripping down my back as I sprint toward the set first base, and slide into second. I repeat this over and over, thinking it is never going to end. As I finally round third base for the last time during today's grueling practice, I can feel my sides beginning to



ache slightly. Now that it is finally over, I follow others to the drinking fountain, trying to replace some of the water that had been drained from my body. My body feels like it is in a sauna. I pull off my sweatpants and the cold air from the open gym door rushes against my bare legs.


As practice continues, I watch as several of my teammates rush to the exit door of the gym, before becoming sick. The thought almost makes me ill, yet they keep pushing themselves to work harder. Each activity works a different muscle, each trying to improve a different skill. I know it isn't just the physical exercise that makes everyone sick; it is the mental challenge of working so hard at six in the morning.

When practice ends, my day has just begun. As I sit through class an hour later, I struggle to keep my eyes open. The professor just seems to drone on and on, and the heat in the room teases my exhausted body. Yet, after what seems like forever, he finally dismisses us, and I head back to my room to study.

I find alertness is just as difficult while studying as it is in

class, but there is still much to do before I can allow myself to sleep. My laundry has been piling up for what seems like forever, and I still need to run to the store for some more shampoo. The thought of sitting through two more classes seems almost impossible, but it is, in fact, a necessity.

Class after class, I somehow drag myself through. It is nine o'clock when I finally find time to get to bed. As I get ready for my long awaited slumber, I hear my roommate making plans to go out with some friends. In a moment of wishful thinking, I remember when I used to go out with friends every night. Oh well. My eyes close moments later. However, in just eight hours, it will start all over again.



Sculpture by Justin Jackson

The best memories take place in the sunshine, of course... and one spring day last year, I had just returned from getting some of my furniture in New Hampshire. I had to unload it from the Ryder truck onto the lawn in front of the apartments, and it was such an ordeal that I didn't want to bother actually getting it in the apartment yet! Plus it was a beautiful day. So I arranged it all like a living room - the couch, armchair, corner table... I brought out my plants from inside... and brought out my laundry to fold. It was a great way to enjoy the weather. During the course of the day, people going in and out of the apartments stopped by and visited... we brought blankets out when it got dark, and a couple of people started grilling hot dogs.

—Morgan Levi

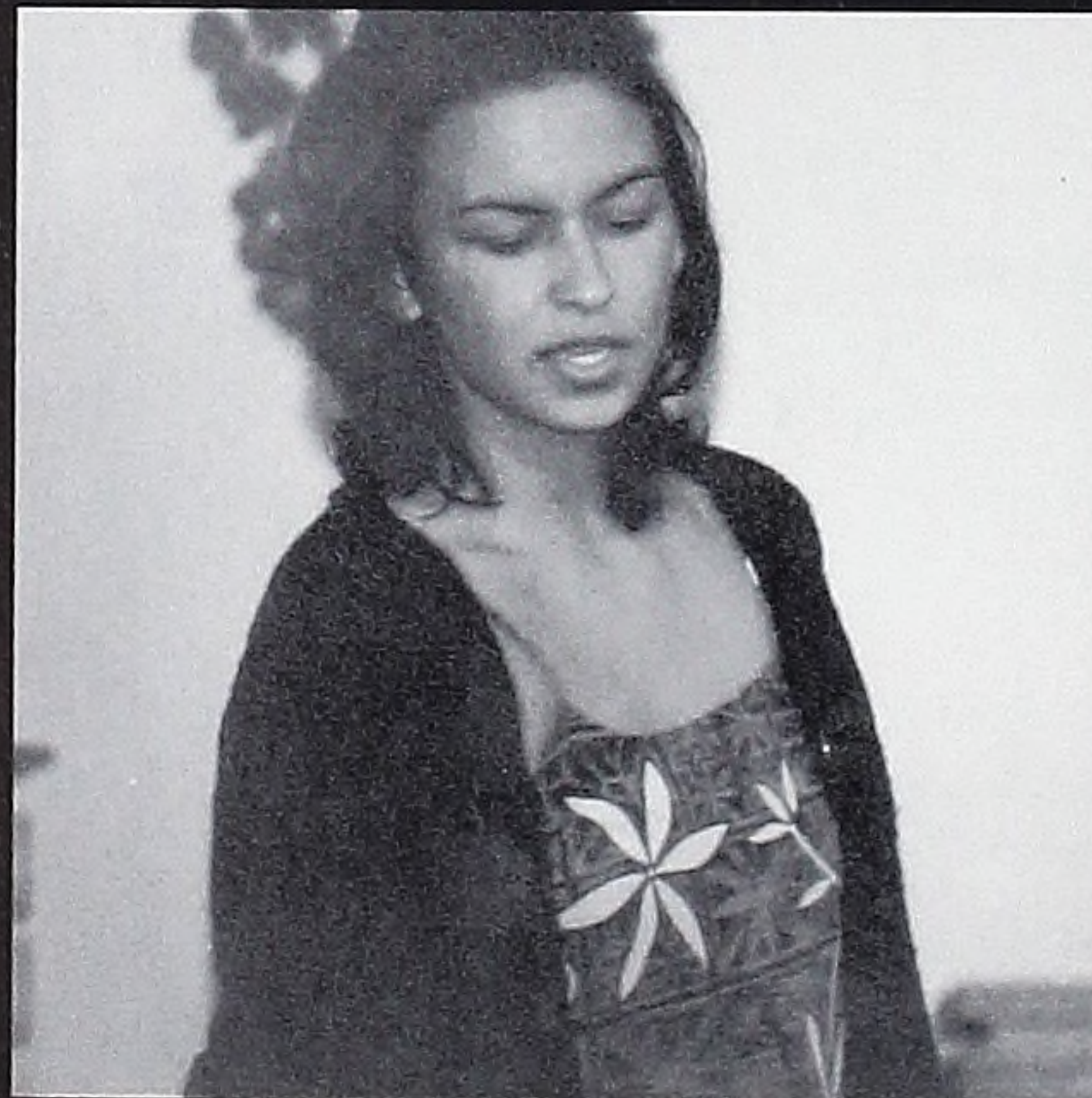


Our freshman year, for Arbor Games, it was necessary to "fro" our hair. We did...quite well.

—Marcella Dopp and Christy Ramundo



Senior Memories



Late one night I was in my room on Muffitt 1 (now Muffitt 2) in a room that conveniently faced Ormston. I happened to have the window cracked open and could hear all this yelling coming from Ormston. Then I got a call from one of my friends who lived on O-3. All he said was to look out the window. Unfortunately I did and could see the hindside of a naked running male, running back from the doors of Muffitt Hall to Ormston....the nightmares I had....

—Penny Supiran

A year in review



From the very beginning, the 1999-2000 school year billed itself as "different" to students. The college would be running on a 12-week semester calendar rather than the traditional 15-week schedule. That would mean the same work in less time, leading to busier lives for students. It also means a longer Christmas vacation and summer for the same students. The jury is still out on the new format.

The campus also had two new faces right off the bat. The fountain was given a floral makeover and a name change. It is now officially known as "Centennial Gardens". To us students, it will forever be "the fountain."

"The boot" also made its debut on campus at the start of the year. Popular opinion was to boot it. Though it hasn't officially left the premises, it does carry a much lower profile.

September 22, 1999:

The annual Arbor Games were held beneath a make-believe tent this year. "Under the Big Top" was the theme, and hordes of students strut their circus stuff for the sake of Arbor Games points and the elusive championship. Even if students didn't take up the opportunity to dress as their favorite circus character, they still got out of classes. With Arbor Games, everybody wins.

October 23, 1999:

President Chapman announced that the 1999-2000 school year would be his last with the college. Chapman will have served the college for four years at the end of his presidency on June 30. Though he will be noted most for the great job he did in raising funds for campus improvements such as the White Auditorium and the library-to-be, nobody can question his heart for the college or for the kingdom of God.

Following the announcement, the Board of Trustees immediately began the lengthy process of finding a new president. A Presidential Search and Selection Committee was created to handle the task. Five months and over 40 candidates later, the committee had a recommendation for the board.

October 29, 1999:

The Spring Arbor Free Methodist Church held a tribute to the late great Bob Briner. Michael W. Smith, a friend of Briner, hosted the 3:00 program. Also present were Dave Pearcey, former pitcher of the San Francisco Giants; Ken Whales, producer of TV series "Christy," and Charlie Pascock, Christian producer and recording artist. The guests spoke of the powerful influence Briner had on their development as "roaring lambs" in society.

That evening, the SAFMC was jam-packed with Michael W. Smith fans for his intimate solo concert. Smith played songs ranging from new to old and finished off the evening with a praise and worship set.

Homecoming came the next day. The campus held traditional events such as soccer and alumni basketball games and varsity scrimmages. Chuck Cunningham and Jaime Taylor were crowned Homecoming King and Queen.

November 12 and 13, 1999:

The White Auditorium hosted its first play when drama students performed *Our Town*. Directed by new staff member Amy Marteson, the play featured the talents of Adam Davidson, Christie McCoy, Tim Davis, Ben Barnes, Ann Engle, Julie Conolly and others. The cast portrayed the everyday lives of two small-town New Hampshire families and the love that sparked between two of the children. The nearly seatless play required strong acting to be successful. Those in attendance felt the students pulled it off.

November 13, 1999:

Natalie Kendall and the rest of the women's cross-country team topped off their conference title with a strong finish in the Christian nationals. The women snagged second place in the country. Kendall led the team with a second place finish in the country. Kendall led the team with a second place finish of her own, but it was the supporting cast of Michelle Klein, Meran Miles, Libbi Fleming, and Rachelle Miller that led the Lady Cougars to the second place finish. They all finished in the top 15, giving Spring Arbor the points they needed for the high finish.

The cross-country team's success didn't stop there. The women went to the NATA race where they performed even better, claiming second place amidst a much stronger field.

January 1, 2000:

Although nobody was around to witness the event, our campus successfully made the transition to the year 2000 along with the rest of the world. The much-hyped Y2K computer glitch turned out to be a no-show for the most part. Westerners watched with anticipation as the new millennium swept across the south Pacific and entered Asia. Nobody knew what would happen. As it turned out, nothing did.

February 8, 2000:

Marci Piper's BUS 370 class opened its own business on the campus. They named it Upper Deck and housed it in the Fireside Lounge. Designed to have a "sports bar" feel, the business is run by students and features a sporting event or prime-time television show when it is open. Initially, Upper Deck required a cover charge to enter, but after student disapproval the fee was dropped.

The student-run business has had mixed success. Top turnout has occurred for two MSU basketball games: one against U of M and the other against University of Florida in the NCAA championship, which the Spartans won convincingly, 89-76.

February 10, 2000:

Following interim, or Spring A as it is officially referred to now, Dream Worlds II resurfaced after a year of hibernation. The use of the controversial video, designed to open students' eyes to the media's demeaned portrayal of women, drew the attention of the campus last year when a student protested its use in the Rhetoric 102/Media Literacy class. After its use was again protested by the same student one year later, the department of communication decided to cease showing the film in its entirety in the class. The department may still use parts of the video as part of the curriculum.

February 2000:

The Board of Trustees approved village housing for construction. Following many meetings, the plan for the campus' future in student storage is currently going under finalization. The new structure's home will lie between the tennis courts and the Tri-plex. Ultimately, the "village" will consist of six three-story complexes holding 36 students each.

March 4, 2000:

The Lady Cougars indoor track team built upon the success of the women's cross-country team by claiming the NCCAA championship. Six women took first place in their events, three of which also set NCCAA records. The three setting national records were distance-running extraordinaires Natalie Kendall, Michelle Klein, and Meran Miles.

March 11, 2000:

With some disappointment, the women's basketball team placed third in the NCCAA basketball tournament. Many teams would view the season as a huge success, but the women had higher hopes for the year. Regardless, the campus is still proud of its Lady Cougars and the joy they are to watch on the court. Freshman phenoms Michelle Robson, WHAC Rookie of the Year, and Portia Rellly will be back with the rest of the cast and crew in hopes of taking the team higher next year. WHAC Player of the Year and NCCAA and NATA All-American Andrea VanderHorst will not be.

March 24, 2000:

In one historic weekend, the campus community celebrated the groundbreaking of the new library and the acceptance of the college's successor to President Chapman, Dr. Gayle Beebe. The groundbreaking ceremony got underway at 10:00. Several people participated in the event, including Chapman, Chairman of the Board David McKenna, and Student Association President Jeremy Norwood. Estelle Dietzman, donor of \$1 million toward the library, also took her turn at shoveling.

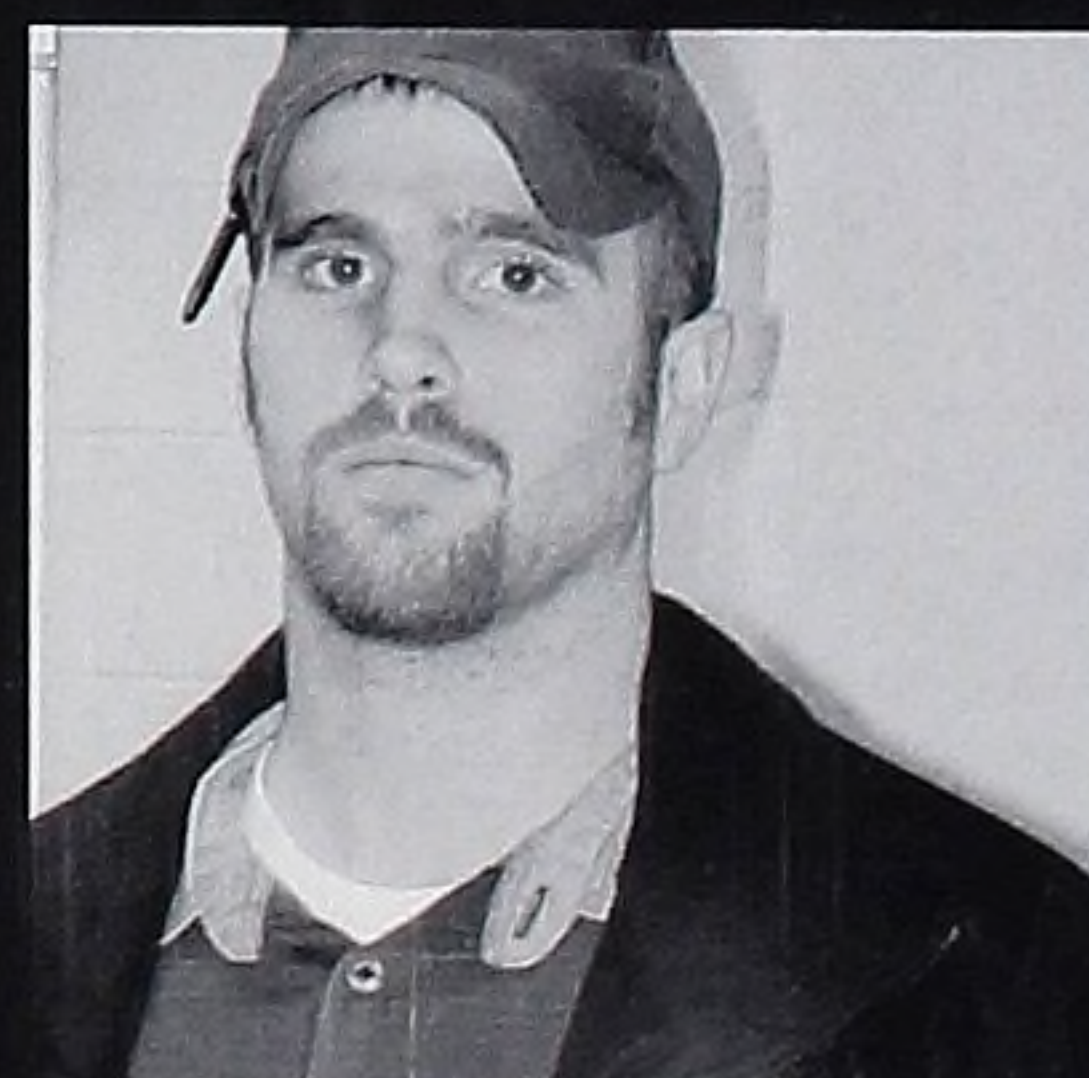
At a 3:00 press conference, McKenna announced the board's approval of Beebe as Spring Arbor College's president-elect. Beebe was chosen from a field of over 40 candidates. His three masters degrees and doctorate run heads, but what really makes him an ideal president is his down-to-earth personality and care for students.



paris

even in the dark,
even with age
forcing its will
upon them, the
stones in the ally
still cling to
their charm like a
life perserver--the
whithering and
cracking serving
only to add an air
of dignity instead
of stripping it
away--the true
purpose of the age.
and the sun shines
between the build-
ings, life flowing
and mingling with
shadows. i've
never been there,
but they tell me
france is nice this
time of year.

Randy Streu



More memories

My friends Lindsay ('99), Cathy ('99), and Josephine have a tradition of having an annual Christmas party. It is something that is very special to me. We drink sparkling grape juice and exchange gifts. It is always a time to tenderly enjoy each other's company and remember the birth of Christ. We've held the tradition since we were freshmen in the fall of 1995. More favorite memories are times when we held Disco nights in my friend Lindsay's room. She had a Disco ball and we would just have fun.

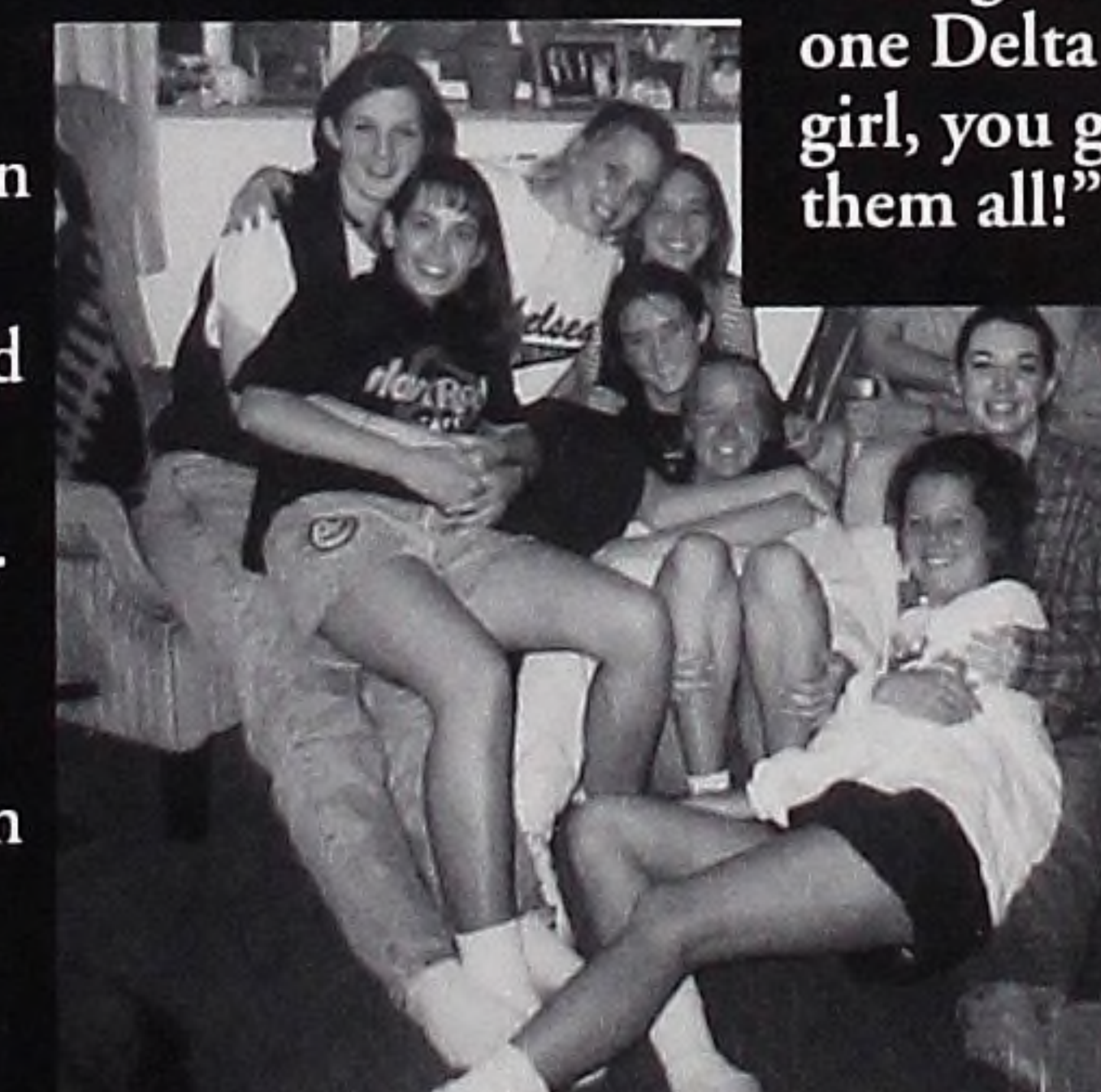
—Jessica Dold

On my cross cultural trip to Costa Rica, we were traveling one day and came to a cool, rickety old bridge that crossed a river to get from the road to the town. It looked like one out of an adventure movie, like Indiana Jones or something. We told our driver to stop the van and a bunch of us jumped out to cross it. Somewhere between eight and ten of us were on this bridge at once. A lady kindly pointed out a sign that read in Spanish, "No more than five people on the bridge at a time." On the way back we had to space ourselves out so that we didn't go over the bridge limit!

—Joy Millard

My freshman year, I lived on II. We all got along so well that we cried whenever we had to leave for breaks! We stayed up until three in the morning. We did everything together and our motto was, "You get one Delta II girl, you get them all!"

—Wendy Whitlock



"You get
one Delta
girl, you get
them all!"

the Scenes

Shannon Globig
Emily Starke
Andy Fetter and
Steve Reinker

Time and again we recognize the hard work of coaches and their players, but those who stand behind them, encouraging them, are rarely acknowledged. Among those who often go unnoticed are the coaches' spouses and their secretaries. They encourage and they handle what goes on behind the scene.

Mary Darling, Assistant Professor of Communications, knows the effects of coaching intimately since her husband Terry has been coaching for nearly 20 years. "I encourage him to put [coaching] into perspective," Mary said. When they first had children, Mary often struggled with Terry's absence during the tennis season. However, over time she has better learned to adjust to his schedule, and the fact that their children have gotten older has helped the season go easier.

Ryan Cottingham is currently in his first year as the head coach of the basketball team, but he previously had been an assistant coach for four years. His wife Christy, who used to be a Special Education teacher, is

presently a stay-at-home mother. Their family schedule revolves around practice and game times. "Life is focused around the sport during the season," Christy explained. Two months ago when the couple had their second child, Coach Cottingham had to leave the recovery room only an hour after delivery in order to make it to an afternoon game.

Both wives understand the importance of encouragement. Christy Cottingham feels that her job as an encourager is rather easy. "He [Coach Cottingham] is a pretty upbeat person," Christy exclaims. She enjoys talking about basketball and has found that listening is the best way to help her husband. She also tries to be involved by going to as many games as possible, and listening to the rest on the radio.

Both Mary Darling and Christy Cottingham feel coaching is a positive thing in their husbands' lives. "He really enjoys what he does," states Christy. Mary says of Terry's love for tennis and coaching, "It energizes him, regardless of how the season is going."

In addition to the wives of the coaches, Melissa Templeton, athletic coordinator, also



photo by Morgan Levi

does a great deal of behind the scene work. For the past ten years, she has been in charge of team scheduling, budget reports, and answering

Mary Darling
Assistant Professor of
Communications

"Life is focused around the sport during the season."

—Christy Cottingham

phone calls, as well as scheduling outside groups for use of the field house. The list of her responsibilities seems endless. Although there is work piled all around her, and people are constantly demanding her time, she really enjoys what she does.

Most of our coaches could not function without the people behind the scenes!



Last Football Game

by Joel Maust

"Good game, Scottie"
he said with despair.
"Good job, Joel. It's been fun playing with you,"
reminisced another teammate.

It was over.
The season had ended.
For the seniors, there was no more to look forward to.
No more ankles being taped too tight by George.
No more kick breakdowns.
No more shell drills or hurricane days.
"Sweatshirt weather?" would never be asked again.
The last football game was played and that was it.

Scott, Joel, and Matt were once sophomores.
Tape wars were abundant in those days.
They were the youngsters of the varsity team.
Yet play well they did.
Voss was taught to "cut it up"
and Scott to fill in straight lines.
Joel made a fool out of the coach
by being "the slow tight end"
who scored a touchdown
to run up the score.
The season was a fine one.
Playoffs were made, but to no avail.
Detroit St. Martin DePorres was in the way.
That loss was acceptable.
Bad Axe and Frankenmuth were another story.
One point.
One foot.

They progressed to leaders
despite being juniors.
Scott again led the team in tackles,
while Voss collected "gold dust."
Joel caught six touchdowns -
never to be done again.
Disappointment came this year
in the form of Bay City.
"What would have happened,
if we would have ran a
137?"
Again they fell to Frankenmuth.



This time by a point.
Playoffs were missed.
7-2 wasn't good enough this season.
One play.
One point.

The year 1997 came fast.
Things were different.
The three were seniors.
This was the year to take it all the way.
But once again, the losses came.
Conference foe USA took its turn
at upsetting mighty EPBP.
Halloween saw the titans clash
on Frankenmuth's field.
It was Lakers' turn.
Scott, Matt, and Joel were sick of
the close heartbreakers.
Yet they showed too little
too late.



Luckily, 7-2 was enough this year.
The three were given another shot.
But, Montrose played host to
the last football game.
Tears were shed.
Hugs given.
Encouragement spoke.
"You're a linebacker,"
said George.
Compliment taken,
yet it still burned.
The loss could be handled.
The team had played well.
10-7 was the score.
The offense never got in gear.
The green machine would be put away
for another year.
They would be back -
definitely playoff contenders.
The seniors wouldn't.

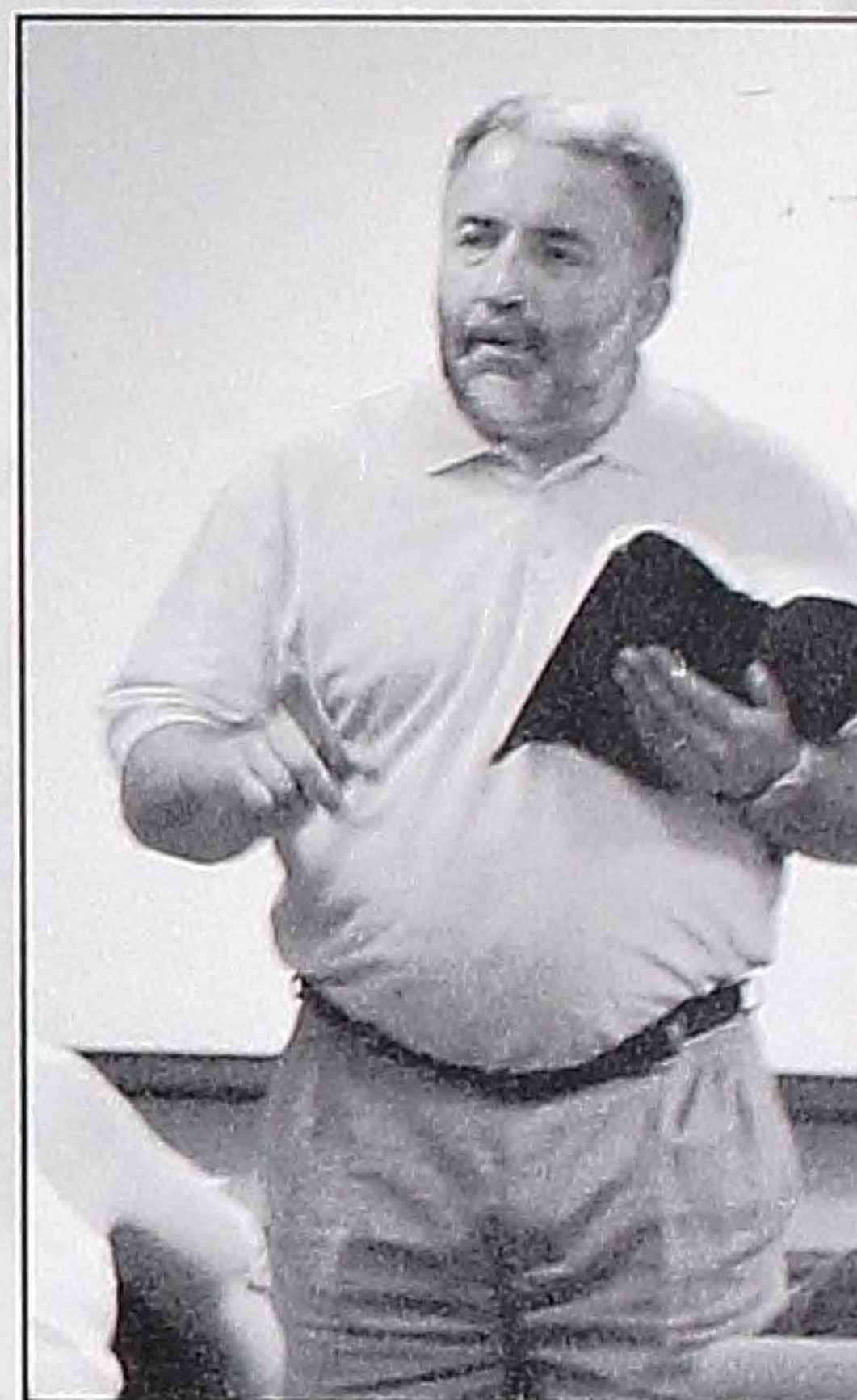
It was the last hurrah.
This wasn't how it was supposed to end.

Sadness set in.
Memories flashed:
Wichert getting a little wild and
Haag's brilliant statements
would not soon be forgot.
Jake's Harbor Beach jitters.
"Voss the Boss."
They were all there.

But the hole was also.
Two more spare hours.
What would be done with them?
The team had hoped to put that off
a couple more weeks.
It wasn't meant to be.

Creating community—and commitment

Campus ministries get to the heart of the matter



Chaplain Ron Kopicko (above) does it By the Book. Tara Wright (right) led the chapel band first semester.



Emily Starke

On campus ministries such as Chapel, By The Book, Deeper Water, and the Drama Team are available for students to be involved in and grow spiritually. The mission statement of the Spring Arbor College ministries is: "To encourage and develop SAC students toward a deeper desire to seek God's presence, to listen to God's voice, to allow God's Word to richly dwell within and to depend upon the Holy Spirit to empower towards

serving God's people; on campus, in our community and around the world for the glory of God and his Son Jesus Christ."

Some may not consider it, but Chapel is an excellent ministry. Its goal and focus is to meet the needs of students where they are by bringing in speakers who effectively communicate to SAC students. There is a high level of "outside" participation by students. There are about 175 different students per year who volun-

teer to sing, play a musical instrument or do a skit in chapel. For participating Chaplain Ron Kopicko gives out T-shirts which say "The Desire of His Heart is the Cry of My Soul."

Deeper Waters meets on Wednesday nights at 10 PM in the Ralph Carey Forum. DW is meant to be an opportunity for SAC students to exercise greater discipline with their spiritual life and spiritual growth in order to experience a deeper relationship with Christ.

study to attend — there are expectations the students need to meet. Students participate in Bible study projects, scripture memorization, have an accountability partner and maintain a disciplined prayer life. DW is not meant only for the spiritually "smart" but for anyone who wants to become deeper in their relationship with God.

The Drama Team is another ministry that is meant to touch the hearts of those on campus. The group is led by Nikki Keen and Kirstin Garn. The Drama Team performed for chapel many times and has ministered to a few area churches. Jennifer Carley said, "We hope to expand this ministry into more of a missions type activity..." The theme verse for them is Proverbs 1:5, "Let the wise listen and add to their learning."

By The Book, probably the most popular on-campus ministry, is led by Ron Kopicko. BTB, which meets in the Fireside Lounge on Wednesday nights at 6:45, consists of worship, fellowship and Bible studies. Ben Barnes, the worship leader, says, "At BTB, people are always walking away changed and encouraged. It helps students get insight into the Word from Ron and get a more intimate worship experience." Students get helpful handouts with scripture passages dealing with different topics such as Gods will, love relationships and encouragement. Each week there is also a chance to share written prayer requests and share aloud what the Lord has taught them that week.

There are ample opportunities for students on campus to grow in Christ and to serve Him to a greater degree, more

than mentioned here. Encouragement is crucial to the people in charge of each of these ministries. The student leaders of each ministry are volunteering their time and efforts to encourage their fellow students and encourage the community. This is especially disappointing to the leader if people take for granted how hard it is to be encouraged and have passion for the ministry all the time.

Yes, they still love the Lord, but life is discouraging sometimes and we all need a little positive reinforcement. Keep this in mind next time you judge a ministry for not meeting every week like they did before, or failing to meet all of the expectations of every student. Remember that it is ministry, happening positively for the glory of God.

Everyone makes a difference when they get involved in ministry.



Concert Choir was just one of many student groups that performed in chapel.

A day in the life of SAC

the great photoshoot of march 22, 2000



Contributors:

- | | |
|------------------|---------------|
| Maria Crawford | Dan Winiarski |
| Brindi Underhill | Mindi Kalet |
| Hans Charles | Sarah Wilcox |
| Jacqlyn Black | Ruth Manson |
| | Angela Teal |

A day in the life of SAC Part 2



Far from home

Angela Teal
Dan Gisel
Krista Carpenter
Glenn White

Not everyone on Spring Arbor College's campus lives a couple of hours away from their home. Several baseball players come from American Samoa, a few thousand miles from Hawaii. These students have made a large impact on campus and on the baseball field. Rob Pene, a senior, was the first student from American Samoa to come to Spring Arbor College. After Pene, other Samoans followed, including Stanley Filiaga, Ted Gebauer, Sale Solaita, and Duke Solaita, they were joined by the lovely Samoan ladies, Christine Leilua, Soia Solaita, and Violina Matamuas.

Head Coach Hank Burbridge attended a baseball tournament in American Samoa, where he spotted Pene. After success in Pene's first year at SAC, Burbridge decided he wasn't going to stop looking. Since 1996, when Burbridge recruited Pene, the men's baseball team has flourished in a wealth of American Samoans.

"I was very welcomed by everyone, the team, the coach, the students," said Pene.

Adjustments for the players

have not come without sacrifice and hardships, however. In a culture that largely stresses family, the Samoans struggle with the thousands of miles that confiscate their opportunity to see their families on a regular basis.

However, there are also many benefits for their journey to the States, not only for Spring Arbor's baseball team, but also for the Samoans themselves. Spring Arbor has provided Pene with an opportunity he would never get in Samoa. "My perspective has become so much wider with all my experiences and my learning. I feel multi-dimensional with my cross-cultural knowledge," said Pene.

Duke Solaita explains, "It's totally different, the way people act, the environment. You have to start all over again and learn new stuff."

Over all, the Samoan players have become an instrumental part of the team's recent success. Former teammate and current assistant coach Jeremy Norwood said, "The Samoans have become a huge asset to this team. They work well together, play really tough, and are exciting to watch!"

RUNNING BY FAITH

Kelly Skarritt
Tim Davis
David Brandt

The women's indoor track team provided Spring Arbor with many wins this year. These wins resulted from a combination of team spirit and a faith in God. The NCCAA (National Christian College Athletic Association) National Christian Invitational for women's track illustrated how well Spring Arbor's team works together. On March 4, 2000, the women's track team traveled to Hillsdale College to compete in the last women's indoor track invitational of the season and captured the title.

Every day from four to six, the women's team practices in preparation for their next meet. Much is involved during these workouts. Beginning with a brief meeting, the women and their coach, Bill Bippes, Jr., discuss the inner workings of their team. "We have a meeting and discuss what's happening within the team," said Heidi Bock, freshman. They also start everything with prayer. As the day goes on the practice involves working as a team, then

as individual groups and back again as a team.

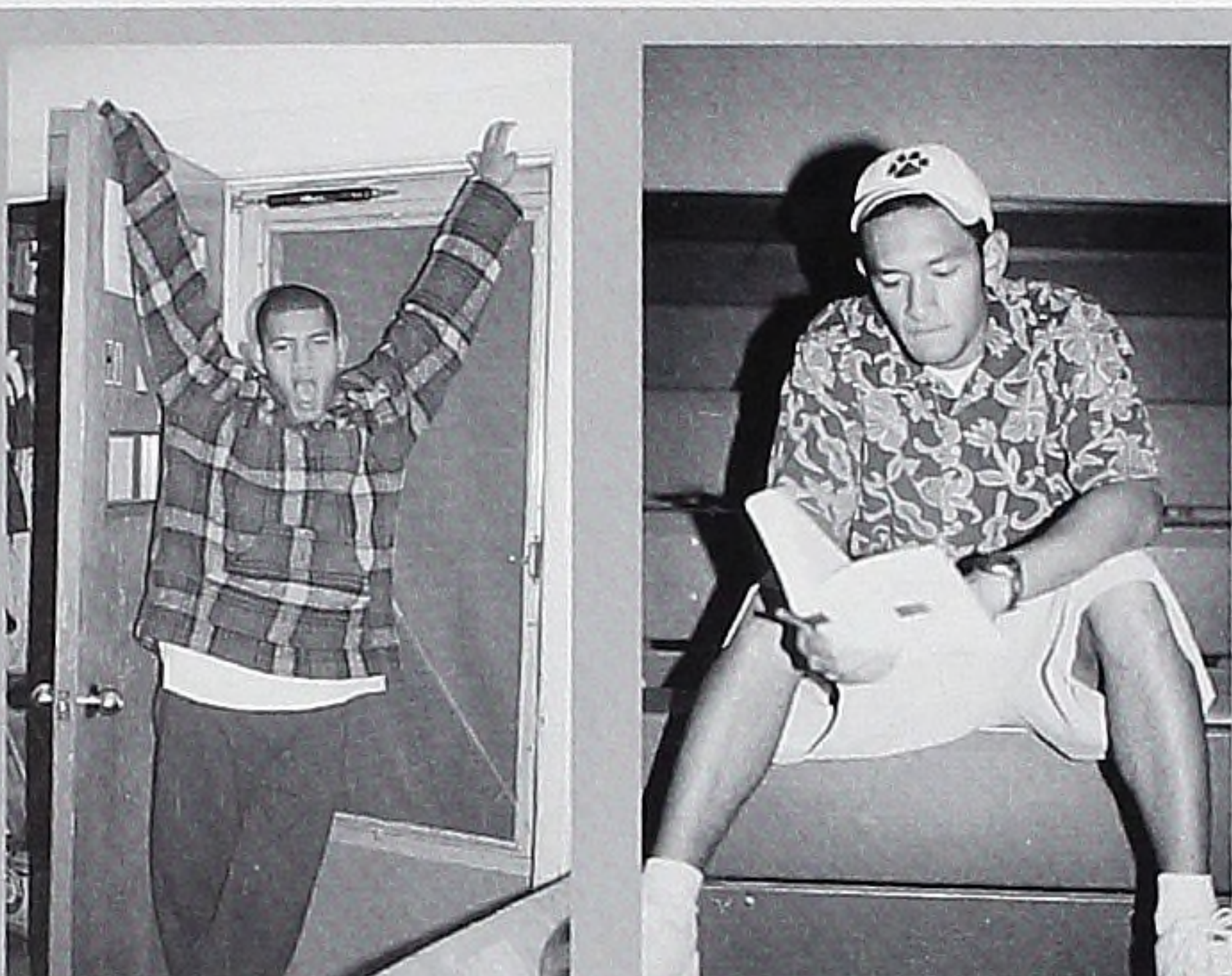
If someone is feeling down on a particular day, the team supports that person both inside and outside the practice. Natalie Kendall pointed out that the team runs for the glory of God, which helps them maintain a positive attitude. Kendall said that in their last invitational, the NAIA, they "were running for the wrong reasons", and did not do as well. In the NCCAA invitational, it was all for God's credit. The variety of skills and personalities within the group also gave the group diversity and strength.

An exceptional team is made up of people like the women's indoor track team. By sticking together and depending upon God, they succeeded in delivering yet another championship for Spring Arbor College. And in doing so, they not only gave this college something to be proud of, but also the Christian community, because their witness goes much farther than any award.

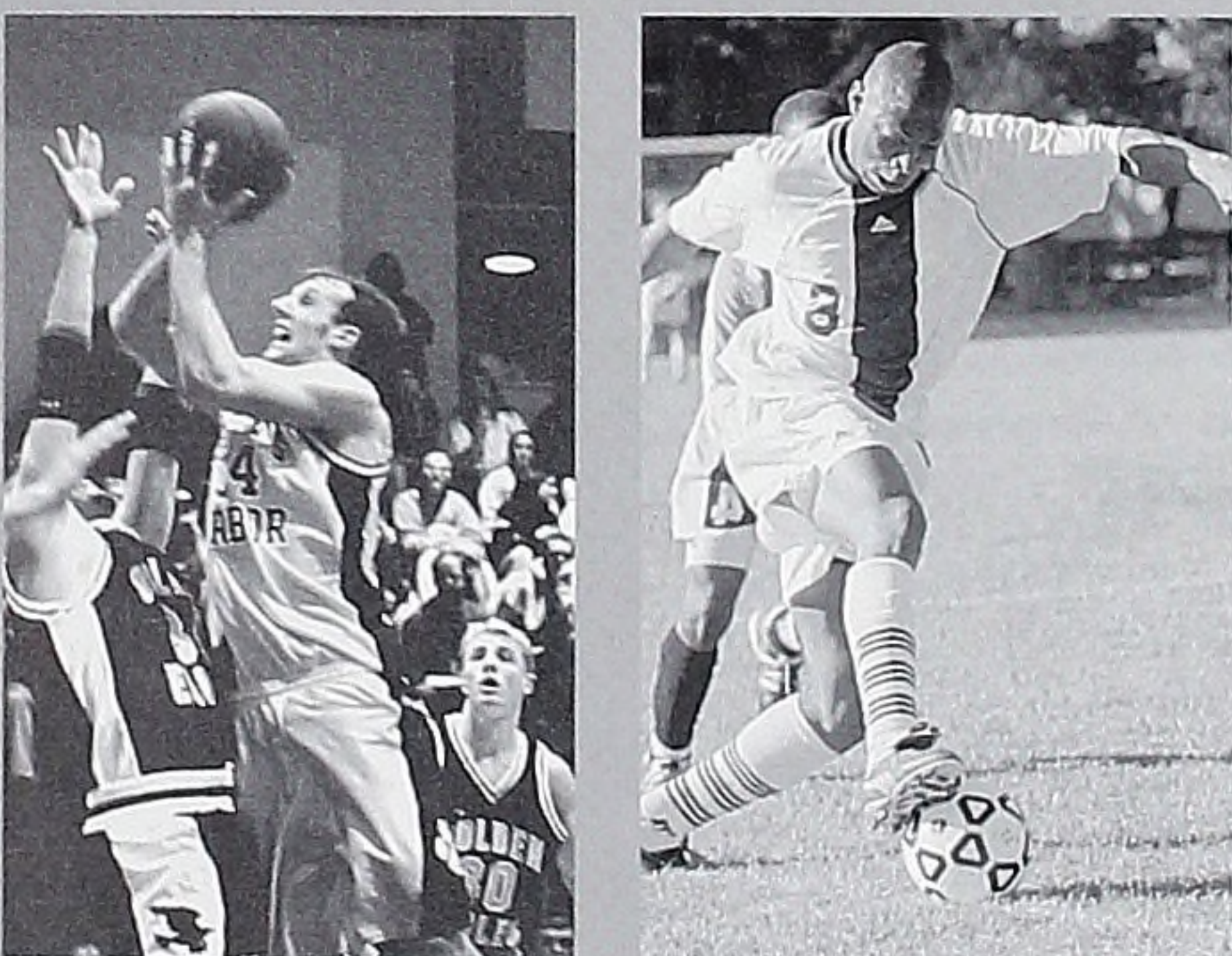
Meran Miles shows her winning drive by pushing just a little harder in warm-ups.



photos by Morgan Levi



Above: Duke Solaita (left) and Rob Pene, two of SAC's Samoan athletes. Below: Greg Johns (left), a basketball player from England, and Stokely Saddler, a Jamaican soccer player.



Ministry Opportunities at SAC

by Morgan Levi

Emily Starke and Destiny Friday run the Global Missions Fellowship. The group of five to ten students meet once a month on Monday nights to discuss the efforts of missionaries around the world. The group supports missionaries by praying for them and writing them Christmas cards, and also seeks to educate themselves and the campus community about mission opportunities in various countries by watching videos and inviting speakers.

The Interfaith Shelter ministry participants seek to share their faith with part of the Jackson community. Every Wednesday from 4 - 6 PM, as many as fifteen students travel to the shelter to serve food and visit with the folks at the shelter, listening and sharing and praying with them. Students share testimonies regularly, and once a month Lindsay Hall, the ministry leader, throws a party for the kids.

Spring Arbor's version of the Big Brother Big Sister program is Action Jackson, a ministry in which two students mentor two kids from Jackson. For a couple of hours each week, the Spring Arbor students get involved in kids' lives, getting to know them academically, socially, and hopefully spiritually as well. Once a month on Sunday nights, the group of mentors gathers in the Ralph Carey Forum to go over plans for the month, issues the kids are dealing with, and issues the mentors themselves are facing. Highlights of the year include the Christmas party and an overnighter held in the Fieldhouse.

Erik Howard started Hands on Detroit last year as a way to get Spring Arbor students more involved in and familiar with the inner city. On various weekends, a large group of students have traveled to Detroit and dug into service projects, including painting over graffiti and picking up trash along the road. Trips always include outings to fill up on some Mexican food!

Every Wednesday afternoon, a group of Spring Arbor women go to prison. The Florence Crane Correctional Facility in Coldwater usually welcomes the group with open arms! Five to ten women, armed with Bibles, march through the red tape and the sliding doors and fellowship with a comparable number of inmates. Both groups of women sing and pray together, share what's going on with their families and in their lives, and work on a Bible study together.

Collegians For Life get together on Spring Arbor's campus every Monday at ten o'clock to discuss issues of life that are debated so hotly in our nation's capital - abortion. Megan Bolton, Shannon Marcou, Jessica Miles and Trinity Pass analyze abortion procedures and talk about what can be done to preserve the sanctity of life! They brought the band Madison Greene to campus to share their pro-life perspective and personal testimonies.

ACHIEVEMENTS: Some of the accomplishments of members of the SAC community this year

compiled by Rebecca Wright

COMMUNICATION:

ACCM Awards:

1st Place

Anne Walcott, religious radio public service announcement
Joel Salsburey and Jeremy Scott, TV religious feature
Joel Salsburey, TV feature
Hans Charles, first place religious TV public service announcement
Destiny Friday, yearbook organization copy
Christina Corson, radio religious feature
Christian Metts, yearbook artwork
Dan Gisel, radio public service announcement and radio sports

Other Awards for outstanding communication skills:

Dan Gisel
Christian Metts
Joel Maust
Joel Salsbury
Jennifer Ambrose
Morgan Levi
Jessica Dold
Randy Streu
Linda Tschabrun
Jonathan Sayles
Steve Reinker
Mike Woodard
Sherry Owens
Rebecca Wright

NRB Awards:

Audio:

1st place

Steve Reinker -demo tape
Linda Tschabrun -news

2nd place

Josh Britton -announcement
Christina Corson & Ann Engle -radio drama
Nikki Lane -news
Anne Walcott -demo tape

3rd place

Nikki Lane -demo tape
Jonathan Sayles -news

Video:

1st place

Hans Charles - public service announcement
Jen Ambrose & Joel Salsburey - studio production
Joel Salsburey & Jeremy Scott - music video

2nd place

Mike Woodard -public service announcement

MAB Awards:

Steve Reinker - \$1000 scholarship
Jonathan Sayles - 3rd place - public service announcement/commercial division
Linda Tschabrun - 2nd place - news

SPORTS:

WHAC Awards

Player of the Year

Andrea VanderHorst

Third Team All-Conference

Derek Anspaugh
Jordash Harper

All Conference Team

Andrea VanderHorst
Kristen Dankert
Karrie Houser

All Academic Team

Derek Anspaugh
Mike Burde
Dustin Scharer

Rookie of the Year

Michelle Robson

All Rookie Team

Michelle Robson
Portia Reilly

All Academic Team

Jacqlyn Black

NCCAA Awards:

All-Midwest Region Honors

Kristin Dankert
Andrea VanderHorst

Third Team All-American

Kristin Dankert

NAIA Awards:

Academic All-American

Jacqlyn Black

All-American Honors

Natalie Kendall

Academic All-American

Libbi Fleming
Melonnie Furgason
Matt Carpenter
Dave Wilhite

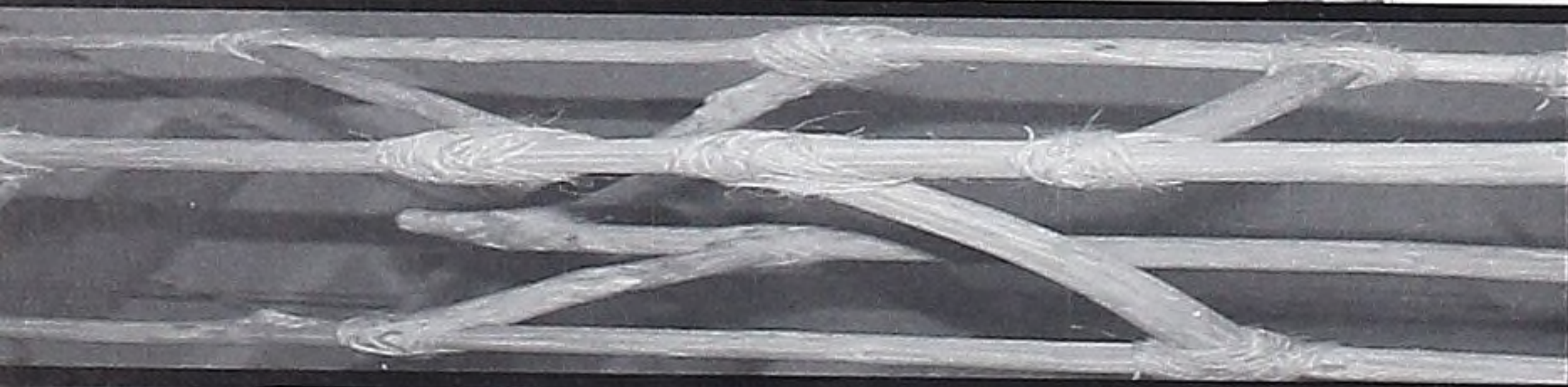
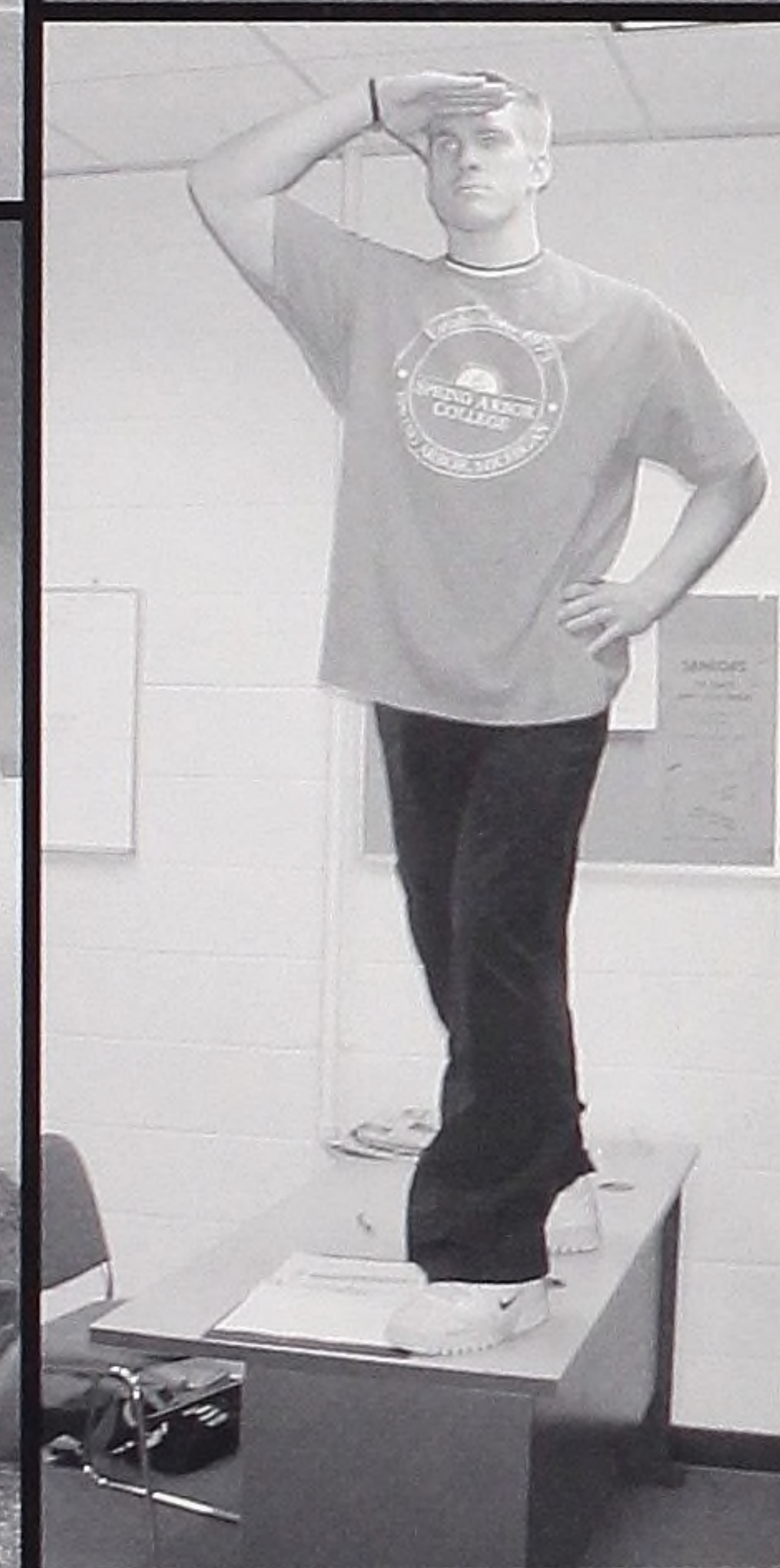
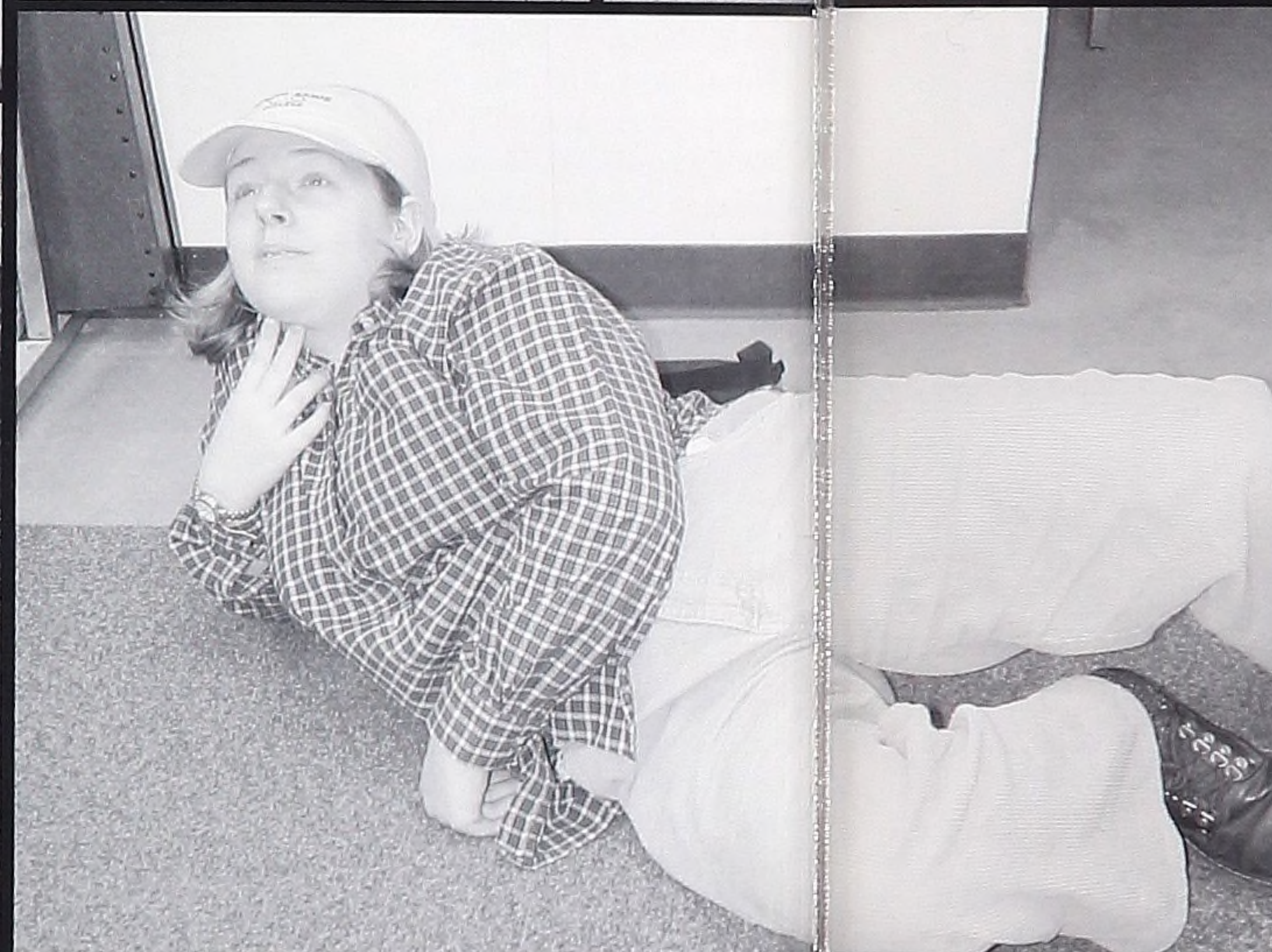
ART:

Small Private College Art Competition

Kyoko Fukushima -painting
Breeze Rogers -painting
Missy Siefken -drawing
Jennifer Wolf -photography

FACULTY:

Dr. Bruce Baldwin - co-authored a paper published in *Journal of the Chemical Society, Dalton Transactions*
Dr. Thomas Ball - article published in "Light and Life" magazine
Dr. Bruce Brown - American Society of Composers Award, Authors and Publishers Award for 1999
Dr. Terry Darling - Faculty Merit Award
Dr. Paul Erwin - Faculty Merit Award
Dr. Craig Hayward -Second Mile Award
Damon Seacott - Administrative Service Award
Dr. Jan Yeaman - Faculty Merit Award



I saw the conflict rise—
Like smoke curling around air before it chokes the oxygen out of it.
In this same manner, did the wall behind his eyes go up—
Blocking out my concerned glances.

How I tried to tell him without saying a word;
Silent screams that broke my Spirit in two.
Surely he heard the sound of my heart shatter
As the shell of innocence I protected him in
Melted from the heat of his burning fire.
An evil fire that consumes in its smoldering rage
My illusions of him.

My dreams of fairytales
Become entangled in the fever overtaking him.
And I hear their piercing screams
As they become ashes at his feet.
In the embers, I see the face of his past.

When I touch him,
It burns my fingers.
When I look at him,
I feel the hot flames licking at my cheeks.
When I think of him—
It becomes a desperate cry for water.

If my prayer does reach Heaven,
I know the Rain will come to quench this thirst.
But, he must reach out his hand to catch it—
Or it will fall right through him,
Evaporating to his touch.

If only he would believe...
Take the key—unlock the door,
And drown himself in the life that lasts forever.
In the coolness, he shall be healed.
In the silence, the flame is extinguished.

—Sherry Owens

poetry

Exotic Fruit

Failed Student Association presidential candidates Xian, and Jeremy Scott try their hand at being food connoisseurs.

Jeremy: In the spirit of exploration, we chose to venture out beyond the walls of the pub lab and find some of the oddest sounding, smelling, and looking fruit we could find.

Xian: Yeah, we traveled to distant lands...

J: AKA Meijer, the home of many cultures and experiences.

X: So we found fruit, and confused the checkout lady; she probably doesn't have this happen to her much at 12:30am. Here is what we found: 1 enormous papaya, 1 squishy cherimoya, 1 coconut, 1 weird yellow mango, 1 Asian pear, 2 cactus pears, 2 passion fruit, 4 kiwi fruit, and 1 whack and eat chocolate orange.

J: So as not to totally limit our findings to our extremely refined taste buds, we brought in a panel of 5 non-experts. They were to figure out what each of the 10 different fruits were and rate them on a scale from 0-10 of whether or not they would eat them.

X: Here are their thoughts, and ours, ranked from our least to our most favorites.

10. Cactus Pear:

They said it was a cactus fruit, and gave it a 3 on the edibility scale.

J: We came to this fruit with some high hopes. Believing that nothing with the name pear attached to it could possibly taste bad, we made the first incision.

X: It looks like a beet, its red, and if it had a flavor at all it was an unpleasant aftertaste.

J: The texture was that of mud; as for the smell, well it was bad. Not quite horrible, but all around you could save yourself some time and money by avoiding this one all together.

9. Cherimoya:

They said it was a bubble fruit, and gave it a 0 for edibility.

J: We too were somewhat daunted by the unsightly appearance of our prospective fruit, but being of the adventurous types, we tore open our mushy friend.

X: It bruises red, it tastes like a banana/kiwi mixed, but somehow bad. We think ours might have been overly ripe. And if that weren't enough, it had huge seeds everywhere, which got in the way of the fruit.

8. Caribbean Red Papaya:

They said it was a green pepper melon, and gave it edibility ranking of 5.

X: When you cut it open its like a pumpkin: a lot of seeds in the middle and a firm yet juicy meat. It was more appetizing at this point than most of the others.

J: Basically this was a nice change of pace, it was the safest fruit thus far, disregarding the alien-spawn seeds in the middle. It was nothing special on taste, but with a familiar texture, we were more than happy to eat it. Oh yeah, there was that nasty old grandmother/mothball smell emanating from this one, so plug your nose.

7. Passion Fruit:

They said it was a plumb and for edibility it rated another 0.

J: Ok, the outside was like hardened wrinkled parchment and the inside was a mass of yellow slimy goo and fish-egg seeds.

X: But they were good tasting gooey fish egg seeds. We think you are supposed to eat it like a pomegranate, at least that's how we ate ours. The flavor was very strong, and tart. If it wasn't such a pain to eat, it probably would have scored higher.

6. Kiwi fruit:

They said it was a kiwi, and it ranked right up there at 9 on the edibility scale.

X: It's brown and fuzzy on the outside, green, sweet and juicy on the inside. What is there to say? It's a kiwi.

J: Altogether surprising that the kiwi is so well known and loved when you consider that it's a small hairy brown oval like object.

5. Ugli Fruit

They said it was an Ugli fruit and ranked it a disappointing 6 for edibility.

J: Don't let the name deter you on this one; its just plain fun. Although the name does fit the outward appearance, it's basically just a grapefruit-sized orange.

X: Looks like rotten grapefruit on the outside, tastes like an extra sweet grapefruit on the inside. I dig it.

4. Asian Pear:

They guessed the identity of this one correctly also, gave it an edibility ranking of 7.

X: This is a fun one. The consistency was nifty, very crisp, but also very juicy.

J: It was just plain cool. We couldn't figure out if it was more like a nice crisp apple or a delightfully juicy pear, so we decided that it was a perfect hybrid of both, an appear.

3. Weird Yellow Mango:

They guessed in frustration, breaker breaker fruit with edibility of a solid 7.

J: It was smooth, it was yellow, it was delicious! And it even came in a nifty hand held size.

X: I like mangos.

2. Coconut:

They said Coconut, and they gave it a perfect 10 on the edibility scale.

X: The only downside was getting to it. After we poked a hole in it, drained its juice, and cracked it open with a very large wrench, we still had to pry pieces out with a knife.

J: I love coconut. Chewy, refreshing, tropical, its delicious. And best of all...The two half-shells left behind after all the meat is gone make awesome toys/props!

1. Whack and Eat Chocolate Orange

They said it was, as it indeed is, a chocolate orange and gave it a 10 on the edibility scale.

J: Oh my goodness, rated #1 for a reason. Although not technically a fruit,

X: Maybe it's a pseudo-fruit.

J: It has an essence of orange to it. Like really good chocolate with a cool orange flavor, it makes the taste-buds soar. Plus, the wack part kept us entertained.



Our panel of non-experts, hard at work. (From the left) Melanie Lenau, Gelia Rajae, Rush, Emily Starke, Jen Houston



photos by Xian

In remembrance of...

a tribute to things that once were, and now are not.

Mass E-Mails — Andy Fetter

Once upon a time, there were these things called mass e-mails. These mass e-mails contained messages for the entire campus and were sent to students and faculty. People who basically didn't care to receive these messages were receiving many of them and started to complain. These unwanted messages were very annoying, and many people thought them to be an abomination on the campus of Spring Arbor College. In fact, many people were afraid to even check their e-mail, afraid that they would be bombarded with too much mass e-mail that didn't even pertain to them.

So, after numerous complaints about mass e-mails, the administration then set forth to do something to stop these nuisances. Hence, it was decided that all announcements would go through to SAC-TALK on Spring Arbor College's web page and not into people's e-mail accounts. That way, if people really wanted to know what was going on in the community, they could find out for themselves. All was then well, and things were happy.

Until.....

One day, an anonymous student checked his email and discovered a mass e-mail. Word quickly spread around campus that the nuisances had returned to the campus, throwing everything into chaos once again.

If you see any ghost mass e-mails floating around, act quickly. Do not simply delete them. Set up a filter in Eudora Light that will automatically delete them and prevent them from clogging up your e-mail account.

Sadly enough, mass e-mails will not be missed. They were unpleasant to look upon, and even more unpleasant when opened.

The Little Home Theater — Tim Ambrose

Once upon a time, not so very long ago, in a place not so very far away, there stood the Little Home Theater. And in this Little Home Theater there were couches, chairs, a TV with surround sound, and a little fridge to keep sodas cold. And the Little Home Theater was happy.

Now all around the Little Home Theater stood the Big Bad Institution. And the Big Bad Institution did not like the Little Home Theater. So one day the Big Bad Institution moved all their archives into the Little Home Theater; and the Little Home Theater was sad.

After a while, the Big Bad Institution moved all their archives out. The Little Home Theater was again to show movies, have its couches sat upon, and keep beverages cold. But then the Big Bad Institution came along and killed the Little Home theater. And the Little Home Theater was dead.

Home Theater, we will miss you!

The Idyll Hour — Bev Nemecek

A phrase from an old Beatles song is running through my head... "There are places I'll remember all my life..." That's how I feel about Spring Arbor's Idyll Hour. In December this cozy gathering place closed up shop after winning a place in the hearts of many students and professors. Despite its brief life, it is sorely missed—especially by the faithful few.

The Idyll Hour was a great place to get away for conversation or reflection (as long as you stayed away from Wednesday nights when it was packed with youth group kids). For years I longed for a "sacred place" in our college town where people could go to and forget the pressures of the next appointment and the stacks of paperwork, while having beverages that were more sophisticated than their conversations. Idyll Hour was, for me, that place. While I was there, it was a kind of Sabbath refreshment, where I was fully in the moment with my friends, my books, my papers, or my students. I planned and wrote two book manuscripts at that oasis between the worlds of work and home. God met me there, in fellowship and in solitude. I drank deeply and often of the refreshment it offered the body and soul.

The Idyll Hour was my second office—I am surprised my monthly tab didn't pay the phone bill! It was also my second classroom. Some of us remember the way a boring class session would perk right up with the offer of a field trip across the street to Idyll Hour. Many a meeting was more congenial and productive when moved to that location—in no small part because the prospect of meeting there seemed to increase meeting attendance.

Idyll Hour, you will be missed. We'll raise our Idyll Hour travel mugs in salute as we pass by your darkened doors, and we'll remember you fondly.

The Fountain — Sherry Owens

Stars shone through the darkness of the May dusk, as summer rode in on the wind. The orange of the safety lights around Muffitt and Ormston matched the water churning in the fountain. A smell of strawberries and detergent hung in the air around the fountain, the work of some pranksters that morning. Before that night ended, I and five of my compadres waded in the turbulent waters. In retrospect, it was the perfect ending to my freshman year, because that was the last memory I have of enjoying the fountain before its untimely demise in the Fall semester of 1999.

James Jacob Snyder designed and built the fountain in 1973. The plaque on the business office side of it states that Mr. Snyder made the fountain to properly portray the Spring Arbor Concept.

Twenty-six years later, the loveliness of said fountain was compromised by the implantation of some flowers. Rumors behind the death of our fountain flew. Some said it was because of the pranks, others screamed conspiracy. But the truth according to Mr. Everett Piper is that the school was advised to remove the fountain. A fountain expert told the school that maintaining a fountain north of the Ohio River was ill advised because the constant freezing and thawing of Michigan weather proved to be hard on the pipes. Mr. Piper stated the main reason the fountain was filled in was because it was an on-going hassle of maintenance and secondly because they were sick of the pranks.

So here we are, a campus tragically fountainless. I believe the fountain would want us to move on, to fight for fountain freedom elsewhere, and never ever let the memory die.

