

Who's Who nominees reflect on their experience

Who's Who, established in 1934, is one of the most prestigious awards among students in American universities and colleges. Selections are made each fall.

Ten students have been chosen for McPherson College's 1985-86 Who's Who. In an attempt to introduce them and to get an impression of their college experience, they were asked: Since coming to McPherson College, 1) What have you devoted the most energy to? 2) What has been your biggest thrill? 3) How have you changed?

Roxanna Carlson (McPherson):

1) My studies. I've also spent a lot of time (too much) in extra-curricular activities.

2) Going overseas (to Valencia, Spain) was very exciting because it was just me and God in a strange country and an unfamiliar language.

3) Most importantly, I have gained a confidence in myself and my abilities that I never had before. I also have a better understanding of the world outside of McPherson.

Tim Crouse (St. Cloud, Fl): 1) My distribution of energy has been as varied as the studies, activities and social life that I've experienced in this collegiate playground.

3) I've begun to generate more of my own ideas and perceptions, and have become more conscious in my living and dreaming. I have more to remember than I did before.

Steve Foulke (McPherson): 1) Most of my energy has been focused toward social interaction. A majority of this interaction has taken place in Fanny. My social time became more than just a break from my studies, it became a way to seek

out ideas and opinions from my friends. In turn, I shared my thoughts and this interaction helped to spur understanding, and even more questions.

3) I can now see the supreme importance in developing your own ideas on an issue and being able to communicate those feelings.

Deb Holderread (Martinsburg, Pa): 1) Trying to achieve as many of the goals set for and by me as possible. Also participating in a wide variety of experiences, scholastic and otherwise.

3) My interests have become more diverse, I've learned new skills and have become more independent in some ways. I've also discovered some new outlooks on life.

Kathy Mack (Dallas Center, Ia): 1) My studies and my friends (social life) seem to be running even, with club activities, jobs and procrastination all close behind. As far as my studies go, a great many hours have gone into writing computer programs and solving math problems.

3) I am able to handle a great deal more responsibility. I am more outgoing and self-confident and I have more awareness of the people and world around me.

Mike Neher (Quinter): 1) Getting good grades, having a good time, trying to travel during Jan. term as much as I can.

2) Going to Nicaragua last January.

3) I feel the last four and a half years have stretched my outlook on life. I know now that I know less about myself and life than I did before I came to college.

Greg Phillips (Olathe): 1) I've devoted most energy to the study of accounting and participation on the golf team. I also have devoted much time to developing strong friendships.

2) Shooting my lowest round ever (in golf) and leading the KCAC after the first round was very satisfying.

3) I have become a more outgoing and more confident person. I accept life for what it gives me.

Glenda Skarphol (Loveland, Co):

1) Developing myself according to the school theme of scholarship, participation and service.

2) My biggest thrill was being Circle K Governor.

3) In high school I used to be really shy as far as being able to speak in front of large crowds. After being in Circle K, I grew to like speaking in front of groups.

Kelly Thomas (Buchanan, Mi): 1) I have put a lot of energy into attaining a well-rounded education, and that does not mean just studying. Education comes from traveling, socializing

with friends, reading for fun, keeping an open mind, as well as studying.

3) I have proven to myself that I could live here away from home without falling apart. I can make my own decisions and I can be a contributing part of a community.

David van Asselt (McPherson):

1) I have devoted most of my energies to getting a good education all around. I try to do well in my classes and I've devoted most of my energies to that aim.

2) My biggest thrill was first coming to college and having to change my lifestyle and make new friends.

3) I've come to find a place for myself in life that I enjoy. I've realized the possibilities and expectations and now know that anything is possible.

Some final comments:

Carlson: "Being elected to the Who's Who was a dream I had started dreaming while I was still in high school. I really feel like I've just won a race I had been running for nearly six years. It feels good!"

Foulke: "I do regret all the time I spent worrying about tests, papers, grades and my future. That time could have been better spent playing frisbee."

Skarphol: "No matter how tough college can become, it's what one does with his time here that can make a difference as to where he will be after college."

Holderread: "It's been a fun, interesting, informative and life-changing three and a half years that I think will have impact on me for the rest of my life; and that I'll never forget."

THE
MC PHERSON COLLEGE

spectator

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BIG helps out Heifer Project ranch

by Cathy Holderread

Moo. Ma-a-a. Ba-a-a. These sounds greeted the members of the Brethren Identity group as they arrived at the Heifer Project International (HPI) ranch near Little Rock, Arkansas last weekend.

HPI is a non-profit organization founded by Dan West which aids needy people both in the USA and many other countries. Specifically, it deals with distributing animals.

The way it works is simple. When HPI receives a request for aid, they evaluate it to see how great the need is. After a request is approved, HPI brings the required livestock to the area needed.

Each recipient is advised when their animal gives birth to give the first offspring to someone else in need. In this way the recipient feels like he is helping someone rather than just receiving a handout.

HPI does send cows as its name suggests, but it also sends out dairy goats, sheep, hogs, beef cattle and poultry, as well as rabbits.

HPI is mainly run by volunteer help. It is funded through church-related groups and individuals as well as support from foundations, schools, farmers, businessmen, civic clubs, and government grants.

Although much labor goes into running the ranch, most of that labor is done by volunteers. Some



A TRUCK LOAD — A group of sixteen from McPherson College went to the Heifer Project International ranch in Arkansas during fall break. They learned about the project, worked and enjoyed themselves.
Photo by Jeanne Smith

people volunteer a year or more of their time to working on the ranch. Others volunteer to work for shorter periods of time such as a summer, a month or a week.

The BIG members traveled all day Friday and arrived that evening. Work was assigned for the following day. On Saturday morning bright and early we were up and going.

We worked all day and saw various parts of the ranch. Some worked at cleaning out animal pens while others helped build a training center to be used in the future, and still others helped

level ground for a trail. For those who wanted inside work there was cooking to be done for other visitors.

Following our all-day workout we had a one-hour hayride tour of the magnificent 1200 acre ranch.

On Sunday morning everyone reluctantly climbed into the van and we made our way back. On the way we stopped briefly to visit Oral Roberts University.

After we returned, we could all rightly feel that we had done something unselfish. We had worked a while so that someone else would not go hungry.

Circle K up into orbit

by David van Asselt

Circle K is at it again. You say you don't know what Circle K is?

Circle K is a service-oriented club. It is supported and was founded by the Kiwanis Club. Circle K's main objective is to help other people and to have fun doing it.

What has Circle K been up to? They just brought in a former employee of NASA as a guest speaker. John Lob worked for NASA for twenty-one years and has decided to retire in this community.

Mr. Lobb spoke about how NASA has brought services to and helped out people all over the world.

He was a trouble shooter and he worked on all the flights, starting with Gemini, followed by Mercury, Apollo and the Space Shuttle.

Mr. Lobb's talk was very interesting and inspirational, in the way he has dedicated his life to

helping others even if it is the fast-paced, high-tech world of NASA.

Circle K has also showed its dedication to service by working with McPherson County Diversified Services, which is a local group who work with the mentally handicapped. Circle K goes out on Wednesday evenings and keeps score for the MCDS bowlers as they show their stuff on the Starlight Lanes.

Coming up on Saturday, Nov. 2 there will be the International Bread Festival and Circle K will be there. They will be bringing in some culture from Japan with a Japanese tea garden.

I advise everyone to go to the festival and to check out the Circle K exhibit. You will like what you see. And don't feel bashful because Circle K is always looking for new members, especially of the male gender (to act as samurai in the garden, of course).

For every thing a place

Today we shall go back in time; what a wonderful day in the neighborhood. We will remember, if we can, what it was like to be under four feet high and less than 60 lbs. We, then naive little creatures of the Universe (one nation under God), who carried our Batman and Miss Beasley lunch boxes everyday to school, Monday through Friday, being sure to watch out for cars and strangers with candy, were in the process of learning the social system.

There were tests we took, games we played and certain exercises too. The games were the best, besides recess, and then the exercises with pictures. Those were the exercises to learn congruency among objects. Objects, which belong and which do not?

The questions would ask, "What object is out of place?" Pictured would be a banana, an orange, a hoe and an apple. Sometimes there would appear five or seven objects; they became more involved and difficult, until we moved to fourth grade, and then we never saw them again.

And so children become adults. Our games become real; the King of the Mountain is a senator, the rag doll is an unwanted pregnancy and GI Joe is off escorting Egyptian aircraft. If we were to again work on exercises of congruency, how would we fare?

Let's play "what belongs". Here is the test: 1. a blue sky, 2. a thundercloud, 3. a mushroom cloud, 4. an overcast sky. Since that one was so easy, let us try again. What belongs? 1. a farmer harvesting his crops, 2. a full bin of grain, 3. a missile silo, 4. good bread on the table. Of course everything belongs except the farmer. Right? That one was a dead give away; the answer can be found in Chapter 11.

Just exactly what does belong? And how do we know? Does teacher have the key? Has our world become incongruent? Something happened between third grade and reality. The banana and the hoe go together after all!

Greg Creed

Tailoring our genes

Dreams of generations are more than viral injections of creative meddling into the bone marrow of humanity. They are the engineering of what is with hope of what might be, the Do Not Accept (DNA) that puts us people in new forms of being and progression. Off the cuff, genetic engineering sounds like fun.

We all know we could use a little improvement, unless we're too dumb to realize it or too wise to think we know anything. Even if we don't know our imperfections, someone else surely does and could, and probably will inform us of them.

Until now, we've meekly accepted the me's and we's dealt us by nature's reproductive odds. We plot small strategies to change, with new year resolutions and fancy hair-dos, but inside we have the same old code of genes that we were assigned way back in the womb. Are we expected to accept such a random compilation of our identity to lead us to our destiny? No way, DNA!

Thanks to hours of research and good ideas being generated in the laboratory, there is hope that someday genetic make-up will be as alterable as cosmetic make-up. Today they are talking of implanting, via virus, healthy genes in patients with genetically deformed or diseased cells. Tomorrow, with the experimental snowball of biology tumbling down the medicinal hill of research, we may be allowed to choose who we want to be, regardless of who we are.

Magazines will tell of the latest gene transplants and alterations, of movie stars who were like that but now are like this, of the big names in designer chromosomal combinations.

Fanatically united cliques could gain identity and group affiliation by obtaining the same genetic disorders. Street gangs would put less emphasis on uniforms and more on synchronized deformities. The Bellybutton Boys would have multiple umbilical chords sprouting about their bodies. Members of the Clenched Fists would have a tiny balled-up hand growing from the nape of the neck. And so on.

More intimate symbols of unity could be used in marriage. Along with the exchange of vows, the bride and groom could swap genes. The wedding band would be replaced by wedding fingers, the man's ring finger being transformed into the woman's, and visa-versa. Caution and good judgment would be necessary to ensure that the gene swapping doesn't get out of hand (and into knees, ears or other body parts vital to the natural balance). It would be a shame for the bride and groom to become indistinguishable, or undesirable.

Suddenly I'm jerked from off the cuff. Not wanting to be a pessimist laughed at by a future generation of supreme genial health, I put confidence in scientific knowledge. Not wanting to abandon wisdom, I shun the idea of human tampering in our genetic welfare.

Maybe I fear it because I've seen pancake mush made from fine ingredients and equipment. It tasted good but the product didn't turn out as it was supposed to. Identity mush sounds much more unpleasant.

Genetic code extends into tunnels deep with darkness of the unknown; the unknown of who we are or what we are expressions of. Would a change in our genes mean a change in our spirit? This is the question I ask.

Tim Crouse

Big Al

by Steve Foulke

What would Big Al say now? Big Al. Big Al Grundy. The Big Al Grundy. The 300-pound Big Al Grundy. Philosopher, statesman and critic. No man spoke with a stronger voice or bigger appetite.

Big Al Grundy was the editor of the Butte, Montana Guardian. His was the opinion that led the masses in Montana at the turn of the century.

Big Al's story is not well known. Through the efforts of William Dill, Big Al will soon be a folk legend. Dill's latest book, "The Fat Man Speaks," has quickly become an underground best seller.

Dill details Big Al's varied opinions on issues that today are very timely. Strange accuracy considering Big Al wrote these pieces eighty years ago.

Big Al on the validity of his paper's stories:

"What kind of fool would question a story found in this paper? The idea that our paper is being questioned makes me want to smash some heads!"

Dill reports that after Big Al finished his editorial on his

paper's critics, he rolled into the new bar next door and proceeded to squash a clumsy bar maid.

Big Al on the horseless carriage:

"These new machines! Goodness, how they don't move quickly. I hope to see this grand state take the lead in their promotion."

Big Al was a strong supporter of the first Tour de Montana. Al projected a huge race, which would encircle the state. The finish would be in downtown Butte. The idea came to a bitter end when Ed Jansky was declared the winner by default.

Jansky won, following two years of searching for the 18 racers who started. Dill writes of a weary Jansky, clinging to a tire, limping into Butte asking merchants where the finish line was. Big Al was stung by the failure of the tour.

Dill writes of a rumor attributed to the staff of the Guardian. It seems that Big Al wanted to stage a pancake race, where housewives would run a course while flipping pancakes. The staff talked Big Al out of the idea. Al's race promoting days were over.

Big Al was a big booster behind

making Butte a gambling mecca. "This town is dead. We need booze, women and poker chips." Al worked with the Montana legislature to bring his dream into reality.

The idea bogged down on two fronts. Parking and chip size proved to be the items where little agreement was found. Big Al responded to both issues. "This parking question, who are we kidding — this is Montana! We have a big state, we should have big chips!"

Big Al's reaction in print to the legislature's veto of gambling in Butte is legendary: "Damn!"

April Fool's Day was one of Big Al's more unusual issues. Dill writes of Al's displeasure of having the day of fools in April. Al's motivation is still unknown but he urged moving the day to the first of November.

"November is much better suited for fools than is April — I should know." This last bit of curious insight still remains a mystery to scholars.

Big Al is gone but his legacy remains. Among students of the writing of Big Al Grundy there is a strong sense of tradition.

To all of my friends, I wish you a Happy November Fool's Day

Letters

Action needed

Dear Editor:

I am not the sort to come right out and condemn someone for things that are not of my concern, but there is something dreadfully wrong. Something I am sure you are all aware of and too scared to mention.

Morality brings me to discuss this, and if you are offended, I will offer no apologies. I am, of course, talking about ultrabicosmicsubauralmentaldecimatingoscillation.

Since I arrived on this campus some months ago, I have heard nothing on the subject, as if you were pretending it did not exist. I do not blame just this publication, as even the student body refrains from mentioning it in even the most intimate of groups.

You simply can not go on ignoring it! The press has the right to inform the public about what it wants to know, but it also has the responsibility to inform the public about what it does not want to know.

Frankly, the time is upon us when we should be deciding a course of action, not hiding from the issue like it is an aggravated parent about to dictate punishment.

Ultrabicosmicsubauralmentaldecimatingoscillation is a scientific fact! Now get off your secure little couches of stability and confront the issue! Discuss it in small groups, if that makes you more comfortable, but discuss it!

My hope is that you will take

this letter as mature adults and recognize your own failures. If you continue to ignore this pressing issue, I will be forced to take even stronger action!

Paul Minnich

Coke is it

Dear Mr. Editor Sir,

All this hoopla about Old Coke and New Coke bothers me because it's covering up a widespread communist plot. Now it may seem like I'm over-reacting, but I'm not. Really.

Did you ever notice how all Coke cans are red? Or have you noticed that there are five c's in Coca-Cola Classic? We all know that c stands for communism, now don't we? They're trying to subvert the youth of our nation with all those c-words.

Even on the ingredients they have things like carbonated water, corn syrup, caffeine, and caramel color. That's funny, Coke certainly doesn't look like caramel. I bet that's a plot too!

And the only thing worse than Coke is Pringles! Pringle's doesn't have a c in it, but they're just trying to fool you.

Ever looked in a can of Pringle's? They're all exactly identical. They've been forced by the horrible can (another c!) to be all exactly alike. And when they're all stuffed in little spaces like they are, they have no freedom. Pringle's are the worst.

I hope the kind editors print this letter to show the readers the subversion in modern packaging.

Sincerely,

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College experience can be frustrating but satisfying

by Kathy Moore

college student (kol ij stood ent), n. 1. a person formally engaged in learning, especially one enrolled in an institution of higher education. 2. a person formally engaged in depleting cash flow, liquid assets or personal property. 3. a vital portion of the American way of life. 4. a person who should be institutionalized 5. a person living within an abundant network of people bound to a close community atmosphere consisting of dust bunnies, noise pollution and bizarre nocturnal habits. (optional) 6. a person experiencing P.D.A. through observation, labs or daydreams. (If you don't know what P.D.A. is, you aren't a true college student yet.) Look in the en-

cyclopedia, cross-reference "velcro."

I feel a load of frustrations has been swept away by Hurricane Fall Break. I can breathe a little easier. Perhaps it was mid-terms. No, maybe the four-week menu cycle at Jody's Dine In, Gross Out (sorry, but some meals are too much to bear).

Probably spending two years here has dimmed the shine of college life. Whatever it is, frustrations and pressure have gotten to me.

I sometimes ponder the forcefulness of the "real world." How are my times at Mac preparing me for reality? How much of myself do I put in, along with the amount of what I get out of classes to make the system work? Are self-doubts going to haunt me no matter where I'm at?

This resembles something like a bleak portrait of winter in Nome. For those who are loving every minute of the semester, where are you when I need a pep talk? For those who have lived through the same emotions as I am now, what magic formula did you use?

To say that going to college broadens one's horizons is adequate. But to me it doesn't carry a powerful punch. Something like "it's a learning experience" is banal but useful. In either case, changes should take place in those who go to college.

There are those who stay in high school somehow. That's sad. Attending college shouldn't leave the same person in the hair, skin, body frame or gray matter. The opportunities differ so that there isn't one mold for everyone to fit into but they each should draw on some part of it and use it.

I've sat in my room studying in the evenings, worrying about classes and grades. I miss out by not attending a game or function because I have a 7:30 Lengel test or a paper to write.

I have looked at the girls on my wing and thought about who I need to keep in touch with or who needs a warm fuzzy. The time elements for socializing and hibernating are too consuming.

The trade-off between work and free time isn't fair. It never really has been — I'm just finding out each semester. It's easy to say "that's what growing up is about" but the surface morality of that statement is like getting soyburgers when you deserve roast beef.

If you've stayed with me, I congratulate you. If you have sympathized with me, thank you. At this place and time I have needed to express the attitudes within in hopes of working through them and overcoming the sense of helplessness they have rendered.

I want to tell you that time in college has usually been a healthy investment for the students. If they have misused abilities, they have learned what becomes of those actions. If the time spent with classes yielded wonderful jobs and a secure future, great!

If the moments given to fellowship and entertainment bonded souls, then it's been worth it. In these cases, the potential was realized. That leads to my own pep talk that I want to give after looking at myself through writing this article.

Take the resources you have, the "givens." Use them in the formula that will work best for you. Success may not be instant. It isn't guaranteed. Perhaps instead you'll find the real success in what turned out was better than the intended achievements.

Don't take things for granted. It can be dangerous to flirt with that trap. Take control and bear up to the circumstances college presents you with. That's what I hope "growing up is about" for you.

What you've learned here will apply somewhere, sometime for you. Be looking for those places. Don't be afraid of new situations or changes. The equilibrium will come along in time.

It sounds hokey, but believe in yourself. Or to quote, "know thyself." It comes in handy.

A college essence is interviewed

by Ken Mohler

It has been said that an institution, like a college, has within it a spiritual center, a "soul". On my own initiative I set out to find this "soul" and to interview it. And in the darkened corners of the campus I talked with the essence of McPherson College.

K: How far have we come in the past 98 years?

M: Well I guess that depends on where you're going. As far as distance goes, the campus has widened several hundred feet in various directions, and all the various alumni, present and past, have traveled a total of about 2½ trillion miles, combined. And I haven't had lunch yet. Most entertaining meal of the day you know.

K: Lunch?

M: Used to be, you'd eat in the

dorms. There'd be a table where eight of you would sit and they'd bring the food to you. It was kind of like having another family.

K: What about the future of the college?

M: Well, in the future I wish they'd stop serving ravioli all the time. The stuff plays havoc with the digestive system. And the green chili casserole is even worse. But it tastes nice. Kind of tragic really.

K: What did you think of the college film, "A Time to Celebrate"?

M: I never saw it.

K: You never saw it?

M: I don't go to convos. I try to tip over the vending machines to get cinnamon bears. It's rather tough though. I'm just a symbol you know, and symbolically, I haven't got any arms or legs.

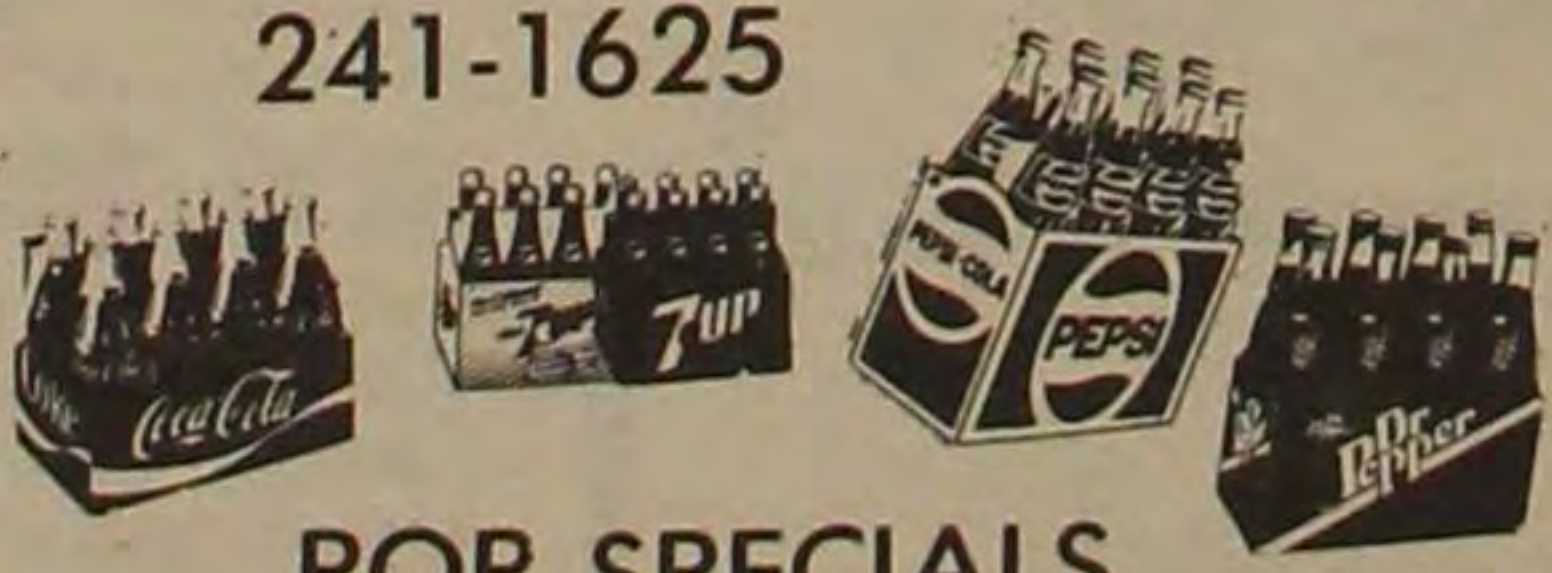
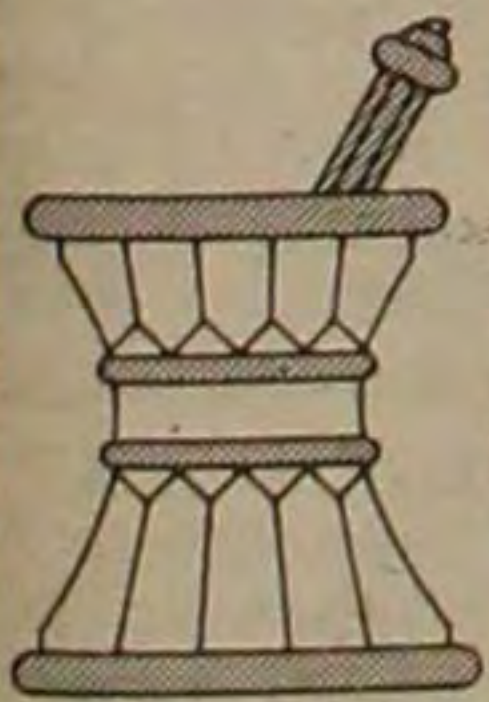
K: Oh.



HEY LOOK! — It's Wonder Dog. It's a UFO. It's Halley's comet. No, it's the frisbee. That magical hovering object is more than resourceful in recreation and relaxation. Students, like these, find the sunset on the prairie an ideal time for tossing. Photo by Greg Creed

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ATTENTIVE RED — Coach Dan Hoffman advises some of the team in one of the last practices. Now the season is over.

Photo by Ellen Herschelman

Bulldogs travel to Salina

by Lewis Arnold

The Bulldogs travelled to Sterling last Saturday to battle the Sterling Warriors at their Homecoming.

McPherson was looking to turn the tables around and be on the winning side after a good week of practice. But there was a fumble on McPherson's first possession and the defense had to take the field after Sterling recovered.

The Warriors turned the turnover into a touchdown by scoring on their first drive, which ended with a 10-yard run by Jeff Bennett.

The Bulldog offense took the field once again and was stopped. After a punt it was time for the defense to go to work but they could not stop the Sterling attack.

The Warriors drove down the field and scored on an 8-yard run.

The next scoring came from Sterling on a 10-yard pass and then a safety. This gave the Warriors a 23-0 lead at the half.

The second half started just about the way the first half did, with Sterling scoring on the first possession. The Warriors did not stop until they had managed to score 25 points in the third quarter. This gave them a lead of 48-0 going into the final quarter.

The Bulldogs did get on the scoreboard with a 75-yard pass from Vic Ullom to Billy Jamison. Jimmy Dushane added the point after.

The Bulldogs hope to get things on the right track tomorrow against the Kansas Wesleyan Coyotes at Salina.

Volleyball season comes to an end

by Vicki Finkenstadt

At the beginning of the season, things were slow. The players needed to make adjustments to the coach and to each other. Vicki Albrecht summed up the start of the season: "They have the potential to become a strong team. It's a whole team effort."

Captain Sandy Nichols, leading by example, took care of that. "We decided as a team to be a team." This shows in the development of a well-balanced, close-knit team, which is led by juniors Kayla Corbett, Denise Race, Cindi Harrison, Anne Davis, and by senior captain Sandy Nichols.

It was a season where "you learned more (about volleyball) every game" and "we try something new," even if it didn't work the first time round. The improvements were visible as the season progressed.

The Lady Red became stronger offensively and defensively when their transition game became faster because their mental errors became fewer. They started to think like volleyball players. "That's what athletics is all about," Coach Hoffman proclaims.

Speaking of Dan Hoffman, the players had a few words that coincided with his self-evaluation. Coach Hoffman coaches differently than others. He knows when to work and when to have fun.

Hoffman says, "When you play sports you learn to handle yourself. You make decisions and you accept the responsibility for those decisions. They do a good job of it."

Consequently, the volleyball team is very competitive. The players work hard and push each other to become better. They earn their positions and then

fight to stay there. Coach Hoffman substitutes frequently because the players are specialized in a position; that's why they play one position very well. This makes for a good, strong volleyball team.

The freshmen (Pam Herms, Lisa Wagner, Tonya Kingery) and sophomores (Janet Corbett and Karen Walter) have a very good attitude under the influence of the juniors and seniors. During the games, you can feel the intensity as it builds to a climax when the point is scored. You can see the enthusiasm on the players' faces.

Dan Hoffman and his team are supported by Jill Pihl and the junior varsity team, consisting of the freshmen and sophomores mentioned before and including Lisa Patrick, Lisa Mick, Marjorie Wasson, and Gail Vacura.

Volleyball is alive and well at McPherson College today, and promises more excitement in the years to come.

Lady Red fourth at conference finals

by Kevin Burton

Southwestern lost a match at second doubles during the KCAC tennis tournament held in Wichita. That was the extent of the 'Builder failure for the two days.

"It was almost a total sweep," said McPherson coach Doris Coppock.

Southwestern scored 35 points to easily outdistance Bethany and Sterling, who tied for second with 16. McPherson came in fourth with nine points, followed by Bethel and Tabor with seven.

No McPherson player made it to the finals, but Amy Yoder very nearly did at sixth singles, before settling for third place.

Yoder destroyed Wiebe of Bethel in the first round 6-0, 6-0 before losing a second round marathon that included two tie-breakers. To gain third place she defeated Wood of Sterling 6-2, 6-2.

Cindy Griffis began her road to third place at third singles with a win over Gayer of Tabor. She then lost to Carlson of Sterling before defeating Kile of Bethany, 6-4, 6-1.

"She had lost to (Kile) twice this year," said Coppock, "I know she was happy about that win."

Julie Jacks was seeded at fourth singles but lost to Jett of Bethany in the first round. In the third place match she came back to defeat Gingrich of Bethel 6-2, 6-4.

Cindy Powell began the tournament with a win at second singles over Coffelt of Bethany 6-0, 6-1. She then lost to Reimer of Tabor and Roberts of Sterling, and finished in fourth place.

Kristen Stanley and Julie Oltman both lost first round matches, Stanley to Gudger of Tabor and Oltman to Dalsten of Bethany.

Oltman and Powell had had limited success at first doubles throughout the season, but in the first round at Wichita they defeated Bethany 6-2, 6-4, thus avenging two earlier losses.

"It was a great win," said Coppock, "they really played some fine tennis."

They settled for fourth

however, after losing to Southwestern and then Sterling.

Kelly Hein teamed with Yoder at third singles to beat Tabor 6-4, 6-4 in the first round. They also lost to Southwestern, the Sterling and ended up with fourth place.

Griffis and Jacks lost their first set in a tie-breaker, and eventually lost their first round match to Tabor's second team, 6-7, 1-4.

The Lady Red finished fourth at the tournament, while playing freshmen and sophomores.

"We finished right about where we should have, considering our dual meets," said Coppock. "You try to win all the ones you're supposed to, then get a few upset sets. Well, we got some upset sets but we also were upset a few times."

KCAC next

by Kevin Burton

When you think of a conference tournament, you usually think of a big, but it will be a cozy little gathering when the KCAC cross country tournament is held tomorrow at Winfield.

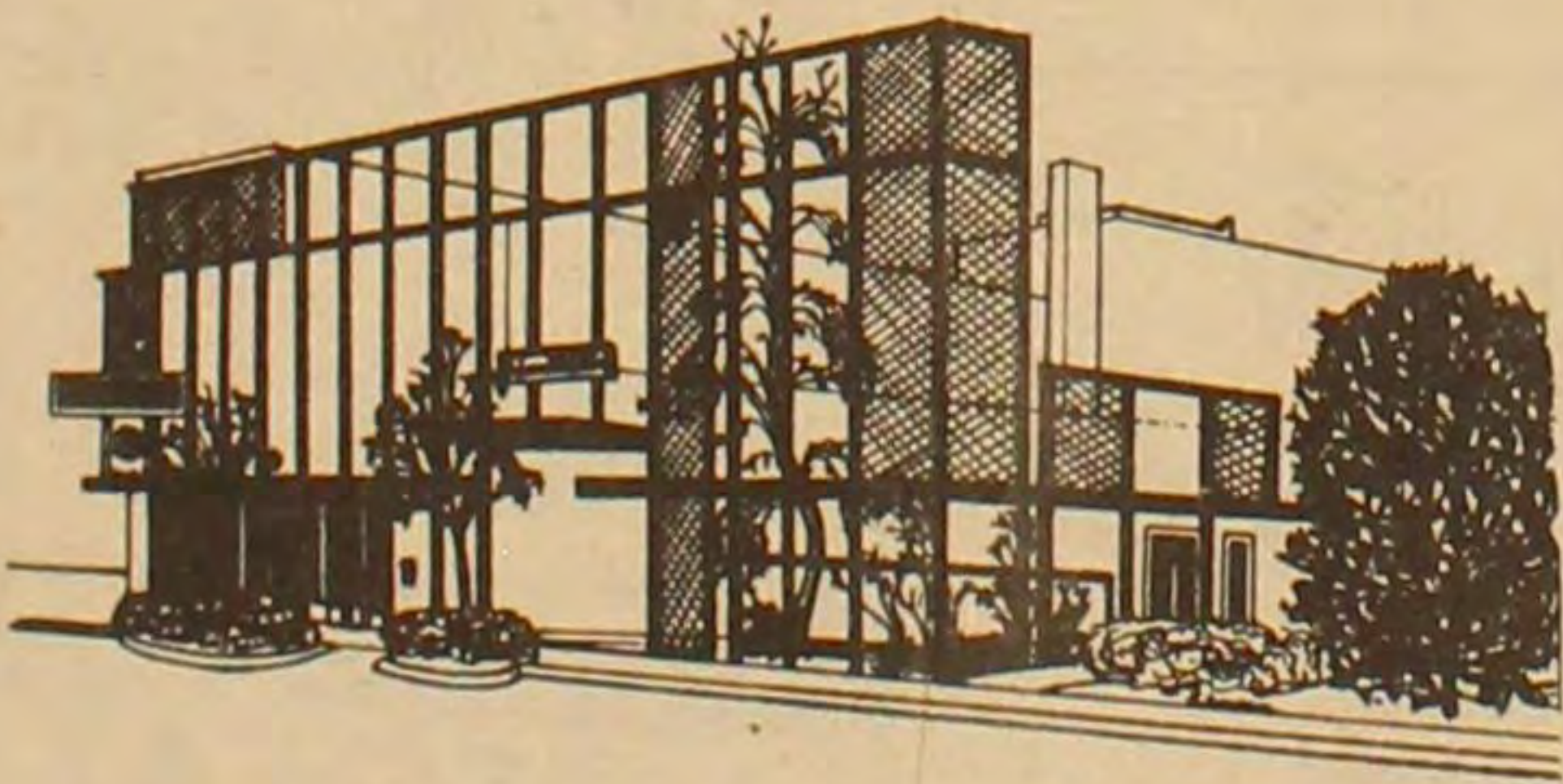
Most of the schools in the KCAC don't choose to field a cross country team for whatever reason. McPherson's team has been making steady progress but last week was an off one.

"We were a little slow this week," said McPherson coach Sid Gauby, "we didn't have real good races this week, but I think we'll do better at conference."

This marks the first time McPherson will run the same course twice. The course at Winfield is mostly flat, with only a few hills.

After tomorrow's KCAC meet, McPherson's runners will go to the districts to try to qualify for the national meet.

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