Zoning Issues Stall Plans For Marywood

By Renee Wisniewski

The Grand Rapids Dominicans, a Congregation of religious sisters based here in Grand Rapids, MI, had planned to use part of their Marywood Campus as housing for a group of women and children in transition.

Their efforts were blocked because on December 3, 1992, the Grand Rapids City Zoning Board of Appeals turned down an appeal. The appeal was denied because the Dominicans need to apply for a special use zoning variance for the building in which they planned to house the women and children.

The program is called the Rose Haven Project and it is administered by the Good Shepherd Sisters. Most of the women in this program were sexually abused as children; and, continued on to a lifestyle that involved further abuse—prostitution. Participation in the Rose Haven Project is an attempt to change and improve their lives. The program is one of voluntary participation.

The Sisters of the Good Shepherd looked for a new location for their project because the lease for their previous residence expired. The Dominicans offered the space on the Marywood Campus for a rent of $1 per year. This may seem ludicrous, but for the contract to be considered binding and legal, rent must be charged.

As of the 18th of January, 1993, the Dominicans were consulting with City Planners, neighbors, and others, as well as giving the matter further study.

Visitation Changes

By Erin Irwin

After more than a year of debate, the idea of extending the hours of co-ed visitation for Aquinas’ residence halls has come to life. Effective immediately, the weekday (Sunday - Thursday night) visitation hours are extended to 1:30 a.m. Weekend visitation hours are still the same (2:30 a.m.)

The Visitation Committee of the Community Senate spearheaded the effort. A survey taken in the last school year showed that 97% of the student respondents favored extending visitation hours.

The Visitation Committee first approached the administration with a proposal during the second semester of the last school year. The proposal, calling for 2:30 a.m. hours during weekdays, was turned down. The administration cited a lack of objectivity in making its decision. The committee then named two alumni, two parents, and the Professional Residence Life Staff. Brad Winkler, Dean For Student Development, also took part in the meetings. Carolyn Brocavich, Erin Irwin, Brian Kraus and Vikki Keszey served as the student representatives. The committee was headed by junior Matt Eugster who serves as the chairperson, as well as being chairperson of the Commu-

Continued on page 4
Letter from Editor

You know something, I sometimes wonder if I am one of the few nice, friendly people left on the planet. I mean, do people know how to be friends anymore? Do I just meet or know the wrong people?

I mean hey—I do have friends. (Honest. My mom doesn’t pay them or anything.) I just like to think I pick and choose carefully. I have about five or six close friends along with bunches of acquaintances.

My point is, I hate it when I think I am making friends, and they turn out to be false, as in using you or wanting “things” from you. (I don’t think I have to explain that one.)

I cannot stand it when people you think you know turn out to be different. Fine, you can think I am naive if you want, but I just have one damn question. Why can’t people be honest!!!! Most people seem to hide behind carefully constructed masks of what they think is correct and what they think other people expect. They play games with themselves and that can only lead to playing games with others.

Which brings me to another point. Why do people play games? I was informed that a certain person was playing games with me. You know. There are several varieties I guess. The “I like you but I am not going to show it until you show me” game. There is also the “I like you but...” game. My personal favorite is the “now that you like me I shall not talk to you” variety. I am sure, if people were honest, you could come up with a few more. Of course, if people are playing games, there has to be a winner. How can someone win a game if the other person is unaware that a game is being played?

You may think you have me figured out now, but I am not just talking about the battle of the sexes. This whole thing is not male/female. It is person/person.

I am not really bitter. Sometimes a friend will call just to say they miss you and the effort it takes to make friends seems worthwhile. Friends can be like dental work. Needed, but sometimes painful.
This past summer and this year. (At least I didn’t recognize it.)

Freshman year, whenever I went home, my mother still insisted on knowing where I was at all times, and exactly when I would be home. I still wasn’t making all of my own decisions even when I wasn’t at home. I found myself calling my parents for advice before deciding something for myself. Even though I was technically “on my own,” I wasn’t admitting it to myself in the ways I could, and I wasn’t taking advantage of it to learn.

During the course of the summer, I stayed out later and later, told my mom, “I’ll be home later,” instead of giving a specific time, and made almost every decision alone. I became much more independent, needing my parents only briefly and only once in a while. It was still nice to sit at dinner with my mom and talk about our days, but I didn’t feel like I had to be home for dinner.

Now, I go home only to work on vacations, and I am perfectly happy. I never realized how much I can enjoy being on my own, even if I do live in the dorms. It’s nice to go home and see people I don’t always see, but I enjoy being by myself as well, if not more, when I am here.

When I turn twenty very soon, I won’t be a teenager anymore, much to the dismay of my parents. I won’t cause them any of those teenager problems, but at the same time they will miss the joys of my dependence on them. And though there won’t be a huge transformation on that day, the changes that have taken place in the last year will be evident.

I am anticipating the rest of my life with great excitement. I feel like the goals of my life are finally within my reach. I didn’t just begin my education to be a teacher, as with last year, I am well on my way. And I can’t wait to teach, it is what I have always, and always will, want to do, and it is within my grasp. My future looks very promising, and I am optimistic that twenty has got to be a turning point, or at least evidence that another hurdle has passed.

I was thinking it would just be another birthday on the way to twenty-one, the idea that I was only one away would be the most exciting thing about it, but as a separate entity, I think it’s going to be just great. I can’t wait to not be a teenager anymore.

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**Voice of Ethel**

SERVICES THAT AQUINAS DOES NOT OFFER THAT WE AT ETHEL WOULD LIKE TO SEE:

1. Men’s service or support center.

Our politically correct and diverse educational institution offers a women’s center, minority student counseling, and a multi-cultural center, why not offer the same opportunities to young Euro-American males? We as Euro-American males know that we are the cause of most of society’s ills. We need a center where we can gather and help each other deal with our guilt.

2. Scape-goats need love too!

We would like to see equal board space allotted to represent the positive things that Christopher Columbus did!

After years of extensive research we at Ethel have concluded that Campus Safety had no part in the planning or execution of the assassination of J.F.K. New theories have implicated the men and women of the set up crew. We apologize for any misunderstandings that we may have caused for C.S.

We at Ethel would like to remind freshmen to keep the right attitude when partying. Although we at Ethel whole-heartedly believe in the usefulness of socializing, we do not condone those who take self-destructive behaviors too far. These behaviors can only cause tremendous hangovers, as well as jeopardize your academic future. Be cool—stay in school.

Ethel would like to remind graduating seniors, and any middle class readers, to put one hand on your wallet and lock the door—the tax man is acomin’!

I was recently very disturbed by something that I saw hanging in one of our residence halls. It was a story of sorts that dealt with homosexuality. The story started with the parents asking the son if he was gay. The son then asked if it mattered, and the parents replied “no.” The son then replied that yes, in fact, he was gay, and the parents kicked him out. I guess it mattered. The story continues with more examples, then finally the boy came to face with God. In the course of the conversation the boy asked for God’s love and relayed to God that he was gay, and God replied with love, “I know, that’s the way I made you.”

Now this is an interesting story and it tells us a lot about our society today, and where it is heading. The most amazing thing is that this isn’t hanging on a wall at Michigan State or U.C.L.A. It’s hanging at Aquinas College. Our school is a small, private, Catholic school, and of that we have to maintain certain standards, i.e. visitation rules for heterosexuals, etc. I personally say to each his own, but be prepared to face the consequences. The bible and God’s law still says homosexuality is a sin and is against God’s will. To post a story (although posted with an 90’s politically correct intention) that suggests that God not only condones homosexuality but purposely created it, is irresponsible.

It seems to me that our society is creating the attitude that no matter what you do, there are no consequences to face. Has our society become so liberal and so accepting of outlandish behavior that we will condone and forget about indulging in homosexuality, such as murder?

Our deterioration of certain social morals and standards is disguised as political correctness may be the downfall of our contemporary society. This is not to say that we don’t need some social reform. We do, but just remember just because society is relaxing some values it does not change the fact that we are still responsible for our actions.

James Mihao

Editors’ Note—We would like to remind the Aquinas community that we do not approve or disapprove of the “Voice of Ethel.” It is simply a column. If you disagree with what you read, write a letter, don’t firebomb the Times office.
Ms. Olympia

Lenda Murray

On Wednesday, January 20, Aquinas was visited by three-time Ms. Olympia, Lenda Murray. Hailed as the “finest female bodybuilder in the world,” Murray was Ms. Olympia from 1990-1992. Her era of Olympia reign signals the dawn of a new age recognizing healthy, fit female athletes combining many sports interests within bodybuilding.

OAXACA: More Than Experience

By Beth Caswell

I see a woman sitting on a street corner with her whole life laid before her. On the ground there is hand-made jewelry, blankets, and rugs that take hours and hours of work to make. As she looks up at me while she breast feeds her child, I can see how hard she works to make ends meet. After the child is full, she lays him upon a warm blanket to sleep, in the street, while she sells her life for a better future.

In a small casa near the river of Oaxaca is a sixteen year-old boy. He spends his life swinging in a hammock. His hands are tied together and covered with clothes, so he won’t harm himself. His head is hurting, his eyes full of pain. I hear his scream, yet there is nothing I can do but hold his hand. He was born with a mental disorder and doesn’t receive any help from the government. He must lie in his hammock and swing with pain.

His whole family takes turns caring for him 24-hours a day. When his head doesn’t hurt, he is as happy as can be. He loves to walk with his arms around me. He looks into my face and laughs as he kisses me upon the cheek. His name is Didi, and he is my friend.

A bright seven-year-old girl approaches tourists that are sitting at a restaurant. In her small hands she holds up several hand-made dolls. Her tomorrow depends upon how many dolls she can sell tonight. She approaches many tables asking for money for a lovely doll. As she speaks, you discover that she is very hungry and has never spent a day in school. She is beautiful with shiny, brown eyes and long black hair. She looks like any other child, yet she must sell dolls all night just to survive. Some tourists sneer at her, look the other way, and continue to eat their tostadas. Others respect her a great deal and give her love in the form of pesos and smiles. Still, there are those that ignore her and don’t even take time to look. They cannot see that Rosa is a gift from God.

These are just some stories that several Aquinas students encountered during the service trip to Oaxaca, Mexico over Christmas break. These servant leaders were; Bethany Caswell, Kelly Conneely, Shannon Foster, Natasha Harris, Brian Pickard, Kathy Stys, Stacy Syrek, Sandy VerHage, and advisor Estelita A. Ferris. No words or feelings can express what this group encountered. We saw a people full of simplicity, tradition, and pure faith in God. We heard the cry of the repressed first hand, yet we also saw the richest people on the face of this earth. Rich in faith, hope, and love that they are willing to share so openly. One must go and see for themselves the wonders of this place.

Oaxaca, Mexico will change you and how you view your life everyday. Remember to seek and you shall find.
Reflections on Oaxaca

By Brian Pickard

Haunted by frustration, I try to explain my feelings and experiences in hope to find someone who will understand. This experience, this God given gift has been granted unto us so that, through it, we may benefit and share the lessons with all we see and meet, but to what end does this unsettled feeling go, the aching deep in the pit of your heart for answers to all your questions.

Remember, if you will the children of Montoya: Oscar, Rico and all of the others that taught us so much about life, who taught us to play, to read, to imagine? These children who were abused, forgotten or hungry came to us for a smile, for a hug, for a minute of time that might be shared with them, for time is one thing they don’t often have at home. The hours of soccer, coloring, London Bridges and Duck, Duck, Goose will stay forever in the memories of these children, the children of Montoya and the children of Aquinas.

The time spent at Montibella’s teaching and learning was certainly something that won’t be forgotten. I remember the first day going there with Viviana. All the way down the hill thoughts and wonders went through my mind of how it is possible for people to live like this, and still have such a strong spirit which completely transcends anything which we know. We reached their door, which was actually a piece of sheet metal wired to a tree, and were met with smiles and hugs by people who didn’t even know us. For two hours we sat on that palm rug, teaching numbers, colors, and letters to this eleven-year-old girl. What we wanted to do was make a difference to her, to help her learn. What we saw, though, was a girl without hearing that more than made up for it with her unending hunger for learning, something which we so often take for granted.

Her father, seeing how warm it was outside, disappeared for a few minutes, but soon returned. With him he brought a pail holding four bottles of soda for his guests to drink. This soda, which represented quick refreshment to us, profably represented two or four weeks of food to this family, and he was offering it to us. We entered their humble home with the intention of bringing something to them in helping Montibella with her language, but walked away enlightened by what went on there that day.

Remember the day when we complained about the 3-mile walk to the senior citizen’s home because it was a little bit hot outside?

By Shannon Foster

I heard you calling in the night, Lord. And I followed. I went not really knowing what I would find. Yes, I was scared, but your gentle voice told me not to fear, for the love you have for me and all your children would bring peace and laughter to our hearts. You told me that I would open my own heart and learn how to love and to be loved in a way that I had not yet known. And you also told me that I would find some of the answers I have been searching for, if I would be willing to look and listen.

I opened my heart and eyes and saw your vision of peace and happiness. I learned how to love and be loved by children and adults of a different world. They too are your hope for a brighter tomorrow. And, I thank you for your smiles of encouragement. I was able to see your love in their eyes, and I was capable of finding the courage to go on. And now, as I head back to my homeland, I look out and see the moon and the stars and all that lie below me. It scares me to think that my life here may be coming to an end. But I will not hesitate to follow your call home, if that is where you want me to go next. My life is forever in your hands, and I trust you with it completely.

“My child, do you remember how a mother eagle teaches her eaglet to fly? I have taken you, like that mother eagle, up into the heavens. I have shown you how to be the person I have created you to be. You have only begun to live your life for me. There is much more for you to see and do. And I have many more wonderful things waiting for you. You have trusted me, and therefore I will not let you be harmed. You are safe under the shelter of my wing.”
Bobby Brown will be at Wings Stadium on Wednesday, February 3. The show is at 7:30 p.m. and doors open at 6:00 p.m. Ticket prices are $21.50 in advance and all seats are general admission. Call Ticketmaster in Grand Rapids at 456-3333.

Opera Grand Rapids presents The Pirates of Pencance on February 11, 12, 13, (at 7:30 p.m.) and 14 (at 2:30 p.m.). For ticket information call Opera Grand Rapids at 451-2741. Ticket prices range from $13.50 to $32.50 and are also available from Ticketmaster at 456-3333.

The University of Michigan will present "The Legacy of the Folk Melody in Poland's Musical Expression." This 1993 Copernicus Lecture will be a "Concert with Commentary" and will feature The Lira Singers of Chicago, IL. The event is on Friday, February 12, begins at 8:00 p.m., and takes place in the Rackham Lecture Hall. Admission is free. For more information call Marysia Ostafin at (313) 747-2237.

The Chicago Advertising Federation will host their 11th Annual Career Day on Friday, February 26 at the Chicago Marriott Downtown. The program consists of a series of formal presentations by industry leaders, informal panel discussions hosted by young professionals, and on-site advertising agency and company visits. The fee for students is $50. For more information, contact Sharon Nadalin at (312) 861-7051.

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The Many Uses of Futons
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Frames from 119.00

'Crying Game' Is a Masterpiece
Neil Jordan, the writer and director of "The Crying Game," has put together a sophisticated thriller that confronts the viewer with the underlying challenges of deception and reality. Fergus (Stephen Rae), is a terrorist with the Irish Republican Army. He helps kidnap a British soldier (Forest Whitaker) in Northern Ireland. The pair become friends, and Fergus promises the doomed soldier to take care of a lover in London. It is the relationship between Fergus and Dil (played by Jaye Davidson) that is the central plot of this complicated movie. There are plot twists galore, and one major revelation confronts both Fergus and viewer in the most visceral of ways. It won't be revealed here—the producers and directors ask film reviewers not to divulge the secret. Jordan weaves a masterful plot full of intrigue in the dangerous, shadowy world of the IRA. "The Crying Game" also reveals that things aren't always what they appear to be, and how we react is the difference between love and hate.

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By Erin Irwin

GRAND VALLEY (Jan. 15)—After two months of intense training, Aquinas’ track team ran its first seasonal meet at Grand Valley. The team competed against Western Michigan, Siena, Grand Valley, Tri-State, Alma, Northwood and Michigan Tech.

In the 200 meter dash, Aquinas’ Marlon Dorma ran a 24.27 to capture the fourth place spot. Kurt Schmidt led the Saints in the 600 with a time of 1.27. Joe Applewhite finished in second place in the long jump with a distance of 23’01.50”. Had there not been any early-on eligibility technicalities, Applewhite’s jump would have been far enough to qualify him for Nationals. In the women’s long jump, Rae Ann Johnson jumped 15’06”.

In the 200 meter dash, Matt Gibbons led AQ with a time of 24.85. In the women’s 800 meter relay, Aquinas placed with a time of 1.56.

Turning to the long distance events, Paul Low led Aquinas in the 3000 meter run with a time of 9.17. “I’m using these first couple of meets as stepping stones for the larger meets,” Low commented.

Commenting after the race, Aquinas head coach Jeff Brazier was pleased with his team’s performance. “We were going more for the experience than for the points,” Brazier said. “Our team is more cohesive this year than last. We should do well this season because of it being so well balanced.” Brazier expects his team to come out on top when they participate in the Wolverine Hoosier Athletic Conference (WHAC) meet.

The Saints hosted this year’s cross-country district meet, held at Terra Verde Golf Course, located outside of Grand Haven. Seven teams competed for the right to qualify for the NAIA championships. Among Aquinas’ competition was nationally ranked Hillsdale College, along with District 23 powerhouses Siena Heights and Tri-State.

Aquinas made a valiant effort to knock off the major contenders. In the end, the Saints fell short of their goal. Hillsdale won both the men’s and women’s races. Siena took second place in both races. Aquinas’ men took fifth place, following closely behind Tri-State and Spring Arbor.

Jeff Fedewa lead Aquinas’ men’s team with a time of 27:02. Fedewa, who competed at Nationals last year, was out-kicked at the finish line and missed qualifying. Fedewa is upbeat about his team’s season. “This C.C. season has been a real learning experience for the team,” notes Fedewa.

The Lady Saints saw a strong performance from their team members. Senior Sue Hollerman led Aquinas’ women, followed by first-year student Missy Harvey and senior Karen Rohmberg.

The cross-country runners will now focus their energies on the indoor and outdoor track seasons.

WHAC STATS

Men’s Basketball:

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<th>W-HAC</th>
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<td>8-4</td>
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<td>SHC</td>
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<td>Aquinas</td>
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<td>SAC</td>
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<td>GRBC</td>
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<td>Concordia</td>
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Women’s Basketball:

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<tr>
<th>Overall</th>
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<td>SAC</td>
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<td>GRBC</td>
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Top W-HAC Scorers - as of 1/11/93

Women:

- Kris Sneider
- Symantha Reenders
- Jennie Tobie
- Cathy Covell
- Kim Miller
- Lisa Landerschier
- Barb Coleman

Men:

- Brent Tucker
- Mike Kollien
- Chris Singpiel
- Ron Hopkins
- Jemile Green
- Nate Jordan
- Doug Targgart

Aquinas: 14 games 18.9 ppg
SHC: 13 games 18.8 ppg
TSU: 13 games 16.5 ppg
Siena Heights: 13 games 16.1 ppg
Concordia: 11 games 14.4 ppg
Hillsdale: 10 games 14.0 ppg
Spring Arbor: 11 games 13.9 ppg
Grand Valley: 12 games 13.7 ppg
Michigan Tech: 11 games 13.1 ppg
Terra Verde: 12 games 12.5 ppg
Grand Valley: 15 games 12.1 ppg
Wild Kingdom

Chirpy The Bird

Once upon a time, in a quite suburb, lived a cute, little sparrow named Chirpy. Her eggs had hatched and she spent her days caring for her hungry chicks. She loved to gather food for her young and sail effortlessly through the air on warm spring breezes. She was so very free and happy.

Then one day, she flew directly into a sliding glass door, snapped her neck and died instantly. Her helpless chicks were eaten by a cat.

The End.

Other Children's Stories By Wild Kingdom:

"Buffy The Festering Boil" 
"Felix and His Flatulating Ferret?"

and the award winning:

"Head Lice! Head Lice! Head Lice!"

THE Daily Crossword by Louise Saneury

ACROSS
1 Peak
5 Apport
9 Of dog
12 Friable soil
14 Fragrant wood
16 Banter
17 Big name in Boxing
20 Views
21 Edges
22 "The art —
31 Middleweight champ once
33 Mug filler
34 — rule (genera)
35 Hides
36 Relative
37 Politician: abbr.
38 — Chinese
39 Duellist's land
41 Wages
44 Excitement
45 Thought
46 City on the Anac
47 Gar. prison
48 Conspiring
50 Feeling stop
in the wild
54 Singer from Ky.
56 Ballet wear
57 Adverb or
Taylor stones
58 Singing Carer
59 Nipalm
60 Savory
61 Villa d—

DOWN
1 To boot
2 Victory
3 Three Wise Men
4 Spring
5 Isolate
6 Ovule anther
7 Kid stuff
8 Moray
9 Horse team
10 Nonoperative
11 Wear down
12 Choosing-game call
15 Flat seeds
18 Taut
19 Sheep feeder
20 Instrument
21 Celsea
22 Couples
23 Like same
24 Stoves
25 Cream
26 Bridge call
27 Incursions
28 Seasoner
29 Cream
32 "The Prisoner of
33" of—
34 Selected additive
35 Salted

ANSWERS

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THE LATEST DINOSAUR FIND A Fleet-footed, Widely-Travelled
Primitive Biped Oblivious to Conditions in Its Home Territory; But Ensured With Its Place in History. Extinct Because of Complete Inability To Articulate Any Reason for Its Existence.