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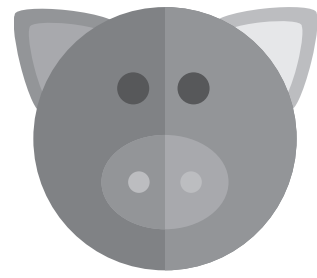
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The Ham, December 2, 2022

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HAM



December 02, 2022

Not a dream: Peppa Pig fools NWC administration

NOTHING MAKES SENSE ANYMORE

PLARA CAHL
SPORTS EDITOR

In the Northwest corner of Iowa, somewhere between a small farm town and another small farm town, there is a smaller farm town. In this smaller farm town, there are small-town people.

“Crazy stuff, man. Nobody would have seen it coming,” said President Greg Christy of NW.

When I sat down with Christy— PGC, as he is affectionately known— his desk was in disarray. There were shadows underneath his eyes and a Kleenex box on his shelf. His posture was tense and vigilant.

It had been two weeks since the administration finalized the budget for a Spring semester leadership conference when Christy received an odd phone call. The caller was British. The squeaky undertones of the voice on the other side were both childish and threatening. “I thought it was spam,” Christy shook his head.

In a way, he was right.

But the President would not see the real face behind the phone until the next day when he was sipping his morning coffee. Zwemer Hall is known as NW’s campus castle, so those who work there are accustomed to both visitors and student shenanigans. There had been an occasional RD (Resident Dog) escapade to the first floor.

But an anthropomorphic pig was uncanny— especially one with such acumen. After sneaking through the backdoors, the oink-ling shuffled into Christy’s office and sat down in the chair.

“It kept telling me, “In the world there are two kinds of balloons. Up balloons and down balloons,” said Christy. “I tried carrying the thing out, but it was two-dimensional.”

What is worse than a greased pig? Well, a pig with an attitude that speaks half-truths might just take the prize.

Peppa Pig, interviewed in a dark corner of VPH under high intensity lighting, told her side of the story.

After resisting most questions, she proceeded to blame “Daddy Pig” for enforcing the operation— Operation Cow-a-Bunga to

be exact. The plan began with three perfect gateways to the endgame.

Daddy Pig was on the lookout for more money. Lucas Heiburger was eager for more ideas for his underground dairy operation. Anderson Erickson, director of financial aid, was unaware of Heiburger’s scheming and gave him funds to support what he thought was the Student Activities Council.

“The whole thing was utter hogwash. Even Survivor makes more sense,” said Erickson.

Lucas Heiburger was unable to be found for comment. An anonymous report stated he had taken his “stint” elsewhere in search of consumers who appreciated his “acclaimed” dairy.

Daddy Pig, a hairy hog with a voracious appetite for chocolate cake, was let go from his job as a fence-maker— he had been caught corralling a drove of non-anthropomorphic pigs into his trailer.

Consistent with the popular lyrics, the “good little piggies” were much more interested in having beef than eating it.

To fend for himself and his family, the only option left



for Daddy Pig seemed to be Heiburger, who was stuck in an inspiration rut.

“I sold him the piggies. I didn’t want them to go to the market. And cows need friends,” said Daddy.

Heiburger bought the pigs, requested funds from Erickson, and gave half to Daddy Pig. In short, rather than going wee, wee, wee all the way home, Daddy stayed put.

Peppa Pig had plans. Peppa

Pig wanted power. Peppa Pig wanted to overthrow PGC. While Daddy Pig did the dirty work, Peppa worked her pig-headed magic.

“There can only be one balloon,” said Peppa.

During Christy’s fourteen-year career as president of NW, no ethical dilemmas, controversies, or attempts to overthrow the administration have quite reached the level at which Peppa Pig’s selfish ambition functions. There are

no easy solutions.

“I was baffled. I couldn’t negotiate with it or make it happy. Then it dawned on me.”

After a week of listening to Peppa Pig’s nonstop quips and excuses, he found his TV remote and pushed the ‘stop’ button. Somewhere there is a smaller farm town that is so much bigger and better than it was before.

Practically practicing pork production at NW

HUGE RISE OF PIG PRODUCTS

VOLLIN CERSCHOOR
COPY EDITOR

We have entered December, which means another semester has started to come to an end. With just a few weeks left in the fall semester, some students are looking back on the options served at the caf throughout this year. Students have rejoiced at the caf, sighting how they love the number of returning and new options. Fan favorites include Stacy’s Mac and Cheese, Laurie’s numerous pasta bakes and, of course, the sandwich line.

However, one group has noticed a shocking rise in the number of pork and pig products that have been served in the caf this year. This group is none other than the local Sioux county hogs. With the weekly increase of pork fritters, sweet and sour pork and pulled pork, local pigs have become concerned that they are the next big target for the mouths of

Northwestern students.

Local hog Big Rick who is housed in a hog barn outside of Rock Valley has been at the head of protests around the county. Mr. Rick has come to organize several local protests, gathering groups of up to 250 hogs to come together with the common goal of saving themselves from becoming just another meal for a defensive lineman.

Rick reflected on his progress so far saying, “You know, it is tough, we see our families leaving the barns every day, and you do not know if they are coming back. We have seen plenty hogs leave and that is it, we do not know where they go. Finally we hear about this college that has been taking all our friends and making us into sandwiches.” Ricks fears are nothing new, however, he comes from an extensive line of piggy protesters. Both his Mother and Grandmother were protesters in the 2016 and 2009 Sioux county pig protests. “My long line of strong role models has allowed me to see that change is possible. As long as you can work to make progress, it will come, it just might

take time.”

Time is truly what has helped Rick so far. With his small start in early September, he was able to look at the others around him and build up an initial small group. After finding his strongest supporters and seeing similar movements in both Plymouth and Lyon County, Rick finally found the footing he needed to propel forward with his idea for change.

Huge Harold, longtime supporter and close friend of Big Rick has nothing but admiration for the head hog. “He is just so good at getting people together to support a worthy cause. It’s not easy to see a problem like this and face it head on, but Rick is an example of pushing through even with a looming threat of danger.” Huge Harold is just one of many local pigs who have come together to support the removal of pork products from the NW Cafeteria.

Head of Creative Dining, Scarry Bhoder had plenty of response to the recent outcry “We try to give respect to all the animal products we use, pork included. I understand the



disgruntled attitude of local groups, and we are willing to make changes. However, we have no intention of removing all pork products from our menus, it is just not feasible.”

Even with the stubbornness from Creative Dining, Big Rick has no intention on slowing down with his grassroots movement. He has full intentions on pushing through until his groups goal are meant. “We are not

just a group of pigs that can be pushed around to fall back into line.” He says “We are not going anywhere.” You can read more about Big Rick and his movement at www.protestthepork.org. Just remember everyone, “Eat More Chicken.”

Ham confiscated for concerns of heresy

MYSTERY OF THE MISSING MEAT

BRAILEY BOWN
NEWS EDITOR

As the fall semester ends, the first week of the semester may feel like it was a long time ago. The return to college each year is followed by reunification with friends, resettling on campus and realizations of what the upcoming school year may look like. This year, the first week of classes included a horrific realization for many students.

Students seeking to start their semester off well walked into the Hub for a delectable croissant sandwich to fuel them on their first day of classes. There seemed to be no need to even look at the menu screen above the counter, for the croissant sandwiches are a Hub breakfast staple. Students approached the register with their go-to orders, but shortly after the words came from their mouths, their mouths hung open in disbelief as they were

told the tragic news. The Hub would no longer be serving bacon, sausage or ham croissant sandwiches.

The comment cards began flowing in with almost as much frequency as students' tears. Shaken by this loss, students wanted to do whatever they could to protest the menu change. "We the students of Northwestern have certain rights that we expect to be upheld by the college such as life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. How am I expected to be happy if I don't start my day with a hearty croissant sandwich for breakfast?" freshman Amy Cerdo questioned.

Many questions surfaced about why the croissant sandwiches were taken away. Outcries resounded for several weeks, but things began to die down as the semester picked up and students were met with a longer list of concerns to respond to. Eventually, the news of the change spread and was no longer met with the same level of surprise.

Recent discoveries may

bring the missing croissant sandwiches back into conversation, though they have yet to be brought back into the Hub.

A student worker at the Hub, who wishes to remain anonymous due to any potential backlash, has provided insider information on the reason for the sandwiches' disappearance.

In the summer, preparations for the school year were in full swing. It was during this time that the Student Activities Council was developing their schedule of events for the school year and the theme that would tie them together. Turning to a familiar piece of popular culture, SAC homed in on Harry Potter and established a "Hogwestern" theme. The council eagerly awaited their big reveal of the theme to students.

In the meantime, talk spread through the tiny town of Orange City at the same rate the smell of manure spreads through the air. The rumored Hogwestern theme was welcomed by many



residents who had fond memories of enjoying the Harry Potter books and movies. Not everyone shared this sentiment, however, and some seemed disappointed. A few community members even expressed concern for how this wizard theme reflected on the college and what kind of comment it made on witchcraft.

One such community member was Jimmy Dean, alumnus of NW and CEO of the plant that supplies the Hub with pork products. Concerned that a NW student

organization adopting a wizard theme may unintentionally suggest that the college condones witchcraft, Dean decided to use his company's business arrangement with Creative Dining Services as leverage.

Dean took to the office of Jake Jensen, manager of the Hub, and was adamant that he influence SAC to get rid of the Harry Potter theme. Known for his holier-than-sow attitude, Dean asserted that he could not allow his company to support an institution that allows the

upliftment of wizardry.

While no one can be sure what exactly was said in that meeting behind closed doors, it ended with Jensen shouting "Get off your high hog!" as Dean stormed out of the Hub with his snout stuck up in the air. The following week, the pork plant's contract to provide the Hub with bacon, sausage and ham for breakfast sandwiches was terminated.

The mystery of the missing meat sandwiches may be solved now, but students still mourn this loss each morning.

Endowment Fund Piggy Bank Stolen Suddenly

STOLEN VIA HELICOPTER

SILLIAN JIMON
OPINIONS EDITOR

The Northwestern administration and advancement team are in a panic after recent events, and the larger campus should start worrying too. Last Friday night, the entire NW endowment fund was stolen, all \$63.2 million. The endowment is a reliable source or revenue for the college. It helps ensure the long-term viability of NW. A little known fact is that it also financially supports the Black V printing credits. Since this money is now gone, the future of NW is uncertain.

One would think this had to be some crazy, elaborate cyber-attack, but this is not the case. This crime was a heist. It is not common knowledge to most NW students, but the endowment is kept in Zwemer tower in a massive piggy bank, approximately 16 feet, by nine feet, by seven feet.

Eyewitnesses saw a helicopter hovering over

Zwemer tower last Friday night. Earwitnesses heard it. There was an explosion and then a huge piggy bank appeared hanging below the helicopter. Spectators could do nothing but watch in horror. Fideon Gynaardt was at the scene and reports quarters falling from the piggy bank, "I was just walking back to Hoppers when I get hit in the head with something hard. I thought it might be hailing but then I got hit again, and it was a quarter." There was no need to play heads or tails with the quarter. It was most certainly heads.

Reporters asked Way Jielenga, vice president of advancement, why there were so many quarters falling from the piggy bank, and he refused to comment. An inside source who hopes to remain anonymous, due to fear of losing their job, shares with us their knowledge. "NW doesn't want students to know this, but the entire \$63.2 million of the endowment is strictly from students' laundry quarters. That is why they have refused to remove the fee for so many years."

It came as a shock to



some people that \$63.2 million could be strictly from laundry quarters, but this was no surprise to the Hoppers boys who have to pay four times to dry their clothes due to the terrible quality of dryers in their dorm.

No matter where the money is coming from, NW is still set for doom without its recovery. The school has

outlined a few actions steps in a recent statement.

First, they are installing security on the ground and in the sky around Zwemer. There will be pigs walking around the building, and also flying pigs will circle the tower.

When the pigs have hours off from security, they will double as a petting zoo to draw in additional profits

for the school. This will be a massive tourist attraction since there are so few pigs in Iowa.

Lastly, Scarry Bhroeter, head of Creative Dining, has made the difficult decision to remove all pork from the caf for the foreseeable future. This is due to the fact that 50% of the caf budget goes to pork loin, in all of its varieties that we see on

a daily, and I mean daily, basis.

Though the future of NW is uncertain at this time, administration is confident that if the community rallies together the endowment can be rebuilt.

HAM SAMMICH | 3

The newest not-so-foreign foreign language

THE LANGUAGE OF THE ARTS

HADELYNN MARRE
ARTS & CULTURAL EDITOR

In every student's career, there are the vivid memories of sitting in a classroom and trying to sprekin zi Doitch. The skill required while training your mouth to form new vowels is tremendous, and some students are rendered mute with slack-jaw disease. The struggle of trying to communicate with friends and even the teacher in a classroom that forbids the utterance of English is an experience that all former middle and high schoolers can relate to.

As these students are graduating and moving on to the further struggle of becoming adult gibberish learners, Worthwestern has decided to make it easier on them and adding the highest form of language in the known world: Pig Latin.

Vohn Bonder Jruegge, the Hean of the Darts and Aumanities at NW, has

advocated for Pig Latin to become a part of the strenuous curriculum that the professors are to follow here. He grew up speaking this hallowed language with his family and one of his little-known degrees is titled: "Andgray Astermay ofyay ethay Edievalmay Anguagelay." If one would gain the privilege of walking into Bonder Jruegge's office, one might see the official papers on the third shelf of his bookcase next to the maroon and gold embossed text on the history of Pig Latin.

The course will start with the language learning hack that is all the craze in the multilingual communities: Target 625. Bonder Jruegge, Lason Jeif and other esteemed faculty of the non-Spanish courses pulled a card from Romanian and Greek to help prepare students for communicating through Pig Latin with the .0000002 percent of priests in the Catholic Church that speak it. The Target 625 gives students the bare minimum of words that would allow

the beginning speaker, or eginningbay eakerspay as the Pig Latiners would say, to communicate with confidence with anyone.

The top topics that are in the Target 625 are erbsvay, odybay, ociety say and eoplepay. In English: verbs, body, society and people. There are subcategories within these, yet Pig Latin is so revered and such a cornerstone of the world that it is essential to start small in order not to lose anything. Such is the legacy of Bonder Jruegge's family, which he shared about their position on this contentious issue, "Ymay andfathergray ouldway ilesmay atyay ethay implifiedsay ersionvay atthay eoplepay areyay earninglay odaytay."

On campus there is an activist group, Ethay Igternspay orfay Atinlay, who have been encouraged by Bonder Jruegge and SAC Coordinator Hucas Leiberger to make Pig Latin more of a commonality on campus. Leiberger has succeeded in creating the perfect



atmosphere to learn it with Hogwestern. To gain a full understanding of Pig Latin, the student needs to be fully immersed in a world that is as backwards as possible: right is left, up is down and ommunitycay isyay azycray.

A perk of taking this four credit immersive course is the opportunity to go to Lichtenstein to study with the "Ociety say ofyay ethay Igspay" in their monastery about midway up Mt. Wilbur.

While at the monastery, the priests in training will take the students on a pilgrimage to the Lone Sty about fifteen miles away from the hoof of Mt. Wilbur. The Lone Sty is where scholars believe that this elegant and illustrious language originated from. All Pig Latiners dream of getting the privilege to wander down to it. Bonder Jruegge is teaming up with Leiberger and Dark Meyounge to lead the trip.

Registration for this course will be first come first serve and will be open for registration in the week of Dec. 12-16. Don't miss this great opportunity to learn the oldest popular language in NW's history.

NW Colenbrander Hall's early Christamas present

THE FEAR OF THE BOLLETT PIG

ERRON AACKMAN
CO-EDITOR IN CHIEF

With Christmas just around the corner, most are dreaming of what they hope to receive, sending in their lists to the North Pole for Santa to sort through. However, Christmas came early this year to Colenbrander Hall.

It is no surprise that every year there are a host of pranks that are pulled between Dordt and NW. This year is no exception. However, it appears that one has backfired. While most left Coly for fall break, there was an unusual visitor in the dorm. While the smell of pig is nothing new to campus, it, believe it or not, is not a typical smell in Coly. After cracking a few jokes about the smell, they finally decided to investigate after they reasoned out the smell coming from their roommates. Upon entering the hallway, they found a piglet and his new litter box,

their hallway.

While the Dordt students were driving away laughing about the vandalism of the hallway (nothing they have not done before) and confusion that naturally ensures after leaving a pig in someone's house, the Coly brothers reacted not as expected. The pig was quickly inducted into the coly brotherhood. All of coly vowed to keep the secret from residence director, Frian Bollett, as he was gone over break. When the secret was finally spilled he was shocked. Ever since Ozzy has transitioned out of the "puppy phase," he has been looking for a bit more excitement and a companion Ozzy. Bollett decided that we ought to name the pig Wilbur after his favorite childhood book and movie, "Charlotte's Web."

You are all probably asking where a pig could even live in Coly. While the residents fought hard to keep him in an empty room, Bollett decided that inside the Coly "U" would be perfect as Wilbur could live



as he would on a farm but with the benefit of being a part of the great community here at NW.

However, all good things must come to an end. With how fast pigs grow, Bollett had the fear of what to do when Wilbur reached full

size. Each fall you will find Coly residents on the green playing Spike ball, throwing a frisbee, and possibly flying kites (yes usually shirtless). While this is a daily occurrence, there is one day that it seems every coly resident is on the green,

which they are. The annual hog roast is one of the most popular Coly dorm events where a pig is smoked on the green all day. In order to supervise the cooking, residents spend all day on the green playing lawn and tanning.

Sadly the stay of Wilbur with us will be over next fall. However, be sure to thank the Dordt "prankster's" for the early Coly Christmas gift.

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Hogwestern recruits pigs for Quidditch

SWINE AND QUIDDITCH

BAYLEE KANDSTRA
FEATURES EDITOR

Early in the semester, Hucas Leiberger, director of student programs and first year experience, announced that Quidditch would be an official sport played at Hogwestern. Although this excited many students, few joined the appointed teams. Luckily, Hucas was able to recruit some unlikely players.

Because of the lack of students willing to participate in the sport, Leiberger was feeling down. However, when he got to his house, he noticed a poster on his door. The poster said: Secret Harry Potter showing at Local Orange City Barn. Leiberger went to the show to cheer himself up and to remember the magic of Harry Potter.

As Leiberger walked into a secret showing of Harry Potter, he found out he was the only human there. Every other audience member was swine. At first, Leiberger believed it was a prank, but he stayed and noticed something strange. The pigs and hogs were loud and annoying, oinking over every scene, but they remained quiet and focused whenever a Quidditch scene flashed across the screen.

“When all the swine

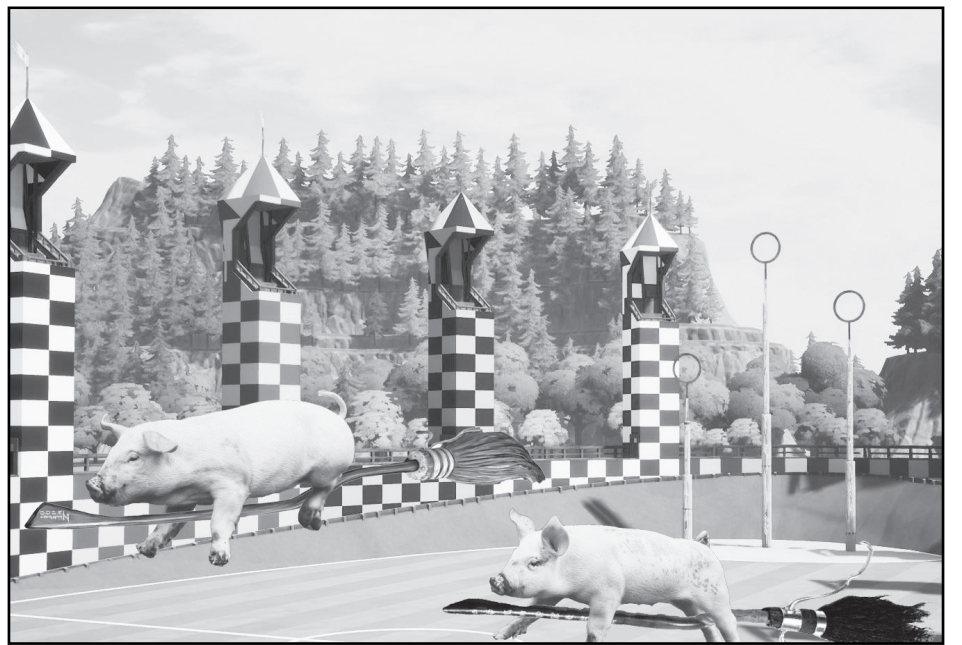
collectively and intensively watched Quidditch without making a single noise, I decided to recruit them to play for HW’s Quidditch team,” Leiberger said. “To my surprise, they listened, and seemed very excited. However, students were not keen on having pigs as co-mates, so I decided to dedicate an official Hogwestern house to the pigs!”

Squealium is the newest house at HW, consisting of over a hundred talented pigs and hogs with a love for Quidditch. The human students found this amusing and laughable.

“Pigs as students is a ridiculous idea,” said resident assistant Brailey Bown. “The only thing pigs on campus should be used for is bacon at the cafeteria.” Bown is angry because the former community room next to her room is now a literal pig sty.

The first Quidditch game of the season was Squealium versus Otterdor. Otterdor Quidditch participants had high hopes of an easy win. “Our chasers are good,” said Otterdor seeker Hlissa Augen, before the match. “And I have high hopes that this match will repeat the Bulgaria versus Ireland Quidditch World Cup. Otterdor will win, but Squealium will catch the snitch.”

On the day of the event, students surrounded the



Quidditch field, expecting to see an easy win. “Pigs just squeal, run around and eat each other,” said Bown before the match. “This should be an easy win for Otterdor.”

Everyone was waiting in anticipation, hoping to laugh and gawk at the human and nonhuman players. The game began, and much to everyone’s shock, the pigs destroyed the Otterdor Quidditch team. The Squealium Quidditch players were speedy. They knew how to use the Bludgers and knock their opponents off their brooms. The Quaffle was tossed around Squealium, barely making contact with Otterdor. Within no time, the snitch was caught by

Squealium’s Seeker, securing the win.

“We do not believe this will be our last win,” said Squealium Quidditch player, Pigdeon Fynaardt.

In addition to adding piglets onto the Quidditch team, Leiberger decided to announce a fourth TriWizard Tournament player. The participant for Squealium is none other than Pork De Younge.

“It matches the movie perfectly,” said Leiberger. “Just like how Harry was the fourth person in the TriWizard Tournament in The Goblet of Fire.”

“Pork DeYounge is incredibly talented,” said Bristan Krouwer, director of discipleship. “I have been training him to solve

clues, play chess and chase Voldemort. In our free time, we always watch Harry Potter together.”

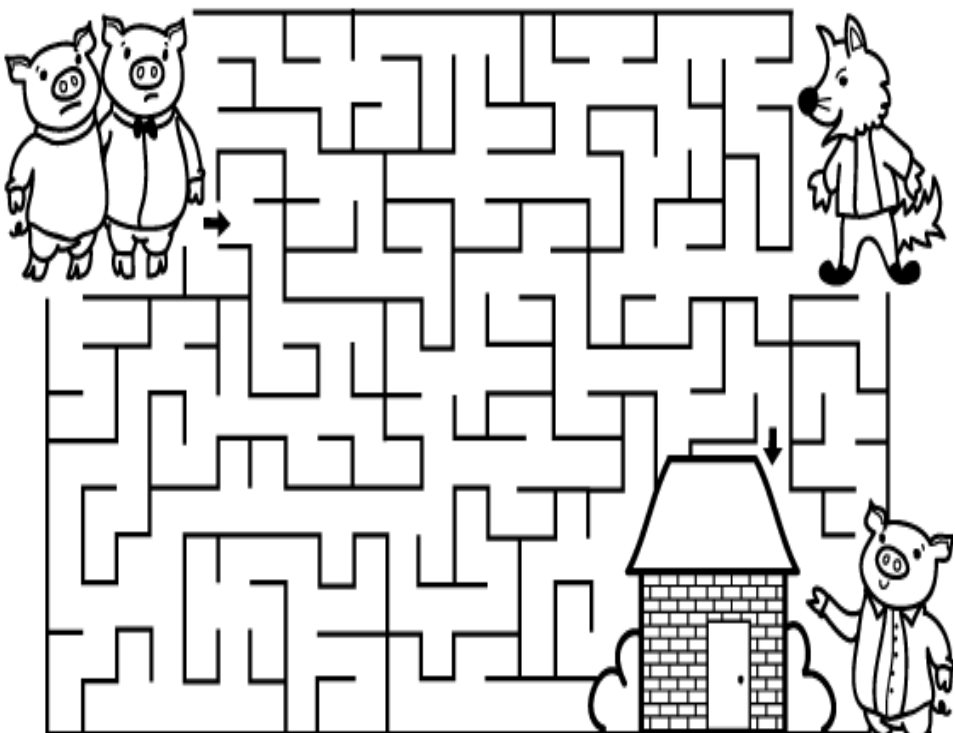
The nonhumans on campus seem to enjoy the pig’s presence. “I have more friends to play with and chase around,” said Wakley Oheeler, Watalie Nheeler’s dog. “Plus, Mom told me they make good bacon.”

Fzzy Oollett, the dog of Colenbrander Hall, shares similar feelings to Wakley. “I had missed on a pig-tastic experience earlier in the semester, so I am glad Hucas added more animals to campus,” said Oollett. “It is nice to have animal diversity on campus.”

Will the three little pigs make it home?

Three Little Pigs Maze

Help the pigs get to the brick house and escape the wolf.



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