

## ***Describe Your Best Moment At Westmar:***

Everyone was friendly

The scream. The exit out the window. The tackle.

I can't say I had a "best" moment. I found the small school atmosphere warm and a wonderful place to grow as an individual. I still have friends I keep in touch with, and it's been 24 years since graduation! I was part of the Christian outreach singing groups, and will always treasure my experiences with them.

Climbing to the bell tower in Thoren was always fun. Plus, taking unofficial tours of the new physical education building made nights interesting.

I made lifelong friends who I am still in contact with after more than 50 years.

Missions.

The student sit-in protesting the ban of alcohol on campus.  
Homecoming. Chorale Christmas Concert.

Lots of memories of study in the music building -- perhaps the most sobering non-moment was when a lot of us were in the TV lounge of Centennial Hall the night the lottery was going for the draft -- and watching the concern as several among us realized they were about to enter the military

There is not one moment that stands out in my mind, but the culmination of all for years. The faculty, students, administrators, the town, all touched me at one time or another.

I met the best friends of my life at Westmar and also my husband. I will never forget the great times I had those four years. They were the BEST!!!

The best moment was without a doubt that one... where I stood firm and protected those team mates while growing up so far away from home.

All the moments were good but one of my favorite times was appearing in the play "Juno and the Paycock." It was directed by Dr. Ruth Monroe.

Back in 1967, we had a panty raid at Bonebrake Hall! A young man I knew was below my window and the campus security stopped him and said wait right here and then left him! He laughed and ran off!! What a fun night! No I did not loose any panties! Guys were NOT allowed in the dorm rooms then!

Football season and graduations. I grew up in LeMars, and Westmar made the little town such a fun place.

Playing basketball through some terrible years and through some good years.

It's hard to give an answer. but I guess every moment, every second that I spent in Westmar will be unforgettable.

Meeting my wife for the 1st time

Snow ball fight with all the boys from down south who had never seen snow. They brought a bucket of snow into the dorms not thinking it would melt.

Had to be Dr. Marty's trip to Florida for class interim.

When we beat northwestern in football in 1994.

Being nominated for homecoming queen. Making great friends that I still have today

The short lived protest in front of the library when they banned alcohol on campus.

1994--Playing on the football team that beat Northwestern for the first time in forever. The entire town celebrated. We were heroes to our diehard fans.

Graduation

Kissing a girl in front of Bonebrake.

When our 1968 football team finished #1 in the conference. And finished the season beating Wartburg College, who was also undefeated. We made the front page of the Des Moines Register!

Homecoming 1979

Cheerleading.

I think my best Westmar moment was playing sand volleyball behind Bonebrake.

All in all it was an enlightening experience. I grew that year intellectually as well as strength wise, met a lot of interesting people both domestic and international types & hell of an experience for a young transplanted Northeasterner. I loved the experience in retrospect.

Home football games and the friendships made.

Football games and the parties afterwards!

The Student Rights Movement trying to save the college in 1982-83.

Once a lecturer asked if anyone knew why a particular student was absent from his early morning class. Someone piped up that the student was still in bed. The rest of the students decided that the class was too important to miss and suggested to wake him. The stunned look on the student's face when he answered the knock on his door and there stood the entire class (professor & students-including females not allowed in the dorm at that time of day) remains firmly fixed in my mind today.

Remember when you could have female guests in your dorm room...BUT you had to leave the door open 2 and 1/2 inches!

The sit-in of the President's office and the protest outside the Board of Trustees meeting.

The Westmar College Rowdy Marching Band...guys streaking around the circle between Bonebrake and Wernli on a cold February night...a month-long bus ride to the West Coast while touring with the Chorale.

Getting married on campus.

My best memories are of the friends I met at Westmar.

My best moment at Westmar was freshman introduction my first week--it will always be in my mind as a great college experience.

Learning how to slow dance, learning how to kiss, and learning what "paradise under the dashboard light" meant were my best moments.

Meeting the love of my life.

Winning all most all the dorm competition, homecoming, Christmas, etc., for Memorial Hall in 1979/80. Memorial Hall did not care normally compared to Bonebrake and Wernli.

Dr. Marty's ECO-Interim to the southwest and Mexico.

There wasn't one single moment but lots of great moments that made the experience memorable. The concerts, the plays, the winter, the spring, the campus, the teachers, the other students....

My first step on campus when I knew that this was the school for me.

Graduating of course. But my ECC team beating the Nads for the Intramural basketball and Wiffle ball championships. Matthew C. Hill, Melvin Mellerson, Mike Jenkins, Sherwood Herndon.

My first kiss - 3rd South Wernli.

Parties. Missions. Relationships.

My best moments were spent in the basement choir room of Thoren before it was knocked down and the Fine Arts area was moved to the basement of the Commons. Cheerleading, Band, and Chorale trips were also definite highlights.

Stepping in a hole on the golf course when I was about to kiss my first love for the first time.

The care that all of the faculty had for students. Seeing that helped me pursue my dreams.  
Education and being there for the students.

I cherished the small town, family atmosphere. You knew everyone and you also knew that the education you were receiving was phenomenal. I remember the student sit in when alcohol was banned on campus, the ASWC, the Wednesday night classes and of course the Commons.

I enjoyed being in the Chorale, singing in the talent shows and in the student union.

The day my husband proposed to me, homecoming weekend!!

Just the whole experience of going to college there. The sports, students and faculty.

Production of TinTypes. A musical with a cast of 5. 1988?

Winning the very last football game against Black Hills State in the snow (Go Eagles!)