ABOUT THE COVER

Meet Throckmorton P. Snerd III and Matilda Formaldehyde

Through the magic of imagination the Taylor student body was transported to the new campus at Fort Wayne during a chapel program last fall, and witnessed a highly animated "tour" by "alumni" Wanda Whalen, senior from St. Louis, and Bob Finch, senior from Peoria. The purpose of the program was to raise pledges for furnishings for the new student union. (The "buildings" were painstakingly made by the Student Relocation Committee, and the gasoline-powered car was provided by Mr. Art Crable, Fort Wayne.)

Through excerpts from the poignant drama, you are there!

Narrator: Ladies and gentlemen, we now focus our attention on Dr. Elmer Nusbaum's time machine which is about to transport us into the future. In just a few seconds we will suddenly find ourselves in Ft. Wayne in the mid-60's where the first Homecoming Day on the new campus is about to be celebrated.

Cosmic ignition switch on, chronology emulsifier on, micro-wave amplifier on, M2PG switch on, space de-bilitator on, hexachlorophine switch on. Now we're ready for the count down. 5-4-3-2-1 Blast off! (twang on guitar string).

(Bob Finch starts car in foyer and drives onto gym floor, circling "campus.")

Why, here comes that affluent ex-Taylorite of the colorful class of 1964, Throckmorton P. Snerd III in his new Flying Wombat Special—it doesn't break the sound barrier—it makes it!

Wanda (Tillie) jumps up from bleachers as "Throck" stops car.

Tillie: Yooooo Hooooo—Throck.

(runs across floor to him)

Narrator: Who could that be? I do believe it's that ardent Taylor-booster, also from the class of '64—Matilda Formaldehyde.

Throck: Well, if it isn't good old Tillie — you haven't changed a bit.

Tillie: As I live and breathe, it's Throck Snerd III. I'm glad to see you.

Throck: What are you doing now, Tillie?

Tillie: I'm living now at Rising Sun, New York and teaching school at Rising High. What are you up to these days, Throck?

Throck: I'm working on my masters at Anthropology A. & M. So this is Taylor University. Man, what a layout—I just can't believe my eyes.

Tillie: It's even more magnificent than I had imagined. For awhile I thought the whole idea was just too much to be true.

Throck: You're not the only one. I'm dying to take a look at the buildings—I know the college is anxious to get my official approval.

Tillie: What a fantastic building that is—what is it?

Throck: Fantastic is right! That has to be the Student Union—dining hall—administration—music—bookstore—students offices—Shreiner Auditorium and grill building.

Tillie: Why, it's magnificent! It seems like only yesterday that we were students and made those pledges for the furnishings.

Throck: Yea, my $100 pledge looked mighty big then, but somehow I've paid it off already. When you see what a lot of small gifts can do, it's amazing.

Tillie: Yes, we mustn't forget Mount Everest was climbed one step at a time.

Throck: Well said, Tillie, I wish that had been my line. Ah, the old dining hall. I'll never forget those holiday buffets.

Tillie: No wonder the football team was so big.

Throck: And also the Trojanes. I never missed a formal banquet, either. It's amusing the way some people ask what we did with our spare time at a Christian school....

Tillie: That must be the Liberal Arts Building over there.

Throck: Anyway you say it, it's just another name for classrooms, and lectures and notes. I knew they'd work that in somewhere....

Tillie: I appreciate my Taylor profs more than I ever did. They helped me over some rough spots when I felt so low I had to look up to see bottom.

Throck: What I appreciate so much is that they were both consecrated and professional. I was really prepared for grad school if I must say so myself....

Tillie: Just look at this new campus—worth over 9 million dollars...It's a modern miracle. It's wonderful to realize that we have had a part in it—and it's our school.

Throck: You're so right, Tillie. Just like all other great achievements—it could only have been done through prayer and sacrifice.

Tillie: How well I remember the inspiring spirit of prayer there was on the campus in 1964. In the dorm, the class prayer meetings and in our rooms. I know for my part that I could never pay the school back in dollars and cents what that year alone meant to me.

Throck: The same goes for me. There was a great spirit of conviction and faith then, and when people really look to God as we did, there are bound to be results. And yet we're so surprised when God works miracles like this.

Throck: How about jumping into my Flying Wombat and taking a spin around the neighborhood to say hello to some of the pros who live near here.

Tillie: Great idea. And then let's come back and take a look at the furnishings in the Student Union. I might even let you buy me a coke at the new grill.
TAYLOR UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

WINTER, 1964

VOL. 1, NO. 2

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Member American Alumni Council and American College
Public Relations Association

...I was very much impressed with your article in the Taylor
magazine, "New Bottles for New Battles"—which has been my
thought for a long time..."

C. Norman Culver
Taipei, Taiwan

"A Taylor grad, Virginia Dober, has sent us a copy of your article
"New Bottles for New Battles" from the T. U. alumni magazine.
We like what you have said, and wonder if you would be interested
in reworking it with a HIS—rather than a Christian college—slant..."

Assistant Editor, HIS Magazine

...I want to tell you how much
I enjoyed and appreciated your article "New Bottles for New
Battles" in the recent alumni magazine. I've given it to several facul-
ty members and students to read and they would like to have copies
of it—would it be possible to get reprints?..."

Bruce Brennemen, '61
Houghton, New York

"...I've given it to several facul-
ty members and students to read and
they would like to have copies
of it—would it be possible to get reprints?..."

Mrs. Reginald Alford, '51
Selma, Indiana

(Continued on page 18)
An eloquent, searching portrayal of man's gnawing struggle for meaning

CLAY FEET AND

BARREN SOULS

by the Reverend Robert J. Center
GOD'S REVELATION NEEDS RE-INTERPRETING TO EACH AGE. This is, of course, not because the revelation changes, but because man does. His circumstances are different; his point of view is different; his knowledge of the world about him is different. Let us not think that this is just a task for our generation. It is not. It will go on as long as time goes on and as long as there are Christians among us who are willing to step out into the world preaching the Gospel of Christ.

In order to speak to our age, we must rub shoulders with our age. We must understand its hopes, its fears, its idols, its intellectual climate.

WORDS—CHEAPER BY THE DOZEN

St. Paul urges us to bring into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ. This means assuming the offensive on the campus and in the market, but I believe it also implies strategic silence from us. There are times when Christians ought to say nothing, ought to sit with their ears open attentively listening to the secular world. What does this world have to say to us? We talk, talk, talk so much and preach, preach so much that sometimes the words become hollow and meaningless. We get the cold shoulder treatment from the world. There comes a time when we should pause, when we should be still and know that God is God, when we should weigh our words and not just produce a volley of words thinking that we do God a service thereby.

When we do pause, we shall encounter doubt. Some of this doubt is casual and superficial. But I'm not talking about the person who doubts because he is too shallow, too spiritually lazy, too reluctant to commit himself. There is such a thing as genuine doubt that must be treated tenderly by Christians. Some apologists give the impression that all doubt is willful and obstructive on the part of the doubter. Not so; we must admit that some doubt is motivated by honest and deep-seated perplexities.

(1) In some instances, it is one who has been a Christian from infancy who finds the cold hand of doubt clutching at his heart and mind. He twists and turns to avoid the pitfalls of agnosticism and infidelity to Christ. This is one for whom we must have deep compassion and understanding. He must be brought to face the truth that he cannot make his decision overnight. It often requires great patience before an answer turns up that will resolve doubt. Secondly, he must understand that as long as he is struggling with doubt he has not surrendered to it. Last, he must not neglect worship, prayer, and sacrament just at the point that he needs them the most. He must not be made to feel a hypocrite because of his doubt.

(2) There is also another kind of doubter. The potential convert who perhaps accepts the heart of the Christian faith: Christ Jesus the God-man. But he has doubts about some other aspect of the faith, and he feels that he must resolve these doubts before committing himself to our Lord. The understanding Christian can offer help to this person. First, he can be made to understand that no one man's mind is rich and vast enough to know everything. This applies not only to Christianity but also to every other phase of man's knowledge. He should be made to understand also that even with some doubts he can commit himself to Christ. In fact, the very commitment will help to resolve his doubts.

Growth in the Christian faith often answers many of our problems, and we slough them off without even being aware of it. In this matter of doubt we can recall the story from St. Mark (9:23,24) of the father who came to Christ appealing for Him to heal his son. Christ replied, "If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." The father answered, "Lord, I believe, help thou mine unbelief." This is a doubter who wants to believe, who wills to believe, and this is acceptable unto God.

BLEAK WINDS THROUGH BARE BRANCHES

Although we must make room for some doubt, recognizing that many of Christianity's greatest theologians have been tempered by its fires, we must not set it upon a pedestal and bow down before it. We might well believe that if moderns doubt Christianity, they also must have secret doubts about their idols when the lights are out and the wind is blowing around the corners and through the bare branches. The man who worships success or money or power must surely see the clay feet of these false gods when he is honest with himself. And perhaps he will confront the yawning vacuum in his soul that can only be filled with Christ.

Moving on from doubt, we consider modern thought. The New Learning that is transforming Newtonian physics in our time must also somehow be brought into captivity to the feet of our Lord. Do you ask me how this can be done? I can only answer, I do not know. But there must be, perhaps yet unborn,
"Much 20th century art and literature demonstrate more eloquently than most preachers the sickness and disease of our age."

great Christian minds that will perform this task for the 20th century or the 21st. It is a task that will have to be done. We cannot be content to let the intellectual world move along without Christianity. We cannot permit Christian theology to become static. God’s revelation must be reinterpreted to each age in terms that it can grasp. After all, haven’t responsible Christian theologians always done this? St. Paul interpreted Christ to the Gentile mind and made possible a great surge forward of the Church’s mission.

In the Middle Ages St. Thomas Aquinas tried baptizing Aristotle’s philosophy and put it to the service of our Lord. It is true that he was not completely successful. But no one will ever be successful in this enterprise, because human philosophies and concepts are ever-changing, while Christ is eternal. He can never be confined in nor fully explained by any human thought system. Nevertheless, it is incumbent upon us as Christians to assay the task of presenting the Gospel in terms of modern thought.

INTELLECTS IN THE SAND

This will be resisted in some quarters. But we should remember that human pride and human laziness often cooperate to produce rigidity of thought and resistance to change. Christians are by no means the only ones who have been guilty of this ostrich attitude toward modern knowledge. A century after Harvey had announced to the world his concept of the circulation of blood, members of the faculty of the University of Paris petitioned the king to forbid his teaching in the university. We could cite many examples of obstructionism in all fields of endeavor.

Christians must keep in touch with all modern knowledge to bring it into captivity to Christ. And we must do this for the sake of the secular world itself. Justice Robert Jackson at the Nuremberg trials said, “We have only the educated man to fear.” This gives us pause, does it not? “The educated man is the one to fear.” How true that is! It is not the savage, not the vandal, not the backward or the ignorant that constitute the greatest threat to mankind today. It is the twisted, distorted, mind of the educated man that has caused the world so much misery in the 20th century.

Therefore, something must be done to insure that education itself becomes part of the redemptive process. Christianity can bring to modern thought the positive recognition that scientific knowledge is not the whole of knowledge. No matter how much knowledge about the physical sciences a man might acquire he would still not be a truly educated man unless he knew many other things. Christianity can bring this home to the modern campus with force. Indeed, it is beginning to see some signs of success here. Religion is now receiving a favorable hearing on many campuses. Faculty members in many cases are seeking the unification and meaning that Christ can bring to the whole college curriculum.

We can also see a negative witness to Christ in contemporary society. It is to let this negative witness make its impression that there are times when we must be silent, even though it is pain and grief to us. Much 20th century art and literature demonstrate more eloquently than most preachers the sickness and disease of our age.

FRAGMENTS OF REALITY

Some of the paintings of our time most certainly reflect the horror of a fragmented, meaningless life, a life without Christ, void of God. Those gaunt and hollow faces, that scarcely resemble faces, peer out at us in galleries of modern art. The great modern artists are not the mere frauds that lovers of more traditional art sometimes accuse them of being. Men like Picasso, Cezanne and Van Gogh see a bent and twisted world which they faithfully record on canvases. The painter, as one writer has said, breaks the visible surface into pieces and then reunites them into a picture that bears almost no resemblance to the world as recorded by the senses of men. These frightening productions are being faithful to an anxiety in the heart of man. They are negative, and they bear a negative witness to our Lord.

Poetry, too, reflects this barren wasteland of a world bereft of hope, love, joy, and meaning. T. S. Eliot’s The Wasteland, sometimes called the pivotal poem of the 20th Century, answers with a firm negative the question: Can man live on a merely natural-

(Continued on page 22)
I am a "SOCIAL" worker
or
the starving status seeker

I am a social worker. Sometimes I am "social," and sometimes I am "anti-social," but this is unimportant because I am paid for being a "worker."

Social workers mean many things to many people because they come in many shapes, sizes and breeds. My particular breed (never mind my particular shape and size) is that of a psychiatric social worker.

This means I work in a psychiatric clinic. Psychiatric clinics are very expensive. Psychiatric clinics are very expensive because couches, inkblots and therapeutic toys are very expensive.

Social workers are not expensive. Social workers would like to be expensive. Social workers are starving status seekers.

Social workers are very busy. Every minute of every day is scheduled very carefully. There are challenging reports to be written, inter-disciplinary conferences to be attended, inter-agency working relationships to be maintained, much coffee to be consumed, the press to be appeased, senior citizen groups to lecture, and occasionally a client to be interviewed.

Every social worker has several clocks. Clocks are very useful for diagnostic purposes. Clients who are late are resistive. Clients who are early are anxious. Clients who are on time are compulsive. Clients who like clocks have a fetish. Clients who don't like clocks are phobic. My last client threw my clock at me. That client is hostile.

Psychiatric social workers work on psychiatric teams. I work with a psychiatrist and a psychologist. The psychiatrist and psychologist are both eligible males. I am a "social" worker. I like the "team" approach.

I am also the arbitrator between the psychiatrist MD and the psychologist PhD. Both are very intelligent—they told me so.

Intelligent psychiatrists and intelligent psychologists sometimes do very strange things. They sometimes forget to shave, don't match their socks, and drink cokes for breakfast. They carry impressive looking attache cases containing electric shavers, empty coke bottles, chewing gum and pictures of their mothers.

They skip meals, stay up nights and live with animals in laboratories while trying to learn more about normal behavior. Not all intelligent psychiatrists and intelligent psychologists seem very normal.

Social workers never stop learning. They make book reports, read journals and write papers to be presented at far away conferences so that they can get cheap vacations. They get paid for writing brilliant articles like "The Squirrel in the Family Tree," "Interview Techniques in Red China," and "Family Counseling at San Quentin." They only receive recognition for writing about "The Advancement of Existential Psychiatry in the New Guinea Jungles" and "How Bad is Hopeless."

Social workers use big words. They use words like generic, exacerbate, symbiotic, and masochism. Nobody understands these words. People are impressed by things they don't understand.

Social workers help people. They help them understand that they have problems they did not know about. They explore all their feelings about why they did not know they had problems. They tell clients they "understand" when they still resist having problems.

Social workers not only help people—they also help children. Children are very uninhibited. They are not afraid to kick, spit, bite and throw things at social workers. Children sometimes hurt social workers. Children often grow up to be people.

Social workers want people to like them. Social workers want very much to be normal people.
FOOT TRAILS TO VAPOR TRAILS

The land on which Taylor’s new campus will rise is a nostalgic and graphic profile of man’s conquest of time and terrain.

ABOUT THREE MILES southwest of Fort Wayne, two great highways intersect at the crest of a 25-thousand year old bluff.

They are U. S. 24 and 69, at the site where Taylor University will build its new campus.

From pre-recorded times, U. S. 24 (or its general route) has been used by man as a means of transportation and communication.

But U. S. 69 is completely new. And in a way, it is symbolic of another use for modern roads: sightseeing. For when completed, Route 69 will afford a magnificent elevated view of Aboite Township which only birds or plane travelers can enjoy now.

Southwest from the intersection, Interstate 69 is planned to span a part of the immense tapestry which is the Aboite “Prairie.” This is the lowland area which was once a vast river as wide as the St. Lawrence, dating to glacial times when the river extended to Huntington and beyond.

With the highway intersection forming the northwest corner of the new Taylor University campus, Taylor students can stroll southward down the slope of their wooded bluff and see what Aboite Township residents have long admired from their ridge homes: a 180-degree view of lowland stretching 15 miles to the horizon.

This view—once a “miasmic swamp,” as one historian called it—is a panorama of fertile farms, ever changing with the weather and season.

Some Aboite residents have called this view across the prairie a “miniature Mohawk Valley” and U. S. 24 overlooking it, a “small scale Mohawk Trail.” But where the majestic Mohawk Trail in New York is higher and commands a breathtaking 40-mile view of the Mohawk Valley, our “Old Miami Trail” is simply smaller. Indiana is a gentle land, say Hoosiers fondly, and so our scenery takes on its own majesty, gently.

Like the Mohawk Valley, through which settlers cut the Erie Canal, our prairie is traversed with an important “canal”—the “Little River Ditch.”

Scarcely more than 100 years ago, this part of Aboite Township was “impenetrable swamp.” Sometimes the swamp flooded enough to float small boats. And this was good, for river travelers could then paddle their canoes between Fort Wayne’s rivers and Little River in Aboite Township. From Little River, which is joined by the Aboite, and thence to the

This is the second in a series on the background of a scenic and productive area in which the new 700-acre campus of Taylor University will be developed. The author, Dorothy Conner, is affiliated with the Concord Counsellors, Fort Wayne Public Relations firm which is working with the college in the relocation project.
Wabash, it was simple to continue on down to the Ohio—and the Mississippi.

But generally, boat travelers had to carry their craft a distance of eight miles on the “high road” (Highway 24 now) from the Swinney Park area near Fort Wayne to Little River. This was the historic “Portage,” long ago discovered to be the shortest non-navigable stretch in the long water route from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico.

Ironically, it was after railroads became established that drainage ditches were dug across Aboite’s prairie. One of them, the “Little River Ditch,” would have made a fine canal and would have hastened Allen County’s settlement. But that is the story of canals everywhere: when they were most needed there were not people and money to build them; canals and railroads overlapped each other in development, and many canals were supplanted by railroads.

**FORTY MILES OF DITCHES**

Often, after spring rains, Wabash Railroad trains struggled across the prairie through water hub-deep, even though its road bed was elevated across the swampland. Railroaders were not the only ones concerned. Township settlers finally voted to reclaim the area for farmland by draining it with “forty miles of ditches.” This they did, even though it wrought financial hardship. Many families, in fact, lost their homes trying to pay the levy.

But for those who survived, Aboite Township was “home”—an area which they proved could be both productive and pleasant if one worked hard.

Today, if you stand on the brow of the ridge-land which is Taylor University’s new campus site, you can see, half a mile across the lowland, two lines cutting the landscape like ruler lines on a map. These are the Wabash Railroad and beside it, the Little River Ditch which claimed the land and kept the railroad high and dry.

A further ditch—tree-bordered, with a country lane beside it—may also be seen from the Taylor campus. But often, it escapes the view, for in seasons when farmers leave this section fallow, it becomes reminiscent of its historic “swamp” days, with a picturesque growth of willows. A spring hiker, here can find cattails and pussywillows, an occasional giant mushroom as big as a pumpkin; or he can “flush out” bobolinks or startlingly colored birds which he had almost forgotten are native to Indiana!

In war years—100, 45, and 20 years ago—a familiar sight to the dweller in Aboite Township was the Wabash Railroad with its little trains chugging furiously across the Prairie in their round-the-clock job of carrying munitions cargo.

**THE INTERURBAN ERA**

When Taylor University students stroll down their ridge, they will see another sign of man-made transportation. Hugging the foot of the ridge and meandering with it just this side of the Prairie is the old interurban roadbed which used to carry the “electric cars” between Fort Wayne and Huntington. The shortest-lived means of transportation ever devised by man, interurbans flourished mightily in the Midwest for 20-60 years. The Fort Wayne-Huntington line, whose right-of-way still exists here, is a poignant and picturesque reminder that for exactly 37 years (1901 to 1938) interurbans were a vital part of living in the area.

Of course, the auto industry and improvement of highways changed all that. It would be hard for a youngster today, riding a dual-lane highway, to understand the importance of the nature of an interurban ride!

But, to the older person who enjoys such contemplation, this site—Taylor University’s campus in Aboite Township—offers dramatic evidence of four means of travel: super highways, electric interurbans, railroads and boats. All of these, he knows, have been important in the settling of the land. And their alignment, visible at this scenic spot, is unique.

Even the oldest of area residents, however, would find no signs to help him imagine another, and older, means of travel used here: the footpath! Indians and hardy pioneers used it. They undoubtedly followed the general route now familiar as Highway 24 (the northern boundary of Taylor University’s campus). The high ridge they trailed was a game-filled forest then. Old family stories tell of lone travelers climbing trees at night for protection against wolves.

On foot or horseback, those early travelers could scarcely have envisioned future means of transportation like canals, railroads, interurban lines—much less the dual-lane highways and cloverleafs of today.

Nor could they have dreamed that in a spot of particular scenic beauty in this township—at the intersection of two great highways—there would be located a great university.
entered the business world. Some of my associates tried to impress upon me the necessity of an occasional social drink in order to achieve any degree of "success." Through the years I have discovered that I can socialize over a cup of coffee just as well and with a clearer head than those who indulge.

According to a report published recently by the Council for Financial Aid to Education, college graduates are penetrating more and more into industry. Now 58% of the graduates of men's colleges land jobs directly on the corporate payroll. What this report did not point out is that many of these fellows are in the early stages of alcoholism by the time they leave college.

**A Stronger Backbone**

My chief concern is that not nearly enough Christian college graduates are going into the business world where their influence could help strengthen the backbone of industrial America and seek to make our beloved nation morally and ethically stronger. I'm convinced that Taylor graduates are the cream of American manhood and womanhood and that what American business and industry needs today is more such cream. Executives everywhere are expressing concern over the difficulty in finding men and women to undertake heavy responsibility.

While living in Ann Arbor, Michigan, I made friends with a

(Continued on page 19)
ALUMNI FUND REACHES $61,553.58

A total of 1,046 alumni and former students average $58.85 per gift

THE STORY BY STATES

JANUARY 1, 1963 TO DECEMBER 31, 1963

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TOP TEN STATES

Indiana $22,939.87
Florida 11,100.50
Ohio 4,483.41
Michigan 4,066.71
New York 3,433.00
Illinois 2,310.50
Pennsylvania 1,113.00
Texas 985.00
California 857.00
Virginia 811.90

TOP FIVE STATES of Participation

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<td>2,265.00</td>
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<td>1919</td>
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<td>1920</td>
<td>1,820.90</td>
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<td>1921</td>
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<tr>
<td>1922</td>
<td>1,537.50</td>
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Class Honor Roll of Alumni Donors, 1963

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<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Amount</th>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>1901</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
<td>Mrs. Samuel W. Metz</td>
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<td>W. E. Loveless</td>
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<td>1905</td>
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<td>Karl H. Carlson</td>
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<td>$108.50</td>
<td>Mrs. Ernest A. Matthews</td>
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<td>1907</td>
<td>$7.50</td>
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<td>1909</td>
<td>$185.00</td>
<td>William H. Harrison</td>
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<td>1910</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
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<td>L. Chester Lewis</td>
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<td>$196.00</td>
<td>Mrs. J. M. Hernandez</td>
</tr>
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<td>1914</td>
<td>$5,921.00</td>
<td>Mrs. Chester Lewis</td>
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<td>1915</td>
<td>$5,010.00</td>
<td>H. R. Chalfant</td>
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<td>1916</td>
<td>$5,106.00</td>
<td>Mrs. Ronald Aldrich</td>
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<td>$5,000.00</td>
<td>Orval C. Brown</td>
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<td>1918</td>
<td>$4,850.38</td>
<td>Mrs. A. Burch</td>
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<td>Lena Chalfont</td>
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<td>$2,062.00</td>
<td>Mrs. E. L. English</td>
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<td>1922</td>
<td>$1,820.90</td>
<td>J. G. Gigg</td>
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1916
Amount—$145.00
John L. Brasher
Leland Griffi
Anna Michel
B. D. Nyewander
George A. Sneider
Mrs. Chris A. Stoebig
R. L. Tressler

1917
Amount—$25.00
Mrs. John Paul Gardner
Mrs. E. G. Giggy
Lawrence Peotiss

1918
Amount—$354.00
J. Harvey Brown
Mrs. Floyd Neace
Walter Oliver
Sonett Rasmussen
O. P. Smith
Mrs. R. L. Tressler
Mrs. Fred E. Weaver

1919
Amount—$194.10
Wendell W. Ayres
Mrs. J. Harvey Brown
Joyce M. Mabuse
Mrs. John Sherry

1920
Amount—$146.00
Mrs. Charles Bryan
C. E. Jeffers
Elma Spring

1921
Amount—$25.00
Clayton L. Hight
William O. Moulton

1922
Amount—$688.50
Mrs. Carl E. Beers
Clarence F. French
Mrs. John O. Mabuse
Rollea Poe
Robert R. Weed

1923
Amount—$953.90
L. Dallas Albright
Mrs. Stanley Banks
Mrs. Harlowe Evans
Addah L. Fidler
John Paul Gardner
Harold Kenrick
Mrs. J. C. Pointer
Eugene W. Pilgrim
Dr. and Mrs. Charles Shilling

1924
Amount—$182.50
L. M. Bonner
Rev. and Mrs. Edwin A. Briggs
Rev. and Mrs. L. C. Doughten
Mrs. Martin R. Davis, Jr.
Rev. and Mrs. F. H. Fletcher
Otto W. Michel
Velma Sigler
Mrs. P. M. Smith

1925
Amount—$584.26
Mrs. L. M. Bonner
Irma Darr
Doris Eristick
Harlowe Evans
Basil Osborne
Mrs. Edward Sears
Ruth Beers Summers
Mrs. Marcus Taber

1926
Amount—$326.00
Mrs. Wendell W. Ayres
Ruby E. Dare
Mrs. Russell Hoag
Avis L. Rosenshoch
Dorothy Spalding
Raymond M. Moore
Rev. and Mrs. D. V. Whitehead
Hattie Yearwood

1927
Amount—$2,062.00
J. E. Bartlett
Mary Bonner
Mrs. L. R. Bayly
Elma Buchanan
Mrs. R. E. Davison
John H. Fisher
Mrs. R. Joseph Martin
Grace Olson
Margaret Osborne
Trevis Purdy
Norman L. Rose
Orla Ruppo
John H. Shilling
Alma Silas
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Skinner
Marcia Taber
Donald Wing

1928
Amount—$239.50
Dr. and Mrs. Earl E. Allen
Mrs. J. E. Bartlett
Esther Blank
Raymond E. Buckmaster
Edith Miller
Rossell Miller
Mrs. Orla Ruppo
Mrs. James Squier
Elton E. Steiger
Melvina E. Wilson

1929
Amount—$457.00
L. R. Bayly
L. H. Chatterton
Katherine Cline
R. E. Davison
Wesley Drooper
Ruth Flood
Mrs. Russell Glison
Edith E. Graf
Mrs. Clarence J. Miller
Mrs. Rossell Miller
Mrs. Trevis Purdy
Mrs. Willis A. Stockhouse

1930
Amount—$320.00
Kenneth Fox
Mrs. Royal J. Gibson
Grant Oberholtzer
Mrs. James Rhine
Loyal R. Ringenberg
Mrs. R. Marvin Stuart
Mrs. Donald Wing

1931
Amount—$442.50
Beatrice Barto
Florence Bickles
Albert Brannam
Darwin Bryan
Marvin Derby
Marguerite Doxey
Bishop and Mrs. Ralph E. Dodge
K. Edward Maynard
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Musser
R. Marvin Stuart

1932
Amount—$170.00
Virgil Brown
Rev. and Mrs. Oral Duckworth
Carl L. Howes
Mrs. Lawrence Hawley
Mrs. Joe Kelther
Geotia Leeth
Helen Heckel Reeves
Mrs. J. A. Schubert
Raymond J. Wade
Mrs. Harry Weiland

1933
Amount—$215.00
Stanley R. Boughton
Roy Breckbill
Harvey Fruty
Mrs. Raymond E. Hoffman
Marjorie Yingling

1934
Amount—$310.50
Rev. and Mrs. Harbert Boyd
L. Lyle Case
Mrs. C. W. Cookingham
Mrs. Kenneth Fox
Mina Herman

1935
Amount—$116.00
Ivan C. Hodges
Mrs. Paul Illick
Alma Myers
Mililin G. Parsons
Mrs. Glen Stucky

1936
Amount—$120.00
Mrs. W. R. Bill
Mrs. L. Lyle Case
Rev. and Mrs. Van Ness Chappell
C. W. Cookingham
Mrs. Arthur Howard
Mrs. Merrill Liversey
Karl R. Rice

1937
Amount—$544.50
Esther Boyle
Mrs. Albert Bruneman
Gerald Clapsaddle
James A. DeWeerd
Mrs. Merle Fiscus
J. N. Holder
Mrs. Arthur J. Klapmiller
Mrs. William C. Ladd
R. M. Lauterschlag
Garfield Steedman
Elmer Stockman
John Vaygher
Cortin Withiliger

1938
Amount—$5,921.00
Mrs. Freeman Burkhalter
Hazel Buschbauer
Virginia Cline
J. Arthur Dahlstrand
Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Enstrom
Russell Frey
Dr. and Mrs. Richard Hofast
Mrs. Luther Lambe
Mrs. Ernest Lamott
Mrs. Marion Lovell
Millard Macy
John Powell
Walter Randell
Wallace Sear
Glen Sutton
Margaret L. Tretz
Samuel Wolgemuth

1939
Amount—$1,537.50
Evans H. Bergwall
Rev. and Mrs. Arland Briggs
Howard Eicher
Doris Gage
Alice Holcombe
John Paul Jones
Mrs. R. M. Lauterschlag
Merrill Liversey
Milo Rediger
Priscilla Snyder
John M. Springler
Alice Uphold
Delpha Van Winkle
Mrs. John Vaygher

1940
Amount—$491.50
Dr. and Mrs. Melvin Blake
E. W. Buered
Mrs. Clifford Kelzer
A. L. Keller
Olin E. Lehan
Ruth Lyon
Mrs. Sam Milliner
George Murphy
Charles Pegram
Mrs. John Powell
Mrs. Walter Randall
Garfield Steedman

1941
Amount—$732.00
Richard W. Bishop
Mrs. E. W. Buered
Mrs. A. Arthur Grant
Mrs. Howard Leach
Ernest W. Lee

1942
Amount—$1,700.50
John H. Carsey
Albert Clarke
Mrs. James Elliott
M. Arthur Grant
Mrs. Kenneth Kennedy
Walter H. Kruschwitz
Howard A. Lyman
Alphreda Megginson
Don A. Miller
Mrs. Frail Neeley
A. S. Nolan
Mrs. John A. Nolen
Tom Palmer
Mrs. Lavern Skinner
Mrs. and Mrs. Noble Swearengen
Jim Tarmine
Mrs. Paul Trumbauer
Mrs. Samuel Wolgemuth
Mrs. Don R. Yocom

1943
Amount—$537.00
Robert A. Behnken
James H. Brown, Jr.
Mrs. Gerald Fish
Mrs. Geoffrey Goodwin
John Hunt
Mrs. Don T. Liney
Mrs. Byron Lutes
John R. Malott
Mrs. Ross McConnell
Fred C. Rowley
Howard Ruppel
Mrs. and Mrs. Harold Springer
Mrs. Clyde Trumbauer
Paul Trumbauer
Paul F. Williams
Mrs. John D. Young

1944
Amount—$720.00
Thomas Bailey
Mrs. Warren Bergwall
Dr. and Mrs. Paul Clapper
Theo J. Davis
Mrs. J. W. Kruschwitz
Virgil Maybrey
Mrs. Paul McCoy
Mrs. Horace McDonald
Mrs. Don Odle
Mrs. Richard Schoen
Elizabeth Soderman
P. M. Whisler
Don R. Yocom
Mrs. Harold Zart

1945
Amount—$370.00
Wesley Arms
Dr. and Mrs. A. Behnken
Rev. and Mrs. Lawrence Brown
Robert Cox
Jean Holcombe
Mrs. John Hunt
Gerald Klinefelter
J. W. Kruschwitz
Mrs. Howard Lymon
Mrs. Virgil Maybrey
Paris Riehead
Walter R. Volz

1946
Amount—$125.00
Mrs. Thomas Bailey
Mrs. Fred Feil
Gerald Fisher
Harold E. Hommer
Mrs. Gerald Nelson
Mrs. Calvin Revis
Andrew M. Rupp
Stewart H. Silver
Elizabeth Studer
Russell Van Vleet
(Continued on page 17)
Coburn "speaks out" concerning government waste during a press interview.

Maurice W. Coburn (class of 1949) is General Legal Counsel for the United States Junior Chamber of Commerce, and a newly-elected trustee of Taylor University. He is also—and without apology—a politician.

A Chicago attorney, "Maury" recently tossed his "7½ long oval" into the frantic Illinois state political ring. He is running for the Republican nomination for an office made nationally famous a few years ago by the two-million dollar Orville Hodge scandal—the office of Auditor of Public Accounts.

Coburn views the State Auditor's post as a challenge in honest and efficient handling of tax monies. By making the auditor's office an example of efficient stewardship and by giving to the citizens of Illinois meaningful, periodic reports on how their money is being spent, he hopes to accomplish his goals.

There are many facets to a statewide political campaign. Petitions must be circulated and signed by 10,000 voters. Citizens committees must be formed in each local area, volunteer workers secured, headquarters space rented, publicity releases prepared, and personal appearances arranged.

Above all, candidates must be adept at dealing with people—the poor as well as the wealthy, the educated as well as the uninformed, and persons of every profession, age, color and religious belief—to be able to communicate with them and gain their confidence and cooperation.

With an impressive background, Coburn presents solid credentials for the office he seeks. He has a Master's degree in finance as well as a Doctor's degree in law from Northwestern University. His experience includes both a Corporate and pri-

Politics is His Calling
Combining politics with Christian stewardship, a Taylor alumnus and trustee aims to strengthen public faith in office rocked by scandal
vate practice of law. As an administrative assistant to the Governor of Illinois for four years, Maurice gained invaluable experience in working on state fiscal, administrative, and legislative problems.

Coburn has also had many years of experience in Republican activities at all levels.

Serving as an Arrangements Co-chairman at the 1960 Republican National Convention, the highly-creative Taylorite received national and international publicity for engineering such promotional events as bringing a full grown elephant into the grand ball room of the Conrad Hilton, staging a political demonstration on the Chicago River with water skiers, and bringing "Abe Lincoln" to the convention all the way from Springfield via 1860 style transportation.

As a Young Republican leader, Maurice was named National Chairman of "Students for Ike" in 1952, cited as "Outstanding Local Club President" for the State of Illinois in 1955, elected chairman of the largest young Republican group in the country (Cook County) in 1956, and elected National Committeeman from Illinois in 1957.

Coburn has been Illinois Chairman of the Republican Veterans League for the past two years; he is a member of the Board of the Republican citizens League of Illinois, and a sustaining member of the United Republican Fund. But more important, according to Coburn, is the fact that he has been a Republican Precinct Committeeman for the past ten years.

As a practical expression of his Christian convictions, Coburn, with his calculator-like efficiency, has found time to participate in many philanthropic endeavors. He has been an active fund raiser for Taylor University (National Fund Chairman 1956-58), the Community Chest, Cancer Research, and other causes.

"My own personal philosophy is founded on an abiding faith in God and a determination to help further His Kingdom on earth," declares Coburn. "I believe it is the duty of those who call themselves Christian to activate their thinking in areas of political life, for GOOD GOVERNMENT can only be obtained through the influence of GOOD PEOPLE." With all of our longing for, and discussion about world peace, Maurice reminds us that without righteousness there can be no peace.

In his courageous and spirited campaign for government that is both righteous and competent, we extend to Maurice Coburn best wishes for success in the April 14 Republican primaries.
Top left: 10,000 signatures from the citizens of Illinois are necessary to get a candidate's name placed on the ballot. Coburn checks his petitions with Illinois Secretary of State, Charles F. Carpentier. Top right: The political party leaders have a great deal to say about which candidate will win the primary. Coburn confers here with John Waner, former Chicago FHA administrator and a powerful figure in Illinois Republican politics.

2nd row, left: A Candidate must attend endless receptions. Here he poses with National Republican Chairman Bill Miller. Next to them are Mrs. Laddie Huitor, National Young Republican Co-Chairman, and James Kemper, former Ambassador to Brazil and National GOP Committeeman from Illinois. 2nd row, right: A "Citizens for Coburn" headquarters is opened in Southwest Chicago, where Coburn chats with some of his campaign advisors.

3rd row, left: A candidate must often share the stage with others. Coburn waits his turn while Ben Adamowski, 1963 Republican Candidate for Mayor of Chicago, addresses the crowd. 3rd row, right: Public exposure is necessary in building a candidate's image. Coburn is being interviewed by one of Chicago's radio commentators concerning Advise and Consent, a political novel later dramatized.

Left: A good stomach is essential to a candidate for public office, for the "banquet circuit" is endless. Here, Coburn introduces Mrs. Everett McKinley Dirksen as the Senate Minority Leader applauds.
IT CAME AS SUBTLY as an avalanche—this car on a sunny Texas afternoon. The hen in the road jerked her beak from the dust and cocked her proud head, partly in outrage, partly in curiosity. When her eyes beheld the roaring infidel that dared to irreverence the place she dropped her obstinancy and scuttled through the sandy ruts to hide in the parched roadside weeds.

From the yard two long-eared dogs of unrecognizable breed hailed the intruder with barks that scattered the rest of the fowl flock into the citrus orchard. The Volkswagen stopped. A shy, brown-skinned woman leaned against the door post; two small girls scurried out from beneath her arms and ran to the car, tugging at the door handles and voicing their welcomes in Spanish.

Dust-Powdered Noses

The Rev. DeVee Brown untangled his feet from the car pedals and stepped out. Already the yard had magically filled with people—barefoot babies with dust-powdered noses, children who wriggled for front row positions, mothers who tried and retired to smooth limp, black locks of hair into place, men who smeared their grins or frowns with sweaty, dusty shirt sleeves, representatives from past generations who squinted in the sunlight and hobbled to keep up with the crowd.

Of such was DeVee Brown’s entourage as he was led into the Mexican home. He didn’t try to count the number present; the family was a large one that extended membership to cousins, grand-children, and in-laws. But God knew each name, and because they were known and loved by Him, DeVee Brown was proud of his seemingly humble train.

All this ceremony took place in McAllen, Texas, a small town near the Mexican border. It was typical of the services that missionary Brown held in many outlying farms since his appointment to that area by the World Gospel Mission in 1950. Previously he had been pastor of a church in Tequigalpa, the capital of the Republic of Honduras. For over twelve years DeVee and his wife Marjory worked fervently to make known to the poor and heavy laden people of the Rio Grande Valley the Man who can bear their problems and sorrows. They helped to open a day school named Taylor Institute that welcomed students from kindergarten age through the eighth grade. By working with the children the Browns hoped to win the confidence of the Mexican border people.

Church and School

And their hopes were not in vain. Interested parents joined their sons and daughters for worship in the school chapel. Now this sacred room is no longer packed with mothers, fathers, aunts, uncles, grandparents, and neighbors; McGhee Memorial Chapel, a sanctuary seating three hundred fifty persons, stands across the street from the school in testimony to the growing congregation that first heard God’s praise from the mouths of babes. This is the church of DeVee Brown.

The school is also under his supervision, and he doesn’t drop his responsibility with the enrollment of a five-year-old. A graduate himself of Portland Bible Institute (now Cascade College), Taylor University, (class of ’39) and Asbury (Continued on page 20)
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Wagner
James Brogan
Janet Case
Mrs. Earl Christensen
Lois Claugh
Arthur Dyco
David Drye
Lois Jean Fitch
Barbara Fordyce
Ruth Ann Gehres
Donald Horney
Paul Jorg
June Kearsney
Mrs. Stanley Kobayashi
Mrs. Dan Lehigh
Burton Lundquist
Lloyd W. Madden
Rodger Martin
Mrs. Donald Melton
Donald I. Miller
Melvin Moechberger
Mrs. and Mr. Don McDougal
Donna Ramsayer
Mrs. Tom Ringenberg
Mrs. Walter Roberts
Roger Roth
Lonelle Shaffer
Carolyn Shannahan
Dwayne Sier
Graeco Stada
Carlton Snow
Mr. and Mrs. James Terhune
Dale W. Thompson
Lloyd Ellen Tucker
Carol Wittges
James C. Wilson
Mrs. R. Scott Wilson
LaDonna Zikes

1961

Amount—$1,181.86

Roy Bachman
Mr. and Mrs. DeWayne Bontrager
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brain
Bruce Brennanman
Robert Bruce, Jr.
Stanley Burden, Jr.
Mrs. Charles T. Carlisle
Marjorie Cook
Mr. and Mrs. James Crowder
Connie L. Grant
Dorothy Hord
Joyce Hubbard
Hubert Kuhn
John Lee
Don Leigh
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Merz
Mrs. Everett Myers, Jr.
John Oswald
Minnie Patton
Irvin Polk
Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds
William C. Ringenberg
Veryl Roth
Sharon Rupp
Mrs. Gerald Sampson
Carolyn Sandstrom
Cathryn Ann Stackinger
Donna Thompson
Bernard Tucker
Jenni Turkas
Clayton Turner
Janet Watson
Philip Wickenham
Dale Williams
R. Scott Wilson

1962

Amount—$856.50

Betty Bowers

1963

Amount—$547.50

Class Gift—$987.14

$1534.64

1965

Amount—$24.00

Mrs. Hubert Kuhn
Janet Reichel

Class Unknown

Amount—$61.00

Wesley Biggs
Mrs. Gladys Broyles
Ivan K. Fletcher
Valta Johnson
J. R. Yeagy
Mrs. Mont C. Oliver (gives in memory of her husband who was an alumnus)

Total

Contributions $60,566.44
1963 Class Gift 987.14
Total $61,553.58

Letters—Continued from page 3

"After reading your excellent article, "New Bottles for New Bat- tles," I feel that I should express my gratitude to you.

I am a high school senior. I have a great amount of mental ability, but I have not worked hard in my studies because I have not seen any reason to do so. In other words, I have lacked motivation. Since I plan to go into mission work, I have tended to rationalize my laziness by contending that most subjects will not affect my witness on the mission field. Now I realize how wrong I have been. For once, I can see why I need to strive for high goals in education.

The lack of creativity in the contemporary Christian society has been one of my biggest complaints. Nevertheless, I, fully aware of my own self-imposed restrictions, have made very little creative effort in any realm of endeavor. Through the inspiration of your writing, I shall try to become free of the trite, obsolete, and often meaningless verbalizations of evangelical Protestantism. With God's help, I want to express the idea, "It is a great thing to be a Christian," in an effectively creative way.

The only copy of your article that I have is going to be sent to my best friend, a freshman at DePauw. If you could send me five copies (at least), I will distribute them to some of my friends who I think would benefit by reading your treatise. I would also like to ask your permission to use your thoughts as a basis for a mission paper.

Thank you very much for your thoughts and your time."

R. H.

Indianapolis

"...I enjoyed your article in the Taylor Bulletin very much. It cer- tainly stimulated some thoughtful considerations around this area ...

..."

Joanine Haaland '90
(Transworld Radio)
Monte Carlo, Monaco

"I have just finished reading your "New Bottles for New Bat- tles," in the Taylor Alumni magazine. I thought it was one of the finest articles I have read in a long time and I hope you will submit it where it can have a much larger circulation ...

Ken Robinson (x46)
Bethel College, (Ind.)

Football

The following evaluation of Taylor's sports program appeared in the Michigan City News Dispatch in the column, "Followin' Thru ..." by Bill Redfield:

"The best answer to the latest attacks on college football has come from Taylor University.

"The Upland college's comments were published just before a group of University of Chicago students protested a football game by staging a sitdown strike on the playing field.

"The Chicago team was made up of students from regular ath-letic classes, as the university does not compete in football on a regular basis. The students who protested the game were dressed in the same manner as the group visiting Cuba last summer and then coming home with praise for the Castro government.

"The Taylor statement helped to clear the air, and students at the downstate university might be a-ble to teach the scholars at Chicago a lesson or two.

"Athletics at Taylor is not an extra-curricular appendage but an important part of the college pro-gram," the Taylor University Mag-azine, a publication sent to the alumni, commented. "Taylor is proud of its athletic staff, and the Trojans' coaches are considered some of the best in the nation."
prominent Chinese professor and author at the University of Michigan. Her business philosophy was summed up in three words: “Publish or perish”. Since my business career has been centered in the highly interesting field of business communications, I could well appreciate Dr. Shen’s practical credo. It is imperative that Christians produce to the limits of their capabilities. Quality and conscientious performance is good stewardship and glorifies God. But to achieve efficiency and effectiveness—there’s the problem!

Study In Efficiency

Until recently I wondered why some persons accomplished so much more than others in like positions. These architects of mighty deeds appeared to be especially endowed by their Creator. I looked with awe upon those who continually found time for another project and who smoothly appeared to squeeze considerably more than 24 hours out of every day.

I think I found the answer recently in an editorial by one of our nation’s brilliant minds, William F. Schleicher, publisher of several important technical trade journals. He mentions having been in the office of a chief engineer with a reputation for getting things done. The engineer was never too busy with his regular work to tackle another project, to make speeches, write articles, lead meetings or help his colleagues in their work.

He arrived at his desk at eight o’clock every morning and left promptly at five. He didn’t rush and he was in the best of health. His associates said he was very efficient, but he didn’t think of it in terms of efficiency, saying merely, “it’s got to be done, so I do it;” and as I pondered over these words I wondered if efficiency isn’t just that.

Doing the job that needs doing—not tomorrow, next week or sometime when one happens to have “more time,” but now. Procrastination is the thief of time and a neglected undertaking digs its own grave. No one knows this better than the college student who faces an examination having failed to keep up on his daily assignments, or the business executive who appears in a committee meeting without knowing the problems, or having suggested solutions to the problems in his department.

Power Without Purpose

In business as in any gainful pursuit, motive sets the tone and expresses the purposes which propel us—whether to glorify God or self. A definitive example—a sad one—comes to mind.

A very personable and bright young publication salesman used to call on me. He was a hard worker and I enjoyed his vibrant personality. He was eventually promoted to publisher and transferred to the home office of his company. One day, two years later, I took a trip with him and noticed that a tremendous change had taken place. John was no longer the friendly, common garden variety of businessman whose company I had enjoyed. He was now wrapped up in his own importance and out of touch with those whom he considered beneath him professionally. As a result, he was unable to communicate with them effectively. He had gained the “world,” but lost his heart.

Power With Purpose

The work of the business world must be carried on. Will it be governed by those seeking personal enhancement alone—like the young man above—or by those of altruistic and Christian motives, who are seeking to serve God?

There is an old story, said to be true, of a state representative who tried to obtain an appropriation for public health service. He was losing his fight. On the morning the vote was to be taken, he walked early onto the floor of the house, and placed on the desk of each of his fellow members a mimeographed sheet. It read: "A widowed mother of a three-year-old child was told by her doctor she had tuberculosis and would have to give up work and seek treatment. She had no money, and when she appealed to her local officials, they told her, ‘too bad, but there is nothing we can do.’ She went home to die—and to leave her helpless child a penniless orphan.

"A farmer in the same county noted on the same day that a hog of his showed signs of cholera. He sent a telegram to a state official. The next day an agent made a trip to him, gave the hog serum, and cured it. Moral: Be a hog.” The appropriation bill was promptly passed. The magic was in a few words, words that snapped like a firecracker, words that penetrated indifference and prejudice.

Here was a man with ability, and who used it redemptively. Although there are far too few businessmen who combine good profes-

(Continued next page)
sional acumen with Christian conviction, there are signs of hope.

As I move about the country I find Taylor graduates in many areas of business and finance, filling positions efficiently and purposefully. And because of the need for Christians in these areas I am encouraged with the strides the college has made in building a strong Business Department to equip more and more students to fill key positions.

But if Taylor is to continue to expand its Christ-centered educational program—the kind you and I benefited from and which many of our children are now enjoying—she must have many loyal alumni who are willing to support the school with their prayers and to give of their resources as God blesses them.

It has been over 18 years since I boarded that train for Taylor. I entered the college with so very little and she gave me so very much. I can never repay my debt to my Alma Mater.

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DOWN MEXICO WAY—continued from page 16

Theological Seminary, the Rev. Brown has encouraged many eighth-graders to continue their studies at the Mexican Border Bible Institute in La Feria, twenty-eight miles east of McAllen. There students receive high school training and can enroll in the three-year Bible school.

The Browns have a great interest in child evangelism; their vacation Bible schools have reached nearly one thousand boys and girls with the story of Jesus. Distribution of gospel tracts to migrant workers is another part of their ministry. For the past five summers the Brown family has been following the farm laborers into upper Michigan, where evangelism is carried out through evening services, youth programs, and day schools for children.

More than anything, however, the Rev. Brown enjoys being with the border people in their homes—singing in his deep voice to a barefoot family audience, pressing the hand of a man smiling feebly beneath hospital sheets, hugging three black-eyed girl with the prayer that they will never forget the Taylor Institute they have to leave, kneeling beside slumped shoulders and wet, red-eyed faces—“to weep with them that weep and rejoice with them that rejoice.” He feels that visiting “keeps the servant of God where he belongs—close to the Chief Shepherd and to the sheep.”

DeVee and Margery (William-

son, x44) Brown are now living in Wilmore, Kentucky, with their three youngest children, Judy, Roland, and Timothy. The oldest son, Paul, is going to high school in McAllen. DeVee spends much time speaking in various churches about the mission field in McAllen. He remembers each sheep in the flock and the afternoons he spent with them......

The hens wandered one by one back into the yard. The dogs lay limp by the doorway, their noses buried in the dust. A bass voice began a hymn. Many Spanish accents joined it. “Jesus, I Love Thee,” and they did—because one man was willing to impart to them not the gospel of God only, but also his own soul.

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INFORMATION

1964

EXPENSES—

Registration ........ $2.50
Room, 4 at 75c per night $1.50
5 meal ticket ........ $4.50
(Friday evening dinner not included)

TRANSPORTATION — Indiana Motor Bus comes direct to Taylor. Or you may come by bus to Hartford City or Marion. But be sure to let us know where, when, and by what means you will arrive if you want us to arrange your transportation to Taylor.

(Keep this stub)

YOUTH CONFERENCE REGISTRATION

Fill in and mail promptly to:

Pat Helfrick
Youth Conference Registrar
Box 673
Taylor University
Upland, Indiana

Registration Blank must be postmarked by March 28, 1964

You'll Need

Enclosed find $2.50 for my registration
I will need lodging ☐ Friday night.
☐ Saturday night.
I am a Sponsor ☐

Mr., Mrs. Miss .................................................. Age....
(Print in ink)
Street ..........................................................
City ..........................................................
State ..........................................................

IMPORTANT Registration is limited to High School Freshmen through Young People 23 years old. Registration will be limited to 700 youth. If your registration blank is not returned to you, you have been accepted.

No refunds on accepted registrations. We request that you do not attend Youth Conference more than two years in succession because of increasing interest and limited accommodations. Make payment by check to Taylor University.
Two alumni, the Rev. & Mrs. Homer Chalfant, tell of the rich opportunities for service they have found during "retirement" years.

Open Doors

Through careful planning and frugality they were able to make a very substantial gift to Taylor recently for the purchase of an organ.

"Behold, I have set before you an open door." Rev. 3:8

These were the words of John, the Revelator, to the Church in Philadelphia: "See, I have given you a door flung open, which no man can close!" (Phillips) While these words were addressed to a church, they are truly applicable to all of life.

A very important open door is the opportunity to meet life's companion. A school like Taylor University provides an unusually open door in that the students are a select group who desire an uplifting environment which challenges them to keep their dedication alive and meaningful in whatever their life work may be.

In 1911, two young people, one from Ohio and the other from Pennsylvania, met at Taylor. The young lady, Miss Annabel Guy, was interested in missions. After her graduation from college she spent her fifth year in the expression department, becoming a most effective speaker and then an honored "queen of the parsonage," where her talents were used for the glory of God.

I am the "young man" referred to above and at the commencement of 1964 will be one of the fifty-year graduates. Of my six years in school, three were spent with senior classes—at Taylor University, Ohio Wesleyan University and Drew University School of Theology. Thirty-six years spent in the Methodist ministry in Ohio offered me a continuous opportunity for service in the realm of the Spirit.

It is a sad and regretful assumption on the part of many persons in retirement that opportunities for service are past, but I have found that these retirement years can be full of opportunities. The first door opened to me was the privilege of helping to organize the Goodwill Industries in St. Petersburg, which is now one of the largest such centers in the nation. Another open door was in San Jose, California, where we helped four newly-organized Methodist Churches become firmly established.

Looking Ahead

While in California, I received an unexpected call which could not be ignored. It was a challenge to preserve for mankind the story of one of our nation's great adventures of faith, which had occurred in Coshocton County, Ohio. From this small rural area, scores of ministers (including two Methodist Bishops), queens of the parsonage, evangelists and missionaires had gone out to serve.

Within seven families which lived around the Chalfant Methodist Church, which is in this Ohio area, there were twelve sons and two daughters who spent a combined total of ninety-one years in colleges and graduate schools. The story of this remarkable record, called The Golden Chain, is in the hands of all Methodist Theological schools and many colleges.

Concerning stewardship, one aspect which my wife and I have earnestly carried out is tithing—not only of our gross income but beyond that. A minister's life is usually so occupied that he has no time or energy to devote to the buying and selling of stocks; however, for us there was a health concern which necessitated long-range frugality, for in our earlier days there were no provisions for security in case of the unexpected. The American Telephone and Telegraph was considered the choice place for buying stock. By reason of this choice, $100 invested became worth $244, which made possible our dream for advancing Taylor University.

Doing the Most Good

There are several other factors involved in stewardship. One is to save all possible in order to give generously. Another is to give to the cause where God's money will do the most. It is our conviction that Taylor University offers us that opportunity, since the school is in the process of entering a wide new area for glorious service, which will be expressive for good throughout the world.

It is our faith that Taylor will never betray our confidence that here the evangelistic fires will ever be kept burning upon that extensive campus at Fort Wayne, Indiana. The success of this propitious adventure with God will be in keeping with the response of every graduate, every student and friend of the kind of religious education which Taylor University provides.

Yours for the Master,

Homer & Annabel Chalfant
"Man without God is thrust into the position of having to depend upon himself alone, a chilling prospect... Despair is just around the corner..."

CLAY FEET—continued from page 6

istic level? Eliot himself, of course, became an Anglo-Catholic and embittered many of his agnostic contemporaries. His presentation of man in need of redemption is moving:

April is the cruelest month, breeding
Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing
Memory and desire, stirring
Dull roots with spring rain.

April is cruel because it gives rise to hope and desire in the hopeless situation of unredeemed humanity.

Another poem of Eliot's, The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock, pictures for us a world-weary man growing old and disillusioned because he had not fulfilled his promise as a man:

For I have known them all already, known them all:
Have known evenings, mornings, afternoons,
I have measured out my life with coffee spoons;
I know the voices dying with a dying fall
Beneath the music from a farther room.
So how should I presume?

In the contemporary novel and short story we are battered with the gasping loneliness and utter meaninglessness of a human existence without God.

Take Thomas Wolfe's sketch, The Four Lost Men, which concludes:

The years flow by like water, and one day it is spring again. Shall we ever ride out of the gates of the East again, as we did once at morning, and seek again, as we did then, new lands, the promise of the war, and glory, and joy, and triumph, and a shining city?

O youth, still wounded, living, feeling with a woe unutterable, still grieving with a grief intolerable, still thirsting with a thirst unquenchable—where are we to seek? For the wild tempest breaks above us, the wild fury beats about us, the wild hunger feeds upon us—and we are houseless, doorless, unassuaged, and driven on forever; and our brains are mad, our hearts are wild and wordless, and we cannot speak.

Hemingway often bore witness to Christ in his unique way, a witness all the more powerful because it is not intended. Henry, in a Farewell to Arms, speaks to his beloved:

"Couldn't we be privately married some way..."
"There's no way to be married except by church or state.
We are married privately. You see, darling, it would mean everything to me if I had any religion. But I haven't any religion."

"You gave me the St. Anthony."
"That was for luck. Some one gave it to me."
"Then nothing worries you?"
"Only being sent away from you. You're my religion. You're all I've got."

Man without God is thrust into the position of having to depend upon himself alone, a chilling prospect, because it is obvious how frail, limited, and undependable men are. Despair is just around the corner when man reaches this conclusion.

Sammy Glick, the over-bearing opportunist, who ruthlessly cuts down and stomps upon his fellow men, friends, loved ones, and all, comes to us from the pen of Budd Shulberg in the now classic What Makes Sammy Run? Sammy craves all the earmarks of success in modern times—power, prestige, money, contempt for God and man. He is a pitiful figure, imprisoned within himself, in desperate need of only what a Savior could bring him.

Shulberg writes: "Now Sammy's career meteored through my mind in all its destructive brilliance, his blitzkrieg of his fellow man. My mind skipped from conquest to conquest, like a scrapbook on his exploits I had been keeping ever since that memorable birthday party at Algonquin. It was a terrifying and wonderful document, a record of where Sammy ran, and if you looked behind to picture between the lines you might even discover what made him run. And some day I would like to see it published, as a blueprint of a way of life that was paying dividends in America in the first half of the 20th century."

"HOW DO I FULFILL MYSELF?"

In modern art, literature, poetry, architecture, philosophy man is asking a deeply religious question: What am I? What is my relation to the universe? How do I fulfill myself as a man? What is a man?

Faced with these developments, Christianity can provide answers in terms of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. We have to wait until the question comes to the lips of modern man, before we can provide the answer. But the question is beginning to be asked, and by encouragement it can become, "What must I do to be saved?"

At this juncture, the trumpet, as St. Paul declares, must not give an uncertain sound. Christian men cannot be blown off course by every strange wind or doctrine. There must be firm answers framed in the context of God's revelation of Himself in Christ.
Christian doctrine must be anchored in the Incarnation. The taking on of human flesh by God in the Person of Jesus Christ has made a difference. The fact that God identified Himself with a single egg cell in the womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary and went through the normal process of gestation and birth makes a great deal of difference to us. It makes a difference in human affairs and the search for a principle of unity in all truth. Christianity declares that Truth came into this world in the form of a Person. Therefore, Truth can never be merely objective; it must involve the Personal.

REALITY IS A PERSON

The very heart of reality, then, is a Person, instead of a blind, unfeeling, uninvolvéd force. “The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.” Here is a principle which Christianity can provide to the universities where truth has become fragmented by loss of a principle of unity and by specialization in all fields that has become so involved that many faculty members lose sight of the whole field of knowledge, so preoccupied are they with their own area of study. We who are firmly committed to the principle of the unity of all truth in God can bring this gift to the university. We can only present the gift persuasively and, God helping, with some real humility.

We can pay our respects to many aspects of university life today.

1) We may applaud fidelity to reason in an atmosphere in which criticism is not only permitted but encouraged. Christianity claims no exception from this. It is a healthful thing when Christians can be called to account for their deeds and their ways of presenting the revelation of God to modern man.

2) We may applaud the humility of good teachers and good students. Humility implies a willingness to surrender an untenable, even though cherished, position and to learn from any source.

3) There is a fine example of self-offering which we Christians can well afford to emulate—the dedication and discipline of many scholars who are not Christians but whose commitment and consecration often put us to shame.

4) And there is the idea that truth must be tough enough to withstand attack. Here Christians need tough minds and tender hearts and consciences. We need minds that are not so brittle that they will crack under the strain of new thought and the thrusts of non-believers; at the same time we need to maintain compassion and charity for the groaning struggles of bewildered and uncertain men, to see their plight as ours, too, because they are our human brothers, even though they have not confessed Christ.

ASSAULTS—AN OLD STORY

We must take the long view of history, well aware that Christianity has faced assaults in the past, some of them apparently mortal blows; in every case Christianity has survived, because a more balanced view and the on-going flow of knowledge indicated that the old Incarnational religion was right after all.

In this instance, I cannot refrain from mentioning the Church as the Body of Christ and as a living organism within the bounds of history. For it is the Church which can give us the long view. It is the gathered family of Christ, a visible historical institution with her rites and sacraments, her Bible, her ministry, her ordered life, her community, that makes us realize that we are not individuals alone with Christ. Our Lord uses His Body, the church, to be His instrument. Though we often weaken her witness and by our sin make her ineffective, she is still His instrument and still doing His work. When one of us in the Church is down, another is up. This way the ark of salvation moves over the heavy seas, making headway through foul sea and fair.

The trumpet prepares us to battle. Though we must be prepared to test our claims, to meet the new knowledge face to face, to speak in the idiom of our age, we must do it straightforwardly, staking our claim on the Creeds, on Holy Scripture, on the guidance of God the Holy Ghost. The sound that issues from the trumpet must be long and clear.

Jesus can bring us a “sense of joyous participation in the whole range of human experience.” There must ever be a substantial number of Christians venturing forth into the uncharted wildernesses of knowledge, carrying the royal banner of our Lord forward into the mind as did the missionaries of old into the uttermost parts of the earth.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR—

The Rev. Robert J. Center was graduated from Indiana State College in 1949, and received the B.D. and the M.S.T. degrees from Seabury-Western Seminary. He was ordained a deacon in March, 1953, and a priest six months later. He is a member of the Board of Trustees of Indiana Industrial University. Mr. Center served the Gethsemane Parish, Marion, Indiana, from 1956 until last month, when he moved to Michigan City, Indiana. The above article was adapted from a chapel address given at Taylor last fall.
Lucille Rupp will be returning to the Dominican Republic in 1944 to lay the groundwork for a Christian Day School in Santo Domingo, and to start short-term Bible institutes for workers.

Lois Chandler has been in Dalat, Vietnam since 1950 as nurse and assistant matron at the Christian and Missionary Alliance school for missionary children. Epidemics, broken homes and Sunday evening young people's programs are only a few of the events which make life full and meaningful at Villa Alliance.

Russel and Dorothy (Olson '47) Van Vleet and James, Paul, Judy and John continue their mission work at San Juan, Russel is pastor of two churches, director of the radio program, and chairman of the Christian Education Committee. Dorothy is the conference young people's counselor. Andrew and Esther (King '47) Rupp are now located at Apartado 603, Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic where they are starting a new church work in the capital city. Andrew is also director and program planner for the El Camino, (The Way), a weekly T.V. program sponsored by the Association of Evangelical Churches. Esther spends much of her time at the "El Mananital" Bookstore, a joint project of the Evangelical Mennonite, and Missionary Churches.

Mrs. Leon Strunk (Martha Johnson) returned this Christmas to Rt. 1, Box 240-D, Orchards, Washington. She and Leon plan to spend 1944 preparing for another 5-year term in Brazil. The total rehabilitation of the family with "the whole Gospel to the whole person" has been the aim in their ministry at Bahia, and they have experienced many answers to prayers.

Eileen Lager filled in last semester as Dean of Women and teacher of English and Principles of Mission at the Mountainview Bible College, Didsbury, Alberta, Canada. She plans to be in Indiana January through March before leaving for the field again in May.

Dave and Jackie (x57) Zehr have been transferred to Austria where less than 5 per cent of the people are Protestant. Prayers are requested for physical and spiritual strength as they labor in this—one of the leading mission fields of the world.

Barbara Hovda is on furlough from Selangor, Malayia. Her address is now Oak Hills Fellowship, Route #3, Bemidji, Minnesota.

G. Frederick and Gloria (Krebs '52) Kleinhenn are eager to return to Vietnam in July of '64 with their 5-month old adopted daughter, Rachel May. Hugh Sprunger and his wife Janet, are thankful for Taylor's prayers regarding their work in Taichung. Cindy, Nancy, Meribeth and Michael attend the Morrison Academy in Taichung.

Bill and Dorothy (Sheetz) Plumb, Susan Carol, 4 months, and Beth Ann are finding that cultural adjustments are necessary, but not too difficult in Southern Rhodesia. Bill and Dottie are studying at the Shona Language School, and are eager to become involved in the life of the African Church...

Doris Ho is studying Mandarin at Taipei Language Institute while teaching 3rd graders at Morrison Academy, a school for missionaries' children, in Taichung, Taiwan.

Taylor Reunion in Southern Rhodesia

Bishop and Mrs. Ralph E. Dodge (Eunice Davis) ('31) were hosts in September to a reunion for Taylor alumni in Southern Rhodesia. Honoring their classmates from Taylor days, Dr. & Mrs. R. Marvin Stuart (Mary Ella Rose) ('31 and '30), the Dodgers invited other Taylorites to their home for a buffet supper during the Stuart's visit to Southern Rhodesia while on a trip around the world.

The picture shows the group looking at a copy of the Gem edited by Marvin Stuart while at Taylor. Ralph Dodge and Marvin Stuart played basketball on opposing teams, while their wives (then Eunice Davis and Mary Ella Rose) both played for the Thales. The evening was full of reminiscences of past days at Taylor and discussion of plans for the relocation of the campus. From the look of the instruments at Ila Scovill's feet, it appears that these alumni are ready to "beat the drums" for continued support for Taylor in the years ahead.
News of the Classes

--- 1916 ---

B. D. Nysewander has been pastor of a new church in Sarasota, Florida for the past two years. He has been preaching in the Methodist Church, spending most of his time in the North Indiana Conference, since his graduation from Taylor.

--- 1932 ---

Rev. and Mrs. Albert C. Mathias' 25th wedding anniversary was celebrated on October 27 by the Salem E. U. B. Church of which he is pastor.

--- 1933 ---

Rev. Stanley Boughton, executive of the Presbytery of Cincinnati, has announced plans for two Presbyterian churches within his jurisdiction.

--- 1934 ---

Rev. Owen Shields completed 25 years of ministry with a celebration at the Simpson Methodist Church, where he is now pastoring, 21st and Sassafras Streets, Erie, Pennsylvania.

--- 1942 ---

O. Carl and Mrs. (Martha Gerber x43) Brown have moved to Fort Wayne. Carl has joined the Fort Wayne Bible College Staff after completing duties in the educational program of the Missionary Church Association in Haiti. He will be assistant professor of missions at the college.

--- 1945 ---

Gerald and Gladys (Brown '47) Klinefelter are now in their 11th year in the outpost of home missions at Lewis Creek, Kentucky. Gerry has taught their oldest son through all eight grades and now he is in the mission's boarding school. Danny is in 7th grade. Nancy, 8, prefers reading to playing with dolls. Connie will start school this fall.

Esther (Watkins) and Harry Bullis enjoy serving their church in Pekin, Illinois, and due to a poor location downtown, plans are being made to build a new church and parsonage on a new site. There are 14 Japanese war brides in this area and four, with their families, already attend their church. Esther has helped organize an Intercambion Club at the Y.W.C.A., and has come in contact with most of these girls. Kathryn is 11 years old and Rosalyn, 5. They live at 412 St. Mary Street, Pekin.

John and Betty (Weed '44) Kruschwitz have begun their ninth year of serving the Baptist Church in Versailles, Kentucky. New facilities are so badly needed that plans for a new church sanctuary are being made. Karen is a freshman in high school and Sara is in the 6th grade.

Jean Holcombe is now in her fourth year as librarian at Hope College, Holland, Michigan. She finds she becomes more involved in professional church work as time goes on, plus the A.A. U.W. and college activities. Her address is 447½ Central Avenue.

Robert L. and Ruth (Coughenour '47) Cox are in their second year at the E.U.B. Church at Berne, Indiana. They like the Berne area, a strong church community, very much. Plans are being made for a new church on the residential west side of Berne. Paul is in 12th, Karen 10, Esther 7, and David, about 16 months.

Warren and Joan (Powell '48) Tropf have served the Westlake Church, Cleveland District, almost a year now. They have been warmly received by the people there and have enjoyed this ministry. Nathan is 10, Tom, 8, and Lois, 2 years old.

William R. and Laura (Herber x47) Sikteberg are happy in the service to their church and they feel it was a privilege to have had friends like their Taylor classmates. They live at 619 Fenworth Blvd., Franklin Square, New York.

Sarah E. Burdon has worked for Blue Cross for over ten years. She lives at 444 West Surf Street, Apt. 3A, Chicago 14.

Delos Tanner and family are in their tenth year of service at the Wesleyan Church near Williamson, Michigan, and enjoy their new parsonage. Mary is working as a night supervisor in nursing. Judy is 13, John, 8, and Joy, 7. Their address is 2625 Haslett Road.

Mildred (Swisher) and Paul C. Smith live at 4649 McCoy Street, Lawrence 26, Indiana, where Paul has been with Howard W. Sams Company for 10 years on their editorial staff for their technical books. David is a second grader, Esther, 6th and Evangeline, 8th.

Marion (Young) and Virgil '44 Maybray are finding the larger church they have been serving in Oil City, Pennsylvania, is not accustomed to an evangelical ministry. This seems to be typical of the larger churches in their conference, but their work is challenging and rewarding. Jonathon is 15, Bonnie Joy, 12, Mark, 9, and Tim, 4. Their address is 607 West Second Street.

--- 1947 ---

Mrs. Marcel Bekaert (Esther Bradford) writes that they all continue to be busy in the community, church and home. Their teenager contributes much to their enjoyment. Their address is R. R. 1, Okemos, Michigan.

Jean (Hayes) and Stewart '46 Silver serve the First Baptist Church in Seymour, Indiana. They have four sons, Stewart, Jr., Scott, Steven and Stanley.

Darlene (Barker) and Ed '50 Bolles live at 627 Countryside Drive, Wheaton, Illinois, where Ed has a department with the Hitchcock Publishing Company. They all enjoy their new home, church, friends and work. Darlene teaches second grade. David is in 6th grade and Nancy in first grade.

Mrs. Charles R. Good (Alice Hitchcock) and her husband serve the Canton charge, near Salem, Indiana. They enjoy the people and its many organizations.

Thomas Leroy Krouk teaches in the Social Studies Department at Woodrow Junior High, and they live at 1911 Arlene Drive, Indianapolis 19, Indiana. Each Sunday they drive to Advance, Indiana, where he serves the Congregational Christian Church. Tom is a graduate of Wabash College, is now in the Navy. Bob works at Indiana Gear Company as a machinist. Patty is in the 8th grade where Tom teaches, and Bill is 11 years old.

Dr. William J. Jones is a department head at Ferrum Junior College, Ferrum, Pennsylvania. This college is operated by the Methodist Church and is growing faster than they can keep pace. They have four daughters, two in school.

Emerald and Gwendolyn (Summerville '50) Gerig live at 4118 Becker Road, Woodburn, Indiana, and Emerald works at the Amstutz Insurance Agency in Fort Wayne. Gwenny teaches elementary vocal music at Woodburn and Milan Center four days a week. Both are very busy in the Evangelical Mennonite Church and Emerald also works with the C.B.M.C. in Fort Wayne. Emily is 12, Greg 8, and Ona Lee 6.

Mrs. Charles D. Shickley (Joanne Grubbs) and family live at R. R. 1, Columbus. Ohio. They have ¾ and 2 year old boys and two school age girls.

--- 1948 ---

Blanchard E. Amstutz is pastoring the First Missionary Church in Dodge City, Kansas.

Don Klopfenstein and family live at R. R. 2, Grabill, Indiana, where they built a new home last summer. Don is in the Graduate School of Religion at Western Reserve University, Cleveland, and drives up on
Monday and returns on Thursday evening. Mary continues to teach in the Leo Elementary School. Tim, first grade, and David, third, attend the same school.


Ruth (Brose) Rogers is Director of the Social Service Department at La rue Carter Hospital. Terri is now four years old. They live at R. R. 6, Greenfield, Indiana.

--< 1949 --

The Rev. Glen H. Frank, is now the co-director of the Methodist Student Movement in New York State. Formerly, he was Methodist Student Movement director for Wisconsin and director of the Wesley Foundation at Wisconsin State College. Mrs. Frank is the former Eleanor Sikes, x52. They have four children.

--< 1950 --

The Rev. Harold M. Jenkins has been named treasurer of the Joint Section of Education and Cultivation, Division of World Missions, Board of Missions of the Methodist Church. He is married to the former Marguerite Roberts, '47.

--< 1951 --

Milo Nussbaum, of 353 Glen Avenue Morton, Illinois was elected to a 3-year term as President of the Evangelical Mennonite Church.

--< 1952 --

Richard J. Hoyer is in his 5th year as a pastor in Cortland, N. Y. He thanks God for His faithfulness, as prayer meetings have recently doubled, and families have come to know Christ. Besides his pastorate Richard is taking courses in the field of social studies at the State University in Cortland.

--< 1953 --

Mrs. Donald Cathcart (Virginia Lindell) recently moved to Avon, N. Y. where her husband is an electrical planner for the power company. Anne is 7, Dean 5, and Larry 2 years old.

Richard and Mary (Gerow '52) Corliss are at the University of Illinois where Richard is finishing his Ph. D. thesis in Philosophy and Mary is working as a Natural Scientist in the University Horticulture Department. Jimmy, 4 years old and Chuckie 2½, are attending nursery school with 23 other children.

Dorothy (Burgess) Greimann is living in Baltimore, Maryland where her husband, Thomas, is employed as an engineer at Greiner and Company. The family, including Jeffery 1½ and Steven 5 months, just moved into a new home, and would love to have visitors.

Gordon D. Hansen with his wife and two children, Scott and Cynthia, live at 6454 Wilson, Dayton Plaines, Michigan. Gordon's business requires him to do much traveling around Chicago, Dallas, Detroit, Cincinnati, etc.

In view of popular sentiment, Taylor's Student Council is sponsoring a contest for the composition of a new fight song. The contest will run from February 1 - May 24, in two phases. The first phase is for the lyrics and will run from February 1 - March 31. The second phase, beginning April 1, is for the music. Entries for the music will be accepted any time after the announcement of the winning lyrics, until May 25. A cash award of $10 will be given for both the words and music. The contest is open to Taylor alumni as well as students. Send entries to Susan Rosberg, Taylor University.

Harvey and Mary (Willey x56) Hernandez have quite an international flavor in their family now. The children, Tim 5, Deborah ½ and Jonathan 20 months, are Indian, Mexican and Turkish, respectively. Harvey is in his 7th year of teaching in the Waterford Township Schools. Their address is 1005 Shawano, Green Bay, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Harold Hosch (Mary Beany) lives in Green Bay, Wisconsin, where Harold is pastor of the Mather Heights Alliance Church. Their children are Steve, who is six years old and in the first grade, and Becky who is four years old.

Don and Shirley (Lunde '52) Jacobsen have moved to Emmuska, Pennsylvania right in the "heart" of the Pennsylvania Dutch country. Don is working with Western Electric. The children are Danna Lea, age 6 and Dwight, 4.

Warren and Esther (Hund '53) Johnson live at 408 Joliet Road, Marquette Heights, Pekin, Illinois with Sally, 9 and David, 7. Warren is Chief Crew Dispatcher at the Peoria and Pekin Union Railway, and Esther is finding that PTA's, Girl Scout troops, etc. keep a housewife on her toes.

William and Mae (Presnal) Levelling and children, Kathy 5 and John 3½, live at 31064 Geraldine, Garden City, Michigan, where they are active in the Addersate Methodist Church. Bill is a financial analyst with Ford Motor Company.

Neil H. McDowell is pastor of a church in Morgantown, W. Virginia, the home of W. Virginia University. The college students provide a real challenge to the church program. The boys, David and Daniel, are 12 and 11 years old.

Paul H. and Winifred (Murray '51) Sorel are living in Ypsilanti, Mich., with Christine, 11, Suzanne, 8, Paula 7, and Becky 5. Paul is employed by Procter and Gamble.

Dorraine Snogren is minister of the First Methodist Church of West Branch, Michigan. He and Ruth have four boys, Eric, Mark, Kyle and Dean.

Nancy (Sisson Rose) Weaver married David Weaver October 6 and between the two of them already have "eight wonderful children," David is the Minister of Education at the Miamisburg, Ohio Methodist Church. James and Sara Weiss are in their sixth year at the Stephens Methodist Church, Dearborn Heights, Michigan. They have two children, David 6, and Mary 2.

Donald and Carmen (Justice '54) Wilks are living in Wabash, Indiana where Donald is pastor of the Church of our Savior Methodist. Their children are Douglas, Pamela 6, and Bradley, 4.

Dr. Herman Schoene is studying bone and joint surgery at Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit. He and his wife, a daughter aged 3 and a son aged 7 months live at 8193 Donna Avenue, Garden City, Michigan.

--< 1955 --

Fred and Anita (x57) Prinzing have moved to Bridgeport, Conn., where Fred is Extension Director of the Mid-Atlantic Conference of Baptist Churches. Fred and Anita, Debra Kay, 4½ and Mark 3¼ reside at 5090 Main Street.

--< 1956 --

James M. Robertson, 393 No. Maple Avenue, E. Orange, New Jersey, is teaching World and European History at the Newark Academy and doing graduate work at Rutgers University. The Robertson's have a 5-month old son, David Scott.

--< 1957 --

Robert Gilkison is serving as Deputy Budget Officer of the Urban Renewal Administration, the Federal agency concerned with the problems of slum clearance and urban re-development in our nation. Robert and his wife live at 8608 Victoria Road West, Springfield, Virginia.

--< 1959 --

Darwin Damewood has been serving the Colony - Welda Methodist Circuit, Colony, Kansas since graduating last June with a B. D. degree from St. Paul School of Theology in Kansas City, Missouri.
-1956- 

Earl and Nancy (Henderson x62) Christensen are living at 1403 Sheridan Drive, Kalamazoo, Michigan with 3-year-old Curt and 1-year-old Mark. Earl is employed in the Chemical Control Division of the Upjohn Company.

Rodney B. Hoffman has been employed as a physicist at the Rocky Flats Division of the Dow Chemical Company near Denver, Colorado.

Marian Lehner spent six weeks last summer on a missionary tour in the Caribbean. Vieques Island, Puerto Rico, the Dominican Republic, Haiti, and Jamaica were the main places visited.

Please pray for 
YOUTH CONFERENCE
April 17-19
Note reservation blank, page 20

Paul and Joan (Westbrook) Moyer are in Lawton, Oklahoma. Paul is Hospital Chaplin at Fort Sill.

Marlyn Yerks received her Master of Science in Business Education Degree from Indiana University September 3. She is now teaching typing and business English at Rogers High School in Wyoming, Michigan.

-1961- 

Joseph and Judy (Boll) Brain are living at 98 Ellery Street, Cambridge, Mass. Joe has been awarded a student fellowship from the Dept. of Physiology of Harvard through 1964, while he is a candidate for the degree of Doctor of Science in Hygiene. Judy is teaching English, speech and drama at Christian High and working on her master's degree at Boston University.

Duane and Roslyn (Rogers) Keck (x61) have recently moved into a new home at 464 Douglas Road, Batavia, Illinois. Roslyn teaches 1st and 2nd grade at Trinity Lutheran School in West Chicago. Duane is employed as a Wood Technologist at the Masonite Corporation.

Phyllis Porter (x63) teaches speech and English at North Muskegon High School in Michigan. She received her A. B. from Central Michigan University.

-1957- 

Vivian Buge (x57) and Clyde Loew were married on August 17. Vivian is teaching 1st and 2nd grades in Hudsonville, Michigan and Clyde is attending Western Theological Seminary.

Ruth Johnson Lyon, '40, of Buffalo, N. Y., former Dean of Women at Taylor and widow of Dr. Herbert M. Lyon, a former member of the Tay- lor Trustees, married R. Wendell Hall of Hilton, N. Y., on December 21. Ruth's sister Gertrude (x43) is married to Lt. Col. Russell Clark, '47, Taylor Administration Counselor.

Darwin Damewood '59 and Lorene Metzler of Kansas City, Missouri were married on June 23. While on their honeymoon, they spent six weeks traveling in Europe and Northern Africa.

John Okesson '60 and Janice Petrie were married August 31 in Wor- cester, Mass. John is employed as a chemist with Astra Pharmaceutical Company. Janice graduated from West Suburban Hospital and Wheaton College.

Sharon Lou Hufnagel x60 and Robert Louis Winchester were united in marriage on September 7, 1963 at the Hope Church in Indianapolis.

Judy Sweet '61 and Wendell England were married on June 22 in Phoenix, Arizona. Mr. England is employed at the Boys Club in Phoenix.

Mike Szabo '62 and Karen Hansen '62 were married December 28 at the Flemington Methodist Church in Flemington, New Jersey.

Karen Coolman x63 and David W. Powell x64 were married August 31 at the Methodist Church in Marion, Indiana. Both are seniors at Goshen College.

-1958- 

Wallace '50 and Catherine (Wright 48) Good announce the birth of a son, Thomas Wakefield, on November 5. Other children include Beverly, 13 and Nathan, 9. Wallace is Dean of the Garden City, Kansas Junior College.

Paul '50 and Ruth (Henry '51) Steiner are happy to announce the arrival of David Randall, born September 20.

Bill and Dorothy (Sheetz) Plumb, both of the class of '56, are the parents of Beth Ann. She arrived August 20 in Southern Rhodesia.

Capt. Douglas and Mrs. (Miriam Culip) Stewart '57 announce the birth of Douglas Ross, who was born April 26 in Hawaii. Miriam and son will live with her parents in Cumberland, Maryland while Douglas is on a 14 months tour of duty in Japan.

David Glenn was born to Glen and Lorraine (Lindholm x56) Ryberg on August 30.

Bill and Nancy (Maynard '59) Theaker announce the birth of Deborah Lynn on June 5. Mary teaches 7th grade while Bill attends Midwestern Baptist Seminary in Pontiac, Michigan.

Colleen Beth was born to Keith and Cleo (Murdock '59) Henry on No- vember 13. They live at 1846 E. La Habra Avenue, La Habra, Calif.

Michael '59 and Marlene Williams of Upland, Indiana, are the parents of Jano Jo, born October 24. Jano Jo has one sister, Tamara Dawn.

Arnold '60 and Mary Lee Wood- ring announce the birth of a second daughter, Vickie Lynn, on September 23. Cheryl Ann is 2 years old.

Steven Rae was born to Thomas x61 and Marilyn (Zerby '61) Webb on September 7. The family, including David Orren 1½, lives at 16 B Woodland Homes, Greenville, South Carolina.

-1959- 

Dr. Harry M. Rosenburger, who taught at Taylor from 1951-54, passed away November 30 at the home of his niece and nephew, Dr. and Mrs. Morris Stephens, in Pittsburg, Kansas. Before coming to Taylor he had taught at Asbury College, Eastern Nazarene College and Houghton College. Survivors are his sister, Emma, one sister and two brothers.

Ozro Wilson Brackney '02 passed away December 1 at Lakeside, Ohio. The Announcement of His Death 26, sent us the following story on Mr. Brack- ney, written by his daughter, Mrs. Marie Wonnell:

Ozro Brackney arrived at Taylor University on a bicycle, one hot day in September, 1896. He had ridden sixty miles from his home near Wapakoneta, Ohio. Dust lay deep in the tracks of the dirt roads. His entire wardrobe was in a pack behind him. He was 21 years old, with no education beyond the one-room school. After its completion he had passed a county teachers' exam and taught for several years to save the money for his tuition. Now, he had arrived in a wonderful new world of classrooms, laboratories, libraries.

Since he had to work for his board and room, he cleaned classrooms, tended furnace, and cared for a cow to whom he recited his Latin conjugations. Courses required in the academy included three years of Latin and two of Greek, advanced math, science, history and English, and a course called "Mental and Moral Science." He completed the work in three years, then entered the College of Liberal Arts. In June, 1902, he was graduated with the degrees of Ph. B. and A. B., and invited to join the faculty.

A month later he was married to a young Norwegian student named Augut Hettelsater. They made their home in Upland, and here their three children were born. Ozro taught various courses in science and math, and also served as registrar.

In 1910 he left to assume a similar position at Arkansas Conference Col- lege but his love and loyalty remained at Taylor. The very last days of his life, he spent many hours leafing through his copies of "The Graduate" and his close classmates and friends.
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