Summer 1970

Taylor University Magazine (Summer 1970)

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Taylor University Magazine

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A quiet cove, a place of patience, of softness; a retreat to sanity. Here is a complete ecosystem—a total self-sustaining environment for the plants, insects, amphibians and reptiles that find this their natural habitat.

Here is exquisite balance in nature—a balance of producers, consumers, and decomposers. The water is pure, and all the forms of life healthy. They are not intelligent, but the master plan by which all the components of this ecosystem function is complex—so much so that we theists can view it only as of divine order. Ironically, the greatest threat to this idyllic scene comes from the most intelligent being on earth.

“And God said, let us make man in
our own image, after our likeness:
and let them have dominion over the
fish of the sea, and the fowl of the
air and over the cattle, and over all
the earth, and over every creeping
thing . . . so God created man in His

One can well imagine that the Garden of
Eden was the model of a perfectly functioning
ecosystem. Humans (though few), beasts, and
plants lived together in harmony—in the balance
that God himself called "very good."

The first man heard several injunctions:
Have dominion . . . be fruitful . . . multiply . . .
subdue. One that seems to have missed his ears
was to "replenish the earth." He was given this
responsibility—to keep the system going. This,
unfortunately is exactly what he did not do.
From the beginning man seemed to have little
regard for systems—which meant a degree of
regimentation, of adherence to certain laws. Of
putting back as well as taking out.

Given enough time and enough fellow
humans, man, by following this pattern, has
made a shambles of his environment. He (at
least Western man) is now faced with the conse-
quences of over-producing and over-consuming.
His insatiable desire for things has led to a
system and degree of production whose actual
cost is not only the expenditure of human energy
but the insidious erosion of his environment.

We return to Eden and the fruit with its
warning, "Thou shalt not eat of it lest ye die." But Adam and Eve chose "enlightenment" over
obedience, "freedom" over law. This was not the
last time that man was to bow to such a shrine.

The eating of the forbidden fruit was re-
enacted in the 17th and 18th centuries with the
age of enlightenment and the age of reason.
These intellectual moods—these exoduses from
the garden of faith—sought to magnify man. But
they did so at his own expense.
own image . . . male and female He created them . . . and God said unto them, be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth and subdue it . . . and the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden; and there He put the man He had created."

Twentieth century man also has been eating some of the wrong "apples." One of the consequences has been the alienation of his own offspring.

Many young people resent the world of imbalance and deterioration they are inheriting. Sensing an emptiness, they deplore the short-sighted over-consuming by their elders; the striving for the "good life," which being interpreted means reaching the highest consumption level possible. (One scholar has pointed out the irony that people have brought such dynamism to the search for such a static condition.) Youthful resentment has surfaced in many well-publicized forms. Tragically, some have proved to be personally and socially destructive.

Although underlying causes may be very fundamental, attempted solutions can not be reduced like so much cellulose, to truisms which turn to ashes in the heat of today's flash points.

Taylor University, however, is not abdicating to despair. To say there are no easy answers is not to say there are no answers. The challenge has never been greater or the call to intelligent, compassionate discipleship more urgent.

Christian young people have no choice but to face today's burning questions if they are really to contribute to the solutions. Taylor, by providing a climate for high-level, honest communicating, is encouraging the mental and spiritual maturity the future will demand.

Such a rich educational experience does not just happen any more than an ecosystem just happens. It is forged out of vision, creativity and concern—plus divine guidance.

As a result of this combination of resources, three events were undertaken during the month of May which proved of such significance that they are presented in some detail in this issue.
The truly creative person is not a lawbreaker but a lawmaker. Every creative performance since the first one has contributed in some measure to order, meaning or design.

Members of the young-in-heart Taylor Alumni Council have shown considerable creativity in helping enrich the “life cycle” of the University. As students they received much and are now replenishing Taylor with their vitality and talent.

As an example, the Council devised what they termed an “Alumni Talk-Back.” This innovation grew out of questions the Council members asked themselves: “What insights would recent graduates share with students if given the chance to return to the campus and voice their convictions?” “How would they advise students to prepare for the world as they find it?”

Believing that such candid communicating could be beneficial both to the students and the participants, the Council, with the cooperation of the University, invited fourteen alumni and former students from several professions to return to the campus for a day of panel and group discussions.

The alumni attended classes related to their professional pursuits and served as guest consultants and lecturers. This first-time event proved a worthy one—so much so that many thought it deserved a continuing place in the Taylor program.

The following excerpts from some of the discussions are only representative, since the program was too extensive to present here in full. The views are personal, of course, and not intended as institutional statements. More to the point, they helped broaden student understanding of the diverse challenges awaiting Christian young adults.

Alumni Talk-Back

“We Christians have not yet adapted a minority mentality,” asserted Jay Kesler ’58, Asst. to the President of Youth for Christ Int’l. During his thoughtful presentation Jay asked: “How far will we go to demonstrate the uniqueness of Christianity?”
Following are thoughts recapped from the panel discussion held during the chapel hour on Talk Back day.

I was struck by the strong consensus among the four alumni on the panel. This was completely unrehersed. In fact, I personally had never met nor talked with two of the panel members. I believe this uniformity stemmed from a common concern that evangelical Christians and the institutions they have created are for the most part unwilling and/or unable to convert spiritual energy into active concern for the human needs in our society. These needs are so intricately intermeshed with man's spiritual needs that to deal with one in isolation from the other is fraudulent.

Evangelicals are quick to brand those concerned exclusively with human needs (ie., the social gospel "types") as frauds; but we also are charlatans when we with spiritual tunnel vision ignore human needs. Moreover, the credibility of our supposed spiritual concern suffers irreparable harm when we refuse to show concerned action, as demonstrated in the gospels, toward social evils. Christians who desire to be Christ-like must realize that pollination of "the world" is not the equivalent of pollution by "the world." We often seem to confuse the two processes to the extent that we have abdicated our role as the salt of the earth.

A program for improving race relations could include the following:

1) Establish adult education programs for ghetto residents.
2) Help prepare the underprivileged for civil service exams.
3) Work in conjunction with already-existing ghetto organizations, providing manpower and suggestions in regard to their efforts to implement special education and training programs in the ghetto.

A more important and far less glorious suggestion is the need to literally convert one's home church, if necessary, into a "Christian" institution, vis a vis racism and other social ills. At present, a vast majority of evangelical churches have racial prejudices, all defenses to the contrary notwithstanding. For example, college boards and other "entrance hurdles" type tests where ghetto residents are at a tremendous disadvantage because of, among other things, unfamiliarity with such evaluation procedures.
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Far left: Alumni and students evaluate the Talk-Back during an evening session in Upland's Chanticleer Restaurant.
Upper left: Tim Burkholder '63, graduate student at Ohio State, holds informal session with science students.
Lower left: Tom Thiery '62, art teacher in Onsted, Michigan, discusses public school teaching techniques with art students.
Left center: Beulah Coughenour '52, Council member and Talk-Back chairman, reports on the event during Alumni Day business session.

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Top to bottom:
Wendell True, '56 actuary, Ohio National Insurance Company.
Fred Pomeroy '61, center, Superintendent, Las Vegas City Schools, visits with David Mettee '63, right.
Assistant Professor of Psychology at Yale, and with Taylor's Dr. Stanley Burden '61.
Lt. Bertrice '49, Director of Staff Recruitment and Training, Lucas County, Ohio, Children's Service Board.
Roger Erfourth '61, Press Secretary for Congressman Joseph Karth, Minnesota.

Other guest participants:
William Boycott '58, Research Supervisor, Udy Site Corporation, Detroit.
Dr. Don Collan '55, Professor of Physical Education.
Athletic Director and Basketball Coach, Cedarville College.
Robert Gilkison '57, Investment Advisor, former Deputy Director of Finance in the Federal Government.
Joseph Gordon '61, Regional Supervisor, Gordon Food Service, Saginaw, Michigan.
James Norris '51, Owner, General Insurance Agency, Lebanon, Ohio.
Robert Pieschke '51, Vice President of Sales, Saginaw Bearing Company.
Ronald Shaw '57, Outstanding Agent, Nationwide Insurance Company, Grabill, Indiana.
Paul Williams '61, Music Teacher and Administrator, Cheesman, Michigan, Union Schools.

POLLINATION
continued

at Taylor how many would favor a fair open housing law? Prejudiced unchristian attitudes—attitudes at variance with the teachings of Christ—prevail in many churches.

This picture is bleak and consequently unattractive and unappealing to the youthful idealist. However, this is "where it's at," here resides the real challenge, and black leaders have been telling "liberal whites," "man, if you're serious, go deal with your white brothers, we'll help our own." The prospect of helping blacks by dealing with whites is not very alluring since we aren't likely to be appreciated. But the point we must realize is that the source of the racial problem lies at our own doorstep and that a firm stand against racism by evangelical churches would be an immensely potent and remedial force...

The college generation of this day is spiritually receptive, but at the same time, has rejected Christianity. This I believe portrays our self-imposed parochial isolationism and refusal to expose our Christianity to the real world. Many of us have insulated ourselves from the world's influence and in so doing have failed to influence the world. Our failure to demonstrate a robust Christianity that represents a viable way of life has left the seeker of life without an alternative to drugs, mysticism and the occult on the one hand, and existential despair on the other.

What of the young Christians' lack of preparation for living in a hostile environment? The weakest link concerns the intellectual respectability of the evangelical's faith. The Taylor graduate should confront, be-
fore commencement, the cynicism and intellectual condescension that Christianity inspires. In addition, the Taylor student must be more adequately provided with the means of establishing, within a secular environment, the intellectual credibility of Christianity.

It may be surprising to some that this is possible and one need not be helpless and forced to resort to rapid cliches whenever he encounters an intellectual challenge to his faith. Many Taylor students are quite well prepared in this regard. My candid analysis is that this often occurs independently of Taylor's institutional influence.

In addition to the Talk Back, the following ideas for more significant alumni participation might be considered by the University:

Make more efficient use of alumni skills and talents to enrich the Taylor program. The interterm could be used to advantage here. Accomplished Taylor graduates who would find it impossible to be at Taylor full-time could give intensive courses in their specialties during the interterm.

Conduct a consulting team-teaching program whereby special skills of Taylor alumni could be utilized. The professor could plan a course in conjunction with a relevant Taylor alumnus.

Virtues Abound

The tone here has been somewhat negative because I've dealt with weaknesses rather than virtues. However, virtues abound and I have deeply appreciated the opportunity to return and perhaps contribute in a meager way to an institution that provided me with so much. All of the alumni who took part in the Talk Back were in accord on this point, which, I believe, reflects a feeling that goes deep into the fiber

Q: Does Taylor University help us prepare academically as well as a large state school would?
A: The value of education for the most part depends on the student's initiative to obtain useful information in an area of study. Only so much material can be presented in a given period of time. The student must then take the initiative to expand on the topics studied and learn the material. Taylor's educational program is more than adequate for the undergraduate who is preparing for a future in his or her chosen field. The spiritual experience gained by students attending Taylor more than makes up for the lack of some facilities, etc. which a larger school may have. Education is very important but even more important are the experiences we have that will count for eternity.

Q: What is your candid opinion of the Talk Back?
A: As a whole the program is very beneficial for both the alumni and students. It gives the alumni a chance to see Taylor's program in operation in 1970, which in turn enables them to compare it with the "good old days." At the same time it provides students an opportunity to see and talk with people who "survived" Taylor and are now successful in the outside world.

Note: Tim is joining the Taylor faculty this fall.

of almost everyone who has attended Taylor — something significant was received during the years at T U and the desire is strong to reciprocate in some way.
THE ACTUARIAL PROFESSION
by Wendell C. True '56

In our various sessions there were two main areas of questions. First concerned my particular field of applied mathematics, which is the actuarial profession. There was interest in what an actuary does and what it takes to become one. A lot of this interest arises because of the limited number of possibilities for applied mathematicians. The second area of questioning was how Taylor had prepared me for my career or for Graduate School in particular. My answer to this was that I felt the quality of education at Taylor was comparable to that which you could receive anywhere.

In my time the main item that was missing was quantity. I had to go to Graduate School to pick up some courses that are now available at Taylor. I’m sure the increase in staff of the Mathematics Department has come a long way towards enlarging the quantity of the courses available as well as increasing the quality.

Another question raised was, "What effect does coming from Taylor have when you are applying for a position with a company?" My answer is that, at least in the Midwestern area with which I’m familiar, a background at a small school will not hinder in the least.

I felt that the effectiveness of the Alumni Talk-back would be increased substantially if there were more opportunities to talk with the students in smaller groups. One of the suggestions made by someone else was that there should be one area designated for the alumni to go to when they are not involved elsewhere, and anyone interested in meeting or talking with them could come to this central location to visit. Possibly extending the Alumni Talk-back over a two-day period would allow some of this more individualized communication.

Q: What is your feeling, in general, about today’s college students?
A: This generation of college students is the most honest of any I have seen. They are the first to verbalize questions bothering students for years. They are as idealistic as young people have ever been. The growing demand for courses in undergraduate and social work content indicates that many want to do "their thing" within established institutions to change situations in society that need changing. Also, on the positive side, I find students less materialistic and acquisitive than in previous years. They are thinking about causes and principles more than salary schedules, tenure and fringe benefits.

Q: Which economic level presents the greatest problems to society?
A: Dependency, child neglect, delinquency, crime and the whole range of social programs occurs at every socio-economic level; but they are the most visible among the poor. Thus, statistically, the poor tend to present the most problems to society. I should add that it is incorrect to equate poverty with emotional neglect. Poverty stricken parents often provide a warm, loving home situation. The emotional components of family life are far more important than the physical.

Q: How effective are current welfare programs?
A: Correctional programs and welfare programs have shown pitifully small success, largely because they have not been administered by qualified personnel, and they have had very minimal popular support and have not had the tools, primarily financial, to do the job.

We have made pitifully small gains in the field of human relations as compared with progress in technology. Behavioral science appears to be less developed as a science than any of the physical sciences.

Q: What opportunities are there for Christian service?
A: The field of Social Work is a ready made vehicle for the Christian to show his concern for people. It provides opportunity to minister to physical and emotional needs of man on the level where he lives. I believe that Christians have been ineffective many times in evangelistic efforts because they fail to consider the whole person. They forget that man’s human and emotional needs have a great bearing on his receptivity to spiritual ministry.

THE BEHAVIORAL SCIENCE
by Evan Bertsche '49

Q: Is what I am learning relevant?
A: I can assure you that it most certainly is. In fact, you will be surprised just how much of what you are studying will be applicable to your future work in the scientific community.

THE WHOLE MAN
by Bill Boycott '58

If all you students are interested in is a degree in Chemistry, obviously there are schools that rate higher than Taylor, such as MIT and the University of Michigan. But Taylor is performing a great service to its students by developing the "whole man;" and industry is increasingly interested in this kind of person. Incidentally, what I have seen of the training you are getting, you can expect to hold your own with the best.
LT ON APATHY

To say that a campus is quiet is not necessarily a compliment. A vegetable is peaceful. What appears as serenity may be static insensitivity—callouses on the nerves of compassion.

On the other hand, activism is not always the highest good. The Burning Bush, we recall, burned but it was not consumed. Activism can be shallow. Some crusaders seem to be contradictions of what they are trying to promote—such as “freedom”—while forcibly silencing those with whom they disagree. Concerning such demonstrators, we can tolerate their views but we cannot tolerate their intolerance.

The times call for action, of course. But action with balance—a balance of faith and intellectual honesty, of realism and idealism, of urgency and perspective. To nurture leadership with this kind of maturity calls for wise and flexible programming by the University.

The final day of the spring term was an example of meeting such a challenge. Although classes were dismissed, learning was not. The day was given to a new venture—a series of seminars dealing with constructive action towards survival.

We begin with six students who unofficially attended the May 10 Peace Rally in Washington. Some of their observations and the ensuing results verify the truth spoken by the late Dag Hammarskjold: “... and only he who listens can speak.”
JOURNEY TO CONCERN

by Bev Finley '73

We really didn't know what to expect. All week long we kept hearing about the tragic deaths of four students, the burning of ROTC buildings, and the shutdown of many universities. We wondered if violence, too, was going to be the outcome of this May 10th peace rally in Washington, D.C. Yet the six of us felt at ease as we made the 10-hour drive from Taylor to Washington to observe the impromptu gathering of over 100,000 people.

The expressed aim of having such a rally was to register the strength of the opposition against the war and the recent Cambodian decision. We didn't know if what these people were doing would work or not, but we drove on to find out for ourselves the meaning of such a demonstration.

As we entered Washington at 2 a.m. Saturday, we all began to wonder if we had driven all this way to be the only ones to show. The closer we got, though, to the center of the city, the more we realized that we were in the midst of something big. We found ourselves caught in heavy traffic and there were many people walking toward Capitol Hill and the Washington Monument.

Leaving the car and walking with sleeping bags on our shoulders, we were taken aback by the festive mood of the crowd we found at the Washington Monument. It appeared to be one big campground, fires burning and students singing. As tired as we were, though, it wasn't hard to shut all else out and fall asleep.

It was about 6 a.m. when we woke up to the picture-postcard beauty of Washington, and to the lively shouting of two young boys playing frisbee. The crowd seemed anxious for the activities of the day to begin. In fact one small group was over-anxious about making the day an active one. When they saw the flags around the Washington Monument being raised full-staff, instead of half mast for the Kent State students, they openly confronted the police. Most of the students did not want this type of flare up so they did not back the few students who were forcing the issue. It was easy then for the riot police to break up this group.

The main activity of the morning was just the arrival of people. They came in every fashion possible. One group of students even came in a U-Haul rented truck. To these it seemed very important to be in Washington on this day.

At 11 a.m. the Ellipse where the demonstration was to be held was nearly full. The people were somewhat restless, partly due to the heat and partly because of the long wait. Many of them passed the time by singing and getting the crowd to shout verses like, "All we are saying is give peace a chance."

It was very interesting to talk to many different people. We were surprised there were not only students in the crowd but a large number of adults. We asked a Congregational minister from Wooster, Mass., why he came to a rally composed mostly of students and he said, "I'm here because it is about time that we show that we are appealing to a higher authority than that of the civil government." A philosophy professor from Teacher's College in New York said that she also came because "I had to make a decision to show or not. It was a must and I just couldn't say no."

As the temperature seemed to go up, the speakers finally took the platform and the main part of the rally began. Nothing really new was said. The same reasons were given as to why we should get out of Vietnam, and the crowd responded with much cheering and clapping. During the speaking the crowd was constantly warned by the people from MOBE, not to cause trouble. To cause violence would never further the idea of peace and they did want peace. On the other hand we were told what to do in case trouble did break out, because there were factions in the crowd who were bent on having a confrontation. This was evident after the rally was finished and most of the people heading home, when a group of about 100 tried to overturn a bus.

Again as the temperature seemed to go even higher, the people began to move around more. Many went to the reflecting pool to cool off, while others just walked around talking to people. Some were busy, though as they made an effort to talk with their congressman about the war.

As we talked with various people we were surprised at their openness and sincerity. It was assuring to know that when they said they wanted peace they also said that they would express their convictions by peaceful means. Lobbying in Congress is an example of the methods the peace movement is now using.

As we left the rally that day we all had mixed emotions. We also had a slightly different perspective of what is happening in this country. We were frightened at the extreme division in our nation and yet encouraged that the majority of people were willing to work within the system. The result of such a rally may be hard to pinpoint in a few words, and it may be hard to even understand the impact it had on the people of this nation. Yet six Taylor students came away with a sense that it is time for Christians to stand up and express their convictions on the issues of the day. Christianity must now be vocal about the Answer it has that can bring a divided nation back together again.
ASSAULT ON APATHY

NO EXTREMES
by Pam Cauble '70

There was something about the atmosphere in Washington, D.C. that emphasized the urgency of today's problems. Excitement could be felt in the air. Perhaps it was the unity of the innumerable people gathered to let their stand be known.

That atmosphere, especially concerning politics, just seemed to be missing in Upland, Indiana. We could not bring that "feeling" back to Taylor.

But we could try to offer facts. We told as many as we could about what we saw and felt in Washington. That was not nearly enough; but with the help and support of faculty, students and the administration, the Survival Seminars gave students concentrated information about today's issues.

I am jumping on no one's bandwagon until I am convinced of his rightness. After Washington, D.C. I am not convinced that immediate withdrawal is reasonable, sane, or possible. Yet, on the other hand, my concern for people—ALL people—whether I know them or not, will not permit justifying the other extreme that advocates, "Drop the bombs and get it over with!" How far in the middle does one have to be?

ISOLATION IS EASY
by Georgia Christgau '71

The six of us who went to Washington on May 8 traveled in anticipation of violent demonstration and were surprised by the friendliness of the "protestors." Why should we have been surprised?

The most tangible progress resulting from the Washington experience was the Survival Seminars on May 22. Most of us who planned the event were worried that few would support it. But when over half the school attended the morning sessions alone, we were satisfied that many students were not willing to remain cloistered in the "Family." Our family moved out of itself and into its real world symbolically by attending the seminars in significant numbers.

Away from the campus for the summer, I now see too quickly how isolated I can become as a student feeding off the university life. We students who were able to enjoy such a one-time experience want to keep judging current issues, to keep discussing them as adults and scholars.

So little has changed since May 8 that it is hard to very cheerful about our United States. This summer I am a counselor of inner city kids and am overwhelmed at their need. They live in hell in the city. Why are we worrying so much about Communism in Southeast Asia when people are being killed emotionally and psychologically in our own land?
IF WE MAKE PEACEFUL REVOLUTION IMPOSSIBLE, WE MAKE VIOLENT REVOLUTION INEVITABLE." Many Americans today feel that these words of John Kennedy hold prophetic meaning as the conflict in the U.S. seems to be getting out of control. The solutions to our ills seem to be obscured in the violence that turns to tragedy, or in the emotion-laden rhetoric that is used only to incite and anger all factions of the American people.

How to make "Peace Through Revolution" was not only the theme of Youth Conference this year, but was also the prevalent question on Taylor's campus during the last few weeks of school. As Taylor's students watched other schools riot and strike against government decisions, they realized the need for the small, liberal arts, Christian college to finally take constructive action toward the issues of the times. The result was a day set aside to discuss and learn what to do about the problems of Cambodia, polarization, student dissent, free speech, silent majority, presidential power, and the Middle East situation.

The whole idea began with the six Taylor students who went to Washington D.C. to observe the May 10th peace rally. Out of that initial "shoot
Above: Mary Linder '70, expresses concern for American homes and Supreme Court rulings.

Upper Right: Dick Van Yperen '70, expresses his views on the Survival Seminar.

Right Center: Students converge on the campus lawn to hear faculty members discuss major issues.

Right: President Milo Rediger asks key questions: "Can we live with the democratic process? How will we react when we lose the vote and are part of the minority?" Other panelists are Dr. Dwight Mikkelson, right, and Rich Myers.
ACTION TOWARDS SURVIVAL
continued

session” came the idea of replacing the last day of classes with special seminars, panel discussions, and debates on the contemporary crises occurring in America. Within one week’s time, members of the administration, faculty, and student body had organized a day’s program labeled “Constructive Action Towards Survival.” Through their efforts they had made the necessary arrangements to get students involved and the community alerted to what was taking place in a Christian university.

The day began with a rally on Taylor’s lawn and a series of seminars conducted by faculty members. One of the highlights of the day was the open dialogue between faculty members and students during the noon meal. Also on the agenda were two panel discussions — “Why Cambodia and Vietnam,” and “Constructive Action.” The latter was especially productive because it gave Taylor students ideas and ways to make their voice heard. One such method was offered when Dr. Dwight Mikkelson showed the students what they could do to get the voting age lowered to 18.

It was during the seminars that students were made better aware of the nature of politics and how they affect the individuals of this country. For instance, in the seminar on Congress and Presidential Power, students heard Prof. Phil Loy of the political science department say that, “the normal circumstance is one of conflict between the President and Congress.” Prof. Loy went on to say, “Our system is conflict-producing and the signs of strife only show that it is working.” Such statements throughout the day, of course, caused much discussion.

The day’s activities, the meaning they held for the students, and the method of communication that made it possible to discuss issues honestly, openly and with results added up to progress for Taylor.

The Taylor family can be very proud that the students at Taylor see a vital need of making constructive change—and making it peacefully.

PERMISSIVE HOMES
by Mary Linder ’70

I believe that much of the problem in the uprising of our students comes from permissive homes. Many parents have failed to lay down strict rules of conduct. It seems to me that in some homes parents are almost afraid of their children. Parents have a God-given authority over their children simply because they are parents. They do such children a disservice when they do not exercise needed authority. I cannot believe the attitude of some educators in responding to the problem! The offenders often receive such light sentences they are not deterred from continuing to cause trouble.

Everyone has a right to his opinion and a right to express it—but not a right to destroy a system or property that does not belong to him.

Also, I believe that part of the reason America is seeing so much uprising in her educational system is because of the Supreme Court ruling against prayer. It is almost as if God were saying, “You have said you can get along by yourselves. Now let’s see you do it.”
Georgia Christgau '71 finds isolationism a natural tendency.

Standing-room-only crowd takes part in question and answer sessions.
Left: Dr. Dale Heath, authority in the Middle East, discusses Arab-Israeli affairs. Former University Pastor, the Rev. Peter Pascoe '35, took issue with Dr. Heath on some points.
VIETNAM
by Philip Loy '62
Asst. Professor of Political Science

Discussion of the Vietnamese war normally encompasses two considerations: an historical inquiry into the process of U.S. involvement and a pragmatic inquiry into the means of extricating ourselves from the "mess." My thesis is that we must disengage as quickly as logistical factors permit.

We must do so, for when the present conflict in Vietnam is weighed in the balance of U.S. national interest—as all wars must be—it is found to be wanting. The national interest of the United States is defined as our ability to preserve our autonomy as a nation and to exercise the leadership role thrust upon us by our great power status. I fail to see any strong bond between our national interest as defined and our participation in the war. In fact, one could make a case that the war is detrimental to our national interest for it is sharply dividing the American electorate and compromising our world influence. We must also extricate ourselves for a related moral reason. Unless a democratic nation-state can show a relationship to her national interest, she has no moral right to ask her young men to lay down their lives in war.

Several arguments have been suggested by proponents of the war to justify American involvement in Vietnam. First, both former Secretary of State John Foster Dulles and former President Lyndon Johnson argued that we are engaged in a death struggle with Communism, and we must fight it wherever it rears its head. This places the emphasis on the wrong factor. Specific countries are our enemies, not an ideology. Thus, the war must be justified because a North Vietnamese victory would seriously impair our national interest. Consequently, a second reason is the oft repeated "domino theory." If South Vietnam falls, all of Southeast Asia will fall to the Communists. The "domino theory" has been widely refuted, and we need not repeat the argument. A corollary of the "domino theory" suggested by General Westmoreland asserts that Vietnam is a precedent-setting war and that if we hold fast in South Vietnam we will discourage Communist insurgency elsewhere. Such an argument rests on an improper reading of Lenin and Mao Tse Tung. They write that constant pressure will be applied on the capitalist world. If insurgency is not successful in one area it will be applied in another region. The clear implication is that ultimately the capitalist countries will spread themselves so thin that they will be defeated. At least, the literature of Communist insurgency suggests that defeat in one country will not discourage insurgency elsewhere.

A final argument posits that a U.S. withdrawal from South Vietnam would cause our allies to lose confidence in us and would lessen their resolve to fight Communist insurgency in their own countries. Strangely enough, specific countries are seldom mentioned in support of the argument. Thailand might be considered a prime example. But if one can believe Thai public pronouncements, threatened U.S. withdrawal from South Vietnam has strengthened Thailand's resolve to fight Communist insurgency with Thai forces and not U.S. ground troops. One also can plausibly ask whether our allies have any other ultimate protective force than the U.S. whether they approved of our actions or not. In fact, the unpopularity of the war with general Asian public opinion may constitute a greater threat to the domestic stability of our Asian allies such as Japan and the Philippines than an American withdrawal from South Vietnam.

All of the above arguments for American involvement rest on assumptions I consider fallacious. Communism is not the monolithic, purely ideological force assumed by the arguments. The Communist world is one of fragmented power, thus North Vietnam's policies need not be those of Red China or the Soviet Union. Also historic national objectives often become part and parcel of Communist movements. Such would seem to be true in Vietnam. Witness the mournful sentiments of the South Vietnamese at the death of Ho Chi Minh. A final assumption of the proponents of our war effort seems to be that our national interest in Asia is essentially a military question to be guaranteed by American military power. But those countries which have been most successful in purging Communism have done so without American military support. Of even greater importance, our military presence in South Vietnam diverts attention from the real issues: domestic reform and stabilizing pro-American governments. The real issue in Southeast Asia is political and economic, not military.

I am forced, then, to draw the conclusion that our involvement in the war rests on some erroneous assumptions and that it is not and can not be related to American national interest. We therefore ought to withdraw as quickly as is feasible.
WAR: LESSER EVIL?
by Dr. Herbert Nygren '51
Prof. of Philosophy and Religion

I believe a distinction needs to be made — a very important one — between Communism as an ideology propagated by a certain breed of intelligentsia and a State that has made this ideology into its modus operandi.

When we deal with communism as such, we deceive ourselves if we think we can do battle with "swords loud clashing." One does not fight against an ideology with a bullet. I am reminded of the now famous words of the noted church historian, T. R. Glover, as he spoke of the early Christians: "They out-lived, out-died, and out-thought" their pagan counterparts. There is a place for one to wrestle in earnest with an idea; but the weapon is not a bullet.

On the other hand, when one deals with political totalitarianism it is another matter. This is not to suggest that war is good; that killing is proper. It may be true that at times war can be construed as the lesser of two evils. It may be that as a sinful race of men in rebellion against God it is not possible for man to live a life of total peace.

Perhaps there is a danger in the sharp break made between "doves" and "hawks." There may be room for a "chicken-hawk" in between. That is to say: perhaps "peace-at-any-price" is no better in the long range of history than is "war-at-all-costs."

We must not forget that the United States is involved in treat obligations. Whether one approves of what is happening or not—for the moment, should be put aside. One must remember that the nation has obligated itself to another nation. Perhaps this event in history can then be used as a guide for subsequent foreign policy. It must be remembered that the people of the Orient, especially, are conscious of the "word" of another.

A comment on the T.V. program, Laugh-in, expressed my feelings about the typical Taylor attitude: "The main problem with today's Americans is 'apathy, but who cares?'" However, since the May 22nd seminar I have altered my opinion.

I reacted with ambivalence toward the suggested day of lectures and discussions on current American crises because I felt few would be interested. Also, any attempt at projecting our Christian social conscience would be a late and weak reaction rather than a firm, positive thrust.

The seminars were stimulating. Dialogue concerning the economic ramifications of the Asian war, rousing controversy about free speech, and discussions on the Middle East formed part of a fruitful day. Sharing ideas with professors, and clarifying some misconceptions were of most benefit to me.

Dr. Loy summed up the day's thoughts with a plea for student concern and involvement. He suggested that the time for demonstrations has ended. We must begin to work through our democratic political system. I, personally, am ready to cease analyzing and criticizing. I am ready to give up philosophizing for positively oriented action.

The specially designated day of seminars will not have been wasted if we use its inspiration to move us from the outer peripheries of concern to where the action is needed.
**A COMMON BOND**  
by Rich Myers '71, Student Body President

During the seminar on "Students, Silent Majority and Polarization" my comments centered on three points. Who causes the polarization? What type of actions causes the polarization and what are its effects.

Certain newspapers are more concerned with catchy headlines that emphasize the sensational than reporting the whole story. An example would be a paper that reported the statement of President Nixon referring to students as bums rather than reporting his whole statement in which he only termed certain specific student radicals as bums.

On the other hand, national leaders, knowing that the news media often only use the emotional terms from a speech, must be very careful in the language they use.

Certain student leaders contribute a great deal to the polarization within our nation by the methods they use to accomplish their goals.

Just what are these methods that divide our nation? Violence on college campuses in which buildings are burned and universities forced to shut down is certainly a divisive action.

I recently received in the mail a statement calling for the impeachment of President Nixon. Now this type of action, in effect, says, "If I don't get my way then I'll take my ball and go home." The type of student who says that because public policy doesn't go his way, he will impeach the President, is very irresponsible. In a democracy the government is only responsible to listen to all its citizens and no one has the right to assume that simply because he or she wants a certain public policy to be followed, it automatically should become policy.

Finally, one must realize what are the effects of the actions taken by certain student leaders. A recent A.P. release noted that the backlash of the student demonstrations is causing the dropping off of congressional support for such important goals as the 18-year-old vote.

Reflecting back on our seminar, it is important to note that as Christians we have a great potential of love. In the midst of division within our nation, and although we may disagree on some points, we have a great common bond of love in Jesus Christ.
Chorale goes Continental

by Joanne Neuroth '70
Chorale goes Continental

Saturday, June 6 / London

My sense of time is slipping away. (Space has eluded me since we landed yesterday—I still can’t convince myself that this is really England!) It has always seemed so clear-cut: now is real; everything else is “history.” But I am having trouble applying that distinction today.

When I lean against the heavy, ancient doors of Hampton Court, which date back to the time of Henry VIII, and absorb the cool, green tranquility of the square courtyard enclosed by the fluid symmetry of fragile arches, Cardinal Woolsey and Ann Boleyn seem at least as real as I.

Or the Elgin Marbles at the British Museum: some unknown Greek craftsman stood as close to the statues as I did today while he chipped and polished the gleaming surfaces day after day, getting hungry, quitting for the day, beginning again each morning until the statue took its place in the Parthenon, an eloquent expression of the grace and movement he had envisioned long before.

There’s something about the concreteness of places and objects of everyday life which makes me know—for a moment at least—that their long-ago “now” was as real to them as mine is for me today. That does something to history.

Monday, June 8 / Heidelberg

Stopped this afternoon along the way—the road had been paralleling the river for some time—to board the Koln-Dusseldorfer and cruise up the Rhine for a couple of hours. The steep banks were covered with black-green forests or carefully terraced vineyards except where a castle or miniature village was tucked between the hills. I must confess, however, that we didn’t keep our attention focused on the scenery all the time. It was even more fascinating to watch the faces of our fellow passengers as one of those impromptu “concerts” (which seem, somehow, to generate themselves spontaneously whenever two or more chorale members find themselves within singing distance) grew in volume and in intensity until the entire chorale divided itself into two groups at opposite ends of the upper observation deck for their antiphonal numbers.

Much of the rest of the trip was spent in conversations with interested and curious members of the “audience”—such as one genial crew member who obligingly pointed out the Lorelei and then confided that he often got a few chuckles by pointing American tourists to the other sides; mumbling encouragingly in German, “That is not the Lorelei!” and watching them waste rolls of film while exclaiming at its obvious superiority over all the other promontories in sight.

Because of the unscheduled river excursion, we arrived late at Heidelberg; it was midnight before supper began to be served.

And it well might have been morning before the one poor waitress had served her last dessert, had it not been for the buoyant good nature of several students who—despite a total communications blackout (the only breach of the language barrier was the unmistakably grateful “Dankes” from the kitchen)—jumped to the rescue and managed to get the steaming plates of sauerkraut and Braunschweiger on the tables in record time.

We sank into unbelievably delightful feather comforters and giant pillows you could curl up into... bed never felt so good—even at 2:00 a.m.!

Tuesday, June 9 / Lucerne

Discontent is so contagious. It takes only the spark of one verbalized gripe to set off the accumulated tinder of all the little problems and minor discomforts inevitably associated with moving 100 people across a continent: the slow waitress, the lost suitcase, the lock on the rest room door which seems to hold fast only when you want out, the hot bus, the cold shower, the lukewarm Coke—all of the things which will fall into perspective as we look back on “Europe,” but which are medium-sized mountains right now.

But it’s all part of the culture we want to learn about—and our attitudes are all part of the Christianity we sing about. Put it all into perspective, Lord! We don’t do so well ourselves some days.

Saturday, June 13 / Florence

All my life I’ve been skeptical of universally acclaimed genius: if nobody had ever heard of these guys, would people still pick them out as great? Only after a course in Shakespeare last semester (when I finally got down to business and read him), for instance, was I honestly convinced that he deserved his fame.
And now I believe in Michaelangelo ... so many pictures I've seen, but they look like all the other pictures too much.

But I defy any skeptic to survive more than 5 minutes in front of his David in the Gallery of the Academy, or his Florentine Pieta. Or his Holy Family. Even in Florence so rich in genius, he stands out. This has to be the highlight of the trip, no matter what's left.

Monday, June 15 / Rome

I think I've finally mastered the system by which you beat Italian busdrivers at their own game (i.e. board their buses in one piece). It's tricky to explain, but it involves sprinting down the street to gain momentum as you see them coming, wrenching the doors open and vaulting through the opening, clinging to the pole until you regain your normal color, then forking over 50 lira—imagine all that for 8 cents! In any amusement park back home, it would cost a good half dollar!

It's funny how real devotional experiences sort of sneak up on you when you aren't expecting them: I feel as if I've attended three worship services today—and it isn't even Sunday!

The morning began with the Sistine Chapel. The magnificent ceiling panels, in their progression from man at his worst to man at his best and then to God in His perfection, and the awesome Last Judgment on the wall above the altar invoked a profoundly moving sense of the nearness of the "God who is there"—and who transcends time in such a way that He has "been there" not only when Michaelangelo painted The Creation, but even before the real creation scene took place.

The Basilica

We left at 2:00 for Saint Peter's basilica where the chorale was planning to sing. They gathered under the great dome and began with Randall Thompson's Alleluia. As the volume swelled slowly from its beginning pianissimo in a triumphant crescendo which echoed from the vaulted ceiling, the music seemed to emanate from the building itself.

I closed my eyes and could not help thinking that to one of the worshippers kneeling in the side chapels, the unexpected alleluias must have sounded truly angelic.

We were uncertain of the reaction the chorale's singing would draw from visitors in the basilica, but the crowd that quickly gathered around the group was evidently appreciating the music in the same spirit in which the chorale offered it: as sincere adoration and worship of the God whose House they were in.

As one German man, a music teacher, expressed her feelings to chorale members afterwards: "I can tell by your faces that you mean what you sing. This is what the building was designed for—God's praises ought be sung here more often! Thank you."

Then, with the afternoon free, three of us risked our lives on the Italian transit system (on the strength of dubious directions, consisting mostly of violent hand gestures, obtained from a couple of friendly natives) and to our great delight, arrived at the catacombs of San Sebastiano. It was well worth the cross-city trip.

As I followed the guide down from the withering Italian sun into the dark, chill, narrow tunnels below the earth, I felt for the third time today the nearness of a God who is bigger than I can comprehend.

It is an awesome experience to see the well-known symbols—a cross, an anchor, a fish—carved over the grave of the early martyrs and to feel a kinship with those first Christians who, grieving and yet strangely triumphant, must have put them there. What a faith!

Wednesday, June 17 / Pisa

Can't wait for somebody back home to tell me I have a nice tan. I can just hear myself drawling casually, "Oh, do you really think so? I must have picked it up last week on the Italian Riviera." Well, would you believe we stopped for three hours on the beach today (enroute from Rome to Pisa)?

Tonight the Italians won the international soccer championship—only it is played in Mexico City or somewhere, and the game was over at 2 or 3 in the morning, Italian time. No matter—all chaos broke loose in the streets . . . absolutely indescribable! They take winning very seriously in this country!

Wednesday, June 24 / London

Back across the English Channel today. The white cliffs of Dover would never have looked so good—if I'd been in any condition to lift my head up and look at them. We leave tomorrow noon—have to make good use of my last few hours!
"Don and I have not stopped praising God for His goodness." — Nan Fancher

"... God has scattered the pieces of the puzzle of man's biological nature throughout all living things." — Joe Brain

"The presence of black literature courses stands as a partial fulfillment . . . of the fact that men of black skin speak loud and clear to the American conscience." — Bob Cotner
Necessity, plus ingenuity, also made Don an inventor. In order to combat malaria, he developed a mosquito fogger whose main components were a hypodermic needle and a jeep. First, he attached a 13-gauge needle to the exhaust manifold. When the solution of diesel oil and malathion reached the hot manifold a vacuum was created which forced a cloud of smoke out the tailpipe, effectively taking care of the mosquitoes.

When the First Infantry was deactivated Don was assigned to the 12th Evacuation Hospital where he works in the emergency room. One of his more unusual experiences overseas was meeting Spiro Agnew during the Vice President's visit to that area. He expects to be returned to the U.S. in November.

Donald's wife, Nan, is in a much safer spot—between Lassie and Dennis the Menace in the Toledo, Ohio television listings. Last August, when Don received his orders from the U.S. Army for duty in Vietnam the Fanchers were in Honolulu where the young physician was a medical intern. "I felt working would be helpful to me during Don's absence," Nan recalls. "Learning quickly of teaching opportunities in the Asia-Pacific area, I began applying to various schools. I also wrote to Romper Room Enterprises to tell them I might be returning to Toledo, my home town. Not knowing what would be best, I asked God to clearly point out His will for me. Almost immediately, I heard from Romper Room with news that two days before receiving my letter they were told of an opening in Toledo. Don and I have not stopped praising God for His goodness."

Nan (Buecker '64) had conducted the Romper Room TV program in Madison, Wisconsin while Don was a medical student there. Their two sons, Don, Jr. and Jeffrey are looking forward to being with their father for one week in Hawaii during Don's "R and R."
"THE TIME HAS COME," THE WALRUS SAID!
by Dr. Joe Brain '61

FOR Supper tonight we had walrus liver and belly clams. Walrus liver has a strong, gamey taste but the belly clams are tender and delicate. This exotic fare was not featured on the menu for the Gamma Delta Beta Valentine Banquet; it was served in the middle of the icy Bering Sea.

The diners, all scientists aboard the Research Vessel, Alpha Helix, were investigating the special adaptations of mammals who live in a frigid, marine environment. The liver we ate came from an 1800-pound walrus that had recently given its lungs, heart, arteries, brain, flippers and blubber to science. The cook salvaged a few edibles after the requirements of research had been satisfied.

The "belly clams" were really second-hand. Walruses are bottom-feeders; they dive down to the ocean floor and cruise along digging up clams with heavy plait-like whiskers. They suck out and swallow whole the inhabitants of each shell. If you open the stomach of a walrus, you will find it filled exclusively with their monotonous diet—tender, juicy clams. The recipe for serving them is simple: wash the belly clams in sea water, muster your courage and eat. Not bad. But another ethnic treat we tried—"Eskimo chewing gum"—might well be left to the Eskimos. It is a sizable chunk of rubbery walrus aorta.

Unique Ship

We were fortunate to be aboard the Alpha Helix. She is a modern floating laboratory for experimental biology designed to operate anywhere in the world.

Three years ago the National Science Foundation made a grant of several million dollars to the Scripps Institution of Oceanography to build and equip a unique ship especially designed to permit sophisticated scientific experimentation. The ship is 135 feet long and is similar in design to a conventional tuna clipper.

Not only were we pleased with the unparalleled facilities for field research, we were delighted with the geographical setting as well. Snow-covered smoking volcanoes such as Shishaldin and Pavlof rise out of the icy cobalt-blue water along the Alaskan peninsula and Aleutian Islands. The extended sunsets of the Northern Bering Sea were reflected in ice floes chiseled by wind and water and punctuated with the black bodies of seals and walruses.

Alaska's barren landscape proved bountiful in terms of the animals available for study. In just nine weeks we had the opportunity to study a wide spectrum of diving mammals—sea otters, sea lions, walruses, fur seals, and a variety of ear-less seals. All these animals, being mammals, possess respiratory systems constructed according to the same basic scheme as that of monkey, mouse, or man; yet they have unusual adaptations which enable them to thrive in a frigid, marine environment. Their respiratory prowess is unmatched. Seals can dive down hundreds of feet, exposing themselves to huge hydraulic pressures, and actively hunt while holding their breath for 3 to 30 minutes. Upon surfacing, they ventilate at very high levels, rapidly reducing their oxygen debt.

Lung Studies

Some fundamental measurements of respiratory mechanics in marine mammals had never been made. We were eager to measure such basic parameters as lung volumes, the elastic properties of the lungs and chest wall, and the peak ventilations during diving mammals could produce. We hoped these measurements would help provide an adequate description of how marine mammals breathe so effectively under such unusual circumstances. More important, however, we sought to uncover basic principles which might extend to all mammals, particularly man.

A desire to understand how the lungs function in health and disease can be expressed in many ways. Purely theoretical analyses have provided insights into lung function. Clinical experiments with humans or laboratory experiments with animals provide a chance to test theories, demonstrate principles and uncover facts. Yet comparative studies based on the great variety of living forms often yield essential knowledge about man. Beneath the expeditionary approach to research lies the conviction that God has scattered the pieces of the puzzle of man's biological nature throughout all living things.

I had met the Alpha Helix at Kodiak Island early in May and was joined there by 9 other scientists from Denmark, Norway, France, and the U.S.A. The ship and crew were licking minor wounds incurred by an encounter with some packed sea ice during the Alpha Phase of the Bering Sea expedition. The Beta Phase (soon known as the "Bravado Phase") was not five hours out of Kodiak when we too were introduced, with a total lack of courtesy, to the bullying tactics of the sea. We ran into 40-knot winds and the first of three major storms was upon us. The ship seemed pitifully small, and the sea not only created chaos in our stomachs but in the laboratories as well. One chemical cabinet came off the wall and spilled its reagents onto the floor dissolving the asphalt tile. A large centrifuge broke loose and dented a few walls as it skidded here and there. It was finally subdued and lashed down after causing considerable damage. The sea also demolished a cage on the fantail, and Oscar, a harbor seal from Seattle who was flown up as our first experimental animal, was washed overboard.

Alaskan Peninsula

We welcomed our first stop at Cold Bay, a tiny outpost 600 miles from Anchorage on the Alaskan Peninsula. Dressed warmly, we climbed into small skiffs with outboard motors and began to search for sea otter. Finally, 20 miles from Cold Bay we reached the vast kelp beds which fill the water along the ragged reefs close to shore. Through the clear water, kelp looks like the tops of giant palm trees drifting weightlessly in a liquid sky. In this thick sea forest, more than a hundred sea otters were playing, diving and floating on their backs. This was their home; here they felt relatively protected from their main predators, man and the killer whale.

Like all marine mammals, the sea otter catches his meal under water: then he surfaces with a catch of sea urchins, oysters, mussels or fish. With a gesture
of indulgent luxury, he rolls over on his back, and floating supine, digests his meal, using his chest as a table.

We set a net across the kelp bed and were later rewarded with a young, vigorous 45-pound sea otter. The otter has taken to the icy sea much more recently than the other diving mammals and hasn't yet evolved the protective layers of blubber. His appetite was prodigious; each day he ate one-fourth of his weight. We were kept busy supplying him with quantities of herring and Alaska king crab. Such a large food intake was necessary to produce enough body heat to maintain core temperature. To supply oxygen for this high metabolism the sea otter has large lungs and a high minute ventilation for his size. In a special plywood tank we measured his oxygen consumption and response to changed oxygen and carbon dioxide levels. Later, anesthetized and artificially respirated, he was studied in one of several body plethysmographs we had built on the ship. Not surprisingly, these active animals proved to have lungs much larger than those of other mammals that size.

After stopping at Dutch Harbor and Unalaska, we headed north. The Helix streamed through the Akutan Pass, entered the Bering Sea, and made for Bogoslof Island, 60 miles north, a Steller sea lion rookery uninhabited by man. Bogoslof Island is a strangely beautiful, Dantesque place, a new island produced by volcanic action only 200 years ago. Grass is just beginning to grow on its high plateau overlooking the gravel beach, loud with bellowing sea lions. The island is only a mile wide but it is inhabited by thousands of sea lions and literally millions of shrieking birds. Its towering cathedral-like rock pinnacles are covered with black and white murres — "penguins of the North" — and colorful puffins or sea parrots, which dive for fish and lay their eggs in precarious nests or in burrows in the grass.

With nets, poles and cameras, we headed towards shore in our skiff to capture a sea lion. The Steller sea lion, a close relative of the California sea lion or common circus seal, is a Colossus. The bulls weigh about 1,500 to 2,000 pounds and the females about 600 pounds. The bulls were staking out territory on the beach, and their booming threats could be heard for miles. We landed violently in the heavy surf, stumbled onto the beach and faced the sea lions. They snorted and charged; we dodged aside as they rushed through our ranks in a demented dash for the ocean. But a bull, a cow, and five yearlings retreated into a dark, dripping cave underneath a large pinnacle. Finally, we prodded one yearling away from the rest, threw a net over him and tried to tie him securely. The sea lion was highly plastic, very excited, and used his 250 pounds and his mouth full of teeth to strategic advantage. After a 20-minute struggle, he was finally secured in a net, loaded onto an aluminum stretcher, and ferried back to the Alpha Helix.

We also captured two small bleating bundles — sea lion pups — one of which was only a few hours old, for it still had a few inches of umbilical cord attached. While we were studying the yearling, another party returned and shot a 2,000 pound sea lion bull. Arteries, nerves, flippers and a heart were needed for studies of temperature regulation and the cardiovascular system. Naturally, we inherited the lungs. Inflated, they held 80 liters of air and were magnificent. They were almost four feet high; all of the crew wanted to be photographed beside them.

Our next stop was the Pribilof Islands, the fur-seal breeding grounds discovered by the Russians in 1789. Although these solitary islands were uninhabited by man, the Russians imported Aleuts as slaves to help slaughter the fur seal. Today the fur seal industry and the Aleuts survive on the desolate Pribilos, both administered by the United States Government.

Hostile Environment

St. Paul, the main island, is reminiscent of a decaying mining town in Appalachia. All the houses are uniform and drab. There are no lawns, no flowers, no pride of occupation or culture. For eight months of the year, almost all the men are unemployed. The climate is so hostile that all vehicles on the island are coated with tar both underneath and on the outer surface. Although inhospitable to man, the Pribilof Islands are the place to vacation if you're a fur seal. There are about 2 million fur seals in the world and about 1,800,000 of them spend the late spring and summer at the Pribilos, mostly at St. Paul. Imagine a million fur seals on a small island 8 miles across at its widest point. All of the animals are concentrated in a two-hundred-yard belt around the Island's circumference. About 400,000 fur seal pups are born each year and 50,000 to 100,000 three to four-year-olds are harvested each year, providing the basis of a five million dollar industry operated by the U.S. Government.

After capturing two live 500-pound fur seals, we left the Pribilof Islands and headed farther north. Soon scattered pack ice was visible everywhere. We were in walrus and seal country — ribbon seals, spotted seals, ring seals, bearded seals and walruses all savored the luxury of the Arctic sun and relaxed on the ice floes. To find them, we organized a seal watch and took turns manning the tiny crew's nest 70 feet above the water. Armed with binoculars and a walkie-
talkie, we tried to spot seals and then direct the seal-catching team through the endless, changing maze of melting ice.

The sun set later and later each night as we moved closer to Siberia and the Bering Strait. After steaming through pack ice for 3 days, we arrived at a small Eskimo settlement named after a Presbyterian missionary who had visited the island 70 years earlier. Gambell is just 40 miles from the Siberian coastline on the northwestern tip of St. Lawrence Island. It was nearly midnight, but the town was exploding with activity. The weather and the hunting were both excellent and so everyone worked continuously. Hunting parties were arriving and departing over the horizon. On the beach lay walrus carcasses in various stages of dissection; children were feeding scraps to dog teams, or, like children everywhere, were flinging the cobbled beach piecemeal into the sea.

Heavy Ice

The next day the wind shifted to the southwest, bringing heavy ice up to the island near our anchorage. Even though it was noon, today the whole town slept. They were recovering from an almost continuous 72-hour effort to find and slaughter walruses and seals. Now that the weather had turned ugly, it was time to sleep and recover from the exhaustion of the hunt. The rise and fall of activity in Gambell is regulated by the weather, not by the clock.

The ice crowded closer to the Helix, threatening to push us against the shore. Unwillingly, we left the little shanty-town fashioned from driftwood and sheet metal, and slowly moved away from the upturned umiaks on the beach, from the wooden racks filled with drying meat and skins, and from the bones and car- rion lying on the melted snow.

Much of the expedition’s work is now being done; two dozen reels of recording tape are replaying their four channels of information in the laboratory. We listen nostalgically to the narrative recorded by seasick experimenters, explaining that the slow oscillation on channel two is due to a sensitive transducer and a rolling ship; on the background we hear a coughing walrus call or a bleating sea lion pup. We find the columns of figures, the graphs and tables are sterile reflections of a robust experience.

Upon graduating from Taylor in 1961, Joe became a graduate student at Harvard, and was awarded Danforth, Atomic Energy Commission and Public Health Service fellowships. After earning two masters degrees in applied physics and radiological health, he received a doctorate in physiology in 1966 from Harvard, where he has remained to teach human physiology and environmental health.

Joe and Judy (Boll ’61) and their two sons, Dow 3½, and Derek 18 months, live in Newton, Massachusetts. Judy has an M.A. degree from Boston University, and taught at the Christian High School in Cambridge.
"One does not fight against an ideology with a bullet."
Dr. Herbert Nygren  Page 21

"This last day of seminars has opened up the door to a wider education at Taylor . . . Many of us learned more about the faculty and staff through this informal day of inter-action and education . . . we also found that apathy was only a bad rumor spread about our student body."
Richard Van Yperen  Page 21

"Education is very important but even more important are the experiences we have that will count for eternity."
Tim Burkholder  Page 10

"The Taylor family can be very proud that the students at Taylor see a vital need of making constructive change — and making it peacefully."
Bev Finley  Page 18

"Can we live with the democratic process? How will we react when we lose the vote and are part of the minority?"
Pres. Milo A. Rediger  Page 17

"Our failure to demonstrate a robust Christianity that represents a viable way of life has left the seeker of life without an alternative to drugs, mysticism and the occult on the one hand, and existential despair on the other."
David Mettee  Page 9