Winter 1972

Taylor University Magazine (Winter 1972)

Taylor University

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Taylor University Magazine
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**features:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>BRONX BUNCH</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE GIRL WITH THE TWENTY-FIVE HOUR DAYS</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE REALITY THERAPIST</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PROFILE OF A HUMANITARIAN</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**information:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ANCHOR POINTS</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THREE SCORE YEARS AND - - THEN</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLASS NEWS</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**pictorial:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

COVER:

Debbie Hill, a member of the Bronx Bunch, spent part of her Christmas vacation with Philip, a young patient at the Lincoln Hospital in South Bronx. The story of the Bronx Bunch begins on page three. Photo by Bob Bowers, Junior from Levittown, Pennsylvania.
Linda Kukuk and Nancy Joy Johnson visit with some Greenwich Village young people at the McCauley Street Mission. One of the young men later became a Christian and is reported to be growing significantly. Linda is a senior from Mundelein, Illinois.

A nurse’s aid in a hospital in South Bronx, seeing my white “Bronx Bunch” shirt, mistook me for an intern. She said, “Here, bandage up this baby’s stomach.” This baby had abdominal surgery to remove something she had swallowed. The sight was not a pretty one, but I gritted my teeth and did what I could to bandage the large open wound.

Bronx Bunch

by
Nancy Joy Johnson ('72)
and Linda Kukuk ('72)
Bronx Bunch

Just then a doctor came in. Taking one look at me he asked, “What medical school are you from?” “None,” I replied. “I am with the Bronx Bunch.” He then looked at the baby and the bandaging job and said, “Hmm, looks pretty good.”

This may sound bizarre or even humorous. But to get an idea of the desperate shortage of hospital staff, the Lincoln Hospital has only 350 beds, yet handled 300,000 emergency cases last year.

In fact, the hospital made national news when a radical political group called the Young Lords took over the institution by force to protest the lack of service. The inadequate facilities, however, were no fault of the overworked staff.

During our first visit to the hospital we did Christmas caroling. But we also offered to help out in the wards in any way we could and were granted permission on a trial basis.

“I was asked to scrub down a hospital bed,” related Trisha Fagg. “Well I did it, but it was the filthiest thing I have ever seen. How my heart goes out to these people.”

But let’s go back to the beginning. This phenomenon called the Bronx Bunch was conceived two years ago when we met Tony Alexander, a Puerto Rican freshman from the Bronx.

As our friendship grew we realized there was need for the average Taylor student to experience some type of cultural exchange.

So that Christmas (1970) ten Taylor students and a faculty member spent the holiday season in the Bronx with various ethnic groups.

Again this year the opportunity for a Bronx Bunch became apparent. This time we realized that there must be something beyond cultural exchange—we needed to make a definite statement of our faith in Jesus Christ to the people we were to meet in the city. There turned out to be nineteen of us—19 unique personalities from different backgrounds united by one purpose.

On the last day of school before Christmas vacation we formed a four-car caravan and drove 800 miles, arriving in New York – more specifically at St. Paul’s House – at 11:30 p.m.

What is St. Paul’s House? It is a small mission located in Hell’s Kitchen in the heart of Manhattan. The building itself has a strange history. At one time it was a speak-easy and later was used by Barnum and Bailey as the home for its circus clowns.

St. Paul’s ministers to all types of people at any time and, thankfully, welcomed a band of weary travelers from Indiana.

But our first day was far from over. At midnight we were holding our first street meeting in Times Square – what an introduction to New York!
Nancy Joy Johnson with Anthony, her recuperating surgical patient. Nancy is a senior from Roanoke, Virginia.
Portia Johnson, junior from Gary, takes care of an infant who was born a drug addict.
"My concept of evangelism was anything but standing on a street corner passing out tracts," commented speech professor, Jessie Rousselow, who accompanied us. "How utterly simplistic, I thought. And then I heard this voice asking 'Who are you people?' I turned around and there stood a beautiful girl, her eyes filled with a haunting look of loneliness. Here was one who felt that I - a stranger in the night - just might be someone who cared. I was really caught short. I knew right then that God can use any means - however humble or old fashioned - to reach people."

What a scene in the drama of life. Hundreds of people passing us. Some antagonistic, others apathetic and still others pausing to hear our message of love through Jesus Christ. What an encouragement it was to realize that some are actually interested in knowing about His plan for their life.

Early each morning at St. Paul's we led a service and breakfast program for homeless men. Six o'clock came so early after being out late the night before!

But what can you say about these men - it's impossible to put ourselves in their place. We learned that 200 men froze to death on the streets of New York last Winter. One night when we found a man in a stupor, lying in the cold, we literally carried him from cheap hotel to hotel trying to find lodging for him. There was no room any place even though we offered to pay the lodging ourselves. We eventually carried him to the Mission where he slept on the chapel floor.

In the evenings we presented programs at the Bowery Rescue Mission, at the Fort Lee Christian Children's Home and took part in a Saturday Supper ministry with Greenwich Village people. We also had an inspiring time sharing with the fellows on the program at Teen Challenge which was founded by Dave Wilkerson.

One night we blew it! We gave a musical program in a coffee house and our performance fell flat. We were so embarrassed that we just melted away into various corners of the room.

But later when comparing notes we discovered that seven young people had come to Christ, even after that "fiasco." And so we learned something we shall not forget - that His strength is made perfect in our weakness.

And then there were the lonely, the aged, the sick of the Lincoln Hospital. Here was where we spent the most time - six hours each day - doing what we could to bring comfort and a witness to these lonely people. Many had no families to bring a lift into their lives.

As we gained the confidence of the hospital staff we carried trays, changed diapers, washed beds, admitted patients and communicated as best we could in broken Spanish. We closed each day by caroling throughout the hospital.

The total dedication of the workers at St. Paul's House and at some of the other missions has left us with the serious question of what total dedication to Christ can really mean. These people are so selfless - concentrating virtually all of their time and energies in serving Christ and helping others. And we found them to be so humble and kind. What an example. We certainly have a new concept of what Christian Community can and should be.

After all our experiences I can sum up our feelings in one word, 'urgency.' Urgency to tell the people around us wherever we may be that they can know the reality of Jesus Christ in their lives. \*
"There is nothing to do," say some teenagers.
But a Taylor student who won the Indiana state 4-H Championship tells a different story.
The Girl with the Twenty-five Hour Days

It all began with a heart ailment. When Mrs. Brice Martin became ill in 1957, Marlene, then only 5 years old, spent many hours in the home of Mrs. Robert Guildenbecher. This neighbor, who happened to be the local 4-H leader, took the trouble to teach young Marlene how to sew by drawing lines on heavy paper and having her cut them on a threadless sewing machine.

"Starting with my first year in 4-H, I can see a little girl sitting at an unthreaded sewing machine, her knee against the pressure foot and trying to follow pencil lines sketched on paper," Marlene recorded in her 4-H notebook. This simple learning technique later ignited the desire to sow

Hummell figurines look out from the display case Marlene made as one of her many award-winning 4-H projects. The treasured antique frame was purchased at an auction as was the baby bed frame for her highly-decorative loveseat.
Upper photo: Marlene reigns as Queen of the Allen County (Fort Wayne) 4-H Fair in 1971.

Above: Imagination and work help convert an old milk can into a decorative knitting container.

and create useful articles and to develop the basic principle of economy. "I began thinking about saving — time, effort, money and supplies."

And so began a ten-year career which climaxed with the State Championship in Home Management and sixth alternate runner-up in the National Congress held in Chicago last Fall. The competition involved champions from all fifty states.

The Martin’s, who until recently lived on a farm near Fort Wayne, are a creative work-oriented family. They believe with Grover Cleveland that "honor lies in honest toil." Of course, this same sense of industry rubbed off on young Marlene.

"Raising my own garden — preparing the soil, planting, weeding, watering and harvesting — were a springboard to cooking, canning and freezing the produce," Marlene reminisces.

In her first 4-H year at the age of nine, Marlene prepared 62 products, three meals and served 28 persons in the foods category alone.

This was, of course, just the beginning. She prepared a total of 2,570 products, 768 meals and served 2,691 persons during her ten years in 4-H.

In the food preservation division she canned and froze a total of 1,441 jars and packages, and helped butcher, package and store meat.

Her achievements in clothing include 43 garments made and 44 activities completed. Marlene also produced and exhibited crafts in needlework, fine arts, sculpture, jewelry, cartoon work, and ceramics.

Some of her other projects included forestry, entomology, gardening, photography, recreation, safety, soil conservation, strawberries, weather and wildlife.

Perhaps most impressive of all have been her achievements in home furnishings. Any decorator would be happy to display Marlene's loveseat, antique commode set and Hummel display case.

"One day my mother was reading
one of her favorite magazines when a picture seemed to jump out at her. It was a photo of a loveseat made out of an old iron baby bed. And so a new project was born.

"The first step was to find an old iron bed. I was fortunate enough to locate one at an auction and bought it for $50. But let me assure you it looked nothing like the gold frame in the magazine picture. Three coats of old paint had to be sanded off before it could be repainted.

"For the cushions I used foam rubber and was fortunate to get Scotch-guard material at $1 a yard since it was the end of the bolt. As much as possible I made the print "go up" as flowers grow. The cording was covered by sewing it between strips of matching material and I used circular needles to sew the cushion seams together after the foam rubber was inserted.

"For an accessory I cut off the top of an old milk can, and lined it with the cushion material. We finished it in the same color as the loveseat base and made it into a knitting container."

Total time spent on the project:
125 hours
Total cost of project: $27.59

Her massive 2½ inch thick notebook submitted for national judging chronicles an unbelievable total of 534 activities and organizations participated in, 307 skills and procedures learned and 112 projects completed. As for her honors, let's simply say the list is impressive.

"Her subjects kept her so busy, her boyfriend, Greg McConiga lamented, "I practically had to make an appointment to see her."

Marlene was not too busy to keep her priorities in order. She was captain of her church's (Brookside Evangelical Mennonite) Bible Quiz team for three years, a member of the Youth for Christ Quiz Team and was named the area's top quizzer.

Sunday's found her singing in the youth and adult choirs or taking part in a Gospel Team. She also taught Bible School and was active in the Brookside Youth Group.

"Add to these her high school life. The student council claims a share of her time as did the Scholastic League, drama, F.T.A. and the concert and swing choirs. And Marlene was on the Honor Roll."

At Taylor she attends Bible study groups and is a member of the girls basketball team.

"My relationship with Jesus, my Savior from sin, has been very special and I have met some spiritual Christians in my 4-H activities. To deny myself, take up my cross and follow Him has brought purpose in living a Christ-centered life even in 4-H," she wrote in her notebook.

"I hope that those friends I have made will see more than 4-H in me — most important — my relationship with Jesus. No longer do I want to be popular or rich or an academic genius or a 4-H Queen, or just a good person. But my purpose is now to serve Jesus Christ through whatever plan He has in store for me."

My life changed slowly. I have become more concerned for others, putting them before me and my selfish desires. My continual goal is to live for God first, others second and myself third."

Perhaps the ideals that directs Marlene's life are summed up in the following Marshall Field credo which is displayed in the front of her notebook:

**TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER**

The Value of Time
The Success of Perseverance
The Pleasure of Working
The Dignity of Simplicity
The Worth of Character
The Power of Kindness
The Influence of Example
The Obligation of Duty
The Wisdom of Economy
The Virtue of Patience
The Improvement of Talent
The Joy of Originating
It's a little overwhelming. Entering the lobby of the new Dining Commons for the first time one is immediately captivated by the sheer spaciousness surrounding him. He finds himself enveloped in the relaxing "feel" of the building and begins to bask in the warmth of its color-keyed environment. The luxuriant atmosphere of the Commons belies the actual economy of construction. An exceptional amount of facility has been realized for the cost through practical planning and design. Except for The chairs and tables—which are in rich brown, gold and green hues—the building hardly appears to be a dining hall. The serving lines are hidden from view and are in an area separated from the tray-return conveyor.

The Dining Commons will add a new dimension to the enjoyment of guests who will be attending Alumni-Parents Weekend, May 26-28.
Members of the Upland Chamber of Commerce held the first banquet in the 175-seat private dining room on January 17.
ABOVE: Looking west in the main dining area the two-way stairway at far right leads from the street level lobby to the serving lines below. Beyond the distant folding wall is the 175-seat private dining room.

ABOVE LEFT: Jannell Tharp, Sophomore from Tucson, Arizona, is the first student who went through the serving line of the Dining Commons when it was officially opened to students on January 20.

CENTER LEFT: The first guest speaker to enjoy the new facilities was Dr. Herbert J. Taylor who addressed the Upland Chamber of Commerce. Dr. Taylor is Past President of Rotary International and author of the famed "Four Way Test" and "Marks of a Good Citizen."

BOTTOM LEFT: The lobby includes three lounge areas and numerous coat racks in convenient locations.
ABOVE LEFT: The four-sided fireplace provides a striking focal point in the main dining area which seats 1,060. The structure of brick and rough-hewn cedar contains 32,000 square feet of floor space. The architect was the award-winning Melvin Birkey, a former Taylor student who heads the Birkey Associates, South Bend.

The Braden Room

The Braden Room bears the name of philanthropist and friend, Miss Hortense Braden, who has contributed substantially to this project. In this formal dining and meeting room the Taylor University Board of Trustees will hold sessions. Featured on the east and north walls are drawings of several former Taylor presidents.
The Reality Therapist

Approaching the office of Indiana's "Outstanding Young Woman of the Year" for 1971, one passes a grisly exhibit of guns, knives and other disquieting symbols which mutely introduce the nature of her work.

Gwen Moser ('66), is one of a scarce, new breed of civil servants. She is not a social worker nor a probation officer but an intensive probation officer — one of Indiana's first in an experimental program.

In this position of command she stands as the legal "alternative to incarceration" for the select cases which are referred to her by the Courts in Clark County.

Consider the challenges she faces: All participants in her program must be classed as hard-core delinquents, and must come to her with the following record:

1. They must have been dealt with unsuccessfully in regular probation and/or other programs of the probation office such as tutoring, group counseling and buddy programs.
Women's Clubs throughout Indiana submitted nominees for "Outstanding Young Woman of the Year" honors. Gwen was nominated by the Beta Sigma Phi Chapter in her community.
The Reality Therapist

2. They must be teenagers, who, without this intensive program would be sentenced to an institution.
3. They must not have been institutionalized previously. 
4. They must not be under the supervision of the County Welfare Department.
5. They must not be a first offender.
6. They must have committed a variety of offenses combining both incorrigibility and truancy — not just one or the other.
7. They must not be diagnosed as psychotic — in need of expert psychiatric help.
8. They must be considered “salvagable.”

When asked if she had seen any definite patterns in the home lives of these young people, Gwen responded with authority, “Definitely. First, there is an absence of religion in their lives — any kind of religion. They have no relationship to any church.

“Second, there is a woeful lack of discipline. The parents are weak in this area. What little disciplining takes place is usually done by the mother.

“Third, family life is sadly fragmented with each member going his own way. They don’t even eat one meal a day together. Family vacations are practically unheard of.

“Fourth, fifty percent of the children are from broken homes. Alcoholism is a key problem with some fathers (although it may be just a symptom). Most of the mothers work.

“And perhaps most difficult of all, the youngsters have no sense of right and wrong. There is no point of reference for appealing to morality or conscience.”

Is there a typical reason the youngsters give for getting into trouble?

Again a definite “yes.” The all-inclusive reason voiced by the youngsters and their parents: “There is nothing to do.”

Nothing to do! With all the bowling alleys and recreational spots in Clark County, with a population of 75,000 — to say nothing of the opportunities Louisville offers, just across the river.

And there is the 2,300-student Jeffersonville High School which most of Gwen’s probationers attend. The largest of eight schools in the county, it is a dazzling monument to consolidation. In its fully-carpeted opulence the school abounds in clubs, activities, sports and other interest groups. It takes the principal’s office considerable time on the intercom to announce the array of daily events.

But, the dark-haired professional points out, their excuse of “nothing to do” is partly valid.

There really is little they can do in their present state, Gwen explains. Most of the hard-core delinquents are so immature socially and have such a negative self-conception that they feel inadequate to function with their peers.

When they go to the bowling alley, for instance, the unfortunate youngsters just hang around — which pretty well summarizes the story of their lives.

Their main activity has been weekly community dances. But these have been less than character-building, and the liquor violations have been troublesome.

Another strike against these youngsters is the absence of
responsibility. "Virtually none have any duties at home,"
Gwen laments. "They don't know what it is to clean
house, help with the cooking or work part time."

The parents do not create challenges or expectations
for their children. The children, in turn, are not
afforded new or stimulating experiences to help raise
their sights to see the world beyond their neighborhood.

The boys also tend to have a poor concept of the
male image — superficially some appear to wear the mask
of Colossus — but they "fall apart" at the thought of
dating a girl.

John S., a candidate for Gwen Moser’s program,
enters. First off, John knows he is in deep trouble and he
knows that the dark-haired young lady on the other
side of the desk means business — and her business is to
spare him from the confines of an institution.

Ground rules are immediately laid down. Both John
and his parents must be honest — really honest — or
the individualized program will not work. During
initial counseling sessions with the teenager and his
parents, a "game plan" is outlined. The youngster must have
responsibility at home; he must go to school; he must not
be a discipline problem; and he must make passing grades.

Gwen puts the responsibility on his shoulders. She
uses what she calls "reality therapy." If you do
wrong, where will it get you? And if you are taken off
probation you will have earned it.

If John is a slow learner, tutoring sessions will be
arranged on a one-to-one basis with carefully-selected
teachers. In addition to other facets of the program,
the following schedule is adhered to:

1. Private report and counseling sessions are held
with the youngster and his parents each week.
2. John must also take part in regular group
counseling sessions with his troubled peers.
3. Another effective approach is a series of group
counseling sessions with parents. These are
conducted each week with the assistance of a
University of Louisville sociologist.

Gwen has found that, although they may be
reluctant to admit it, young people want some guidelines
and discipline they are not getting at home.

Employment is another vital facet of her work and
a difficult one when the economy is shaky. She tries
to arrange part-time jobs for most of the youngsters and
all those out of school are required to work at least part-time.

Since her appointment to this program Gwen has
worked arduously with 35 persons an average of about
four months each and with some as long as one year. The
average age is 15. A caseload of 15-20 is strictly followed.

Of those no longer in the program only one has
been dropped because he failed to maintain the
commitments, two were committed to an institution, seven
were transferred to foster homes and 11 were graduated
from probation. Who knows what fate these 18
may have been spared?

When and where did Gwen receive the spark, the
motivation to invest herself in such a demanding
and risky venture?

Although as a freshman Gwen had been admitted to
a state university, she came to Taylor at the last minute.
There was no room, so she had to stay in a guest room
until other arrangements could be made.

For some time she had been thinking about life
and thought there must be more to it than she had
experienced. She discovered this meaning during the
Spiritual Emphasis Week her freshman year when
she became a Christian under the ministry of guest speaker,
Jimmy Gibson.

A secondary education graduate with a major in
physical education, Gwen was particularly influenced by
Miss Ruth Bremener and Dr. George Haines who
helped her find herself and her areas of greatest strength.
While at Taylor she learned three major lessons:
how to be patient, how to take constructive criticism and
how to "hang in there" — lessons she has sought to impart
to young people so often in these few succeeding years.

After graduating from Taylor she taught in a Fort
Wayne inner-city high school that was 50% black. Here
she drank deeply of the problems of the underprivileged.

"There are so many complexities in the lives of
young people," Gwen recounts. "Sometimes I would
by-pass my lesson plans in order to discuss problems in the
homes and neighborhoods with students who were
cager for someone to talk to.

"If a teacher is not interested in the student as a
person that teacher is simply not very effective," Gwen
emphasized, expressing her strong commitment to "whole
person" education, even in the public schools.

"I resigned my teaching position and returned to my
home area to work primarily on a masters degree in
Guidance and Counseling at the University of
Louisville, "Gwen revealed. "As a secondary idea I thought
I’d like to have the experience of working in a factory (the
background of the families of my Ft. Wayne students)."

However, an astute employment counselor
suggested a career in social work. She accepted the
advice and found an opening in the Clark County
Probation Office.

While earning her degree the Taylor alumna
did volunteer group work before taking on her present
pioneering challenge in December, 1970.

Gwen looks up thoughtfully and reflects: "The Lord
certainly had a hand in my life — my coming to Taylor was
an answer to the prayers of my relatives at Berne,
Indiana, and Byron Fox (’63) a close friend of my uncle."
And she looks to tomorrow: "There’s so much more
that needs to be done and to be done better," concludes
Gwen, who is not about to rest on her laurels...
The Staley Foundation Responds To President Milo A. Rediger's Award-Winning

Anchor Points

The Staley Foundation had just given funds to Taylor to underwrite the cost of the Staley Distinguished Christian Lecturer Program (Spiritual Emphasis Week). With his receipt from the Development office, Mr. Thomas Staley received a copy of “Anchor Points,” an adaptation of President Rediger's newspaper editorial which won him a Freedoms Foundation Award.

It so happened that about the same time Mr. Staley received in the mail a printed address by a valedictory student at a major Eastern university. The contrast between the two messages—one of negativism and despair—and the other, Dr. Rediger’s “Anchor Points,” prompted the executive to send another gift to Taylor, 1,250 shares of common stock valued at $36,875.00 to permanently endow the Lecture Series. Deeply moved, Mr. Staley commented to his wife: “Here’s the question in one hand and the answer in the other. I’d like to make this answer visible to as many campuses as I can.”

“Anchor Points” appears here for the benefit of all who have not yet had opportunity to read it.

Imagine yourself in the Apollo 15 moon landing ship, Falcon, dropping toward Hadley Rille. At 150 feet you see a little dust. Then one hundred feet farther down the “little” becomes a cloud, closing in like a thick blanket. The rest of the way you are on IFR—instrument flight rules.

The IFR approach functioned smoothly as we know. Yet society today in the dust, fog and smog of a difficult period is foolishly abandoning its IFR in far more serious matters, scrapping verities and values, the very focal points around which we might build vital solutions. What a mistake! If, as its critics charge, our generation has failed, it has failed exactly in the measure that individuals, homes, churches and other institutions of society have failed to advocate, illustrate and demonstrate in life-styles the positive absolutes we know are essential.

At Taylor University we are deeply concerned about what we can do to change some of the trends and stop some of the erosion of values. We are committed to building on anchor points which have to do with faith, with learning, with behavior, with the satisfying experience which we know as meaningful self-fulfillment.

We make no bones about it. At Taylor we are committed to helping young people develop a sense of morality and a set of values. We declare for respect for authority. We believe that authority should be identified and proper attitudes toward it should be restored. We reject the voice that loudly justifies admittedly miserable means by alleged enlightened ends. We do not believe that violence is necessary to attract attention.

We believe that clear moral and spiritual absolutes based on divine revelation must always be anchor points if we are to enjoy the favor of God and the confidence of men. A world in which anything goes will ultimately be a world in which nothing goes — and today's society has moved far down the road in that direction.

This does not mean that we at Taylor think living can or should be reduced to formulae. It is over-simplification to call every area of life either black or white. Reason, understanding and honest discussion must be brought to bear on these broad and complex areas of non-absolutes. This is true Christian education as contrasted with indoctrination which is neither good teaching nor good Christianity.

We see morality as vital to human behavior, discipline
as necessary to self-development and hard work as essential to self-fulfillment. Ultimately it is the individual himself who must reject a weak and destructive permissiveness in relation to sex, drugs, the destruction of property, the belief that the way to achieve one's ends is to generate personal pressure.

We are looking for young people who are willing to stand up and be counted for God. We acknowledge Him as Creator and Sustainer of the Universe and Jesus Christ, His Son, as Saviour of sinners. Granted, faith alone is not enough. Yet a proper view of God, a belief in the Bible as the Word of God and a willingness to follow through the implications of His sovereignty are a very solid foundation. It can and must be the first step in regaining something that the American people have largely lost in an age of permissiveness, affluence and worsening of human relations.

Therefore, the religious, the Christian, is basic to the Taylor pattern, the Taylor concept. Notice we do not say the Taylor mold. It is not our purpose to force anyone into a mold. But we do challenge every newcomer to our campus to understand and participate in the Taylor concept.

Our aim is to express these emphases with a minimum of rules and a maximum of life-style and example. We are convinced that building relationships— with God, with peers, with professors and with oneself—is basic to whatever goals a student may need or wish to achieve. All our efforts are geared to helping the student establish these relationships.

The properly functioning university is a catylist, not a cataclysm. In this context we seek a healthy, purposefully functioning community where ideas are aired and shared in a spirit of respect between faculty and students.

Freedom to voice opinions and ask questions bears fruit in a rational, thoughtful approach to life's concerns rather than in anti-intellectual disturbance on the one hand or inertia on the other. Such freedom thrives in a climate of mutual respect, concern and interest in the opportunities and obligations of the present.

Visit Taylor University, however, and you will find a keen awareness of the lessons of history. As someone has pointed out, even a pigmy can see farther than a giant if he is standing on the giant's shoulders. One of the flaws in the mood of the present is the assumption that the past should be destroyed to make way for the future. This is a mistake. The only future we will be able to live with is one that is shaped with present wisdom and dedication out of the lessons of the past.

By this time you have concluded that Taylor is concerned for people as individuals. This is true. Ours is whole person education—a academic, spiritual and social. Educators who have taken the position that they are interested only in the mental development of their students have abdicated a major portion of their responsibility for those living and studying in their institutions.

Though we look for the best, the most promising, the most deeply committed, we are not interested first of all in how intellectual or intelligent a young person may be. Rather, we are concerned with how wise he can become in the use of his talents to meet the needs of the world around him.

Thus within a framework of Christian anchor points we invite and challenge a select group of young men and women to join what someone has called the new adventurers. They are not necessarily the activists joining marches and carrying banners with slogans. They look much the same as you and me. But they have the guts (drive and will) to accept and develop the discipline by which knowledge becomes wisdom and study becomes competence.

These new adventurers are not mere technicians. They know their business, but they are also aware of how much more they need to know in an age where knowledge is expanding at incredible speeds. They are not a new breed of smart elite; but they believe that what one person does with wisdom and commitment can in fact make a great deal of difference. They are usually modest people, yet wherever they are, somehow, even if only by small increments, things are usually moving toward the better.

Such are the young men and women who move into the stream of Taylor preparation. To those with whom these anchor points, these goals and approaches strike a responsive chord, we say, "Come join us, too! Make Taylor your commitment, your opportunity, your vision. Write your book, climb your mountain, add your unique something within the once forgotten framework of the great anchor points of Christian faith."
Three Score Years and......

Perhaps the most intriguing place on the campus is an 8x12 room in the Library - The Taylor vault. Here Dr. William Ringenberg (’61) unearthed a 1912 Taylor calendar which was produced by the seniors of that year. The publication included a separate page and photograph for each month. The page for March, 1912, was arrayed with Baroque-like gold numbers and borders, and featured a photo of the Helena Memorial Music Hall under construction. Its stout, laminated ceiling beams, yet uncovered, formed the outline of the roof and added an exciting dimension to the pristine skyline. The trees were young then and the “Ad” building tower pictured at the right rose boldly to a point as if to defy the elements which were later to take their toll.

To God, 60 years may be as yesterday when it is passed, but it is a lifetime to many, and nearly half the total history of 126-year-old Taylor University.
then!

AT LEFT: The Eulogonian Debating Club Basketball Team of 1921, in front of the music building which at that time housed the gymnasium. Left to right: Dr. Charles W. Shilling ('23), J. C. Burke White ('22), Kenneth Day ('21, deceased), Orville W. French ('22), J. Floyd Seelig ('21, deceased), A. Wesley Pugh ('22) and John Shilling ('27, deceased).

On the night of January 20, 1972, it appeared that 60 years was to be the life span of Helena Memorial. Fire broke out near the roof above the balcony (opposite the control booth pictured in the Summer 1971 Taylor Magazine). Surely the aged wood structure would be gutted! But unlike the "Ad" Building fire of twelve years and four days earlier, a vastly improved water system, an armada of equipment and efficient crews from surrounding cities were responsible for finally bringing the fire under control. But not until the building and its contents had suffered damages totaling about $200,000. Five Steinway grand pianos an nine uprights were destroyed as were three pipe organs. One was the gift of Homer Chalfant ('14) and will, of course, be replaced.

The Music Building was constructed during the administration of Dr. Monroe Vayhinger who became Taylor's seventeenth president in 1908. (His great-grand-daughter, Karen Vayhinger,
is a sophomore at Taylor). During the Vavhinger years the college added two major buildings, Helena Memorial Music Hall and Swallow-Robin Dormitory. A $7,000 bequest from Mrs. Helen Gehman of Urbana, Ohio, and a gift of $2,400 from Mr. and Mrs. Israel B. Shreiner of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, paid for much of the cost of the new music hall. Thus, school officials decided to call the building by the first name of Mrs. Gehman and the chapel-auditorium by the last name of the Shreiners.

When the music building was completed in 1912 it contained more than music classrooms, practice rooms and an auditorium. It also housed the school gymnasium, (with dressing rooms and shower rooms) which were located on the basement floor. (Historical information courtesy of Dr. Ringenberg).

At this writing a temporary roof is being installed and all immediate and long-range possibilities are being weighed. At any rate, though some decentralizing distribution of equipment about the campus, the Music Department is continuing its program on a somewhat inconvenient but normal level in keeping with the quality of music education and performance which represents our National Association of Schools of Music membership expectations.

"Do continue to remember us in your prayers," requests Dr. Rediger. "The great many expressions of concern during the past few weeks have been particularly meaningful and have challenged me greatly. With God's help and your cooperation we will find the right ways through this emergency."
Sometimes God gives us a new insight, like a beam from a new star.
We told some of you about Barbara, who came to live with us last March. She's an orphan, age 26, slightly retarded and crippled. She formerly lived in a State Institution.

We took Barb because we were desperate for help with the heavy load of Coralie's care. It was a step of faith. We realized the great differences of background, and the adjustments that would be needed.

There have been some tensions occasionally; small frictions and problems with the children; necessity of patience and understanding.

But over the past nine months, something rather beautiful has happened. We have come to appreciate the purpose of God in creating every life, no matter how limited or handicapped. Barbara thrives on the day-by-day sameness of the routine, monotonous tasks which must be repeated so often with Coralie—the very thing is so difficult for us who are of more creative personalities. She could not handle the mental challenges we must cope with; and we have trouble handling the plodding which is her fulfillment and satisfaction. She cannot be independent; she needs us. But we have found that we also need her most acutely. God gives each his place, and each one is most precious in His overall plan.

The best part is that Barbara has found Christ. Perhaps she could have been saved in the institution, but it isn't likely. She came to Him so sweetly and humbly, and day by day there are many heart-touching moments as in her childlike way, she has followed Christ. Like any new Christian she has had her struggles and mistakes, but her victories, too. We recall her first public prayer (voluntary) and her grateful testimony; her willingness to do ugly, dirty tasks others avoid; her generosity (pledging for the new church out of her tiny allowance from the State). No other of our young people has as much sheer delight and enthusiasm for every church meeting. It is a new world to her.

Barbara's body and mind are deformed. She obviously will never set the world afire with accomplishment; yet, if she had been the only sinner to be saved, would not God have sent His Son?
And if Coralie's affliction could serve to open the door to salvation for this very humble one who might otherwise have been missed, can we not rejoice and feel that it is worth it all? When we think of it this way, our heartbreak seems surrounded by a new and heavenly light. It is a rare privilege we have—to be like Him; to love, in a small measure, as He loved.

Charles Kempton '52 (Lois Imboden '52)

Jack King, former baseball coach at Taylor is working with Sports Ambassadors, a division of Overseas Crusades. He, his wife, Janet '59, and their five children live at 5601 N.E. 88th Street, Vancouver, Washington.

'61 Darrell and Ruth (Shively) Sikkenga live at Hendley Homes, Apt. 41-5, Columbia, South Carolina, where Darrell is attending graduate school at Columbia Bible College.

Stewart and Marlene (Silvis) Georgia's address is Box H-60, Hatfield, Rhodesia, during language study. They work under The Evangelical Alliance Mission.

'62 Stan and Carolyn (Wolfgang) Lewis write of Stan's new responsibility as a teacher of three classes in the Bible School in Burundi, Africa. Carolyn also teaches one class at the Bible School and three hours each week in the School for Missionaries' Children. Their burden for the literature ministry is heavy and they are also busy in this area. They ask that their address be written as follows: B.P. 59, Gitega, Burundi, Africa, Via Bruxelles.

Duane and Marcia (Weber '64)

Schmutzer have been “home” in the States a year, which has been filled with much study and sharing of the work in Zululand. South Africa. Stephen, 9, and Andrew, 7, both enjoy their schools. Their address is 5417 North 55th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

Sarah Wimmer's address is Foyer Selah, rue de Praetere 14, Bruxelles 1060, Belguque, where she is involved in language study with an excellent French teacher and private tutor, in preparation for her return to Burundi, Africa.

'63 Ben and “Marty” (Passler '63) Mosher report a fruitful year of youth work in Dublin, Ireland. Ben has been concentrating on a special outreach in the downtown area of Dublin working with youth who have drugs and other problems. Son, Benny was 8 in June; Valerie, 5, is now in school and Timmy is 3. The Mosher's address is 82 Granfield Road Dun Leoghaire Co., Dublin, Eire.

Sutherland and Redina (Priestly '62) MacLean report that Sutherland continues to improve after he was miraculously healed after severe injuries he received in a truck accident in May. He is able to hike into the Mountains and is active in their work as campus missionaries at the University of Grenoble, France. Their children Heather, Vina and Bobby look forward to a ski trip to a Swiss ski camp. The MacLean's reside at 15 Boulevard Marechal Leclerc 38 Grenoble, France.

Richard and Doris (Kaufmann) Starr, who are on furlough from their ministry work in Ecuador, are residing with their children Heidi and Todd at Route 1, Box 170E Marshallville, Ohio.

Georgia R. Dodd (x'63), who has been on furlough from work with Child Evangelism Fellowship, will return in January for another term of 3-4 years. Her address is Cx P—1661. 2C-00 — Rio De Janeiro 20,000 Gl Brasil.

'64 Ray ('64) and Christa Eicher have moved into a lovely large house nearer the office of Operation Mobilization, India, Ray's headquarters. Their daughter Andreas, 2½ and baby son Stefan, keeps the house lively. The address of the Eichers is Operation Mobilization, India, Box 1301, Bombay 1 India.

Jim and Becky (Beitzel '65) Hamilton are enjoying their work with Indian people on three reserves at Salmon Arm, British Colombia, 350 miles east of Vancouver. They reside with their children, Greg and Amy at Rural Route 1, Tappen, British Colombia.

Gary and Sara Parker are engaged in deputation work in preparation for their mission in East Java, Indonesia, under the Oriental Missionary Society. Gary will be involved in developing the new O.M.S. Seminary, training natural leaders and evangelizing; Sarah, in ladies' Bible studies and the education of missionary children. Their daughter, Elizabeth Louise, was born May 22. They may be reached at Box 127, Secretary, Maryland, or Box A, Greenwood, Indiana.

'65 Mark and Dottie (Pile) Campbell are living at 2007 Paradise Boulevard, Rockford, Illinois, where Mark is pastor of Calvary Memorial Church. Bob is 3½ years old and Bill, 1½.


Patricia Moore is serving her first term of missionary service in West Irian, Indonesia, with TEAM. She is primarily involved in medical work among the primitive TjiTjak tribe. We do not have an address for her.
WEDDINGS

John E. Pryzby and Phyllis Batho (‘62) were married April 18, 1970 and are residing at 43 Lucia Drive, Pittsfield, Massachusetts where John is an electrical engineer at the General Electric Company and Phyllis is teaching music at the Laneboro Elementary School in Laneboro, Massachusetts.

Marijane Ritter (‘64) and Rex West are announcing their marriage which was an event of December 21, 1971. Rex is director of stewardship at the Denver First Church of the Nazarene. Marijane has resigned her position as Speech and English teacher at East Junior High School, Aurora, Colorado and is studying for a Masters degree in Library Science at the University of Denver. The Wests are residing at 5215 East Exposition Ave., Denver, Colorado.

Jerry Wurtz (‘69) and Diane Reighter were married May 15, 1971 in Jackson, Michigan. They are residing at 106 East Washington, Coldwater, Michigan.

David Lee Rich (‘70) and Joan Grondahl (‘72) were married June 12, 1971. Dave, a Specialist 4 in the U. S. Army, has been stationed at Fort Gordon, Georgia and will be transferred to Germany in February. Joan will reside at 59A Davis Avenue, Inwood, New York until mid-summer when she plans to join Dave in Germany.

Diane Gorman (‘71) and Tim Bardsley (‘71) were married June 19, 1971. Diane and Tim are working at the Monsen State Hospital for retarded and epileptic patients. They are residing at 60 Hampden Street, Indian Orchard, Massachusetts.

Candice H. Barker (‘71) and Robert Allen Jones (‘72) were married July 3, 1971. Bob is completing degree requirements in Aeronautical and Astronautical Engineering Sciences and will receive his degree from Taylor in June. Their present address is 30-3 Hilltop Drive, West Lafayette, Indiana.

BIRTHS

Duane (‘58) and Marilyn (Buckles ‘60) Cathbertson, 508 Third Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan, announce the birth of a daughter, Heidi Rene, November 30, 1971.

David and Connie (Grant ‘61) Green are announcing the birth of a son, Jonathan (Jehovah’s gift) David, October 17, 1971. The Greens are residing at 70 Guda Coma, New Braunfels, Texas where David will be working as an electrical contractor.

David (‘62) and Janet (Foltz ‘62) Bruce announce the arrival of a second son, Scot David, November 24, 1971. Robbie is 16 months. David is assistant professor of Biology at Seattle Pacific College and the Bruce residence is at 334, 224th Place, S.W. Brier, Washington 98036. The following tribute was written at the birth of Scot by his father:

Thanksgiving for Scottie

What’s this, Lord? Two more little feet to walk in Your way? Two more little hands to clasp as we pray? Two more little eyes to see Your great creation? Two more little lips to sing of Your salvation?

Yes, these You have formed into a gift unspeakable. These You have sent with a love unmatchable. And he’s ours now, Lord, a boy just here from heaven (Somehow he seems misplaced; do angels sleep so sound?) Scottie we shall call him . . . With love we’ll surround him . . . With prayerful care may we rear him . . .

Remembering always with thanksgiving that one so dear has come from Your door to ours for a time below . . . Jan and David — we two and God — watching Rob and Scottie grow.

His older father

Paul and Carol Sue (Haught ‘64) Headland are the parents of Stephanie Sue born April 26, 1971. Paul is Director of Special Education for Slow Learners at Salem High School and supervises a work-study program. Their home is 1280 Mound Street, Salem, Ohio.

Stanley (‘64) and Elaine (Warner ‘60) Handschu announce the birth of a son, Daniel Wayne, December 7, 1971. The Handschus reside at 1202 Spencer Avenue, Marion Indiana.

John (‘65) and Joyce Gehres announce the arrival of Amy Jane on November 22, 1971. Her sister Julie Ann is 14½ years old. The Gehres live at 301 Bossard, Defiance, Ohio, where John is assistant high school basketball coach and teaches health and physical education.

Don (‘66) and Cheryl (‘68) Jones, Box 409 Swayne, Indiana, announce the birth of a son, Ryan Austin, Thanksgiving Day, November 25, 1971. He joins Lisa Christine, who was born August 21, 1970.

Gary (‘67) and Juantia (Krueger ‘65) Exman announce the arrival of a son, Jonathan Wayne, November 18, 1971. The Exmans reside at 2821 Thordale, Columbus, Ohio.

Eugene (‘68) and Mary Lou (Napolitano ‘68) Habecker are the parents of a son, Phillip Reid, born December 22, 1971. Eugene is Dean of Students at Eastern Baptist College, St. Davids, Pennsylvania.

John and Nancy (Ransbottom ‘60) Smith announce the birth of Eric Leroy on July 29, 1971. Their address is 411 West Market Street, Rockford, Ohio.

John P. (‘71) and Joyce (Pence ‘71) Jentes, 3160 Olentangy River Road, Columbus, Ohio announce the birth of a son, John Eric, September 26, 1971. John is enrolled in The Ohio State University School of Medicine.

Tom (‘68) and Debbie (Wills ‘70) Dillon announce the birth of Jeffrey Thomas on October 20, 1971. Tom is a first year student at Ohio State University graduate school, Columbus. Their present address is Meadowbrook Manor Apartments, 1036 A Loring Road, Columbus, Ohio.

Jerry (‘69) and Barbara Johnson announce the birth of Josette Lynn on August 5. Their address is 9060 S EOW, Fairmount, Indiana.

Val (‘70) and Marilyn (Dunn ‘69) Stevens announce the birth of Robert Merrill on November 18, 1970. Val is in the U. S. Air Force, stationed at Malmstrom AFB in Great Falls Montana, where they live at 14 Ponderosa.

Robert (‘70) and Maryanne Gilbert announce the birth of Paul Jeffrey, born April 13, 1971. Paul is in his second year of medical school at Wayne State University in Detroit. Their address is 30126 Dorr, Farmington, Michigan.

DEATHS

Mrs. Dan Lesh (Eunice Herber ‘51) died January 9, 1972 following an illness of cancer. Surviving are her husband, Dan (‘53) and five children, Doug, Becky, Bob (twins), Mike and Kathy, who is a sophomore at Taylor. Also surviving are two brothers, Harold Herber (‘51) Fayetteville, N. Y.; Rev. Ralph Herber (‘45) Republic of Mali, West Africa; and two sisters, Mrs. Paul Collentz (Carol Herber ‘56) Dayton, Ohio and Mrs. William Sitkberg (Laura Herber ‘47). The family residence is at 2353 Beechgrove Drive, Grove City, Ohio.

Mrs. Roger Winans (Mabel Park ‘14) passed away December 2, 1971. Her husband lives at 5835 North Oak Avenue, Temple City, California.

Word has been received of the death of Robert Warton (‘56) 20 Oak Terrace Court, Batavia, Illinois. Death was caused by injuries received in an auto accident.
Hortense Braden and Wabash, Indiana, grew up together. Miss Braden was born on the family homestead in the days when the historic Wabash and Eric Canal wended its way through her picturesque home town as it connected northern Indiana with Lake Erie.

With a facile mind and charming wit, Miss Braden delights her hearers with stories she recalls of the boundless local enthusiasm when Wabash became the first electrically-lighted city in the world. It was a date to be celebrated by the young high school scholar when she no longer had to study Latin by the light of a coal oil lamp. Earlier her home had been lighted by open gas flames.

Miss Braden became a scholarship student of Northwestern University where she was graduated cum Laude and Phi Beta Kappa in 1915 and received the master's degree from Indiana University in 1922.

“My teaching career began in 1915 in the small town of Roanoke, Illinois where I taught English two years for $675.00 a year,” she recalls. After completing her master’s work, Miss Braden accepted an offer from Arsenal Technical High School in Indianapolis at a starting stipend of $1,000.

With a curiosity that matched her energy, the Wabash native has traveled to foreign ports four times since 1922 in addition to other extensive trips. Her most memorable exploit was a tour of most major countries of the world in 1963.

She also found time to edit the book, “The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash,” by Lewell A. Carpenter. When she retired in 1958 Miss Braden returned to her 100-year-old birthplace where she has been very active in church work, literary clubs and on the Tuberculosis Board.

It was a hot day in July, 1959 when Miss Braden was introduced to Taylor University. While trying to change a flat tire encountered on Highway 37 near Elwood, she watched a car pass by, stop and back up. A personable young man stepped out and gave her the needed assistance.

When she offered him payment, Bob Klemm, then a development officer at Taylor, suggested sending a contribution to the University. To this day Miss Braden has kept her cancelled check to Taylor of $10.00 dated July 17, 1959.

In the last decade she has kept a keen eye on higher education and has become disturbed by attitudes and trends she has seen on some campuses. Conversely, her expanding appreciation for Taylor has culminated in a recent gift of $35,000.00 for the new Dining Commons.

Even beyond this, her life-devotion to young people is also being expressed through a very significant scholarship fund she is establishing at Taylor in memory of her father and mother, William and Margaret Braden.

The Taylor University Board of Trustees with President Milo A. Rediger and other officials determined to honor such remarkable stewardship by perpetuating the Braden name in the room where many of the major decisions affecting the future of Taylor will be made.

And so the lady from the land of the sycamore will have the priceless satisfaction of knowing that such investment of herself will place her in the ranks of the endless line of splendor and will be an inspiration to Christian students, educators and friends of Taylor for years to come.
Alumni, parents and many other friends rallied their support of Taylor University in record-breaking fashion, contributing a total of $103,000 during December alone—an all-time record for one month.

This calendar-year end response brought total giving from July 1 through December to $239,956 compared with $203,000 for the same period last year. Alumni and parent giving for the first six months of this fiscal year reached $67,015, compared with $49,505 a year ago.

Samuel L. Delcamp (left), Vice President for Development, views a three-dimensional visualization of this progress.

"Under normal times we certainly would be heartened by such generosity. In view of the Music Building Fire, however, our gratitude has been amplified greatly and our hearts inspired for the work which must be done," Mr. Delcamp stated.