"The seas held a special fascination for me; the waves and rocks have some inexplicable power . . ." See page 12
They laughed at my pineapple down-side up cake. And they laughed when my Boston creme pie looked like a casualty from the American Revolution (it was "revolting") and they laughed when they saw my husband trying to remove sticky spaghetti from his plate with battery acid. And they’re still laughing. In fact, because of an ironic twist of fate, they’re laughing even harder now.

It began with a routine phone call: "Hello. Yes, this is Laurie Turnow. I WHAT??
I won the Marion Chronicle-Tribune recipe contest? That’s impossible. That means I won a microwave oven! Isn’t that what it means?
Why do you sound so calm when I’m so hysterical?"

Then I realized my caller, the People Editor, was simply doing her job: informing me, of all people, that the scribbled carrot bread recipe I submitted had won the Grand Prize.
And, of course, the voice at the other end belonged to someone who made certain assumptions about the new contest winner. After all, last year’s winner had been a 4-H member since birth and had proven her cooking expertise with her celebrated turnip and pineapple souffle. And anyone who could submit a recipe worthy of first prize over hundreds of others must have studied under Julia Child, at least.

I mean, even though the carrot bread didn’t actually have to be baked by the contestant, anyone clever enough to submit a recipe using carrot baby food had to be a culinary afficionado. How could the People Editor have known that I’m just too lazy to grate carrots?

**History of Failure**

And this newswoman had no way of knowing why I was so flabbergasted, or why my friends, upon hearing the news, burst into raucous laughter—while advising me never to invite the award committee to dinner. And the editor didn’t know about my cousin who’s been studying for her master’s degree in food science while I’ve been learning how to soft-boil eggs. If cousin Jane never won a recipe contest, how on earth could I? There’s no justice.

The woman furthermore couldn’t have heard about my history of failure in the food department. I remember some of the biggies. There was the time I used tablespoons instead of teaspoons when measuring the cream of tartar for the snickerdoodles. Then, of course, there were the brownies that just were not like my mother-in-law’s (except that they were brown). I eventually found them hidden under a paper towel in the trash (I thought the trash can felt unusually heavy that day).

Reflecting on my college days, the only thing I ever attempted—before the pressure of marriage required real meals—was Rice Krispie Treats. My Olson Hall roommate of three years still tells them about at parties. It continues to amaze her that anyone, even me, could consistently fail at such a simple task. Julie describes,

1 Although she prefers to stay incognito, I will identify my ex-roommate as Julie (Merchant) Smith '77.
in merciless detail, how I would use her electric popcorn popper to melt the butter and marshmallows. I would then try to add six cups of Rice Krispies to the mixture, inevitably getting five of them on our shag carpet. And she still seems a little perturbed when she recalls crunching dry cereal between her toes. Of course, the Rice Krispies that landed on the carpet didn’t make it into the marshmallow mixture, so the end result was Rice Krispie Treats that could extract wisdom teeth free-of-charge.

A word2 should be said here for my husband. He was the recipient of many batches of “treats” that couldn’t even be given away in the dorm—and he married me anyway.

Disaster

But if the past was bad, the future would be worse . . . for less than a week after the news that I’d been awarded the grand prize, I created the disaster of the year. In my ignorance, I didn’t realize why my friend Carla Butcher choked on her Chanticleer3 coffee while I was describing the dessert I had just made.

“I can’t understand what this stuff is supposed to do in the refrigerator,” I said in bewilderment. “I mean, the powdered sugar and the chocolate chips underneath all the lemon mess just don’t seem to be combining.”

Between irrepressible bursts of laughter, Carla explained my error. In copying another friend’s recipe I had abbreviated her instructions with the initials “c.ch.” Even though I took Home Economics in the eighth grade, I failed to see that cream cheese would be more sensible in something called “lemon breeze” than would chocolate chips.

Oh well, I learned the value of true friendship as we hurried home and proceeded to pick twelve ounces of chocolate chips, one by one, from lemon pudding, minutes before my company was due to arrive. Carla even helped me rinse pudding off all the chocolate so that it could be used later in an original chocolate chip-with-a-hint-of-lemon cookie recipe. (I should mention that my company,

after tasting my most unique lemon breeze, decided never again to drop in at meal time.)

Actually, this “winning” experience has had far-reaching implications. A smile comes readily when I think of the many simple and funny things that have happened, showing the sensitivity of people and their humor.

Take the day after my picture appeared on the cover of Sunday’s supplement cookbook. I was, frankly, a little embarrassed about the absurdity of my winning a recipe contest. However, my co-workers were kind in their kidding, and instead of just passing me in the hall, they stopped to chat about the recipe and share their excitement for me.

Then, at my church’s Women’s Auxiliary meeting that evening, all the ladies buzzed about it enthusiastically. They laughingly reported their frustration at going to every food store within twenty miles looking for jars of carrot baby food that had quickly disappeared from the grocery shelves (I began to feel guilty about all the babies that would grow up with inadequate eyesight). I wondered, too, what all the store proprietors were thinking of the mysterious run on this particular item.

And the Taylor carpenter framed the cover picture for me—thinking perhaps that I would want a permanent reminder of my big day. But, although I appreciated his thoughtfulness, I couldn’t talk even my mother into hanging it on the wall.

That Familiar Face

And, I really don’t need a reminder of September 10, as the effects of that day have been long lasting.

For example, in October, when I travelled to Virginia on business, an unfamiliar man approached me—his eyes wide. He said with conviction, “I know you . . . You won the microwave oven!” I learned later that he was representing Marion College at the same workshop. But it’s taken a while to get over the initial shock of being recognized 500 miles from home. The experience did prepare me, though, for the times I would sign checks or credit card slips and have an alert saleswoman exclaim, “Oh, I just knew you looked familiar. You must be a wonderful cook!”

This nice (though fictional) comment has always encouraged a few minutes of friendly conversation and I have appreciated these glimpses into other peoples’ lives.

Paranoid Urge

Not that becoming “famous” hasn’t had its drawbacks. There’s a lot of pressure every time I go to a carry-in dinner. People just don’t realize that I simply submitted a tried-and-true recipe handed down to me by a lovely lady in Michigan. And, I only sent it in (on the day of the deadline) in hopes that I could win five dollars for having it printed. So, it seems that to each social gathering I have to bring either carrot bread or something equally distinctive. And I have developed a paranoid urge to explain to the community-at-large that if someone doesn’t happen to like my carrot bread, I won’t take it personally.

Then there was the time I had to bake a loaf for the carpenters who were working on our new house because they expressed such curiosity about my recipe. “You don’t look like a good cook” they remarked after witnessing one of the dinners I served my husband Mike: boxed macaroni and cheese, hot dogs (cooked in the microwave) and frozen vegetables. Dessert that evening consisted of genuine Oreo cookies.

Continued on page 22

Laurie Turnow ’77

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2Well, maybe two words—but that’s all, since he has a tendency to make fun of my kitchen clumsiness.

3Chanticleer is the best-known restaurant in Upland, especially noted for its location (it’s not near anything).
CAN WE KEEP TAYLOR'S DISTINCTIVES?
When I came to Taylor for a job interview about six years ago, one of the questions I was asked was, “What do you think the future of a college like Taylor University is?” I said, “Nothing—unless the institution is willing to maintain its Christian distinctiveness.” Since coming here I have considered that question almost continually.

How can we perpetuate this distinctiveness? This question deeply concerns me.

Very few colleges ever became non-Christian overnight. In most cases where there has been a decline in the Christian orientation of a college, it has been because people, chosen to give directions to programs, made compromises which diluted the institution’s distinctiveness.

As you study the history of American higher education, you see dozens, even hundreds, of institutions identified in their beginning for their dedication to Christian distinctiveness, but which long ago departed from those commitments. One such institution was the first American college to admit women on an equal footing with men (1833). One of its early presidents was a great pulpiteer. In its more recent history, however, it has become secularized to the point that there is little evidence of its earlier Christian commitment.

This change in direction has been blamed, at least by one historian, on an administration that made deadly compromises in the hiring of faculty. According to that historian the change in interests and attitudes of the student body came about as a result of prior changes in the viewpoints of the president and the faculty. I suppose that is why I think so much about this issue—I feel a great sense of responsibility for the type of faculty members we bring to Taylor University. We must select people for faculty positions (and other positions as well) who are fully committed to the Christian way of life. Above all, they must give evidence of a personal faith in Jesus Christ, and have the ability to communicate that faith to others.

From the earliest stages in our communication with prospective faculty, I make them aware of Taylor’s firm commitment to conservative evangelical Christianity. Those who finally come here to teach do so because this unique environment, which places so much stress on faith in Christ and holiness in living, has a special attraction to them.

Does this mean that we are less concerned about scholarly attributes of the faculty we hire? Does it mean that we are willing to settle for second-class instruction because “the best” professional educators would not consider teaching in an out-of-the-way place like Upland? By no means!

Just prior to the opening of school this year, we had a learning session for ourselves. Sixty-five of us went off-campus and taught one another. As I sat in these minicourses taught by a number of Taylor faculty members, I became impressed with the capabilities they possess. I can assure you that the faculty members at Taylor University are, as a group, qualified to teach in some of the best universities in America. The icing on the cake is that these people are dedicated Christians as well.

You may ask, “What is so important about having Christians teach courses in literature—or systems?” For one thing, we expect those who teach such courses to conduct themselves as Christian ladies and gentlemen, never considering it justifiable to dehumanize their students. (Perhaps you don’t understand the importance of that unless you have been in that position.) Additionally, however, we expect that in our curriculum there is an integration going on which provides students with a Christian understanding of the issues related to each course.

Integration is not a professor giving his personal testimony, nor leading his class in devotions. To pray in class, to read scripture, or to ask for someone to give his testimony is perfectly in order in our kind of institution; but that is not integration of faith and learning. As I conceive of it, it is the examination of the presuppositions of the course or of a given discipline. It is the consideration of the ethical and moral implications of a discipline in the workaday world where the real test of our faith comes. Integration varies from course to course, but in a college like Taylor we expect it to occur throughout the curriculum.

Another stumbling block encountered by some of the “has-been” Christian colleges is the composition of their student bodies. This comes about when a college reduces its notably Christian orientation in order to placate minority groups within the institution, to keep its dorms full, to provide jobs for everyone on the staff, and to please would-be contributors. Most of us can cite a number of contemporary colleges whose struggles have been accentuated by these kinds of compromises. Taylor has been blessed with a student body which is largely committed to the same direction as its faculty, administration, and Trustees. I believe this is one of our real strengths.

This homogeneity among our students comes about largely because we try not to hide anything from them just to get them enrolled. Students, like our faculty candidates, become acquainted with Taylor as a Christian institution very early in this process. They know from the beginning that we are emphatic about our beliefs—our literature and correspondence make that very plain.

For example, before students enroll they know that we see the use of tobacco, alcohol and drugs as improper behavior here. We take a very dim view of sexual promiscuity, and beyond that, we place a premium on the attributes of personal integrity and consideration for others. All of us, whether faculty, students, or administrators, have been invited to join in the adventure called Taylor University with the understanding that we want these patterns of behavior to be our own.

Even the way students are treated in disciplinary actions on this campus has to be different. Our philosophy is redemptive, not punitive. If someone has been “caught with the goods” what he really needs is a good hard cuff along the side of the head, a kick in the pants, and a shove out the door, right? Wrong! Maybe that is what some people do.

“... before students enroll they know that we see the use of tobacco, alcohol and drugs as improper behavior here.”

by Robert D. Pitts
Dean of the University

Continued on page 18
He Walked With God

by Evan H. Bergwall, Jr. ’64

If nothing else were ever said, certainly in the minds and hearts of countless thousands of people, Dr. Evan H. Bergwall walked with his God.

My reflections of Dad’s life, from my learning to ride a two wheeler in Muncie, Indiana, to our planning a joint pastoral counseling center in Atlanta upon his retirement, center in his selflessness in giving to others. Never can I recall his not putting others before himself. Never can I remember his not beginning each day with God and his family around the kitchen table.

Perhaps the most significant years of my growing up were during his term as president of Taylor from 1951-1959. They were good years for me as a child, and I shall always cherish them. I shall never forget Shreiner Auditorium where Dad knelt with me as I committed my life to Christ at the age of 9. Nor will I forget the old administration building on Saturday mornings when I got to visit Dad’s seemingly “immense” office.

The people memories also are many: J. C. Penney, Jerome Hines, Virgil Fox, Lawrence Lacour, Billy Graham, Harry Denman, and a host of local heroes: Don Odle (who taught me how to play basketball, but won’t admit it!), Milo Rediger, William Green, and many more. I marvelled at Dad’s capability to share his life and God’s love with each one. He seemed to me a giant among all these my childhood heroes. Little did I understand then that he truly was a giant, a spiritual giant, who, in his own unassuming way, pulled his beloved Taylor University from the brink of bankruptcy to a new life of financial solvency—for the grand starting salary of about $120 a week.

He loved Taylor—her people, her students, and her principles; and he worked with his God to keep the fire of her gospel burning. Together they accomplished the impossible and achieved the dream. Finally, he quietly went away never sounding his own trumpet, but leaving the University with a debt-free library, a 300% increase in alumni giving, and the beginning of a $5 million development program. He would be upset with me for giving him even part of the credit.

From Taylor Dad went on to serve his Lord and his church in the local pastorate, as a District Superintendent, and eventually as a chaplain, ministering in a special way to those who experienced pain and grief. Along the way he found time to share on the mission field of Zaire, Africa, to help build a strong program of health and healing to tuberculosis-ridden children in Haiti, and to watch over the development of a home for troubled and unwanted children in northern Indiana. Each time he provided a calming influence in troubled times, and each time he went to the source—his walk with God—to bring about an effective ministry to those he served. Always he was quick to give credit and to acknowledge the contributions of others while he stepped quietly back for God’s next call.

It was fitting that Dad’s last ministry was to a hospice program at Parkview Hospital in Fort Wayne.
Through his leadership, many terminally ill patients were allowed to die with grace and dignity in the confines of their own homes with full medical, social, and spiritual attention. Physicians, nurses, social workers, clergymen, and volunteers were able to provide services to these persons for three months for the cost of a three-day stay in the hospital. The grateful families of these patients came tearfully to Dad's bier to express their thanks and mourn their loss. God was good; He chose to take Dad without the agony and suffering he ministered to in others.

As his son, what can I say? No son could have had a greater father, or example. In the trying years of my own life he was there for support. Each time he assured me of his love and God's love. He welcomed me even when I was the prodigal son. His unique genius was his walk with God even when his soul was heavy. The thousands of people who responded when they learned of his untimely death were a witness to us all that he lived as he spoke.

The hundred-plus fellow ministers of the Methodist conference along with his Roman Catholic chaplain brothers and sisters stood around the bier at the close of his funeral to sing: _Beloved, beloved, we are the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know, that when He shall appear, we shall be like Him, we shall be like Him, we shall see Him as He is._

As the Holy Spirit moved within us at the sound of those words, my heart quickly ran to one of Dad's favorite scriptures and one which he lived to his best, I Corinthians 13. His life was a life of love, and now he can claim that no longer does he look into a glass darkly, but he sees his Master face to face to hear those words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of Thy Lord."

I'll miss him, but amidst the tears of human sorrow comes the glad pronouncement of God's promise of eternal life.

See you in glory, Dad. ☺

Evan Bergwall, Jr., is in private practice as a marriage and family counselor as well as a human resources consultant to industry. Evan, his wife Jacqueline, and their son Drew, Jr., reside at 490 Barrington Drive West, Roswell, GA 30076.

Dr. Evan H. Bergwall, President of Taylor University from 1951-1959, died January 26, 1979 following a heart attack at his home in Fort Wayne. At the time of his death, he was Chief of Chaplains, Parkview Hospital, Fort Wayne. He is survived by his wife, Jean; two sons—Evan Jr., of Roswell, Georgia, and David, of Arlington, Virginia; two brothers—Dr. Warren Bergwall of Muncie, and Herbert Bergwall of Fort Wayne; and a sister, Martha O'Conner of Connecticut.

A graduate of Taylor, Dr. Bergwall returned to the campus as administrative head only 12 years after his graduation in 1939, to become the youngest president in the history of the University.

He was graduated from Taylor with Summa Cum Laude honors, first in his class. He received the B.D. degree from Yale in 1943 where he was graduated with honors, again first in his class. Dr. Bergwall did additional graduate work at Yale, New York University, and Oxford, and received an honorary degree from Asbury Theological Seminary.

Under Dr. Bergwall's leadership, Taylor launched an ambitious development program, erected the Morris Residence Hall and the dome-shaped food center, liquidated the library debt and built Fairlane Village—39 housing units for married students. Total alumni giving and the number of alumni donors nearly tripled during his term of office.

In 1950 Dr. Bergwall traveled throughout Europe as a good-will ambassador by appointment of the late Bishop Richard Raines on behalf of the Methodist work in Germany. In 1953 he toured the Middle East in conjunction with the New York University special study of the state of Israel, the Arab states, and the Religious shrines of the Holy Land.

Dr. Bergwall was listed in Who's Who in America and Who's Who in Higher Education, and was named Taylor's "Alumnus of the Year" in 1959.

He held pastorates at the Bethelship Methodist Church, Brooklyn, New York, the Grace Methodist Church, Waterbury, Connecticut, and the Lexington Avenue Methodist Church, New York City. Dr. Bergwall began his ministry in Indiana as Associate Pastor at the High Street Methodist Church, Muncie, and came to Taylor after serving as pastor of the First Methodist Church, Kendallville, Indiana.

During his years at Taylor, Dr. Bergwall became deeply appreciated by alumni and many other friends of the University for his intellectual and spiritual leadership, deep sincerity, and devotion to the strengthening of Taylor's entire program.

Funeral services were held January 30 at the Waynedale United Methodist Church. The interment is in the Greenlawn Memorial Park, Fort Wayne.

Evan H. Bergwall in The President's Office in 1951.
A Retiring Professor Receives Due Honor

"Dr. Carruth, you taught us well"

It is not that we want to canonize even the most venerated of teachers, particularly since Dr. Hazel Butz Carruth '38 would shun aggrandizement. After all, what talent does anyone have that is not a gift? What is the wisdom of glorying in human achievement?

Nevertheless, some things are worthy of praise. For if we denounce selfishness, then we prize love; if we decry laziness, we delight in diligence; if hedonism is destructive, we thank God for sacrifice. If ignorance is a curse to civilized man, then we laud scholarship; if liberalism is spiritual anemia, then we give high place to Biblical convictions.

Since Hazel Carruth embodies these and other qualities which the Scriptures exalt, it is with compounded gratitude that many friends and colleagues paid tribute to her upon her retirement December 17, 1978, after 29 years on the Taylor University faculty.

It was no simple task to create a suitable vehicle for doing this. But the Taylor English Department was equal to the opportunity, staging _A Literary Symposium_ November 2 and 3. During the two-day celebration, lectures on the works of some of Hazel's favorite authors were presented. Among the speakers were Dr. Daryl Adrian, chairman, English Department, Ball State University; Dr. Marjorie Elder, chairman, English Department, Marion College; Dr. Roy Battenhouse, professor of English, Indiana University; Dr. Marjorie Cook '61, associate professor and assistant dean of the College of Arts and Science, Miami University; Dr. Lewis Sego, professor of English, Indiana State University; and Dr. Arthur Shumaker, professor of English, DePauw University.

The event was concluded with "An Evening with T. S. Eliot" presented by Dr. Janet Watson Sheeran '61, and her students and colleagues from Rockhurst College, Kansas. Janet is chairman of the Communications Department and director of theatre at Rockhurst.

Following a luncheon on Thursday, tributes were voiced by representatives of the Taylor faculty, professional colleagues, the Alumni Association and students. The tributes are presented on these pages.

This is a Woman

by Dr. George Clark

Wherever we met (at various professional conferences), whatever the occasion, two of Hazel Carruth's concerns were clearly evident; her interest in maintaining substance in the curriculum of her students, and her desire to be a warm and helpful co-worker with fellow teachers throughout the state. We all have our own special recollections of her presence. Mine is of a concerned letter she wrote to me in 1974, immediately after a devastating tornado had struck our campus and our homes and brought us to a standstill.

The sympathy she expressed and her expression of confidence that Hanover would rise again were a marvelous encouragement to me and my wife and to our president with whom I shared her message. Truly, pity runs soon in gentle hearts.

Let my admiration be expressed with this: "Her life is gentle, and the elements so mixed in her, that nature might stand up to all the world and say, this is a woman."

George Clark

Elmer Nussbaum
An Inspiring Example
by Dr. Elmer Nussbaum '49

As the representative of the Faculty Collegues I would like to express our appreciation to Hazel Carruth for many years of dedicated service and we do wish you well and congratulate you on the milestone you have achieved in your career.

Her path and mine first crossed when I was enrolled in freshman composition class. Perhaps I should add that was the year when the servicemen came back from the war, so we were a little more mature in years than her average freshman nowadays. One was at once impressed by her poise, her regal bearing, her vibrant health, and her hardiness (which was induced by those South Dakota winters). Parenthetically, Coach Odle tells me she was also a good basketball player.

In her class she was very business-like in her classroom procedures and she reflected a very keen knowledge of her subject area. It came as a revelation to me that the rules of grammar were really quite definitive, orderly, and understandable. I knew her during my student days as a dorm-mate. She and Miss Holcombe shared an apartment in Wisconsin Hall which was otherwise a men's residence hall. In that setting perhaps the other fellows did as I did—sought her advice regarding some difficult decisions. She inspired confidence, she encouraged excellence and uprightness by her example.

As colleagues we have worked together on Academic Affairs committees, Organization and Publications committees, Forward Planning Commission, Department Heads group, and a couple of Presidential Search committees. She is very perceptive, forthright, and fearless as a decision maker. Though she was often outnumbered by faculty men who surrounded her in those pre-liberation days, her voice was undiminished, her judgment uncompromising, and her convictions respected.

I have enjoyed working with Hazel and I have found it a source of pride to march at her side in academic processions in recent years. Her Christian commitment is steady, timeless, and refreshing.

Hazel, I deem it a privilege to have learned from you, and served with you. May God's richest blessings accompany you in your newly-anticipated role.

Chancellor Milo A. Rediger

A Good Person Teaching
by Chancellor Milo A. Rediger '39

In the life and the service of this woman, there have been so abundantly present some of those basic and fundamental characteristics that I believe our nation has largely minimized if not lost during her own lifetime.

I'm thinking of the jewel that consistency is, and how that contrasts with the current erratic, directionless notions that characterize so many people in our time. I'm thinking also of stability, that in my mind contrasts with the uncertainties, the lostness, the meaninglessness, the not knowing where we come from or where we're going that has characterized so many people in our day.

I think also of the character of excellence in everything—not just in teaching, but in all of Dr. Hazel Carruth's life. All I have to do is review in my own mind some of the opportunities we have had to work together over the years—to remind myself and to see even more clearly those fundamentals in the life and service of Hazel Carruth.

I'm reminded of what I heard someone else say a long time ago, "A good teacher is a good person teaching." I recognize that that's very partial—an oversimplification—but it is an expression of one of the facets of the life of this colleague of mine. I am happy to say that in my opinion, through all these years, Hazel Carruth has been a good person teaching at Taylor University.

I would like to restate a sentence that I wrote for the 1978 Ilium which was dedicated to her, "All of us at T.U. through the years are the beneficiaries of the character and the quality of this woman's life and service," and it is a great personal pleasure on my part to be able to share these words, sentiments, and feelings as we honor Hazel Carruth today.

Marjorie Cook '61, one of the guest speakers for the Literary Symposium, visits with members of the faculty.
The Teacher Affects Eternity

by Dr. Phyllis Scherle

As I reflect on my personal knowledge of the Professor whom we are honoring by our presence, I am reminded of the words of an American poet:

"Destiny is not a matter of chance, it is not a matter of choice, it is not a thing to be waited for, it is a thing to be achieved."

Hazel Carruth has not been one to leave destiny to chance—neither has she waited. I've worked closely with Hazel for many years. She has served diligently as a member of the executive board of the Indiana College English Association, supporting it in every way. She has contributed many imaginative ideas for the promotion and continuation of ICEA. During the 29½ years that she has been a member of ICEA she has served as secretary-treasurer twice, an indication of her dedication, as this is one of the most demanding offices in ICEA. She has served as vice president, and as president. During the past year she was chairman of the Indiana Association of Department Chairmen of English in Indiana.

As I have tried to express in words Hazel’s contribution to ICEA, I have come to realize that such measures cannot be mitigated. I have in mind what Henry Adams said about the teacher: "The teacher affects eternity. No one can tell where his influence stops." Hazel’s influence has not stopped. The hours she has spent in support of ICEA are shown in its present status and the early place in life of English professors throughout Indiana. However, though I can’t measure her contribution, I can observe through the words of William Wordsworth that she is

"A Being, breathing thoughtful breath . . .
The Reason firm, the temperate will
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command;
And yet a Spirit still, and bright
With something of angelic light."

She Teached Us Good

by Tana Anderson '79

Dr. Carruth really taught us good. She made sure we always followed those rules in English; to always use good grammar; and good sentence structure, and always have a topic sentence in every essay we ever wrote. She always said that “Never, never have a fragment. Frag!” she said.

Dr. Carruth, you did teach us . . . oh, good. Just a minute . . . Dr. Carruth, you taught us much better than my opening paragraph indicated. But I guess it took some of us longer to catch on.

As a current student at Taylor, I am not speaking only for myself but for other students who have had you.

I tried to think of one word that would adequately describe Dr. Carruth and her role as a professor. There are many words which have come to my mind, but the one I have chosen is “consistent.” Dr. Carruth has been consistent—in her preparations for classes, her devotion and dedication as a professor, and in her expectations of her students. She was always organized and knew exactly what she wanted to accomplish in that class for the semester and for that day.

She was consistent in preparing and updating for her classes. It seems she might have been tempted to slack off as the years progressed. But she still added to and refreshed her material. Her daily persistence to add to her files showed her sincere dedication to teaching. Dr. Carruth consistently prepared, graded, updated, and refreshed throughout her teaching career of 34 years. Thirty-four years are quite a few to dedicate to the teaching profession, and it shows her sincere devotion.

Dr. Carruth is also consistent in her expectations of her students. She expected nothing more than what she gave—which was a reasonable expectation in the long run. This expectation, however, was at times a source of great frustration. Dr. Carruth gave nothing less than her best to her classes, and from them she expected the same.

Now, learning to give one’s very best is not something accomplished overnight. And many a frustrated student studied harder than ever before to meet Dr. Carruth’s standards. She expected a lot, and eventually she got it. The one-time frustrated student found the efforts to be rewarding; for while Dr. Carruth shared her knowledge with her students, she consistently demanded the same from them. Thus, she not only taught us the material we covered in class, but she also taught us to really think.

Besides being consistent in her intellectual expectations, Dr. Carruth was also able to show us that Christianity can be related to English. Her consistency as a Christian showed not only by being an active member of her church, but by integrating her Christian beliefs with her teaching. The morals and values we formed through discussion were guided by a Christian lady who based her faith upon God.

Dr. Carruth, you taught us well. Since I have had the opportunity to be on the other side of the desk, so to speak, for a few minutes and have gotten to evaluate you, I want to add that you, as a teacher and a leader, are deeply respected by your students and we would surely give you an "A."
A Proud Assertion

by Robert A. Cotner '58

Emerson said that flowers are always fit presents "because they are a proud assertion that a ray of beauty ourvalues all the utilities of the world."

So, in honoring you this day, Dr. Carruth, I've asked alumni to send flowers of thoughtfulness as testimonies to your work in our continuing Christian community these many years. And I have harvested from several gardens of verse appropriate lines which I would like to give you this day.

The first flower they sent was a sprig of white dogwood—the symbol of longevity and durability. Some commented, "Cotner, it is you who look as though you ought to be retiring, not Dr. Carruth." And from the garden of W. H. Auden, I have chosen his "Parable" as one gift of verse—for you have defied the years, and seem today no older than when I first met you in 1955. You and Auden understand this parable:

The watch upon my wrist
Would soon forget that I exist.
If it were not reminded
By days when I forget to wind it.
And then your friends sent
A bunch of violets without their roots,
And sorrel intermixed,
Encircled by a wisp of straw.
Once coiled about their shoots, . . .
a symbol of your faithfulness—to them, the University, and our Lord. And I chose other stanzas from Thoreau's woodsry garden, his lovely "I Am a Parcel of Vain Strivings Tied," that speak of the perpetuity of your work:

But now I see, I was not plucked for naught,
And after in life's ease
Of glass set while I might survive,
But by a kind hand brought
Alive
To a strange place.
The stock thus thinned will soon redeem its hours,
And by another year,
Such as God knows, with freer air,
More fruits and fairer flowers
Will bear,
While I droop here.

Some friends sent a cutting of garden sage, a testimony to their esteem of you, in life and profession. And I chose from Anna Wickham's English garden, a portion of her poem, "Examination," for I think she speaks well for you:

If my work is to be good,
I must transcend skill, I must master mood.
For the expression of the rare thing in me
Is not to do, but deeper, in to be.

I only compass something rare
By the high form of willing which is prayer
A ship transcendent and a sword of fire,
For me, the traveller, is in desire.
I write my thoughts in this most ragged way
That, being baulked of beauty, I am stung to pray.

Next they sent clusters of Clematis, those brilliant delicate symbols of mental beauty, for which your students and your colleagues respect you deeply. And I have cho-

sen a special poem from my own very favorite garden of verse, that of Robert Frost—and his superb poem, "Spring Pools." I cannot refrain from saying here that I seldom write an essay without remembering the fine, critical guidance you, Dr. Carruth, gave me in composition and in literature—and, in a strange way, I yet write all that I do for your appraisal. I am, in fact, the summer leaves and flowers made possible by the "Spring Pools" of your soul and your life's work:

These pools that, though in forests, still reflect
The total sky almost without defect,
And like the flowers beside them, chill and shiver,
Will like the flowers beside them soon be gone,
And yet not out by any brook or river,
But up by roots to bring dark foliage on, The trees that have in their pent-up buds
To darken nature and be summer foliage—
Let them think twice before they use their powers
To blot out and drink up and sweep away
These flowery waters and these watery flowers
From snow that melted only yesterday.

And finally, your former students sent, in answer to my request, roses—those perpetual symbols of love and adoration for which they asked me to honor you for them this day. And I walked straight to the fragrance of our friend Eliot and cut a portion from his poem, "The Rock," which I give you now, in love and in prayer.

Therefore we thank Thee for our little light, that is dappled with shadow.

We thank Thee who has moved us to building, to finding, to forming at the ends of our fingers and beams of our eyes.

And when we have built an altar to the Invisible Light, we may set thereon the little lights for which our bodily vision is made.

And we thank Thee that darkness reminds us of light.
O Light Invisible, we give Thee thanks for Thy great glory!

Many other flowers were sent and other things should be said—

But at my back I always hear
Time's winged chariot hurrying near; . . .

and I must stop. As a further symbol of all that I have said and all that I have not said, let me give to you this bouquet of living flowers from your former student, your colleague, your friend, and your fellow pilgrim—and, through me, from all, in this room and those around the world, who love you, who will miss you, but who will always remember.
Some students and faculty ventured to the Holy Land during interterm to study their spiritual heritage and to observe life in today's Israel.

As soon as they said "felafel" I knew this had to be the place. Almost every alumnus of past Israel trips told me to make sure I didn't miss out on this Israeli answer to the Big Mac. But the chance to try a felafel was not my sole motive for going to Israel. Even the chance to spend three weeks with Dean Robert Pitts, Professor Herbert Nygren and Chuck Newman was not the determining factor. But when I thought of the possibility of missing an Indiana January ...

About fifty Taylor students (plus a few odds-and-ends) left Chicago one evening early in January, prepared to spend three weeks traveling through the Bible lands and earning a few hours of credit along the way. From the start, our Wandering Wheels jackets—all obtrusively red—brought more than one accusation of our being communists; but they served their purpose well in making the group easily identified.

Many restless hours spent in the London airport made us wonder if we'd ever get to Israel. But finally we did, and found that our waiting had been worth it—even if for no other reason than just to step out of that jet into the fifty-five degree weather and think of the blizzard we'd left behind.

The weather didn't stay that warm for long, though. Much of our first week was spent tramping through the cold, wet, windy streets of Jerusalem. However, we didn't let it hamper our program. We couldn't—there was just too much we had to see. Almost everywhere we turned there was some site of importance for the Christian, the historian, or even the casual tourist.

It was hard, however, not to become disillusioned by all the extraneous building over so many Biblical sites. Most of the churches and shrines were quite beautiful, but still we longed to find just a few...
places that had been left untouched during the past 2,000 years.

Thankfully, we found a few such places. The temple platform—just an open plane of huge, white stone blocks—is nothing spectacular, yet I found it easier to picture Christ in that setting than anywhere else. Other places, too—a Jerusalem convent, the Garden Tomb—took on special meaning because of their simplicity and the warmth and sincerity of the guides.

Now, as for the guide, Richard Stoehr, who took us on all of our adventures—he's quite an experience in himself. I can still picture him jaunting along like Groucho Marx in his bent-over half-run. Sometimes his pace was a bit too fast for a few of us (as we continually had to "press on") but we certainly could never complain for lack of rest stops—each of which was heralded for the chance to buy yet another chocolate bar.

Wandering Wheels has made this trip three times before with bicycles. This was the second year the bikes were forsaken for shoe leather and tire tread. Our "bus" (a term I use generously; actually it was a truck with windows and lengthwise benches) was a mechanical wonder. We wondered how we would ever fit 100 knees into space meant for fifty (a good lesson in cooperation!) and we wondered what the Israelis have against shock absorbers.

When we weren't on the bus we were nearly always walking. Our second week began with one of our major hikes—through the Judean wilderness to Jericho. The five-inch brim of a restored Roman aqueduct was our "sidewalk" much of the time. Doing my best to be a tightrope walker and avoid the great abyss directly to my right, I had serious doubts as to whether I wanted to go on for six more miles like this. But as we came around one corner, our trek was suddenly worth all the trouble. There stood a very serene-looking little edifice—St. George's Monastery—from the fifth century, B.C. Although the outside was far more enticing than the interior (the latter being ornamental to the point of vulgarity and really none too clean) it was still a special treat to see this place that has been visited by few American tourists.

The wildlife of Israel, both in the desert and throughout the country,
"I walked today where Jesus walked."
A path along the shore of the Sea of Galilee.

A model of ancient Jerusalem helps students visualize the Holy City as it was in the time of Christ. The one-fiftieth scale model covered an entire acre in new Jerusalem.
will remain among my most vivid memories. Even though much of the landscape consisted of barren, rocky hills, there was still a rugged beauty in it. And in the lowlands where rain is more plentiful, the green fields (and I say “green” with nostalgia—surrounded now by nothing but white) were as brilliant as can be imagined.

There were so many simple joys—in discovering strange little flowers that appear to grow inside-out, or in spotting a herd of wild mountain goats on a hilltop.

After nineteen years of seeing the dull gray breakers of Lake Erie, I was pleasantly surprised to learn that clean water really exists. The Mediterranean and Red Seas really are as blue as they look on postcards! The seas held a special fascination for me; the waves and rocks have some unexplicable power in drawing out the contemplative, prayerful side of the soul.

Our time at the Dead Sea helped us relive parts of our childhoods, while supposedly making us healthier, too. After covering our bodies with cold, black mud and then drying to a nice, crusty finish, we sat in the sea and felt our bodies floating like bars of Ivory Soap. The high salt content also caused a splash in the face to be a painful experience.

One of the high points for nearly everyone was our stay at the town of Ramallah. This being tension-filled Arab territory, we were reminded that we must refer to the land as Palestine or the West Bank, but not as Israel. This advice we wisely heeded.

Our first day in Ramallah began with our singing at three Christian schools. Our impromptu program of six songs and a short routine by the group comedian was nothing elaborate; yet much appreciation was shown in the warm, enthusiastic smiles of the children.

Afterwards, a pastor from one of the schools took us to his house for an absolute feast of Arab food, and then he startled all of us with his opinions about the Arab-Israeli conflict. Having been taught all my life that the U.S. should support the Jews and have little sympathy for the Arabs, I found myself looking at things for the first time from the

Continued on page 18
The author presents some hard-hitting reasons for deficiencies in college teaching, and offers corrective measures.

by William C. Ringenberg '61, Associate Dean and Professor of History.

It is encouraging to see that a broad variety of academicians are now proclaiming the need to give increased attention to the role of classroom teaching. For example, in my own discipline the American Historical Association has organized a teaching division with the intent of giving "the teaching function . . . a status and recognition previously reserved for research."

Although recent efforts by historians and other professors to encourage quality teaching are laudable, the fact is that the primary blame for inadequate emphasis upon teaching in the past and the primary responsibility for improving teaching in the future lies with administrators and those professors with administrative influence. Administrators determine or largely influence the reward structure at each institution, and colleges until recently all too often have minimized or overlooked effective teaching, or the lack of it, when making decisions about retention, salary increases, promotion, and tenure.

Even at the so-called "teaching institutions" the effect of the reward structure has often been less to measure and reward good teaching than to de-emphasize the significance of research. Instructors must be commended for the renewed emphasis which they are giving to the role of teaching; however, change in this direction can come more rapidly and more thoroughly as the administrators call for such change and more
significantly as they make corresponding adjustments in their personnel policies and decisions.

Most administrators recognize that there is a significant correlation between good teaching and healthy course enrollments. Some are even willing to give maximum encouragement to quality teaching for its own sake. Yet not all possess clear plans for translating noble goals into desired results in the classroom, and many undoubtedly would welcome suggestions from concerned professors on how academic leaders can best facilitate teaching improvements. The following are my suggestions for improving teaching effectiveness:

1. **Teacher training, including an internship, should be a component of every doctoral program where the candidate is preparing to be a classroom instructor.** Graduate departments have done little in this area perhaps, in part, because of reactions against the all-too-common student criticisms of the meaninglessness of many of the education courses for secondary school teachers, and certainly, in part, because of the research-orientation of the large institutions, which train most of the college teachers.

   Just as most aspiring parish clergymen need to pursue the curriculum of a theological seminary with its combination of applied and theoretical courses, so also the scholar who plans to be a teaching scholar—as opposed to, say, a research fellow—needs some assistance in learning to communicate in an inspiring manner all of the important knowledge that he has been diligently accumulating for so many years.

2. **When an institution has an opening for an instructor whose job description includes classroom teaching, then, whenever possible, it should give a serious candidate for the position an opportunity to demonstrate his teaching skills just as it expects him to present a bibliographical resume and examples of his research and publication when his job expectation includes research.** To return again to the previous analogy, what selection committee or placement group in a church would appoint a minister to a charge without having first-hand knowledge of his preaching skills?

   The “teaching institutions should reduce the value that they place upon the Ph.D. degree for its own sake.”

3. **The administrator should communicate in a serious and unequivocal manner to the instructors the conviction that teaching counts.** It is not enough to utter blustering statements, such as “I don’t want to hear any criticisms of your teaching,” for a comment like that may mean less a call to dedicated teaching than an acknowledgment of the fact that it is necessary to sufficiently placate the tuition-paying students so that their support for the really important business of research does not become disturbed.

   In 1970, just a few weeks after the infamous incident at Kent State University, I questioned a professor in one of the neighboring public universities in Ohio about the relative emphasis in his department between teaching and research. He replied, “We assume that everyone teaches the same here; research is what counts in determining faculty retention and promotion.”

   Perhaps some of the anger of the students at Kent State and other American colleges in that period resulted from a sense of neglect by professors whose research projects had become the primary—if not nearly the total—index of their professional performance. Many of the students in the 1960’s and many of today’s students have felt like the wives and children of ambitious businessmen whose job demands allow them little time or energy to devote to their families.

4. **Those colleges and universities where administrators usually judge scholars almost solely by the quantity and quality of their research should introduce the ‘two platoon system.’** Just as in college football where a player can make a significant contribution to the team if he is very good in one skill, so also in academe a scholar ought to be employable, promotable, and retainable if he is very good in teaching alone or research alone. A third option, of course, could exist for a professor who has the ability to perform well in both research and teaching; he thus, like the football player who can “go both ways,” could have a “split assignment.”

   The point of all this is that good teaching is important. If an institution offers instruction to students, it doesn’t make sense for it to hire all of its scholars on the basis of their record or promise in research alone. Nor does it make sense for such an institution to evaluate its instructors almost solely on the basis of their record in research and publication.

5. **Somehow, administrators must reduce the pressures that force mediocre and/or premature publication; one likely result of such a change would be improved teaching.** To force an instructor, in his first few years out of graduate school when his thinking has not yet fully matured and when usually he should be concentrating on developing his teaching skills, to produce something quickly under the threat of losing his economic security and his professional reputation is to act in a manner which is contrary to those humanizing characteristics which the universities profess to promote.

   Research and writing always should be a mature labor of love; if they once again were to become that (as presumably they were in America before this century), then professors and the students and families of professors would be happier people, institutions would become better places, and the advancement of that type of knowledge which really needs promotion would not face significant retardation.

6. **The “teaching institutions” should reduce the value that they place upon the Ph.D. degree for its own sake.** At these non-research

William Ringenberg '61
Quality  
From preceding page

oriented institutions, once the professors have completed their doctoral course work, or the equivalent thereof, the possession of good teaching skills should be held much more significant than the completion of the research or dissertation component of the graduate program. For example, in my own department at Taylor, we pride ourselves on the fact that all five instructors hold doctoral degrees; yet we do not require or actively promote post-doctoral research nor do we do much more than a minimal amount even to encourage it.

7. **Administrators must do more than verbally promote the importance of teaching. They must develop and implement—as much as possible with the cooperation of the faculty—a specific, reasonably accurate, and judicious system for measuring teaching effectiveness.** To those who would argue that it is very difficult to do this, I would concede the point, but then go on to assert that while it is not a simple task, neither is it an impossible one. In fact, it is probably easier than evaluating the quality, as opposed to the quantity, of scholarly research.

8. **Finally, in the evaluation of teaching, administrators must recognize that while instructors teach data by direct verbal communication, they also teach a variety of concepts by personal example.** Explicitly or implicitly all professors teach values. Are there certain traits of character and specific values that colleges and universities and the constituencies which they represent wish to promote? Is it as important to teach empathy, kindness, and humility as it is to teach well the facts and the leading interpretations of the American Revolutionary War? If such emphases are important, then our reward structures should acknowledge them.

Good teaching does not just happen. It results from a combination of inspiration and perspiration. As administrators are more willing to assist in providing the former by making reforms in the institutional reward structures, then the instructors will find it much easier to provide the latter in a continuing effort to increase their teaching effectiveness. 

Journey to Antiquity  
Continued from page 15

Arab’s point of view. After an hour of listening to Rev. Rantisi, I wasn’t the only person who came away feeling a real burden for this whole Arab-Israeli situation.

We continued to hear things that the American press had never told us, from three Arab professors and from Richard, who gave us the Jewish point of view. I left Israel with many new questions—what the future of the Arab and Jewish peoples will be; if and when a world war will begin there; and what my own political and moral stands will be. I do know one thing—I have a lot of reading to do.

Of course, one of our main purposes for coming to Israel was to grow spiritually—to make the things we read in the Bible “come alive.” To facilitate this, we held special services at various places we visited. In the Upper Room we celebrated communion; along the Sea of Galilee we commemorated the feeding of bread and fish to the 5,000; in the Jordan River many of our number were baptized or rededicated; and at other places we sang and read scripture. All of these times helped make the trip more than just a sightseeing tour. For me it was a time of great expansion in many areas—in my soul, my mind, and my friendships.

Unfortunately, relating all the things we saw and did felt would require far more time and paper than can be afforded here. So for now I’ll just keep a collage of the many memories in my mind . . .

. . . climbing through scores of excavations
. . . bawling in the Arab markets (I still haven’t forgiven Dean Pitts for getting those sheepskin gloves for fifty lyra less than I paid)
. . . dozing off during class each night
. . . being intimidated by the ever-present soldiers
. . . adjusting to Israel’s “water closets”

Oh, the list could go on and on! But let me leave you with just one word of advice: if you ever find yourself in Israel at lunchtime, and you search in vain for a MacDonald’s . . . don’t despair; you need only one word to deliver you—“falafel!”

Taylor’s Distinctives  
Continued from page 5

need eventually, but not until we have made serious effort to work with them to encourage them, support them, to seek to redeem them in the process of growing and maturing. Very often what might be interpreted as a failure to act really isn’t a failure at all. It is more likely a deliberate effort to assist a person to see a Christian point of view in his behavior and to reorient his or her life in a caring environment.

The days in which we live must be terribly difficult ones in which to grow up. Students are exposed to a greater amount of Hedonistic, self-seeking philosophy than most previous generations. Young people have been taught, unfortunately by the example of their elders, that the only thing that matters is their own self-satisfaction. Therefore, we try to inspire students to rise above this level to one of Christian values and commitment.

Early in the existence of Taylor University one of its Trustees made the following observation: “Since every university seeks to become distinguished for some specific excellence, let Taylor University be distinguished for the piety and religious fervor of her students and faculty.” If that really can be true then there will be little reason to worry about the other aspects of our program. Scholarship will not be something we have to worry about if we are indeed truly Christian in our conduct. Fairness, equity, discrimination (or the absence of it) will not be elements we have to be worried about if indeed our whole way of life is truly Christian.

Robert D. Pitts
ON AND OFF CAMPUS

Elderhostel
Set for July

Taylor University is planning to host and conduct an Elderhostel this summer from July 15-21. Any person over 60 (retired or not), or who is the spouse of someone over 60, is invited to take part in this unique educational experience.

Elderhostel consists of a network of over 200 colleges and universities in 30 states which offer special low cost one-week residential academic programs for older citizens during the summer.

Participants do not need to have a formal education, and the Elderhostel courses do not presuppose previous knowledge of the subjects. Courses to be offered at Taylor include:

Geography of Religion, by Professor Roger Jenkinson

Fundamentals of Systems Analysis, by Professor Leon Adkison

Living the Good Life, by Professors John Wallace and Marilyn McQueen.

In addition to lecture sessions, some activities are to be related to college life and the Wandering Wheels program. Tentative plans call for a bus trip to Amishville (Berne, Indiana) or to the art museum in Indianapolis. Although a national program, the Elderhostel here will be uniquely Taylor's and will be geared to the kind of person expected to attend. Total cost per person for the entire week (room, board and tuition) will be approximately $120.00.

Please address inquiries to Thomas G. Beers, Elderhostel Coordinator, Taylor University, Upland, IN 46989.

Cover photos by Deb Arglemeyer '80. Color separations courtesy the Marion Chronicle-Tribune.

Announcing
A FAMILY-TOGETHER WEEK END
(with singles cordially invited)
June 15-17, 1979
On the Taylor University campus

Featuring:
• Continuing education sessions with University professors
• Guest inspirational speakers
• Recreational opportunities for all ages
• Good food, residence hall lodging
• Camper facilities available

Watch for details in the March PROFILE.

For a brochure write to Robert A. Cotner, Coordinator, Alumni/Community Affairs, Upland, IN 46989.

Sponsored by the National Alumni Council of Taylor University.

Coming Events

March
30-April 1 Youth Conference
Jay Kesler, speaker

April
4 Collegium Musicum of Huntington College
Chapel/Auditorium
8:15 p.m.

11 Hutsah Puppet Theatre
The Hobbit
Chapel/Auditorium
8:15 p.m.

May
12 Baccalaureate 9:30 a.m.
Commencement
2:00 p.m.

Elderhostel Information Blank

Please make reservation(s) for me and send detailed information about the Elderhostel to be held at Taylor University July 15-21.

Please send me detailed information.

Name

Address

Please send this blank to the Elderhostel Coordinator, Taylor University, Upland, Indiana 46989.
How do we justify pouring millions of dollars into brick and mortar when millions of people starve to death yearly?

One of my greatest concerns for the twentieth century church is that the Church has found a home in the world. This is confirmed by the magnificent multi-million dollar church edifices being constructed. Someone remarked that the contemporary pastor has an “edifice complex.”

How do we justify pouring millions of dollars into brick and mortar when millions of people starve to death yearly? One pastor rationalized his multi-million dollar church by saying, “We are trying to make a big, beautiful impression on the affluent nonreligious American who is riding by on this busy freeway.”
But if we had given this money to feed the poor, we would still have hungry, poor people and God would not have this tremendous base of operations which he is using to inspire people to become more successful, more affluent, more generous, more genuinely unselfish in their giving of themselves."

"The earliest Christians owned no buildings at all. They were so deeply engaged in the task of penetrating the world (with the Gospel) that they had no time to build monuments to themselves. And where they did begin to build, they built dwelling houses rather than a shrine." (Elton Trueblood in The Company of the Committed)

We have taken on the world's standards of success. The Church is flitting with the world and inviting the world to become part of the Church. "Our churches, in most every instance," says Jim Wallis, "are bearing the marks of a paralyzing conformity to the world that has crippled our life and witness."

Some evangelical leaders are deeply worried about the popularity of the Church in the world. They are cautioning us about being overtaken with the celebrity fad, about the superstar T.V. preachers (who spend half the program time pleading for money), as well as the shallow religious "how to" books flooding the market. Most of our money is spent trying to save the saved.

Someone remarked, "God will not perpetuate our religious adolescence."

Perhaps what I have said is a little strong, but I am concerned lest the devil sidetrack us from our real mission in life.

The ministry of the Church must be the continuation of the ministry of Christ, which He described in Luke 4:18-19:

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he anointed me to proclaim release to the captives and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty those who are oppressed, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord."

Harvey Cox, in his book The Secular City says, "Jesus thought of his task as threefold. 1) He was to announce the arrival of a new regime. 2) He was to personify its meaning. 3) He was to begin distributing its benefits."

We have taken on the world's standards of success . . . "Our churches are bearing the marks of a paralyzing conformity."

Likewise, the Church has a threefold responsibility: 1) Kerygma, 2) Diakonia, and 3) Kolonia.

The first responsibility is Kerygma. The word kerygma means message. It is the proclamation of an event. It is the joyous proclamation of God's redemptive activity in Christ Jesus on behalf of man enslaved by sin. It is God invading time and space and becoming flesh in order to save mankind. At the heart of New Testament kerygma stands the Lordship of God, and eternal issues are at stake.

The message is 1) a proclamation of the historical Jesus—His birth, life, death, resurrection, exaltation; 2) it involves a theological treatise of the person and work of Christ as Lord and Savior; 3) it is a summons to repent and receive forgiveness of sins.

We are to go into Satan's territory to build a community that will model the kingdom of God and will preach as Jesus did, "Repent for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."

Dietrich Bonhoeffer takes the Church to task for preaching an easy Christianity—for proclaiming a cheap grace. He says, "Cheap grace is the deadly enemy of the church . . .

"Cheap grace is the preaching of forgiveness without requiring repentance. Cheap grace is grace without discipleship, grace without the cross, grace without Jesus Christ living and incarnate. Grace is costly because it condemns sin; it cost God the life of his Son."

We do not proclaim the good news without condemning sin. How long has it been since you have heard a message on sin, or judgment or hell? The message of the Church is often sugar coated, demanding nothing, expecting nothing, receiving nothing.

In a T.V. interview a well-known pastor was asked why he never preached against sin. He said that the people had enough struggles and trials during the week and he likes to afford them one hour of relaxation and positive thinking.

Elton Trueblood says, "Although religion is popular its dominant mood is apologetic." He continues, "Christian colleges want, in many areas, to hide the basic Christian commitment of their institutions, for it is something of which they are slightly ashamed." I trust that God's grace Taylor will never be ashamed of our evangelical commitment nor give in to pressures to lower our standards.

The second responsibility is Diakonia which means to serve—to wait on tables—from which we get our word "deacon."

Diakonia refers to the willingness to serve rather than be served. Jesus said, "Whoever would be great among you must be your servant, and whoever would be first among you must be slave of all. For the Son of Man also came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many."

This blows the mind of western man who has been influenced by Greek thought that ruling, not serving, is proper to man.

The sophist formula is, "How can a man be happy when he has to serve someone? A real man should simply serve his own desires with boldness and cleverness."

Plato characterizes the servant as a "contemptible flatterer."

In our time, success is measured by how many people work for us. To think of leadership in terms of serving may be offensive and smack of weakness rather than strength.

Jesus' attitude to service is completely new to the Greek understanding. He institutes a new pattern of relationship. Luke 22:25-27, Phillips Translation:

But Jesus said to them, "Among the heathen it is their kings who lord it over them, and their rulers are given the title of 'benefactors.' But it must not be so with you! Your greatest man must become like a junior and your leader must be a servant.

Who is the greater, the man who sits down to dinner or the man who serves him? Obviously, the man who sits down to dinner—yet, I am among you as your servant."

This was said by the uncontested leader of the disciples, by the Son of Man who knows He is Lord of the
How His heart must break when He views our pride and our quest for power. Jesus exemplified this teaching when He took the bread and said, “This is my body,” and the cup and said, “This is my blood.” He was saying in essence, “My existence is here to offer to you.” But He really shocked His disciples when He stooped down to wash His disciples’ feet, taking the position of servant.

So, from the beginning of His ministry until He went to the cross, Jesus went to the outcast, the downtrodden, the unwanted, to preach God’s love and forgiveness, “And the common people heard Him gladly.”

Often we find ourselves, even within the Church, servicing people rather than serving them. We service people when we push them through our ecclesiastical assembly lines and say to them, “You must believe as we believe, think as we think, behave as we behave.” We service people when we use them to promote our programs. We give the world the impression that in order for people to find favor with God they must serve us.

Diakonia also refers to the act of healing and reconciling, binding up wounds and bridging chasms, restoring health to the organism. The Church has the responsibility to be the servant and the healer of the community.

The Church is to serve, not only the inner ring, but the outer ring of society as Jesus did.

There are people in our community who are hurting, who are lonely and afraid, who are ill, who have financial needs. But most of us are so caught up with our own selfish needs and ambitions that we are not that healing force—reconciling man to God.

There are some in our own body of believers who may be living in open sin and, perhaps, destroying themselves. However, we do not care enough to confront them.

The third responsibility is Koinonia. Koinonia means fellow participant—fellowship—religious communion—a common bond.

Brotherly love, according to the New Testament koinonia, is willing to forego its legal claim to ownership and to renounce earthly goods to share them with a less fortunate brother or sister as exemplified in Acts 2:42-47.

But instead of this, in many of our churches there is the spirit of competition—to drive the nicest car, to build the largest house, to wear the best clothes. Some of us go deeper into debt each year just to prove to our neighbors that God is blessing us as much as anyone else.

And we feel so charitable when we offer the crumbs, the leftovers, to those in need.

Dr. Graham Halls, Coordinator of Religious Activities at the University of Southern Mississippi, learned that there are 4,000 cults or new religious movements in America. He states that the average age for joining a cult is 20 years old. He says, “Most persons join cults not because of their beliefs, but for the new sense of community they find.”

He goes on to say, “Many contemporary American cults have more similarity to early Christian expressions than do many organized Christian churches.”

While the church is actively engaged in kerygma there are many lonely souls in koinonia. Koinonia is a caring-sharing community—when one member of the body hurts the whole body hurts. Where a member of the body is in need the body cooperates to supply that need.

It should be such a close knitting—loving-understanding-forgiving—accepting community that we can freely confess our sins to one another and pray for one another in order that we might find healing.

Jesus said, “As you have done it to the least of these my brothers—you have done it unto me.”

Upland Goes Bananas
Carrots

Continued from page 3

Another unfortunate consequence of my overnight coup de grace is that I am expected to make everything in my new electronic marvel or guests are disappointed. We had friends over for dessert and they asked hopefully if the angel food cake a la mode had been prepared in the microwave.

In addition, winning a free prize can be expensive by the time you figure all the long distance phone calls made to disbelieving friends and relatives and the newspaper cookbooks (verifying that Upland really is the carrot capitol of the world) sent to everyone at 50¢ a copy.

But overall there is no doubt that winning this contest has been a rewarding experience. When I stop to think about the exciting dimension it has added to my life and the warm response of the community, I feel truly grateful.

And the microwave oven? Oh yes, I enjoy it. But, it really hasn’t turned out to be the Grand Prize.

CABBAGE BREAD
2 cups flour
2 cups sugar
1/2 cup vegetable oil
4 cups shredded cabbage
So, 1/2 cup baking powder
Beat sugar, oil and eggs until well blended. In another bowl, sift flour with salt, baking soda, baking powder and cinnamon. Add this to the first mixture and blend well. Then add the cabbage. Mix well. Bake at 325 degrees for 45 minutes.

Laurie Turner is Title III Coordinator at Taylor. Last year she was Assistant to the Dean of Admissions and Research. She also was Assistant Conference Coordinator. Her husband, Mike (‘76), is Assistant Director of Computing Services.
'22
A. Wesley and Marguerite (Deyo) Pugh have moved and their new address is 202 Elmwood Avenue, DeLand, FL 32720.

'28
Earl and Frances (Thomas) Allen reside at 10736 Sun City Boulevard, Sun City, AZ 85351. Earl had a pacemaker implanted December 19, but since all went well he was home before Christmas.

'33
Five members of the Class of '33 have written a Round Robin Letter since their graduation 45 years ago. Since 1962 they have met for reunions, at first every four years, and now every 18 months. The members are: Margery (Kleinesfeld) Copper, Arlene (Summers) Dillison, Mabel (Kreie) Lemke, Grace (Hedley) Ramsay, and Ardath (Kletzing) Hoffmann.

'36
Marjorie (White) Bill is working steadily in geriatric care—her fourth career—and enjoying! Her address is 4390 Lorcom Lane, Arlington, VA 22207.

'37
Marjorie (MacKellar) Wesche was chosen Idaho Home Economics Teacher of the Year during the vocational teachers summer conference last year. She wrote proposals for two programs that were approved, tested and added to the Home Economics curriculum offered at Nampa High School. Her husband, Percival, is from the Class of '34. Their address is 323 19th Ave. S., Nampa, ID 83651.

'38
Philip Clair Myers and family are still holding “Teach for Your Life Institute” and “Family Seminars.” Their address is Box 127, Alpena, AR 72611.

'40
Sherman Spear has been Chief Information Specialist at the University of Colorado for the past six years. He is responsible for the production of all University publications. His address is 13470 West 26th Ave., Golden, CO 80401.

'41
H. A. and Elizabeth (Carpenter) Muller are retired from the Iran Mission and their address is now 784 Santa Barbara Street, Pasadena, CA 91101.

'45
Kenneth and Lorraine (Farrier) x'46 Enright have been assigned to a new area to work in Flying and Evangelism. Their address while in the States is 921 Sandcreek, Port Orange, FL 32109.

'51
Bruce and Ruth (Lawrence x) Frase bought a motel! Their address is Rob Roy Motor Lodge, Route 25, Box 66, Moultonboro, NH 03254.

'52
Jim and Lois Comstock resigned Project Partner October 31 as they will not be moving to Ohio when Project Partner moves there in the near future. Their address is 1101 S. Market, Wichita, KS 67211.

Donald L. Granitz accepted the position of Director of Volunteer Services and Planning at the Elkhart General Hospital. His job began August 1. He is also completing his graduate work in Administration at Notre Dame University.

Jean (Huffman) is teaching 4-5 grade at Weston School in Elkhart. Their address is 55835 Riverdale Drive, Elkhart, IN 46514.

'54
Chaplain (Major) Howard V. Mellott is now wearing a distinctive service ribbon as a member of an organization which recently received the U.S. Air Force Outstanding Unit Award.

Richard and Gladys (Cleveland '53) Steaer are residing at 2714 Farnsworth Drive, Fort Wayne, IN 46805. Gladys fell and broke her hip and had to have a hip replacement—but is healing nicely.

Dick is busy with the church work, and they are happy to see both numerical and spiritual growth in the church. Their son, Kent, is a '78 graduate, and Craig is a junior.

'56
George E. Somers is Acting Vice President for Academic Affairs at Adrian College for the '78-'79 year. His address is c/o Adrian College, Adrian, MI 49221.

'61
Ronald A. Bible (x) has been appointed a principal in the Huntington County Community School Corporation. His new address is R.R. #8, Box 166, Huntington, IN 46750.

Lois Wygant (x) has been appointed Administrative Assistant to Paul Riviere, Secretary of State of Arkansas. Lois previously was assistant to Louis Kramp and Associates, Washington, D.C. Her address is 1201 North Pierce, #23, Little Rock, AR 72207.

'63
F. Dale and Janet (Spitzer '62) Senseman are with the Pawnee Avenue Church of God. Dale is serving as Minister of Christian Education, and is the Program Chairman for the Kansas State Sunday School Association Board (also Vice-President Elect for 1979 of that Board). Janet teaches elementary music in the Wichita School system, and works in the church as director of the 21-voice Children’s Choir, accompanies on the organ and piano, sings, and arranges music for special groups. Their address is Pawnee Avenue Church of God, 2611 E. Pawnee, Wichita, KS 67211.

'64
Nancy (Ackerman) Frederick has been selling residential homes for four years and surpassed a million dollars in residential sales for 1978. Nick continues as Department Chairman of Social Studies at Heritage Junior High in Cherry Hill. Their address is 188 Pearl Croft Road, Cherry Hill, NJ 08034.

Paul and Karen (Brown x) Nelson served as Short Term Assistants with Wycliffe Bible Translators in Peru—Paul taught school and Karen worked as a nurse in the clinic. Their address is 1254 Fontaine, Madison Heights, MI 48071.

TAYLOR POLICY OF NONDISCRIMINATION: Taylor University does not discriminate against any qualified individual on the basis of race, color, sex, handicap, or national or ethnic origin in access to, or participation in its educational programs, activities, or employment policies as required by Title VI, Civil Rights Act; Title IX, 1972 Education Amendments; and Sec. 503-504 of the Rehabilitation Act of 1973. Direct inquiries to Dr. Robert D. Pitts, Admin. Bldg., Taylor University, Upland, IN 46989, 317-988-2751, or to Director, Office of Civil Rights, D.H.E.W., Washington, DC.
The Rev. Clifford Kirk (x) resigned as pastor and is now employed by the State of Kansas as an income maintenance worker for the Department of Social and Rehabilitation Services—a job that has proven to be a real ministry. The Kirk family now resides at 613 N. Kansas, Burrton, KS 67020.

"In April of 1978 we found out that Bob [Hunter] had cancer. At the same time, I was pregnant with our first child. To make a long story as short as possible, Robert Barry Hunter II was born on November 1, 1978 weighing in at 9 lbs., 22½ inches long. Unfortunately, medically Bob's cancer could not be controlled. He died on November 24. Bob was an assistant principal at Lake Burick Junior High and just received his Certificate of Advanced Studies from Northern Illinois University toward his Doctorate in Education. Bob was an accomplished individual. His faith in God never wavered during his illness—in fact it only grew stronger."—Lorri Hunter.

Jeff Dye and daughters Bryna and Erica now live at 1911 Sherwood Forest #9, Houston, TX 77043. Jeff "teaches various sciences to deviant students—basically those who don't know how to handle freedom constructively, many are abused, and most are abusers of themselves—their bodies and minds. I'm learning too!"

Irvin and Patricia West Behm are in a recreation-retirement area where their assignment is to organize and establish a new United Methodist congregation. Their new address is Pot Nets-East, 393 Shroud Street, Route 1, Millsboro, DE 19966.

Patricia Moore was not able to return to the field in August as she had hoped, but doctors have been especially pleased with her progress. She is feeling well, and planning to return to the field in April. Her home address is Box 23, Modoc, IN 47358.

Marty (McCabe) Wilber is residing at 3617 Satinwood Drive, San Jose, CA 95122.

Philip and Rebecca (Smith) Wichern have three children. Phil is Associate Professor of Political Science at the University of Manitoba. Their address is 229 Yale Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada R3M 0L3.

Kathleen Kitzmann is a faculty member at Taylor teaching General Inorganic Chemistry. She previously taught at Our Lady of Mercy High School in Farmington Hills, MI.

Rick and Lynda (Beane) Norris now live in Pasadena, CA. Lynda is an English teacher, and statistician for the sports Rick coaches (football and basketball). She is a graduate of U.S.C. Rick completed his M.Ed. degree last summer. Their home address is 103 S. Holliston Ave., Pasadena, CA 91106, but the mailing address is P.O. Box 270, Arcadia, CA 91006.

Robert Whitehead has been named a Fulbright Lecturer at the National University of Zaire, Bukavu campus, for the 78-79 academic year. His lectures will be chiefly concerned with American literature. He will be on the Lubumbashi campus as a guest lecturer for one month. His address is Bukavu/Zaire, Department of State, Washington, D.C. 20520.

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Stan Banker was recently appointed to the position of Associate Superintendent for the Iowa Yearly Meeting of Friends. He formerly served as Director of Christian Education and Youth. Jennie (Buschmeyer) continues to teach music at William Penn College and Fremont Community Schools. Their address is 1016 High Avenue East, Oskaloosa, IA 52577.

John (x) and Kendra Enright have returned to Zaire. Their address is Mission Methodist, BP, 1571, Kolwezi, Zaire.

Esther Meyer Futrell is working for the American Bible Society as a secretary in center city Philadelphia. Tom is now in his third year of medical school at Temple University. Their address is 5729 N. Marshall St., Philadelphia, PA 19120.

Dr. Craig Nelson completed his one year of internship in Detroit last July. Craig and Donna then moved to Carrizozo, NM, where he established his practice in a public health office. In this rural town where he is the only doctor, he is obligated to the federal government to serve for two years. Their address is Box 769, Carrizozo, NM 88301.

Gail Keller (x) graduated with honors from the College of Liberal Arts on June 10, 1978. She is a graduate of Wright State University. Her address is 115 W. North St., West Milton, OH 45383.

Bruce Pratt completed his Masters degree in Physical Education at Ball State University last summer. He is a P.E. and health teacher at Montpelier Middle School. Bruce and Leneta reside at 805 Catalina Drive, Upland. Their mailing address is Taylor University, Upland, IN 46989.

John W. McKay received the M.Div. degree from Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in December. His address is Box 301, Vernon, IN 47282.

Kendra Enright is Assistant Dean of Students for Residence Life at Buena Vista College. Her address is Pierce Hall, Buena Vista College, Storm Lake, IA 50588.

Steve Amerson received the Master of Church Music degree from Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in December. Steve and Kris (Hayes '77) reside at 9907 White Oak Avenue, Northridge, CA 91325.

Kathleen Oliver is working on the Standing Rock Sioux Reservation under the auspices of VISTA (Volunteers In Service To America). Their work is set up on the day care centers in the seven districts of the reservation. Her address is P.O. Box 65, Ft. Yates, ND 58538.

Russ Patton is working for Carleton Transit Company, a moving company in Indianapolis, and is pursuing graduate studies at Purdue in the Department of Political Science. His address is 10263 Guilford Ave., Indianapolis, IN 46280.

GLOBAL TAYLOR

Larry '45 and Betty (Hughes '45) Brown still have hopes of purchasing land and starting to plan their own church building. They send greetings from Caixa Postal 775, 84.100 Ponta Grossa, PR - Brasil, South America.

Ralph '45 and Ruth (Roseberry '42) Herber report the Sikasso Chapel was dedicated last February; the Farako Chapel is also completed; and the Lobougoula Chapel is nearly completed. "One of the first meetings in the Lobougoula Chapel, even before it (was) completed, was a prayer meeting for rain. Crops were drying in the fields and some had already planted three times. The heathen had made their many sacrifices to no avail. That night as we prayed,
curious children crowded into the Chapel to observe and the next day news spread through the town that the Christians had prayed for rain. Well, it rained! So much water was standing on the road that it delayed our return trip." Their address is B.P. 75, Sikasso, Mali, West Africa.

Leon and Martha (Johnson) Strunk are still ministering in Brazil—their address is Caixa Postal 2561, 30.000 Belo Horizonte, Minas Gerais, Brasil.

Henry ’51 and Rosella Derksen have returned to Iluuchi. The mission’s new address is Gospel Missionary Union, 10000 North Oak, Kansas City, MO 64155. The Derksen’s address is still Casilla 269, Latacunga, Ecuador, South America.

Le Roy ’51 and Mary (Weber ’48) Lindahl report Mary became the administrator of their Mission Guest home in Santa Cruz. She is responsible for rooms and bedding, meals, library, and general well-being of visiting missionaries and friends, whether of their mission or of others. Le Roy was in charge of about 300 counselors during a campaign with the well-known evangelist Luis Palau. There were up to 13,000 people in the soccer stadium and over 1,000 in one night who came forward to repent and be born again. Their address is World Gospel Mission, Casilla 55, Santa Cruz, Bolivia, South America.

Barbara Hovda ’53 writes “to find an available house in a quiet place for a Holiday Home seemed an impossibility.” But the Lord began to work in a most unusual way. The house they have rented (until the property is sold) is a fully furnished home of a Chinese family who moved to the States. She knows they may have to move in the near future, but “since the Lord did such a good thing in supplying our needs here, we can trust Him for another place.” Her address is 5 Min Chuan 6th St., Hualien 950, Taiwan, Republic of China.

Mike ’55 and Lorena (Smith x ’56) Murphy are concentrating their efforts in the area of discipling Brazilians through the Central Church and Tele-Message ministries. They have also begun a new class for newlyweds. Their address is Caixa Postal 58, 86.100 Londrina Parana, Brazil.

Margaret Ann Bash ’56 writes “The Lord enabled me to participate in seven missionary journeys during the year, 117 days of traveling, 14,562 miles.” Her address is Muthengasse 509, A-1120 Vienna, Austria.

Phyllis Osborn ’56 asks: “Would you like a glimpse of what it’s like being a part of a Bible Institute in Venezuela?” It’s young people serious about serving the Lord; it’s being challenged by their questions; dealing with their problems; it’s hours studying for classes; preparing assignments; it’s teaching; making exams; correcting papers; it’s working in the library; supervising study hall; it’s weekend traveling with students who assist in area churches, and it’s doing fun things like teaching the girls to make pizza and cinnamon rolls. Her address is Apartado 355, San Cristobal, Tachira, Venezuela.

The Rev. Fred Yazzie ’62 is the only ordained Navajo minister in the United Methodist Church. He is director of the United Methodist Navajo Ministries. Fred, his wife, Carol, and their four sons live in Farmington. Their address is Box 777, Farmington, New Mexico 87401.

Duane ’63 and Marcia (Weber ’64) Schmutzer have returned to the States. They write, “The recent three years have been filled with many hours of teaching Bible, physics, chemistry, office work, administration of a high school and a mission station/streaming school complex, and countless speaking engagements for both of us.” Their address is now in care of Millard Weber, Route 2, Gering, Nebraska 69341.

Gary and Sherryl (Hatton) Bowman both ’65 are pastoring the Alcobendas church. Gary has also been elected to another term as Field Chairman. He has also been relieved of his responsibilities as Vice-Chairman of the Evangelical Christian Academy, but remains on the board. Sherryl continues as secretary to the executive board. Their address is Marquesa de Aldama, 44-3, Alcobendas, Madrid, Spain.

David ’65 and Karen (Plueddemann ’66) Horsey have returned to Nairobi. Their home seemed smaller after being in U.S. homes, but still looked cozy and warm—and the adjustments are fewer than their 1975 arrival in Kenya. Their address is P.O. Box 21417, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

Lee and Bonnie (Rauch ’65) McCullough are still working on their language study—Lee spent two weeks last fall with a Greek family on the island of Aegina where language use literally became a full-time job. Their address is Dimitrios 6, Agia Paraskevi, Athens, Greece.

Jim ’66 and Becky (Beitzen ’65) Hamilton report that teams were sent to sixteen villages this past summer for the Summer Missionary Institute and campus. Jim is now Director of Personnel. Recruiting and helping new candidates will be his major responsibility. Their address is 4460 - 54A Street, Delta, British Columbia, Canada V4C 277.

Donald and Priscilla (Ten Eyck) Wynkoop both ’68 are presently in Alkhobar, Saudi Arabia. He is employed by the Bechtel Corporation and is Regional Personnel Manager. The Wynkoops have three boys: Robbie, 8, Christopher, 6, and Brian. 5. Their address is Saudi Arabian Bechtel Company, Dhahran Airport, P.O. Box 88, Dhahran, Saudi Arabia.

Doug and Cathy (Eger ’70) Fetters are with Trans World Radio, P.O. Box 3609, Agana, Guam 96910. They report there were problems with transmitters in September which required many extra hours of work. When the transmitters are down, the Gospel isn’t going out. Therefore, they feel the urgency to get them back on the air as soon as possible. The close-passing of super-typhoon Rita packed 80 mph winds with 110 mph gusts in October. Their home and transmitter building didn’t have any damage, but the curtain antennas looked like spaghetti. “The men worked many long hours in the sun, rain, and mud to get us back on the air.”

Mary Christine Weedy x ’77 is serving as Director of the Peace Corps in Santiago, Chile, until 1981. Her address is c/o American Embassy, Santiago, Chile, South America.

MARRIAGES

Phil Petersen ’76 and Debra Guerrero were married September 9. Debra is Client Relations Administrator for Executants, Inc. in Deerfield. Phil is finishing work on his Master of Divinity degree at Trinity Evangelical Divinity School and is youth director in the Des Plaines Christian and Missionary Alliance Church. Their address is 848 McIntosh Ct., Apt. 304, Wheeling, IL 60090.

Craig Holgrimson and Marlette Sutherland x ’77 were married May 13, 1978. Their address is 6328 Boone Avenue N., Apt. 304, Brooklyn Park, MN 55428.

John Price and Loraine Krammin ’77 were married May 6, 1978. Their address is 402 E. State St., Hastings, MI 49058.

John Marshall and Diane Beldaing ’78 (Jan.) were married August 5. John is working on his Masters in Counseling at North American Baptist Seminary and Diane is working on the same degree at South Dakota State University. Their address is 3509 S. Willow, Apt. 304, Sioux Falls, SD.

Gerry Tonak and Carol Smitley ’78 were married October 30. Their address is R.R. 1, Geneva, IN 46740.

BIRTHS

David and Pat (Baird) Bowers both ’64 announce the birth of a daughter, Kelli Layne, born September 26. She was welcomed home by her three brothers: Kyle, 10, Kevin, 8, and Kraig, 19 months. The Bowers family resides at 3431 College Corner Road, Richmond, IN 47374.

Todd ’64 and Suzanne Hinkle announce the birth of a daughter, Stephanie Renee, born June 20. Suzanne resigned
her position with the IRS. Todd remains as chairman of the science department but is now assistant director. Their address is 151 N. Franklin Rd., Indianapolis, IN 46219.

Tony '84 and Linda (Mortenson '68) Ladd announce the birth of a son, David Paul Mortenson, born November 10. Their address is 113 W. Brentwood, Greensboro, NC 27403.

Gordon '68 and Nancy Krueger announce the birth of a son, Matthew John, born November 8. Their daughter, Kathryn Skye, is two years old. Gordon completed his surgery residency at Spartanburg, SC, and is now a Lt. Com. in the Navy. Their address is M.O.O. 20-2, Dimmit Drive, Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, TX 78419.

Jim '70 and Susette Cochran announce the birth of a daughter, Lisa Anne, born July 25. She joins her sister, Karrie, 3½. Jim is employed as an insurance administrator for Morton Buildings, Inc. in Morton, IL. Their address is 309 E. Walnut St., Tremont, IL 61568.

Dave '70 and Anita (Westerberg '72) Devore announce the birth of a daughter, Angela Renee, born October 6. Dave is attending Northwest Baptist Seminary. Their new address is 4409-A North 33rd Street, Tacoma, WA 98407.

Drs. Ronald and Diane (Mandt '70) Langberg announce the birth of a son, Joshua Robert, born September 18. Ron and Diane are both psychologists and share a private practice. Their address is Buckingham Valley Farm, R.R. #2, New Hope, PA 18938.

Bob '71 and Charlotte (Knox) Canida announce the birth of a son, Benjamin Reid, born December 6. He joins his two year old sister, Christine. Charlotte previously taught physical education at Taylor. Bob practices dentistry in Madison. Their address is 906 Filmore, Madison, IN 47250.

Richard '71 and Beverly (Beanblossom '70) Rohrer announce the birth of a son, Bradley Aaron, born July 10. His big brother, Brent, is two. Dick is an electrician working in Lake County, IN. Beverly resigned teaching elementary art three years ago to be home with the boys. Their address is 2634 Tulip Tree Lane, Dyer, IN 46311.

Richard '72 and Marsha (Corll '71) Becker announce the birth of a son, Christopher Richard, born August 29. Dick is currently seeking his commercial instrument and instruments ratings to become a commercial pilot. Marsha is working in the Admissions Office at Taylor. Their address is 117 Bragg Avenue, Upland, IN 46989.

Petie and Cindy (Belon) Carlson both '72 announce the birth of a son, Peter Matthew, born November 6. The Carlsons' address is Box 563, Upland, IN 46989.

John and Gail (Nahm) Heere both '72 announce the birth of a son, Steven John, born May 21. He was welcomed home by his sister, Jana, 3½. Since his discharge from the U.S. Navy in September 1975, John has been working for the U.S. General Accounting Office in Philadelphia. Their new address is 1380 Abbey Way, Cornwells Heights, PA 19020.

Robert and Carol (Kaufman '72) Roszman announce the birth of a son, Jason Donald, born October 29. He joins big sister, Bobbie Jo, 2½. Their address is Route 4, Co. Rd. 44, Upper Sandusky, OH 43351.

Marvin '72 and Vickie (Miller '75) Shafer announce the birth of a daughter, Julie Ann, born September 16. Marvin is a Manufacturer's Representative for Miller Component Sales, Inc. Their address is 372 Halifax Drive, Vandalia, OH 45377.

John '73 and Emily (Lamb '74) Erickson announce the birth of a son, Joshua Jeffrey, born July 18. John is working as a Youth Director in an Evangelical Methodist Church. Their new address is 5402 Roberts Street, Greenville, TX 75401.

Dr. Craig '73 and Donna Nelson announce the birth of a daughter, Veronica Lynne, born November 8. Their address is P.O. Box 769, Carrizoza, New Mexico 88301.

Dana '73 and Corina (Verhagen '74) Sorensen announce the birth of a daughter, Cheran Elizabeth, born September 23.

Charles '73 and Jenny (Noreen '74) Vader Wilt announce the birth of a daughter, Emily Joy, born November 15. Their address is 3121 Ithaca, Boise, Idaho 83705.

John '73 and Fay (Walker '72) Winson announce the birth of a son, Michael David, born December 22. He has a big brother, Stephen, 3. The Winson family resides at 13 School Street, Newburyport, MA 01950.

Jim and Joyce (Bost '73) Zug announce the birth of a son, Jason Bryant, born March 2, 1978. Jason and his parents were overjoyed at the birth of a "twin" cousin, also born March 2. Paul and Nancy (Bost '72) Young announce the birth of a son, Ryan Christopher. The Zug's address is 3025 Forest Hills Circle, Apt. A, Lynchburg, VA 24501. The Young's address is 1109 Heath Avenue, Lynchburg, VA 24502.

Peter (x) and Francine (Cocallas) Barnes both '74 announce the birth of a son, Robert James, born January 11. Peter is a tool design engineer in impact extrusions. Their new address is 1945 Phillips, Northbrook, IL 60062.

Carl and Barbara (Riblet '74) Glaser announce the birth of a son, Donald Paul, born June 22, 1977. Their new address is 1764B 11th Street, Langley AFB, VA 23665.

Ben (x) and Carol (Parr) Murtoff both '74 announce the birth of a son, Joshua Benjamin Farr, born September 6. Ben works for Murtoff Construction and Carol is substitute teaching. Their address is Box 48, Idaville, PA 17337.

Ernest and Madalena (Jervis '74) Wise announce the birth of a son, Jason Jervis, born November 23. Madalena teaches Economics and American Government at Zephyrhills High School where she also coaches the state ranking high school girl's golf team. Ernest teaches high school and adult education Biology and works as a realtor. Their address is 555 Kossik Road, Zephyrhills, FL 33599.

Stan '75 and Valli Yoder announce the birth of a son, Andrew Philip, born June 17. The Yoder family moved to Sierra Leon, West Africa, January 23 as missionaries with the Missionary church. They are ministering within the Yaluna tribe. Their address is Box 28, Kabala, Sierra Leon, West Africa.

Bruce and Prudy (Barrett x '76) Hackworth announce the birth of a son, Thaddeus Jeremiah, born November 10. Prudy is attending medical school at Michigan State University and Bruce is a graduate student in Family Studies there also. Their address is 734 W. Grand River, Lot #70, Okemos, MI 48864.

Mark '76 and Kathy Helm announce the birth of a son, Jeffrey Mark, born November 23, 1977. Mark is Associate Pastor at West Shore Christian Fellowship. Their new address is 3370 Jefferson Street, Muskegon, MI 49444.

Don and Janet (Hebele) Granitz both '77 announce the birth of a daughter, Michelle Lynn, born August 28. Don is a process manager for CTS Corporation. Their address is 421 Lake Forest, W. Lafayette, IN 47906.

DEATHS

The Rev. Lauren D. York '35 died suddenly of a heart attack on October 16. He was the pastor of the Watertown (CT) United Methodist Church. His wife, Grace (Benedict x '38) resides at 329 Main Street, Watertown, CT 06795. Family members who attended Taylor are: Wayne H. York '29, Rachel (York '27) Boyll, and Ethel (York '37) Kleepeinger.

Dr. John Betzold '36 passed away July 28, 1978. His wife, Vera, continues to receive mail at P.O. Box 1229, Riggins, ID 83549.


Garth Culver '76 was killed in a car crash accident in Colorado November 21. Family members who attended Taylor are: Tara (Culver x '70) Davis and Melody Culver '78.
MORE TAX LEGISLATION was enacted in November, 1978! Numerous changes again have been made. Most of them became effective on January 1, 1979. Many of them will affect you as you plan for your future. We now have available a brochure which summarizes the key provisions of this latest effort at tax reform as well as some of the possible effects those changes will have upon you and your planning. You may receive your copy of this new brochure by returning the attached coupon.

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PHONE

M-3-79
The tunnel to the well at Megiddo, in the Valley of Armageddon. Students visited this ancient engineering feat during their Interterm tour of the Holy Land.