Fall 1990

TAYLOR Magazine (Fall 1990)

Taylor University

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Taylor University, "TAYLOR Magazine (Fall 1990)" (1990). The Taylor Magazine. 110.
https://pillars.taylor.edu/tu_magazines/110

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A charge to keep

JUL 1890
I had my head stuck in the sand the other day—well, almost. I had to dig a hole five feet deep in our back yard. After shoveling for what seemed like forever, I leaned way down in the hole to measure its depth. When I wriggled my way back up, I found a turkey, two geese, and a dog peering over my shoulder into the abyss. (Whether they were exhibiting some deep concern for the environment, or what, I can’t say.)

Like it or not, however, concern about the environment is here to stay. And with good reason. Looking at the big picture, as environmentalist Edwin Squiers does in this issue, it’s easy to see that the party is over. So, what to do? Take another look at that picture, says professor Mark Cosgrove—and then get started. Professor emeritus Harold Snyder is living proof of what can happen when we do. And where to start? Recent graduate Tim Twining has a few practical ideas....

In the end, it’s up to us, isn’t it? We have to make the choice. Maybe we can bury our heads a little while longer. Maybe we can pretend it’s none of our business. Or, perhaps we can take action. Perhaps, individually and collectively, we can make a difference.

Right now, of course, it’s up to you. What will you do? Me? I decided to dig my hole a little deeper.

Charley Slater is a lifelong resident of the small town where I post my mail. He was born in a house just down the road from the then not-too-old church building where he and I and about eighty other people now attend worship services each Sunday.

Not long ago, Charley got to his feet during the weekly testimony time. He read his way around the sanctuary windows, commenting on this name, then that, 'til he had touched on each one. "The thing is," he concluded, "these were all people of prayer. This church has always been known as a praying church. I thank God it still is."

What a wonderful heritage to have! And what a good feeling it is to know the present generation carries on the strong vision of the ones previous.

To stand on the campus of Taylor University is to feel the presence of generations past. At every turn, there are reminders: Sammy Morris Hall, Rediger Chapel/Auditorium, Nussbaum Science Center, and many others.

That Taylor University stands today is tribute to the courage, determination, and selfless giving of persons such as these. For us who believe in the Taylor mission, this is our heritage. It is one passed on to us by administrators, faculty, students, and friends over the course of nearly 150 years. Will future generations find us as faithful?

This year’s honor roll of donors records the names of those who by their faithful support hold high the “flaming torch” of William Taylor’s namesake and ensure her continued role in Christian higher education.

I trust your name is among them. And I thank you for your role in perpetuating the vision and ministry of generations both past and present.

—Doug Marlow ’81, editor
Keeping the charge: The cover of this issue of Taylor is inspired by the flyleaf of Taylor University's 1924 student annual, The Gem.

Taylor University
Dr. Jay Kesler '58, president
Dr. Daryl R. Yost, provost

TAYLOR is published quarterly for alumni, students, faculty, staff, parents of current students and friends of Taylor University by the University Advancement Office, Dr. Charles R. Jaggers '59, vice president.

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Address letters and comments to: Editor, TAYLOR, Taylor University, Upland, IN 46989.
The staff reserves the right to publish a representative sample of letters and to edit letters for space. Unsolicited manuscripts are welcomed for possible inclusion in the magazine. Enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for return of material. Selection and publication are at the discretion of the editor and his advisory panel. Opinions expressed in TAYLOR are those of the authors, not necessarily Taylor University.

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Printing, Colonial Printing and Labeling, Eaton, Indiana; mailing, Faris Mailing, Indianapolis, Indiana. Typesetting, layout and paste-up was done at Taylor University using the Apple Macintosh II computer, Apple LaserWriter II NT printer, and Aldus PageMaker software.

Front cover illustration taken from the 1924 Taylor University student annual, The Gem, by Scott A. Thomas '93 in collaboration with Roger Schwarzkoph of Hartford City, Indiana; oval graphics in giving report insert by Scott A. Thomas '93; front and back cover background photo taken from the 1926 Gem by Jim Garringer, back cover photos by Doug Marlow '81.

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GIVING REPORT: A CHARGE TO KEEP

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Such a help

A friend of mine, who has recurring cancer, shared with me your spring Taylor magazine. This issue has been such a help to my friend and to me.

Praise God for the ministry of Taylor. We're impressed.

Thank you.

Karen Phelps
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Crucial issues

Thank you for the excellent spring Taylor magazine. Most of us could identify with one or another of the articles as we face our own personal crises and seek to walk in faith, rejoicing.

Now the summer Taylor magazine is before us, challenging us to be careful, thoughtful stewards of our environment, alerting us to our responsibility to ethnic minorities and reminding us that it's up to us to see that the gospel is taken to all areas of our world. We are told that Taylor University is called upon to respond to decadence in the American school system.

Thanks for confronting us and encouraging us to respond to these current, crucial issues in this exceptionally fine periodical.

Dorothy (Olsen '47)
Van Vleet
Berne, Indiana

Prophetic message

When I saw the Ayres Library cover I said to myself, “Hey, I remember when that was built. I was there!”

One of the most powerful sermons I ever heard was presented by Dr. Harold Ockenenga '27 at the dedication of the library. It was prophetic message in which he described the course of our culture to be like three eggs. The first egg is whole, with both content (solid Christian faith) and form (morality). The next generation tends to keep the form but disregard the content. The third generation looks at the empty form—a useless shell—and throws the whole thing out.

“Just thought I'd share with you my thoughts the Taylor cover evoked.”

Bill Wortman '52
Hillsdale, NJ

Frequent focus warranted

I want to commend you for the excellent article on global evangelism by Dale Sloat in the Summer 1990 issue of Taylor. Because world evangelization is central to God's desire and to the purpose of the church, I believe we need frequent focus on the remaining task and our role in it. It is good to see Taylor focusing on how we can complete the job. I would like to see this become a regular part of the magazine.

Keep up the good work.

David and Marcy (Minks) Mays, both '64
Wheaton, Illinois

Sharing in the victory

It continues to be exciting for me to receive and to read Taylor magazine. I was especially pleased to see the alumni spotlight section in the summer issue. I can recall as if it were yesterday talking with Gary Gallup's mother regarding her interest in seeing her son enroll at Taylor. The following months were filled with personal interviews and phone conversations as Taylor sought to determine if Gary could be successful as a student in Upland. I'm thankful that God was able to use me, as dean of admissions, to ultimately make the decision to admit Gary to the Taylor program.

Ron Keller
St. Davids, PA

Slip of the tongue

"There must be no filthiness and silly talk, or coarse jesting, which are not fitting, but rather giving of thanks.” (Eph. 5:4)

I was disappointed to see the coarse jesting in “Back to the future, again?” (Summer 1990). As Christians, we have been called to purity, and to be set apart from “the world.” May I suggest that you use Ephesians 5:4 and 4:29 as guidelines for what you print.

Lori J. (Ehresman '77) Nelson
Fort Wayne, IN

Impressive ministry

Taylor magazine is certainly impressive. The format, content and emphasis are perceptible and well done. I'd like to meet Caleb, too!

June Young
Wheaton, IL

Faith—and joy—in crisis

I want to commend you on the excellent articles on dealing with tragedy and adversity in our lives (Spring, 1990). I'm thankful that God hasn't called me to walk the road that these authors are walking—but their faith and joy through incredibly difficult circumstances is something we can all learn from, and indeed try to emulate.

Gretchen Worcester
Grand Rapids, MI
New venture in sports evangelism combines hooplah, hoops, and ministry

For three weeks this summer, Don Granitz ’52 of Elkhart, Indiana lived on top of the world. His return to Maringa, Brazil with Taylor alumni and members of the Trojan basketball team was a homecoming, a throwback to his college basketball days, and an exciting venture in evangelism all at once.

The team of nine basketball players Granitz assembled for “Team Brasil” included three members of last year’s winning Trojan team and four Taylor alumni. The trip was organized in cooperation with Taylor and Friendship Sports International. Granitz organized and directed the team’s activities, which included competition in eight tournament games, week-long basketball clinics for both high school and college athletes, church rallies and programs, and individual contact with the Brazilian people.

“We accomplished our objectives of teaching basketball and using it as a means to communicate the gospel,” says Granitz in what must be something of an understatement. Team members played before crowds of up to 5,000. The newspapers, radio and television stations touted the Taylor team as representing one of America’s finest universities with a basketball team of international caliber. Upwards of a thousand people attended their church rallies.

Why the notoriety? Granitz himself is one reason. He and wife Jean (Huffman ’52) served as missionaries in Maringa for 16 years, at the time that city was just emerging from the Brazilian jungle. (Now at only forty years old, it boasts a population of 300,000). Don and Jean are considered founding city leaders and are well respected locally.

While a missionary, Granitz played and coached Maringa city and all-star teams. Many present city officials and state university administrators were once his teammates. Because of his popularity, the Taylor team was immediately welcomed with wide regional support.

For Granitz, there was an element of déjà vu in all the hoopla. For him, it brought back memories of his experience as a member of the 1952 Venture for Victory team. That program, started by Taylor’s Coach Don Odle, became the model for subsequent international sports ministries. Under Odle’s direction, Taylor basketball players were sent to various countries to play in tournaments with city all-star teams, participate in local clinics at universities, and witness after the games and in area churches.

This summer, a new generation of Taylor students felt the exhilaration, frustration, and growth that comes from such mission experiences. Says Robby Phillips ’88, “The tour had an impact on my life. The experience taught me patience, appreciation for God’s blessing on my life, but most of all,

TEAM BRASIL: Don Granitz ’52 (far right) poses with members of the sports ministry team he led to Maringa, Brazil this summer

changed my attitude toward missions and intensified my daily walk with God.” Team statistician Marci Sloat ’92 was one of several team members for whom the trip validated the call to missions work. “The trip confirmed my interest in missions,” she says. “The team was great; their excitement for God excited me.”

Though the team won all eight of their games, they used sports as a platform for attending to more important matters. They distributed Christian literature and copies of the New Testament and established solid relationships with the local community and with the local Christian athletes group that will provide follow-up ministry.

Granitz and the team received many invitations to return as soon as possible, something the former missionary and basketball coach wants very much to do. Even if Brazil and the city of Maringa are not geographically on top of the world, one would have a hard time convincing Don Granitz of that.—DM
New pastor appointed

Dr. Charles Gifford ’69 greeted students this fall as the new chaplain of the university. He fills the position most recently held by Robert Griffin, who departed Taylor for a mission of encouragement to missionaries around the globe. Gifford comes to Taylor from the First Baptist Church of Sheridan, Wyoming, where he served as senior pastor for 18 years.

Gifford graduated from Taylor with a major in biblical literature and minors in Greek and physical education. He holds the master of divinity and doctor of ministry degrees from Denver Seminary and has taught homiletics at Denver Seminary and philosophy at Sheridan College.

Hoosier Dome features Trojan football Nov. 3

Trojan football players will take to the gridiron in the Indianapolis Hoosier Dome on Saturday, November 3. Dubbed “A Day in the Dome,” the eight member schools of the Indiana Collegiate Athletic Conference (ICAC) will face off in matches scheduled throughout the day. New head coach Dale Carlson’s Taylor team will play Rose-Hulman in the final game at 8:00 pm.

Tickets are available at Gate 1 and are $5 for an all-day pass that includes all four games. Match-ups prior to the 8:00 pm Taylor game are scheduled to begin at 9:30 am, 1:00 pm, and 4:30 pm.

According to Bill Bauer, sports information director, Dome play gives Taylor students and alumni a chance to gather in Indianapolis and watch some outstanding small college football.

University named to honor roll’s top third

The first national Free Enterprise Teaching Honor Roll rates Taylor University 27th out of the 95 colleges and universities so honored. The honor roll is sponsored by the John Templeton Foundation to recognize schools that have “an institutional commitment to the traditional Western political and economic philosophies.” The University of Chicago ranked first on the honor roll.

Ball State University and Purdue were the only other Indiana schools named to this year’s Free Enterprise Honor Roll. All four-year, accredited colleges and universities in the nation were eligible for the Free Enterprise Honor Roll.

Schools listed on the Honor Roll were required to meet five criteria: to teach the principles and benefits of free market economic systems; to encourage a high degree of personal initiative, responsibility, and accountability; to emphasize constitutional concepts of limited government; to support the traditional work ethic and pride of productivity; and to foster an appreciation for private property rights.

Team mixes sports, gospel

Coach Karen Traut and nine members of Taylor’s 1989 NCCA championship women’s volleyball team travelled to the Dominican Republic this past August for a 14-day sports-evangelism experience. Taylor World Outreach co-sponsored the trip with Youth for Christ, International, whose members are providing follow-up to the volleyball team’s ministry.

Laurel Kinzer ’90, team co-captain, says the goals of the trip were “to build friendships and be able to share Jesus Christ and what he has been to us.” Team members did just that by word and example throughout their time in the Dominican Republic and even on the flight home when a fire in the plane’s avionics unit forced an emergency landing.

Taylor ranked best in U.S.

Taylor University is named in the October/November issue of Parents of Teenagers magazine as one of the nation’s ten premier Christian colleges. Taylor is named to the number three berth in a rank order listing, just behind sister Christian consortium schools Wheaton College of Illinois and California’s Westmont College.

All smiles: Becky Roost ’90 shares with youngsters as part of the team’s ministry to the people of the Dominican Republic.
New football coach takes charge

This “velvet hammer” packs a wallop

The new football coach has, by his own admission, “a bit of a Jekyll and Hyde personality.” On the field, he is all business, a fact his players readily vouch for. Afterwards, however, an arm around the shoulder, a laugh, or a corny joke belie his hard-hitting game-time personality. Perhaps the term, “velvet hammer,” is an apt description of his character.

At 34, Dale Carlson is the “new blood” that former coach Jim Law said the football program would need to continue its upward drive. Carlson’s last stop was Lakeland College in Sheboygan, Wisconsin, where he spent three years as that school’s head coach. Prior to that, he sharpened his skills during assistant coaching stints at Franklin and Elmhurst Colleges and in a Chicago area high school, Lutheran North. He experienced the college game as a player at then Concordia Teacher’s College (now University) in River Forest, Illinois.

Carlson can come on strong when he feels it is necessary. He keeps tabs on players’ classroom and social progress and says he wants them to know that he cares about the total person. For Carlson, that means letting the players get to know him as a total person, as well. On those days when his wife Karen and three-year-old son Brian stop by practice, father and son often wind up in a laughing, frolicking wrestling match. “I have to let players see that same quality in our relationships,” Carlson says.

Last November, when Law announced his resignation, Taylor began the search for his successor. At the same time, the Carlson family was embarking on a more arduous journey. On November 30, 1989, Karen gave birth to the couple’s second child, Betsy, who suffered from the severe genetic disorder Trisomy 13. The condition results from having three instead of two number 13 chromosomes. Fifty percent of all miscarriages are Trisomy 13 babies. Infants born with this disorder have no more than a year’s life expectancy. Betsy lived two months. “She was really a joy to us,” says Carlson. “As I look at life, she was a miracle.” To the surprise of doctors, Betsy was able to bottle feed and to recognize and bond with her parents. “I can say that I have seen a miracle,” says Carlson. “She touched us and the entire community; she just helped people to see God in ways they had never seen him before.”

The week after Betsy’s death, Carlson got the call from Taylor to interview for the job. “The outpouring and concern from the people here made Taylor seem to be a really special place for us. I interviewed at schools all over the country, but after I met the people here and felt the warmth, Taylor became a comfortable place for Karen and me.”

Indeed, Carlson seems very much at ease, both in the Taylor community and on the field.—JG

Soft touch: Relaxing with his wife Karen and son Brian, football coach Dale Carlson’s easygoing demeanor hides a rock-hard gridiron personality.

Hard-hitting: The Trojans are on the offensive again this year under the direction of a new head coach.
Politcal Science Professor
Stephen Hoffmann's article on
the French Revolution was one of
many articles written by
Taylor faculty members during
the recent academic year.

Taylor faculty publications, 1989-1990
Faculty contribute to stored knowledge

"Saints or scoundrels?" The answer to that question was one of many pieces of information addressed in published works by Taylor faculty last year:

Winfried Corduan

Richard Dixon

Albert Harrison

Larry Helyer

William Heth
Contributor: "Divorce, but No Marriage." Divorce and Remarriage, edited by J. Wayne House.

Stephen Hoffman

Paul House

Alice Jackson

Jay Kesler
Tri-monthly column in Marriage Partnership.
Tri-monthly column in Today's Christian Woman.
Books: Is Your Marriage Worth Fighting For.

Philip Lay

Stephen Messer

David Neuhouser

William Ringenberg

Doug Rohrman

Stephen Snyder

Edwin Squiers

Richard Stanislav
This is no time for a shouting match

You may have seen the recent magazine picture of a logging truck filled with huge redwood logs with a sign attached "Mobile home for spotted owls." The sign's creator was making an angry and somewhat defiant statement of his position on one phase of the environmental discussion. We are being forced to face up to many of the difficult and confusing realities of modern culture and the inexorable advance of human technology, expectation, and at times greed and indifference.

Two sides to every issue

It is a fact that lumber is in worldwide demand and indeed human beings do need housing. The timber industry has provided jobs and a way of life for thousands of families. Barren eroded hillsides devoid of animal or plant life is quite another thing. The debate on this and a thousand other environmental issues will continue as the planet becomes more crowded and the resources are depleted.

The list is long and the issues are truly threatening to the survival of humanity and civilization as we know it. Acid rain, ivory poachers, ozone, fossil fuels, mercury residue, surface water, leaching, toxic waste, landfills, lung cancer, clean air, rain forests, hydro-carbons and radioactivity are a permanent part of the modern vocabulary.

Some people have become cynical, even pessimistic about the future. Others are optimistic that the same technology that created the problem can, with commitment and effort, solve it.

A fitting response

The entrance of Taylor University into the fray is both appropriate and necessary. The environmental studies center at Taylor is our response to the biblical mandate to stewardship.

This is our Father's world. We must be about our Father's business. A secular person can take it or leave it as far as the environment is concerned, depending on whether a particular issue touches his or her life. The Christian, however, cannot be that detached or selfish. We are clearly the world's vinedressers, and as children of the heavenly Father we are brothers and sisters to the global family.

Clearly the solutions to the worldwide environmental crisis will involve study of the planet and the interface of society and ecosystems. Thus, the environmental center and the availability of the environmental studies curriculum are important contributions Taylor can make.

Solutions will also necessitate dealing with the discipline of our appetites and the commitment of our will to "love our neighbors as ourselves." This is a moral issue and a Christian agenda. Thus, the marriage of the Christian liberal arts college and the social scientific concern for the environment find a natural fit with the Taylor context.

We at Taylor are indeed excited with the prospect of this innovative new program, one of the very few of its kind in an undergraduate setting. This issue of Taylor magazine will inform, concern, motivate and inspire you as you consider this important topic.

Time to seek solutions

Real progress on environmental issues will not take place by shouting at one another from the polarities of our self-interest, but by responsibly giving our best efforts to dispassionately learning more of the consequences of our behavior and seeking solutions in the larger interest of all mankind.
Somebody go get Daniel

Waste and wealth and writing on the wall

BY DR. EDWIN R. SQUIERS

What a party! All the right people were there, all the up-and-coming “yuppies.” Everybody who was anybody was invited. Babylon’s elite gathered in the great banquet hall of the palace. Imagine the glitz! There were a thousand aristocrats, their wives, and lovers. Wine flowed like the waters of the Euphrates. There, reclining at the head table, was Belshazzar, master of the kingdom, heir of Nebuchadnezzar, and lord of the feast.

Surely his eyes glowed as he surveyed the opulence of the occasion. As he readied himself to speak, a hush fell over the room. “My friends, this year of my reign [539 B.C.] has been a good one. Let us celebrate! Drink a toast to the gods of real power. Drink to the measure of the good life! Drink to the gods of stone and wood, iron and bronze, silver and gold.”

Inebriated with wine and flushed with pride, Belshazzar called for the gold and silver goblets his forefather had taken from the temple in Jerusalem. “Drink, friends,” he cried. “Raise your cup in a toast to the gods of reality.”

Belshazzar’s party was more than a single great occasion, more than one extravagant feast. His was a life style of wealth and waste and self-deception. What he didn’t realize, however, was that this party was to be his last.

Suddenly, it happened—that mysterious writing on the wall. Terrified, knees knocking and pale as a ghost, Belshazzar watched a disembodied hand scratch the truth into the plaster: MENE MENE TEKEL UPHARSIN. The king was frantic: “What does it mean? Somebody tell me!” He offered his golden amulet, scarlet robe, and third place in the kingdom to anyone who could interpret the message. The lords of the realm, court officials, and counselors of the king, however, stood frightened and mute.

Of course, any who were educated could read the words. As nouns, they were simply coins of the realm: mina, 50 shekels; tekel, one shekel; upharsin, one-half shekel. In the verb form, they were activities of science or economics: mene, to number; tekel, to weigh; upharsin, to divide. There was one other clue: in the past tense, upharsin was read peres or paras, the Aramaic word for Persians.

Some in the banquet hall may have guessed the
true meaning, but no one spoke. At last Daniel, the truth teller, was brought forward. He spoke to the quivering ruler: "Keep your gifts for yourself and give your rewards to someone else. I will read the inscription and I will make the interpretation." So Daniel interpreted the message that no one else dared read:

MENE—God has numbered your kingdom and put an end to it.

TEKEL—You have been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

UPHARSIN—Your kingdom has been divided and given over to the Medes and Persians.

Shocked, Belshazzar offered Daniel the promised reward. By doing so, the king acknowledged Daniel’s interpretation to be correct, at the same time demonstrating that he was blind to the truth that it held. The truth was simple: the feast was over. The kingdom no longer belonged to Belshazzar, who owned no reward to give. In fact, Belshazzar was slain and the kingdom lost that very night.

What a party! For those who survived, it was a night to remember.

The account of Belshazzar’s feast in the fifth chapter of Daniel provides a haunting analogy of today’s world. In fact, it has been suggested that the disembodied hand writing cryptic warnings on the wall today is the instrumented hand of science and technology. Daniel, as reader of the message, may be viewed as the generic, objective or “value-free” scientist simply giving the facts. But Daniel does not stop with the facts. Instead, he interprets the message, comparing what is to what ought to be and warning of the consequences of wrong actions. Although much of today’s “writing on the wall” is complex, confusing, and even contradictory, some messages are being written with increasing clarity each passing year. We look briefly at three of these messages.

Mene: Global Warming
“Burn, baby, burn”

Modern society survives by burning fossil fuel. Oil, coal, and natural gas are the fuels that produce our electricity, power our industry, fuel our automobiles, trucks, buses, trains, and planes, power our agricultural and commercial enterprises, heat and cool our homes, and, in large measure, allow us to live a lifestyle that even Belshazzar would envy.

There are side effects to all this burning. Among them is the large quantities of carbon dioxide discharged into the atmosphere. The problem is compounded by the fact that less atmospheric carbon dioxide is being recycled because of deforestation, particularly in the tropics. Atmospheric scientists have monitored the level of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere since the late 1950s and the writing on the wall is both striking and ominous.

Numbered, numbered, weighed, divided

But what does it mean? To a “value-free” scientist, it is a fascinating global experiment. Researchers studying a phenomenon dubbed “the greenhouse effect” can now predict how the earth’s climate will respond to ever higher concentrations of carbon dioxide. As the carbon dioxide content of the atmosphere goes up, the earth’s ability to radiate heat goes down, the delicate temperature balance is disrupted, and the earth’s atmosphere warms up.

Scientists agree that if current trends continue,
sometime around the middle of the next century the earth’s average temperature will be between three and six degrees Fahrenheit higher than it is today. Should that happen, the arctic pack ice will almost certainly collapse and a substantial part of the antarctic ice sheet will melt. The sea level will subsequently rise, making life very uncomfortable for residents of Boston, New York, Tokyo, Shanghai, Amsterdam, Stockholm, and other coastal cities. Large areas of low-lying, fertile farmland, including such highly populated regions as the Ganges River delta in Bangladesh, will also be lost.

The calamity doesn’t stop there, however. The projected temperature increase could also lead to a substantial drying out of vast regions of the northern hemisphere, principally in the United States, Canada, and the Soviet Union. In the U.S. cornbelt, for example, the anticipated climate change could cut corn yields by 50 percent.

“Don’t worry if it gets warmer, we’ll just turn up the air-conditioner.”

Somebody go get Daniel.

**Tekel: Rain Forest Destruction**

*“Fast food for fast times”*

Consider the menu for our modern “feast.” A burger and a soft drink provide fast food for fast times for millions of affluent people. Worldwide consumption of hamburgers now exceeds 10 billion burgers per year. In America and Europe, meat consumption has increased by more than 45 percent since 1960, an increase dwarfed by the increase among nations newly arrived at the feast. Fashionable citizens of Japan, for example, now join their Western counterparts by matching them burger for burger. Meat consumption in Japan has risen by 600 percent since 1960. Even the Chinese are pulling their chairs up to the banquet table, willing to pay a week’s wages for a meal at an American-style fast food restaurant. In 1960, all beef consumed in America was home grown. By the early 1980s, we imported more than 10 percent of our total consumption, with three-quarters of that (over 100,000 tons annually) coming from Central America. The tropical forest began to disappear and there was writing on the wall.

**Numbered, numbered, weighed, divided**

But what does it mean? Stretching across Central and South America, Africa and Asia, the tropical moist forest forms the most diverse and complex ecological system on earth. Tropical forests contain about one-half of all living species and provide us with food, medicine, new energy sources, and germplasm stocks that are the raw material of genetic engineering. The tropical moist forest may contain as many as 30 million different species, each a unique manifestation of life’s diversity, each with its own genetic “fingerprint.” It staggers the imagination. Whereas a square mile of Indiana woodlot might contain ten or fifteen kinds of trees, a similar plot in the tropical moist forest would contain hundreds of distinct tree species. The value of this magnificent ecological treasure cannot be overestimated. Yet, it is being degraded and depleted faster than any other biome on earth.

Africa has lost more than half of its tropical moist forest; Asia 42 percent; Central America 37 percent; South America 36 percent. Satellites now document a loss rate of about 90 acres per minute, or some 70,000
square miles each year. If current loss rates continue, all of the remaining tropical forest will be gone or seriously disturbed by the year 2035.

The causes of tropical deforestation are varied. In Africa and Asia the poor are gathering firewood faster than nature can regenerate it. Commercial logging by multinational companies is widespread, especially on the islands of the Pacific and in West and Central Africa. Poor people throughout the biome are also clearing forest lands to grow food.

**Numbered, numbered, weighed, divided**

In Central America and Brazilian Amazonia large-scale ranching operations, underwritten by multinational corporations, are clearing the tropical forest. Cattle grazed on the cleared lands yield low-cost beef, primarily for export to the United States, Europe, and Japan. This is often called the "hamburgerization" of the tropical forest.

The tragedy of the conversion of tropical forest to pastureland is compounded by the fact that the process can produce only short-term results. In as little as three to five years after clearing, the land will no longer sustain cattle and is abandoned to become infertile desert scrub. To satisfy the demand for cheap beef, more forest is cleared and the cycle begins again.

Most North American fast-food chains vigorously deny using imported beef and claim to be using only domestic meat. In fact, all meat imported into the United States is classed as domestic by the USDA as soon as it leaves the point of entry. Hence, the beef in your next burger could be from Costa Rica and still be "domestic."

When the calculations are complete, each quarter-pounder made from beef imported from a country converting tropical forest into pastureland accounts for the loss of about 55 square feet of this magnificent ecosystem. Why? So that we can pay five cents less for a burger. Are we stealing the "golden goblets" from the treasury of the Creator, using them frivolously at the peak of our feasting, and discarding them as if we owned them? It is estimated that if current trends continue we will be participants in the loss of between five and ten million species—the greatest mass extinction since the Ice Ages.

"What do you expect us to do? Give up burgers?"

Somebody go get Daniel.

**Peres: Oil Imports and the Threat of War**

"Over a barrel again"

Oil fuels the feast. Petroleum has probably changed the lives of more people in more ways than any other substance in all of history. It is the lifeblood of every modern industrialized society. Oil has transformed everything: our homes, jobs, entertainment, and our environment. It is the critical factor as decisions are made regarding the economy, agriculture, the structure of our nation's military, and the shape of our foreign policy. It has made the United States and the Soviet Union into superpowers, the automobile a way of life, OPEC a household word, and the 55-gallon drum the most recognized and widely distributed object in the world. In the United States it takes more than 17 million barrels of oil each day to maintain our lifestyle. Oil fuels the feast, but there is writing on the wall.

**Numbered, numbered, weighed, divided**

But what does it mean? With one of the highest literacy rates in the world, the U.S. still seems to have trouble with mathematics, geography, and history. The math is not difficult. Divide the amount of oil we have used to date in history by the cumulative oil reserves and you realize that about half of the world's oil has already been used. In the United
States, our proven reserves total 25.3 billion barrels. New discoveries of any size are highly unlikely because we have already thoroughly explored all of the most likely sites. For sake of argument though, let us assume that we might discover three new oil fields the size of Alaska’s Prudhoe Bay field. This would add some 30 billion barrels to our reserves of 25.3 billion barrels. Then the question, “If we had 55.3 billion barrels of oil in reserve, how long would they last?” Again the math is simple. We use 17 million barrels a day, or 6.2 billion barrels per year. If we use no imported oil, our liberal estimates of 55.3 billion barrels is gone in only 8.9 years. What about the more realistic estimate of 25.3 billion barrels? At the present rate of consumption it will be gone in about four years.

The policy of the recent administrations has been to end U.S. dependence on foreign oil by producing and using more American oil. That is a curious response. Trying to solve the problem of a limited oil reserve by using it up as fast as possible will only make us totally dependent on imports even sooner.

Now let’s turn to geography. Since we almost certainly expect our feast to last more than ten or 12 additional years, we must ask: “Where will the oil come from?” The United States controls about 4 percent of the known reserve, Mexico has 6 percent, the Soviets have 9 percent, the Chinese 3 percent and the countries of OPEC (including Iraq, Kuwait, and Saudi Arabia) control 75 percent. It is clear that most of the oil used during the rest of the Oil Age will come from the Middle East.

On to the history of events so recent that they hardly qualify as history. Less than two decades ago the world was thrown into economic chaos when OPEC turned off the spigot. The last time it happened the United States was importing less oil per year than we imported in 1989. Barring a national economic collapse, in 1990 we will produce less and import even more oil. Is it any wonder the United States has been willing to commit its military to battle stations in the Persian Gulf?

Belshazzar’s feast ended when the Persians diverted the waters of the Euphrates and entered Babylon along the dry river bed, past guards too drunk to notice. Could it be that history will read that America’s feast ended when “the Persians” diverted the flow of oil? Could it be that we are too drunk, too satiated on feasting to notice?

How far will we go militarily to maintain our feast for a little longer?

Somebody go get Daniel.

Epilogue

From the writing of the eleventh century

Hebrew

philosopher

Rabbi

Jonah

ibn Janah

of Saragossa:

A man is responsible for everything he receives in this world, and his children are responsible too...The fact is, nothing belongs to him, everything is the Lord’s and whatever he received he received on credit and the Lord will exact payment for it. This may be compared to a person who entered a city and found no one there. He walked into a house and there found a table set with all kinds of food and drink. So he began to eat and drink thinking, “I deserve all of this, all of it is mine. I shall do with it what I please.” He didn’t even notice that the owner was watching from the side! He will yet have to pay for everything he ate and drank, for he is in a spot from which he will not be able to escape.

Even earlier, Rabbi Akiva, a contemporary of the Apostle Paul and perhaps the greatest of the early talmudic scholars, set down his vision of the feast, the hand that writes, and personal responsibility:

Everything is given on pledge, and a net is spread for all the living; the shop is open: the shopkeeper gives on credit: the ledger is open; and the hand writes: and everyone that wishes to borrow, let him come and borrow; but the collectors make their rounds continually every day, and exact payment of humanity with its consent or without its consent, for they have that on which they can rely; and the judgment is the judgment of truth; and all is made ready for the feast.

What a party!

Somebody go get Daniel.
When you can’t see the forest for the mosquitoes...

Sometimes it is awfully difficult to see past the end of your nose. We humans do not readily look at life from a broader point of view than our own immediate desires or goals. We move through life responding to the momentary need, to personal fears, to unbridled selfishness.

Many of the world’s current problems illustrate this human tendency to live for today. The environmental problems of our world are only one example of the consequences of behaving in this way.

Failure to see the big picture of who we are and what life is all about also affects our relationships, our response to suffering, our educational goals, and our reaction to political and economic events. In order to solve the many problems of our modern era, we need to expand our view of reality to include larger dimensions of human purpose, morality, and responsibility.

Blind as bats?

A humorous example of the human tendency to think in the isolated moment rather than seeing the big picture occurred in World War II and involves a wild scheme to bomb Japanese cities with napalm-laden flying bats.

At the time of the United States’ entry into the war, clear-thinking American and Japanese leaders knew that America, with its industrial might, would not lose the war with Japan. The United States Navy was rapidly being rebuilt. The atomic bomb project was given the green light. Victory was only a matter of time.

But, after Pearl Harbor and the initial Japanese victories, an anxious frenzy overtook many Americans. In those fearful weeks, a dental surgeon named Lytle Adams conceived of a plan to make bat bombs. Somehow, he got the ear of President Franklin Roosevelt, support of an eminent bat scientist at...
Harvard, and two million dollars in funding.

Adams' plan called for bats to be chilled into hibernation, girded with tiny parachutes and napalm capsules, and then dropped from planes into Japanese cities. By 1943, Adams was ready to showcase his stratagem. Top military brass gathered at a California airport for the test run. The bats were released over specially constructed targets. To onlookers' dismay, the creatures flew away from the sanctioned targets and instead burned down the airport hangars and an observing general's car. That was the end of the bat bombs.

The whole episode seems ludicrous today because we have historical perspective on the American ability to bomb Japan into submission. But, in the desperation of the moment, men acted foolishly. So too, today, we often live for the moment and act selfishly. History will undoubtedly label us foolish for what we have often done to our fellow human beings and our world.

**Expanding our view**

The world today needs people who can think with a reality larger than themselves, a reality that stretches over past and future and considers needs beyond self. It is difficult to imagine success at any endeavor if you limit yourself to thinking of just the immediate situation. The basketball coach wins the close games in February because he conditions his team in the fall. Chess games are not won by thinking only of the next move. Books are not written with only one paragraph in mind.

Any part of life must be viewed as a part of the whole of life, if it is to be seen accurately. To live in just the present moment—to commit a crime, to strike a child, to cheat on a tax return, or to just "take the garbage out," is to ignore the ripples of effects that spread into the future.

**An expanded view of life**

Let me suggest three areas of thought which will help us take a larger view of life in today's world. First, human living necessarily involves self-sacrifice. Life's goal should not be to live each day as pain-free as possible. God's larger plan for us involves relating to our world and our fellow humans in the midst of life's struggles. To be married and raise children means to surrender something of your life for your family. The amazing result is that we find that a life of sacrifice is fulfilling. So, too, we must also properly relate to our environment in spite of the sacrifices required. To lower our thermostats, recycle our garbage, and use less gasoline all involve sacrifice, but are important to a whole world's present and future needs.

Second, people should be viewed as valuable partners in life, not as irritants or enemies. Marriage and child rearing require mutual love and submission. I read a newspaper account of a man who strangled his wife because she put mustard on the wrong piece of bread in his
sandwich. How pathetic was his view of a wife! Any person, even one who is not perfect, is infinitely more valuable than the momentary displeasure of finding mustard on one’s lettuce. We must think with a more humane view of Third World peoples who breathe our polluted air, fish our mistreated oceans, and sacrifice their farm land for our need for beef, coffee, or cocaine. World resources are the resources of all of us. Third World poverty is our poverty.

Third, nature cannot be considered our private resource. We must learn to see nature in a new light. Frogs are not merely equipment for dissection exercises in biology classes. Trees are more than so many feet of lumber. Animals are living beings of beauty and uniqueness. Trees are images of immortality and the raw material for poetry. Every species of plant or animal is part of the life cycle of nature upon which we depend.

Some ask, “So what if a few thousand species of animals or plants disappear? We care about humans, not bugs.” The answer is that we need nature to produce the air we breathe, absorb the carbon dioxide we exhale, decompose our sewage, produce our food, and maintain the fertility of our soil.

But the questions continue. “What about mosquitoes? They are responsible for millions of deaths each year from malaria, yellow fever, and encephalitis. Are you going to make me feel guilty for killing a mosquito that is out for my blood?”

Go ahead and swat that mosquito. Don’t feel guilty about it, but do not fail to appreciate the value of mosquitoes to the human race. The mosquito has rendered an enormous service to humanity precisely because it is a pest.

The tropical rain forests of the world are virtually uninhabitable for humans primarily because of the mosquito.

The rain forests in the Amazon, Africa, and Southeast Asia are perhaps the most valuable pieces of real estate in the world today. Rain forests make up only six percent of the earth’s surface, but they harbor half of all plant and animal species, including some 2,000 species of mosquito. These forests absorb carbon dioxide and slow down the pollution of the world.

The rain forests are critical to our life on earth. But Brazil’s Atlantic forest and Malaysia’s lowland forest are nearly gone while most of forests of Borneo and Philippines will be logged within 15 years.

The lowly mosquito has stood guard over these treasures for thousands of years. But no more, because we are too strong—or too blind. Now, before it is too late, we must see mosquito and tree for what they are to life.

If we can lift our sights to see the whole picture, the whole need, the whole purpose of life, things can get better. Our environment and our relationships will improve as we live the larger truth of life.
Honor Roll of Donors

A Report on Giving to Taylor University

A Charge to Keep I Have

BOYLSTON

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify.

2. To serve the present age, My calling to fulfill;

never dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

may it all my powers engage, To do my Master's will! Amen.

Fall 1990
A charge to keep...

by President Jay Kesler ’58

For me, no incentive approaches the sense of responsibility, even obligation and inward conviction, that is contained in the first line of Wesley’s hymn (see cover).

Every day I am keenly conscious of the role of steward to which I have been called in keeping the charge incumbent in the vision of Taylor’s founding.

I regularly read the account of Taylor’s early years as recorded in Dr. William Ringenberg’s book, Taylor University, The First 125 Years. It paints a picture of a struggling institution kept alive by the stubborn vision of men and women convinced that their cause is of God and worthy of personal sacrifice. Though abandoned to a large extent by the institutional church while weathering the calamities of the Civil War and the Union’s national economic pressures of post-war depression, they remember and maintain the charge. Christian education is worth the struggle and must be continued at all costs. Theirs are humble, yet noble efforts. Mine are but few words and meager tribute to so much dedication and vision.

Example to inspire

Few institutions in modern America can trace their history with continuity for 144 years. Taylor University is one of only two colleges in the Christian College Coalition that began in the first half of the 19th century. Sustaining the Taylor vision over these fourteen decades has required huge commitment on the part of many people, some heralded and others lost to all but the mind of God.

A few years ago, I discovered in my files the handwritten reminiscences of Dr. Burt Ayres, longtime dean of the university during the first half of this century. In his later years, Dr. Ayres recorded his memories of events, beginning with his arrival at Taylor as a young faculty member in 1893. Among the fascinating anecdotes he recounts is the story of then-acting-president John H. Shilling, with the help of a handful of students, building fires in 20 below zero weather to keep gas flowing through shallowly buried pipes in order to keep students from actually freezing to death during a harsh winter storm. Many felt this exhaustive exposure to the elements contributed to Shilling’s untimely death a year later in 1904.

Tapestry to weave

My own memory recalls ramrod-straight, shy, and dignified Dr. Evan Bergwall on his knees with students in Shreiner Auditorium praying long into the night in quest of resolution of the students’ spiritual struggles.

Thanks to you, the tapestry of young lives is being patterned into the continuing fabric of the Taylor heritage.

Sometimes I experience a deep sense of gratitude as I walk past the marker identifying the location of Maria Wright Hall (called the Ad Building in my student days). I recall the wide wooden stairs that led to the two lecture halls on the second floor where Holiness League and Missionary Ambassador meetings were held. I think of the contributions made to my life in the front two classrooms where Dr. Rediger taught Old Testament literature and philosophy of religion.

At different times I wonder what today’s students will feel as they stand in Bergwall Hall fifty years hence and recall dorm prayer meetings and friendships cemented in long, unfocused discussions in the quiet of the night. I pray that the quality of experiences and depth of spiritual commitment woven into lives in the lounges of Magee-Campbell and Swallow-Robin will be duplicated and even surpassed in Olson and Wengatz Halls. For many, this has doubtless become a reality already—and the tapestry of young lives is being patterned into the continuing fabric of the Taylor heritage.

Challenge to meet

These images provide for me a warm incentive to challenge the memories and the commitment of the Taylor constituency worldwide to carry forth the founding dreams and prayerful purposes that launched Taylor University almost a century and a half ago. This giving report is a tribute to those who through their financial involvement and accompanying prayers are maintaining this charge.

I pray regularly that at some point in the not-too-distant future Taylor University will lead the nation’s colleges in percentage of alumni giving. I believe this is an attainable goal because of the depth and quality of the Taylor experience academically, socially, and spiritually. What a heartwarming prospect to think of students in the 21st century looking back with fondness at their Taylor experience because we literally carried the torch, refused to let it die during these great years....

Gratitude to express

“A charge to keep I have.” Part of that charge is to say with profound gratitude, “Thank you for your faithfulness in behalf of these young people who shall someday take their place in carrying forth the continuity of the Taylor tradition.”
Taylor Fund

by Taylor Fund Director Ronald Sutherland '82

A new giving record has been established by Taylor friends, alumni, staff, and trustees!

This past year the Taylor Fund achieved the highest level of giving in its history. The goal for the year was set at $1.1 million. Together, with the Lord’s blessings, we raised a total of $1,118,344. This is only the second time in the history of the university that the Taylor Fund has risen above the $1 million mark.

Many groups deserve recognition for their selfless giving. Alumni giving was up over 13 percent from the previous year, helping us reach our highest level of participation ever, 36 percent. Friends and staff also increased their giving by 33 percent and 27 percent respectively over the previous year.

All these indicators point to the fact that you believe in the ministry Taylor University has in preparing young men and women for a life of service to our Lord. Because of your financial support, Taylor University will continue to meet the educational and institutional challenges that it faces.

We cannot help but dwell on the goodness of the Lord as we look at the results of this year. It is truly exciting to be a part of this ministry.

The following report outlines several giving categories:

Taylor Fund:
1. President’s Associates: $1,000 and higher
2. Tower Club: $500—$999

Total giving:
1. Alumni by class
2. Friends
3. Parents
4. Faculty and staff
5. Foundations
6. Business, industry, and organizations
7. Matching gift companies
8. Restricted giving

Thank you for your outstanding support of Taylor University during the 1989-1990 fiscal year.

President’s Associates

Rick & Ellen Adams
David & Barbara Allgood
Doug & Susan Allgood
John & Sue Anderson
Tim & Betsy Anderson
Harold & Janet Arnette
Mimi Atkinson
Floyd Baker
Mark & Pam Barton
Lawrence & Mary Bauer
David & Margaret Beamer
Roger & Marilyn Beavers
Tom & Helen Beers
Margaret Behrens
Randy & Bari Behnken
Bob & Marcia Benjamin
Bob Beunon
Roland & Shirley Bertka
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Jim & Suzanne Ellis
Charles Engel
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Greg & Mary Iron Euler
Keith & Debbie Euler
Joyce Evans
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Rex & Marge Gruber
Don & Jean Grimm
John & Phyllis Green
Corby & Vivian Gregg
Dale Grimes

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ead & Rebecca Haak
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Dick & Clarice Hallow
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Shyla & Gloria Hatfield
Steve & Mary Haua
Glen & Marilyn Hewlett
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Mildred Hettens
Roger Hinchey
Bob & Susan Hodge
Bob & Helen Hodges
Art & Mary Hodson
Jerry & June Hodson
Curt & Vivian Hoeksema
Tim & Janis Hoeksema
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Alice Holcombe
Jean Holcombe
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Arthur & Gladys Lindell
Carroll & Donna Lindman
Wilbur & Violet Littrell

A CHARGE TO KEEP
A veritable mountain of a man, Bishop William Taylor strode across the world of his day, leaving lives changed in his wake. He brought the message of salvation to the rough frontier of gold-rush California, the wilds of the Congo, the ancient culture of India, and beyond. During 55 years of unflagging service, he traversed a quarter of a million miles. His evangelistic fervor and church-planting efforts were known on five continents. He indeed earned the appellation, “missionary to the world.”
### Alumni

#### Class of 15
- # of donors: 1
- Participation: 33%
- Iris Abbey

#### Class of 16
- # of donors: 1
- Participation: 33%
- Robert L. Trenter

#### Class of 18
- # of donors: 1
- Participation: 50%
- Marie Gibbs Teeple

#### Class of 21
- # of donors: 3
- Participation: 60%
- Robert R. Shaw

#### Class of 22
- # of donors: 2
- Participation: 40%
- Mary L. LeBeau

#### Class of 23
- # of donors: 4
- Participation: 36%
- Lorraine Freiwyer Chappell

#### Class of 24
- # of donors: 8
- Participation: 67%
- Ruby Shaw Bourassa

#### Class of 25
- # of donors: 7
- Participation: 76%
- Edgar Ayers

#### Class of 26
- # of donors: 9
- Participation: 56%
- Helen Wing Ayres

#### Class of 27
- # of donors: 7
- Participation: 67%
- Bert L. Brocher

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For his legendary feats of strength, William Taylor has been compared to Abraham Lincoln; for his journeys through Africa, to the English explorer Henry Stanley; for his vision of carrying the gospel throughout the world, to the Apostle Paul. Bishop Taylor’s name sake, Taylor University, continues to fulfill this vision. An early edition of the university’s student annual records Bishop Taylor’s concern for the school: “It is said that this world missionary, even in the face of life’s larger calls, saw fit to pray thrice daily for the little institution that had...taken his name.”

It seems Bishop Taylor’s prayers are still being answered today. And in her continued commitment to Christ, Taylor University carries on his legacy.
Only one gravestone stands on Taylor's campus. Somehow it seems fitting that it is of President Thaddeus Reade. It was he who directed the university's move to her present location, sacrificed his personal savings to strengthen her financial position, and ushered her into a new century and a new emphasis on spiritual and missionary outreach.

In 1893, Dr. Reade supervised the financially troubled move from Fort Wayne to Upland. He also entered into a risky financial arrangement with the university trustees in which he became personally responsible for the school's operating expenses as well as for all debts which might be accrued during his administration.
While accepting only $600 a year in salary—the same as the other married men on faculty—he donated $4000 of his personal savings and made himself accountable for the teachers' salaries.

Dr. Reade brought renewed spiritual vigor and focus to the school during his tenure.

He often averred that Taylor University was the only monument he ever wanted. The school he so loved yet stands in testament to his commitment to Christian higher education: a fitting monument, indeed.
Prince Kabu lay there, beaten and bloody, waiting for death at the hands of an enemy tribesmen. Suddenly, a bright light flashed in the African jungle and a loud voice impelled him to flee.
questions. Thus, in 1891, Sammy’s dream of bringing the gospel to his own people led him to America.

Penniless, but with a profound faith in His Father God, Sammy arrived at Taylor. President Thaddeus Reade welcomed him to an institution that, at the time, could ill afford charity. But such was Sammy’s simple faith, such was the example he set, that in the short year before his untimely death he brought a new sense of mission and purpose to the school. In fact, President Reade credited him with “revolutionizing the university and changing the direction of its work.”

Today, Sammy Morris’s legacy finds vibrant fulfillment in the lives of the many, many people touched by both his example and the university he so affected.
Dr. John Wengatz’s hands were those of a builder and craftsman that constructed 44 schools, 36 churches, and 12 parsonages. Those large, strong, creative hands were often clasped in prayer or engaged in baptizing one of the 44,000 converts that came to know Christ under his ministry, for John Wengatz had a big heart, too...big enough to hold and love the whole world.

“Dr. John,” as he was affectionately called, labored 42 years as a missionary statesman to Africa and would have it no other way. “If I had my life to live over, or a dozen lives yet before me, there would be no debate in my mind as to what I would do with them,” he wrote in one of his many books. “To be called to such service is the greatest honor that God ever bestowed upon man.”
A CHARGE TO KEEP

With that honor came responsibility and Dr. John was faithful to the charge. He trusted God for miracles and witnessed many, many of them take place.

Taylor prepared him, said, for his life’s work: “Upon leaving Taylor, my experiences and purpose in life were fixed. I had nothing to undo, change, or dist-

card—just go ahead and add on, and serve my Lord and Master with all that he has given me.” Today, Taylor continues to train men and women of such vision to fulfill their God-given responsibilities.
No figure looms so prominently in the life of Taylor University during the first half of the 20th century as that of Dr. Burt Ayres. As professor of mathematics and as chairman of the department, he exercised a steady and reassuring influence.
piqued in his students an admiration that remains strong today. While former students admit they have forgotten many of the facts learned under his tutelage, they aver that the memory of his fervent spirit and keen mind remains deeply etched in their minds.

Dr. Ayres is remembered as an exemplar of piety, learning and dignity, as a wise counsellor and compelling spiritual leader. Moreover, he is credited with being the anchor that held Taylor University to its moorings during the many financial crises that rocked the school during the years of his service.

Dr. Ayres’ spirit of self-sacrifice and commitment to the university and its vision stand as an example of the practical Christianity that is Taylor’s foundation.
The Ad building, or Maria Wright Hall as it was officially titled, for years stood as the heart of the Taylor University campus. As the center of academic life and home to the Mooney Library, classrooms, offices, and lecture halls, the Ad building was always a flurry of activity. The path to her door was a well-worn one, indeed.

World War II-weak and poor as they were, the class of '45 took it upon themselves to make that walk a little easier for the students who would follow in their footsteps. As their senior class gift, they donated funds to lay a cement sidewalk between the Ad building and Magee-Campbell-Wisconsin (MCW) residence hall, two bastions of campus life.
Monuments, as lasting as they may seem, fall prey to the ravages of time. The Ad building burned; MCW was razed. With time and constant use, the sidewalk crumbled and was eventually replaced. That piece of the walk which records the class’ generosity, however, is preserved in tribute to their thoughtfulness.

Perhaps a more lasting tribute may be found in their making the most of difficult times, rising above themselves to think of others, and helping prepare these for journeys of faith that lay ahead.
A CHARGE TO KEEP

Frederick & Nancy Brookes, Jr
Philia & Sue Brown
Andrew R. Brown
Roy & Seb Brown
Botham Ann Brown
Cindy Brown
David Brown
E. Ruth Brown
Earl & Betty Brown
Harold A. Brown
Janet Brown
James Brown
Jeanette Brown
Kathy S. Brown
Lisa S. Brown
Margaret Brown
Mary C. Brown
Michael A. Brown
Milton T. Brown
Norman & Mary Alice Brown
Patrick Brown
Richard D. Brown
Sherry J. Brown
Suzan Brown
James A. Brown
Virginia Brown
William C. Brown
Merrill Brown
Terry Browning
Burton Bullock
Earl M. Bullock
Lea H. Bullock
Myra D. Bullock
John & Joyce Burdick
Deborah L. Brumlund
Wendy Brummett
Michael F. Bruni
HeLEN S. Bryan
Patrick L. Bryan
Lisa M. Bryan
Mary Ann Buck
Judith Ann Buck
David A. Buckley
James A. Buckley
James Bury
Richard H. Buekers
Mark D. Budish
K. C. Bug
Beverly J. Bullock
Emmet & Emma Bullock
Kristie Bullock
Joe Bully
Pamela Bunders
James A.
M. G. Butchfield
Clifford M. Burgess
John & Suzanne Burgess
Shirley A. Burgess
Mary Baskin
Freeman Bunchalter
Donald G. Burkhart
Robert & Martha Burkhart
Teresa L. Burnhardt
George F. Burkart
Beatrice Burkholder
David E. Burchard
Gene Miki Burkholder
Kay & R. Burkin
Dean Burton
Barbara J. Burnum
D. Joan Burns
Maurice Burns
Jase Burnworth
Robert G. Butcher
Teresa Burks
Francis A. Burrell
Clyde & Margaret Burris
Carol A. Burt
William Burtis
Miltiscott A. Button-Fulk
Diane M. Bush
Peg Bush
Bill Butler

In the dedication of teaching and in quality of caring, she is a living example of the Taylor ideal.” So said then president of Taylor University, Dr. Milo Rediger, reflecting on the life and loving service of Miss Grace Olson at the dedication of the residence hall named in her honor.

A beloved member of the Taylor faculty for 24 years, Miss Olson served as head of the history department and briefly as college registrar before retiring in 1971. In 1966 she was named Taylor University’s first “Professor of the Year.”
In the words of one of her many students, Miss Olson "exhibited an outstanding personality. She was demanding of her students, methodical in her teaching style, compassionate and inspiring at the same time. Although she never earned a doctorate degree, college presidents sought her advice and students looked up to her as an esteemed friend and counselor.

Renaming the former East Hall in her honor was not an effort to commemorate Grace Olson solely for her 24 years of service, but to celebrate who she was and all that she embodied. Miss Grace Olson exemplified the academic and spiritual goals of Taylor College for the academics of students, alumni and colleagues in whom her ideals live still.
If it is true that many institutions are the lengthened shadows of great men, then the shadow of Taylor University in the 1980s must bear a striking resemblance to the silhouette of Dr. Milo Rediger.

Over the course of nearly 40 years, Dr. Rediger served the institution as professor, dean, chancellor, and president. Of greatest significance, however, was his role as visionary leader. As president from 1965-75 and again from 1979-81, Dr. Rediger articulated a vision for the university and led the school toward its realization. He emphasized a dual commitment to the Lordship of Jesus Christ and to the pursuit of academic excellence, distinctions for which the university today receives widespread national recognition.
Even the physical campus reflects Dr. Rediger’s vision for Taylor. As president, he established a building program unparalleled in the university’s history. In less than a decade, ten major structures were built.

Dr. Rediger was a gifted teacher, counselor and administrator; a leader who left his mark on Taylor and solidified her strong reputation for excellence in Christian liberal arts education. He believed that Taylor was rooted and grounded in God’s purpose; his life of service reflected that strong surety.
At Taylor University, what takes place within the residence hall is an important part of the total educational experience: here, life-long friendships germinate and develop; searching spiritual questions are put to peers; character traits are tested and refined in the crucible of community. For generations of Taylor students, Magee-Cambell-Wisconsin (MCW) provided those types of memories, experiences, and friendships. In time, however, the physical condition of the building was such that it was deemed unsafe.
The successor in spirit to MCW, built in 1975 and on the opposite side of the campus, is Mary Tower English Hall. The building is fittingly named in recognition of a woman whose commitment and gencrosis toward the university serve as a role model for the hundreds of Taylor coeds who embark upon the college experience from their abode in English Hall.

Mrs. English’s interest in Taylor was rooted in the early history of the university. Her husband, Dr. Calvin English, was one of the first graduates of the Taylor-affiliated Fort Wayne Medical School in the 1890s. Mrs. English expressed special, abiding interest and concern for Taylor students across several decades. Today, their college experiences evidence her philanthropic spirit.
Impact on almost every student and professor at Taylor University."

Elisha Whistler and Thomas Whitlock were two of the many students who participated. They highlighted the importance of Jim Wheeler in their lives.

"Jim Wheeler was a pillar of strength and inspiration to all who knew him. His presence was felt in every aspect of campus life," said Elisha Whistler.

Thomas Whitlock added, "Jim was not only a professor but a mentor and friend to many of us. He had a way of making everyone feel welcome and supported."
Parents' Cabinet

Merle & Avis Amundson
Greenfield, IN
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Granger, IN

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National Alumni Council

Brenda Brennan '59
Washington, Pennsylvania
Ruth Wolgemuth Guillaume
'63
Arlington Heights, Illinois

Cynthia M. Briggs '73
Boca Raton, Florida
David K. Gustafson '59
Eagan, Minnesota

Robert F. Brummett '81
Grand Rapids, Michigan
Richard W. Gygi '67
Brentwood, Tennessee

Kimberly (KC) Carlson '86
Carol Stream, Illinois
Janet Mendonah Hopper
'62
Denver, Colorado

Paul R. Cox '73 (Kay)
Greenwood, Indiana
Michael May '75
San Marine, California

Sarah McLaughlin '75
Granger, Indiana
Nancy Verdell Moller '65
Decatur, Illinois

J. Aaron Neumann '69
Upland, Indiana
John F. Norris '74
Winchester Bay, Oregon

Estate of Christian, Savannah, GA
Spring Lake Westville, MI
Sylvania Alliance, OH

TEAM - The Evangelical Alliance
Mission, Weston, WI
The Chapel, Buffalo, NY

Trinity Evangelical First, Tampa, FL
Trinity United Methodist, Canton, CT
Trinity United Methodist, Huntington, IN

Trinity United Methodist, Watertown, OH
Trinity United Methodist, Watertown, SD

Please note:
In a report such as this, although every effort has been made to ensure accuracy, it is inevitable that some omissions and errors will occur. If your name does not appear, or should it be misspelled, please notify the advancement office so that we may correct the error and apologize.

For your clarification, all donors listed in this report gave during the fiscal year which began July 1, 1989 and ended June 30, 1990. Gifts postmarked after June 30 will be included in the report for the 1990-1991 fiscal year. For tax purposes, the IRS requires that all gifts be applied to the calendar year which appears on the envelope's postmark: as an example, if a check is dated December 1990, but carries a January 1991 postmark, the receipt will be aploled to the 1991 tax year.

Each previous graduating class of Taylor University collectively places the future into the keeping of the present one. It was with this heightened sense of responsibility that members of the class of 1988 dedicated Circle Park as their class gift during the last chapel service of their senior year. Encircled by benches, a brass plaque bears the words of Hebrews 12:1-2:

"Therefore, since we are surrounded by such a great cloud of witnesses, let us throw off the sin that so easily entangles, and let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us. Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith...."

Beneath the plaque lies buried a time capsule, to be opened at the class' 25th homecoming celebration.
Class of ’88 officers looked to previous graduating classes for inspiration in choosing their class gift. “We were inspired by earlier classes such as the class of ’31 and the class of ’38,” says Jamey Schmitz, class president. “The class of ’31 literally laid the floor of the gymnasium and the men in the class of ’38 laid a side-
walk for Morris Hall while the women served lemonade.” Circle Park thus represents the continual blending of past, present, and future as the charge is passed to new generations for faithful keeping.
Loving and learning: “What you care about, you tend to preserve,” says Dr. Harold Snyder (opposite page), explaining his passion for teaching people about the environment by involving them in it. Photographs by Doug Marlow ’81

What can one person do? One could do worse than be a

Land lover and friend to geese

BY DOUGLAS J. R. MARLOW ’81

 Harold Snyder remains a gentle, compassionate man—even when he gets his dander up. One winter some years ago, an unknown poacher incurred his wrath by bagging 11 of the 17 Canada geese just starting to nest on fenced-in Louie’s Pond near the summer science camp Snyder co-founded in northern Michigan. Unable to protect the flock when he returned to teaching duties at Taylor each fall, he started what became a twice-yearly ritual. Each fall, Snyder would load up the geese and cart them 500 miles south to Upland, making the return trip come spring.

Whether establishing a local population of wildfowl, teaching a disinterested student, or driving a tractor, this Taylor biology professor emeritus demonstrates the determination and spunk it takes to bring about change in the environment. Unique sanctuary

As owner of a 120-acre working farm three miles north of Mancelona, Michigan, Snyder is often in the midst of typical farm projects: cutting hay, tending livestock, or fixing up an outbuilding. His, however, is not the typical farming enterprise. Named after a curve in the adjoining river, Cedar Bend Farm serves as a teaching center, a local attraction, bed and breakfast, and a retail outlet for hand-crafted products. It is a unique sanctuary, a place where one eases into the oft overlooked life style and values of an earlier era.

Cedar Bend is the realization of Snyder’s original dream to acquire a run-down farm and make it ecologically sound. With the help of his son and daughter-in-law, Jim ’82 and Gina (Roberts ’79) Snyder, he not only revitalized the soil, but expanded the scope of the project to incorporate an early American theme and promote early American and Christian values.

A teacher at heart, Snyder designed the farm to serve as an educational experience. Visitors tour grounds and buildings patterned after those of colonial America. Inside, craftsmen weave cloth, craft wood, and hammer hot iron. Throughout the year, a variety of programs offer members of the local community, senior citizens, school children, and college students special learning opportunities.

“It’s a place where people can come to see that there is a different way to live besides the TV-dinner or McDonald’s-on-the-freeway race,” says Snyder. “We promote the value of hard work and a simple life style, environmental stewardship and the Christian values upon which this country was founded.”

As much as possible, Snyder wants visitors to learn by doing. Each fall, for example, the freshman class of Spring Arbor College comes for three days of intensive exposure to the early American way of life and values. Activities include such physical labor as collecting rocks, cutting and peeling logs, or building lean-tos. “It’s all part of the experience,” Snyder says, “and a reminder that our ancestors weren’t afraid of hard work.” He looks uphill to the chapel and smiles. “All the rocks in that building were carried up that hill by college students.”

Driving force

If students sometimes feel that Snyder can be a tough taskmaster, his family has an even better perspective. They know him as a man who goes after what he wants. A few years ago, the family considered adding on to their lake-front home or building a new house up on the hill, overlooking Louie’s Pond. At a family council, the matter came to a vote. Snyder’s was the only vote for moving up the hill, but his carried the day, one to five. The family conceded they liked the new house only after it was built.

Snyder did not always exhibit the drive he does now. Recalling his student days at Michigan State University, he describes himself as halfhearted and unmotivated. Then studies at
Kellogg field station and exposure to the environment as an outdoor laboratory changed his view of learning.

After graduation, he enthused his junior high and high school biology students with field trips and exposure to the out-of-doors. He and a like-minded colleague started a summer science camp, Au Sable Trails, for junior high students.

Pouring out heart and soul

“We built the buildings out of blood, sweat, and tears,” Snyder observes. “For me, every building holds a story.” For 20 years the camp facilities and surrounding nature trails presented youngsters with an in-depth learning-through-living experience. Snyder reveled in the opportunities to teach, share, and be in touch with the environment on an intimate basis.

In 1962, Taylor’s new biology professor brought with him that same teaching emphasis and love for the out-of-doors. At the time, environmental issues generated little interest either nationally or on Taylor’s campus. Only 18 students enrolled in his first conservation class. Snyder’s contagious enthusiasm for the environment, however, soon saw class enrollment balloon to 140 students.

Returning north for the science camp each summer, Snyder was reminded of the opportunities for learning Au Sable afforded. “I heard the Lord saying to me what he said to Moses,” Snyder recalls, “namely, ‘What is that in your hand?’ The Au Sable acreage was unused but for a few weeks each year.”

In 1972, he received permission to establish a year-round field station for Taylor students at Au Sable. He and his family—and the Canada geese—moved full time to Big Twin Lakes on a half-time salary agreement with Taylor.

His wife Ellen knew it was a venture of faith, but Snyder didn’t see it that way at the time. “I just figured that if we only got paid half as much money, we’d only spend half as much,” he recalls. Then with a wry grin, “It didn’t work that way.” Somehow, Snyder made ends meet until the discovery of natural gas on his property laid financial worries to rest.

Meanwhile, Taylor students were discovering the environment in new ways at Au Sable. Those in conservation classes came to Au Sable for required lab work, which Snyder terms “a three-day environmental immersion.” Others came for summer-long programs of study. Snyder estimates that about 1300 students benefited from the Taylor field station program.

Growing apart

In time, however, Au Sable’s distance and separation from the Taylor campus began to impede its ready use. With the discovery of oil on the property, Au Sable’s board of trustees had the resources to establish the program as an independent environmental institute, open to many colleges and no longer dependent upon Taylor and her faculty. Responsibility for the new institute was placed in the hands of a full-time director: “A big disappointment for me,” Snyder admits.

When invited to return to the Upland campus, Snyder chose instead to take early retirement and further develop Cedar Bend Farm. Two years earlier, he had led a class up to the ridge that overlooks the Cedar River. Telling them of his desire to restore a run-down farm, he pointed and said, “There, that’s the kind of place I’m looking for.” Six months later, the place was his. He set about rejuvenating the farm’s soil and refurbishing its buildings.

Lengthy detour

“I took a detour through 20 or 30 years of teaching to get to farming—where I probably should have started in the first place,” he says. “I’m having the most fun when I’m riding my tractor: diskng, driving, ploughing, cultivating—that’s where I get my best ideas.” Those ideas call for further building projects at Cedar Bend, including a replica of an early American town hall.

Snyder enjoys living in close communion with the land. The new house up on the hill overlooks Louie’s Pond where, in spite of the early threats of poachers, a flock of Canada geese has long since taken permanent residence. “Once they start nesting in a place, they’ll keep returning there,” Snyder explains.

For generations to come, Canada geese will wing their way onto Louie’s Pond. So, too, for generations to come. Dr. Harold Snyder’s legacy will be felt across the country: through the young people he inspired, the students he taught (now teachers and environmentalists in their own right), and the institutions he helped to shape and mold.
Attitudes toward the environment have changed in the last few years. People who once looked down on those who were environmentally active are now rinsing out their bottles and cans to be recycled. Too few Christians, however, have their hands in that dishwasher. I often wonder, “Will we as Christians be the last to demonstrate concern for the world in which we live?”

Granted, environmental concerns are not expressly spiritual matters. Yet, too often they are viewed as “worldly” problems, of no concern to the church. As Christians, however, our concern for the creation ought to grow out of our love and respect for the Creator. Caring for the environment must become a high priority for Christians, for the way we treat our earth today will affect the well-being of generations to come.

If we carelessly destroy the atmosphere’s ozone layer today, millions of people will tomorrow die of skin cancer. If we pollute and consume all our water resources today, there will not be clean water to drink tomorrow. Christ requires us to love our neighbors. One way we can love our neighbors for generations into the future is to change our earth-damaging lifestyles today.

“But what can I do?” you ask. Indeed, the changes we have to make can seem overwhelming and leave us with the feeling that we really can’t do anything. However, as Edmund Burke comments, “Nobody made a greater mistake than he who did nothing because he could do only a little.” Burke’s observation applies perfectly to our relationship to the environment. Yes, each of us can do only a little, but it would be tragic if we gave it up as a lost cause. If each of us makes a small difference, our combined efforts will result in an enormous impact.
Once again the question, “What can I do?” The answer, “Plenty.” To get started, here are a few environmental problems and practical ways you can help.

Recycle.

Recycling saves landfill space. It also reduces the use of natural resources and energy, which in turn reduces air and water pollution. Many communities have recycling centers. Use them. It takes a little time, but can make a huge difference in the environment.

Reuse shopping bags.

Rather than throwing away grocery bags and plastic shopping bags, take them with you the next time you shop and reduce waste and resource use. Just say “No.”

Then again, if you don’t need a bag when you shop, don’t get one. Most stores will put your purchase in a bag without asking, even if it is only one item. If you can do without a bag, simply say, “I don’t need a bag, thanks.” Help save a tree.

Avoid excessive packaging.

Many companies use unwarranted amounts of plastic and cardboard packaging for their products. Look for products that use less packaging material or come in recyclable containers, even if they cost a little more. This will encourage companies to use more environmentally sound packaging.

Use rechargeable batteries.

Americans use two billion disposable batteries every year, all of which contain toxic heavy metals such as mercury and cadmium. These metals can leak in landfills, polluting groundwater. Rechargeable batteries also contain metals, but can be used as many as 1000 times, drastically reducing the number of batteries thrown away. While initially more expensive, rechargeable batteries soon pay for themselves economically and environmentally.

Get a tune up.

Having a well-tuned car can save up to 10 percent in fuel efficiency. Keep proper air pressure in your tires. Change your oil regularly.

Reduce water use.

Believe it or not, we are running out of water. Groundwater levels have dropped drastically because of our high volume of water use. Every day we use a lot of water to make ourselves look good—to much, in fact. Letting the water run while you brush your teeth and shave wastes water. Turning off the faucet while you brush can save five gallons and as much as 15 gallons can be saved if you run the water only when you need to rinse your razor. You can save over five gallons of water for each minute you cut off your shower time.

Save the juice.

Electricity is produced by burning coal, which is a major source of acid rain. If we use less electricity, less coal has to be burned. Turn off the lights, fan, television, and other energy users when you leave the room.

Drive less.

While we know that carbon dioxide gas from cars threatens our future by increasing the greenhouse effect, few people are willing to change their driving habits. Try walking or biking short distances. Don’t drive to the store everytime you want something, but combine your shopping trips to save miles. Car pooling is also a good way to save fuel.

Boycott CFCs.

Chlorofluorocarbons (CFCs) are the coolants in our air-conditioners. They are used in some spray cans and in the plastic foam insulation of fast food packaging. When released into the atmosphere, these gases destroy ozone in the upper atmosphere, which protects us from the sun’s harmful rays. This ozone depletion will result in an estimated 200 million extra skin cancer deaths in the next hundred years. Read labels and avoid spray cans that use CFCs. If the freon in your car’s air conditioner has leaked out, consider whether or not you really need to refill it. If you decide it is necessary, fix the leak first.

Avoid styrofoam and plastic dishes.

The production of all styrofoam and plastic creates hazardous waste. Buy paper cups and plates. Better yet, use real dishes and wash them.

Get started.

Get your hands in the dishwater! These are only a few ways you can help keep the earth safe for future generations. In the end, the best thing you can do is become informed about what needs to be done, and then act on your knowledge. Sooner or later we will have to make changes in our life styles. If we do it sooner, we can leave the world a beautiful and healthy place for future generations. As Christians, God has given us this as a charge to keep.
Taylor Christian Life Conference touches lives

“Encouragement” was the theme for the Taylor Christian Life Conference and it proved to be just that for the alumni, parents, friends and youth groups who convened on campus June 29-July 1.

President Jay Kesler served as keynote speaker for the weekend. Concert artist, musician, author, and speaker Christine Wyrtzen provided the music and presented a concert on Saturday night. Kesler, Wyrtzen, and several Taylor faculty members presented workshops building upon the conference’s theme.

A separate junior and senior high program challenged the young people in attendance, while Jill Parkinson, as the character “Jilly-bean,” provided the children’s programming for K-5th graders.

Throughout the weekend, workshop leaders shared insights—sometimes heart-rending lessons—from personal experience with conferees who, in turn, had opportunity to verbalize their own struggles. The consensus of those attending was that they felt the presence of a special spirit of openness. One conferee puts it this way: “This is more than just any conference. There is something special, unique, even life-changing, about what goes on here.”

Song of hope: Christine Wyrtzen shared powerfully from the heart with conferees of all ages.

Chicago, Illinois
June 1, 13th biannual Loop Luncheon for alumni and friends
Guests: President Jay Kesler ’58, Tom Essenburg ’70
Hosts: John Clarkson, Jr. ’72, Charlie Hess ’71, and Skip Gianopulos ’87

Archbold, Ohio
June 4, dinner at the Barn Restaurant of Sauder Farm and Museum for alumni, parents, friends, current, new, and prospective students
Guest: President Jay Kesler ’58
Hosts: Doug ’74 & Kathy (Sonnenberg ’75) Rupp

Bloomington, Indiana
June 7, in conjunction with Southern United Methodist Church Council meetings
Guest: George Glass ’58
Host: Rev. Mark Dodd ’78

Greater Indianapolis
June 23, picnic at Eagle Creek Park for alumni, parents, and friends
Hosts: Charlie ’77 & Donna (Shaerer ’76) Tripple and club council

Kanderdern, West Germany
June 24, dinner at Hans Palmgarten for European alumni with alumni tour group from the United States
Hosts: Dave ’65 & Karen (Plueddemann ’66) Horsey

Fort Wayne, Indiana
July 14, picnic at Cedarville Park for alumni, parents, and friends
Guests: Denise Bakerink, George Glass ’58
Hosts: Cindy Kraus ’86, Kerry Oren ’84, Ron Shaw ’57 and Todd ’81 & Cindy (Glass ’82) Shinabarger

West Michigan Taylor Club
August 2, picnic for current and new students, parents, alumni, and friends
Guests: Tim Herrmann ’75, George Glass ’58
Hosts: Bob ’81 & Wendy Brummeler assisted by Bob ’63 & Dawn Larsen, Dave ’72 & Carole (Pickering ’73) MacRae, Denny ’73 & Sheri (Poeple ’75) Thompson, Fred ’63 & Jane Stockinger, Dana ’76 & Judy (Grotenhuis ’77) Sommers, and Randall ’75 & Diane (Fuller ’77) Sellhorn

Greater Cincinnati
August 18, picnic at Hidden Valley Lake for current and new students, alumni, parents and friends
Hosts: Wendell ’56 & Diane (Beghtel ’56) True, assisted by Kenji Matsudo ’92 and Missy Slough ’93

Taylor gatherings in this country and internationally unite alumni, friends, current students and their parents, and prospective students and their parents—friends, all, who share a common interest in Taylor University.
1859
As a young man of 38, William Taylor visited Fort Wayne College, never dreaming it would one day be renamed in his honor.

1859

William Taylor visited the 13-year-old college in 1859.

1923

Two times, Ella Magee saved Taylor from bankruptcy. Her original interest in the school is unknown, but what she did for the university will always be remembered.

1923

Crisis struck in 1923 when Taylor University did not have the liquid assets to make the payment due on $30,000 worth of mortgage bonds. Claimants filed suit. President John Paul formed an official corporation, the Legal Hundred, to purchase the school and avert bankruptcy. Carpet manufacturing heir Ella Magee paid the $50,000 purchase price for the corporation.

A few years later, she donated an additional $50,000 toward construction of the Magee-Campbell-Wisconsin Dormitory. The school’s assets rose, though they were nearly all in non-liquid form. Creditors demanding immediate cash payment were difficult to satisfy and, with the outbreak of the Depression, grew less patient. By 1933, the school was again in court trying to stave off the death-by-bankruptcy fate that came to many institutions during that decade.

A new corporation, the William Taylor Foundation, was formed to purchase the school. Magee agreed to donate another $32,600, most of which was used to purchase the institution for the foundation.

In both instances, the change in ownership reflected an economic necessity, not a change in the governance, educational goals, or spiritual mission of the university. Also in both cases, Ella Magee’s generosity, belief in the school, and far-reaching vision played a prominent role.

Guess who’s coming to dinner?

William Taylor was asked to establish Methodism in California by Bishop Beverly Waugh, the same man who ordained Reuben D. Robinson, Taylor University president for 16 years between 1855 and 1877.

Perhaps that was a subject of conversation between Taylor and Robinson when the former visited then Fort Wayne College and its first family.

Taylor records his 1859 visit to the school in his book, The Model Preacher:

“A few weeks since, I spent a night at Fort Wayne College. Brother Robinson (R. D. Robinson), the President, his good lady (Mary K. Mahurin Robinson) and myself having returned from church, were conversing in the parlor; when a messenger came in and handed the President a telegram dispatch.”

The message related that Mrs. Robinson’s father had died at Lafayette. Mrs. Robinson, two of her sisters and a brother were students at the college at the time, Taylor notes.

It was to be another 36 years before Taylor would again make a documented visit to the college, by then at her present location in Upland and named in her honor.

Benactress Ella Magee’s confidence in the school was justified.
Science, faith: not-so-strange bedfellows

In 1941, a group of scientists formed an organization for the purpose of defending the Bible against the perceived inroads being made by modern science.

The new organization was entitled the American Scientific Affiliation. Its charter stipulated that it was to be a group of Christian scientific men and women devoted to the task of reviewing, preparing, and distributing information on the authenticity, historicity, and scientific aspects of the Holy Scriptures.

Dr. William J. Tinkle, head of Taylor’s biology department, was active in the organization. In 1948, his essay was among those published in the group’s first collective labor, Eleven Essays on the Relationship of the Bible to Modern Science. Other essays addressed astronomy, geology, anthropology, chemistry and psychology.

Tinkle was a member of both the American Genetics Association and the Indiana Academy of Science. Zondervan Publishing House published his textbook on zoology.

Enduring work still touches lives

Though the annual Youth Conference for high school students turns 57 this school year, its purpose remains the same as when it was instituted on April 13-15, 1934. Then called “The Spiritual Conference of Indiana Youth,” it climaxed the efforts of the student Gospel Team Organization (GTO).

Sponsors Dr. J. F. Cottingham, professor of religious education, and Dean of Women Agnes Gerkin encouraged GTO students throughout the year as teams of singers, preachers, and evangelists went to various churches to assist with song, sermon and testimony. That spring the GTO instituted a conference that was to outlast the organization itself and to have dramatic influence on the lives of teenagers for years to come.

Geared to high school students and their sponsors, Youth Conference is planned and produced each year by Taylor students. It is a mammoth undertaking, requiring concentrated effort by hundreds of students working in such areas as publicity, registration, accommodations, discussion groups, altar counselors, and music.

Since its founding in the Depression years, the conference has a twofold purpose. First, it attempts to present the person of Jesus Christ to high school students. Second, it brings young people to a college campus, giving them a taste of what many of them will experience in years to come.
Alumns blends faith, vocation in

Healing hands

To hear some of his former patients talk is to believe that Dr. Robert Schenk '51 is a miracle worker. Perhaps that's not far from the truth. For them, Schenk is the man who offers hope and healing, and the chance to achieve a type of normalcy they thought might never again be possible.

Some five years ago, Schenk founded Hand Therapy, Ltd., with the first free-standing units in the Chicago area devoted to providing hand therapy by specially trained occupational therapists. Today, Hand Therapy, Ltd. boasts eight of these "high tech" units.

How Robert Schenk—only child of his mother's six children to even attend college—came to be an influential surgeon is tribute to his boundless determination in the face of formidable obstacles.

Our central Illinois farm—together with the rest of the country—was caught in the midst of the depression when I was born in 1911. Times were hard. I was only 11 years old when my mother died of colon cancer. Though my father was not particularly religious, I continued to attend the local Methodist church where my mother had gone.

At age 14, while attending a Youth for Christ (YFC) convention, I responded to the altar call and accepted Christ. I knew that my life was different and immediately wondered if I should become a minister. I heard about Taylor University at summer camp. A minister there told me that students at Taylor really knew that God existed and that Jesus was their Savior.

Upland bound

The first person I met when I arrived in Upland was my future Greek teacher. He thought I was somebody's little brother. I was only 15 years old at the time. And in some ways, I became a little brother to the many students who were ex-servicemen just back from WW II.

Life at Taylor wasn't always easy, but I was determined to succeed. I had to work 20 hours each week in the dining room serving food. Eventually, I worked my salary up from 35 cents to 50 cents per hour. I also served as manager of the basketball team for three years. I was just 5 feet 2 inches tall, but I loved the competitive spirit of the players—and it showed.

Coach Don Odle would often point to me and encourage his short-in-stature Taylor basketball team by saying, "It's not the size of the boy in the fight, but the size of the fight in the boy."

For two years I struggled, trying to decide on a major. I was very shy and thought that if I did become a minister, the only noise I would make each Sunday morning would come from my knees knocking together. Then, at a summer YFC convention, I heard Oswald J. Smith say that God wanted people in every walk of life. It was as if he were talking directly to me. I knew I had a talent in science, so when I returned to Taylor as a junior that fall I began cramming three years of pre-medical courses into two years. My goal was to become a medical missionary to Ethiopia where one of my roommates, Kebede Gebrigiorgis (George, for short), was from.

Medical school

Upon graduation from Taylor, I was accepted to the University of Illinois Medical School. I had no money—just $300 in bonds left to me by my mother. I went anyway and worked my way through. Again, times were tough. My father died in a retirement home at the end of my first year in medical school.

That summer I had one full-time and four part-time jobs, and worked 17-hour days. I saved $1,000 and some 160 meal tickets to use one meal a day through that second year in medical school. The last two years were comparatively easy, as I lived and worked in a hospital as an "extern."

Early days as a doctor

I interned in Akron, Ohio, then worked at the Indian Hospital in Minnesota before transferring to the National Leprosarium in Louisiana, where I first saw reconstructive hand surgery. Then as a medical missionary in Ethiopia in 1960-61.

When my daughter was born with spina bifida, I returned to
the United States quite suddenly. As I had no specialty training, I worked for five years as a general practitioner. Almost miraculously, a prize in medical photography gave me and my family a three month tour of mission friends around the world. When we got to India, I saw the hospital that our beloved Paul Brand had worked at in performing surgery on leprosy patients. When we arrived in Ethiopia, I was told that a similar hospital would be built there. Inquiring about the possibilities of my serving there, I was rather rudely told that, even in Africa, "We want a real surgeon."

**Surgeon's training**  
That did it. When I arrived back in the United States, I told Paul Brand that I would have to specialize. He gave me five leads—one of which eventually led to a residency in plastic surgery at the famed Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center in New York. The way opened for me to have a fellowship at Roosevelt Hospital with Dr. J. William Litter, acknowledged as our country's finest hand surgeon. From there, a position opened up at the newly reestablished Rush Medical College and the Rush-Presbyterian St. Luke's Medical Center in Chicago. This is where I am today as director of the Section of Hand Surgery and associate professor in the departments of plastic and orthopedic surgery.

**Stress**
Such a drive can exact its toll on both family and self. My daughter born with spina bifida died at age 15. My wife and I divorced not long afterwards. In the ensuing stress, I had a single coronary bypass operation. For eight years now, I have been on a strict Pritikin dietary and exercise program. I'm remarried and my wife, Marci, is extremely supportive of my professional and personal efforts.

**No compromise**
Striving to be the best I can be has always been a part of my nature. Knowing that I was the only one of my mother's six children able to attend college only intensified this ambition. Too, I knew that the general practitioner who had cared for my mother missed diagnosing her cancer for about a year. I realized I would never make such a mistake.

While in still medical school, my drive to excel was strongly reinforced by two people. One was Dr. Robert Cochrane, the famed British leprologist and renowned medical missionary at Vellore, India. He told a group of us students that some missionary physicians practiced "bad medicine" and that first of all, as Christians, we must not dishonor our Lord's name that way—even in the cause of "witnessing" or preaching. As Christians, he said, we must first of all be "good doctors."

Dr. C. Everett Koop, later to be known to all as our principled, outspoken Surgeon General of the United States, also influenced my life. As a student I read his little monograph, "Christian Medicine—Compromise with Mediocrity?" In the article, he states that too often Christian physicians do just that. As doctors, he says, our calling is to be the best physician that we can be—and by so doing, we reflect honor and respect on our Lord.

**In conclusion**
Through it all, I've tried to apply these lessons to my life. I do not believe that we have two separate "pockets" for faith and life-work, but rather, that they are properly united and integrated into our entire web of life's thoughts and actions.—RS

Robert Schenck, M.D. '51

Schenck has now turned his attention to what is termed the new "industrial epidemic"—loss of feeling in and use of the hands due to repetitive use, a common form of which is Carpal Tunnel Syndrome.

Always an innovator, Schenck has developed a hand injury prevention program aimed at early detection and treatment of this disease which may affect 100,000 people nationwide each year.

He refuses to compromise with mediocrity. As his patients will avow, there are thousands of people throughout the Chicagoland metropolitan area who are the better for that stance.
1926

Dorwin V. Whitenack and Mildred Martin were married June 1. Their address is 3115 Kimball Avenue, Toledo, OH 43610-1612.

1927

Rev. Marcius Taber died March 22 at M.J. Clark Memorial Home where he had lived for over two years. He is survived by wife Mearl (Himelick x'25) who lives at the Clark Home in Michigan.

1932

Mary (Rice) Hawley and husband Lawrence, a retired UM minister, visited their daughter, Joann (Hawley x'65) Tolzmann, and her family in Frankfurt, Germany, this summer. Joann is a teacher with the Department of Defense. Mary and Lawrence live at 467-C Calle Cadiz, Laguna Hills, CA 92653.

1933

Rev. Nathan Tyler died April 10 in Toccoa Falls, Georgia. Nathan and wife Clara (Vanderlan x'36) served as missionaries with the C&MA in Zaire for thirty years. Clara’s address is P.O. Box 800065, Toccoa Falls, GA 30598.

1934

Park & Helen (Walthof x'39) Anderson celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last year. Mina (Herman) Derby and husband Richard celebrated their 8th wedding anniversary last year. Mary “Izzy” (Deich) Forgy is retired and active in her church. Art & Esta (Herrmann x'36) Howard are busy attending and participating in mission conferences. Donald Kenyon teaches at Toccoa Falls College. Doris (Wilson) Porter still works in the Upland library. Rowena (Walker) Stucky is retired from teaching and is on the Board of Trustees of the Warren United Methodist Home. Ella Mae (Davis) Thomas and husband Elliot were guests of the Taylor Board of Trustees in February 1989 at Boca Raton, Florida. Helen (Gilmore) Traw is retired from teaching.

1938

Rev. Glenber Sutton died June 10 of an aneurysm while leading a church service. Wife Hazel lives at Maranatha Village, 3176 Circle Lane, Springfield, MO 65803.

1940

Bill & Betty Moreland celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on September 13, 1990. They presently live at Providence Place in Whitby, Ontario. Daughter Martha (Moreland x'65) Hyde lives in Hannibal, New York.

1945

After serving the Lord in the UM ministry for 47 years, John Siner and wife Gerri have retired to 4660 Happy Hollow Drive, Bloomington, IN 47401.

1948

Bill Stone retired June 8 after 42 years of ministry in the Detroit Annual Conference of the UM Church. During a dinner in his honor, he received several tributes, including a Congressional Certificate from US Congressman Robert Davis. Bill and wife Helen live at 7357 Lakewood Drive, Oscoda, MI 48750. Helen is manager of jet engines for Wurtsmith Air Force Base.

1952

Ruby Enns reports that, after over six years of praying and planning, their new CEEFI office building opened June 1. Ruby serves with Christian Education of the Evangelical Fellowship of India, 156 Charles Campbell Road Extension, Cox Town, Bangalore-560005, India.

1953

Barbara Hovda retired in February from her missionary service with Overseas Missionary Fellowship in Taiwan, and is now living at 935 Tall Timbers Road, Apt. 1, Nisswa, MN 56468.

1955

Jack Augustine received the EdD degree in May from the University of Arkansas. Jack & Ramona (Ferguson) live at 1902 West Jefferson Street, Siloam Springs, AR 72761. Jack is athletic director at John Brown
Cruise: Taylor University’s second annual Good News Bible Cruise will be March 4-8, 1991. Dr. Charles Stanley, Dr. Andy Stanley and Zig Zigler are the scheduled Bible study leaders. For more information, contact Nelson Rediger or Gene Rupp at Taylor University, Office of Estate Planning, 1-800-882-3456.

• Mike & Lorena (Smith x’56) Murphy celebrated 30 years of ministry in Brazil last August. In January they will return to the states for two months of deputation. They are missionaries with OMS, and their field address is Caixa Postal 58, 86,001 Londrina, Parana, Brazil.

1956
Margaret Bash reports that a house has been purchased to serve as a center for training and literature distribution in the evangelization of the children of Hungary. Margaret is a missionary with Child Evangelism Fellowship. Her address is Murlingengasse 50/9, A-1120 Vienna, Austria. • Following 21 years of pastoral service in the Friends Church in California and Oregon, Ron Woodward is now in his third and final year of a short-term assignment training pastors and lay leaders for urban ministry in the Friends Church in Kenya. Currently residing in Nairobi, Ron and family plan to return to the US in the summer of 1991.

1958
Last December Bob & Betty (Godsey) Davis moved from Miami, where Bob had served as pastor of Old Cutler Presbyterian Church, to 11570 SW 88 Court, Ocala, FL 32676. Their book, My Journey Into Alzheimer’s Disease, has been accepted by the Library of Congress for Books for the Blind.

1960
Dr. Howard Mathisen is a licensed psychologist and co-director of Counseling Affiliates, a private practice of eight therapists. He is a clergyman in the New England Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, assigned to specialized ministry. In addition, he serves as part-time assistant pastor in his congregation, as well as in various leadership positions in his Synod. His address is 316 Edgebrook Drive, Boylston, MA 01505.

1964
Garry Parker, a UM minister in Maryland, brought to the Taylor chapel audience on April 18 a first-person report from Bishop William Taylor.

Dressed in the beard and garb familiar in photos of Bishop Taylor, Garry took the audience with him as he remembered the long years of Taylor’s outstanding ministry around the world. Garry has done extensive research on Bishop Taylor’s life and ministry in connection with his PhD program at Princeton Theological Seminary.

1965
Judy (Boyko) Imperial received the MA in information systems management with emphasis on corporate training in 1989 from New York University. She was again selected Instructor of the Year at Berkeley College of Business where she is also academic advisor of continuing education. She and husband Lou have two sons—Tim, a junior at Taylor, and Jeff, a junior at Wheaton. The family’s address is 69 Aqueduct Avenue, Midland Park, NJ 07432.

1966
Alyce (Dick x) Falkenstein died of cancer on April 6. Her husband, Edward, lives at 1207 West Poplar Street, York, PA 17404. • Robert Steedman died April 3 of double pneumonia. Until his health failed in December 1989, Robert had taught in an adult education program at Spanish Coalition for Jobs in Chicago. He is survived by his parents, Rev. Garfield ’37 & Marian (Matthew x’38) Steedman, and brothers Donald and Richard.

1968
Rev. Larry Austin received the Doctor of Ministry degree from McCormick Theological Seminary in June. He is interim pastor of St. Andrew’s Presbyterian Church in Dearborn Heights, Michigan, and is currently working on a PhD in philosophy at Michigan State University.

1969
Roger & Heather (Klassen) Ewald have adopted three more children—Crystal (8), Terry (7) and Alex (3). Their other children are Mary and Christiana. The Ewald family lives at 911 Eddy Court, Wheaton, IL 60187. • Chris & Hettie (Hardin) Stauffer returned to the Philippines in the summer of 1989 where they serve under Wycliffe Bible Translators at Faith Academy. Last season Chris coached the girls’ softball team to its first league championship. The Stauffers and their four children may be addressed at Box 820, 1299 Makati, Philippines.

1971
Suzan (Scott) Gonser is a single parent of two sons, Luke (12) and Joel (6), and a 2nd-grade teacher in a classroom of children from a variety of races. She enjoys following her sons’ sports activities, as well as bicycling, fishing and going with them to the beach. They attend Grace Baptist Church where Sue is active in children’s church ministry. Their address is 4023 Albany Road, LaBelle, FL 33935. • John Jentes is a physician in family practice with two other Christian doctors. He also serves as physician for high school athletics and Fellowship of Christian Athletes, and is a youth leader and elder in Grace Brethren Church. Joy (Pence) teaches 2nd grade at Ashland Christian School, is cheerleading advisor, and assists John in youth work. Their children are Eric (19), a TU freshman in pre-med, Dan (16) and Christy (14). They would like to hear from Taylor friends at 1002 Sandusky Street, Ashland, OH 44805.

1972
Arleen (Quarfoot) Staub has been promoted to fiction editor at Good Housekeeping magazine in New York.

1973
Gerri (Covert) Jenny has just had two books published by Murdoch Books—Toys and Games for Children to Make and Rainy Day Activities for Children. Gerri is a former elementary teacher with an MS from Shippensburg University. Husband Fred ’71 is director of academic computing and computer science professor at Grove City College. The Jenny children are Nate (14), Seth (11) and Joy (7). The family lives at 608 Stockton Avenue, Grove City, PA 16127. • James VanOosting has published Electing J.J., his second novel for young readers. His first children’s book, Maxie’s Ghost, was published in 1987. He has also published three
Married: Professor of History and Archivist Dwight Mikkelsen and Mary Perry were married on May 27, 1990. Their address is 227 West 7th, Hartford City, Indiana 47348.

1980
Jon & Susan (Caines ‘78) Fiet welcomed Alexander David to their family February 27, 1989, joining Christina (10) and Benjamin (7). Jon is controller for the Milwaukee plant of Hercules Inc. and working on his executive MBA. Susan is a homemaker. They live at N115 W15160 Potomac Circle, Germantown, WI 53022. • Mark & Louanne (Lewis) Irving rejoice in the birth of their first child, Jonathan Mark, on August 30, 1989. Mark is a structural engineer with Alta Engineering, and Louanne is enjoying her new career as a mother. The Irvings live at 442 Thunderbird, Carol Stream, IL 60188. • JoAnne McFarland x has taken a leave of absence from her position as director and researcher for Congressionally mandated studies at Westat, Inc., in Rockville, Maryland, to return to Michigan where she is running for the US Congress in Michigan’s Fourth Congressional District. • John & Kim Patterson are proud to announce the arrival of Luke Andrew, born December 15, 1989, and welcomed home by Arin Elizabeth (3). John is head football coach and PE/health teacher at North Daviess HS, and the family’s address is 406 East Race Street, Odon, IN 47562. • Ruth Ellen was born January 21 to H. Douglas & Beth (Pichea) Sanford. Big sisters are Emily Marie (5) and Sarah Beth (3). Doug works for Old Kent Bank of Hillsdale. The Sanfords live at 1360 North Edon Road, Allen, MI 49227. • Clifford & Valerie Schmidt announce the birth of Janaya Michelle on July 6. She was welcomed home by sister Vanessa (2). The Schmidt family lives at 1117 Marigold Street, Hartville, OH 44632. • Timothy & Kimberly (Sandin x) Winter had their first child, Jennifer Renee, on July 21, 1989. Timothy is general manager of the Airport Hilton Inn, Pittsburgh. Kimberly resigned from her mortgage banking position at First South Savings to be at home with Jennifer. The family’s address is Box 66, Shady Lane, South Heights, PA 15081.

1981
Jeannie Brewer and James Elliott were married July 6 in Cherokee County, South Carolina, while visiting her
Seminar: Dr. Dale Heath, professor emeritus, will lead a Bible seminar at Riverside United Methodist Church, 4845 Brockton Avenue, Riverside, California on November 6-8, 1990. Pastor Bob and Elaine (Saunders) Shuler, both '67, serve at the church.

1982

Dan & Arlene (Toland '83) Bauman left June 4 for Papua New Guinea where they are serving with Wycliffe Bible Translators. Their address is SIL, Ukarumpa via Lae, Papua New Guinea. Isaac Richard was born June 5 to Frank & Tami (Brunn '83) Grothenius. Brother Ian is 2. The family resides at 14 West Oheka Street, Hilo, HI 96720. Kurt & Sherry (White) Prescott announce the birth of Jordan Kurt on June 23. Kurt is a self-employed farmer. In addition to caring for Jordan and Megan Elaine (4), Sherry provides daycare for Kyle (3), son of Jackie (Sell) West. The Prescotts live at R, 4 Box 172, Winchester, IN 47394.

1983

Mark Allan received the MEd in administration and supervision from George Mason University, Fairfax, Virginia, in 1989. He has accepted a position as elementary assistant principal with King George County Schools. Mark and wife Cindy (Keener '84) live at 253 Hampshire Drive, Ruthen Glen, VA 22546. Cindy is working with Dr. Fox in the Richmond area. Duane Beeson was married to Aletha Koelle on May 19 in Hull, Iowa. Taylor friends in the wedding were Doug & Lynelle (Beeson '81) Vogel, Marty Carney '85 and Randy Rosema '84. The Beesons live in Colorado City, Colorado, where Duane is director of public relations at Western College and Aletha works in the college's student affairs office. Their address is 1 S. 1316th Street SE, Colorado City, IA 51041. Aaron Brown was ordained June 13 in the West Ohio Conference of the United Methodist Church, and serves as associate pastor of Bethel UMC Church, Bethel, Ohio. He and wife Linda (Luke '85) have one child. They live at 3316 Vic Joy Drive, Bethel, OH 45106. Jon & Lorna Peterson had a son, Erik Jon, on September 28, 1989. Sister Molly May is 2. The Petersons live at 5118 East 54th Street, Minneapolis, MN 55417. Richard & Gail Pflederer announce the birth of Brent Richard on August 16, 1989. Rick works for Sara Lee Corp., in Chicago. They live at 950 Cordova Court, Wheaton, IL 60187, and attend the Wheaton Evangelical Free Church. DecAnn Rich was commissioned on June 25, 1989, for missionary service with World Gospel Mission. She has been studying Spanish in Costa Rica, but in December she will go to Honduras, her field of service. She welcomes correspondence at Apartado 698, Tegucigalpa, D.C., Honduras, C.A. Tim & Carolyn (Larsen '84) Senter and son Timothy James welcomed Lauren Christine to the family on April 16. The Senter family resides at 24723 Naples, Novi, MI 48050. Jon Stockdale left August 25 for Kenya where he will serve for two years under Africa Inland Mission teaching math at Rift Valley Academy, a school for missionary children. His address is RVA, Box 80, Kijabe, Kenya. Twin girls, Cherise Elizabeth and Cassandra Nicole, were born April 2 to Brad & Michelle (Avery) Taber. The happy family lives at 21428 Prophet Road, Prophetstown, IL 61077. Doug & Lynelle (Beeson '81) Vogel have moved to Lexington, Kentucky, where Doug is serving as pastor of Calvary Free Methodist Church and Lynelle is associate pastor. Their address is 2924 Clays Mill Road, Lexington, KY 40503.

1984

Chris & Michaelle (Walters) Downey were blessed with a second daughter, Amber Michaelle, on January 21. Brooke (3) enjoys her baby sister. Michaelle resigned her 2nd-grade teaching position to be at home with the girls. The Downey family resides at 579 Shady Brook Heights, Greenwood, IN 46142. Bob & Maribeth (True) Fleischhauer had a son, Andrew Robert, on April 12. Ashley Nicole is 4. Maternal grandparents are Wendell '56 & Diane (Beghtel '56) True. The Fleischhauers live at 10058 Lakeside Drive, Cincinnati, OH 45231. Rollin & Sandle (Soderquist) Ford announce the birth of Paige Elizabeth on June 10. Sister Jessica is 2. Their address is 119 Stone Ridge, Rogers, AR 72756. Leslie June was born December 6, 1989, to Bob & Janelle (Murray) Monin and big brother Joseph. They live at 26250 Pinchurt, Roseville, MI 48066. Lori Shepard is on the track and field staff at Indiana University, where she is working on her master's degree in sports science. Jim & Michelle (Green) Steinbeck announce the birth of Amanda Joy on December 19, 1989. Their address is 2486 Charwood Court, Cincinnati, OH 45211. Amanda Marie was born April 20 to David & Julie (Sprunger) Stratton. The three of them live at 554 South Main Street, Bluffton, OH 45817.

1985

Kerri Dunkelberger received her MA degree in August from Azusa Pacific University. For the past two years she has been working with the Huntington Beach, California, police department, counseling adolescents and their families. She lives at 3700 Plaza Drive #G11, Santa Ana, CA 92704. David & Robin (Taylor) Guerrero are proud to announce the birth of Alexandra Nicole on January 15. Robin is enjoying being at home with their daughter, and David is a general resident at Glisson Clinic. The Guerrero family resides at 549 Woodview Drive, Longwood, FL 32779. Rick x '87 & Robin (Boyd) Harris announce the birth of son Ross...
on November 1, 1989. Rick is sales manager at Harris Water Conditioning in Grabill, Indiana, and Robin is at home with Ross at 11205 Alta Vista, Leo, IN 46765. Todd & Jennifer (Davis '86) Kelly were married April 2, 1988. Their daughter Audrey was born March 22, 1989. Todd is a graduate student at Western Michigan University working on a master’s degree in social work. Their address is 9454 South 25th Street, Scotts, MI 49088. Susan (Cook) Kniola and her husband, Christopher, have just returned from Bangkok where he was on a one-year engineering assignment with National Starch & Chemical Co. Susan terminated her position with the state of Indiana’s arts commission public information office when they left, and is now looking for employment in Indianapolis. Greg & Janice (Walmsley) VanMeter are the proud parents of Tyler Blaine, born July 25, 1989. The VanMeters live at 2630 Woodview Drive, Zanesville, IN 46799.

1986
Tim Glass and Connie Kirchoff were married June 2 in Indianapolis. Both Tim and Connie graduated from IU Medical School in May, and are now doing their residencies at Butterworth Hospital in Grand Rapids. Taylor participants in the wedding were Tom & Laura (Robbins) Jackson, J.P., Gentle, Jerry Yeager '87, Chris & Deb (Glass) Geoglein, both '84, Todd '81 & Cindy (Glass '82) Shinabarger, and parents of the groom, George '58 & Jan (Huffman '60) Glass. Tim and Connie live at 3330-E Devonwood Hills NE, Grand Rapids, MI 49505. Doug & Andrea (Salin) Hokenbrocht announce the birth of Gregory Douglas on June 4. Doug is a systems consultant with Ernst & Young, and Andrea is at home with the baby. Jeff Raymond has accepted a position with the Association of Mid-Continent Universities based in Chicago. He works in sports information, marketing and championship administration with the NCAA Division I athletic conference. His home address is 4708 Arbor Drive #311, Rolling Meadows, IL 60008.

1987
Kurt Symanzik and Beth Marie Bottomley were married July 7 in Owosso, Michigan.

1988
Terrell & Shelly (Cramer) Gramling manage the Northern Echoes Bible Shoppe in Juneau, Alaska, as missionaries with Gospel Missionary Union. Their address is 6590 Glacier Highway #225, Juneau, AK 99801. Kayla Ashley was born January 27 to Greg & Lisa Sweet. Greg is product/pricing researcher at Summit Bank in Fort Wayne. The Sweet family lives at 426 Millside Court, Ossian, IN 46777.

1989
Sharlene Ehresman married John Kozlowski III on August 18 in Alpena, Michigan. Taylor participants were Marcy (Roost) Kolar, Shari Ehresman and Sharlyn Ehresman '92. Sharlene is an exercise technician at GTE Products World Headquarters in Danvers, Massachusetts, and John is a student at Salem State College. Their address is 10 Dow Street #3, Salem, MA 01970. Wendy Hill and Kevin O'Rourke were married July 21 in Hartford City, Indiana. Wendy teaches 3rd grade at Riverview Elementary in Marion, and Kevin is a Metropolitan Life Insurance agent and graduate student at Ball State University. The couple lives at 2407 East 8th Street, Anderson, IN 46012-3438. Beth Miller and Steve Wild '87 were married December 2, 1989, in Zion, Illinois. Taylor friends in the wedding were Tami Fuhrmann, Holly Halvorson, Dave '87 & Lisa (Walter) Baird, Mark & Colleen (Wild) Terrell, both '84, Rick '86 & Dawn (Roberts '88) Gerent, and Doug Stephens, Rick Sawyer and Tim Eckman, all '87. Steve and Beth live in Fort Wayne, Indiana, where Steve is employed at K & K Insurance Group, Inc. Jennifer Moody married Gary Wilcox on April 7. Taylor participants were Lesa Woods; Lora Woods, Rhonda Storck, Jody Jameson and Mark Nevil, all '90; Dawn Denton, Paige Hussung, Stephanie Moody and Steve Upton, all '91; and music department professor, Dr. Frederick Shulze, organist. Jennifer and Gary live at 4344 Montgomery Court #4, Kelseyville, CA 95451.

1990
Laura May Chitwood attended a two-week summer orientation in preparation for her assignment as a music promoter in the Indian Ocean Islands for one year with the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission Board. Kristie Kuhnle and Jeff Jacobson '89 were married April 28 in Southfield, Michigan. Taylor participants were Becky Roost; Joe Miller, Richard Muthiah and Tom Meeks, all '89; Brian Smith '88; and Dr. Jay Kesler '58. Jeff and Kristie live at 6102 Rock Creek Place, Fort Wayne, IN 46818. Kevin Sloat and Beth Parker '91 were married July 28 in Upland, Indiana. Taylor participants were Steve Baarendse, Wally Campbell, Ken Hugoniott and Marci Sloat '93. Father of the bride and participating minister was Garry Parker '64. Kevin is pursuing graduate studies at Ball State University, and Beth is completing her degree at Taylor. Their address is Fairlane Apt. 202D, TUMS, Upland, IN 46989.

Brig Newlin '89, age 23, died July 31 of a rare cancer at his residence in Plainfield, Indiana. Brad shared his moving testimony with Taylor readers in “Faith in crisis: A sure foundation” (Spring, 1990) and with all those with whom he came in contact.

Brad Newlin In memory Alice Shippy

Alice Shippy, 85, died June 29 at the United Methodist Memorial Home in Warren, Indiana. She served Taylor University for 35 years. As secretary in the alumni office, she endeared herself to generations of Taylor alumni, friends, and students alike.
Bishop Taylor: A prophet who is honored in his own country

San Francisco was a make-shift tent town in the midst of the Gold Rush when William Taylor, a 27-year-old, 6 foot, 208-pound native Virginian, set about the business of converting its populace. Though named for St. Francis, the burgeoning tent-town was a place of hard drinking, gambling, violence and numerous brothels. Taylor was not deterred by the hostile environment. For seven years he preached, founded churches, nursed the sick, aided the impoverished, defended the American Indian, ministered in Chinese labor camps, and adjudicated disputes. This was where his worldwide ministry began, and San Francisco remembers him for it.

The Bay Area became Taylor’s adopted home; his wife, Isabella Anne (“Queen Anne,” Taylor called her) and their children remained there when not accompanying Taylor on the missionary journeys that took him to all five inhabited continents. After 55 years of nonstop ministry, Taylor retired to Palo Alto in 1896; he died there in 1902 and was buried in Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland, near such luminaries as railroad tycoon Charles Crocker, “Chocolate King” Domingo Ghirardelli, and two state governors.

William and Isabella’s grave is marked by a six-foot monument. Eucalyptus trees blossom nearby, as they do across southern California. These, too, are a monument of sorts to the Taylors who are credited with introducing the trees to California on a widespread basis. Taylor sent the initial seeds from Australia in the 1860s to his wife who planted and propagated them.

In downtown San Francisco, at the corner of McAllister and Leavenworth, there stands another monument—this one is 28 stories high. Formerly known as the William Taylor Hotel, it was built by the Methodist Church and dedicated in 1929. At its dedication, the 500-room hotel was the largest hotel west of Chicago. The street level’s Great Hall, a Gothic-style church, accommodated 1500 worshippers. It was designed by architect Lewis P. Hobart, whose masterpiece was San Francisco’s Grace Cathedral.

During the Depression, the building was sold and in 1936 reopened as the swank Empire Hotel. During World War II it was sold to the federal government. The Great Hall was subdivided and plastered over to become a military induction center. Some 13 years ago, the Hastings College of the Law purchased it for use as a student residence hall. The former Great Hall has been “rediscovered” and is now used by the George Coates Performance Works.

Two blocks to the west stands the impressive San Francisco Public Library which contains two 47-foot-wide, 12-foot-high mural paintings commemorating America’s nineteenth century westward expansion. They were painted by Frank Vincent DuMond for the 1915 Panama-Pacific International Exposition. William Taylor is memorialized in one of the murals which depicts a group of pioneers leaving New England for the West with a wagonful of household goods. Included in the mural is a jurist, a school mistress, a child, and a preacher—who the artist has depicted as William Taylor, though, according to the librarian, some of his facial features resemble those of the artist’s mother.

William Taylor was San Francisco’s most outstanding early preacher and also one of its founding citizens. From those beginnings, the impact of this man of God reached around the world. It is noteworthy that Taylor University, also committed to a global Christian outreach, was rededicated in 1890 and renamed to honor the “Bishop of Africa,” also known as “California Taylor.”—AW
Thank you.

Thank you for your generous and sacrificial giving during the 1989-1990 school year. We sincerely appreciate your support.

Taylor University
A hush that rivals the hurdy-gurdy’s din

To step on the grounds of Cedar Bend Farm in northern Michigan is to be reminded of a simpler way of life, far from the hurdy-gurdy sounds of modern America. But then, that is just as owner Harold Snyder, Ph.D., Taylor University professor emeritus, intends it should be.

Though retired from teaching, Snyder uses Cedar Bend Farm and its 120 acres of ecologically reclaimed land as his lectern. His is a holistic message that incorporates sound ecology, hard work, good stewardship, and a biblical foundation of truth. His, too, is a life that demonstrates the effect one person can have on the environment. See the story on page 16.

The sharp white steeple and handcrafted, straight-backed pews of the meeting house at Cedar Bend Farm signal a no-nonsense commitment to Christian values and principles and to a rock-solid faith in the Creator.

Visitors to the farm are invited to experience the environment—and given opportunity to do so.

Craftsmen at the loom, smithy, and carpenter’s bench provide a living link to a simpler life style.