I'll admit it: I'm not much of an "Alumni Weekend" kind of guy. I find reunions torturous—I'm already dreading my academy class's 20th, just four short years away—and I'd sooner reacquire my high school wardrobe of Don Johnson pastels than catch up with people who remember my pimply-face teenage smile and don't seem put off by my current pimply-face mid-30s smile.

Like some other younger alums, I've been known to equate college homecomings with bingo night at the retirement center, only without the edge-of-your-seat excitement.

But I've had it all wrong!

What I experienced this past homecoming weekend persuaded me that Andrews Alums do treasure their connection with AU (or EMC) and the relationships they formed here. These alums also know how to have fun, and some of them are just plain nuts [see Susan Zork (MA '01) and Karen Tilstra (MA '82) on the back cover].

This alumni weekend (like most of them) I'm beginning to realize) provided some meaningful and unexpected moments, where the forms of celebration and tradition yielded something more than mere spectacle. Mine came on Friday, beginning with my participation in the alumni homecoming parade.

Walking just ahead of the vehicle, dressed in a "sandwich board" advertising Jones Gray's recently published history of Andrews, As We Set Forth, I found myself fearlessly and repeatedly looking back over my shoulder at Wilber's ancient Model T. Dave had casually mentioned he'd try to keep the old vehicle "lurching unpredictably" toward my backside during the parade. My sandwich board lacking the optional rearside airbags, I pressed ever closer to the Nash family curbside, waved heartily at his family's tribute.

Moments number two came at the International Flag-Raising Ceremony, an event I've always enjoyed. As powerful as the flag-raising is visually (there are so many great looking flags!), this year the words of President Andreasen proved especially apt in illuminating the event's significance. While finding the right words for a particular moment is chief among his many gifts, unfortunately, remembering well-spoken words verbatim is not one of mine—certainly not without pencil and paper. Still, as the sun was setting and as the international flags were being raised, Andreasen addressed the gathering, speaking words that floated gently above us, pulling our hearts and minds to the spiritual and communal meanings evoked in the symbolism of our flags.

Later that evening in the church, as Vespers convened to honor "Andrews Women of the Century," I was, for the third time, moved to reflection. Not only was it a privilege to see so many influential and inspiring individuals rightly celebrated, hearing many of their stories was both compelling and humbling. From Elaine Giddings to Arlyn Drew, there were stories of sadness and triumph. Symbolically, this issue is dedicated to all AU women who share the legacy of those honored that night, a group that included my late mother.

In this issue: Madeline Johnston writes about the celebration honoring AU women in our featured article. Madeline highlights the richness and variety of experiences that were brought together on this special occasion. Also in this issue, Marjorie Susens takes a lighter look at this year's Homecoming Parade. Meredith Jones Gray begins a new feature for Focus (Time Pieces) examining AU history, particularly stories and individuals that, for various reasons, did not make it into her book, As We Set Forth. And last, in another new feature (Student Spotlight), Mike Murrill writes about his undergraduate experience at AU. Just graduated, Mike served as Student Association President for two consecutive school years and shares his views about what makes AU great.

My experiences at this year's homecoming made me look at this institution, AU, my home, differently. There is meaning in our personal and institutional struggles because these define us; they are our legacy—a point Jones Gray's As We Set Forth makes abundantly clear. And there is limitless value in sharing our memories and experiences.

I may have to rethink that academy reunion thing...
I LOVE A PARADE ................................. 12
The Homecoming Parade offers spectators floats, fancy cars, and at least 76 pieces of hard candy.
By Marjorie Susens

TIME PIECES ........................................ 14
Meredith Jones Gray’s first installment of regular contributions to FOCUS examines EMC alumnus Elizabeth K. Steen.
(Background watermark image is a woodcut reproduction from Red Jungle Boy, written and illustrated by Elizabeth K. Steen. Harcourt, Brace and Company, 1937)
By Meredith Jones Gray

HOMECOMING PHOTO ESSAY .................... 15
Golfers, Flag-raisers, Balloons, and more . . .

AU’S 100 WOMEN OF THE CENTURY ............ 19
It was a celebration for the ages, documenting the struggles and triumphs of Andrews’ women.
By Madeline Steele Johnston

STUDENT SPOTLIGHT .............................. 31
A recent graduate and two-time Student Association President writes about what Andrews did for him.
By Michael Murrill

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The good . . .

Congratulations on a lively, friendly, fun-filled edition of FOCUS. It made me want to read some articles instead of just scanning the alumni news and class notes for familiar names. Keep it up.

David Neff (MDiv ’73)
Editor and Vice-President
Christianity Today

And the bad . . .

Dear Editor, (out) of FOCUS:

I reluctantly have to say to the new editor that you have managed to produce a big, fat zero, "0"-"0" in this edition of FOCUS, a BIG GOOSE EGG.

JUVENILE AMATEURISH NAIVE
I had thought dear old EMC had grown up to University status. Your edition is more befiting a high school paper. How about the ninth to twelfth graders of the academy?

If the wide U-supported circulation of the Forum [sic] is intended as a portrayal of a mature campus, you’ve set back the effort. And those student correspondents? They tried to be so “naughty, naughty, tsk, tsk, let’s be with it” using the anti-social word, flatulence. Unknowingly, by that, they were describing their writing and the great void in penetrating their subject.

And is the subject a matter of great concern to FOCUS readers? An entire issue on the ages-old preoccupation of meeting, marrying, multiplying! I doubt if the alumni is much concerned about some student dating and finding the right person on campus. That’s for the campus paper. And I am not sufficiently desperate, Mr. Editor, to follow your newly-discovered married life.

Better cling to your day job which I understand is teaching English, “cause you would never make it as a writer or editor in that cold real world out there. It appears you are trying too hard to impress. You overwork your literary attempts; for instance, you drag in old, tired Shakespeare, only to make those first two paragraphs totally confusing. Garbled Befuddlement! Better buy a volume of Dictionary of Cultural-Literacy and pick up some more applicable sources for whatever you were trying to say, and just what was it?

Can we expect something better next issue? Hopefully,

Bill Shadel (BA ’33)
Professor Emeritus, U of Washington
Past Pres, Radio-TV Correspondent’s Ass’n.
Past Pres, Association of Radio-TV News Analysts

Time for AU to grow up

Congratulations on your appointment as editor of FOCUS and your marriage to the lovely Brynja. What a charming introduction to your bride and your role as editor.

My association with Andrews (EMC) began in 1928 as a pre-schooler—my teachers were from Battle Creek Days. My last official association with Andrews was June 21-23, 1979, as a delegate to the National Congress on Church-Related Colleges and Universities.

The Seventh-day Adventist delegates met for their sectional meetings in an auditorium in the Seminary Building on the campus of Andrews. As a panelist I delivered a paper on “Private Philanthropy.”

The gist of my paper was—in order to attract private philanthropy an institution must have a clear unambiguous action plan that is not only compelling but consistent with either the verities that drove its founders or a candid statement of present purpose if that differs from the milieu of its origin.

Unfortunately, FOCUS is not clarion in its call. The first word of your editorial is “Sting” and the final word is “dawg”.

The first photo shows a bride with a diamond necklace.

Page 12 shows a wedding band being placed on the third finger, left hand of a groom.

Page 18 speaks of a “Fine Veggie-Wine.”

Page 25 tells all alumni and visitors to pay in advance for Sabbath dinner or use your credit card.

None of the above ring true to the ethos of my Battle Creek mentors. (Pay in advance or go hungry!!!) So Andrews must have moved from its ancient verities.

LETTERS

Of rings and idols

May I ask how a ring brings one closer to God? Your picture on page 12 of the Winter FOCUS cries for inclusion in a school journal worshiping idols. With the national divorce rate what it is, do we need to rush to match it when we are doing such a fine job already by leaving God out of the picture and worshiping our own idols of passion, thought—or lack of it? Alumni here were turned off, grossly!

Larry Ward (BA ’63)

There was love and romance at EMC, too

This 91 year-old alumnus congratulates you for the open, realistic, and honest discussions regarding dating and love on the campus. The issue presented great steps in the right direction from the attitude of the powers that were at EMC before WW II. Students “dated” then too…secretly. But somehow they got married anyhow.

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Johann Thorvaldsson (BA ’56, MA ’58)

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I don’t know who Sting is exactly—a rock star, I presume—but I do agree with the diamond necklace and wedding band. Who among your readers would admit they knew anything about fine wines? I think the credit card caper is about as far fetched as the legalistic machinations of Jewish Resorts in the Catskills—they sell the resort at sundown on Friday to a Gentile for a dollar and buy it back at sundown on Saturday for a dollar, and keep all the profits the Gentiles take in. (How does that promote the Gospel into All the World in This Generation?)

If Andrews is going to grow up then grow up! The people who would be scandalized by paying cash for a Sabbath meal aren’t going to endow Andrews anyway. Certainly not if Andrews is going to quote rock stars, flaunt jewelry, and use alcoholic analogies.

Right now, Andrews presents itself like the proverbial jack ass that was shipped Fed Ex and ate its shipping label so nobody knew where he came from or where he was going!

I hope your editorship will be driven by candor and not guilt or fear!

The very best to you, your wife, your pen and your school,

Thomas J. Zwemer (att.)
Vice President Emeritus
Medical College of Georgia

Drama and the Performing Arts Center

I am writing in reference to the new Howard Performing Arts Center which is currently under construction. I am excited to hear that Andrews will have a spot on campus dedicated to the arts and am thrilled for the music department and, having spent two years working down in the windowless studios, especially my beloved WAUS. However, I am also incredibly disappointed by the news that the HPAC will not include a stage designed for theater productions. I must admit that the apparent lack of foresight shown in planning a performing arts center which does not include facilities for the dramatic arts is completely baffling to me.

This issue is very close to my heart because my years at Andrews happened to coincide with a flurry of on-campus dramas, musicals, and workshops. I was fortunate to be able to participate both onstage and backstage in many of these productions. Not only did my involvement in theater at AU provide me with friends and memories that I will always cherish, but it also helped me to understand more about myself and to think carefully about the role I wanted to play in life. There are not many places where Christians, Adventists in particular, can maintain the standards of their faith and also find an outlet where they can cultivate a gift for drama or storytelling. Putting on a five-minute skit for church is an entirely different process from immersing oneself in a character, place, and time while discovering the layers of depth and nuance in the words of a finely developed script. Those of us who act, direct, or produce are just as passionate about expressing ourselves through our art as are the musicians, the writers, and the painters who have so many occasions to grow and learn while doing what they love. I will be forever grateful for the opportunities I had in college to tap into that passion without having to compromise my values. Those opportunities are few and far between in the post-collegiate world outside an Adventist metropolis.

I also remember very clearly how difficult and frustrating it was to try to act or produce a play on small stages without curtains, moveable sets, or real backstage areas; or to compete with the athletic programs for rehearsal and performance time in the gym where the acoustics were so difficult to work with even when an audience wasn’t present.

It is very difficult for me to understand why the university would not spend the relatively small amount necessary to adapt the plans for the facility so that quality theatrical performances could take place there, as well as musical ones. It was especially bittersweet for me to look across the page in this Winter’s FOCUS from the press release about the HPAC groundbreaking to the piece about this year’s Creative Arts Festival. One of my most treasured college experiences was playing the part of Laura in Tennessee William’s “The Glass Menagerie” which kicked off the very first Creative Arts Festival at Andrews in 1995. The weeks of preparing for those three performances were magical for me, and it was all over long before I was ready to let go of the intense connection that existed between my character, the audience, and myself for a few fragile hours while the story came alive.

Something of the spirit is exchanged in theater, as in any form of art, and I truly believe something of the spiritual as well. Whenever I see a "silver slipper of a moon" I wish (over my left shoulder) that more students could share in the camaraderie, the creativity, and the sense of community that I found onstage at Andrews.

Kristen Jarnes (BS ’97)

EDITOR’S NOTE: The generous gift that will help make the HPAC a reality was intended by its donors to fund the construction of a state-of-the-art musical performance facility. Although no current venue on campus is ideally suited for dramatic productions, a future building, Baker Hall, will have an auditorium intended to meet these needs.

Erin Banks’ fanclub

After reading the Winter 2002 issue of FOCUS, I have to say that if Erin Banks is dateless for two consecutive weekends, then there IS something really wrong with the "boys" of Andrews!

B.V. Ahlers (BA ’64)
You have found the second manifestation of the Campus Cache. As the first CC indicated, the content and tone of the Campus Cache is light and fun. No disrespect – to individuals or to the institution – is intended. The CC loves Andrews University and simply thinks that even serious, academic institutions can have fun!

**Campus Craze – Women’s Edition**

*A women’s only edition of Campus Craze? What about the men? Aren’t they important? Are men not human? Do men not bleed?*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>100 Outstanding Women</th>
<th>An impressive list, but the CC wonders how Hedy Jemison could be left off (and Franci Faehner; and Madelynn Jones-Haldeman; and Millie Youngberg,...)? And while not perhaps directly on point, how could Paul Arizin be named to the list of the NBA’s 50 Greatest Players and not Bernard King or Bob Lanier?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lamson Hall</td>
<td>The women’s dorm has it all over the men’s dorms....</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First female prez</td>
<td>The CC wishes Dr. Andreasen good health and a long prosperous tenure. When the campus must find a new leader, AU should look in the direction that LLU and the University of Michigan have gone. The CC thinks it likes the sound of &quot;President Karen R. Graham.&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Women’s sports</td>
<td>The news that women’s sports are just as good, and in some cases better, than men’s sports has apparently not reached this campus.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shopping</td>
<td>Given what the accountants call a &quot;variance to budget,&quot; no one at AU gets to indulge in this pastime.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Women’s restrooms (e.g. Campus Center)</td>
<td>The CC admires “luxurious” facilities capable of hosting Tupperware parties.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Mascot Madness**

AU’s athletic teams, such as they are, are nicknamed the "Cardinals." The CC wants to ask the obvious question: why? The Cardinal is the state bird of Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, North Carolina, Ohio, Virginia and West Virginia. Berrien Springs is in Michigan. The Cardinal is known for being, well, red. Andrews University is known for being well-read. Apparently, years ago, someone sat down and said to him/herself, "Let’s see, we need a mascot and AU’s colors are blue and gold...aha, a Cardinal!" The Cardinal is already way overused in college nicknamedom; it is the mascot for such well-known institutions as the University of Louisville, Ball State University, Wesleyan University and Catholic University, as well as lesser known institutions like William Jewell College, Otterbein College and the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy. The CC thinks AU needs a nickname/mascot that is more distinctively ours. On the other hand, Cardinals mate for life…and that’s a good thing.
Fun-da-mental Facts

- During 2001–2002, 51% of AU students were women.
- During 2001–2002, 85% of the undergraduate class officers were women; 15% were men; 0% were "other."
- Using the first letters of Emmanual Missionary College and Andrews University, one can spell "U CAME," which you certainly did if you are receiving this alumni magazine.

A Frowzy Fallacy

Men are sensitive.

Campus Safety officers are men.

Therefore, Campus Safety officers are sensitive.

Speaking of...

"The only way we’ll go down the right path is if you lead us."
Commencement speaker, Donald R. McAdams, President, Center for Reform of School Systems, to graduates
(Undergraduate Commencement, May 5, 2002)

"This is it. It will change your life and make you leaders...we hope."
President Niels-Erik Andreasen to graduates
(Undergraduate Commencement, May 5, 2002)
How do you get 5,000 people to keep a secret? It seems almost impossible, but Pastor Esther Knott was able to do just that. On April 19, 2002, Dwight Nelson, senior pastor of Pioneer Memorial Church, turned 50. Nelson has spent over one-third of his life in Berrien Springs ministering to the community and this was the community’s chance to show their appreciation.

Under the guise of a birthday party ending the University’s year-long centennial celebration, Nelson arrived the evening of the 20th with his wife, Karen, mother, Barbara, and children, Kirk and Kristin. In an earlier surprise, the pastors of Pioneer Memorial Church flew Nelson’s mother out from California to celebrate with the family. The party started with a prayer by Nelson himself, followed by a Power Point slide show of the last one hundred years of Andrews’ existence in Berrien Springs. Then, the spotlight was directed on Nelson and it was announced that the audience was there not to celebrate Andrews University, but to celebrate the life of Dwight Nelson himself.

“Tribute to Mozart

In celebration of 100 years in Berrien Springs, Andrews University united with the Southwest Michigan Symphony Orchestra Sunday evening, March 24, to deliver a powerful tribute to Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. The Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Robert Vodnoy, is in its 51st season. The concert was the result of a joint effort on the part of the Symphony Orchestra and the Andrews Centennial Committee.

“Tribute to Mozart

The entire evening was fantastic,” said Peter Cooper, chair of the Department of Music, joins the Southwest Michigan Symphony Orchestra for a tribute to Mozart.

The orchestra was wonderful to work with and I really think that Andrews put its best foot forward.” Cooper performed Piano Concerto in C Major, K. 503. Other Department of Music faculty that participated included Julia Lindsay singing Exsultate Jubilate, and Jeannie Pedersen-Smith, Sharon Dudgeon, Mark Becker and Stephen Zork providing quartet features during Requiem, performed by the Andrews Choral Union and the Symphony Orchestra.

Cooper said of the experience, “We were able to show Sunday night to the community what we do at Andrews all year long. It was a thoroughly enjoyable experience.”
Forensic lab marks 30 years of service

In the 1970’s, Dwain Ford (BA ’49), former chair of the AU chemistry department, had a burden to somehow connect Andrews to the community and provide a door for service. That vision led to an important service that is still active today.

On May 4, 1972, the Berrien County Forensic Laboratory, located in the Science Complex on the campus of Andrews University, received its first drug sample for analysis. This was the first such laboratory in Michigan operating as a joint project between a county government and a university.

The lab serves departments in Berrien County as well as the Cass County Sheriff’s Department, Michigan State Police, Cook Nuclear Plant law enforcement division, the Department of Natural Resources, the Ontwa/Edwardsburg police and the Elkhart Police in Indiana. According to their annual report, the lab workload has risen from 702 samples in 1973 to 6,919 samples in 2001, all coming from 31 agencies in and outside Berrien County. Types of samples that cross their desk vary; some of them include marijuana, cocaine, heroin, amphetamines, and fingerprints.

The lab began under the direction of Lloyd Kuhn, who served as the chemical analyst, and Dr. Leonard Hare, who served as botanist. In July of 1983, Kuhn left Andrews and Dale Gooden (BA ’75) took over managing the lab until February of 1988. At that time, Dewey Murdick took over responsibility. A second full-time employee, Elizabeth Thorpe (BS ’86, MSA ’99), was hired in July of 1989. After Thorpe left in April 1991, Wanda Sheppler (BS ’88) came to fill her place.

Dewey Murdick (BS ’68) completed his MS in Analytical Chemistry at Oregon State University in 1973. He then spent more than a decade working at Dow Chemical in their research and technical service & development departments.

Fourteen years after he began, Murdick still runs the Berrien County Forensic Laboratory with Sheppler by his side. As the facility marks its 30th anniversary of service to the citizens of Berrien County and Michiana, Andrews University is proud to continue filling this role.

AU student wins international piano competition

Marcelo Cáceres, Andrews University graduate student working toward his Master of Music degree, recently won highest honors at the 16th Annual Luis A. Ferré International Piano Competition in Puerto Rico, March 8-16, 2002. Competing against students from some of the most esteemed schools of music, such as the Boston Conservatory of Music and State University of New York, Stoney Brook, Cáceres said, “There was a high level of competition, but I became friends with the other competitors.”

Cáceres saw the competition as not only an opportunity to display his expertise and mastery of the piano, but also to use it as an opportunity to witness for Christ. Being a Seventh-day Adventist, he refused to participate in Friday night and Saturday practice times, a concept that was hard for the judges to accept. “Dr. Cooper [chair of the music department] told me before I left that the most important thing while I was in Puerto Rico was to represent Christ. I told the judges I would not participate on the Sabbath, and they finally understood and let me have the Sabbath off.”

James Rawie, artistic director and conductor of the orchestra for the competition, later wrote Cáceres and Cooper a letter commending the Andrews University Department of Music for the “excellent preparation” and “for sharing the artistry of such a fine student with us.”

Cáceres came away from the 16th Annual Luis A. Ferré International Piano Competition with a first-place win, but he also came away an ambassador for Andrews University and a champion witness for Christ.

AU graduates 421

Donald McAdams, President of the Center for Reform of School Systems in Texas and former History faculty of Andrews University, gave the Commencement address to both the graduate and undergraduate students. McAdams told graduates that the future of children’s education is in their hands, whether their involvement is direct or indirect.

Robert Wilkins, professor of chemistry, and Paul Brantley, professor of curriculum and instruction, each received the J. N. Andrews Medallion. Merlene Ogden, director of the Affiliations and Extensions program on campus, was awarded the Weniger Award from Pacific Union College, Angwin, Calif. William Colson received an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree for his work with building and maintaining quality retirement housing for senior citizens in the US, United Kingdom and France, and for sponsoring the K16 Collaboration Initiative for Ruth Murdoch Elementary School, Andrews Academy and Andrews University in which various resources are combined to improve testing and learning at different skill levels.

In all, 421 students graduated: 177 graduate students and 244 undergraduate students.
Music and morality


Al Menconi’s presentation, “Should Christians Rock?” held in Chan Shun Hall’s Garber Auditorium, was one of the highlights of the series. Menconi runs a full-time ministry aimed at evaluating entertainment media and communicating Christian values to young people. He introduced Christian rock music and the broader genre of Christian contemporary music as tools for communicating Christian values and doctrines to young people.

Eurydice V. Osterman, professor of music at Oakwood College, countered Menconi’s argument for Christian rock music with her lecture, “Song Without Words.” She took a scientific approach to examining the good and bad in music, focusing on music that contained no lyrics. “All the organs in the body are affected by the type of music and the length of time to which it [the body] is exposed each day,” said Osterman. She played several short clips of different kinds of music to illustrate the range of emotions which sounds and music can create in humans.

The weekend of lectures was an excellent example of diverse approaches to the topic of music and morality, and was an enriching and informative experience for those attending, providing ample ideas for future discussion.

Former New York Times editor speaks

Bill Kovach, chair of the Committee of Concerned Journalists and former journalist and editor for the New York Times, spoke for the Andrews University weekly assembly March 28. His presentation was titled, “Journalism in Threatening Times.”

Kovach has been a journalist and writer for forty years, including eighteen years at the Times. He began his career in 1959 at the Johnson City (Tenn.) Press-Chronicle. As an editor, Kovach supervised reporting projects that won four Pulitzer Prizes. Kovach is co-author with Tom Rosenstiel of Warp Speed: America in the Age of Mixed Media and has contributed to numerous journals.

6th annual Swallen mission lectureship


The Swallen Mission Lectureship was designed to bring experts in the field of missions and in cross-cultural work experiences to the campus of Andrews University and the community. This year’s series sought to engender a better understanding of other religions, while modeling Christian responses.

According to Rudi Maier, professor of world mission, Van Engen was chosen as this year’s speaker because of his major contributions as a missiologist and theologian to the understanding of the role of the church in today’s world. Van Engen has published extensively in the field of missions; his most recent book is titled Footprints of God: Mission OF, IN, and ON the Way (2000), edited with Nancy J. Thomas and Robert Gallagher.

Educated at Hope College (BA), Fuller Theological Seminary (MDiv) and Free University of Amsterdam (ThM, PhD), Van Engen taught missiology at Western Theological Seminary in Michigan, before joining the faculty at Fuller in 1988.

LIVING IN A PLURALIST SOCIETY: L-R Charles Van Engen, S. Joseph Kidder, associate professor of Christian ministry and Rudi Maier, participate in a panel discussion of the issues.
Dr. Robert Wilkins (BA ’61) was honored at a retirement luncheon on Friday, April 19. Wilkins, who has dedicated his career to teaching in the chemistry department, was joined by students—present and former—colleagues and friends, who gathered to remember the impact he has had on their lives and careers. The esteem of the students is exemplified by his being named Teacher of the Year by the Student Association in 1976, 1980, and 1986; that of his colleagues and the institution by his receipt of the 1982 Faculty Teaching Award and the John Nevins Andrews Medallion in 2002.

Despite the heavy responsibilities of his position as chair of the chemistry department from 1971-1988, Wilkins advised scores of premed students every year and fostered a spirit of sociability and collegiality among the chemistry faculty and students. Never one to limit his student interaction to the classroom, he and his wife often had students in their home for meals and social get-togethers; he sponsored the Andrews University Maranatha Club, initiated and sponsored the Campus Center Collegiate Sabbath School. His involvement in the wider community includes serving on the Village Recycling Board and volunteering at Mercy Memorial Medical Center (now Lakeland).
I listed “journalist” as my future career in the high-school yearbook, so you’d think the idea of reporting would send delicious shivers up and down my spine. However, upon arrival at “dear AU,” something compelled me to list English as my major instead of Communication. My beginning reporting class further supported this switch.

Timidity denies me entrance to all the places reporters are supposed to go. My clipboard is usually buried under piles of books and papers, holding a letter or a useless frustrated rant (since of course, I’d never confront the problem head-on). And although I have very cool journalistic-style glasses, they are most frequently found on my face late at night, when I’m in comfy lounge pants and a sweatshirt from my “I’ll never wear this in public” collection. I just don’t have what it takes, but given the chance, I like to pretend I do. So, when offered the opportunity to write about the Alumni parade, the journalistic wannabe inside me bypassed the hesitant wallflower and said, “Sure!”

Therefore, on a warmish Friday afternoon, I found myself adjusting to the thought of the impending Alumni Parade as I ran about my afternoon errands. Various song lyrics waltzed through my brain. (Just picture that little sing-along ball that jumps from word to word in certain music videos.) The warmish day had taken an unexpected plunge into chilly, but no matter.

In the PMC parking lot, I was confronted by joyous disorder. Floats and people were lining up, donning strange getups, and generally stamping around in eager anticipation. The organized disorganization was beautiful to behold. I wandered around, uselessly curious, surveying the fruit of several collective efforts as I bobbed and weaved, taking it all in. And speaking of fruit, one of the first floats to catch my eye was a large apple. I first thought, “Apple Valley…how utterly creative.” This thought was quickly brushed aside, however, as I saw Professor Shelley Bradfield climbing into said fruit to hail, at least temporarily, from the Big Apple. The things a “teacher of the year” will do to maintain her status!? 

Two bikers from the Technology in Motion group, Marc Ullom and Sharon Prest, wandered over to say hello to my green-blanket-draped boyfriend, Paul, as he and I wandered around. The green blanket, combined with his tie-dyed shirt, made him look like a misplaced parade participant (most likely belonging on the Student Success float as a stand-in hippie).


“Yes, the parade weather always ends up like this,” Marc remarked. “No matter how it was before or after. It usually rains too, though.”

After seeing enough chaos, I headed over to Seminary drive for a good seat on the curb. I plunked down, shivering with cold, and waited. Thankfully, not for long. I felt much like the little girl in the bright green sweater who clapped her hands and jumped up. “76 Trombones” was particularly persistent. Finally, as I made my way across campus to view the pre-parade chaos, I gave in and joined in on a few lyrics as they bounced eagerly through my brain. (Just picture that little sing-along ball that jumps from word to word in certain music videos.)

The warmish day had taken an unexpected plunge into chilly, but no matter. Finally, as I made my way across campus to view the pre-parade chaos, I gave in and joined in on a few lyrics as they bounced eagerly through my brain. (Just picture that little sing-along ball that jumps from word to word in certain music videos.) The warmish day had taken an unexpected plunge into chilly, but no matter.

In the PMC parking lot, I was confronted by joyous disorder. Floats and people were lining up, donning strange getups, and generally stamping around in eager anticipation. The organized disorganization was beautiful to behold. I wandered around, uselessly curious, surveying the fruit of several collective efforts as I bobbed and weaved, taking it all in. And speaking of fruit, one of the first floats to catch my eye was a large apple. I first thought, “Apple Valley…how utterly creative.” This thought was quickly brushed aside, however, as I saw Professor Shelley Bradfield climbing into said fruit to hail, at least temporarily, from the Big Apple. The things a “teacher of the year” will do to maintain her status?

My attention flitted this way and that, distracted by bright colors and anything slightly eccentric. I watched the trail of a cheery blue balloon as it made its way skyward, returning my attention to ground level to survey the three llamas someone had brought. I contemplated petting them, but was a bit apprehensive about sidling up for a closer look. Because of my intense horse phobia, anything even remotely equestrian immediately sets several red flags waving.

Two bikers from the Technology in Motion group, Marc Ullom and Sharon Prest, wandered over to say hello to my green-blanket-draped boyfriend, Paul, as he and I wandered around. The green blanket, combined with his tie-dyed shirt, made him look like a misplaced parade participant (most likely belonging on the Student Success float as a stand-in hippie).

“What are you supposed to be?” asked Marc.


“Yes, the parade weather always ends up like this,” Marc remarked. “No matter how it was before or after. It usually rains too, though.”

After seeing enough chaos, I headed over to Seminary drive for a good seat on the curb. I plunked down, shivering with cold, and waited. Thankfully, not for long. I felt much like the little girl in the bright green sweater who clapped her hands and jumped.

Soon several sirens and horns were heard, starting the parade off in excellent "natural disaster" style
excitedly at the first sign of movement. Obviously, however, I held this in and maintained decorum. Soon several sirens and horns were heard, starting the parade off in excellent "natural disaster" style.

Floats of all sizes and shapes rolled, strolled, or were pulled by. I sat with my clipboard, frantically jotting down every detail I could with my shockingly pink pen (a color that is, according to one of my high-school English teachers, completely unacceptable). There were old cars, perky go-carts, balloons, music, bikes, and a plethora of other oddities to arrest my attention. The "76 Trombones" made repeated attempts to reinvade my mind as the revelry tumbled by.

I was pelted with various kinds of candy, a few of them smacking my clipboard with such force that I actually jumped. Apple Valley (I’d since recovered from the disappointment of the Big Apple not being their float) made a healthy point of giving out apples. "Note that they’re handing those out, not throwing them," I joked to Paul. Two seconds later he caught a flying apple.

After the last float had made its journey by, I gathered up my clipboard and courage, and approached parade-viewers for in-depth, journalistic-style coverage. Sticking my microcassette recorder into a couple of nearby faces, I asked for perceptions of the parade. "I thought everybody did a great job and I really enjoyed it," noted Josh Loucks. "I think there was a little more interest in it this year even though it was a little colder than in the past," said Fred Guerrero. Later, listening to my tape, I was very displeased to find myself constantly interrupting. Playback provided the beginning of an interesting comment with, "Oh yeah? Ha ha ha" drowning out the fine journalistic moments.

The crowd was departing for the Administration Building parking lot to hear the outcome of the parade judging, so I too shuffled my way over. On the way, I bumped into Fred and Mercedes Dyer, participants on the "Golden Hearts Club" float. They commented on how much fun it was to ride on the float and wave at everyone, but wished that more "Golden Hearts" had shown up for their float. Although a large turn-out had been anticipated, the float participation had been rather sparse. "I don’t know why more weren’t there," Mercedes noted. "I guess it was too cold."

In the Ad Building parking lot, floats and people seemed to be divided into two camps. There were those who hunched down in anticipation of the results, and those who kept up full-speed, high-energy conversations while the emcee attempted to make department was excited over their win would be a decided understatement. Over their continuous screeching, it was announced that the people-powered prize went to the "Golden Class of 1952," but I’m not sure many people heard that. As the parade had begun with "natural disasteristic" sounds, so it ended. And I think, perhaps, a siren is more musical than a scream. But it warrants further study.

Tune in next year. I might even wear my cool glasses.

Marjorie Susens just completed her junior year at Andrews. She is an English major.
Elizabeth K. Steen, A Woman of Grit

The 100 Outstanding Women chosen and honored by Andrews University on the occasion of its centennial in Berrien Springs represent scores of other outstanding women of Battle Creek College, Emmanuel Missionary College, and Andrews University. Elizabeth K. Steen is just one of those other outstanding women.

S
he came from Iowa to Emmanuel Missionary College in 1910, following in the footsteps of her brother Tom. For the rest of her life, however, she forged her own way, eventually walking South American jungle paths no "white" woman had walked before her.

Born in 1886, Elizabeth Kilgore Steen lived on the family farm until she was fourteen. Her mother, an early convert in the Seventh-day Adventist work in Iowa, moved her three children, Bessie, Tom, and Bert, to the town of Knoxville. There the family attended the Adventist church together. Bessie graduated from the public high school in Knoxville in 1905.

Bessie earned money for college by teaching in rural schools. In one of these schools a group of boys boasted that they had "run off" previous teachers. One day Ernie presented Bessie with a sack. When the contents began to stir, Bessie armed herself with a poker and emptied the sack onto the floor. Out fell a rattlesnake; the children ran screaming. Bessie killed the snake with the poker and then "invited" Ernie to hold down the snake while she skinned it with a knife. Ernie gave Bessie no more trouble.

As she worked toward college, Bessie honed her artistic gifts by completing a correspondence art course. When she arrived at Emmanuel Missionary College, she taught art while pursuing her BA degree. Her speech on "Class Ideals" at the EMC commencement ceremonies of 1914 reveals her artistic inclinations as well as her decisive character: "We go forth to complete the building of human characters in the workshop of daily duties. We go to sculpture statues of life work in that studio where the medium with which we work is not granite but grit, not clay but character, not marble but man."

After college, Bessie taught high school and continued to pursue her artistic interests. Studying Navajo art in New Mexico in 1923, she began to cultivate an interest in art as an expression of culture. Bessie also earned a master’s in education from Columbia University in 1925. Then she was off to explore new territories, going first to travel and study art in Europe and then to South America to visit brother Thomas, principal of the Brazilian Adventist college in Sao Paulo.

Bessie loved visiting the sights of Brazil, but what she wanted most was denied. The government turned down her application to travel further into the heart of the country and study the art of the native people. Fortuitously, Thomas received an invitation to a Governor’s Ball; Bessie accepted! Dancing with the ambassador, she charmed her way to an appointment with the governor, who eventually gave her permission to enter the interior, guided and guarded by two officials from the National Indian Service. It was a sometimes frightening but wonderful adventure, but Bessie was not able to make the kind of contact she had hoped for with the indigenous tribes.

Bessie returned to the United States from her first trip determined to educate herself for further studies of the people and cultures of Brazil. She took a teaching job at San Jose High School and began doctoral study in anthropology at Berkeley, attending classes given by Dr. Erland Nordenskiold from Sweden. She eventually studied under other noted anthropologists: A. L. Kroeber, A. R. Radcliffe-Brown, and Franz Boas. Her great dream took shape: "...making an ethnological survey of the Caraja Indians and if possible of the Tapirape...."

Bessie made careful preparations, "...from rifle practice to tropical hygiene..." and finally, in 1930, carrying her art box lovingly made by brother Bert, set off on the trip of a lifetime: "I have cameras, paints, and note books. I shall do my best to get something worth the while."

Bessie’s first destination was the Araguaaya River, branch of the Amazon. Then, accompanied by an elderly man and a young boy as guides, she paddled a canoe to the government outpost on the Island Bananal. There she met resistance to her final goal of reaching the Tapirape. She lived with and studied the local Caraja Indians, collecting as much information as she could. Repeatedly she sought someone to accompany her further, but no one would go.

Finally, Colonel Alencarlience de Costa of the Indian Service reluctantly agreed to take Bessie into the wilderness. They set out along the Araguaaya and then the Tapirape River until they saw signs of human activity and put ashore. With the Colonel’s final admonition of "This is no place for a woman," Bessie shoul-dered her pack and joined her guides on the trail. They walked miles in the heat, desperately thirsty and exhausted.

Suddenly, there they were: a hunting party of about a dozen naked men, women, and children. The travelers persuaded the small group of natives to take them to the Tapirape settlement. At the village, Bessie was "examined from head to foot," she said, as the Tapirape had never seen a "white" woman before. Bessie played with the children and took pictures. Repeatedly the young chief proposed to her, "Elizabeth pretty. Elizabeth stay. We will kill the Colonel."

After one nerve-wracking night in the village, uncertain of the Tapirapes’ intentions, the party planned to return to the river. Bessie went from house to house, exchanging gifts for "interesting baskets, bird cages, a sieve, and so forth," the items of material culture she had come to collect. It soon became clear that the entire village intended to escort them to the river "...carrying food gourds of water sealed with bee’s wax stoppers, their pets, and the tiny tiny babies."

When the procession reached the river, Bessie’s party dispersed more gifts and embarked. As they shoved off, she looked back at the Tapirapes she had dreamed of meeting for so long; "...[they] made an unforgettable picture against the solid green of the jungle."

Of her great adventure, Bessie wrote, "I lost 20 pounds, three toe nails, my appetite for black beans and rice, all fear of jaguars, alligators, Indians (this doesn’t mean that there is no danger) and of being alone in the dark; on the other hand, I learned to paddle my own canoe, keep up in the march under burning skies with no water to drink for hours...to dodge deadly sting rays when wading in the water pushing the canoes, to shoot wild turkey and duck when we needed food, and a lot of other things, but I reached the tribe."

Bessie returned to her beloved Brazil only once more. By then she was quite ill, having experienced an apparent "heart attack" which debilitated her. She got together the money for her final trip in part through an advance from Harcourt Brace on a children’s book she was writing, Red Jungle Beys about a young Caraja boy she had met on Bananal–Dohobari. She illustrated the story with her own artwork, woodcuts in the red, green, and black colors the Caraja themselves would have used.

At the end of her life, Elizabeth Steen returned, in a sense, to her roots. She went to the Adventist medical community of Loma Linda, California, for treatment. There she died on July 12, 1938.

The information on Elizabeth Steen is based on the research and unpublished manuscripts of Karen McIntyre. See the Elizabeth K. Steen homepage, http://www.net-serv.com/mcintyre/steenindex.htm. Karen McIntyre is librarian at Westmeade Elementary School in Nashville, TN. Information about Steen’s years at EMC has also been gleaned from documents in the Adventist Heritage Center.

Andrews historian and professor of English, Meredith Jones Gray (BA '76, MA '77) is author of As We Set Forth.
It has been a wonderful year of activities commemorating 100 years in Berrien Springs. It is faith-inspiring to look back at the Providential leading in our past. But now it’s time to turn the page, and we ask the question: “what’s NEXT?” In many ways we count on faith-based Adventist education to set the course.

In light of last September’s tragic events, raising the flags at Homecoming took on special significance.

Photo essay by Clay Schwarck (BS ’02), Melissa DiLernia (BS ’02), Tamara Karr (current student) and Gianna Norman (current student).
Alumni Homecoming 2002
1—Author of As We Set Forth, Meredith Jones Gray (faculty), her son, Jeremy, and Dave Wilber (staff) navigate the Homecoming Parade route in Wilber’s Model T
2—Young “General” spectators at this year’s parade
3—AU’s beloved cardinal mascot
4—The dulcet tones of the “Uncalled Four:” Charles Dowell (BS ’60, MMus ’70), James Hanson (former faculty), Chester Damron (MA ’58, MA ’67), Edward Higgins (BA ’53, MA ’54, BD ’69)
5—“Fearsome Foursome” of John Pangman (faculty), Gerry Baker (BA ’67), Phil Umek (att.) and George Pangman (BS ’75, MDiv ’78)
6—President Neil-Erik Andreasen mingles with students along the parade route
7—“Teacher of the Year,” Shelley Bradfield (faculty) waves to parade spectators
8—International students finding a perfect photo-op with their country’s flag
Alumni Homecoming 2002

9—Balloons descend for Pastor Dwight K. Nelson's (MDiv '76, DMin '86) fiftieth birthday celebration

10—The Music Department float honoring John and Dede Howard, major donors for the Howard Performing Arts Center

11—A future alumnus at flag raising

12— "On your mark..." participants at this year's 5K run-walk.
Women have been an integral part of Andrews since its founding. From the minutes of the fourth annual session of the SDA Educational Society of October 7, 1878, which Ellen White attended, we read:

"Resolved, that it is the sense of this meeting that the Michigan Conference Committee select fifty men who should become students at the Battle Creek College to prepare for the ministry….

"A like resolution in behalf of fifty young women who may desire to attend school a year or more to fit themselves to engage more efficiently in the missionary work was offered and adopted." Those present pledged $888 to the project.1

Nevertheless, women did not always find it easy. Virginia Merriam Moncrieff, long-time missionary to China and grandmother of AU English professor Scott Moncrieff, came to EMC about 1908, then single, 18, with a strong background in Latin. She had been told that she could teach Latin to ministerial students to help with her own tuition. But after her first class, the male students complained to the administration that they would not be taught by a young woman, so Virginia was reassigned to kitchen duty.

However, despite the obstacles, AU’s history is marked by the accomplishments and spirit of numerous courageous, committed, capable women. The university’s Women’s Scholarship Committee and the Women’s Concerns Committee were asked to jointly select 100 women to honor at this centennial Homecoming, and to plan Friday-evening ves- pers to highlight what the Lord has done through them.

After soliciting nominations and systematically going through the early history of EMC and the AU Alumni Directory, the selection committee began with a list of over 500 names and quickly realized that the 100 would be merely representative—there were far too many outstanding women to claim that the selection was comprehensive. Even with 78 additional names listed in an Honor Roll in the program booklet, many more “bests” remain unmentioned. The final 100, however, represent each decade and various vocations, countries, and ethnic groups.

When contacted, the honorees themselves almost all asked, "Why me?”—they were simply doing what the Lord had led them to do. As one wrote, "I’m truly honored, but who knows who would be on God’s list!"

Music at the Homecoming vespers program included hymns by women composers; a processional that Blythe Owen composed, with Linda Mack as organist; and solos composed and performed by women. President and Mrs. Andreasen together welcomed the congregation. Scriptures depicting women in a variety of roles were read by Arlyn (Kim) Drew, who herself combines roles as a medical doctor, youth pastor, wife, and mother of five young children.

Lorena Bidwell, associate information officer at AU and chair of the selection committee, described the selection process. Stella Greig, professor of English, paid tribute to AU’s energetic and dedicated first ladies—from Sally Sutherland, who pedaled around Berrien County on her bicycle to help choose a site for the college, to Demetra Andreasen, who steers her Peugeot around Michiana in community outreach. The latter and Veda Lesher, the two AU first ladies in attendance, were given corsages and recognized for their gracious hospitality, support of women and women’s scholarships, and willingness to cope with a glasshouse existence and frequent absences of their husbands. Interspersed with the music were tributes to AU women in four groups:

1) Meredith Jones Gray brought to life some of the founding mothers she had ably researched for her book, As We Set Forth. Among them was M. Bessie DeGraw, who lost both parents in her childhood and spent some time in a Catholic convent before being taken in by an Adventist woman. She graduated from Central Missouri State Normal School in 1891 and attended Battle Creek College in 1892, then taught very successfully at Walla Walla College. After returning to teach at BCC in 1897, she became part of President E. A. Sutherland’s inner circle of advisors and had a strong influence on moving the school to Berrien Springs and shaping it there. Later she helped found Madison College in Tennessee, and in 1954 the 57-year working relationship culminated in marriage to the widowed Sutherland.

2) Personal remembrances highlighted three more honorees. Grover Fattic, retired physician in Niles, interviewed by Stella Greig, told of his trailblazing mother, Olive Sieman Fattic. In 1910
When contacted, the honorees themselves almost all asked, “why me?”
in the development of Sabbath school programs and materials with an active learning approach compatible with children’s learning styles. She has also authored a junior devotional book.

Karen Christoffel Flowers has dedicated more than 22 years to Family and Women’s Ministries. She has represented the church at world forums and councils and international conferences on women, family, and domestic violence. She and her husband Ron have led the GC Family Ministries Department, conducted the first international study of the Adventist family, and produced materials for family-life education and for training pastors and other church leaders to respond to domestic abuse. She conducted the first international study of the Adventist domestic abuse. She conducted the first international study of the Adventist

Due to high demand, more are being printed (ordering information below). A video is also available.

This Homecoming also marked the 10th anniversary of the Women’s Scholarship Committee (WSC), launched at a 1992 Homecoming brunch. The number of scholarships administered by this group continues to grow, now at six endowments. To date, 75 scholarships have been awarded from the interest on these funds, and award recipients are now serving around the world. The one WSC endowed scholarship not yet fully funded is the Honored Women’s Scholarship, which allows donors to help women students by giving in memory or honor of significant women in their lives without having to fund a complete scholarship alone. Sending $100 toward this scholarship, with a paragraph about the honoree and one about the donor, will ensure that the honoree will be remembered and that some worthy female student will be helped. An annotated list of honorees and donors is kept. A video is also available.

Ripples from this vesper service continue to spread. One student, Tricia Bender Moore, selected to represent Ida Magan, found her fascinating. "Besides," she quipped, "I loved her hats." The South Bend Tribune, in its

Arlyn (Kim) Drew speaks about combining the roles of doctor, pastor, wife and mother.

Donna J. Lugenbeal Habenicht BA ’54, MA ’74, EdD ’77
Psychologist, teacher, minister to children
Fac. 1977–2000

Bonnie Jean Hannah BA ’42, Fac. 1953–87
Business educator, world traveler

Esther Bowrondale Hare Stf. 1961–86
Missionary, “Martha,” student financial aid officer

Dorothy Ann Hayward MA ’91
Psychologist, pastoral counselor

Karen Holford MA ’85
Occupational therapist, writer, family-life specialist and advocate

Jasmine Fernando Jacob MA ’66
Teacher, children’s advocate, humanitarian

Ingrid Johnson BA ’44, Fac. 1944–48, 59–85
PE teacher, dean of women, nurse

Noelene Johnston MAT ’77
Teacher, author, children’s ministries leader

Theresa N. Johnston Fac. 1979–94
Secretary, psychologist, professor, social advocate

Joyce M. Jones Stf. 1953–
Editor, teacher, missionary, community services leader

Patricia S. Ledrew Jones MA ’65
Nursing educator, missionary, and administrator

Ruth Helen Kaiser BA ’53, MA ’64, RMES 1964–87
Elementary teacher, supervisor of student teachers

Raquel Bouvet de Korijneviczuk PhD ’94
Teacher, educational administrator

Mary E. Lamson BA ’28, Fac. 1918–35
Teacher, principal, nurse, dean of women, editor

Elisabeth Larson BA ’26
Physician

Irene Wakeham Lee BA ’34
Educator, missionary, linguist, author

Marilyn Patchen Lugenbeal BA ’65, MA ’68
Healthcare administrator, biology teacher

Andrea Luxton MA ’78
Educator, church and educational administrator

Ida Magan BA ’50
Battle Creek College ‘1890
Pioneer, benefactor

Alice Garrett Marsh AS ’27, BS ’29, ScD ’73
Teacher, researcher, administrator

Rebecca May BA ’77, Stf. 79–
Director of Alumni Services

Margaret McFarland BA ’71
Urban planner, lawyer, activist

Shirley Ann McGregor BA ’83, MA ’85, PhD 2000
Secretary, educator, administrator

Mary Jane Mitchell MA ’59, Fac. 1940–48, 52–81
Librarian, trail-blazer

Florence Irwin Morton BA ’29
Teacher, missionary, dean of women

Ruth Rittenhouse Murdoch BA ’28, Fac. 1960–
Teacher, psychologist, mentor

Patricia Black Mutch BS ’65, Fac. 1972–
Professor, nutritionist, researcher, administrator

Kathryn (K. B.) Myers Stf. 1961–81
Sabbath school leader, songwriter, author, cashier

Auliiki Nahkola MDiv ’81
Scholar, teacher, author

Beatrice Short Neall MA ’71, PhD ’82
Missionary, college professor, author, church leader

Alice N. Nkungula BS ’78
Teacher, dietitian, women’s advocate

Ruth Blackburn North PhD ’99
Professor, nutritionist, researcher, administrator

Constance Chibuzo Nwosu BA ’83, MA ’84, EdS ’95
Educator, administrator

Merlene Ogden Fac. 1955–
Educator, administrator, tour leader

Eurydice V. Osterman BMus ’72, MMus ’74
Music professor, performer, composer, author, consultant

Blythe Owen Fac. 1961–81, DMus ’79
Pianist, composer, teacher
Michiana section on April 21, ran a front-page feature on the program. And when Mary Jane Mitchell could not attend ves-<ref>Demetra Andreasen addresses those attending the celebration honoring Andrews 100 Outstanding Women. Her husband, President Neils-Erik Andreasen, and Lorena Bidwell, associate information officer for the university, look on.</ref>

Mary Jane Mitchell could not attend ves-pers here to be honored, her own Capitol Memorial Church planned a special ser-vice to honor her. Several honorees and members of the audience have written since of strength being renewed, even of life-changing decisions being made, as a result of the affirmation they received at Homecoming. We hope that many young-er women will be inspired by what the Lord has done through these women.

Madeline Steele Johnston (MA ’77), associate copy editor of Andrews University Seminary Studies and for 20 years the administrative secretary of the Department of World Mission in the Theological Seminary, enjoys being a charter member of the WSC and seeing the scholarship recipients now serving in major responsibilities around the world.

Sarah E. Pick  BA ’14
Missionary, secretary, educator, writer


Margaret Conard Poole  Att. 1985–66
Businesswoman, community leader

Barbara Jones Randall  BS ’66
Assisted-living manager, church leader, ASI leader

Marie L. Kibble Robinson  BS ’58
Counselor, teacher, administrator

Marguerite Ross  RMES 1949–88; BA ’50; Fac. 1954–89
Teacher, volunteer

Leona Glidden Running  BA ’37, MA ’55; Fac. 1955–Secretary, seminary professor, linguist, author, biblical scholar

Ella King Sanders  BCC 1881, Fac. 1922–35
Pioneering teacher, teacher trainer

Penny Shell  MA ’65, MA ’79; EdD ’84
Teacher, missionary, hospital chaplain, and mentor to women in ministry

Katherine Smith  BA ’71, Stf. 1969–74; 1986–94
Medical social worker, dean of women, head elder

Virginia Duffie Steinweg  BA ’35
Missionary, musician, author, teacher

Ardis Dick Steinbakken  Att. 1963–65
Teacher, writer, GC Women’s Ministries Director

Margaret A. Summerton  BA ’41, MA ’59
Teacher, principal, mentor

Margit L. Suring  MA ’64, BD ’66, ThD ’80
Pastor, scholar, teacher, administrator

Elisabeth Ann Johnston Taylor  BSN ’84
Nursing professor, researcher, church leader

Nurse, educator, missionary

Charlene Smith Vitkano  BA ’46, Fac. 1958–88, MA ’69
Teacher, business teacher, alumni development director

Nancy Jean Weber Vyhmeister  MA ’67, EdD ’78
Professor, linguist, missionary, author, editor

Lylla Wagner  MMus ’68
Musician, educator, author, speaker, fund-raiser

Lynne Kobashigawa Waihee  BA ’68
Teacher, former first lady of Hawaii, literacy leader

Rebekah Wang-Cheng  BA ’72
Professor of medicine, speaker, TV personality

Janice Y. Watson  BA ’81, MA ’83, Fac. 1983–
Professor, speaker, intercultural specialist

Kit Watts  Stf. 1979–87, MA ’80
Writer, editor, pastor, advocate for Adventist women

Eunice N. Wavomba  BS ’80
Nurse, United Nations operations officer

Penny Webster  PhD ’96
Business education teacher, psychologist, church elder, community leader

Penny Estes Wheeler  BS ’67
Teacher, writer, editor

Hyveth Williams  MDiv ’90
Pastor, evangelist, author

Arabella Moore Williams  BA ’17, Fac. 1938–47
Missionary, teacher, painter, volunteer

Opal Hoover Young  BA ’27, Fac. 1935–39; Stf. 1966–77
Teacher, writer, musician

Demetra Andreasen addresses those attending the celebration honoring Andrews 100 Outstanding Women. Her husband, President Neils-Erik Andreasen, and Lorena Bidwell, associate information officer for the university, look on.

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Alumni gathering on the ski slopes

Despite the frigid temperature outdoors, the fellowship was warm at the Andrews University Alumni gathering during NAD Winterfest in Breckenridge, Colorado. Dan Tilstra, development officer, met with alumni during Sabbath lunch, March 2, to update them about campus news and distribute “Let the Son Shine” gifts of sunscreen for the alumni skiers gathered there.

North Carolina and Tennessee alumni gather

On March 8 and 9, Dr. Andreasen, Donald and Rebecca May met with two enthusiastic groups of alumni in the south. Alumni gathered at Park Ridge Hospital in Fletcher, N.C., on Friday evening, to hear Dr. Andreasen give a devotional thought, share AU news and answer their questions. The Fletcher group included many former Andrews employees including Richard Schwarz, Margaret Roy, Ingrid Johnson and K. B. Myers. Thanks to Ken and Janet Cobb, also former Andrews employees, for assisting with logistical arrangements.

After church on Sabbath, a lively group of alumni met on the Southern Adventist University campus for potluck lunch. While breaking bread together, the group of more than 50 people shared fond memories of their time at Andrews, and listened to a report of campus progress by Dr. Andreasen. Both groups were particularly interested in hearing plans and seeing sketches of the new Howard Performing Arts Center and the proposed new university entrance.

Congrats Class of 2002!

More than 150 members of the class of 2002 chose to start the celebration of their graduation at the annual picnic for graduates, sponsored by the office of Alumni Services on Thursday evening, May 2. Traditionally, this has been an outdoor event, but because of cool (but sunny) weather, happy and relieved faces gathered in Chan Shun Hall for picnic food, door prizes, and celebrating with friends. Holly Moon was the lucky senior who won 202 dollar bills! The picnic ended just in time for the honored guests to attend graduation rehearsal.

Italian food in Phoenix

Dr. David Faehner, vice president for advancement, met with 30 alumni for an Italian dinner in Phoenix. There was a wonderful volunteer spirit among the group, who want to get organized and do something for Andrews, in addition to providing networking for alumni in the area.

In honor of: Julian Thompson (pictured), who reached the age of 100 this centennial year, attended the naming ceremony for the physics amphitheater (Haughey Hall) in the Science Complex. The Julian L. Thompson Amphitheater was named in honor of Dr. Thompson, the first chair of the joint department of mathematics and physics in 1941. Former students and colleagues gave testimonials to his professional and Christian leadership during his tenure at EMC.
This year’s honored alumni were presented with the Andrews University Alumni Association Medallion. Through their achievement and leadership, they have been nominated by fellow alumni and approved by the board of directors to receive this award.

Harvey A. Elder (BA ’52)
Emmanuel Missionary College, the forerunner of Andrews University, is where Harvey Elder was taught by Dr. Daniel Augsberger to set goals and move toward them. It was under the tutelage of Dr. Edwin Thiele that he was moved to take Biblical issues seriously. Through personal example, Dr. Edward Specht impressed upon him the importance of demonstrating a passionate interest in one’s students, not only scholastically but also intellectually and spiritually. And it was at EMC that Elder learned to roller skate, a skill that enabled him to spend time with Eleanor Pudleiner (BA ’52), who would eventually become his wife. “It was worth the falls and serious concerns about my natural awkwardness,” he says.

Elder’s multifaceted education at EMC prepared him for the many challenges he would face and succeed in, he would eventually achieve. He is currently a professor of medicine at Loma Linda University School of Medicine (California) and a consultant with the San Bernardino County Department of Public Health, Clinical Services, AIDS Clinic. He also works tirelessly in the field of HIV/AIDS education, where he has been a part of every General Conference and North American Division AIDS committee and has lectured on the subject in numerous countries.

One of his most impressive professional accomplishments is his work on the first computerized infection-control program which makes timely decisions based on valid epidemiological data. Widely copied, the program has been adopted by the State of California and by the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and is the backbone of most infection-control programs in the U.S. and abroad.

Born in Berrien Springs, Elder graduated, with honors, from EMC in 1952 with a BA in chemistry and a minor in mathematics. He obtained an MS in biochemistry and an MD from Loma Linda University in 1956 and 1957 respectively. He completed his internship and residency at the University of California Hospital, San Francisco, and a second residency at San Francisco General Hospital. From 1960-62 Elder was a research associate with the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Disease. A prestigious fellowship followed at Harvard University from 1962-67.

Elder is the father of two, John and Cheri. In his spare time he participates in weekly student Bible Studies and mentors medical students. He also teaches clinical and spiritual care for HIV/AIDS patients.

Henry Feyerabend (MA ’72)
Henry Feyerabend is the author of more than a dozen books, including a complete commentary on the books of Daniel, Revelation and Galatians. His latest book, published by the Review and Herald Publishing Association, is titled The Return. Feyerabend returned to his alma mater 30 years after receiving an MA in religion.

Born in Jersey City, New Jersey, Feyerabend was raised in Walkheim, Saskatchewan and entered the ministry in 1953. He earned a BA in religion from Atlantic Union College, South Lancaster, Mass., in 1958. Eleven years as a missionary in Brazil taught him fluent Portuguese and presented him with the opportunity to direct and sing in the Voice of Prophecy quartet. He was also involved in television ministry and public evangelism, and he held numerous evangelistic campaigns in many of Brazil’s largest cities.

George Vandeman’s It Is Written television broadcast was Feyerabend’s next assignment, which began in 1969. After earning his degree at Andrews in 1972, he began a Portuguese telecast in Toronto, Canada, which remains on the air. As a result of his ministry within the Toronto Portuguese community, 300 people were baptized that first year, and subsequently a large congregation (the College Street Portuguese Church) was raised from which four additional congregations have been established. In 1978 he began hosting a new program in Toronto called Destiny, which was broadcast in Ontario, Alberta, British Columbia, Michigan and Washington, as well as on a worldwide satellite station in Illinois. When Vandeman retired in 1991, Destiny and It Is Written were merged, and Feyerabend was named as an associate speaker as well as the director-speaker for Canada. The broadcast is currently seen throughout the U.S., and in Russia, India, Brazil and China.

Feyerabend has spent the last several years conducting evangelistic crusades. More than 1,500 people were baptized in the Philippines in 1998 and 1,200 in Brazil in 1999 with his assistance. During the spring of 2000 he conducted a 28-night crusade in Brazil, which was uplinked and transmitted to over 3,000 auditoriums. The average attendance was estimated to be over 350,000.

Samuel M. Gaikwad (PhD ’92)
Prema Gaikwad (PhD ’92)
The success of Samuel and Prema Gaikwad’s marriage can be attributed to their philosophy of teamwork. Both obtained bachelor degrees from Spicer Memorial College in India, majoring in mathematics and minoring in physics. Masters degrees in education from Spicer via Andrews’ extension program and, yes, dual doctorate degrees in curriculum and instruction from Andrews followed in 1992. Their incredible story would almost seem incomplete if they didn’t share a workplace. Samuel is the president of Spicer Memorial College and Prema is the dean of the school of education, head of the department of elementary education and director of college development. They are undoubtedly a match made for education.

A citizen of India, Samuel was born in Pune and was educated in the Seventh-day Adventist educational system beginning with secondary school. He was awarded the Southern Asia Division sponsorship and the De Haan scholarship while pursuing his master and doctorate degrees. Beginning in 1974 Samuel worked as an instructor of mathemat-
Prema Gaikwad was born in Nileswar, Kerala. Like her husband, her Adventist education began with her secondary schooling. Sponsorship from the Southern Asia Division enabled her to obtain her doctorate degree at Andrews, where she was a graduate assistant in the School of Education.

A member of Phi Delta Phi, Prema co-authored Value Series, a set of six Bible textbooks aimed at children through grade four in Southern Asia Schools. She also writes for Cornerstone and collegiate quarterlies, and has written articles for the Adventist Journal for Self Transcendental Saunterer: Thoreau and the Search for Self (1997), an adaptation of his dissertation.

The couple has two sons: Vinay, a doctor working at the Adventist Hospital in Surat, India; and Vivek, who is currently completing an internship at Vellore Christian Medical Hospital.

"All four of us studied at the same time while at Andrews," Prema said. "We know we got the best. What we are trying to do is improve on what we got and share what we can with others. We will never forget the wonderful time we had at Andrews."

Beverly G. Giebel (BA '62)

"Go ye into all the world..." the scripture says. And that's exactly what Beverly Giebel has done. Since leaving Emmanuel Missionary College in 1952 with a BA in chemistry and minors in biology and German, she has visited 30 countries, practiced medicine in Pakistan and Ethiopia, and currently lives in Papua New Guinea where she has worked in anesthesiology, materials management, and in her own words, as a universal trouble-shooter, since 1997. Quite an accomplishment for the little girl born in Hinsdale, Illinois, as Beverly Lindner.

In addition to her travels, Giebel has been honored with memberships in Who's Who Among Students in American High Schools (1948), Who's Who Among Students in American Universities & Colleges (1952), Honored Alumnus of Loma Linda University (1997), where she earned her MD in 1956, and the AIMS Global Service Award (2002), which she received with her husband Harald, a surgeon.

After graduating from Loma Linda, Giebel completed her internship at Washington Adventist Hospital in Takoma Park, Maryland. From there she has practiced medicine at Karachi Adventist Hospital, Pakistan; White Memorial Medical Center, County of Los Angeles, City of Hope National Medical Center, and Ukiah Valley Medical Center, all in California; Gimbe Adventist Hospital in Ethiopia; and Sopas Adventist Hospital and Porgera Hospital in Papua New Guinea. In addition to anesthesiology, she has also worked in obstetrics.

Giebel's children have followed in the footsteps of her and her husband. Son Arthur is an assistant professor of ophthalmology at Loma Linda University, and is Chief of Ophthalmology at Jerry L. Pettis Memorial VA Medical Center in California. Son Herbert is a missionary physician and the director of the family-practice residency-training program at Ille Ife SDA Hospital in Nigeria. Her daughter Rita is an attorney in California who provides legal and consultation services for the medical industry in the area of food- and drug law.

David C. Smith (BA '72, MA '78)

Creating an atmosphere where faculty care about students and cooperate with God to help guide the young scholars into the future is the core of David Smith's presidency at Union College. Currently in his fourth year at the helm, Smith's commitment to students was born out of his experience as a student at Andrews.

"When I think of my experience at Andrews University," Smith said, "I recall Mike Jones, a creative writing teacher, inviting me to join a Bible student group at his house; Richard Schwarz, my undergraduate department chair, calling me to his office to ask about my future and how he might help me reach my goals; John Waller, my graduate department chair, taking time to convince me that under God's leading I had found a promising future. These and similar memories capture the essence of my experience at Andrews University."

After graduating from Broadview Academy in 1968, Smith earned a BA in history and MA in English, both from Andrews, in 1972 and 1978 respectively. A PhD in English from the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, which he earned in 1989, completed his education. After earning his bachelors degree, Smith spent the next 26 years in the classroom—as a history and Bible teacher at Wisconsin Academy, an English teacher at Laurelwood Academy in Oregon, an assistant professor of English at Union College, then as a professor of English and the chair of the English and speech department at Southern Adventist College.

Smith's commitment to the success of his students is evidenced by the awards that have been bestowed upon him. In 1976 he received the Outstanding Leaders in Elementary and Secondary Education award, in 1988 he received the Zapara Award for Teaching Excellence, and in 1994 he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medallion. In addition to participating in several symposiums on higher education, teaching and the Bible and Adventism, Smith has written The Transcendental Saunterer: Thoreau and the Search for Self (1997), an adaptation of his dissertation.

Born in Ottawa, Illinois, Smith currently lives in Lincoln, Nebraska, with his wife Cherilyn. They have two daughters: Jacinda, an emergency-room nurse, and Kim, a church-school teacher.
Earl Willison (att. ’37) is retired and lives in Delton, Mich. Mr. Willison remembers his EMC days: picking tomatoes for $.10/hr; working with Elder Haughey, the Bible teacher; as a bee-keeper; milking the 50 cows at the college dairy at 4:30 a.m.; and saving the Interurban train from derailing after a flash flood on Lemon Creek. Mr. Willison writes, “Times change and we grow older. I was 92 last August and hope to be ready when Jesus comes.”

Naomi Zalabak (BA ’51) is a retired nurse and lives in Avon Park, FL. During her career she taught 19 years in the Far Eastern Division, including Manila, Singapore, and Seoul. She nursed summers in between assignments.

Fay Welter (BS ’56) is retired and lives in Avon Park, FL, sharing a villa with Naomi Zalabak. Fay served as administrative secretary in the Far Eastern Division, then as director of Seoul Adventist Orphanage and Adoption Agency.

Emil Fernando (MA ’63) is retired, living in Hong Kong. The last ten years of his career were spent at Hong Kong Adventist College. “I appreciate receiving Focus and reading of all the activities reported there. It makes me feel proud of being a graduate of Andrews.” His daughter, Heather Cochran, lives in Berrien Springs with her husband.

Pastor John Kwadwo Mensah (BA ’79 MA ’92) is a district pastor for the Central Ghana Conference. His wife, Mary, is a housewife. John plans to retire in 2004.

Brendon L. Gelford (BS ’86) is a lieutenant commander in the U.S. Navy and is participating in Operation Enduring Freedom while assigned to the amphibious assault ship USS Peleliu, home-ported in San Diego. After September 11, they were among the first to participate in raids against Taliban and Al-Qaeda forces in Afghanistan.

Leo Ranzolin, Jr. (MDiv '87) is associate professor of religion at Pacific Union College. In August 2001, he successfully defended his dissertation for the Doctor of Theology degree at Boston University's School of Theology. Leo examined the apostle Paul's second letter to the Corinthians according to the conventions of classical oratory. Leo and his wife, Susan, have two children, Larissa and David.

Keith Gaden (PhD '92) and his wife, Delores (AS '90), live in Tallahassee, Florida, where Keith served as program director at Florida A&M University for seven years. Since August 2001, he has been a visiting associate professor at the University of North Florida, teaching Gross Anatomy as well as skills courses. In June of 2001, he presented a session on Leadership and Relationship Styles at the American Physical Therapy Association National Conference in Anaheim, Calif. Delores raises dogs for the Paws with a Cause (PAWS) organization. These dogs are trained to become service dogs for special needs individuals. Their son, John (AT '92), is a traveling nurse working in coronary care. John and Keith share an apartment during the week while Keith is teaching in Jacksonville.

Lynn S. (Chabra) Sams (MA '79) and her husband, Jerry, recently moved to Clermont, Florida, to be closer to family and start up a lawn-service business.
**Births**

To Karen (Holman) (BA '90) and Ignacio Cervera, Valencia, Spain, a boy, Daniel Adam, August 10, 2001.

To Jackie (Marietta) (BS '96) and Michael Fortune (BA '96, MDiv '99), Canton, Oh., a girl, Lydia Kay, February 13, 2002.

To RaeAnne (Falvo) (att.) and Rick Marden (BS '99), Bristol, R.I., a girl, Elizabeth Dawn, April 14, 2002.

To Virginia (Miller) (BS '95) and Bob Mills, Wausau, Wis., a girl, Natalie Vel, February 13, 2002.

To Theresa (Bodi) (BA '93) and Alexander Yaroshevich, Moscow, Russia, a girl, Maya Alexander, April 13, 2002.

**Elder Smith** was “Waldo” on some of the early “Little Rascals” films. He and his wife were missionaries in Thailand for 15 years before they returned to pastoral duties in the U.S. He is survived by his wife, Jean (att.), and three sons, David, Dick and Don.

Sue Summerour (BS '45) was born in Decatur, Georgia, on June 20, 1923, and died May 14, 2002, in Collegedale, Tenn.

Upon graduation from EMC, Sue taught at John Nevirs Andrews Elementary School in Takoma Park, Md., from 1945 to 1949. From 1949 until 1965, and later from 1972 to 1986, she taught and substituted in Atlanta area church schools. Between 1965 and 1972, and again from 1986 until her retirement in the mid-1990s, Sue taught in the Catoosa County Public Schools and the Spalding Elementary School near Collegedale, Tenn.

Sue was known for her gracious hospitality. She was active in the Collegedale Seventh-day Adventist Church’s bereavement meals program, Lunch Wagon, and was associate head deaconess for a number of years.

Sue is survived by her husband, David; three children, Ben, Marian and Bill; her younger sister, Jane Summerour Ralls of Orlando, Fla.; and four grandchildren.

**Deaths**

Benjamin Ralph Bickley (BA '44) was born October 30, 1917, in Dickinson, N. D., and died October 19, 2001, in Grants Pass, Ore.

Benjamin served as a pastor in Indiana and North Carolina before moving to the Belgian Congo in Africa to serve as a missionary. Upon his return to the United States, Benjamin earned a master's in child and clinical psychology from Fresno State College, and taught Bible at Loma Linda Academy. Benjamin worked as a school psychologist for the Colton School District and later at the Southeastern California Conference Department of Education until his retirement in 1982.

He is survived by his wife, Eloise Hiscox of Grants Pass, Ore.; daughter, Jacqueline Stafford of Anaheim, Calif.; stepson, Dwight Hiscox of La Canada, Calif.; stepdaughter, Sharlene Folsom of Crescent City, Calif.; two sisters, Helen Poole of Fresno, Calif., and Virginia Hannah of Carol Stream, Ill., and four grandchildren.

Elsa Segui (BA '87) was born in Cuba in 1941, and died in a car accident in January of 2002.

Elsa studied theology at Antillian College. She worked as a Bible worker in Cuba and in the Georgia-Cumberland Conference.

Elsa loved children and was gifted in establishing and directing children’s choirs. Her choirs traveled and performed abroad. She also helped organize the first youth congress for the Atlantic Union. In Georgia-Cumberland, Elsa was especially involved with children’s and women’s ministries. Elsa will be remembered for her dedicated service, loving nature, and influential work with children.

Elsa is survived by her husband, Pastor Obdulio; three daughters: Ileana, Ivette, Ivonne; and four grandchildren.

Kenneth Smith (MA '57, MDiv '71) died May 15, 2002, in Riverside, Calif.

Elder Smith was “Waldo” on some of the early “Little Rascals” films. He and his wife were missionaries in Thailand for 15 years before they returned to pastoral duties in the U.S. He is survived by his wife, Jean (att.), and three sons, David, Dick and Don.

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Sue is survived by her husband, David; three children, Ben, Marian and Bill; her younger sister, Jane Summerour Ralls of Orlando, Fla.; and four grandchildren.

Send birth, wedding and funeral announcements and daytime telephone number to Life Stories, Focus, Andrews University, Berrien Springs, MI, 49104-1000. Or e-mail the information to: <ivan@andrews.edu>.
Congratulations to those alumni who had a “Centennial Baby” during our Centennial year. They applied to receive a $100 Centennial Scholarship, redeemable when he/she enrolls at Andrews in 18 or so years. Although many of us will be retired by the time these children become college students, we pray that someone from the alumni office will be on hand to welcome these “alumni legacies” to campus, and inspire the next generation with the stories of God’s providential leading of this institution.

This scholarship will not likely cover much of the “investment” these parents will be making in tuition for private Christian education. It is just a fun and simple gesture of appreciation for their time at Andrews, and serves as a reminder that there are many ways to build up our alumni community, and thereby our alma mater. We wish God’s richest blessings on these young alumni families.

Focus wants to know … about you … and your family! Send us a note telling us about your latest career move, educational achievements, professional development, travel, hobbies, volunteer work or anything else interesting about you, your spouse, or your family. Feel free to submit a snapshot or family portrait for publication. Include your name, address, email, degree(s) received from AU and year(s) of graduation or attendance. Send to: Alumni Services, Andrews University, Berrien Springs, MI 49104-0950 or email your info to alumni@andrews.edu.
You’re a loving couple confronting the practical challenges of aging. How can you live out your golden years in comfort and dignity? If one of you passes away, can the survivor manage alone?

Andrews University Trust Services personnel can help you tackle these questions. By providing information about estate planning and charitable gifts, we help you secure your financial future, maximize your legacy to family and church and minimize taxes and probate costs that erode that legacy.

You’ve committed your life to marriage, family and faith. Now, let us show you how those commitments can live on—sustaining your loved ones and building God’s kingdom here at Andrews University by including a gift for Christian education through your estate plan.

To find out more, contact us at:

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When I came to Andrews University, my heart was looking for two things: how to impact my school in a positive way, and how to make new friends that would last a lifetime. God calls us all to serve Him in different ways, and I would like to share with you how He molded me into a leader for Him.

As a young freshman, entering a new environment was exciting. It was an opportunity to start over, be who I wanted to be, and find out who I really was. I came to Andrews for two reasons. My parents had both gone there and recommended it, and I didn’t know anyone and wanted a new experience. I had no clue how that “not-knowing-anyone” idea would backfire on me until I got there and realized how lonely college could be.

Like many students, I began to long for something more in my college experience, something God would lead me to do and that I could be proud of. My sophomore year, I joined the student senate and, later that spring, I found myself running for student-body president. After much drama and fanfare, I took over the office. The other elected officers and I took on something that would consume every spare minute of the rest of our college careers, work that would surely change our lives forever.

The key to success in any leadership position is to gather a group of leaders around you who share the same goals and vision, and who are as crazy as you. The group that I worked with during my junior and senior years, was not only the most fun group of young people ever, they were the most skilled and talented group of students I can think of. All had their own desire to impact their school for good and I am proud to call these people friends.

Every group has their ups and downs, times when not everyone is together and dissention seems to creep into the ranks, and our group was not immune to that disease. However, our group had the singular desire to succeed together. No one had separate agendas of personal glory and fame. There was always a concerted effort to win as a team and lose as a team. And I am nearly brought to tears when I realize how privileged I have been to experience college in such an amazing way. The Andrews University community may not always hear about the impact it has on students, but if it continues to provide an environment where young people can work together productively and befriend each other, well, that is one reason why I am proud of my alma mater.

If we approach every aspect of our lives with the desire to do God’s will, I honestly believe He will show us the plan He has for us. What could God have possibly had in store for me as president? I finally had some time to reflect on this once I graduated two weeks ago. And do you know what He showed me?

He showed me that even though there were times when it seemed that nothing we were doing would ever make a difference, all it takes is one changed heart to achieve success. That one heart was mine. I don’t know what kinds of things will evolve or be implemented at Andrews as a result of my time as president, but I do know that God changed my heart and implemented a spirit of caring, listening and love in my life. He helped me to grow from a naïve freshman to an astute graduate, ready to move onto the next challenge of life. I hope I have made an impact on my school in a positive way; nevertheless, Andrews provided God with the opportunity to speak to me and change my heart forever.

I won’t say that being president has answered all of life’s hard questions, but it has provided me with the proper perspective for approaching many of its difficulties. We can always come to God with any of our problems or challenges, and He is ready and willing to show us His way and how we can walk in it.
Cover Out-Take