

'I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.'

John 11:25, 26a.

Albert L. Rapp

One cannot deny being hurt and grieved by what happened last Friday, even those of us who outwardly remain strong. We only suffer so long until God comes to remind us that through it He can work miracles. The joyfulness of the power of Christ then shines out of the darkness. To remember Bert Rapp is to remember what he believed in, quietly but forcefully change the injustices of society. With a quick wit, a smile and intelligent, well-thought-out words, Bert worked behind the scenes as his father had taught him; to accept what could not be changed but try within the system to correct what could be corrected. Bert was always a gentleman, ambitious, hardworking and always willing to do a favor or to help. We would all do well to remember that about him and not mourn his passing as much as try to emulate his ideals.

Austin Swallow

Cynthia R. Rudes

Finding adequate words to describe Cindy or what she meant to me is the most ridiculous venture I have ever undertaken. Cindy meant so much to all who knew her. Some words might be witty, funning, caring—so caring, loving—full of life and love of life. God was the key to her. Her relationship with Christ meant everything. Christ was someone she lived with personally everyday and shared with anyone who would listen. She was always so ready to share what God had been doing for her. He always provided for her needs and she assured us He would do the same for us. Last summer God allowed Cindy and Debbie her sister the opportunity to visit their parents in Indonesia, her home. Her home was Indonesia much more than the States. Her heart's desire was to return and serve God there in whatever way she could.

She will be missed. What an understatement! But we loved her as our sister and we will feel her loss for a long time. Cindy's favorite Bible passage is John 17 because Jesus was praying for us before we even were. Verse 4 appropriately closes what Cindy's last words would have been: "I have finished the work which Thou gavest me to do."

Betty Bowser

Mark B. Anderson

Many people remember Mark for his gregariousness, his quick wit, and his love of argumentation.

This past summer while driving cab with Mark, Dan Trail, and Don McKay, I became well acquainted with this outgoing, funny engaging side of Mark.

I remember, after driving a cab from 7pm to 7am, gathering with Mark, Dan and Don for breakfast. I will never forget the loudness, high-spiritedness, and hilarity of the gatherings.

I also remember another side of Mark—a serious, sensitive side. Those who knew Mark closely, remember this serious, sensitive side of Mark.

I remember walking with Mark to the end of a jetty in the Ketchikan, Alaska harbor and discussing at length what it means to be a Christian and how a Christian is to act—all the while enjoying an Alaskan sunset.

Mark's gregariousness was balanced by a love of solitude; his quick wit by a far-reaching sensitivity; his love of argumentation by a deep concern for fairness.

Mark's life wasn't as symmetrical as this essay. Mark was human—assymetrical, imperfect. What made Mark an exceptional person was his candid recognition of his humanness.

Glenn D. Burlingame

In Memory of

Mark Bertram Anderson

Beth Renee Andes

Alan Robert Bushart

Joy Suzanne Ellis

Albert Lester Rapp

Cynthia Rae Rudes

'And this is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent. I have glorified thee on earth; I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.'

John 17:3,4

Alan R. Bushart

I have had so many terrific experiences with Al since coming to Houghton; there was the semester we roomed together, the many banquets we doubled together, the A.A. banquet we arranged together, the comical canoe trip we took together and of course the three and a half seasons we played soccer together.

When I heard the news of his death I wept uncontrollably. Al Bushart was a very modest, humble, loving, caring and responsible person. His daily walk with Jesus was such a terrific testimony to me. Every morning, no matter how late he was up the night before, he spent time in the scriptures and in prayer.

One thing that really sticks out about Al was his unlimited time for others. He always had a listening ear, a loving response, and lots of time.

Al cared about me. He accepted me, even though I have so many weak spots. I loved him, oh, did I love him. I am so very grateful that God allowed our two paths to cross. It's gonna be a struggle for a while without him. But I remember the words he sang in chapel, "Through it all, through it all, I have learned to trust in Jesus, I have learned to trust in God." He did and I will.

Brian Davidson

Joy S. Ellis

For my dearly loved friend Joy Suzanne, a song by Amy Grant, because she always wanted it to be true of her, and because it is:

*She had her Father's eyes,
Her Father's eyes—
Eyes that found the good in things*

*When help could not be found.
Eyes full of compassion
Feeling every pain
Knowing what you're going through*

*And feeling it the same—
Just like her Father's eyes.*

Chris Davidson

Beth R. Andes

It is said that one finds only a few true friends in the course of a lifetime. For me, Beth Renee Andes was the truest friend I could ever desire. Her honesty and sincerity was never doubted for she was certainly that "friend who sticks closer than a brother."

Proverbs 18:24 She was always ready to listen, and especially to pray as we shared our concerns, whether they were confusions about personal relationships, or whether it was supporting each other through flute recitals. It was indeed a friendship in which we oftentimes innately understood what was in the other's heart.

She was a beautiful woman, both in outward appearance and especially in spirit. Her Christian testimony will forever stand before me as an example. Not an example of one who was perfect, but of one who was striving in every way to become what her Lord wanted her to be. Supreme in all her decisions was her desire to follow the Lord's will. Her involvement in Allegheny County Outreach, her active interest in the welfare of personal friends when everyone else was merely too busy, and her yearning for any personal acquaintances who did not know the Lord are examples of the unselfishness and compassion so prevalent in her character.

Her desire to enjoy the people around her is even more special when realizing her busy life as an applied flute major. She was diligent at her practicing, as well

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The Houghton Star

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It is our hope that this issue of the *Star* will help you to hold close memories of those whose lives we shared and loved, and also to remember that they are now with their Father.

Linda Ippolito and Glenn Burlingame

But I would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them who are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others who have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

1 Thessalonians 4:13,14

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as conscientious in her academic studies. Yet, her desire to improve herself did not merely stop here. In fact, she had recently begun a program of meditating and memorizing scripture by placing verses in her practice room and in her own room where she could be reminded of the Lord's strength throughout the day. He was indeed the Supplier of all her needs.

To think of Beth is to think of Mark, for they were always more radiant when they were together. Their true Christian testimony can be seen through their relationship in which they were continually seeking the Lord's will, and not their own. They were equally concerned for the other's Christian walk as they were for their personal walk, ever mindful that this came first in the relationship.

Beth was active in many and various organizations. Last year, she shared the position of secretary in ACO with her roommate of three years—Linda Condy. She had been in the College Orchestra, the Symphonic Wind Ensemble, and would have been a member of Chapel Choir for four years. Last year she was on the dorm council at Brookside Dorm. Although Beth was undoubtedly known best for her superb talent as a flutist, she was also gifted with a

beautiful voice with which she continually praised God. In addition she was an excellent pianist, and was studying the Alto Saxophone as her minor instrument. She often enjoyed composing Christian songs, and mentioned many times her desire to have more time to be creative in this way. It was her goal to eventually use her musical talents in studio work.

One of the verses that Beth was committing to memory and carrying out in her life was Philipians 1:6:

For I am confident of this very thing that He who began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Christ Jesus.

This attitude of dependence on God was revealed in Mrs. Anderson's most outstanding impression of Beth. To her, it seemed Beth was content to be either in the center of attraction or in the background. Beth realized that her sense of self-worth and security came from God, and not from the values of those around her.

The prayer of St. Francis of Assisi was a favorite prayer of Beth's. She wanted it sung before her flute recital, and also expressed that she wanted it sung at her wedding. This prayer best expresses her desire.

Lord make me an instrument of thy peace.

Where there is hatred let me sow love.

Where there is injury—

pardon

Where there is doubt—

faith.

Where there is despair—

hope.

Where there is darkness—

light.

Where there is sadness—

joy.

O Divine Master grant that I may not

So much seek to be consoled

as to console.

To be understood—

as to understand.

To be loved—

as to love.

For It is in giving that we

recieve.

It is in pardoning we are

pardoned.

It is in dying that we are

born to eternal life.

Mercy Zecher

Thank you, Father of Life, for the memories of their beauty and strength, their smiles and good humor, their scholarship and spirituality, their talents and skills.

Thank you, Heavenly Father, for their witness by life and through death.

Thank you, God of Truth, for questions about their death;

Questions which cause us to reexamine,

and review,

and reaffirm

our commitment to you and our understanding of life and death.

Thank you, God of all comfort,

for grief that is shared,

for comfort experienced together,

for hope which we share as a community.

Thank you, God of Strength, for courage not to be overwhelmed by

sadness;

But rather, for courage to live life to its fullest as they did,

true to their memory,

true to our covenant with You,

true to our sure hope of joining them in Your nearer presence.

Amen.

Mark Abbott

Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall be changed.

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised, incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So, when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is they victory?...

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

1 Corinthians 15:51-55, 57

We share your sorrow over the death of six fine students.

Our prayers are with you.

God will sustain

Lee M. Haines,

General Secretary of Education and Ministry,

The Wesleyan Church

To the Houghton Community:

The news of the death of six Houghton students last week spread very quickly among friends and alumni across the country. Tears were shed and prayers were offered in many places outside the physical boundaries of Houghton, by people who still maintain a great closeness and concern for Houghton as a community.

The tragic death of a colleague is not foreign to many Houghtonians. Class of '79 members and many others still mourn the loss of our friend Bruce Merritt two years ago. We can sympathize with the sense of frustration, anguish, and grief that must be going through the minds of parents, relatives and close friends of the six who died. And we can only imagine the troubled thoughts of a thousand students who are trying to find answers for what has happened, often to discover that the answers are incredibly difficult to comprehend.

We are sure we speak on behalf of many who love the Houghton community when we say that our sympathy and prayers are firmly behind you. We truly hope that you will find comfort in God's Word, and in the ministry of fellow Christians as you weep, share and pray together.

God's Word expresses a beautiful prophecy in Revelation 21:4:

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.

Indeed, out of the most tragic of experiences, the most profound of truths may be discerned.

Dave Tideman
Jeff Spear
Class of '79

Captain Cindy Rudes' place on our team can never really be filled. Who else could have "light" feet that sounded like a herd of thundering buffalo? Who else would sing Indonesian lullabies to a teammate that wasn't feeling well? Who else, after hitting a cow, would ask for more excitement? Who else would attempt to turn a cartwheel at every game and practice? What grace and style! Cindy was a spiritual leader too. She never failed to thank God for the talent he had given her and was always praising Him no matter what happened. One of the things we as a team will always remember is the devotions read to us on Thursday night by Cindy. She read her favorite Psalm to us—Psalm 144—and expressed her great love for the Lord. We'll miss Cindy's smile and her encouragement for we've lost not only a super spiker but a true friend and we thank God that we were lucky enough to know and love Cynthia R. Rudes.

Katie Singer & Deb Price
on behalf of the Women's
1981-82 Volleyball team



First row, left to right: Cindy Rudes, Mindy Robins, Ro Esopian, Joy Ellis, Second row: Deb Price, Terri Hare, Carol Corser, Janet Tinch, Mitzi Hostetler Third row, Betty Bowser, Melodie McKnight, Sylvia Sprowl, Kate Singer, Heidi Smith, and Coach Shire.

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

2 Corinthians 5:8



First row: Tim Edwards, Bob Chiappierino, Blair Finis, Peter Roman, Doug Johnson, David Jack, Bruce Makin; Second row: Dave Schindler, Dana Myers, Scott Myers, Brian Davidson, Bob Wieland, Bill Baker, Kevin Austin; Third row: Coach Douglas Burke, Jon Ortlip, Al Bushart, Peter Fuller, Mark McOrmond, Steve Lindahl, Tim Brinkerhoff, Manager Glenn Young.

Dear President Chamberlain:

On behalf of each of us associated with the Alfred University community, I want to offer our deepest condolences because of the tragic losses in your student body. There is a profound sense of shock and disbelief among us here.

Our thoughts and prayers are with the families of these students and with those of you who lead and teach, especially now when you must again interpret and re-interpret your faith and your understanding of the human experience. We are with you at this painful time.

Respectfully,
S. Gene Odle,
President Emeritus
and Provost

According to my earnest expectation and my hope, that in nothing shall I be ashamed, but that with all boldness, as always, so now also Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life or by death.

For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.

Philippians 1:20,21

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Words are so inadequate but please accept the heartfelt sympathy of the Roberts Wesleyan College administration, faculty, staff, and students. As a sister college in Christ please know that you are all in our prayers at this difficult time of overwhelming loss. May the Lord grant His comfort to all.

William Crothers, President
Roberts Wesleyan College

The news of the deaths of six of your key class members has come to our campus. When one member of the body of Christ suffers, we all suffer, although we at North eastern can never share the intensity of your suffering.

How thankful we are for the promise of resurrection and eternal life, and we are praying for you and with you in these difficult days.

Cordially,
Richard P. Dugan, Ph.D.,
Professor—Chairperson
Department of Christian
Education
Advisor, Class of 1982

In his freshman year Alan was apprehensive about his ability to play college soccer. With fierce determination to succeed he made the traveling squad that first year. A pleasant memory of the first year is of Al and Rob Jacobson singing in the shower after a hard played game. Through the succeeding years Al has exhibited the Houghton Soccer spirit. That spirit says work hard, hustle, play as a team, and never quit.

In 1979 at the Christian College Tournament Al was assigned the task of stopping the leading goal scorer in the United States. Al shutout this outstanding player as our team moved on to a National Championship.

As co-captain this year Al felt the responsibility of leadership with a young, inexperienced team. Along with his close friend and fellow co-captain Al provided superb leadership.

One goal which Al held before the players was for the Houghton College soccer team to be a Christian witness on and off the field.

The normal position for Al was halfback. This year with team weaknesses on defense he agreed to play out of position at two different fullback spots.

Al was a delight to work with and to be with for four years. I have not lost a soccer player, I have lost a friend. Yet he has left us with many pleasant memories.

I am challenged anew to lead the soccer program toward the goals Al and I had set forth for the 1981 season.

Coach Doug Burke

As a member of the Houghton Soccer Team and the Senior Class I will deeply miss the presence of Al Bushart. Al was an excellent co-captain of our soccer team, in that though he provided the disciplined example of a strong leading athlete, he related to each of his teammates a sincere Christian love. Though Al loved to push us to our limit physically, he was always there to encourage those of us that were especially struggling. In competition, Al demonstrated an intense desire to perform to the best of his ability for he never wanted to take for granted the abilities that God had given him. Al had a sincere desire to glorify God through his soccer and strove to instill that same goal in all of our hearts. Al loved the game, deeply appreciated the support of the spectators and most of all loved the Father who allowed him to play.

Tim Edwards
Senior

To all of the freshman players who came to know and love Al, he was looked up to as a close friend, a team leader, and an inspiration for us to hustle as hard as he did. But the most important thing to remember Al for was his love of God. Al was the perfect example of a Christian on and off the field. In everything Al did he did it to glorify God.

Jon Irwin
Freshman

Very few people will stand out in my memory as Al Bushart. He was a man that loved the Lord with all his heart and would do anything to glorify the name of Jesus. When he was asked by a friend how he managed to maintain such a strong walk with God he replied, "Since I gave my life to Christ I can count on one hand the days I have missed my prayer and devotions." Such traits as unselfishness, loving, devoted, dedicated, gentle in spirit, joyous, and always optimistic, were but a few characteristics that Al portrayed. His life will always be a witness to me as well as the others he touched.

Bob Chiappierino
Junior

I will remember Alan for his willingness to sacrifice personal gain for the benefit of the team. Frequently he would be given the tedious job of marking up the opponents best player for the entire game. As he worked hard he encouraged me to push myself to limits I had never reached. His enthusiasm helped to unify the team. More than all this was his love of Christ that I could see in his words and actions on and off the field. He was a servant, a true disciple of Christ. His consistency was a testimony I can't forget. I thank God for the opportunity I had to see Jesus Christ living in Alan Bushart.

Jon Ortlip
Former teammate

When I lay these questions before God I get no answer. But a rather special sort of "No answer." It is not the locked door. It is more like a silent, certainly not uncompassionate gaze. As though He shook His head not in refusal, but waiving the question. Like, "Peace, child; you don't understand."

C.S. Lewis

We sorrow with you at the tragic loss of six gifted and dedicated lives. We can only pray that God's comfort may be precious real to those who are thus bereaved, and that the deaths of these six may result in hundreds more being offered upon the altar for service for our Lord. Count on our love and prayers.

Robert A. Cook, President
The King's College

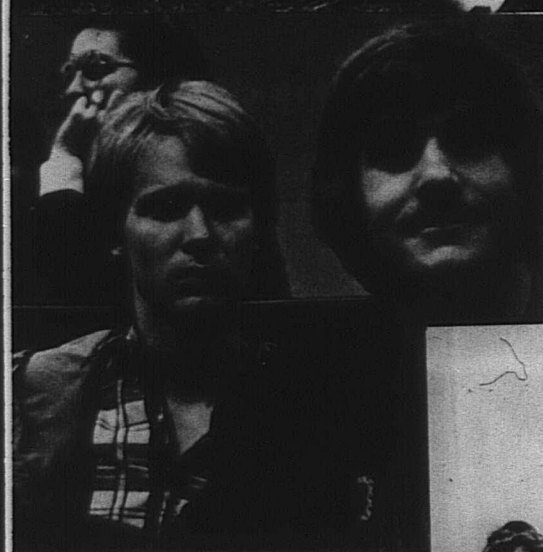
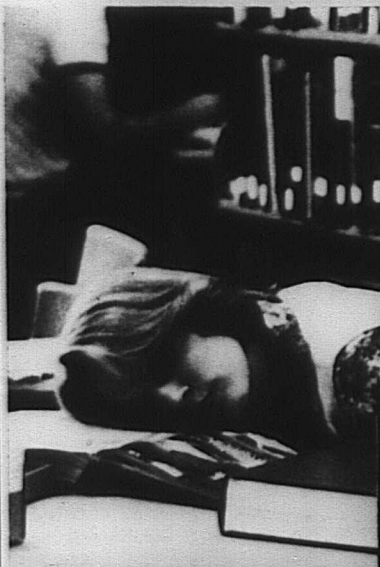
Question asked of President Chamberlain at a press conference held in Presser Hall, Wednesday October 7:

Q: "Through all this, what is Houghton's message to the state...to the nation?"

A: "Our message is that faith works all the time...we are tested in faith during times of great tragedy, and although we do not understand everything, faith gives us the assurance that God rules."

The Houghton Star is a weekly publication representing the voice of the students of Houghton College. The Star encourages free exchange of opinion in the form of letters, articles, advertisements and guest editorials in student and faculty columns. Opinions and ideas expressed herein do not necessarily represent the views of the editorial staff or of Houghton College. Those with differing opinions are invited to express themselves in a letter to the Editors. The Editors reserve the right to edit, due to length, or reject, due to professional decorum, any contributions. The deadline for all letters is 9:00 am Tuesday. The Star subscribes to the National News Bureau and United Features Syndicate.

*Be still, and know
that I am God.
Psalm 46:10a*



*But as it is written, Eye hath
not seen, nor ear heard, neither
have entered into the heart of
man, the things which God
hath prepared for them that
love him.*

1 Corinthians 2:9



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