

HOUGHTON

Milieu

The background of the cover is an abstract artwork. It features a grid of thin, dark lines overlaid on a textured, brownish-yellow background. Dark, tangled, and scribbled lines, resembling roots or branches, are scattered across the grid, particularly concentrated in the lower half of the image.

Out of
chaos

HOUGHTON COLLEGE • WINTER 2002

HOUGHTON Milieu

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HOUGHTON Milieu welcomes letters, alumni news, unsolicited manuscripts, and art or photographs for possible inclusion in the magazine. Send these in care of the editor to the college, or fax (585) 567-9668, or e-mail: milieu@houghton.edu. Address changes should be sent to the Alumni Office, Houghton College, One Willard Avenue, Houghton, NY 14744-0128. Neither Houghton College nor HOUGHTON Milieu is responsible for unsolicited mail received by persons who ask that their addresses be printed in the magazine. Written permission is required to reproduce HOUGHTON Milieu in whole or in part. Contents © 2002 Houghton College.

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The HOUGHTON Milieu, issued three times a year by Houghton's Office of Public Relations, is the primary print communication to connect the college with its various constituencies: alumni, faculty, students, and other friends. Milieu supports the mission of the college by providing information of interest and by developing and enhancing campus-audience relations and understanding through wide-ranging articles and timely reports of campus news. The magazine projects the college as a significant force for Christian liberal arts education in society.

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HOUGHTON
A Christian College of Liberal Arts and Sciences



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Cover and feature illustrations by
Scot E. Bennett, professor of art at
Houghton since 1986

Milieu welcomes opinions, insights, or evaluations from our readers. Tell us what you're thinking—exchange an idea or two. Send letters in care of the editor to the college, or fax (585) 567-9668, or e-mail: milieu@houghton.edu.

Dear Editor,

You do an absolutely wonderful job, and I applaud all your work on the magazine. However, I recognized one big "oops" in your fall 2001 issue. Under "Milestones" you incorrectly identified Leslie "Tyke" Tenney as a female and encouraged friends to write to "her" at the specified e-mail address. Leslie "Tyke" Tenney is a genuine, bonafide, guaranteed, warranted male. . . at least he was when I attended Houghton with him.

Sincerely,

Cheryl (Rice '81) Bigenho
Quakertown, Pennsylvania

Dear Editor,

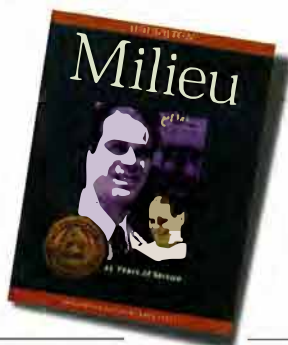
I read with interest the *Milieu* article (fall 2001) on Bev Shea. On the same day, *Decision* magazine came with a feature on him. I am a longtime fan of his. J. Whitney Shea was my major professor and we were very close. I worked with his sister Pauline Lusk in East Hall. We were classmates of Paul and Debbie Shea '69.

Kathy (Sorrentino '69) Lytle
Big Flats, New York

Dear Editor,

I received my fall 2001 issue today on President Chamberlain. It's excellent! Keep up the great work on *Milieu*.

Neil MacBride '87
Arlington, Virginia



Dear Editor,

We just received a copy of *Milieu* and enjoyed it very much. As our son, Matthew, is a freshman, we are just becoming part of the Houghton family. Congratulations on the quality of the magazine.

Steve Burden
New Sweden, Maine

Editor's note: See page 17 for a story on their son.

Dear Editor,

Your recent issue featuring Dr. Chamberlain and his 25 years of service to Houghton College was well done. I enjoyed reading the articles, seeing the photographs, and reminiscing along the timeline.

I was a sophomore when the Chamberlains arrived on campus. They were well-liked and respected right away. Their outfits at Homecoming that year, as well as many other years, were often the highlight of the parade.

Through the years, my husband Kevin and I have gotten to know the Chamberlains better and we have been the recipients of Joyce's hospitality many times.

Our son is joining the Class of 2006 this fall (this makes us feel old!). We are thankful Houghton College remains strong academically and spiritually. We are also thankful for President Chamberlain's leadership, vision, and exemplary life of unwavering faith in our Lord.

Lois (Clair '79) Knowlton
Lakeland, Florida

Calendar

APRIL

- 4-6 IMPACT conference
- 5-17 All-student Juried Art Exhibition
- 6 Symphonic Winds concert
- 7 College Choir concert
- 8 Ortlip Gallery reception
- 13 Philharmonia concert
- 18 Red Cross blood drive
- 18-20 Opera Workshop
- 20 Gallery reception
- 20- Graduating
- May 13 Art Majors Exhibition
- 24 Women's Chapel Choir concert
- 26 Jazz Ensemble concert
- 27 Symphonic Winds concert

MAY

- 3-8 Final exams
- 10 Arbor Day
- 11 P.A.C.E. graduation Parents' concert
- 12 Baccalaureate
- 13 Commencement; Col. William Francis '66, speaker
- 14 Mayterm begins
- 20-24 Equipping for Ministry
- 24-25 Welcome Weekend Spring String Festival
- 31- Welcome Weekend
- April 1

JUNE

- 13 Senior Alumni Fellowship
- 14-16 Alumni Weekend I for classes of '47, '52, '57, '62, and '67
- 20-23 Wesleyan Medical Fellowship
- 21-23 Consortium Deans' Conference
- 30- Girls' Basketball Camp
- July 5



Daniel R. Chamberlain
President

September 11: agents for justice and peace

I FULLY EXPECTED September 11 to be another routine day. The airport monitor listed my flight to LaGuardia as on schedule, but as I walked toward the gate, a fellow passenger said, "A plane has just hit one of the World Trade Towers." I quickly went to a television set and soon saw the second airliner crash into the other tower. Minutes later all flights were suspended and I called to cancel the Tarrytown dinner where I was scheduled to speak. For the next hour, I saw and heard the unfolding tragedy. Both towers collapsed; the Pentagon was attacked; another plane was hijacked and crashed in western Pennsylvania.

That day will be forever etched in my memory with many of the same fears and uncertainties I felt as a boy when I learned of the attack on Pearl Harbor. Both occasions are vivid reminders that our world is violent, and that America's two large oceans and friendly neighbor nations can no longer guarantee our safety. Such times of devastation and unexpected violence lead to many questions. Why were thousands of innocent people killed? Why didn't God prevent such a tragedy? What is temporal and what is eternal? Who committed these acts and what were their motives? What is an appropriate Christian response?

While the Houghton community sought together for answers to these and other questions, we supported and comforted each other. Faculty provided time in their classes to listen and respond to those whose friends or family members were missing, injured, or killed; blood donations were made; and we prayed for the victims, their families and friends, our leaders; and yes, we prayed for our enemies.

The next morning in chapel I reminded our community that "adding greatly to the trauma and tragedy of these events is the religious motivation of those who carried out these terrorists' acts. Let their deeds remind us that false faith and uncontrolled zeal are very destructive forces. Let us recognize as well that many movements have a lunatic fringe. I plead with you as discerning and growing Christians and scholars to avoid the mindless rage which would demonize all members of some ethnic group or religious movement."

To quote Franklin Roosevelt, September 11 is a day that "will live in infamy." May it also be a day that strengthens our resolve to be Christ's agents for bringing justice and peace to our world.

Daniel R. Chamberlain

Out of chaos

Terror. Pain. Chaos. Alumni. Relive.
Terror. Pain. Chaos. Hope. Peace.

Terror.

Pain.

Chaos.

Alumni.

Relive.

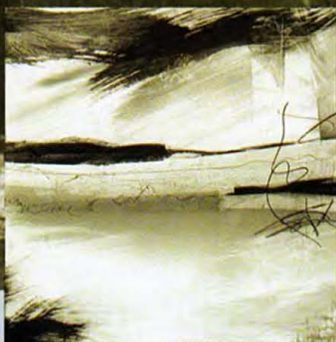
Terror.

Pain.

Chaos.

Hope.

Peace.





2. September 11, 2001,

started out like any other day—beautiful, sunny, and clear. I was sitting in class at the New York City Police Academy with my company. The windows were open. Our instructor was teaching when we heard a plane that sounded too low and too loud.

(continued on page 10)

1. The day began like any other—a walk to the 7-28 NJ Transit train in Westwood, N.J., the 45-minute train ride to Hoboken, and the switch to the PATH train for the 10-minute ride to downtown Manhattan. I walked through the mail at WTC and met up with a co-worker. We walked the two more blocks to the Federal Reserve Bank, and went our separate ways.

(continued below)

1.I went straight to the 12th-floor

cafeteria to pick up breakfast. As I returned to my 4th-floor office, several co-workers were running to the windows. They had heard a blast and were trying to see what had happened. As I walked to the west end of the building, on the Nassau Street side, I

3. Tor and I love living in New York. After our honeymoon we stayed in a sublet in the Chelsea area and did all the things tourists with no summer jobs do: hike the Empire State building, cruise the Manhattan harbor, get our pictures taken in front of the Statue of Liberty and the Brooklyn Bridge. I remember standing on the corner of 30th Avenue and 28th Street looking at the mammoth Twin Towers.

(continued on page 11)

5. I am a major assigned as deputy commander of a Weapons of Mass Destruction Civil Support Team. Our team is organized to assist federal, state, and local officials in terrorist attacks involving chemical, biological, and radiological weapons. Since 1999 we have been training to respond to the kind of events that we are living through today. On September 11th we were in Utah undergoing training. While shaving, I received a call that a plane had hit the World Trade Center. I turned on CNN and continued to prepare for the day's training.

(continued on page 12)

4. For many of us in

"Queensview," like those all over the metropolitan area, the only words we wanted to hear on Tuesday, September 11, were "I'm safe."

(continued on page 12)

and shock. Out my window I saw papers floating through the air, reminiscent of a ticker-tape parade. I began to pray.

I called my parents in North Carolina. [I couldn't reach my wife Pam (Lewis '88) who was on her way to a doctor's appointment.] Mom already knew of the events unfolding in New York City. I told her I was OK. As we talked, I heard a second blast, felt the building shake, and

for Pain. Chaos. Hope. Peace.
Terror.

6. **I am no stranger to disasters** in the NY/NJ metropolitan area. I woke up on that day thinking, "Life is good." On the way to work I mulled over the agenda for a 9 o'clock meeting. Usually I don't flip on the radio due to my short commute, but I did, and the announcer said a plane had hit the WTC tower. (continued on page 13)

7. **After the Columbine tragedy,** many emergency procedures were put in place. At the time I was both saddened and proud to think of elementary children having to be protected from terror. On September 11, I was one of those who thought that these procedures were already in place. (continued on page 13)

8. **I am a police officer** with the New York City Police Department. About two years have passed since I completed training at the NYPD Academy. Since then the streets of Greenwich Village in the confines of the sixth precinct have had an extra set of eyes watching for would-be criminals. Dealing with robbers and drug dealers is a norm for me, and so is dealing with citizens that treat officers with contempt and discourtesy. At least, that's the way it used to be. (continued on page 13)

10. **On September 11 I arrived** at my office on the 21st floor of Tower 1 (North World Trade Center) at 8:30 a.m. The executive director and I were preparing to make a conference call to our office in Oklahoma to discuss recent alerts about Middle Eastern terrorist threats targeting American installations in Japan and Korea. In a moment, everything changed with a thunderous explosion. The building shook. (continued on page 14)

9. **The day after the attack,** I toured the Salvation Army's work at Ground Zero with the Territorial Commander and Commissioner Joe Noland. As we walked throughout the devastation, the words of Charles Dickens from a Tale of Two Cities kept chanting through my mind: "It was the best of times. It was the worst of times." (continued on page 14)

looked out my office window to the south. Crowds of people were running along Liberty Street toward William Street. Mom told me that the second blast was another plane, this one hitting 2 WTC.

As we talked, my other phone line rang—it was my sister in North Carolina. I told her I was OK and that I would be in touch during the day. Then I turned back to Mom on the first line. Through

tears, she said, "You need to get out of New York."

When we hung up, around 9:10 a.m., I called our cell phone, hoping to reach Pam. She answered, and I told her of the tragedy at the World Trade Center. I assured her that I was OK and that I would keep in touch.

Since I led the 4th-floor fire-safety team, I needed to ensure the safety of our

staff. All of our staff assembled in the interior hallway on the north side of the building, standing where we've stood for countless fire drills over the years. I quickly found the other members of the 4th-floor fire-safety team, and determined that some smoke had come into

The air quality was better on the west end of the hallway, so we shifted toward that end. A couple of people went in to the bathrooms to get stacks of wet paper towels to hand out and put over our noses and mouths so we wouldn't inhale the **smoky and dusty air.**

All modes of public transportation were shut down. Our telephone service went out, and then returning, but was only in the hallway for a few days. A **thick foggy smoke** followed our open windows in the days to follow.

Since that day the team has been employed over 35 times in response to potential terrorist incidents, most involving **contaminated mail.** Fighter jets prowl the skies and armed soldiers patrol our airports.



our work area. The hallway, around 150 feet long and about 15 feet wide, was crowded with close to 90 people, some standing, some sitting, some crying, all visibly shaken. We stayed in the hallway, waiting for an announcement as to whether we would be evacuated or told to stay in the building. It was there I found one of the four missing staff members from my division.

Two or three members of our building services staff arrived shortly after I did, and told us to stay in the hallway for now. They were going to check on the condition of our work area. Again, I prayed. There was so much going through my mind, I didn't know what to pray, but I asked for safety and peace.

The air quality was better on the west end of the hallway, so we shifted toward that end. A couple of people went in to the bathrooms to get stacks of wet paper towels to hand out and put over our noses and mouths so we wouldn't inhale the smoky and dusty air. Even so, the building services staff said that the hallway was the best place to be, so we remained there, many of us sitting on the floor. I'm not

sure how long we were there, but I think it was about 20 minutes.

The fire-safety team members walked between the two hallways, checking in on staff to see that everyone remained calm. Cell phones were out all over the place—those that could get through were assuring their friends and loved ones that they were still OK. I continued walking from one hallway to the other; people were surprisingly calm. People were restless, but very cooperative.

After getting clearance to return to the work area around 11 a.m., we left the hallway and headed back to the main part of the floor. We were told to stay away from the windows and keep the office doors closed. A local radio station informed us that a plane had struck the Pentagon. Shortly after that, we learned of the downed plane in rural Pennsylvania.

I called home and left Pam a message not to talk about the attacks with our sons Nathan and Noah, who she was picking up from school. (As it turned out, they had heard about it at school and listened with Pam to my message on the answering machine.) I then called my

brother-in-law, who conferenced in my sister and parents. I assured them all that I was OK. They asked when I thought we'd be able to leave. At that point, I had no idea.

One of the building services staff members had said earlier on that we might be there overnight, but as the morning progressed, it appeared that we would be able to leave during the day. We had enough water on the floor, and I learned that staff were working quickly to prepare the cafeteria so we could eat lunch. By 1 p.m., we learned that ferry service to New Jersey had resumed from Pier 11 and at Wall Street on the East River. I still had not heard from three staff members.

Around 1:30 p.m. the bank's first vice president announced through the emergency PA system that it was now safe to leave the building. People began to gather together by their destination. I got together with about 15 others that were headed to New Jersey. As I stood near my office, the staff assistant for my department said I had a phone call. It was one of the three staff members that I had not heard from. She was home safely in upper Manhattan, but had been caught up in the panic on the streets as the planes struck the Twin Towers. Her voice

The sirens were constant. The sky was black. Cars that came from downtown were covered with ash. People were covered with ash. Everyone was scared and asking us questions, but we had no answers.

On lower floors, we walked down stairs the sprinkler system cascading with water from

"Salvation Army, do you have some water? My buddy here needs it more than I do. But if you have two bottles, I sure would appreciate it."

was still shaky, but she was home safe. Now there were two staff members I hadn't heard from.

Exiting, with dust masks on our faces, we stepped into a war zone. The streets were covered with an inch or two of ash, which immediately stuck to our shoes and pant legs. The smell in the air was like none I've ever smelled. The air was heavy, as we walked east toward Pier 11. It was at least a block or two before I could speak. The sights around, so familiar, had been transformed. I turned around and looked toward the western skyline, to see for the first time that the Twin Towers were no longer there. The

The boat ride to Jersey City lasted an hour. As we exited the boat, we were led to a triage area. Firemen hosed us off, washing away any residue on our clothing or bags. Some saw this as a nuisance, but it was clearly necessary: asbestos had been used in the construction of the WTC buildings. Medical personnel checked our lungs and hearts before al-

occupied to help the time pass—a couple of games of solitaire on my Palm Pilot. Trying to nap was impossible. Finally, we left Hoboken terminal, heading to Spring Valley. I continued to pray as we passed through the tunnel, then across the drawbridge a few minutes later. I turned around to the two co-workers I had seen earlier and asked one of them if he had a phone. He did. I called home, but it was busy, so I called our next door neighbor. She answered, and said she'd get the message to Pam. She also said she was making dinner for us.

The train arrived in Westwood around 5:20 and I walked home from the station—a walk I'd taken for the past eight years. As I turned toward home, I saw Nathan running up the sidewalk, something he and Noah do most nights. Pam and our other son, Luke, were on their way up the sidewalk too. Pam and I em-

"Exiting, with dust masks on our faces, we stepped into a war zone. The streets were covered with ash..."



Keith McGinnis

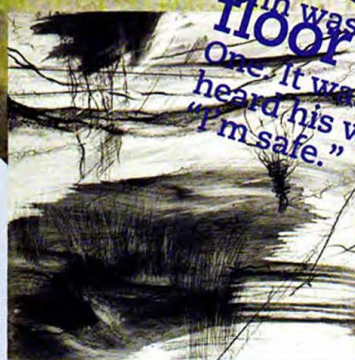
Brian Osterhus '89

smoke and dust were still rising.

Most of us ended up on the top deck of the ferry. It was impossible not to look at the skyline as the ferry turned to circle around the southern tip of Manhattan to the Hudson River. I'd look at it for a few seconds, then turn away, shaking my head, clearly not understanding the mind of the men that carried out this destruction.

lowing us to board trains.

I boarded the train, found a seat, and felt relieved that I had gotten this far. However, I didn't feel that I was "home free" yet. We still had to pass through the Bergen Tunnel and cross the Hackensack River. I had decided not to call Pam again until the train was past the tunnel and bridge. I also had to find someone with a cell phone. I tried to keep



All morning Jim and I watched out our back windows, the ones with views of the World Trade Center. We thought John was in his 54th floor office in Tower One. It was 1 p. m. when we heard his wonderful words: "I'm safe."

A man decided to stand on the median of the highway displaying an American flag and a homemade sign that read, "Thank you." Others joined until hundreds filled the median, all holding signs with various messages to all the police, fire, and emergency vehicles passing by.

braced. Each of the children got their hugs too. I smiled. It was so good to be home.

Neighbors were outside, too, coming over, thankful that I had made it home safely. They had been part of Pam's support during the day, comforting her as she endured the uncertainties. I checked around the neighborhood to see if some of the other NYC commuters had made it home. Two out of three were outside; I later stopped by to see the third one—he was home safe as well. I checked my voice mail at work and had messages—from the two staff members I had yet to hear from, saying they were home safe. I was relieved to hear their voices.

—Osterhus □

2. ...It sounded like it was actually throttling down, which didn't make any sense because we were in Manhattan and the airports are in Queens. No plane that big should sound so close. We all started talking but the instructor settled us down and continued with the lesson. Then we heard sirens—too many. We reminded ourselves that we were in the Police Academy, with the 13th precinct downstairs and Cabrini Hospital across the street. Minutes later we were told that a plane had crashed into one of the World Trade Center buildings.

We all started talking at the same time, saying how we had heard the plane. Then a sergeant came in and told us to get ready to go to the auditorium be-



Suzanne Brenneman '94

"I know I'm where God wants me."

cause another plane had hit the other tower and we were more than likely going to be mobilized. We went down to the auditorium and got a quick briefing, although we were not told at that time that the towers were gone. I bowed my head to pray. I just kept saying, "Please Lord, help us." I couldn't grasp what had happened enough to frame a prayer.

Within an hour we were out on the street. I was posted on 20th Street and 1st Avenue, about 20 blocks from the World Trade Center. We didn't know a thing about directing traffic but we learned. The FDR, Westside Highway, and all the bridges and tunnels were shut

down. We were told to keep two lanes open at all times for emergency vehicles. The sirens were constant. The sky was black. Cars that came from downtown were covered with ash. People were covered with ash. Everyone was scared and asking us questions, but we had no answers. We still hadn't even seen the news.

We worked constantly, for about 15 hours that day. I was able to get to a pay phone at some point in the early evening and place a quick call to my parents. "I can't really talk, but I am OK," I said. "They have us out working. Things are really scary but I wanted to call so you wouldn't worry. I love you and I will call you back as soon as I can."

It wasn't until traffic slowed down around 8:30 p.m. that one of the stores turned the TV out the window so that we could see the coverage. I remember standing next to two girls from my company and watching the footage of the planes hit the buildings, seeing the towers crumble, watching people run. I felt my knees buckle and cried out as I saw in my mind again all the people that had passed by me covered in ash, with empty expressions; it was only then that I could begin to grasp what had happened. To this day I don't think I have dealt with my feelings of the devastation. I will never erase from my mind the images of all the "missing" signs posted on every wall, fence, and phone booth, or the boy walking down the street with a "missing" sign of a picture of a girl lost in the tragedy. The "missing" signs were a desperate hope for those not found, a constant reminder that it wasn't numbers lost, but mothers, fathers, husbands, wives, sisters, brothers, and children.

I was completely exhausted and sun-

Despite the tragedies occurring in our nation, I knew were here were these boys, safe and uninhibited, playing beside their teachers again.

burned at the end of that day. By the time I got home I had two hours to get something to eat, shower, and get back to work by 4:00 am. For the next three weeks we were on 12-hour tours. I did a lot of work directing traffic, but I also escorted people who lived by Ground Zero to their apartments to get some of their belongings. Their courage amazed me. They talked of how grateful they were to be alive. They spoke of those they had lost and of the kindness they had been shown in the recent days.

Not a day went by that people weren't saying "thank you" to police officers, firemen, and rescue workers. I never wanted for anything because food, water, even insoles for our shoes were brought to us on post. When it rained, people came with ponchos. People baked us cookies, and made us coffee, and one group had a huge barbeque for all firemen and police officers. Signs and flags were all over the city. Up and down the Westside Highway people held signs thanking the rescue workers on their way to and from Ground Zero. I saw police and firemen from all over the country, Miami to L.A. I saw ambulances from Olean and Cuba, N.Y.; in fact, I ran over to the one from Cuba and found out one of the men works at Houghton, so I sent greetings home to my parents through him. He told me the Houghton ambulance was there as well.

I remember one day after saluting as an escort went by for a fireman, a beautiful monarch butterfly flew past me. I was struck how amongst such tragedy and loss of life there is always new life. I also remember one day hearing a marching band coming down the path that runs along the Westside Highway. It was September 15 and the first time I was hearing any music in the last four days. A group of high school students from Alabama had come to play for us as their gift of support. As they came closer to us about six of us stood along the side and held a salute as they played "God Bless America." Tears welled up in my eyes.

They continued to march and play all the way down to the frozen zone.

Quitting my office job and joining the NYPD was a big change in my life and was a choice I wasn't completely sure of until September 11. I know I'm where God wants me. —Brenneman □

3. ...As a new person in the city, I oriented myself by them. "Some-day," my husband promised me, "I'll take you to the top of the tower to the lookout and we'll get a really great view of the city."

But the opportunity never came. Suddenly we were moving out of the sublet into our own place. We were busy settling, going to school, and searching for a job.

The morning of September 11th, I was getting ready for a job interview. I was preparing breakfast in the kitchen when Tor called me to the television. Flames engulfed a tower. The ringing of the phone jolted me.

"Are you OK?" I would hear those words many times that day from family and friends all over the country. This

caller was Cara Bliesner '97 who'd been in my wedding. We didn't talk long because we wanted to get back to the news. Like many others, we watched the drama unfold on TV.

Of course, I never made it to my job interview. All modes of public transportation were shut down. Our telephone service went out, and then returned, but was only sketchy for weeks afterward. A thick, foggy smoke drifted through our open windows in the days to follow.

Tor and I went to Riverside Park that afternoon. We lugged our video camera and taped the scene...same city, but vastly different. Quiet. Peaceful. It looked like a picture of everyday. The presence of warplanes and the absence of



"A thick, foggy smoke drifted through our open windows..."

Angela "A.J." (Bunk '96) Nielsen

too. I believe our words, our spirit, and our delight in life will come back. But probably not soon. —Hagen □

traffic on the Westside Highway demonstrated that this indeed was far from everyday.

I never did get to the lookout at the top of the World Trade Center. I didn't need to. It has already changed my perspective. —Nielsen □

4. ...Jim and I talked to our daughter Anne

early on; she had closed her shop on 42nd Street and gone to a friend's nearby apartment. We kept in close contact with her and waited for news of our son John. All morning Jim and I watched out our back windows, the ones with views of the World Trade Center. We thought John was in his 54th floor office in Tower One. It was 1 p.m. when we heard his wonderful words: "I'm safe." He had never made it to his office—his subway had been stopped and sent back, eventually, from

Both were safe.

But other words came of our community's immediate losses: two firefighter sons of Queensview residents; one resident who was an EMS worker. The hospital on Crescent and 30th Ave. mourns Carlito, an EMS person. Other families, institutions, workplaces—other words of terrible loss.

Of the thousands of other words in the newspapers and on television and radio, I remember only two comments now: a rabbi was quoted in the *Times* as saying, "It's not the evil around us that we must fear, but that we ourselves will become evil." And a commentator on NPR observed, "Those smiles in the photos of the missing are the only smiles in New York City now."

The poetry of the Psalms continues to speak the most valuable words to me. From Psalm 90: "Lord, you have been our refuge from one generation to another..." and Psalm 23: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil: for you are



"I believe our words, our spirit, and our delight in life will come back. But probably not soon."

Jim and June Steffensen Hagen '62

Franklin Street to 14th Street. Like many others, John made the long walk home to Astoria across the Queensboro/59th Street Bridge. He was unable to phone us until he got back to his apartment. Later in the afternoon Anne walked home across the same bridge.

with me."

I pray especially that those who mourn their loved ones will be comforted in unexpected and profound ways. I also pray that those of us who mourn more distantly, who mourn the thousands unknown to us, will be comforted,

5. ...I assembled my team members and made preparations

for the recall that I knew was coming. Shortly thereafter, when the third plane hit the Pentagon, I received the call to return to Pennsylvania. All civilian aircraft were grounded so we moved to the nearest airbase and waited for the military transport aircraft. As we waited we learned of the fourth crash in Pennsylvania and heard the first rumors of the heroes who denied the terrorists their intended target. Hours later we boarded a C-130 and returned to home station. As we flew across country, I peered out the small windows on the side of the aircraft. Throughout the entire trip the only visible planes were the fighter jets that rose to escort us through the airspace of major cities. Some team members were rowdy, crackling with nervous energy in expectation of deployment to one of the incidents. Others were quiet, periodically wiping away stray tears as they contemplated what had occurred. We arrived at home station within 12 hours of the first attack and staged for the inevitable re-deployment.

Since that day the team has been employed over 35 times in response to potential terrorist incidents, most involving contaminated mail. Fighter jets prowl the skies and armed soldiers patrol our airports. I have trained for this war on terrorism and am glad that I can contribute something to the defense against this enemy. Nevertheless, I am grieved by the losses we have sustained, the changes that have come, and the sacrifices that will be necessary to combat this evil. —Hice □

6. ...He wasn't panicked. Neither was I. A few weeks prior,

a publicity-seeking parachuted man had planted himself on the Statue of Liberty. I thought, surely a little Piper Cub plane had nicked one of the majestic towers. It's just another incident to be broadcast on the local news at five. I didn't even mention what I had heard to my coworkers during exchanges of "Good morning." Not until 9:30 a.m., when someone yelled out the awful news, did we all realize the unthinkable. We



Cheryl Burdick '85

quickly pulled up news on laptops; to our disbelief we saw the fire and smoke coming from Tower 1. My friend Mike is a pilot for American Airlines. He flew out of JFK early that morning and learned of the attack via radio. American Airline headquarters told him to pick a spot to land immediately. He did not know if he had terrorists on his plane; he took precautions and had to convince the flight attendants that he wasn't joking around. Life became very serious, very fast. Mike landed in Atlanta without incident. —Burdick □

7. ...I keep a "rainy recess" box with toys and coloring

books for days when we have recess inside. As the children played in the room, I wrote a quick e-mail to their parents to reassure them of our safety. Beside me, a group of my boys played with little plastic astronauts on a moonscape mat. Often ten- and eleven-year-old boys are "too cool" to play with dolls. Yet, here they were! After remaining composed in front of the children all day, my emotions over-



Brian Segool '83

whelmed me, and my eyes brimmed with tears. Despite the tragedies I knew were occurring in our nation, here were these boys, safe and uninhibited, playing beside their teacher's chair. —Segool □

8. ...On September 11, 2001, the Police Department lost

23 heroes. One of those men was my co-worker and friend. Harsh words of criticism have changed to encouragement and support. Acts of kindness have gone above and beyond what most cops would have expected.

Knowing that emergency workers throughout the city were working 15 to 20 hours a day with no time off, people from the community began invading police precincts, bringing food and clean clothes for cops who had not been able to do laundry or see their loved ones for days, and they brought arms full of letters and tokens of support and encouragement from school children and neighbors.

Four blocks from my precinct the Westside Highway runs north to south, covering the entire west side of NYC. It is the main thoroughway in and out of Ground Zero for emergency and construction vehicles. A man decided to stand on the median of the highway displaying an American flag and a homemade sign that read, "thank you." Others joined until hundreds filled the median, all holding signs with various messages



Alex Herrera '97

to all the police, fire, and emergency vehicles passing by. American flags swayed in the breeze and cheers from the crowd followed when trucks blew their horns in support and emergency vehicles turned on their lights and sirens in salute and thanks. It was amazing how these people stayed night and day; even rain and cold did not deter them.

Thanksgiving Day for many police officers meant another day on heightened security posts away from their families. While I was sitting by myself in my police car daydreaming of mouth-watering turkey with gravy and potatoes accented with yams and veggies, a knock on my window brought me back to reality. Standing in the cold was a modestly dressed woman whom I recognized as a tenant of a nearby building. In her hand she held a tray full of

Thanksgiving dinner trimmings. She said "Happy Thanksgiving and thank you for everything you're doing for us," as she handed the tray and silverware through my window. Before I could thank her she disappeared. She had done the same with at least four other cops in the area.

—Herrera □

As they came closer to us about six of us stood along the side and held a salute as they played "God Bless America." Tears welled up in my eyes. They continued to march and play all the way down to the frozen zone.



9. ...In this worst of times, I was witnessing the best in the actions of people who were working feverishly to help.

We spent most of our time on that clear, warm day tending to the officers and volunteers manning the Army's two canteens that had been hastily set up during the night. Both were situated a

half block from Ground Zero. The devastation was beyond description. Saddest and most difficult to cope with was the unavoidable choking dust composed of pulverized concrete that was once the World Trade Center. Most chilling of all were the

remains of those incinerated by the crash of the planes. With an eerie quiet, rescue workers feverishly sought survivors. The only sound was the haunting beep

of trucks backing up.

I will never forget meeting an exhausted fireman sitting on the curb in front of the ruins of WTC #5. With sweat pouring down his brow, he turned and looked at me. "Salvation Army, do you have some water? My buddy here needs it more than I do. But if you have two bottles, I sure would appreciate it." Trying to hide my own emotion, I ran to get two large bottles of water, and watched as they gulped the liquid then walked back into the inferno.

With most of the world, I continue to ask the unanswerable question: "Why?" In a letter to his twin sister, Sabine, written one year before his execution, Dietrich Bonhoeffer reflected on suffering. "It is good," he counseled, "to learn early that suffering and God are not a contradiction, but rather a unity, for the idea that God himself is suffering is one that has always been one of the most convincing teachings of Christianity. I think God is nearer to suffering than to happiness, and to find God in this way gives peace and rest and a strong and courageous heart." My prayer for all

who are suffering is that through the pain and sorrow they will meet the Man of Sorrows who alone freely gives God's shalom. —Francis □

10. ...Our staff, and others throughout the building, began evacuating immediately. A strong, acrid smell filled the staircase. On lower floors, we walked down stairs cascading with water from the sprinkler system. All of the staff in my office got out of the building in 20 minutes. Cars were burning on the street below Tower 2.

Outside, I made my way to a garden area along the Hudson River, which had a limited view of the towers. I was enveloped by debris and could hardly breathe. I feared I would die, but kept praying. In time, my co-workers and I could see the blackness turning copper; above the river some light was breaking through the darkness. —Beukema □



William Francis '66

C O N T R I B U T O R S

A third-generation banker, **Brian Osterhus '89** is a staff director in the deposit reports division at the Federal Reserve Bank of New York.

Suzanne Brenneman '94 is a New York City police officer.

Angela "A.J." (Bunk '96) Nielsen is a nanny in New York City.

June Steffensen Hagen '62 recently retired from the City University of New York after a lifetime of teaching English

Jeff Hice '90 is a major assigned as a deputy commander of Weapons of Mass Destruction Civil Support Team.

Cheryl Burdick '85 is the director of admissions at Somerset Christian College in central New Jersey.

Brian Segool '83 teaches fifth grade at Rock Springs Elementary School in Lawrenceville, Ga.

Alex Herrera '97 is a New York City police officer.

William Francis '66 is chief secretary of The Salvation Army's USA Eastern Territory and is a Houghton College trustee.

Mark Beukema '78 is assistant director of operations for United Seamen's Service, an international seafarer's welfare agency based in New York.

Artist's Statement

No matter how far we try to remove ourselves from the tragedy of 9/11, it has been visually etched in our mind's eye, and there is an uneasiness about us that betrays our predisposition toward uncertainty. Our tangible thoughts are married with ineffable emotion, and comfort is not easily identified nor embraced. We find ourselves examining our world, our aspirations, our faith. These images represent a similar self-directed pilgrimage. It may seem inconsistent to illustrate what is meaningful with abstract or non-representational imagery. However, without the necessity of a representational veneer, I was able to focus more closely on the core of things. Understanding specifics through the abstract is an interesting notion, and seems consistent with what I know of the Christian faith. I tried to offer the viewer representational and abstract elements that, when combined, would become the narrative for their journey. As we contemplate our changed world, it is imperative that we make the sort of evaluations that will lead us to what is truly meaningful. As we travel forward into the unknown together, let us recall the Psalmist's reminder that, "A man's feet stand firm, if the Lord is with him to prosper his journey." —Scot E. Bennett, professor of art

Programs expand to Australia and Adirondack State Park

IN CLOSE COLLABORATION with Kingsley College in Melbourne, Houghton has established a one-semester experience focusing on faith and life in Australia. Also, through the Willard J. Houghton Foundation, the college has purchased the Star Lake campus from SUNY College at Potsdam, and plans to use the facility to offer a residential, semester-long program for 20-25 students beginning next fall.



Star Lake in Adirondack State Park

Houghton in Australia is available to any interested student or faculty member—and students from other Christian colleges are invited to participate—but it is especially suitable for students majoring in Bible, religion, educational ministries, intercultural studies, international studies, sociology, and psychology. While the courses offered may meet general education requirements, the program is designed primarily to provide coherent, challenging, and rewarding study and service in another culture.

Students will reside in apartments or houses on or near the Kingsley College campus. Homestays are also available for students who want a full, cross-cultural immersion experience. Program costs are equal to standard Houghton College tuition, room, and board, plus an off-campus program fee of \$750.

The **Star Lake** location is rich in natural resources, with 43 Adirondack peaks above 4,000 feet and 3,000 lakes and ponds. The area, the largest wilderness area in the Northeast U.S., is also home to the headwaters for five river systems. With the acquisition of 40 acres

of lakefront property in the Adirondack Park, Houghton College can now offer its students access to the vast natural, cultural, and historical resources of the largest state park in the lower 48 states.

College administrators are excited about the camp's potential uses, including a proposed residential fall semester program that would focus on an integrated set of courses in environmental literature, political science, biology, recreation, art, and philosophy. The program would include both classroom and field experiences.

"Interdisciplinary programs offer a more seamless curriculum," says Academic Dean Ronald Oakerson. "We will be able to deliver a set of courses that are closely related to one another. It will allow the students to make connections among them. And in this case, we will be making connections from biology to economics to politics and ethical and conservation issues."

The interdisciplinary format has been successful in Houghton's programs in Tanzania, Africa, and London, England.

Faculty News

Jo-Anne Young '69, director of the Houghton College Equestrian Center, was named Volunteer of the Year by the Certified Horsemanship Association (CHA) at the 2001 National Conference in Potosi, Mo., in November 2001.

Young, who was given a trophy topped by a limited-edition sculpture of the heads of a mare and foal, has worked as a regional director of CHA since 1988 and has served on the organization's board for several terms. She has been instrumental in bringing the CHA Regional Conference to Houghton each spring.

It is Young's recent efforts on behalf of CHA that have earned her this honor. At the 2000 national conference she initiated a fundraiser for CHA by giving numerous lessons using two of Houghton's international level



*Jo-Anne Young '69,
volunteer of the year*

dressage schoolmaster horses. Young also recently proposed a new rating system for horsemanship instructors. Locally, Young has offered a *pro bono* certification clinic for 4-H horse clubs' volunteer leaders at

Continued on page 16

Houghton.

"I do what I do because I see a need that I can help meet," said Young. "Receiving this honor is an opportunity to challenge others to find similar opportunities to serve and help in their own locations.

"I know very well that any talents I have are gifts from the Lord, and I am just trying, with his guidance and help, to be a good steward of that which is entrusted to me. Any glory or honor should go to Him."

Young began directing Houghton's equestrian program in 1986. She teaches beginning and intermediate horsemanship, eventing, dressage, principles of training, CHA riding instructor certification, and serves as director of Houghton's summer riding camps.



Allegany County teens made a joyful noise during the grand finale.

"Musical involvement is a vital part of education," says Houghton College music professor **Mark Taylor**. "It's just as important as math and science."

Convincing scientists and mathematicians of that may be tough, but Taylor already has a corps of believers among the talented teens of Allegany County. Since October, Taylor has been taking a group of high school students on an in-depth exploration of music theory and ensemble performance through the Allegany Youth Wind Symphony.

Author, leader extols virtues at Houghton

WILLIAM BENNETT, best-selling author and former Secretary of Education under President Reagan, hailed the virtues of morality, character, and leadership to Houghton friends and alumni at an off-campus event in November.

"The moral categories are coming back," he said. "Actually, they've been here for a long time." Citing the events of September 11—and praising the relief efforts of Houghton faculty and students—Bennett said, "Look at who the heroes are...cops, firemen. Rock stars aren't the heroes anymore."

Bennett, author of the bestselling book *The Educated Child* and *Book of Virtues*, also extolled the virtues of colleges like Houghton that "take very seriously the issue of character."



William Bennett, cited as "the most influential man in America today" (by Modern Maturity Magazine), shared his wisdom with alumni and friends of the college.

Graduate recounts experiences in Afghanistan

MOLLY LITTLE '97 spent 10 years of her childhood with her family in Afghanistan, where her father worked as an eye doctor. After college she returned to Afghanistan a year and a half ago to serve with a non-government organization, working with children and refugees.

Feeling an uneasiness about the political conditions in the country, she came back to the U.S. in early September. Just days after her return, the U.S. became the target of terrorist attacks and the world turned its focus to Osama bin Laden and the Taliban government of Afghanistan.

Little visited Houghton on October 10, 2001, to share her experiences and provide some background on the country that has suddenly become the center of the world's attention.

"These innocent people are not responsible for the events on September 11. They were the first victims of this terrorism," Little said. She urged students to be careful about how they react to others in this turbulent time.

"We have an obligation to refrain from dehumanizing people. We need to balance our fear and anger with mercy," she said.



Little '97 fields a question from a student.

Adult degree program expands to Jamestown

P.A.C.E., THE ADULT DEGREE-completion program, began February 28 at Jamestown (N.Y.) Community College. This is the first on-site bachelor's degree program offered in that area. Houghton also offers P.A.C.E. (Program for Accelerating College Education) classes at its West Seneca Campus and in Olean and Arcade.

Houghton designed P.A.C.E. to remove the obstacles faced by many adults

wanting to return to college. While career, family, and other responsibilities may limit one's ability to return to a traditional college program, P.A.C.E. students are able to complete their bachelor's degrees in management in as little as 16 months, attending class just one evening per week. P.A.C.E. recently celebrated its tenth anniversary, and over 700 students have earned their degrees through P.A.C.E. since 1991.

First-year student is author

MATTHEW BURDEN DOESN'T share a dread of Writing 101 with many of his fellow college students. This freshman has already published two 300-page novels, has completed the draft of a third, and is 14 chapters into another.

A self-proclaimed lover of Roman history, Burden chose the Crusades as the subject of his first story. *Tactus: A Quest for Truth* is a 334-page tale about a Roman officer who searches for answers to questions about his family's past, resulting in his conversion to Christianity. He completed the book just after his sophomore year in high school, and except for the encouragement from family, never had any intention to get it published.

"No one I knew had ever tried to get a book published. I got a book on how to do it and followed that," says Burden, who sent out query letters to a number of publishers—often receiving rejection notices—before AmEricaHouse re-



Student author Matt Burden '05 brings Roman history to life.

quested a full manuscript. Burden received confirmation of the company's intent to publish the book by e-mail at midnight six months after sending in the manuscript, and woke up all his family and friends with the news.

He completed his two-book deal this fall with the release of *Soldiers of the King*.

Future writing endeavors include finding a publisher for his third novel and completing his fourth. Though he does get royalties from

the sale of his books, Burden has not been getting rich. However, the lack of financial success is not a problem for the young author, whose career focus is on Christian foreign missions, following the path of his parents who served as missionaries in Brazil for five years when Burden was a child. "It's about making a difference, being willing to give back to God for what he's done for me," says Burden.

Taylor, who began the symphony in 1999, auditioned more than 100 musicians before choosing 64 for the ensemble, which is comprised of advanced wind and percussion instrumentalists representing 18 high schools throughout the Southern Tier. Its purpose is to provide students with the opportunity to develop as musicians through the performance of a significant symphonic band repertoire.

"The result is that [students] grow as musicians; they take that excitement and growth back to their schools. This will help their local programs," says Taylor.

College music education students have earned academic credit by assisting Taylor with the symphony. They have helped with registration and set-up, attended rehearsals, and led sectional practices.

Thomas Prinsen joined the communication department as assistant professor beginning this semester. He holds an M.A. in mass communication and speech com-

munication from the University of South Dakota. He was an instructor at Southern Illinois University while pursuing a Ph.D. Past experience includes account executive at Kraft Pizza

Company, promotions coordinator at Hy-Vee Food and Drug Stores, and radio announcing. His area of expertise is advertising. Prinsen is a member of the Broadcast Education Association.



Prinsen

Student meets President

When **Michelle Pestlin '02**, an elementary education major, accepted a summer job with the U.S. Department of Education, she was excited about the opportunity to learn more about government policy in education. She never imagined that she would have the opportunity to share her own views with the President.

Pestlin worked as a program support clerk in the office of Beth Ann Bryan, senior advisor to the education secretary. It was Bryan who invited Pestlin to a summit at Georgetown University, where researchers, as well as First Lady Laura Bush and Education Secretary Rod Paige, were speaking on early childhood cognitive development.

Following the summit, Pestlin joined a group of professional educators and psychologists invited to a reception at the White House. After listening to President Bush, Laura Bush, and Lynne Cheney, she found herself face to face with the President. "He asked me why I was in Washington and why I wanted to be a teacher. He said America needs good teachers. I told him about Houghton, and he said it sounded like Houghton had a good program," said Pestlin.

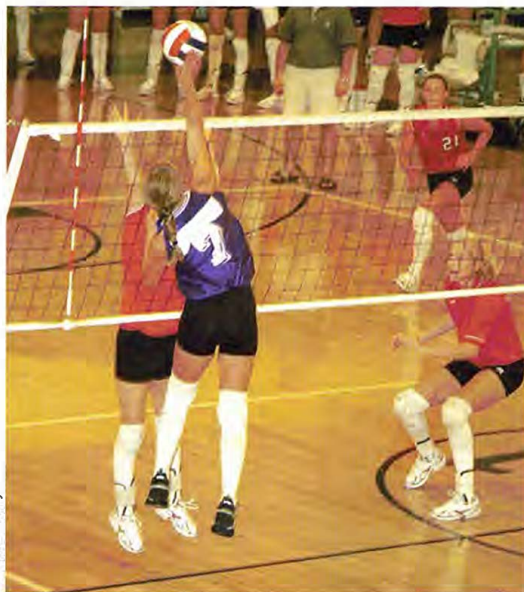
Though her main responsibilities during the summer involved making photocopies, running errands, filing, and working on databases, Pestlin enjoyed the opportunity to see educational policy in practice.

"I've had a lot of experience in the classroom at Houghton," she said, "but it was interesting to see it behind the scenes."

Fall sports in review

THE FIELD HOCKEY team finished the 2001 season with a record of 15-4, tying a program record for wins in a season. A high-

bers of the team were honored by the American Midwest Conference and NAIA Region IX for their play during the season.



Bill Greenway

A first-team all-conference selection, senior Natalie Nelson (7) was one of 20 athletes to earn post-season honors in 2001.

light of the year was a 1-0 win over eventual NCAA Division II national tournament runner-up East Stroudsburg.

Men's soccer finished 14-6-1, advancing to the NAIA Region IX Finals where they lost to eventual national tournament semifinalist Rio Grande. Six mem-

Women's soccer captured its second region title and made its third national tournament appearance in the past four years, losing to eventual national champion Westmont College in the first round. The team, which finished 18-2-2, had seven members of the team honored by the AMC, NAIA Region IX, and the NAIA.

Volleyball (25-7) finished fourth in the American Midwest Conference during the regular season. They lost in the second round of the AMC tournament. Four members of the team were honored by the AMC and NAIA Region IX for their play.

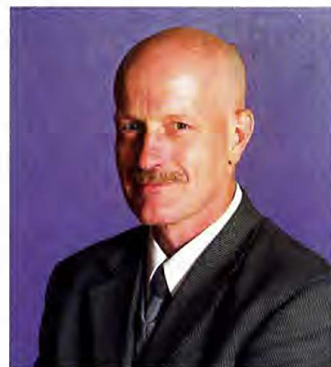
Though the men's and women's **cross country teams** did not qualify for the national meet, both teams had successful

seasons. Houghton hosted two home meets, including the Northeast Christian College Invitational, in which both teams earned first-place finishes.

In addition to success on the field of play, seven members of fall athletics teams were recognized as All-America.

Lord reaches milestone

A recent win over York College adds up to Coach Skip Lord's 250th career win. In his 15th season as women's basketball coach (he is also athletic director), Lord '80 holds an impressive record: 250-137. He's guided the Highlanders to three straight Northeast Atlantic Conference (NAC) crowns and NAIA National Tournament appearances. He was NAC Coach of the Year after an 18-7 finish two years ago. In 1998-99, his squad set a school record with 24 wins.



Win adds up for Coach Lord

Stephen W. Paine: Christian scholar

By R.L. Wing

FEW HOUGHTON ALUMNI under age 50 logged academic work in the 35 years while Dr. Steve Paine was at the helm. In fact, for more than half our graduates, the Paine presidency is pure history. But Dr. Paine ranks as one of Houghton's legends.

Every life has its numbers, and here are some for Doc Paine: born 1908 in Michigan, A.B. Wheaton College 1903, Ph.D. University of Illinois 1933, married Helen Paul 1934, five children, president of Houghton 1937, retired 1972, died 1992.

Among the many aspects of his dedicated Christian service are the long presidency of Houghton, a founder of the National Association of Evangelicals, a founder of the Empire State Foundation of Independent Liberal Arts Colleges, a Greek textbook published by Oxford University, and extensive work on the New International version of the Bible as a member and chair of the translation committee.

But a recitation of facts doesn't let anyone meet the legend. Consider these observations from those who knew him.

Ken Wilson '41: "Dr. Paine had special expectations about faith and works. That is, whatever praying you might have been doing, you had better have done your homework. . . . To Doc, faith was something to help you get your job done, not an excuse for not doing it."

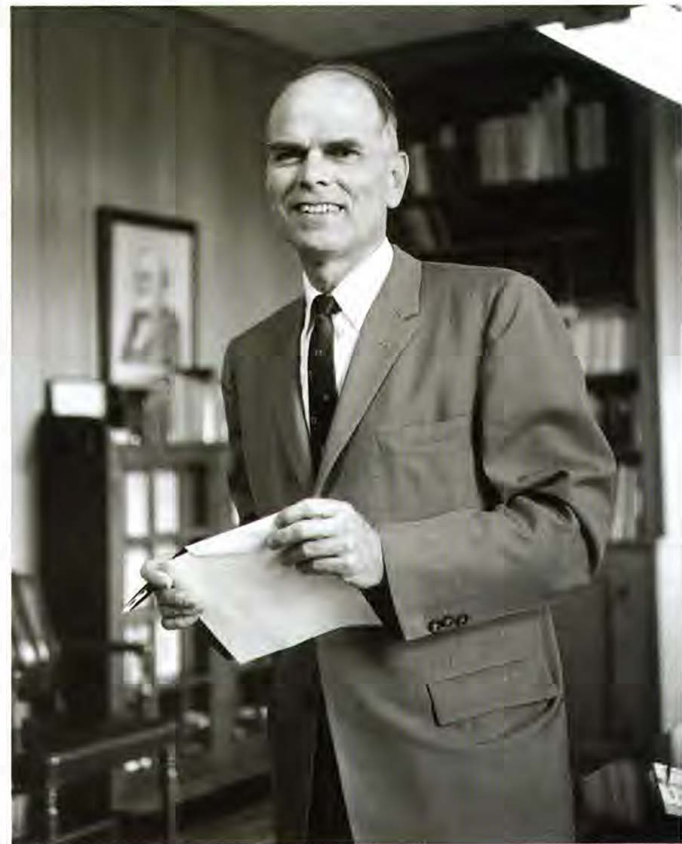
Former Dean Arthur Lynip '38: "Characteristic was his slipping into a deliberative mode when the pressure was on. He was always open to any opinions and weighed all carefully. . . . But without fail he tried to find the Lord's will in every impasse."

An editor of the 1962 *Boulder*: "He speaks to executives and students with equal interest and has developed the art of remembering faces and names."

Former general superintendent Virgil Mitchell: "Stephen W. Paine has been in the vanguard for spiritual advance at Houghton, in the church, and in the NAE. He has faith in God, in people, and in his work. . . . He is wise, conservative, and spiritual. He is magnanimous in spirit, humble in attitude, and courageous in action. He is God-fearing, unselfish, and thorough."

Elwood Zimmerman '64: "Just having the privilege of knowing him, attending the college of which he was the leader, and watching him raise his family for those two years [I lived with them] changed my life. I believe I followed his model in raising my own family, as my children all agree that they were raised counter-culturally."

A Paine grandson, shortly before Steve's death: "You know, Grandpa doesn't think he does very much and he doesn't think he's done very well, but when I think of what it means to be a godly person, I think of Grandpa."



Stephen Paine presided over Houghton College from 1937-72; he was the longest-serving president in Houghton's history.

"He was always open to any opinions and weighed all carefully... But without fail he tried to find the Lord's will in every impasse." —Arthur Lynip '38

Shenawana Hall: celebrating 40 years

By Job Tate '02

HAVE NO FEAR, Shen men of the past. We're still here. Our hearts still belong to East Hall girls even as they thump for Lambein (Brookside) girls who brutally distract us during meal times. Pure root beer continues to pump through our veins, and our earthly strength is still derived from ramen noodles and popcorn.

The laundry room remains an impossible mess, and we still burn our hands every time we wash them at the bathroom sinks. We still skate on the duck pond in the middle of February and we will always get a childish kick out of raining icy snowballs down on South Hall guys in their boxers.

We are 118 strong—proud caretakers of the legacy that is Shenawana Hall—and we are honored to join the nearly 4,000 Shen men who go to their jobs, raise their children, and love their Lord. Your legacy is still firmly intact in the House of Brave Men.

My heart is warmed as I spend my fourth straight year in this hall. The Lord has once again sent us the greatest gathering of guys, and as we grow in the Lord together, I'm thankful for the building in which this growth occurs. Shen is God's little greenhouse for growing good men. Could a brick building have an effect on a young man's development? I think all 4,118—those living in the building now and those who have gone on before us—would agree that it has. In some way or another, I believe this building has helped us along.

Shenawana, Houghton's first men's dorm, was built in 1960. It opened for business during the 1961-62 school year. Way back then, there was a baseball diamond in front where Shen men would romp, happy and carefree. The diamond was eventually replaced by the field hockey field—where we would not romp, but watch, and try to understand both the inscrutable sport and the girls who played it—and the legendary cinder track. Now those too have been replaced: six tennis courts and a parking lot now stand in their place, and Shen men are free to romp once more as they play roller hockey. And the building itself has been changed—Shen now has a sloped roof, put in to eliminate leakage and add beauty.

I love this house and I love the institution that seeks to keep it in good repair. I love the way the Lord seems to work here



The building may be decaying, but present Shen men stand strong.

year after year to prepare men for the work ahead of them. We learn unity, brotherhood, and respect for others.

To all my Shen brothers in this, our 40th anniversary:

Much as the Israelites wandered 40 years in the wilderness, and the world was covered with water for 40 days and nights,

"Shen is God's little greenhouse for growing good men."

so has Shen been standing alone for two-score years, shining as a city upon a hill. But now that the 40 years have passed, I declare a feast! Let all men of Shen who return to their homeland knock upon my door and come in and dine with me—and they will each receive A FREE IBC ROOT BEER. Come home, my brothers, all who share in the joy of being a Shen man. In our Lord, let everything move in lovely yearning. We will forever be Armed With Truth (AWT).

Job Tate '02 is the third Tate to be a resident assistant of Shenawana Hall. A senior communication major from Vermont, Tate reigned as Homecoming '01 King. To make a virtual visit to Shenawana, go to geocities.com/Shenawana.

Share your important life experiences—employment, honors, graduate school, marriage, and births—through Milieu. Your news, as well as your photos, are a great way to connect with classmates, so please, send them in. Contact Alumni Office, One Willard Avenue, Houghton College, Houghton, NY 14744, or e-mail: milieu@houghton.edu. Classes with this symbol **REUNION** will be celebrating their reunions this summer.

41 **Virginia (Crofoot) Sanborn** and her husband, Alvah, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on August 2, 2001, by taking a cruise to Alaska. Virginia continues to sing in her church choir.

45 **Dorothy (Lang) Forsyth** exhibited two of her watercolors in the Phillips' Mill Art Show in New Hope, Pa., from September 22 through October 28, 2001.

47 **Golda (Woodcock) McCracken's** husband, Arnold, a retired Free Methodist pastor, died July 11, 2001.

49 **Louise (Whitton) Nygren** and her husband, Herbert, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on June 9, 2001.

Mary Louise Shenk's husband, Alfred, died of renal failure on May 30,

2001, while they were in Georgia visiting their daughter. She has moved to Georgia, but will spend summers at her home in Machias, NY. Friends may write to her at 113 Eagle Heart Ct., #1108, Waleska, GA 30183.

50 **Mary (Brunner) Hernandez** is living in what she calls a "senior tower" in Orlando, Fla., after she served the Lord for 40 years in Costa Rica. She's happy to be just one mile from her son, his wife, and their two-year-old daughter.

John and Geraldine Wells celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on August 18, 2001.

52 **George and Esther (Parsons '55) Huestis** have moved to Tulsa, Okla., after serving 43 years in Brazil with Baptist International Missions.

54 **Robert Aldrich** is interim pastor of the First Baptist Church in Naples, N.Y. where his paternal grandfather was pastor during World War II.

57 **Agnes Haik** has retired from her service with the Association of Baptists for World Evangelism after 3 years. Twenty-eight of those years were spent in Brazil. She has settled in Mulberry, Fla. Friends may e-mail her at haik@juno.com.

58 **James Dyet** was recently profiled in *Moody* magazine for his lifetime of preaching, writing, and editing. His first pastorate during his Houghton days, involved re-opening a local church.

Edward Savolaine was professor of radiology and associate professor of neurosurgery at the Medical College of Ohio for 23 years. In June 2000, he retired.

A dream come true

In the early 1950s, John Tsutada '55, Benjamin Saoshiro '55, and Samuel Arai '55 left their homeland of Japan and became students at Houghton. They developed a close relationship with Rev. Edward Angell, then pastor of the Houghton Wesleyan Church, and his wife, and their son Jonathan '66. Pastor Angell felt led to raise money for their education. These Japanese students became big brothers to Jonathan and taught him about their culture. Says Jonathan, "These young men were powerful spiritual examples [to me]." After they graduated from Houghton, they returned to Japan and entered ministry. Tsutada, Edward Angell, and his wife Dorothy have all passed on. However, Saoshiro and Arai continue their work. Jonathan Angell's dream to visit them was realized last October. He was joined by his wife, Sharon (Heritage '66), and by Angell's stepmother, Janis Angell-Kinyon '55. Angell cites the train rides in Tokyo, shopping with yen, and an adventure to the mountains as memorable, but says, "the Christian fellowship was priceless. I can't think of a better way to enjoy retirement than to reconnect with those who made a lasting impact upon my life." Angell is a retired director of guidance at Eastport (N.Y.) High School.



From left: Benjamin Saoshiro, Margaret Tsutada Saoshiro, Janis Kinyon, Jonathan Angell, Sharon Angell

That fall he received professor emeritus status in radiology. He and his wife, **Carol (Sturgis '59)**, live in Columbus, near their only granddaughter.

60 Donald Corliss's article, "Varied Career Teaches Valuable Lessons on the Way up the Ladder," appeared in the May 2001 issue of *The Successful Registrar*. Donald is director of institutional research and part-time mathematics instructor at Northwestern College in Minnesota, where his wife, **Gerry (Rumohr '62)**, is employed in the music department.

64 In October, **Ronald Dieck** received the performance test codes medal from the American Society of Mechanical Engineers for his "outstanding contribution to performance test code activity while serving as chair of the Performance Test Codes Committee on Measurement Uncertainty." Ron's consulting company, established in 2000, specializes in training and consulting in measurement uncertainty, instrumentation systems, and meteorology.

67 **David Vandenberg** is a pastor with the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Zanesville, Ohio. His wife, **Kathy (Wilson '69)**, is an outreach coordinator at Muskingum Technical College. During the last five years they have served as short-term missionaries in Paris and Berlin. On two of these trips Dave spoke at the Alliance International churches in these cities.

68 **Deborah Heritage** has retired after teaching in California public schools for 30 years. She has relocated to Albany, N.Y. Friends may reach her at *Debbih228@aol.com*.

Wanted: alumni recollections

Houghton Church celebrates 150th anniversary

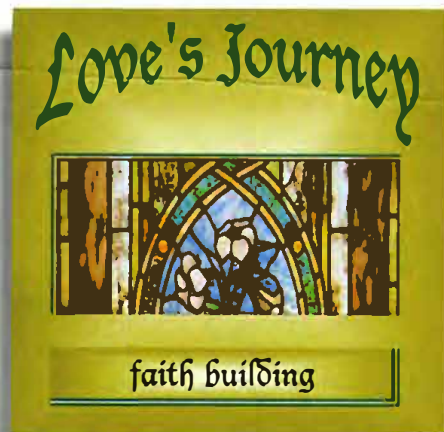
When Willard J. Houghton signed his name as one of six charter members of Houghton Wesleyan Church in 1852, the United States was just 76 years old! For the next 24 years the Houghton congregation worshipped with the Fillmore Wesleyan congregation or was part of a circuit. Mr. Houghton was the prime mover in construction of the first church building in Houghton in 1876. Now through June of 2002, the Houghton Church will celebrate its sesquicentennial with exhibits and programs capturing a distinguished history and ever-expanding service, and re-articulating its commitment to the future.

Houghton Seminary, Houghton Academy, and Houghton College students have had an integral part in fashioning the congregation's history for 12 decades, and the sesquicentennial committee desires alumni input in the preparation and execution of the celebration and the ongoing collection of church history. Photographs, anecdotes, and impressions are welcome and may be sent to any member of the sesquicentennial committee at Houghton—college junior Barry King, emerita history professor Katherine Lindley, Reda Rozendal, administrative assistant to the advancement vice president, and chairman Dean Liddick '60—or e-mailed to the church Web site, *PStalker@HWChurch.org*, attention chairman.

An exhibit in the college's Academic Building display area will highlight various artifacts, and focus on intertwining church, seminary, and college history. For example, several seminary presidents also pastored at the church. Numbers of students first recognized Christ's call upon their lives at Houghton church services or revivals. The first wedding in the present sanctuary was between faculty member Alton Cronk and just-graduated senior Wenona Ware. Since then scores of students have been married in that facility. You can help the church create a record of them. Many missionaries supported by the Houghton Church or F.M.F. have been alumni or members of the church, a pattern that endures. Various aspects of the church operation are designed with students in mind, and students are a vital resource in several church ministries today.

At the church, a 62-foot timeline will juxtapose events and people of Houghton Wesleyan Church, of the greater church and of world religions, and of regional, national, and world history. Periodically, services will feature historical segments, and the celebration is expected to conclude with a June 9 weekend reunion of notable figures from the past and release of a commemorative 36-page color brochure. Whether or not you can attend any of the sesquicentennial events, please take part by sharing your special memories, preferably before the end of March.





Brenda (Markley '68) Picazo and her husband, Esteban, released their first CD, "faith building," last spring. The 13 tracks, which include vocal numbers accompanied by piano or guitar of such favorites as "Amazing Grace" and "O, How I Love Jesus," represent the music the Picazos have been performing together since they married over 25 years ago. Proceeds go to help fund their church's new addition. The disc is available by contacting the church office at (585) 592-7451 or by e-mailing SfirstUM@juno.com. Friends may e-mail Brenda at edpicazo@buffnet.net.

69 **Paula Butterfield** is one of 16 individuals appointed to President Bush's Commission on Excellence in Special Education. She is the chief academic officer and deputy superintendent of Pittsburgh Public Schools. Butterfield is a National Fellow at the Institute for Learning at the Learning Research and Development Center at the University of Pittsburgh.

70 **Brynda (VanSike) Filkins** substitute teaches at the Classical Academy, a charter school in Colorado Springs, Colo., where her sister-in-law, **Kathryn (Hopkins) Filkins**, teaches Spanish. Brynda continues to homeschool her youngest daughter, a junior.

75 **Wayne MacBeth** has accepted the position of executive and missions pastor at Eastern Hills Wesleyan Church in Clarence, N.Y. He and his wife, **Bonnie (Wheeler '77)**, and their two children served in Australia as Wesleyan missionaries for four and a half years.

Rhea Reed has been appointed director of internal audit for the state of Maryland Judiciary.

80 **Susan Howe** has been accepted into the doctor of ministry program at Dr. Peter Wagner's Leadership Institute in Colorado Springs, Colo. Susan is a missionary/evangelist and has recently become affiliated with J.S.I. (Jesus Sends International), a non-profit missionary organization.

83 **Jack Connell** ran a marathon to celebrate his 40th birthday in October. He says, "The first 16 to 18 miles were a very enjoyable jog; the last 8-10 were grueling and quite painful, but it was an extraordinary moment to come to the top

of the stretch and be greeted by cheering crowds and cross the line upright."

84 **Suzanne (Hulbert) Graham** is a secretary for the admission office at Practical Bible College in Bible School Park, N.Y., where her husband is pursuing a degree. She had worked in Houghton's academic records office since 1994.

85 **Gail Baird** was ordained into the Baptist Church in August 2001.

Emily Dryden lives in Erie, Pa., with her dog Clyde. She's been working in the stock brokerage business for the last 10 years and is earning her Series 7 (general securities) license and Series 24 (principal's) license. Emily is a registered principal for First National Investment Services and is responsible for the brokerage's operations and compliance areas in Pennsylvania. She can be reached at guamgoose@hotmail.com.

Ron Martinez received his master's degree in education from San Jose State University on May 26, 2001.



Meet the "Team Houghton Realtree II": from left: Carter Atkins '96 with daughter Addison, born 7-22-01; Jason Mumford '97 with son Caden, born 8-8-01; and Paul Byron '96 with son Hunter, born 5-13-01. These Houghton hunting buddies, who dubbed themselves "Team Houghton Realtree" in their college days, teamed up for this photo. Don't forget the proud moms: Anita Atkins, Michelle (Kaltenbaugh '97) Mumford, and Christi (Aikens '94) Byron.

86 **James Pickett** and his wife, **Karen (Kent '91)**, are Wesleyan missionaries in Mozambique, Africa. Before that, he pastored in Central and Eastern New York districts of The Wesleyan Church for 10 years. Their daughter, Carissa, was born in Africa in 1999.

87 **Neil MacBride** has left the Department of Justice to accept a position on Capitol Hill. After four years as an assistant United States attorney prosecuting federal cases, he has become the majority chief counsel and staff director for the Senate Judiciary Committee's Subcommittee on Crime and Drugs. The MacBrides are members of National Presbyterian Church in Washington. (See "Future alumni.")

Karen (Goetz) Sprout is a stay-at-home mother of two and helps her husband with his contracting business in Medina, N.Y. She had been in accounting work for several years. At their church, the Sprouts have organized a toddler and nursery ministry. Recently they took in a concert with friends John and **Sherry (Hickok '87) Emiliani**.

88 **Dionne (Chandler) Hammond** is pursuing a master's in counseling from Asbury Theological Seminary, and is seeking ordination as a deacon in the United Methodist Church. A full-time mother of three, Dionne lives with her husband, Craig, who had been serving as the associate pastor of First United Methodist Church of Coral Gables, Fla., since 1998. (See "Future alumni.")

Joseph and Rebecca (Jones) Harvey are on furlough until mid-June. They are living in Perry, N.Y. Joseph is a doctor at the Republic of Congo's Pioneer Christian Hospital. (See "Future alumni.")

90 **Kendra (Outlar) Feeney** is working part time so she can be home with her children. She says she has joined a hematology/medical oncology group at Crozer-Chester Medical Center just outside

Future alumni

Lance & Megan (Morrill '94) Adams	Hannah Keithlyn	5-25-00
Gregory & Stephanie (Snow '97) Amos	Alexander Gregory	7-19-01
Dirk & Collene (Rabe '98) Carney	Alexa Corryn	8-29-01
John & Cassandra (Meleski '88) Cerniglia '89	Zaccheri Ahrens	9-24-01
Michael & Jennifer (Halas '96) DeHaven	Kristen Brielle	1-3-01
Andy & Kim (Frymoyer '93) Doell	Mary Claire	12-23-00
Eric & Trish (Prange '96) Dowd	Hunter Douglas	4-14-01
Jay & Megan (Timua '96) Evans	Morgan Mcleod	8-24-01
Jeff & Amy (Brown '94) Falke '93	Seth Daniel	9-1-01
Raymond & Ardith (Murray '87) Feissli	Olivia Hope	11-4-01
Ken & Tara (Young '94) Griffin	Corey Jacob	9-23-01
Craig & Dionne (Chandler '88) Hammond '88	Connor Stephen	12-14-99
Joseph & Rebecca (Jones '88) Harvey '88	Noah Allen	2-25-01
Jeff & Christina (Galusha '90) Hice '90	Elizabeth Grace	3-29-01
Brian & Tara (Butler '94) Hobson	Katherine Leigh	5-11-00
Jason & Lauren (Boylan '98) Holmwood '96	Anna Kathryn	9-11-01
Kyle & Karen (Reichenbach '97) Johnson	Thomas Daniel	10-30-00
Bill & Wendy (Stratton '94) Kieser	Brendan Joseph	10-18-00
Bill & Linda (Romanowski '91) King '90	Olivia Katherine	3-17-01
Jim & Linda (Betzold '94) Kirk	Jonathan Martin	8-1-01
Chuck & Renee (Potter '87) LaFaver	Michael Scott	9-26-01
Fred & Carol (Morrison '95) Larca	Katherine Elizabeth	3-10-01
Don & Trina Lawrence '95	Alyssa Jael	7-20-01
Ben & Sarah (Stefanski '99) Lingenfelter '99	Madison Joy	9-8-01
Neil & Chris MacBride '89	Charlotte Elizabeth	10-17-01
Bill & Maria Malay '96	Giovanna Maria	10-10-01
Mark & Rebecca (Outt '97) McClelland	James Boyd	3-24-01
Al & Leigh (Williams '94) Meyers '94	Sean Corban	9-7-01
Chester & Caroline (Roederer '90) Murphy	Montana Rose	9-17-01
Terry & Denise (Yourth '86) Roswick	Luke Howard	11-5-01
Stanley & Emiko (Yui '97) Rugumayo	Joshua Yoshi	9-22-01
Dale & Daisy Schuurman '98	Lily Belle	10-13-01
Tom & Katie (Owen '94) Strawn	Aidan Thomas	4-16-01
Garry & Karen Sue (Manley '82) Thornton	*Anna Lee	8-6-99
Michael & Renee Trexler '92	Nathaniel Michael	9-29-01
Lane & Debra (Pollard '92) Ulrich	Lauren Elise	11-14-00
Sam & Janelle (King '94) Walsh '93	Curtis Hayden	7-13-01
Dan & Lynn (Rundell '96) Waugh '96	Caleb Daniel	3-20-01
Mark & Carolyn (Leffingwell '93) Wenger '92	Anna Grace	10-11-01
Richard & Melinda (Wood '87) Wright '87	Matthew Cary	6-15-01
Frank & Emily (Rozendal '01) Yang	Ethan Nicholas	8-29-01
Jesse & Liz (Sheldon '00) Zimmerman '00	Rachel Elizabeth	9-6-01

*adopted

Want to announce your baby's birth in the magazine? Send in your announcement at least 10 weeks prior to publication. Milieu is printed in February, October, and June.

Philadelphia.

Elizabeth (McGarvey) Hanvey lives in Rochester Hills, Mich., where she has started a Moms in Touch prayer group at her son's elementary school. Elizabeth is a member of her church's worship team as well. She and her husband Robert have two boys. She can be reached at Bethhanvey@hotmail.com.

91 Kirk Nelson has left Global Commerce in the Bahamas to become project manager for Arca.Tech Systems of Chapel Hill, N.C.

92 Dottie Perry is a third-grade teacher at the Neeta School in Medford Lakes, N.J.

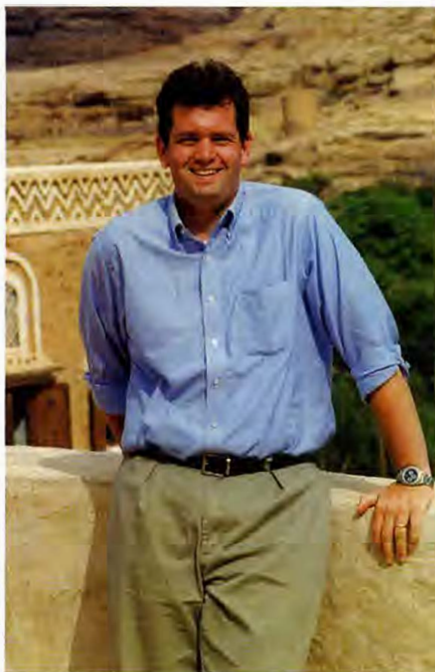
REUNION
July 19-21

Michael Trexler is a staff internal medicine physician in the Air Force. He is stationed at Wright-Patterson AFB in Dayton, Ohio. (See "Future alumni.")

Music to our ears!



Do you have a tape of Houghton musicians—faculty, students, orchestras, or choirs that you would be willing to donate to the college? The college would like to build its music collections archives. If you would like to donate a tape, of any vintage, please send it to the School of Music in care of the college.



Bob VanWicklin Jr. '92 has been named Press Secretary to Congressman Amo Houghton (R-NY). VanWicklin has been a member of Houghton's staff for 10 years, holding positions in the Olean, Corning, and Washington, D.C., offices. VanWicklin continues in his roles as legislative director and advisor on foreign affairs, defense, and intelligence issues.

93 Liesl Blackwell is the elementary principal in the Conneaut City Schools in Conneaut, Ohio. She has been a teacher for eight years in Ashtabula. Liesl earned her master's degree in 1999 and her principal's certificate in 2000 from Youngstown State University. She welcomes friends to write her at lieslb@adelphia.net.

Jeff Falke and his wife, **Amy (Brown '94)**, have embarked upon a new journey: on January 9 they left the country to serve with GO-Net/Wesleyan World Missions. They are planting a church in Cairns, Queensland, Australia. Their term of service is 18 months. Jeff is responsible for the Web site; developing a worship team; and installing sound, video, and light systems. They are also involved in home groups. The Falkes

were serving at Crosswinds Wesleyan Church in Canandaigua, N.Y., Amy in youth work, Jeff as worship leader. They have four children. Seth has been diagnosed with Down syndrome. They write, "God has decided to bless our family with this special child. We are excited to see how Seth is going to be used to bring others to Christ. . . ." (See "Future alumni.")

94 Denise (King) Orgel is living in Chicago, Ill., with her husband, a biomolecular researcher. The Orgels are in training with the Union of Messianic Jewish congregation so that they may return to the Messianic Jewish community in Scotland in about four years; her husband was the leader of that school. (See "Down the aisle.")

In December 2001, **Katie (Owen) Strawn** and her husband began a two-year missions assignment with Wycliffe Bible Translators in Ethiopia. He is teaching art and woodshop; Katie is an illustrator for literacy materials. (See "Future alumni.")

Joel Vandenberg is enrolled in the clinical counseling program at Asbury Theological Seminary.

95 Don Lawrence is the associate pastor at Expressway Assembly of God in Buffalo, N.Y. (See "Future alumni.")

Mega (Vandenberg) Purino graduated from the physician assistant program at Trevecca University in Nashville, Tenn., and works in family practice in that city. (See "Down the aisle.")

96 Jason Buchanan is a family practice physician doing his residency in Binghamton, N.Y. His wife, **Karin (Davidson)**, continues to work as a physician assistant in Oneonta. (See "Down the aisle.")

Cynthia Smith is associate editor for *The Baptist Bulletin* magazine, a publication by Regular Baptist Press. Friends may e-mail her at csmith@garbc.org.

Dan Waugh earned his M.Div. from

MILESTONES

Trinity Evangelical Divinity School in May 2000. He is pastor of adult ministries at First Baptist Church of New Castle, Pa. (See "Future alumni.")

97 Karen Behm is a spiritual care coordinator for Hospice of the Western Reserve in Cleveland, Ohio. She earned her master's in counseling from Asbury Theological Seminary in May 2000.

Tim Kasper teaches biology at Alden High School, near his home in Orchard Park, N.Y. Recently, he earned a master's degree in education from D'Youville College in Buffalo. His wife, **Amy (Wellington)**, enjoys staying home with their three children.

98 Georgia (Willey) Trink was a nanny in the Boston area for two and a half years. She and her husband now live in the Arlington, Mass., area, where she is seeking employment as a social worker. (See "Down the aisle.")

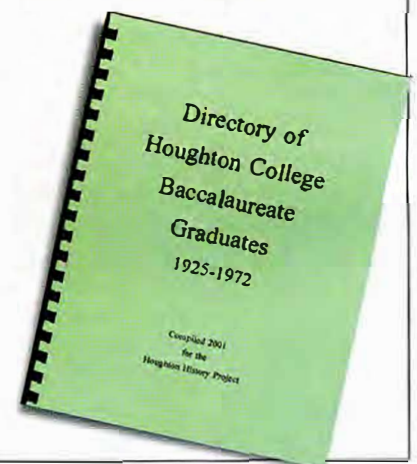
99 Michelle (Wingfield) Curlin is living in Hawaii with her husband, who is a physician. Besides working as a freelance writer, Michelle is pursuing a graduate degree in English literature at the University of Hawaii. (See "Down the aisle.")

Ethan Lee is in his final year of graduate school at Duquesne University, where he is studying environmental management. (See "Down the aisle.")

00 Jesse Zimmerman works at Canfield Machine and Tool Shop, which is owned by **Chris Canfield '77**. Jesse plans to pursue a double master's degree from Fuller Seminary and Hope International University in intercultural studies and intercultural business administration. He and his wife, **Liz (Sheldon '00)**, have been accepted to serve overseas with Servant Partners and the International Fellowship of Alliance Professionals, doing development work in North Africa, beginning as soon as fall. Liz is enjoying staying at home with their new baby. (See "Future alumni.")

Hot off the press!

A directory of Houghton College baccalaureate graduates from 1925-72, includes all names from graduation programs and the majors lists (addresses and phone numbers are not included); compiled by the Houghton History Project Office. Yours for \$10. Write to the Alumni Office.



Down the aisle

Shawn & Christine (Herniman '00) Binkley '00	8-11-01	Andrew & Jennifer (Adams '01) Moore	8-11-01
Aaron & Alexandra (Zelinsky '01) Booth	7-6-01	Troy & Melissa (Gifford '97) Nelson '96	8-19-01
Jason & Karin (Davidson '96) Buchanan '96	6-9-01	Tor & Angela "A.J." (Bunk '96) Nielsen	6-30-01
Timothy & Natalie (Cross '00) Campbell	7-14-01	Joseph & Denise (King '94) Orgel	11-5-00
Barry & Aileen (Lee '90) Chow	3-18-00	Brian & Kristen (Dorsey '01) Pickard '00	8-5-00
Howard & Michelle (Wingfield '99) Curlin	10-6-01	Keith & Mega (Vandenbergh '95) Purino	8-26-00
Bruce & Carrie (Martin '95) Dailey	5-5-01	Daniel & Sena (Livezey '99) Rogers	6-3-01
David & Jennifer (Hartenstine '00) Felty	8-5-01	Stephen & Holly Rothenburgh '95	10-15-00
Francis & Jennifer (Roberts '01) Gasparri	6-2-01	Jeff & Rigel (McKee '99) Schoonover '99	7-28-01
Ethan & Mechele (Souder '01) Lee	7-14-01	Darald & Georgia (Willey '98) Trink	7-1-01
Rob & Melissa (Smith '01) Luckey '00	8-4-01	Mark & Jennifer (Meade '99) Waterhouse	7-21-01
Aaron & Heidi (Sedley '01) Mack '01	6-30-01	Caleb & Eva White '94	7-3-01

To announce your wedding in a future issue of Milieu, please send a complete announcement—including names, graduation years, wedding date, and maiden name (if applicable) of both parties—at least 10 weeks prior to publication. Milieu is printed in February, October, and June.

01 **Jeremy Martin** is the assistant women's basketball coach at Emory University in Atlanta, Ga. He's also working on his master's degree in sports administration from Georgia State University. Friends may write him at jmart22@learnlink.emory.edu.

Jeff Thompson is attending the University of Buffalo Medical School. He has joined the Christian Medical Association, the American Medical Students' Association, and the Emergency Medical Club.

P.A.C.E. alumni news (listed by cohort class number)

F2 **Monica Cisneros**, May 1999, is a Sallie Mae loan representative in Indianapolis, Ind. She also teaches English as a sec-

ond language at Vida Cristiana Assembly of God Church. She plans to pursue an MBA from Indiana Wesleyan in the spring.

J2 **Daniel Pascarella**, May 1997, has completed 20 years with the New York State park police. In December 2001 he was promoted to chief of police for the Allegany Region. He was supervising sergeant for the past seven and a half years. He says, "My bachelor's degree in organizational management played a key role in getting me where I am today."

K3 In October 2001, **Wanita Barnes**, June 2000, was promoted to office manager for the practice of Dr. Martin Jacobs, MD, in Bradford, Pa.

Where were you on December 7, 1941?



By Gordon Barnett '44

I was traveling with the brass quartet. We were putting in services in three churches in Pennsylvania that day, the last one in Oil City. The whole church had a dinner for us in the church basement at 5:30 p.m., prior to the evening service. During dinner someone announced that Pearl Harbor had been attacked.

I played the piano for the group, and had played the same piece for the offertory that I have played for offertories for 65 years: "After." All the men in our group were future pastors except George Wells '44 and myself. George was going to be a coach and I had no plans. Alden Gannett '44 (see "Remembrances" this issue) played the trumpet for our quartet.

Our preacher for this night was Russell Clark '44. When he got up to preach, he walked to one side of the platform and feigned a sniffing motion, then repeated it as he walked to the other side. He screamed, "Do you smell smoke? The world is on fire!" I don't remember the rest of the sermon but I remember that service and that day. What were you doing on Pearl Harbor Day?

Send your reminiscences to the editor at milieu@houghton.edu.

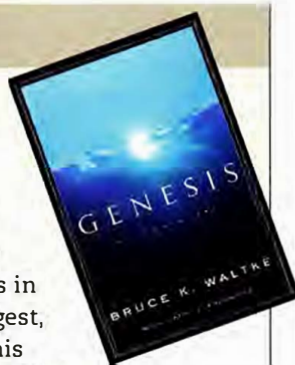
Required Reading

Bruce K. Waltke '52 with Cathi J. Fredricks, *Genesis: A Commentary*, 656 pages. Published by Zondervan.

This is a jam-packed, lucidly written commentary that provides extensive exegetical, literary, and theological materials. While addressed to "pastors and lay leaders who teach and preach Genesis," the references in the preface to lectures and academic institutions suggest, and the later materials of this volume support, that this commentary is academic and complex, both in thought and arrangement.

The arrangement of this book is structured around the repetitious phrase "the account of the line of . . ." This phrase occurs 10 times (actually 11 times but its appearances in 36:1 and 36:9 are treated as one by this commentary) in Genesis, "introducing 10 new divine initiatives in salvation history." In this commentary this repeated phrase is always treated as a superscription, resulting in 1:1 - 2:3 (which does not begin with this phrase) being viewed as a prologue. This phrase first appears in 2:4a where its location and its wording (as chapter 1 it uses the term God for Deity and sequences heavens before earth) appear to characterize it as a colophon, rather than a superscription, pointing back to the previous chapter, and thus seems only appropriate as a concluding statement. Generally in biblical arrangements 2:4a is attached to the creation account of Chapter 1, thus leaving the next section 2:4b - 4:26 without such a heading and thereby disrupting the symmetry advocated by this commentary.

I highly recommend this commentary. Its wealth of insights and interpretations offsets its complex approach and structure. (Reviewer: Carl Schultz '52, professor of Old Testament.)





Sharon E. (Sard '78) Brautigam
President

Miriam (Danielson '91) Kruppenbacher
Secretary

James I. Hilliard, Jr. '93
REGION 1—ME, NH, VT, MA, CT, RI

Joan (Gillette '58) Whitehead
REGION 2—NY

Jeffrey Clay '75
REGION 3—PA, NJ

Eric D. Seeland '81
REGION 4—DC, DE, WV, KY, MD, TN, NC

John Zavitz '54
REGION 5—FL, SC, AL, GA, MS, LA

Linda (Chaffee '80) Taylor
REGION 6—OH, IN, WI, MN, ND, SD, NE,
KS, IA, MI, AR, TX, OK, MO

Marcia (Facer '64) Bunnell
REGION 7—MT, WY, ID, UT, CO, AZ, NM,
WA, OR, CA, NV, AK, HI

Lois (Boon '95) Warren
REGION 8—CANADA & INTERNATIONAL

MEMBERS AT LARGE

Joyce (Clifford '49) Wunderlich
Gregory T. Bish '95
David D. White '79

Eric Alcott
Executive Director of Alumni Relations
Interim Vice President for Advancement

James Arthur '68
Director of Alumni Relations

Alumni board reorganizes

The alumni board of directors spent the last year undergoing a complete reorganization. Historically, many of the members of the board have been enlisted from the northeast portion of the country, primarily for ease of travel to and from the campus three times per year.

A careful evaluation of the distribution of the college's alumni demonstrated that Houghton College alumni are scattered all over the country, with the largest concentration in the northeast. The board elected to reorganize on a regional basis with board members representing various state combinations based on alumni distribution density. In addition to eight regional representatives, there are two at-large representatives whose positions will be used to help balance the board by age and gender. By reorganizing in this way, every alumnus is represented on the board.

The alumni board will meet two times per year instead of three and will be active in committee work between meetings. All members of the board will be assigned to a committee or committees and will be responsible to maintain communication with each other. The final committee structure is not in place but will likely include committees such as governance, prayer, communications, heritage, admissions, athletic booster, alumni services, student services, alumni events and alumni chapters. Much of the committee work will be done using the electronic communication tools of e-mail and conference calls.

The board is anxious to become more visible and effective in meeting the needs and desires of the alumni and "alumni in residence" of Houghton College. We are looking for individuals who would like to sponsor alumni chapters in areas where there are sufficient alumni to do so. We are also looking for people who would like to be a resource to new students—to welcome them and encourage them as they begin their college career. We are looking for people who would be willing to come to campus to share their careers with the students. We are looking for alumni who could come and present heritage chapels and lectures/seminars on general topics of interest. We are looking for alumni to volunteer in support of the college.

The board of directors has instituted affinity programs with Liberty Mutual Insurance for group discount auto and home insurance and with MBNA for a Houghton College Platinum Plus MasterCard. The royalties from these two affinity programs come directly to the alumni association for use in enhancing programming for alumni.

The members of the board are listed at left. We are excited about our future and the direction we are headed and want to encourage you to contact us through Jim Arthur '68 in the Office of Alumni Relations at alumni@houghton.edu.

Jim Arthur '68
Alumni relations director



37 Isabelle Riggs, who was valedictorian of her Houghton class, died December 9, 2001, in High Point, N.C. She was 87. Isabelle was an active member at First Wesleyan Church and spent her retirement years in the church's Wesleyan Arms retirement home.

39 Margaret (Smith) Tucker died November 17, 2001, from complications of Alzheimer's disease. She taught English at Georgia Military Academy from 1958 until her retirement in 1982. Six months later, at the age of 66, she began a six-month term of service in Belem, Brazil, where she was a missionary with Wycliffe at Amazon Valley Academy. Formerly, Mrs. Tucker was an elder, a Sunday school teacher, and a tour guide and international family hostess for the 1996 summer Olympics. Daughter **Lynelle '68** and son **Richard '72** survive, as well as a sister, three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

44 Alden Gannett died September 23, 2001, at the age of 80. He was founder and president of Gannett Ministries, Inc., and president emeritus of Southeastern Bible College in Birmingham, Ala. His widow survives, as do four children, 11 grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and a brother and a sister.

46 Jane (Harrison) Pritchett died August 14, 2001, in Glens Falls, N.Y., after a bronchial infection and stroke. She had suffered from polio for many years. Her husband, **Rees '44**, a daughter, two grandchildren, and a sister survive her.

48 George Taylor died October 6, 2001, in Kingsland, Ga., where he had lived since 1986. A decorated WWII veteran, Dr. Taylor began his family practice in Cuba, N.Y., in 1951. In 1981 the executive committee of Cuba Memorial Hospital selected him as Man of the Year. His widow, six children, including

Bradley '72, nine grandchildren, and four siblings survive him.

50 William Calhoun died May 31, 2000, at Loris Community Hospital in Nichols, N.C. He was 74. An ordained Baptist minister, Rev. Calhoun served in the Navy during World War II. During his lifetime he was pastor, professor, chaplain, and author. His widow survives, as do a niece and two nephews.

William VanCampen passed away after a short illness, on October 21, 2001. He practiced anesthesiology at St. Vincent Hospital in Indianapolis, Ind. His widow, **Betty (Bardollar '52)**, survives, as well as two daughters and two grandchildren.

51 Walter Fitton died June 23, 2001. He was a Presbyterian minister, retiring in 1986. A World War II veteran, Walter was a chaplain in the United States Army Reserves for 39 years, retiring as a colonel in 1984. For many years, he was also a state police chaplain. His widow, **June (Scheidel '52)**, survives him, as well as five children, 12 grandchildren, and a sister, **Annabelle Jordan '51**.

52 Milton Putnam, a retired pastor, died September 13, 2001, in Groves Center, Lake Wales, Fla. He was 79. A Wesleyan minister, Rev. Putnam served New York churches from 1952-1983. Survivors are his wife of 47 years, two sons—**Thomas '78** and **Bruce '79**—a foster daughter, and six grandchildren. Three brothers predeceased him.

54 David Rumsey died September 28, 2001. His widow survives him.

65 Sylvia Doane passed away May 26, 2001. She had been a missionary serving under the auspices of the Baptist Church in the Democratic Republic of Congo for nearly 30 years. Before that, she taught English and history in a girls' reformatory in upstate New York and studied French at the Sorbonne.

Phillip Howe died August 1, 2001, in his Dunkirk, N.Y., home. Rev. Howe was a graduate of the Boston University School of Theology and served as a United Methodist minister and district superintendent for many years. Besides his wife of 52 years, two sons, two daughters, seven grandchildren, two sisters, and several nieces and nephews survive him.

Kathleen (Horstman) Meier died September 16, 2001, at a hospital in Basel, Switzerland, after a long illness. Her husband, a daughter, a son, her father, a brother, and a granddaughter survive her.

68 James Wert passed away on August 9, 2001, after a heart attack. He was a Presbyterian minister who served congregations in Pennsylvania, Texas, Kansas, and Oklahoma. His widow, **Linda (Feller '68)**, survives.

71 Alberta (Armant) Acker died June 29, 2001, of cancer. She was an administrative assistant for Accelerated Christian Education. She spent her life serving the Lord as teacher, secretary, and wife and mother. Her husband and six children (two of whom still live at home) survive her.

88 Elizabeth Auser passed away on August 17, 2001.

89 Nathaniel Durkee-Pollock died unexpectedly on January 5. He was a counselor at Wellsville (N.Y.) Central School. He is survived by his widow, **Amy Durkee-Pollock '87**, son Ethan at home, his parents, **David** and **Betty Lou Pollock '63**, two brothers, **Daniel '90** and **Michael '90**, a sister, his maternal grandfather, and several nieces and nephews.

To list an obituary in a future issue of Milieu, please send a newspaper copy or church bulletin to the magazine, in care of the college. Milieu is printed in February, October, and June.



Richard Mouw '61 is president of Fuller Theological Seminary in Pasadena, Calif. A scholar, philosopher, and author, Mouw serves on many councils and boards, including the American Jewish Committee's Skirball Institute and the International Justice Mission.

A call to self-examination

By Richard Mouw '61

SUPPOSE YOU'RE A DEVOUT Muslim and have real questions about secularization in general. A lot of Muslims in Middle Eastern countries are frightened by the importing of some of the worst of our culture into their lives and the lives of their children, and we've got to understand that.

It's not enough to say, as President Bush did recently, that we were attacked because we're a beacon of freedom. There may be something to that, but we were also attacked because of deep resentments about what America is doing in the larger world by way of exporting cultural products that people find deeply offensive.

That's the kind of thing that we're not hearing much dialogue about. I'm not saying the Jerry Falwell thing, that God is judging us. I think both Falwell and Pat Robertson—and I am an evangelical Christian—responded with the worst sort of

"Search me, and know my heart. Test me, and check out my thoughts. See if there be any wicked way in me." —Psalm 139

evangelical tones, and that is a self-righteous "We've been telling you how bad you are and you haven't listened to us and now God has lifted the protective shield." I think that's wrong. But this is a very important time for self-examination. Every church service, every synagogue service, every mosque service calls people to look into their own hearts and lives. I hope people can listen to the religious call to self-examination.

The rituals of religious communities that many people have turned to during this time have built into them the call to self-examination. "Examine your own hearts," the psalm says. "Search me and know me and see if there be any wicked way in me." Those of us who are Christian evangelicals are always going to say that there's got to be spiritual renewal, something's got to happen inside.

Psalm 139, toward the end, says, "O Lord, I hate your enemies with a perfect hatred. I'm on your side." And then it's as if the mood changes and it says, "Search me, and know my heart. Test me, and check out my thoughts. See if there be any wicked way in me." And what we're hearing a lot now is "I hate your enemies with a perfect hatred." But we're not hearing a lot of "Search me and know my heart."

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