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THE ANDREWS UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

SUMMER 2011

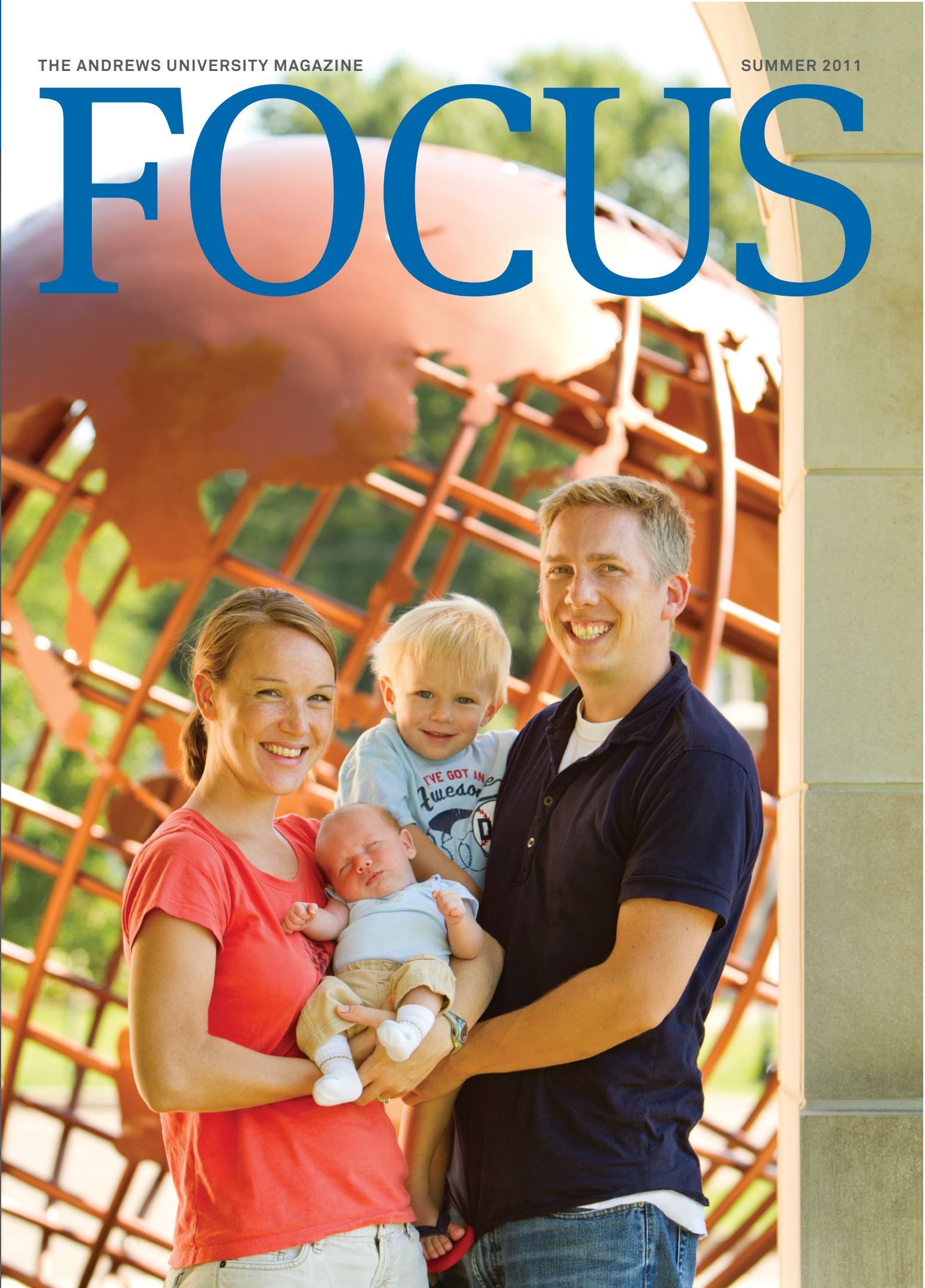
FOCUS

Walking on the Roof of Africa at 70

Becoming Who I Thought I Was

Following in J.N. Andrews' Footsteps

Vol 47 No 3





Niels-Erik Andreasen
President

College education keeps changing, and the changes are profound—also at Andrews. Here are some examples.

Delivering education. We have talked about Griggs University coming to Andrews and eventually becoming part of Andrews as our distance education service. This represents a change to the way teaching and learning occurs, and not merely a change in geography. Of course, distance education implies that teacher and student can live miles or continents apart. But additionally, the exchange of information and ideas no longer flows along a two-way street between the minds of student and teacher. Other contributors of information join in, such as fellow students, mentors, the Web, et al. As a result, students become more mobile in their studies, often flowing in and out of their courses and programs, while the teacher becomes a facilitator or coach more than a traditional single provider of instruction!

Evaluating education outcomes. The first change leads to another in college education—namely, the need for assessing the outcome of the learning processes. At one time the teacher provided most of the learning evaluation through a grading process, and that continues, but it must now be supplemented with a learning outcome assessment. It measures not only how well the teacher taught, but how effectively the students learned, and more often than not it is the residual learning that matters. That is not the student's ability to cram for finals, but the way in which the student develops his or her thinking, understanding, analytic skills and problem-solving abilities. It can be assessed each semester, each year and at graduation.

Measuring the cost effectiveness. The assessment of educational outcome or benefit has led to yet another change, and that has to do with calculating the value of learning. One way to quantify that is to measure debt to degree ratios. The argument goes like this. A college education is expensive and more and more students take out student loans to cover a large part of the cost—loans they have to pay back once they graduate. The debt-to-degree ratio for an institution, like Andrews, calculates the amount of money borrowed, and then divides it by the total number of degrees awarded in a given year. As you might guess, that number varies widely, from a low of a few thousand dollars in wealthy elite universities that offer generous scholarships to tens of thousands of dollars at relatively poor institutions. At the latest count, that ratio for the country stood at \$16,247 on average for public universities, \$21,827 for private universities and \$43,383 for for-profit institutions. It is a huge change for Andrews University and all other Adventist institutions to be evaluated by the amount of student borrowing it takes to produce one degree!

How shall we at Andrews respond to these changes in instruction, outcome assessment and cost effectiveness? First, we must strive to keep cost increases as low as possible. And second, we should encourage students not to borrow more than is needed. But perhaps, the very best thing we can do is to focus repeatedly upon the value added by a good Christian education. Some of that value cannot easily be quantified, so here is what I recently promised a group of freshman-student parents. "Thank you for lending us your children for the next four years. We understand how much love and care you have invested in their lives thus far. We promise our best to take good care of them and return them to you as whole persons, more mature, better prepared, with lifelong friends and an opportunity to serve God, church and country in their life calling and/or profession." With all the changes we see in education, that is one commitment we do not plan to change!

FOCUS

The Andrews University Magazine

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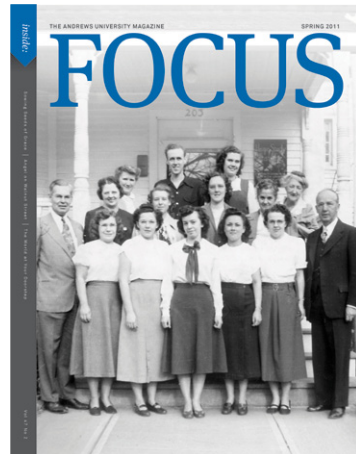
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Student missions and safaris

On the cover: The Netteburg family attended the Institute of World Mission at Andrews University during July 2011. Left to right: Danae, Zane, Lyol and Olen Netteburg. Photo by Sarah Lee, Ambient Light Studios.



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Step out of your comfort zone and you can achieve remarkable things. As long as you are following God's will, for your life, He will guide you into adventures above and beyond what you imagine. The three features in this issue are all about the possibilities.

Photo ID

There is a photo on [the cover of] the recent Focus (spring 2011) with some unidentified persons. I think I know one of these. On the second row, third from the left is Dorothy Morgan, class of '53. I would be interested to know if anyone else reports thinking this.

Sarah Ann McNeilus (BA '52)

The lady on the right end of the middle row is, I am quite sure, Ivy Lucas. She was my first grade teacher in Indianapolis in 1934! Later she and her husband Ted were in the Lake Union Conference office, when my father worked there. By the time this picture was taken in 1949, Ted Lucas was in the General Conference, I believe in the youth department. It is probably possible to check and see if Mrs. Lucas was on the Home Study staff.

Freda Harrison-Wilson (BA '51)

I am writing regarding the photo on the cover of the Focus spring issue showing the staff of Home Study Institute in 1949. I'd like to give you the names of two who were listed as unidentified and a correction for the name of another. These three were friends of my parents, and I remember them well.

The woman on the far left of the middle row (in the dark dress) was Guida Jo Mathews. She was my Sabbath School teacher in the junior department at Sligo Church. Her husband was George M. Mathews, associate secretary in the GC Department of Education.

The woman on the far right of the middle row, third across from Mrs. Mathews, was Ivy Lucas. Her husband was Theodore (Ted) E. Lucas, MV secretary at the General Conference ("world youth director").

The woman on the far left of the back row was mistakenly identified as Mrs. Bell. She was Dorothy Foreman Beltz. The seven-story

Foreman Hall, a women's residence at Walla Walla University, was named for her. She was dean of women there from 1931-1945, among other accomplishments. Her husband was Oliver S. Beltz, "one of the most influential musicians in the Seventh-day Adventist Church in the twentieth century." I sang under him occasionally as a young girl when they lived here in Takoma Park. He was a musician like no other, and he was credited with founding the SDA Church Musicians' Guild. His voluminous research notes are now in the library at Andrews University.

Jamie Trefz (BA '62)

Griggs University innovator

Griggs University has a promising future in its affiliation with Andrews University. It also has a colorful past. Much progress is noted in "The World at Your Doorstep," Focus, spring 2011. I wish the review of the school's past could have included the remarkable expansion accomplished by the indefatigable efforts of Joseph Gurubatham, whose innovations included the school's function as a very needed adjunct to graduate ministerial training in countries emerging from behind the Iron Curtain. Dr. Gurubatham supported the students around the world, with new curriculae and innovations such as short-term lectureships—yet he tenaciously managed to keep Griggs University's financial operations in the black.

William Loveless (MA '53)

Welcome reception held for Griggs employees

Settling in to Griggs Hall

Nine months from the day ownership was transferred to Andrews University, Griggs University & Griggs International Academy (GU/GIA) arrived at its new home. During the months of June and July, every piece of GU/GIA—from student records and textbooks, to office décor and historical archives dating back to 1909—were packed up in Maryland, loaded onto moving trucks and delivered to the new Griggs Hall on the campus of Andrews University.

On July 15, 2011, a welcome reception was held for employees. Their new headquarters will operate out of the Lake Union Conference building, which Andrews recently purchased but will continue to share with the Union until they build a new facility.

The wing where Griggs is located will be named Griggs Hall, in honor of Frederick Griggs, a leading Adventist educator at Andrews and elsewhere, and the namesake for Griggs University & Griggs International Academy. In addition to housing Griggs, the new Griggs Hall is also the new home for the Office of Development, the Office of Planned Giving & Trust Services and the Office of Affiliation & Extension Programs. These offices relocated to Griggs to help ease congestion in the Administration Building.

Building tours of the new Griggs Hall revealed a reconfigured building that includes office suites, a reception area, two distance education classrooms, a testing area, a mailroom and the Griggs bookstore and warehouse.

Many of the new employees of Griggs and the School of Distance Education were present at the welcome reception, while others are still in the process of relocating to the area.

Near the end of the welcome reception for Griggs, President Niels-Erik Andreasen gathered attendees and he, along with Provost Andrea Luxton, gave special thanks and recognition to a few key individuals. Among those recognized was Alayne Thorpe, the dean of the School of Distance Education and interim president of Griggs University & Griggs International Academy. Thorpe introduced her team and gave special thanks to Pat Mutch, a former academic vice-president who came out of retirement to oversee the transition of Griggs from Maryland to Michigan.

Andreasen also expressed appreciation to the previous occupants of the building, the Lake Union Conference staff. "I hope that in the midst of the discomfort of moving twice—you will also have some satisfaction of seeing this house full of people once again. It was built by the Church to serve the Church, and then it became too big for the services provided. But now, it's going to be full of service once again," said Andreasen. He then gave a prayer of thanks to God for His blessings and dedicated "the people and this place to His service."

Andrews University, including Griggs and the new School of Distance Education, now has more than 10,000 students around the world.

Southeast Asia Tour

Alumni and friends of Andrews University are invited to join the following 2012 tour offered by Merlene Ogden, dean emerita of Andrews University:

Vietnam, Cambodia and the Mekong River

November 10-25, 2012, 2011

Pre-extension to Bangkok, Thailand November 7-11, 2012

This tour features:

1. A seven-night Mekong River cruise in a river view stateroom aboard the brand-new River Saigon with guided on-shore visits daily. The ship has only 30 all-outside cabins, and we have reserved 28 of these cabins for Andrews alumni and friends. It could be an enjoyable "homecoming" tour.
2. Seven nights in deluxe hotels in Ho Chi Ming City, Siem Reap and Hanoi, with guided excursions daily.
3. A two-day visit to Angkor Wat Temple Complex.

Full information is available upon request to:

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Griggs and SDE employees

Front row, L-R:
Diana De Guzman, Carolina Jones, Sheila Jones

Middle row, L-R:
Steven Fox, Barb Martz, Amy Litzenberger, Cynthia Swanson, Dawn Mutz, Loring Bearce, Hilary LaPointe, Alayne Thorpe, Marsha Beal, Charles Tidwell

Back row, L-R:
Angelica Munoz, Stephen Rivers, Lyn Bartlett, LaRonda Forsey, Kathy Iwasa, Glynis Bradfield, Ethan Jones, Helen Susens, Janine Lim



Thanks for writing

Letters to Focus are always welcome. To ensure a range of viewpoints, we encourage letters of fewer than 300 words. Letters may be edited for content, style and space.

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Opinions expressed in letters are not necessarily shared by the editors, university employees, officers and administrators.

Buller Hall Ribbon Cutting

Entire Buller family in attendance for the celebration

“I have been dreaming of this day for a good many years. And here it is,” said President Niels-Erik Andreasen on Friday, July 29, 2011, while standing in front of the newest building at Andrews University. It was a long-awaited day—the grand opening of the 42,000-square-foot, \$9 million Buller Hall. This building project, which began more than 17 years ago, completes half of the new Undergraduate Learning Center located in the heart of campus.

More than 300 Andrews University faculty, staff, board members, donors and neighbors from the Southwest Michigan community came to be among the first to walk the new hallways of Buller Hall. Guests were welcomed by President Niels-Erik Andreasen. Then David Faehner, vice president for University Advancement, expressed deep appreciation to numerous individuals for their support, specifically Allan and Mickey Buller, the lead donors for Buller Hall. Faehner also noted the additional 500+ donors who made this building project a reality. “I want to also give special recognition to the 20 faculty and staff who stepped up to give \$5,000 each, which was led by the president and Keith Mattingly.” Faehner also acknowledged The Troyer Group of Mishawaka, Ind., architects for Buller Hall, and CSM Group of Kalamazoo, Mich., for their project management.

When Allan Buller stepped behind the podium, his words cast his vision for Buller Hall. “To the students who come here—I’d like to suggest that they keep their hearts open to the relationships that can be established here. The building was designed to encourage social, spiritual and academic relationships,” said Allan Buller. President Andreasen then presented the President’s Medallion to Allan Buller. This prestigious honor is reserved for special friends of Andrews who have built bridges between the University and the community.

Andreasen shared that this building represents a promise. Some time ago during a conversation between Andreasen and Buller about the then-proposed building project, Allan Buller asked Andreasen, “Can you promise me,” he asked, “that in future years there will still be a good Christian college up north in Michigan where young



Above: Allan Buller had the honor of actually cutting the ribbon. Pictured L-R: Larry Schalk, vice president for Financial Administration; Mickey Buller; Allan Buller; and President Niels-Erik Andreasen.

Right: Dick Scott, director of facilities management, provided a private tour of the building for the Buller family after the reception.



adults can receive a first-class Christian college education?” Andreasen committed to the promise, asking for Allan Buller’s help in return. “This is where students will become Christian college men and women. This is where the idea of a university is realized. Andrews University will never be better than the quality of education offered here in English 101, Communication 101, Religion 101, etc.,” said Andreasen. “That is what I promised all these years ago—to establish such a center, to revive the heart of the University right here in the oldest part of campus where everything begins. I made this promise to myself, but of course I cannot keep it by myself. So now I ask the faculty, staff and students to help carry out that promise. It will take a while, but it is well worth pursuing.”

“This building is built for students,” said Keith Mattingly, dean of the College of Arts & Sciences. “It’s a building that invites one to stay and study.” After thanking numerous

individuals for their contributions to making this dream become reality, Mattingly, whose voice started to break with emotion, said, “In the end, there is one person who really gets a lot of credit for today...that person is Dick Scott.” Dick Scott is director of facilities management and oversaw the myriad of details that accompanied the 15-month building project.

Clay McCausland, who attended on behalf of Congressman Fred Upton, offered these words: “Yet again, Andrews University stands as a leader in our community, and for that, I am deeply grateful. Thank you for your vision and dedication to providing high-caliber education in Southwest Michigan.”

After a special prayer of dedication offered by Andrews University’s Board of Trustees Chair Benjamin D. Schoun, Allan and Mickey Buller, joined by several other University officials, officially cut a large blue ribbon hanging in front of the main entrance to



Left: Allan and Mickey Buller were joined by their four children for this historic moment in their family. Pictured L-R: Allan G. Buller, Suzy Juarros, CB Buller, Mickey Buller, Allan Buller and Jan Buller

Below left: During the tours, a visual display of the construction of Buller Hall was shown in the Newbold Auditorium as musicians demonstrated the acoustical quality of the space.



Buller Hall. Then, all were invited indoors for building tours and refreshments.

Buller Hall is home to three academic departments, the Red Rose Chapel, a Student Lounge and the Newbold Auditorium, which is one of eight classrooms. It was built in a collegiate gothic architecture style that mirrors the style of its companion building, Nethery Hall. An indoor bridge walkway connects

Buller and Nethery Halls, allowing students easy access between the two buildings, particularly in times of inclement weather.

The three academic departments housed in Buller are the Department of Behavioral Sciences, the Department of History & Political Science, and the Department of Religion & Biblical Languages. Each of these department suites is designed with a

reception desk, a workroom, faculty offices and a common area with a lounge area surrounding a fireplace. There is also a Gothic arch-shaped display case located in the main hallway to showcase their discipline.

An Andrews University floor mosaic on the main level, designed by Sarah Mitchell of The Troyer Group, mimics the mosaic compass in the Nethery Hall Four Points Lobby.

Occupancy sensors controlling the lighting throughout the building promote energy savings, safety and ambiance. The ample seating provided by the benches located throughout the main hallways will encourage student to stick around awhile after class.

The first day of classes in Buller Hall and the newly renovated Nethery Hall was Monday, August 22. On Friday, Sept. 30, during Alumni Homecoming Weekend, a grand opening for the Undergraduate Learning Center will be held from 11 a.m.–1 p.m. It will be open to students, staff, faculty and the public.

Randall Student Lounge

Numerous individuals gave gifts for specific rooms or areas in Buller Hall, including Charles and Barbara Randall. Barbara is a longtime member of the Andrews University Board of Trustees, and both she and Charles are members of the President’s Council. Much to Barbara’s surprise, her husband had given a special gift toward the Buller Hall project in her honor. The plaque by the entrance to the Student Lounge reads, “This student lounge made possible through the generosity of The Charles Randall Family in honor of Barbara Randall.”

Following the ribbon-cutting ceremony, a small gathering was held in the Student Lounge, announcing this gift to Barbara. Charles said, “I asked Barbara out on our first date about 75 feet away from where we are standing today. Andrews has been wonderful to us and it’s a big part of our lives.”



Auditorium in Buller Hall named

For Robson and Isabel Newbold

Although unable to attend the ribbon cutting ceremony for Buller Hall, other immediate family members of Robson and Isabel Newbold came to celebrate the opening of Newbold Auditorium.

Isabel (Stewart) and **Robson Newbold** (BA '39) met in 1942 while studying medicine at Loma Linda University. In 1944, Robson was inducted into the U.S. Army as a medic, and after the war, they left for Africa in 1947 to serve as medical missionaries. The Newbolds spent the first 15 years of their time in Africa mostly in Rwanda and the Congo. To this day, their influence is remembered by Rwandan



Robson & Isabel Newbold



L-R, Front row: James, Dwight and Robson Newbold Back row: David Faehner, VP for University Advancement; Ben Schoun, AU Board chair; President Andreasen

in contact even while the Newbolds were in Africa and later in Asia. It was that friendship that led Robson and Isabel to be part of the Buller Hall project. Isabel came from a family well acquainted with the Adventist emphasis on service—her father worked alongside John Kellogg and was friends with Ellen and James White. She attended Pacific Union College for a pre-nursing degree, and worked at Glendale Hospital in California.

After Robson passed his general and thoracic surgery boards, the couple moved to Korea in 1970. Isabel worked as a hostess and taught English to medical students. In 1979, the Newbolds transferred to Taiwan, where Isabel worked as a nurse and Robson as a

surgeon while the regular doctor was on furlough.

The auditorium has a capacity of 260 and will be used primarily for large general education classes such as World Civilization and God & Human Life. Other features include a green room for performers, power outlets at each seat for laptops, a large screen, sound/projection capabilities, plus a temporary curtain and side rooms to facilitate drama productions. Acoustics are excellent for both voice and instrumental use.

The Newbold Auditorium in Buller Hall will inspire generations to come with Robson and Isabel Newbold's legacy of service.

The auditorium has a capacity of 260 and will be used primarily for large general education classes

students. The Newbolds were "known as courageous, spiritual, kind and never got tired." Their stories are still orally translated from one generation to the next.

Robson, the son of Irish immigrants, attended Andrews, where he met Mildred and Allan Buller. They became friends, and stayed

A kitchen facelift

For the Whirlpool Room in Chan Shun Hall

The School of Business Administration received a donation of new appliances from the Whirlpool Foundation on April 8, 2011. New stainless steel appliances (value of \$6,675) were installed in the Whirlpool Room and since then, a new counter top was also purchased and installed. Wanda Swensen, executive assistant to the dean of the School of Business Administration, contacted Whirlpool in January after the former refrigerator stopped working. She presented a proposal to the Whirlpool

Foundation outlining the history of the Whirlpool Room and the number of times the room is used each year. Upon review of the proposal, Candy Garmin from the Whirlpool Foundation confirmed that Whirlpool would be happy to provide new appliances.

Right: New appliances from the Whirlpool Foundation help to spruce up the room named after them in Chan Shun Hall.



Summer commencement confers 745 degrees

Including nearly 500 from affiliate and extension campuses who graduated in absentia

Despite the warm temperatures, graduates donned their caps and gowns several times throughout the weekend of July 28–31. This summer's Commencement acknowledged the academic accomplishments of 745 graduates, which included nearly 500 from affiliate and extension campuses who graduated in absentia. The weekend was also witness to two Andrews University firsts: degrees were conferred for the first graduating class of Griggs University students on the Andrews campus and the first Outstanding Dissertation Award recipients from the School of Graduate Studies & Research were announced.

On Friday evening, Richard M. Davidson, J.N. Andrews professor of Old Testament interpretation, offered the Consecration address, "Flame of Living Fire." Sabbath morning, Benjamin Schoun, chair of the AU Board of Trustees and vice president of the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, gave the Baccalaureate address, "The Call." He imparted this piece of advice to the graduating class: "Make sure you go from this weekend with a conscious sense of the call, of the Call that God has given you."

Weymouth Spence, president of Washington Adventist University, delivered the Commencement address, "Make the Decision. Change the World." When Andreasen introduced Spence and acknowledged his Jamaican heritage, a round of applause went up from the graduating Jamaican students and their families in attendance. Spence began his address with this acknowledgement:

"My friends, this is Andrews University—the premier higher education institution of the Seventh-day Adventist Church."

Marta Kalbermatter Tooma was awarded an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters. Tooma is a dentist, businesswoman and philanthropist. After serving in Fiji for seven years in a small clinic, Tooma, her two young children, and her sister began what has become a lifetime commitment to the people of Fiji. In 2008, Tooma and her husband, Tom, established The Mission at Natuvu Creek, which provides professional medical and dental care, education, job training and counseling in healthful living and spiritual growth. Tooma also volunteers as a dentist in Sumba off the coast of Indonesia with the World Health Organization and the Sumba Foundation. Active in the Seventh-day Adventist Church, Tooma serves on the Board of Trustees of La Sierra University. In 1996, she and her husband established the Tooma Undergraduate Science Research Fellowship to help students pursue careers in the medical field.

President Niels-Erik Andreasen was pleased to recognize Alayne Thorpe, dean of the School of Distance Education, who conferred the first Griggs University degrees on the campus of Andrews University. Andreasen also extended a special welcome

to ETC (Center for Educational Technology & Career Development), a partner of Griggs University, which is an associate organization of the National University of Vietnam in Hanoi and Ho Chi Minh City. ETC was represented by Trinh Phuong Nhi, and 42 graduating MBA students were in attendance.

There were two inaugural recipients of the Outstanding Dissertation Award: Debrah

"Make sure you go from this weekend with a conscious sense of the call, of the Call that God has given you."

Martin for her work, titled "Communication Vision: A linguistic of leadership speeches" and Paul Evans for his work, titled "A historical-contextual analysis of the final-generation theology of M.L. Andreasen."

Students are nominated by the chair or a member of their dissertation committee. There are seven criteria: importance/impact/contribution of the dissertation; originality/creativity of the dissertation; quality of the scholarship; potential for publishing; quality of the writing; practical implications to the respective field of study; and other appropriate qualities that denote excellence and distinguish the dissertation.

This award recognizes exceptional work by doctoral students and encourages excellence in scholarship, research and writing.



Wearing a traditional Fijian salusalu (similar to a Hawaiian lei), Tooma receives her degree from President Andreasen while Provost Luxton arranges her hood.



Weymouth Spence, president of Washington Adventist University, delivered the Commencement address.

Griggs graduates march into Andrews history

First Griggs graduating class to march at Andrews University

On Sunday, July 31, 42 MBA students from Vietnam marched into history at Andrews University, becoming the first graduating class of Griggs University to participate in Andrews University commencement exercises since ownership of Griggs was transferred to Andrews in November of 2010. The students had traveled to Berrien Springs, Mich. from Vietnam, where each one is a working professional, to graduate at their American university.

Since 1909 when Griggs University was established, 380,000 individuals have obtained a faith-based education. For this most recent graduating class, their story first begins with the fall of 2007 decision by Griggs University to enter into a partnership with the Center for Educational Technology & Career Development (ETC), an associate organization of the National University of Vietnam in Hanoi and Ho Chi Minh City. They began offering both BBAs and MBAs, and classes formally launched in March 2008 making Griggs the only fully licensed American university to offer an MBA in Vietnam. The very first graduating class from this partnership participated in Commencement exercises at Griggs' previous location, the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventist headquarters in Silver Spring, Md.

"With Griggs in Maryland, it was definitely a distance education program housed within an office building," says Trinh Phuong Nhi, program coordinator for ETC. "Here, at Andrews, there are students, a library and a busy campus. It makes a big difference in the

eyes of our students. We were very excited to hear the good news that Griggs merged with Andrews because not only is Andrews the flagship Seventh-day Adventist university, but it also has a good reputation outside of the Seventh-day Adventist system."

The graduating students represent a wide spectrum of working professionals, from business owners and customs border officers, to sales and marketing executives and educators, even medical doctors and securities stock market traders. All are living and working in Vietnam, a nation that has been making headlines as having one of the top 10 fastest growing economies in the world.

Hoang Ha, senior sales and marketing director for Yamaha Motor Vietnam, is one of the Griggs University graduates. Ha and his fellow classmates spent two years, meeting for class two days out of the week, working toward their MBA. "It was a great program and was very flexible, which is a great benefit for a working professional." Ha says of his graduation experience, "Andrews was amazing. I didn't expect it to be so big. Graduation was very emotional for me and unlike anything I've experienced before."

The Griggs/ETC program started with 33 students. In just four years, it has grown to over 3,000, adding about 100 new students every month. "It's grown so fast!" said Alayne Thorpe, president of Griggs University and

dean of the School of Distance Education at Andrews University. "Vietnam is growing at such a rate that they need business leaders to help steer the economy in the right direction. It's a wonderful thing to feel that we've actually made an impact on a country."

With enrollment numbers skyrocketing, some may wonder why the Griggs program in Vietnam is so successful. Thorpe says, "We have a very good partner in ETC and are affiliated with the National University of Vietnam. They are positioned in the country in a way that they are able to find the very best teachers in the country, and many of them are international business people hailing from places such as the United States, Australia, South Africa and many from Europe, all of whom are in Vietnam due to the rapid growth of the Vietnamese economy."

The students gather two days a week, studying together in a classroom with live professors. They also benefit from this web-enhanced program, meaning some course content is delivered online.

It's also a very practical program, with appeal to working professionals. "It doesn't teach just theory. It's so much more than that," says Thorpe. "On both sides, we have both said this program is stronger because of the other partner. The more we learn from each other, the more we grow together and the stronger we are."

"Graduation was very emotional for me and unlike anything I've experienced before."



Davidson honored

Receives the J.N. Andrews Medallion

For his contributions to higher education in the Seventh-day Adventist Church and expertise in Old Testament studies, Richard M. Davidson was awarded the J.N. Andrews Medallion during the summer Commencement. This award recognizes significant achievement in the advancement of knowledge and education by Seventh-day Adventist teachers, scholars and writers.



Richard Davidson (right) was awarded the J.N. Andrews Medallion by President Andreasen

Davidson holds a Bachelor of Arts from Loma Linda University, a Master of Divinity from the Seventh-day Adventist Theological Seminary and a doctorate in biblical studies from Andrews University. Since 1979, Davidson has taught in the Seventh-day Adventist Theological Seminary where he is the J.N. Andrews Professor of Old Testament Interpretation. He has published five books, and contributed chapters to the *Andrews Study Bible*, various biblical commentaries, and published works of the Biblical Research Institute. His most elaborate, scholarly publication is *Flame of Yahweh: Sexuality in the Old Testament*. Years were dedicated to this heavy manuscript, which is the most comprehensive study to date on the topic of biblical sexuality. His numerous articles have appeared in journals such as *Journal of the Adventist Theological Society*, *Spectrum*, *Shabbat Shalom* and *Andrews University Seminary Studies*. Davidson is a member of the Society of Biblical Literature, the Evangelical Theological Society and the Adventist Theological Society. He has received the Excellence in Teaching Award, the Seminary Student Forum Teacher of the Year Award and the Daniel A. Augsburg Excellence in Teaching Award.

Rick Kosinski heads for the mountains

After a 38-year career at Andrews University

Rick Kosinski began his career at Andrews University in 1973 as the guidance counselor and a religion teacher at Andrews Academy. Thirty-eight years later, he is retiring as professor of counselor education and counseling psychology in the School of Education.

Kosinski received a Bachelor of Arts in history from Union College, Lincoln, Neb., in 1966. He went on to complete a Master of Arts in counseling at San Diego State University, San Diego, Calif., in 1971. After six years of teaching at Andrews Academy, he completed a PhD in counseling psychology from Purdue University in 1983 and after a one-year internship at Ohio State University, returned to Andrews University.

While at Andrews Academy, Kosinski began the backpacking program that continues to this day. His daily interactions with the students extended his adolescence, he says, and enabled him to enjoy the "enthusiasm and optimism of teenagers. There wasn't a day that went by that I didn't throw my head back and laugh out loud."

In 1989, he became the director of the Counseling & Psychological Services Center. He also began a private practice at University Medical Specialties in Berrien Springs, Mich., in 1984, a job he holds to this day. He served as assistant chair of the Department of Educational & Counseling Psychology from 1995 to 1998, and continues to serve as the coordinator of the Master of Arts in school counseling program. Teaching and providing clinical supervision for graduate students "helped to test and validate my clinical supervision skills," he says. "I gained considerable satisfaction from watching students develop their counseling skills and become practicing professionals."

Active in the community, Kosinski filled leadership positions in the Berrien, Cass and Van Buren Counselors Association



Rick Kosinski (left) greets guests at his retirement reception held in the lobby of Chan Shun Hall on Wednesday, June 22, 2011

from 2005–2008. He has presented at university administration writer retreats and is a member of the *Journal of Research on Christian Education* board. He is also liaison to the Council for Accreditation of Counseling & Related Educational Programs.

Kosinski has published many refereed journal articles in scientific publications

"I gained considerable satisfaction from watching students develop their counseling skills and become practicing professionals."

and has presented scholarly papers at various conferences throughout the United States and Canada. He is a member of the American Counseling Association, American Mental Health Counselors Association, American School Counselor Association and a number of other professional societies.

Kosinski plans to continue his part-time counseling practice at the University Medical Center after retirement, and would like to do some contract teaching. His goal for 2011 is to read 50 books, and he has already finished 30. He has begun writing a novel, and plans to run five miles a day. He also plans to travel out West, as "the mountains are calling, and I must go," he says.

He is married to Janet Ruth Kosinski. They have two children.

Marcia Kilsby

(BS '81, MS '87, PhD '05; chair & associate professor, Department of Medical Laboratory Sciences)



Marcia Kilsby is passionately committed to mission outreach, evidenced by her multiple trips to countries around the world, including Jamaica, Trinidad-Tobago, Haiti, Kenya, Eritrea, India and North Korea, to assist with training and improvement of infrastructure in the field of medical laboratory sciences. Using her personal vacation time, she has traveled to North Korea multiple times.

How did you become involved with outreach?

In the early 1990s I helped establish the first baccalaureate medical technology program in the Caribbean at what is now Northern Caribbean University, Jamaica. Since then I have worked in a number of countries. About five years ago, our department began to increase its emphasis on mission outreach. One of the projects was to improve and make available a battery-powered portable laboratory system that can be recharged by electricity or solar power. Through this work, I was invited by Christian Friends of Korea (CFK) to conduct a week of intensive training for a dozen lab professionals who work at four tuberculosis (TB) hospitals in the Democratic People's Republic of Korea (North Korea). CFK is a nonprofit organization concerned primarily with giving humanitarian aid to North Korea. Each day was filled with lectures and hands-on training using the equipment, learning how to improve diagnostics and treatment. With electricity unavailable during the training time, it was a very realistic test of the portable laboratory to provide diagnostic testing capability.

What was the response to your training?

Participants were very pleased to expand the number of critical diagnostic tests they can now perform on behalf of their patients. After the workshop concluded, we were invited to tour the National TB Reference Laboratory in Pyongyang, the capital city. We found a 13-room laboratory in serious need of renovation, modern equipment and updated staff training. This is critical because North Korea is considered a high-burden country for tuberculosis.

What was your role in revamping the lab?

I was as the only laboratorian on the three-member team who assessed whether the project was feasible. Once the decision was made to go ahead, logistical challenges were enormous—we had to plan, purchase, ship, build and train in a country half a world away. But the Lord's blessing was even greater. To honor completion of the National Laboratory a ceremony was held in October 2010. Many government and international health organization officials attended.

What are your future outreach plans?

I will be going back to North Korea in September—my sixth trip since 2008. With Stanford University colleagues, I will continue training laboratory staff. I also serve as Director of Medical Laboratory Initiatives for Global Care Partners, Inc. (GCPI), a non-profit humanitarian organization in Berrien Springs. I also work with Global Care Partners (GCP), a non-profit humanitarian organization in Berrien Springs, as GCP's director of laboratory initiatives. In addition to North Korea, I am involved with GCPI's work in Haiti and portable laboratories. In May 2010 we provided equipment and training for a medical laboratory in Croix-des-Bouquet, Haiti. Currently we are working to improve the medical laboratory at Hospital Adventiste d'Haiti in Port-au-Prince, Haiti, managed in partnership with Adventist Health International. One of Andrews' Department of Medical Laboratory Sciences graduates, Brittany Blair, is being sponsored by GCP for a year to assist with renovation and training the staff.

As an academician scientist, I believe that one way we can contribute on behalf of the world church, is to take our knowledge and expertise and apply it in tangible ways to help others who are suffering by bringing health, hope and healing. ■



andrews life

Ralph Wood retires

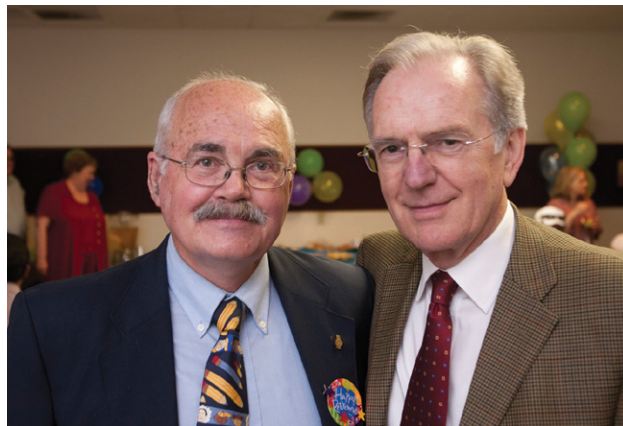
But has plenty of plans in place for the future

Ralph Wood has always considered the world his classroom. Whether he's teaching a class or talking to a farmer in a third-world country, he views every interaction as a way to broaden others' or his own horizons. After 12 years as faculty in the Department of Agriculture and a lifetime spent in international development, he is retiring as an assistant professor of agriculture.

Born in Bloomington, Ind., Wood received his BS in animal science—livestock production from Loma Linda University in 1972. He completed his Master of Public Health in environmental health and tropical diseases from Loma Linda in 1974 and went on to graduate work in education.

Before coming to Andrews in 1999, Wood served as chair and assistant professor of agriculture at Pacific Union College in Angwin, Calif., and chair and assistant professor in the department of agronomy at Dominican Adventist University in Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic.

Wood has long been involved in international development projects, serving as an agricultural consultant for ADRA and other service organizations' projects throughout Africa. He has worked as the acting country director for ADRA



Ralph Wood (left) receiving best wishes from President Andreassen at his retirement party in Smith Hall on Thursday, June 9, 2011

in Azerbaijan, head consultant for ADRA in Mozambique, and ADRA agriculture consultant for Ghana. While at Andrews, he served as an academic advisor for the African site MSA in international development. His work on mission trips has taken him to Costa Rica and countries throughout Africa numerous times, an aspect which he considers one of the highlights of his career at Andrews.

He was also instrumental in developing the fruit orchard to its current production levels and implementing vegetable production at Andrews. Three years ago, Wood helped to

start the summer produce stand that sits outside Neighbor to Neighbor.

Another highlight of his time at Andrews has been his interactions with his students. "They have taught me to be more patient and a better listener, to approach a subject from a different angle, and in their own subtle way, to laugh at myself and laugh with them." He encourages his students to seek knowledge long after their graduation and to learn beyond the realm of their profession, and find the ways they can best serve humanity.

Wood is a member of the Berrien Springs Optimist Club and Professional Agriculture Management Association.

He plans to keep just as busy during his retirement. "I want to try and figure out this Facebook thing," he says. He has begun to connect with former students, some from 25 to 30 years ago. He will spend time being a companion to his two grandchildren, "and I've already started on the honey-do list that's 20 years long." Additionally, he would like to travel and continue working in international development as he has in the past.

He is married to Lauri Lidner Wood. They have a married daughter, Heather DiCicco, and a son, Chad.

Moreno inspires a new group of young architects

With Renaissance Kids Architecture Day Camp

This year, more than 110 aspiring young architects participated in one of the six sessions of the School of Architecture's Renaissance Kids Architecture Day Camp. Each year, the group as a whole works together to complete a project to benefit the community. The 2011 project was the construction and decoration of a set of brick pillars—or 'piers' as the campers called them—outside the Curious Kids Museum in St. Joseph, Mich. (pictured right). The cumulative effort of students spanning all six sessions of the camp, the pillars were part of a larger initiative to spruce up the exterior of the museum. Mark Moreno, director of the Renaissance Kids program and a Curious Kids board member, says the younger students painted and glazed bricks, while the older students were responsible for the construction of the pillars and benches. Renaissance Kids is offered each summer and takes place on the campus of Andrews University. Learn more at www.andrews.edu/go/renaissancekids.



Iwasa named dean of University Towers

New position under the Division of Student Life

David Iwasa, the new dean of University Towers, comes to Andrews University from Gem State Adventist Academy in Caldwell, Idaho. University Towers is comprised of Burman Hall, a men's residence, and Damazo Hall, a women's residence, which are connected by a shared lobby area.

Prior to his arrival at Andrews, Iwasa worked as a residence hall dean at Gem State Adventist Academy since 2004. While there, he trained and managed staff in both the men's and women's residence halls, developed a worship program and taught a math class. Iwasa began his career as the treasurer at Thunderbird Adventist Academy in Scottsdale, Ariz., in 1990, and became dean of men two years later. He assumed the position of vice principal of Thunderbird Academy in 1994. He has also served as business manager and administrator at several assisted living facilities in Oregon

and Washington. From 1995 to 1997, he worked as an accountant at Marketing One Securities in Portland, Ore. Of the many capacities he filled, he particularly enjoyed being a girls' dean. "Difficult but extremely rewarding and character building," he says.

While working at Gem State, Iwasa attended a deans' workshop at Andrews University and immediately noticed how well the Student Life team worked together. He felt God was calling him to Andrews and had prepared the way for him to arrive. He says, he "appreciates the team atmosphere prevalent in the residence halls and throughout the campus."

He is also the owner of K.I.D. Accounting



David Iwasa, dean of University Towers

Services, a company he started in 2000.

Iwasa holds a Bachelor of Business Administration and an MAT in educational leadership, both from Walla Walla University. He is married and has two children.

Scott retires as director of admissions for PT

Dixie's legacy of influence and service will remain

Dixie Scott first came to Andrews in 1992 as an administrative assistant to the academic clinical coordinator for physical therapy clinical education. Nineteen years later, she is retiring as the director of admissions for the Department of Physical Therapy.

During her career, she assisted her husband while he served as dean of men at Cedar Lake Academy and later, Andrews University. She also presented her research at union and national ASPA conventions and wrote articles for *Dean's Window*.

In 1984, she headed north to Camp Au Sable in Grayling, Mich., where she worked as the food service director until 1988. Scott returned to Andrews University in 1992, working as an office manager in the University's dental office. She also worked as an administrative assistant to the clinical education coordinator and pre-physical therapy advisor.

In 1999, she began working for the assistant dean of the College of Arts & Sciences as an administrative assistant and general education director. She helped implement a system for monitoring students on academic

probation, including a mid-semester review.

In 2001, Scott received a bachelor's degree in general studies with an emphasis in sociology from Andrews University and became the director of admissions for the Department of Physical Therapy, a position she held until her retirement on July 1, 2011.

She advised between 80 and 100 undergraduate physical therapy students and recruited prospective students. During her time as director of admissions, the physical therapy program transitioned from a master's to a doctoral program. "My students were and still are a very important part of my life," she says. "It is exciting to see them attain the goals they work so hard to achieve, namely getting a doctorate in physical therapy or finding a field they have a passion for." Scott recalls the motivation and drive that many of her students exhibited.



Dixie Scott was nominated Advisor of the Year in 1994

"They taught me patience and compassion, and I learned to be a coach to encourage them."

And her students loved her back. They nominated her Advisor of the Year in 1994, a recognition which "was very special to me," she says. Scott also received the Award for Excellence in Service in 2010.

In retirement, she plans to spend more time with her mother and grandchildren.



WALKING ON THE ROOF OF AFRICA AT 70

by Samantha Snively

At midnight, the small camp of ten resting 15,000 feet above sea level unfolded itself under a new moon. A small meal of tea and biscuits, and then Dennis Woodland, his son-in-law Michael Hughes, and their guides left Barafo Camp to begin the final push toward the top of Mount Kilimanjaro. Beyond the thin beam of their headlamps lay inches of ash and “scree,” a collection of loose stones and dirt. They inched their way to Stella Point at 18,910 feet in time to see the sun rise over the crater rim. An hour and ten minutes later, without using oxygen, Woodland had reached the top of the highest freestanding mountain in the world—at the age of 70.

Woodland, a firm believer in challenging oneself, grew up accustomed to the outdoor life in Northeastern Oregon. “I would go in all seasons to the mountains and wilderness, much to the consternation of my mother,” he says. He and his daughter have biked

across America over six summers, and even though “I’m at the age when most people don’t downhill ski anymore, I do.”

Already planning to be in Tanzania with a summer study group, Woodland decided a “tramp to the top” of Kilimanjaro was just the kind of challenge he would enjoy. “I am not a rock climber or a mountain climber, but I thought it would be an interesting challenge, so I sent an email to 15 to 18 friends who I thought might enjoy [climbing] with me.” The only one who responded in the affirmative was his son-in-law Michael, an Air Force pilot.

After a surgery in early March, Woodland informed the surgeon he intended to climb Kilimanjaro that summer. He took only one week to recover and then began speed walking up and down the road he lived on. To practice climbing up an ascent, he would climb the 49 steps up a hill on his property ten times every day. And because snow sticks around into late March, he skied as much as possible.



Left: A pool of water formed by melting glacial ice along the edge of the Rebmann Glacier, located near the summit. Below: The members of the Kilimanjaro expedition. Front row, L–R: Michael Hughes, Woodland, assistant guide Saleem, head guide Harold Mndewa, assistant guide Allen. Back row: Five porters carried upward of 42 lbs. each.

Woodland and Hughes chose to hike the Machame Route, one of five trails to the summit. “Machame is the most scenic but considered more challenging, with greater changes in elevations.” The highest freestanding mountain in the world (Everest is part of a mountain chain), Kilimanjaro is an extinct volcano rising 19,685 feet out of the Arusha Plain in Kenya. One of the more difficult mountains to climb worldwide but still possible without oxygen, Kilimanjaro presents a challenge to climbers on any of its routes.

The Kilimanjaro ascent sounds a bit like an old Chinese proverb: “Not all who climb will reach the summit.” “Just last month,” says Woodland, “a world-famous tennis player, half a rugby team, and an Afghanistan Marine didn’t make it to the top.” Fitness and athleticism aren’t guarantees that a climber will succeed. Often the elevation stops climbers who try to summit in a hurry. The best way to reach the summit, 19,000 feet above sea level, is to go “pole, pole,” as Woodland’s guides said: “Slowly, slowly.” Woodland and Hughes chose the longest expedition offered, seven days, which allows climbers more time to adjust to the elevation. “All that I had read said that the altitude was the problem, so I wanted to make sure that I had the odds in my favor,” said Woodland.

In addition to making it to the summit “or at least the crater rim,” Woodland had another set of objectives. An avid botanist, he wanted to see the unique plants and ecologies on Kilimanjaro. Highly specialized lobelias, two varieties of Impatiens (*I. papilionacea* and *I. kilimanjari*) and a species of red-hot poker (*Kniphofia thompsonii*) are found only on Mt. Kilimanjaro. The plants have adapted to the intense sun in the daytime and below-freezing temperatures at night, and produce well-sheltered but delicate flowers. “They are so completely different from the little herbaceous ones that we have in our hanging baskets and prairies,” he said. “Those I wanted to see more than anything else.”

More than just professional curiosity, Woodland’s other objective was distressingly urgent. “You read literature going back to Hemingway, who wrote *The Snows of Kilimanjaro*, and as recently as 25 to 30 years ago, Kilimanjaro had a completely snowy summit.” That has since changed. Even in the rainy season, Kilimanjaro is topped by only isolated hanging glaciers, and in many places, sheer rock faces are left exposed. A staunch advocate of conservation, Woodland wanted to know, “Are the glaciers of Kilimanjaro melting or is it just so much environmental hype? You begin to see the effects of this [melting and



receding] on the geology, and I wanted to photograph that.” Woodland made both of his objectives known to the Hidden Valley Climbing Company, who supplied him with a guide knowledgeable in both the botany and geology of the mountain.

Harold Mndewa, Woodland’s senior guide, has spent the past seven years leading groups up and down Kilimanjaro. He has a few days of rest in between treks, and then another group heads up one of the five routes on the mountain. With each climb, he’s watched the glacier receding. Twenty-five years ago, a glacier covered the entire side of the mountain Woodland and his companions were standing on. Now, it is made up of smaller “hanging glaciers.” Incidentally, the glaciers on Mount Kilimanjaro supply over 70% of the water to the surrounding area, which supports nearly 1.4 million people.

“I had an excellent senior guide,” Woodland says of Harold. “I learned a lot from him. And I think he learned from me as well, because he didn’t understand the reasons behind some of the things that were happening.” Woodland was able to explain the science of melting glaciers, a cycle that actually speeds the melting and receding.

Because Woodland and his group were documenting their progress up the mountain, stooping over to photograph the inside of a flower or layers of ice, they went much more slowly than most groups. “You don’t realize how slowly you are going,” he says. “You’re basically putting one foot in front of another.” As he and Hughes neared their



Left top: In an emergency, a hiker is strapped to one of these stretchers with a wheel. Porters are at each end and take the hiker to an elevation where they had no difficulty breathing.
Left bottom: Trails on Kilimanjaro are a mix of ash, boulders, cliffs and volcanic gravel.
Above: Woodland stands on top of the highest free-standing mountain in the world (19,454 feet).

final camp, Barafo Camp at 15,421 feet, Woodland found he began to count his steps. Even Hughes was breathing heavily. Neither ever used oxygen, but "I saw people going down who never made it to the top."

One night, around four in the morning, Woodland heard a group passing their camp. They had never reached the summit, and were heading back down the mountain in the dark. "I watched a German lady being led down by the arms," he recalls. "She looked like she was a zombie. She'd reached the summit, but I don't know if she remembered it." Neither Woodland nor his son-in-law experienced the altitude problems of many other climbers. "It's demanding," he says. "Your bones ache and you're dead tired, but you realize you can do it."

On the morning of the last day, Woodland found a puddle of water to use as a mirror to comb his hair. Although the hikers were without most modern conveniences, the altitude camps were surprisingly comfortable. The group ate fresh food at each meal, prepared on a propane stove. Breakfast was usually a hot cereal and scrambled eggs, "not powdered," says Woodland, which speaks to the talent of the porters who can carry eggs up a mountain without breaking them. "We had all the comforts of home, even warm water in a basin to wash with in the morning," he says.

Seven and a half hours after leaving Barafo Camp, Woodland reached the summit of Kilimanjaro. Hughes had reached the top half an hour before, and was taking panoramic shots with his iPhone. Their guides gave the climbers a little bit of time to enjoy the view, and then began the descent to avoid getting hypothermia. "When you come down, they give you a few hours to rest, and then you head down the mountain," says Woodland. "That day, we went from 15,000 feet to 9,000 feet—that's going down at a pretty good clip."

"It was certainly an endurance," he says with a grin. "But you can accomplish many things just by taking them slowly." When he and his daughter biked across the country, they got over 9,000-foot passes in Yellowstone "one pedal at a time." "It's kind of like life," he says, "and I guess that's why I like it. You have situations in life, and you tackle them in an organized fashion to overcome whatever your difficulty is; one pedal at a time, one step at a time." The key is to build in things to make it interesting. "If the Kilimanjaro trip had been just going from

Point A to Point B, I don't think I would have enjoyed it as much. We did the same thing when we were biking. If we saw an old abandoned house, we'd stop and explore; if we found a neat trail in Idaho, we'd ditch our gear and go roaring up the trail. Our objective was not how fast we could go, but "how much can we enjoy?"

So are Kilimanjaro's glaciers melting? Yes, and alarmingly fast, says Woodland. When glaciers are attached to a mountain, an exposed face hangs off the mountainside. Now, the face of the ice-cliff is eroding, exposing the layers of annual ice formed over many years. Warm winds come over the mountain rim and melt the glaciers, which shear off and "calve" on the backside of the mountain. That glacial melt seeps to the bottom of the glacier to form a pool that speeds its movement down the mountain into warmer climates. "A UN report says that by the end of the century, Africa's population will go up two and a half times," he says. The figures for the disappearance of Kilimanjaro's glacier center on 2025, which means that the expanding population in the Arusha Plain will lose their main water source.

Woodland's ongoing advocacy for preservation has inspired several other items on his to-do list. He intends to travel the region of Patagonia in Chile, considered a biodiversity hotspot. Woodland wants to see it "before Chile puts in a whole series of dams for hydroelectric power." He would also like to see base camp on Mount Everest and the culture and ecology of the area. "I have no desire to climb Everest, but I would like to see where it all begins," he says. After climbing one of the world's highest mountains and making plans to do still more, Woodland is active proof that an adventurous lifestyle is not just for the young.

"I think everybody should look for an adventure, it doesn't matter what it is. Maybe it's swimming 20 laps in the local pool. Maybe it's deciding to circle your county walking, maybe taking a canoe trip with your grandchildren down the local river. Maybe the challenge is to go back to college. There are all kinds of little things you can do that are out of the ordinary. To me, that's the adventure, overcoming something you didn't think you could do; challenging yourself." ■

Samantha Snively is a junior English major and a student writer for the Office of Integrated Marketing & Communication.



This impatiens, *I. papilionacea*, is one of two species of impatiens found only on Mount Kilimanjaro.



Many of the plants on Kilimanjaro have adapted to the harsh conditions on the mountain's slopes. Here, *I. Kilimanjari* displays its bright red flowers.



An endangered *Podocarpus* tree. The *Podocarpus* species are considered a remnant of the old Gondwana land connection. All species of *Podocarpus* are confined to the southern hemisphere.



Usually one of the last plants seen on the ascent, the yellow *Asteraceae* grows at heights of 9,000 to 15,000 feet above sea level.



A brilliant *Hemicaulis*, or species of day lily



Top view of a Giant Lobelia (*Lobelia deckenii*). These plants grow on the Shira Plateau at about 12,600 feet and are the only species of Alpine lobelia found on Mt. Kilimanjaro.



Close-up view of the Giant Lobelia. Its purple flowers are well-concealed from the intense sun and freezing night temperatures. Open during the day, the rosettes close up at night to protect the center growing tip from freezing.



Giant Senecios (*Senecio kilimanjari*) endemic to the mountain. Relatives of dandelion and ragwort that grow in Europe and America, these giant versions can grow to be 20 feet tall.



A lone everlasting plant (*Gamochaeta*) struggles to survive. The cupped bracts and hairs on the leaves help collect heat and retain moisture in the plant.



A branch of wild coffee (*Psychotria nervosa*). Coffee as we know it originated in Ethiopia and spread from there. Woodland: "It would be interesting to collect enough of this wild form, roast it, and see if it has different flavors."



Most species of Protea are found in South Africa, but this species (*Protea kilimanjaro*) is found on the rainforest slopes of Mt. Kenya and Mt. Kilimanjaro. This is really a cluster of small flowers and not a single flower.



A species of thistle native to Mt. Kilimanjaro in close detail. Woodland: "Thistles can be very beautiful in detail."

BECOMING WHO I THOUGHT I WAS

Jessica spent the 2010–11 school year as a student missionary at Maxwell Adventist Academy in Kenya. While her official job was teaching science and physical education, she also took on additional responsibilities using her musical talents and leadership skills. The experience reinforced her walk with God and continues to impact her current life as a physical therapy student at Andrews University. For the complete story of her journey go to <http://jessicastotz.blogspot.com/>.



by Jessica Stotz

I've always been an Adventist. I was born reciting the 27 fundamental beliefs—I learned the 28th later, of course—and tithing my pureed organic vegetables. If there was something “Adventist” to do, I did it. First through eighth grades at a one-room rural church school, home schooling for freshman and sophomore years of high school, and on to Wisconsin Academy as a third-generation attendee. Adventurers and Pathfinders, special music and volunteering at church, choirs, leadership offices, high honor roll. Then to Andrews University on an academic scholarship, touring abroad with the University Singers, signing up to be involved in on-campus ministries, and multiple on-campus jobs to help out with the bill.

Check. Check. Check.

My checklist of works was quickly being completed. I was proud of my accomplishments and happy to be a Seventh-day Adventist. Life was going my way. I was on track to finish my Physical Therapy degree with loans small enough to pay off within a few years. I'd just signed up to spend a year abroad as a student missionary. I had drawn up my life's path and set the cruise control.

“For I know the plans I have for you, says the LORD...”
“Acknowledge Him, and He will direct your paths...”

There was a reason that memory verses were on my Adventist checklist. I'd always believed that God had my life in His hands, but I wasn't quite willing to believe that He'd be the one in charge. I like very much my place behind the steering wheel; my Navigator is a welcome passenger, but I get the final say in which turns I make, of course. That's only best.

Crash.

Suddenly an ill-recognized form of amnesia struck me. *Who am I?* In a sudden, sickening, bone-shuddering moment, I realized that in the process of becoming what I should be, I'd lost who I was. My personal biography was filled with what-I've-dones, leaving my mind filled with

questions. I wrestled with my thoughts, squirming and pacing, flushed and chilled.

I was feeling ill. It was finally August 11, 2010, and I had stepped through the sliding glass doors into the Minneapolis-St. Paul International Airport, leaving my parents and youngest sister outside on the steaming sidewalk. I boarded the crowded flight with two bags, two carry-ons and a stomach full of butterflies. Inserting the metal fitting into the buckle with the lift-flap clicked much too loudly, a resounding, final sentence on my ten-month sojourn across the ocean. The belt was a restraint, holding me back from pounding on the small, rounded windows and grabbing hold of the flight stewardess until she stopped the plane and let me off. I was strapped into the roller coaster of my life, at the moment just beyond the point of turning back: poised at the edge of the drop-off, just waiting for the car to build up enough momentum to take the final plunge, sending my heart into somersaults and dropping me into a dizzying spin.

Maxwell Adventist Academy! My first glimpse of the school sign was not a very good one; 12:30 a.m. local time is dark anywhere you are, even in an opposite hemisphere. My eyes strained to peer through the darkness so I could see AFRICA. *I'm breathing African air! I just got into an African car! My foot just scuffed the African sidewalk! Africa!...* I was just a bit enamored. My list of “firsts” grew longer and longer: First African night. First African morning. First meal. First hike. First rain shower. First purchase. First spider sighted, first spider squashed (these two occurred in rapid succession). I was living in AFRICA. Wow. *I wonder when my first lion wrangling experience will be?*

Turns out lion wrangling wasn't in my job description; it'd have to wait for a weekend off. In between weekends, I kept myself busy with science laboratory experiment planning; finding projects online, trying them out for myself, producing lab handouts and worksheets, and supervising the labs each week. Lab planning is really a more difficult process than I had anticipated; I had a 50% success rate. Labs too long, labs too short, labs that don't work, labs that start on fire, labs that blow up...certain labs are more interesting than others, yes, but more than frightening in the hands of two dozen teenaged high school students. I



Clockwise from right: Going on orphanage outreach with MAA freshmen ■ A science lab group ■ Cuddling with a baby lion



earned many premature grey hairs in the laboratory while supervising my be-goggled pupils handling glassware, Bunsen burners, caustic acids and scalding liquids. Many of my family and friends gave me my send-off with a promise to pray for my safety; I'm not sure this is the danger they had in mind.

After afternoon labs, it was time to lock up the building and duck into my apartment for my Clark Gable-esque transformation from science lab geek to Phys. Ed. sleek. Physical Education class was full of jumping jacks, push-ups, running around the soccer field while Thomson's gazelles watched, and learning one type of football while teaching another. American football is much more popular in northern Wisconsin than the seldom visited sport of soccer. I became the physical education instructor that's always the last one picked for pick-up soccer games. There's good reason my list of monikers doesn't include “Annie Arsenal” or “Miss Manchester” (for those of you as futbol ignorant as I was, Arsenal and Manchester United are popular European football clubs).

Then came the weekends! My first safari in a word: amazing. Our mini caravan of two Land Cruisers and a local Maasai guide worked its way up a mountain ridge that overlooked the plains of the Maasai Mara, the Kenyan parcel of the famed Serengeti reserve of Tanzania. The sun rising over our drive through the park haloed impalas and waterbuck, buffalo and wildebeest. Cheetahs snoozed just feet from our open-windowed vehicle. A pride of lions peppered the grass beneath a cluster of bushes. “He owns the cattle on a thousand hills” cycled and recycled through my mind as I looked toward the horizon and saw innumerable black flecks speckling a dozen rolling knolls, water buffalo and wildebeest grazing in the cool morning hours of an African day. We picnicked beneath an acacia tree, completely encompassed by zebras, wildebeest, gazelles, and impala enjoying a Kenyan picnic as well.

Yawn. We went on another safari today, my fifth—maybe sixth? I've lost count. Your first safari is filled with excitement: Look, a gazelle! A zebra! A giraffe! I have over 500 pictures from my first day of safari, even after deleting the blurry ones. Most of the photographs look like repeating pictures of the landscape, with tiny dark blobs hidden in

bushes or clumps of grass as I snapped photos of distant wildlife in my zeal to tangibly capture my first safari experience. Pictures of the sky, pictures of rocks, pictures of the ground, pictures of the car, pictures of the seats; everything was alive and exciting. By the fifth (sixth) safari, however, zebra and gazelles are as common as ducks and geese. A lion sighting is quite ordinary. Giraffes saunter by; we scarcely take notice. It's all become normal. You might be surprised, even appalled at this callousness. But consider this: When was the last time you stopped the car to take a picture of a squirrel or a duck, or even a deer? Commonplace. Normal. Taken for granted.

I've always been an Adventist. I've always known that God is forever by my side. I've known the biggest and best Bible promises for as long as I can remember. I've never felt the hopeless despair of being without an eternal Friend. I've always had the hope that burns within my heart. It's become commonplace. Normal. Taken for granted. I often wish that I had a wham-bam, gangs-to-glory conversion story, something that I can look back on and say, “That's when I met Jesus.” I can't do that.

I might wish for a fireworks testimony, one that wows the crowd and elicits shouts and cheers. But if I were truly given the chance, I'd never, ever trade my sunrise experience with the Savior. Ever changing from glory to glory, the outward evidence of an inward experience paints my skies pink and purple and orange. Just when I think the scene couldn't get any more spectacular, it evolves ever so slowly to a more breathtaking view. As I stare at it, I might not notice the small changes from moment to moment, but my most fervent prayer is that someone nearby—my students, my friends, my coworkers, the cashier at the local grocery—will notice these gradual changes and see something they wish they had, too.

I'm back in the driver's seat. In my year away from being a student, I've done some learning on my own.

Who am I? Nothing. No one. I am nothing without my Light, and neither are you.

Perhaps it's time for your Sunrise. ■



FOLLOWING IN J.N. ANDREWS FOOTSTEPS

Olen Netteburg (BS/BA '01) and his wife, Danae, are missionary physicians in Béré, Tchad (Chad), Africa. These are excerpts from their blog during the first six months of their mission service. You can read the full blog—and later posts—by going to www.missionarydoctors.blogspot.com.

January 4, 2011



The nurse grabs me. “This baby doesn’t look good.”

I put my hand on the chest and feel a heartbeat right about 40–50. I start some compressions. “Did this baby ever breathe?”

“I don’t know, I’ve been suctioning the nose.”

I stuffed the baby under my shirt to get it warmer. (That’s our version of a neonatal incubator at Hopital Adventiste de Béré.) He survived. A few days. The family refused to feed him. It’s very common here not to feed the baby for three or four days after birth. Or they may feed the child water only.

January 16, 2011



Today is Sunday. I am happy because Mommy stays home on Sunday while Daddy sees patients at the hospital. I had hot cereal for breakfast, and Mommy cut a mango in it.

I love my new home. We have a cook! He comes in the morning and makes us lunch. Sometimes he bakes bread too! Mommy is happy he sifts the flour for her so she doesn’t have to see the little black bugs! He is Nangjere, but he speaks French. For lunch, we eat white rice with some sort of vegetable sauce usually.

Brischelle is my babysitter! I really like her! She will be also doing home school, so Mommy hopes she has time to fit both in. She is like a local because she has lived here more than a year already.

I’m also very excited about my new best friend, Cherise. Her parents fly mission airplanes that are parked a couple kilometers away. Cherise is 4 years old, and everything I want to grow up to be.

Except for the yucky disease of malaria, the even yuckier medicine Quinine and my lingering fever for almost three weeks, I’m really enjoying it here. I also enjoy that Mommy and Daddy are home more than they were in America. I hope we stay here forever.

January 16, 2011



If there’s anybody willing to adopt a Burkitt’s Lymphoma child—or 100—we’re in desperate need of Cyclophosphamide.

Because this is an extremely aggressive cancer, it responds very well to chemotherapy. But because it’s aggressive, it will soon kill any child who doesn’t get treatment. First it grows into the eye, and the child loses vision. Then it displaces the nose. Eventually it grows across the nose and mouth until the child suffocates.

The children usually require three doses, and each dose is \$80 or so. So for \$250 you can save the life of a child.

This is the point where I should lay on the guilt trip really thick—like figure out how many Big Macs or Starbucks Frappuccinos you would have to give up in order to save a child’s life. But I’m too exhausted to do the math after a 14-hour day. (It was tough enough to calculate the 14 hours!) Also too tired to figure out how to spell Frappuccino. Frappuccino. Frapuccino. Frapucino. Nope. Spellcheck doesn’t like any of them.

OK, give up a coffee to save money.

January 20, 2011



We have a 15-year-old boy from a neighboring village, about six or seven kilometers away. He had an abdominal wall abscess, about 4x6 inches. It gets packed with fresh gauze every day or every other day. He’s been here a month. He’ll be here at least another month. He doesn’t speak French or the local language, Nangjere. After all, his village is far, about four miles.

Danae brought him a jigsaw puzzle. The next day, it was finished. He had a big smile.

He hasn’t been in school for a long time. (I don’t know if he ever has.) And he won’t be for a long time. Danae and I asked how much the private school costs, the one right next to the hospital.

“Oh, it’s too expensive. Nobody can afford to go there.”

“How much?”

“It’s 5,000 francs.” (About US\$10.)

“A month?”

“A year.”

Danae and I bought him a uniform and paid his tuition. He started yesterday.

January 25, 2011



A man brought in his sister-in-law because she had funny spots on her arms, legs and trunk. They were relatively circular darkening about 2–7 cm across. Something clicked in the back of my brain. I pinched her. She said it hurt. I pinched a circle. She could feel it. I touched her lightly. She could feel it. I lightly touched a circle. She couldn’t feel it. It’s been going on for a long time. I think she has leprosy. (Didn’t see one of those cases in med school at Loma Linda.)



Left: Fewer than 100 Adventists worship in Béré, while the hospital serves a population of almost 200,000. Above: The 70-bed Hopital Adventiste de Béré sometimes has more than 80 patients, and the small emergency room expands so that patient care occurs on the sidewalks outside the building.

January 31, 2011



Many women die in childbirth here in the villages. When there is a problem, it is often several days of labor before they seek help at our hospital. If the baby’s head is stuck in the vagina, it can cause the tissue between the vagina and the bladder to die. Several days after, this tissue falls off and eventually causes a hole (or fistula) to remain between the bladder and the vagina. It’s never easy to repair, but without repair you become an outcast because of the awful odor of urine. We treat a lot of things that never happen in America.

It’s Lyol’s second birthday today. I made a cake that looks like a cow. We planned to start the party at 5, but in true African style we started after 6, with 16 of us in all. I made everyone play charades—with the barnyard theme. Olen pretended to be a sheep lying over to be sheared. No one got it!

Lyol loves it when Gamma calls from Maryland. Even if the phone doesn’t ring, he’ll pick it up and answer the nothingness. Tchad seems a million miles away, but a little closer when Gamma calls.

YOU MIGHT BE IN TCHAD IF...

- You wish for a toilet seat to put on the toilet.
- You’re grateful the toilet flushes!
- Newbie status is measured by how often you have dysentery—and you’re extra grateful for the flush toilet—and extra anxious for a toilet seat!

February 3, 2011



I asked a couple of weeks ago for help funding our treatments for Burkitt’s Lymphoma. The response was overwhelming. There is such incredible generosity out there. I now feel that I have enough to treat my Burkitt’s kids for a long time to come. Thank you!!!

As a quick aside, the medical director for this region of Tchad called today asking if he could put the word out to all the other directors and

start sending kids from all across the country, since we’re the only hospital in Tchad who even has the treatment. Wow! Can we do all this?

February 12, 2011



I knew from the moment I saw him that he would die. I wasn’t going to get attached.

Emmanuel was 8. His brother accidentally dumped boiling porridge on him. A big enough pot to feed the whole family. Porridge doesn’t come off easily. He cooked under a thick layer of sticky porridge. Long enough to get second- and third-degree burns over 40% of his body.

I’m an Emergency Medicine physician. I know the statistics. A child with these burns over 10% of his body has the odds stacked again him in the best burn center in the world.

Hopital Adventiste de Béré is not the best burn center in the world.

I’m not getting attached.

But I have to treat him. That’s what I’m trained to do. That’s why I’m a doctor. Patient comes in. I give treatment. Patient gets well. I feel good about myself. I remember to give God credit—sometimes.

This time it won’t happen that way. So I’m not getting attached.

Still I order up fluids, antibiotics, cimetidine, a clean sheet, clean bandages. Pain medications. (Well, Tylenol and Motrin, that’s the strongest pain meds we have here.)

I go home. I’m not getting attached. He speaks a dialect that no one here speaks. No one can tell him what we are doing, or why. He can’t speak to anybody.

By the fourth day, Emmanuel is still alive. I realize I’m calling him by name, rooting for him to make it. I’m an idiot. 40% burns. He’s gonna die. Don’t get attached.

At two weeks, he’s still alive. I keep hearing words like “miracle.” From my lips. What a crock. A miracle would be to let this kid die. He’s suffering terribly, crying whenever he has the energy.



Week 3. He gets malaria.

Week 4. He gets better from the malaria standpoint. I can't imagine his pain, though. He thinks washing is what's good for him, so he bravely scrubs away at his body where he has no skin. He whimpers while inflicting pain on himself. He's so brave. No, I'm not getting attached to Emmanuel.

We run out of money to treat him. The hospital administrator, Benzaki, a national who makes maybe \$300 a month, pays for more care.

A week later Benzaki drags me to the bedside. Emmanuel—I can't stop using his name now—is slipping away. Can we do something else, he asks? He'll pay. I scribble orders for an IV, dextrose, a blood transfusion, quinine, ampicillin, gentamicin, metronidazole and cimetidine. Knowing it's all wasted.

I'm doing ultrasounds in my office an hour later when I hear the wail. I know what's happened. I walk outside. They're already carrying the body on a stretcher. I ask them to stop. I want to look at him again. I want to pull back the sheet. I want to say goodbye to this boy who didn't speak a word of English or French. I am attached.

And I thank God for the attachment. I want to feel people's pain, know each patient as a person.

I want to be attached. Like Jesus was.

February 20, 2011

I'm an Olympic-level sleeper. And now that I'm 22 weeks pregnant my need for sleep has grown. Gold Medal Girl!

But tonight Albertine came to tell me about a patient. First pregnancy. Maybe seven, maybe eight months. Water broke. No contractions.

"Start antibiotics and come get me if she goes into labor."

And now I can't sleep.

At 2 a.m. I know the knock on the door is for me. Grabbing my wrap, I oozed out of bed. "Acouchement avec pieds." Delivery with feet!

I run to the hospital, forgetting my headlamp and my keys. (We wear a headlamp at night; it's the only light outside the hospital.) The baby has delivered already. Not breathing. Nurse rubbing back and feet to stimulate the breathing response.

I need suction. I need an Ambu-Bag. Remember the lockbox I put necessary supplies in? Well, it doesn't work if you don't have a key! We had nothing to work with, and a low-weight baby about to die.

I send a nurse to get an Ambu-Bag from somewhere, anywhere. I grab a used bulb suction. All of this is taking time. The baby still isn't breathing, but has a heartbeat. If I don't breathe for the baby, she'll die. I'm tired of babies dying here!

So I breathe for her. Just a few breaths, my lips pressed against hers. She whimpers. A few more breaths of air into her lungs, and she cries a weak cry.

By this time, the nurse is back with an Ambu-Bag, and I breathe some more with it. The baby makes several good outbursts, bringing fresh air into her tiny virgin lungs. We had no suture to tie off the umbilical cord, because it was locked in the lockbox.

But now I can take my time. I walk home for the keys. I look up at the beautiful stars, bright even on this moonlit night in this dark hospital

compound. Thank you, God, for another life. The devil tried to take this one, but you snatched her back.

March 10, 2001

When Olen said he had a Fournier's Gangrene patient for me to see, I didn't realize how gross it would be.

"Hurry up, dear! This guy's got crepitus into his thighs. Every surgeon in the States would be jumping on this case like lightning." I explained that I'm not a surgeon in the States; I'm an OB/GYN—but there's no other surgeon here!

The young Arabic man is 25 years old. Tall, slender and muscular.

You could smell the stench of rotting flesh outside Urgence Room. One week before he had gone to a traditional village doctor for hemorrhoids. A few days later, he noticed a small pimple on his scrotum. Now his whole scrotum is rotten.

In the OR, slight pressure caused the scrotum to disintegrate into sloppy mud. (I must have quite the touch! Even Olen is afraid of me now!) We cut away rotting flesh for minute after minute. I used scissors to filet the skin on his thigh. I had to keep cutting deeper into tissue, because all the subcutaneous fat was liquefied.

When the OR nurse and I finished, we were drenched in sweat. It's stifling hot in

our "airconditioned" OR—and we're still a couple of months from the hottest part of the year.

YOU MIGHT BE IN TCHAD IF...

- You put on a fleece when the temperature gets down to 90.
- You wish for a toilet seat to put on the toilet.
- You fight with your spouse for who gets the sweatiest part of the bed. No, no, it's not what you think. You actually both want it! The sweat evaporation makes it the coolest part of the bed!

March 18, 2011

I need a lactation consultant here 24/7. Maternity rounds usually consist of four to six patients. Today's no different. One long-termer. Two normal postpartum. One laboring. One whose baby died.

To the first-time mom who delivered yesterday, I ask, "Is the baby eating well?" She replies that the baby is eating very well. "The baby is eating milk from the breast well?" I repeat. My French is tortured, and sometimes my "du lait" can end up being heard as "du l'eau." She says yes again. "How many times have you given your baby water?" I ask in my fractured French. "Four times already," the father answers. The baby is less than 48 hours post-delivery. He needs breast milk, but the culture feeds water to babies. And the mothers always lie about it to me.

On to the second postpartum mom. Same story, except it's a baby girl. I need a nurse—lactation consultant—anyone!—who can stay by the mothers, get them to nurse the babies, and keep infants from dying in this country with one of the highest infant mortality rates in the world.

March 20, 2011

Our Arabic young man wants to know when he can go home. I explained that he would take a long time to heal, and that he would be safer from infection here, and that it would be



The recreational spot is a river five kilometers from the hospital. Lyol loves the water, just like his dad.

I thank God for the attachment. I want to feel people's pain, know each patient as a person.

better if we did a skin graft. (I'm an expert on skin grafts in Tchad, because I saw one done once during med school.) We are supposed to have a French surgeon come for a month—soon—so I explain that we can try the skin graft then.

March 22, 2011

I ask Danae, "Hey, you sent that scrotal guy home?" "No."

"Oh, someone else sent him home then. They said you did." So I guess he's in the village now and coming back for dressing changes. He is very independent and determined. I pray that his health continues.

April 21, 2011

A nurse came to me crying this morning. She was sure she had killed a patient.

The one-year-old came in during the night. Anemia. Hemoglobin of 2. (You and I have hemoglobins in the teens.) Malaria, almost for sure. (The little parasites mess up the blood cells, which then get all chewed up by the spleen, so there aren't as many red blood cells to go around.) The nurse started IV quinine and a blood transfusion. Standard stuff.

She heard him gurgle a few times during the night. Toward morning the family insisted she stop the transfusion and remove the IV. She did what they asked, instead of standard procedure. Shortly thereafter, the baby died in her arms. First time for her.

So what do we do? Do we give up?

Maybe. Or better we ask God for guidance daily. We ask for intelligence. We ask for wisdom. We ask for patience. We ask for stamina. We ask for compassion.

We also ask for mistakes. Mistakes that can be remedied. Mistakes that can be learned from, so that we can prevent the mistakes which cause permanent harm.

We ask for forgiveness. Forgiveness for the times we came up short, perhaps from being lazy, perhaps from being uneducated.

But most of all we ask for opportunities. We are here to bring Jesus to a world in need. Without patients, we won't have those opportunities. I accept the opportunities of having patients die in my arms if that's what it takes to have the opportunities to show them Jesus.

God, give me the ability to save more lives than I lose.

And may I never be responsible for losing a soul.

April 23, 2011

It is soooooo hot here. It's 10 p.m., and the thermometer shows 100 degrees here in the house. (I know I should throw it away, but it's too fascinating to see the thermometer peg at 120 degrees in the daytime, because that's as high as it goes!) Sweat is pouring down my neck. Here's the weird part: I don't think anything of it. It's the new normal in my life. When



you're not sweating, it's because you're not drinking enough. So sweat is good. Sweat is normal. Sweat means you're not dangerously dehydrated.

YOU MIGHT BE IN TCHAD IF...

- A Wet T-Shirt Contest means that you each put on a soaking wet T-shirt and then see who can fall asleep under the fan before the shirt dries and you're too hot to sleep again!

May 8, 2011

A lady needed curettage after having a retained placenta for one month. She recovered. She was on IV antibiotics for several days. She was discharged home today, with a shot for birth control. She went home with her father's family. Her husband abandoned her because she hasn't given him a child. All of her pregnancies have ended in loss.

May 21, 2011

I am now 2 years and 3 months old. It's growing up time. Time to get my own room, say Mommy and Daddy. The builders came yesterday. They put up two walls. Mommy was very excited at the progress, which she says happens very slowly here sometimes.

I'm getting tired of my crib. I let my parents know. Every morning. About 4 a.m. Usually, I start out with a plaintive cry for "Dink." They've caught on that I was just trying an excuse to get them to come to my crib, where I can always woo Mommy (and sometimes Daddy) into taking me back to their bed. So now they leave a bottle of water in my crib every night.

Well, I got more in my repertoire than just "Dink." I give "Eet" a shot. That rarely gets me anywhere near getting to eat. I've also tried "By-dah-meen," "Kan-nee," "Schlee-bah," "Meen-aight," "Buhk," "Tshim-eeng," "Jooosse," but those have never gotten me vitamins, candy, Sheba, Midnight, books, swimming or juice while I was still in bed.

Finally, I figured out a foolproof one. All I need to say is "Pee-pee" or "Ca-ca." Voila! Free ride out of bed. Mommy lets me take a quick sit on the toilet, then takes me back to her bed. ■

Kermit Netteburg (former faculty) compiled this article from his son and daughter-in-law's blog. Zane Oliver was added to the family on June 25, 2011, and Danae took her OB/Gyn board exam June 27 at 8 a.m., roughly 52 hours after giving birth. The family came to attend the Institute of World Mission at Andrews University for three weeks when Zane was only two weeks old. He was the youngest-ever attendee. They are now back serving in Tchad.



We would love for you to join us.

Alumni Homecoming 2011 September 29–October 2, 2011

2011 HONORED ALUMNI:

Gary Case (BS '91), Lynn Gray (BS '71), Jeff Sajdak (BBA '91), Ella Simmons (MA '81), Dale Twomley (BS '61)

HONOR CLASSES:

1931, 1941, 1951, 1961, 1971, 1981, 1986, 1991 & 2001

Please visit alumni.andrews.edu/homecoming to update your information and review the missing classmate lists.

To make arrangements for lodging, contact Guest Services at 269-471-3295 or visitors@andrews.edu. For up-to-date information, parade entry registration, schedule of events, and to RSVP and access forms, please visit alumni.andrews.edu/homecoming.

 Office of Alumni Services
Andrews University

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Thursday, September 29

1:30–5 p.m.
Registration
Alumni House

6 p.m.
Spirit of Philanthropy Homecoming Banquet
Great Lakes Room, Campus Center
Tickets: \$25; All alumni are encouraged to attend this special Homecoming kick-off event. We will recognize faithful friends of the University, Honored Alumni 2011 and members of the class of 1961 will be inducted into the Golden Hearts Society.

8 p.m.
Multimedia presentation: Undergraduate Research at Tall Hisban, Jordan Field School
Newbold Auditorium, Buller Hall
Presenter: Øystein S. LaBianca (BA '71)

Friday, September 30

8 a.m.–5 p.m.
Registration
Alumni House

8:30 a.m.–3:30 p.m.
FLAG Camp (Fun Learning About God)
Pathfinder Building (for ages 5–14 years old)
Complimentary programming includes lunch and ends with a swim at the Beaty Pool (bring your swimsuit and towel). Please feel free to call Scott, the director of this program, with any questions (269-208-1933). RSVP required.

8:30–10 a.m.
Women's Scholarship Committee Brunch
Howard Performing Arts Center
Guest speaker: Sharon Dudgeon. RSVP required.

9 a.m. Shot gun start (8 a.m. Registration)
Wes Christiansen Memorial Golf Outing
Blackthorn Golf Club, South Bend, Ind.
Entry: \$80 regular, \$60 AU students. RSVP required.

10 a.m.
Campus Bus Tour
Bus will load at the Alumni House at 9:45 a.m.
Take a trip down memory lane, while being introduced to several new developments on campus. The tour will conclude with the Undergraduate Learning Center Open House.

11 a.m.–1 p.m.
Undergraduate Learning Center Open House & Tours
Buller & Nethery Halls
Celebrate the grand opening of the ULC. Short program at 11:30 a.m., followed by building open houses and tours.



12:30–1:30 p.m.
Tambunan's Pizza, Pop & Professionals
Great Lakes Room, Campus Center
Complimentary programming for University students. RSVP required.

1 p.m.
AU Disc Golf Course
Behind the parking lot of HPAC
Entry fee: \$5 per participant
Come enjoy the 18-hole (basket) course, with 3 prize holes, which provides at least a two-mile stroll.

5 p.m.
Homecoming Parade
(Lineup for entries at 4:30 p.m. in the PMC parking lot)
Campus Circle
Bleachers and complimentary elephant ears available across from the Howard Center. Register parade entries online.

6:30 p.m.
International Flag Raising Ceremony
Flag Mall
If you have international attire, join us and wear it proudly! Call 269-471-3345 to sign up.

7:30 p.m.
Homecoming Student Missions Vespers
Newbold Auditorium, Buller Hall
Speaker: Japhet De Oliveira (BA '95, MA '97)

8 p.m.
Impact/BSCF Vespers
Howard Performing Arts Center
Guest speaker: Paul G. Graham (M.Div '97)

Sabbath, October 1

7:30 a.m.
Annual C. Roy Smith Memorial Bird Walk
Science Complex Sculpture

8:15 a.m.
Church at Worship
Pioneer Memorial Church
Speaker: Dwight K. Nelson (M.Div '76, DMin '86); Honored alumni presentations: Dale Twomley (BS '61) and Ella Simmons (MA '81)

10 a.m.
Institute of Archaeology and Siegfried H. Horn Museum Tour
9047 U.S. 31

10 a.m.
Sabbath School by 50th Reunion Class
Pioneer Memorial Church

11:20 a.m.
Church at Worship
Pioneer Memorial Church
Speaker: Dwight K. Nelson (M.Div '76, DMin '86); Honored alumni presentations: Jeff Sajdak (BBA '91) and Gary Case (BS '91)

11:20 a.m.
BSCF Reunion Church Service
Howard Performing Arts Center
Guest speaker: Paul G. Graham (M.Div '97); Honored alumni presentation: Lynn Gray (BS '71)

1 p.m.
Reunion Luncheons
Dining Services, Campus Center
Hosted by your reunion leaders. Sit by class for an all-inclusive cost of \$7.25 per person. Private buffet for the class of 1961 in the Lincoln Room for \$15.

1:30 p.m.
Department of Nutrition & Wellness International Cuisine
Marsh Hall, third floor
A potluck luncheon.

2 p.m.
Class of 1971 Reunion Lunch
9592 Fox Run, Berrien Center

3 p.m.
Harbor of Hope Ministry (previously known as Benton Harbor Street Ministries)
(meet at Lamson Hall parking lot at 2:30 p.m.)
Come and join this powerful outreach tradition.

3 p.m.
Damazo Hall Dedication and Reception to honor Frank and Anna Damazo.
Damazo Hall
Open house to follow.

3–5 p.m.
Museums and Open Houses:

- Art Exhibit
Smith Hall
- Architecture Resource Center
Architecture Building
- Center for Adventist Research, James White Library
James White Library, lower level
- The Natural History Museum
108B Price Hall, Science Complex
- Institute of Archaeology and Siegfried H. Horn Museum
9047 U.S. 31
- Ruth Murdoch Elementary School
8885 Garland Ave.
- Undergraduate Learning Center
Buller & Nethery Halls
Come and enjoy tours of the ULC and presentations of "Voices from Battle Creek" in Newbold Auditorium.

4–6 p.m. Class Reunion Photos

Howard Performing Arts Center

- 4:00 Golden Hearts Club (1961 and earlier)
- 4:30 Class of 1941
- 4:40 Class of 1951
- 4:50 Class of 1961
- 5:10 Class of 1971
- 5:20 Class of 1981
- 5:30 Class of 1986
- 5:40 Class of 1991
- 5:50 Class of 2001

5:30–7:30 p.m.
Harvest Tours
Alumni House backyard
Tours depart every half hour.

6 p.m.
Harvest Picnic
Alumni House backyard
Complimentary supper served in the big tent. Music: Uphill Climb.

7 p.m.
Open House in honor of Dale Twomley (BS '61)
Whirlpool Room, Chan Shun Hall

7–8:30 p.m.
BSCF Alumni Concert
Newbold Auditorium, Buller Hall
Featuring Journey and special alumni guests.

8 p.m.
Alumni Homecoming Gala
Howard Performing Arts Center
Featuring University Singers, University Symphony Orchestra and University Wind Symphony.



9:30 p.m.
Alumni vs. Students Basketball Game
Johnson Gymnasium

Sunday, October 2

8 a.m.
Agriculture Breakfast
Room 114, Smith Hall

8 a.m.
School of Education Alumni Breakfast
Room 180, Bell Hall

8 a.m.–noon
Aviation Breakfast and Fly-In
Andrews University Airpark
Adults \$5 (age 10 and under \$3)
Rain date: Sunday, October 9

9 a.m.
Run, Ride & Row (previously known as Beach 2 Bank)
Alumni House backyard
(Registration and packet pick-up begins at 7:30 a.m.)
Calling all athletes! Come join us for Andrews' version of the triathlon, involving running, bicycling and canoeing. RSVP required.

11 a.m.–1 p.m.
Lunch at the Big Tent
Alumni House backyard
This event is open to all Run, Ride & Row (previously known as Beach 2 Bank) and Ride for AU participants and volunteers.

1 p.m.
Ride for AU
Line-up along East Campus Circle Drive at 12:45 p.m.
Registration fee: \$20 adults, \$10 students and \$10 passengers. Registration includes lunch in the Big Tent and Berrien County Sheriff's escort (with 25 bike minimum). RSVP required.

25 Andrews alumni graduate from LLU School of Medicine

In August of 2007, the scared-to-death freshman class started at the School of Medicine, Loma Linda University. In that class, Andrews University had the largest contingent of students from any school, 28 in all and most of them biology majors. After four years at LLU, that once scared class graduated victorious on May 29, 2011 with 25 Andrews alums picking up their Doctor of Medicine degrees along with several prestigious awards. And biology professors Bill Chobotar and Gordon Atkins were there to congratulate each one. AU graduates were Allison Agnetta, Grigoriy Arutyunyan, Vlatka Candarevic, and her identical twin Natasa Candarevic Jenson, Jason Fawley, Brian Kessen, Katrina Landa, Jessica Ledbetter, Jesse Lee, Rebecca Lee, Taidine Lopes, Michael Matus, David Mayor, Yvette Modad, David Moh, Jeeyoon Park, Bethany Reese, Carin Reinsch, Daniel Roquiz, Reiker Schultz, Andrew Trecartin, Heather Vickers, Gregory Wallin, Melissa Wong and Rafeek Woods.

Chobotar and Atkins taught every single one of the students, but their relationships with the students extend far beyond the classroom. Faculty in the Department of Biology maintain contact with many of their alumni years after graduation; the freshmen find their professors are more than willing to discuss concepts or drink tea with them. Atkins calls their approach “taking time overtime.” Unlike many biology departments who single out only the best for medical school, Andrews’ biology faculty take the time to teach all their students and encourage them to excel. Andrews graduates are finding that this approach ultimately leaves them better prepared for medical school, and credit the extra attention and support the professors gave them for their astonishingly broad base of knowledge.

A National Science Foundation-funded study investigated why Andrews graduates consistently scored better than average on entrance tests. “We started telling our story a few years ago,” says David Steen, chair, “and people started to come.” The Department of Biology has

nearly doubled its growth in the last five years, and faculty believe it is partially because of the atmosphere conducive to learning in the department. “The teaching and advising parts are important; but what is more important is the almost familial relationship we develop with the students and they develop with each other,” says Chobotar.

For many, graduation was a success not only because of its professional significance, but because it represented a lifetime of sacrifice, struggle or surmounting great odds.

Grigoriy Arutyunyan’s family put each of their three children through medical school on a pastor’s salary. After a spiritual and academic transformation in his college years, Grigoriy is now beginning a competitive residency in orthopedic surgery at the Mayo Clinic. Atkins and Chobotar recalled many more similar stories—overseas students who had trouble coming to Andrews, financial difficulties overcome through hard work, and academic deficiencies turned into scores competitive at top schools.

In the end, says Atkins, it’s the little interactions that often turn out to make the most impact. Students who return recall seemingly unimportant conversations that made a difference later in medical school or research. To teachers who develop long-lasting friendships with their students, a graduation like Loma Linda’s signifies the rewards of their investment.

Top to bottom: Vlatka Candarevic (BS '08), unknown, Allison Agnetta (BS '07), Natasa Candarevic Jenson (BS '08) ■ Grigoriy Arutyunyan (BS '06) and Bill Chobotar, professor of biology ■ David Lee Mayor (BS '07) was hooded by his father, David (att.), and grandfather, Ray (BA '51), both physician alums of AU and LLU ■ Reiker Schultz (BS '07) received special recognition as the 10,000th graduate



Alumni events

Summer camp meetings

June 18 & 25, 2011



We served strawberry shortcake in Michigan, Indiana, Wisconsin (above bottom), Lake Region and Southern New England (above top). Proving to be our largest annual event, over 520 servings of strawberry shortcake were served from the AU cabin in Camp Wakonda, Wis. See you next year!

Indianapolis, Indiana

June 23, 2011



Both local alumni and those attending the PSI Conference joined us for a meal at the Old Spaghetti Factory.



Seattle 2012
February 13-14

one project
gathering

Registration is \$150
More details online at
www.the1project.org

Alumni picnic for summer grads

Thursday, July 28, 2011



Sponsored by the Alumni Association, Alumni Board members, Provost Andrea Luxton and faculty members all came out to celebrate with the graduates under the big white tent.

Sacramento, California

Thursday, August 4, 2011



Both local alumni and those attending the ASI Convention joined us for a meal at the Hyatt Regency, where we had a packed room with more than 90 alumni in attendance. Tami Condon (middle), director of Alumni Services, says final farewells as another successful event comes to a close.

Lend-a-Hand Move-in

Sunday, August 14, 2011

About 30 alumni volunteers helped new freshmen carry items or “move-in” to the residence halls. **Carmelita Troy** (MBA '86) and her father, **Owen** (MA '76), are pictured below in their blue Lend-a-Hand T-shirts, assisting a family with a large load of belongings.



New Student BBQ

Sunday, August 21, 2011

The following Sunday, another 30 volunteers served new students at the BBQ. These two events are the Alumni Association’s way of supporting new students and leaving them with a great first impression of the alumni family they will join in just a few short years. The school year is off to another great start!



Alumni calendar of events

For more information visit us online at www.andrews.edu/alumni/ or contact the Office of Alumni Services at 269-471-3591 or alumni@andrews.edu.

September

14 Alumni Board of Directors Meeting
4:30 p.m.
Alumni House, Andrews University

September 29–October 2
Alumni Homecoming Weekend
See detailed schedule on pp. 26–27.

October

16 Tennessee Alumni Gathering
11 a.m.
Niko’s Southside Grill
1400 Cowart St, Chattanooga, Tenn.

17 North Carolina Alumni Gathering
6 p.m.
Fortune Room/Asiana Grand Buffet
1968 Hendersonville Rd
Asheville, N.C.

November

1 Maryland Alumni Gathering
6 p.m.
Blair Mansion Restaurant
7711 Eastern Ave, Silver Spring, Md.

2 New York Alumni Gathering
6 p.m.
Nick’s Pizza
1814 2nd Ave, New York, NY

6 Bermuda Alumni Gathering
11 a.m.
Garden Room at The Visitors’ Centre
Bermuda Botanical Gardens
18 Berry Hill Rd, Paget

December

11–18 Cruise With a Mission
www.adventistyouth.org/cwm
Holland America Cruise Line

January

8 Florida Alumni Gathering
11 a.m.
Highland Manor
604 East Main Street, Apopka, Fla.

February

9 Illinois Alumni Gathering
6 p.m.
Reza’s Restaurant
423 West Ontario, Chicago, Ill.
We look forward to meeting with local alumni and those attending the American Physical Therapy Association (APTA) national meetings.

12 Washington Alumni Gathering
6 p.m.
The Westin Seattle, 1900 5th Ave
Seattle, Wash.

We look forward to meeting with local alumni and those attending the ONE Project (www.the1project.org).

15 Washington Alumni Gathering
6 p.m.
Walla Walla, Wash.
Details to follow

18 Oregon Alumni Gathering
7:30 p.m.
The Old Spaghetti Factory, Inc.
12725 SE 93rd Ave
Clackamas, Ore.

Please Note: Locations and times are subject to change. As the date of the event you’re interested in gets closer, be sure to double-check the alumni website or call the office for updates.

RSVP for an event

RSVP for the above gatherings online at AU&ME, our alumni community: www.andrews.edu/alumni.

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www.andrews.edu/alumni

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alumni.andrews.edu/homecoming



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Who are alumni?

If you’ve attended, worked or taught at Andrews University we consider you alumni! And if you’re a parent or a potential student considering Andrews, you’re invited to be our honored guest at any of the above alumni gatherings.



Picture yourself here.
Email focus@andrews.edu to find out about our alumni photo stations during Homecoming 2011

Would you be interested in serving as a local host for an alumni gathering? Or maybe you’d be willing to sponsor an event in your area? How about serving on our Alumni Board of Directors? Connecting with students as a mentor? We’d love to hear from you! Email alumni@andrews.edu or call 269-471-3591.

HOWARD CENTER PRESENTS

THE 2011-2012 SEASON



Committed



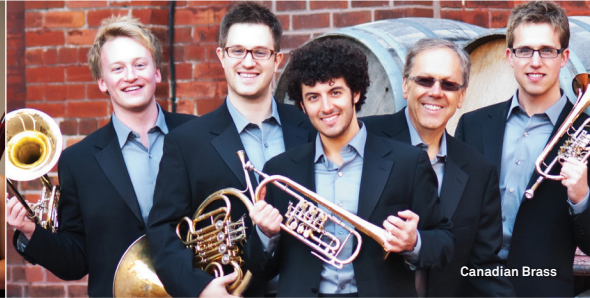
Francesca Battistelli



Ernie Haase & Signature Sound



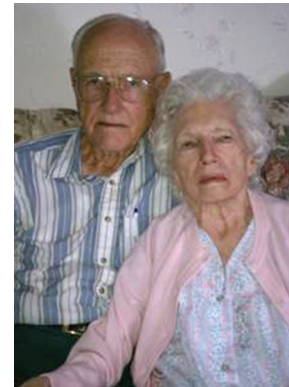
City of Tomorrow



Canadian Brass



Elisabeth von Trapp



Lyle & Helen Hamel



John Russo

1940s

Lyle (BS '49) and **Helen** (att.) **Hamel** recently celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary. They were married in the Green Bay Church on July 23, 1946. Lyle writes, "We had a quiet celebration together. Helen is not well, has had several strokes and as a result can no longer stand or walk by herself. I also feel old age has taken a large toll on me. We spend time together, singing hymns and quoting Bible promises. Helen says, 'Lyle, when Jesus comes we will be young again.' This is the promise that we cling to."

1960s

After **John Peter Russo** (BA '61) graduated from EMC with a BA in mathematics, he was awarded a \$2,000 fellowship at Florida State University. Russo earned his master's and doctorate degrees from FSU. He says, "I discovered that my college education was a superb preparation for graduate work." While there, oldest daughter Julia and twins Cindy and Wendy were born. He accepted an offer to teach in the Andrews University Department of Mathematics and taught for four years before accepting an offer from Indiana University South Bend (IUSB). From 1969-1984 he taught mathematics courses at IUSB. In 1984, he received the Indiana University AMOCO Foundation Excellence in Teaching Award. This award is one of ten major teaching awards and applicants come from all eight Indiana University campuses.

In 1984, IUSB wanted to start a computer science program, but teachers were hard to find. So Russo started retraining in computer science and in the process became "hooked." He helped start the new Computer Science Department, and over the years has taught almost all the CS courses. In 1987, he started serving as IUSB's first faculty development officer. As such, he was an ex officio member of the Faculty Teaching Committee. He says, "The chair of the committee was a remarkable woman named Michele Cash. After several months of working with Michele, we began dating. In January of 1991, we were married and recently celebrated our 20th wedding anniversary. Michele is a wonderful wife and a true Christian. She and I are members of Grace United Methodist Church in South Bend."

In the spring of 2003, the IUSB CS Department hosted a retirement party for Russo. Near the end, his wife announced that an endowed scholarship in his name had been created. Such a scholarship requires a \$10,000 minimum to get started, and unbeknownst to him, she had "squirreled away" the startup requirement. Friends and family have also contributed to the scholarship fund, which has now grown to more than \$30,000. Russo writes, "I have enjoyed my retirement, especially since Michele retired about a year ago. I do woodworking in my large basement shop and have time to help take care of my 98-year-old mother who lives with us."

1970s

After **Richard K. Emmerson** (MA '71) graduated from Andrews with an MA in English, he began teaching at Walla Walla College. He finished his PhD in English and Medieval Studies from Stanford University in 1977. Emmerson taught at Walla Walla until 1986, when he became deputy director of the Division of Fellowships and Seminars at the National Endowment for the Humanities. In 1990, he became chair of the Department of English at Western Washington University, where he worked until 1999, when he became executive director of the Medieval Academy of America and editor of its quarterly journal, *Speculum*. In 2006, he moved to Florida State University to chair its Department of Art History, until 2009, when he took his present position as dean of the School of Arts at Manhattan College. He is married to Sandra Clayton and they have two daughters, Ariel and Alison. He writes, "My memories of Andrews and of its wonderful faculty in English are very strong. I'm pleased to see from Focus that all goes well."

Steven Benton Burke (BS '71) is retired and enjoying life in a wonderful historic town in Mexico. He writes, "Learning another culture is exciting! Spent 10 years teaching PE, then 23 years as a building contractor. Three years ago I migrated south and am enjoying all of it. Best to all of you old friends."

C. Raymond Holmes (MTh '72, DMin '75, former faculty) had his latest book, *The Road I Travel*, published by Review and Herald. The focus is on spirituality from an Adventist perspective. He

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Committed
SEPTEMBER 25, 2011, 7 P.M. \$25

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City of Tomorrow
OCTOBER 2, 2011, 7 P.M. \$5

Francesca Battistelli
OCTOBER 23, 2011, 7 P.M. \$25

Carlos Flores & Claudio Gonzalez
OCTOBER 29, 2011, 8 P.M. \$10

Elisabeth von Trapp
NOVEMBER 13, 2011, 7 P.M. \$20

Carla Trynchuk & Chi Yong Yun
JANUARY 28, 2012, 7 P.M. \$10

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MARCH 10, 2012, 8 P.M. \$25

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Brinsley Lewis

writes, “Of special interest would be the chapter in which I discuss the training of Seventh-day Adventist ministers, based on my experience on the Seminary faculty.”

Brinsley Lewis (BS '77), became CEO for University Community Hospital-Carrollwood in Tampa, Fla., on August 1, 2011. Lewis has been with Adventist Health System for more than 12 years, serving as regional senior vice president for Adventist Midwest Health in Hinsdale, Ill., and chief executive officer for Adventist GlenOaks Hospital in Glendale Heights, Ill. Prior to serving in those roles, Lewis spent a number of years in increasing leadership positions at Sherman Health System in Elgin, Ill., and other Chicago area providers. Lewis will focus on physician relationships and strengthening and expanding key services that are of value to the communities served by the hospital. He will also lead the transformation of the physical facility to better meet the needs of patients and caregivers. Lewis and his wife Betty are excited about relocating to Florida, where many of their immediate family members reside. The couple is very active and plans to enjoy Florida's many outdoor recreational activities.

Gilbert Valentine (MA '79, PhD '82) and **Kendra Haloviak** (MA '91), associate professor of New Testament Studies at La Sierra University, where she has been teaching since 2001, were married in Riverside, Calif., on April 4, 2010. They met in Australia while Kendra was a visiting lecturer at Avondale College and have now settled in Riverside. Gil was serving as an associate in the South Pacific Division Education department, following a return from mission service in Thailand in 2007. In August 2010, he was appointed professor and chair of the Department of Administration and Leadership in the School of Education at La Sierra University. Kendra's doctoral studies at the Graduate Theological Union, in Berkeley, Calif., where she earned a PhD in 2001, focused on the hymns of the Book of Revelation.

In May 2011, Pacific Press published Gil's latest book *The Prophet and the Presidents* which is a study of the exercise of Ellen White's influence on and her interaction with the leadership of the Adventist Church. The book throws new light on the processes and politics of change in the church. It is, according to Gil's mentor, George Knight, a “pathbreaking” study and is “at the forefront of a new genre of Adventist historiography.” This new volume and Gil's earlier publication on the history of the White Estate, entitled *Struggle for the Prophetic Heritage: Issues in the conflict for control of the Ellen G. White publications 1930–1939*, were stimulated by research he began during his doctoral studies at Andrews.

1980s

Julius Howard Jones (BA '84) writes from Happy Valley, Oregon, “God has been mighty good to me and my family, many trials and struggles for Christian growth and character development, but, oh how He has blessed us. I sincerely hope and pray that the Lord Jesus Christ has been mighty good to you class of 1984 as well. Stay faithful for He is faithful who has called us unto His eternal glory.”

Delia J. Basden (BBA '86) is the chief financial officer of the Bermuda Hospitals Board in Paget. She has two children, Tariq, born in 1998 and Terrell, born in 2000.

Larry Kidder (MA '88) recently learned that he and a colleague had received Emmy awards for the documentary “Stephanie's Heart,” a three-year project to share the story of the first infant heart transplant in 1984, using a baboon heart. The infant, known around the world only as Baby Fae, thrust Loma Linda University and the Adventist Church into the international spotlight. Kidder, who learned of the story from heart surgeon Leonard Bailey, decided to create the documentary, and served as producer and associate editor. Michael Wolcott, a colleague, served as videographer and editor. Both are members of the Office of University Relations at Loma Linda University, where Kidder is a publications writer, designer and editor. “Stephanie's Heart” was shown in two parts on the show “Loma Linda 360,” airing on KVCR-TV, a public television station, and Loma Linda Broadcasting Network, a satellite-based television ministry. The second episode received the Emmy and can be viewed at: <http://vimeo.com/channels/11360#17349797>.



Larry Kidder

Frank M. Hasel (MA '89, ThD '95) lost his wife, **Ulrike** (MA '92) to breast cancer on Oct. 3, 2009. He writes, “Besides being a loving mother to our three boys (Jonathan, now 21 years old; Florian, now 18 years old, and Daniel, now 13 years old) and wonderful wife, she worked as an elementary teacher at the Bogenhofen SDA Elementary School and for the last two years of her life as an elementary teacher in public schools in Bavaria, Germany. I continue to work as dean of the theology department and director of the Ellen G. White Study Center at Bogenhofen Seminary, Austria, where I also teach. This year I was a keynote speaker at the European Theology Teachers Convention in Cernica, Rumania (April 27–May 1, 2011) and at the IX.-South American-Biblical-Theological Symposium for all the theology teachers of the South American Division at Foz do Iguaçu, Brazil, May 20–23, 2011. Focus helps me to stay in contact with what is going on at Andrews University. I appreciate it.”

1990s

Curtis Polishuk (MBA '92) became CEO of Park Manor Personal Care Home in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada in April 2011. He has a son, Ayden Curtis, who was born on Nov. 4, 2009.

Isaac Chan (BS '97, MSPT '98) is a full-time firefighter and full-time father to four children.

2000s

Carina Kahl (DPT '05) lives in Hagerstown, Md., and just celebrated her first wedding anniversary with her husband, Christian. She is currently working in outpatient orthopedics at Total Rehab Care, part of Meritus Medical Center (formerly Washington County Hospital). She is the lead outpatient physical therapist for the Total Joint Replacement Program run by their health system and is also preparing for the OCS exam, which she plans to take in a couple years.

Nolan McIntosh (DPT '07), was married in August 2007. Soon after, he started practicing as a physical therapist in Okemos, Mich. When they learned they were expecting their first child in 2008, they decided to move closer to family so he accepted a position in Midland, Mich. Haylee Ann McIntosh was born on July 24, 2009. Nolan and his wife, Mindy, are still blessed to travel quite a bit and are “kept busy with the little one” in Freeland, Mich.

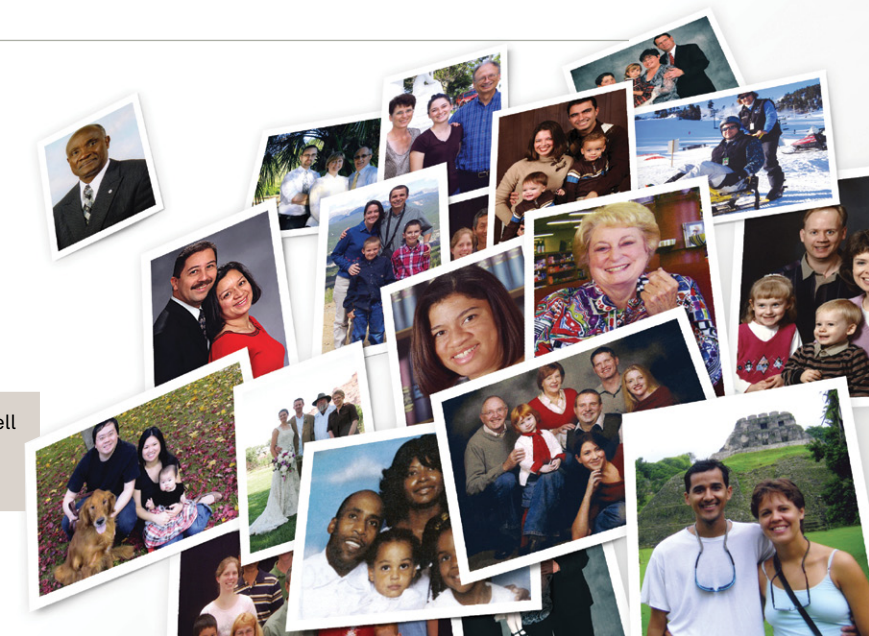
Andrew Trecartin (BS '07) graduated from medical school at Loma Linda University in May 2011. He is currently doing a residency in general surgery at Guthrie/RPH in Sayre, Penn.

Keep us informed

Were you recently married? Have you rejoiced in the birth of a new child? Celebrated the life of a loved one who passed away? Share your recent life stories with alumni friends. Class notes provide an opportunity to include news about achievements, professional development, additional degrees or certificates, travel, hobbies, volunteer work or anything else interesting about you, or your family. If possible, please include a high-resolution digital photo or original print for publication in class notes. Thank you for keeping your alumni family up-to-date with your life.

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Births & Adoptions

Mark (BS '96, MSPT '97) and **Annie (Zappia) Beardsley** (BS '97) are proud to announce the birth of their baby boy, Seth Aidan Beardsley, born Oct. 31, 2010.

Deaths

Richard Arnold "Dick" Kantzer (BA '50), 90, passed away on July 13, 2011.

Born April 24, 1921 in Peru, Ind., to John Kantzer and Sophia Krieg, he was the youngest of five children. As part of "the greatest generation," he served from 1942–1946 in WWII, stationed in France and Germany, before his honorable discharge as a Sergeant with the 1110th Army Postal Unit. After the war ended, Dick spent time in his ancestral home of Alsace, France before returning to the United States.

In 1950, he graduated from Emmanuel Missionary College with a Bachelor of Arts in English, business, German and education. During his summer breaks Dick worked as a literature evangelist, selling Bible and bedtime storybooks. This, combined with the GI Bill, enabled Dick to devote his entire school year to studies and extracurricular activities. Among his many accomplishments, Dick was the editor of his class yearbook, the *Cardinal*; served as the associate editor for the *Student Movement* and as president of the German club. Because of his devotion to the Lord and the satisfaction of bringing Christ into people's lives, he became a full-time literature evangelist. He sold these books in the Berrien Springs area for 55 years.

In 1963, he married Betty Reynolds and together they enjoyed many travels across the U.S. and Europe, had two children, and owned many dogs along the way.

Dick was very active in his church, serving as the head elder for many years. He loved his church and had an unwavering faith in God. He lived that faith, truly letting his life shine.

He will be greatly missed by his wife of 48 years, Betty; children **Philip** (Steffi) (att.), Melody (Dennis) Stoerzinger; grandchildren Logan, Stephanie, Elizabeth, Hania, Iona; and many friends.

Carl Coffman Jr. (MA '63, MDiv '72, Hon DD '87) was born in Los Angeles, Calif., on May 12, 1922. He died in his sleep on July 4, 2011.

When Carl's high school years arrived, he attended Glendale Union Academy. In just three years he completed the "pre-medical course," as he was planning to be a dentist. He graduated in 1939, having paid for his own schooling and that of his two sisters. The standout event of Carl's academy years was meeting his high school—and lifelong—sweetheart, Virginia Sandahl. The two were married on August 2, 1943.

Ten months later, Carl entered the United States Army in which he served from 1944–1946. Much of those two years was spent in Iceland. He did not see his eldest child, Carol, who was born on Jan. 31, 1945, until he was discharged some 14 months after her birth.

Soon after exiting the Army, he moved his little family to Angwin, Calif. and enrolled at Pacific Union College as a theology major. His daughter Linda was born there in 1949.

Carl graduated in 1950 and accepted an invitation to become a pastor. After a year in Alameda, Calif., the family moved north to Fortuna, where Carl served as pastor for eight years and built the handsome building which serves the congregation yet today.

After a year of pastoring in Napa, Carl accepted an invitation to teach in the Religion Department at his alma mater, Pacific Union College. He taught there for 15 years, from 1960–1975. During these years, he completed a Master of Arts in systematic theology and, later, a Master of Divinity from the Seventh-day Adventist Theological Seminary at Andrews University, both with honors.

Carl's passionate advocacy for the importance and craft of pastoring quickly became legendary. He took his work as a teacher seriously, always accenting acquisition of the practical skills his students would need as pastors.

In 1975, Andrews University invited Carl to move east to serve as chair of the Religion Department there until his retirement in 1987, at which time that institution awarded him an honorary Doctor of Divinity degree.

Throughout his distinguished career as a teacher, Carl engaged in a vigorous speaking and training schedule. He especially enjoyed giving seminars on the themes of Bible study and witnessing. He also contributed many articles to Seventh-day Adventist journals, emphasizing practical skills. He wrote at least one Sabbath School quarterly and three books, the best-known of which is titled *Unto a Perfect Man*.

He and Virginia retired in Calistoga, Calif., back in the Napa Valley. He taught part-time for an additional 11 years at Pacific Union College. During these years, they were very active at the Calistoga Adventist Church. They moved to Battle Ground, Wash., in 2008.

Carl is survived by his wife, Virginia, with whom he shared 68 years of marriage. He is also survived by his daughters, Carol Christensen of Battle Ground, Wash., and Linda Fannon of Las Vegas, Nev.; his sister, Virginia Anderson, of Las Vegas, Nev.; five granddaughters and 15 great grandchildren.

Rolland H. Howlett (BA '37) was born in Danville, Mich., in 1915, and died June 9, 2011, in Napa, Calif.

He attended and completed 12 grades in 10 years at Cedar Lake Academy and completed a bachelor's degree in modern languages from Emmanuel Missionary College in 1937. Following graduation, he went to Saigon, French Indo-China. During his four years there he established the first Adventist school and press and taught French and Vietnamese. He left Saigon two weeks after the arrival of the Japanese troops.

From 1948–1953 he worked for the *Los Angeles Times* while completing his master's degree in French from UCLA. He was then called to Monterey Bay Academy to teach and later became its second principal. From there he became principal of Sandia View Academy and then to Puerto Rico as president of Antillian College. He arrived at Pacific Union College in 1974 and became the foreman of the composing room at the PUC Press until his retirement in 1980. In addition he taught ESL and French for 3½ years.

While in retirement he went to Haiti and Eastern Africa to assist them in their educational needs. During his life he invested time in the Far Eastern Division, Inter-American Division, Eastern Africa and the North American Division.

He outlived four wives and is survived by his two daughters, Pat O'Neil and Louise Driver, son-in-law **Don Driver** (MAPM '90), five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren, all of Idaho.

Steven Torres (MDiv '03) of Niverville, N.Y., passed away May 28, 2011, after a 20-month battle with colon cancer. He was born on March 22, 1971, in Manhattan, N.Y.

Steven grew up in Brooklyn and Queens, N.Y. He attended Queens College and graduated in 1994 with a Bachelor of Arts. He aspired to be a sportscaster/journalist.

Shortly after he married **Deborah Wilensky** (former faculty) on August 23, 1998, God called him into the gospel ministry. He graduated from Andrews University Seventh-day Adventist Theological Seminary in December 2003 with a Master of Divinity.

In January 2004, he started pastoring for the Greater New York Conference of Seventh-day Adventists and was assigned

two churches in Columbia County—the Livingston Seventh-day Adventist Church and the Seventh-day Adventist Church at Kinderhook, where he remained employed until the time of his death.

Steven was preceded in death by his father, Luis O. Torres, who passed away in 2004. He is survived by his wife Deborah, his daughter Grace, his sons Noah and Asher; his mother Eugenia; his brothers, Luis, Willie and Marcus; and many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and in-laws.

C. Murray Robinson (MAT '72) died on May 21, 2011 in Calexico, Calif. He was born Aug. 14, 1922 in Toronto, Canada.

He served in the Canadian Air Force during World War II in Burma and India. He met his wife, Hilary, in England on his way home from the war. They were married in 1948 after 19 months of correspondence and a year in England working for Hilary's father. They returned to Canada where he finished his studies and became an electrical engineer, graduating from the University of Toronto in 1952. He worked as a salesman

Barbara Kay Friesen (former faculty), 66, of Berrien Springs, Mich., passed away on Friday, June 10, 2011. The first child of Franklin and Marjorie (Keever) Friesen, Barb was born on October 31, 1944, in Goodland, Kansas. When she was nine months old, the family moved to Boulder, Colo., where her father worked at the Boulder Sanitarium and Hospital. About two years later, her sister Phyllis joined the family.

From childhood, Barb had a love of all things outdoors. Her grandfather bought her the bikes, the bat, ball and glove, the ice skates and the bamboo fishing poles, and he was the one who participated in those activities with her.

Barb attended Boulder Jr. Academy until 10th grade. She spent her junior year at Champion Academy. In 1962, the family moved to Massachusetts to work in the New England Sanitarium and Hospital, and Barb graduated from the Greater Boston Academy.

She received her bachelor's degree in physical education from Southern College, Collegedale, Tenn., in 1966. Initially she was a chemistry major, then biology and medical technology. During her junior year she attended Andrews University and switched to physical education. After graduation, Friesen spent two years teaching at two different boarding academies in Northern California. She earned a master's degree in physical education from the University of Colorado, Boulder, and a doctorate in recreation from the University of Utah, Salt Lake City in 1981. While working on her doctorate, she taught at Carrol College in Waukasha, Wis.

Friesen came to Andrews University in 1972 as an associate professor of physical education, where she taught until 2004. Barb taught many outdoor activity classes including backpacking, canoeing, kayaking and cross-country skiing. She especially enjoyed the winter camping class, which consisted of a group of a dozen students living off the land for a weekend. Nothing made her happier than setting off into the wilderness with a pack on her back. Her students soon learned that she expected commitment, participation and attendance in all things. She inspired confidence



in even those who dreaded physical education classes. Under her tutelage, many of these students came to enjoy her activity classes.

She managed the Beauty Pool and developed a community swim class program. By the time she stopped, she was teaching swimming to the children of her first students. She also set up a canoe and camping equipment rental that was open to the University and community. She taught Red Cross CPR and first aid classes and served on the Red Cross Board.

In 2004, President Andreasen offered her a position as assistant in administration. She moved to the third floor of the Administration Building, and came to enjoy her responsibilities coordinating graduations, sitting in on board meetings and executive committees, and working with campus visitors.

When she could no longer live alone, her many friends visited her weekly and her sister Phyllis came to stay with her.

Friesen never stopped learning and doing. She spent her summers taking survival courses, working at girls' camps in New York State or teaching swimming to the kids on two different Virgin Islands and at Five Pines. She often took classes from Andrews or Lake Michigan College, such as woodworking, and she built two pieces of furniture. She took small engine repair so she could maintain her own lawnmowers and snow blower. She took an accounting course and tried her hand again at the dreaded organic chemistry and found she still hated it! She could play the saxophone, violin and viola and played violin with the Andrews orchestra for years. For years, she volunteered in the Kindergarten and Primary Sabbath Schools at the Eau-Claire Adventist Church, always including a nature nugget with the lesson. She loved time with her nieces and nephews, and took them on many backpacking and camping trips. She and her sister Phyllis formed a tradition of taking a camping excursion every summer to Minnesota or Canada, the last one to find Sam Campbell's Sanctuary Lake.

Barb is survived by her sister, Phyllis, of Sandwich, Ill.; and her father Franklin, of Berrien Springs.

for Westinghouse where he met an Adventist secretary who studied the Bible with him and his wife. They were baptized into the Seventh-day Adventist Church in 1955. It was difficult for Murray to practice his beliefs and work as a salesman so he became a teacher. At a camp meeting in 1957 there was a call made for missionaries. They signed up and when asked where they wanted to serve in the mission field, they said anywhere but India! He later said it was because he had already been to India. Well, they ended up going to India in February 1958 and stayed until June 1967. He taught various subjects at Vincent Hill School from 1958–1967.

After their years of service in India the family settled in the Berrien Springs area where he got his master's degree in education and worked at the Andrews Computing Center. He taught at Ruth Murdoch Elementary and Eau

Claire Elementary Schools in Michigan, Maui Mission School in Hawaii, and after retirement, Janesville Elementary School in Wisconsin. He also worked in Wisconsin for the CEO of Waste Management and then spent six months teaching English in Korea.

They retired to Eau Claire, Mich., where Hilary preceded him in death in 2000. His final days were spent in Calexico, Calif., where his daughters Susan Smith and Vivien Oxley work. Also surviving are his daughter, Carol Blehm, in Westcliffe, Colo., son Peter in Dyer, Indiana and son **David** (att.) in Danville, Ohio. He has 13 grandchildren and 9 great grandchildren.

Murray graduated from Andrews in 1972 with his MAT along with his daughter **Susan** (Thomas, BA '67) with a BA. In those days it was a joint ceremony with the graduate school seated in the front. His daughter

Vivien (Ron, att.) graduated in June 1978 with a BA and his daughter **Carol** in August 78 with a BS. His son **Peter** graduated in 1984 with a BSAS.

The memorial service is scheduled for October 1, 2011, during alumni weekend at Andrews, in the Berrien Springs area.

Wilfred George Albert Futcher (former faculty), 87, of Berrien Springs, Mich., died Sept. 22, 2010.

Wilfred was born in 1923 in Southampton, England, to Albert and Emily Futcher. At the age of 6, he moved to Watford and attended Stanborough Park Primary School, finishing his secondary schooling at Watford Grammar School, where he enjoyed playing right wing for the school football team. He attended Newbold College from 1941–1943, interrupting his education in 1943 to serve his country. As a conscientious objector, he worked in a hospital doing “work of national importance” until the end of the war.

After WWII, Wilfred went back to Newbold College, teaching Maths and Latin, while also working on an Extension BA from London University, which he completed in 1947. In 1948, he married Rowena Bird, music teacher and president's secretary at Newbold College. He then taught Maths and Latin at Stanborough Secondary School until 1952, when he and Rowena traveled east to Nigeria to open up a secondary school.

Returning to England in 1954, Wilfred went back to Stanborough School as a Maths and Latin teacher, until he became the headmaster from 1960–1966. In 1956, he and Rowena celebrated the birth of their daughter, Beverly.

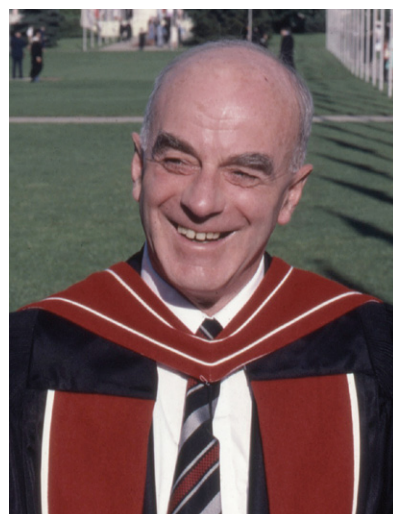
In 1966, Wilfred and Rowena moved to Canada, where Wilfred taught at Kingsway College for one year. He then entered the University of Toronto, completing his PhD in Education and Psychological Measurement in 1969.

In the autumn of 1969, Wilfred moved to Andrews University where he taught in the Department of Educational & Counseling Psychology, serving as the department chair for several years. One of the proudest moments of his career occurred when he was awarded the J.N. Andrews Medallion, recognizing his “significant achievement in the advancement of knowledge and education by Seventh-day Adventist teachers.” However, it was the day-to-

day contact with his students that Wilfred found the most rewarding; many of those students who live around the world kept in touch with him over the years. His students, some of whom worried about taking a graduate statistics course, found they enjoyed learning from him, citing his unfailing graciousness, sense of humor and commitment to every student as invaluable characteristics.

Although he had a demanding job, Wilfred always had plenty of time for family and friends. He and Rowena loved to have an assortment of friends and students, particularly those from overseas, over on a Saturday evening to play board games and noisy games of ping-pong. He also had several golfing buddies, and during his last years it was always his dream that he would one day be able to go golfing again. Even though he lived in the States for forty years, Wilfred always kept in close contact with England, spending hours following English football and watching the BBC news every evening.

He is survived by his wife Rowena, brother Cyril, daughter **Beverley** (BA '77, MA '82), son-in-law **David Scheider** (MDiv '83), and grandchildren Jessica, Brendan and Kimberly. His family would like to thank those who offered their support during the last few years.



A testimony of God's faithfulness

by A. Monise Hamilton

God introduced me to Andrews University before I'd heard of a Seventh-day Adventist and way before I'd laid eyes on the big blue AU sign marking the old entrance off of US 31. How? In a recurring dream:

I am dressed in an expensive suit and driving a convertible. A little girl wearing a school uniform—a crisp white blouse, red plaid skirt, white knee socks and black dress shoes—sits next to me in the passenger seat. An expensive brown leather attaché case rests on the car floor behind her. I drive the convertible into the U-shaped driveway in front of a three-story, brown brick building with a playground in front and stop. The little girl opens the car door, happily sings, “Bye, Mommy!” and runs off towards the school.

Yes, that's all there is to the dream I had three or four times when I was in my early 20s (mid-1980s) and a student at the University of Toledo (Ohio). I was taken to church every Sunday, was the church pianist beginning at age 9, and had learned Bible verses and

“God put incredible friends and professors in my path to help and encourage me along the way and eventually I flourished.”

Christmas and Easter poems at my mother's knee, but I was not interested in God and had no desire to be. Yet I knew this was a message (from God, maybe?) and it worried me. A lot. *Where is my husband in this dream?* I kept asking. Family members laughed and said I was being dramatic, that my husband was probably at work, but I knew that was not it. I was either a widow or even worse, divorced, and it scared me. But not enough to change my ways.

Fast forward 10 years...The recurring dream is long forgotten but my life had

taken a drastic turn. I was now a seminary student at the Andrews University Seventh-day Adventist Theological Seminary. In the preceding 10 years, I'd had a quick marriage and even quicker divorce. That marriage—to a backslidden Seventh-day Adventist—introduced me to the Adventist Church through his faithful family. I arrived at Andrews in 1995, newly baptized but with a broken heart, crushed spirit and our 17-month-old daughter, Paris, in tow.

Single parenting through an MDiv degree was challenging. When I should have been studying, I was mothering, and when I should have been sleeping, I was studying. God put incredible friends and professors in my path to help and encourage me along the way and eventually I flourished. But there was always a little sadness in my heart. *What was God's plan for my life before I screwed it all up? Would Paris suffer because of my choices?* I didn't expect an answer, but He surely sent one.

One day in 1997, I followed my usual morning routine of dropping Paris off at The Crayon Box, Andrews' on-campus daycare center in Marsh Hall. But that day, I walked to the Campus Center to eat before class. I was halfway up the stairs to the cafeteria when I had a vision of a three-story, brown brick building with a playground in front. My knees went weak and I grabbed the wall to steady myself. People pushed past me but I couldn't move. Marsh Hall, where I'd dropped off my daughter every weekday for the past two years, including that morning? It was the *exact same building* from my dream a decade earlier!

No, I was not driving a convertible. I was driving a red Ford Tempo, but I was the single mother of a daughter, just like in the dream. Two Christmases before, my sister had given me an expensive brown Coach book bag, which I'd put on the floor behind the passenger seat. Just like in the dream.

A few short months later, I reconnected with a childhood friend, whose family, for



Monise and her daughter, Paris, at home in Hawai'i.

some strange reason, went to church on Saturday. I hadn't seen or spoken to him in at least 15 years. His wife, a teacher, was starting a small school in their home. Paris attended that little school from kindergarten to 3rd grade and, yes, she wore a uniform. Just like in the dream.

Paris is now a fabulous 17-year-old young woman. Two weeks ago, I had the awesome pleasure of enrolling her as a freshman at Andrews University.

There are always consequences to our choices, but God is a faithful Redeemer and a Rewarder of those who diligently seek Him. Our time at Andrews is a testimony of His faithfulness.

A. Monise Hamilton (MDiv '99) is the former assistant director of University Relations (now IMC) at Andrews University. She currently lives in beautiful Honolulu, Hawai'i, and is waiting patiently for God to reveal the next phase of her life.

What's your story?

We'd love to hear your reflections on the time you spent at Andrews University. If you're interested in contributing, please e-mail focus@andrews.edu.

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Photo by Darren Heslop, IMC photographer

The 2011 New Student Convocation and Matriculation Ceremony included a march around the campus green before walking through a throng of cheering parents, faculty and staff to the bridge that spans Buller and Nethery Halls. Freshmen students lined both sides of the bridge courtyard after receiving best wishes from President Andreasen, Pastor Ron Whitehead, Pastor Dwight Nelson and Provost Luxton. Each one was also given an *Andrews Study Bible*, presented by a vice president or school dean.