I wasn’t exactly excited when my son, Dakota, first developed a passion for dinosaurs. I had grown up believing that these massive beasts had been created by the devil, and I wanted nothing to do with them.

But when Dakota saw Discovery Channel’s Walking With Dinosaurs, everything changed. Before I knew it, my then 3-year-old son was pronouncing the complicated names of dozens of prehistoric creatures and explaining to anyone who would listen the diet, bone structure, and unique traits of each one.

Now, one of the things I promised myself when I embarked on motherhood is that I wouldn’t reject any of my children’s interests without first fully understanding it. Moreover, a family mission statement that my husband and I had put together when Dakota was young reminded us daily to encourage our children’s exploration of their interests.

Having seen many young people develop an interest during childhood that has turned into a lifelong passion, bringing fulfillment as they incorporate that passion into career and service (see “Jessica Marlier’s Good Race” on page 22), I knew that if God was calling Dakota to be a paleontologist, I didn’t want to get in the way.

“Maybe this is a good thing,” I said to my husband. “I’m sure God could do great things with a creation-believing paleontologist.”

With that statement, I began a journey that would take many twists and turns as I sought answers to my questions about dinosaurs. I read books, watched videos, and attended lectures. I developed theories and then rejected them, dismissed theories and then re-evaluated them.

Over time, primarily because of lectures I attended on southern’s campus, I began to embrace dinosaurs as magnificent animals created by a loving God.

This summer, my newly developed love for dinosaurs led to a desire participate in the President’s Dinosaur Dig (see page 17), but Dakota wasn’t as interested. At 8, his passion for dinosaurs has waned as he’s added a variety of other pastimes to his plate.

Dakota may not become a paleontologist, but as far as I’m concerned, he’s already made a contribution to the field. After all, if it wasn’t for him, I’d still be believing that dinosaurs were devil-made monsters.

P.S. Be sure to read paleontology expert Lee Spencer’s thoughts about dinosaurs and creation on page 16.
Features

8 A Look at Creation
Ten pages devoted to exploring our origins. Find out how students and faculty interact with the elements of creation in our opening feature, “7 Days: 6,000 Years Later.” Learn how Southern studies the topic of creation in “Old Debate Studied in New Ways,” and listen to biology professors share their viewpoints in “The Creation Question” and “What About Dinosaurs?”

24 Spiritually Charged for Life
Stories of how some of Southern’s youngest alumni have had their futures spiritually infused by their university experience.

Profiles

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COVER: The creation of the world—long debated in churches, classrooms, and around water coolers—is addressed in this issue.
ILLUSTRATOR: Senior graphic design student Justin Hamer created the artwork for the cover and inside features on creation.
Double Delight

Thank you for the beautiful story and photos of the Thomson twins [summer 2007]. Their story is inspiring and heartwarming with plenty of delightful humor sprinkled in, and their heritage is really the inside story of Southern.

We appreciate features of such valuable lives and legacies. We stand in awe when we have these reminders of those who collectively have made up the tapestry that comprised the experiences of those of us who attended the old “school of standards.”

Again, you have our gratitude for this magnificent account of such outstanding graduates. We owe them a fine gesture of respect.

Ronnie Watson, ’62

Long Live the Memories

Thank you for the article about the Thomson twins, Thel Hartwell and El Sorenson [summer 2007]. This was particularly meaningful to me.

My wife, Ercel (Bradley), ’36, grew up with them in Florida.

I was a student when they arrived in Collegedale. I remember well the August day in 1934 that they arrived on campus. Back then, for the first few days of school, the Southern Railway passenger trains stopped at Collegedale to discharge passengers from the South. (That was in the era when Johnny Goodbrad met all the mail trains!) Boys from campus would go down and help carry the baggage of the arriving students up the hill to the residence hall. I was the one who helped do the carrying. I attended classes with Thel and El.

Later, when they did their affiliation in pediatrics at Syble Hospital in Washington, D.C., I was a student nurse at the old Washington Sanitarium in Takoma Park, Maryland. Then, many years later, we were together at Walker Memorial Hospital in Avon Park, Florida. In more recent years, Ercel and I with a group of friends regularly celebrated their birthdays at Homer’s Restaurant in Sebring. Their birthday is July 2. That was our Fourth of July celebration.

I expect to see them at the homecoming in October. Long live Thel and El!

Harry Bennett, ’37

Pictures of Infinite Value

Reading the last issue [summer 2007] about Don Keeler Jr., I learned things I never thought about, even as vice president and student association chair of the Publications and Productions Committee—things such as “where did the idea for Strawberry Festival come from?”

Even after 25-plus years, I remember Don Keeler Jr. and Keith Langenberg’s Strawberry Festivals as justifiably much-anticipated, superbly executed, rapid end-of-year recaps that featured us. It not only reviewed the year but also reminded us of the myriad ways we had grown and learned. While it laid no claim to being a journalistic production, it often presented perspectives and aspects of events that contextualized our knowledge and understanding of the year.

Strawberry Festival was set to music in a way that made it a form of emotional transport that took us from triumphs to trials, heights to depths, and evoked tears of laughter and otherwise. It left me exhilarated and spent and with a sense of camaraderie and wonderment. “Did we really do all of that?” We sure did—and it was a year well spent!

J.T. Shim, ’86

Swayed by the Secret

I’m a student at Collegedale Academy, and I read the article “Telling the Secret” by Katie Minner [winter 2007].

Film is a great way to reach out and spread God’s word to others. I have been wavering on whether to attend an Adventist college or not because I love acting and performing.

Reading about Southern’s recent film, The Secret of the Cave, has shown me that I can attend a college where I can worship God and do the things I love to do. Thank you, Southern Adventist University!

Jordan McKee

Going Virtual?

Just asking to see if COLUMNS is online in PDF format. If it is online, how should I access it?

Mitzi (Acosta) Bame, ’86

Editor’s Note: For a link to the magazine, visit the alumni website at alumni.southern.edu.

InBox is a forum for reader feedback. Questions, concerns, compliments, criticisms, and even discussions—all are welcome and encouraged. Letters may be edited for length or clarity. Please send InBox letters to: COLUMNS Editor, PO Box 370, Collegedale, TN, 37315-0370 or email columns@southern.edu.
Teaching Teachers

When production began, I quickly learned how creative students can be while learning a new medium.

One feature, called “Bietz Me,” encouraged students to come up with a question for university president Gordon Bietz. The question would be recorded in the student’s own voice and then played back for Bietz to respond. One student asked the president, “Why do you always wear a tie?” His response: “As a former pastor…I feel naked without one.”

Donnie Keele Jr., a senior media production major and regular contributor, says working on Breeze helped him learn how to write for the ear and be more conversational. “It’s a lot of fun to be creative with sound,” he says.

In one episode, Keele used movie soundtrack clips and sound effects to dispel a popular myth that motorists who hit ducks by the Collegedale duck pond face criminal charges. Students will talk about that one for years.

During the ’06-’07 school year, the podcast crew produced ten 15-minute episodes. But the question remained, “Is anyone listening?” Unlike broadcast producers who must wait until Nielsen or Arbitron delivers seasonal ratings, podcast producers can get immediate feedback based on the number of program downloads.

While it took a few months for the podcast to be discovered, it has since become the most popular page on the School of Journalism and Communication’s website.

I know my years of professional radio and television production remain valuable to help students refine and polish their media messages, but as a communication professor, I also know more undiscovered media technologies lie over the horizon. I’ll never forget the team of young storytellers who helped me bridge the gap between just talking about podcasts to actually creating them. Those podcasts have taught me another lesson. Some of the best learning experiences are outside the classroom—with students taking the lead.

Podcasting 101

by Stephen Ruf, School of Journalism and Communication

Mr. Ruf, what would it take to start a podcast at Southern?” The question made me pause. It was the winter of 2006, and I was discussing how podcasting was sweeping the media world with my Foundations of Broadcasting class. Podcasting, which became popular in 2004, involves using iPods to record and publish audio presentations to the Internet.

Now here is one of those classic challenges for all of us who teach in fields with changing technology. I had read about podcasts. Yes, I even subscribed to a few on my office computer. But I had never actually produced a podcast.

I knew at least this much: “It’s a lot like producing radio,” I told the students, “but instead of a transmitter, you need a microphone, a mixer, and a computer with an Internet connection.”

“Then let’s do it,” said Rika Gemmell, a junior in mass communication. I explained that while the technical requirements were relatively simple, we would first need content that people wanted to hear, and with hundreds of new podcasts going online each day, the competition might be tough.

“But we could make it just for students here,” she replied, “with interviews, music, and stuff about campus life.”

An Idea is Born

Suddenly, I realized Rika was on to something. I promised my future broadcasters that if they wanted to produce a Southern podcast, I’d do my best to help. So began a journey where my students would teach me a great deal about a new communications tool.

I quickly learned not to underestimate the passion of students to embrace new technology. When Rika dropped by my office with a request for some equipment and lab time to produce the university’s first podcast, she already had a name for it, Southern Breeze, and had recruited volunteer reporters, producers, and editors. She had even selected theme music and a co-host. I was blown away by her enthusiasm.

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The Idea Comes to Life

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Just click and feel the breeze.

Southern Breeze podcasts are archived on the School of Journalism and Communication website at journalism.southern.edu.
Linda Koh
A Heart for Children

When Linda (Mei) Koh, ’71, and her husband, Oliver, ’71, came to Southern from Singapore, not many people in the Far East had even heard of the college. “We didn’t even know we had an Adventist college in Tennessee,” Linda recollects, “but our union ministerial director highly recommended we go to Southern Missionary College if we wanted a school that was spiritual and more conservative.”

Not many students at Southern had ever heard of Singapore either. They often asked Linda and Oliver questions about their home country (like “Where in China is Singapore?”) that left the couple laughing. Nevertheless, the Kohs found the campus welcoming and made many happy memories during their two years at Southern.

One of Linda’s favorite classes was one she had tried to petition out of attending. Since she and Oliver had already been married for 15 months before coming to Southern, the two argued that they didn’t need the required class Marriage and the Family. Fortunately, they lost their appeal.

“I want to thank the school for that requirement,” Linda comments. “It was one of the most valuable courses for me.”

Linda used her elementary education degree in the classroom for more than two decades before becoming director of Children’s, Family, and Women’s Ministries at the Asia-Pacific Division, where her husband was associate director for education.

“The department that pulled at my heart-strings the most was children’s ministries,” Linda says. “As I traveled around, I realized how little our church cared for children. Many churches I visited had no room for children’s Sabbath School. Sometimes I had to teach children under the trees.”

Linda helped sponsor many “lamb shelters” for children’s Sabbath School classes throughout the division.

Today, as the director of the General Conference Children’s Ministries Department, Linda devotes herself fully to ensuring that children in the Seventh-day Adventist Church are cared for by providing resources for children and Sabbath School teachers around the world.

“I am passionate about kids,” Linda remarks, “and want them to develop a loving, serving relationship with Jesus.”

Pegi Flynt
Embracing the Connection

Pegi, your son was in an accident,” the voice at the end of the line told Pegi Flynt last August, shortly before she joined Southern. In a whirlwind of shock and fear, Flynt said goodbye to her husband, leaving him at their home in North Carolina; called her daughter, who was on her way to see the Grand Canyon; and boarded a flight to Orlando, Florida, where her son, Austin, was.

Although her family was separated at the time of the accident, God lovingly put each of them in touch with members of the worldwide Adventist family. Church members embraced and prayed for Flynt’s husband while he waited for news, and some of Flynt’s friends in Orlando rushed to the hospital to pray at Austin’s side. Meanwhile, Flynt saw a former student at the airline gate. After the student said a prayer for Flynt and her son, the young woman commented, “God must have sent me here. I changed my flight at the last minute, which
Wayne Long
Listening to God’s Voice

Holding a handful of pills, Wayne Long was ready to take his own life when a nearly audible voice told him to “put it off.”

A married father battling depression, the former Adventist had one peculiar habit that would eventually bring hope back into his life—he wouldn’t eat pork or even let his wife, Mary, cook it.

Wanting to know exactly why he raised an objection to eating this split-hoofed animal, Mary urged her husband for the reason. He, in turn, rummaged through their house in search of a Bible. After locating one, Wayne dusted off the cover and opened directly to the passage about clean and unclean meat. As more questions arose, Wayne would open the Bible, seemingly at random, and the leaves would fall directly to the answer. It wasn’t long before Wayne returned to church, and on their sixth wedding anniversary, Wayne and Mary renewed their vows and were baptized.

In 2003, Wayne felt called to be a pastor and began making plans to come to Southern. However, Mary was pregnant and attending classes in southwest Georgia. At the time, a move to Collegedale didn’t seem possible. While he was at work one night, Wayne heard the same voice that had stopped him from taking the pills say, “You’ll be at Southern this year.” In July 2003, Wayne and his family moved to Collegedale with no job and no money.

“I felt that God was calling me to ministry and to Southern specifically,” says Wayne, who has an on-campus job and scholarships to help pay for college. Now a senior theology major, the once-introverted Wayne witnesses from door to door, teaches Sabbath School, and gives Bible studies. He also takes time to witness to his fellow students about the battles he has faced through a study group called Axiom, which helps students tackle “taboo” subjects.

“I didn’t think ministry was something I was good enough for,” says Wayne, “but God called me to be a pastor, so there was really never any other choice.”

is the only reason I’m here.”

Boarding the plane, Flynt sat next to a couple she eventually learned was Adventist. When she shared with them the reason for her tears, they joined her in prayer. While Flynt prayed with strangers in the plane, her daughter, Heather, was doing the same thing beside a hotel pool. Too distressed to continue driving, Heather had stopped at a hotel where she sat by the pool while waiting for news. Striking up a conversation with the gardener, she soon realized she was talking to an Adventist from Orlando.

Upon learning of her brother’s situation, the young man offered to pray for her.

“We were so far apart,” Flynt says, “but God connected us with our Adventist family.”

Austin recovered fully, and the experience left Flynt with an appreciation for the tight bond of the Adventist family and the ability we have to connect with each other even when distance separates us. Perhaps it is no coincidence that she operates Southern Adventist University Online (online.southern.edu), which allows students to experience Southern’s faith-based courses from anywhere.

“The Holy Spirit isn’t limited to face-to-face interaction,” Flynt says. “Working for Southern Online, I have the exciting opportunity to reach students who may not be able to take a course on our campus. I’ve been amazed to see how faith and learning can be shared with our students online.”
7
6,000 YEARS LATER
Day One

Then God said, “Let there be light,” and there was light. God saw that the light was good. He divided the light from the darkness. Then God called the light day, and He called the darkness night. There was evening and there was morning, one day. —Genesis 1:3-5 (New Life Version)

Senior mass communication major Matt Herzel paints with light.

With only a flashlight and a camera, Matt practices the art of light painting in darkened rooms. Using a long exposure for each frame, about 30 seconds, Matt can control what appears—and does not appear—in his photographs by using the flashlight to paint the areas of a subject he wants to emphasize. One of Matt’s favorite photographs comprises multiple images of his brother’s disembodied feet walking across the room in a single frame until they reach a door where the viewer finally sees his brother’s whole body standing under an exit sign. Some of Matt’s work can be viewed in the student showcase at journalism.southern.edu.

Photography classes have taught Matt the importance a single photo can have.

“Before I came to Southern, most of my pictures didn’t have real meaning,” he says. “They didn’t necessarily have value apart from something sort of interesting to look at, but I learned about making photographs with meaning in my Advanced Photography class. I firmly believe that photography can be the most powerful medium available to communicators, and hopefully I’m now better able to take advantage of that power.”

As Matt harnesses the power of his own creations, he also hopes to share the message of the original Creator.

“I want to honor God with my work,” he says. “Photography can influence people, either for good or evil. I pray that God will use my photography and my life to accomplish whatever He sees fit.”

Day Two

Then God said, “Let there be an open space between the waters. Let it divide waters from waters.” … And it was so.

Then God called the open space Heaven. There was evening and there was morning, the second day. —Genesis 1:6-8 (NLV)

Southern’s Technology Department is improving the area’s air quality one car at a time.

Named one of the worst polluters in the country in 1969, Chattanooga has worked hard to clean its air. Part of the ongoing solution includes a 2004 county order that all motor vehicles receive emissions testing. Students at Southern help vehicle owners make sure their cars comply with county requirements by testing the vehicles and bringing them into proper order before they are taken to an official test site. Testing involves placing a sensor in the tailpipe of a vehicle or into a diagnostic plug under the dashboard while the motor runs. A computer receives a readout of the vehicle’s emissions system and

reasons abound for why a vehicle doesn’t pass its emissions test—from a gas cap not sealing a tank or a broken oxygen sensor to mechanical or electrical problems.

“Learning which one it is can be the tricky part,” says Dale Walters, Technology chair.

But it is worth the effort for breathing better air and driving better cars.

“Not only do students get class credit, they are making a difference,” Walters remarks.

“Cars are running better and using less gas, the vehicles will have an extended life, and there are less dangerous pollutants in the air. It’s all a part of fulfilling our obligation as God’s stewards.”

Day Three

Then God said, “Let the waters under the heavens be gathered into one place. Let the dry land be seen.” And it was so.

Then God called the open space Earth. There was evening and there was morning, the third day. —Genesis 1:9-13 (NLV)

In the Student Park, the earth rises in a majestic patchwork of whites, grays, browns, and blacks, with trees intermittently growing from the steep rock side. This is the Goliath Wall.

On any given weekend, there may be as many as eight groups of people who come to
interact with this natural wall and to conquer it by climbing to the top.

“When I saw they were building it I was really excited,” says Jessi Catron, a junior outdoor education major. “I wouldn’t have to drive an hour to climb a real wall.”

On her first climb there, Jessi picked up a few cuts and scrapes—typical for natural wall climbers—since a part of the lower surface was buried under earth until its construction.

Higher up, the wall was rough and porous, and Jessi started “smearing” (improving her grip by getting as much of her body on the rock as possible), but the climb was worth it once Jessi reached the tree-lined top with a view for miles.

“You get to sit up there and enjoy the sun and breeze,” she says. “You wish you could stay up there for a very long time. You feel like you’re being held high.”

Enjoying tall hills and mountains reminds Jessi of God’s presence.

“I like them because they’re very solid, big, and strong,” she says. “They don’t say much, but they’re always there—like God. If you fall, God is there to help you up.”

Day Five
Then God said, “Let the waters be full of living things. Let birds fly above the earth in the open space of the heavens.” God made the big animals that live in the sea, and every living thing that moves through the waters by its kind, and every winged bird after its kind.…. There was evening and there was morning, the fifth day. —Genesis 1:20-23 (NLV)

Day Six
Then God said, “Let the earth bring into being living things after their kind: Cattle and things that move upon the ground, and wild animals of the earth after their kind.” And it was so… Then God said, “Let Us make man like Us and let him be head over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every thing that moves on the ground.” And God made man in His own
In the likeness of God He made him. He made both male and female. God saw all that He had made and it was very good. There was evening and there was morning, the sixth day. —Genesis 1:24-31 (NLV)

Since man’s fall, God has worked to restore the likeness of His image in His people. To contribute to this mission, Psychology Professor Ruth WilliamsMorris became a researcher in the field of positive psychology, which is the scientific study of the strengths and virtues that allow people to flourish.

“We are the crowning act of God’s creation—but sin has wrecked havoc with God’s original plan,” she says. “Research is a means to an end—it helps me understand people and improves my teaching. It helps me let people know that they are special.”

WilliamsMorris learned through observation that the amounts of attention received by people is a key factor in their self-worth—an important element in restoration.

“The worst thing is ignoring or devaluing someone—to make someone invisible,” she remarks. “It’s a slap in the face of God. Each person is evidence of His work. The work of education and redemption are one. Through both of these processes, we come to know Christ. Both provide a mandate to recreate and rescue those in whom resides the image of God. He created and redeemed you. You have a purpose in your life.”

On the seventh day God ended His work which He had done. And He rested on the seventh day from all His work which He had done. Then God honored the seventh day and made it holy, because in it He rested from all His work which He had done. —Genesis 2:2-3 (NLV)

During the week, senior English and religious studies major Marjorie Ellenwood is busy with classes and work with time for little else—thus the Sabbath is welcome relief.

“On Sabbath I have the opportunity to go out and be with people I don’t usually get to see,” she says. Such was the case one Sabbath afternoon visiting senior citizens when she met an elderly lady.

The woman, who a minute before had enjoyed Marjorie’s singing, suddenly seemed completely disinterested and was practically unresponsive until Marjorie launched into singing again. The 80-year-old then joined her in singing the song “This Little Light of Mine.”

“She had an amazing deep, rich alto voice, and she could harmonize and sing melody,” Marjorie says. “Talking was not what she wanted—she wanted to sing.

This Sabbath memory is one of many that Marjorie will cherish for years to come.
Southern Adventist University’s Biology Department has made the first chapter of Genesis a mission. Creation versus evolution is a hot topic, and Southern’s stance has always been that God spoke and in seven literal days created the world. Here is an overview of how Southern is furthering the study of the young earth creation theory.

Creation Roundtables

Once a month, a handful of scientists and theologians at Southern join together at an academic and religious “roundtable.” The hot topic at each of the meetings is creation.

“We come with the assumption that Genesis has to be taken literally,” says Keith Snyder, Biology chair. “If we start throwing out pieces of Genesis, where do we stop?”

After reading an article or select chapters from a book on the Earth’s origins, the group meets to discuss the reading, raise questions, and further their understanding of the many creation and evolution theories that permeate the academic world.

“What are the moral implications if we all descended from a single creature?” asks Greg King, dean of the School of Religion. “We study and raise questions like these to understand the world in which we live and the ways God works in this world.”

Whether the conversation is heavily philosophical or has its roots firm in scientific fact, the participants struggle together and help each other come to a greater understanding.

“Religion and science don’t have to be at odds,” says King. “We as scientists and theologians have a camaraderie. Our biblical belief in origins is what binds us together.”

The group has been meeting for two years, and the open discussions have attracted the attention of Bryan College (a Christian college founded in honor of William Jennings Bryan, the prosecuting attorney at the famous Scopes “monkey trial”), which has started a “roundtable” of its own.

Origins Weekends

Every spring, the Biology Department invites students, faculty, and community members to take part in a program much like the creation roundtable: Origins Weekend. Biology professors alongside other scientists in the field give talks about origins issues ranging from creation to dinosaurs to fossils. Past Origins Weekend activities have also included small-group discussions and fossil field trips.

“Many people say everyone believes in evolution, and you’re old-fashioned if you believe in creation,” says David Ekkens, biology professor. “We want to present evidence for creation and strengthen people’s faith.”

Origins Weekend began more than 10 years ago when members of the History Club invited a guest lecturer to speak on the history of creation and welcomed the university’s Biology Department to join them. As interest grew, the program expanded to a yearly weekend of origins lectures and activities, sponsored by the Biology Department.
Creation in Class

Theories of the Earth’s origins are debated in Southern’s Issues in Natural Science and Religion class. Offered for biology or religion credit, the class maintains a creationist viewpoint while exposing students to other ideas on origins that permeate the scientific world. Students learn about the different theories, such as the Genesis creation, intelligent design, and the plethora of evolutionary speculations.

“This class was beneficial because it gave me a foundation on which to build my own beliefs and defend them,” says Shayna (Clifford) Bowman, ’07. “It gives me confidence should I have the opportunity to share with others that God created science, and it need not be in competition with religion.”

Origins Center

The professors in the Biology Department don’t want to merely talk about creation and the Earth’s origins; they want visitors in their halls to visualize it. To help achieve this, they are planning an origins center.

The center will be designed to get visitors’ synapses sparking on topics such as the irreducible complexity of the cell, the geologic column (a map of time used by scientists to explain how the earth’s layers correspond with its history), the flood, and dinosaurs. For example, a section of a hallway will be redesigned to look like a cutaway of the geologic column, exposing the different geologic time periods.

“We want to move into very controversial areas,” says Snyder. “What about neanderthals? Did they have a soul? Did Jesus die for a creature that looks kind of like us? We won’t have all the answers, but we want people to think about it.”

Other hot-topic displays will include hominids (the purported common ancestor of monkey and man), the intelligent design movement, morals, and the million-dollar question: Why does it matter?

Sheldon Spencer, an avid fossil collector, donated his collection of more than 200,000 fossils, some of which have been on display in the Smithsonian’s National Museum of Natural History, to be used in the center. The department has also received monetary donations and purchased a collection of intermediate skulls that will be displayed.

“Scientific data that is presented to the public is most often interpreted with an evolutionary bias,” remarks Snyder. “That bias undermines the Bible. What we want to do is look at scientific data interpreted according to the young earth creation worldview.”
In 2002, the General Conference launched a series of conferences designed to open dialogue on Bible and science issues among Adventist theologians and scientists. There is substantial disagreement in the global Adventist community on how to interpret our origins. While many questions must yield to sitting at our Lord’s feet for answers, Southern Adventist University professors are active in the global discussion.

Why might the doctrine of creation in a literal six-day week be important for a Seventh-day Adventist Christian in the 21st century?

And is there credible scientific evidence for believing in creation? Should we, as Christians, believe it?

Many people believe that scientific evidence is so strong against special creation (see sidebar for definitions) that we are guilty of fraud if we still believe in it and teach it to our students.

However, a lot of evidence suggests that a very special act originated life on this planet. Many people see design in nature as evidence of special creation. Michael Behe, in his 1996 book, *Darwin’s Black Box*, described cilia that line your air passages. One cilium is composed of more than 200 proteins. This is infinitely more complex than people once thought, and it’s good evidence of design.

The heart of the intelligent design argument is not that it is impossible for these complex molecular machines to assemble themselves in a random fashion, but that the probability is infinitely small. It seems more probable to believe that God could create these complex machines. The evolutionist has faith that random molecules could unite to make a cilium. The creationist has faith that God could make a cilium from starting materials He made.

One caution is in order when considering the design argument. Many examples, like the panda’s clumsy thumb, can be found of bad design in nature. Creationists believe that cases of bad design reflect degeneration—not the original design.
To see evidence of intelligent design, go online to aimediaserver.com/studiodaily/harvard/harvard.swf. This video animation, made by a group of people that included scientists from Harvard University, shows what goes on inside your body hundreds of times every day. Does it make sense for one to believe that these cellular machines were built one molecule at a time merely by chance?

**Starting Simple?**

“I'll concede that there's a lot of evidence that a designer made the first living cells,” says the theistic evolutionist, “but then they evolved from simple to complex over millions of years.”

The progressive creationist may point to fossils and rock, which can be interpreted as being millions of years old, but similar lines of evidence point to much younger ages. For example, soft tissue has been found in a dinosaur bone that is supposedly 65-70 million years old. Does soft tissue support the idea that the animal has been dead 65 million years or 4,000 years?

As far as old rocks are concerned, most young earth creationists don’t believe that the rocks of the earth were necessarily all created 6,000 years ago. Since God is eternal, He could have very easily created the matter at any time in the past but not organized it into the physical and biological parts of our world until creation. Theologians who have examined the phrase “without form and void” in Genesis 1:2 tell us this means, “unformed and unfrilled.” Based on this and the reference in the same verse of God moving over the waters, I believe there were elements of our planet in existence before the six-day creation.

Based on evidence of long ages, a number of people in the Adventist Church are agitating for us to abandon our belief that a six-day creation occurred about 6,000 years ago, but the church has affirmed young earth creation. To deny young earth creation would also deny the first fundamental belief of the Seventh-day Adventist Church, which says that the Bible is the inspired word of God.

Some people consider the first 11 chapters of Genesis myth because of the evidence for long ages (the belief that the earth has been around for millions or billions of years). But later we read that God wrote with His finger in stone, “For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it” Exodus 20:11.

Perhaps God did not actually create life in six days, some argue. Maybe He just said that to make us feel good. But is a God who lies worthy of worship?

Or maybe it was Moses who was not telling the truth—he wrote it even though it wasn't true. In that case, we probably are not going to trust anything else that Moses wrote.

Other parts of the Bible also refer to creation. “By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.... For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast” Psalm 33:6, 9. Obviously that text does not say anything about six days, but it seems to require a big leap of faith to go from “he spake, and it was done” to progressive creation over millions of years.

Jesus referred to events recorded by Moses in a way that indicated He believed in them. “But as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be. For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be” Matthew 24:37-39.

If Noah and the flood were just myths but Jesus regarded them real, wouldn’t that make Him nothing more than a good, but slightly deluded, man?

**Taking His Time?**

A theistic evolutionist may say, “I believe God was the Creator, but the evidence shows that He did it in millions of years—not six days.” This person may argue that each “day” of creation was a few thousand or a few million years long. However, the Hebrew word for “day” in Genesis 1, when used with a definite article and a number, always referred to a 24-hour day. The word “day” is used three times in Exodus 20:11. There is nothing to indicate the word has more than one meaning in that one verse.

So it comes back to believing the Bible. Do we trust what the Bible says about creation? Do we have faith in God, faith that goes against scientific evidence? Or do we want to base our Seventh-day Adventist beliefs on science? The Bible or the Bible plus science? Which will it be for you?
Dinosaurs! Terrible Lizards! Thunder Lizards! It seems that every child is excited by dinosaurs. Students often know more about dinosaurs than their parents, teachers, or pastors, but what is it they know?

Apparent Contradiction?

Children can tell you what each kind of dinosaur is, what it looked like, and what it is thought to have eaten. They can also tell you that the dinosaurs are found only in the Mesozoic period, that all of the dinosaurs went extinct 65 million years ago when a great meteor hit the earth, and that they lived for millions of years before man walked on earth.

Those raised as Christians will be able to tell you that God created man and all life; that when He created man, He put him in the Garden of Eden; and that the earth was destroyed by the flood, and God saved Noah with his family and all of the animals He created in the ark. They will tell you this because that is what the Bible teaches.

Wait a minute! Isn’t there a contradiction here? Dinosaurs went extinct millions of years before man existed, but all of the animals God created were on the ark? Both stories can’t be true. Is the Bible story a myth? Which story is right?

Scientists in Southern’s Biology Department believe that life on earth is relatively young and that most of the geologic column was formed by Noah’s Flood. We believe that there was no death before sin (Romans 5:12-14, 1 Corinthians 15:21-22) and that all creation, not just man, groans because of sin (Romans 8:21-22). Since the fossil record is one of death (after all, fossils are the remains of dead plants and animals), all fossils must have formed after sin. The only biblical record of massive plant and animal death is Noah’s Flood. Although some of the fossil record could have formed between sin and the flood or after the flood, most of the fossil record had to be formed by Noah’s Flood.

A Scientific Solution

How then do we understand that dinosaurs are found only in the Mesozoic period? We believe the earth before the flood, like the world today, had different life zones or habitats that changed with increasing altitude and latitude. If you travel from the tropical lowlands to the North Pole or South Pole, you will see a change in plants and animals as you travel. The same pattern will be seen as you go up high mountains. We can give names to each of those life zones. Scientists have done this for the life zones of North America. Going from lowest to highest, they are the Lower Sonoran, Upper Sonoran, Transition, Canadian, Hudsonian, and Arctic/Alpine.

I believe that there were life zones, or biomes, before the flood as well. Those have been named Triassic, Jurassic, Cretaceous, Tertiary, Quaternary, etc. The Triassic, Jurassic, and Cretaceous are grouped together to make the

What Does Ellen White Say?

According to the Ellen G. White Estate, White does not mention dinosaurs in her writings.

Some suggest that dinosaurs were among the large animals she described as having been destroyed at the time of the flood (Spiritual Gifts, vol. 4, p. 121) or the “confused species” resulting from amalgamation that were also destroyed by the flood (Spiritual Gifts, vol. 3, p. 75).

Whether either of these statements refer to dinosaurs, we do not know for sure.
Mesozoic, while the Tertiary and Quaternary are grouped together to make the Cenozoic.

As the flood waters rose, they encountered, destroyed, and buried the plants and animals of each biome going up in elevation. Thus the names of the geologic column represent different biomes, not large amounts of time. They do represent time, though, since the flood waters would encounter the Jurassic life zones before the Cretaceous and therefore would be older—though not by millions of years, but by minutes, hours, or maybe even days as the flood water rose.

One question I am frequently asked is, “Did God create dinosaurs?” I believe He did. Dinosaurs are filling all of the niches in the Mesozoic part of the pre-flood world that mammals are filling today. There are big, medium, and small meat eaters as well as big, medium, and small plant eaters. There is even the dolphin/whale equivalent in the ichthyosaur and the bat equivalent in the pterosaur. Mesozoic habitats are no less complex than those in which we live today. If He created one, it seems likely He created the other.

So if God created dinosaurs and if dinosaurs were around during the days of Noah, I believe dinosaurs were on the ark. But wait a minute, didn’t dinosaurs die in the flood? Sure. So did humans and every other kind of animal. The difference is that humans and most of the other animals on the ark were able to survive and repopulate after the flood, but the flood changed the earth’s habitat, and the Mesozoic areas—which were extremely warm and ideal for large cold-blooded animals—disappeared. Without a proper habitat, dinosaurs that survived the flood failed to thrive and eventually went extinct.

As it turns out, there isn’t quite the contradiction between dinosaurs and the biblical account as one might think at first. As I learned long ago, when science and the Bible seem to disagree—it’s time to keep studying. ☀

Digging for Answers

A group from Southern led by Biology Professor Lee Spencer and President Gordon Bietz joined a group from Southwestern Adventist University to excavate dinosaur bones in Wyoming. Spencer is the curator of the dig site, which was developed and managed by Southwestern and contains the world’s richest dinosaur bone bed.

If you’d like to participate in next year’s Dino Dig or would like more information, call Leslie Schwarzer at 423.236.2829.

Roger Gardner, ’66, and his daughter, Taylor Lloyd, shared the experience of a lifetime while participating in Southern Adventist University’s President’s Dino Dig.

Each bone was digitally photographed and mapped by GPS, a process unique to this project that allows scientists to record where all of the bones were located before being excavated.

Participants in Southern Adventist University’s President’s Dino Dig: (front) Beth Snyder; Ivan Snyder; Leslie Ann Schwarzer; Taylor Lloyd; Miki Shockley, ’83; Lucy Spencer; Lee Spencer; (back) Keith Snyder; Roger Gardner, ’66; Edwin Reynolds; Duane Bietz; Gordon Bietz; Clyde Marlin.

Digging for Answers

The dinosaur bone excavation site in Newcastle, Wyoming, is located on an 8,000-acre cattle ranch.

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Participants in Southern Adventist University’s President’s Dino Dig: (front) Beth Snyder; Ivan Snyder; Leslie Ann Schwarzer; Taylor Lloyd; Miki Shockley, ’83; Lucy Spencer; Lee Spencer; (back) Keith Snyder; Roger Gardner, ’66; Edwin Reynolds; Duane Bietz; Gordon Bietz; Clyde Marlin.
Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
Draw me, my Savior so precious Thou art;
Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast.
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest,
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

Tears filled 44-year-old Dawn (Warren) Mütz’s, ‘85, eyes with each word sung. The beautiful organ music filled the large sanctuary as Dawn tried to join the church congregation in singing this familiar song, but she was unable. Instead, these words became her heart’s prayer as she was reminded of another large sanctuary in another place many years prior.

The place that came to mind was the Collegedale Church on Southern’s campus. It was her freshman year, and Dawn had joined in on this very hymn during the required vespers service.

She watched in awe as Music Professor Marvin Robertson (retired) directed many familiar hymns. Even though she had heard them many times, something was different.

“I had never thought much about hymns before that time,” Dawn recalls, “but he brought them to life.” So much so, that Dawn started going to every vespers, even those she wasn’t required to attend.

Within two weeks of her arrival at Southern, Dawn accepted an alter call at one of those vespers programs, rededicating her life to Christ.

“It set the tone for my time at Southern,” Dawn says, remembering how it was a sign from God that brought her to campus in the first place. “I had sent a letter requesting information from each of the colleges I was considering and prayed that whichever one answered first would be the one God wanted me to go to, she

Stories during Sabbath morning sermons.

But her spiritual growth during her college years hadn’t been limited to the church’s corner of campus.

There was the time she witnessed a direct answer to prayer when an anonymous recommendation of her to the Worthy Student Fund helped pay for her education.

“I still don’t know who recommended my name,” Dawn says, “but it was very helpful to me.”

There was the example and advice of her professors. “I’ll never forget the patience of Chemistry Professor Wiley Austin (retired),” Dawn says. Feeling ignorant in that subject, she was really impressed by the Christian character Austin displayed while teaching her the material. “I have never been so proud of a B in my entire life as I was in that class.” Dawn adds. “I worked so hard for it.”

Behavioral Science Professor Larry Williams (retired) shared words of wisdom that would help shape the way Dawn lived her life. “Sometimes the right thing to do,” Williams had commented, “is the hardest thing to do.”
And then there was the time that the campus was struck with grief when a classmate died in a tragic accident. Dawn remembers getting inspiration from the balanced way this young man had lived his life.

At the memorial service, the speaker brought that balance to life by holding his hands up with his first two fingers together. The resulting triangle, he told them, represented the spiritual, mental, and physical aspects of life.

“If you don’t have your triangle in balance, it will topple over,” he shared, “which means your life is not going in the right direction.”

“I wanted to live by that triangle,” Dawn remarks.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine;
Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride;
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified,
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.

Searching for anything to help, she and her husband, Brian, decided to meet with a retired Adventist pastor.

“Why should we follow God when things like this happen?” Brian asked the pastor.

“Because if you don’t,” the pastor answered frankly, “then you really have no hope of ever seeing this child again.”

“I needed something,” Dawn recalls. So she started going back to church again. It was there she heard the familiar hymns that had once brought such peace.

A year later, she and her husband attended an Amazing Facts evangelistic seminar. This time it was more personal for Dawn. The relationship she was having with Jesus took on a different form as she longed for the Holy Spirit to fill her soul, to take away the emptiness that had filled it for so long.

In 1997, she recommitted her life to Jesus Christ through rebaptism. Brian was baptized several years later. Today, Dawn and Brian, along with their two sons, Brenden and Ryan, are active members of the Pioneer Memorial Church in Berrien Springs, Michigan.
the 27-mile-an-hour winds intensified the rain and cold, making running conditions at the 2007 Boston Marathon very challenging for Jessica Marlier, junior health, physical education, and recreation major from Southern Adventist University. She had started the race with layers of clothing to protect her from the dreary weather, but by mile 2, she’d discarded the trash bag that served as a poncho and by mile 8 was warm enough to peel off her top layer of clothing.

By mile 16, the 45-degree temperature and intermittent leg cramps left her weary.

Questions clamored in her mind as she reached a series of hills. Hungry, tired, and facing a brutal wind, she asked herself why she had entered the race in the first place. What was she hoping to gain from running the race? And what would happen to her earlier resolve when she reached the infamous “Heartbreak Hill” at mile 20?

Reaching back into her mind for inspiration to support her flagging spirits, Jessica remembered the prayer list she’d outlined before the race.

At each mile marker, she prayed for a particular person. She’d covered 16 so far. What about the rest? She had to get through the list. Glancing at the pace band on her wrist where she’d jotted the names of friends and loved ones next to her goal times, Jessica felt a new surge of strength and endurance as she began another prayer and pushed herself forward.

Running Girl

“I was always running as a kid,” Jessica remembers. “I had a high energy level, and because I was a very active child, I joined in on the boys’ games on the playground.”

By seventh grade, she was running in her school’s cross-country and track teams. Initially, the hot Florida weather made running tough for Jessica, but as Jessica got better conditioned, she started placing well in the races she ran.
With her success came temptation. Would she be willing to run at the district, regional, and state meets—all scheduled for Saturday mornings?

“Growing up Adventist, I understood the reasons for my faith,” she says. “I wanted to act like a Christian on and off the track. As it turned out, God used these circumstances to allow me to witness for Him.”

Onlookers were surprised when Jessica wouldn’t show up for a Saturday race or would leave early during a late Friday afternoon meet. Why wouldn’t she run after working so hard?

Though Jessica herself sometimes wondered about her choice, especially when she was running well, she felt it was more important to please God than to add another ribbon or medal to her collection. As she addressed the questions that came her way about why she didn’t run on Sabbath, she was given a unique opportunity to share her faith.

“Witnessing for God and telling others about Adventism is what made it all worth missing a big race every once in a while,” she says.

Southern Strides

Deciding that Southern would be the perfect place to blend running and God, the two great loves of her life, Jessica enrolled in the fall of 2005. In an effort to avoid the infamous “freshman 15” weight gain, she began training for the Disney Marathon. Running did keep the weight off and relieved the stress from the demands of college life as she explored the country roads around campus. She found plenty of hard work in class, too.

“I sort of came in thinking the program wouldn’t be very difficult,” she says with a laugh, “but we have to work equally as hard as anyone else. My professors are always pushing me to work hard while modeling for me what it’s like to live the Christian life.”

One of her role models is Physical Education, Health, and Wellness professor, Judy Sloan, who has encouraged Jessica to think about continuing her education after Southern. “Her office doors are always open,” Jessica says of her mentor, “and she’s always accessible.”

Another role model is Physical Education, Health, and Wellness professor, Robert Benge, who encouraged Jessica to run in the Susan Komen Race for the Cure 5K race, during which she nearly set a personal record for completing the race.

In January 2006, she ran her first Disney Marathon, completing it in a respectable 3 hours and 33 minutes. Meanwhile, she continued her running on and off campus, participating in training and events with the Southern Striders club and then becoming the club’s president her sophomore year.

After running at an open division intercollegiate race that fall, Jessica was approached by a coach from Nashville’s Belmont University. Would she consider transferring and run for the Belmont running team?

Honored at the invitation, Jessica was quick to explain her position on scheduled Saturday races. The coach was undeterred and kept talking to her about coming to Belmont.

Intrigued by the offer, Jessica visited the campus. She was impressed with the university’s physical education program, particularly the spirit she saw in the women’s running team. However, it became increasingly clear that the Sabbath was going to be a problem.

“I prayed so much about this decision,” says Jessica as she describes the difficulty she faced in knowing what to do. “It was tempting for sure, but I didn’t feel God would be glorified if I put myself in the way of temptation. When I run, I want to put 100 percent into it, and if I would have compromised my faith, it would have affected my ability to do that. I didn’t think it would be fair to myself or the team if I didn’t put 100 percent of my heart into it.”

With her decision made, she remained at Southern where she continued training for a second Disney Marathon. In January of her sophomore year she ran the Disney Marathon again, this time running the race in 3 hours and 18 minutes and placing first in her age division. Bringing home a trophy and medal, Jessica kept preparing for her biggest running goal—the Boston Marathon.

The Finish Line

Only a few more yards to run. Entering Boylston Street, Jessica could see the finish line in the distance, so far away! People were cheering wildly on both sides of the course, clapping and smiling. Jessica forgot the cold wind, her aching legs, and her hunger. Crossing the finish line in a personal record of 3 hours, 6 minutes, and 40 seconds, Jessica took a deep breath and smiled.

Another leg of Jessica’s good race was over, but she knew more challenges lay ahead of her. Anticipating the even-more-difficult coursework that would be required of her before graduation, the responsibility of mentoring young people she would face in her future as a teacher, and the unexpected dilemmas that would interrupt her stride, Jessica determined that she would keep running life’s race the way she ran the Boston Marathon—with the strength and endurance found through continuous prayer.
HOW to
Decorate a Cake

by Volker Henning, '77

My cake-decorating hobby started in 1978 at the time of my wedding. I was a seminary student at Andrews University. Shortly before coming to Collegedale for the wedding, I had moved into what would be Linda (Hanson) Henning’s, ’78, and my first home.

The thought occurred to me that I should do something special to welcome my new bride home.

A cake seemed like the perfect thing, so I baked a carrot cake, shaped it into a house, and then decorated it by writing “welcome home honey” on the roof.

I put the cake into the freezer, married my sweetheart, enjoyed our honeymoon at the beach, and two weeks later moved to Michigan.

When we walked into the apartment, I surprised her with the cake. Was it ever a surprise! It turned out to be the driest, most freezer-burned, and all-around worst-tasting cake you could imagine—but it made our first homecoming memorable and special.

That cake launched a hobby that has been a lot of fun. Though my only official training consists of a Pathfinder honor in cake decorating, over the years I’ve come to follow a general process.

Step 1 Come up with the concept.
I think that getting the right idea is half of the battle. Each cake I create is unique and focused on the occasion for which it is made. For example, when my daughter, Joia (Henning) Henson, ’04, finished the first book in the Suzuki violin program, she gave a recital; this called for a violin cake. When my wife, Linda, graduated with her bachelor’s degree, I decorated her cake with a molten butterscotch egg-head complete with a chocolate mortar board.

I look for creative inspiration in the event or person that is being celebrated. Ask yourself: “What is unique about the event or individual that I’m making the cake for?” The answer for me has produced house, violin, and truck cakes as well as egg-head and video-camera decorations.

Step 2 Hunt for appropriate pans.
Many specialty cake pans are available for purchase in a wide variety of shapes.

Because each of my cakes are for a one-time-only event, I use standard cake pans, using multiple pans to construct various parts of the cake. Most of the time, the standard 8-by-8-inch, 9-by-13-inch, and a set of round cake pans will suffice.

Besides, being creative with what is already on hand is much more fun!

Step 3 Construct.
Start with establishing a solid base. Very rigid cardboard or plywood covered with a piece of aluminum foil works well. This provides a base clean and rigid enough to safely transport the finished cake.

Once the cake has baked, cut it into a rough version of the shape you have in mind.
As an example of the assembly process, let’s consider the construction of the previously mentioned violin cake.
The body of the violin was cut from a 9-by-13-inch cake with the neck and tuning area made by halving lengthwise a cake baked in a bread pan. The two bread pan halves were then butted up to each other and attached to the larger cake. A little trimming gave the body the right shape. Tuning pegs were cut from bars of chocolate.

Whenever you are using cake pieces cut out of a larger cake, it’s a good idea to seal the cake by using royal icing (a hard, white icing) or fondant so that the cake doesn’t dry out and so cake crumbs don’t make a mess out of the frosting.

Step 4 Frost.

In my experience, homemade frostings are better than ones that come out of the can. Most general cookbooks have plenty of recipes to choose from, and if none of them seem to be right, recipes abound on the Internet.

If this point your shaped cake isn’t what you pictured, never fear. A good dab of frosting will smooth out the imperfections of the rough shapes. A frosting knife that has been dipped in hot water helps smooth the frosting once it has been applied. I generally prefer a “puffy” look which is easily achieved by dabbing the frosting onto the cake.

Step 5 Decorate.

Some of the most elaborate decorations I have made were for the groom’s cake (pictured above) for my son, Brian, ‘04. He and his wife, Heather (Durst), ‘04, both graduated with communication degrees, so the natural theme for the groom’s cake was communication tools.

A still camera and computer were made from chocolate poured into molds. To mold chocolate, heat it in the microwave just hot enough to be a thick paste. Then put it into the mold and refrigerate until hard. When it is ready, use a little pressure to pop it out of the mold.

I made the video camera and clapboard for Brian’s cake using fondant.

If you use fondant, keep in mind that it takes several days to dry, so make those pieces well ahead of time. My pieces for Brian’s groom’s cake took even longer than expected, and by his wedding day, it wasn’t quite strong enough to stand on its own, so I reinforced it with a piece of foam core board.

To get the effect of white writing on a black board, I bought stick-on letters, stuck them onto the white fondant, and then sprayed the complete clapboard and video camera with black cake decorating spray. Once the spray was dry, a sharp knife allowed me to remove each of the letters, leaving white writing on a black background.

After taking a picture of your edible masterpiece, sit down with family and friends to consume the memorable baked good.

Your first attempt may taste bad and look amateurish, but it will be unforgettable, and with practice your skills will improve—mine sure did.

Volker Henning is Southern Adventist University’s associate academic vice president. In his spare time, he enjoys spending time with family, yard work, and cake decorating. Special thanks to Piece A Cake Bakery for assistance with the photo shoot for this article.

Cakes at a Click

If you have access to the Internet, you have an unlimited supply of ideas, tips, and recipes at your fingertips. Here are some sites you might find useful.

- pastrywiz.com
  thousands of pages with tips, recipes, and more for pastry lovers
- baking911.com
  step-by-step directions to help meet your baking challenges
- familyfun.com
  a family resource for creative ideas (Click on “parties” then “birthday cakes” for dozens of cake concepts.)
There’s a special kind of energy on Southern’s campus, an energy that’s sparked when young people see God working in their lives. Of all the experiences university life brings, the graduates from the class of 2007 described these spiritual moments as being the most life-defining.

Here are the stories of how some of Southern’s youngest alumni were spiritually charged for life during their university experience.

Charged for Mentorship

Before becoming a taskforce worker, Dustin Young never imagined herself as a spiritual mentor, but that changed abruptly four days into her role as an assistant to the school counselor at Milo Adventist Academy in Oregon.

Baking cookies in her apartment with one of the academy students, Dustin was faced with an unexpected question.

“How can you be sure you’re saved?” the girl asked.

“God, I don’t know what to say,” Dustin prayed. “I don’t want to mess this kid up!”

That was the moment when she felt God taking over. “I wasn’t one to memorize verses,” she says, “but I began feeling verses that I had studied in my religion classes come to mind.”

Dustin grabbed a Bible, and there at the kitchen counter while the cookies baked, the girls began a study that would continue throughout the school year, drawing both of them closer to God.

As she learned to expect the continual questions of the student, Dustin traded in her lifelong routine of studying God’s Word only in corporate worship environments like Sabbath School and church for honest searching of the scriptures each morning. At the start of her worships, she began praying that God would guide her study and help pertinent texts jump out at her so she could be prepared for future questions.

If this wasn’t enough to jump-start Dustin’s destiny of mentorship, five days later, Dustin
encountered her first experience as a leader in a life-and-death situation.

This happened after a forest fire started in the mountains near the academy and began heading toward the school. While waiting for a possible evacuation order, the school administrators called everyone to the flagpole for a worship service.

Having never experienced a forest fire before, Dustin fearfully looked to the other staff members to see how they were reacting. “I was amazed at how calm they were,” she says. “I took my cues from them.”

Noticing a couple of girls who looked particularly upset, Dustin pulled them aside to a spot where they couldn’t see the fire. As ashes fell into her hair, she hugged the crying girls. Then to her own amazement, she said, “We need to pray.”

Before this, Dustin had never voluntarily prayed out loud with anyone, but with the girls clinging to her as if she were their lifesaver, Dustin sent up a verbal prayer for safety and peace.

Meanwhile, in what Dustin believes was a direct answer to prayer, the firefighters contained the blaze less than a mile from the academy.

Today, a stronger and bolder Dustin continues to mentor the students she met during her year as a taskforce worker, often asking them how their spiritual walk is going.

With her Southern diploma in hand, Dustin is working toward a graduate degree in social work so she can spend the rest of her life working with young people in the Adventist school system.

“My experience really set my career in stone and helped me to know social work was the right path,” Dustin says. “It’s an awesome feeling to be used by God. The chance to be a missionary, even within the United States, helped me become a better servant for the Lord.”
Charged for Trusting Obedience

Lerone Allen’s heart skipped a beat as she pulled the envelope from her mailbox and noticed the Southeastern Psychological Association logo in the top-left corner.

Could it be? Had her research project been accepted for presentation at the upcoming convention in Atlanta?

Participating in the convention would not only provide an influential time for networking, it would also give her an edge when it came time to apply to graduate school.

Opening the envelope, her hopes were confirmed as she scanned the letter. “You have been accepted…. Below is a schedule….”

As her eyes glanced down at the schedule, her heart dropped. Her presentation, and the presentations of five of her classmates, were all scheduled for Sabbath.

“I grew up in a home where beliefs aren’t sacrificed for anything, regardless,” Lerone says, “so for the most part, I was already determined I wasn’t going to try to compromise.”

Her determination grew as she spoke with her classmates and professor. Together, they decided to contact the program’s chair to see if the schedule could be changed.

“That would be practically impossible,” was the initial response, but even as Lerone felt her hopes being dashed, the group continued praying.

“I felt like I was going to miss out on an opportunity that would help me advance,” Lerone recalls. With dreams of becoming a psychologist who actively contributes to the field, Lerone considered how this disappointment might affect her future career. She knew, however, that even the most dismal outcome would not be reason enough to put her plans ahead of God’s instruction.

“I like to plan my life, every single detail,” she admits. “Sometimes I get ahead of myself, and I don’t always ask God what His plan is for me. When my plans start crumbling, I get flustered and nervous. That’s when I realize I have to be open to God’s plans.”

“If this is God’s will, it will happen,” her mother reminded her.

After two weeks of waiting, God’s will was revealed in an email from the Southeastern Psychological Association Convention chair. Arrangements had been made. All six students would be presenting on Friday morning.

“I know there are going to be many more times when situations like this—or even worse—will come along,” Lerone says, realizing that God may not always open the doors she hopes for but trusting that His ultimate plan will always prevail. “This one incident has laid a good foundation for me to move forward and will help me not compromise my beliefs as I progress through my career. I’ll remember times like this, and I’ll make my decision according to what God has instructed me.”

Lerone’s dream of being accepted into graduate school came true as she was invited to attend not one but two universities. With a heart that was now wide open to God’s leading, however, she has deferred her acceptance for a year so she can spend some time as a legislative fellow with the North American Religious Liberty Association, where she is working on Capitol Hill to help protect religious freedom—including the freedom to worship on the Sabbath.

“My experience helped me to realize that if my plans are truly according to God’s will, He will always bless and prosper,” Lerone says. “God helps us regardless, but I think when He sees His children taking a stand in their belief, He gives us extra help.”
Charged for Service

Sven Pauliah had always planned to do mission work on the side, but he figured the main focus of his life would be his career as a doctor.

That changed his freshman year when Sven attended the General Youth Conference where he heard presenters talking about the need for medical missionaries.

He learned how open people are to hearing about the gospel when they are in pain or dying and how medical work has been the key that has helped many missionaries begin work in unentered areas. It was during these meetings that he committed himself to becoming a full-time medical missionary.

“Before this experience my career was number one,” Sven says, “but now soul winning has become number one, and everything else is secondary.”

It wasn’t just his long-term plans that changed at the conference. Sven says he returned from the meetings with a burden to share what he had learned with his peers at Southern.

“There are quite a few students who are apathetic and are at Southern only because that’s where their parents sent them,” Sven says. “I wanted to make a difference because, for a lot of students, this may be the last time they’ll experience church before their wedding or funeral.”

Along with other students who shared this burden, Sven helped form the South East Youth Conference (SEYC), a campus club that organizes special meetings with the goal of bringing students closer to Christ.

“Over the past three years,” Sven says, “being part of the SEYC leadership team has helped me learn valuable lessons and skills that I will carry on into my professional life.”

As he worked in the stressful environment of organizing programs that were to be aired on 3ABN, Sven began to realize that there were areas where he could improve his interpersonal communication skills.

“I’ve heard that doctors are some of the meanest people, and I don’t want to be like that,” he says. “I’ve begun working on how I interact with people and how to stay calm in a stressful environment. I’ve learned how to work with different people and how to stay patient and calm. I’ve come to realize that as a leader, if I was agitated, I would get everyone else agitated, but if I stayed calm, others would too.”

Sven witnessed the fruits of his labors before graduating this year as he watched nine academy and college students give their lives to Christ and be baptized as a direct result of his work with SEYC.

“It is just amazing the blessings that one receives when one gives or sacrifices one’s life for others,” Sven says. “I have received much more than I had paid for or asked for.”

As his senior year drew to a close, Sven found himself more excited about his plans for the weeks following graduation than the commencement ceremonies themselves. For the first time in his life, he preached an evangelistic series in a remote village in India that was previously unexposed to Christianity.

Now, as Sven prepares to take the MCAT and enter medical school, his plans for the future are sharply focused on what he knows to be God’s will.

“My goal is no longer about making a lot of money,” Sven says. “My experience at Southern instilled a vision for the rest of my life—a vision for service.”

Charged for Unbiased Love

It wasn’t the experience of falling 75 feet while rock climbing that changed Jessica Cyphers’ life.

“I don’t remember anything,” she says of the moment she came close to dying.

She doesn’t remember the rope slipping or her friend being forced to leave her alone at the base of the mountain as he searched for help. She was unaware of the trouble her friend had hiking the mile-long trek to the car, only to find Jessica’s vehicle had been broken into, and her wallet and cell phone were gone. She didn’t know he went to three houses before someone would help him call 911.

The five hours between her fall and her arrival at Erlanger Medical Center mean little to her now. She can’t describe waiting with her friend for the paramedics to arrive or the belaying system that helped rescuers transport her to the ambulance.

What she does remember is the scene she woke up to 2½ weeks later. That, she says, is what changed her life.

“Dozens of students I’d never even met joined my family and friends in the waiting room at the hospital to pray and wait for updates,” she says. “I had several very close calls, but when I was finally well enough to know what was going on, I remember feeling amazed that all of these people would take time away from their busy schedules and drive all the way to Erlanger just to be there with my parents and pray.”

A freshman from California, Jessica had been at Southern only a little over a semester when she fell, so she was overwhelmed by the outpouring of love from friends and strangers alike.

What touched her the most, however, was the visit she missed. After returning from a short-but-slow walk in which she was working to regain her strength, Jessica found a note from Southern’s president, Gordon Bietz. “Came by to see you and saw you weren’t here,” the note read, “Glad you’re doing better.”

“I remember being absolutely and utterly amazed,” Jessica says. “The president of Southern came to see me? I felt honored and humbled. How was I important enough for the president to come see me?”

As time went on, however, she realized this unbiased act of love was part of the university’s culture.

“That’s just the Southern way,” she says. “There is no person, major, or class-standing too big or too small to escape notice. Everyone is important and valued. I have never had a professor who I felt didn’t care about me, and Gordon Bietz showed me that status and titles mean very little in the grand scheme of things. It didn’t matter that I was just one freshman out of the masses or that he was the president of the university. God loved me, and so did he.”

Now, as Jessica interns at a custom publishing company in Chattanooga, she keeps her eyes open for ways she can show that same love to those around her.

“There is no person too small and no title too big for me not to show the love of Christ to everyone around me,” she says. “That is what I learned from Southern.”

COLUMN • 27
The October sun hung high and festive like a resplendent Christmas ornament, glistening both in the baby blue sky and on the turquoise waters that danced below. After Tim Bainum, ’70, made sure all was well on the Seaphoria, his 61-foot Sportfisherman boat, he left his captain at the helm and made his way down to where he really wanted to be—in the large salon that held the 15 teenagers from his daughter’s class, the ones for whom that day’s entire fishing expedition had been arranged.

That morning, scheduling conflicts forced the group into a late start, meaning the boat wouldn’t be able to go out as deep as it normally did. This seemingly minor change in plans would inadvertently plant Tim and his crew close to fellow seafarers in need.

Relaxed as Tim was in the salon, when he felt the boat change course, he knew that something was wrong.

“That is when I found out that we had intercepted a distress call from a small boat called the Trophy and that the Seaphoria was the only boat in the area that could go to its rescue,” Tim recalls.

The Seaphoria hightailed it to the Trophy’s location, where the small boat was teetering menacingly, threatening to capsize at any moment. Its occupants, three retired army veterans, abandoned ship and paddled frantically toward the Seaphoria. The waves were high, and the three men were waterlogged, but crew, students, and Tim worked together to pull the stranded boaters onto the Seaphoria, reeling them in through a gate usually reserved for very large fish.

A few minutes later, the Trophy rolled over and fully submerged.

Suffering from a combination of hypothermia and stress, the three veterans’ health was not good. But although they were miles from any hospital, they were fortunate to have a doctor by their sides, one whose life experiences had been preparing him for this very moment.

Well-watered Roots

Even from childhood, Tim loved being out on the water.
“We started boating back when I was a kid,” Tim remembers. “At that time, we couldn’t afford to buy a whole boat, but my dad bought the motor, one of his buddies provided the boat body, and out we went.”

As a child, Tim also developed a strong interest in medicine, sparked by observing the duties of his aunt, who was a public health nurse. “She worked in immunization clinics in Arkansas,” Tim says, “so she would often bring injections home. I always wanted shots and took every shot she had, and by the time I was 10 or 11, I knew that I wanted to be a doctor.”

The stories about mission physicians that Tim had heard since childhood infused him with a hope that one day he could become a medical missionary, a vocation where he could combine his love for medicine with his love for the sea. But before he could do that, he had to obtain a degree.

For his undergraduate work, Tim chose Southern, where he earned his pre-med biology degree by spending more time studying and less time boating than ever before. “I hadn’t learned any study habits in high school,” Tim remembers. “Because of Southern’s difficult classes, I would often have to study five hours a night or so. At the time it was hard, but in the end it really left me prepared for medical school.”

Even while his classes were challenging, the warmth of his teachers kept Tim encouraged. “I always liked Dr. Grundset in particular,” Tim recalls. “Academically he was a real stickler, but he never took himself so seriously that he couldn’t enjoy a joke.”

Not only did Biology Professor E.O. Grundset keep his students laughing inside the classroom, but he also made an effort to get to know them off campus as well, getting groups together to do anything from watching the Oscars to observing a solar eclipse.

Although Tim soon left Southern behind and went on to medical school in Mexico, he and Grundset never lost touch. Whenever Tim felt daunted by the intense challenges medical school brought to the table, he would remember how much he had been encouraged at Southern and how much he had overcome.

Two years later, fluent in Spanish, Tim transferred to the University of Maryland, where he completed his medical degree.

### Just What the Doctor Ordered

In the same way Tim had worked hard in college and medical school, he labored in his adult professions as well, becoming extremely successful not just in a private medical practice, but in the banking business and the motel industry as well.

As a result, he has been able to retire at age 58 and do just what he had always dreamed of: use his boat to bring medical care to people in places like Honduras, Peru, Ecuador, Mexico, Fiji, and the Dominican Republic.

Today, even as Tim does all he can to further his own dream, he also endeavors to provide others with the tools they might need for their own ministries.

For those who long to go overseas as missionaries but don’t have the funds, Tim often sponsors mission trips that can take them there. For those who want to launch their medical careers by studying biology at Southern but can’t quite pay the bills, Tim provides multiple scholarships in honor of his own encourager, E.O. Grundset. And for those who need an inspirational figure to show them firsthand how to aid their fellow man, Tim lives a life worthy of imitation.

### Exemplary Care

The students who emulated Tim on the Seaphoria were not the first nor the last to profit from his example.

As Tim administered medical aid—taking pulses; checking for stress injuries; drying off the men; and distributing warm, clean clothes (including a few of the special Seaphoria T-shirts that Tim had had printed for the students at his daughter’s school), the young people around him followed his lead, doing anything they could to help, whether that meant fetching the men water or ushering them down into the warmer and less windy salon.

Feeling assured that the men’s health was stabilizing, Tim instructed the crew to tote his new charges back to shore, where he arranged for their transportation and left them safely on the dock. It was too late for fishing now, but the Seaphoria’s occupants didn’t care. They were too busy waving goodbye in silent awe, watching the three silhouettes who were bidding them farewell, standing at attention and saluting them from the shore.

Only minutes after Tim Bainum and his crew had rescued the passengers of the sinking Trophy, the boat rolled over and submerged.
The new senior vice president for academic administration, Robert Young, is the person on campus expected to “know best” about Southern Adventist University’s overall academic program.

Finding Roots

Young was born in Bethesda, Maryland, in 1958 at a time when another Robert Young was the star in one of the most popular family television shows of the 1950s—Father Knows Best.

Our Robert Young’s father was a Methodist. His mother was an Adventist. Evidently, when it came to faith in the Young family, Mother knew best, because his father became an Adventist when Robert was 10. Two years later, he himself was baptized and has been a devoted Adventist ever since, believing strongly in the mission of the Church.

Because our Robert Young’s father had a career in the Navy, Young moved around a lot. He lived in California, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Japan, Midway Island in the Pacific, and two different places in the Philippines.

“I learned the difference between poverty and wealth,” he says, “and the social issues that revolve around poverty and wealth.”

He also learned the difficulty of coping with change. By the time he graduated from Blue Mountain Academy, he had attended 10 schools.

While in academy, Young made a decision that led him to one place where he stayed put for 31 years. He decided to attend Columbia Union College (CUC) and become a medical technologist.

“I’m not sure why I decided to go into med tech,” says Young. “I had a lot of interests in academy. I especially enjoyed science classes. In
medical technology, scientific theory and doing came together.”

What happened to Young during the next 31 years at CUC is nothing short of amazing. During this time he:

- graduated cum laude with an associate degree as a medical laboratory technician
- graduated cum laude with a bachelor's degree in medical technology
- served as instructor in medical technology
- earned a doctorate in clinical laboratory science
- was promoted to assistant professor, then associate professor, and then full professor of medical technology
- was appointed medical technology program coordinator
- became Health and Life Science Division chair
- served as associate vice president for Academic Administration
- served as vice president for Academic Administration

A Growing Career

During the 31 years at CUC, Young was in one place geographically, but his career was not static. Big changes took place to turn a medical laboratory technician into the chief academic officer of the college. This is how it happened.

As a college student, Young had far too many interests to finish a bachelor's degree in four years.

“I took five years—one extra year to take several hard science courses as I explored my career options,” he says. “I did not see myself as a teacher—or administrator. I thought I would do almost anything, but I didn’t want to teach. I loved working in clinical laboratories. God has opened doors I never dreamed of, however, and I have been privileged to minister in ways that I never anticipated.”

When Young graduated from CUC in 1981, he was urged to teach. Medical technology teachers were scarce, and he had done well in his courses and in clinical work.

“A major professor who was leaving recommended me,” Young says. “Others saw me as a teacher.” The medical technologist who had not anticipated going into education accepted the position and enjoyed serving as a teacher and academic administrator at CUC for 26 years.

Young loved teaching. “I enjoyed helping students learn,” he says. “If they did not learn with one approach, I tried another. I worked hard for each student’s success.”

Though teaching had been thrust upon Young, after two or three years in the classroom he decided to make education a lifetime career. He began work toward a doctor of arts degree in clinical laboratory science, a teaching degree involving courses in education and science. After successfully passing comprehensives, he decided to switch to the new doctor of philosophy degree in clinical laboratory science to strengthen his background in research.

With his advanced education, promotions came fast. Before coming to Southern, Young had worked his way up to vice president for Academic Administration.

Young’s long history at CUC was a factor in his selection for the position as academic vice president at Southern. “The main reasons he was selected are spiritual and academic,” says President Gordon Bietz. “He understands well the mission of Southern Adventist University and he brings strong academic credentials and experience.”

Young left CUC for the same reason he accepted the changes in his appointments during the 26 years on the faculty there. “When God opens doors that I had not anticipated,” Young says, “I follow His leading.”

Young’s personal goal during his first year at Southern? “To learn as much as possible about the university and to work with faculty and staff in maintaining a strong academic program,” says Young. “I am already learning by listening to the faculty in university assemblies and senate meetings and through email notes and phone calls. I am in the process of visiting all of the departments.”

Soon students, faculty, and staff should be able to say when it comes to Southern’s overall academic program, “Robert Young Knows Best.”

PERSONAL MATTERS

Wife: Robin (Dix) Young
How they met: They knew each other at Blue Mountain Academy but didn’t date until attending CUC. The couple married in 1980, the year Robin graduated with a bachelor’s in nursing and a year before Robert received his bachelor’s in medical technology.

Son: Ryan, age 17, is an academy senior.
Favorite forms of physical activity: golf and yardwork. “I find mowing the lawn very relaxing,” he says.
Hobbies: crossword and sudoku puzzles and reading about history and science.
Book he is reading: Last Days of the Renaissance
Ministries: Sabbath School teacher since 1995, has been head elder and personal ministries director.
I know my opa loves me because we have so much fun together. He jumps with me on my trampoline and reads me great stories. I especially know he loves me because he took me to Southern and showed me where his and Nana’s names were on a big wall. He told me their names were there because they had made a special kind of gift to Southern so that when I go to school there I can have the things I need to learn lots of stuff like my mom and dad did.

To learn how you can become part of Southern Adventist University’s Legacy Society,* contact Planned Giving.

Phone: 1.800.SOUTHERN or 423.236.2818
Web: plannedgiving.southern.edu
Email: plangive@southern.edu

*The Legacy Society has been established to recognize with appreciation those who indicate support to Southern through their estate plans or planned gifts.
Imagine entering Southern Adventist University’s Hickman Science Center and seeing a student-built human-sized robot with speech and sensor capabilities cruising around the corner.

The idea may seem far-fetched, but building such a robot is a dream that becomes increasingly possible with each passing semester.

“We hope to have some students working on the general platform this fall, and then future classes can tackle other portions of the project, like speech or a hand,” says Associate Professor Tyson Hall.

Designing robots is one of many steps the school is currently taking to help prepare students for computing careers.

**Hands-on Learning**

Last semester, the School of Computing acquired a milling machine, a programmable tool that automates the creation of printed circuit boards.

Although students had already been designing complex digital systems, they had previously been implementing their projects on commercial development boards that provide the materials and supporting equipment, something like a workbench. With the milling machine, students are able to fabricate custom circuit boards that can actually be used in electronics, finishing their creations—from design to function—in as little as one day. Once they have milled a printed circuit board, students solder the necessary electronic components onto it to create a fully functional system.

Even though the machine arrived halfway through the semester, faculty and students put it to work immediately, collectively milling nearly 20 boards during the winter semester.

After the milling machine arrived, students in embedded systems classes were assigned one required project: to design a custom USB device that could be plugged into a computer and used by Windows or Linux. In addition, students were free to mill other projects as they wished.

James Johnston, a senior computer science major, is one student who really put the milling machine to work. He designed and fabricated several circuit boards, including a board that implements Ethernet devices; a computer-controlled laser projection system; and the electronics for a high-power, ultra-bright LED (light-emitting diode) headlamp. “Using the milling machine has greatly increased my understanding of circuit board design and expanded my experience in the field,” says James. “The absolute flexibility of having the milling machine and being able to use it for my own projects is an opportunity that a lot of students don’t get. Our lab is very cutting edge.”

Another important part of every computing student’s education is to learn how to protect computers from outside attackers. The school’s computer lab, “The Sandbox,” is a closed-network lab where students practice creating and using security systems. Students earn points for defending their computers and for cracking fellow students’ security systems.

“It’s increasingly important that students learn how to make a computer secure,” says School of Computing Dean Richard Halterman. “The Sandbox provides an isolated environment where students can do that.”

**Getting a Head Start**

Many computing students have internships lined up as early as their freshman year. Most are able to pick and choose between a variety of options, but some programs are competitive—like the Google Summer of Code program, which offers students the opportunity to write code for various open-source projects.

Eric Polino, junior computer science and mathematics major, was one of about 900 students (out of 3,200 applicants) accepted into the Google Summer of Code program. He spent last summer tackling bugs in an instant-messaging program.

“I learned to work with the open source community, which was different from what I had been used to,” Polino says. “I learned to work alone in a room while electronically connected to anywhere from 1 to 30 people from all over the world, and I learned new things about programming languages and techniques.”

**Progressive Steps**

Computing students study under the guidance of highly qualified professors who are committed to maintaining a cutting-edge study environment.

Much of the school’s top-of-the-line equipment (about $70,000 worth) has been donated by companies with whom the department has cultivated good relationships. In addition, over the last few years, alumni and friends of the School of Computing have donated more than $20,000 to support the purchase of additional laboratory equipment. “We are a vibrant, progressive department,” Hall says. “There are many positive changes going on in response to the changing times. We’re being very proactive in our approach to computing education.”

School of Computing Dean Richard Halterman demonstrates how the new milling machine is used to make circuit boards.

**Spotlight**

by Rebekah Bissell, attended
Expanded Career Services Now Available for Southern Alumni

Did you know that Southern alumni can take advantage of the career services offered at Southern Adventist University? Thanks to the addition of a full-time career services coordinator, free career help is now even more accessible.

For years, Counseling and Testing Services has helped students and alumni discover and learn their career options, skills, interests, and goals, while also providing educational resources for résumé preparation, interview techniques, and job-seeking skills. But until now, all of the department’s counselors were juggling career counseling along with other counseling services and responsibilities.

“I am able to focus on the specific needs of the campus and alumni community,” comments the new coordinator, Jeremy Moore, ’02.

Moore is planning to create job listings and establish an alumni mentoring service to help students learn about potential careers.

To schedule an appointment, call Counseling and Testing Services at 423.236.2782 or email jsmoore@southern.edu.

Southern Classes Help Meet Modern Demands

Southern professors are continuously seeking ways to prepare students for the world they will be entering and finding ways to meet the needs of students who are juggling education with work and family demands. Here’s a look at some of the classes and programs that have been offered to do just that.

A new Transcultural Nursing class is giving nursing students a glimpse of the cultural diversity they will encounter in the nursing field while preparing them to cater to each patient’s needs. The class addresses a variety of topics including transcultural perspectives in childbearing and rearing, the influence of cultural and health belief systems on health care practices, and how to create culturally competent organizations.

Students from Southern’s School of Business tasted cultural diversity firsthand during last summer’s study tour to China.

“From a business perspective, it is essential to learn more of the Chinese culture,” says graduate health care administration student Marianela Osorio, explaining that the United State’s purchases of Chinese goods have risen about 40 percent since 2000, with Americans spending $152 billion annually on Chinese-manufactured products.

While some students were stretching out to experience other cultures, others were appreciating Southern’s flexibility that allowed them to study closer to home.

The School of Education and Psychology tested a new pilot program last summer by offering courses in a trio of manners: on campus, online, and off site (in Georgia and Florida). Several classes required for elementary and secondary teachers who need denominational certification or recertification were offered through the three venues. The classes gave teachers the opportunity offering an intensive program in which students could complete their RNs over the course of three summers.

“Students said the Summer Study Option was the only option available for them to take nursing,” James says. “It was a schedule workable with their lives.”

Upcoming Events

- Alumni Homecoming: Oct. 25-28
- Online Winter Registration: Nov. 12-16
- Thanksgiving Break: Nov. 21-25
- Christmas on the Promenade: Nov. 27
- Semester Exams: Dec. 16-18
- Christmas Break: Dec. 19-Jan. 6
- Winter Semester Begins: Jan. 7
- Community Service Day: Jan. 21

Headlines

Upcoming Events
Secret of the Cave Released Nationally on DVD

Secret of the Cave, a feature film created by Southern Adventist University with assistance from students and faculty, was released on DVD on September 4. The DVD is available nationally at Blockbuster, Movie Gallery, Hollywood Video, and RedBox and online at BarnesandNoble.com, ChristianBook.com, SilverPlatters.com, CDUniverse.com, Amazon.com, and AdventistBookCenter.com.

Secret of the Cave was awarded the Crystal Heart Award at the Heartland Film Festival in Indianapolis, Indiana, last year. It has also been awarded the Family-Approved Seal by the Dove Foundation.

Southern Adventist University worked in conjunction with First Look Studios and Carmel Entertainment in making the DVD available for release.

Young Authors Share Their Work

The Young Authors of Southern Adventist University, a club for gifted writers in local Seventh-day Adventist elementary schools, is sponsored by School of Education and Psychology Professor Krystal Bishop and literacy education graduate students. The club gave a reading of their creative works at the Chattanooga Barnes and Noble bookstore on July 25.

The Young Authors club was created after students who were participating in a reading program sponsored by the university mentioned that they’d be interested in a writer’s club.

“The Young Authors club has helped the kids become more confident about their writing,” says Bishop. “They are more willing to take risks and try new genres.”

The pieces shared included poetry, short stories, and excerpts from novels.

“The club is lots of fun,” says Jessica Klinger, a student at the Apon Seventh-day Adventist School. “It was good for me to get feedback on my writing from the other kids.”

After the reading, the writers were given certificates of accomplishment from the club sponsors and a few words of advice from retired Journalism and Communications Professor Lynn Sauls.

“Continue writing; write every day,” Sauls told them. “It is hard, but enjoy doing—then enjoy having done.”

Southern’s Enrollment Numbers Continue Rising

Classes began August 30, and for the 12th consecutive year, Southern Adventist University experienced an increase in enrollment, with 2,640 students enrolled for the fall 2007 semester. This marks an increase of more than 1,000 students since 1995, when Southern’s enrollment was at 1,591.

The university’s rise in numbers goes beyond enrollment, however. In the 2008 “America’s Best Colleges” edition of U.S. News & World Report, Southern’s ranking rose from 29th to 22nd of baccalaureate colleges in the South. This is the sixth consecutive year that Southern Adventist University has been listed as a Top Tier college.
I stared at the 16 faces in my classroom, but they weren’t staring back. Instead, the students were jabbering in Czech with one another. As the chatter grew louder, they started text messaging on their phones or flipping pages of newspapers. I asked them to be quiet. I called out names: “Martin, Ladislav, are you listening?” “Lucie, what’s the answer?” I asked students questions to embarrass them into silence, but nothing worked. They only shrugged their shoulders and kept talking.

I had been warned about this at orientation—warned that students would test me and that I would need to react appropriately, but I never planned my reaction. I should have seen it coming. It was one of my less-than-prepared lectures. I didn’t know my topic, and they knew it. I could feel the tension in the room, the tug-of-war for control, and I sensed that I was losing. “Be hard on them,” the principal of the school instructed during orientation, “or they won’t respect you later, and you will never be able to control the classroom.”

**Moment of Truth**

This was the deciding moment. I had to take control. I stopped talking and waited for them to discover my silence. Slowly, some students noticed and told the other students to hush. “You are good students,” I told them, searching for words. “In fact, you’re my favorite class.” Everyone smiled. Hana’s freckled face turned to me in expectation. Robert propped his chin on his hands, waiting for me to continue.

“But you’re talking when I’m talking, and I don’t like that,” I said. Be hard on them, echoed through my head, they’ll respect you later. I hit them with the only punishment I could think of.

“Your homework this week is a report. I want a two-page report on what we’ve been talking about. It’s due Friday.” That was in three days.

They fell silent, their faces no longer brightened by smiles. My heart beat fast, and my hands trembled.

“And homework is because you are mad?” asked Tomáš.

“Yes,” I said. “I am upset. You are talking when I’m talking, and you know that’s not allowed. Do you understand?” The class was silent and sullen. I continued teaching, at one point asking for example sentences from students. I asked Tomáš, whom I could always count on for a good answer. He clenched his jaw and didn’t look at me. He said nothing.

I repeated my request. Tomáš turned his eyes to me. His face was red. I had never seen him so upset. “I can’t,” he croaked.

The mood in the classroom became dismal as the minutes kept dragging on. When class was finally over, Tomáš approached me. “Why are you give this homework?” he asked.

“Because you were talking.”

“But I am not talking!” he protested, taking a few deep breaths.

“You’re right,” I said, “but I can’t punish only part of the class.”

“But it is stupid,” he blurted. “It’s no learning; is homework because you are mad. I won’t do stupid homework.”

**Doubts and Fears**

I left the classroom with questions. Was I wrong to assign homework as a punishment? Maybe it was too much. Would this punishment help them learn, or would it just make them feel betrayed?

But the worst feeling was the spiritual guilt. Did I misrepresent Christ’s character? I felt like I was failing as a missionary, like I had an F on my eternal report card.

With tears in my eyes, I slipped into the principal’s office and sank into her leather sofa. “I think I’ve done something terrible,” I told her. She agreed to talk with Tomáš about his frustrations, saying it would help him to express his feelings in Czech and gain a different perspective. When Friday came, I walked nervously into the classroom and asked for their homework. Tomáš didn’t hand me a paper, just as I expected. I told him to go to the office. Halfway through the class period, he returned silently.

“I am sorry,” Tomáš said after class. “You are good teacher.”

“Thanks,” I told him as we exchanged smiles. I left the room feeling at peace, a peace that lasted the rest of the year.

As time passed, things returned to normal. My students showed interest in my lectures and laughed at my jokes. I formed a bond with them, especially with Tomáš. I forgave him for not writing his paper, and I knew that he had forgiven me for my poor judgement.

That day in the classroom, I learned that we must fall in order to realize God’s mercy. I did get an F in my eternal grade—an F for forgiveness.
Paper meal tickets like this facilitated students’ food purchases in the 1930s. The numbers on the card represent cents. If a meal cost 13 cents, a 10 and a 3 would be punched. The paper cards were eventually replaced by ledgers that were manually check-marked for each student’s purchase, and at the end of each month the students were billed accordingly. Today, the swipe of a card through an electronic reader—not the squeeze of a hole-puncher—is how students buy their meals.
On the Move

40s

Sarah (Conger) Cushing, ’44, and her husband own and maintain apartment buildings in Colorado.

Rogers, ’47, and Mary (Riley) Henderson, ’45, are retired after 36 years in pastoral service. They live in Avon Park, Florida.

Edna Earle (Stewart) Manley, ’48, has been employed by Mississippi State University Extension Service for the past 24 years.

Dorothy Jean (Graves) Salhany, ’49, is traveling and volunteering at Historic Adventist Village, the William Miller Farm, and at A Key Encounter.

Ronald Numbers, ’63, continues to teach at the University of Wisconsin where he is Hilldale Professor of the history of science and medicine.


Darleen (Davis) Sanford, ’64, has participated in mission trips to the Philippines, Costa Rica, and the Ukraine. During the winter season, Darleen works part time at Walt Disney World in Florida. Darlene was widowed in 2003.

George Miller, ’65, is spending his retirement working at the Collegedale Airport, where he has built four airplanes.

Garland, ’66, and Pamela Cross, ’65, live in Beersheba Springs, Tennessee, where Garland is a retired elementary teacher and Pamela teaches at Cumberland Heights Seventh-day Adventist Elementary School.

Robert Potts, ’66, is chancellor of Arkansas State University at Jonesboro.

Gerry Cabalo, ’66, was awarded fellowship to the American College of Physicians and works at Mountain Family Medicine in Ferguson, North Carolina.

Joan (Bouton) Schaefer, ’67, and her husband, Albert, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on July 4. The Schaefer are retired, but they continue to teach part time.

George, ’68, and Jerdaline (Owen) Tranum, ’63, live in Benton, Tennessee. Both are retired teachers.

Steve, ’68, and Marilyn (Starr) Sowder, attended, are at Andrews University, where Steve is head of systems and multimedia in the James White Library.

Lynne (Riley) Westfaul, ’68, lives in Waynesboro, Virginia, and works as a nurse at the University of Virginia Medical Center.

Archer Livengood, attended, retired from Norfolk Southern Railroad, where he was a locomotive engineer. He is now a ham radio operator.

Jerry, ’69, and Linda (Hallock) Rickaby, ’70, live in Bremerton, Washington, where Jerry is a general contractor. Linda retired from teaching school this year.

Newt, ’69, and Joy (Hemberger) Zanes, ’69, live in San Antonio, Texas, where Joy works as a legal nurse consultant and Newt is a part-time public school bus driver.

Mary (McDannel) May, attended, is an administrative assistant for Calhoun Adventist Church in Georgia and is also the invoice clerk at her husband’s business.

Beverly Jeanne (Swanson) Fleming, attended, owns her own clinical psychology practice in Washington state and is developing an intellectual property.

Heidi (Gallner) Uptegrove, attended, retired in October as director and mediator of Tehama County Superior Court, Family Court Services.

70s

Clarence, ’70, and Ginger (Fardulis) Small, ’70, live in Peoria, Illinois, where Clarence is the pastor of the Peoria Adventist Church.

George, attended, and Susan (Gardner) Whitsett, ’70, are in team ministry at the Fort Myers Church in Florida, where George pastors and Susan has spent the last five years as administrative secretary and works as the children’s ministries director.


Terry Zollinger, ’71, is a professor at the Indiana University School of Medicine and research director of the Indiana University Bowen Research Center. His wife, Johnnie (Williams), ’70, retired after 35 years in the nursing field.

William, ’71, and Linda Sue (Nantt) Worth, ’71, live in Michigan, where William is interim executive director of Delta Area Transit Authority and Linda is the adult education teacher for the Family and Child Education program at Hannibalville Indian School.

Lois (Young) Mohr, ’72, works for the Gulf States Conference.

Wesley, attended, and Linda (Anderson) McDonald, ’73, recently moved to French Lick, Indiana, where Linda works for a website design company owned by her son-in-law. Wesley works as a nurse and preaches throughout the state.

Don, ’73, and Sandi (Lechler) Pate, ’73, are in Arizona, where Don is in radio and television ministry with Between the Lines. Sandi is an administrative assistant for the executive secretary of the Arizona Conference.

Vivienne Douglass, ’73, is the owner of Legal Nurse Consulting in Palm Springs, California.

Jim, ’73, and Marsha (Dunkin) Teel, ’72, live in Texas. Jim is a pastor at the Keene Adventist Church on Southwestern Adventist University’s campus.

Bob, ’73, and Janet (Taylor) Ambler, ’74, recently celebrated their 34th anniversary. Janet is a nurse practitioner. Bob is a director of a home health agency.

Brenda (Smith) Garza, ’74, lives in Avon Park, Florida. Having worked at Florida Hospital Heartland Medical Center for more than 15 years, she has recently assumed the position of manager of the Diabetes Center.

Sandy (Seyler) Hawkins, ’74, teaches second and third grades at Mile High Academy in Denver, Colorado.

Rita (Bell) Edick, attended, is semi-retired in Idaho.

Ruth (Wilson) Baker, ’74, teaches kindergarten at the church school in Savannah, Georgia.
Sandra Cruz, attended, is doing mission work in the Philippines.

Rick, ’75, and Freda (Casil) Hale, ’73, are retired in Highlands Ranch, Colorado.

Nancy (Andress) Briner, ’75, celebrated her 30th wedding anniversary by climbing Mount Whitney.

Phillip, ’76, and Debra (Howard) Worley, ’75, live in Colorado, where Phillip is a middle school computer teacher and Debra is the lead teacher in the infant room at Aims Community College’s lab-school day care.

Joyce (Nelsen) Ellenbecker, ’76, and her husband, Michael, have been married for 29 years. Joyce works as a hemodialysis nurse at St. Joseph’s Hospital in Marchfield, Wisconsin.

Merry (Colliver) Gottschall, ’76, is a youth employment counselor in Walla Walla, Washington.

Becky (Colliver) Murray, ’76, lives in Columbus, Ohio.

James, ’76, and Judith (Wright) Clarke, ’76, live in Florida, where James is assistant budget director for the School of Education at the University of Central Florida. Judith is the registered nurse coordinator for business health services at Centro Care.

Maria (Larrabel) Futch, ’76, lives in California.

Merle Bradley, ’77, teaches seventh and eighth grades at Las Vegas Junior Academy.

Charles Brown, ’77, is a nurse at Northside Hospital Pain Center in Atlanta, Georgia.

Ron, ’77, and Fran (Garro) Gladden, attended, live in Oregon, where Ron is directional leader of Mission Catalyst, a self-supporting ministry that equips leaders to start churches. Fran is a purchasing agent at the Adventist Medical Center in Portland, Oregon.

Linda (Stevens) Spady, ’77, works with her husband on the board for the clinics where he is medical director.

Soﬁa Puerto, ’77 and ’79, has been at Loma Linda for the past 28 years. She works as a clinical educator and afﬁliations coordinator for Loma Linda Veteran’s Heath Care System and is an adjunct faculty member for Loma Linda University School of Nursing.

Glen, ’78, and Loida (Rodriguez) Mather, attended, live in Longwood, Florida, where Glen owns Entrust Administration Services.

Steve Darmody, ’78, and his wife became empty nesters when their daughter, Jaclyn, attended, married this summer. Their son, Alan, ’05, has been the COO for Morning Song, Inc. for two years. Steve continues to perform concerts, record CDs, and run Morning Song Music and Morning Song Distributing.

Dan, ’78, and Susan (Broughman) Hall, ’75, live in Atlanta, Georgia, where Dan pastors the Atlanta North Church and Susan is a home health nurse.

Cindy Campbell, ’78 and ’80, is director of nursing operations at University Hospital in Cincinnati, Ohio. She serves as adjunct faculty at the University of Cincinnati College of Nursing and is working on her doctorate.

Dena (Steele) Mikkonen, ’78 and ’81, lives in Orlando, Florida, where she is the administrative director of the Emergency Department Service Line, Flight Medicine Department, and Emergency Transfer Center for the Florida Hospital System.

Deborah (Kijak) Hess, ’79, is a teacher and assistant to the principal at John Nevins Andrews School in Takoma Park, Maryland.

Maria (Izagna) Medley, ’79, has taught ﬁrst grade at Loma Linda Academy since 1992. She married James, a multimedia computer graphic designer, on July 16.

John Osborne, attended, pastored the Poughkeepsie Adventist Church in New York.

Sandra (Tennison) Chaffer, attended, is a caregiver living in Falls City, Nebraska.

Mary (Wohlers) Becker, attended, is employed as an administrative assistant to the senior pastor and executive pastor at the Loma Linda University Church in California. Mary is also the worship service and choir pianist for the Oakland United Methodist Church.

Kevin, ’83, and Terryn (Kurzynske) Shaw, ’81 and ’84, are moving to North Carolina, where Kevin will be the enterprise program manager for Wachovia Corporation.

Brent, attended, and Ronda (McMillian) Stone, ’83, live in California, where Brent works as an emergency room nurse and Ronda works as an ADD coach.

Vicki (Pleasant) McDougal, ’83, lives in Dallas, Texas, with her husband, Timothy, and son, Eric.

Charles Byrd, ’83, pastors the Chippewa Valley Adventist Church and is mentoring a church plant.

Doug, ’83, and Maryse (Provencher) Whitsett, attended, both work as registered nurses in Ocala, Florida.

Rick Aldridge, ’83 and ’85, has served as chaplain for Adventist Care Centers in Florida for the past ﬁve years.

Mark, ’84, and Mitzi (Acosta) Bame, ’86, live in Knoxville, Tennessee, where Mark works as a nurse and Mitzi is a substitute teacher and is taking classes.

David Butler, ’84, is president of Jellico Community Hospital, which is part of the Adventist Health System.

Terry Cantrell, ’85, teaches video production at Paciﬁc Union College.

Donna (Lynn) Lee, ’85, works as a judicial clerk in the Multnomah County Courthouse in Oregon.

Kevin, ’86, and Terri (Adamo) Rice, ’83 and ’86, live in Tennessee, where Kevin runs his own ophthalmology practice. Terri works for the Memphis Interscholastic Athletic Association as the meet director for Memphis City Schools during the high school swim season.

Kevin Sadler, ’86, is a senior accountant for Adventist Care Centers in Orlando, Florida.

Rich Costello, ’86 and ’88, works in the cardiovascular Progressive Care Unit at Kennestone Hospital in Georgia.

Brian, ’86, and Tina (Reutebuch) Paradis, attended, live in Florida where Brian works at Florida Hospital.

Bill Young Jr., ’88, lives in the Smoky Mountains of east Tennessee, playing music at several area venues and teaching private music lessons.

Deborah (Merren) Lewis, ’88, is a disease management coordinator for Vista Health Plans in Sunrise, Florida. She is also pursuing her master’s degree in nursing.

Joe, ’88, and Carrie (Manous) Shafer, ’88, are pastoring in Covington, Kentucky.

Brian dos Santos, ’88, works at Microsoft in Washington.

Jim, attended, and Lynn (Gibson) Aumack, ’88 and ’91, have remained in the Collegeade area. Jim works for Kellogg’s, and Lynn is a nurse anesthetist.
April (Spinella) Shepard, ’89, is a behavior specialist for a school district in Bradenton, Florida.

Greg, ’89, and Deirdre (Korff) Wilkens, ’90, live in Jellico, Tennessee, where Greg is practicing medicine with his father and brothers.

Renee (Johnson) King, attended, lives in Tennessee.

Jason, attended, and Misha (Wiegand) Garey, attended, live in Portland, Oregon, where Misha is a dentist.

90s

A. Allan Martin, ’90, is an associate professor at Andrews University. He recently received the National Council on Family Relations’ Certified Family Life Educator designation. Allan and his wife, Deidre (Riviera), ’87 and ’90, are presenters for a national touring marriage conference and reside in Michigan with daughter, Alexa.

Steve Durkac, ’90, is a chaplain with Providence Hospital in Mobile, Alabama. He was recently awarded therapeutic leader certification.

Tony Brandon, ’91, pastors in the Idaho Conference and is working toward a doctorate of ministry.

Tamara (Wolcott) Fisher, ’91, is the new communication director for the Georgia-Cumberland Conference.

Joycelyn Baskerville, ’92, is a school social worker at Lanier-James Education Center in Florida.

Jane (Park) Man, ’92, got married on May 27.

Kathy (Stewart) Zimmerman, ’92, lives in Pine Grove, California, where she homeschools her two children and teaches music part time at the local church school.

Al Cason, ’93, is the vice president of sales and marketing for Bud’s Best Cookies in Birmingham, Alabama.

Ryan, attended, and Heidi (Santini) Bergstrom, attended, and ’93, is the vice president of patient services and chief nursing officer for Metroplex Hospital. Rachel is a stay-at-home mother.

Cherie Priest, ’98, is releasing her fourth novel in October.


Julie Lim, ’98, lives in Loma Linda, California.

Allan Delacruz, ’99, and his wife recently welcomed Ava Madison to their family.


John Stover, ’99, recently became regional vice president for Senior Health Management in Florida.

LouLou Mataya, attended, lives in Orlando, Florida.

Scottie Baker, attended, is an assistant to the curator at the Horn Archaeological Museum at Andrews University. He is getting his master’s in divinity degree and has been accepted in the doctoral program at University College of London.

Connie (Baker) Barrow, attended, became mother to Shannon Danielle on June 12, 2006.

Amy (Skinner) Cummings, attended, is mother of a baby boy, Ian Alexander.

Alida (Miller) McDaniel, attended, married her husband, Benjamin, in June 2001. Alida is studying graphic design at Walla Walla University and expects to graduate in 2008.

Reiko (Miyagi) Davis, ’97, lives in Maryland.

Renee (Markham) Manning, ’97, works as an addictions counselor for Meridian Behavioral Healthcare in Florida.

Becky (Mills) Carpenter, ’97, is the associate communication director at the Carolina Conference.

Lisa (Pulfer) Gustrowsky, ’97, is a stay-at-home mother in Brownsburg, Indiana.

Heidi (Boggs) Nelson, ’97, does direct mail fundraising at Stanford University in California.

Tyrone Walker, ’97, lives in Columbia, Missouri.

Travis, ’97 and ’00, and Debi (Frey) Crowson, ’96, welcomed Seth Matthew to their family last November.

David, ’97, and Kristen (Bergstrom) Cook, ’98, live in Apison, Tennessee. David is the youth pastor of the McDonald Road Church.

Stephen, ’97, and Rachel (Williams) O’Neal, ’98, live in Texas, where Stephen is the vice president of patient services and chief nursing officer for Metroplex Hospital.

Wayne, ’94 and ’97, and Kristy (Sigsworth) Smith, ’01, ’04 and ’06, make their home in Johnson City, Tennessee. Wayne is completing his internship in internal medicine, and Kristy is employed as a nurse practitioner. The Smiths participate frequently in medical mission work.

Michael, ’95, and Esther (Daynes) Sayles, attended, live in Minnesota. Michael works at Maplewood Academy, and Esther is a medical technologist.

Michelle (Robinson) McKoy, ’95, is in graduate school preparing to become a women’s health nurse practitioner and a certified nurse midwife.

Sharon (Wickham) Andreassen, ’95, lives in Montana.

Michael, ’96, and Linda (Fulwider) Allen, ’95, reside in Tennessee, where Michael works for the state as an eligibility counselor and Linda volunteers for Adventist Community Services.

Alyssa (McCurdy) Keehn, ’96 and ’01, lives in Douglasville, Georgia. She and her husband welcomed baby Rachel Elizabeth into their home on April 30.

Clary (Villeda) De-Paz, ’96 and ’03, married her husband, Jordan, on December 17, 2006. The couple lives in Ukiah, California. Clary is working on her master’s to become a family nurse practitioner.

Renee (Markham) Manning, ’97, works as an addictions counselor for Meridian Behavioral Healthcare in Florida.

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Alida (Miller) McDaniel, attended, married her husband, Benjamin, in June 2001. Alida is studying graphic design at Walla Walla University and expects to graduate in 2008.
Kris, ’99, and Kristie Eckenroth, ’01, welcomed Seth Ryan into the Eckenroth family on July 31. Kris is serving as the youth director of the Pennsylvania Conference. Kristie is working as a nurse at Reading Hospital.


Billy Gager, ’00, and his wife celebrated Isabella Claire into their family on June 5. Billy serves as pastor for a two-church district in the Central California Conference.

Laura (Vance) Standish, ’00, is a claims adjuster for Unum disability insurance in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Tyson, ’00, and Vanessa Willey, ’00, welcomed the birth of their baby girl on March 4. Vanessa works as a nurse anesthetist in Spokane, Washington.

Chris, ’00, and Stacy (Owen) Jones, ’02, welcomed the birth of their son, Cason, in February. Chris is a tax manager and recently finished his MBA. Stacy is a stay-at-home mom.

Ted, ’00, and Heidi Ashton, attended, live in Athens, Georgia, where Ted has taken a position with the University of Georgia as an instructor.

Joshua, attended, and Lacey (Holcomb) Majors, ’01, were married on July 8 and live in Los Gatos, California. Joshua works in custom architectural ironwork for Majors Ironwork. Lacey is employed as a nurse at Dominican Hospital.

Michael Herr, ’01, and his wife, Kristine, welcomed Jonathan Andrew into their family on May 21.

Glenn Aguierre, ’01, is pastor of the Miami Springs Adventist Church in Florida.

Noelle Cappa, ’01, is working toward a master’s degree.

Michael McCarty, ’01, teaches eighth grade at Palau Seventh-day Adventist School.

Edward Mondol, ’01, is an assistant professor and acting head of Victoria University’s School of Business Administration. He also owns a management consulting firm based in Dhaka, Bangladesh.

Crystal (Edmister) Pierce, ’01, and her husband live in Saipan. They are missionary dentists for the Seventh-day Adventist Church at the Saipan Seventh-day Adventist Dental and Eye Clinic.

Kelly (King) Pratt, ’01, ’04 and ’07, lives in Collegedale.

Vasti Holstun, ’02, lives in Colorado Springs, Colorado, where she is a school counselor at Explorer Elementary. She has opened a small private counseling practice.

Tres Wood, ’02, participated in the recent Chattanooga Mission to Israel.

Jason, ’02, and Janelle (Moorehead) Shives, attended, live in Florida. He is doing a family medicine residency at Florida Hospital. She teaches at Florida Hospital College.

Clifton, ’03, and Tasha (Payton) Bluhm, ’97 and ’99, have two boys. Tasha is an adolescent psychiatric nurse.

Emily Thomsen, ’03, has recently started a new wellness coaching business in the Chattanooga area.

Olin, ’03, and Alilia (Martin) Blodgett, ’03, are building a home in Pagosa Springs, Colorado. They both work at the Parelli Natural Horsemanship corporate office.

Travis, ’04, and Heather (Stearns) Epperson, attended, live in Adairsville, Georgia, and had a baby boy, Ethan Scott, on July 24. Travis is a computer systems administrator for Gendau Ameristeel. Heather is a dental hygienist.

Nathan, ’05, and Alicia (Anderson) Zinner, ’04, were married on May 20. Nathan and Alicia both work at Southern, Nathan as an audiovisual technician and Alicia as a receptionist in Student Finance.

Jeff, ’05, and Fawna (Eller) Sutton, ’01, welcomed baby Sierra into their home on July 30, 2006.

Chrislyn (Clayville) Lutz, ’05, lives and works at Sheer Memorial Hospital, a mission hospital in Nepal. Hollie Erich, ”05, works as a research and information analyst for Southern.

Kelly Razouk, ’05, is employed at the U.S. State Department in Washington, D.C. Recently, Kelly had the opportunity to speak with Secretary of State Condoleezza Rice.

Brandon Pazitka, ’05, is in London working on his master’s degree in marketing.

John, ’06, and Denny (Sanhecassilla) Rengifo, ’06, are at Andrews University, where John is at the seminary.

Laura (Rector) Aggabao, ’06, completed her master’s in social work this year and works for Florida Hospital.

Jonathan, ’06, and Libna (Molina) Arroyo, ’06, were married in May 2006. Jonathan is pastoring two congregations in the Gulf States Conference. Libna is finishing her master’s degree in school counseling.

Katie (Minner) Partlo, ’06, married Justin on June 10. Katie works in Marketing and University Relations at Southern. The couple plans to purchase a home in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Sam Heiser, ’07, and Marlane Costa, ’07, are engaged.

Nick, ’07, and Dawn (Burke) Griffin, ’07, were married on June 3. They both work for Emory-Adventist Hospital in Smyrna, Georgia. Nick is technical coordinator for Patient Financial Services and Dawn is employed in Medical Records.

Faculty and Staff

Lyle Hamel, former music professor and band director, lives in Loma Linda, California.

Don Mathis, former Talge Hall dean, works at Highland Academy.

Remembrance

Gladys Marie Hicks, attended, died October 16, 2004.

Bertie (Just) Lowery, ’51, died October 20, 2006.

Pauline (Davidson) Haynes, attended, died November 30, 2006.

Ercel (Bradley) Bennett, ’36, passed away on March 24.

Mark G. Zervos, ’81, passed away on April 15.

John H. Newbern, ’66, died April 19.

Forrest LaVerne Fuller, ’45, died on May 16.

James F. Ford Sr., ’44, died May 23.

Merrill Webster Crooker, ’53, passed away on June 17. His wife, Mary (Lingo), ’53, died on May 29, 2006.

Novella (Orenduff) Hall, ’33, died June 30.

Glenda P. Foster, ’51, passed away on July 7.

Clare Bruce Yelvington, attended, died on July 15.

Lois (Heiser) Jacobs, former head of the Home Economics Department, passed away on August 13.

Todd Evans, ’95, passed away on September 19.
The tranquility I had enjoyed during a leisurely afternoon at the lake came to a screeching halt seconds into my drive home.

“Look out!” my wife yelled.

But it was too late.

I heard the high-pitched grind of metal on metal like the sound of a thousand fingernails scratching against chalkboard.

At the time of the accident, I was following my former communications research professor, Linda Crumley, and her husband after a relaxing Saturday afternoon canoeing.

I had begun driving my Honda Accord out of a dirt shoulder. I was too busy looking to my left, worried that a car might race around a sharp corner and forgot to look to the right, where a utility box was located just two feet away.

As I heard the scraping of car against utility box, I groaned, put the Honda in park, and got out to inspect the damage. On the right front door was a dent stretching across it—as if someone had swung a large baseball bat at it.

I ran my fingers through my hair and took a deep breath.

An Offer

Later that night while we enjoyed nachos at the Crumleys, Mr. Crumley expressed his sympathy regarding the accident.

“I’m so sorry that happened,” he said.

“That’s okay,” I said, chowing down on a plate of nachos. “It’s my fault, and it’s an old car anyway.”

I told him that my Honda was a 1996 model that needed new brakes among other things that I couldn’t afford as a college student.

At the mention of the Honda’s need for new brakes, Mr. Crumley got a thoughtful look on his face.

“I could help put new brakes on your car,” he said.

Stunned, I had to resist the urge to immediately accept his help. After all, the Crumleys had already done so much by inviting us to the lake, teaching us to kayak and canoe, and then feeding us.

“Oh…okay—sure,” I said, before putting more food on my plate.

I thanked Mr. Crumley and then I drove off, eager to road test the braking system. I sped up and then braked, and the Honda smoothly responded, stopping before I got to the red light.

I smiled. Perfect.

An Educational Day

A few weeks later, I met Mr. Crumley at his house on a Sunday morning. He was leisurely finishing breakfast while reading a travel book to his wife.

As Mr. Crumley inspected my car, he realized he didn’t have the proper tools for working on a Japanese car, but he seemed undeterred.

“Let’s see what we can do,” he said.

Mr. Crumley began heaving and straining with his tools, trying to take off the old brakes and put on new ones.

At one point, Dr. Crumley came out and gave us some fruit smoothies.

“Are you learning anything, Anh?” she asked with a smile.

“Uh, a little,” I said with a sheepish grin. Although my father was a mechanic, I don’t know anything about auto vehicle maintenance—except that putting gas in my car usually helps it run better.

Mostly I held Mr. Crumley’s tools while he diagnosed a problem and fetched different parts as they were needed.

Six hours and three trips to two auto parts stores later, I had brand new brakes and a new master cylinder.

“I don’t have much,” I said. “But can I at least give you $50?”

Mr. Crumley shook his head.

“No,” he said. “I’m just glad I can help out.”

My Lesson in Brakes and Grace

by Anh Pham, senior print journalism major

An Eternal Lesson

There were any number of things that the Crumleys could have done that would have been more pleasant and far easier, but they chose to help me. This experience reminds me of how Jesus endured the cross when He could have done something more pleasant and far easier.

If Dr. Crumley were to ask again if I learned anything that day many months ago while Mr. Crumley was straining to put on my new brakes, I would say, “Yes.” I learned that Jesus could take time out of His busy schedule to show a poor college student how to canoe, get to know him over supper, and change his brakes.
Six-year-old Alex, son of Herb, ’93, and Renita (Vélez) Klischies, ’94, loves working alongside faculty, staff, and community members as they help students move their belongs into the residence halls during We-Haul at the beginning of each academic year.
ADVENTURE AND DISCOVERY
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“Retelling an Uncle Arthur classic, this is a film for kids from 8 to 88.”
~ Gordon Retzer, Southern Union President

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