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**HARDING
COLLEGE**

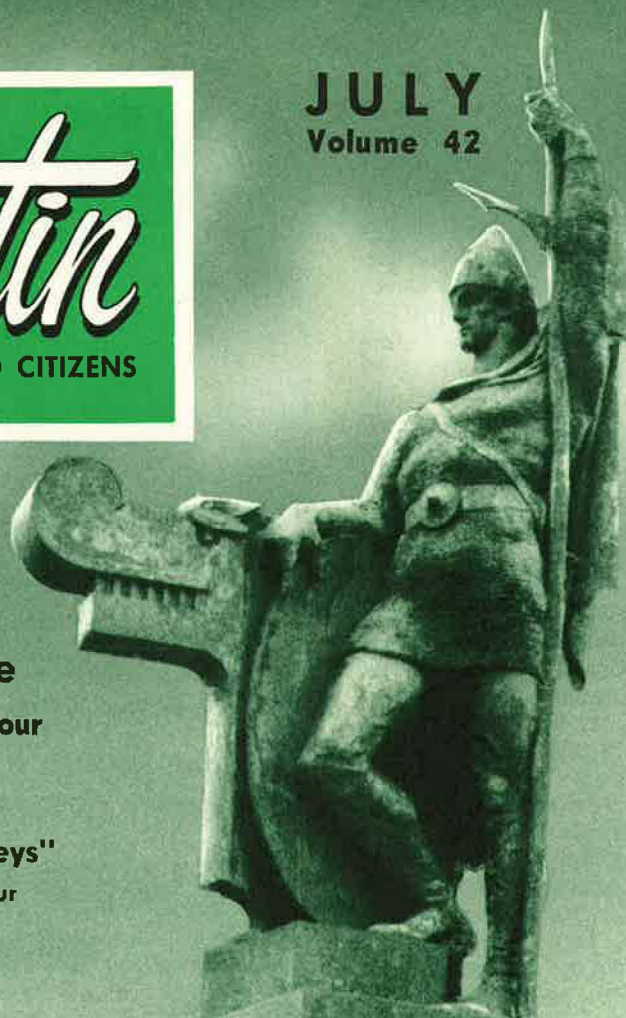
BUILDING BETTER CHRISTIANS AND CITIZENS

Bulletin

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HVL



North of the Arctic Circle
First Hand Report on "Charley" Tour
Page 4 and 5

"More Fun than a Busload of Monkeys"
Says Member of West Coast Chorus Tour
Pages 2 and 3



Photo by Richard Lynn Best, Ph 3, U. S. Navy

Spring Dean's List Reports 28 all-A's

Twenty-eight Harding students achieved straight A averages last semester to top the total of 182 named to the spring semester Dean's List.

Both figures represent the highest totals in the history of the college.

To be eligible for the Dean's List a student must carry a scholastic load of 12 or more hours, have no grade below C and have no incompleting hours. Freshmen must have at least a 3.25 and upperclassmen a 3.50 average out of a possible four points.

Seniors accounted for 15 of the 4.0 averages, while there were seven juniors, three sophomores and three freshmen making all A's.

The seniors include Avayd Barrett, Wichita, Kans.; Robert Clark, Searcy; Donna Dobson, Jay, Fla.; Mary Ann Eddy, Morrilton; Bari Lyn Edge, Searcy; David Elkins, Pocahontas; Clifton Ganus III, Searcy; Claude Guild, Vernon, Tex.; George Hobby, Little Rock; Dennis Organ, Shreveport, La.; Dorothy Pierce, Rogers; Dwight Robb, Flint, Mich.; Randall Robinette, Benton; James Wilson, Springfield, Mo.; and Larry Yurcho, Shreveport, La.

Juniors are Ann Anderson, Searcy; Sherry Balthrop, Fort Worth, Tex.; Sharon Hinson, Searcy; Donald Johnson, Shreveport, La.; Helen Minns, Dover, N. J.; James Vanderpool, Bakersfield, Calif.; and Robert West, Indianapolis, Ind.

Lyndal Dale, Russellville; Neal Fain, Dallas, Tex.; and Dale Work, Trenton, Mich., are the 4.0 sophomores, while freshmen are John Robert Lewis, Memphis, Tenn.; Hana-ba Munn, Vernon, Tex.; and James Lee Word, Searcy.

BISON FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Sept. 17	U. of Mo. at Rolla	Searcy
Sept. 24	Southern State	Magnolia
Oct. 1	Ouachita	Arkadelphia
Oct. 8	ASTC	Searcy
Oct. 15	Arkansas A&M	Searcy
Oct. 22	Marysville Colege	Searcy
Oct. 29*	Millsaps College	Jackson
Nov. 3	Henderson	Arkadelphia
Nov. 12	Arkansas Tech	Searcy

*Day games to begin at 2:30.

Night games begin at 7:30.



Back Home from an 8000-Mile Tiresome but Pleasant Trip

Chorus Member Describes 8000-Mile Western Trip as

MORE FUN than a Busload of MONKEYS

By Dennis Organ

Dennis Organ was a June graduate and is now employed in Publicity and Publications until entering the University of Missouri Graduate School of Journalism this fall.

Pack one suitcase and one suitbag for yourself and a partner, squeeze into an un-air-conditioned bus with 45 other persons and stay on the road for five weeks and more than 8,000 miles. It may not be the only way to see the western United States, but Harding's A Cappella Chorus can assure you that it's not only possible but also more fun than a busload of monkeys.

What has become known as the West Coast Tour began for us early on June 3 in Searcy, exactly one year after the start of a similar tour of the East Coast, a highly successful trip which made this longer one quite feasible and attractive.

35 Scheduled Performances

By the time we rolled back into town July 8 we had tucked under our belts some 35 official performances, several unofficial ones, numerous memorable experiences and enough sight-seeing to last for years.

When the trip began, the West Coast was still far in the future, for we headed north to Indianapolis, Ind., and Flint, Mich., where the Belles and Beaux performed for a banquet. The westward jaunt really didn't start until we left the Chicago area June 7 and made our way through Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota.

Rochester, Minn., marked the beginning of seeing impressive sights and giving impromptu performances, two trends which were especially peculiar to this trip. The huge Mayo Clinic was the first of a parade of famous points of interest we were to enjoy. Later came the Badlands and Mount Rushmore in South Dakota, Grand Teton and Yellowstone National



Preparing to Go





Uncle Greg Worries About Air Conditioner

Parks in Wyoming, Grand Coulee Dam and the Seattle Space Needle in Washington, Oregon's Crater Lake, San Francisco's Fisherman's Wharf and Chinatown, Yosemite National Park, Los Angeles' Marineland and Disneyland, Tijuana, Las Vegas and Grand Canyon.

Unexpected performances, at least unexpected by us, began in a Rochester hotel lobby and later in the day, in a local pancake house. A survey of the trip reveals that in addition to regular performances in churches, our group sang in Vacation Bible Schools, one college chapel, two hotel lobbies, two television studios, one pancake house and one candy factory.

A large number of confirmed camerabugs shot hundreds of exposures through the first week of sight-seeing, including, besides impressive Rushmore and the breath-taking Tetons, herds of bison in Custer National Park and the ever-present bears in Yellowstone.

Visited Christian Colleges

In Idaho we visited the campus of the first of four Christian colleges we were to see—Magic Valley. It was a joy to see the progress that it and other sister institutions are making. In addition to MVCC's beautiful campus we visited Columbia Christian in Portland, Ore., Pepperdine College in Los Angeles and Lubbock Christian in Lubbock, Tex.

Although we received a wonderful reception at every stop on our tour, undoubtedly the most generous hospitality we enjoyed was provided by Leman Johnson in Wenatchee, Wash. Bro. Johnson, a long time member of the Board of Trustees of Harding, had wanted the chorus to come out his way for many years, and when we finally made it, he treated us royally. We were housed and fed in a Wenatchee hotel, were shown points of interest in the area and visited in his home following our evening program at the Wenatchee Church of Christ.

It was in Wenatchee that we toured the Aplet Candy Factory, whose aplet

and cotlet makers heard us sing in their warehouse after we saw them produce the tasty fruit candies.

Three programs in Oregon and a day at beautiful, blue Crater Lake preceded our entry into California, an event long awaited by many, especially by Santa Ana native Mark Miller, the only Californian aboard. The other 45 of us half jokingly, half seriously derided his state when the fruit inspector at the state line confiscated the remains of the delicious Washington cherries we were carrying on the bus.



The Johnson Hosts in Wenatchee

We quickly forgot our prejudices, however, as we spent a hurried, exciting afternoon in hilly San Francisco. By June 23 we were heading down the fertile California valley through Fresno and Bakersfield. On a day between we viewed the majesty of Yosemite, whose high waterfalls were in season.

Busy in Los Angeles Area

Los Angeles and vicinity kept us on the go, too, to see as much as we could in three short days. We squeezed in an afternoon each at Marineland and Disneyland and a morning at Pepperdine, with five weekend performances sprinkled in various sections of the sprawling area. Some of us even managed an after-program visit to Knotts Berry Farm with our Buena Park hosts.

Probably the most inspiring part of our tour came on the day we went into Tijuana, Mexico. We visited and sang at three congregations in that city, including one in a poverty-ridden part of town where 30 or 40 children were attending Vacation Bible School. The gratitude shown by the Spanish-speaking minister and the children's rendition of "I Want To Be a Worker" impressed us deeply.

Because of our busy Tijuana schedule, souvenir buying was limited to a few minutes in a curio shop and some frantic last-minute transactions made hanging out of bus windows just

south of the border. Somehow, most of the pottery, guitars, maracas, plaster dragon and Aztec calendars survived the trip back to Searcy with a minimum of damage.

The next day in San Diego saw the Belles and Beaux arising for a live television performance at 8 a.m. The informal "Sun-Up" show surprised us with more informality than we had expected, as the cameras caught us in rehearsal and Jim Green in the process of tying his tie without a mirror. Our later TV appearance was in Roswell, N. M., July 6, and resulted in no embarrassments.

Awesome Grand Canyon

Following our performance in Las Vegas — at the church building, of course — we enjoyed our only free night of the entire trip, an evening at Grand Canyon. We arrived there late one afternoon, unloaded into the comfortable auto cabins and scattered to picnic, hike or watch the sunset across the canyon. A few hardy souls even arose at 4:30 to watch it come up again the next morning.

The next day we headed into the heat of central Arizona, with our twice recently-repaired air conditioner more recently broken. We only smiled unbelievably in the 115 degree heat when natives remarked that "it doesn't hurt like that humid heat in Arkansas."

Somewhere in that part of the trip Faye Bush made the classic program error by leading her side of the chorus off the risers and into the baptistry dressing room instead of through the outside door. There was not room for everyone, so we could only sheepishly retreat.

Phoenix, Tucson, Alamogordo, Roswell, Lubbock and Dallas crept by for those who were homesick, sped by for those who would be leaving for the last time. But for all were the memories of a wonderful five weeks of singing for Harding and Christian education and of seeing much of our great country.

Celebrated "Uncles' Day"

We remember our own happiness—at times such as Uncle's Day celebration for "Uncle Bud" Davis and "Uncle Greg" Rhodes. But we also remember the happiness of those for whom we sang—for adults from Minnesota to Washington to California and for smiling Mexican children.

And then we know that our tour was really worthwhile.

North of the Arctic Circle

"Charley" Troups Samples Mooseburgers, Dog Sledding, Exploring Under Centuries-Old Ice and Other Big Thrills.

By Linda Schmidt

We thought our dreams before the trip to North Atlantic Bases were nothing short of fantastic. Instead, they were tame compared to the real thing. For instance, none of us gave thought to trips in vast ice caverns under thousands of tons of ice thousands of years old, or of an ice chapel in which we sang amid our own echoes, or mooseburgers, dog sled rides, or the bountiful hospitality and sincere appreciation shown everywhere we went. From Thule to termination we were thrilled beyond description.

Thule, at this time of the year, is literally the land of the midnight sun. We arrived at the airport at 10:30 p.m. and the sun was shining brightly.

Most of us were a little apprehensive about walking into the terminal full of soldiers because we had no idea of what to expect. Our fears disappeared though when someone at the front of the line reported, "One of them just said, 'I don't know who they are, but they're pretty!'"

Welcome Mats Everywhere

This was the kind of treatment we got everywhere—a literal red carpet. Nowhere else in this world (and certainly not the Harding campus) are college girls so appreciated as they are there. Steak dinners, Navy bands, tours, free calls home, and even loan-

ing their boots, were just a few of the ways they treated us like royalty. The military is great!

On our second day in Thule we gave our first show in the Thule Base Theatre—and it was a theatre, not a quonset hut. As we got ready to open with **Where's Charley?**, we kept wondering, Will they like us? Our audience of 350 quickly dispelled our fears—it was obvious that they **did** like us; after the show several of them came backstage to talk. We found out that these soldiers were real people, most of them our age, and lonely. We made friends that first night who came to every show they could and saw us every minute they could; these were the kind of supporters we appreciated.

Standing Ovation

The second night, with Revue '66, almost our highest dream was realized—a standing ovation from 450 Air Force officers and enlisted men. And it happened again the same night when we gave an impromptu program in the Officers Club.

At the "O" club we talked with men who had not been home, or seen an American girl, for six, seven, even eleven months—this is where you really feel appreciated, and here was the beginning of an endless supply of free cokes and ginger ale. How much we think back to these cooling experiences now that we are back in the hot, humid weather of the States.

But shows and talking to soldiers weren't the only things we did in Thule, although this was our purpose in being there. The men at these bases were nearly as interested in entertaining us as they were in being entertained. One memorable day took us from Camp Tuto out on the Greenland Ice Cap. They took us in Nodwells, a kind of big, covered caterpillar, to the three mile mark on the trail to Camp Century, the city under the ice. Here we stood on thousands of feet of packed ice and snow. If you can imagine miles and miles of gleaming, glistening rolling hills of snowy ice you know the beautiful sight we saw.

Explored Ice Tunnel

Later in the day they took us down in the Ice Tunnel where they're conducting experiments under the ice. Ice, when formed from pure water, is a pale blue when light shines through it. This, plus the filigree crystals that had formed on the ceiling, combined to make something quite indescribable.

In places the ice, in its natural instinct to fill any gap, had come so low we almost had to crawl to get to the next area—a chapel made entirely of ice was a highlight of that tour.

Hauled by Huskies

Transportation from place to place in Thule comes in various forms. One is the choppers (helicopters). These shaking, noisy machines were our conveyance to Cape Atholl, a coast guard installation with 20 men. From Atholl, we brought genuine Eskimo ivory and soapstone carvings, a pair of muck-lucks (Eskimo boots) and memories of very delightful men.

Another form of transportation is dog sledding—and it's done just like it says in the books. Huskies, in teams of sixteen to twenty, are hitched to a sled, each with a different line. As you would expect, the lines get very tangled, but it's no problem for the driver; he merely cracks his whip to the right and left of the team and they untangle their own traces. On our dog sled ride, we only dumped one sled full of passengers, then left another behind when we turned for the trip back. Our drivers couldn't speak a word of English and we really got a taste of the exciting north—it's lots of fun and very invigorating.

* * *

Linda Schmidt is a junior speech major from Baldwin, Kans., who transferred to Harding after junior college work at York. She is also a Speech Department secretary.

Photos By U.S. Army and U.S. Navy

The Entire Troupe and Army Hosts 600 miles inside Arctic Circle



Our flight from Thule to Sondrestrom proved to be typical—it was delayed. Military planes are the first to come down when the weather gets bad or something goes wrong—we appreciated their precautions, but got a little tired of terminals. “Hurry up and wait for the fog to lift” seemed our motto. Every flight we took was delayed—either by the weather or engine trouble. The most dramatic “problem” took place thirty minutes after our take-off from Goose Bay, Labrador — one engine went out. However, the competent military pilots got us back safely.

In Sondrestrom, Greenland, we found ourselves to have become members of the “Great Society of the Frozen North” — or “Blue Noses.” In other words, we had gone inside the Arctic Circle (about 600 miles, in fact) and returned without becoming icebergs, which are also blue if you get close enough.

Shocking Shark Meat

Goose Bay was the site of our first “unusual taste experience.” The young people on the base (we discovered we were glad to see “kids” again, as well as night and trees) planned a hike and cook-out for us on Thursday. Well, it rained, but we had the food anyway—moosemeat burgers. And they’re really good; something like hamburger, but not exactly. Our second really “unusual taste experience” was in Reykjavik, the capitol of Iceland. Some of our troupe were brave enough to try the Icelandic delicacy — shark meat. It’s hard and odorous, and frankly, it has a foul smell. Those who swallowed some should have been given a medal of the Order of the Iron Stomach.

Newfoundland looks like all the color photos of Canada—clear blue water; tall, stately green trees; clear mountain streams with colored rocks; lovely beaches. Northeast Arms Camp belongs to the Navy and is a Boy Scouts paradise—it’s really beautiful and the air is so fresh.

Donned Fat Jump-Suits

We saw more of this lovely country when they took us on a tug boat ride to where the ship was moored for the signing of the North Atlantic Charter. Our attire for this excursion was foul weather suits. These three-inch-thick, acetate, green, two-piece jump suits keep you warm and cozy, but don’t do anything for a girl’s figure.

The Icelandic National Theatre, the Naust restaurant, members of a championship British soccer team, and yards and yards of Icelandic wool

were highlights of our day in Reykjavik. Kronin, the Iceland money, is fun to spend; it takes a lot of it to buy anything and it doesn’t seem like real money. It made buying souvenirs more fun than ever.

Hurry Up and Wait

Our departure from Iceland was something else. Our schedule in Keflavik called for two shows a day, with our plane to leave about midnight Saturday. We came in from our two Friday shows at about 12:10 a.m. Saturday. We were met with a message that if we could be packed and at the terminal at 1:00 a.m. we could leave that night. Such a furor of packing has never been seen. We made it, and even in one piece.

The rules won out, though, and we were fogged in for at least eight hours. One of our members was very appreciative of the fog, though. He had been asleep through the entire thing and may well have been left there if the delay had not occurred. The next morning found us winging our way back to the states—all eighteen of us this time.

The warm, night air of McGuire, New Jersey, was a welcome sight, but it signified the end of a tour that exceeded all our fondest dreams. It was the end of show-after-show-after-show for the most appreciative audiences we had ever known. It was the end of talking to lonely soldiers and feeling like you’d brought them a little happiness during their hitch in the Northeast. It was the end of exciting tours and novel experiences—but it will never end in our memories.



Loading Into U. S. Army Nodwell

Arrival at U. S. Navy Station in Argentina



Van Alessandro, Caroline Medearis and Gary Whitby eagerly dig into U. S. Army chow.





Each teacher takes part in preparation and demonstration.

High School Social Studies Teachers Get Special Five-Week Americanism Course

Course Includes Preparation and Use of Teaching Aids

High School teachers of American history and social science were the focus of a summer program at Harding June 6 through July 9, during which they could earn six hours of graduate credit.

Full scholarships were available to all who met entrance qualifications. Enrollment included 16 who took both classes and several who took only one.

The program was a combination lecture course and workshop. The two required courses were "American Heritage — Literary and Philosophi-

cal" and "American Ideals and Institutions." Films and visual aids, including the 13 "American Adventure" movies and flannelgraph were presented. Open discussions and workshop practice were used in conjunction with the lectures. In addition students were encouraged to do individual research and were taught methods for finding teaching materials both at the college and in their particular situations and were schooled in being alert to discover and lay by material for future use.

Clifton L. Ganus, Ph.D., Harding's president, and Lloyd Cline Sears, Ph.D., professor of English and Dean Emeritus of the college, were the course directors. Special lectures were presented during the five week period by Dr. George S. Benson and Dr. Nicholas Nyaradi, former member of the Hungarian cabinet and now with Bradley University.

The full-scholarship workshop has been a part of Harding's summer program since 1956.

Dr. Ganus in Interesting Question Period



Dennis M. Organ is Top Scholar-Athlete

Dennis M. Organ, June graduate from Shreveport, La., has been named the Arkansas Intercollegiate Conference's Scholar-Athlete for 1966.

The award goes annually to the AIC athlete with the highest cumulative grade-point and at least two letters in any of the nine sports sponsored by the conference. Organ has been a member of the championship Harding bowling team for three years and graduated Summa Cum Laude with a 3.92 average on a four point scale for his 138 hours of work. He majored in mathematics and minored in journalism.

Two-year editor of the student newspaper which was top winner in the Arkansas College Publication Association both years, Organ is now working in the Office of Publicity and Publications at Harding until September when he will enter the University of Missouri for graduate study in journalism.

Organ was elected to Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges as both a junior and senior. He was a member of Alpha Chi national honor scholarship society both years and served as president of the Arkansas Eta Chapter his senior year.

Other candidates for the Scholar-Athlete award posted grades of 3.47, 3.36 and 3.29.

Dr. Robert T. Clark Dies of Heart Attack

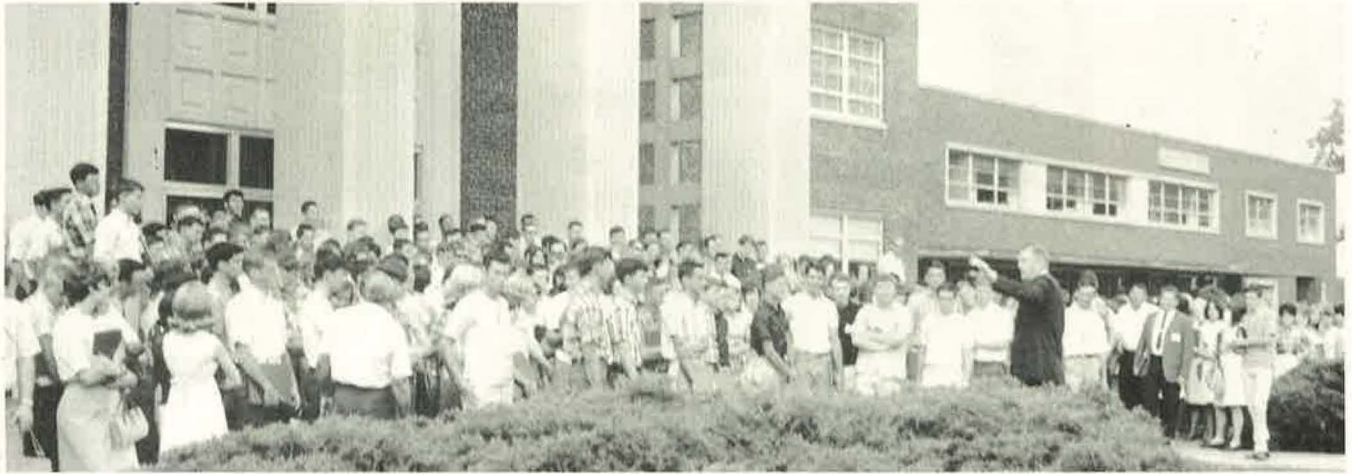
Doctors at Autopsy Believe Running Had Kept Him Alive

Dr. Robert T. Clark, vice president in charge of research at Harding College since 1963, died suddenly on Thursday afternoon, July 7, while running for exercise on a country road north of Searcy.

The autopsy revealed the cause of death as arteriosclerotic heart disease of long standing. Doctors were unanimous in the opinion that Dr. Clark's daily exercise program had already extended his life by at least 10 years.

A memorial service was conducted at the College Church of Christ on Saturday, July 9. Burial was in Cairo, Kans., cemetery on July 11.

More details will be reported in the *Alumni News*, later this month.



Visiting Students in Exciting Week of American Studies

Search out 385 brilliant, vigorous and patriotic young people of high school age in 10 states as far away as Colorado, Florida, South Dakota and Wyoming, gather them together in a college atmosphere as fertile in thought as at Harding, and give them a chance to get first-hand information from experts in history, business, economics, political science and other fields. Then subject them to a week of give-and-take, and you will see a new hope for America blossom before your eyes.

That is exactly what happened last month at Harding, and has happened in a growing way each successive year since more than 10 years ago when an industrialist from Birmingham first suggested that Harding provide promising young high school students with an opportunity to hold a junior "Freedom Forum" on the Harding campus each year.

The first session was a single bus-load sponsored by Alabama-North

Florida Civitans, and what they took back with them convinced home-folks and others that the program should be expanded in both size and area.

Speakers, in addition to President Clifton L. Ganus, who has directed all of the special forums for youngsters, included N.E.P. President George S. Benson; Dr. Nicholas Nyaradi, former minister of finance of Hungary; Augusto Villalon, prominent refugee from Castroism; Congressman Wilbur D. Mills; and faculty members J. D. Bales, R. T. Clark, Billy Ray Cox, Robert Helsten and Jerry Starr.

Mornings were filled with lectures, demonstrations and discussions, and afternoons were used for field trips and recreation. A visit to the Little Rock SAC Air Base was the major field trip. On-campus recreation consisted of tennis, swimming and softball, and off-campus fun came from the many variable activities available at Harding's Camp Tahkodah for two afternoons and evenings.



Congressman Mills was a surprise speaker.

Students were alert in asking questions.



The week ended with a banquet in the Heritage Center.



Each afternoon included recreation or tour.



Brent Davis, left, who was eager to challenge Bales, did much talking for the press but imported proxies from big universities to take his side in actual debates.



Two Faculty Members Debate Evolution in Little Rock

Dr. James D. Bales, Harding professor of Christian doctrine, teamed with Dr. Jack Wood Sears, professor of biology, in a pair of widely-publicized debates on evolution and religion June 28 and 29 in Little Rock.

Bales, challenged several months ago by H. Brent Davis, the controversial former speech instructor at Arkansas A and M, chose Sears as a partner and debated four opponents of Davis' choice in public sessions at Robinson Auditorium.

The first debate subject, with the Harding professors taking the affirmative, was "Resolved: That Genesis provides the most probable explanation for the origin and nature of the universe." Their opponents were Dr. Carl Sagen of the Harvard College Observatory and Rev. Edwin McMullin, chairman of the Department of Philosophy of the University of Notre Dame.

Bales and Sears argued the negative side of the second debate, "Resolved: That the theory of evolution has been

scientifically established." Professor R. E. Lewontin, chairman of the Department of Biology of the University of Chicago, and Dr. Thomas K. Shottwell, science writer for Salsbury Laboratories of Charles City, Iowa, took the affirmative side.

A third debate to involve Davis and H. B. Dodd, chairman of the Anti-fraud Committee of Texas, was cancelled by Bales when the four other opponents refused to participate if that debate were held in connection with the other two. The subject was "Resolved: That the Bible is the word of God."

The third debate may be held at a later date.

Davis quit his job as field secretary of the Anti-fraud Committee shortly after the debates, claiming that publicity surrounding the debates had put the committee in an unfavorable light. He had been fired from A and M last October for circulating petitions against the use of the strap at the Arkansas State Penitentiary.

Third Debate is Called off Amid Controversy

Book by Harding Professors Traces Course of Evolution

Why Scientists Accept Evolution is the name of a book just published by two Harding professors, Dr. James D. Bales, professor of Christian doctrine and the late Dr. R. T. Clark, who was vice president in charge of research.

Dr. Bales has been in the news lately for his stand against evolution in two widely-publicized debates held in Little Rock. He is also widely known for numerous articles and books on atheism and communism.

Dr. Clark, who died July 7, was noted for his research and writings on aviation and related medical problems.

"The aim of the book is not to delve into the arguments pro and con for the hypothesis of evolution," Dr. Bales said. "It is, rather, to deal with the reason why it was actually accepted in the 19th Century and passed on to the 20th Century."

The book is published by Baker Book House of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Book is Not Related to Debate