

THE SEMINARIAN

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CHOIR REHEARSES FOR ANNUAL TOUR

Arrangements are now complete for the Seminary Choir to begin its southern tour on March 1st. This five day trip will be the longest ever undertaken by any choir representing the Seminary since its formal organization in 1925. The Choir is composed of 28 voices and will sing in four parts, A Capella. Several of the wives will accompany their husbands on the tour, and, with Dr. Frantz and Mr. McConnell, the personnel will probably number about 35. Advance publicity has already been issued, including posters, newspaper mats, and general information for use in newspapers.

The itinerary of the southern tour is as follows: March 1, Washington, the Rev. Mr. Oleweiler; March 2, Burlington, Dr. Fesperman; March 3, Hickory, Dr. Althouse; March 4, Catawba College, 10 a.m.; Winston-Salem, the Rev. Mr. Davis, 7:30 p.m.; March 5, Woodstock, Virginia, the Rev. Mr. Lautenschlager; March 6, Frederick, the Rev. Mr. Althouse, 11 a.m.; Westminster, the Rev. Mr. Lippy, 4 p.m.; Baltimore, Dr. Siegenthaler, 7:30 p.m.

Churches will provide an evening meal and overnight accommodations for the choir. On Friday, March 4, the choir will visit Catawba College, and on Sunday, March 6, it will be entertained at Hood College for dinner.

Two preliminary concerts are scheduled by the choir before the southern tour. On Thursday, February 17, the choir will sing at the church of the Rev. Mr. Homer, a member of our student body. Sunday evening, March 20, the choir will present a full concert at the Rohrerstown Reformed Church, the Rev. Mr. Johnson, pastor. The Rev. Miss Weaver will be the speaker at this service. Several weeknight concerts are being planned for the Lenten and post-Easter season.

--Grant Harritty

THESPIANS HOLD FIRST MEETING

And then there were nine - nine little angels who entered The Clouds. That is, dramatically speaking! The Aristophanic attack upon sophistry was used for the trial run of the first practice study meeting of the recently organized Seminary dramatics group, held at 6:30, Monday evening, January 31, in the lounge.

The major roles in The Clouds, those of Strepsiades, Phidippides, and Socrates, were read by Fran Ringer, George Yoder, and Dick Wentz, respectively. Others participating during the reading were Dr. Englert, Dick Glatfelter, Dave Mark, Vivian Yoder, and Ken and Kathy McCrea.

The next meeting, scheduled for Monday, February 14, will feature a Shakesperean drama well-suited to St. Valentine's Day - Romeo and Juliet. Although major parts have been assigned, all interested persons are invited to attend and enter into what appears to be a promising future for the infant Seminary extra-curricular group.

--Bob Haas

FOR WHOM THE BELLS TOLL

Come Saturday one more of our number will fall from grace. Georgie R. Geisler finally caught the spirit of the third deck and decided to be fitted into a double harness. When George and Janice tread the aisle in McKeesport there will be one less old maid to turn green with envy when the Benedicts relate how wifie has not only brought home the bacon but also polished off four term papers and outlined three books for a course in Xn Ed.

But all jokes aside, we want to extend to both George and Danny our sincerest congratulations. May you both be very happy and enjoy the best that life can offer.

AS I SEE IT . . .

When the school bells ring out every autumn, young men pour into the colleges and universities across our nation. Football coaches, checking over equipment in field house lockers, begin scanning a new crop of freshmen for likely candidates from which to build a team. Men from previous years shape the varsity, but the wise coach has an eagle eye peeled for a good frosh team. Soon he has a squad on the field. Each man has been chosen on his individual merits, but the freshman team can never quite equal the varsity team in scrimmage. The reason is simple enough. These men - from many different high and prep schools - have never before played together; they lack the morale and skill that stem from unity. By the end of the season, patience and hard work have built an efficient machine out of this squad of green men. They have learned to play together by doing so.

Such is the condition that exists in a graduate school. Students come from various scholastic backgrounds. There is little unity. Expensive lessons in cooperation must be bought. The price is not the bumps and bruises of the playing field, but it may prove equally painful.

Our Seminary family is no exception. It too is characterized by superficial divisions; but a unity of purpose is present. And perhaps as the middle of the academic year passes us it is advisable to note what factors we may perceive which will help us attain the unity which we so desperately need.

It has long been the policy of this paper, dating back to years past, to serve as one unifying force in our institution. The initial editorial under the present staff, in a statement of policy clearly affirmed that the pages of The Seminarian are designed to serve us all in whatever capacity they may. It was stated that the paper is the common possession of all. This is as true today as it was then. Contributions to the paper from anyone at all are welcomed. The editor's mailbox is always open to letters for both publication and constructive criticism of the policies and practices of the editorial staff.

Perhaps one of our greatest unifying forces was lost when the semi-weekly discussion groups held in the lounge were dissolved. A grasp of the tides of opinion within the student body had been achieved in part at least...one step toward a solution of difficulties. With the graduation of its spark-plug, John Zinn, the group went the way of all man-made institutions. Would there not be a valid argument for the rejuvenation of such a group?

"DOUBLE, DOUBLE TOIL AND TROUBLE"
-- Macbeth, IV, i

YIPES!! WHAHOPPEN?!! Except for that, Ned was speechless, smokeless, and moneyless. Nancy, of course, felt good, but Ned was the usual nervous wreck. It all happened between 1 and 3 a.m. on Monday morning, Jan. 31, when Nancy presented Ned with belated Christmas presents (two of 'em, no less!). Fortunately, your reporter was engaged in the ministry of sleep at the time, but he managed to wrangle the statistics from a bruised and shaken father later that same morning. Here it is for posterity's record..... Peter, weighing in at 6'11", climbed into the ring at 2:41 a.m. Susan, his pre-natal sparring partner, weighed in at 5'11" and made her appearance in the ring about 15 minutes later.

Enough of the facts and figures: the sidelights are even more interesting. For example, two weeks before T-Day, one Ned DeChant was conspicuous by his absence from class early on a certain morning. When he finally did arrive, everyone turned around expectantly, awaiting that proud smile and cigars. It was rather disappointing when nothing more than "False Alarm" could be heard.

Continuous queries (by this 'nosey' reporter, of course) for the next two weeks yielded nothing. Then it happened! Last Monday our boy came thru in a burst of glory (or was it twins?) and cigars. And what a time we had! Those cigars certainly disappeared in a hurry. It should be added here that heavy smokers (me and 'Butch' Stonesifer) were privileged to receive two of those rare Scottish blends, Bobby Burns' cigars. You twisted our collective arms, Ned!

Teetotalers and women were given candy bars, but the rugged individualists on the third floor were not quite satisfied. Seeing Hubby puff away blandly (and turn a pale green - not so blandly), aroused a rather rebellious flame within the hearts of our co-eds who promptly swiped the dirtiest, most pungent pipes available and proceeded to enjoy a little 'puff' party on their own. It was loads of fun, wasn't it, girls! One Kitty Dunn spent 4 days recuperating, but the others still appear to be hale and hearty.

Yes, it was quite an occasion for everyone. Even the twins entered the spirit of things with a request number on WLAN for Mon 'n Pop: Why Don't We Do This More Often? Give them time, friend! They'll learn!

Heaps of luck and congratulations, Nancy and Ned! And to the twins: we hope you'll be with us a long, long time.

--Ray Harwick

(continued on page 3)

A further attempt at unity has been launched in the form of a dramatic society. The initial results have been gratifying. Cooperation among the various classes and the faculty seems to have been evidenced. It is the hope of all that this favorable trend may be continued.

An additional source of contention has been found in the dining hall. The confusion resulting from the conditions attending the college mid-year vacation has tended to disrupt traditional seating practices. Harsh words have been spoken, feelings have been hurt during these hours of fellowship. There is a need for a working arrangement in this area of our life together.

One suggestion for improving conditions in the refectory which seems to bear a great deal of weight has come to our attention through Miss Doty Korn, who feels that a new atmosphere might develop in the dining hall if an experiment which has met with success at other schools were employed. One or two evenings each week the entire student body might dress in coats and ties for dinner and abandon the maddening pace which characterizes all the meals here. New seating arrangements might be employed. This plan has met with success elsewhere. Why not give it a try?

Another suggestion that might be considered for whatever it is worth is that unity might grow out of the spirit that accompanies a class organization with elected officers.

There is a veritable multitude of suggestions which might be forged into practice for achieving this unity whose need we all so vitally feel. The editor's mailbox is waiting for some from the rest of the student body. We have been characterized by factionalism long enough. Let's get together and really be the Seminary family.

Dave Mark

OFF THE COURT

Since the scandal sheet last came before your eyes there has been no official activity by the Seminary tossers. So the record in the league standing is still 1 win, 1 loss. This leaves the boys batting a cool .500. The boys resume their loop schedule on Thursday of this week which is February 10 when they take on the City #1 team. The game promises to be a good one since the city boys usually put out a big experienced outfit. We were not able to get hold of the City #1 team's record but we would urge all of the gang around the Seminary here to go over across campus and watch the boys in action. As we've said before the Crusaders have a good, big team this year and every team plays its best game with some support from the sidelines. Good luck, Crusaders!!!

Fifty-two years ago there was born to one branch of the Wu family an only son whom the parents named Sih Ho. Sih Ho grew up in his home village, Wu Chia Fo (Wu Family Port), situated in Chekiang Province, only fifteen miles from Fenghua, the ancestral home of Generalissimo Chiang K'ai Shek and the Gissimo's present place of retirement. Wu Sih Ho attended the village primary school, then studied at the high school in Fenghua, which was conducted in keeping with the scholastic system of the Ch'ing Dynasty. About the time that Dr. Sun Yat Sen founded the Republic of China (1911), Sih Ho went to the physical education college at Hangchow. Having finished his course there, he returned to the village for a time to help his mother manage the family lands - fields and forested hills.

Soon after the new government became established in Nanking, Mr. Wu went to the capital and worked there as an official in the government's Ministry of Agriculture. For a number of years Mr. Wu's wife resided in Nanking but later returned to her children at the Wu Family home. Mr. Wu's mother died in 1937, at the beginning of the Sino-Japanese War. Mr. Wu returned home to care for the family property and take his place as a village elder. Two years later Mrs. Wu died, leaving her husband to care for their three sons and three daughters, of whom Wu I (Eddie), our friend and fellow student, is eldest. From the time of Mrs. Wu's death, Mr. Wu began to fail in health. A lung and throat infection set in, and on January 13, 1949, Mr. Wu Sih Ho died.

One of the many things Eddie likes to remember about his father is his fearlessness to stand for what is right. On one occasion a fire caused a great deal of damage in a village. Many were made homeless. Relief money was collected and sent by persons in some of the large coastal cities. Mr. Wu discovered that the funds were being mishandled and misappropriated. In spite of the antagonism his action aroused, he forced an investigation by the district court, and the relief funds were protected from further "squeezing".

To Eddie, and to his brothers and sisters, we offer our deepest sympathy over their recent bereavement, and our sincerest friendship for all time. We rejoice in their memories of their fine experiences as a family, and especially in our mutual knowledge of the life of the Spirit which is now and ever shall be.

Edouard H. Taylor

This issue of The Seminary contains four pages because the next issue will appear during exam week, composed of only two pages. ED.

ONE WORLD IN CHRIST

Speaking at the chapel services Tuesday morning on the vital part of active missionary activity in the eventual building of "one world in Christ", Dr. George R. Snyder, noted representative of the Evangelical and Reformed Church in the Chinese mission field, echoed the words of Christ himself spoken in Gethsemane as a sort of guiding light for foreign missionary work in all parts of the world. "As Thou hast sent me into the world, so I have sent them into the world." Dr. Snyder paid tribute to our own Seminary as the training ground for missionaries who served and are serving in China.

Himself typifying the spirit of unity among Chinese Christians by wearing the special robe and stole of the United Church in China, comprised of all Protestant groups working cooperatively with each other, Dr. Snyder stressed the need of our Chinese Brethren for our prayers and support, especially now at a time when much of China is plagued with suffering, destruction, and internal strife and the Chinese people face an uncertain future in the wake of Communist conquest. Citing this uncertainty and also pressure on the part of the American government as prime causes for a fairly widespread exodus of missionaries from China, he expressed a firm conviction that Christianity in China will weather any storm.

The unconquerable spirit and the hope of Chinese Christianity in our day is capsuled fairly well by a Chinese student in agricultural research at the University of Nanking: "We are sure that the Kingdom can be built on earth if we people will only surrender ourselves to God." Said Dr. Snyder, dedication and consecration to a common cause—to bring about one world in Christ—and the resultant strength of comradeship and service together imprinted indelibly upon the lives of Christians stands forth in China as a major selling point to non-Christians.

"Let us be doers of the Word and not hearers only!" Christianity in China is a "doing" Christianity. It must be so to have survived and gained in strength through long years of continual bombing, plundering, destruction, and privation. The immediate future of Nationalist China may appear gloomy indeed, but with the presence of such a driving force as a vigorous and growing Christian fellowship, there can be no doubt of China's future, for China will contribute her share and more to the realization of "one world in Christ."

Bob Haas

WEEKLY JOKE COLUMN

Did you hear the one about the absent minded professor whose wife presented him with twins (with apologies to DeChant), and when asked by a colleague what they were, he answered, "I think one is a boy and the other a girl — or it might be the other way around."

Then there's the one about the absent minded professor who got on the trolley on a rainy day having forgotten an umbrella. When his stop came he arose to get off, and forgetting that he had neglected to bring an umbrella he took the one belonging to the gentleman next to him. The other passenger protested vigorously, to which the professor apologized. When the good pedagogue arrived at his office he discovered three umbrellas in his locker which he had taken to school in the course of some months and had forgotten to take along home again. So when the end of the day came he got the three umbrellas, went outside, boarded the trolley, and sat down beside the same fellow whose umbrella he had tried to filch that morning. They rode in silence, but when the professor picked up his three umbrellas in getting off, his neighbor eyed him strangely and said very sarcastically, "Well, you seem to have had a pretty good day today."

The other day Dr. Englert introduced us to the original hot water bottle. The name was Abishag, David's favorite foot warmer in his old age. Dr. Englert tells us that when his predecessor in the O.T. chair was enjoying a sojourn in the hospital he felt very chilly one day and asked the nurse to bring him Abishag. She looked at him open mouthed. She just didn't understand. (Surprised, aren't you? I'll bet you thought she knew her Old Testament!)

DORM CHATTER

Strong and persistent rumors have it that George Geisler will join the third floor germ catchers on Saturday next. The girl, so the rumors say, is Janice Margaret (Danny) Chapman from McKeesport, Pa. Good luck and God-speed to both of you.—Germs must just take a liking to the third floor. Again in the last few weeks almost half the people there had some malady or other.—At Dr. Frantz's reception for Middlers back on Jan. 25, there were two main topics of discussion: Tom Hoffman's lost drive shaft and Dr. Frantz's list of questions on the Epistle of James. So long for now.

Ken McGrea