



# THE SEMINARIAN

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## SECURITY

There has been in the past weeks a growing concern on this campus for the individual security of residents. I commend the first step taken by the administration in establishing the Bicycle room (this room is in the basement of Bowman) for the express purpose of decreasing the opportunity for that type of theft among our residences. The hiring of a new staff member in the maintenance department also will tend to deter crime during the evening hours. In this way some of our community concerns have been alleviated.

But what of the hours between ten o'clock in the evening and eight o'clock in the morning? What types of measures can be taken to deter the larcenous minority that may set its sights upon this community as easy prey for their activities of the night? Given the financial situation of this institution, we cannot expect the hiring of a night watchman, as the relatively small incidence of reported crime does not at this time merit such an expenditure. It is my firm conviction that we students must take this responsibility upon ourselves. We can act in small ways which greatly promote security in and around our campus.

First of all, we can keep our eyes open at night. If you come home late in the evening, look around. Be alert to the situation surrounding you, and make note of anything out of the ordinary. For example, there are some people who have been hanging out around the grounds who are obviously not students, spouses, children, or F&M students. For the most part they are innocent, but there may be the time when they are not acting accordingly. The police are willing to respond to such suspicions, and they are only a phone call away. In this small way each of us can contribute to our own security here.

Some of the braver ones among us may want to take this first step a bit further, by taking a stroll around besides keeping your eyes open. Just the mere physical presence of another person is deterrent enough for many ill intended persons. If you come back late some night, and the spirit moves you to take a stroll, go ahead. This campus is very beautiful at night, and the serenity is often a reward in itself. I do not think that these measures are the only way we can look after ourselves and each other, nor do I think that these measures are for everyone. These are two which came to me, and I share them.

## THANKS

I would like to take this space to note my appreciation to all who have contributed to the success of this paper by submitting articles. I have received numerous comments regarding the quality of this paper being very good, and I must say, don't thank me, thank each other. You all have made this paper strong by your contributions, keep 'em coming!!!

DLM

# VOYAGE'S BIBLE

ounding at breakneck speed, the two basketballers begin scorching the strings this week as the new season starts. Sadly, one of the campuses best dribblers, Tanya Green, is unable to compete due to prior commitments. She just doesn't seem ready to accept the responsibility of team leadership. To quote Ms. Green: "ngaahieop". Such words of inspiration from one so young, can you blame us for wanting her on the team?

Any way, since we lost Tanya, we need you! Our team wants to enjoy the season, and the more the merrier. I think it would really be interesting to have some women on our team, don't you? Practice and game times will be posted as soon as they are established.

Now for the moment you've all been waiting for: Mott's exclusive interview with the LHS coaching staff.

FOOT: Well coaches what is the story for the LHS fans?

WOODY & BO: "For all you avid LHS football fans and players, this next Saturday will be the last chance to play Gettysburg in the 1979 season. It has been rescheduled for Nov. 17 at 1p.m. at Gettysburg. Your coaches are showing their dedication to the team by being prepared to miss that colossal game between those Buckeyes of Ohio State and the Michigan Wolverines on the day of the game. There will be practices Wed. Nov. 14 at 3:30 and Fri. Nov. 16 at 1:30. We will meet at the usual places. Your coaches care."

At this point both coaches broke into tears, and had to be excused from the interview.

Mott

## THE FOLLOWING IS AN UNPAID POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT:

Yahweh is our judge; Yahweh is our ruler; Yahweh is our king; He will save us. VOTE NO!  
(Unpaid for by the Anti-Monarchical Movement, Mizzanah the Judge, Treas.)

# MAKING FORWARD, THE LHS WIND BLOW!

Make me a Captive, Lord. One of my alltime favorite hymns has been selected for singing in Chapel twice in the past two weeks. Which leads me to a little lesson on pronunciation.

Just check it out for yourself, folks. George Matheson has written a simple rhymed hymn. So why don't you stop changing "wind" (rhymes with find) to "wind" (rhymes with sinned)?

My heart is weak and poor

Until it master find;

It has no spring of action sure,  
it varies with the wind;

etc.

George wrote this in 1890-before pulsar and other watches and clocks you don't have to wind up-and when clocks and watches had a "spring of action sure" unless you forgot to wind it up or wound it too tightly. It depended upon another force outside itself, like the heart in line one.

Just a thought: why not try it next time and see if it doesn't make (more) sense pronounced correctly?

Allen Kroehler

## A READER WRITES:

Last Tuesday night, my usual bowling night out with the gang, I witnessed in a one hour TV broadcast the reality of the ten year long Cambodian situation. I knew it was grim, but not as shocking until I saw it, brought to me in my living room. I can only ask: "Where the hell is the humane concern for others?" Is it so humbled that it doesn't count against the "political consequences" of our actions? I am angry and I am appalled. I am even ashamed that I went to bed with a belly full!

Todd Fennell

FILLER... Again no teeny tiny articles were submitted for the express purpose of filling spaces like this. Anyone out there know any good terse jokes? DM

DATeline: LANCASTER

The last two weeks have been busy at LTS. The spirit of Halloween came to our campus, with some mixed results. On Oct. 21st, there were some strange visitors in the Bricker Room of Richard's Hall. The Association of Seminary Women held their annual Halloween Party. It was great to be able to break down a few barriers and let your alter ego loose. Halloween lets that part of us that still wants to "play dress up" free.

Unfortunately, Halloween is also a time for destructive elements to be set free. The LTS campus was not excluded. In Richard's Hall, a telephone book was set on fire, and a can of water was set against a dorm door and allowed to spill into that dorm room. In the library, a lower floor window was broken. This accounts my cry cry for tighter security measures. As the weeks move on, more and more vandalism is found. I asked once what it would take to get better security. Perhaps, if that phone book had been dropped in a trash can, what would be left of Richard's Hall would stand as testimony for the need for more security.

Another problem that needs to be addressed is that of parking. On one evening, four of the cars in the parking spaces against Richard's Hall had Franklin & Marshall parking tickets. There's a set of regulations about parking. I am one of several students calling for enforcement of those parking regulations.

On the lighter side, we Richard's Hall residents are on the lookout for the mystery masseuse. She promised this journalist a back rub. You know who you are, mystery masseuse!

This Wednesday is the Day of Prayer. As a Seminary Community, we should join together to raise our prayers to our Lord. I urge each student here at LTS to attend and participate in as much of the day as possible.

If you hear of or know of any news items which might be of interest to the Seminary community, and don't have the

(Dateline, cont.)

time to write an article yourself, please let me know in person or drop a line in my mailbox.

John Stephen Fair

HEY MR. BILL

Guess what, I may be leaving town soon. That's right, old sluggo is going to retire me and the candy machine. Now the candy machine is getting old, but me, I'm just maturing. Do you know what he wants to do, he wants to place a plastic cup soft drink machine instead of me. Of course it would only cost a quarter for a 12 oz. cup. Not much I can do, my fate is in your hands, just let Jeff Dick know which you favor, me or a plastic cup machine.

Lovingly

The Soda Machine

THANKS !!!

To John Green, John Swartz, Ron Parks, Don Mason and Jeff Dick for helping to move the lockers into the commuter lounge. In the near future there will be a painting party, watch for details.

SCC

T.V. UPDATE

I overheard a conversation the other day and I wish to share it with you. This conversation was between two students here at LTS.

"Golly Gee Rick, did you see that new TV show, California Fever?"

"You bet D.J., I wouldn't miss that show, it's just like real life. I mean everyone is like that, even Lancaster."

"I know, like wow, I can really identify with those guys. Like, I got my Z all tuned up and even shined the chrome. Hey, maybe we can go cruising tonight."

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EVANGELISM  
Part 2 of a series

Many Christians tend to look at evangelism as being one part of their faith. With this attitude, many church goers find it easy to be Christians without being engaged in evangelism. Evangelism is delegated to the minister and the "10% who can proclaim the Good News to others" because it is easier for them to handle it. This type of attitude is warped and it is not very "Christian" for the modern church. All of us are guilty of placing evangelism in a separate compartment. My article will explore this attitude and make some suggestions concerning it.

A very unique and exciting approach to man and medicine, is the "wholistic" approach. Books, articles, and papers have been written on this approach and I feel that it has something to say to Christianity. Far too often in religion we concentrate on one aspect of man's relation to God. The Church does this in its approach to its mission. The mission of the Church is very often divided to the point that the various segments become foreign to each other. The Church must come to realize that kerygma, diakonia, koinonia, and leitourgia are all equal parts of its mission. Not only are these equal parts of the outreach, but they are also equal parts of the nurturing process of the Church. Evangelism is not only the telling of the Good News, but it is also a part of the doing, being, and celebrating of the Good News. Gabriel Fackre suggests, "The church strives toward fulness when it is engaged in all: proclamation service, fellowship, and worship." What we find in this striving is wholistic evangelism.

Wholistic evangelism is spreading the Good News of Jesus Christ with regard to all the functions of the Church. The implications of such an approach are beneficial for  
(cont'd)

any church consistory. This approach to evangelism will reduce the burden on each part of the church mission. Not only will the strain be lessened on various areas of the church, but their effectiveness will increase as they feed on the other living areas of the church. A great deal of sharing and growth will emerge if a church uses a wholistic approach to its evangelism movement. A definite strengthening will take place in the church, and its mission and nurturing will be enhanced if it uses this approach. Can we choose less if we are to be disciples of our Lord Jesus Christ?

Tyson Frey

HEY Y'ALL

Here's the information you've been waiting for! (You have been waiting for this, haven't you?) That's right, the course assignments for the next SCC Pot Luck Extravaganza. Last names ending in: A-E....dessert  
F-K....mian dish  
L-R...."veggies"(vegetable  
S-Z....salad

The Englerts are exempt from these assignments and may bring whatever that was that Mrs. Englert brought last time. Even though I'm positive that everyone has this information on their calendar, I'll say it again. The next SCC PLE will be held on November 20th at 5:30 p.m. in the Refectory. Let's have everybody out (faculty, staff, administration, students) for some neat eats and big boffs.

Ron Parks

T.V. UPDATE CONT'D

What do ya think Rick?"

"Sounds keen to me, like we can get the gang together and go have some good clean fun, get in trouble and then learn a neat moral lesson from it all."

"Oh wow, let's go, I've got California fever in my blood." JSD

THE HAND OF A FRIEND

The hand of a friend is strong-  
just enough to hold your need,  
or hold back the world  
when it plays too rough.  
The hand of a friend is soft-  
like a fresh pillow  
that you can curl up in, to rest  
and enjoy it's warmth.  
The hand of a friend can tickle  
and tease you into a smile-  
playing the games it knows  
will bring laughter to your eyes.  
The hand of a friend is wise  
fingers guiding and pointing  
a direction; an answer  
with an understanding of you.  
The hand of a friend makes mistakes  
dropping things, playing a little rough  
and crosses its fingers hoping  
you understand, it belongs to a human.  
The hand of a friend does not cling  
nor grip in vicelike possession.  
It is to be reached for, and reaches out,  
held, never taken for granted;  
only appreciated for it's worth.  
For in the hand of a friend  
lies the expression-  
of a loving heart.

RMV

ANOTHER READER WRITES

Dear Community,

I have a problem that I would like  
some help with. For a year and a half, I  
have attended LTS as a full time student  
in preparation for the Christian ministry.  
During this time, I have met many gifted  
and sensitive individuals, been confronted  
by and wrestled with the work of many brilliant  
and inspired thinkers, and have  
experienced an exhilarating period of  
spiritual challenge and growth. In short  
the first half of my stay here at LTS has  
been all I could have hoped for. Which  
brings me to the issue of my frustration.  
(cont. next column)

TORRENT ON A TIN ROOF (ROBLEALTO)

Like steak sizzling in a flat iron pan  
Like the grease that sputters from pulsating  
bacon  
Like the sea gargling in the mouth of a  
shell  
Like a billion ping pong balls on concrete  
Like the applause of concert audience  
Like a waterfall slapping and smacking  
down a cliff  
Like a troop of boy scouts at a row of  
floor urinals  
Like aluminum foil as it pulls from the  
roll  
Like a fff roll on a tight field drum  
Like a thundering herd of cattle across  
the knoll  
Like a hundred inmates banging their cups  
on the iron bars  
Like a flock of geese wings lifting off  
the lake  
Like a squaredance of angels  
Like the tears of God

Ron Parks

(ANOTHER READER, cont)

Since I began my studies here, I have  
been aware of the fact that a significant  
percentage of the student body considers  
seminary education of little or no value  
in the pursuit of the Christian ministry.  
I have heard individuals use such words  
as "irrelevant, oppressive, inapplicable,  
useless, etc. (as well as many less delicate  
adjectives)" to describe their hapless  
imprisonment here at LTS. I have seen  
people withdraw their participation from  
a course of study with arrogance and indignation,  
fully convinced that there is nothing in the discipline  
and content of the course that is worthy  
of their incredibly valuable time. I have  
been continuously stranded in classrooms  
with people who absolutely refuse to seize  
the opportunity to learn and grow. It is  
my inability to understand the motives behind  
these attitudes which forms the basis

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