



THE SEMINARIAN

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"Though There's Plenty To Spare"

"Come to the dinner gong
The table is laden high
Fat bellies and hungry little ones
Tuck your napkins in
and take your share
Some get the gravy
and some get the gristle
Some get the marrow bone
and some get nothing
Though there's plenty to spare."

BANQUET by Joni Mitchell

I began in my early childhood to appreciate all the goodies which were poured so lovingly into my white middle-class Protestant American life. From Matchbox cars to a Saturday afternoon matinee of Tarzan in the jungle or the Americans winning World War II, I quickly adapted and conformed to the big deal American Dream. How surprising to find out just a few years later that this dream wasn't for everyone despite all I'd been told. Not only couldn't the starving children of faraway lands never share in pleasures of owning their own Hot Wheels set and Ken and Barbie Dolls but they were (and continue to) slowly dying of malnutrition and disease.

I remember the feeling of holding in my hand the cold metallic nickles, dimes and pennies sitting in the Sunday School class. When the time finally arrived, I would happily surrender these coins to the teacher for this world mission hunger fund or another, pleased in the knowledge of my giving, and relieved of the guilt I secretly felt in my heart. Now I carry another deep secret in my heart and prayers, a secret of an utopian world where all is shared and none are hungry. A time when Spaceship Earth is loved and cared

for and all its inhabitants recognize and appreciate one another for the gifts they have and for the full, rich potential that is life.

But enough "Pie in the Sky". Man continues to wreck the natural beauty that surrounds him, degrades those persons nearest to him, and seeks to further exploit and/or kill most others. And as Kurt Vonnegutt would rightfully and sarcastically say, "So it goes." And so indeed it does. But does it have to, and as Christians are we allowed to let such conditions exist?

This all leads to the idea of Sharing Global Resources and its presentation in the Hafer Center on Thursday the 22nd of February from 9:30 until 10:30. Sharing Global Resources is a slidefilm presentation of the American Friends Service Committee which shares new perspectives on the earth's resources, how they are currently (mis-) managed, and helps to raise new challenges and questions as we face the future. All are invited to attend and participate in this important viewing and stimulating discussion which will follow. Please come and participate in this event, become aware, become concerned, and become challenged.

Arise, cry out in the night,
at the beginning of the watches [
Pour out your heart like water
before the presence of the Lord.
Lift your hands to him
for the lives of your children,
who faint for hunger
at the head of every street.
Lam. 2:19

Marc A. Wessels

NOTE: If you are interested and missed the presentation, feel free to see and talk to Marc.

WINTER COMES TO LTS

This past Sunday night the local weather forecast called for 4 to 6" of semi solid sunshine (another name for snow for those of you who are unfortunate enough to live in areas where it is not blessed with that joy of winter) which by Monday morning was 14" deep. Once again everything in Pennsylvania Dutch country was closed. But, alas at 7:50 AM the LTS tower brought forth the chiming of the bell and not even a minute late.

As a figure came out of the Lark Building and headed towards Pine Street, many seminarians were awaiting another fine breakfast in Dietz Hall. Finally Verna was able to walk the Refectory to serve breakfast to a larger than normal crowd.

On Monday afternoon the semi sold sunshine shovelling student seminar (RS 007) shovelled out and pushed out stranded and stuck snow bound cars to clear the resident student parking lot. With the aid of Jay and his snow thrower more than 30 students and spouses cleared the lot.

They had the pleasure of a visit by a cigar smoking stranger who watched the progress of the work. Also a nameless faculty member showed up who just could not stay away from his work.

A special thanks goes to all of us who cleared the snow from all of us who live at LTS

Your snowbound reporter
Tim

Organist Wanted

A Small United Methodist church in Bainbride is looking for an organist. For more information call Mrs. Carl Smith 367 6113.

Mrs. Colton

QUOTE:

No one can make you feel inferior without your consent.

Eleanor Roosevelt

SCC ACTION

In its November business meeting, the SCC appointed a committee to review the Constitution and offer any suggestions to the SCC. As a result the following proposals have been amended.

Right to vote

Article I, sec. D changed to read as follows: "The chairpersons of the following committees shall be members of the SCC: the Seminarian, Spiritual Life, Social Life, Campus Life, Community Affairs, and any other committees deemed necessary by the SCC. These persons shall have voice, but no vote."

Article VI, sec A to read:

"Meetings of the SCC will be open meetings. Participation by all members of the Seminary community is welcomed, but voting will be restricted to elected officers and representatives of the Council only."

Duties of Vice President

Article II, sec. E, para. 2, clause "E": "be responsible for calling each class together during the first week in October, for the explicit purpose of choosing respective class representatives to the SCC."

THOSE PRESBYTERIANS are at it again. Now they schedule their polity course on Wednesdays so that the SCC can't get a quorum in order to have a meeting!

SINGERS

Next Monday February 26th the Seminary choir will be meeting in the Santee Chapel at the hour of 4 PM.

BARBERSHOPPERS

A barbershop chorus is in the making finally! A group met in the chapel last Tuesday evening from 7-8 P.M. and rang some good chords. If you are interested, we meet again next week same time. If you're not-come anyway, you might surprise yourself.

"Mitch"

Notes

We would like to thank all the people who participated in the baby pool for Rachel. The pool was fun and we appreciate the gift of diapers and accessories. For your information, Rachel was born on Dec. 27, 1978 at 3:19 pm.

We would also like to express our thanks for all the cards and gifts we have recieved. We appreciate your loving thoughts.

In Love,
Betsy and Tony V.

So Tiny In My Arms

So tiny in my arms
so afraid I'll drop her,
or break her with ham hands so rough.
My very heart held in wonder.

So tiny in my arms,
miniature fingers, toes, and nose;
a portrait of her mother painted in love-
birth of God's smile in every pose.

So tiny in my arms.
She's but a baby, but a dream-
of little girl curls, sweet sixteen-
high school prom, and college queen.
But she's so tiny in my arms.

(In honor of a new member
to our community)
R. Michael Vaughan

Sweet Lady

by R. Michael Vaughan

Sweet lady
amorous, amber torch
kept burning by your heart's throb;
the golden corporate calf;
while your children
cry for peace.

How is the market
for the tears
of tomorrow's child.
Ooze, like booze
their blood will run;
heart coos, dollars woo
the treasury fund.

Sweet lady
the rich man's whore
gold lined vagina
prostitute for war.

When Frogs and Toads Unite

When Frogs and Toads unite
with solemn dignity
and form at marsh's side
a new society,

Then Toad will look at Frog,
a fellow reptile seen,
around the shallow bog
converge the gaps between.

"You Frog, I think your skin
'though slimy as kan be
is where we should begin
to make you look like me.

Perhaps we'll dry you off,
rub mud into your pores.
We'll make you nice and rough
like us." said Toad, of course.

Frog saw his brethren die,
his race approach extinction.
"To look like Toad," he cried,
"is a dubious distinction."

Toad heard his voice cry out
and thought, "What is the matter?
Frogs start to look like toads
could anything be better?"

Said Frog, "Toad, hear my voice,
it rasps with thirst and grief.
You summoned us, no choice,
to follow your belief

that Toads are better off
than Frogs with skins so green,
so slimy, smooth and soft
so glisteny and clean."

No thanks" said Frog to Toad
I'll be no toad today.
Just show me to the road
and I'll be on my way."

"Now I understand, I see,"
said Toad to Frog, "Are we all
better? No, nor worse than me
are you. We must be equal."

When Frogs and Toads unite
with solemn dignity,
will they devise a guide
for our humanity?

Donald L. Mason

NORTS SPEWS

Blizzards cancelled everything in the whole world including this column. Film at eleven.

NORT

CONGRATUATIONS to Jeff Dick on his being appointed as vice president of the SCC for the remainder of the year upon Sue Goods' resignations.

THANKS to all the Seminary Community members that helped remove the snow from the grounds on Monday. Due to an oversight, a number of snow shovels have not yet been returned. One red handled shovel belongs to Pat Bennett and several of Jay's shovels are missing. Please return them for future use.

THE SNOW REMOVERS

NOTE TO BETH NORDBECK

Sorry Beth, no love notes this week. Hang in there, maybe next week!

A SPECIAL note of thanks from the single students and the Refectory staff to Weis Market on Columbia Pike for the gift of six loaves of bread.

Also, a thanks to John and Neil for driving out for the bread.

CORRECTION on line 13 of SWEET LADY, should read

"the treasury fund."

QUOTES

I thought I had all the answers until I discovered that the questions to which I had the answers were not the important questions.

Reinhold Niebuhr

CONTEST

WHO SAID THIS?

It ain't the parts of the Bible that I can't understand that bother me, it is the parts that I do understand.

Winner will get his/her name in the paper, when written answer is accompanied by an article!!!