



THE SEMINARIAN

ELMER W. V. SCOFIELD, EDITOR

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I AM THE EDITOR!!!

Remember the politician who, until just a few short years ago, strutted around the country saying, in effect, I AM THE PRESIDENT? He did indeed make that (and many other things) "perfectly clear!!!"

Well, today I would like to tell you something...I AM THE EDITOR!!! But don't let that frighten you. I'm not making the statement in the same way that our illustrious former president did. It's true that I AM THE EDITOR...but hopefully, I will be able to utilize my "constitutional powers" in a different fashion than what's his name did.

Here's my plan...I want to get as many persons as possible involved in the publishing of the SEMINARIAN. And why not? After all, it is the official news organ of all members of the seminary community.

I need your help. If you can spare a little time and energy in helping to make the 1976-77 SEMINARIAN relevant to the wants and needs of the community, please grab me and tell me!!! Or call me at 397-4372.

THE EDITOR (E.S.)

THANK YOU, DOUG AND NANCY!!!

I feel certain that I share with the entire community the view that Nancy Lilly and Doug Turner did an excellent job as co-editors of this years SEMINARIAN. The quality of the newspaper improved 100% over past years. Thank you!!! THE EDITOR

A NOTE FROM NATE...

Recently, I attended a dramatic presentation entitled "Journey Into Blackness. This production was done by Voices, Inc., New York City. In the program, the following poem was entered, authored by a black girl - Carla Robinson, age 15 - of Harrisburg, Pa. I thought I'd share this "message" with the community, particularly the graduating class, that the experiences of our individual ministries might help Christians to see all men in "the true light."

- Nate Baxter

"YOU CAN SEE ME IN THE DARK"

You can see me in the dark
As I stand here
Yes blacker than the blue of charcoal,
You can see me in the dark
I know you're looking,
I can feel your cold stare
your hating eyes staring, staring
continually staring at me...
Sure, you can see me in the dark
standing here I'm loitering,
If I walk I'm prowling,
If I run I'm escaping, stealing,
looting
If I sit I'm shiftless, lazy a no
good nigger
If I frown I'm hostile, a militant,
a panther
If I smile I'm a Tom, a good nigger
If I stumble...fall I'm drunk
If I wash I'm a whore, If I don't I'm
black trash
Yeah, you can see me in the dark,
But can you see me in the light?

HERETIC IN THE HUB

With some regret--not much, just some-- I sit down to write this last column for the Seminarian. Rather than attempt to deposit an egg of golden wisdom that will seek to endure the next 150 years until you get another Unitarian to come to LTS, I thought I'd just dump a bunch of gooey feelings and use this space for personal "thank you's" aimed at some of the permanent and transient figures here at LTS.

First, I thank everyone who treated me with an open mind, even though my theology is not exactly Mercersburg. Bob Heymann--the most open-minded religious reactionary I've ever known--and Ross Reider, a warm fellow who gave me hell in the Seminarian and then sought me out to insure I knew it wasn't personal. Ross and I will never agree on theology, but his genuine concern for others was an example for me.

Then there's Nate Baxter: perhaps the best friend I've ever had and, I believe, one of the keenest minds ever enrolled at LTS. Dave Wetmiller--the quiet one who watched, observed, and then put it all together with a sentence while I was still struggling thru paragraphs of confusion. Elmer, Alice, Mary Ruth, Linda, and Doc--you and so many others will be gentle on my mind for many years to come.

Texas Brown Hat--personal note: it's pronounced "God" not "Gawd."

Dan Hamlin: all late-sixties radicals drink their coffee black, but not all black coffee drinkers are LSR's.

To all you commie sympathizers who gave Brother Serfass a hard time: I admire your courage. I hope your exegesis is as honest when you get out in the field.

(Personal to Myron Elmersole: I had to get in at least one dig for ol' times' sake.)

Doug Turner: I never made your deadlines and you always smeared the ink on my column. We're even.

Ed Moser: you are probably going to be the best pastor we'll put out of LTS for some time. Keep working on cars, drinking beer, and stay with the folk. It's a gift.

Doug Dandridge: I enjoyed our encounters. You've got a good, open mind--and you're about the only normal-sized person on campus. Love to Debbie.

To Dr. Webber: St. Paul was too a stoic!

And Dr. Glasse: When are you going to get those spectacles fixed?

PERSONAL NOTE:

This is to inform the seminary community that Bill Mark and I have settled our differences. Needless to say, both of us thought we were right and the other wrong. We came to a reconciliation, realizing that people are more important than property.

--Tom Schreck

BABYSITTING

Do you need a babysitter? Call Kathryn Scofield at 397-4372...or get ahold of Elmer. Low rates....

A BENEDICTION

Do something...either lead, follow, or get the hell out of the way. But do something.

THE "D" WRITER
(D.D.)

NEW U.C.C. STATEMENT OF FAITH?

Believe it or not, the U.C.C. Office of Church Life and Leadership has invited congregations and other U.C.C. groups to help them decide whether a new Statement of Faith should be prepared at this time. The office was asked by the Executive Council to engage the congregations in a decision. A "faith exploration" event is planned. For more information, contact Elmer...or write OCCL.

....HERETIC

Dennis Hartman! Dennis Hartman!

So, there. A stream-of-consciousness farewell to specific people who have made LTS a place I'll be glad to leave but recall with love.

To those with whom I have crossed swords, I hope it has been of value to you as it has to me, and that such battles were for truth's sake. To everyone at LTS: thank you, and God bless you. -- Tom Schreck