

## THE SEMINARIAN

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David Mark, Editor  
Ray Harwick, Assistant Editor  
Richard Abernethy  
Robert Haas  
Gertrude Pirazzini

Kenneth McCrea  
Richard Wentz  
Charles Masters  
Grant Harrity  
Vivian Yoder

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### FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

The ballot box has once more crystallized public opinion. Hands that control business and government, carry the textbook, rock the cradle, run the machine, joined in the community of the polling places and registered their preferences.

For more than 24 hours after the opening of the polls a cloak of mystery enveloped the one burning question. Then Wednesday noon a sudden gust of wind lifted the cloud. Some of us rejoiced; some of us were heavy-hearted. But we all realized that once more the American people had reposed their confidence in the ability of one man and the sincerity of his promises, a tradition of more than a century and a half of free America. And in whatever camp we stood November 2, we now have unity of purpose under a common leader.

The significance of all this is that we have delegated certain powers to a chief executive and a bicameral legislature. We have chosen them to conduct our government but not to rule us. They hold the offices, but the initiative is ours. They merely represent their constituents. When they face vital issues, they must have advice and reassurance from the folks back home. It is our telegrams and letters that enlighten our leaders so that they may act in accord with our best interests.

We represent the most responsible element within the borders of our land. We are post-graduate students. We have learned the lesson of a detached objectivity and logical thinking in our undergraduate work. We are now engaged in learning material and processes that will enrich our thinking. We must not neglect our responsibility in determining the course of future events. We are each one preparing to serve a parish somewhere, but we must not overlook our obligations to the great congregation of America and citizens in the world.

- Dave Mark

### FRANTZ'S ENTERTAIN JUNIOR CLASS AND WIVES

Last Thursday night the Junior Class assembled at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Frantz for an evening of fellowship and recreation. Although the weather was damp outside, the umbrella was brought inside and put to good use in the games. First of all, the Larry Felton's introduced a guessing game that had everyone going around in circles (just like the hands of a clock). Next, John Winter and Ken Shreiner proceeded to demonstrate a mind-reading game which baffled everyone but Eddie Wu, who solved it immediately. Then Dr. Frantz brought forth a pair of scissors which were passed "crossed" and "uncrossed" around the room. Everyone made out all right except Sigler and Glatfelter, who received the "double-crown" and ended the evening by sitting on the floor. All had an enjoyable evening. To Dr. and Mrs. Frantz go the sincere thanks of the Junior Class for a wonderful time.

### STRICTLY CHATTER

No doubt about it; this third floor is an intellectual haven. Lois Harwick, Kathy McCrea, and others have had trouble with wisdom teeth since moving in.....It seems that Dr. Sayres has acquired the love of the third floor. Anyway, certain residents are calling him "The Tax Collector." We've asked Frank Pirazzini how that name got started, but he gives us no good answer?????? We met Lois Sechriest coming out of the wives' shower room last week, carrying a pail of black looking water. When we asked why, she said, "We got tired of wading through the mud".....

Class Comments: We understand the Theology Department is offering a new course starting next term. It's called Aheyanse 39a.....Dr. Dunn in Church History classes keeps putting the Bulls (not animals) on the altars.

## FROM THE SIDELINES

2nd Floor Hartman Hall 25  
Seminary Crusaders O

The Crusaders took it on the chin again last week, this time by a score of 25-0. A young team of Hartman Hall Freshman outclassed a slower and older squad of Seminarians. On the whole, and belying the lopsided score, the Seminary fielded a better team, but the young fellows' wind outlasted that of the

Seminarians. Another factor involved was the passing arms of two Hartman Hall residents. Those boys could and did throw the pigskin around, accounting for every TD via the forward pass route. The Crusaders stood out in their blocking with a few exceptions; and believe it or not, the defense was good. Feather and Yoder broke thru the Hartman line with not too much difficulty and set the Freshmen back several times. F & M's passes were not all completed by a long shot; they just threw enough to make the law of averages pay off. Without offering any excuses, the Seminary team just wasn't "up" for this one. If they had been, the story would have been different.

If this humble writer were able to use some armchair-strategy, he would suggest that; Glatfelter get out there on the offense and literally fill the air with passes - long and short! The big boys with sticky fingers be played at end (Dunn, Master, ??? and Settlemeyer)! The dual team system be used making the necessary switches when reserves are lacking! The best blockers be placed in the secondary on offense where they'll do the most good! Don't forget it isn't too late to win at least one game!

## IT'S UP TO YOU

You have all noticed from time to time that the altar in Santee Chapel has been beautified by the presence of flowers. The Society of Inquiry has budgeted a small sum for the use of the Worship Committee. This fund, however, is so drastically limited that only very few flowers may be supplied from it.

It is the hope of the Worship Committee that some of the readers of this publication will desire to take advantage of this opportunity to donate memorial flowers, which will be meaningful to the donor and will create a more worshipful atmosphere in the chapel.

Will anyone interested please contact Earl Marks, Chairman of the Worship Committee

## MORE CHAPTER

Dr. Sayres, don't you think you could be just a little ostentatious "even to save your soul?"

Pirazzini's quips on havride:

Observing the splintered box under the N.T. professor, wide-eyed Frankie remarks: "I think Old Man Frantz has had enough cider!" Was it the applejack or the Sinkers, Frank?

To Gertie: "I may be big honey, but I ain't a heatin' blanket."

Wifie complains of sub-zero Lancaster County weather; hubby Frank replies: "After this comes along a can of Sterno and a pint of blood!"

While tending cider bar...  
"Hide da flask quick; here comes da brass."

AS I SEE IT...

Your editors were present among the throng of men and women from all walks of life who packed the large sanctuary of St. Paul's E & R church last nite to hear one of the greatest preachers of our times. Inspired by the ecumenicity and profundity of the man and his message, we took upon ourselves the right to replace the article intended for this space to pay tribute to Dr. E. Stanley Jones.

Already familiar to those of you who last night heard Dr. Jones in his message concerning the challenge to us as Christians. This challenge is especially unique in the sense that it came quite unexpectedly from a man whose life was a devoted one, but not a Christian. That man, who has shown us a practical, working Christianity in his own life, was a Hindu, a man, who according to the requisites of Christian doctrine, was a pagan. Dr. Jones made his experiences with Mahatma Gandhi live in our own hearts, and he put our theoretical Christianity to well-deserved shame.

Much could be said about the strong and weak points of Dr. Jones' homiletic strategy, but more than technical criticism is necessary to define the impact of his words upon those who heard them. Perhaps the highest tribute which we can pay E. Stanley Jones is simply to state a very evident fact: his homiletical blueprint is Jesus Christ.

Ray Harwick