



THE SEMINARIAN

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"Yes, prepare to fight with Babylon, all you nations round about: let the archers shoot at her: spare no arrows, for she has sinned against the Lord. Snout against her from every side. Look! She surrenders! Her walls have fallen."

- Jeremiah 50:14-15

"The Fight With Babylon"

As the facts and information concerning the near disaster at Three Mile Island (TMI) trickle out of Washington, D.C. and Harrisburg, Pa. and the national and international debate over the usage of nuclear power plants is brought once again into focus we here at LTS have a real and vital responsibility to actively take part. For those of us recently entering into the learning and teaching of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and those who are already actively participating in their ministries we are called into a responsibility: that of leading and sharing in the quest for Christian responsibility in regards to the needs and useage of energy and natural resources.

A couple of weeks ago following the first announcements of the potential crises at TMI, thousands of persons in the area of TMI quickly left their homes in quiet desperation with thoughts of whether they or anyone else would be able to return to live there. The young children and the pregnant mothers have now returned, but how safe are they or anyone else who lives in an area of a nuclear power plant? As the American public becomes aware of the inherent dangers of nuclear power will they make the sensible decision to question the authorities which govern not only their money, but their lives as well? As members of the Church of Jesus Christ, we are called to make a stand for what Christian values stand for and what that entails.

I believe that we must be willing to take an active stand and prepare to fight the evil structures (political, economical and social) which would have us deny our power of love and concern for one another, our lovely and fragile earth, and the Creator of life which we willingly call "FATHER". Let us spare no arrows of truth and righteousness, let us declare our sins and work towards destroying the evil which would threaten our lives and our children. Let us willingly and joyfully proclaim that we shall be the people who listen and do the will of our Lord. For as John records, "loving God means doing what he tells us to do, and really, that isn't hard at all..."

— marc a.

- wessels

Again

Opus no. 2

Shadow shellaced against the wall
dainty dancer daring me to fall;
in love again.

Moving slow, sleezy slow
temptress teasing with music, low
so low you get the bends.

She wrents my heart, terror torn
needled foot, a burr, a thorn
perhaps another drink will get it out.
For like a shadow, I can not touch
but hold the image in desire's clutch
while her essance sways about.

Dancer dancing, prancing on
Loves last hope still not gone
but searching for the end.
Wasted wishes, like unwashed dishes
or dried up cardboard kisses
warning not to fall again.

Mike Vaughan

Attention all graduating seniors;
If you would like your spouse to be
honored with a certificate of appreciation
from LTS for "service above and beyond
the call of duty" during your stay
here at LTS, please fill in your name
and your spouses name in the spaces be-
low and deposit them in Edna Hafer's
mailbox down stairs in the Academic
Building.

If possible, the certificates will
be presented at the senior communion
service on Saturday, May 19. Please
depoit this information in Edna's mail-
box before April 30.

Thank you,
Frank Gassler

Graduating Seniors name;

Spouse's name;

Lessons of sentiment are taught through
pain,

for love must rise as the sun
in the morn over all-
never to set in the eyes of those who feel,
but to shine through life.
Though clouds may dim its glory,
it never gives way,
never is doused.

even the darkest night holds a star,
likewise does it not hold love?
Tears, as raindrops, shed in love
bring growth.

As unromantic as it may seem,
but truth be far more powerful
than the mystic of a dream.

For love, as light, burns in constancy.
While lights source,
the physical manifestation ,
the sun-
may bare a limit in time-
the source of love is eternal.

Mike Vaughan

To all;

Once again those of us on the Semin-
arian staff have found it necessary to
solicit the community for material to print
in this fine upstanding publication. While
we realize that the responsibilities of
many seminarians ~~xx~~ leave little time for
wasting, those of us who work each week to
put out this paper need your help. In the
light of recent events~~xx~~(TMI) we were sur-
prised of the amazing lack of material
in our in-copy box. Thus again, we put
out a plea for material, poems, announce-
ments, whatever. Our paper is typed up
every Wednesday night, so all material
must be in by 6:00.

Thanks!

Its another baby pool.* That's right
Mr. and Mrs. John Green are expecting.
The big question, when will it arrive????
See Bruce to enter. Half of the proceeds
go towards a gift for the couple and half
to the winner.

On Nuclear Disarmament

NORT'S SPEWS

On Wednesday, March 28, during the weekly worship service in the chapel, I found myself the captive recipient of an assault on the nuclear weapon policies of the United States by guest minister, the Rev. Michael Clark.

Regretting for the first time since I've been here that I had gone to chapel, I elected to stay out of respect for the speaker. That is until he awakened my ire with two separate disparaging remarks- the first, that the United States was bent on "genocide," followed a short time later with, "...the US (was) waging a blasphemous drive for (nuclear) superiority." Preferring not to take issue with the speaker then and there, I resorted to the only other alternative open to me, I simply left the chapel.

Knowing that I would be unable to attend the associated meeting the following morning, my displeasure at such a "service" being scheduled for the worship period was voiced to Dr. Classe immediately following the "service" and to Michael Clark himself, shortly thereafter.

Unless Mr. Clark is privy to the defensive strategy of this nation, then his condemnatory remarks are little more than personal opinion, and as such should be presented in open forum rather than in the chapel.

In my brief but friendly discussion with Michael Clark, he impressed me as being a sincere, dedicated, courageous young minister. But I am also of the opinion he is ill-advised, misinformed, and in reproach of the wrong foe. That he could hurl such accusations at this great nation, the one country in the entire world which led the reconstruction of Western Europe, Russia, China, and in particular our former enemies, Germany and Japan, following World War II, is difficult for me to handle. That he could charge the United States as being insensitive to the welfare of the world is not only unworthy, but unbecoming his character.

It is not the United States we must fear, but the ominous activism of such communist stalwarts as the Soviet Union, Red China, and now North Vietnam, whose common ideology embraces world conquest- by force, if necessary. It is toward this communist threat that Mr. Clark needs to level his sights, not this country.

John Whalen

Much has happened sports wise here at the Seminary since last these golden words hit the printed page. Sterling athletic achievements have been turned in by a number of competitors as the spring sport schedule becomes infested with events.

Brandishing tree stumps and large leather hand sweaters, the Seminary softballers have taken to the sandlots once more. Under the leadership of coach Pop Fly, they have been seen with massive sweeps and swipes, staps and stumbles, droops and drops, propelling that small white orb about the cowpasture, trying to correct the error of their ways. (pun intended) After an astounding opening victory six valiant men stood firm against the onslaught in the second game, all the way to the bottom of the last inning. precariously perched atop a single run advantage, the hardy six fell under the weight of a run scoring single to tie, and a second single which scored the game winner. Next game: Today at 4:30 at Baker field. This time the full force of the Seminary will be on hand to come back from a heart breaker and secure that key second victory.

The supple white ball arches gaily through the air, once, twice, and whoosh is beaten severely with a clenched fist. The scramble begins, people clamor to soften the landing, trying to keep the precious piece of inflated rubber from striking the cruel wooden floor. And yet once more the ball is pummeled, this play continuing until finally the ball caroms off the hardwood. Volleyball is in full bloom at the Mayser gym, and the Seminary team is faring well among the scramble, when they play, that is. After winning the opening and only game they have played, the Sems have attained a couple of forfeits for and one against to up their record to 3 wins against a single defeat.

Twelve grown men running about in the meadow kicking at each others' shins, but wait! There it is.. the speckled, spotted leather udder soaring from amid the tangle of bodies. they're kicking it at each other, trying to hit one another in the chest (I hope they're not mad enough at each other to shoot it lower) but wait!

That one got hit on his head... on purpose. He just threw his head at the ball. They're obviously not allowed to defend themselves with their hands, they keep trying to get them out of the way, but wait! The ball just went between these two cone like objects, and it didn't hit anyone, too bad, no the one who kicked it and his friends are all very happy about it. I must have had the object of this game all wrong. Soccer, European football, has hit the Seminary, and they are fielding a strong team. Despite fielding too few players in their first outing, they played on in the face of the technical loss, and out-gunned their opposition by a slim 3-2 margin. As this hits the wire, I have been handed a bulletin. Today at Baker field, the LTS team staged a remarkable comeback. Three goals down in the first half, it looked like they were in for a dismal defeat. At the half coach Zeller gave the team a good talking to, and the spirit of the team in the second half was infectious, as goal after goal split the uprights. Two, now three, now four, and finally five goals, all in the second half gave the team that vital victory by the score of 5-3..

That about covers the sports scene here at LTS. see YOU next week...

NORT

Draw your own cartoon!

DOODLE PAGE

Connect the dots, and
a magic letter will
appear!

Save Notebook paper
Doodle Here!

