



THE SEMINARIAN

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Nort's Spews

Since there have been no editorial articles submitted to the Seminarian Staff this week, this sports editor has been some what reluctantly pressed into service in that area.

The issue that I would like to address is that of responsibility in the usage of financial resources in the sports world. I find more and more the business interests of the sports world takes all the fun out of it.

I hope that in my past articles I have been promoting the fun parts of sports, the beneficial side of sports, as opposed to the greedy side of sports.

I look with dismay upon the millions of dollars that are spent yearly on the promotion and subsequent exploitation of both events and competetors. Players salaries are minimal in comparison to the sums that are spent in other aspects of "the games people play".

I was appalled when I read about the amount of money that television corpprations have spent on the rights to broadcaste sporting activity. For instance, NBC bought the rights to the 1980 Olympics for the tidy sum of \$80 million (or thereabouts). Can we feel that this is a responsible use of financial resources in our world of inflationary spending?

I don't propose to have any solutions to this question, only more questions. Should we in fact, support any televised sports programs? Do we have an obligation to encourage the networks to reduce their inflationary spirals and re-channel program moneys into more quality broadcasting?

Sports is indeed big business in America. Our spectator mentality only encourages further outpourings of consumer dollars into the exploitation of our own sedentary existence.

Sports are geared to much towards eye candy and not enough towards bodily sustanance. If sports is your bag, participate!

There are many avenues here at the Seminary for the full participation in a program, organized or ready to be organized. Intramurals with the F&M students are readily available for both sexes. Many students show an interest in running, jogging, slogging, walking, crawling, or inching (depending on your level of ability) Hopefully in the future, this column can be a forum for those concernd.

If you have an interest in forming a support group for your athletic inclination, drop a line in the mailbox of one of our able staff members: Mike Vaughan, Don Mason, or Bruce Druckenmiller and we'll see that it gets in print.

To start things off, I have on good authority that Don Mason is looking for either bicyclers or orienteers to "tork out" with this spring. Any others out there that concur with either of these? See Don or drop a note in his Mail.

Bowling results.... Vicki Martinez scored well enough to grab high game honors for the third game last night, as she rolled a spectaculatr 406 series. Other scores: Mark 459, Bruce (what happened?) 383, Bob 255, Tim 196, Pat 184. The last two scores were for two games.

Nort

The Personality Test

Page one, an ink blot,
black ladies in shroud.
But a butterfly, certainly not
wouldn't Rorshack be proud.

Page two, Association
supposedly free
searching for deviation
most rigorously.

Page three, multiple guess
don't copy off of me,
dare I should regress
(is that A, B, or C?).

Before we start the test
could anyone loan
a personality at best
for I've left mine at home.

R. Michael Vaughan

Opus no. 1

Left hand in pocket-
right hand held out-
give to me, I'll give to you
is that what love's all about?
Bought and sold
give and take;
nothing is done
for just love's sake.
Opiate of the senses-
a pantamine in two parts;
but it can't be real
if not felt in the heart.
Love has no reason
nor does it look for one.
It is, was, will be
~~xxxxxxffkxxxxxxixxxxxxx~~
when all is done.
So pity the poor world
suffering the corporate disease-
selling tickets to life
when death comes for free.

R. Michael Vaughan

Words of Gratitude;

This special word of thanks to all
of the persons who make up the student
community of LTS[Especially am I grate-
ful for those persons who are part of
the Masters Studies programs at LTS.
Last Friday evening will always be remem-
bered by me and our family. That special
tribute to my ministry among you was al-
most unbelievable, and I am grateful.
The cultivation of meaningful relation-
ships takes a great deal of caring, and
I have recieved so much from so many of
you. Fond, fond memories I take with me!

As you continue your journey in
preparing for and doing ministry, may the
God of Grace and the God of Glory, grant
you wisdom and courage.

Gratefully
yours,
Lynnan G. Farrar

Time for a Joke;

Reverend Williams found a dead
mule in front of his home and phoned the
police about it. The officer at the
desk knew the reverend and, thinking he'd
have some fun with him, said, "I thought
you clergy men took care of the dead."
"xxxxx We do," replied the minister,
"But it is always proper to first get in
touch with the relatives."

Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!

