

# THE ARMY SEMINARIAN

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Number 2

## TRIAL BY CONSCIENCE

It came to me as a note of silent mockery,  
this feeling of insatiable guilt as I sat there,  
quietly drinking in the morning light  
and my "Nestle's" not chocolate.

And for a moment or two,  
I allowed myself the presumptuousness to believe  
that Barth's angels  
laughed and snickered quietly at this soul,  
who had recognized his bitter dilemma,  
and at those others who also laughed at me  
in ignorance of the situation.

It came in the recognition of the fly  
struggling in extremis within the spider's web,  
that I, convulsing, choking, and grasping for breath  
search  
not only for escape  
but for grace and redemption as well.

I have been told that after as  
exorcism of sorts, it becomes  
easier to relate and to share in  
one's excitement and regenerative  
process. If that be the case, let  
me share with you all some concerns  
which I feel we must, as concerned  
and committed Christians, address  
ourselves to.

I would ask you to keep in mind  
this week (and from now on) the  
problem of the arms race and the  
implications which it carries, not  
only to your own well-being but to  
your fellow brothers and sisters,  
fellow travelers on spaceship earth.  
I remind you of this particular  
concern at this time because of a  
large arms bazaar which is taking  
place this week in Washington, D.C.

from October 16-18. Some of you may  
wonder what an arms bazaar might be.  
I had that question as well when I  
first heard mention of it. An arms  
bazaar, like the one in D.C. this  
week, is an event in which major  
manufacturers, U.S. and foreign  
producers, come together to display  
their weapons and other implements  
of war to U.S. and foreign military  
and political leaders.

"What," you might inquire, "does  
this mean to me?" I take it for  
granted, perhaps I shouldn't, that  
if you're reading this article you  
are a concerned, struggling  
Christian who is seeking to commit  
herself/himself to following Christ.  
example in your attempt to serve  
not only God, but mankind as well.  
con't p. 3

DRAMA GROUPNORT'S SPEWS

The gladiators assembled on the field of honor, ready to butt heads one with another, seeking the idle rewards of victory through an afternoon's pastime entertainment. Well rounded torsos, developed by grueling hours of armchair quarterbacking, endeavored to emulate their favorite millionaires through a variety of actions. Guttural churning, pawing feet, steely eyes gave way to graceful stumblings, horizontal launchings and various levels of exhaustion after the first few minutes.

Yes folks, LTS had another football game. Thirteen guys with all the heart in the world out there striving to achieve the fleeting prize, the satisfaction of leaving the field with that big win under their belts. This week, Ft. Airy was the foe, and LTS dropped another close one, 14-12.

Still, the gutsy guys can hold their heads high, we had six (6) plays inside the 10 yard line in the final 2 minutes, and I'm sure we could have scored that game winner had we had 8 or 10 more chances.

Nort

The "Holy Rollers" finished their first week of bowling last Tuesday, leaving behind well-worn gutters and lightly grazed pins. Three bowlers broke 200, too bad it took them three games to do it. The other two had respectable 400 plus series. There's still plenty of room for interested participants. meet in the Quad each Tuesday at 8:30 PM. for a guaranteed good time.

Bruce.....460  
Mark.....400  
Jack.....249  
John.....246  
Celia.....209

Good job, Troops!

.....CONGRATULATIONS.....  
To Celia Ward and Mark Broadhead on the happy occasion of their engagement. Best wishes from all of us.

This Thursday at 8:30, there will be a meeting in the Library for those interested in participation in the play "The Stranger". Please be there as we want to assign parts. Also, any one interested in forming and carrying on a drama group should attend as well.

MARCH OF DIMES

"Enjoy a great movie and help the Unborn and the Newborn!"

The National Foundation March of Dimes is sponsoring "Start the Revolution Without Me," starring Gene Wilder and Donald Sutherland, Friday, October 20 at Hensel Hall on F & M campus. The show starts at 8:00 and all proceeds are to fund health services and educational programs for prevention and treatment of birth defects. Fee/donation is \$1.25. If you can't make it Friday, it will be shown in Lyle Auditorium at Millersville on Saturday- same price, same time.

NEWS FROM SCC

Our Executive Cabinet met on Thursday, Oct. 12, at 2:30 P.M. Members present included: Craig Snow, Sue Good, Randy Rossman, Donna Kay Lewis, Dick Vieth, and Allen Hermansader. Some of the topics we discussed were: the budget, goals for the Serinarian, the commuter issue, and student lounge. We plan to take action on these topics at the next SCC meeting on Wed., October 18 at 3:30 P.M. Allen H.

This is your Student Government in action, and all students are encouraged to attend.

TRIAL con't.

If that hypothesis is a correct one then the implications of such events as arms bazaars must be overtly apparent.

Thus we must follow up this concern not only by recognition but by actions as well. All over the world Christian and secular organizations are trying to deal with the problems of the arms race and how we can and must control it as opposed to being controlled by it. Conscienceness-raising is a first step, but our actions will clearly define our values and our commitment. We must be willing, not only as Americans, but as future leaders and participants of the Christian church to make that commitment and to act accordingly to it. It seems to me spiritually absurd and suicidal to believe that we are helpless and leave the task for others who are willing to get their hands dirty as they pursue a vision of world peace.

Perhaps it is my boundless idealism which leads me in this continuing struggle of challenging, changing, and advocating. I reflect back on those who have gone before me in this struggle of endeavor, especially to Martin Luther King, who once stated:

'Your highest loyalty is to God.. If any earthly institution or custom conflicts with God's will, it is your Christian duty to oppose it. Preserve the high values of the faith for children yet unborn. The end of life is not to be happy nor to achieve pleasure and avoid pain, but to do the will of God, come what may.'

Marc Alexander Wesselse

I'LL THINK TO THAT.....

'Long experience has taught me that toward the making of a really good sermon must go two factors: he who speaks and he who listens. A good listener may be trusted to make the best of a bad sermon, but a bad listener may be trusted to make the worst of a good sermon.'

-Vincent Macnab

THE PARABLE OF THE GOOD

SAVARITAN.....

..as told by Rev. Shirley Greene

A certain man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho and he fell among thorns and the thorns sprang up and choked him.

He saw a chariot going by and he leaped into the chariot and drove like fury. He drove under a juniper bush and the juniper bush caught him by his hair and he hung there. He hung there forty days and forty nights until his wife, Delilah, came along and cut off his hair. Then he fell down and he fell on stoney ground.

This hurt his feelings, so he went and hid himself in a cave and the ravens came and fed him. They fed him twelve loaves and a few fishes.

Then the voice of the Lord came to him and said, 'Whom shall we send and who will go for us?' He said, 'Here am I; send me.'

The Lord told him to go up to Jericho again. So he went up to Jericho and drove around the walls. He drove around the walls seven times and then he looked up and saw the wicked Queen Jezebel sitting on the wall. She was laughing at him and this made him mad. He said, 'Throw down the queen.' And they threw her down. He said, 'Throw her down again.' And they threw her down again. He said, 'Throw her down some more.' And they threw her down seventy times seven. And of the pieces they picked up there were twelve baskets full. He said, 'Blessed are the piece-makers.'

Now whose wife shall she be on the judgement day?

STAFF FOR THIS ISSUE..

Bruce Druckenmiller

Donald L. Mason

R. Michael Vaughan

The staff is still looking for more help, including: typists, repirters, layout artists, and contributors.

"EAT DRINK AND MAKE MONEY FOR SCC"

For those who do not already know, there is a soda machine and a candy machine sponsored by the SCC. The machines are located in a small room in the Parish Resource Center on your right as you proceed toward the bookstore. From time to time, users of the machine will find that the machines take your money...PERIOD! If the machines 'eat' your money, simply put your name and amount lost on a slip of paper provided on the machine. Your lost money will then appear miraculously in your student mailbox!

For you gourmets on campus, I am putting a suggestion list on the candy machine. If you have a favorite that is not in the machine, write your suggestion and I'll see what I can do.  
Jeffrey Wagner, Campus Life Chairman

DON'T LOOK....

Don't look, you might see..Don't think you might learn.. Don't walk, you might stumble..Don't run, you might fall..Don't try you might fail.....  
Don't live, you might die.

MISERY IS...

...ASKING YOUR GIRLFRIEND to become your fiancée and her asking in return, "What took you so long?"

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S RECORD

Failed in business.....	1831
Defeated for legislature.....	1832
Failed in business again.....	1833
Elected to legislature.....	1834
Sweetheart died.....	1835
Suffered nervous breakdown.....	1836
Defeated for Speaker.....	1838
Defeated for elector.....	1840
Defeated for Congress.....	1843
Elected to Congress.....	1846
Defeated for Congress.....	1848
Defeated for Senate.....	1855
Defeated for Vice President....	1856
Defeated for Senate.....	1858
Elected President of the U.S....	1860

A definite lesson in adversity!!!

THE WINTER OF MY LIFE

Empty pillows  
where tangled blonde hair once  
sprayed  
and played  
with my fingers.  
Sheets cold as snow  
no blanket could ever warm  
nor shelter from the storm  
as when I held her.

Room of echoes  
the shivering wind shrill  
no solace from the chill  
of loneliness.  
Remembered smile glows  
icy-photograph in the moon  
sweet aroma of her perfume  
the genesis of my regress.

In the next room she grows  
in the eyes of three  
saplings fighting frigid grief  
her epitaphs crying in the night.  
Her death be my own  
I, like the brazen oak  
limbs cursing the sky, uncloaked  
stand in the winter of my life.  
-R. Michael Vaughan

