



## more anti-strassenbahnian

This week we are pleased to open our column to a streetcar scholar who, although a member of the conservative school has nevertheless made a name for himself in this field. It should be stated at the onset that I do not agree with his methodology nor with his conclusions, but I nevertheless feel that readers deserve to see what the other camp is saying from time to time. Therefore it gives me great pleasure to turn my column over to this distinguished Strassenbahnophile. (Don't worry folks, we'll be back next week with more liberal streetcar lore, guaranteed to give depth and scope to your education and help you in your life.)

Strass. Ed.

To your tents, O Israel! Enough is too much and the time for protest has come. "Die Strassenbahn Spalte" has gone too far. Heresy has appeared and must be checked. Set up the stake! Light the torches!

Up until the February 4th (1970) issues of the Seminarian the department known as "Die Strassenbahn Spalte" has dealt faithfully (albeit sometimes inconsequentially) with the cultic lore of the orthodox street car. This is the true trolley car as we see it roaring out Germantown Avenue with pole erect, ever in touch with its ethereal source of power above. But on February 4th there appeared a column entitled (I blush to repeat the words) "The Great Third Rail." Third rail indeed! Woe and lamentations! As well a third sex as a third rail.

Are you not aware that the reverent awe in which the trolley car is held by the faithful is due to its strict orthodoxy? And do you not know that the most significant element of this orthodoxy is the consistency with which the trolleys draw their energy only and always from above? Never would a true trolley operate on any power other than that which flows unseen above the car; from the invisible Shenkinah of the Power Plant.

To treat in the same manner those schismatic cars which debase themselves by drawing power from a third rail lying on the ground is unthinkable. Anyone reading such an article should immediately burn the paper and then do a penance of not less than a six hour ride standing on a crowded trolley car. The guilt offering of 35¢ shall be given to the motorman.

This schismatic trend must be crushed before it takes root. If allowed to continue, we may someday find ourselves reading about those utterly heretical cars in distant and pagan cities which purportedly draw their energy in truly diabolical fashion from beneath the surface of the earth. Surely the abomination of desolation! Demonic trolley cars!

We must return to the true faith. We must continue our praise for the orthodox. Is this a seminary or a hotbed for the dissemination of new scandalous ideas? In the November 5th (1969) issue of the Seminarian there appeared a letter from an anonymous prophet (blessed be his name and may his line run forever) pointing out the venerable heritage of the trolley car and expertly exegesing the description of the Route 23 car which appears in the 1st Chapter of Ezekiel. We commend a re-reading of this article as an antidote to the spiritual poison in the issue of February 4th.

Through the ages the true trolley has remained firm in belief and in practice. Never influenced by the passing trends of the day, it always follows the middle of the road. Have you ever seen a Route 23 car swerve either to the right or to the left? (Those rural lines whose tracks run at one side of the road show definite

(More Anti-Strassenbahnan--cont. from page 1)

schismatic tendencies and should be avoided by the faithful.)

The trolley adheres to the ancient word in the ancient tongue. On the side of each car passing along Germantown Ave. you can read the inscription, "Septa." Contrary to false interpretations which may be current, this obviously stands for Septuagint. Where else can you find an institution so openly and proudly standing firm in the cloudy traditions of the fathers. (It is rumored that some institutions located along Route 23 have even imbibed something of this noble attitude from the mere proximity of the cars.)

Each day the trolley car reaches the end of its line (consummated eschatology) and each time it does so, it starts back on a new run, signifying rebirth and eternal progress along the straight and narrow path, but always reaching up toward the source of unseen power above.

Therefore, we reject and condemn any false doctrine which implies that power for good can come from the earth or from under the earth, and we likewise reject and condemn any blockhead who so writes or teaches. He is a nunny. Let such teaching be anathema maranatha. Amen!

St. George of Graduate Hall

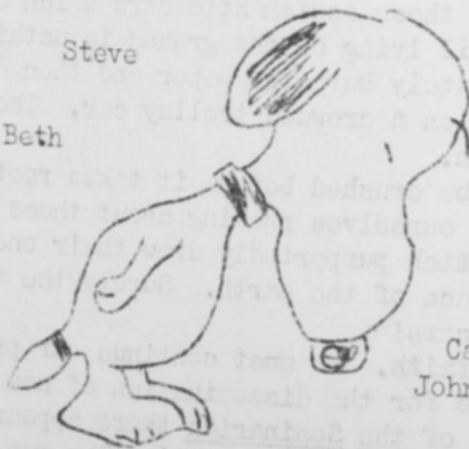
Two other questions for Die Strassenbahn Ed.:

1. What about those heathens--the trackless trolleys??
2. How do trolleys switch tracks where there is a choice to be made?

--A Trolley Observer!

MUCH THANKS TO:

- The Ambulance Crew
- Irene
- My Roommate
- Steve
- Katie
- John
- Bruce
- Bill
- Dean
- Don
- John
- John
- Steve
- Beth
- Gary
- Lee
- Anne
- Crain
- Ken
- Schlott
- Mig
- Larry
- Dave
- Roger
- Carl
- John
- Dave
- Mike
- Andy
- John
- Don
- John
- Shirley
- Linda
- John
- Beth
- Betsy
- Bill
- Sally
- Beth
- Becky
- Amy
- Martha
- John
- John
- Stony
- Arlene
- John
- John
- Becky



THANK YOU ONE AND ALL!

(From:Ray U.)

Mama Heinbach

# AROUND CAMPI —

Ask Steve J. about the G Hall uprising  
... Thanks to John H. who tried a change of  
pace in chapel! (Wondering what it was - if  
you'd come to chapel, you'd know!)

Finals are around the corner! Juniors  
begin to tighten up - Middlers start to type  
- and Seniors wonder what finals are!!

Ask Jeff R. how safe his car is... The  
Batmobile has disappeared - ask the Sheriff  
for details...

Last year the waiters gave awards to  
the slowest eater in the caf. Last year's  
Grand Prize Slow-eater went to Martin T.  
This year giving Mr. T. competition are such  
notables as Mr. Jaffries and Mr. Locke!!!

Has anyone seen Roger S.? Also speedy  
recovery to Ray U. (that's you, Mr. Ed!!)  
who is laid low with a strange, unknown bug!

Warning - when Bruce A. - alias the  
Book Store Manager is at work(?) - stay away!

What Student Body Pres. & vile Prot  
were seen leaving the Dining(?) hall skipping  
hand-in-hand & singing "Here We Go Gathering  
..."?

Question of the Week - Is carrot butter  
next????

What Junior is modestly selling tic-  
kets to watch him take his (monthly) shower?

DON'T ask Bill B. about his latest  
feats of ledger domain!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

## aye pilgrim

I looked back - just for a moment,  
Which was the wrong thing to do.  
Never look back!

Something flew into my eye,  
And tears came from nowhere.  
I saw her face shattered  
By the prism of a tear.  
There were at least fifty of her,  
Which was redundant,  
When you consider that one of her  
Was too much for me.

Anyway, I looked back  
And said goodbye to storm and laughter,  
Joy and sorrow, anger and rue.

Sometimes tranquility is purchased  
With a bitter price.

BILL BERGLUND

# THANX!

TO THE JUNIORS WHO COMPLETED THE  
QUESTIONNAIRES:

I would like to extend my personal  
thanks to the 13 of you. Regrettably, the  
response to the questionnaires was not suf-  
ficient enough to make the results worth  
tabulating, although we received interesting  
opinions of various sorts. (One person told  
us to "stop complaining in such an exagger-  
ated manner". Another student, referring  
to the Mt. Airy curriculum, succinctly sta-  
ted: "We memorize while the world burns.")  
Unfortunately, it appears as though the  
efforts that went into preparing the ques-  
tionnaire and responding to it were wasted.  
Anyway, thanks again to you 13 for trying.

GARY KULL

## COMMUNION

The Holy Communion will be celebrated  
in the Seminary Chapel, Wednesday, February  
18, at 11:15 a.m.

The preacher at The Service will be the  
Reverend Erloff Jensen. A graduate of Har-  
vard University, he went on to receive his  
Master of Arts degree in literature from the  
University of Minnesota. Between 1952 and  
1954 Pastor Jensen took his first two years  
of training at Grandview and Maywood Semin-  
aries respectively. He has always been ac-  
tive in student work. In the early 1950's  
he was President of the Lutheran Student  
Association and was then for eight years Di-  
rector of the University Student Christian  
Federation (later renamed the University  
Christian Movement) of the National Council  
of Churches. The Board of Social Ministry  
of the LCA hired him in 1963 as Secretary of  
Intergroup Relations and Economic Affairs.  
This job entailed work in race relations &  
contacts with Jewish organizations, as well  
as cooperation with the Department of Church  
and Economic Life of the NCC.

Union Seminary granted him a BD degree  
in 1964. He was ordained in 1969 and be-  
came pastor of St. Matthew's Church, Morris-  
ton, New Jersey.

Reflections from Pigtales on the Pillow

by Katharina von Bora

I lie with my pigtales on the pillow reading The Seminarian and these are my reflections on the "Major Theological Question of the Month":

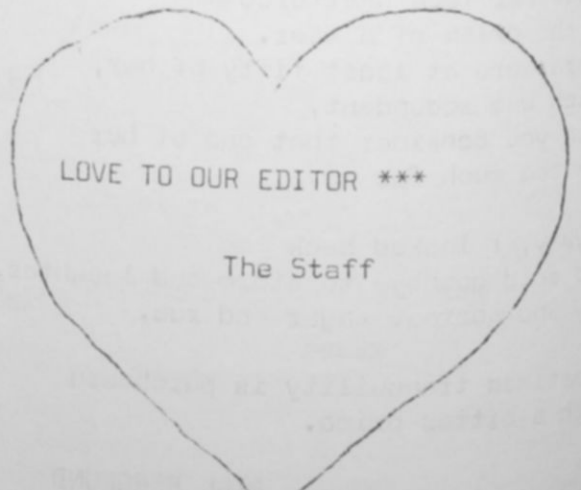
1. Why do you worry about Sex After Death when you have no Sex Before Death?
2. How come sex is an intellectual diversion for you rather than a physical action?
3. How come all the speech about non-verbal communication and so little action about the true form of non-verbal communication?
4. Wenn man spricht viel, er macht gar nichts, er hat gar nichts, und er spielt gar nichts.
5. At the seminary, the Immaculate Conception is not only possible, it is the only way!
6. The Pope speaks for Mt. Airy, "the priceless jewel is celibacy." But really, in marriage?
7. And we laugh at a bunch of bachelors in Rome deciding the birth control methods for the Catholics!
8. Sex is more than intercourse, or so I am told.
9. Is Trojan really the name of a Greek horse?
10. How sad to have died before death!
11. Haste makes waste, or He who hesitates is last.
12. CENSORED
13. CENSORED

Sincerely,

Katharina von Bora

The Seminarian is a student publication which is of the Lutheran Theological Seminary. We appreciate any and all contributions whether they be poetry, nursery rhymes, criticisms, letters, or cartoons. This week we have the mighty staff of two (2) well-known redactors:

Editor: Ray Ursin (in spirit anyway)  
 Assistants: John Q. Koons XXIII, Der Grosse Harr Steve Jensen  
 Articles: John Schweitzer, St. George of Grad Hall, John Morrill, Gary Kull, Eliud Rodriguez, Katharina v. Bora, Bill Berglund, & last & least Crain Tozzo.  
 Last minute pixies: Tom King (Cranker, First Class) and Schlott(Expert stapler).





# K NIGHT'S MOVE

- Eliud Rodriguez

Write down the syllable marked "START". Cross (X) that square: use squares only once. By making successive knight's moves spell out a famous quotation from the 64-syllables or words.

From "Sartor Resortus" by Thomas Carlyle (1795-1881)

	SPIR-	BUT	OF	BLIND,	U-	TO	FIELD:	AGE
	LY	YEAR-	IT-	THEN	CITY	TO	OF	YEAR
	FIELD,	A	CRUM-	STONES,	YEAR,	AL	FROM	LIKE
START	LY	YEAR-	WON-	DEAD	AGE.	TUE	STANDS	A
	DROUS	TILLED	("THE	PAIR,	NO")	AND	A	VIP-
	EVER-	NEED	A	DEED	SPIR-	AL	TRUE	IT
	A	IN-	RE-	ING	MOPE	NOT	THE	U-
	ING	LAST-	LIKE	LIKE	IS	IT-	THREE,	BOOK.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S Knight's Move:

On the stage one must have reality, and one must have joy; that is why the intellectual modern drama has failed, and people have grown sick of the false joy of the musical comedy, that has been given them in place of the rich joy found only in what is superb and wild in reality.

THE YEAR OF THE CARROT!!!!!!

