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## seminarian

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Dr. W. Kent Gilbert will speak in Convocation on Wednesday, March 11, at 11:15. The title of his speech is "Trends in Christian Education", a topic area of which he is in the forefront.

Since 1960, Dr. Gilbert has been the Exocutive Secretary of the Board of Parish Education, of the L.C.A. Previous to this, he was the Diroctor of Long-Range Programs of the Lutheran Boards of Parish Education which planned ahd devuloped the prisent L.C.A. Parish Education Curriculum. Introduced in 1964, the $\$ 8$ million progect invalved a staff of nearly 100 people and produced more than 400 books. His other professional experience has included pastorates in New York City \& New Jersey, as well as being the editor for the Board of Parish Education of the U.L.C.A.

An elumnus of Gettysburg College, he graduatad summe cum laude as veledictorien of his class ('41). He then received his B.D. from Gettysburg Seminary. Columbia University granted him an M.A. in 1945, and an Ed. D. in 1955. Ho has also received many stholastic honors, which includo an honorary doctorate (Litt. D.) from Hartwick College and memborship in Phi Beta Kappa, Tau Kappa Alpha, Phi Delta Epsilon (journalism) and the Pen and Sword. Dr. Gilbert has also been a visiting lecturer at Mt. Airy and Pacific Seminaries.

An avid writer in the field of Christian Education, Dr. Gilbert has authored As Christians Teach, co-authnxed Getting Along, and edited the 44 volume Lutheran Weekday Church School Series. He has aleo authored magezine articles and study courses.

Dr. Gilbert has participatod in more than 35 Boards, Commissions and Committees.
These include: Chairman of the L.W.F. Commission on Education; General Board Member of the N.C.C.; Trustee of Gettysburg College; and a member of the Joint Lutheran Commission on Confirmation. He is also an extensive traveler and has been in many Europeanceountries, including Jerusalem, Hong Kong, Africa and South Anerica.

## Haven't you decided yet?

No. I haven't. After all, Isam a woman--and we're not generally known for our rapid ability to make decisions.

Ha, you know, it's funny: you girls never admit to any of your faults--except when it's definitely to your own advantage to do so.

I am going to ignore that romark--only because it's the middle of the week alruady and the next issue of the Seminarianncomes out in just two days. What is even "funnier," you see, to use your terribly inadaquate word, is that Ray just asked me, a couple of weeks ago to write a "female article" as he phrased it, and here's my big chance to do it--with a real purpose in mind and everything--and now I'm going to flub it.

What do you mean "flub it?"
Well, I haven't Ray's or Gary's or Bill's artistic talent; I can't draw, or write any decont poutry, so hon can I pcssibly sej' all that I have to say, and scy it in any roally meaningful way?

Just what do you want to say, may I ask?
Thank you.
You're welcome...Now, let's see: what are the various possibilitios? There's the letter form, or the essay, the sermon--but, then, of course, you couldn't possibly write a sermon... But wait a minute; did you say "thank you?" You mean that's what you want to say?

Yes, thank you--for all the warm and gracious wishes for a speedy recovery-the phone calls, the visits, the joyful "Welcome backs!"--mostly, for the loving concer all those things showed. I wwas really touched.

You mean all this rigamarole is for a simple thank-you?
Well, yes--except it's not really very simple to put such complex feelings into words. And, besides, there's one more thing that ought to be said. Oh, what's that?

There's been so much talk about the lack of community around here, but somehow, I just can't see it. The lovo is here; it really is--because God's love is here. I

Well, canlt you just say that, in those same words? I'm sure a lot of people would know what you meant--and how much more you wented to say, but couldn't.

I suppose I'll have to. It's hardly adequate--but, then, can we ever adaquately say any of the rcally important things?


Mama Heinbach

$\int D \operatorname{IE}$ strassenbahn Spalte
The purpose of the colum this woek is two-fold: first of all, a roply of some sort must be made to the farcical articlo which appeared in this space last week. Secondly, I want to answer the two questions posed by "A Trolley Observor" which were tacked onto the above-mentioned farco (sort of like the eschntology soction in a typical "Dogmatics"!) Hopofully the answors to the two quostions will sorve as a stimulus to othor, aore deeply-probing questions. If the questionanswor trend continues, we could turn this coluin into a sort of "Advico" colum, in which poople send in their questions about how to more offectively uso the stroetcar. (And please, koop those questions coming. It isn't easy to think up all those idiotic things about trolleys weok aftor wook!)

So far as the "Anti-Strassenbahnian" (a hybrid word if there ever was ono) is concerned, I do not feel I havo to go into zuch detail to completely shoot down his argument. I aight remind our saintly friend that trolleys in such cities as New York and Washington D.C. got along just fine for many yoers by drawing their current from an undorground rail which was roachod via a slot that was located halfway between tho two regular rails. And what about tho trolleys in Cincinatti, which due to a city ordinance which prohibited the return of the curront in the noranl mannor via the rail on the street had to string up two wires instead of one? If one bases his faith in the streetcar on the limited amount of expcrionce he has had with it, then this faith will be challenged each tine he comes across a syston which doesn't correspond in every foeture to his own trivial conception of what a strectear should or should not bo. So much for that.

Turning now to tho two questions, I would like to take thom up one at a time, and to be sure in reverse order. Question \#2 was "How do trolleys switch tracks where thore is a choice to be made?" This question is not as onsy to answer as it ray soen. Aftor all, there is no small amount of disagreement anong theologians as to whether or not trolleys have a choice at all. Neverloss, for those of you who would like to know how it appoars that the trolleys switch tracks, the following explanation is offored: Bofore each turnout or switch there is to be soen, hanging high in the air on the wire (this should make St. Geo. happy) a fearsome-looking devico which is nctivated by pushing a switch in the car itself. This in turn goves the point of the switch (there is, cont railroad practice, only one point in
 much of this transfor of 0 . (Mr. Goo. will not like to hear that ground). If the motoman ictricity from wiro to switch point takes place undor(continued on page 5)

Moro Strassonbahn Nonsense (continued from page 4 (four)).
switch in the car, and the point of the turnout romains straight. Whom the cor url the comer the point of the turnout remains turned out until the next car arrives at the scone. If the motorman again activates the switch in the car, the point will remain turned and tho car will be able to turn the corner. Howefor, if he doesn't do anything the point will return to the straight position and tho car will go straight. Things are complicated when cold weather or ice between the point and the rail make it impossible for the switch to move. In that case the motorain must jump out of the car and move the thing by hand by moans of the switch iron with which all of tho cars sro (or should be) provided. Then there are the hand switches, located at little-used junctions and in carbarns, which must, of course, be moved by hand. There is a third variety of switch, tho semiautomatic, but its operation is not fully understood (although it is known unto us) and therefore WA will not fret ourselves with it here. See H. Thielicke, "Nun sind die Weichen gestalt" for more information. (We don't, however, know where you can get ahold of this book, for it turned out to bo so dull that the linotype operator setting up the type for it never made it to the end of the manuscript)

We are now ready to see what can be done with the second (actually the first in chronological ordor ) question, namely, "What about those hosthern-tho trackless trollcys??". This question is unfortunately worded--what is there about the trackless trolleys that make tho heathen? They arc the messengers of the transportation system--reedy to do the bidding of the main office at any time; They are noithor male or fomalc, and can move with groat spood, and do the office's bidding without question. They do not break dow in traffic, nor do their nonexistent rails make driving on the street annoying. They are serene beings-performing their jobs through all the seasons, year after year, working towards tho day when the kingdom will bo revealed, and moving joyfully towards the day of perfect transportation. They can bo soon at any time on the city's syston, performing their one and only job with dignity and sorone joy. That is the trolley bus. (It always chokes mo up to talk about tho trackless trolleys) John T. Schwoitzer
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Tho Seminarian is a student public stion which is of the Lutheran Theological Seminary. We appreciate any and all contributions whether they be peotry, nursery rimose, criticisms, letters, cartoons, potorzebies, blimpfs, veebelfeltzers, axolothls, halvahs, and/or splines. This wook our staff is composed of upperclessmon, thanks to the offorts of the juniors in the academic area. We meet on Hod. nites in room 70 of F hall to perform out disgusting rites.
Editor: Don Billock
Resident Fumy and Editor-in-chief: Ray Ursin
Streetcar Editor and typist: J. Schweitzer
Articles: Train Tozzo, Mama Hoinbach, Johannes Thomas Schweitzer, Carol Held, Blind Rodriguez, John Morrill, Bill
Berglund, and various assorted others. Artwork: Ray Ursin
Prosswork: Donald Duck
Stapeler: Ludwig Fouerbach
what even you do, dort come to chapel, you might not Recognize it from the last time you were there. (they took out the

Christmas furs ind cend/es!)

# avie jolcainolim <br> Cinq a Sopt <br> He welcomod that aftornoon <br> as if it wero Camenburt. <br> Somothing to grasp, to savor, to drom over, whilo she <br> said it was world and sll! 

His eyos fod,
as if all the oysters ho had evor known
lay on one half sholl.
Sho enst hers down donurely and whisporod, ploaso don't look at mo so ardontly.

Hor lips tasted like strawborrics and crean, beforo she turned then away and presonted her chook.

Ho looked at his watch as he removod it, and nuttored angrily, so littlo time, whilo she
shispered, wo have so long togethor.
and whon they loft
at difforent tinos, ho hurried home to cut the grass and she took a round about way to droen
and romombor the aftornoon.

## !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!1!1!!!!!!!!!!! Bill Bcrglund

## AROUND

The nervous typing of aiddlors, the spoed scniors--those are the sights and soundaing of juniors, the yowns of the cornor--rolax, don't panic--but work hard! 1 cand cani. Finals are just around the Campi is rolatively qui t-I work hard!!
about the pussycat that was in his why. Ask Doan B. about his mervos. Ask John M. Thome Song of the Woek at tho Refoen Fri. nite. It woko Dean up! tho Coffee luags gone?" (P.S. They pary - "Is that all thorc Is?" or "Whore have all What relics woro boing dug up yestord be purchnsod at cost.) writers of the BK of Concord forget thy in LR? Juniors - would you believo evon the sure cure for tired blood! - forgot their Biblo versos?!? Ask Dr. NcC about a than you had writton in your essays?? 1np significs? -- Spocinl Frod Nowhardt Does onyono have an iden what the sancturery holp juniors got their minds off that Priffunc Crawford chrpel service todny - may Jack W. -- tizo to soll copios of "Mt. Prufung.
Are juniors really bohind in thoir "Mt. Airy Blues!!"

KNIGHTS MOVE
Write down the syllable marked "SMART". 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.

| FAIR, | WAIT. | AGE | ER | FACE | MADE | WED | BUT |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| MIT- | A | ED | ING | TO | NEV- | ED | HIS |
| AND | NONE | AND | WE | OUT- | WAS | THRIVE | WHEN |
| CHANG | HER- | WEAR, | COUNT | SHOULD | SWORE | WISH | FAD |
| AGON | TIME, | FAIR- | I, | HER- | DIE, | HE | MAIDS |
| AT | HAD | AT | ORE- | QUIRY) | ALIVE, | THIS | TO |
| THAT | YEARS | OR | ER; | MANS | MIT- | A | THE |
| HE | AND | DOOMS | IN | SERVES | IN- | LOVE | AGE |

L- start
ANSUER TO LAST WEEK'S Knight's love:
Wondrous in-dood is the vir-tuo of a true book.
Not like a dead city of stones, yonr-ly
crumbling, yoar-ly nood-ing repair;
More like 3 tilled field, but tho a
spir-it-u-I field: Like s spir-it-u-al
tree, it stands year to your, and from
ago to age. ("The Bvor-lnst-ing No").

