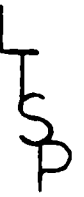


THE SEMINARIAN



Issue No. 3, September 20, 1973

LOVE ONLY COSTS A SMILE

September 1973

Hey,

You know what

I'm sitting on a park bench

in

center city

and

I feel

good.

I am

at peace

even here

And when I smile

without trying

You

and

the city

open

Walls break

cement cracks

and everything remembers

how to laugh.

Pamela J. Newpher

OPEN HOUSE

2

STREET PEOPLE

We invite the Seminary Community to 42 E. Gowen Avenue, Sunday, September 30, 8 - 11 PM. Come visit the new additions to the campus! Dress informally, but please give us an idea of whether you're coming so we can plan the goodies.

Sue Moyer
Donna Oman
Mary K. Rice
Hy Mordey

PHONES

There are presently two pay phones on the campus: one in Graduate Hall and one in North Dorm. A third one is being installed in the Refectory. Students are asked to use these phones and please refrain from asking to use the campus phones, which are two few in number, for anything except official business and emergencies.

Carl R. Adams
Business Manager

ATTILA LIVES

Anyone in this community who has barbaric talents (i.e. the talents of a barber) please make yourself known to me, as I am getting rather thick.

Jim Jerge

SENIOR (including M.A.R. seniors)
CLASS
MEETING -
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, AFTER CHAPEL.
MORE INFORMATION ON PICTURES, NUTZ & BOLTZ, AND COMMENCEMENT.

I remember talking to my mom one May afternoon, ten years ago, or was it nine? I recall much fear and parts of my home town were on fire. I believe most historians call that time "The Negro Revolution." It had been a violent year for all people. I remember most of the words she said, "Don't ever forget you are no better than anyone else."

Sometimes I would forget and act like I was a little bit better. Then I would remember that day. All the frustrations and anguish of a people were demonstrated for all the world to see. Then I realized that the Christian's job is in the street - out with the people, where the need is.

Since those years much has been done in terms of legislation and ind programs. But recently, many attempts have cut programs and plans for the minorities and poor. This is the time for Christians to help the street-people, and the time to put our social ministry to work.

I don't want to be a Christian who sits and pays. It's time to do the service we talk about. Understanding the needs of people is hard unless you have been there. It reminds me of the lyrics to "Qualified" by Dr. John which illustrates this well:

"Your Cadillac
Ain't no hipper than my bus stop
Your champagne
Ain't no hipper than my soda pop

You may find me in a crowded slum
Hangin' out with all those
skid-row bums

I may be sick and I may be dumb
That don't mean you know
where I'm coming from
I'm qualified.

I'll be hangin' out in the projects
Hangin' out with all the red necks
With all the rubber decks and the
rejects."

See you in the street. Peace.

Al Dobronz

JUNIORS

Having been elected your class president, I want to take care of two preliminary matters. The purpose for doing this is that I want to create a general understanding within the class as to my perception of the year ahead. By doing this, I hope to lay the groundwork for a common effort on the part of our class.

First of all, the only responsibility actually assigned to the class president is that of Student Body Executive Committee membership. Jim Jerge has filled me in on what this involves. For the most part, however, the position is rather open-ended. What happens is left to the discretion of the person holding the office. This leads me to my second point.

I think we must determine what kind of role we are going to play in the school-at-large; it is up to us to decide upon how active or passive we shall be as a class. This is not a decision that I can make; it is a course that must be determined by the class as a whole. For my part, I will offer suggestions and ideas as to what I feel to be legitimate, worthwhile efforts. If they are acceptable to the class, then we will pursue them further. If they are not suitable, then modifications can be made to the extent that the class so desires. The overriding point to what I am saying is that our class will become or do whatever the members of the class decide. Please do not sit around harping about what we are doing or are not doing; make your ideas and opinions known! By acting in this fashion as a class, we can bring to the surface that innovative and enthusiastic spirit which is so often a part of incoming classes. By putting together the resources of our varied backgrounds, we can surely develop a worthwhile course to pursue.

In the next week or two, you will be getting information regarding a short class meeting. At that time we will settle some important matters and hopefully will start the "machinery" moving.

Thanks for reading this.

Sam Zeiser

TO THE SEMINARY COMMUNITY

My wife and I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you for the many kindnesses you have shown us during this week since my father's death. The beautiful flowers, the many cards, and the knowledge that we have been in your thoughts and prayers have helped to reassure us of God's continued presence in our lives. Thank you for being the loving community that you are!

Sincerely,
Art and Linsy Sonnenberg

SUNDAY'S SUPER SENIOR SUPPER

This Sunday at 3:00 P.M. all seniors, their wives and/or girlfriends are invited to the superb setting of Dr. and Mrs. Albert for an afternoon of fun and fellowship. Those who have not yet signed up please sign the sheet in Hagan Hall before Friday. You will then be contacted to furnish part of the meal (i.e. casserole, beverage, dessert, etc.) Don't forget your swimsuit if weather permits. Also there'll be a volley ball game and a campfire. So c'mon along.

Directions to the Albert's:

Take Germantown Avenue (east) to Carpenter Lane. Make a right onto Carpenter Lane (there's a fire house on the corner) and continue straight past the first intersection. As you go down the hill look for an orange fire plug on the right and park your car. Use the driveway ay 129 and walk back to the gate. See you there.

ED (NO, NOT YET!!) LARSON

CEMENT

Entering seminary, the Junior class met several elements, I feel, have been extremely important. We met a congenial faculty ready to answer a barrage of questions, and who created a friendly atmosphere. We met some Middlers and Seniors who seem to always demonstrate a good feeling of hospitality - providing us with horror stories of CPE and internship, giving us spiritual uplift and also some uplifting with the "spirits."

The changing campus complete with the building, sawdust, bricks, and construction noises, begins to develop a new image at the seminary. A new image which, together with the old mortar of Christian education and fellowship will cement some long and lasting relationships. Woodrow Wilson once said, "Friendship is the only cement that will hold the world together." I'm sure the Junior class can appreciate our first two weeks, which have been the beginning of many friendships and many efforts, extended to us during orientation. Despite some problems, it seems that the cement is beginning to dry. It's a good thing to start the year with those who care-new friends. Peace.

Al Dobrenz

NOTICE FROM SBO

STUDENT BODY MEETING
TUESDAY AFTER CHAPEL
IN THE REFECTORY.

(Elections begin 8:00 A.M. October 1, Ballot box is in Mailroom of Hagan Hall.)

Jim Jerge

FAT CHANCE

"... the Cubs' only realistic pennant hope is for natural disasters to wipe out the cities of Pittsburgh, Montreal, St. Louis, and New York."

Bruce Keidan
Phila. Inquirer

ITEM OF INTEREST

"Children at Risk", a 28-minute film made at the Preschool Center at Franklin Institute Research Laboratories, will be shown on Channel 12 on Tuesday, September 25, at 7:00 P.M.

Agnes Bornemann is Master Teacher at the Preschool Center, which offers diagnosis and intervention programs for preschool children through a multi-disciplinary team approach. Education of students from a variety of disciplines is a vital part of the program, providing training vital to professionals working with children while, at the same time, making possible exceptional direct service to children.

Philadelphia, like all of our cities, is in the midst of an epidemic of school and social failure for the inner city child. This film of Philadelphia preschool children presents a pioneering plan of collaboration among existing systems which can give all children early diagnostic and treatment services in an effort to prevent serious problems later. (These problems* are by no means confined to the inner-city child, but are intensified for him by poverty, neglect, and ignorance.)

Work with the children is done in an educational setting that recognizes and makes use of a young child's natural developmental stages and learning styles, on a completely individual basis. Like St. Paul, we recognize the necessity to make contact with each individual WHERE HE IS. Beginning there, we are able to help him move and grow.

The high ratio of adults in the therapeutic classroom is ideal for the necessarily intensive initial work with these children, many of whom are developmentally infants and toddlers in their three, four, or five year old bodies.

However, it is not numbers alone that make the difference. Combined with the very best skill and knowledge that a team approach can bring to the problems, the most essential ingredient is called in the jargon "establishing a trust relationship." It may also be seen as a relationship made possible by mature, unselfish giving of love-with-no-strings-attached, that lays the foundation for new life for these little ones.

* organic impairment, emotional problems, behavior disorders, developmental delay or arrest, all of the above.

Agnes Bornemann

Happy birthday wishes to Roger Beiswenger (the 18th) and Jo Wilck (the 23rd).

S
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The Seminarian is published weekly, appearing Thursday mornings for immediate use, misuse, and abuse. Submit your articles to us by Tuesday if you can; we appreciate it. This week's staff was:

Typists: Wendy Carrier, Dennis Kohl

We could use some more help!

Stuck walking
all plugged in, feet on stone,
And many "where's?"
whip through the breezes
faster than we thought
a breeze should be in early
Fall... musty breeze/smokey wind
from directions seemingly
knowing not the word seems.
The smells come in on wooden carts;
we feel our lifetime --

the years of damp leaves
smoldering near a patio
of new red brick --

we feel a finger
tap the shoulder a whisper:
"where?"

But our feet
walk on a current. Some thing
runs the eyelids, opens
bodies plugged in
to some electricity.

We taste the motion in teaspoonsful;
sip from buckets. Where?
What takes us there?

The nervous system of electricity
hides in walls of shelter.

We speak of sky-high
moving things
in our shelter
and sea coast rocks
within the shelter
and where,
always where...

The insect passes
Through the spider's delicate
Work so intimate

To walk as people
In between the click and ring
Of our morning clocks;

MEETINGS GLENSIDE

FROM

14 September 1973

Dear members of the Seminary Family -

Much to our regret, Pam and I did not get to the Retreat. Just having read about it in The Seminarian, our regret is even greater. It was fun serving on the Orientation/Retreat committee this summer, and, as I said in a letter that went out to my class, I think this was probably the best "opening of school" we've had yet at Mt. Airy. Unfortunately, some responsibilities at the church prevented our participating. (I did get over to the Seminary the second day of Orientation, but Sue Moyer took me to her apartment! Ask her about it!).

Anyway, to the new juniors, returning middlers and battle-scarred seniors (except Bruth Davidson), it's nice to have you back! To the Carriers, Beiswengers, Niewochners, Burkats, Youngs, and anyone else who took the big step, congratulations.

Finally, to our "little brother", J.J., we know you'll be a great leader - best wishes.

Skip & Pam Mc Dowell
St. Paul's Lutheran Church
Glenside

Editor's note: Thanks for your work over the summer Skip. We missed you and our beloved Shirley Temple.

CONTEST

Give the Coffee House a name and win \$5.00!!!

Submit entries to Gary Carrier in the "C" mailbox.

Decision of the judges is final. Contest deadline is October 5.

Name _____

Name _____

(Figure that one out!!!!)

LIGHT GALLERY

Every week this column will present a sketch that might possibly lead you to reflect about a particular scripture passage. While reflection has led me to write the sketch, I'm hoping the stories you find here will start you thinking - at least for a couple of minutes while you're reading this at coffee break. This week I got hooked on a word and had some fun, Now it's your turn.

Bob Young, Jr.

This week's sketch is set in the year 1985 shortly after the first successful human cryogenic resuscitation. We run into our transplanted subject in his first few hours of cultural orientation as he is calling on the man ultimately responsible for his transition. Dutifully, the Secretary of Human Relations - now a cabinet level post in the U.S. government - is waiting to see him. This sketch is entitled, "Breaking the Ice."

Hustling off the elevator and down the hall Al Logenes returned every warm greeting with a nervous hello. Everybody now knew him which was a real switch from the old days when he used to settle accounts for Sears. A huddle of bureaucrats let him pass while one held open the office door.

"Thank you," Al responded.

"Don't mention it," the door-tender countered in a parental scowl.

"It happened again," Al thought as he buzzed by the Secretary's receptionist into the inner-office. "Thank you for seeing me on such short notice, Dr. McCall."

"Don't mention it," he replied condescendingly from his desk. Nevin McCall noticing Al's growing anxiety added with concern, "You still have some things to learn about your new culture Mr. Logenes."

"I must," Al blurted, "because I've been getting some awfully strange reactions from just about everyone when I thank them for even the smallest thing. Even from you, sir, I get the strangest looks, like just now when I thanked you for the appointment."

"What you don't understand is that since the almost complete humanization of this country, the normal citizen has come to expect and receive good behavior from everyone he meets. A 'thank you' is simply irrelevant anymore and so all those strange reactions you were getting were in response to your gauche gratitude."

Pausing only a moment as the Secretary's explanation sank in, Al finally replied, "Do you mean to tell me that not one grateful person can be found in this country, except me?"

Now read Luke 17: 11-19.

TODAY

DR. MARTY

10:15 AM

IN CHAPEL