



VOLUME 42

Number 10

November 15, 1979

MINORITY PERSONS SEEKING DIVINITY DEGREE UP BUT TOTAL IN LCA SEMINARIES DOWN

PHILADELPHIA - The number of racial minority persons in Lutheran Church in America seminaries who are LCA master of divinity degree candidates is 26, up from 19 last year, even though the total number of such candidates is lower.

LCA Division for Professional Leadership statistics show that there are 890 LCA candidates in the LCA's nine U.S. and Canada seminaries this fall, down from 980 last year.

The total number of master of divinity degree students in LCA seminaries, including students from the American Lutheran Church, Evangelical Lutheran Church of Canada and other church bodies, also is lower, down from 1,403 last year to 1,317 this year.

The fall 1979 figures include seminary students in classes 1980 thru 1983. Of the 26 LCA minority students in the LCA seminaries, 17 are Black, Two are Native American, five are Hispanic and two are Oriental; 19 are men and seven are women. They make up three percent of the total number of LCA master of divinity degree candidates in LCA seminaries, up from two percent last year. Then, 16 of the racial minority students were men and three were women in classes of 1979-1982.

Several additional racial minority persons are listed as LCA master of divinity degree students but enrolled at non-LCA seminaries. There are nine Blacks, two Orientals and one Native American listed in this category this fall (10 male, two female), with fall 1978 statistics listing two Hispanics and six Blacks in this category (five male, three female). That brings the total number of LCA master of divinity candidates from minority groups to 37 (27 last fall), including candidates at LCA and non-LCA seminaries.

In contrast to the increase in the number of LCA racial minority persons studying toward the master of divinity degree is a drop in the total minority student enrollment in LCA seminaries.

In fall 1978, 89 of the 1,403 master of divinity degree students in LCA seminaries were from racial minority groups, or six percent of the total. This fall, that number is 37, or two percent of the total enrollment of 1,317.

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LUTHERAN DEACONESS COMMUNITY

Students are needed to lead worship services at the Lutheran Deaconess community in Gladwyne, PA. It has been the custom of the seminary lead these services on Sunday afternoon. If anyone is interested in being part of this unique opportunity please contact Asha George for further information. Note: there is a nominal fee involved.

RANDOM NOTES FROM THE DEAN

The carpet of red, gold, and green which lies in the courtyard is like some magnificent oriental rug thrown out for our enjoyment. For the past few days the leaves on the maples have been almost luminescent in the autumn sunlight. Now as they begin to fall they form pools of color around each trunk. For today's rain cannot dim their glory. Fall at Mt. Airy is something very special.

1. Thanksgiving is soon upon us and we have much to be thankful for--not only for brilliant autumn colors, the chance to stretch our minds in classes and a life that, despite inflation and OPEC, continues to be eminently liveable--but also for sixty lives in Iran, for food that is slowly making its way to Cambodia, for refugees that are finding new homes in this country. Yet the discrepancies are enormous. Remember how much we have to be thankful for, and be willing to share it,

2. DMNA is making their Resource Mobilization Network Workshop available to us again this year. It is a workshop on orientation to community related' congregational ministry programming, including sources of funding, developing programs and writing proposals. It is open basically to seniors. There is a sign-up sheet on the bulletin board. A time will be looked for which is available to all who are interested.

3. January Term Courses.

A. New World/Third World/Augsburg Confession--see Seminarian two weeks ago

B. Church, Music and the Arts--Dr. Robert Bornemann,

A survey of music and the arts with particular attention to the role they have played in the life of the church.

For each major cultural period time will be spent in listening to music in seeing examples of the visual arts through slides and visits to local museums and monuments, in reading representative literary remains and documents and in discussing pertinent issues, especially questions of function and aesthetics and the church's use of the arts. The intention is to see each age as a whole and as much as possible on its own terms, recognizing the broad social dimensions of what we designate art.

It should be noted that to do all this implies a fairly intensive program as well as the readiness on the part of all participants to be flexible and open about their schedules.

Along with this survey of music and art, carried through by the class as a whole, each student will focus on one period of history, concentrating on a specific topic or project to be selected by the student. In this way the student will have the opportunity along with the general survey to do some in depth study in an area of his/her own choice.

C. Introduction to Judaism--Rabbi Stephen Fuchs

1. The concept of the Torah--Jewish Sources
2. Vital concepts raised in the Book of Genesis from the perspective of Jewish tradition
3. The significance of Exodus I-XXIV
4. The significance of the Prophets
5. The Chosen People
6. The holocaust
7. Zionism and the State of Israel
8. Varieties of modern Judaism
9. The life cycle of the Jew
10. Holidays and festivals
11. Judaism and Christianity

Greetings, Gang.

Internship in Holy Toledo is in full swing. I'm currently recuperating from a confirmation class and just have time to submit this. It is a poem I've read recently. If the theme of this poem be just one of the lessons you learn at the sem, it will be a valuable one, probably one of the most valuable ones.

A Parish Priest, of authority,
climbed up in the high church steeple;
to be nearer to God, so that he might
hand down His word to the people.

And in a sermon script he daily wrote
what He thought was sent from Heaven;
and dropped it down on people's heads
two times one day in seven.

In his age, God said, "Come down and die"
and he cried out from his steeple,
"Where art thou? Lord, and the Lord replied
"Down here among the people!" (Anonymous

I wish you all God's Blessing on your semesters, and luck at the Luther Bowl!

Peace,
John Hazel

Nov. 15, 1979

Treasurer's Report

Checking \$66.47 Savings \$831.42

Committee/Budget

Athletics 160.00
Sherry Hour 80.00
Contingency 100.00
Administration 100.00
Social Ministry 250.00
Social Activities 700.00
Publications 550.00
Union 7301 60.00

Expenditures

41.74
80.00
50.00

50.00
73.00
317.35
8.59

Balance

118.26

50.00
100.00
200.00
627.00
232.65
51.41

Beth Johnson, treasurer

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Lost: set of six keys with one leather key about three inches long. If found please put in Box 207 - five dollar reward. THANK. Jerry.

Chance to Save: I will again be ordering bulk foods in time for the holidays. If you would like to order (at wholesale prices) flour (w.w., cornmeal, soy rye, white) dried beans, rice, dried fruits (raisins \$1.09/lb.), nuts, peanut butter, some spices, and related items, contact me as soon as possible. I would like to order Friday November 30 for pick-up on December 7. Excellent idea for Christmas gifts. Please let me know before November 30. Price list will be posted on bulletin board at mail box area, or call Nancy Moyer at CH 2- 9232. Box 609.

CREDITS: Editors- Peter Brietsch & Rith Hankins
Production Manager- Peggy Sue Pfeffer & Asha Marie George
Typists - Cindy and Peggy Sue and Tom and Ruth and Pete
Collators- Nebuchadnezzar, Jehoiakim, Belteshazzar, Abegnago, Ahasuerus, and the infamous Tilgath Pileser III.

FRUITS OF THE EARTH

Banana CookiesEnjoy fresh, healthy cookies. by Packia Josiah.

Ingredients:

1. Egg - medium sized 1
2. Corn oil - 2 tablespoons
3. Plain Yogurt - 1 cup
4. Dried ginger powder - 1 tablespoon
5. Salt 1/4 teaspoon
6. Brown Sugar - 1 1/2 cups
7. Banana - medium sized 3
8. Whole Wheat flour - 3 cups
9. Baking Soda - 1 teaspoon
10. Baking Powder - 1 teaspoon
11. Oil for frying (amount depends on the skillet used.)

Method:

In a blender, beat # 1 well and blend with #2. Add #3 to #7 of the ingredients in order. Dissolve #9 and # 10 in as little warm water as possible and mix with those in the blender. When well blended, pour in a mixing bowl and add # 8 gradually, mixing with a fork. When well mixed cover and leave in room temperature for eight hours, to rise and set. Then get the oil ready in a deep skillet over the stove. Scoop the dough by tablespoonfull sperately in hot oil. Deep fry. Turns brown all sides, when done. Rwmove and pat them dry with paper towel. Serve warm, Any remainin could be refrigerated and warmed later.

SHARE THE FEAST

On Nov. 9, 35 members of the seminary community did just that at a special Thanks-giving dinner sponsored by the Spouses -- Union 7301. It was a time for fellowship, sharing and reflecting on the hungry of the world, as well as a time to share meatless, nutritious dishes and recipes. From this dinner the idea for this column, and a collection for the world's hungry.

Two recipes for Beethoven's favorite dish came and they will be featured first. Served with a green salad and whole grain bread you have the complimentary proties from milk and cheese and grain (wheat).

Macaroni and Cheese by Nancy Moyer

Version 1

- 8oz. pkg. macaroni, cooked as directed
- 2T. butter
- 1 sm. onion, minced
- 2T. flour
- 1 t. salt 1/4 t. dry mustard
- dash pepper
- 1 1/2 c. milk
- 8oz. cheddar cheese (2c. shredded)
- 3/4 c. bread crumbs coated with 2 T. melted butter.

Version 2

- 8oz. pkg., cooked macaroni
- 2 T. butter
- 2 T. flour
- 1 t. salt
- 1 T. dry mustard
- 2 1/2 c. milk
- 8 oz. shredded cheese (2 c.)
- bread crumbs, paprika.

Method:

Melt butter over medium heat. Cook onion until tender (5 min.). Stir in flour, salt, mustard, and pepper until blended. Slowly stir in milk, cook until smooth and slightly thickened, stirring. Remove from heat, Stir in cheese. Combine with cooked macaroni. Put in greased casserole dish, sprinkle with crumbs. Bake. Serves 4 -- 6.

Version 1 -- Bake 350, 20 min. Version 2 Bake 375, 20 - 25 min.

Version 2 -- follow as above, omitting onion, sprinkling paprika on top. Other variations -- layer cooked tomatoes or leftover vegetables with the macaroni. Substitute tomato sauce or juice for milk, vary the type of cheese used; add ricotta or cottage cheese include other spices such as basil, parsly, oregano, tarragon.

Note to remember: Upon reading about the horrors in Cambodia, remeber them in prayer and action -- a contribution to the Hunger appeal on their behalf. As we eat our Thanksgiving dinner let us remeber there is enough for every person's need but not for every person's greed. Nancy Moyer.

THE BROS. BOB

Yes! This is it! Finally, your very own, the column you've been holding your hands on your fannies waiting for all year long- The one, the only, the very pseudonymous BROTHERS BOB!! (no applause-send money or room keys, contact Tina Hot dogs!

Metro-NY Lutherans know how to do it!...We hear that Asha needs a thing. How about it Kim?..At the Metro-NY Retreat Rick N. got it, everybody applauded... There is a rumor that Bobb B. is carrying a torch-"It only takes a spark.." (look in a recent Lutheran for details)...Joe Irvin is not all wet, at least not anymore...Jeanne R. was defrecked the other night, we hear-don't anybody tell Mark, that's our job...Nothing should be said about Toledo Ohio...Mark O. Crumley's sorry too...Ruth and Joyce, we we know where you can get a wash-cloth that a certain Dr. R.J. used-it's real cheap contact Tina...Pete, if your knees turn to cupcakes, what turns into a Twinkie?..Joy next time put it inside the cover of Willie Walker-nobody read that-paper bags draw too much attention...Congrats Saints on another great win...We knew you'd whip their buns, (great killer instinct)...Why is Paul M. excited about his Hog? Could it be that does it on the paper?..The Bros. Bob couldn't find two turkeys at the World Trade Center-sorry J/Gerry...Tim do get in touch with Vanity Press, they're on the lookout for new leaflets...Cheryl M. how does the tree fit?..And speaking about Sheryl's is it true that Sheryl Taylor gets free samples ~~xx~~ from work?..Dave R. when are you going to have that party? What do you burn after you're married Thelma-we know it sure ain't the midnight oil...Rich, do you make bubbles like John?..Linda eaten any good meat-loaf lately (see we couldn't forget you)...Ed Perry-you thought you weren't gonna get it this year? Guess again-we couldn't forget you either!... And what about Cathy Boyer?...Faith can you clone an ape?...Hi Ray.. Amen.

DR. JOYCE'S BROTHER

my column was invisible last week, because I was so busy researching the habitat and habits of carnivorous squirrels in North America. (No- try as I might, I could not convince Dr. Lundden to accept this in lieu of my doctrine paper.) Last week one of our students was attacked by a squirrel on the dorm porch facing the quad. According to ear witnesses, Peggy P. and Frank A. it made loud ferocious sounds as it scurried into Kent's path. Fortunately these sounds are able to be reproduced by Frank, thereby giving us more to work with. I must admit the whole incident was a lot more believable to me because I did see one of the little buggers running up a tree trunk with a huge chicken bone in its mouthette. It really confounds me, you know, with all the nuts on this campus- why would the little critters have to turn to meat.

Please NOTE THIS CORRECTION: The Bruce T. of my last column with a fish on his piano was Bruce Todd. However Bruce Trehaway has a half of something in the palm of his hand, donated by Ruth H!!! Now I can hold my liquor as well as the next guy (sorry libbers)- person but I saw double double at Tuesday's Sherry Hour, Four little blue sweater-clad, hat-topped some-things-look out Letterman!!

Judith-did you get that bandaged wrist by trying #714??? What in Chicago made Jeanne sick to her stomach? Are you sure you didn't take the wrong plane that in fact you were in New Jersey. If Kevin O. is as Norwegian as he says, why was there a Swedish meatball on his doorstep???

THE CHURCH'S GREATEST HITS

(PART IV)

* This week's offering is hardly new or different. In fact, it and its ancestors have been serving the church since at least the 9th cent. "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel" is based on the "Great O's", a series of antiphons to be sung by officers of monasteries one each day, from Dec. 16th to Dec. 23. The parts traditionally assigned, at least at one monestary were,

Abbott	- O Wisdom	Treasurer	- O Day-Spring
Prior	- O Lord of Might	Provost	- O Desire of Nations
Gardner	- O Root of Jesse	Librarian	- O Emmanuel
Cellarer	- O Key of David		

The Sacrist also had a verse, not usually translated, which was "O Virgo virginum."

The translation below, which includes the five verses in LBW 34, is filled in and with verses from the 1940 Hymnal. It is more or less, that of John Mason Neele. Thomas Helmer claimed that he found the familar tune in a French Missal in Portugal, but in 100 years, no one know anyone else who has found it there. It is possible that this best known of plainsongs is a nineteenth century hoax!

1. O, come oh come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

refrain:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, Shall come to you, O Israel.

2. O come, thou Wisdom from on high, Who ord'rest all things mightly;
to us the path of knowledge show, And teach us in her ways to go.
Refrain.

3. Oh come, oh come, great Lord of might,
Who to your tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times did give the Law
In Cloud and majesty and awe.
Refrain.

4. Oh come, strong Brance of Jesse, free
Your own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell your people save,
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.
Refrain.

5. O come, blest Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by your advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Refrain.

6. O come, o Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home,
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And chose the path to misery.
Refrain.

7. O come, Derire of nations, blind

(over →)

In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid thou our sad divisions cease,
And be thyself our King of Peace.
Refrain.

Next Week: A short Christmas hymn. *****Mark Oldenburg

The RED CUBBYHOLE: A THANKSGIVING MEDITATION

When I went to school and lived in Providence, Rhode Island, I had a friend who moved into the Providence Zen Center. During my final two years at school, I lived in an apartment located only a few blocks away. I became a frequent visitor. I liked to go in and sit in the garden. It was a mess of weeds, flowering weeds in the spring and sheaves of drying grasses in the fall. In season, tomatoes, green peppers, melons and strawberries could be found, if you knew to dig through the thick tangle of vines. Nobody seemed to tend the garden. The vegetation was simply left to go its own prodigal ways. In the center of the garden was a wonderful, large bell surrounded by a five-sided wooden bench. I used to sit there on what I grew to think of as my pentagon built for the bell instead of the bomb.

Sometimes I came to visit the kitchen. Residents of the Zen Center were expected to keep a discipline of silence. I found that in the absence of talk, perception of everything else was intensified. I have never seen carrots as orange as those happy enough to arrive in the Zen Center kitchen. Fresh broccoli could fascinate me for an hour there- about 59 minutes longer than it did served in the campus refectory. Here was the first place I ever really heard the pounding of applesauce, nuts crushed on a wooden table, dough slapped and kneaded against silence fragrant with yeast. Sometimes I would visit in order to pick up my friend and take her out for ice cream. Ice cream was the forbidden fruit of the Zen Center. We gorged ourselves with glee.

Often, I would go to pray in the meditation room. I liked the quiet. I had enough distractions in prayer without the record player of my upstairs neighbors and the rats in my walls. The latter, especially, had an unsettling effect upon my devotional efforts. The reason that the Zen Center was so quiet, besides the discipline of silence, is that no one wore shoes. To the left of the entry way on the ground floor, was a small wall of cubbyholes for everyone's shoes. I could always tell who was in or out by checking the cubbyholes. This was where my friend kept the shoes that supported her excursions to the ice cream store. I used to eye them with a certain guilt and tenderness, as though we shared a delicate secret. The cubbyholes were painted with bright enamels. Since I was a regular guest, I had my own. It was red. On one occasion, I was wearing the kind of sandals that make a horrendous noise on the wooden floors. I pushed open the Zen Center door and started up the stairs to the living quarters. About half way up, I heard myself- CLACK, CLACK, CLACK, CLACK, the whole house shuddered with unaccustomed noise. I clacked hurriedly back down the stairs. Undoing my sandals, I felt embarrassed but also annoyed. They were the kind of sandals that are a pain to put on and off. I knew I'd be back down in a few minutes and have to put them on again anyway. I was in the middle of struggling with the second sandal when I suddenly realized The moments of undoing shoes, were moments for recollection.

My mind had been racing in a hundred different directions as I ran

(over →)

My mind had been racing in a hundred different directions as I ran up the stairs. I had forgotten that it is always a gift to cross the threshold of another home. I was barging in like an intruder rather than a guest. My entrance had been more i interruption than greeting, more bomb than bell. I realized how often I go clacking into Church, clacking into hearts. So often my thoughts scurry here and there, this and that I must do. I grow dizzy, dulled and slightly sick. The extraordinary dimension of our ordinary lives appears to be as worn out as I am. I pass it by like a piece of overcooked brocolli swimming in tinted water.

At last my sandals were undone. Inot the red cubbyhole, I commend these complicated, clacking sandels. Into your hands, my Spirit. With gratitude.

Heidi Neumark

UPON THIS ROCK

Some weeks we really have to work hard to stretch the paper out to a full four pages and then there are weeks like this, where there is more material than could possibly be printed in the New York Times. Pretty soon we will have to come up with a motto like - "All the news that fits, we print." It's really a good feeling to be late for the deadline, and I think that is evidence enough to prove that this newspaper is a much needed publication on this campus. I want to take this opportunity to thank the entire seminary community for supporting us and the newspaper.

With Thanksgiving quickly approaching, I think we need to remind ourselves of all the blessings and sufferings that surround us. In chapel on Tuesday, we were reminded of the words in Ephesians which pronounce the fact that we should give thanks in Christ Jesus for everything and at all times. Obviously this is difficult for many of us. It is hard to be thankful for all the death and suffering that surround us, but somehow we can be thankful that God can work some good in all that happens.

This has not been the best week for all members of this community, but as a community we all pull together to support those who need us. In the spirit of Thanksgiving, I would like to say thanks to everyone for your support of each other at all times and in all places. We all need each other, and in this community we all have each other. **THANK!**
Happy and Blessed Thanksgiving.

Peter Breitsch

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FIRST CLASS