

# Table Talk

News and Views of the Student Body of The Lutheran  
Theological Seminary at Gettysburg.

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## SOMETHING WORTH PRESERVING

Each year articles appear in this publication lamenting the lack of "community" on campus. Every once in a while, however, something shows up on the brighter side, and when it does let's not fail to note it too. One such revelation came to me recently when I read the Eastern Penn. Synod's January newsletter, the special issue on the new site and building and program plans for the Mt. Airy Seminary. One paragraph in an article by Harold Albert and Martin Heinecken left me feeling that we here at Gettysburg aren't doing so badly community-wise after all.

"Relation between faculty and students will be closer as a result of the move," Albert and Heinecken write. "In our present location, faculty members can see students only at home. There are no faculty offices. Understandably, students hesitate to seek out a professor in his home."

The sentence I've underlined says two things to me. It says first of all, that in regard to student-faculty relations at Gettysburg compared to Mt. Airy, there is a decidedly different atmosphere. Consider how many professors here invite students to seek them out at home, have occasional classes in their homes, have social hours in their houses for students. There are few if any professors here that I would hesitate to go to see in their homes, and in fact I particularly enjoy the experience of knowing their families. Secondly, the comment in the newsletter says to me that if and when this seminary joins Mt. Airy at the new site, it will be quite a job maintaining this type of student-faculty relationship, and that whatever faculty and students are here at the time of such a move will have to carry with them the seeds of this type of (Cont'd next col.)

## THINGS GO BETTER WITH COKE

The story is told that two brothers who used to walk along a highway to get to their bus stop made it a point to pick up empty soda bottles that were thrown along the road. At a certain time each week the boys would carry their bottles to the local grocery store and redeem them for the 2¢ deposit. The end of the story tells how the boys, once in high school, bought their first car with the money they had saved from their efforts.

This is without a doubt a "wild story," one for Ripley's Believe It or Not, but it does point up the value of empty soda bottles. Part of the road that leads to profit for the Student Association, as far as the Coke machines are concerned, is the consumption of sodas, but the other part of that same road is the redeeming of the empty bottles with the Coke company.

Everyone of us agrees that "Things go better with Coke" especially those afternoon seminars and our private studying in classrooms, but often we forget to carry the empties downstairs. A helping HAND to those who have to bring the empties down for us would be greatly appreciated. To twist the slogan... "Profits Go Better with the Redeemed Empties."

Dave Delong

## SOMETHING WORTH...

community, sowing and cultivating them in a rather difficult situation. Many faculty houses, I imagine, will be far from the Philadelphia campus.

Sure, we display a lack of community in many ways sometimes, but we also have factors working for us here which do foster a community spirit. Let's look at these factors once in a while. Do you think they are something worth preserving? I do.

Dick Graefe

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

STAFF

Eyes half-closed against the bright rays of the morning sun, the hadj looked up to the shoulder of the mound of earth he was helping to relocate just as the shutter snapped. So now you can see him there, half in the shadow, peering at you across the span of years and culture.

To his natural dignity, and the attainment of seniority in age, was added the charismatic quality that belongs to a hadj, a Moslem who has made the pilgrimage to Mecca. This marked him out in the Moslem community where such pilgrims are a rarity. Of those who are able to travel a long distance, most apparently go to America for the charm of monetary blessing.

Greek Christians have an equivalent to the Moslem hadj. It is obtained by journeying to the traditional site of the baptism of Jesus, changing to white garments, and immersing oneself in Jordan. This entitles the believer to the title "Khagis" (Turkish for pilgrim). The garments are kept to serve as burial clothing. One wonders what, if anything, the Western equivalent may be.

Dr. Howard Bream

UPON THE NEW CURRICULUM

Halfway through and more to go;  
Where I've been--don't really know.  
Plans were made to try on us,  
Some were good, but  
Some caused fuss.

Critics come from near and far  
Just to say how bad we are:  
Putting teachers on the line;  
Raising ruckus all the time.  
Tell us we should take what comes  
And to cut out beating gums.

But if we don't say a word,  
How will people ever know  
What we find is just absurd  
And discover just won't go?  
And some say another way  
Is better than the way we play.  
"Let them know ahead of time  
That you just won't take what's grime."

(Cont'd next col.)

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UPON THE NEW CURRICULUM (Cont'd from col. 1

And so a year's completely passed,  
This year hasn't gone so fast.  
Then we stumbled; now we fall,  
Next year there's a breath for all--  
If a despot we don't find  
To destroy our peace of mind.

After that, men, who knows what?  
Make up what we haven't got?  
Comps determine what we know--  
Senior year to tell us so.  
Courses give us what we lack--  
That is, if we do come back.

Clinical may make some quit,  
For some, intern may be it.  
And some others may decide,  
In them God has really died.

But for men who will stay with,  
The New "Curric" may not seem stiff.  
Try if men and we shall see;  
And perhaps I'll make a bet.  
If we last the third degree  
We may be, from what we get,  
The best damned pastros produced yet!

--G. W. OWERS

HAPPY EASTER: