

Vol. V No. 7

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The Saints Come Alive! I hope that everyone experienced the same joy of being "turned on" (liturgically and communitively) as I did, by the !estival of All Saints on Thursday night. presence of many of our interns, our cook Mrs. Hess and her family. parents, friends of other denominations, the group from Keller Church in D.C., and other visiting guests made the celebration even more meaningful and joyous. Joining in fellowship and love, breaking down all barriers -- denominational. racial, age, economic, academic, communicational, of broken relationships -- all of us celebrating our unity in Christ was like a sneak preview of the eschatological community.

> PAX, Sharon Beckhardt

P.S. Would some kind soul please sew pockets on the choir robes before the Advent service?!

A few meals back, Table Talk carried a story about a swap and shop session for lovers of phonograph records. This is the second call.

Anyone in the seminary community may join in. The idea is to bring LP's or stereo discs to a bargaining session. Each person names his price and makes his own deal.

Last year's experience showed that most of those interested had tastes tending toward the classical. However, there are are no rubrics governing the style of the musical offerings.

A number of individuals have indicated their intention to

participate by putting their names on the lists posted in the lobby of the library and the bottom level of the Ad building. There is room for more.

About a week after the publication of this item, action will start on phase two of the operation. It is still possible to get in on the fun.

Someone ought to stand up and cheer when a really great idea takes form in this community. So let's hear it for the guys (or dolls?) who brought off that apocalyptic transformation of the two ancient doors that guard the approaches to the hall in the basement of the Administration Building.

It was sheer sweet genius to see the advantage of having them swing out instead of in. Why didn't I think of it first?

Of course, concepts of such grandeur sometimes have to cook a while before they boil over. Actually, the ideal time to call the carpenter would have been like June. Anyway, before the chill air of dying October invaded the corridor while the door was being operated on, so that Vickie kept the door of the Bookstore office closed all day. But, leave us face it. The cold that made the goose bumps also killed the flies.

As of this writing, your correspondent has noticed just one tiny flea in the ointment of an otherwise brilliant coup d'eclat.

You see, the north door was the first taken off, and everything went just fine. It swings free and easy to the outside, snug shut to bar the wind that used to shove its icy nose inside. Another Reformation Day has come and gone. Following in the tradition of their harbingers, the Junior Class amassed their forces and added some decorations to the statue of the beloved Martin Luther and to the lawns of many, if not all, of the faculty members and staff.

Thursday morning, when the faithful presented themselves at the foot of the statue for morning devotions, they were shocked to discover that the icon was covered with a shroud. Attached to the "empty tomb" was the promise that he "will return in three days". The theological implications of this attire were truely staggering and astounding.

Perhaps equally as shocking were the long white icicles that were so carefully draped around the columns of the Chapel and the trees in front of the refectory and the nearby residence of the Abbot. Word soon spread that the homes of the professors were also decorated with those same long white strands of toilet paper -- each decoration was carefully designed to depict some aspect of the individual's work at the Seminary. For example, Mr. B's lawn was the proud father of a large dollar sign. Rumor has it that Mr. B. thought he finally succeeded in growing a lawn where money grew instead of grass.

The biggest surprise of the day came when Buffalo Bob, in the slum area of the Seminary affectionately called the Ad Building Dorm?, and Allan Kirschmer, in the high rise apartment dorm, discovered, while performing their janitorial duties, that the long white icicles that decorated the campus and residences of the faculty were, in reality, toilet paper that had been borrowed from the dorms. The afternoon hours found them trying to reroll all of the paper so that

the forms could have an ample supply -- just in case.

Once again reformation Day was loads of laughs for everyone, and a time to remember and identify with the tradition of martin Luther and the Lutheran Church.

For me it was also a time to remember when I was in high school, and when my brother was in high school. At that time we used to decorate the trees and lawns of neighbors with toilet paper. By remembering this I could easily identify with the Junior Class. However, both my brother and I, when we graduated from high school, "gave up childish ways".

I make this pejorative reference because I wonder when some of the members of the Junior Class are going to settle down and behave like graduate of college. I am not "bad mouthing" water fights surprise showers, etc., because it is good to have such emotional releases from the tensions of studying. However, it is only good if not carried to extremes. My question to you is this, when will you realize that you are old enough to be adults? when will you start acting like adults?

narry

SPORTS

The football game will be played against a Mt. Airy team next Friday, November 15, on the Westminster Field in Philadelphia. Coaches Fred Aigner and Harold Truax have been working with the all-star squad for several weeks in preparation for this game. It is hoped that for the first time in this series of games, the Gettysburg team will be able to come back with a victory. Final arrangements for transportation haven't been completed, so please watch the downstairs bulletin board for announcements.

But the other door, the south one. Well, the carpenter switched it over to an out swinger too, only it won't swing. Seems the building isn't really symmetrical, if that's the word. The brick arch over that door protrudes say eight inches further than the one over the north door. Just enough to catch the top of the door and keep it from opening all the way.

So right now there is a big wooden bar slapped across the naughty doorway. And someone is probably sitting up tonight wondering how the building got out of whack that way, and what to do about it. If the carpenter had started on that south door first. Oh, well.

That doesn't mean that it isn't a cool scheme. And some superbrain will probably psych this one out before you can recite the first volume of the Encyclopedia Britannica.

To Publish or Not to Publish?

Hieranonymus

In the past, students at this Seminary have published more extensive treatments of their concerns than what has appeared in TABLE TALK.

Such publications appeared in journal form under the various THE THEOLOG, THE VOICE, titles: THEOLOG AND SPONTANEITY. In the next few days I will place copies of these publications in the Coffee Shop and elsewhere so that you may see how the journals of the student body of this school have evolved through the years. The question I now raise is do we students want to publish anything more formal than TABLE TALK this year? If anyone is willing to write for or work on such a publication, which presently is called FHEOLOG, please fill out the following form and place it in the THEOLOG mailbox. Filling out the form does not obligate you to do anything so if you are not sure if you want to help out, fill it out anyway.

Bob Martin

## THEOLOG INTEREST FORM

I am interest	ed in helping to	produce a student publication
more formal than t	he present TABLE	TALK and I would like to:
writeedi	ttype	or something other than these
	NAME:	
Local Phone Number:		one Number: