Table Talk

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

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Issue #1



"FIRST IMPRESSIONS SHOULD NOT BE LAST-ING IMPRESSIONS" -

The spire of the Church of the Abiding Presence loomed ahead of me as I approached my new home from Route 30 on that fateful day. The schedule of events sent to me through the mail, twice, promised something else. Knowledgeable of the verdict that my new residence was to be Valentine Hall, I obediently followed the directions, "Parking For Loading or Unloading Only," and unloaded my body. I then entered the threshold to search for Mr. Benson. Mr. Hartzell was only too happy to assist me as he ceremoniously shook a golden key from a small brown envelope. "For your room, " he declared. "Thank you, " I remarked.

After completing innumerable trips to the fourth floor of the medieval castle, I ventured, at last, to the Refectory Lawn to check out the picnic supper, with faculty. A gentleman named Jim Ellison, purporting to be student body president, was busy distributing name tags to one and all, while at the same time introducing a lovely lady purporting to be Mrs. Ellison. Here it not for the formality of the brown folding chairs at the picnic, we would have had entirely too much to handle; the baked beans on the left knee, the ham(?) sandwich on the right knee, and the brown "liquid" in the left hand, leaving the right hand free to eat and to shake hands with many other strange creatures with name tags. Meanwhile, drops of clear "liquid" began to fall from the sky. We merely moved the brown folding chairs under the spreading trees and continued our juggling and shaking and talking and attenpting to eat. (Some did flee to the indoors, but returned at the prospect of dessert!)

(cont. page 3, col. 1)

"ON THE GRADING SYSTEM: AN OPINION"

The following is fully intended to be iritating, smart-assed and generally conducive to upsetting ping pong tables and/or stuffing the mailboxes with daisies.

It boggles the mind. What link might there possibly be between the first page of the explanation of the grading system (found in Student's Handbook), and the second? Ah, yes, the staple. Aside from this marvel of technology what does page 2 have to do with page one? Little enough. Let us hope this is a discrepancy of ignorant innocence and not some Nixonian attempt to manipulate language, that is that we, the student body, should assume that page 2 is a good example of the vocabulary on page one. But, let us cool down the rhetoric and examine where the greatest dis crepancies lie. When one looks closely there is really only one paragraph under Some Preliminary Considerations which says something positive about grades:

Grades can be useful as motivators and evaluators, however, when they have the same meaning for both the student and the teacher. This, however, assumes effective and clear communication of what is expected of the student, and what the grade means in relation to a student's academic progress.

One asks how this "meaning" is to be established. Already one highly-quoted professor has established his own "meaning" to a grading system he does not like. That is to say "H", "P", or "F" in that class already has a different value than in any other. At the same time those of us with P's last year must assign a different meaning tont. page e '2', ccl.1).

(cont. from page 1, col. 2) ON THE GRADING SYSTEM: AN OPINION

ing to the symbol (and will the outsider observer make the transfer which a note on the bottom of the transcript will indicate?)

But this is a minor grievance. Observe the following:

Once fear becomes an established norm in the classroom, the student often strives to make the teacher aware of his knowledge rather than his ignorance, and thus both teacher and student miss what way well be the students most "teachable" moment. Yet it is this moment—the moment of ignorance followed by the first prick of curiosity—that stimulates most teachers themselves in their independent research.

Fine, now let's look at the grades on page two. Of H. P, D, F, INC., if you really think about it there are four F, INC. How many of us really enjoy conby the grace of the professof to be sure. That leaves one "reward" to be gotten -the mighty "H". How is that for a grading and profitable to ones own growth. system which is to minimize the punitive aspect? In conclusion, this system implies more pressure on the student than an average letter grade system. (As has been pointed out, the missing "B" is that grade most frequently give to the grad. student.)

There are other considerations. What does any grading system imply in terms of the seminary as community? Here, I will speak in terms of experience, the psychology of the community as observable last semester and this. There was very much present semester -- the ethos that in terms of seminary as a growing experience, we could all learn from each other. That is, the exfor being and growing was minimal. We were free to use time to grow with each other and in that area no academic distinc- The topic of evaluations and grades buzztions served as proof that what one said was more valuable than what another said. This semester I'm not so sure. One en visions giants of academic achievement,

their H's emblazoned on their chest, as a race apart, "superior" was the word, was it not. What really hurts is that many of us have undergone a process of growth (and pain) in CPE to learn precisely, there is n not a better or worse way to "be". But , evidently there is a better or worse way of "being" a seminarian.

And here we arrive at what probably lies behind any confusion over a grading system. What is the purpose of the seminary as it defines itself? What I saw last semester I liked and here is how I defined it to my self and to others, (particularly to a brother to whom I upheld the seminary as a good example of what education could be, where some of those theories on academi c freedom were really in practice.) Seminary is a community. It provides growing experiences of theoretical and practical nature to facilitate the exploration by a given indi vidual of his potential for church occupation, occupation where being and doing are primary grades which imply a punitive stance--P.D. over knowing. Contact with professors was important where one saw learning subordinated sidering our work acceptable and adequate, to being, yet supporting and strengthening it, Contact with other students was important because their experiences were so often richer

> I seriously contend that the grading system is counterproductive to such a community. Therefore, I propose that hearings should be reopened on the grading system with the view of reinstituting the pass/fail system for this year.

> > Carolyn Walborn

ON THE GRADING SYSTEM: A RESPONSE

In the Fall of 1971 the Seminary's faculty vote d we establish a Pass/Fall grading system. The ender standing was, however, tent to which we were rewarded or punished that this "new" system would be evalua ted after it was in operation for a time.

> ed all about campus last year. In October, 1972, the Academic Policies Committee ap pointed a Task Force on Evaluation of Grading. The purpose of this task force was to: (cont. on page 3, col.2)

(cont. from page 1, col. 1) "FIRST IM-Pressions..."

(cont. from page 2, col.2) "...RESPONSE"

Next on the "agenda" came the inevitable Mr. Heiges congratulated Mr. Christianson warmly for remembering all the faculty and their children on the first round. Mr. Christianson was quick to point out the absences of Mr. Heikkenen and Mr. Myers, furthering in our tender minds the aura of mystery surrounding these two personages. We students were then given the distinct pleasure of screaming out our names, home towns and colleges to a large group of people who could not hear, much less care. The Task Force's research and 'data collscreaming out our names, home towns and colleges to a captive audience who could, if nothing else, hear. The president's "History of the Seminary and Grounds Abridged" was well received and all of us The Task Force's efforts to evaluate the historical and religious interest.

on Valentine Hall, I was minded to recall aired conflicting opinions and wishes so the events of that fateful day--driving through the mountains in the rain on the from no grades at all to the traditional Pennsylvania Turnpike as well as the detourA, B, C, D, F system found some student Plaza, my overheated engine, the picnic supper-with faculty, the historical sketch students. The problem seems to be in of the seminary, all the faces-with-nonames, and then, the sudden realization that I had left my pillow at home! !

To be continued . .

Steve Patrick

Table Talk will be published on the first and third Friday of every month - or as contributions from students and faculty will allow. Articles, poems, or s hort announcements should be in the Table Talk mailbox one week before publishing date.

Thank you for your "patronage". We wish everyone the best of luck this year. Please remember...keep those cards and letters coming!!

1) Accumulate data from other studies introduction of all the big wheels present on grading systems used in other seminaries, graduate schools, etc.

> 2) Evaluate the then present Pass/Fail system with the use of student polls, open

he arings, etc. and

3) Propose recommendations for the fut-

T he Task Force consisted of four members: Mr. Christianson, Chairman, Mr. Gobbel, Ken Nelson(special student) and Andrew Krey (Junior).

We soon found ourselves inside the chapel, ecting ended with the publication of in a very similar situation, with Dr. Heiged' Some Preliminary Considerations" on motivation, evaluation, and grades. The entire student body recieived copies of these and "received" these considerations at their meeting on May 22, 1973.

came away with a sense of destiny at being Pass/Fail system and to obta in reactions priviliged enough to be at such a place of to a tena tive proposal culminated in open hearings. It would be impossible to put one's finger on a "student opinion" w hich As I once again ascended the steps of Hilt-emerged from thos @ hearings. The students that the entire range of grading systems of Route 30, my dead battery at the Bedford support. In short, there was no consensus relative to a grading system amongst part that students yearn for feedback but arc reluctant and even fearful to receive evalua tion on their work.

The Task Forces proposl to the A.P.C. recommended a basic Pass/Fail system with degrees of competence noted with a H,S, or D. The faculty adopted this proposal on May 22, 1973.

Whether equa ting this to the conventional A, C, D, F system does justice to the concepts of the proposal is the question Students should ponder.

The chore of coming up with a system of defined symbols to describe competence and Derformance is difficult if not impossible. We cannot expect simple, practical grades to tell us everything. The more complete evaluation must leave a sys tem of 2to5 symbols and to lengthy paragraphs of English grammar.

Episcopacy sufferred one of its more minor setbacks at the hands of Lutherans last Saturday as the Gettysburg Seminary All-Sters rallied to defeat Virginia Theological Seminary, 12-7, on the winners' turf. The winning score came with thirty seconds remaining, on a 30 yard pass play from Jim Ellison to Stef Zehrfuss.

The game was played on wet grounds and with an intermittent rain. However, a beer keg provided a key incentive for both the players and the fans, and the result was a tight, exciting defensive battle, with a great deal or enthusiasm all around.

The home team got off to a fast start when Pale Hollingshead deflected a Virginia pass on its first offensive play and junior Bernie Carl grabbed the ball in the air, giving the All-Stars the ball deep in Virginia territory. On the ensuing play, quarterback Ellison eschewed his receivers and streaked up the middle for the score. After that, the first half belonged to the defense, the only other offensive threat being a Virginia bomb caught beyond the end zone, and the half ended with Gettysburg in the lead, 6-0.

Virginia began to generate some offense in the second half on short passes into the middle and out to the sidelines, but was unable to push over a score until less than two minutes remained in the game. The conversion put the Episcopalians ahead, 7-6.

On the ensuing kickoff, junior Dennis Moore took the ball and, with one reversal of field, returned the kick deep into Virginia territory. The winning score came on a third down play.

The visitors, far from accepting defeat, drove back with the effective use of short passes and time outs, and the game ended with a completed Virginia pass five yards short of the goal line.

This was the first football contest betw. the Lutheran seminary and another member of the Washington Theological Consortium, and it resulted in an invitation by the

(cont. next col.)

Virginia Seminary to return the favor next year, along with a defiance to repeat the result on the visitor's field in Alexandria, Va.

The day ended with a community meal, with covered dishes provided by Gettysburg Seminary wives, and the overall result was a much more enjoyable Saturday than the rain alone was likely to have provided.

Ralph Strohl

IZZY 'S CORNER

"Is God Dead?" (Reprinted from Edge Magazine)

Hey man, don't bug me. You're not where it's at. I'm not gonna sit around here and listen anymore. Your talk is endless. Action, baby, Action, not words, to set things right. Man, you sit in a sacred seat every week and bob up and down And sway and sing Making a golden Calf of Him; And then you hate, persecute, segregate And you lie, steal, and curse And you shut your eyes and ears To people you feel don't deserve your God, And you sit around and say, "Is God dead?"

7 to 1 against your God, baby. But my God's alive 'Cause I make him so, He's not up in the sky, smiling down. He's in me, fighting He's changing, not talking He's livin', not hating He's helping, not hurting He's protesting, not agreeing He's living, not dying 'Cause I have it so. And you claim your God is in you And you're talking And you're hating And you're hurting And you're agreeing And you're dying And your God's dead.

Man, you made it so!

LUTTERAN TEEOLOGICAL SEMINARY * A KID'S EYE VIEW

Where once there tread great scholars Now little feet do tremp! Young voices echoing in these halls There great theological debates resound: For all its cool and mighty marbled splendor The chapel now a nursary knows. Crying babas banging on toys with much abandon Are said to help the choir in practice.

Mistoric Old Dorm with its great round veranda Becomes on Saturd y afternoon a mighty ship, That sails forth to defy the mighty tempest. On board a bearded pirate and a damsel in distress. The great old cannons in Dr. Folkemer's yard become Highty stallions to carry forth two young 'me his. The graystone fence around said house is, of course, The walled fortress of these young warrior lords.

Behind West House is Sherwood Forest where Maid Marion and Robin lood lead a band of Merry Men. A little trickle of water from the boiler room is The greatest place to catch a whale if you but try! Dr. Schmucker would you approve? Well, how it doesn't matter. To kids, this is the greatest place to dream away a day.

lrs. Rod Ronneberg

Editor's note: Cathy Ronneberg was very influential in establishing that chapel nursery. We thank her and wish her and Rod an excellent intern year in Chambersourg.

SUFFUSIVE SEMINARIAN (STARTS STUDY.

Another year has dawned at the Sem. with all its joys of renewing old friendships and anxieties of meeting ural habitat, the coffee shoppe! the new. We find our friend Suffusive Semina- of the previous hour. "Mey, does rian filled with anticipation as he anybody have a ping pong ball?" leaps from his bed for that eight o'clock class. Full of vitality he stumples over a nile of Budweiser cans that were stacked neatly the night before. A groan and a moan exhibit the joy he has for eight o'clock classes. Staggerin into the classroom Suffusive tries to focus his sleep filled eyes on Dr. Myers, who has and is bright eyed and bushy tailed hole. Ripping it open, he reads: dilligently is writing in his note- year has begun. book: "Dear dill,"... (cont. next column)

(cont. from previous column) Next we find Suffusive in his nat-Here he will ponder the great thots Well, maybe tomorrow he'll ponder. Suffusive puts daily time in at the ping pong tables, but the highlite of his day is visiting his mailbox. He is sure he will find a letter, since no one has written for over a week. They couldn't have forgotten he was alive...maybe they thot this was a monastary and mail wasn't permitted! But wait! he sees the piece obviously been up since around four of white protruding from the pigeon The minutes tick on and Suffusive RAFLCTORY: PAN ANT . Due So, another

hare a Thompson

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and most important: our typists:
(who are bein PAID this year)

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DILEMIA....

Please help mei I'm having trouble fitting in. I'm very shy and it takes me awhile to open up to people. I need someons to talk to, someone who will go beyound the superficialities of everyday life. I need someone I can relate to, and have some sort of meaningful relationship with. If you're so concerned about the sense of community here, please reach out ... and help me.

A Junior Student