# Table Talk 

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

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"FIRST IrPaiESuIONS SHOUED NOT BE LASTING IIPRIESSIUNS" -

The spire of the Church of the Abiding Presence loomed ahead of me as I approached my new home from toute 30 on that fateful day. The schedule of events sent to me through the mail, twice, pronnised something else. Knowledgeable of the verdict that my now residence was to be Valentine Hall, I obediently followed the directions, "Parking For Toadinf; or Unloading Only," and unloaded wy 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 completinf innumerable trips to the fourth floor of the medieval castle, I ventured, at last, to the riefectory Lawn to check out the picnic supper, with faculty. A gentleman named Jin 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 kirs. Bllison. lere 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. Jeanwhile, drops of clear "liquid" began to fall from the sky. We merely moved the brown folding chairs under the spreading trees and continued oar juggling and shaking and talking and atterpting 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 iritatinf, smart-assed and generally conducive to upsetting ping pong tables and/or stuffing the mailbowes 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 itudent'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 igriorant innocence and not some Ivixonian attempt to maripulate language, that is that we, the student body, should assume that page 2 is a good examrle of the vocabulary on page one. But, let us cool down the rhetoric and exarine where the greatest dis crepancies lie. When one looks closely there is really only one paragraph under Some Preliminary Considerations which says somett:ing 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 conmunication of what is expected of the student, and what the grade means in relation to a student's acadernic progress.
nne 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. fit the same time those of us with P's last year must assign a different mean(cont. $\wedge$ pag e ? 2; col.1)
ing to the symbol (and will the outsider observer nake the tronsfer which a note on the bottom of the transcript will indicate?)

But this is a minor arievance. Qbuerve the following:

Once fear becomes an established norm in the classroom, the student of ten strives to make the teacher aware of his knowledge rather than his ignorance, and thus both teacher and student miss what bay well be the students most "teachable" moment. Yet it is this moment--the moment of ignorance followed by the first prick of curi-osity-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 grades which imply a punitive stance--P, D, $F$, INC. How many of us really enjoy considering our work acceptable and adequate, by the frace of the professof to be sure. That leaves one "reward" to be gotten -the mighty ""!". How is that for a grading system which is to minimize the punitive aspect? In conclusion, th.is 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 comnunity? Here, I will speak in terms of experience, the psychology of the community as observable last semester and this. There was very much present se-mester--the ethos that in.terms of seminary as a growing experience, we could all learn from each other. That is, the extent to which we were rewarded or punished for being and growing was minimal. We were free to use time to grow witr. each other ond in that area no academic distinc tions served as pionf 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 underfone a process of growth (and pain) in CPi to learn precisely, there is $n$ not a better or worse way to "be". Sut , 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? That 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 potertial for church occupation, occupation where being and doin are primary over knowing. Contact witt: professors was inportant where one saw learning subordinated to being, yet supporting and strengthening it, Contact with other students was important because their experiences were so of ten richer and profitable to ones own growth.

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 us establish a Pass/Fall grading system. The cndac standing was, however, that this "new" svstem would be evalua ted after it was in opgration for a time. - The topic of evaluations and grades buzzed all about campus last year. In October, 1972, the Asademic 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. l) "FIHST IMPuSSIOLVS..."
(cont. from page 2, col.2) "...RESPONSE""

Next on the "agenda" came the inevitable introduction of all the big wheels present 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 i r. Heikkenen and Mr. Miyers, furthering in our tender minds the aura of mystery surroundinf these two personages. We students were then given the distinct pleasure of screamin; out our names, home towns and colleges to a large group of people who could not hear, nuch less care. ve soon found ourselves inside the chapel, in a very similar situation, with Dr.Heiged'Some Preliminayy Considerations" on motiscreaming out our names, home towns and vation, evaluation, and grades. The entire 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 came away with a sense of destiny at being privili historical and religious interest.

1) Accumulate data from other studies 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 futnre.
T he Task Force consisted of four meribers: lir. Christianson, Chairman, sir. Gobbell, Ken Nelson(special student) and Andrew Krey (Junior).
The Task Force's research and dita collecting ended with the publication of student body recieived copies of these and "received." these considerations at their meeting on ilay 22, 1973.
The Task Force's efforts to evaluate the Pass/Fail system and to obta iz reactions to a tena tive proposal culminated in open hearings. It would be impossible to put one's finger on a "Gtudent opinion" w hich As I once again ascended the steps of liilt-emerged from thos $c$ hearings. The students on Valentine Hall, I was minded to recall aired conflicting opinions and wishes so the events of that fateful day--driving that the entire range of grading systems 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 sttdent of Route 30, my dead battery at the Bedford support. In short, there was no consenPlaza, my overheated engine, the picnic sus relative to a grading system amongst supper-with faculty, the historical sketch 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!!
students. The problem seems to be in part that students yearn for feedback but arc reluctant and even fearful to receive evalua tion on their work.
The Task Forces pròposl ic the d.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 liay 22, 1973.
Whether equa ting this to the corventionsl $A, C, D, F$ 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 symbels to describe competence and performance 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 2 to 5 symbols and to łengthy paragraphs of English grammar.

Episcopacy sufferred one of its more minor setbacks at the hands of Lutherans last Saturday as the Gettysburg Seminary AllStars 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 internittent rain. However, a beer keg provided a key incentive for both the players and the fans, and he result was a tight, exciting defensive battle, with a great deal of enthusiasm all around.

The home tean got off to a fast start when Dale Hollingshead deflected a Virginia pass on its first offensive play and junior Eernie Carl grabbed the ball in the air, giving the AllStars the ball deep in Virginia territory. On the ensuing play, quarterback illison 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 Gettysbur: 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 fioore 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 visitcrs, 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 Vashington Theological Consortium, and it resulted in an invitation by the
(cont. next col.)

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

The day ended with a community meal, with covered dishes provided by Gettysburg Seminary wives, ard the overall reault was a much more enioyable 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.
lan, you sit in a sacred seat every week
and bob up and down
And sway and sing
raking a golden Calf of Him;
And then you hate, persecute, segregate
And you lie, steal, and curse
And you shut your eyes and ears
'io 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 iod'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 livine, 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!

Whare once there tread great scholars low little fect do trempl
Young voices echoina in these halls Where great theolozical debatcs resound:
For all its cool end mi fiy marilea splencior The ciapel now a nursiry lenows.
Crying babes isanging on toys with wuch abancion Are saic to help the choir in practice.
liistoric Old Dorm with its ereat round veranda jeco:ics on Saturd y afternoon a. nijhty stif,
That sails forth to dery the mig!ty tempest. On beard a beardod piratc and a dansel in distress.
The wreat old cannens in Dr. Folkemer's yard beco...e iiehty stallions to corry forth two young lentsits.
The graystone fonce around saicl house is, of course, The wallect fortress of these young varrior lords.

3ehinu west :Iouse is Sherwooc! Porest where haid darion and Rosin lond lead a beind of herry lien.
A little trict. = of water froa the boiler room is The reatest plese to catch a thale if you but try!
Dr. Schnuciacr woule you approve? Well, how it dozsn't matter. To leids, this is the greatest place to dream away a day.
irs. Rod Ronneberg
Wditor's note: Cathy Ronneleerg was very influential in Establishin that chapel nurscrj. ic thant her and. wist her and Rod an excellent intern year in Chanioers.ourf.

## SUPFUSIVS SEMINART/IT : $\operatorname{STARTS}$ STUDY.

Another ycar has dawned at the Sein. with all its joys of rencwins old frienciships and anxirtics of mecting the new.
We find our friend Suffusive Scminarian filled vith anticipation as lic leaps from his bed for that eight o'clock class. Fuill of vitality he stumibles over a nile of Budweiser cans that were stacked neatly the ni th before. A sroan ancl al moan exhibit the joy he has for eight o'clock classés.
Staggirin into the classroom Surfusive trices to focus his slcep fillece cycs on Dr. Aysers, who has obviously been u! since around four and is bright eycd and jushy tailed. The minutes ticle on and Suffusive dilligently is writin in tis notejoole: "Dear ill,"...
(cont. nest colurin)
(cont. from previous column) Hext ve find Suffusive in his naturial heilutat, the corfes shoppe! Here he sill ponder the freat thots of the previous hour. "licy, does any"ody have a pins pong jall?" iell, maylje tonorrow he 'll ponder. Suffusive puts daily time in at the ping pons tables, out the hizhlitc ot his day is visiting his maillor. lie is sure be will find a letter, since no one has wríten for over a wecle. They couldin't have forgotiten he vas aljve...maybe t! ey t!ot this was a monstary and iasil vasint permitted! Jut waint he sees the piece of white protruding from the pigcon - ole. Rippin's it open, he reads: RiFACTOVY:PAY ATT DUE So, anotier year has begun.
hare a Thompson

CLASS OFPICERS, COMAITLES, STATHS

## Juniors

Pres.: Charles Polin
Scc./Tres.: Charlotts Combs

## Middlers

Pres.: Scott Gustafson
Sec./Trasf: Jin Hiģ̆ins

## Seniors

Fres.: Roy Stevard
Sec./Tres.: :3oi Hastlack
$\frac{\text { Norsin }}{} \mathrm{P}$ Comittes
Pat Jeech (J)
Fran Lioindo ( $J$ )
Phil Scuire (ii)
Rich Stetson ( A )
Jim Knowles (S)
Brad iallace (S)
Ecumics Comititer
Dale Hollingshead (H) Chairman job Criste (J)
Terry Riobichaud (J)
Rich iigelow (ii)
Don iilcox (:)
Joe Scholtes (S)
lary ann hior $\in f$ fielà ( S )
Social Action Conmittes
Jane Shielcls (..) Chairvoman 3arb Bullin (J)
Dennis Kisslin! (S)
Taisle Talle Staff
Dave Irnst (ii) ing. iditor
Dob Dealey (J)
Ralph Strohl (J)
Marcia Thoiapson (J)
Jin Drury ( J )
and wost import nt: our typistsi
(who are icin PAID this ycar)

(VOTE: OCTU 3~R 8)
ficademic Policies (2 to oe elected)
Bob iintchell (J)
George iindis (ir) Steve lianouse (S)

Adnission \& Scizolarshie (Elect 1)
Al Risthniller ( $J$ )
Andy irey (ii)
Tony Harvey (S)
Continuin ECucation (slect 1)
Bob Dealey (J)
Steve Caler (i.)
Jim Dollhopf ( S )
Fiell Zducation ( $\in$ lect 1)
Berney Carl (J)
3etil Spitzner (ii)
Ken 'Thompson (S)
Luth. Touss of Studies (elect 1)
Al Rider (J)
Dale jiesecker (ii)
Joc Donovan (S)
Liorary ( $\epsilon$ lect 1)
Mark Niller (J)
mily Styer (if)
Sue iNoijle (S)

## DILEMMA...... .

Pleasc help rac I'm havin trouide動tting in. I'il very shy and it telces me awhile to open up to people. I need someons to talls to, someone who will go iseyound the superficialities of everyday lire. I need someons I can relate to, and have some sort of meanineful relationship vith. If you're so concerried about the sense of coinsiunity here, please reach out ...and help ie.

