

Table Talk

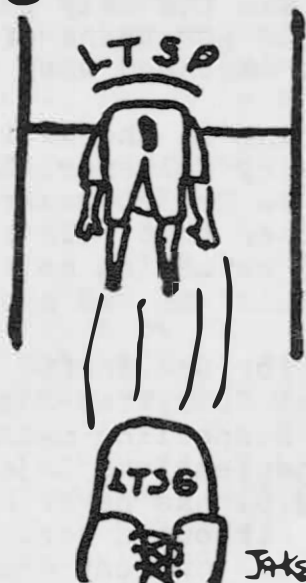
News and Views of the
Student Body of The Lutheran
Theological Seminary at Gettysburg.



XVII, no. 2.

October 15, 1980

LTSG



MUD BOWL

LTSP

Yes Ladies and Gentlemen, the Blessed Event is arriving! The annual "Parousia of the Pigskin", "The Gehanna of the Gridiron", "The Apostolic Huddle of the Football Field" ---the Game of Martin Luther - the Latter Day contest of Gettysburg and Philadelphia Saints.

On October 25th, a Saturday, at 3 pm, the traditional contest between the Mt. Airy and Gettysburg campus seminaries will take place on our cherished Mud Bowl football field. A representative team of Juniors, Middlers, Seniors and Washington students from our seminary will take on the "Beasts from Germantown" (rumored to have beefed up on a quarter of CPE this summer to learn to express their hostility towards us).

Last year the Mt. Airy team proved victorious in the "Blood Bath Bowl", but this year the Fall of the Temple will not reoccur. I repeat: last years re-enactment of that infamous event of AD 70 will NOT be encored. Why not? you may ask. What is so different this year? The differences are that we have the Senior Meat Wagon Men back to beef up our line; we have "Mountain"; we have a fleet footed pigeon; we have "Freight-Train" Diehm; we have a Marty who is as quick of step as the 16th century Marty was quick of pen; we have a southpaw to mix 'em up with; and we might even see the arrival of the Gettysburg goats-the Zandervian mascots. (continued on page 5.)

FOOD DRIVE

The Social Action Committee is sponsoring the "Second Annual Food Drive" on Saturday, October 18. This Food Drive will help replenish the community food pantry (SCCAP). Festivities begin at 9 am, Saturday morning with a worship service in the chapel. The community is invited to the service and to participate in the walk. The walk will begin around 9:30 am. The pantry particularly needs items that are packaged well and have a long shelf life, such as canned goods and dry milk.

If you are interested in participating in the food drive, look for the sign-up sheet on the Social Action Board. If you can not walk, but want to contribute items for the pantry, please leave your donations at Krauth House, the collection point.



Well, we make the second issue with some material to spare. Please do not be concerned if your article did not make this issue, I am saving everything for future issues in order to save on printing cost. The TABLE TALK is proud to announce that interns will begin to receive our publication through the efforts of Mary Miller. Thanks Mary.

The logo depicted above is the work of Dick Neumann in response to the challenge to design a new masthead. This was the only presentation that was received by publishing time. What do YOU think of this piece of art work? Should we replace our current masthead with this one? Are you awake?

Beware of the plastic containers that are sitting in the hallway of Valentine hall. Our own "Apple Larry", Dr. Larry Folkemer, is in production of his famous apple cider. According to Dr. Folkemer the price must be increased from last year, but remember that this project benefits world hunger. Are you having guests, or, returning home in the near future? Perhaps a jug of apple cider would be an appreciated offering.

IN THE MAIL: We are over the age to register for the draft. This week's mail brought a letter from CCCO, the Central Committee for Conscientious Objectors, the nation's largest draft counseling agency.

Larry Spears, director of CCCO's Youth and Conscientious Objection Campaign, comments: "It should be noted that the U.S. has never had a registration without a draft, and rarely a draft without a war....It is important for young people to realize that under the current draft law, all men between the ages of 18 and 26 are eligible to be drafted. Also, students should know that there is no longer a college student deferment under the new draft laws." For more information contact CCCO at 2208 South St., Philadelphia/PA 19146.

Also in the mail: The seminary at Philadelphia provides the editor of this publication with a copy of the "SEMINARIAN" of the LTSP campus. In a recent article appeared the following "LTSP Barometer" by "Johann of Patmos":

- 100 GLORY (M.Div. in 4 years or less)
- 30 "pro"-SBH
- 10 singing in the Seminary choir
- 0 LAITY (where thou hast cometh from)
- 40 no call by graduation, "pro"-LBW
- 30 understanding Moltmann or Rahner
- 90 visiting Gettysburg seminary and liking Gritsch or Jenson
- 100 APOSTASY (or destined to perpetuity as an M.A.R.)

Oh well, that is enough for this edition. I would like to thank all members of the community who wrote articles or contributed to this publication.

-John M. Garber, editor.

TABLE TALK is published by the Student Association of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. The views contained within this newspaper do not necessarily represent those of the Student Association but of the individual writer. Your input is invited.

IT'S NOT WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE...

Again you are wondering what to do this weekend, but this weekend you have a car and some gas. Well, why not drive to YORK. So many juniors have heard of it now and, as a Yorker, I'm suggesting you visit to defend my home town! It's really a pretty nice place.

Get on Rt. 30 East, drive 40 minutes and you're there. Begin with a visit to St. Matthew's Church. If you're wondering why, it is the church of Dr. Gordon Folkemer, our own Larry Folkemer's brother and Steve Folkemer's dad. The church is modeled after our chapel. In fact, you can see what our chapel once looked like before the organ renovation. St. Matt's is still the same. The church is right on Rt. 30 or now known as Rt. 462. When you leave the church, turn left and go to the first light. Turn left onto Belevedere, drive up hill for several blocks. You'll run right into an old school, Edgar Fahs Smith. You're at the top of the world here. It's a favorite place of mine. The view is so beautiful, especially at sunset. Get out and walk around.

Now to another view...you are realizing all the views are FREE? Go back down Belevedere the whole way to College Ave. You must turn left. There is a park on the right. You may stop there to swing, seesaw, or play tennis; it, too, is small but free. From College turn right onto Grantley Rd., across Country Club Rd. and straight up the hill. On your left you will soon see a sign to the reservoir. Don't miss the view here. This one is better than the first. You'll find trees, paths to wander onto, lots of green grass and even a gazebo. This is a favorite place for wedding pictures. Once you're there you'll know why. Sunset is great here, too. York College Campus, with lawn once groomed by our own Kevin Shively, and the very large and impressive York Hospital can be seen. The hospital has been a location for many of our seminary CPE experiences.

If you enjoy dreaming, just drive onto the streets around the reservoir and off of Country Club Road. Here you'll see some of the largest and most beautiful homes in York. Now, I'm sure you men are just thrilled about that, but your sweet-heart will enjoy it, so go ahead. Anyway, my instructions to Caterpillar Tractor Company would just get you lost.

Believe it or not, your time will probably be running out. You better figure out how to get back. I'm not sure exactly where you'll be at this point. Hopefully after this visit you too will agree, York is a pretty nice place...for FREE. -Debbie Young

SHOCKING - ISN'T IT?

As I sat in A. R. Wentz Library in the third stack attempting to study, but actually reading the titles of such great volumes of work as "Maryland Synod, 1974-76," my troubled mind was besieged by questions. Is it "mid-life" crisis? I know I'm too old for adolescent identity crisis and too young for the problems that beset our "senior" citizens, so what, then, is it that plagues me? Ah, my mind replies - culture shock!!!

As one who has spent the majority of the last eight years out in the "real" world and the last two years outside of this country, I find it disconcerting to be forced to reverse gears and to live again in the world of books, study, lectures, study, study, study.... Please don't misunderstand my intent, I like it here. It has, however, posed some interesting questions for me to examine. The jobs that I have entertained in the last eight years were directed outward in service to others and the rewards (albeit small at times) were fairly

(cont. on pg. 4.)

SHOCKING - ISN'T IT? (cont., page 3)

immediate. It seems almost selfish of me to indulge in the luxury of "self-edification" by the reading of such great works as Eissfeldt, Chadwick, von Harnack, et. al. Then, too, as a Junior who is just beginning the long trek down the path toward ordination, the rewards seem far off and at this point very intangible.

The question comes to my mind, "Am I willing to 'endure' the 'non-reality' of all this knowing that in four years the reward may come?" (And along with it a new set of "problems.") I guess that this is the question that each one of us must answer as we struggle at what ever point we are in our theological studies. I suspect that my frustrations and questions are not unique to me, but rather have been asked by all of us in varying forms as we began this school year. I, for one, have no answers at this point, only questions. I would be interested in hearing your questions - perhaps we could mutually struggle for some answers.

-Rosanne Amnell

ALL THE THINGS I WANTED TO SAY.....AND DIDN'T:

Thanks Blackie, for painting my bathroom. The royal blue was too much. Thanks Kevin, for fixing the fan to take the paint smell out of my bathroom. The smell was too much too.

Thanks so much Karen, for just stopping by to see if I was okay.

Thanks Roger, for bringing an article to me for TABLETALK within an hour after I mentioned it.

Thanks Ryan, for my piano lesson. I promise I'll practice soon.

Thanks Evelyn for offering a wrench to fix my bike brakes.

Thanks Ryan for helping me learn to ride that same bike.

Thanks Mr. Mailman, for the letter you brought yesterday. It's good to know they think of me at home.

Thank you to the waiters and waitresses in the refectory. I don't get that kind of service at home!

Thank you Martin Luther, Leo Tolstoy and St. Thomas Aquinas for helping me understand Niebuhr.

Thanks Carol and Kevin for the compliments on the group presentation in "Creeds".

Thanks Pastor Myers for saying we'll get into the Bible soon.

Thanks Dr. Stroup for not assigning a paper.

Thanks Dr. Christianson for enjoying the masquerade, even if we forgot our objectives.

Thank you President Stuempfle for always remembering my name.

Thanks Peter for sharing customs of Puerto Rico with me.

Thank you Tim for the long talk after dinner.

Thanks Kim for compliments on my interior decorating.

Thanks Sandy for offering me books on archeology.

Thank you God for giving me these special people.

-Debbie Young

(Thank you Debbie for sharing with TABLE TALK. - ed.)

Henry Ward Beecher, famous New England clergyman, was opening his mail one morning. Drawing a single sheet of paper from an envelope he found written on it one word: "FOOL."

The next Sunday, in the course of his sermon, he referred to it in these words: "I have known many an instant of a man writing letters and forgetting to sign his name. But this is the only instance I've ever known of a man signing his name and forgetting to write his letter."

from THE BAGPIPE, submitted by Roger Quay.

LTSG vs. LTSP (cont., pg. 1)

In all seriousness, last year's game and the post-game festivities proved to be a lot of fun. The frustrations from the heat of the game were forgotten and we had a good time afterwards. We hope to make our Philadelphia brothers and sisters feel as welcome here as they made us feel last year. So come on out and support our team and join in the fun both during the game and during the party afterwards. Remember, that's Saturday, October 25th at 3.

-Craig Ross

P.S. Wear your "Sacrificial Lamb" tee-shirts just in case, however.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE SEMINARY COMMUNITY:

I want to make public my gratitude for all of you that in one or another way help me in my first week and still help me in my present needs. I appreciate and value that very much. A very special acknowledgement for: Lou Ann (for be my sponsor), Rolando Solon and wife, Edward DeVore, William DeHass, Professors Hoffman and Christianson, Dean Krodel, President Stuempfle and the rest of you that form part of these great community at the Seminary. I dedicate this poem:

A PSALM OF LIFE

Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream;
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem!"

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal:
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Finds us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is Fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act, act in the living present,
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time:

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Thanks to all of you,
Your brother in Christ:
Peter Henry Rosa Herrans

A local minister coming home late from a sick call encountered one of his parishioners staggering out of a bar. Taking him by the arm he guided him safely home and was about to leave when his inebriated friend insisted, "Pleash, Reverend, come inside for jusht a minute. I want my wife to see who I've been out with."

from THE LITTLE GAZETTE, submitted Roger Quay

FRIENDS

Friends are those people who recognize
we are not perfect,
They understand our shortcomings,
know our weaknesses,
recognize we are human,
And in spite of all that,
They seek us out in a crowd,
They share our lives and are proud,
when they say,
That's my friend.
For in sharing a life,
Both good times and bad,
There comes a certain closeness
In no other way can it be had,
For a friend knows us, we know them,
And in knowing we both gain,
For God gave us all life meant for sharing.
-Andy Dougherty (10/25/79)

A pun to ponder: Even though it is true that our library is a tremendous help in our seminary education, it is not a correct translation of Psalm 121 verse 1 to say "From 'Wentz' cometh my help". (K.J.V. please) submitted by Dick Neumann

