Table Talk

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

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Editorial

Very Shortly carloads of Juniors will be headed for summers of C.P.E., Middlers will be packing up to head for internships, and Seniors will begin lives of service in the church. Regardless of where we find ourselves in that jumble, we will find ourselves filled with words. . . .

—Words that we will use for prayer and praise, petition and proclamation, words of creeds and confession, love and forgiveness, words carved out of study and learning, and hopefully, crafted with some discipline. Our lives are filled with words for by the Word we have life. . . . And, just so, we pray that He will temper our words with His Word — gather together, undergird and raise up our words so that they may be used for His Clory in all that we do.

—Our words of late have been fraught with concerns for Dr. Klein and the future of our seminary. Many of us shared in the words of the prayers spoken in her behalf at the recent vigil. As we continue to voice our concerns let us continue our prayers as well: for Dr. Klein and her family, for the President and Faculty, for the Board of Directors, and for the life and health of this seminary.

-As we prepare to leave seminary, let us celebrate the words, and continue to give thanks for that Word which has claimed us.

-- In the last analysis, all that we can give one another are words — words that point away from ourselves to Jesus Christ who died on the cross for our sakes. In the words of Earl Barth:

"When pilgrims on the road of God meet one another, they have something to say. A man may be of value to another man, not because he wishes to be important, not because he possesses some inner wealth of soul, not because of something he is, but because of what he is — not. His importance may consist in his poverty, in his hopes and fears, in his waiting and hurrying, in the direction of his whole being toward what lies beyond his horizon and beyond his power." (The Epistle to the Romans)

farewell all soft or and summer. I have bears.

Pastoral Issues

A Look at Our Community:

In this year's Table Talk I have looked at several pastoral issues: change within the parish, the nature of a Christian family, the Charismatic movement, C.P.E. issues, the pastor in a union church situation, and women in ministry. It has been rather interesting to sit back and hear the comments (or lack of them) about each column. The article on union churches brought the most comment. I think it was due to the fact that people learned a lot of new information from it, as I did.

Please allow me to take a personal approach and deviate from my usual interview format this month. Since my family and I have occupied the rather unique position of being on the Gettysburg Seminary campus for only fourteen months, we may have a different perspective from other students and families. I would like to share some insights, some humor, and some recommendations for growth and change. Like "Dear Abby", I welcome your constructive comment! If some of my observations appear skewed toward the second career or older student, this is not an intentional slight. It simply represents my frame of reference.

Have you noticed there are myths at seminaries? Let me share some with you; then I shall attempt to do some "demythologizing".

Myth I - Everybody at seminary will wear a halo and be good, kind, and always forgiving.

Myth II - Seminaries offer a balanced social life.

Myth III - It will be easy and natural to like everyone in the seminary community.

Myth IV - One will cominue a middle-class lifestyle.

Myth Y - One will continue to enjoy a sense of privacy.

Myth VI - One will adjust to relationships which are temporary.

Seeing these myths exploded can, at first, be very difficult. But finally

living with the reality of one's situation does bring peace of mind. What can be said about each myth?

Myth I - The discovery that this is indeed an institution made up of human beings, with the pettiness that sometimes involves, is a shock at first. But then it frees one from the burden of having to be perfect all the time, and of expecting perfection in return.

Myth II - The heavy academic demands do at times put a real strain on family life and social life. I think this is why our family felt it so necessary to reserve times to frolic at such events as the Hallowe'en haunted house, the St. Valendine's party at Valentine Hall, and the M.A.S.H. party.

Myth III - While I have found many special and exceptional people at Gettysburg Seminary, I also squirm to realize there are some who are harder to love. Maybe others struggle with this very human issue.

Myth IV - Forget the middle class existence! Fantasize through beautiful catalogs or imagine you won the Pennsylvania Lottery, if that will help. I suppose living at the economic subsistence level is humbling. lack of financial resources can be a great leveler. For professionally oriented spouses I believe that three of four years here may be frustrating if his/her meaningful goals must hang in suspension. I suspect that those of us who have found significant employment are in the minority.

Myth V - Privacy? I have become paranoid about walking from my boudoir to the toilet! I never know what adult visitor or stray child might be lurking, red-faced, in the hallway! If I scold my kids, take a shower, or listen to my bluegrass station, the whole community takes note.

Myth VI - As for temporary relationships...
just how do you come to love people and share
your daily life with them only to say goodbye after such a brief period?

Tongue-in-cheek approach aside, the communal nature of this place has been largely a source of joy and strength for our family. I imagine this has been true of other families who need to reach out to others, having recently left behind the security and support of relativ es and close friends.

Several courses could be taken to ease family adjustments and change. I would advocate a number of courses, some more practical that others: 1) a system that leaves families less in debt when they exit the institution, 2) an aggressive employment clearing house for spouses, 3) more extensive

eling services for those in emotional, and 4) a subsidized campus day care. Also think it very wise frequently to scape the confines of apartment and campus, to do something trivial or refreshing, and avoid "shop talk" while on these expeditions.

When I return to the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina July 25th and reflect on this paradoxical place and the friends here, several memories shall stand out:

My husband's strange pallor during CPE and Greek...

The electric power failure last July...

The beautiful clown service in the chapel...

Meeting friends in the laundry room for gossip...

Travel and more travel ... A delightful M.A.S.H. party...

A committed and caring community who have chosen a strange, yet fulfilling mission...

Peace and joy on your so journ!

Sue Mielke

Emmanuel

What do the presently well know of pain? The whole of what could so abruptly be lacking?

Hearsay yes; observed externals And perhaps recall But merely bits of data from our past Experience without its personal totality Can scarcely be considered Living, as we must, here and now, Are these valleys of the shadow Truly accessible to anyone Except alone on foot He also walked such paths And remembers completely those days He became and redeemed our existence As human flesh, beyond speculation What shall we know of death and time Save a promise that's made on certain identity:

The One who wrestled tomorrow open, He firmly holds the future's door And straddles its unforbidding threshhold Throughout our passing.

Janet S. Comings

Book Review

Walsh, John Evangelist, The Bones of St. Peter, Doubleday and Co. Inc., 1982.

To begin with, an apology. This book is not a great scholarly work, nor does it deal with a subject of great import to sem - inarians. It is, in fact, a piece of non-scholarly fluff. But it's good non-scholarly fluff. It's written to be a "popular" recounting of the massive archeological excavations that took place beneath St. Peter's bas ilica in Rome. It begins with the accidental discovery of a first century Roman tomb beneath the high altar in 1941 and ends with the surprising announcement by Pope Paul VI in the summer of 1961 that the bones of St. Peter had been found and "satisfactorily identified."

The story behind this discovery is a fascinating one -- one of excitement, of the accidental humor of human mistake, and the frustration of interpreting ambiguous finds. Walsh avoids using technical language in describing the archeological process. His concern, however, is not to discuss the archeological data (although the finds are illumined and discussed in broad terms); rather, he uses the archeological data simply to provide a context and proof for the validity of Pope Paul's claim that the bones of Peter have indeed been found.

Walsh is a senior editor of Reader's Digest. He has written books on John Paul Jones, the Wright Brothers, and the Shroud of Turin. When I pick up a book with the above information on the book jacket, my expectations tend to be rather low. However, this book is a surprise. The book reads quickly and apart from the final chapter (where the author's imagination gets the better of him) presents the argument in an objective and convincing way. It's a pleasant, informative, and thought-provoking book. Read it; it beats hell out of Schleiermacher!

clf

NEW BOOKS OF INTEREST:

OLD TESTAMENT:

Miscall, P. D., The Workings of Old Testament
Narrative, Fortress, 1983, \$6.75.
Wolff, H. W., Confrontations with Prophets,
Fortress, 1983, \$3.00.

NEW TESTAMENT:

Breech, J., The Silence of Jesus; The Authoritative Voice of the Historical Man, Fortress, 1983, \$11.25.

Fuller, H. R., and Perkins, P., Who is This Christ? Gospel Christology and Contemporary Faith, Fortress, 1983, \$6.75.

COUNSELING:

Kasper, W., Faith and the Future, Crossroads, 1982, \$9.75.

Marty, M., A Cry of Absence: Reflections for the Winter of the Heart, Harper & Row, 1983, \$9.00.

THEOLOGY:

Braaten, C. F., Principles of Lutheran Theology, Fortress, 1933, \$6.75.

Fowler, J., To See the Kingdom; The Theological Vision of H. Richard Niebuhr, Abingdon, 1974, \$8.25.

LUTHER:

Olivier, D., Luther's Faith; The Cause of the Gospel in the Church, Concordia, 1978, \$11.95.

MISCELLANEOUS:

MacQuarrie, J., ed., Dictionary of Christian Ethics, Westminster, 1967, \$12.75.

Lewis, C.S., The Misionary Christian, 131 Readings, MacMillan, 1981, \$8.25.

Special Report

An Interview with Dan Sandstedt

As Daniel H. Sandstedt finishes up this semester's work, he is also retiring after 15 years as director of field education at the seminary. And he and his wife Arlene celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary on May 22: "I've spent so much time away," he says, "that Arlene teases We've been married only 20 years." Mr. Sandstedt is looking forward to trying to catch up on that time away.

He has enjoyed the parish ministry, the institutional ministry, and the educational ministry: "I feel very lucky! I'm thankful for the opportunities I've had, the colleagues I've worked with, the students whose development I've watched over the years."

Referring to his last 15 years at Gettysburg, where his responsibilities have centered on CPE and internship place for students: "It's been a great job, with lot of pressure...the nature of this office produces a lot of pressure. Meeting require. ments forces (students') disruption, travel financial hardships; their rage gets focussed" on the director of field ed. "If I hadn't understood that nature, I'd have been broken long ago. You can't win trying to please students, synods, congregations and colleagues. It's a bit of a juggling act. If we could control either the preparation of supervisors or the contexts of students..."

Mr. Sandstedt was born in 1916 in Portland. Oregon, lived for awhile in Kansas City, Mo., and grew up on the south side of Chicago. He was the youngest of four children of a parish pastor father (who was himself active in hospital ministry) and a mother who was sick most of her life.

While going to Gustavus Adolphus College in Minnesota (with other Swedish Lutherans of the Augustana Church), Dan Sandstedt worked for a newspaper, sold women's shoes ("I quit after three days") Worked for the Minnesota Valley Canning Co. (now known as Green Giant) -and sang baritone in a quartet. "We sang everything from Bach to spirituals."

When he went off to Augustana Seminary in Illinois he began corresponding with Arlene Johnson, from Chicago, who was in nurses' training. In his senior year at seminary

they became engaged.
"I did my internship at Lindsborg, Kansas, where my parents had met, at Bethany College. I enjoyed close contact with the outstanding teachers at Bethany who were committed to Christian education -- especially the music and art teachers, who greatly influenced his appreciation of organ music and religious art. In his internship church there were both English and Swedish services on Sunday morning and another English service in the evening. "I preached every Sunday, but only in English. I lived in the parsonage with the pastor, who was a widower. We read the Psalms in Swedish at meals."

After graduating from seminary and being ordained in 1942, Santstedt's first parish was in Lemont, Ill. 30 miles from Chicago: "They were very patient with me." He and Arlene were married in 1943, and their son David was born in 1944.

In 1945 they moved to a new mission church in Rockford, Ill. When nearby Camp Grant was being dismantled by the Army, the Augustana Lutheran Church instructed Pastor Sandstedt to purchase one of the chapels on the base, and it was cut into sections and moved to Rockford. "But we made it into

England-style chapel. We got carpetrom a motel and we electrified an old in organ. The total cost was \$27,000 r a church that seated 300. And the congregation grew from 100 to 500 in the five years I was there."

Special interests for the Sandstedts were the Luther League --he became head of the Illinois Conference Youth Commissions for 16 years—and Camp Augustana at Lake Ceneva, Wis.— he-and his wife worked there most summers.

"At an international youth convention in the Dakotas I met with Granger Westberg chaplain at Augustana Hospital in Chicago, where my Dad had been on the board and my sister had worked! Westberg asked me to consider hospital chaplaincy (my father had also been a hospital superintandent in Portland, Oregon). I wasn't too interested, but they extended me a call! I accepted a three-year term; but after a year and a half, Westberg moved on -- and I was left with the chaplaincy and training programs in addition to teaching a course on religion and health at the nursing school. At that time (the 1950's) there was only a two-to six-week training program for seminarians: the beginnings of today's CPE.

"When the time came for merger with the LCA, Augustana insisted on internship for all seminarians and the continuation of church-owned and operated agencies" which were a strong part of Augustana's

heritage.

Dan Sandstedt stayed 17½ years at the hospital in Chicago. Their daughter Vicki was born in 1955.

In 1968 he accepted the position of director of field education at this seminary, and the family moved to Gettysburg. During his career he has served on many commissions and boards, most particularly as president of the American College of Chaplains, American Protestant Hospital Association; and on the Executive Committees of the Institute of Pastoral Care and the Lutheran Hospital Association.

He has received an horrary Doctor of Divinity degree from Susquehanna University and was named a Distinguished Alumnus of Gustavus Adolphus College.

After his retirement as field ed director, Ian Sandstedt will serve as director of lay education at the seminary for at least a year. But he expects to have time for bird carving, learning how to cook, enjoying the acre and a half around

his home, and playing tennis. Traveling with his wife is something he hopes to do, too. "We had a good scare last January; but Arlene had successful cancer surgery. We now need time to be together." Their son David is married, has two children, and lives in western Pennsylvania; he's in the grocery business. Daughter Vicki lives in Gettysburg and directs the Youth Employment Services, a CETA program.

Dan Sandstedt expresses strong feelings about ministry: "I believe that ministry is calling forth the best that people have -- but you'll never do that if your circumstances are intolerable.

"I believe in the whole theme of death and resurrection. Until one dies to oneself, there's no way one can be resurrected to something beyond oneself. We take a deep look at the kinds of things that seek to destroy us, and unless we find a way to have these things die within us, there's no way we're going to be raised to something greater. Until people get rid of the demons within them, there's no way they can.

"I've heard sermons on love from too many angry people who won't look at what's within. We mouth things that, while logically correct, carry little life. Whether pastors or teachers, we must minister to the whole person." An important insight on ministry from a man who knows what it is to be a parish pastor, a hospital chaplain, and a seminary field education director—Daniel Sandstedt.

Judy Helm

"Witness of the Gospels"

Sift all the words so
Shaking, stirring
Participles through a fine screen
Straining intently
Should vision seek only residue
Lumps of gold or final answers
When it is a question of identities
Revealed through this garnered flour
Who

Is He
The One
Who leavens both bread and meal
And then those witnesses
Who? and you
Having partaken, share!

Janet S. Comings

Interview

In the Spotlight: Donald Matthews

bonald M. Matthews is the seminary librarian and teaches a preaching practicum for middlers. Most of his energies these days, however, are spent on the construction of the new addition to the library and on the computerization of the library's systems.

Don Matthews was born in 1930, the youngest of ten children, in a working class family in Allentown, Pa. "When I was six or seven my mother began taking us kids to First Presbyterian Church. I was baptized at age 14, at my profession of faith, when I joined the church.

"In high school I was very active in the YMCA. I was on the summer camp staff, a state senator in Hi-Y, and chair of the state. I wanted to be a Y director; but I had no money to go to the Y-sponsored school, Springfield College" (in Massachusetts).

Instead, Matthews attended Lafayette College (1949-1953) in Easton, Pa., as a pre-theology student. majoring in philosophy.

student, majoring in philosophy.

"At Lafayette I belonged to the conservative Intervarsity Christian Fellowship -- but I was ostracized because I smoked!"

"I wasn't at all sure I wanted to go to seminary, but I decided to go and see what it was like. So I enrolled at Princeton Theological Seminary. As I said in chapel a while back, for me seminary was hell. (It got a big laugh when I said it!) One of my few happy moments there was the time Dean Roberts stopped the organist in chapel and cried out, 'That's the worst I've ever heard!'

"I had become very questioning of religious fundamentals. At Princeton the pressures for prayers, and the whole religious life, I found repressive. Of the northern Presbyterian seminaries, Princeton was the most conservative; but there were people there of all stripes.

"After my first year I got married, to Elaine Steinmetz, whom I met in an Allentown Presbyterian youth group. So we lived nine miles from campus and I commuted.

"I decided I wasn't going into the parish ministry, but I felt a general Christian vocation. Although I had a lot of speaking experience -- I'd been a state chairman in Hi-Y, had chaired a Deholay convention, and did a lot of acting in college -- I hated the idea of preaching, because the Gospel wasn't clear in my mind -- even though in my second year I got an award for excellence in preaching.

"After three years and a Bachelor of Divinity degree (it's now called a Master of Divinity), I came out

of seminary still unsure.

"I looked for grad schools, and was accepted at Drew University in Madison, N.J. I entered in 1956 in the philosophy of religion program." Matthews needed to pass the French and German language requirements, though he'd had Latin, Greek, and Mebrew: "I actually had the highest grades in Mebrew because my dyslexia helped me read it!"

"While I was in graduate school
my wife was driving from Madison to
East Orange to work as librarian in
two elementary schools. Her boss
eventually recommended that I think
of being a seminary librarian, and
offered me a job as library assistant.

"I never got the degree from Drew. The next summer I entered library school at Rutgers and was offered a job at the Rutgers Newark campus, where I had the good fortune to work with Richard Shoemaker (a major U.S. bibliographer) for two and a half years. I did periodicals, business journals. I thrived on it!

"When I was about to be graduated from Rutgers Library School, I came to Gettysburg to interview for a position as seminary cataloguer. It was a marvelous spring day in 1959-so I decided to come here instead of continuing with city life. We moved to Biglerville, and one year later our daughter, Lynn, was born.

"The seminary library was dark and dingy in those days. It was lit by 40-watt bulbs, as an economy measure. There was little money for equipment.

It was dusty and dismal!

Meanwhile, local Presbyterians o were in need of a preacher urged Te to be ordained. But I decided not; I definitely didn't want to preach every Sunday. I have since, however, been ordained as a deacon (at Lafayette) and as a ruling elder (in Gettysburg) for life.

"I left here after two years to return to Lafayette College to become assistant librarian; I stayed five years. While I was there they built a new library, so I designed stacks, purchased equipment, and

moved the library."

Back in Easton, Don Matthews again had the opportunity to act, in a "little theatre" group. In college he had enjoyed doing the leading role of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., in The Magnificent Yankoe. Now he did Banquo in Macbeth and Captain Shotower in Shaw's lieartbreak House --"a four-hour performance as a drunken, bow-legged sailor."

"The big thing, which almost led to my suicide, was when I played the father in Eugene O'Neill's 42hour play, Long Bay's Journey into Night. For the last hour and a half, the father and son are drunk on stage. So it was very difficult -- the speeches were redundant but varied.

"Each year there I did a major production. I've done about 150 performances. The one I most enjoyed was as Cardinal Wolsey in A Man For All Seasons -- I had to use an old man's voice for that. And Sherwood's Abe Lincoln in Illinois -- Abe's speech after the death of Ann Rutleage" (which he does, in a great Lincoln voice).

Perhaps Don Matthews' flair for the dramatic stems from his Welsh heritage; his grandparents were born in Wales. And that's why he and Elaine gave their children the euphonious Welsh-sounding names of Lynn Ellen and Craig Allen.

"I was offered the Gettysburg librarian position in 1966, so we came oack to Gettysburg. We had moved ten times in ten years. But it's been 17 years we've stayed here now!

"Back in Gettysburg, at age 37, I began sorting things out. My second year here was a time of crisis. But with the assistance of counselor Donald herb, I made dramatic changes in my personality."

Mr. Matthews took over the preaching practicum at the seminary because of his speech and acting background. In 1968 he began editing the seminary newsletter, and began serving as

secretary of the faculty.

During his first sabbatical in 1973, he took the two-level institute in archival training from the National Archives and courses in data processing from the Department of Agriculture. During his second sabbatical, 1978-79, he took classes in photography, and began writing the program for the library's expansion and renovation.

Since 1976 Mr. Matthews has been putting together the seminary catalog -- one of the reasons he learned photography -- and does the student identification and

senior photos as well.

Don Matthews is also known as a tennis player. When he returned to Gettysburg in 1966 he became the tennis partner of Clarence Benson, business manager of the seminary; together they won most doubles championships -- and did well in ping-pong too. When Glenn Hartzell came, a fierce tennis doubles rivalry began: Benson and Hatthews vs. Stuempfle and Hartzell. Since Benson's retirement the partnerships are more flexible; but the librarian regularly plays singles with the president.

The Matthewses! daughter graduated from Lafayette and is married and living in Pittsburgh. Their son will graduate from high school in June, and plans to go to Penn State. Mrs. Matthews worked as archivist at the seminary, and has been librarian at Kefauver Elementary School now

for about five years.

A major part of Don Matthews' life recently has been as editor of union listings for the Washington Consortium seminaries and for the libraries of contributing institutions such as Dumbarton Oaks, St. Mary's (Baltimore), Mount St. Mary's, and Union (Richmond). Union listing is a bibliographic description of periodicals, using international standards seriatim by title. About 7,000 titles of periodicals have been keyboarded into our computer.

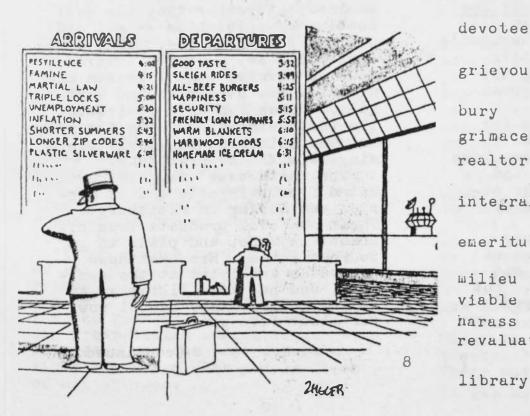
Don Matthews is editor of the 3rd Edition, published in 1979, but he gives credit for much of the work to periodicals assistant Sara Mummert. The 4th Edition is to be published this year -- and the library addition and modernization are also to be com-

pleted in 1983.

What about the future? "I announced several years back that I want
to partially retire at age 59 (in six
years). I'd like to limit my activities -- and be free of guilt about
it!

"I'd like to do more reading. I haven't done any recently -- it's terrible!" Is it possible that all librarians have this same complaint?

Judy Helm



In response to many requests (well there were two), Ms. Proper this month presents a list of words for your pronouncing pleasure. With some reluctance we also include the way each is frequently mispronounced (to make you laugh!), for we fear these mispronunciations (mis-pronun-see-ay-shuns) will be the ones that stick in your brain!

Some of these words, sadly, have been mispronounced for so long, by so many, that the mispronunciations are now listed in dictionaries as secondary, acceptable pronunciations. Ms. Proper begs you to heed the preferred pronunciations and so demonstrate to the world your erudition (air-you-dish-un):

Proper Pronunciations

nuclear nu-klee-er (not nukéyoo-lar) acumen a-kyoo-men (not ack-youmen)

denomination

de-nom-i-nā-shun (not denimin-ay-shun) denouement da-noo-mahn (not day-nooay-ment) dev-ō-tee devotee (not da-votay) greev-us grievous (not greevee-us) bury bare-ee (not burr-ee) gri-mace grimace (not grim-us) realtor ree-ul-ter (not reel-uhter) in-te-grul (not in-tegintegral rul) uh-mair-uhemeritus (not em-ertus ee-tus) milieu (not mill-yerr) viable (not vee-a-b'l) narass (not ha-rass) revaluate (not ree-eeree-val-yooval-yoo-ate) lye-brare-ee (not lyé-bare-

ee)

TABLE TALK has now completed its eighteenth year of publication. Thanks go out to all those who have contributed to its life -- and no less to those who have read it faithfully.

Particularly I would like to thank those who have worked on the staff:

Carol E. A. Fryer - Art Editor
Craig Fourman - Book Review Editor and right-hand man
Judy Helm - Interview Editor, Ms. Proper, impeccable grammarian and proof-reader
Mary McWilliams - Washington News Editor 1st semester; Events Editor 2nd semester
Janet Hanstedt - Washington News Editor 2nd semester
Sue Mielke - Pastoral Issues Editor
Leann Fourman - Typist
Scott Noon - Business Manager (most of the year)
Bill Weiser - Business Manager (most of the year)
Tim Smith - fill-in Business Manager
Wayne Muthler - fill-in Business Manager

Thanks also to all who have given financial support -- particularly Aid
Association for Lutherans, who funded us in the 2nd semester. And of course
best wishes to Brian Triller who has been selected as chairman of the Publications Committee next year. May I impart to you the Rinderknecht family
motto: BLEIBT IMMER AM SCHAUFELN (roughly translated: keep shoveling!!)
Ann Yeago

"Tenant, Steward"

Plant today, for tomorrow's coming
And flowers take time to grow.
Though called away as sprouts appear,
Have no anxious self-regrets.
You will have already decided well
Toward hope and continuous purpose
Working
In the joy of providing joy
For those who follow
As you have
So many times reaped
Where others have sown and gone
Now is your opportunity
To seed the future with a garden.
Janet S. Comings

Table Talk wishes you a great summer!

Congratulations, Seniors!

