

Southeastern Seminary, Wake Forest, N.C. Novemb

November 5,1968

ETHICS POLL DECLARED "NULL AND VOID"

Results of Ethics Poll #1 Mock Election:

Nixon-Agnew.....102 Humphrey-Muskie....36 Wallace-Lemay.....61 (Disputed)

CHAPEL SCHEDULE

November 5; President Olin T. Binkley. November 6; Mr. James Blackmore. November 7; MISSIONARY DAY (Extended time) Dr. Robert G. Bratcher, Translator of <u>Good News</u> for <u>Modern</u> Man, and <u>Special Secretary</u> in Translational Department, American Bible Society. November 8; Rev. Roy Tucker, Pastor, The Community Baptist Church, Wake Forest, North Carolina. November 12; I. N. Patterson, William Steve Neal, John Marshall Neathery Jimmy L. Nickelston David A. Norris. FLAG FCOTBALL --In last week's game, the Raiders were beaten soundly by the Tigers 19-6, and the Fighting Parsons conquered the Maccabees 18-0 on the plains of Wake Forest. The standings, thus far, are as follows: the Tigers (3-0); the Raiders (1-1); the Fighting Parsons (1-1); and the Maccabees (0-3).The Raiders challenge the Fighting Parsons for second place in the conference on Tuesday afternoon. Thursday afternoon, the leaders of the conference, the Tigers, take on the underdog Maccabees. ANNUAL GOLF TOURNAMENT At this time we have only one flight winner to announce and he is Curtis Bundy. Curtis defeated Frank Smith for the Second Flight Championship. Congratulations, Curtis! --Del Brunson Chairman, Athletic Committee THE SONS OF THE PROPHETS (SOP) will meet in the Bethea Room at 7:00 p.m. Wednesday, November 7, 1968.

NULL AND VOID"

In the counting of the ballots it became obvious that the ballot box had been stuffed by at least three people, with the 40 illegitimate votes going to Wallace. Such activity made the poll null and void.

BELLE BELL RINGER

"I go, and it is done; the bell invites me.--

Hear it not, Duncan, for it is a knell That summons thee to heaven or to hell." ---Macbeth: Act II Scene I

The bell referred to in the quote from Shakespeare is hardly the same as the one sounding from atop Stealey Hall during class days; though arguments can be made as to the parallel in their summons.

Generally the tolling at 8:00, 9:00, l1:00, 12:00, 1:00, 2:00, and 3:00 may be offset by the joyful pealing at 8:50, 9:50, 11:50, 12:50, 1:50, 2:50, and 3:50; especially at the latter time on Friday afternoons. Exceptions are when the sound of the ten-till bell cuts short a period of testing.

This past week Southeastern's academic ritual of class migration began taking its cue from our official Bell Ringer for this year, Miss Dianne White. This position was temporarily filled this fall by Mr. Jack Lewis.

Our bell is not rung by an electronic timing system, but is still hand rung by a system of ropes running from the first floor to the tower of the Administration Building. This means that the Ringer must sacrifice not only the first and last few minutes of class but also some of their own time during free class periods.

In this age of mechanization and computer programing, it is refreshing to know that from the Tuesday morning tolling to Friday's freedom ring, our living, moving and being on campus are directed by human hands.

This school believes that theological students should, so far as possible, be selfsupporting. It is recognized that many men and women, who give promise of outstanding usefulness in Christian service, require assistance to complete their Seminary courseThe Seminary will stand ready to help students in real financial emergencies. The Seminary has a limited fund, provided by gifts from individuals, to help those students who othewise might be forced to withdraw from school.

We have 29 Student Loan Funds, and 23 Student Aid Funds. These are in addition to the scholarships of funds or work.

Information concerningany of these forms of financial assistance will be gladly shared by Mr. Burns, Director of Student Activities, second floor of Mackie Hall. (More details may be found on pages 28-30 of the 1968-1969 Catalog.)

ELECTION-DAY REFLECTIONS

Promises, Promises: Mud-slinging, slogans, hecklers, issues, excitement, frustrations; soon it will all be over--hopefully.

But a word of warning to you Utopian Watchers of Grandiose Dreams. Regardless of who wins today's election, I hone we have the vision to see the need for interpeace and unity. None of these men is the Messiah. He's already come! The sad truth is that we've forgotten this in our excitement and have been caught up in the vortex of a political whirlwind. Therefore, I call us back to our calling.

In the RCA building in New York City are four murals. Three of these picture the achievements and progress of man, but the fourth shows a bleak cross on a lonely hill with a small group of people looking hopefully toward it. Underneath are these words:

Man's ultimate destiny depends not on whether he can make new discoveries or accomplishments, but rather on his acceptance of the lesson taught him here nearly 2,000 years ago.

God grant that we may make that lesson the goal of our learning, the motivation of our teaching, and the power for victorious living.

It appears that one of the candidates has been listening to Billy Graham, (I'm glad someone has), when he recited this prophet of the Piedmont's burning message for the past 20 years:

> What America needs is a religious revival that will put the moral fibre back into our society; will strengthen the foundation for freedom; will bring about the needed changes in our country.

(--Richard Nixon on TV) Therefore, I call us back to our calling. That religious revival he talked about is the answer to our problems, individual and social. We need a new faith in God, a new commitment to the man of the mural, Jesus Christ, for he alone can change men and help them to better society. We need a new appreciation of the blessings of God on our nation, even as in it.

And we need a new respect for people of differing opinions for we have not yet learned to disagree agreeably. The genius of the American people has been their ability to unite following intense political campaigns--eventually. Although the wounds are deep, time--that special healing calm --will soon begin its work.

But what better integrating factor is there than love--God's love in us--expanded and encompassing the misguided and maddened wills of men? Therefore, I call us back to our calling.

What a God! What a Gosnel! What a glorious opnortunity now to practice what we preach!

-- Gene Carnell

Our studied response to the rumored suggestion that a ZOO be established on campus: " Rats ! "

SBC IN RESIDENCE

Many campuses have "scholars in residence" for various periods of time. In light of the past week-long stay of Dr. West of the Foreign Mission Board, we are of the opinion that a plan for having various personnel in the leadership of our convention to "reside" on seminary campuses for a few days at a time would be of great mutual benefit. The longer time than is usually alloted to visits from such persons would enable both the leader and we as the theological community of the Convention to relax, "Let our hair down" and learn from and understand each other better.

We feel that we gained a deeper perspective of the F.M.B. from the informal(and small) gathering for dialogue between students and Dr. West last Tuesday night than we could ever have from lectures or F.M.B. publicity.

The sharing of the campus situation and meals with such personages goes a long way toward creating a better relationship between us as individuals with ideas and them as individuals with not only ideas but experience in leadership and executive roles, than the all too frequent viewing of such leaders as "Them" or "They" in Nashville or wherever.

-- C.C.C.

THE ENQUIRY Official Student Publication of Southeastern Theological Seminary Wake Forest, North Carolina 27587 Office: Mackie Hall Editor.....C. Creed Caldwell Associate Editor....Sharon E. Rosenburg Typist.....Peggy Ann Poore Reporter....Carol Henderson Faculty Advisor....Dr. George Shriver Columnists....Chip Conyers, Bob Vance and Gene Carnell

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Is it absolutely necessary for the Chapel to be locked except during services? There are a number of students who would like to be able to go to the Chapel at any time for group or individual prayer and meditation.

Actually I cannot understand any reason why the Chapel should be locked. If it contains something that valuable, are seminary students not to be trusted? Likewise, if there is concern that some students might spend time in the Chapel to the neglect of their studies, let me reassure you that for most students, these fears are groundless. In addition to this, there is no other place on campus for the concerned student to go. The atmosphere of the dormitory is anything but conducive to prayer and, while the library is quieter, it still leaves much to be desired. I realize that during the Middle Ages it was felt that the Bible should not be available to the common people, but for the Chapel to not be available to seminary students....

-- Carol Henderson

HOW 'BOUT IT??

All members of the Seminary Community interested in the establishment and issuing of a publication devoted to creative writing, please contact the Editor in word or writing (preferably the latter).

Such a proposed publication will be devoted to stories, drama, poetry, essays of theological and other relevant natures and scholarly works of medium length. These items may be submitted by the Faculty, students, and others of the greater Seminary Family.

At this stage, this idea is just that. The contents are as tentatively suggested above. Depending upon response, further aspects will be investigated such as the policy, the format, and the management of such a publication as to whether it will be a subsidiary of <u>The Enquiry</u> or a separate entity within the scope of Student Publications.

There is a real lack of such a medium at Southeastern. The genius, scholarship, talent, and creative ability of our community is limited to the classroom, special events and change accident. The Church should resume promotion of the arts. Let us begin.

-- The Editor

WILL HERBERG VIEWS THE PROTESTANT PLIGHT

Will Herberg has an article appearing in National Review which should be instructive to anyone looking forward to the church related occupation. He wonders aloud about the loss of influence by Protestant Churches and their corresponding frenzied flight to the left. Concerning the recent session of the World Council of Churches at Uppsala he says this: "How are we to account for this curious anomoly: Men, highly placed and reputable, sounding off like a conference of the New Left, and yet meeting with blank indifference on the part of the masses of Americans, who go about their business, such as it is, as though the church leaders weren't saying anything."

Herberg sees this loss of influence as a self-renewing process. The Protestant minister who loses confidence in the living tradition of Christianity compensates by restricting his attention to areas which he designates as "social concerns". He becomes an ideal-monger; one who "acquires a sense of significance by proclaiming ideals, often the more radical and illusory the better because such radicalism provides him with a spurious conviction of his own daring and allows him to detect a 'prophetic' ring in the words he flings at the world." The layman, in turn, infinitely prefers to hear of the shortcomings of institutions and the sins of society than he had the failure in his own life and his personal responsibilities to his neighbor. Thus the arrangement is mutually gratifying. In view of Herberg's observation, isn't it somewhat ironic that the ministerturned-visionary so often argues for political action and economic reform with an appeal for relevance? Is it truly "relevance" which motivates those who have lost sight of the needs of <u>individuals</u> in that society for which they profess so much concern?

-- Chip Conyers

PEANUTS

Little	bits	of	sincerity pushing through
the false,			
Little	bits	of	light breaking through the
gloom,			
Little	bits	of	care piercing the cynic's
cell,			
Little	bits	\mathbf{of}	jazz livening up the
waltz,			
Little	bits	of	hope cracking bonds of
doom,			
Little	bits	of	agapé shattering a private
hell.			



