

Dunbar was moving to his next program at Drew so....
we won again!

A basketball challenge was issued later but never taken as a tragedy rather dampened things. While playing for their own amusement, the assistant librarian at Westminster -as felled by hyperventilation and passed into the Lord's presence. It was a grim moment and somehow the athletic activity never returned. It was probably just as well..the Biblical faculty has aged to a point beyond recognition and while our younger members have boundless zeal, we of the older unit are more fit for the rocker on the back porch of the nursing unit of the county home. Sis Semper tyrannis.

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the Weakly remembers

THE LIGHTING OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

(Editor's note: there used to be a tall spruce in front of the main doors that was illuminated at a tree lighting service every Christmas)

I remember well the lighting of the tree although on this year it seemed more like the sinking of the Titanic. It was bitterly cold and the crowd huddled in the night shadows of the Seminary building while the frost and cold air settled like a pall over all of us. It was cold! the air almost dismal, the feeling like that of impending doom..much like a piece of beef just before it is hung in the freezer. The scene was accompanied by the awesome strains of the music of the BTS brass (and other instruments) ensemble under the direction of Robert C. Newman. Poises frigidly at his music stand, hovering over theeager musicians like a great eagle (or a ferocious buzzard...it was hard to be sure from a rear view), he directed them in the hazardous sounds which, strange to say, just reminded one of the band on the Titanic as it creaked