

a tree is blown down in a storm, there is almost never any lumber value left..the twisting of the trunk, etc., usually causes splintering in the wood grain and as a general rule the useful purposes of the wood are lost thereby. But since the drive-ways were not blocked, school went on merrily right through Diane and the whistling wind merely gave added interest to the academic foray.

In the spring of 1958 a giant snowstorm came early in April...after they were all supposed to be over. The heavy wet snow laid in gobs on the trees, especially the evergreens, and, coupled with the wet ground, (spring thaw was there) and a late driving wind, many trees were simply uprooted and fell. The Editor counted the loss of 36 prime trees chiefly due to the overloading of snow and the wet earth. In as much as several of us could not get home that night and spent the evening in the building, it was thought that classes should be suspended the next day but we went on with them and simply informed those students who could not get in that "if you missed it, you missed it". The Editor could not get home so he slept in his office, such as it was, but not until he and student Ronald Hoelz had played thirty six continuous table tennis games...Hoelze winning twenty five of them but the Editor doing his best to make it interesting. The next day we all shoveled snow..until it was time for class. (Our of his landscape background the Editor offered estimates of loss due to the technical nature of the storm and insurance reimbursed the seminary about 3,600 for the damage.)

In time the big storn at Faith was one that blew out most of the faculty and when the gusts of wind had settled we had all fallen out of the storm cloud in Hatfield under the gentle aegis of Dr. Murray and company. The exact character of this storm had to be seen to be believed and the Editor is still not sure that he believes it, but it is over and the tornadoes of cyclic force had created a new institution to suffer more of the storms of life.