

At Biblical there emerged no major storms for some time. There was a threat in 1974..the weather people were predicting 18 to 20 inches of snow beginning about 8:00 PM and continuing through noon of the following day. The predictions persisted with terrific concepts of food shortages, power failure, and all that sort of thing. So great was the furor that the Dean of the Seminary decided to close school for that storm..the Dean at that time being Professor Dunzweiler. The announcement was given to the students that very day and they were told to go home, make ready, and enjoy the storm as might be possible. Alas, would you believe it? Not a flake fell. The storm did not begin at 8 or any subsequent time. It went down to Virginia we were later told, and the following day not only had no snow on the ground but a bright sun in the sky..it was a beautiful winter's day and the storm that should have affected us gave us a day off with no adversity. (Following this event the Weakly gave the Dean the nickname of "Weather-Chicken.")

Since then there have been a number of moments of doubt. Evening school has been cancelled three or four times in the last few years due to storms beginning about three in the afternoon! And the day school has also had a few touchy moments when it looked like we might be snowed in or snowed out. On one of these the Editor arose at 3 AM to shovel his long driveway..plowed through the back roads and got to school just in time for class, only to discover the institution had been dismissed and he had missed the announcement on the radio as it had been given after his departure from home. His outrage was loud and, in fairness, the establishment called him personally on the next such event.

He was surprised to receive a call somewhat later telling him in advance of Hurricane Gloria, that the students were being told not to come..the school would close in deference to the hurricane. The Editor has learned not to quarrel with the dean on these matters...that job is sufficiently hard without a lot of recalcitrant spirits complicating it more, so he just went back to bed.