

Eventually there was a lot of rain and a bit of wind, it pulled down part of the Editor's willow tree, which he soon cut, chopped, and dismantled, but in terms of winds we have seen it was about as strong as a loud homiletic message on a dull day. It did create some carnage in other places but comparatively little of any permanent sort. The Weakly hopes all BTS personnel had a nice day and that they are eager to go back to work with a vengeance and he also hopes that we will learn in time some things cannot be predicted in the capacity to which part of our society tries to predict them.

Ah, for those days when the storms of life neither halted the mail or the academic process! Nevertheless our thanks to the Dean..the Editor did not come to his office, did not do a single lick of academic work, and did not have a simple thought of scholarly achievement. In the evening he and Mrs. Taylor went out to dinner, congratulating themselves on the willingness to brave the ferocity of nature in behalf of such delightful occupations. The restaurants, the Editor noted, were full..only the classrooms were empty.

In the years since Biblical has returned to a policy of never closing..if you miss it, you miss it. And at least we know what the policy is.

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the Weakly remembers

IN LIGHT OF HER PASSING, THE EDITOR REMEMBERS HIS  
MOTHER

Mother moved to heaven in August after a rather short illness. Memories of her flood the Editor's mind although some of the facts and details are obscure.. that is the way it has always been in our family. But she was born to Ernest and Sara Brown in 1907 and was duly christened Eva Leota (it is good that some names are no longer common). She was their first child following a number of still-births and miscarriages.