the Opinion

Seniors
For this last issue of the year I gave a wide open invitation to all Seniors. As you can see only one Senior responded. Maybe it was a bad time of year to offer such an invitation. However, it is possible that the blur of activity at Fuller has compelled Seniors (and underclassmen) to be unreflective about their experience here at Fuller. If this be so and I am rather confident it is, I find this state of affairs quite disheartening.

I also gave an open invitation at Student Council for anyone who wished to promote an activity for next year to submit an article. Jeff Ritchie responded to this invitation. So, we have only two articles in this final edition of the opinion. I am saddened by this and wish that this last issue remained on par with previous efforts. In forthcoming issues next year I will return to the policy of specific invitation for Opinion articles. Enjoy your summer.

R. McD.

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I THINK OF...
Carter Kerns

Is the impossible about to happen? Can it be that the young man who was advised by his high-school counselor to "join the Army", instead of pursuing a college education, will be graduating from Fuller Seminary? Yes it's true. This "almost a graduate" is about to finish all his courses and receive the hard-earned theological sheepskin.

He thinks back as to how he made it. His SAR scores indicated that he had the intelligence potential of a roasted pea-nut-so brains was immediately ruled out. His personality was one of outgoing aggressiveness, with a slight tendency to "get his own way" - so sensitivity was ruled out. Part of the success was due to a lot of hard work, both academic and physical, persistence, a good wife, a liberal financial grant and the blessings of God the Father. However, in addition to these items and the excellent instruction by the professors at Fuller, he thinks of the Staff of the seminary and the many times that they have given a part of themselves to make this student who he is. Hence, this article salutes and commends those wonderful people on the Staff of Fuller Seminary who have assisted this "almost a graduate" to occupy that position.

I think of Kathie Brooks, the student council secretary. Kathie was the type of person who always cheerfully volunteered to help out in any student project - anything from stuffing mailboxes to typing out book plate cards. She was constantly ready, willing and able. Amid all the "people flack", Kathie maintained her sweet disposition and calm composure. Thanks Kathie, you were always there when I needed you.

I think of Ida Buster, one of the custodians. What would I have done without the daily positive encouragement and affirmation from this lady? She regularly noticed everything that I accomplished and bestowed needed counsel to me. Ida never put me down and invariably "proped" me up when I had just flunked some Greek exam. Thanks Ida, your words of encouragement were gratefully received.

I think of Hoy Carlisle, the manager of the Bookstore. Hoy was the individual who reorganized the bookstore from a little "hole-in-the-wall" into an adequate and professional operation. He was also instrumental in securing, at a discount, the Senior Class Gift to the seminary of two sets of Kittel's Theological Dictionary of the New Testament and one set of the Interpreter's Dictionary of the Bible. To Hoy, I say thanks.

I think of Cathy Dussert, the head of the mailroom. Of all the people that I ever met, this lady certainly had a real "mail" experience. She was probably the first person that I met at seminary and one of the most cooperative in my many projects with student mailboxes. She too followed my career and provided loads of affirmation and real love for me. Cathy is one person that I shall not forget-besides, she's got my address. Thanks Cathy for stuffing my mailbox for three years and for putting up with my loud outbursts at the ping-pong table.

I think of Jan Fernald, a work in the Business Office. Jan is one of those sweet-disposition people who can smile when I let loose with one of my never-ending "compliments". Not only is she beautiful, but smart to boot (She's in charge of pay-checks I think). Jan, with a smile always on her face, gave, without exception, words of encouragement. Thanks Jan.
I think of Mike Forrester, one of the maintenance crew. Ol' Mike and I "burned" around one summer cleaning rooms—fighting, fixing broken windows—fighting, raking leaves—fighting etc., etc., etc. In times of peace and harmony, Mike too gave me positive reinforcement that encouraged me to "hang-in-there". Thanks Mike.

I think of Carlos Fuguet, another worker in the Business Office. I used to go up to him and say, "Como estar, frijoles?" which translated means, "How you bean?" Carlos was a friend who really helped me to cut through administrative red-tape and finalize the purchase of the Senior Class Gift. Besides that, he too regularly provided me with a kind word and an attitude of genuine concern. Thanks Carlos, you're OK and have a warm heart even though you are a little "Chile".

I think of Gloryanna Hees, the head of Field Education. How can I forget "Miss Sunshine" of Fuller Seminary? Glory was one individual who continually broadcast good vibrations (warm fuzzies for those in TA). She was always ready to lend a sympathetic ear and to provide mature Christian counsel. Not only that, but she also worked to place me in an excellent position as a Youth Minister and to keep me up to date with the Military Chaplaincy. Thanks Glory for being the person you are.

I think of Joshua Hyun, the seminary's carpenter. Josh is the guy who wanted to be my driver in the Army, just so long as he made his $1,200 a month. I always called him the "master-craftsman" because he could really work with wood. He had a lot of patience with me and taught me many of the "tricks of the trade". Thanks Master-Craftsman.

I think of Mary Lansing, the Registrar. Mrs. Lansing was always very cooperative with the many "military forms" that I needed to have her complete and helpful in the planning of my seminary career. She was cheerful and never to busy to say hello. I really appreciate this lady and the work she has done, especially since the great growth of the seminary. Thanks Mrs. Lansing.

I think of Delores Loeding, the faculty secretary. Mrs. Loeding and I really had some good conversations about the school and its many "workings". She was always ready to laugh when all else failed and I liked that idea. Thanks, Mrs. Loeding and remember to keep your apartment door locked so you don't get robbed again.

I think of Marie Marcus, coordinator of student housing. Marie, whom I called "young lady" and invariably received a most attentive audience, was the "key" person in the seminary. She was necessarily "not-expendable", but she did have access to all the "keys" that opened doors—not to heaven, but around the school. Numerous times she "opened the door" for me and made my way easier. Thanks Marie for all those "opening experiences".

I think of Mr. Lee Merritt, the Business Office Manager. Mr. Merritt has been one of the most helpful people in the seminary. Whenever I needed an "official" approval, he would stop what he was doing, listen and then give me an answer and many times with useful suggestions and further assistance. Thanks Mr. Merritt.

I think of Elmer Natzke, head of Maintenance. What can I say to old "TWINS"? He used to ask me, "Are you sure you're not twins?" "Why?" I would respond, "Because you're too dumb to be one person". Elmer, with spit, sweat, nails and real hard work attempted to "hold" this seminary together. He also took me along with him on various jobs and taught me many useful skills. (I can repair a toilet. You think that is insignificant? Wait
until you call a plumber to repair yours). Thanks Elmer, you indeed are "Corky-lorky."

I think of Dee Otte, Dr. Schaper's Secretary. This sweet lady, with continual urging to "Relax and take it easy", has served me better than twelve bottles of tranquilizers. Dee always had a vibrant smile on her face, a cheerful greeting and smelled good too. Thanks Dee for being there when I needed you.

I think of Doris Smith, another worker in the Registrar's Office. Mrs. Smith was the "lucky" recipient of my imaginary bowels of "joy" that I would shower in her office. She too was a person who provided not only administrative assistance, but personal encouragement as well. I never saw her that a smile wasn't on her face, even during Registration. Thanks, Mrs. Smith.

I think of the "team", Gordon and Inez Smith - Gordon in the Print Shop and Inez in the President's Shop—oops—office. Gordon would print things up for me with the excellence of a master-printer and I would catch Inez cutting roses for her office. Both of these fine Christians were always ready to laugh with me and to just be the kind of people with whom I can be myself. Thanks you two, too.

I think of Mary Ann Smith, another worker in the mailroom. She too is a female who was interested in the "mail" or is it "male"? Nevertheless, Mary Ann was the one who was kind enough to inform me of the dangerously high amount of decibels coming forth from my vocal cords during a vigorous game of ping-pong. Thanks, Mary Ann.

I think of Betty Stevens, a worker in the Business Office. Betty used to think that she was a champ in ping-pong until I taught her a thing or two or three or four. She was very helpful in setting up dates for events on the "master-calendar", and for being a "go-between" from me to Mr. Merritt. Thanks Betty, in a couple of years of practice, you might even be able to make a few points against me when we "ping".

I think of Clare Wartenberg, a worker in the Business Office. After scaring three years of growth out of me with an astronomical bill for tuition, she finally got things straightened out. Plus, she was also very helpful in the collection of "dinero" for the Senior Class Gift. Thanks Claire, all is well at last.

Last, but not least, I think of Liz Zook. Liz works in the Field Education Office and undoubtedly provided me with more trouble than I ever wanted. But it was all in fun and I had a good time. Thanks Liz, hang in there.

To many this article may seem silly. To me it is an expression of the love that I have for these fine people and the love that they have shown to me over the past three years. To my friends on the Staff, I say THANKS. Without all your assistance and encouragement, I doubt if I would have made it as successfully in seminary as I have. Believe me, your memory will not soon be forgotten. THANKS.
Upon my election to the office of Vice-President, I assumed that in return for my half-tuition stipend, I would be the typical student government functionary. You know the type—he does the things the rest of the students don't want to do.

The more I thought about my office in this way, the more depressed I became. Then one night when I couldn't sleep I got out the out-dated Student Council and discovered what it was that I as Veep was supposed to do. Surprise! A whole new world opened up.

The Student Council Constitution expressly states that there are to be permanent committees to promote interest and involvement in mission of all types—home, abroad, evangelism and social concern. And the Vice-President is supposed to coordinate the activities of those committees.

The old name of the vehicle for this mission concern was Church-in-Mission. With the advent of required Field Education, the committees of Church-in-Mission faded away. The time has come to revive and amplify student mission concerns in such a way as will not compete with churches and the Field Education program. Here is my vision for how to do it.

Fuller is not a church; hence, the name, Church-in-Mission needs changing. I propose one of two names, subject to approval by my committee—SINIM, Students Involved Now in Mission, or SPIM, Students Promoting Involvement (in) Mission. This umbrella structure would be organized thusly:

- Team organized around local outreach
- Team promoting world mission beyond Fuller's campus
- Team to recruit mission interns, raise their support (the old Fuller Fund)
- Team organized around national and world social concerns

My fantasy is that each of these groups be real ministry teams if they desire, not just committees to get a job done. For students who are not working at a church for one reason or another these teams could serve as ministries for which field education credit could be extended. A person could thus be with a group of people for prayer, study, fellowship, and a ministry that excites him.

Already there is a team that has been formed to promote the concept of being a "World Christian". It does this through one-day seminars at colleges and in churches. Led by Bill Goheen, this team models itself somewhat after the pattern of the Faith Renewal Team. Jim Hassmer, a rising middler, has expressed interest in the area of local outreach. And I have some ideas on ways to treble the contributions to the Fuller Fund.

If you have a particular ministry concern on your heart and are looking for a structure to put legs on your idea, get in contact with me—or Jim or Bill. The Student Council has budget provisions for this mission involvement. We would like to get the basic committees organized and, to keep in contact.
over the summer, and then to begin in earnest in the fall.

"... and your old men shall dream dreams and your young men shall see visions". I'm looking forward to sharing the dreams and ideas God wants to give us for next year and beyond.