

The Chicago Theological Seminary

REGISTER

Volume XVII

NOVEMBER 1927

Number 3

The President's Message

THOSE who watch the development of the new buildings know with what definite purpose the architecture has been studied in order that through it the life of students may be stimulated during all the coming years. During the Summer Quarter, 1927, Reverend Fred Smith, of Newton, Kansas, was a student at the Seminary. The following paragraph from an article by him in the *Christian Science Monitor* of September 28 expresses so well the influence of the new buildings that we share it with all the friends of the Seminary.

My friends presume that I went to school to study. I did, partly. But I also went there to saunter. Before I heard the professors with their "argument about" I preferred to get the atmosphere of the university. Charles Lamb had precedence over Omar Khayyam. My interest was in doorways, towers and arches. I wanted to live in the glow of an ancient faith as well as in the light of present fact. The noble Gothic buildings, characteristic of the university where I was in attendance, to me were more than the framework of the classrooms; they were to me corridors of history. Here I could company with knights and troubadours; with kings and queens and the yeomen of an ancient time. Now that we are all reading Blake I do not need to recall what he said he saw when he looked at the sun. But I would like to add that on the campus I had the eyes of Blake. I saw more than the students of to-day passing to and fro from class to class. I saw a procession moving on from century to

century and in an ampler way than heretofore I understood the meaning of education as a continuing experience.

If the new buildings are to open the corridor of the centuries, however, it is necessary also that those who look down the long vista should have "the eyes of Blake." There are two parties to the transaction: the Seminary that furnishes the inspiration and the student who possesses the eyes to see. Each will fail without the other. The Seminary is doing all it can to make the buildings vocal to the students. The tower is now coming quickly to its crown of stone. It is a lily indeed, rising above the long line of the buildings and drawing them into unity. Two young sculptors of genius are working on the decoration of the halls and cloisters. The corbels that bear the rood beam in Graham Taylor Hall represent the response of humanity to the cross of sacrifice. The two figures, man and woman, express the great moods in which the experience of suffering has been borne by mankind. The models for the corbels in the cloisters are nearly completed. They will express in beautiful symbols the principal truths set forth in the Kansas City statement of faith. The model of a statue of Bushnell, to be placed in the garth, has been submitted. The windows are well in process of manufacture in Philadelphia.

A List of Plays for Church Use

Selected by FRED EASTMAN

THE NEIGHBOURS. By ZONA GALE. One act. Two men, six women. (Small royalty, not exceeding \$10.) Humorous treatment of a dramatic situation in a village. Religious in its effect upon the audience. 50 cents.

DUST OF THE ROAD. By KENNETH SAWYER GOODMAN. One act. Three men, one woman. A dramatization of the old legend that Judas is allowed to come back to earth once a year to plead with some soul tempted to betray friendship. A Christmas play, but easily adapted for Passion Week. 50 cents.

WHY THE CHIMES RANG. By ELIZABETH McFADDEN. One act. One man, one woman, two children, extras. Chorus and chimes needed. A Christmas play adapted from the story by Raymond Alden. 35 cents.

THE CHRISTMAS PAGEANT OF THE HOLY GRAIL. By W. RUSSELL BOWIE. Four simple scenes, arranged for reader and tableaux. Twelve to fifteen characters. The story centers around King Arthur and his Round Table and the Holy Grail. Beautifully told. Well chosen music. 25 cents.

THE BOY WHO DISCOVERED EASTER. By ELIZABETH McFADDEN. Adapted from the story entitled "The Boy Who Discovered the Spring," by Raymond Alden. One act, three scenes. One man, two women, one boy. (Small royalty, not to exceed \$10.) A play for Easter week. 35 cents.

THE TWO THIEVES. By ESTHER WILLARD BATES. One act. Two men, a choir (unseen), harpist (unseen).

(Royalty, \$5.00.) A short dialogue play for Good Friday. 35 cents.

THE RESURRECTION. By ROSAMOND KIMBALL. Four scenes. Twelve men, three women, the voice of Jesus. An Easter service arranged for tableaux and a reader from biblical text. 35 cents.

THE NATIVITY. By ROSAMOND KIMBALL. Four scenes. Nine young men, two women, children. A Christmas service arranged for a reader and tableaux from biblical text. 35 cents.

A SINNER BELOVED. By PHILLIPS E. OSGOOD. Prologue, one act, and Epilogue. Six men, three women, three children, extras. A dramatization of the story of Hosea. (Royalty.) 25 cents.

LAROLA. By HELEN WILLCOX. One act. Three men, five women. Deals with the influence of Christianity upon the caste system of India. 25 cents.

JOB. Arranged by COLIN CAMPBELL CLEMENTS. One scene. Five men, the voice of Jehovah, two narrators, and villagers. (Royalty.) 30 cents.

HE IS THE SON OF GOD. By LINWOOD TAFT. Six scenes. Five men, three women, crowds. Deals with the effect of the personality and deeds of Jesus upon an orthodox Jewish woman at the time of the Crucifixion. 35 cents.

THE ROCK. By MARY P. HAMLIN. Three acts, four scenes. Six men, five women. A character study of Simon Peter. 35 cents.

SAINT CLAUDIA. By MARSHALL N. GOULD. Three acts, five scenes. Nine men, seven women, one child, extras. A play about Pilate's wife and her conversion to the Christian faith. 65 cents.

THREE MANUALS

DRAMA IN EDUCATION. By GRACE SLOAN OVERTON. A manual covering the theory and technique of dramatic productions in churches. \$2.50.

THE DRAMATIZATION OF BIBLE STORIES. By ELIZABETH ERWIN MILLER. A handbook on the why and how of dramatizing Bible stories in the church school. \$1.25.

COSTUMING A PLAY. By GRIMBALL AND WELLS. Explicit directions for costuming in all periods from the Assyrian to the Civil War. \$3.00.

The plays and manuals listed above may be secured through the Christian Century Book Service, 440 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

How I Spent My Summer

HOWARD STONE ANDERSON: Mere details like three majors in Summer school and two sermons each Sunday in my Peoria church combined to make my summer a busy one. Incidentally, I traveled nearly 4,000 miles in my eleven week-end trips to supply my church.

PROFESSOR ANTON T. BOISEN: Anybody who wants to know what I was doing last summer may look at my account of the clinical year for theological students which we are offering at the Worcester State Hospital. It is given on another page of this issue. The summer months are my busiest season. But it was all interesting. By the way, I am looking for some good men for next summer.

C. T. BREWSTER: After graduation from Dartmouth, I returned to my home in Tilton, New Hampshire, where I spent most of the summer on vacation among the hills and lakes. I worked a couple of weeks at a local bank. In September my parents and I left New England for a motor trip through the Middle West, touching various points of interest and reaching Chicago in time for the opening of school.

WENDELL BRIDWELL: This summer I was social director in the Denver Y.M.C.A. boys' camp at Grand Lake, Colorado. I drove three donkeys a distance of 100 miles over Berthoud Pass down the western slope to reach the camp. In addition to my work as social director, I was also cabin leader of one cabin and Bible Class leader for two sections. During September I helped my father as a supply pastor.

CHARLES S. BROWN: This summer may

have been vacation for some folks, but it was just another quarter of school for me. Improved my golf game a little—there really wasn't much room for improvement—and moved to the city during September. Like my new job in the office?—Hm, dun't esk!

JOHN M. BURAN: I spent the summer pursuing my studies at the Seminary. To pay expenses, I worked for a time in the University Commons, later finding more congenial and rewarding labor as the pastor of the First Congregational Church of Forrest, which church I am still serving. During September I spent three weeks in northern Wisconsin, camping with friends and visiting my own folks. I "Forded" back to Chicago.

TOM P. BUTCHER: There were nights out under the stars with campfire and bed roll, nights when the Grand River pounded itself over the falls and sent up white spray into the moonlight. There were days full of the bright sunshine and sudden rains, glorious days of utter abandon on the mesas of southwestern Colorado. Then came a time in the classrooms of the Kansas State Teachers' College of Emporia, in the department of education, with the result that there were a few more semester hours' credit entered on the records.

JIM CASKEY: Term papers—hoboes—agenda—colored churches—letters to imaginary six-year-olds—strikes—centralized breathing—white jackets—tea and wafers—"It is five minutes to five"—no, I haven't become mentally ill; I'm just recalling my introduction to summer study. During September I