

assumptions, there can be no epistemological criteria *to tell* whether any belief is actually anchored. Van Til's 'analogicity' is merely a word that does no genuine theoretical work. The difference between me and the Van Tillians (Charlie, for example) is that I cheerfully accept this result. So far as the *logic* of presuppositionalism is concerned, presuppositions are basic and cognitively primitive. Within that logic, Charlie, I enjoy *along with you* a complete immunity from criticism."

"The sword cuts both ways," muttered Brown for the second time in the past twenty-four hours.

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Marcy built a fire at the west end of the pumpkin patch as the dim light of dusk deepened into evening. Schroeder put on a Beethoven sonata and the gang settled in for a Great Pumpkin watch.

## V

### "Vertical" versus "Horizontal" Epistemology

"I don't see what all the fuss is about," said Patty as she blew out her marshmallow. "If pumpkins are Linus's thing who are we to say he's wrong? Live and let live, I say."

"That's exactly the point, Patty," said someone leaning against a stump to her right. "All of this is about living and letting live—promoting life rather than its opposite. It's Charlie's conviction—and mine too, for that matter—that the Pumpkin does not promote life. It is not a benign 'thing' that Linus is into."

"Pig Pen? Is that you?" asked Patty taking a careful look at the fellow on her right. "I didn't recognize you."

"Uh, yeah, but I prefer 'Harold'; that was a long time ago."

"Sure Pig P\_\_ . . . , I mean Harold. I thought you were one of Chuck's friends from the seminary."

"Well, actually I did go to seminary for a couple years but then