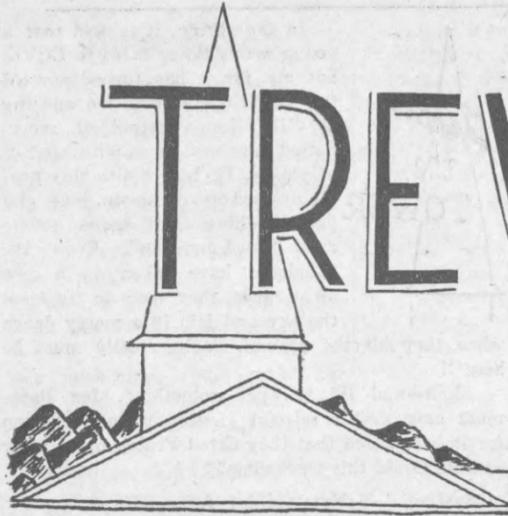




Mrs H S Paschall
Rt 2
Clarksville, Tenn.



TREV-ECHOES



VOLUME 4 NO. 7

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APRIL 23, 1947

DOBSONS CONDUCT REVIVAL

For the last week it has been our privilege to have Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Dobson as special workers for our revival. Mrs. Dobson is a former student of Bethany. Rev. Dobson attended Centenary College at Shreveport, Louisiana, and the Art Institute of Pittsburg. Mrs. Dobson's maiden name was Dillingham. One of her sisters is the wife of Holland London and another sister is the wife of Rev. David Sharp, present pastor of the Church of the Nazarene at Rossville, Georgia. The Head of the English Department at Bethany is Willis Dobson, brother of Rev. Dobson.

Rev. James Dobson has been preaching thirteen years, six of which he spent as pastor at Sulfur Springs, Texas and Beaumont, Texas. The Dobsons have one son Jimmy, who is eleven years old.

Brother Dobson's messages and Mrs. Dobson's singing have been blessed and anointed of God. In many of the services the altar has been lined with earnest seekers and a number of students have given testimonies of definite victory.

Carolina Club To Present Educational Program

At 8:00 P. M. on Saturday, April 26, in the main auditorium the Carolina Club will present another interesting program in a series of Saturday night entertainments. There will be a wedding, not a mock or imitation wedding, but a program given for educational purposes. Its purpose is to instruct students in wedding etiquette. It will show correct action in attending, participating in, performing and planning a formal wedding.

Janie Lee Taylor will be the bride and Howard Wall will be the groom. Other members of the Carolina Club and a few outsiders will take part in the program.

Darda Contest To Close April 30

There are only a few days left in the Darda subscription contest. It closes April 30. Each student should hold himself responsible for getting at least one outside subscription. The individual student who brings in the most subscriptions will be awarded a prize.

The blue eyes are still leading but the brown eyes are beginning to climb. This looks as if some members of the browns are not working hard enough. Let's all get busy and make the closing days of this contest a big success. May the best side win.

Announcing High School Junior-Banquet

The high school Junior-Senior Banquet will be held at the Maxwell House, Thursday, May 1, at 7:00 p. m. Watch the next issue of Trev-Echoes for a detailed account of this outstanding event.

New Constitution To Be Presented For Adoption

The new "Constitution of the Associated Students of Trevecca Nazarene College" will be presented to the students for adoption this week. The constitution, written by members of the Student Advisory Council and Dr. L. P. Gresham, faculty advisor of the Council, was approved last week by the Administrative Committee of the Faculty. The Constitution is now being printed and copies of it will be distributed to the students following the chapel service Thursday.

The Constitution has eight articles as follows: (1) Name and Purpose; (2) Membership; (3) Officers and Representation; (4) Student Advisory Council; (5) Relations of the Student Advisory Council with the Faculty and with the Associated Students; (6) Official Organizations of the Associated Students; (7) Major and Minor Offices; and (8) Ratification, Amendments, Interpretation.

"There has been a need at Trevecca for more coordination of activities and efforts for improvement," Dr. Gresham said. "Too often this lack of coordination has been due to the fact that it was left to the faculty directly to initiate cooperative enterprises. Since the faculty has always been loaded with heavy responsibilities it has been nearly impossible for them to discharge these additional obligations. The Constitution provides that under faculty supervision the students my assume part of this responsibility."

The Student Council is planning a program for the chapel service, Friday morning, April 25, at which time the Constitution will be explained to the students and will be presented for their adoption. The Constitution will take effect upon its adoption by the students and will be printed in the new student handbook to be published by the Administrative Committee of the Faculty and the Student Advisory Council.

GREEN-REID WEDDING

April 6, at 2:00 p. m. Mr. P. Douglas Reid, ministerial student of Trevecca, and Miss Frankie Green, former student, were united in marriage at the home of the bride in Rossville, Georgia. Mr. Reid is from Biloxi, Mississippi. Rev. David Sharp performed the ceremony. J. D. Green, the bride's brother was best man and Miss Lorena Green, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid.

Introducing Our Seniors

SENIOR PRESIDENT HAS COMMENDABLE RECORD



Howard Wall, president of the college senior class, will receive his Bachelor of Arts Degree in June with a major in religion and a minor in education and psychology. He hopes to go to the Nazarene Theological Seminary next year.

At the age of fifteen Howard graduated from Cary High School in the upper ten percent of his class. This gave him a scholarship in his freshman year. He has made a commendable record in his four years at Trevecca beginning as vice-president

of the Carolina Club in his first year. In his sophomore year he became president of the Carolina Club, an office which he has held ever since then, and treasurer of the sophomore class. It was in that year that he gained the title for which he will be long remembered, the first editor of Trev-Echoes. He kept that office as a junior, became vice-president of the junior class, and was appointed student director of the Trevecca news agency. This year he still holds this office as well as that of senior class president, chairman of the Officer's Club and co-editor of the Darda.

This senior from Raleigh, North Carolina, is a member of the Church of the Nazarene there. He was saved in 1939, called to preach in 1940 and sanctified in 1943. In September, 1943, Howard came to Trevecca and has taken all of his college work here except for some education courses taken at Wake Forest University in North Carolina in the summer of 1946. He has been a licensed preacher on the North Carolina District for three years.

Howard loves horses and his hobby is horseback riding. he is interested in journalism and wants to know more about it.

MORGAN, PRESIDENT OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



Ladell Morgan, college senior from Canoe, Alabama, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Morgan. He first came to Trevecca in September, 1933, entered the service January 30, 1942 and served until October 15, 1945. Ladell is very active in sports and is president of the Trevecca Athletic Association. His hobbies are reading history, playing football, and softball, and fishing. He intends that his life's work shall be serving the Lord to best of his ability.

On January 23, 1943, he married Naomi Nabors in St. Louis, Missouri.

(Cont'd on Page 4)

A CALL TO SANCTIFIED YOUTH
J. C. Dobson

"Let no man despise thy youth, but be thou an example of the believers..."

Jesus Christ had a high regard for youth. He taught us that wrapped up in every youth there are unfathomed capabilities and powers, unplumbed depths of feeling and emotion, as well as an immortal soul capable of infinite weal or woe.

The Bible everywhere enjoins the young man to so live that he may hold his head high: seize and utilize to the full the golden opportunities of the springtime of life. We are to fight the battle of youth in such a manner. March on into middle life and old age with the conquering step of a hero, unafraid and unshamed. Such a life is intimated by the words of my text: "Let no man despise thy youth, but be thou an example of the believers." To live such a life requires the best that is in us plus the help of almighty God.

The youth of our day need something. I know that the popular thing to do is to run with the wild and thoughtless crowd. I know the average adolescent feels that he will miss something if he does not sow a few wild oats. I know the feeling of isolation that comes when a young man turns his back on smoking, gambling, dissipating crowd that dances all night and sleeps all day. I know that sex immorality is looked on lightly and considered sporting and that one who separates himself from these things is considered out of touch with the age. I know that in the mad whirl of life, no thought is taken for the diseased bodies, wrecked minds, lost opportunities, broken hearts and damned souls that make up the only harvest for such a sowing today.

I know that the greater part of the youth of our day has never paused to face the ultimate questions. Why am I here? Where am I going? Is there a life after death? Am I prepared for it? Will the path that I am now treading one day set my feet upon the streets of gold, or will it lead me to disaster? It takes the rare crises of life to make most men face eternal issues: and then it is often too late. When the fabric of their ambition falls: when they have deeply sinned and realize the sad mess they have made of life: when death has slipped in and robbed them of a precious one and they stretch vain hands into the gloom, hungering for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is stilled. Only then do some young people wake up. But, alas, it is too late to call back the past.

If you are one of these thoughtless ones, while my message is not to you at the moment, my heart is with you and my prayer for you in passing, is that you will thus early on your pilgrimage from the cradle to the grave come aside from the roar of commerce and the rush of trade and the whistle of the engine and the click of the telegraph, and bend your ear and listen to that voice that never misled a human step, nor ever misdirected a human heart. Repent, He will kiss your sins away and wash you in His own life's blood. He will show you what it means to live, indeed.

Neither do I purpose by quoting the deeds of heroes from the annals of history to stir up any un sanctified ambitions in your soul. You are to shun selfish ambitions as you would shun a den of vipers. Let me emphasize it: you are in no sense ready to enter a life of service for Jesus Christ until you have been to Pentecost and personally experienced the refining fiery baptism of the Holy Ghost. Without this, all your genius, all your out-poured energies will be as sounding brass and tinkling symbol.

Unsanctified ambition is the unseen worm which eats away at the core of the beautiful apple, transforming a blessed gift of God into corruption and putrefaction. It was this worm that turned the genius of Napoleon and Hitler into cesspools of iniquity, that sent Edgar Allen Poe to an untimely drunkard's grave, robbing the world of his art. It is that same carnal nature that has deflected many common men from lives of usefulness into the role of alley bums begging bread in the boweries of our great cities. Carnality must be done away early in life before its frightful work in the soul can be consummated. Place your all on the altar now and expect the blessing instantly.

But I purposed in preparing this message to address those thousands of young Nazarenes who have already said in their hearts "even so Lord Jesus" and stand now on the threshold of life with the conscious knowledge of clean hands and pure hearts and are saying like Isaiah of old, "here am I, send me." Young Nazarenes, the future is yours. Would God I could inspire you to do what I know you are capable of doing.

BE AN EXAMPLE

I have a goal; a clear cut, well defined, God honored aim for your life work. Picture it in its sum total.

Nothing is so tragic in youth as aimlessness. Let it never be said that you are following with listless



Editorials

The Time—8:05 A. M.

The Place—At the door of the General Office

The Moral—We want to get in to buy stamps and mail our letters.

Several days ago I walked into the lobby of the Ad. Building and found a line of students waiting anxiously for—well I knew not what. I thought perchance we had changed the office to a nylon shop by the line or perchance they are giving away something?? Upon inquiring I found it to be nothing unusual. It was the same old story—waiting students—a door "cluttered" with mail—and no one to open the office. We, the students, would like to know when the office is really supposed to open! After all if the office girl wants to sleep late she asks someone who has never kept the office or has never operated the switchboard to take over.

Perchance if the door ever opens, it maybe a half hour before you will be recognized. After all the office girl's boyfriends have come in to stand at the "Bars" and "peep" through lovingly. I stood in there one day and the office girl and her boyfriend were so engaged in playing hands through the window, that they never noticed me. Say let me give you a warning,—before you go in you had better sneeze real loud or drop a book to let them know that you are coming. While I stood there I took a lesson in "first class" love.

To you girls in the office who are fulfilling your task and doing your duty as a lady, we, the students, say "Thanks", but could some of you office girls at least open the office on time and when it does open wait on the students???? Let's make the office a general business office and not a general romantic bureau. After all is this the school "mail" office or "male" office????—Robert H. Gray.



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In the spring, it is said that a young man's fancy turns to LOVE, but my fancy has turned toward the TOWER. Between me and the TOWER lies a carpet of green, dotted here and there with streaks of yellow. There are also tiny people dressed in red, green, blue, and pink, peeking their heads out to say "Good-morning". Even the raindrops have taken on a new appearance, they seem to fly from the sky and join in a merry dance when they hit the ground. Spring really must be here!!!

Shhh—and I'll tell you something. Joe Bates must have cast a wistful glance at Daisy Nelson for it is rumored that they dated Friday night after church. Could this be Spring????

Is Daniel McNutt looking for a wife or a piano player? During a discussion in Speech class the other day about preacher's wives playing the piano, Daniel interrupted and asked Ruth Danzey if she wanted to be a preacher's wife. She quickly replied, "No, Thank You". Quite a modest proposal, don't you think?

What girl is it on Trevecca Campus that holds hands with Robert Gray???? (Incidentally this happened in dreamland). Clarine Hall happened to be the lucky girl!!!

Iris Harris has a special food stuff that serves as an appetizer, main dish, a salad, and a desert. This consists of two boxes of "Luden's Cough Drops".

Mr. Cerinthus still takes a nap during the day sometimes. He went to sleep in the Library and was really "sawing-logs".

Most girls try to lose weight, but Vernetta Rouse is trying to gain. She went through the cafeteria line twice. Gaining weight was her excuse, but we think she just wanted to be with Ray. What is your guess????

Luvenna Ruth Murphy has the chicken-pox and we hope she doesn't get too sick. I really don't think she will, for I was in to see her the other day and she had some real honest to goodness chickens in bed with her, one pink, one purple, and one black. Maybe they will scare the chicken-pox away!!!!

We are glad to have the Dobson's back with us again. We enjoy their ministry both in song and in sermon, as well as their sense of humor. The last time they were here, Brother Dobson matched his suit up wrong and we all got a hearty laugh. Do you think he'll do something unusual this time??

Saturday night was a big night for Mary Ruth McNaron. She asked Bill Elkins for his hand. I guess it startled him so much, that he went home. Mary Ruth is evidently looking forward to his return.

Miss Paschall is quite thrilled and not over a man either. We are extending congratulations to her for her new position as organist at Clarksville First Church.

Seems like old times to have Vera White on the campus again.

Have you seen the latest picture Barbara Kidd has had made? She had it made while she was visiting Carolyn Hall in Columbus, Georgia. Be sure and ask Daniel McNutt to show you a sample of it!!!

I have been in the TOWER for quite a while now and as I glance around for one last look, I notice the Spring flowers have laid their tiny heads to rest until another day dawns, then they will perk up again, fresh and new. Seeing how peaceful they look, makes me want to lie down and rest too. So until next time, I will try to rest and try not to get SPRING FEVER. SPRING FEVER makes you lazy!!!—So Beware! Bye for now—

—Ed Phillips.

feet in the footstep of that young man of whom the poet wrote:

"With irresolute fingers he knocked at every one of the doorways of life, And abided in none of them.

The man who seeks one thing in life, and only one, May hope to achieve it ere life be done, But he who seeks all things wherever he goes, Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows, A harvest of barren regrets."

Someone has said, "If you want to attain immortality, identify your lives with a cause that will live forever."

It is sad, but it is true, that when we look for greatness in the field of works we are often forced to go to the world to find it. "The children of the world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." The strange incongruity often manifested between the inner life and the outer life of Christians has hampered the church through the ages.

(To be Continued in Next Issue)

Moon River

By Florence E. Morris
PART IV

John McGroll talked about the weather, Moon River, business and anything that seemed to come to his mind, so thought Rommel Martin. John had solved the mystery in Rommel's mind about the flash-light signal.

"Every night Sis comes by for me. She works rather late and on her way home she just signals with her flash-light, and, I'm on the run. Mom and Sis are alone most of the time because my business keeps me away most of the time."

They drove through a little gateway and were soon entering the front room of a little cottage. "This proves to be interesting", thought Rommel. He noticed that John and Jolieve were "all smiles".

There was the smell of chicken and cake and numerous other pleasant odors floating through the air which reminded Rommel that he had scarcely tasted a bite of food that day. Suddenly the kitchen door opened and two women came into the room carrying steaming foods to the table.

"Mother!" he exclaimed. He could scarcely believe his eyes, but there in a frilly apron looking delightfully happy was his own mother.

"Will someone please explain what this is all about?" he demanded.

"I think I can," spoke up Mrs. McGroll.

"I met your Mother a few weeks ago at the Nazarene Church and I invited her over. She told me about you and then I told her about my two lonesome children."

"Did you say children?" This from John.

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"Well," laughed Mrs. McGroll. "You still seem like children. The years pass by so swiftly. We had meant to get you together somehow and I see John has beat us to it."

"Well, it was a rather risky thing," said John. "I was telling Mom that I had found a fellow about my own age down at Moon River and she told your Mom and they decided it was none other than Rommel Martin. The thing I was to do was to get you out here."

"Things are cleared up," cut in Rommel. "Mom knew I would never go anywhere unless I was dragged into it or brought there by curiosity. Why, she can't even get me to go to church anymore. Guess I'm getting old or lazy—except at eating time."

As one big laughing family they gathered about the table.

(To be continued)

THE IDEAL GIRL

Not many weeks ago, I determined to find the ideal girl of Nashville. My first visit was to Ward-Belmont where I endeavored to find a good all-round girl. There were many there, but none that suited my taste. Vanderbilt University was my next stop, but I was still not satisfied with my findings so I proceeded on my way. On entering Peabody, I met a most charming young lady whom I decided suited me to a "T". I looked her over several times and talked to her, but at long last, I discovered that she had a small freckle on her nose. Deciding that my efforts were all in vain, I walked dejectedly back to my room, when suddenly I was knocked down by an idea. Gathering myself up, I ran fast as I could out to Trevecca College to find what qualities go to make up Nashville's ideal girl.

On being introduced to me, her big brown eyes sparkled like those of Christine Carter's and I admired her long black hair resembling Iris Harris'. Her complexion was like that of Olive Stokes. Strong, white teeth like Anne Rogers' shone from none-too-thick lips like those of Joe DeSha. Her figure was one that all girls envy, like that of Marion Edwards. So much for her appearance.

On talking to this ideal girl, I learned that she had the intelligence of Eva Faye Mackey and the strength of character like Christine Jenkins. She was lots of fun, too, having Vernessa Davis' sense of humor and Lillie Mae Calkins' friendliness. She was as sweet as Genevieve McMackin and her personality reminded me of that of Clarine Hall. When I asked her what she liked best, she answered, enthusiastically, "Singing!" and her voice sounded like Vernetta Rouse's. She said she also liked to give readings and, on giving one, I concluded that she was a second Madeline Howe. "I can be dignified", she informed me, and for the next fifteen minutes, she proved it, making me think of Florence Eden Morris.

Satisfied with what I had found that day I returned to my room with a contented mind. I was happy because I had found the ideal girl of Nashville at Trevecca College.—Florence Nail.

skimp sketch

Having a vacant period this afternoon I decided to get out and scout around for some more gossip. I interviewed two high school seniors and you'd be surprised to know some of the information that I collected. If you'll promise not to tell them I'll whisper what I heard.

The first was born one day in the twentieth century in the good "ole" South; namely Alabama. Her hobby is playing basketball, her past time is spent listening to the radio. Her favorite foods are steak and banana pudding. (Yum, yum!) This young (?) lady was saved under Bona Fleming's preaching at Grace Church this year. I'm wondering if this young lady ever gets Cross when she sees a certain man? Oh, my! Now everyone knows that I'm talking about Elljwe Osird.

I asked this second young lady about her birth (wishing to know where and when) and she replied, "Yes, I was born?" I guess she wondered if I needed glasses. For some reason she gave me the impression that she liked to eat. I guess it was because she said that her hobby was eating, and that her favorite food was—anything that will digest. This young lady wishes to get a M. A. degree and hopes to work in the Nazarene Publishing House later. She was saved in 1943 and is a member of the Church of the Nazarene. Her main desire is to live so that when her life is over she will know that it has been well spent. Her name is Hurtyarm Narnocm.

THE PSALM OF THE ALGEBRA TEACHER

She is my teacher, I shall not pass.
She maketh me to go to the board.
She compelleth me to write difficult problems.
She maketh me to sit down for my class' sake.
Yea, though I study until midnight I gain no knowledge,
For my formulas sorely bother me;
She giveth me "F";
Surely factors and radicals
Shall follow me all the days of my life
And I shall dwell in the Algebra Class forever.—The Echo.

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Moments of Meditation

By Lou Ouida Carlton

"The President and His Mother" from bits of biography by Byers.

What would you be thinking about if tomorrow you were to be made president of the United States? Here is a story of one of our great presidents, and what he thought about just before he was inaugurated.

He lived near Cleveland and a few days before the great ceremony he wrote his mother and said: "I want you to go to Washington with me." She was very much surprised and after thinking it all over, wrote her son, of whom she was very proud, and said: "I can not go to Washington. I would be quite out of place there among the great people whom you will meet. I'll stay at home and pray for you." He quickly sent the answer "I'll not go without you," and so together they traveled to the capitol city. They went to the same hotel, and when the time came for the ceremony, they went out together, his mother leaning on his arm. They entered the carriage and drove to the Capitol, where a great crowd of over 100,000 people were waiting. It was a gala occasion—the high platform and all the celebrated men

from all over the country, governors, judges, and ministers, and the great sea of white faces that were all turned to the one central place, where he was. The people noticed that instead of taking the chair that was provided for him, he gave it to his mother. Then he delivered his inaugural address, and after he had taken oath to be true to his high office, and before he sat down, he turned and put his arms around his mother and kissed her.

Do you know who he was? He was one of our martyred presidents. His name was James Garfield. That was one of the most beautiful things he ever did, and all that great crowd of waiting people, after the dinner was over and they had gone to their own homes, thought so, too. You know our mothers do for us far more than we can ever repay, and they are more interested in our success than perhaps we ourselves. None of you should ever get too big, or too old, or go too far away so as to forget Mother or to forget to make her happy in your own happiness. It would be worth your while to live in order to do just that.

LEHMAN BROS.

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Current News



By Clayton Langford
MOSCOW CONFERENCE
TOTTERING

Secretary of State George C. Marshall took his case to Generalissimo Stalin at the Kremlin last Tuesday night after blaming the Soviet Union for the failure of this conference to reach any basic agreement.

Accompanied by Ambassador W. Bendell Smith, and interpreter Charles Bohlen, Marshall arrived at the Kremlin at 10:00 p. m. Moscow time (1:00 p. m. EST) for his audience with Stalin.

It was Marshall's first trip inside the Kremlin. Both British Foreign Secretary Ernest Beving and French Foreign Minister Georges Bidault had conferred with Stalin earlier in the conference.

Marshall's decision to go to the Kremlin had been waited for several days.

There was no advance warning of the conference. An announcement was made by the American press office at exactly 10:00 p. m. when Marshall and his party were due to be passing through the Kremlin gates.

The Council of Foreign Ministers failed Tuesday night to reach agreement on the proposed four-power treaty for Germany and U. S. Secretary of State Marshall blamed the failure on Russia in some of the most outspoken language of the council's current session.

After prolonged argument, the council passed over the four-power treaty and turned to the next item on its discussion program.

Unless one of the Big Four again brings up the four-power treaty proposal, it will be dead for at least this session of the foreign ministers.

Both Britain and France supported the United States draft of the proposed treaty, but Marshall and Soviet Foreign Minister V. M. Molotov failed to agree on basic instructions to be given to plenipotentiaries who would negotiate the treaty.

Consideration of the treaty had been considered one of the last chances for agreement of the Big Four on at least one major issue before the foreign ministers.

Marshall blamed Molotov for sabotaging the treaty by propos-

IMMANUEL CHURCH



W. M. Greathouse, Pastor
TIME OF SERVICES

Sunday School — 9:45
Morning Worship — 10:50
Hi & Y-N.Y.P.S. — 6:45
Evangelistic Service — 7:30
Church Location—3315 Charlotte Ave. Reached by following buses, Charlotte-Charlotte West Nashville-Charlotte Sylvan.

ing inclusion unit of subjects he held were impossible of agreement.

The basic changes proposed by the Soviet Union not only would have altered the character of the treaty but also would have introduced points of disagreement between the Allies or Germany, Marshall said adding: "This clear attempt to put in controversial matters in this way means no four-power treaty."

NEW EQUIPMENT ADDED IN LIBRARY READING ROOM

Four new oak magazine racks have recently been added to the equipment of our Library Reading Room. These racks are of standard measurements and fit nicely with the other furniture of the room. Our total number of racks is now seven and next week one other is to be added.

A newspaper rack was added last week. The oak rack will hold ten standard newspapers.

Two new dictionary stands also have been added to our furnishings. They provide space for one dictionary and shelves for odd shaped books such as atlases.

Recently steel shelving for the upper stacks was ordered. These new shelves will take care of 4,000 volumes.—The Book Worm.

MRS. S. W. STRICKLAND SUCCUMBS

Mrs. S. W. Strickland, wife of Rev. S. W. Strickland, pastor of our Nashville Grace Church, died Wednesday morning, April 16, after a long period of illness. Our Trevecca family extends deepest sympathy to the Strickland family.

THAT STILL SMALL VOICE

I was nearing to the doorway,
On one warm sunshiny day,
Of a little country church,
Which seemed dim—near to decay.

When I heard a sweet voice lifted
In a saddened song to God,
There must be someone in there
Who would sink beneath the sod.

As I listened to the mourning
Of the parents, for their son,
I seemed to hear a faint voice
Whisper
"Enter thou—my child—well done."

And then I almost seemed to envy
The little one who passed away,
He was now with Christ in Glory
Where the Heavenly Angels stay.

He had not the tests before him
That I soon would undergo,
His nearest did ne'er forsake him,
Turn from friend to dreaded foe.

But then a voice as clear as
conscience
Spoke to me, said, "Question not.
In everything God hath His purpose
It is not yours to question what."

Then I prayed, "Oh, God, forgive me
I must stay 'til thou wilt call
I'm so glad I heard Thee speaking
Heard Thy voice—so still and small.

"Help me, God, to be as humble
As the one the coffin bore,
'Til I see Thee as he hath seen
Thee,
And shall stand at heaven's door."

—Gladys Ruth Lane,
—Trevecca student.

Overdoing It
Woman—"Will my false teeth look natural?"
Dentist—"Lady, I'll make them so natural they'll ache."

IN HIS SERVICE

By the Captains of our Christian Work

Sunday afternoon in the General Hospital, Brother Nance and I moved quietly in and out among the beds of the sick. Here and there were a few visitors standing close by and conversing with their unfortunate loved ones.

We focused our attention on those who had no visitors. Leaning over their beds we talked to them about Jesus. Then leaving each one with a gospel tract, we continued on our way. The seed was planted, and we know our Savior will bring the increase.

—Frank Tuggle --

We had a good service in the women's department at the County Work house, Sunday morning. The blessings of God were upon our service. The women gave good attention and many of them were under conviction. Truly we want to see these precious souls brought to Jesus Christ. We hope that everyone who knows how to pray will join us in prayer for the work at the County Workhouse. God is blessing our work there and we give Him all the praise for everything that has been accomplished in our Christian work.

—Doris Forbes

The report from the women's department of the jail is good. There were only one white girl and two colored girls in the cells Sunday. The speakers were Mr. Cooper and Miss Frederick. Mr. and Mrs. Troy Cook brought some messages in song. The blessing of the Lord was on the services in a mighty way. Pray for the work at the jail.

—Iris Harris...

Our work at the hospital is to visit the sick, to tell them about the love of Christ and what He can do for them.

Matt. 25:39-40—"When I was sick, ye visited me. When saw we thee sick and came unto thee? Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Pray for us as we take the sunlight of Christ into a dark hospital room.—Daniel McNutt, Cpt. of White Men's Dept. Gen. Hospital.

We had a great time in the Lord Sunday morning at the County Workhouse in the men's department. Tommie Hardin was our speaker and Felix Velia rendered two songs which were enjoyed very much.

As you that have been out to the County Workhouse know we are not allowed to ask the men anything, even to raise their hands for prayer. But I feel that God is doing something for those men that we know not of. The guards seem to be very interested in our services.

May I urge everyone to pray much for the work at the County Workhouse.—Henry Cooper, Cpt. of Men's Dept.

Report from the Hospital—Women's Department.

I feel that the Lord's blessings are upon the efforts of the Christian workers who go to the hospital each Sunday. Though there is little visible results from the work being done, I feel that seed are

INTRODUCING OUR SENIORS

(Cont'd from Page 1)

He is a brother to Mrs. Neil Richardson, wife of our financial secretary.

Some reasons for liking Trevecca are expressed by Mr. Morgan thus: (1) I became a Christian here. (2) Because of the good faculty. (3) Because of the Christian Philosophy which is instilled in students here. (4) Because of the fellowship with Christians. (5) It gives me an opportunity to acquire a cultural education.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan have a home on Lester Avenue down the hill from the school.

being sown that will some day bring forth a good harvest.

There is a great blessing in store for anyone who will carry the gospel of salvation into the hospital. —Ruby Blackburn, Reporting.

Juvenile Court—Report for April 13, 1947.

Trevecca Christian Workers had the opportunity of listening to a special song, beautifully rendered by the Derr Sisters, a timely message by Tommie Hardin, and a well directed service which resulted in the conversion of four young men, ages ranging from 10 to 16. Fellow workers, this is a needy field and must have our individual support. If you can't come and take part in these services, then pray. Let us go out of our way that some fallen travelers may be led to Christ.—"Shorty" Bardwell, Reporting.

Many times it would be easy to criticize the Christian Workers' Organization on the Campus and say that it is not fulfilling too important a place. But did it ever occur to you that that which you criticize, you are a part. I, personally have appreciated all the efforts that have been put forth this year and in past years to win the lost of Nashville to Christ. Trevecca College was founded on such principles and with such a vision. If we say that we don't care to do Christian work while we are in school, but plan to take up a full program after we finish, we deceive ourselves. If we are faithful to the opportunities and the little tasks that lie about us, we likewise shall be faithful to those in later life. Let all of us pray, work and pull together. "A battle is on, the Lord calleth for you!"—Robert Gray.

DR. MACKEY HAS BIRTHDAY

As Dr. Mackey entered his economics classroom, Wednesday afternoon, he was greeted with "Happy birthday to you!" He smiled as he looked at the bouquet of flowers and shrubs on his desk, which had been hurriedly plucked by one of the members of the class, and said, "If the next half-century is as interesting as the first" he paused, and then added in substance, "I'll be happy to carry on." We do wish him many more happy birthdays if we did find it a little difficult to express our appreciation in the way he deserves.

The whole student body joined in giving him a card shower Wednesday evening.

Monday Deadline For Song Contest

Monday was the deadline for entries in the Trevecca School-Song Contest, sponsored by the Music Faculty. The contest was extended from April 10 to April 21.

The best songs, judged on their suitability for use throughout our educational zone, will be chosen by the Music Faculty. These songs will then be played and sung in one of the chapel services this week.

A prize of \$10 will be given for the song which is judged best by students and faculty. Voting will be by ballot.

OUR READERS SAY



"As I was sitting in the library (at Bethany) last night, I noticed that the girl sitting across from me was reading a copy of TREV-ECHOES. I was really surprised to see such a large paper. I could hardly believe that TREV-ECHOES had made such fast progress. I read the paper from cover to cover and enjoyed every word of it. I especially enjoy the personal columns as it keeps me posted on what the students are doing.

"I want to congratulate you on your paper, and I hope you will continue to keep up the good work."

Sincerely,
Lora Lee Knippers, former student

"I like Trev-Echoes because it helps me to know the students better. Since I am absent-minded it helps me to associate names with events and faces."—Vanessia Davis.

"I appreciate most the Trev-Echoes staff for I know this is one paper I don't have to cull the good from the bad, due to those who publish it."—Leon Barnes.

"In the last ten years it is by far the best publication in the school. It's a wonderful paper."—Miss Hooper.

BETHEL CHURCH



Rev. M. E. Perkins, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45
Morning Worship 11:00
N. Y. P. S. 6:15
Evangelistic Service 7:00
Lischey Ave. - Trinity Lane
Reached by Meridian bus

GRACE CHURCH



S. W. STRICKLAND, Pastor
Time of Service

Sunday School 9:30
Morning Worship 10:45
N. Y. P. S. 6:30
Evangelistic Service 7:30
Church Location: 2518 Gallatin Road. Reached by Gallatin and Inglewood buses.