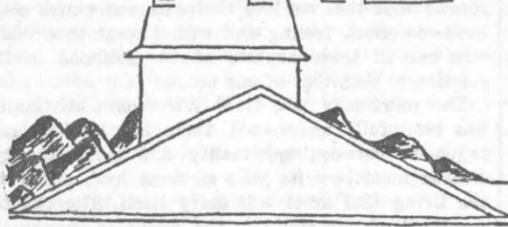


TREV-ECHOES



VOLUME 4 NO. 5 Return Postage Guaranteed, Business Manager, Trev-Echoes, Trevecca Nazarene College, Nashville 4, Tennessee JANUARY 30, 1948

Lectures Same Week Board Meets

DR. S. D. KELLEY WILL GIVE BENSON LECTURES NEXT WEEK

Snows thaw, skies clear, hearts quicken, and smiles grow brighter for it's February again—the month of months at Trevecca. The Benson lectures this year will be conducted by Dr. Sheldon Dee Kelley. Dr. Kelley is pastor of Detroit First Church, one of the larger churches in our movement. Beside this pastorate, he is on the General Board, is chairman of the Department of Church Schools, and is active in church work. He attended Oilvet at the same time Dr. Mackey, our president, was a student there. He is former pastor of the Maldin, Massachusetts church and has had a quite successful ministry.

Three years ago in February, the annual Benson Lectures were inaugurated with Rev. E. E. Grosse, pastor of the First Nazarene Church, Washington, D.C. as principal speaker. The lecture series are made possible by a fund endowed by Mr. John T. Benson of Nashville and are in memory of his late father, Mr. John T. Benson, Sr. Mr. Benson was long a supporter and benefactor of Trevecca Nazarene College and his memory lingers still as God-filled men speak to enthralled students and the spirit of God is poured out upon Trevecca.

Last year, the lectures were given by the late, well-loved Dr. J. B. Chapman. His soul-stirring messages were built around the events that transpired at Pentecost. His introductory theme, Monday, February 3, 1947, was the Provision of Pentecost, followed by the Power of Pentecost, the Provision of Pentecost, the Crisis of Pentecost and concluded with the Catechism of Pentecost. The lectures were terminated Friday, February 7th, with a glorious outpouring of the spirit and Dr. Chapman's departure found a more spiritual Trevecca than his arrival.

Keep the days February 2-6, 1948 in mind, for they mark an important event in the annuals of Trevecca—the Benson Lectures.

Conscript Wealth? Debate Favors Neg

"Resolved that wealth, as well as manpower, shall be conscripted during times of war" was the proposition debated by students from Dr. Mackey's economic class Friday night, January 16th. There were six speakers—three affirmative and three negative. The affirmative speakers were Carl Powers, David Hail, and George Privett. The negative speakers were Clarine Hall, Paul Blackmon, and Fred Moore. Chairman was Don Conrad and judges were Miss Myrtle Hooper, Dr. L. P. Gresham, and Mrs. A. B. Mackey. The debate was won by the negative side.

STUDENT DIRECTORS are now on sale for 75c.

For Sale!

Trev-Echoes is beginning a classified ad section. All students or friends who have property, furniture, or personal possessions for sale may advertise with this reasonable service. Thirty-five cents will pay for the first ten words and ten cents will be charged for each additional five words thereafter. Take advantage of this offer made you!

Darda Contest Won By Miss Paschall; '48 Yearbook Sees General Assembly

Of the 69 sales subscriptions obtained for the Darda by the close of the contest, January 15th, Miss Madeline Paschall was responsible for 25 of them. Wallace Thompson received second place with 14 subscriptions, and Bennie Hulett came in third with 11. Pauline Bumpus was in fourth place, Charlotte Hampton, fifth, while Rob Staples, Samuel Blake, Omer Hamilton, and Grant Browning tied for sixth place. After the photos of these persons are placed on the displayed posters, a picture will be made of the posters and will be contained in the Darda.

The bonus promised for each subscription will continue throughout the remainder of the year.
40c per subscription
50c 5-10 subscriptions
60c 10 or more subscriptions

Kenneth Slifer, sales manager says that where you see the word "Booster" from now on you can rest assured that it pertains to the Darda campaign, for "Boosters" will be their theme.

While the board is here February 4-5 a display of past Dardas will be in the vestibule of the McClurkan Memorial Building preceding and following chapel and evening services. Orders will also be taken then for this year's yearbook.

Trevecca's 1948 Darda will appear at the general assembly in Kansas City this June. The staff is planning to make it the best annual in the school's history.

Campbells Visit

Mrs. Thelma Campbell and little daughter, Patricia, of Tuscaloosa, Alabama visited Mrs. Murphy at the beginning of second quarter. While here she gave a helpful talk to the girls on the Care of the Hair.

ANNUAL MEETING OF TRUSTEES SCHEDULED FOR FEBRUARY 4th

The Board of Trustees of Trevecca Nazarene College will have their annual meeting at the school on February 4, 1948. The officers are: chairman, Rev. L. T. Wells, Lexington, Kentucky; vice-chairman, Rev. W. M. Tidwell, Chattanooga, Tennessee; and Rev. Otto Stucki, Birmingham, Alabama. Rev. Wells and Rev. Stucki are district superintendents of the Kentucky and Alabama districts, respectively.

Christian Workers Need Your Help

Someone has said, "Hem the day with prayer so the edges won't unravel." Why not come to Christian Worker's Prayermeeting every Monday evening at 6 p.m. to end a busy day with prayer and smooth the ruffled edges?

Yes, prayer makes life easier, helps straighten out problems, and gives us a brighter view into the future. "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

However, this prayer meeting is different. It has a definite purpose: to pray for Trevecca's own Christian workers. These workers traverse in nearly every section of the city of Nashville over the week-ends. A great responsibility rests upon these workers. There is a task to be accomplished by Trevecca College. We as a holiness school, have much to do. Souls in Nashville are lost!

Will you not come and join with us in prayer for these Christian workers? We cannot all be workers but we can surely all be willing to pray for those who can be. God honors our prayers.

Our prayermeetings are inspirational, spiritual, up-lifting and interesting. They are entirely the works of the students. We have special speakers, singers, pianists and leaders.

We need your support!! Can we depend on you?? Remember every Monday evening from six to seven in the main auditorium.

Adrain Rosa, President

Christine Miller Weds Hart Dec. 7

The marriage of Miss Christine Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Miller of Brooksbury, Indiana and Mr. Earlin R. Hart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hart took place at 2 p.m. Sunday afternoon, December 7, 1947, at Ebenezer M. E. Church, Moorfield, Indiana. The Rev. William Simms officiated the double-ring ceremony.

Miss Alexine Muse of Trevecca was maid of honor. Bridesmaids were Misses Lucille Comingare, of Moorefield, and Rosaleen Adkins of Trevecca. Mr. Harold Hart,

Perhaps the main issue which will be brought up will be plans for making Trevecca eligible for entrance into the Southern Board of Colleges. More information will be given after the board meeting.

Members of the board include: Alabama: Rev. Otto Stucki, Birmingham; Rev. Lawrence Hicks, Mobile; Rev. J. E. Cook, Jasper; Rev. W. A. Peck, Florence; Rev. Dallas Baggett, Birmingham.

Florida: Rev. John L. Knight, Lakeland; Rev. J. P. Jernigan, Tallahassee; Rev. O. H. Ferdon, Lakeland.

Georgia: Rev. Mac Anderson, Atlanta; Rev. W. H. Davis, Atlanta; Rev. H. J. Eason, Savannah.

Kentucky: Rev. L. T. Wells, Lexington; Rev. Orville L. Maish, Louisville; Rev. D. D. Lewis, Louisville; Rev. R. L. Ihrig, Fort Thomas; Rev. D. S. Somerville, Covington; Dr. A. B. Mackey, Nashville, Tennessee; Rev. G. A. Gough, Ashland.

Mississippi: Rev. Cecil Knippers, Jackson; Rev. H. F. Tate, Jayess; Rev. J. B. Cook, Columbus.

North Carolina: Rev. C. E. Shumake, High Point; Rev. Reeford L. Chaney, Raleigh.

South Carolina: Rev. C. M. Kelley, Columbia; Rev. Boyd Welch, North Charleston.

Tennessee: Rev. J. D. Saxon, Springfield; Rev. J. E. Beckum, Memphis; Rev. H. H. Wise, Nashville; Rev. A. B. Apple, Goodlettsville; Mr. John T. Benson, Nashville; Mr. W. L. Elkins, Fountain City.

Virginia: Rev. J. H. Garrison, Norfolk; Rev. L. B. Smith, Newport News.

West Virginia: Rev. C. Oney, Charleston; Rev. Roy T. McKinney, Parkersburg; Rev. Lloyd Hail, Fairmont; Rev. Earl Schultz, Charleston; Rev. Dennis E. Wyrick, Charleston.

Alumni: Mr. Aris W. McManus, Nashville; Rev. John R. Brown, Logan, West Virginia.

brother of the groom was best man and Mr. Jim Bob Shaw and Mr. Lee Vansdal, were ushers. Miss Mary Lila Pegram of Trevecca presented a program of nuptial music.

For their honeymoon they toured the Southern States. They are now residing at their home near Patroit, Indiana. Mrs. Hart attended Trevecca for five years where she received her degree in Theology and also in History.



When I was a little gal, my mama taught me to not ever be nosey. I have not exactly disobeyed this—not exactly. She also taught me to do my work with faithfulness and consistency. Well, how can I tell you all the Campus News without letting down???? Oh me—What is I gwine to do? I reckon I'll just tell you the things that I can't help but see from up here in the Tower.

Ah—What have we here? A May morning, A breath of spring time, a peach blossom—Or could it be the peach itself? No, it's Mr. Buddy Taylor—and have you noticed that he always eats at a table with all girls?

Just a little over a year ago, we were startled by the fact that Ruby and Frank had a date. We have become accustomed now, however, because it's still going on—GOODY.

Billy Martin has certainly settled down. Had you all noticed? Well, here's the reason. He has a girl friend at home!!!!

Leap year is here girls! Leap year is here! Bulah Mae Hill has just informed the girls that she is "LEAPIN" Good luck, Bular—

Professor Redford told us about a little shepherd boy who learned Greek thoroughly all by himself. Sadly and uncomfortably, Brock Speer said, "Please tell us another story."

How could Mary Joyce Hanson be discouraged? You know, with Ed around, but what puzzles me is that she is carrying a firecracker to classes. Your guess is as good as mine as to her motive.

Loyd Harrison has decided that he is going to solve the code that the Sophomores gave the Freshmen. Shall we wish him success or is there any success to that type of work? Could be—He dated Ruth Daugherty, Sunday, Jan. 25, 1948.

Just how would you feel if your girl-friend was gone away every Friday night? Don't answer—Carl Smithson is a good example. Polly Taylor seems to be gone every week-end—Poor Carl! One exception—Friday, January 23!

No one ever seems to know much about Billy Anderson and Nell Sutton but I do—They're still getting along swell and so are Chuck and Caroline (I hope).

Hilton Gillespie and Ann Rogers are a snazzy looking couple—Whee!

Says Bishop, "Hi, Joe!" And the next thing I knew—Josephine Shippey and John Bishop were sitting together in church!

Dr. I. Q. workers are quite co-operative—If you don't believe it, Just ask Eva Faye Mackey and Billy Jared.

I'll declare to my fancy—It's that Nile West again—And he is trying to date that serious mind-ed(?) Marty Cockrell.

"Indiana, Here I come," said 'Willy' Lobb, and since she visited there the past week-end, she's been floating around on air singing, "Take me back to Indiana!"

George Cravens and Arden Haddix are not really rivals but have you heard the latest? They have their eyes on the same gal.

Harry Carpenter dated himself Friday night—Wanda was not here! Good reason, eh, kids?

Oh my goodness, oh my goodness, here comes my ma—She's caught me in the act of gathering gossip—My is I skeered silly! What'll I do? Shall I throw all this good juicy news away or shall I take my Mama's punishment? I know! I'll race to the Print Shop and after it goes in, she can't be too mean, can she? Ouch! Oh! Bang! Batter! Whooeee—Or can She?

(Secret) See you next week (If I'm able).

PRAYER REQUESTS

- Unsaved and unsanctified on campus.
- Samuel Brown's sick father.
- An NYPS president in Alabama who has been forbidden to attend church by her unsaved father.
- Unsaved uncle in Florida.
- Revivals in home churches.
- Rev. Victor Gray's father who is unsaved and on his death bed.
- Board-meeting.
- Benson Lectures.
- Annabell Ward's brother in hospital.
- Baby of a former student whose chicken pox has caused convulsions, and will continue to do so as long as he lives unless the Lord undertakes.

"The toughest thing about success is that you've got to keep on being a success. Talent is only a starting point in business. You've got to keep working that talent."—Irving Berlin.

"The superior man is the providence of the inferior. He is the eyes for the blind, strength for the weak, and a shield for the defenseless. He stands erect by bending above the fallen. He rises by lifting others."—Robert Ingersoll.

PERSONALLY SPEAKING

ED COX



According to reliable sources I was born on May 19th. (The year? —let's don't talk about that.) Nothing very important happened to me until I was 15 years old. That's when I met the Lord. Not long after that I was sanctified and called to preach.

In the fall of 1938 I came to Trevecca. Here I got two years of college and my wife.

My education was interrupted by World War II. After a while in the Navy, I returned to school in

the summer of 1946. Now only ten years after entering college I am a senior.

As for my future, I can be sure of but one thing—that is, I am determined to use my life for God's glory. If I am not able to continue my school work, I plan to take a pastorate.

JOHN CHAMBERS



The rain had been falling for twenty-four hours, much of the southern tip of Florida was waist deep in water. It was a few minutes after midnight on the morning of October 21, 1924 that I, John H. Chambers, was born in Princeton, Florida, the fourth of five children.

On June 3, 1943 I graduated from Redland High School. For two years I pursued the course of life I had always planned on, farming tomatoes with my father.

In June of 1944 I was re-claimed and accepted my call to the ministry.

After finishing college I plan to attend the Seminary for three years, then go into pastorate work if the Lord leads in that direction.

OUR OWN TALENTS

Reflections On a Snowy Afternoon
By Cora Huddleston

It seems a shame when you think of it
How the smoke can cloud the view
Of the swiftly falling snowflakes
Lighter than the summer dew.

The day is drawing to a close,
The shades of night are falling
While black and gray are the clouds that lurk
Which send the snowflakes sprawling.

Silently and swiftly they came drifting down
So feathery soft and white,
Flitting and dancing with never a sound
As if to descend they delight.

They are clean and pure when they leave the sky
As the souls of men are pure
Before they fall from the realm of God
Before to sin they felt the lure.

How sad it seems that they must fall
To be trampled underfoot,
When white and pure they could remain above
The sordid things of earth.

But souls are different from the snowflakes
In that when in the mire they are trod
They can rise again unpatted, untouched
Back to their maker, their God.

As the Faculty Sees It

By W. M. GREATHOUSE

Jesus said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart—soul, mind, and strength". The punctuation is mine. The heart in Hebrew psychology stood for the entire personality. The great command is that we love God with our entire selfhood—intellect, feeling and will. I want to emphasize one of these aspects of our selfhood in its relation to God, that of our minds.

The mind may love God! Wherever Christianity has been fully understood, there has been no antagonism between spirituality and intellectuality. Reason must bow its knee to some lord, either to the living God or it will deify itself. The chaotic condition of our world is the result of mankind's deification of its own reason. Thank God for schools like Trevecca which are dedicated to the high task of Christian education, in which reason finds its true sphere of life: illuminated and purified by faith in God.

To love God with all the mind means several things: intellectual honesty; devotion to the truth wherever it is found, realizing that God is the Fountain of all truth; consistent and diligent effort to learn; a thirst after truth, especially after a true knowledge of God.

Dr. Wiley has said that one who does not possess a thirst for truth may well question whether he has the Spirit, for He is the Spirit of Truth, who is promised to guide us into all truth.

A sanctified Christian, therefore, must prayerfully and diligently feed his life on truth. He never ceases to be a student. He dreads mental dry rot as he does sin. He is alive in every area of his life, and his entire personality is integrated about God.

The Uncovered Blackboard

Several days ago I was greatly amused when I read of the discovery of a list of names that was written fifty-two years ago. This curious discovery made me think and disturbed my sleep for a day or two.

According to the story, the mayor of the town had a discussion with the school committee and decided to designate a corporation to tear down the old school and build a new one. The workmen tearing down the building uncovered an old blackboard which, I am sure, had not been used for many years. This board probably had remained in a room unnoticed or the teacher did not consider it necessary to remove it. At any rate, there it was.

Now this may not seem so unusual to find an old blackboard in the back of a school room. But here hangs the tale—at the top of the board were, perfectly written, the years 1881-1882. Under these dates was a list of the names of the boys and girls who had to remain after school that evening for whispering. The writing was very plain and distinct, as it had not been erased at the time the board was put away. All through the years these names had remained in place.

As I read the list of names, I wondered what had become of all those children who so many years ago had to stay after school for having whispered to their neighbors. I wondered, too, if what they said to each other was important enough to merit keeping them after school. I am sure they, at least, did not consider it so.

I noticed that there was only one boy's name on that list. This is another proof that women of even tender years have simply had to talk! You can be sure that Julia and Ann were disappointed because they had to remain after school. But I wonder whether they refrained from whispering after their names were put on the board or whether a few days later they were punished again. I wonder if the teacher remembers putting these names on the board and if she could distinguish one girl from the other.

Every day our names are being written upon some board and they will continue to stand there unless they are erased—and we need not deceive ourselves. What is written on the board depends on the deeds we perform and if we want to write a good record on that board we must play the game of life fairly and squarely.

But as the record of these children was finally removed with the tearing down of the building, so all records of wrongdoing may be torn down. We want to forget them as soon as possible.—Louis A. Leslie.

"Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." Rom. 5:1.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." Ps. 103:2.

"... His banner over me was love." Song of Sol. 2:4.



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Moments of Meditation

By Lou Ouida Carlton

"FORGIVING FOR CHRIST'S SAKE"

—E. Stanley Jones

Perhaps you are saying that you can't overcome resentments and hates. A young Chinese student looked into my face at the close of an address and said, "Please teach me how to love the Japanese." The iron had gone deep; so it was a real problem with him. An Armenian said the same thing to me: "How can I forgive the Turks?"

I could tell him only how one Armenian girl had been enabled to forgive a Turk. She and her brother had been attacked by Turks in a lane, and while she had escaped by climbing over a wall, her brother had been brutally killed before her eyes. She was a nurse, and later on while nursing in the hospital recognized one of patients as the very Turkish soldier who had murdered her brother. Her first feeling was: Revenge! He was very ill, just hovering between life and death. The slightest neglect, and he would die. And no one would know. His life was absolutely in her hands. But instead of revenge she decided for Christ's sake to forgive him. She fought for his life and won, nursing him back to health.

When he was convalescent, she told him who she was. The Turkish soldier looked at her in astonishment and said, "Then why didn't you let me die, when you had me in your power?" "I couldn't," answered the girl. "I just couldn't, for I am a Christian, and my own Master forgave His enemies who crucified Him. I must do the same, for His sake." "Well," said the hardened Turk in astonishment, "if that is what it means to be a Christian, I want to be one."

You can do what that Armenian girl did: You can forgive for

Christ's sake.

No matter how bitterly wronged you may have been, nevertheless, for His sake you can forgive the wrong and have only positive good will toward those who have wronged you. It isn't easy, but it can be done—by His help.

O God, the wrong has entered deep into my spirit. In my own strength I cannot forgive. But I am willing to be made willing. Take my willingness and add Thy power, and then I shall be able to forgive, for through Thee I can do anything—yes, anything; even this. Amen.

By Rosaleen Adkins

Moments of sacredness rare,
Moments that we two share,
Moments with Him so fair,
Moments so dear
With Him so near
He never fails my heart to cheer.

Moments when things seem dark,
Moments that show the blackest mark,
Moments of sadness in my heart,
Moments like these—
My heart He relieves
And into my substance peace I receive.

Moments when all is bliss,
Moments that He will bless,
Moments when I at His feet do sit
And list to His sweet words,
Words of wisdom and love.
Then in prayer I kneel.
These are my Moments of Meditation.

Around Trevecca is one of the hardest places to have moments of meditation. We are always running from classes to club meeting or to other meetings that are necessary. We forget or do not have time to read our Bible and pray. That is why we miss out on many of God's blessings.

Don't forget, fellow students, that we are here to learn more about God and His universe, but we must not lose our Love for Him by carelessness. Take time for prayer and meditation. Remember, you have only one life to live, so live it abundantly for Him.

"Too many of us waste far too much energy climbing hills before we get to them."—Grit

"The wrong way is always the hardest way, why go that?"

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skimp sketch

I was born in Old Hickory, Tennessee, and the date of my death has not yet been determined. I was saved at the age of nine, and a few years later I was sanctified. My ambition was on the line of being a nurse, but for the last sixteen months I have made quite a change. Now I will be satisfied as being a housewife to a preacher (but a very certain one). My hobby is collecting all the news about my boy friend and finding out if he loves me. If I fail in this method, I'm sure I'll find some way since this is "Leap Year"—you know. I am a high school Senior—

Now, after all this data who am I?

I am one of the Sunshine boys. I was born in Sunny (or maybe I should say Snowy) Tennessee on a hot day in June in the year 1930. I am human so therefore like to eat chicken and more chicken. In fact, I am very human because I'm in love with a certain southern bell named N---. I like football and basketball and my hobby is tinkering with radios. I love the Lord with my whole heart and I'm preparing for the ministry. My plans after high school graduation is to get four years of college and three years of seminary work. After that—well, you can use your imagination, can't you? Who am I?

A loaf of bread is the symbol of many things precious and unforgettable. In it I see seed flung into brown earth. Rains that refresh the sprouting grain. Golden seed heads. Winds that bend them in successive waves across the field. Timorous beasties scurrying through the dim alleys between the stalks and swallows skimming their tops. Men harvesting, and millers. Mothers baking homely sweet-scented loaves on Saturday morning. Jam turnovers made from the dough that was left, and hungry boys and girls filing into the kitchen to demand them. —Richardson Wright, THE GARDINER'S DAY BOOK (Lippincott)

"Wives are young men's mistresses; companions for middle ages; and old men's nurses." —Francis Bacon

"If it is the truth what does it matter who said it?"

"He's been sitting there all day, doing nothing but wasting time."

"How do you know?"

"Because I have been sitting here watching him."—The Friend

COLLEGE HILL

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Teams Choose Their Colors

The captains of each basketball team met and selected colors for their team to wear. They are as follows: Upperclass—Gold; Soph 1—White; Soph 2—Red; Frosh—Green; H.S.—Royal Blue. It was decided to play the future games according to regulation high school time: four 8 min. quarters. It is hoped that the teams will all have their color T-shirts by Tuesday's games.

HIDDEN FEELINGS

By Rosaleen Adkins

His throat, his words, hold fast;
His fingers, the pencil holding,
Their grasp will not last;
And men cannot catch through his eyes

These thoughts of sublimity.
There is something beating,
Clamoring for room, then swells
And almost overflows within,
But the world never knows.

His voice he cannot raise.
The words never come, of praise.
His mind sings and laughs.
His heart beats with rapture.
The world will never know
That there's something bursting
And beating rapidly inside that breast,
Yet there's perfect rest.

Remember when you, your heart feelings

Try to repress
That there is one who can hardly stand that feeling to suppress,
Yet must.

He can only trust
That God will look on the inward man

Instead of upon the outward man.
He cannot express himself at all,
Yet God's blessings freely upon him fall.

Only his inward self expresses
And only Jesus knows and blesses.

Study Closely

I never shall forget my first weeks as a student in Dr. William J. Beal's laboratory. He handed me a plant fresh from the riverbank—leaves, roots, flowers—and told me to study it, make sketches, and write down what I saw. I was impatient. In 15 minutes I showed what I had to the professor. "Go on," he said, "you've only just begun."

After using the hand microscope, I went up again with my notes. "Go on," he said, you haven't begun to see all there is in that plant."

This continued for three or four days. It seemed a great waste of time to me, but presently I began to find, to my surprise, that the plant, a blue lupin, was far more interesting than I had dreamed. The veining of the leaves, their arrangement, the channels in the stem began to fascinate me. It was I making all these discoveries; it was as though I were exploring a whole new world.

Impatience, restlessness, were among the chief faults of my youth. In Doctor Beal's laboratory I learned that impatience is the enemy of thought, and that every-

Basketball Continues In Full Swing

Prospects are very bright for the future of the basketball season. It seems that we have a place to play our regularly scheduled games on a hardwood floor. Hume-Fogg high school was so kind as to let the boys come down and play each Tuesday afternoon after school.

This past Tuesday, three games were played in the above mentioned gym and the schedule is again up to date as of Thursday, Jan. 29.

Soph 1 vs Upperclassmen

The Soph 1 team went down under the accurate shooting of the upperclassmen to the tune of 21 to 12. The Sophs were quite wild with their passing and thereby missed several scoring opportunities. Ford Boone was high man for the losers with 6 points and Lang led the winners with 10.

High School vs Freshmen

In a very close and evenly played game the Freshmen just couldn't make the grade against the speedy high school fellows. The game came to a close with the score standing 16 to 16. In the overtime period two foul shots were made; Eddie Williams accounting for the first one and Paul Stanley for the second. These two points won the game and the score stood 18 to 16. Spencer led the high school scoring with 5 and Roberts, the Frosh, with 6. Incidentally, every man on the Frosh squad scored a field goal.

Soph 1 vs Upperclassmen

A "fagged out" upperclass team barely showed signs of life in their second game of the night and went down under a top heavy score of 33 to 7. The tall, fresher Sophs were really hitting the hoop. Jewell led the victors with 10 points while Dunning accounted for 4 of the U.C.'s 7 points.

The standings are now as follows:

Team	W	L
Soph 2	3	0
High School	2	0
Upperclassmen	1	2
Soph 1	0	2
Freshmen	0	2

A stout gentleman, determined to lose weight during a stay on his Vermont farm, bustled to the general store for a pair of overalls. He picked out a pair big enough for energetic exercise. Then a thought struck him. "Wait a minute," he told the clerk, "those fit me now but I expect to lose a lot—maybe I'd better buy a smaller pair."

The clerk shook his head. "Mister, if you can shrink as fast as these overalls can, you'll be doing pretty good," he said, and calmly went on wrapping the overalls. —Rockefeller Center Magazine

thing is in anything. Now I know how far a man can travel in ten miles, the number of things one can see, hear, smell and taste. When I came across a remark of Rodin, the sculptor, "Slowness is beauty," I knew what he meant. Dr. Beal had taught me that.—Ray Stannard Baker, NATIVE AMERICAN, THE BOOK OF MY YOUTH (Scribners)

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CALVARY CHURCH (formerly Southside)

Third Avenue South and Ash St.



M. E. REDFORD, Pastor

Sunday School 9:30 A.M.

Morning Worship 10:45 A.M.

Hi-N.Y. and N.Y.P.S. 6:45 P.M.

Evangelistic Service 7:30 P.M.

Prayermeeting Wed. 7:30 P.M.

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ALAMO PLAZA HOTEL COURTS

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Tennesseans Again Present Dr. I. Q.

The Tennessee Club gave their annual Dr. I. Q. program, Friday night, January 23rd. Robert Gray played the part of Dr. I. Q., Genevieve McMackin was time keeper, Prof. J. D. Irwin, announcer, Eva Fay Mackey, Neva Gay Mackey, Billy Jared, Jimmy Crossman, Ray Dunning, and Homer Paschall, ushers.

Copper pennies were awarded to the ones who answered their questions correctly and those who missed their questions received a sucker. I wonder if Frank Tuggle knows the answer to his question yet? He was still puzzled after the program. Could Mrs. Spencer have meant that the longest time it didn't rain was when Noah was in the ark?

Teams Catch Up With Schedule

All five basketball teams went down to the Y.M.H.A. Tuesday evening and played the schedule up to date.

In the first game the Soph II team defeated the Soph I team 22-17. Jewell was high scorer for the winners with 13 points, and the Boone boys led the losers with 6 apiece.

In the second game the upper-class bowed to the High school 18-12. Anderson and Cain led the scoring with 6 each and Lang led the U. C. boys with 9 points.

The third game saw the Soph II playing their second time in the evening and being victorious over the Freshmen 17-8. Jewell again hit the hoop for 10 to lead and Stocks hit for 5 to lead the Frosh.

ASA (Anderson & Ritchie)

At 90, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts was asked, "When does a woman stop hoping for romance?" She answered, "Goodness, I don't know yet!"

—Channing Pollock

"Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase." Prov. 3:9.

"For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds." Ps. 108:4.

"The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of hosts." Hag. 2:8.

"...Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?" I Chron. 29:5.

"For the love of Christ constraineth us." II Cor. 5:14.

"I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." Ps. 122:1.

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"No Guilty" We Pleaded

By Joy and Grace

Facts are astonishing, seeing is believing, and experience is the best teacher. All our lives we had been told this but not until last Monday afternoon had we known it to be true. We started trudging through the snow to fill an appointment made the previous day with Mr. Goodrich at the Davidson County Jail. (No particular charge, Honest!)

Zoom! Up seven floors on the fastest alligator (elevator) we had ever seen. Buzz! Click! Guess where we were? Yep! In jail!

There to greet us were the familiar faces of Uncle Johnny behind the desk, Leanna in the sewing room, and Mr. Goodrich who was to be our guide for the afternoon.

"This way, girls," said our guide and we found ourselves in a padded cell. The door closed and we began to whisper to each other and finally we yelled to be released. Just around the corner, we saw pictures drawn by a man from Alcatraz. There was a beautiful picture of the Last Supper and scripture concerning it neatly written beside it. Then there was a master-piece of Jesus hanging on the cross and also the familiar scripture of His crucifixion. Evidently the man had had some very good Christian training and therefore there is proof of the scripture, "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old, he will not depart from it." (Proverbs 22:6) Yes, he was in jail, but—he remembered!

After we left there, we went to the kitchen. There were electric potato peelers, dishwashers, and cooking kettles. The food seemed rather appetizing and we both wanted to stay for supper. "Let you in on a secret—we did eat!" Joy asked if she might bring back a large ham she saw in one of the walk-ins as a souvenir (?). Instead Grace wanted to bring back half a cow. Neither suggestion was confirmed by Mr. Goodrich. His reason was obvious, for our next stop was on the huge scales where the jolly chef weighed us. The weight? None

of your business.

When we left the kitchen, we visited some cells and then went to the laundry room. There were pressers, dryers, washers and sterilizers. The washer looked as big as a room. Joy asked, "Is that thing a Washer?" But the question that tickled the ears of Mr. Goodrich was just a little later. There was the sterilizer! Our guide was telling us how they put the clothes in to get the bugs, etc. off. Grace put her hand to her mouth and gulped. She thought he meant to get the people out of the clothes! We did not stay long in the laundry room. We passed by some more cells and back to the desk.

Just before we were shown the photographers' room, Uncle Johnny told us that Mr. Hawkins was writing the testimony of a murderer, but we could go on in and look around. We did! Standing in the presence of a person who had violated one of God's laws, we shuddered to think that we might have been in his place, had not the blood of Jesus been applied to our souls. We listened a few minutes as he told the typist just how it all occurred. Then we left the room.

"Did you add anything to your knowledge?" asked Uncle Johnny.

"I'll say!" said Grace.

"Yes, sir!" chimed in Joy and as we started to leave, we were informed that we could visit the court rooms. We thanked our guides and proceeded to the next floor.

The courts were closed for the afternoon, but we were permitted to see the rooms and were invited to visit again when the courts were in session.

On the main floor we viewed the general clinic. "My, how interesting it would be to have them explain in detail their work," we thought, but it was closing time.

Last in our tour was the photostatic room where copies of deeds were being made. The chemical smell was stifling and we quickly made our exit, anxious to get back to school where Christian chums would eagerly listen to our story and thank God for Trevecca.

Chapel Review

Dr. Bracken spoke in chapel Monday, January 19th. Rev. Victor Gray, pastor of Clarksville First Church, was in chapel Tuesday and Wednesday of that week. He emphasized the fact that we as well as old preachers and missionaries should keep in close contact with God. Go and do what God and only God would have you do. He gave an altar call and the altar was lined with students.

Dr. Mackey was speaker for Thursday. Rev. J. D. Saxon, district superintendent of the Tennessee district was present in the last chapel service of the week. He and Rev. Gray were in a holiness convention at Old Hickory Church of the Nazarene.

GRACE CHURCH

2518 Gallatin Road



S. W. Strickland, Pastor

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------|
| Sunday School | 9:30 |
| Morning Worship | 10:45 |
| N.Y.P.S. | 6:30 |
| Evangelistic Service | 7:30 |
| B. M. Smotherman | S. S. Supt. |
| J. D. Irwin | Music Director |
| C. M. Peebles | N.Y.P.S. Pres. |
- STUDENTS WELCOME

"Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." I John 3:17.

"Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear." Isa. 59:1.

"And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in God, and God in him." I John 4:16.

A census taker asked a woman how many children she had. "Well," she began, "there's Willie, and Henry, and Martha, and—"

"Never mind the names," he said impatiently, "just give me the numbers." His tone aroused the mother's indignation. "They haven't got numbers," she said sharply, "they all got names."—Shoppers News.

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8:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.

Saturday 8:00 A. M. to 11:30 P. M.



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TREVECCA STUDENTS OUR FIRST CONSIDERATION

Orchids & Onions

Orchids to Dr. Mackey's economics class for the debate which they presented.

Orchids to Homer Benson and Loyd Harrison for their excellent renditions of special songs in chapel.

Onions to Ollie McCaskell for his childish conduct in class.

Orchids to Mrs. Murphy for her work done with the girls; an excellent job on a hard task.

Onions to one or two single couples who stand in close proximity, adorning the vestibule or any "private" corner.

Orchids to the orchestra for the fine work in chapel.

Snow Is Beauty School Is Duty

by Joy Oliver

"Where the sky is always blue"—Here? No, because we have had from 6-12 inches of snow for over a week now. It seems that the weatherman has been sitting in a refrigerator for a while.

Dr. Mackey told the students of a man in Alaska who was freezing to death and told his friend that when he finally met his cold death, he wanted to be cremated. (Evident fact that he wanted to be warm). The fellow died and his friend carried out his request. With the friend's heart bleeding and broken, he put the stiff body into a huge furnace and closed the door.

Later, he went back to see if the body was completely burned. He opened the door to find his friend sitting in the flames and he yelled, "Close that door and cut off the draft!"

It really isn't that cold here, but the snow is beautiful. The students from Florida have practically played themselves to death, but the ones from Northern states are accustomed to such weather and their dreams are—"Take me to Florida, please!"

Snow? yes! Happy? yes! All Trevecca students are happy in spite of the snow. Proof: They continually carry a broad smile with them wherever they go!

"Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man." Eccles. 12:13.

"Be thou strong therefore, and show thyself a man." I Kings 2:2.

SKIMP SKETCHES

1. Nell Sutton
2. Billy Anderson