



TREVECCA COLLEGE ARCHIVES

Trev-Echoes

OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION OF TREVECCA NAZARENE COLLEGE

Vol. 31-No. 6

Nashville, Tennessee

Friday, January 24, 1975

Homecoming '75: "the way we were"

by Linda Cramer

Homecoming is here! Everyone (we hope!) is excited at the prospect of seeing old friends that have already graduated from Trevecca, of renewing these acquaintances, and having a good time just reminiscing about "the olden days."

Originally held in the middle of November, Homecoming activities have been moved to winter quarter this year in the hopes of brightening spirits that generally tend to drag in cold weather and of enlivening the campus as a whole. Starting today and stretching through tomorrow are a host of events scheduled for your enjoyment and with the purpose of showing our pride in Trevecca as a school and in the Trojans as a team. A listing of activities follows:

Friday - January 24

11:00 a.m. — Alumni Registration Opens, Administration Building Lobby
1:00 p.m. — Student Alumni Arts & Crafts, Show opens, Administration Building Lobby, Displays added continually
8:00 p.m. — Homecoming concert McClurkan Auditorium
Saturday - January 25
9:30 a.m. — Arts & Crafts Show continues, Phi Delta Lambda

Coffee, Physical Education Center 08

11:00 a.m. — Circle K members are invited to attend the Circle K 10th anniversary reception, Student Center, those past and present.

1:00 p.m. — Drama, A Thurber Carnival, McClurkan Auditorium

3:00 p.m. — Alumni Women vs. TAA, Women All Stars — Volleyball, P. E. Center

5:00 p.m. — Alumni Men vs. TAA All-Stars Basketball, P. E. Center

7:30 p.m. — Homecoming Basketball and Coronation, Tusculum vs. Trevecca, The Coronation of the 1975, Homecoming Queen and her court, P.E. Center.

10:00 p.m. — "THE WAY WE WERE" College Hill Anex, Refreshments and Entertainment, Alumni and Students.

'Thurber Carnival' creates humor

by Kathy White

Did you ever wonder what would have happened if General Grant had been drinking at Appomattox? Or what goes on in the secret life of Walter Mitty? If you like theatre that has touches of adventure, comedy, excitement, and adultery (did I say that?), then you won't want to miss A Thurber Carnival.

The play, which was presented last quarter by Bob Johnston's drama class, is back by popular demand. On January 25th, 1975, at 1:00 p.m. in McClurkan Auditorium (TNC's own Barn Theatre), the cast will perform nine of the thirteen acts presented in November, adding a unique

element to homecoming weekend activities. No admission will be charged.

A Thurber Carnival is a collection of some of James Thurber's more humorous writings. The production includes music and a slide presentation as well as strict theatre. The cast members include: Linda Cramer, JoAnn Taylor, Karen Annis, Cathy Ray, Joyce Larson, Grant Beardlee, Debbi Kiddy, Joey Condon, Geraldine Nelson, Robert Burch, and Kathy White. Stage manager is Vickie Wonders, accompanist is Debbie Launis, and the director is Bob Johnston. You won't want to miss it!



Homecoming court: Becky Blue, Brenda Heatherly, Sharon Brotherton, Vicki Wonders, Vickie Boone and Angie Stocks.

Forensics team meet competition well

by Debbi Kiddy

Monte Valo University, just outside of Birmingham, Alabama, was the setting for the last speech tournament of Fall quarter. The ten Trevecca Forensic Team members piled into the van, bound for success.

Schools from all over the south as far as Miami, Florida and the north as far as Indiana, were represented, and the results of the tournament proved to be exciting. Here is a rundown of how T.N.C. students placed in:

Poetry:

Phyllis Carter — 4th, Debbi Kiddy — 13th, Kathy White — 17th; (32 competitors)

Prose:

Debbi Kiddy — 6th, Kathy White — 7th, Joey Condon — 17th; (32 competitors)

Duo:

Debbi Kiddy - Phyllis Carter — 5th, Deb Soles - Star Steele — 7th, Chuck Green - Joey Condon — 8th; (24 competitive teams)

Persuasion:

Carl Hall — 1st, Chuck Green — 7th, Gaye Ervin — 18th; (32 competitors)

Abbott and Costello to be shown

by Kathy White

Remember the old days of slapstick comedy? You'll have a chance to relive them on February 8, if you're willing to pay 50 cents (or you can bring a date and pay only 75 cents!)

Pi Kappa Delta, the honorary forensic society, will sponsor the film, "Abbott and Costello Meet Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde," at 10:00 p.m. on Saturday, February 8 in Science 101. The feature length film promises to be hilarious and scary. Be sure to be there!

Extemporaneous Speaking: Chuck Green — 6th (37 competitors)

Impromptu: Chuck Green — 11th (35 competitors)

Congratulations to champ Carl Hall. The team is looking to the upcoming events scheduled for winter quarter. A trip to Georgetown, Kentucky is first on the agenda.

Lecture series held

By Sue Coleman

The end of January is very near which means it's almost time for the annual Staley Lecture Series held at this time each year.

This year the lecture series will be held from January 27 to January 30, lasting four days instead of three as in previous years. Bryan Alison is in charge of all planning and organization for this year's series. The speaker will be Carolyn Lunn, a layman's wife from Farmington Hills, Michigan. She and her husband are laymen in the Nazarene Church and have spoken at layman's retreats and other such activities.

Tuesday, January 27, will be the convocation for the series. It will be held in McClurkan Auditorium at 10:00 a.m. At that time, Mrs. Lunn will discuss the purpose and goals of the lectures. For the remainder of the series, Mrs. Lunn will be speaking during the regular chapel services. Wednesday, January 29, at 7:30 p.m., Mrs. Lunn will be the guest speaker at College Hill Church of the Nazarene's mid-week service.

STUCO CHAPEL SCHEDULE

January 24: Bob Benson

January 31: Staley Lecture Series

February 7: Class Chapel

IN MEMORIAM: KENNY MOSES

BORN: NOVEMBER 13, 1953

DIED: DECEMBER 17, 1974

OF HUMAN LIFE

Like to the falling of a star,
Or as the flights of eagles are,
Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue,
Or silver drops of morning dew,
Or like a wind that chafes the flood,
Or bubbles which on water stood:
Even such is man; whose borrowed light
Is straight called in, and paid to night.
The wind blows out; the bubble dies;
The spring entombed in autumn lies;
The dew dries up, the star is shot;
The flight is past and man forgot.

He was quiet — the type of guy you might miss in a crowd. Only now he is missing, do we realize the contributions he made to our campus in deed and spirit, if not through words.

Those of us who knew Kenny saw him active in many phases of campus life. Drawing from my personal knowledge of his activities, Kenny worked with the Trev-Echoes staff all last year in photography and was always willing to do whatever other jobs and errands that needed to be done.

And, the Sunday before Thanksgiving, Kenny accompanied me to my Shade Tree group helping, as he often did, to keep 30 kids of various shapes, ages, and sizes from mauling me to death.

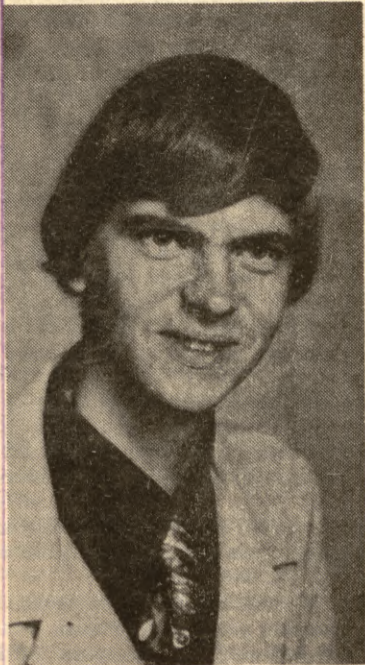
He was, in short, a nice guy — and someone God and his family could be proud of.

His life taught me many things, yet this more than any other: Life is too short to not appreciate the people around us now, no matter how big or small, loud or quiet . . .

You know, the quiet often possess the richest of God's blessings and talents for the world . . . This was Kenny.

Pity, there aren't more of his kind around . . .

—Linda Cramer



Kenny Moses

Building renovations nearly complete

by Sue Coleman

The College Hill Church of the Nazarene, with the support of Trevecca's student body, is planning construction of a new church complex. The facilities contained in the new building will be utilized not only by the church congregation but also by TNC students and faculty. The sanctuary of the building, with a seating capacity of 1,200, will be used by the College Hill congregation for worship services. There will also be a World Missions Building, which will house religion offices, classrooms and prayer chapels to be used by Trevecca. The proposed location of the church is directly across from Trevecca Towers II, behind President Moore's home.

The estimated cost of building the structure is \$505,000. The College Hill Church and Trevecca are working together to raise the needed money. Pledges toward this amount have been made by the church congregation and by Trevecca students. The student body has pledged an amount of

\$14,000; \$2,500 of this has already been received by the Chapel-Church fund. The College Hill congregation has pledged \$57,000; \$13,000 having been received. A chapel building fund has been set up in the College Hill business office and will receive any pledges and donations.

Rev. Ed Nash, pastor of College Hill Church, and his congregation have definite hopes of a completion date in spring of 1976. This date would be ideal as the dedication of the building would take place during Trevecca's 75th anniversary year. The main factor influencing this completion date is the amount of immediate cash received by the chapel building fund.

In general, Trevecca's student body feels that the chapel building project is a worthy venture. They have shown this by the amount of the pledges and by the interest shown in the project. College Hill Church realizes that the project is more suited for a larger congregation, yet feels a strong desire to help Trevecca.



PROPOSED NEW SANCTUARY AND WORLD MINISTRIES BUILDING
VIEWED FROM THE NORTHEAST ON LESTER AVE.

Variety show presented

by Gaye Ervin

If you feel Trevecca is still an old school caught in the flux of classes, cafeteria, and sleeping, you must have missed the variety show sponsored by the Music Club on January 10 at 7:30 p.m. in the College Hill Annex. Not only did the show provide a versatile exposure of Trevecca's students, it also provided a means of Christian fellowship and sharing, all for the minimal cost of 25 cents.

As to whether it was the Music Club Variety Show, or a sidekick of Pop's Casino, is still debateable, as Pop Storey opened the show with "Cool it!" his ever-famous words. Pop, the emcee, introduced Jeff Ridgen at the piano working with his own number. Diokonia (an all women's trio), followed, carrying the audience into the past with songs from the 50's and 60's.

Perhaps the most entertaining or imaginative act was presented by Kathy Lovell as she belted out a tune, "I can't say no!" To top that off, Trevecca had a streaker! For

those of you who missed the show, play on that for a while!

For a change of pace, Judy Steele delivered a beautiful song written by Jeff Ridgen which brought everyone down a notch or two, only to be rocketed back up with laughter when Scott Teal and Dave Everson did some fabulous acting in a baseball interlude. Will anyone ever know who's on first base?

The group Deliverance provided a little toe-jam gospel rock when

they sang songs about knowing the Lord and praising God. Phyllis Carter, a forensics orator, did an excellent job in a prose interpretation of "Steve, Go Wash Your Hands!" The audience was enlightened as Guy Priest sang about how we spend a lot of our lives running away from God, but He's always willing and waiting for our return.

The show was wrapped up by the group Renegades, starring Becky Blue on the drums.

WNAZ PLAYLIST

1. Mandy - Barry Manilow
2. You're the first, the last, my everything - Barry White
3. Juniors Farm - Paul McCartney
4. Sally G - Paul McCartney
5. One Man Woman - One Woman Man - Paul Anka
6. Morning Side of the Mountain - Donny and Marie Osmond
7. Pick Up the Pieces - Average White Band
8. Some Kind of Wonderful - Grand Funk
9. Rock 'n Roll (I Gave you the best years of my life) - Mac Davis
10. Bungle in the Jungle - Jethro Tull
11. Best of my Love - Eagles
12. You're No Good - Linda Ronstadt
13. Ride 'em Cowboy - Paul Davis
14. Black Water - Doobie Bros.
15. No. 9 Dream - John Lennon
16. Sweet Surrender - John Denver
17. Lonely People - America
18. You Got the Love - Rufus featuring Chaka Chan
19. I feel a song in my heart - Gladys Knight and the Pips
20. Sunshine Part II - O'Jays
21. Big Yellow Taxi - Joni Mitchell
22. As Long as he takes care of home - Candi Staton
23. Must of got lost - J. Geils Band
24. When will I see you again - Three Degrees
25. I'm a woman - Shirley Brown
26. I can help - Billy Swan
27. Woman to woman - Shirley Brown
28. Wishing you were here
29. Fairytale - Pointer Sisters

Valentine activities previewed

Although these days all we're hearing about is Homecoming, Valentine's is just around the corner, and with it comes TNC's Valentine banquet and pageant. The theme this year for both is "Just An Old Fashioned Love Song."

Things will start turning with the pageant on Friday night, Feb. 14, at College Hill Annex at 7:00 p.m. Emcee will be Bill Boggs. Tickets will be sold at the door for \$1 per person.

Then, comes the banquet Saturday night at the Ramada Inn North. Cost is \$6 per person, which includes a dinner of prime rib steak. Entertainment will be furnished by The Imperials, with back-up by "Solid Rock." Couples may start arriving at 7:00 p.m. to have pictures made, with actual dining not beginning until 8:30 p.m.

Dress for the banquet is semi-formal (suits) and formal. Engagements will be announced as in years past, and pictures will be taken by Lee Jones. See the February 14 issue of TREV-ECHOES for further details.



The Imperials, shown here, will be performing at Trevecca's Valentine Banquet on Sat., Feb. 15th. Details will be in the Feb. 14th issue of TREV-ECHOES.

What are booknappers???

Do you have any extra pennies — has anyone asked you this question yet?

The Alabama Club is sponsoring a drive for twenty thousand pennies to buy new hymn books for the chapel; all students are encouraged to contribute to this worthy project so that each one may have access to a hymnbook during chapel.

March 10, 1955
--It was about time we got some new hymnals for chapel last year, wasn't it? Even a ransom note and four dozen chocolate chip cookies, courtesy of Prof. Mund, could not get rid of them forever!

Following are two reports of the book-napping Caper: the first written by an observer, and the second by a participant.

by Sherry Foster

It was obviously a clear-cut case of kidnapping... uh... er, that is, booknapping. Oh well, whatever. The fact was that sometime prior to Christmas vacation all the hymnals had mysteriously disappeared from chapel, and then two weeks ago Monday Prof. Fred Mund received a ransom note in

his home mailbox. The note demanded four dozen, homemade, chocolate-chip cookies to be delivered to the fire escape behind McClurken early Tuesday morning. The cookies were to be "Handel-ed" with care and, "of chorus," placed in a "Bachs." (Ver-r-ry punny!)

Who was the culprit(s) responsible for this horrendous crime?! (The cookie monster, maybe?) Well, this reporter found out, but she promised Chuck, Sam, Grant, Terry, Cindy, and Mike that she wouldn't mention any names, and she always keeps her promises!

After three months eating in the cafeteria, some guys will go to any length for home-baked goodies!

by Grant E. Beardslee

With a spirit of anticipation and great excitement, six fun lovers proceeded to McClurken Auditorium; their goal: to remove all the new hymnals from chapel and replace them with old ones. Already their plan had been partially thwarted by the fact that only a few old hymnals could be found, but they pressed on.

In a short time all the hymnals

were gathered up and carefully hidden. Hopefully they wouldn't be found.

The next day in Chapel was supposed to be a confusing one, but Proff. Mund being the quick thinker he is, soon learned that there were no new hymnals to be found in the chapel. So he decided on a natural hymn to sing; one found in both hymnals and one everyone knew.

Christmas break was soon upon the six fun lovers and they went their separate ways. On return to campus life one of the first questions asked each other by the six was, "has anyone found the hymnals?" To their joy, they hadn't.

After classes started, it was soon learned by the six, now nine in number, that Proff. Mund was anxious for the safe return of his hymnals. The nine minds, all running on the same wave length, decided to hold the hymnbooks for a ransom of four dozen chocolate chip cookies. It took ten hours to prepare the note and it was a tired group who read the finished product.

To make a long story short, the ransom note was delivered. In the meantime Proff. Mund via Jeff K., accidentally discovered the hymnals. But Proff. and Mrs. Mund being the good sports carried out the instructions of the ransom note.

Dean's list, fall quarter 1974

Ackerson, James W.
Alison, Bryan H.
Annis, Don E. :-
Archer, Jacki K. :-
Beeler, Melinda
Biggs, Lynn
Black, Ron
Blakeman, Steve :-
Boggs, Bill :-
Boone, Vickie L.
Boyer, Sherry L.
Brannon, Paul :-
Brower, Linda P. :-
Brown, Tina D.
Burke, Diane W. :-
Candler, Beverly C.
Carmack, Janice

Chambers, Kim
Clyburn, James M. :-
Cooner, Edward
Coulter, Terri L. :-
Crenshaw, Cindi
Curnutte, Rick :-
Currie, Keith W. :-
Dillman, Steve
Ensor, Pat
Ferguson, Fonda M.
Ferguson, Tim :-
Fletcher, Randy
Foster, Sherry A.
French, Doug :-
French, Paula J.
French, Peggy A.
Fridley, Rick
Gambill, Geron P.
Garcia, Cynthia
Gase, Charles R.
Gibbs, Joan M.
Glenn, Janice R.
Godbey, Pleas T. :-
Graham, Benita
Grant, Melba D.
Green, Charles
Guinn, Lauretta F. :-
Hambrick, Jimmy R.

Haney, Sharon L.
Hare, Charlene F.
Hayse, Sharon R.
Henderson, Doris J.
Hiatt, James T. :-
Holt, Peggy
Houck, Alan :-
Hudgins, Thomas W.
Hudson, Melissa :-
Hunt, Celeste :-
Ingram, Bracken
Ireland, Robert P. :-
Ireland, Stanley M.
Janes, Debra
Jared, Jerry R. :-
Jared, Robert J.
Jewell, Donna :-
Johnson, Pete
Jones, David L. :-
Kaufman, Melea
Kiddy, Debbi
Kimmery, Richard
Kintner, Don
Knight, Donita
Knight, M. Teresa
Kolp, Barry
Landis, Barry
Lanham, Glenda J.

Lanham, Linda S.
Launius, Debra L.
Leonard, Gay L. :-
Love, Don :-
Lovell, Kathleen K.
Lovell, Rebecca A.
McGee, Corlis A.
McKinney, Christine :-
Middendorf, Deborah K.
Miller, James R. :-
Moore, Carter G. :-
Mosley, Kathryn E.
Nixon, Rebecca S.
Oldham, Bruce E. :-
Patterson, Brenda J.
Pauley, Elva S.
Perryman, Raymond
Phelan, John, Jr.
Philemon, Marilyn F.
Poe, Sara L. :-
Pollok, David A., Jr. :-
Pratt, Linda J.
Pulliam, Mark :-
Pusey, Timothy B.
Queen, Alan
Ravey, Donna
Ray, Katie
Rickey, Michael
Rickey, Stephen

Robbins, Felicia
Rutherford, Robert W.
Searcy, James Timothy
Sherrill, Frieda :-
Slappey, Eunice L.
Spaur, Tracy :-
Spencer, Michael D. :-
Stewart, Steve :-
Stocks, Morris :-
Stroman, Elizabeth :-
Taylor, Debbie :-
Thomas, Cathy S. :-
Thompson, Roy L.
Turner, Debbie T. :-
Vaught, Darryle L.
Vos, Valerie G. :-
Walker, Grace A.
Wetzel, Ronda L. :-
Wheelbarger, Bonnie M. :-
Wheeler, Janet E. :-
Whetstone, Daniel
Wilkinson, Cindy L.
Williams, Larry
Wise, Steven R.
Wonders, Vickie L.
Wooten, Brenda S.
Wright, Ruth E. :-
York, Carla
:- Indicates 4.0

Board guides publication editors

During fall quarter several changes were made in the Associated Student Body Constitution. One of the major alterations, and one which has caused much questioning, is the creation of a Publications Board.

Unlike popular belief, the purpose of the Board is not to "censor" the contents of the paper or the yearbook. It is, to quote from the Constitution, "responsible for establishing guidelines and policies for student publications, enforcing established policies, and acting as an advisory board to student editors and their faculty advisors." Membership on the Board is composed of ten people: STUCO president; advisors of *Trev-Echoes* and *Darda*; one person from the Dean of Students office; two students each from *Trev-Echoes* and *Darda*; and two students nominated by the Student Council from the student body at large and approved by the Administrative Council.

Enforcement of publication guidelines is necessary in order for students to be insured of receiving a quality publication—and to insure them that the editor is doing his or her job in their elected position. Even though the Board does help enforce guidelines, all its decisions and actions are subject to the approval of the Student and Administrative Councils.

Concert by Miss Kentucky

The first Lyceum program of winter quarter was presented on Saturday night, January 11, 1975 at 8:00 p.m. in the Fine Arts Auditorium. Darlene Compton, soprano and Miss Kentucky for 1975, presented a musical program consisting of selections from Mozart, Brahms, and Debussy, with more contemporary songs from Rorem and Copland.

Performing in front of approximately 130 people, Miss Compton created an atmosphere of personal warmth, making the audience feel a definite part of the program, not as mere spectators. Few professional singers oblige an audience with an encore, saying they are "doing one for the road."

A member of First Church of the Nazarene in Louisville, Kentucky, Miss Compton and her talent are a positive witness for the denomination wherever she travels. A hoped-for return visit will be eagerly awaited by many people here, students and faculty alike.

Towers houses would-be author

Today's youth will round out the century

by Linda Cramer

"I love to write, always have, I suppose," said Mr. Rogers. "It's the one thing I really enjoy working at."

Mr. Daniel Rogers is a Towers I resident. He and his wife have lived in Apartment No. 1409 for a number of years. Retiring on August 31, 1970 from the Nashville Bridge Company after 30 years of service, Mr. Rogers has settled down to a quiet life of reading, spending time with his family, and doing what he calls "descriptive" writing.

Although not a nationally known novelist by any means, he is well-known in the area for his "Letters to the Editor" published frequently in *The Tennessean*. Since he began writing these letters in 1969, he has received seven "Three Star" certificates for his more outstanding letters, and was recognized at a special awards banquet as one of three outstanding contributors of letters in 1971.

These are, therefore, not just "letters." They are prose reflective of the simple thoughts of beauty and life of 30 years ago . . . or, bordering on the hysteria and

destruction of today. Former President Richard M. Nixon stated in a letter written to Mr. Rogers in response to one of his articles: "The opportunity to lead America at this vital moment in our history is a great privilege . . . we as Americans, can be truly proud."

Congressman Richard Fulton said: "It is indeed comforting to know that there are so many informed citizens as yourself who are genuinely interested and concerned with the affairs of our country."

And he is concerned about the country, about people in general. He is presently working on a historical novel about the state of Tennessee entitled, "Barker House." Once completed, it may be published by Aurora Publishing Company here in the city.

Besides his "Letters to the Editor" printed in *The Tennessean*, Mr. Rogers has also had items appear in the Nashville Bridge Company's paper, as well as in *The United Methodist* monthly publication. And, he recently consented to become a regular free lance contributor to *TREV-ECHOES*. The first in a series of articles by Mr. Rogers follows.

Turning the stone to bread,
would be easy for him.
If he died in the desert,
where would God be?

Suppose he had eaten?

Turning his back to the desert

Traveling without hunger, refreshed,

He could not have called himself our brother.

Leaping from the temple,

What a spectacular show.

It was doubtful mere preaching would turn men to God.

Why not do this and bring the world to his feet?

Suppose he had jumped?

It would not have been trusting God;

It would have been flinging a challenge in his face.

If he could not win by love, he'd not win at all.

Worship Satan,

Then the kingdoms of the world . . .

His to win for God.

How easy this would be.

What? What now to do?

"Get these hence, Satan."

A committing of himself to a cross . . .

Jesus took no shortcut.

— Katie Ellen Ray

I was born on a farm in southern Missouri, soon after the turn of the century. For seventy years it has been my pleasure and privilege to watch our great nation grow and progress until it surpassed all others to become the most wealthy and powerful in the world. There have been some bad times during the first 74 years; but for the most part, living in this glorious, twentieth century has been an exciting and eventful experience.

In my time, I have known narrow, winding dirt roads, barely able to accommodate horse drawn vehicles, change into a massive network of super highways, interstates, interchanges etc., with traffic flowing smoothly at 65 to 80 miles per hour. I have seen the passenger service of this nation's great Rail Roads reach their peak and their decline; and I have thrilled to the sound of a majestic Paddle-Wheeler's shrill whistle, as it rounded a bend in the river.

I had my first automobile ride at age five; was twelve when I saw my first airplane and twenty when I made my first flight. I saw my first movie in 1911 (admission 5 cents). Radio and TV haven't always been a permanent fixture in the American home. Radio wasn't common in the home until the early thirties, and it was in 1951 when we bought our first TV.

In this century we have known such literary giant's as: Jack London, Harold Bell Wright, Erskin Caldwell, Pearl S. Buck, John Steinbeck, Gwen Bristow, Ernest Hemingway, Edna Ferber, William Faulkner, Carl Sandberg and many more.

This has also been a century of out-standing events . . . Some have made impact upon the nation and the world. The following are just a few, with year in which the event took place: 1903: The Wright brothers made their first successful, powered flight. 1906: San Francisco was destroyed by earthquake and fire. 1912: Luxury Liner Titanic was sunk by iceberg while on her maiden voyage. 1917: The United States enters World War I. 1918: The Armistice was signed. 1920: Women won right to vote. 1925: Scopes was found guilty of teaching evolution in Tennessee. 1927: Charles A. Linberg flies New York-Paris nonstop. 1929: New York Stock Market Crashes triggering "The Great Depression of the Thirties." 1933: President Roosevelt takes office and Hitler takes over Germany. 1939: Germany invades Poland. 1941: Japanese attack Pearl Harbor. 1944: Allies invade France. 1945: U.S. drops A-bomb on Japan, bringing World War II to an end. 1960: American U-2 Spy plane was shot down over Russia. 1963: President Kennedy was assassinated. 1969: Armstrong lands on the moon. 1974: President Nixon resigns.

Our national growth and development has been tremendous through out this historic, twentieth century. Whether our national achievement will be equally as great during the last 26 years of the century, will depend largely upon the thousands of high school and college graduates of 1975. Your generation will be making most major decisions in government, business, education, management, etc., for the next 26 years.

It may be coincidental or perhaps history repeating itself, but my generation faced practically the same national situation confronting you young people today. Forty years ago, our country was in the midst of a great and terrible depression. As we enter the 75th year of this fabulous, 20th century we are finding a shortage among a vast variety of consumer products. Energy is only a whisper away from the crisis stage. We are losing the battle against inflation. The number of unemployed has reached 5 million and is still climbing but still many of our political leaders seem reluctant to admit the nation is even in a recession.

This nation offers our youth of today the greatest challenge ever offered any generation in its history. In the next 26 years this great nation would like to see: honesty in government; moral values and patriotism restored; crime reduced and the criminal punished. It would like to see us settle our differences with other nations by negotiation, 'not war! And, it would like to see us continue our medical research until cancer, heart disease, birth defects etc., are eliminated. Meet this challenge and you will have rounded out a great century.

Where is the quiet?

The College Student Center is supposedly a place to go for recreation and relaxation. It is also a place to buy a snack when the food of Pioneer Food Service is not available. At least, that is what its original purpose was. However, lately I have been wondering how well the Student Center is fulfilling any of these qualifications.

Whenever one goes there for the purpose of watching television, he might as well forget about hearing any of the conversation taking place on the screen. There's nothing quite like the ballistic sounds of Fooz Ball and Air Hockey going off in the background to drown out the closing crucial comments of "Mannix" or the sobs of some soap opera star. It is very irritating, to say the least.

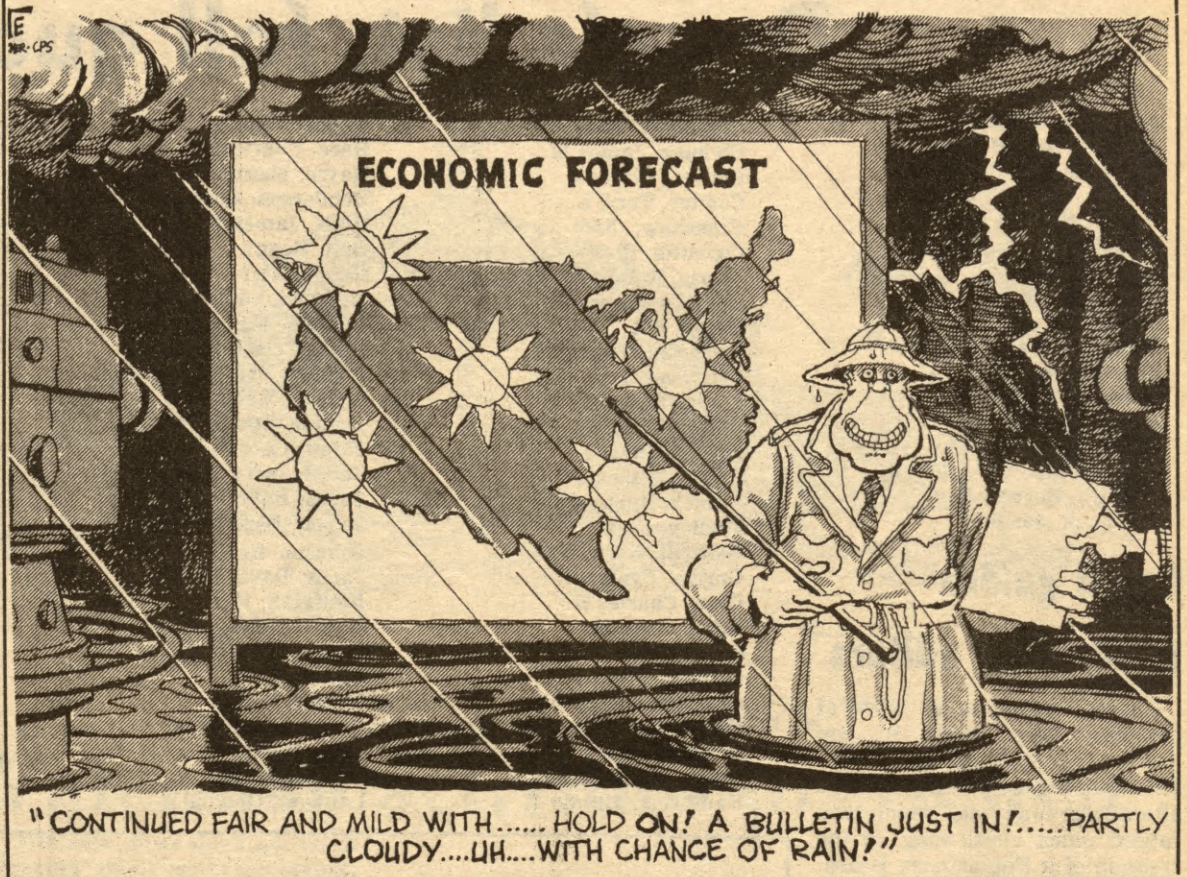
But it is not the students' fault. They cannot help the noise. However, the locality of the recreation equipment could be remedied.

Wouldn't it be better to place the T.V. and a few of the couches in the snack bar portion away from the recreation area? The snack bar would, therefore, be more like a lounge, with only those tables and chairs absolutely needed for dining remaining intact. The recreation area would also have free space available for the installation of new games. Noise and quiet would each be confined to its own boundaries.

One major problem I can foresee in the division of the Student Center is that the snack bar portion may not always be open at the times students desire to watch T.V. there. I feel this would be very rarely, however, and need not be too great a concern.

The best way to solve all these problems would be to construct a new and larger student center. However, for the present all we can do is better utilize the facilities and space we have.

—Linda S. Cramer



Letters to the editor

Dear Editor:

Although I try not to wear my feelings on the visible side of life, I am a very unhappy person beneath the surface. Everyday as I stand in the cafeteria line my feelings are defeated and my spirit is broken all because of some peoples' thoughtlessness.

I ran up the hill ignoring the mailbox until afterwards) to the cafeteria and still I get to stand in line about fifteen minutes before I start making any advancement

toward the goal. Why does no one ever ask me to cut line, after all

After ten or twelve cut line, plus a twenty-five member group coming in ahead of me, I feel as though the whole world is against me.

When I finally round the corner and am on the last lap of the race, my feelings begin to melt. But sad, sad is the wail that escapes me as the girls tell me of a terrible food shortage and a time rationing which has left me out again. With this the bell rings shrilly; I become

frustrated and an uncomfortable hunger drive is stimulated as I trudge hungrily along to psychology class.

Could someone please help me by either letting me cut line, (or maybe inventing a double serving line) or just donating a simple hand-out?

Hopefully,

Miss Miserably Mistreated.

December 18, 1956

:- Hopefully, students do not still feel conditions are this bad — at least as far as a "food shortage"

goes. However, if you do happen to have classes from 11 to 12:50 and don't make it to the cafeteria until 1, you just might run the risk of getting "left out"!

Dear Editor,

Is it my imagination or is the enrollment way down this quarter at Dear Old TNC? Don't get me wrong; I'm not complaining about rules or 'the system' around here, because let's face it, we never had it so good before. The administrators don't come down heavy either although I admit a few of them wouldn't have any trouble doing so if they ever wanted to. So it all comes down to the only thing that's left, (which is also the most obvious) the cost. True, everything is expensive today; but it only makes sense, that if Trevecca wishes to make its program available to all who seek and education here that the cost should be kept down as much as possible. This cost, though when compared with that of other schools, such as state universities, does seem high. So the ever popular question arises "Are we getting a "quality education" or is it worth it? Is our education second rate? And if indeed we are No. 2, do we really try harder? We as students must demand that our training be up to par, this is our responsibility. Also, problems or difficulties should be brought into the open as soon as they are discovered so that there is nothing we can be criticized for.

Cindy Conine

Purveyors of Doom: Stop Crying 'Wolf'

by John D. Lofton Jr.

WASHINGTON -- Dr. John J. McKetta is worried. He is bothered by the fact that there are so many purveyors of gloom who talk about the hopelessness of our future.

So, as one who understands elementary science and engineering, Dr. McKetta -- who heads the National Air Quality Management Committee of the National Academy of Science -- recently sought to dispel some of this gloom in a highly informative talk to a group of chemical engineers in San Francisco. Because good news today is as rare as a five-leaf clover, some of what he said bears repeating.

When one of his 19-year-old students at the University of Texas denounced industry and civilization, and called for a return to the "good old days," like say 100 B.C., Dr. McKetta told him: Forget it. He pointed out that when people think of ancient times, they think of themselves as members of the aristocracy, doing things like sitting in the agora in Athens listening to Socrates, or in the Roman Senate debating Cicero, or as a knight on horseback in Charlemagne's time. They are never slaves or peasants, which most would be.

When his wife once said to him that if they lived 150 years ago they'd have no trouble getting servants, Dr. McKetta replied: "If we lived 150 years ago, we'd be the servants."

A century and a half ago, he notes, the old days were not good. The life expectancy of males was about 38 years and the work week was 72 hours. Most of the clothes were rags by present-day standards, there were no fresh vegetables in winter and vitamin deficiency diseases were prevalent. Epidemics were expected yearly and chances were they would carry off some member of the immediate family.

Water pollution, bad now, was deadly then. In 1793, one person in five in Philadelphia died of typhoid. Many people of this time never heard a symphony or in their whole lives traveled more than 20 miles from their birthplace.

To the widespread belief that our oxygen is disappearing, Dr. McKetta says simply: Bunk! Our oxygen is not being replaced by toxic substances such as carbon monoxide. It is "virtually unlimited" and is not threatened by man's activities in "any significant way."

significant way."

If all the organic material on earth were oxidized, it would reduce the oxygen concentrated in our atmosphere by less than one per cent.

Since the ratio of automobiles in the northern and southern hemispheres is nine-to-one respectively, it would be expected that the former would have a much higher concentration of atmospheric carbon monoxide than the latter, right? Wrong. Dr. McKetta says measurements show there is no difference in the CO amounts between the hemispheres and that the overall concentration in the air is not increasing at all.

In fact, higher concentrations of CO have been found over the Atlantic and Pacific oceans than over land.

The danger of DDT? Doubtful. But even if true the question, says Dr. McKetta, is whether the desirable qualities might prove its banning a serious mistake. The World Health Organization reports malaria fatalities alone dropped from four million a year in the 1930s to fewer than one million in 1968.

It has been estimated that 100 million human beings, who would have died from such insect-borne diseases as encephalitis and typhus fever, are alive today because of DDT.

The death of Lake Erie? Like Mark Twain's demise, highly exaggerated. Sick? Yes. But not because of phosphates. Scientific evidence suggests the reason Cleveland beaches are not swimmable is because the bacteria count is too high. Proper sewage treatment facilities should make the lake sparkle blue again in a very few years.

Dr. McKetta's point is not that everything is fine and perfect but simply that we're not on the brink of ecological disaster. Those who say we are, he feels, are not malicious but merely afraid, ignorant or misinformed.

"Let's not cry wolf until we've done enough homework to know what a wolf looks like," he says. "Otherwise, we may undermine our credibility and not be believed by people when we warn them of wolves that do exist."

Good advice and good news. Thanks Doc, we needed this.

United Feature Syndicate

Dear Editor:

I would like to voice my frustrations on a situation that exists in our library. That is the muddled, confused, disorganization that I always seem to find when I walk through those double doors and step into the periodical room.

Last quarter I had a list of ten recent issues of magazines that I needed for research — all of which (cont., p. 5, Col. 3)

SENATOR SOAPER SAYS:

by Bill Vaughan

Sugar may be worth more than money but it's easier to do without.

Psychologists say women are better than men at remembering old classmates. Or it may be that their eyes are sharper for reading the name tags at the reunion.

The upcoming movie about Watergate fits right into the trend of films about earthquakes, airplane crashes, fires and other disasters with all-star casts.

It has been explained to us that the more new cars and appliances we buy the more money we save, but the people who lend the money remain unconvinced.

Those lower prices which seem as though they happened only yesterday actually happened only this morning.

We read that the automobile is being de-emphasized. A man and his car was supposed to be the great American romance. Can anybody carry on an affair with a bus?

Could it be worked out so that anybody who has to take a digestion pill should send a check to famine relief?

Sifting through all the expert opinions on marijuana, one thing is clear: The stuff is either bad for you or it isn't.

An expert is anybody whose press releases say he is one.

Shotgun Schultz takes a new interest in the campaign to improve America's drinking water, since he decided about noon on January 1 that that was all he was going to drink from now on.

Socio-psychologists have been telling us that the great affliction of Americans is the feeling of guilt about their vast affluence. Well, that's one ailment that is rapidly being cured.

A Christmas card sent to the Abominable Snowman has not been returned, so somebody must know where he lives.

Probably politicians shouldn't say dumb things but it gets them more attention than being wise.

Congressman Sludgepump sums it up this way: "I am a lousy congressman but a great con-artist."

The man at the next desk agrees to go to the movies, but only with the stipulation that he be allowed to leave after the first eight murders.

Senator Mondale withdrew early as a presidential candidate. He ran it up the flagpole and not only did nobody salute, nobody noticed.

Everybody wants defense spending cut, but along somebody else's dotted line.

This talk of biting the bullet may, regrettably, lead to a revival of bride's biscuits jokes.

We hope that Vice President Rockefeller will refrain from buying a longer limousine than the President's.

Psychologists now wonder whether educational toys really teach the child anything. But he can have great fun with the boxes they come in.

The man at the next desk says he doesn't mind losing in the Game of Life but objects to the unsportsmanlike manner in which the opposition runs up the score.

Amid all the bad news in the paper it is reassuring to have a ray of sunlight through the clouds, such as the fact that Spiro Agnew is doing well financially.

Dolls seem to be smarter than children these days. Maybe because they don't spend so much time watching television.

Everybody seems to have one of those little hand-held gadgets that speed up mathematical calculations although it's hard to see why they are in such a hurry to find out they're going broke.

The Republicans plan to spend \$2 million to build a new image. In the bad, but simple, old days that would be enough to buy 2 million votes.



by Linda Cramer

A flickering finger of flame, stretching thin, pale and yellow to touch a gentle current of air passing overhead. The base of the flame burned faintly blue as it blackened the wick and melted the

Letters to the editor . . .

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 5)

our library supposedly makes available. At first, I was told by one librarian's aid that the magazines would be in the stacks. However, the girl behind the desk was unable to locate any of them for me and suggested that I check in the bound volumes. When I explained to her that I had checked, but they were too recent to be in book form already, she replied, "Well, I guess they're probably on their way to the factory to be bound." That's just the problem — everyone is guessing, but no one seems to really know for sure. In the end, I was only able to get my hands on one out of the ten magazines on my list. When you're trying to research for a term paper, this can be quite discouraging.

Might I suggest that two copies of each magazine be ordered so that one can always be kept on hand. I know that there is a problem of money, but perhaps it could be taken into consideration before we build another 20,000 dollar cascade.

And this is not to mention the books that are on the shelves but in the wrong order. I searched all over one day for a 1972 volume of Newsweek until I finally spotted it between the 1969 and 1970 volumes of Time. But of course! Why hadn't I thought to look there before?

Now I realize that the students are partly to blame for this. I'm sure that we could all be a little more careful about returning books to their proper place when we're finished with them. However, it is the responsibility of the library workers to make sure that this gets done and to keep the reference room from becoming a total mess. If it's more help that they need — I know of many students on campus that are looking for jobs.

Whatever the causes of these two problems, they need to be checked into and corrected — for they are truly educational stumblingblocks. — Sherry Foster

Out of darkness--

brittle wax to slide slowly down the candle's smooth, white side and dry in coursing tear-drops. The wavering star-like shadow the candle and its cut-glass holder cast created a spot of beauty, a spot of warmth, brightness, and hope in my cold, darkened room . . .

The electricity had gone off. I didn't care what the reasons were for such a catastrophe. I only knew I couldn't wash, dry, or roll my hair without the aid of a blow dryer and electric curlers. But, I solved that problem easy enough. I wore a hat all day.

I went over to the sink to brush my teeth and snapped on the light — and nothing happened. But, I solved that, too — I lined three candles up in the bathroom shelf, and it became light as day.

Next, I turned the 'hot' water faucet on — and found it the same as the 'cold.' What did I do then? I trucked across campus and borrowed Bud Robinson's bathroom.

So I was able to solve everything on my own, right?

Yes, I was as far as I was capable. But, normally, I am small

and very "human" and, therefore, capable of failure. And the times I fail most are when I attempt to be "all-knowing" and self-sufficient and don't put faith and trust in God to help me.

Without faith, we live in constant fear, either consciously or subconsciously, of what each moment holds for us. We live in the darkness of our own shortcomings and see no hope of success.

But aren't we to read and believe God's Word? Isn't it for YOU that it says, "The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?" (Psalms 27:1)

When we have light, there is no darkness. Our flame of hope burns high; and, through prayer, we reach upward for strength to keep our light burning strong and bright, for HIS glory and not our own.

"For with thee is the fountain of life; and in they light shall we see light." (Psalms 36:9)

"And him was life, and the life was the light of men, and the light shineth in darkness." (John 1:4-5)

Dear Editor:

In my three years at Trevecca I have seen many improvements come about. Sometimes these improvements have not always been the improvements I have looked for, but I am always thankful for them. Listed among these types are the Cascade, Benson Hall, and the wall knocked out in the mailroom. These improvements have readily added to the atmosphere of our college campus, but we still have to be practical. These improvements are not enough in themselves. It is great to reach out and dream: but when we sacrifice the practical improvements to accomplish that dream, we aren't really getting ahead.

—Mike Blankenship

Dear Editor, Linda Cramer:

We are so pleased to see where "Trev-Echoes" placed in a contest by National Scholastic Press Service as appears in v. 30, no. 5, p.1. Congratulations! Hope that your

college paper will place again.

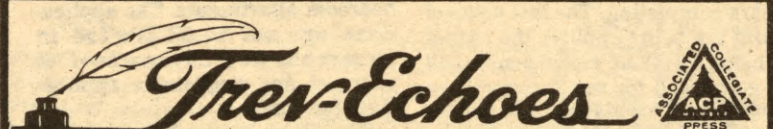
Serving Christ,
Bill Sloane for "Class 'n Campus"
Canadian Nazarene College, Winnepeg

Dear Editor:

Winter quarter has begun and, as a student, I'd like to congratulate the entire staff for the co-operation and readiness to help that I've found to be existent.

Chapel services have meant a lot to me already. With Guy Priest leading the singing in a close atmosphere of fellowship, and David Blue and Etc. singing about the family of God, how could anyone not feel blessed? The preaching of Rev. Bill Sullivan added much to my Christian understanding and experience. Again, I must express my appreciation towards those who are looking after the betterment of students in all areas. I'm looking forward to a terrific quarter, aren't you?

Sincerely,
Debra A. Kiddy



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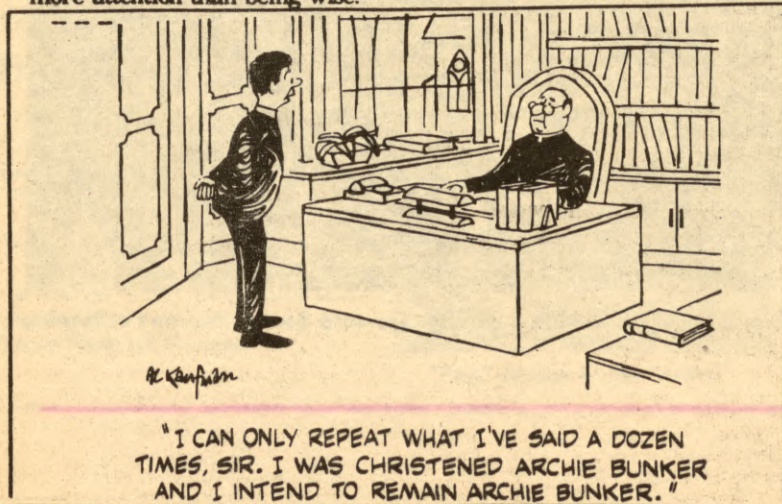
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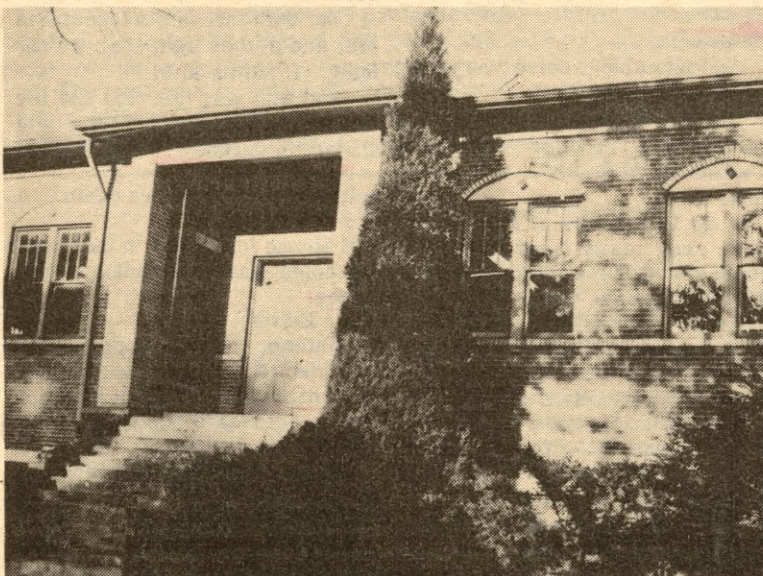


The way we were

1901 to 1975 — 74 years of change among people, places, ideas. The only things remaining that have not changed with the times are memories . . . but, then all we have are "water color memories of the way we were" . . .



The old Werner Mansion still stands, a part of a by-gone era.



The College Auditorium of the old Gallatin Road Campus.

Trevecca towers I soon to open

Over three years of planning and construction are now going into the final phase, as Trevecca Towers nears completion. The last coats of paint are being applied, the carpet is being installed, and in general all is going well for the Senior-citizen complex. Present plans now call for occupancy in late November or early December.

Trevecca Towers is a \$2,125,000.00 fifteen story apartment building sponsored by the College Hill Church of the Nazarene. It will be operated for the benefit of elderly persons, regardless of denominational affiliation, but by the same token it will reflect the motives and convictions of the Church of the Nazarene. Trevecca Towers is one of three Senior-Citizens apartment projects under Nazarene sponsorship. The other two projects are in Orlando, Florida and Lake Worth, Florida. It is a non-profit high rise apartment building specifically designed for senior citizens. Its features will include several lounges, recreational and hobby areas, laundries, barber and beauty shops, individually controlled heat and air-conditioning, fully equipped kitchens, carpeting, large storage closets, and many

apartments. The cost for renting will be on the average of \$67 for the efficiency and \$93 for the one-bedroom apartments. The applications are not to be limited to Nazarenes and anyone over 60 years of age may make applications for rental.

Mrs. Mary Pickard, manager of the complex, states that rentals are moving along well and that the grand opening date has been tentatively set for October 29th.

At present the apartment building houses the new college book store which is located in the main floor lobby. The store is now under going expansion with new equipment coming in each day.

The Christian Workers Association (CWA) of Trevecca Nazarene College will initiate Student Concern Over People Everywhere (SCOPE) by working with many of the elderly in games and recreation along with many other duties of TNC students for the apartment building.

October 6, 1967 — There are now two apartment complexes for the retired and elderly, Trevecca Towers I, of which the above reprint article mentions, and Trevecca Towers II, which was completed last year.

Lady huntingdon purchases trevecca

By Linda Cramer

In 1576 in Wales, Rebecca Prosser formed an estate, to which she gave her maiden name, Trevecca. It was later made famous by a well-known English evangelist, Rev. Howell Harris.

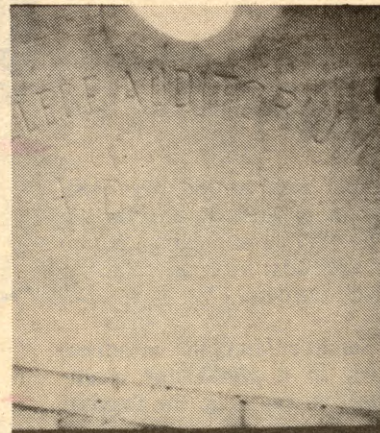
Two centuries later in 1768, six students were expelled from Oxford University for carrying on Methodistic religious acts, such as singing, reading the Bible, and praying aloud. Lady Huntingdon, a woman of the day very interested in the work of God, protested this action. She then set about establishing an institution strictly for the training of young men interested in going into the ministry.

She purchased Trevecca House for this purpose. It was thereafter frequently used as a meeting place for John Wesley and George Whitefield, a Calvinist for theological discussion. The School itself opened August 24, 1768 and provided ministers to the area, as well as missionaries to America for many years.

After Lady Huntingdon's death in 1791, the lease on the property expired, and the school moved to Chestnut, where it continues to educate young people in Christian ministries to this day.

Our own Nashville counter-part of this institution has not been without its troubles either — particularly in financial and location difficulties. These similarities, as well as the concept of a Bible-oriented college based on Wesleyan beliefs, led J. O. McClurkan to select "Trevecca" as the permanent name for the school in 1911. Its affiliation with the Church of the Nazarene was not established until eight years later.

The college was not located at its



The crossroads of history.

present site until 1935. It was previously situated on an 80-acre tract of land on Gallatin Road which, at the time, was part of the Dixie-Jackson Highway connecting Chicago, Louisville, and Jacksonville.

Consisting of a colonial mansion known as the Warner Estate, the area was purchased from the family in 1914 for approximately \$60,000. Some of this sum was financed by dividing part of the land into lots, forming "Trevecca Subdivision," allowing those who desired to live near the school to purchase lots and build homes.

It was a beautiful campus. Everyone admired it. As stated in the 1920-21 TREVECCA CATALOG: "No more suitable location could have been found. The campus is so large and well-shaded that the school is completely shut-off from the din and rush of the city."

It has all the advantages of the country and, at the same time, is only a 7 cents ride from the center of the educational metropolis of the south." (p. 11).

For many years, the grounds were used for holiness revivals. . . . "People came from far and near to attend. Some brought tents, others lived in the college rooms . . . and brought basket lunches. . . ." (p. 13).

Thus, the school was swiftly becoming known as a holiness college. And over the years, despite problems ranging from the great measles epidemic of 1933-34 through the crush of inflation, Trevecca has managed to maintain a Christian outlook.

Every means has been taken to encourage student enrollment and to provide young people with financial assistance to obtain this Christian education. As one young man wrote in 1932: "I can let you have a good cow to begin with . . . and I am willing to do any kind of work."

To quote J. O. McClurkan: "The sun never sets on Trevecca Students!"

Information source: HISTORY OF TREVECCA NAZARENE COLLEGE by Eugene Williams.

Student center to open

The month of March will mark a high place in the 1954-55 year at Trevecca College. The students of this year will be the first to enjoy our new Student Center located in the basement of McKay Hall. The center will have a large lounge, a room for games, with additional sitting space, a music room for group gatherings, a large ping-pong room and a flat patio outside for shuffleboard, volleyball, and badminton. The old tearoom has been converted into the new dispensary and nurse's station. The Junior Class will sponsor the grand opening this month.

March, 1955



The Towering Inferno? No, not quite. This is merely a double exposure. Trevecca Towers Two and a burning match.

TNC students

head the

fashion scene

The trend of fashions at T.N.C. leans toward modesty and simplicity.

Our collegiate styles for girls seems to range anywhere from skirts and sweaters to jumpers and blouses. Neat collars add to the smartness of the sweaters, and pretty starched blouses with the jumpers make excellent sports or semi-dress wear. Flats and nylon hose give the "well-dressed" effect.

Some of the girls with long hair are styling it with buns encircled with artificial flowers. Pony-tails are still very convenient and neat.

The young men seem to have no trouble at all looking nice in their slacks, sport shirts, pull-over sweaters, and argyle socks. Quite a number of them who were less fortunate than those with curly hair, find it very becoming to wear flat-top hair cuts. For the all-around "sporty" look, nothing could be more suitable.

October 12, 1956
Needless to say, the idea of putting back old clothes and saving them until they are in style again does seem to be a good idea. Argyle socks and pull-over sweaters are once again just as popular as they were in 1956. However, the trend towards flat-tops and pony-tails may be a bit longer in coming back....

Plans made

for new

student center

Those dull Saturday nights will soon be over! Instead of just sitting around, we will be enjoying ourselves in the new student center. Classes and clubs are buying different pieces of equipment. The latest addition to the center is the purchase of four new games by the College Junior Class: they are Scrabble, Dominoes, Checkers and Sorry. The center is for us; therefore, we are responsible for it. Let's make it a place where we can have a good time by taking care of it.

March 10, 1955
Can you imagine anything more exciting than spending an evening with your sweetheart, all cozied up in the Student Center — playing a game of Scrabble, and on a Saturday night at that???? Yes, times have certainly changed!!!!

Programs taped

The following Nazarene pastors have recently taped programs for the Nazarene radio ministry, "Showers of Blessing":

Meridian — Rev. Phillip Storey, evangelist. . .

May 16, 1952
It seems "Pop" Storey has been gracing the Trevecca campus a lot longer than we thought!

Scoring for the Season has ended with the Upperclassmen capturing the top berths in individual scoring. Congratulations to Ed Whittington for leading and to the Upperclassmen for capturing the top three berths. Eleven men scored above 20 points and they are as follows:

Moody Gunter	82
Larry Finger	69
Roy Miller	68
Dave Wofford	42
Robert Hedgepath	39
Bruce Kelly	37
Toby Williams	32
Paul Lewis	26
Wayne Goodwin	23
James Spruill	22
Ed Whittington	99

Dec. 18, 1956



... and the way we are now

On a long range prediction on the future of the radio station and speech department, it was stated that WNAZ would increase its power and run a normal day of broadcasting. Also it is quite possible that the speech department would possibly start a closed circuit television station for campus use, in which a wide variety of programs would be televised...
May, 1968
To date, no progress has been made in the area of closed-circuit campus television.

Snowflakes seemingly big enough to ride on came down January 5 to the wild delight of our Florida students, some of whom had never seen snow. Before midnight there were seven inches of fluffy snow, except for the many places where Trevecca students had had snowball fights. Snowmen decorated the campus and almost as many snowballs flew in the air as did snowflakes. The slippery sidewalks and the hill behind McKay Hall provided convenient places for sleighing. After a hard snow fight, there is nothing like eating snow cream while toasting cold feet in front of the electric heater.

January 22, 1960
Two large snowfalls have occurred here that present Trevecca students will remember. The first was on January 7, 1973, the second on January 12, 1975. In both cases, there was an extreme shortage of trays in the cafeteria. Somehow, they managed to escape through a crack in the side door of the cafeteria and were converted to sleds by many students. In one incident this year, a tray was borrowed from a student who had had the tray in her possession since the 1973 snow! Now that's what you call being prepared!



"Pop" Storey in the "now."

Five trevecca seniors elected to who's who

Arthur Williams, known as "Toby" to his friends...

April, 1958

BILL STRICKLAND ELECTED T.A.A. PRESIDENT

Bill Strickland, 22, a senior and a major in religion, has been a standout figure in campus activities as well as in sports.

He has recently been elected as President of the Trevecca Athletic Association. A string of honors are attached to his records here at T.N.C.: election to Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges, Citizenship Award; Junior Marshal; member of Honor Society; and A average in grades all three years at Trevecca.

Bill received the first year of his college education at Middle Tennessee State Teachers College, where he was studying to be a coach.

The service interrupted his college education and he spent two years serving his country in the Navy. It was while in the service that he answered the call to preach. After leaving the service he entered T.N.C. in 1954.

Since coming to Trevecca Bill has done much to promote sports. He has been captain of his basketball team, as well as helping coach the high school team. He made All-City in high school basketball.

Besides sports he is very active in club and class activities. Being member of the Ministerial Association and Clio Society, and President of the Tennessee Club round out his school activities.

Bill is married and has one son, Billy, Jr. He is assistant pastor to his father, Rev. S. W. Strickland at Ridgevale Church of the Nazarene, here in Nashville.

—May, 1957

"Billy, Jr." is now a sophomore at T.N.C. himself, and his father has stuck around long enough to be made dean of his old alma mater!

The Upperclassmen conquered the Sophomores 19-13 as Ed Whittington raced over the goal for the final TD in the last half minute of the game. The boys of Moody Gunter have the distinction of going through two consecutive seasons untied and undefeated, and with only one defeat (7-6 in 1954) in the past three seasons.

Toby Williams made a valiant effort as he passed to Roy Miller (55 yards) and Don Browning for the Sophomore TD's. Williams passed to Paul Lewis for the extra point.

Moody Gunter and Ed Whittington teamed up again to make an unstoppable pair. Gunter threw to Whittington; then Gunter ran around end for the UPC touchdowns. Gunter to Dwight Presson for the E.P.

There was one-half minute to play with the score tied at 13-13, when the upperclassmen took a gamble that makes the game a sport. Gunter passed to Whittington, after which Whittington raced 30 yards for the game-winning TD. The Upperclassmen team did not attempt the extra point.

—Dec. 18, 1956

Ed Whittington, the football star, is now Director of Music at College Hill Church.

CLASS PRESIDENTS

Junior

Larry Finger . . . "Thumb" . . . Johnson City, Tennessee . . . 19 . . . brown hair and eyes . . . smart . . . "natural" athlete . . . East Tennessee Club, choir, M.A.A., Music Club . . . presented Junior Music Recital . . .

—March 30, 1956

The Larry Finger of today's Trevecca possesses a doctorate in English and is known for having a mind and opinions of his own. As to how adequate the descriptive phrases used in 1956 are today, one must use his own personal opinion. One does wonder, though, how Dr. Finger sounds when singing in the shower!

THE JOY OF BEING EDITOR

Getting out this newspaper is no picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we stick close to the office all day,

We ought to be around hunting material.

If we go out and try to hustle,

We ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions,

We don't appreciate genius;

And if we do print them,

The paper is filled with junk.

If we edit the other fellow's writeup,

We're too critical;

If we don't, we're asleep.

If we clip things from other papers,

We're too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't we are stuck on our own stuff.

Now, like as not, some guy will say

We swiped this from some magazine.

WE DID!

—January 20, 1953

—Believe me, things haven't changed here, either! —The Editor.

Book review



Come share the being

BOOK REVIEW: COME SHARE THE BEING by Bob Benson. Impact books, Nashville, Tennessee, Copyright 1974. pp. 112—

This brand new book by Bob Benson, son of John T. Benson, Jr. and teacher of the Kollege Klass at First Church of the Nazarene here, is a wonderfully warm and compelling book about Christian love and sharing in the home, at work, with friends, with nature . . . and with God himself.

Based upon the scripture, "You may come to share in the very being of God," (II Peter 1:4 NEB) the entire devotional-guide book (for it is this, in a way) reflects the humor and simple faith in the wonders of the Lord that only "Bob" can tell of in such straight and understanding terms. "All of a sudden it dawned on me that God was saying to me, 'Why don't you take what you have and what you are — your being — and I will take what I have and what I am — my being — and we will share, we will participate in, we will use, we will experience together in common!'" In short, we will share ourselves with one another — and share the glory that comes with it.

"And this matter of sharing, of releasing what you have is simply a recognition of the most basic fact of life. There is no way to hold on. Life, friends, loved ones, must be held with an 'open hand.' All attempts to clutch, grasp, hold tightly are just fruitless, empty gestures. Life gives with a generous hand, but it also takes away . . ."

But sharing in His being, with complete faith and openness, can be the greatest thing of life. Ask Bob — he's an expert.

—Available in the Book Store, \$3.50.

Are you really you?

by Samuel Bowers

"No man is an island," goes the well known poem, "No man stands alone." In almost every aspect this is very true, but in one very important way, every man is an island in our sea of humanity.

Individuality . . . how often do we see it? Pessimistically we could say that we rarely ever come in contact with "selfness." It would be quite interesting to know how many of our very "one of a kind" shirts or dresses were mass produced! If we knew we would probably count ourselves lucky when we found a pair of shoes, a sweater, or even a good joke that hadn't been possessed by some other "individual."

I was really awakened to the fact of our lack of individuality last quarter when I heard a freshman girl with beautiful and unique, long hair, vaunt about an appointment to cut it like all the other college girls.

Perhaps this is the existence we are to have. But I doubt it, and it would seem that if we seek to be like everyone else, we are forfeiting the real life that we can have as individual beings. Emerson once wrote, "insist on

yourself; never imitate."

The search for individuality is treacherous. Experience seems to show us that those who attempt personal identity dogmatically, often fall into the conformity of "nonconformists" (if there are such) and therefore their identity does not grow but instead they become carbon copies. It would seem that our search for individuality will always end up like a dog chasing his tail, just around and around.

If a state of true individuality is to be attained, it appears that a relaxed sort of attitude, not seeking differentness yet unwilling to just follow the crowd, will best help us reach our goal.

Just as one snowflake is different from every other, may each of us permit our individual differentness to surface in our life, so as to form a beautiful design held by no other.

TREV-ECHOES was not responsible for the circulation of Trevecca's first underground newspaper, Armadillo. However, the humorous talent of its authors could be well-put to use on the TREV-ECHOES staff!

The cost of discipleship

Dietrich Bonhoeffer
The Macmillan Co. N.Y., N.Y.
352 pp.

Discipleship is not an easy subject to write a book on. To do so brings a person's life under the scrutiny of those who would question his words, and rightly so. One should not write about the cost of discipleship if he hasn't paid it. Dietrich Bonhoeffer's life can bear all the scrutiny a skeptic could muster. Few men in this century or any other have demonstrated a true knowledge of love for, and devotion to, Jesus Christ and his commands as he. Dietrich Bonhoeffer was a martyr. He was hung by the Nazis in late 1945 at Flossenburg prison camp only a few days before it was liberated by the allies. Throughout his nearly three years in prison his discipleship was sorely tested and refined. He was forced to work out his ideas, previously outlined in THE COST OF DISCIPLESHIP, under the duress of an unjust imprisonment, separation from family and friends, frightful bombing raids, and a mockery of a trial. In these situations he proved himself before all as a man of God and disciple of Jesus Christ. One only has to read his moving letters written from prison and viewpoints of him given by other prisoners to see where his concerns were and what an effect his godly stability had on those around him. Bonhoeffer was the rare combination of brilliant theologian and compassionate human being. His life and writings bear close examination, for like the apostle Paul, he was like Christ.

THE COST OF DISCIPLESHIP was first published in 1937 and subsequently translated into English in 1949. The present Macmillan paperback has an excellent memoir by G. Leibholz that gives necessary background on Bonhoeffer's life and theology. The book itself is divided into four parts: "Grace and discipleship", "The Sermon on the Mount", "The Messengers" and "The Church of Jesus Christ and the Life of Discipleship." Of these four sections the first two seemed to me the most memorable and important though the last two certainly bear examination.

The first chapter of the first section is entitled "Costly Grace". It is a penetrating examination and scolding condemnation of what Bonhoeffer calls "Cheap Grace". He contends that we protestants have prostituted the grace of God by preaching grace without responsibility. He speaks of the Church in which "an intellectual assent" to a certain concept of God is deemed all that is necessary for personal salvation. He continues, "In such a Church the world finds a cheap covering for its sins; No contribution is required, still less any real desire to be delivered from sin. Cheap grace, therefore, amounts to a denial of the living Word of God . . . Cheap grace means justification of the sin without the justification of the sinner." We live in a day of cheap grace. We dispense the goodness of God casually with few demands, other than insignificant external taboos, blatantly ignoring the costliness of the responsibilities incurred in salvation either for ourselves or our converts. "Cheap grace is the preaching of forgiveness without requiring repentance, baptism without church discipline, communion without confession, absolution without personal confession. Cheap grace is grace without discipleship, grace without the cross, grace without Jesus Christ, living and incarnate." If you think about it, the popular Christian mind doesn't require much for a person to bear the title Christian. How many times have you heard "Oh he's a Christian, I know because he goes to Church. I've never heard him curse, and I know he never goes to movies or smokes or drinks. He's a good provider for his family and sings in the choir." This sort of simplistic criterion smacks of cheap grace. Discipleship for Bonhoeffer is rooted in the knowledge of Jesus Christ. In the introduction he calls Jesus Christ the "sole object of our quest."

From his discussion of cheap grace Bonhoeffer moves to a definition of discipleship and its relation to Costly Grace. He defines discipleship through Biblical illustrations and through the experience of Luther. But the real bulk of his definition and exposition of discipleship comes in section two: The Sermon on the Mount.

His exposition of the Sermon on the Mount is rich and exciting and in some places creative. He does not, as do so many contemporary expositors, gloss over the difficult demands that Christ makes upon his children, his disciples. For, though "we could understand and interpret the Sermon on the Mount in a thousand different ways . . . Jesus knows only possibility: simple surrender and obedience, not interpreting it or applying it, but doing and obeying it. That is the only way to hear his word. But again he does not mean that it is to be discussed as an ideal, he really means us to get on with it." Bonhoeffer shouts at us to take Christ and his demands dead seriously. He considers any toying with the ethical commands of Christ and questioning and probing for deeper meanings rather than obeying a sin similar to that of the rich young ruler of Luke 19 who left unjustified.

This is an important book because it speaks so profoundly to the problem of our day: undisciplined, discipleshipless, simplistic, easy believism masquerading under the disguise of New Testament Christianity. If you are satisfied with that type of Christianity don't read THE COST OF DISCIPLESHIP. But if you are disgusted with it as I am, read it and learn that costly grace "is costly because it costs a man his life, and it is grace because it gives a man the only true life."

— John Phelan

Three in one

The Father is the one who watches over everyone;
He cares for us with His tender love.

We should thank Him for sending us His only son;
For He is the light which guides us from above.
The Son of God is earthly, holy, and almighty;
The ground basis of His existence is through God!
We should give our all to Him in serenity;
This powerful Son of God!

The Holy Spirit is with us as a director and helper.
With His guidance we are able to be lifted spiritually upward.

The Holy Spirit acts upon our souls like a leader;
This way He is able to bring us closer homeward.

The Father, Son, and Holy Spirit are all a part of the Trinity.

They are joinable, unseparable, and of one.
We can live with them throughout all eternity,
If we just give our lives over to the Three in One.

—Dorothy Gainer

Student revival

by Gary Hancock

Preparations are now underway for what promises to be the religious highlight of this quarter, the annual Student Revival. February 17-21 are the dates for this event, but already anticipation of a great time of spiritual renewal is building.

The first of the events on campus leading up the revival will be Bill Boggs and his Harmony Hour plus one half on the 28th. This will be a grand time of serendipity, pantomime with the BoJo Mime Company, guest musicians, Communion, and intriguing monologue about harmony. Bill Boggs and his group have poured many hours into this, so you can be sure that this will be an hour well-spent.

Let's all support the revival in our prayers, okay?

THE OLD TO THE NEW

You've come upon our campus,
Your eager face aglow—
Your eyes are full of questions
Of things you want to know.
We hear you laughing from our room;

And listen to your chatter;
Or see you eating in the "snack",
And making yourself fatter.
You even like to go to class,
It makes us all remember—
How once we too were young and gay

In a long-ago September.
In short, you're just like sunshine,
You brighten up the place!
It almost makes us feel like new,
To see your smiling face.
And so we'll print these letters here,

Real big so you can see!
WE WELCOME YOU WITH ALL
OUR HEARTS
TO DEAR OLD TNC, ALUMNI!
—September 16, 1953

HE IS ALWAYS NEAR

In times of sorrow and grief,
He is always near
To comfort, to help, and to cheer
To guide us upon the right path
And to bring needed relief.
He is always there
When no more pain we can bear.
A stronghold and a fortress,
And armor to wear.
A sword and a shield
To help us not to yield
And to keep the enemy away
From giving wounds that cannot be healed.
I know he'll be there
In my despair
For he is my strength
And my God to eternity's length.

Charlotta Courtney and Kathy King are the two new female members of the BoJo Mine Company. Auditions were held on Friday, January 10. They will be replacing former BoJo members, Debbie Reed, now a student at Olivet Nazarene College, and Debbie Downing, who is doing her student teaching this quarter.

Valentine Classifieds are back again! So get busy and send that message to your sweetheart, teacher, or buddy in time for Valentine's Day. Only 10 cents a line (approximately five words). They were a big success last year in Trev-Echoes, so we decided to try it again! Contact anyone on the staff about your classified. All ads must be in by Tuesday, February 4, in order to appear in the February 14th edition.

Of t-birds, chevys, and crates. . . .

by Don Love

Each fall as those new faces and old trudge to Trevecca, it is interesting to note the unusual things they arrive in.

Throughout the year one gradually becomes accustomed to the "bombs," "crates," and "junks" occupying those parking spaces outside the dorm.

There is the old car born before the owner was born. It requires a little tender love and care and occasionally a good swift kick. These babies are a little unpredictable at times; for example, last quarter one night when the horn got stuck on one and the girls in Tennessee Hall had thought the rapture was here. (First time some of them had been on their knees all quarter).

Then there is the late model, souped-up job with tires wide as the treads on a bulldozer. These cars are souped up all right, like the soup made with an old shoe. These numbers are commonly jacked up off the ground, with the back end way up and the front end down or both ends up.

I mistook one the other day for a street cleaning machine. (Or perhaps it needed to be cleaned off of the street). These mean machines are seen frequently pattering around campus. The guys try hard to lay rubber but most can't even get their car started without an act of Congress. I know one young man who put black shoe polish on his tires so he could leave some black on the pavement. He succeeded in rotting out his tires and his shoes looked dull in church for many Sundays to come. Several of the guys have gotten frustrated with Mr. Gore for embarrassing them in front of their girls; not for stopping them for speeding but by passing them up in his golf cart.

Then there is the small car. It can be parked on the yellow line, runs off of pollution fumes, and gets from 50-89 miles to the gallon (figures supplied by owners — incidentally, they used to work in girdle factories stretching the truth). These cars have several advantages. They have the motor in the back — in fact, the motors are so small that many owners leave their's out and their crackerboxes run just the same. There are bucket seats in most of these jobbers but unfortunately all people's buckets are not the same size and there may be some overlapping onto the gear lever. The gear lever is another added goodie in that it helps to break the ice on that first date. It is so close to the bucket seats that when you are shifting the stick that girl will think you are being shifty. The braking system is very good. In case of emergency, you just stick your legs through the headlight hole and stop it with your feet. There's all kinds of storage space in these moving vans. It is amazing what kids can get in them. Yesterday, the kid down the way cleaned his out: 1 saxophone, 1 mackerel he caught last summer and meant to have stuffed, and a 20 volume set on good feet care (which he dropped on his left foot while getting them out of the car).

In all seriousness, we must commend ourselves on the creativity we show in providing transportation for ourselves. Tuition being what it is, we have resigned ourselves to these bombs, but the fun of working on one makes us forget wanting something better. One such student is Freddie Moore. Fred is a freshman from here in Nashville who has recently acquired an old Metro school van for \$150. Fred was able to sit behind the wheel as soon as he got it and took it to his dad's garage; unfortunately, the van was behind a tow truck. All the parts of the puzzle were there, but the only trouble was that a couple pieces of the puzzle, like the drive shaft, bell housing, and alternator, all lay behind the front seat. The paint job had long faded into hot summer days. The sun is losing its yellow so it took the yellow of the van.

It's nice to smell a new car, but it's much nicer to feel the freshly sanded metal as you prepare to paint or to smell wood shavings as you tack up contract strips to be later covered with paneling to make the inside feel and look like a camper. It's fun to go shopping for cheap carpet to provide something comfortable to lay sleeping bags on.

Fred and friends spent several afternoons sanding and painting, putting in insulation scraps, then paneling, and carpeting.

Many other hours were spent on rebuilding transmission, front seats, backdoors, and other bits and pieces. Oh, the joy of restoring health to the immobile that has served well in days past. Oh, the feeling of accomplishment as one drills holes, inserts screws, glues on insulation, lays carpet, and secures a rack on top for the deer and boar Fred will haul out of these Tennessee hills. The greatest joy is that first turn of the key — a little smoke at first, a putter, then full power — as the dead is brought back to life.



Trevecca's "crates" are in abundance, as you can see!



Out of the inkwell



(The Rolling Stone — January 18, 1973) — "A forlorn-looking Betty Boop sits at the breakfast table behind a steaming bowl of cooked cereal. "Why don't you eat?" screams

her father repeatedly until his head turns into a phonograph. A potted flower on the table before her begs, "C'mon, Betty, take a bite-watch me!" It eats a spoonfull of the mush-shudders-and withers away.

"Wait a minute! Turn on the lights! Roll that back: Talking flowers? Ah well, anything can happen in cartoons — especially Max Fleischer's cartoons. Max had a saying that he passed on to his animators: "If it can be done in real life, it's not animation."

"Recently a curly-topped torch singer, a capricious clown born of an ink blot, a one-eyed sailor and a dog named Bimbo, not to mention a sensible shipwrecked giant and an array of spiders, ants, grasshoppers, and ladybugs, all shed a tear over the death on September 11 of Max Fleischer at age 89.

"In 1917, Max produced the first

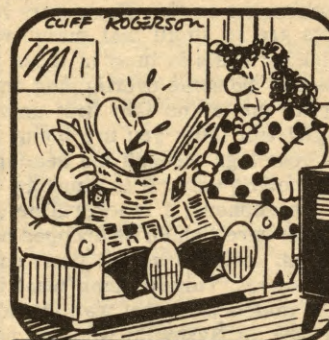
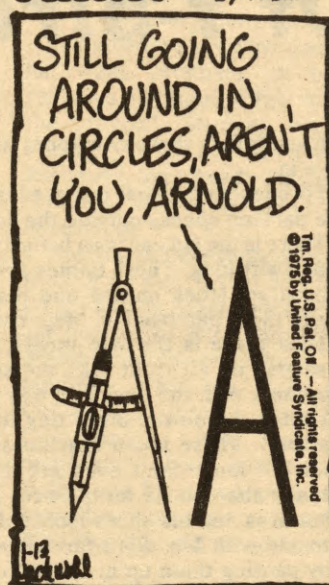
life-like animated cartoon, calling it "Out of the Inkwell" with KoKo the Clown. In later years he created Betty Boop (with Bimbo) . . .

"Max used a technique of building his cartoons around realistic situations and then tossing in heavy doses of the absurd and impossible. In the "Out of the Inkwell" series, Max appeared live in the beginning of each cartoon. He'd dip his pen into the inkwell and draw KoKo on a sheet of paper attached to his drawing board. Suddenly KoKo would come to life. He'd perform clever tricks or rebel, jump off the table and cause all sorts of trouble for Max. Finally he'd be driven back into the inkwell and the stopper firmly applied to the bottle . . ."

So originated the famous cartoons of Max Fleischer, and from this comes the name of our new "funny-fun" page, "Out of the Ink-

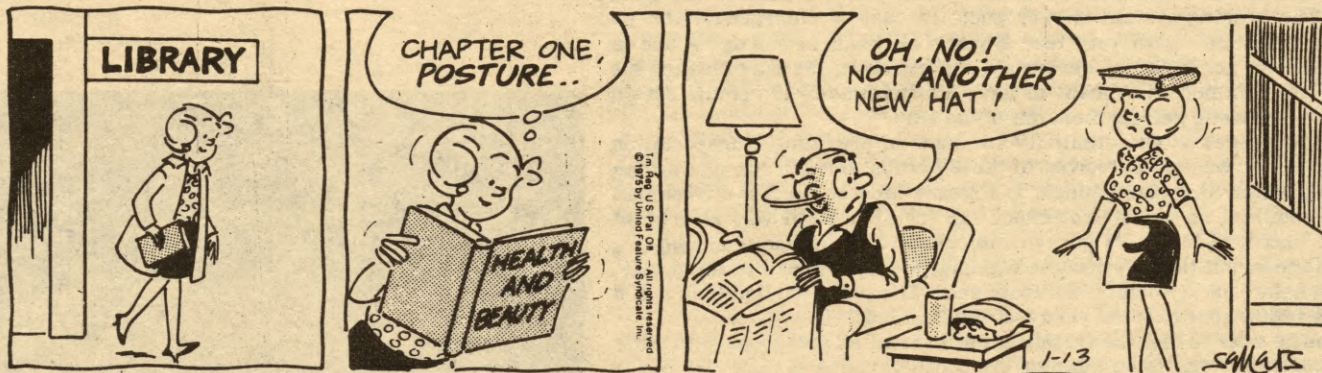
well." "Peanuts" "Pixie," tributions will always be welcome. Let us know your opinion of this crossword puzzles, jokes, quote-a-page — and other things about the other entertaining features will grace the pages of TREV-ECHOES for the first time. Student con-

PIXIES® by Wohl

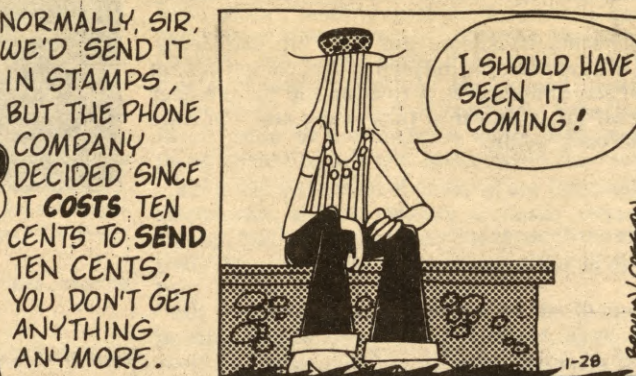


TV WILL NEVER REPLACE TH' NEWSPAPER... LET'S SEE YOU WRAP THE GARBAGE IN AN OLD TV SET. 1/20

EB and FLO
By Paul Sellers



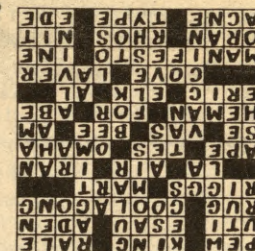
MIXED SINGLES



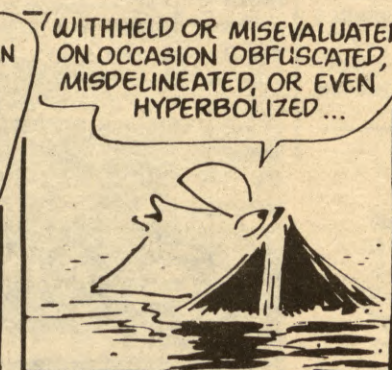
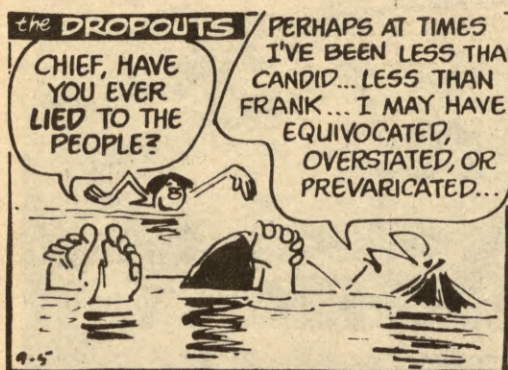
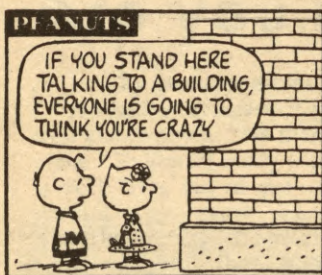
crossword puzzle

Answer to Puzzle No. 111

- ACROSS
1 Bench
4 Women's lib
8 Death rattle
12 Use (Lat. infin.)
13 Jacob's twin
14 Arabian gulf
15 Carpet
16 Tennis star
18 Male chauvinist
20 Trading center
21 California city (ab.)
22 Melody
23 Asian country
27 Barbary —
29 Your (Fr.)
30 Cattle center
31 Symbol: selenium
32 Duct
33 Word with sewing or spelling
34 Form of the verb "to be"
35 Burt Reynolds, for one
37 All — one!
38 The Great Emancipator
39 — the Red
40 Wapiti
41 American League (ab.)
42 Inlet
44 Tennis ace
47 Public declaration
51 Suffix used to form feminine nouns
52 WW II surrender site
53 Certain Greek letters
54 Word ending with picker or wit
55 Teenage scourge
56 Kind
57 Dutch city
- DOWN
1 Feline sound
2 Case for small articles
3 Move from side to side
4 Barrels
5 Combining form: equal
6 Mother-in-law of Ruth, et.al.
7 On the throat
8 Predecessor of jazz
9 "Much — about Nothing"
10 Masculine nickname
11 School subject (ab.)
17 Symbol: silver
19 State (ab.)
22 Roman bronze
24 Egyptian sun god
25 Melville's captain
26 Reputation
27 Tennis star
28 A noble
29 Color



- 30 Over (poet.)
32 Pasteur's discovery
33 American editor and author
36 Note of the scale
37 Plump
38 Pertaining to the abdomen
40 Tennis flash
41 Hope of inebriates (ab.)
43 Preposition
44 Mislay
45 Wife of Geraint
46 Network
47 Extinct bird
48 Kind of welder
49 Feminine nickname
50 Toy



SOLUTION TO DOUBLE CROSS-UP No. 14

AUTHOR: Washington Irving
TITLE: The Wife

QUOTATION:
I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man..... seem to call forth all the energies of the softer sex.....

- A. White feather
B. Averse
C. Showmanship
D. Half hitch
E. Irish stew
F. Newsroom
G. Gets
H. Touch off

- I. Outward
J. Nonsense
K. Informative
L. Rocket
M. Vest
N. Icebox
O. North star
P. Glommen

- Q. Thunderhead
R. Hiked
S. Effortless
T. Wheelchair
U. Imitate
V. Footloose
W. Estreat

Indoor sports tourney to be held

by John Yountz

I've heard many questions about the Freshman Class Indoor Sports Tournament. So this article is to answer those questions.

Bruce Oldham will be the director of the tournament, and under him will be a committee of rules to judge the competition. The sign-up for the tournament starts Jan. 15 and runs through the 25th. Brackets will be selected by random drawing and be posted on Jan. 29. The competition will be held Feb. 3-8 at the times listed below. Prizes and trophies will be awarded Saturday afternoon.

Times — (may vary according to number of participants) 3-5 p.m., 7-10 p.m. — Monday

3-5 p.m., 7-10 p.m. — Tuesday
2-5 p.m., 8:30-10:30 p.m. — Wednesday

3-5 p.m., 7-10 p.m. Thursday

3-5 p.m., 7-11 p.m., Thursday
1-5 p.m., Saturday

General Rules

1. Participants may enter any number of competitions.

2. If participants do not arrive within 10 min. grace period, a forfeit occurs. Times may be traded upon agreement of both participants only if director clears it one day in advance. However, participants must play the same opposition no matter what.

3. Any dispute must be made to the director and committee of rules

immediately after the play. The ruling made will be final. If one of the committees is involved in the dispute, his voice will not count in the decision.

4. In case of expiration of time, the participant with the most no. of points wins. If time expires during play, play is continued until a point is scored. In other words, time cannot expire without a point being scored, unless both participants agree to finalize the score due to the speed.

5. All Trevecca students are eligible for play. Participants must pay a 25 cent entry fee for each competition to offset cost of trophies. This fee must be paid by Feb. 1st. If the fee is not paid, an automatic forfeit occurs.

Would you believe that???

This is the first 12-page edition of TREVECHOES for over four years? Can you believe the addition of color, too — purple, to help urge our dear Trojans on to victory in the Homecoming game against Tusculum tomorrow!

Project Invasion II is scheduled for Saturday and Sunday, February 1 and 2.

The Board of Trustees will be meeting February 10 through 12.



MEN'S INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

A League

Jan. 14	Tues.	Alpha vs. Beta	5:30
18	Sat.	Delta vs. Gamma	5:30
21	Tues.	Beta vs. Delta	4:30
24	Fri.	Alpha vs. Gamma	5:30
27	Mon.	Alpha vs. Delta	5:30
30	Thurs.	Beta vs. Gamma	5:30
Feb. 6	Thurs.	Beta vs. Alpha	5:30
6	Thurs.	Delta vs. Gamma	6:45
11	Tues.	Alpha vs. Gamma	5:30
13	Thurs.	Beta vs. Delta	5:30
20	Thurs.	Beta vs. Gamma	5:30
22	Sat.	Alpha vs. Delta	5:30
27		All-Star Game or Play-off	6:45

15 Minute halves — 1:15 time limit — college rules

B League

Jan. 11		Alpha vs. Delta, Gamma vs. Beta	1:00- 2:14
18		Delta vs. Gamma, Alpha vs. Beta	1:00- 2:15
25		Alpha vs. Gamma, Delta vs. Beta	9:30-10:45
Feb. 8		Beta vs. Gamma, Alpha vs. Delta	9:30-10:45
15		Alpha vs. Geta, Delta vs. Gamma	1:00- 2:15
27		Delta vs. Beta, Alpha vs. Gamma	1:00- 2:15
27		All-Star Game or Play-off	5:30

All games Saturday — game limit — 1:15 min. — High School rules

For those who did not have the opportunity to follow the fortunes of TNC's basketball team over the holiday season, below is summary of the Trojans' first eleven games:

Date	TNC Score	Opponent	Opponent Score
11-15	65	Harding	74
11-18	67	Belmont	92
11-21	71	Tenn. Temple	105
11-22	65	Lee	97
11-29	76	Central Wesleyan	112
11-30	75	Saint Andrews	72
12-3	37	Covenant	95
12-4	40	Birmingham Southern	95
1-9	80	Lambuth	90
1-11	67	Harding	94
1-14	77	Univ. of the South	106

Leading the team in scoring have been Sam Davis, averaging 13 points a game, and John Evans, averaging almost 12 points a game.

Sam Davis is also the rebound leader, gathering in almost 11 per game. As a team, the Trojans are averaging a shade better than 65 points per game. However, their opponents have been scoring 93 points a game.

Following the homecoming tilt against Tusculum College, (from Greenville, Tennessee), the Trojans have four more conference games and seven non-conference games before the conference tournament at the end of the season. Next week the team will have a chance to avenge two early season losses. Monday night, the 27th, Belmont will be here. Thursday night, the 30th, Tennessee Temple will be the foe in a Southern Christian Athletic Conference game. See you at the game!

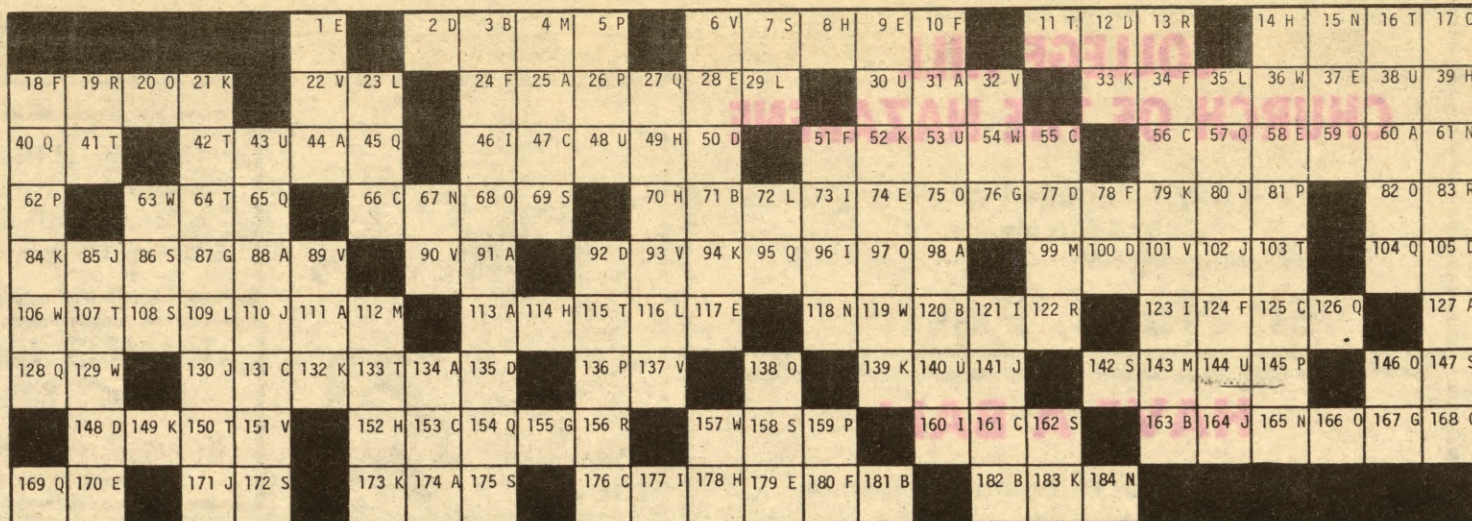
DOUBLE CROSS-UP

By Lora W. Asdorian

No. 14

Consider the clues from all angles; they may CROSS you UP! The clue may be a pun on the word wanted, or an anagram of the word itself. Usually, the clue contains a definition (synonym) as well as a cryptic representation of the word. Certain words may stand for letters in an anagram, e.g., NOTHING, TEA, SEE, WHY, YOU, and BE may represent O, T, C, Y, U, and B. The word could also be hidden in the letters of the clue, e.g., the phrase "human being rated as unthankful" contains the answer INGRATE. The word might be defined in two parts, e.g., a clue for FORESTER is "ranger in favor of organic compound" (FOR ESTER).

Write the words over the numbered dashes and then transfer each letter to the correspondingly numbered square in the diagram. Black squares indicate word endings. The completed diagram will contain a quotation reading from left to right. The first letter of the answered words will give you the author's name and title of the work from which the quote comes.



© 1974 by Lora W. Asdorian

CLUES

- A. Could the good knight's plumage be a symbol of cowardice? (2 wds.) 113 174 134 127 98 91 88 60 44 31 25 111
- B. Opposed to a poem 3 71 120 181 182 163
- C. Theatrical skill can demonstrate a gent's really hep! 176 161 153 125 66 17 55 56 47 168 131
- D. One makes this knot during part of his stint in the navy (2 wds.) 2 12 77 92 100 105 135 148 50
- E. Something to eat that's from Ireland also, by the sound of it (2 wds.) 1 28 37 58 117 170 179 9 74
- F. Young backward Moslem people in the office of the press 10 180 51 18 24 34 124 78
- G. What some sage tsar receives 167 76 155 87
- H. Cause to explode a tap not turned on (2 wds.) ... 8 14 39 49 114 70 152 178
- I. Turns you toward the exterior 177 96 160 46 121 73 123
- J. A canon's ensemble that is full of foolishness .. 164 171 141 130 110 80 102 85
- K. No trivia of men is instructive 79 21 33 52 94 139 149 173 132 84 183
- L. Weapon found in Davy Crockett's locker 35 23 116 29 72 109

WORDS

- M. Wearing apparel that's a bit of an investment 4 143 112 99
- N. Frozen dessert in front of a container in the refrigerator 61 15 165 118 67 184
- O. What Mr. North's sailor uses for navigation? (2 wds.) 97 20 82 59 75 68 146 138 166
- P. 1,000 log men get tossed in Norwegian river 81 159 136 26 145 5 62
- Q. In kind of a cloud, the boss goes after a loud noise 95 45 57 126 104 65 154 128 169 27 40
- R. Didn't he kid that he walked a long way? 156 19 122 83 13
- S. Elf's forest is chopped down in easy manner 175 7 172 147 86 69 158 162 108 142
- T. A reel which turns for a device used by the handicapped 42 64 41 103 150 16 11 107 115 133
- U. I tame it, perhaps, then copy it 43 53 48 30 140 38 144
- V. A third of the yard is free for wandering 137 6 101 22 151 90 93 89 32
- W. Levy a fine for a street that's torn up 129 106 63 119 54 157 36

Time out:**Full athletic scholarships needed**

by Bracken Ingram

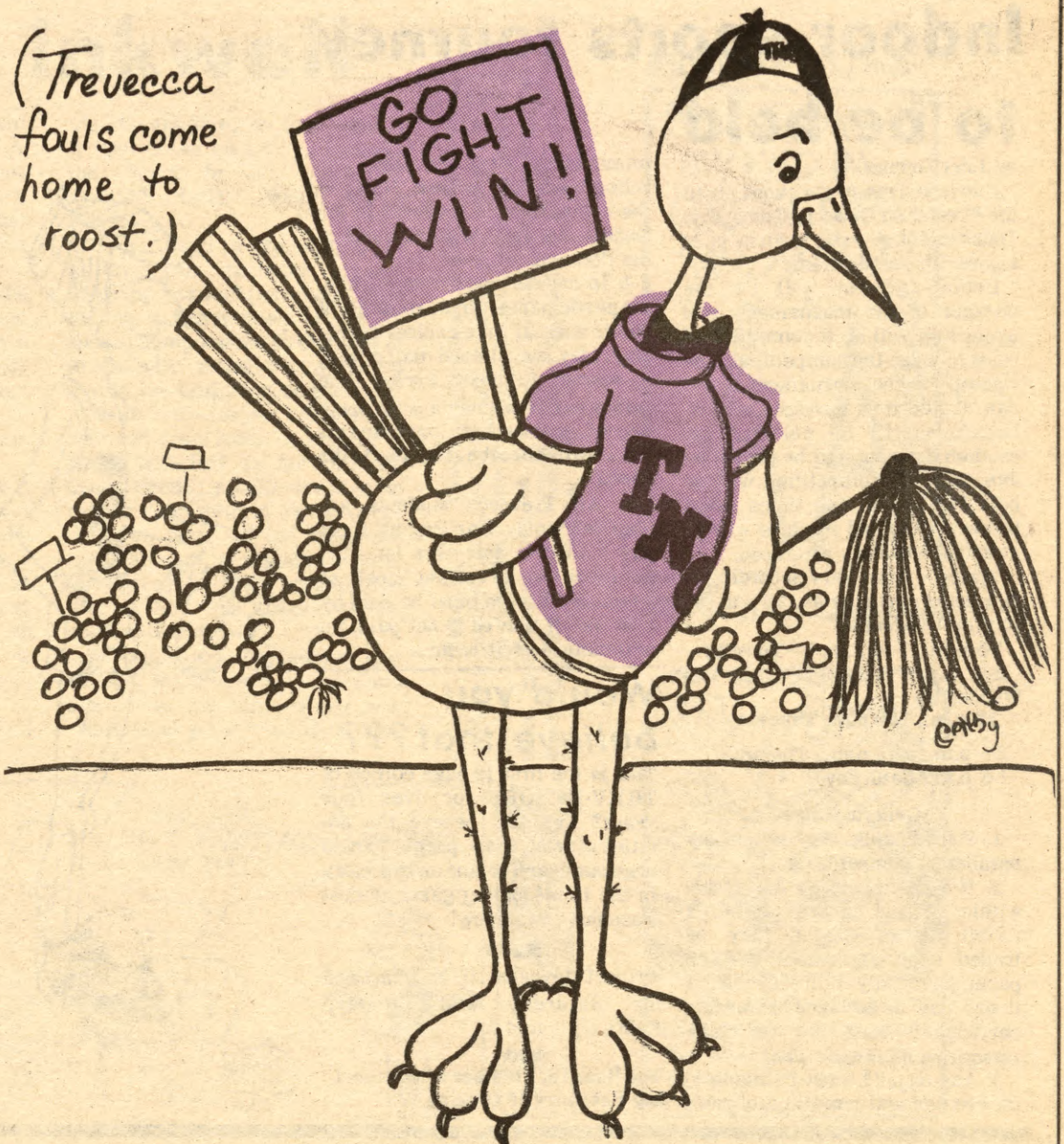
Money, or to be more exact, the prevailing scarcity of that item, is very much in the news today. No working person, no small business, and no institution of higher learning is safe from economic disaster in these perilous days. Inflation, recession, and even depression are words commonly used by economists. Their predictions call for things to get worse before they start to get better.

With the preceding not-so-cheerful thoughts in mind, let us look for a brief moment at the athletic situation at Trevecca Nazarene College. Some of the hardest working individuals on campus are members of TNC's two major inter-collegiate athletic teams: baseball and basketball. On days where there is no game, two hours of practice is the norm. Travel for road games makes other extra-curricular activities almost out of the question. Time for study must be carefully arranged in order to insure academic eligibility. These men work hard to represent our school. It is almost a full-time job, yet athletic scholarship money is, at best, meager.

Looking at the total picture at Trevecca, it should be clear that for TNC to hold its own in the coming years while many private colleges are failing a continuing increase in enrollment is necessary. How can this be achieved? One way is through the work of the Public Relations Department. Yet the Athletic Department could make quite a contribution. A top-flight, competitive inter-collegiate athletic program would gain valuable publicity for the school. It would also give TNC students and graduates another measure of pride in their school.

There is a way to give our varsity athletes the support they deserve as well as to build a top-flight athletic program. That way is to award full athletic scholarships. A full athletic scholarship, (tuition, room, board, and books), when combined with Trevecca's strong academic program would make TNC immensely attractive to high school athletes. A top-flight athletic program would in turn act as a recruiter for the school, bringing in new students.

Let's hope the matter receives a good deal of thought and consideration at the meeting of the school's Board of Trustees. It would be well worthwhile.



... Oh well, two outa' three ain't bad.

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