

# 3 THIRTYTHREE

A Student Publication of Trevecca Nazarene University

campus weekly

THIS  
week

FRONT & center

Vol. II, Issue IV  
October 26, 1999

## Thursday

You're a Good Man, Charlie

Brown opens 7:00pm

Benson Auditorium

\$6.00

Yearbook pictures-Jernigan 307

9:00-12:30 (LAST CHANCE!)

## Friday

Trojan Man Tryouts!

10:30am in the Gym

Phi Beta Lamda meeting

10:30am in TSAC

Emphasis on Music Business

w/ special speaker

Chad Williams

Everyone is invited!

You're a Good Man, Charlie

Brown 7:00pm

Happy Halloween!

W  
side

-A TNU Halloween Legend

-“Praise the Lord and Pass  
the Ammunition”

-Catwalk

-Editorial: Trevecca's Next  
Outreach Should be Itself

## Steps Being Taken to Make TNU Facilities

### Accessible to All

Jessica Tyler

In the past few weeks, it has been brought to my attention by students and faculty that there is a concern about the handicap-accessibility of our campus. Most feel that there has not been enough of an effort made to make the buildings better suited to equip all students, including those in wheelchairs or on crutches. When Trevecca seems to be so top-of-the-line with things such as the newly reconstructed fountain and the new library, questions have been raised about this issue.

In an interview with Peggy Carpenter, who is in charge of this department, I was told that one of TNU's main problems is its location: it is located on top of a hill, which makes basic maneuvering around campus difficult for students with disabilities. I also learned that the ramp going into McClurkan is too steep to be used by anyone in a wheelchair, which makes the problem even worse.

However, I discovered that Trevecca currently is doing several things to accommodate its students. First of all, for any students who have problems climbing the stairs of Greathouse Science Building, classes are relocated, either to the basement of that building or to a classroom in the PE center. New

sidewalks have also been put in between Greathouse and McClurkan to make travel between the two buildings much easier. A telephone was installed in the basement of the Science building, which has been a great help. Parking has also been rearranged to provide new handicap spots at the library. Another thing that most students are not aware of, there is an elevator in the library for the convenience of those who need it.

Ms. Carpenter informed me that there has been some talk of putting an elevator into Greathouse, but the cost is a big question. To equip the building with an elevator would cost almost as much as it cost to originally build it!

TNU has a Disabilities Committee that consists of several individuals. This committee submits ideas to the administration of what the school could do to better meet the needs of disabled students, as well as taking action themselves to get things accomplished.

The new library will be fully equipped to meet the needs of handicapped students, with parking and elevators. Even if we don't see everything that is going on, TNU has been and will continue to take steps to meet the needs of all students.

*Quote of the Week:*

“We can do no great things;  
only small things with great love.”

-Mother Teresa

## Campus & COMMUNITY

# A TNU Halloween Legend

(not found in our Trevecca history series)

as told by Kerri J. Roscoe

A long, long time ago in Nashville, there sat upon a hill a small University. Its inhabitants were happy and went about their daily lives without a worry in the world. Little did they know that one day this would all change and their lives would never be the same. This is their story. It was the beginning of fall when the days were becoming shorter and a little cooler. Some small changes began to occur on the campus, but most didn't notice. To those who did notice, the changes meant nothing to them. There was only one person that enjoyed what was going on and he paid close attention and even provided sustenance to the creatures that began to invade the campus. Nothing about this seemed unusual to members of the community. Some even chuckled and made comments about the small creatures that scurried across the grounds with acorns and other nuts in their mouths. Yes, the squirrels had returned. There was one girl who especially enjoyed the squirrels. She would watch them as she walked to class, chase them, or just sit and wonder what they were doing. Sure, they were hiding food for the winter, but it seemed like they were preparing for something more, something much, much bigger. One day, she noticed a squirrel sitting on a rail close to her. It was watching her every step, and

suddenly began to chatter ferociously. Its eyes glowed red and the girl cried, covering her ears and shouting. A couple had been nearby (actually, the young man was proposing to the girl) and were stopped by the unearthly yells. Upon investigation, they found the girl crumpled on the ground with an acorn laying on her chest. They went for help, but it was too late. The couple spread the word at dinner...and each was found in their beds the following morning with a look of fright on their face and an acorn on each of their chests. After that, things seemed to simmer down for a few weeks, until the week of Halloween arrived. It was considerably cooler at night and the moon was full. It was time.

The editor of the newspaper (*Trevechoes* back in that time) decided to have a Halloween party for her staff. The decorations were hung, the food was set out, and the games were ready. Everyone arrived promptly and things were well underway. No one had any idea that they were about to be disturbed. Or at least that the following events would be quite disturbing. It is here where the story becomes a little sketchy because it has been changed by retelling and has been pieced together by evidence found in the newspaper office.

In the middle of the festivities, electricity was lost. This was shown to have been caused by a squirrel running in the road and a car swerved to avoid it, instead hitting an electrical pole. The staff was a little distraught, but figured it must be because of the Halloween activity. Soon they figured out

how wrong they were when they heard a high-pitched chattering (this is assumed from the writing scrawled on the wall -"MAKE IT STOP!"). That is the only evidence aside from acorns scattered around the room. None of the staff was ever heard from again. Everyone on campus was horrified. Everyone except one man. The only one who could do anything about it. The one who knew all along, who had been feeding and nurturing the squirrels. He was only seen on a few occasions after the incident, and legend has it that he is still around today.

Those that tell the story soon find an acorn in their mailboxes. They are the ones who believe, the ones who are more cautious and watch the squirrels more closely than the others do. They are the ones that are safe for spreading the seemingly ridiculous legacy of those creatures that once again seem to be making their home on our campus...

### QUESTION of the Week:

Should Christian campus newspapers be allowed to review movies? What about movies that are rated R?

Let us know what you think!!

[3ThirtyThree@trevecca.edu](mailto:3ThirtyThree@trevecca.edu)

### T-FM

Your campus radio station can now be heard at 96.9 and 105.1(Benson)

*Listen for today's hottest Christian hits and a chance to win free CD's, concert tickets, movie passes and other free stuff!!*

"Your world, your music,  
your station: T-FM"

## UP close

with  
Quinn  
North

You've all seen him frolicking in the fountain, now get a closer look at one of TNU's most eligible bachelors:

**Quinten Isaac North**

**Age:** 3 1/2

**Hobbies:** fishing in the fountain, playing with toys and his Elmo train.

**Favorite thing to eat in the cafeteria:** Musk melon

**When he grows up:** He wants to be a doctor.

**Favorite books:** Tigger and Pooh books



## The Novel Course Is Truly Novel This Year

The much beloved English professor Carol Anne Eby will be retiring after this school year, so the coming spring semester will be her last one. Since Trevecca students won't have a chance to be in her classes any more, she has chosen to make a grand exit, teaching-wise at least, by offering a once-in-a-lifetime lit course that features one of her favorite contemporary novelists, John Grisham. This best-selling writer is of course the author of A Time to Kill, The Firm, The Pelican Brief, The Client, The Partner, The Runaway Jury, The Chamber, The Rainmaker, The Street Lawyer, and most recently (and bringing in his missionary interest) The Testament.

The course is Eng 3030, a.k.a. The Novel, and it's scheduled for 9:00-10:15 TR. Prof. Eby will co-teach with Prof. Rob Blann who will continue the contemporary flavor of the course by focusing on one of his favorite novelists, Pat Conroy. The somewhat controversial Conroy has written The Water Is Wide (the very autobiographical book about teaching that every teacher needs to read), The Great Santini, The Lords of Discipline, The Prince of Tides, and Beach Music.

The third novelist that this course will feature is a very witty lady named Michael Lee West, who lives nearby in Lebanon, TN. Her humorous books include Crazy Ladies, She Flew the Coop, American Pie, and (in cookbook form) Consuming Passions. As an added treat, West is scheduled to make a guest lecturing appearance.

Obviously, many students will be attracted by this course, but even English majors (those folk that read all the time) will ask themselves, "Can I really read 19 books for this one course?" Not to worry, says Professors E. and B. Course requirements will be reading only one novel (of your choice) from each author. And, as enjoyable as these writers are, that should be a breeze. Therefore, pre-register early before this "Novel" course gets closed.

## ARTS &amp; entertainment

## CATWALK

## “Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition”

Karen Vennum

Recently I heard a song that made me stop and think- “Sin Wagon” by the Dixie Chicks. If you haven’t already heard it and are even a casual fan of country music, it’s my guess that you will hear it soon. What makes this song so interesting is that it is a combination of in-your-face, controversial, offensive lyrics and an incredibly stylistically superior music line with a catchy tune that you find yourself singing along. All this is from a feel-good girlie group who have in the past produced only sweet bubble-gum country songs. Here is an example of the lyrics of “Sin Wagon”:

*Praise the Lord, and pass the ammunition  
Need a little bit more of my 12 oz nutrition  
One more helping of what I've been havin  
I'm takin my turn on a Sin Wagon*

And a bit later in the song:

*When it's my turn to march up to Glory  
I'm gonna have one hell of a story  
that is if He forgives me  
Oh Lord, please forgive me*

The most disturbing thing about the song is that it is, put simply, CUTE. It’s catchy. I like it. And I catch myself belting it out at the most inopportune times. I really didn’t mean to scream out in front of my parents, “I feel like Delilah, lookin for Sampson/to do a little mattress dancin.” Really. It just happened. And when we sang “I’ll Fly Away” in church on Sunday, that wasn’t me who yelled “On a Sin Wagon.” Honest. Since I like this song and probably shouldn’t, I did what I always do in such situations. I decided to rationalize my indiscretion.

I came up with several good reasons:

1. This song makes me think. It makes me think about the realities of heaven and hell. It makes me wonder about the consequences of my present actions and it dares to tell a truth that not many people in the church have been willing to admit: **Sin is really, really fun.**
2. “Sin Wagon” is stylistically superior to any country song I’ve heard in a long time. These three girls are incredible on the fiddle, banjo, and guitar, and by showcasing their instrumental abilities, they dispel rumors that they are simply country “Spice Girls” and leave other groups in the dust (She-who?). In fact, in my opinion, the fiddle solo in “Sin Wagon” rivals that in the country classic “*Devil Went Down to Georgia.*”
3. By writing and recording this song, the Dixie Chicks dared to do something different. We’ve all heard enough *he loves me, he loves me not* songs. This is refreshing. Even though I don’t agree with the song’s whimsical attitude toward sin and its mockery of God’s grace and forgiveness, I do respect the Dixie Chicks for writing something *different.*

Should I like this song? Probably not. Should I encourage you to buy the album (I love it, I love it!!)? Oh, no, never. I know what I should do. I should recommend a comparable Christian group, a healthy alternative to all this inappropriateness. But the truth is that it doesn’t exist. There is no other group like the Dixie Chicks, no one else who possesses that much *spunk.*

So go ahead. Buy the album. Give it a listen. I guarantee you won’t be disappointed. Even if you should.

Well, Halloween has crept up on us again. It’s time for the ghosts and goblins, witches and monsters, and lions and tigers and bears (oh my!) to come out and beg for sugar-filled, tooth-decaying sweets. Although we have outgrown this exciting annual ritual, here are a few tips to make your Halloween scary, exciting, and an all out SCREAM!

--Dress up as your favorite Star Wars character and egg your favorite professor’s car or house. If confronted about it, explain to them that you have been studying gravity in science and “the force was with you.”

--If Bart Simpson is still your favorite cartoon character, dress up as him and dye your hair blond (which won’t be a stretch for many guys on campus).

--If all of your other costume ideas fail, you can always wrap yourself in tin foil and go as a leftover.

--If you’re looking for a real scare, wear a Jar-Jar Binks mask. That’s it.

Following these few helpful suggestions will ensure a happy and eventful time for all. Just remember to wear reflective clothing, carry a flashlight, don’t go to houses (or dorm rooms) you don’t know, and let your R.A. check your candy before you eat it. HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

As always with our advice, take it or leave it, but leave the fishnet stockings at home.

Sincerely,  
Alvin, Simon, and Theodore

# the BACK page

opinions, editorials, and such...

## EDITORIAL: Trevecca's Next Outreach Should Be Itself

*Drew Johnson*

The other day at lunch, I happened to overhear a conversation at the table in front of me. It wasn't the basic Trevecca gossip of who is dating who, or who is making out with who; oh no, this table of gossip was rather unique. For approximately thirty-two minutes I was privy (unbeknownst to the table of religion majors who were the gossips) to the most ignorant and judgmental discussion on idolatry 101 I had ever heard. After thinking it over for a couple of weeks, I felt that my voice needed to be heard.

Trevecca has been an unusual experience for me. I arrived here agnostic, became a Christian, accepted and rejected Nazarene doctrine, then converted to Catholicism two and a half years ago. I have stayed at this school because I enjoy Nashville, my teachers, and the friends I have met. Additionally, even if I had

wanted to transfer, it seems that hardly any credits will transfer from this institution. Whenever I tell a student that I am Catholic, it is interesting to see the expression etched on his or her face. It gets even better when I discuss things such as the drinking of alcohol, homosexuality, and the sacraments. I don't discuss these things for shock value or for attention. Most of the time I talk of my views to initiate conversation so I can either affirm or question my belief system. However, every time I do, I am condemned to eternal damnation for mentioning that I do not think that drinking in moderation is wrong or that there is a scientific possibility that homosexuality is a hereditary condition.

I am saddened to come to the conclusion that Trevecca has become nothing more than an elitist club of Nazarene believers who pray for no one but themselves with policies of zero tolerance for others of varying Christian faiths. Believing in your faith is fine, but judging and condemning others and their beliefs is proud and sinful. We are told to step out of our comfort zones, to become "broken" and to preach to those who have not come to know God, yet we criticize fellow students internally and isolate externally those who might just happen to believe a bit differently.

Reputations at this school are a dime a dozen. Everyone on this campus knows the students who, dare I say, BREAK THE RULES, yet none of the condemners or gossips will dare step out of their comfort zones to reach out to those who "need

prayer." Perhaps if they did, they might just learn a little something. They might even question their beliefs and strengthen them all the more. They could even learn a little bit about ministering to those who no one will touch (didn't someone do that in the Bible?). The "rule breakers" are shunned, condescended to, and gossiped about every day on this campus. It is a tragedy that a Christian school cannot even minister to its own. There are exceptions I have encountered in my time here. Honestly, some of the best moments I have had with God have come from those I barely knew on this campus. I am not criticizing the Church of the Nazarene. I respects its doctrine and its vision. I simply do not agree with it, and, as a human divinely granted free will, that is my choice. Wake up, Trevecca. Ministry applies to all people, no matter what their beliefs or their pasts. Make this school as strong as it claims to be.

## Agree? Disagree?

### Let us know what you think!

### Voice your opinion.

**3ThirtyThree@trevecca.edu**  
**Box 646**

**3 THIRTYTHREE**  
TNU Box 1646 - Nashville, TN 37210  
(615) 248-1283 - FAX (615) 248-7728  
email: 3Thirtythree@trevecca.edu  
**Jessica Tyler**  
Editor  
**Rob Blann**

### STAFF

**Karen Venum**  
Feature Editor  
**Kerri Roscoe**  
Entertainment Editor  
**Alyssa Trajano**  
Sports Editor

### STAFF WRITERS

**Chris Edsall**  
**Jeni Edsall**  
**Megan Hanks**  
**Michele Lawson**  
**Buzz Sheridan**  
**Melissa Templeton**

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