

# Trev-Echoes

OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION OF TREVECCA NAZARENE COLLEGE

TREVECCA COLLEGE ARCHIVES

Vol. 31, No. 3

Nashville, Tennessee

Wednesday, October 23, 1974

## Dramatics on campus:

### Bo-jo lives



#### The BoJo Mime Company

by Cindy Conine

Somewhere travelling on the road last spring between Nashville, Tennessee and Columbus, Missouri Bob Johnston, a professor in the drama department, and Joey Condon, a student, conceived the idea of the BoJo Mime Co. This company is a small pantomime group. (In pantomime the performers express themselves by gestures only, without spoken words), dedicated to the art of drama and expanding Trevecca's drama department. BoJo's first performance last year was in May, and they were so well liked that the Student Council asked them to do a show this summer with three other students.

BoJo held auditions this fall for

new members, and they now have a company of seven. They are Jerry Heatherly, Greg Anderson, Debbie Reed, Debbie Downing, Vickie Wonders, Joey Condon, and Bob Johnston.

Sofar this year, BoJo has already scheduled several performances. On October 25, there will be a show starting at 7:30 p.m. in McClurkan, on November 15, there will be a show during chapel hour; plus there will be a performance in a P.E. class and performance at various churches in the area.

Besides furthering the art of drama, BoJo also has another very important purpose, to minister; and, although their ministry is an unspoken one, it's not a silent one.

## 'Trick-or-treat'

by Gaye Ervin

Ghosts and goblins, snakes and things will all come out on Halloween! Beware of Thursday, October 31, because there will be Trick-or-Treating in Trevecca's dorms, as Circle K-ettes sponsor this every year.

Each floor is asked to decorate their halls and be ready with a trick-or-treat as the girls go out from eight til nine, and the guys from nine til ten! Afterwards, there will be a contest in the Student Center for the best dressed, and prizes will be awarded.

## VIP Days has new face

by Sherry Foster

VIP Days are here again, and soon bus loads of high school juniors and seniors will be flooding the Trevecca campus. The format has been changed somewhat this year, as we will be having three separate VIP Days. Hopefully, this will eliminate the problem of overcrowding in the dorms and cafeteria.

The first set of VIP days, Oct. 24-25, will be for the North, Central, and South Florida Districts. Things start rolling Thursday morning with registration in the gym, followed by chapel and lunch.

After a tour of the campus, the VIPs will meet with the dean and faculty for a question and answer period during the afternoon.

Thursday evening promises to be a big one. The Encounters will hold a concert in McClurkan at 8 p.m. followed by a pizza bash. STUCO winds up the night's activities with an "Almost Midnight Special" at 10 p.m.

VIP Days will end Friday morning after chapel, with Minnie Pearl scheduled as guest speaker.

## Manhattan Projects Image

by Katie Ray

In 1945 the First Manhattan project ended, the result of which was the invention of the atomic bomb, an unleashing of one of the most awesome man made powers ever to rise.

The second "Manhattan Project" is a home mission drive started by Pasadena (Calif.) First Church of the Nazarene and the New York district aimed at releasing the power of God on the city of Manhattan.

Into one of the least evangelized cities in America go the prayers and spiritual efforts of committed Nazarenes.

Through prayer and God's guidance, Rev. Jack White (of the New York district), Rev. Paul Moore (a minister in New Milford, New Jersey), and Rev. Earl G. Lee along with the people of Pasadena First Church came to see the city of Manhattan as a place in dire need of the spirit of God.

At a special meeting called

## Trevecca helps plan Festival of Missions

by Kathy White

Missionaries and Nazarene college students together discussing missions. "Lost and Found" singing nightly. Organizing campus missions clubs called "Missions In Action." All these were part of the Student Leadership Conference on Missions held in Kansas City, September 27 and 28.

Dr. Norton, Jim Todd, and Debbie Clark represented Trevecca's mission club at the conference. They, along with representatives of the other Nazarene colleges, listened to several missionaries speaking on the theme of "Crossing the Barriers" on the mission field. Among those speaking at the conference were Dr. Jerald Johnson, Executive Secretary of the Department of World Missions, speaking on facing the barriers; Dr. Paul Orjala speaking on the barrier of strategy; Doug Perkins and Richard Gammill on the barrier of commitment, and Dr. Don Owens, missionary to Korea and Wesley Harmon, missionary to Central America, on the barrier of identity, to mention only a few.

Business meetings were also a part of the conference, and one order of business was the organization of the Festival of Missions to be held on each campus. October 21-23 is the festival date for Trevecca. "Lost and Found" will sing, and a multi-media presentation on missions will also highlight the festival. During these three days students may also apply for Student Mission Corps 1975, as well as audition for "Lost and Found."

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twenty minutes before the regular service, Paul Moore spoke. It was here that the second "Manhattan Project" was born.

The "Project" ministers through television, the music industry, gospel movie reviews, cable television, tracks, Christian comic books, and the traveling "Manhattan Project" which made an appearance here on October third.

I know I speak for a majority when I say that it was really great

to see some people who were different and yet undoubtedly had vital personal experiences with Christ. God be with the "Manhattan Project."

At a Sunday School convention in Los Angeles, Rev. Moore got a chance to speak to Dr. Lee, and they shared together their

common burden for the city. Dr. Lee then asked him to speak to Pasadena First Church about their ideas.



The "Manhattan Project" in performance

# Inward Journey

by Linda Cramer

I closely resembled a pack-horse when I arrived at Falls Creek Falls. I was carrying a 35 mm camera (I'd been designated TREV-ECHOES photographer for the weekend), a purse, a jacket, a sweater, a suitcase, pillow, and sleeping bag (which came unrolled and ended up being dropped in a field). And, I looked like a football player the rest of the weekend, what with the 30 layers of clothes I wore to keep warm. But pack horse or football player, I wouldn't have missed All-School Retreat, October 4-6, for the world. I hope the other 120 students, faculty, and administrators who attended agree with me.

Our first chance for an "inward Journey," the retreat theme, came that night at Serendipity Session I, headed up by Bob Johnston. There's nothing like being thrown into a small group of seven unfamiliar students to be analyzed through colors and characteristics they see in you. What was creepy was that nine times out of ten, the other guy hit your true personality right on the nose. What was wonderful was meeting and really knowing new people and praying for one another in a spirit of unity, understanding and love.

Morning couldn't come soon enough. Donning three pairs of socks (over-the-knee, knee, and bobby), slacks, turtleneck, marine shirt, jacket, tam, mittens, and boys 3½ Converse tennies, I hiked to the dining room for breakfast. I put enough milk and Tony the Tiger in me to power a tank — til lunch, that is.

Before that, though, we had the pleasure of listening to Fred Huff, First Church of the Nazarene's Youth Minister. To quote Fred: "Girls and guys, don't give up the ship! The Lord's got someone out there for you somewhere!"

Gobbling a quick lunch and watching a bit of a softball game, it was soon time to hike to the falls (to the bottoms and or top, that is, depending on personal time, energy and preference). I discovered once again that red boys 3½ Converse tennies don't make up for a city girl's athletic shortcomings.

The beauty of the falls was worth the effort of a hike, though. It was wonderful looking at the cliffs and blue sky above and watching a few brave souls attempt a swim in the icy water. My camera did a super job of recording all this, plus an interesting rear view of hikers ahead of me going back up the rocky path from the falls

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Most of the games might have been impossible, but, sensing the feeling of Unity, warmth, and love at the campfire later that night was definitely a reality. The heart-spoken words of Mr. Les McKay, the lighting of our "spiritual" candles, and the gentle command to "pass on" our Christian faith to others were a stirring combination to end a wonderful, but tiring, day.



"Pop" Storey roughs it.

Upon arrival I was soon installed in a heatless "Holiday Inn-type" cabin, A-8, complete with dew-speckled mattresses, open air windows, and cement floor. Making a quick trip to "the little green shack out back" (Bathhouse A), it was time for the supper line-up at the dining hall. Submarine sandwiches, potato chips, and punch had never tasted so good! (It must have been from all the invigorating exercise I had dragging my sleeping bag across the field).

The evening was capped off with the science fiction thriller, "Marooned," (complete with kazoo "delete" bleeps, courtesy of Brian Alison), left-over "subs" and hot chocolate.

Then we all snuggled down in our cold little beds to sleep (accept me — I worked 20 minutes with my sleeping bag zipper and finally slept with a tam on to keep my head warm).

Then we rolled outside for 'Dipity II. It was hot, so a slight strip tease (hats, coats, mittens) followed.

This time we named our heroes from childhood to now and why we idolized the particular people we did. Selections ranged from Captain Kangaroo to Tarzan to parents, a friend, or a brother or sister. The results were interesting to say the least.

After supper and a bit of exploring around the camp-site, we gathered for Session III. We each reflected our understanding and personal application to our lives of the scripture in John telling of "the doubting Thomas." A deeper inner searching was required here as we revealed what we believed to be God's plan for our lives in our small groups and prayed for His individual guidance.

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Thanks, Lord, for being One with us.



Bob Johnston lends a helping hand.

## Serendipity



TNC's motorcycle gang?



Cindy Beardslee "getting in the swing" of things.

# Slave-buyers never had it so good!

by Gaye Ervin  
Two dollars! Two-fifty! Do I hear five? These were the words of Ricky Creel, world famous au-

ctioneer from Trevecca. Although the selling of slaves was out-lawed a while back, we had a smasing slave sale on Tuesday, October 8, which raised \$131.25 for uniforms for our cheerleaders. The sale was sponsored by Debbie Lore and the Pep Club.

The highest bid was on Elaine Waters by Julian Cowart and his suite mates. They paid \$30.25 for her and to get their monies worth,

they put Elaime to work with the twelve other slaves on Wednesday, October 9, washing clothes and cleaning suites.

Mr. Holmes added a little light to the show when he took over the auctioneer's stand for a while. Of course, Pop Storey of "Pop's Cas-

sion", got in on the action when he put Mrs. Storey up for sale, and then bought her for \$10.

Even though the girls did work their fingers to the bone, the Slave Sale was a lot of fun. But believe us, when given the chance, you fellows are in for a good hard day of manual labor.

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Auctioneer Rickey Creel and "surprise" Sale — Mrs. Phillip Storey

## Entertainment: a must?

by Sam Bowers  
Not long ago a commercial advertisement spread across the nation, arousing feelings of nostalgia among many when we remembered that "life's simple pleasures are the best."

Ever so slowly the desire of people to be entertained has increased until now, everywhere we turn, there is some type of institution which is providing no service except entertainment. Millions of Americans each year crowd into amusement parks which have

sprung up all over the country, paying high for a few short thrills, thrills which last, at the longest, five minutes. And, for these five minute rides of excitement and pleasure, it is expected that a person may wait in a line of fellow pleasure-seekers for forty-five minutes.

Entertainment is valued very highly, and the price for it is paid with many things. Money, time, energy and even the feelings, if not the lives, of other people is what we pay to be entertained. "Seeking to be entertained" presents problems to some (and should be a problem to more). Why is it that we must be provided with something to occupy our time and money and give us a laugh or a thrilled feeling? Where has our individual creative ability gone? Surely the pleasures of life are not those which are found inside the ticket gate.

It is difficult to understand the full impact of a situation in which a society is starved for entertainment, and it really seems sad that we look so hard for what is as close to us as we are to ourselves. It's tragic that we pay with more than money for what we think will entertain us, make us laugh, and provide a few brief moments of superficial pleasure.

"Lovers of pleasures are more than lovers of God." II Timothy 3:4.

## Lewis resigns, becomes teacher

Chaplain Wiseman announced the resignation of Mr. Richard Lewis, Dean of Student Affairs on Friday, Oct. 18.

Serving in this position since the fall of 1972, he will become a full-time faculty member in January, teaching classes in the department of Christian Education. This past summer he completed his doctorate at the University of Louisville in Louisville, Kentucky.

Chaplain Wiseman stated that, "Mr. Lewis has done a tremendous job as Dean the past two years and will be greatly missed in this capacity."



"Oh, goody, somebody bought me!"

## Joe Steinburg review

by Katie Ray  
October 2nd, the Wednesday night service at College Hill, started just as hundreds have before. Then, a man who was barely four feet tall stepped up and took the microphone in his hand. This was Jeff Steinberg.

Jeff is a 24-year-old converted Jew. Born with severe physical handicaps, he spent ten and a half years in a home for handicapped children. He has no left arm, and his right arm is artificial. He stands balanced on a deformed left leg, and a right leg that has been mechanically extended.

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He considers himself a complete man now, to the fullest extent, a complete Jew. He's not a man out

for your pity. He's out to let God do all he can through the only means he has... his voice.

## Faculty Prayer Meetings Held

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Trevecca faculty members are concerned about self-improvement. Not only do they strive for greater academic skills; they want to improve their spiritual lives. To this end, the President's Faculty Prayer Group was organized.

Once each month, the faculty gathers in the Student Center for a time of prayer, sharing, and fellowship. Dr. Moore leads the group when he is in town. Faculty members share scripture, testimonies, prayer burdens, and victories in an informal, unstructured setting.

Last winter morale was at a very low point. A group of faculty members gathered to pray about the situation. The prayer meeting proved so helpful that many faculty members felt it should be organized on a regular basis. Thus, the present Prayer Group began. Chaplain Wiseman states that the meetings will be continued as long as they serve a useful purpose.

## Goblins are coming!

by Debbi Kiddy  
Black cats... ghosts and goblins... glowing jack-o-lanterns... bobbing for apples... creatures of the night... Is it really that time again?

Yes, autumn smells and chilly frosts remind us that October is here. The Fall quarter is the only quarter when students can be together: other holidays are spent at home. Halloween is the perfect time for imaginative costumes, humorous pranks, and just all-out fun! As Trevecca students joined in the festivities, someone last year observed that "You never get too old for Halloween." However, not many students could explain how Halloween originated.

This secular holiday was derived from the celebration of Saman, when the Lord of Death called together the souls of the wicked who had died during the past year. Changes through the years have allowed more and more participation in the festivities; and, today, even a Christian campus can enjoy the holiday.

Participants of last year's ac-

tivities planned for the Halloween Party, which is traditionally given by the Senior Class on the week-end before the actual holiday.

Then, the grand night arrived, and trick-or-treating took place, with the guys acting as hosts in dorms from 6-8 and girls as hostesses in their dorms from 8-10. Girls and guys dressed as gypsies, witches, pumpkins, midgets, and monsters. Dorms competed for the scariest hall, and imagination ran wild as cemetery scenes, bloody monsters, and snaggle-toothed nags were the norm for the evening.

Afterwards, all ghosts and goblins scooted to the Student Center where judges decided on the best costume. Paul Braselton and Bobby Henniger were picked as the ghouliest goblins, and Paul says of this year's upcoming holiday: "I'm really looking forward to it! It's great fun, and since no one knows who you are, you can be especially foolish!"

Again Seniors are planning the upcoming Halloween Party and other activities surrounding the holiday. Be looking and listening for announcements of these in the near future.



Slave Sherry Boyer hard at work.

## 'Classic Collection Modeled

by Linda Cramer  
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Emceed by Scott Shannon, radio announcer of WMAK, music will be provided by Connie Milligan, Miss Nashville 1974, and by a singing group from Belmont. Decorations will be furnished by Don Sumner.

Eight students from Trevecca will be involved as models: Carl and Diane Hall, Cheryl Watson, Geraldine Nelson, Sherry Heard, Gary Mullinax, Mike Austin, and John Evans. There will be four models each from Belmont and Lipscomb, making a total of 16 models.

Money raised at this activity will be donated to the Student Council. An exact price has not been set, however, and will be announced in the near future.

An event of this caliber is seldom hosted on our campus. Be sure not to miss it. It is a once in a lifetime experience.

Can you see beyond the solemnness,  
Past the fears, through the facade?  
Look deeper than initial impressions,  
Into the reality of a soul.  
When you do, you'll see that person for the first time.  
And if you find another whose faults you know,  
but count them of no importance.  
One with whom you share your faults,  
and open your soul without condemnation.  
Then you find love,  
for the first time.

— Katie Ellen Ray

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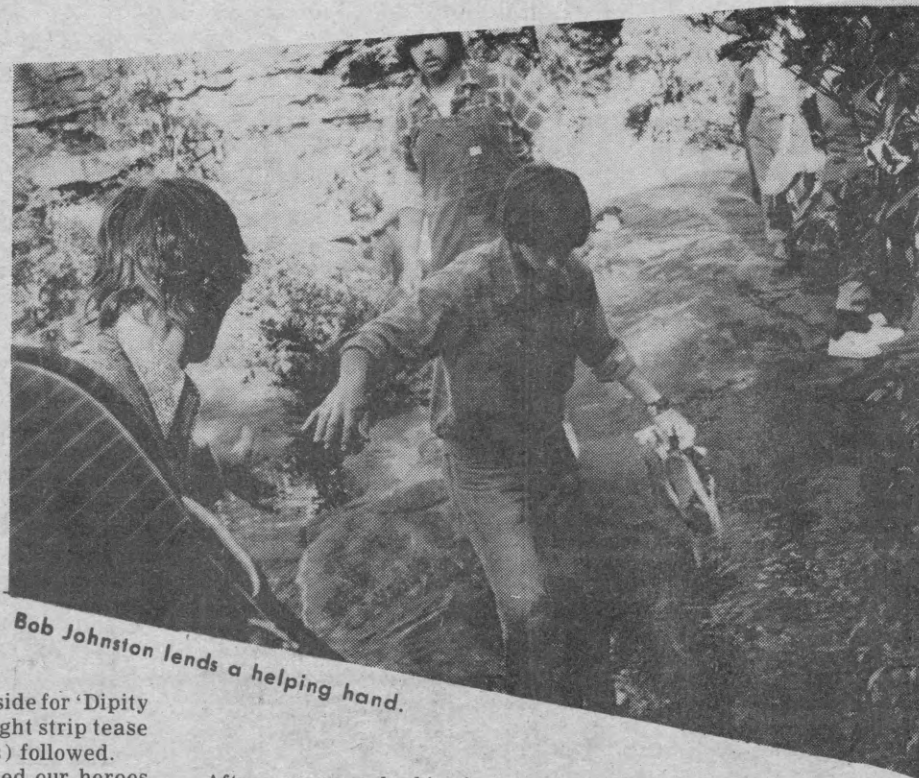
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## Goblins are coming!

by Debbi Kiddy

Black cats... ghosts and goblins... glowing jack-o-lanterns... bobbing for apples... creatures of the night... Is it really that time again?

Yes, autumn smells and chilly frosts remind us that October is here. The Fall quarter is the only quarter when students can be together: other holidays are spent at home. Halloween is the perfect time for imaginative costumes, humorous pranks, and just all-out fun! As Trevecca students joined in the festivities, someone last year observed that "You never get too old for Halloween." However, not many students could explain how Halloween originated.

This secular holiday was derived from the celebration of Saman, when the Lord of Death called together the souls of the wicked who had died during the past year. Changes through the years have allowed more and more participation in the festivities; and, today, even a Christian campus can enjoy the holiday.

Participants of last year's ac-

tivities planned for the Halloween Party, which is traditionally given by the Senior Class on the week-end before the actual holiday.

Then, the grand night arrived, and trick-or-treating took place, with the guys acting as hosts in dorms from 6-8 and girls as hostesses in their dorms from 8-10. Girls and guys dressed as gypsies, witches, pumpkins, midgets, and monsters. Dorms competed for the scariest hall, and imagination ran wild as cemetery scenes, bloody monsters, and snaggle-toothed nags were the norm for the evening.

Afterwards, all ghosts and goblins scooted to the Student Center where judges decided on the best costume. Paul Braselton and Bobby Henniger were picked as the ghouliest goblins, and Paul says of this year's upcoming holiday: "I'm really looking forward to it! It's great fun, and since no one knows who you are, you can be especially foolish!"

Again Seniors are planning the upcoming Halloween Party and other activities surrounding the holiday. Be looking and listening for announcements of these in the near future.

Can you see beyond the solemnity,  
Past the fears, through the facade?

Look deeper than initial impressions,  
Into the reality of a soul.

When you do, you'll see that person for the first time.  
And if you find another whose faults you know,

but count them of no importance.  
One with whom you share your faults,

and open your soul without condemnation.  
Then you find love,

for the first time.

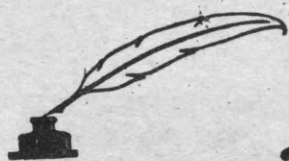
— Katie Ellen Ray

## Lewis resigns, becomes teacher

Chaplain Wiseman announced the resignation of Mr. Richard Lewis, Dean of Student Affairs on Friday, Oct. 18.

Serving in this position since the fall of 1972, he will become a full-time faculty member in January, teaching classes in the department of Christian Education. This past summer he completed his doctorate at the University of Louisville in Louisville, Kentucky.

Chaplain Wiseman stated that, "Mr. Lewis has done a tremendous job as Dean the past two years and will be greatly missed in this capacity."



## What are "jeans"?

WHAT ARE "JEANS"  
by Linda Cramer

This item appeared in Friday, October 18th's DAILY ANNOUNCER: "GIRLS ATTENTION!!! Wednesday is considered a class day and jeans are not appropriate until 4:00 p.m. Jeans are to be worn only AFTER 4 p.m. Monday thru Friday and all day Saturday, but not at all on Sunday. Student Affairs Office."

That's pretty clearly stated, but I always have to put my two cents worth in for the purpose of re-emphasis and enforcing what has been said, particularly the last: enforcing. What is the purpose of having a rule if it's not made to include all girls in all dorms?

The girls are letting down on the job, not Student Affairs. The few that are getting away with murder are causing ill-feeling among those who aren't, especially the upper classmen.

The dress code has progressed considerably through the efforts of Student Council, as well as those who have attended here during the last three years. When I started two years ago as a freshman, girls were not allowed to wear jeans during the week at all, except in the dorm or for P.E. classes, and only then by faculty permission. Only on Saturday were jeans permissible for all day. Co-ordinated pantsuits could be worn after 7 p.m. to athletic events and other special campus activities.

Only last year, winter quarter, were the rules altered to allow girls to wear slacks to class and during the day on Sunday. And it was only through the cooperation and good behavior of these students that the rule has been established as a permanent one.

Yet, it will not be a permanent one for long if girls continue to violate the "no jeans" portion. The students who will gripe first if the rule should ever be reverted, will be the ones who violated it to begin with.

I've heard some say they are not aware of the rules. Get a Student Handbook at the Ad Building so you will have them in black and white. Don't depend on grape-vine information — nine times out of ten, it will be warped and get you more confused than ever. Learn the rules and stick by them. Whether we're allowed the freedom to continue "dressing ourselves" is entirely up to us.



### Letters to the editor

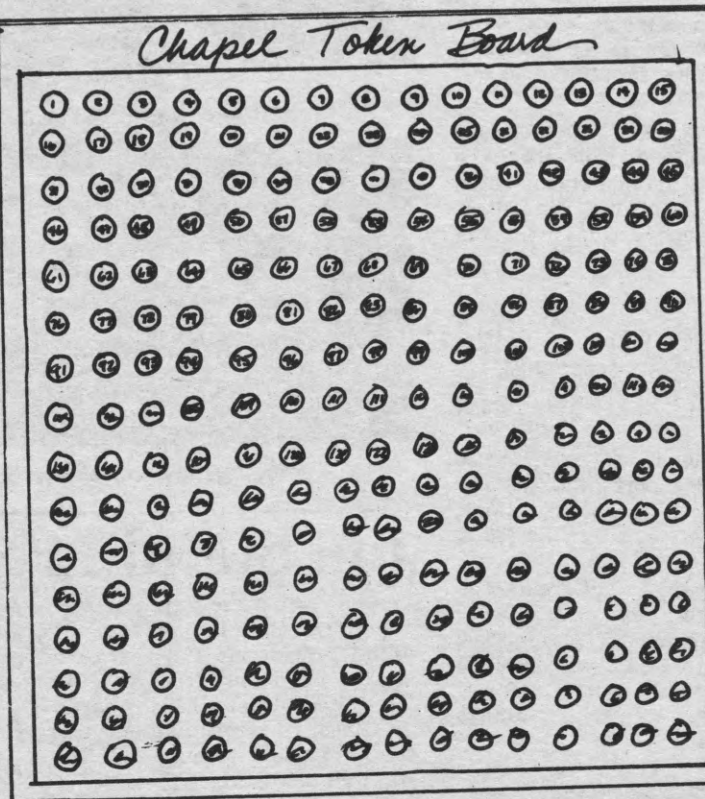
Dear Editor:

Required chapel services have long been a part of Trevecca and a controversy between students and administrators. This letter, however, is not to advocate doing away with chapel, as I personally feel it is an important aspect of my life as student. Yet in light of the present circumstances, some changes need to be made. Anyone who has attended chapel this quarter would agree, I believe, that seating is a definite problem. True, we don't have the money as a school, to instantly erect a brand new building with adequate seating-yet, we are expected to attend compulsory services and spend the entire hour on the balcony stairs or worse yet, the floor! The gripe is that the administration has not provided relief in any way. No wonder students are noisy, restless and unattentive towards the speaker — we can neither see nor hear them! I don't doubt that administrators are as concerned as the students — yet, what is being done?

A few suggestions have come to mind. One source of relief would be to hold two chapel services at two different hours. Other schools, David Lipscomb, for instance, have more than one service on their campus. Students would have a choice between the two, either a 9:00, 10:00 or 11:00 service (which ever would work out best for students and administrators - from 9:00-1:00 and 10:00 - 11:00 or 10:00 - 11:00 and 11:00 to 12:00). Stu-

dents schedules would need to be worked out, along with professors. In this way, the number of students and faculty in each chapel would be halved; and until a new building can be completed the problem of seating would be greatly reduced. An alternative which wouldn't bring as much relief but some, would be to line chairs up wherever possible. For instance chairs could be placed on the window side of the pews. One chair per row adds up to quite a few additional seats.

A suggestion to add interest in the services would be to allow certain



DOES TREVECCA HAVE  
"TOKEN" RELIGION?

academic classes to take charge, of say, one service a week. Classes such as Youth Ministries, photo class, the dramatic arts, speech classes and art classes would be challenged to prepare a religious and spiritually meaningful chapel, in regard to their field of study.

Since chapel has been, and will most likely remain a compulsory activity at T.N.C., I believe stu-

dents, faculty, and administrators must strive to make it what it can be — a unique and desirable experience for all.

Sincerely,  
Debra A. Kiddy

Dear Editor:

I just read the article entitled "Rat Week-Freshman's Viewpoint" and I must admit, I was disappointed. I am a sophomore, I've been through both sides, and I loved it both years! I remember the midnight calisthenics, sleeping in the hall, barking for a cookie, quacking around the cafeteria, serving him, her, and everybody, screaming "Mother never told me about Ultra-Brite", not to mention the garb I wore while I checked I.D. cards for breakfast. Call it embarrassment if you want, but I called it fun! I met so many people through Rat Week that I actually appreciated the time to be recognized.

As a sophomore, I tried to have a good attitude about the whole thing. I'm not very forceful so I couldn't get out there messing everybody up, but I managed to scream a little and help get things going. I really got into it on Wednesday and Thursday with all the cafeteria activities, and that turned out to be an enjoyable and fun experience for most people, too. And you know what? All those freshman girls who had to propose to guys sure did look awful happy to be so "miserable"! Do you wonder why there was so much proposing going on? Could it be the freshman girls were almost paying the sophomores to "make"

(Cont'd Pg. 5, Col. 1)

## A devotional: A lesson in Swiss

by Sherry Foster

I was going to Switzerland! I could hardly believe it when I received the letter telling me that I had been chosen to represent South Florida at World Youth Conference. I knew that it was bound to be one of the high points of my life — a real spiritual lift.

Finally, the long-awaited week of June 24 arrived. By the time our group reached the train depot in Zurich, we had traveled 39 hours without sleep. I know we walked two miles around that station (gate two can't be much further!), all the while lugging 50 pounds of baggage, coats, cameras, electric hair curlers (why didn't someone tell me the voltage in Europe was different?)

At long last we reached the Institute — only to find that my room was on the seventh floor . . . no elevators. Knocking out on my bed that night, I assured myself that tomorrow would be better.

The next morning began bright and early with a delicious breakfast of warm, goats milk and hard rolls. (You remember those rolls, fellow instituters!) After morning chapel, I went on a shopping spree in Brig . . . and got lost!

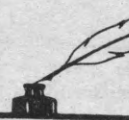
My five years of high school Spanish didn't help me much in trying to inquire where the train station was, and my German phrase book was in the pocket of my coat — the one hanging in my closet back at the Institute. Finally, after doing my best imitation of a choo-choo, one of the townsmen directed me to the station. I made the train just in time, and settled back in my seat to enjoy the ride. Only I hadn't gone far before I realized that I had lost a hundred dollars worth of travelers checks while shopping!

So there I sat that night — looking out over the tiny Swiss village and feeling as low and dejected as I had ever felt in my life. It wasn't so much the calamities of the last few days that were troubling me that night. Actually, it was a multitude of personal problems that had built up until, at that moment, they seemed as insurmountable as the great Swiss Alps I was looking at.

I felt very alone and depressed; God himself seemed to have deserted me. There were problems at home: I wanted to attend college this fall, yet I had no money; I hadn't yet been able to find a summer job. My mind was in a turmoil as I thought of these and other problems.

I was even to the point of doubting my own faith and Christian experience when the scripture came to my mind, "Be still and know that I am God." The sweet Spirit of God crept over my soul in that moment. It wasn't the bubbling-over, ecstatic spiritual high that I had felt at other times, but rather a quiet, reassuring peace. The peace that came with knowing that, even though there were troubles, there was still a God who cared, and He was still my God! He had promised me that all things would work together for good, and all I had to do was trust Him.

I learned a great lesson from that experience. I had always thought that Christianity at its best was a string of joyful "spiritual highs," but it's not. Real Christianity is all the times in between those "highs" when we must have faith and know that, like the sun behind the clouds, God is still there. BE STILL, AND KNOW THAT HE IS GOD!



# Trev-Echoes

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(Continued from p. 4 col. 4)

them propose to their chosen guy?

Sure, Rat Week is an adventure and you never really know what will happen next. But taken with the proper, co-operative attitude, it can be a benefit and a blast for both parties. I honestly hope the tradition will be carried on because I enjoyed it more as a freshman than as a sophomore. I would hate to see the class of '79 deprived of three of the most fun-filled, action-packed, and well-intended days of their college experience.

In all sincerity, if I offended any freshman during Rat Week, I want to apologize. And I want you to know that forevermore you will be safe and welcome in a group of sophomores. And my final note to the freshman class is this: We love you, Freshmen, we really do, and will hope you will find it true. Thank you!

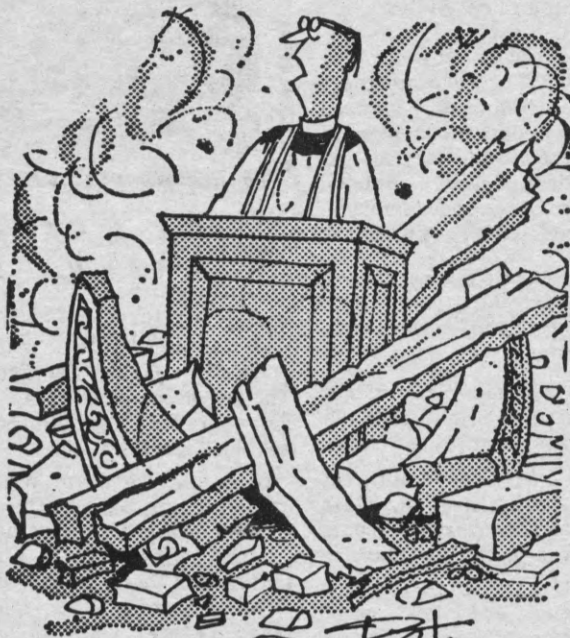
Love in Christ,  
Connie Sandifer

Letter to the Editor:  
Dear Editor:

Recently many aspects of T.N.C.'s campus life seems to be lacking. To begin with each of our lives are supposed to be centered around God. We are supposed to exemplify the characteristics of Christ and that is why we chose a Christian college. The Nazarene doctrine supposedly excludes fraternities and sororities as being acceptable. These organizations at other schools are characterized by the

following description: (1) cliquish, (2) very selective, (3) social, etc. Many of the social organizations practices are what we would call "worldly". Now let's compare the Circle K and K-ettes and ask some comparative questions! Are these organizations cliquish? Yes, the members have an air of impor-

ment made by an officer of one of the clubs was quoted, "only the 'best' on campus are in it". This statement was made to a student from another school. How can we condemn fraternities and sororities of other schools when our clubs have many of their characteristics? The damage done to the



"I have been a little disappointed with the roof restoration appeal."

tance and cling to one another. Are they social in nature. Yes, in addition to the civic and other activities, the clubs are social in nature. Finally, are they selective? A state-

members of these organizations is "unreal". Heads around here are getting so big Trevecca will soon look mogoloid. The thesis of this article is felt by many, and actions need to be taken to correct the hypocrisy of these organizations. I'm afraid the One we serve would shake His Head at the shallowness of all this. Many problems of discord between doctrine and actual practice exist at Trevecca. Let's all work together to get back to the simple, pure life that the penniless and martyred Christ preached.

Connie Hayes



## Gavel Garble

Student Council Meeting  
Tuesday 10-8-74

**PRESIDING:** Blankenship

**ABSENT:** Boone, Dalton, Conrad

**DEVOTIONAL:** Gary Mullinax

**REPORT from:** Vice-President: change of dates-Jr.-Sr. Banquet is May 3 and the Freshman Spring Fling is May 9 and 10.

**RETREAT:** A good response was felt. A personal note of appreciation will be sent to John Teter, Bob Johnston, Les Mackay, and Fred Libick for their support and job well done. We were very glad faculty members came.

**FALL FASHIONS REPORT:** Phyllis Carter is heading Fall Fashions up. Eight students from on campus have been chosen as models. Casual Corner and Websters are working with the college on this. October 29 is the date. Publicity Chairman is Jerry Crummer. Fonda Ferguson and Jerry Heatherly will help Jerry.

**FESTIVAL OF YOUTH AND MISSIONS:** Posters are up and Civnettes will make a banner. TMF will be in charge of the booth. Applications and brochures will be at the booth. This Friday in chapel is the salute to summer ministries. (If any announcement needs to be in STUCO chapel, let Tom know by Tuesday or Wednesday. He is doing a great job.)

**VIP DAYS:** Richard Haynes is completely in charge. Tours of the campus will be given while the kids are here. Fonda, Marsha, Joy, Angie, Jerry C., Billy and Brenda will help in this area.

**HOME COMING:** Suggestions were made as to what should happen. One idea was to have alumni working in special fields come back to speak to students in those areas. Another suggestion is to have clubs and classes make some kind of spirit display. Bob Brower will be invited to the next meeting.

**ARCHIVES:** A copy of all minutes, agendas, written reports, etc. will be sent to Phil Bowles, who is in charge of starting Trevecca's archives.

**THEME CONTEST FOR WORLD MINISTRIES DRIVE:** Themes may be handed in starting Friday, 10-11-74. A deadline date has not as yet been set. The entries will be narrowed to three and then brought before the Student Council. The prize for the best entry will be dinner for two at Ireland's. Gary and Fonda will make the thermometer to keep track of how much money is given.

**TRACTOR:** The tractor that maintenance broke last spring (that is owned by the Athletic Department) is still broken! Some action needs to be taken. A motion was made (Fox) and seconded (Mullinax) that a letter to Mr. Cole, Mr. Holmes, and Mr. Gallup reminding maintenance of their commitment to repair the tractor.

**ADJOURNMENT:** Mike adjourned the meeting.

Respectfully Submitted,  
Angie Stocks, Secretary,

Dear Editor:

On the afternoon of Oct. 7, a spectacular and tragic incident occurred. Two members of the Trevecca maintenance staff were preparing a Gravely lawn mower for use. This preparation consisted of "jumping" the Gravely (for its battery had been dead for months) and refueling it.

Somewhat there was a backfire, a spark — and suddenly a lawn mower was in flames. One man was pushed back by the force of the exploding flames. The other man jumped back, his arm burned and his pants legs covered with burning gasoline. The Fire Department was called. After a frantic search, fire extinguishers were found and the blaze put out before they arrived.

The losses — a Gravely, a new battery and water hose. One man suffered a burnt arm and damaged trousers. Thank God that was all that was lost! But as one of the men said "It scares me sick to think of what could have happened." Suppose the flames had spread to the nearby "Goat" and it had exploded. Suppose they had been refueling at

Emancipation and mercantilism;  
Little Big Horn and the Battle of Bull Run;  
The Declaration of Independence And Benjamin Franklin —  
Mean nothing to me  
Except  
Things to be memorized for Tomorrow.  
I memorize the past  
For the future.

— C. Dawn Ray

the large gas tank behind McKay. What then? There could have been a tragic loss of life and property.

A freak accident? Probably so. But it illustrates the possible con-

sequences of so-called "economizing". I worked on Maintenance for some time. Whenever something needed repair or replacement, the usual answer was "There's no money in our budget for that." So we would make do with what we had — second-rate equipment.

Thus, the Grounds crew had to make do with a lawn mower that needed a battery and a muffler. The result — near-tragedy. "Cutting corners, tightening our belts, making do without" — these are all necessary for small colleges in our inflationary times. But there is such a thing as being too cheap. A human life is too costly to gamble with by using faulty equipment. Please remember this when you make up your next list of financial priorities.

- Barry Kolp

## Cascades or teaching aids

By Bracken Ingram

Experiences of the past few days and weeks have moved me to voice my feelings on what I consider to be a matter of paramount concern to the college community. Each day that passes one sees that the "Cascades" is nearing completion. Every Friday in Chapel the student body is asked to contribute to the "Chapel-Church" project. Through talks with friends, readings in the New Testament, and hearing various messages in chapel, I have come to the conclusion that a critical examination of these projects is in order.

At the outset, let me state that I must certainly agree that a better facility for worship would be a welcome improvement. I also feel that efforts to beautify our campus are commendable. However, I think that these projects should be examined in light of Trevecca's main purpose.

Chaplain Wiseman put it as simply as it could be put when he said in the November 8 chapel, words to the effect that it doesn't matter where we worship, what counts is the attitude that we have toward the worship. Amen. The finest facility that man could build would be worthless unless we worship, "in Spirit and in truth."

"Cascades" flowing down the hill in front of the Administration Building will be nice, but what about that eyesore called McKay?

What I am pointing to is the question of priorities. What really matters? Certainly the foremost goal of Christians is to spread the Gospel. Trevecca should seek first to provide the opportunity for people to find salvation. Secondly, Christians should be prepared to take up their vocation in life. The Scriptures admonish us to be the, "salt of the earth." The education a student receives here should challenge, change, and prepare him or her to live a life of service.

Everything else is of minor importance when placed beside these two goals. Specifically, padded pews and a "floating steeple" may be attractive, but will they save souls? "Cascades" will enhance the campus' beauty, but will they challenge anyone to academic excellence? Will such things really make a truly lasting contribution to the students who attend here?

"But these were given to us," you say. To a certain degree that is true: but they undoubtedly cost someone something. Could not that money have been better utilized? The library needs many more books for every area of study. The History Department needs maps. The Department of Economics and Business Administration could use more charts and graphs for the teaching of economics in a time of economic complication as exists today. The classroom facilities in the P.E. building could use some refurbishing. The Fine Arts building needs air-conditioning.

"Cascades" and a "floating steeple" will be great for public relations, I doubt that they will change too many lives. "Cascades" is nearing completion, and there is nothing we can do but lament over how the money could have been better used. However, the "Chapel-Church" is still on the drawing board. I ask them — Could not the "floating steeple" and special roof plans be revised with an eye toward a less expensive structure? — Are padded pews really necessary, (although they would make it easier to sleep through chapel)? — In the proposed "World Ministries Building", which TNC will be responsible for, could we not eliminate the proposed, "globe of the world suspended from a skylight," and use the funds more sensibly somewhere else?

Priorities. Are we trying to impress men? If so, should we not rather serve God first? I believe that the New Testament calls us to simple living. In the Old Testament a tithe of 10% was required. The New Testament calls us to make everything available to God. We are all stewards. Let us all be good stewards of what God has given to us in abundance. Let us not use it unwisely for non-essentials.

Finally, we are to be "the salt of the earth". Everyone knows what salt does. Salt will sting a wound. Salt will give flavor to the food it is mixed with. An education at TNC should prepare us to be "salt". We should not, moreover, can not, be content with turning out students whose main conception of life is one of, "middle-class morality", or "middle America", or "I belong to the Silent Majority", or even "I believe in the conservative position." For, as Francis Schueffer has pointed out in his book, "The Church at the End of the 20th Century" the conservative position is that position held by the majority of a society. And I would submit to you that the majority of American society has little, if any, use for God. We must strive to see that TNC graduates are well-prepared, dynamic, and dedicated individuals, who will be trained for a career, outstanding in their ethics, and outspoken in their service to Christ.

To do this we need an educational process that will challenge our students. A process that will not let them be content to come to TNC for four years, get a degree, go back home, and live happily ever after. To really challenge and change our students we need facilities that will be adequate, and the finest faculty that we can have. Let us re-order our priorities, (omitting "Cascades" and "floating steeples" in the future, and seeking to provide a better library, more teaching aids, and better faculty salaries), to that end.

# Do you have karate klass?

by Cindy Conine

"Shomen Ni-Rei, Otagai Ni-Rei." With that the class and instructor bow to each other out of respect, and the class is over. The words are Japanese, the class is karate and it's taught right here at TNC in the Physical Education Department under the title of self-defense. This co-ed class appears to be off to a good start with nineteen enthusiastic class members.

The instructor, Robert Powers, a junior at Trevecca, is majoring in pre-med, and is also a biology lab assistant. He is a third degree brown belt in Wado karate (this belt represents 3½ years of work and training). In addition to being a student and teaching at TNC, he also teaches a class at the WADO Academy of Karate at Madison, has taught classes for the Tennessee State Troopers and is himself

taking a class under the direction of Cecil T. Patterson, who is the head instructor of the Eastern Federation in the United States.

The system of karate being taught is the Wado Ryu system (wado-ryu means 'way of peace').

The Wado System was begun in Japan; and, in 1968 the United States Eastern Wado-Kai Federation was established with Mr. Cecil Patterson serving not only as head instructor but also as President of the Federation, with headquarters located in Nashville, Tennessee.

Mr. Patterson, formerly with the FBI, teaches self-defense at the Tennessee Law Enforcement Academy, and is the Chief Criminal Investigator of the Arson and Fraud Section for the Department of Insurance in Tennessee.

The Wado system doesn't teach one how to fight, but rather how to

defend. It also teaches discipline, respect, humility, self-control, self-confidence, endurance, stamina and physical fitness.

This is the first course of its kind to be offered at Trevecca, and there are possibilities that an advanced class will be taught next quarter in addition to the introductory course. Thus, a student who has completed both courses would be eligible to take the test for the next belt.

Other colleges such as MTSU, Tennessee Tech, Lipscomb, APSU and Belmont also offer courses in Karate already.

The class has had visitors from other karate schools, and they have also visited a more advanced class.

Karate seems to be a different experience for most of the class members; and, as one of them puts it, "All I can say is I'm glad they are my friends!"



# WNAZ is in the air

by Jan Carmack

What's the latest sound at TNC? The softer sound of WNAZ. A new look at radio programming and a new look for Trevecca.

On October 7 at 2 p.m. WNAZ-FM aired its first program. The current format of this year's radio programming includes Easy Listening from 3 to 10 Monday through Saturday, Rock from 10 to 12 Monday through Friday, and The Scott Ross Show from 10 to midnight on Saturday. Sunday there are various religious programs for your listening enjoyment with Inspirational Sounds, Good-Time Gospel, Peace of the Rock, and A Quiet Time. Plans are being made to carry live services from College Hill Church of the Nazarene.

Under the direction of Gary Coulter and Karl Payton, WNAZ will attempt to provide the best in music for the Trevecca community. The 1974-75 management staff includes Karl Payton, Manager; Larry Landis, Program Director; Bill Dillon, Music Director; Bill Boggs, Assistant Music Director; Ron Black, News Director; Gregg Anderson, Sports Director; Jan Carmack, Office Manager; and Diana Corn, secretary. The staff includes 20 announcers — one of the most sizeable in the seven-year history of the station.

Sports, under the direction of Gregg Anderson, has been undergoing unprecedented changes since last year. There will be a sports show before every live broadcast of basketball and baseball games. Thanks to Student Affairs, a new broadcast circuit has been installed in the gym. The circuit will insure better live coverage of the basketball season.

This year promises to be the best year for WNAZ-FM. It is currently one of the few stations in Nashville to air uninterrupted music with the best in news reporting from American Information News. Presently plans are being made to move to Tidwell and increase power to cover Metropolitan Nashville during winter quarter.

Be sure to listen to the softer sound of WNAZ-FM, 88.9.

# Less talk and more action

by Sherry Foster

Drugs . . . violence . . . delinquency . . . loneliness . . . fatherless children . . . These are just a few of the problems inherent to all urban communities — problems that often go unmet. Nashville is also a victim of this social and physical deterioration, but Trevecca's Community Services Program is doing something about it.

To find out more about this program and how it functions, I spoke with Student Director, Don Kintner. (1.) What is CSP and what are its goals?

CSP is the Community Services Program. It was started last year as a result of Prof. Jerry Hull and I getting together and thinking about some ways that students could become involved in the life of the community.

These are just a few of our programs.

(3) Must the volunteers for these programs have any qualifications or a certain major?

No. Anyone is welcome to participate; all it takes is a loving and caring attitude.

(4) What is the approximate number of volunteers involved in CSP?

... The volunteers is up from 35 last year to over 80 this year. It's fantastic how this thing is growing.

(5) Do the workers often present Christ to the people they are dealing with?

... Christianity is a part of our daily living. When I'm out working with people, I can't divorce myself from the fact that Christ lives in my life, and I let Him show whenever I can.

On the other hand, we're dealing with all different kinds of people. The motive of our program is to meet their human needs — whether its physical, mental, emotional or spiritual.

Now Christ is the centerpoint of our lives, and if he's not coming through, then there's something wrong. But, you can't go up to someone who is starving and doesn't have any clothes to wear and say, "God loves you, brother!" He's gonna believe that when he sees God's love manifested through you when you go buy him some groceries and put some clothes on his back.

Once again, that's the whole point of this program — Christian love in action. "Little children, don't love in word only but in deed and truth." (1 John 3:18)

Its goals are to involve students in showing their Christian love throughout Nashville, not just being isolated here in an institution, but to . . . show people that we at Trevecca are using our knowledge for the betterment of mankind. As James said, "Faith that doesn't show itself by good works is no faith at all; it is dead and useless." (James 2:14-17 TLB)

(2) What exactly are some of the projects in which CSP is presently involved?

We're working in approximately 15 social service agencies in the Nashville community. (First is) the Big Brother and Big Sister Program, which deals with fatherless children in Davidson County. The volunteers visit their assigned child at least once a week and become like a substitute parent to them, giving them the love and guidance that is often missing in their life.

Then there's our work with the senior citizens at Trevecca Towers, kind of an "adopt a grandparent" program.

We also have tutoring programs for underprivileged and mentally retarded children. Some of our volunteers . . . are working as teacher's aids and gym instructors . . . helping the retarded or handicapped learn to use their limbs and function properly.

# TODAY'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

1 Day

5 Collapse

10 Wound with a dagger

14 Vegetable: var.

15 More wan

16 Fret

17 Imminent: 3 words

19 Capable

20 Trap

21 Fish-eating birds

23 Moslem decree

25 Grain spike

26 Hovered

29 Gaseous element

34 Meat dish

35 ---- China

37 Room for storing linen

38 Giant immortal

39 Did a casing job

41 Part of a shoe

42 Purposeful

44 Of the mouth

45 Fine shower

46 Even odds: 3

words

48 Certain types

50 Outcome

51 Nitwits

53 California city

57 Plane's landing gear

61 Son of Jacob

62 Sorcerers

64 Singer Joan ----

65 Unyielding

66 He was: Latin

67 Building recess

68 Dogma

69 Utensils

DOWN

1 Give medicine

2 Picture

3 Greek god

4 Male in character

5 Having no order

6 Added whiskey to

7 Relation to the gums: prefix

8 Short note

9 Prescribed

before-hand

10 New World bird

11 TV part

12 Friend

13 Insects

18 Weight of a container

22 Removed outer skin

24 Held out

26 Snap: informal

36 Time of day

39 Scottish village

40 Large animal

43 List

45 Instance of wrong conduct

47 Most unusual

49 Scrawny

52 Color

57 Of a certain cereal

58 Fiber-producing plant

30 Greek letter

31 "I don't ----"

32 Jagged

33 Russian "nays"

53 White brain matter

54 Bound

55 Madison and Portage

56 Before: comb. form

58 Vaccines

59 Oil country

60 Super jets

63 100 yrs.

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# Circle K-Ettes

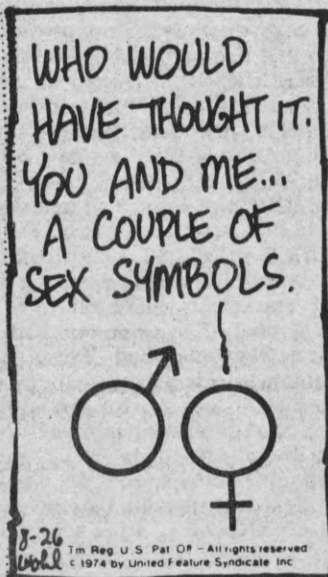
by Cindy Cheatham

It is evident that the members of Circle K-Ettes are going to be quite active in the future and not-so-distant future.

To start the year off, Circle K and Circle K-Ettes had a picnic at Percy Priest Lake. The weather was chilly; but, with roasted hot dogs, marsh-mallows, and a football game to occupy us, we didn't mind.

Debbie Downing, our newly elected chaplain, has brought us some good devotions and had us select prayer partners with Circle-K.

Some of our other activities have been working on compiling a student directory, helping in the kitchen at the All-School Retreat, and sponsoring some activities for Halloween.



## Book review

## 'A place to stand'

A PLACE TO STAND by Elton Trueblood. Harper and Row Publishers, New York, Evanston and London, 1969. 128 pages.

"For the Christian, Christ is not the end of the quest but the beginning."

Elton Trueblood has consistently written useful, thought-provoking and very quotable books. He has been courageous enough to face the problems of Christianity with honesty and freshness while still tenaciously holding the basic tenets of our faith. Among his words, A PLACE TO STAND must be considered unique. It is Elton Trueblood's affirmation as a Christian intellectual of what he declares to be the most important things that man can believe in. In its pages the fulcrum with which the committed Christian can operate in contemporary society is discussed with great clarity and insight.

There are five sections in A PLACE TO STAND. Progressively in each chapter Trueblood builds his case for an orthodox but intellectually reliable Christianity.

Section I, entitled "Rational Christianity", demonstrates the need in the Christian Church at large for belief, rational dependable belief. The lack of belief in the church is a reflection of the lack of trustworthiness in any of the various bases of operation in American culture. Our culture is fast becoming purely pragmatic with nothing reliable at the foundation to point to our build upon. Yet, as Trueblood says, "... Many people who ... conclude that there is not moral order ... still retain some capacity for moral outrage." It is Trueblood's opinion that to pull us out of this cultural and religious "slough of despond" we need tough-minded Christian intellectuals who are willing to state unequivocally that there is a moral order and a system of beliefs to help us live in the world. But what is the point from which we work? What is the Christian's "Center of Certitude?" To Elton Trueblood "... the primary proposition for the Christian, has ultimate act of faith is the trustworthiness of Jesus Christ." In Chapter II, perhaps the most important chapter, Trueblood eloquently postulates Jesus Christ as "the most trustworthy fact that he knows in the whole universe of discourse ... the Archimedean fulcrum which ... enables him to operate with confidence in other areas." Because Christ is our "Center of Certitude," he demands commitment, not merely to an ideal but to His person. And this commitment produces "... a holy disturbance. ..." To Trueblood all the other beliefs of Christianity are affirmed because of the trustworthiness of Christ. To the question: What is God like? We can answer, God is like Christ. Therefore, through the character of Christ revealed in his teachings we can affirm the character of God.

There is not time to deal at length with the material in the last three sections. Suffice it to say that moving from Christ as our center of certitude, Trueblood's third section deals with the nature of the living God. The fourth deals with Christ's teachings on prayer. His discussion on prayer is one of the best and most practical I have read (see also C. S. Lewis, LETTERS TO MALCOLM, CHIEFLY ON PRAYER). His final section is entitled "And the Life Everlasting." It is rivaled only by C. S. Lewis' brilliant essay THE WEIGHT OF GLORY, as an affirmation of the reality and exciting potential of everlasting life.

There are many uses for this book. Christians should read it for the reaffirmations it affords their weakening faith and for the challenge of rationality inherent in the discussion. As Trueblood says, "It is a mark of maturity to believe fewer doctrines, but to believe them with greater intensity." As well, along with J. B. Phillips YOUR GOD IS TOO SMALL and C. S. Lewis' MERE CHRISTIANITY, it ranks as one of the best to give it any open-minded skeptic.

I challenge you to read A PLACE TO STAND and to question yourself concerning your "center of certitude."

—John Phelan

## Forensic team places fifth at tournament

by Debby Kiddy

Carl Hall took first place in persuasive speaking at the Hilltopper Individual Events Tournament held at Western Kentucky University the 4th and 5th of October. This was not a first but Carl; he has brought many honors to the name of Trevecca's Forensic team in the past. Among his many successes Carl was the 1972-73 Tennessee Oratory Champion, the 1973-74 Tennessee Oratory Champion, and first place winner in the Tennessee Intercollegiate Forensic Association.

This trip, however, was a first for many traveling on the team. Deb Soles, Annette Simpson, Phyllis Carter, Star Steele, Joey Condon, and Chuck Green were all first-time participants. This excursion was also Bob Brower's first time out as a judge for the competition.

Nine o'clock Friday morning saw blankets, suitcases and eager faces

load into a van, rented especially for the occasion. Because of the growing number of participants in the forensic program this year, and lack of increased budget, some members had to sit the week-end out at home. A total of eleven attended the meet.

The team started the morning right as Carl led the devotional, and students grew together in the presence of the Spirit.

The team arrived on WKU's beautiful campus to find 21 other schools entering the competition. Students came from 11 across the country—from Florida Junior College to Eastern Michigan University.

If you have never entered or attended a Forensics meet, all this may seem unfamiliar to you. The procedure usually is as follows:

You, as a participant, are free to enter a number of areas of competition. Everything from Salesmanship to extemporaneous speaking,

## Hypertension: a serious problem

## High pressure calls for frequent check-ups

by Don Love

About 23 million Americans have hypertension, and half that number don't even realize they do. Do you know what hypertension is? If you guessed high blood pressure, you were right.

Blood pressure is the force exerted on the artery walls as your heart pumps blood through your body. Each of us has a blood pressure and may be hypertensive, depending on what it is. All of us have probably had our blood pressure taken recently in a medical check-up. The device used for measuring blood pressure is the sphygmomanometer, an arm cuff that wraps around the upper arm and inflates by a little squeeze bulb. This instrument takes a measure written in fraction form by your doctor or nurse. The top of the fraction (140-80) is the systolic, which is the greatest pressure that occurs when the heart gives one pump. The lower numeral is the diastolic pressure when the heart is at rest. Generally 120-80 is considered normal and 140-90 is the beginning of the hypertensive level.

What causes hypertension? We don't know exactly. Hypertension has been under serious medical observation for only the past 50 years. Out of this study have come some statistical conclusions, a list of symptoms, and some evidence of things that aggravate hypertension. Yet there is no one cause determined for hypertension. I had always thought that auto horns, jackhammers, the hustle of the city and the accelerated pace of life were responsible for hypertension. Yet a recent study between city children and those of rural areas clearly shows that the rural kids had a higher hypertension rate.

Hypertension falls into two main categories:

(1) essential — no identifiable reason apparent or may be

hereditary. Studies have shown that children of hypertensive parents contract hypertension themselves early in life.

(2) secondary — some organic problem causing HBP.

What are the results of untreated hypertension?

What are the results of untreated hypertension? Death 20 years in advance, heart attacks, strokes, and cancer are the answers. Many times pressure causes the heart to enlarge making it lose the power to pump. In other cases,therosclerosis occurs. This is where pressure damages arterial walls causing cholesterol and other substances to form in damaged portions. These substances can collect to the point that they clog the artery completely.

I hope by this point that you have become sincerely interested in your own blood pressure. We need to be aware that our attitudes produce change in blood pressure. During the course of a day our pressure may vary according to our activities, outlook, and emotional level. An experiment was conducted on a subject in which blood pressure was monitored automatically for a 24 hour normal day. A shot given to the subject and making love to his wife produced highest pressure. Sleep produced the lowest with a 60-40 reading. Daily variance should cause no alarm; all that is important is that periodic high levels return to normal. Consistent highs are indicative of the hypertensive person.

The tragedy in all this is that people in general have not been made aware of blood pressure. First, we must get people to come in and have their B.P. taken. If they need medicine, we must second get them to take their drugs regularly. Many of these drugs have mild side effects, causing those who need them to stop taking them all together. More than the physical are the psychological effects. Many people feel threatened when they think of taking medicine for the rest of their lives.

I agree with William Bundy, M.D., Chairman of AMA Committee on hypertension, who says, "The maintenance of health has a very low priority in this country." He feels that most of us respond only when we get sick. We need to spend more on educating the public on methods of prevention.

Last May the National High Blood Pressure Month was established. In addition, facilities are being set up in neighborhood groceries, firehouses, and other places to take free blood pressures. What can you do? Spread the word that H.B.P. is a killer. It is no respecter of persons. By the way, have you had your B.P. checked lately?

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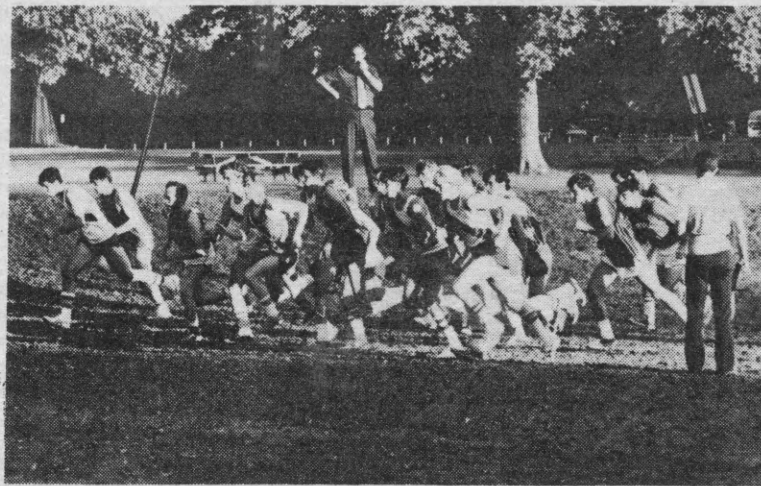
from interpretation of poetry, prose or drama to impromptu, from dramatic duo to after-dinner speaking is represented. You must perform your event in front of a judge — usually three times in a two-day meet. Finalists are then picked in each category, and compete for the places, usually 1st-3rd.

After the final assembly, it was "Head for the Burger King — we're starved!", and then home to Nashville, with all feeling tired, full, and a deep-down sense of accomplishment.

As a team, Trevecca students ranked fifth, out of 22 competing schools, and Coach Gary Coulter was very pleased with their performance. As always, the team had a great time. They learned a lot, and we scored the best tournament against the best competition they have ever faced."

*J. Jared places fourth*

# Cross-country still in the running



The men are off and running over hill and dale (above). Coming into a stretch, number two, Dennis Conrad, tries harder (left). Number three is Richard Waggener.

On Friday October 4 our Trojan cross-country runners suffered a defeat at the hands of Tennessee Temple. The score was Temple 20; Trevecca 39. Those runners finishing and scoring for Trevecca were: Bob Jared, (second, 27:07); Jerry Jared, (sixth, 28:53); Jim Ward, (eighth, 29:20); Dennis Conrad, (eleventh, 30:13); and, Rich Wagoner, (twelfth, 31:30). The score and the times by the runners showed a constant improvement that the Trojans have been getting each week.

On Saturday, October 12, the Southern Christian Athletic Conference, (SCAC), cross-country meet was held at Covenant College. Each of the five schools was allowed to start seven men. Out of the thirty-five man field, Trevecca's Bob Jared finished fourth. Other Trojans who did well were: Jerry Jared, (sixteenth), and Jim Ward, (eighteenth).

Following the Oct. 14 meet, run over Shelby Park's 4.57 mile course, against Lee and Bryan, only one other conference meet is left on the schedule. That will be October 28 against Tennessee Temple. The meet will be held at Tennessee Temple. On November 9, the National Christian College Association, (NCCAA), cross-country meet will be held at Bryan College.

## Time Out:

## Sports action holds lessons

By Bracken Ingram

Whether there are twenty-five spectators or 25,000 spectators at an athletic event, one thing remains the same: team spirit and pride is important. A good case in point would be the activities of Saturday, October 12. At nine that morning I watched the Gammas and the Deltas go at it on the football field.

Although the Deltas lost 40-0, they never gave up. Likewise, the Gammas were continually shouting encouragement to each other. In the gym, Coach Vail was putting the basketball hopefuls through a game-type scrimmage prior to making the season's final cut. There, as on the football field, the players hustled and played as a team. Back on the football field, the Alphas played their very best before bowing to the Betas, 6-0. Following a dropped pass that could have tied the game, one dejected Alpha, Billy Strickland, said, "We played as a team and we lost as a team." There might have been twenty-five people out to watch those two football games.

That afternoon I was among the 25,000 fans that watched Vanderbilt power its way past Florida, 24-10. There, as earlier, team spirit was evident. The players encouraged each other. The offensive team applauded the efforts of the defensive team. The defensive team did the same for the offensive team.

The application of the above illustrations is simple. Just as team spirit and pride are vital in athletics, so it is to life as a whole. The same is true our college community. Let's get together, work hard, pull for the same goals, and develop our team spirit and pride. Maybe then we can attain the elusive goal of excellence.

## Intramural pigskin:

## Two games, two strategies

Two very different football games were played by TNC's society teams on October 12. One game was a tremendous offensive show. The second game was a tremendous defensive struggle. In that second game, the Betas got a twenty-five yard touchdown run from freshman Bruce Oldham. The conversion attempt failed and the Alphas trailed 6-0 at halftime.

Throughout the second half, defense prevailed as neither team scored. Finally, with less than a minute to go, the Alpha had first down and goal to go on the Beta six yard line. Three consecutive running plays failed to gain a single yard. The last play of the ball game, a pass from Ron Kitchen to Tim Prouse, was dropped in the end zone and the Betas had a 6-0 victory.

ran eight yards for a second touchdown. The two point conversion was good, and the halftime score was Gammas 14, Deltas 0.

In the final half the Gammas really moved. Carter Moore ran nine yards for one touchdown. Tommy Todd took an intercepted pass thirty yards for another. Paul Turner got his second touchdown on a three yard run. The Gamma defense produced a two point safety. A forty-five yard bomb from Todd to Shields wrapped up the scoring. The final score: Gammas 40, Deltas 0.

The first game saw the Gammas roll past the Deltas 40-0. A thirteen yard pass from Gamma quarterback to Ronnie Shields put the Gammas on top 6-0. Paul Turner

## Would You Believe . . .?

Trev-Echoes apologizes for an error last year stating students had raised \$2,000 for the chapel church project, rather than the correct figure of \$12,000.

Dean of Women, Sharon Bowles, recently resigned from her position. As yet, no one has been selected as a replacement. We all will miss her and the help she has given willing at any time. We wish her the best for the future.

The '74 Dardas arrived, and they're beautiful. Better late than never, right?

The fall Festival of the Arts will be hosted by the Fine Arts Department. November 1 through 2. Various activities of intellectual enjoyment are being planned for these two days and will be announced in the future.

Minnie Pearl will be in Chapel this Friday, October 25.

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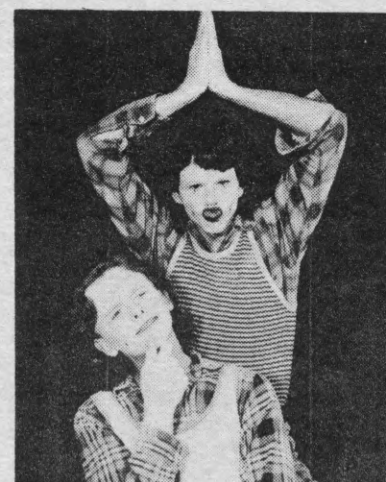
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10:45 a.m. The Week's Finest Hour  
6:00 p.m. The Week's Happiest Hour  
7:30 p.m. Wednesday — Prayer and Praise

### BUS SCHEDULE

Sunday Morning ..... 9:10 a.m.  
Sunday Evening ..... 5:30 p.m.  
Wednesday Evening ..... 7:05 p.m.