

Trev-Echoes

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NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1975

Valentine activities highlight weekend

by Sherry Foster

"Just An Old Fashioned Love Song" — that's the theme for Trevecca's 1975 Valentine Pageant to be held Friday night at 7:30 in the College Hill Annex.

The student body voted last week on the eight girls to compete in the pageant: Sheri Boyer, Sharon Brotherton, Phyllis Carter, Fonda Ferguson, Brenda Heatherly, Kathy Lovell, Deb Soles, and Vicki Wonders. Five off-campus judges will rate the girls in poise, dress, and talent. A queen and two runners-up will be named, as well as a Miss Congeniality that the girls will choose themselves.

Each of the girls will compete in the talent contest. Entries range from songs and instrumentals to dramatizations. Professor Fred Mund will sing the theme song, and

other music will be provided by various groups.

Tickets to the pageant can be obtained at the door for one dollar per person.

Following the pageant on Friday, the queen and her court will be guests of honor at the Valentine Banquet, Saturday evening at the Ramada Inn South.

Couples at the banquet will be entertained with music and singing by the Imperials. The Imperials are a nationally popular gospel group with a contemporary sound. Their musical talents are sure to make this year's banquet a very special one.

Unfortunately, if you have not already purchased your tickets for this special Valentine's Day affair, you're out of luck; all 250 tickets available were sold last week.



The Imperials, Valentine entertainment this year, will be singing at the banquet tomorrow night.

Tennessee hall and 1971 ride again!

by Kathy White

It all started with a joking suggestion made at a floor meeting called to get ideas for a dorm activity for Homecoming. "Let's go in disguise!" The crazy suggestion made its way to Norma Higgenbotham, Tennessee Hall resident counselor, and the wheels of her creative mind started turning. Why not go in disguise? — as the way we were in 1971: a men's dorm!

The excitement really began to mount as Norma checked the winter quarter, 1971, records in Student Services, and then informed each girl of the man who lived in her room four years ago. Seniors were questioned by lower classmen and old Dandas were consulted to find out the interests of each man.

Then the big day arrived, and at 5:00 p.m. Tennessee Hall converged on the cafeteria, enmasse. It was hard to realize that those "basketball players," "football players," and even a Whopper

eating champion were girls an hour earlier! Eben Norma had changed; she was now Joe Bullock, former resident counselor. But that was the way we were at Tennessee Hall in 1971.

That wasn't the only year represented by Tennessee Hall, however. Each floor was decorated to represent two decades, and each decade gave an historical account of TNC, starting with 1901 and ending with the 1970's. Because this re-

porter was involved in all this as one of the Tennessee girls, when Homecoming weekend was over, she had a better idea of why TNC is indeed "the something extra to be proud of, and the founders of our college are men to whom we are all deeply indebted. They sacrificed that we might gain. The way we were years ago is a model for the way we should be for our successors."

Our heritage is something to be proud of, and the founders of our college are men to whom we are all deeply indebted. They sacrificed that we might gain. The way we were years ago is a model for the way we should be for our successors.

Students preach in revival

by Barry Kolp

The Annual Student Revival will be held Feb. 17-21. As always, student speakers will serve as evangelists. There will be two services daily in McClurkin Auditorium, one at 10 A.M. and one at 7:30 P.M. This includes a Wednesday chapel.

The preachers selected this year are: Bryan Alison, Mike Blankenship, Ron Dalton, Tim Ferguson, Larry Landis, and Joe Smith.

Bryan Alison, a junior from South

Carolina, is a member of the Honor Society. He serves as Vice-President of the Associated Student Body. Bryan is a religion major.

Mike Blankenship is ASB President. His home state is North Carolina. Mike, a junior, is a ministerial student and a member of Circle K.

Ron Dalton, who transferred to TNC from Mount Vernon last year, sings in Encounter II. Ron, an Ohioan, serves as Director of Religious Life. He is a senior.

Tim Ferguson hails from South Carolina. He is a psychology major. Tim coordinates Project Invasion activities. He is also a senior.

If you listen to WNAZ of Sundays, you've probably heard Larry Landis. Larry, a religion major from Ohio, has also served as an SMCer.

Joe Smith, a religion major from Georgia, puts theory into practice

as the pastor of the Gray's Chapel Church of the Nazarene.

Under the leadership of these capable men, and the Holy Spirit's recent movings on our campus, perhaps we will see the realization of one of the evangelists' dream: a radical, life-transforming commitment to Jesus Christ by the whole college community.

Forensic team commended

by Debbi Kidyd

The Forensics Team participated in the Georgetown College Tournament in Georgetown, Kentucky on the weekend of January 31 and February 1. Leaving on Thursday night, the team arrived in Georgetown at approximately 2 a.m. Rounds began Friday morning and continued until late Friday night and resumed again Saturday morning. The competition was especially rough as the team faced four of the top seven forensic teams in the entire nation, those being Purdue, Georgetown, Ohio State, and Eastern Michigan.

Coach Gary Coulter was very pleased with the young team's performance which showed very pleasing by the judge's comments on individual ballots. The team also attended the Tennessee State contests held at Vanderbilt the weekend of February 7 and 8. Look for the results in the next issue of TREV-ECHOES.



The Encounters pictured above, will be singing at College Hill Church of the Nazarene this Sunday evening at 6:00 p.m.

It seems everyone is out to get in on the action. The quarter began with a rip-off of the chapel humnals, followed by the "sale of the century." Early Homecoming Saturday morning thirty-two "for sale" signs and what not were found all around the Cascade. The culprits and their precise motives have yet to be reported. Few people were able to view this masterful display of group effort, as security had confiscated all thirty-two signs by 7:30 A.M.

MORAL: Early bird catches the worm.

(See page 4)

The large & small of it is "Pop" Storey Nancy Cauthron

by Katie Ray

When this reporter was given this assignment, she didn't know where to start; so, she went up to Pop Storey and said, "Hi, I'm doing an article on you for the next issue of the paper, and I just don't know where to start." Being the kind of man he is, he turned to me and said, "Why don't you start with me?" So, here it is . . .

For those of you who don't know, Pop's real name is Phillip G. Storey. He is a graduate of Eastern Nazarene College and has taken graduate studies at Nazarene Theological Seminary. He is also a graduate of American University Institute of Scientific Studies, a graduate of Yale University School of Alcohol Studies, a graduate of Southeastern School of Alcohol Studies, University of Georgia, and a graduate of the University of Utah School of Alcohol Studies and Drug Abuse. He has worked on a one to one basis with drug addicts and alcoholics, and holds numerous degrees.

In 1957 he was appointed by the late Governor Frank Clement as the first director of a council in the state of Tennessee, the Alcoholism Guidance Center in Jackson, Tennessee. He left this job to do further studies and research.

For five years he was the Associate Director of the Tennessee Council on Alcoholism and Drug Dependence, Jackson, which serves 23 counties in West Tennessee. During this time he developed the council-chapter concept, setting up clinics in strategic service areas. He was also the Executive Director of the Knox Area Council on Alcoholism and Drug Dependence. In addition to this position, he held a weekly clinic at the Oak Ridge Mental Health Clinic and was also consultant for Union Carbide and for the American Aluminum Co.

Mr. Storey is an ordained elder in the Church of the Nazarene. He is also on the Board of Directors at Christian Counseling Services and the Chaplain Lt. Col. of the Civil Air Patrol. He has held pastorates on the New England, Tennessee, Kansas City, and East Tennessee districts. For several years he was Dean of Men at Bethany Nazarene College, Oklahoma, and has been commissioned as an evangelist of the church.

Besides all this somehow he found time to have three children: Phillip, Jr., Lynne and Paul. I'd say that is an impressive background. Yes, Pop Storey has a lot to offer in more ways than one, and TNC is very lucky to have a man like him on her campus.



Trevecca has taken on a quite different look this quarter. In addition to the fluffy icing that has been all around outside, some spice has also been added on the inside of the administration building, the newly appointed Dean of Women, Nancy Cauthron.

Mrs. Cauthron is the wife of Hal Cauthron, a professor in the Religion Department at Trevecca. Her father being a pastor, she's lived in such places as Michigan, Illinois, Ohio and California. She was graduated from Bethany Nazarene College in Bethany, Oklahoma with a major in Elementary Education, has done graduate work in Special Education and taught mentally retarded children for five years.

Nancy Cauthron is a multi-varied person. She says she enjoys a variety of things, and her involvement in many different activities exemplifies this. Some of her favorite pastimes and hobbies are baking (breads especially); sewing; embroidery; and riding

Arabian horses. Speaking in reference to her new job she asserts that she can be firm and disciplinary if she needs to, but states that she realizes most problems arise from mixups in communication. Her bright personality is evidenced by her warm smile and the multi-colored lollipops in a vase on a table in her office. She adds another comment saying that her job combines the two best things, 'the varied life' and Christian counseling. Mr. Cauthron speaking of his wife points out that "The students already are finding that she's a very approachable person and very open." He makes note of the fact that she was out playing in the snow with some of the students and adds, "If they're expecting a dignified Dean of Women they've come to the wrong school."



Nancy Cauthron is Pop's Small, but able, assistant in the Dean's Office.

Harmony flashbacks are almost as good as the real thing

by Bill Boggs

"Why do we get so shook up when everybody doesn't agree? We find ourselves saying, 'Isn't it awful!' 'Isn't it terrible!' . . . When somebody has some crazy idea about clothes - hair - politics - lifestyles - values - religion. We seek HARMONY. ???Harmony??? If everybody's singing the same note that ain't harmony. That is monotony. Harmony happens when people sing different notes . . . and some which sound (at first) like discord suddenly start to sound great . . . once your ear gets used to the idea." With these words we were off and running full speed into two hours of multi-ministries; fourteen creative people attempting to express themselves, individually, and in groups, on the subject of Harmony.

Three months earlier, in November, Ron Dalton approached me about conducting a late night prayer meeting in preparation for the student revival. I agreed to do it if I could have the freedom to format and involve other people. The first step was to stop calling it a prayer meeting, I was involved last quarter in the 6:15 student prayer meeting, and I knew that if we called this a prayer meeting our attendance would be me and six other religious fanatics. Second step: surround yourself with talented, creative people (the ruse of all frightened, fumbling, facilitators) Kim Wonders and Ron Storer for the music, Vicki Wonders for Serendipity exercises, Bob Johnston and Joey Condon for BoJo Mime Co. then try to get them what they need and stay out of their way while they work.

Wally Armbruster has a little book "A Bag of Noodles" that I had been fascinated with and from one of its seed thoughts sprang the Harmony Idea. We discussed the direction and basic ideas before the Christmas break and everyone agreed to do some thinking and get started after the holidays. Several brainstorming sessions, and many ideas later, the time was here, almost before we knew it. We never rehearsed together and yet through the leadership and aid of the Holy Spirit there weren't any major goofs, (I think we all learned a lesson about Harmony and people singing different notes ourselves).

In retrospect, I guess the highlight of the evening was the closing communion service. Ron Storer sang "He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother," then I read the scriptural background for the communion and tried to express to the audience what we wanted them to do. We felt that a big need was for people to express their love for one another and to mend broken relationships. Everyone has problems saying "I'm sorry" and often we miss opportunities to love and learn because we can't bring ourselves to make the first step towards reconciliation. So we provided the atmosphere and the Holy Spirit did the rest. We encouraged the audience to find someone they needed to fix things up with, and take communion together. Several people did this and the communion turned into a wonderful, meaningful time of renewal and expression of love for each other and Christ. We used common goblets for the juice, to encourage sharing, and the bread was homemade, unleavened (Many thanks to Hal Cauthron, Jackie Nix and the Ministerial Association for providing these).

One A.M. found many still praying and rejoicing together, and the Harmony Hour was history. We've had a lot of comments and good feedback so we're looking toward the future and other "spiritual happenings". Many, Many thanks to Bill Fisher, Artie Collins, BoJo Mime Co., Mike Graham, Sherri Gentry, Fred Shepard, and David Everson for their time and help. Their cooperation and performance made Harmony a success. Also, many thanks to Jesus Christ whose presence and leadership made it all possible.

Coming up next . . . Loneliness.

Valentine Classifieds

To Sharon:

"Someone"

Someone smiled a ray of sunshine,
Someone spoke a bird's sweet song,
Someone laughed a rainbow sunrise,
Someone's life fills my heart with love.



Karen,

I hope you have a nice day.
With all my love,
Hubert.

Wayne,

Thank you for your smile, your understanding, your faith, your love.

Yours always,
Bev.

Happy Valentine's Day — Old Man.

Happy Valentine's Day — Randolph

Happy Valentine's Day — Bev

"In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." Now he has created us!

Love Porky, Stinky,
and Neece.

Daisy's are forever!
So are Jaybird's...
I am and I shall forever,
Love You!!!

All my love to my Pooter from your Tweetiepie.

You'll get your rose, Susie R.

Michael, I love you this much ...
Cathy Anne

John Jeffries, Are you studying?

Robert E. G., Here's a classified for the solitary man. Happy Valentine's Day. Linda S. M.

Mitchell,

Thank you for such a beautiful relationship as ours and for being the most wonderful fiancée I could ever hope for.
Forever yours,
Caroline

Happy Valentine's Day, "Sugar Buger"
Love, Liz

From the towers

By Daniel L. Rogers

Recently, it was my pleasure to read an issue of "TREV-ECHOES", for the first time; the issue of January 24th, 1975. I find this to be a delightful, well edited little paper.

Linda asked me to be a regular contributor to "TREV-ECHOES" I am honored by this request, but am wondering if this paper's reading audience would really be interested in what I have to say?

The following is a prayer I clipped from a "Reader's Digest," many years ago and as I grow older, I find it has become my prayer too!

—THE AUTHOR WISHES TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS—

"Lord, Thou Knowest better than I know myself that I am growing older, and will some day be old.

Keep me from getting talkative, and particularly from the fatal habit of thinking I must say something on every subject and on every occasion.

Release me from craving to try to straighten out everybody's affairs. Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details — give me wings to get to the point.

I ask for grace enough to listen to the tales of others' pains. Help me to endure them with patience.

But seal my lips on my own aches and pains — they are increasing and my love of rehearsing them is becoming sweeter as the years go by.

Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally it is possible that I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably kind; I do not want to be a saint — some of them are hard to live with — but a sour old man is one of the crowning works of the devil.

Make me thoughtful, but not moody; helpful, but not bossy. With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all — but Thou Knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end."

Homecoming speeches contain wisdom, humor...

Vickie Boone—

I don't really know what I'm doing here. I feel like the whole homecoming court is a black tuxedo and I'm a brown pair of shoes. Anyways, here I am.

One of the things that has really helped mold me is a few friends that have taught me to let God share things with me, and dream with me. Bruce Larson once wrote:

All men dream —
But not equally.
Those who dream by night
In the dusty recesses of their mind
Wake in the day to find it is vanity.

But the dreamers of the day are dangerous men,
For they act out their dreams
With open eyes
To make it possible.

I dislike labels. But I hope that I am remembered along with a few close friends as one who dreamed.

When I was nine, a robin built its nest in the tree in our front yard. An awful storm came and upset the nest. Here we four kids were pressed up against the front window, crying. So mother braved the storm, went outside, picked up the nest, and the one unbroken egg and returned them to the tree. I will never forget how the mother robin finally ceased her frantic fluttering and rested on her nest. I have never forgotten that, and, from that I learned that it is the small things done out of love, expecting nothing in return as Christ so importantly taught us:

Emily Dickinson said it better than I could have when she said:
"If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain. If I can ease one life the aching, or cool one pain, or help one fainting robin into his nest, I shall not live in vain."

Sharon Brotherton

I count it an honor to be the Junior representative on this court tonight, and with that honor I would like to share what C.E. Flynn says about life.

"A man is as great as the dreams he dreams

As great as the love he bears;
As great as the values he redeems.

And the happiness he shares.
A man is as great as the thoughts he thinks;

As the worth he has attained;
As the fountains at which his spirit drinks

And the insight he has gained.
A man is as great as the truth he speaks,

As great as the help he gives
As great as the destiny he seeks
As great as the life he lives."

Yes life is a challenge; and with God as my guide, life is a challenge and for me, it is exciting.



Vickie Wanders, a senior, captured the title of 1975 Homecoming Queen.

Brenda Heatherly

This is really weird trying to think of what to tell you about me. It's like the first day in a small class when everybody has to get up and tell the unusual things about themselves. I guess they are important at times, so I'll go ahead and tell ya. I'm 18, I'm from Dayton, Ohio, and am the daughter of two fantastic people; Ken and Alma. (That's my Mom and my Dad). I also have a brother, Jerry, who I wouldn't give away for nothing. He's really special to me. My major is behavioral science. I'm not sure what I'm gonna do with it after I graduate, but I'm not the only one in that situation here at Trevecca.

Being a typical Sophomore, I guess there's been times already this year I've had my thoughts together with regards to what it means to be successful in school work, in relationship with God and in relationships with other people. However, a thought I've learned in

class this quarter has come to make a lot of sense to me. Socrates once said that the wise man is the man who knows not and knows that he knows not. I've found that in teaching me, the Lord must first show me how little I know. It's then He's able

Carolyn Lunn highlighted lecture

A slight blond woman dressed in bright yellow walked up to the stage and, with a few short words entered the minds and hearts of everyone in Chapel.

Her name was Carolyn Lunn, speaker for the college's Staley Lecture series held from Jan. 28-31. Married to Virgil Lunn, a distinguished figure in the Church of the Nazarene, she herself is also well-

known as a youth speaker on college campuses. Her topics for the four chapel services were varied, yet all centered at leading the lost to Christ. In the final service she "shared the very being of God" (from Come Share the Being, by Bob Benson). She shared herself and shared him. What more could be asked?

Have the wintertime blahs struck you?

By Debbi Kiddy

I'm miserable. Just look outside. What do you see? Yes — Winter! The sky is gray, and the dark, forbidding clouds speed rapidly by, anxious to rid themselves of their heavy rains. The temperature suddenly drops another fifteen degrees, and a cold chill runs up my spine to grip every cell of my marrow. The bare, colorless trees appear to be evil monsters reaching out their bony limbs to engulf me. Now I realize how intelligent bears really are . . . they hibernate during these awful months! Longfellow expressed my feelings entirely in his poem, "Hiawatha." "Oh, the long and dreary Winter! Oh, the cold and cruel Winter!

It isn't just the water that aggravates me about this season. It's all the things that go with winter that gets me down. For instance, extra clothing has to be worn; and, by the time I finish running down two flights of stairs, I'm not only thoroughly out of breath, but drenched in my own body heat! Then, I'm suddenly smacked in the face by the contrastingly frozen air. Soon my lungs begin to ache, and my nose refuses to function after several painful attempts to breathe through it. I finally get to the Science building where I AGAIN face stairs! By the time I drag myself (yes, DRAG— my coat must weigh a ton) up two flights of stairs — WHEW! — my body heat again takes over.

Now, I'm finally in class and being put to sleep, not by the drone of the professor's monotone, although that doesn't help any, but by the intense heat of an overactive boiler. The hour passes, and by the time on the clock it seems that the sun should be coming out soon, but I have no such luck. It begins to sprinkle, as I walk to chapel; and, within three yards of the building, the biggest, heaviest, and ugliest black cloud in the entire sky decides to unleash its fury, directly on me! The cold, wetness seeps through my heavy clothing and weighs me down even more.

On thinking it over, and because my bed feels so warm and dry, I've decided to turn off the alarm, turn over, and sleep in today.

ARE YOU PREPARED?

Are you prepared to help if someone close to you suffers a stroke or your roommate gets the flu?

Are you prepared for a job interview in which your personal appearance is very important?

Are you as young marrieds prepared for the birth of a child and the child's impressionable first year of life?

The American Red Cross offers courses in Home Nursing, When Stroke Strikes, Good Grooming, and Expectant Parents. For information call 327-1931.

Be prepared.

"I went to this college thirty-seven years ago," The old woman said, as she sat down at the table. "You did?" replied the professor. I sat down and listened as if I were expecting to hear an account of an epic poem by Homer. Instead all I got was a puzzled, "I didn't get any bread." Volunteering to go get the bread, I asked Which kind did she prefer, "French bread with garlic Or rolls?" It didn't matter she said. "Any kind but the kind with onions." I didn't understand but I brought her the bread — rolls — And she began the meal, Taking tiny bits of food and Placing them gingerly in her mouth, The small, pursed kind of mouth, chewing it, Then the swallow. This continued in a never ending, never varying method Until I had watched her chew And almost digest The food before me. "Where did you get that Jell-o?" "On the salad bar, over there." — Again the professor. "Oh, I didn't see it." I got some for her. "I was called the old maid when I was here at school Because I wasn't married." "There are a lot of us around here these days," I replied. I noticed she had a shoulder bag That she wore across her chest Like a girl scout banner without the merit badges. She wore it all through the meal. Occasionally bits of food slipped From her mouth and dangled on the sides, Bits of broccoli and potatoes.

I wonder if
I'll be her
Someday.
And
Will anyone
Bring me
Bread?

Cathy D. Ray

Carl Hall: Leader

By Debbi Kiddy

Carl Hall has been honored over and over for his abilities as a public speaker, an athlete, and an all-around good student. In an interview with Carl, this reporter discovered much of what makes Carl the interesting person he is.

Carl first began speaking publicly when Professor Gary Coulter asked him to give his speech, prepared for Speech 11, at the Tennessee Interstate Oratorical Association Tournament. The meet was held over Spring break in 1973. Carl placed first, and thereby got a roaring start in competitive Forensics.

Throughout the past two years, Carl has entered fourteen different tournaments. He went back to the 1974 T.I.O.A. meet, and again took first place. He has also been the winner in the Tennessee Intercollegiate Forensic Ass. Meet, and has won numerous First Place trophies at various universities.

His most recent winnings were in the fall quarter, when he took first place at Western Kentucky University, and then again at the University of Monte Valo in Birmingham the next week-end.

When asked about his favorite part of traveling with the team, Carl replied, "Getting to know the people that you're with is the thing I enjoy most about the trips. Being able to enjoy yourself with them. Just to have a good time."

Carl plans to graduate this year, go on to Seminary, and eventually work with the youth of the church.

Pranks, pranks, and more pranks

by Linda Cramer

Usually winter quarter is considered to be the duller time of the year. However, what with Homecoming and now Valentine's, plus the addition of a few "extras," thrown in for spice, like pranks, the campus has really been hopping.

Speaking of pranks, I felt that such creative talent should not go unnoticed, so below is a series of articles written by yours truly that were caused by my imagination, amusement, and, in some cases, anger.



Will the 'Terrible Tricksters' Strike Again?

No one loves a little fun — practical as well as impractical — more than I. Sometimes I even tend to see an amusing side in things many people only see the serious side of. By nature, I suppose that makes me either a "funny" person or a slightly unbalanced one — which ever way you want to look at it.

However, no matter how amusing a prank might be, if it is done for the purpose of damaging school property or humiliating a faculty member who should be highly regarded and respected, it ceases to be a joke. Obviously, some young person(s) on campus have not yet learned to distinguish between mischievous pranks and destructive pranks. No one can make me believe there is a thin line between right and wrong here. If anything, there is a barrier so wide you can't help but trip over it.

It started with the hymn books in chapel — that was not destructive and proved to have rather delicious chocolate chip-flavored results for the knappers.

Then, there was the "Cherokee Tribal Sacrifice Mound," which was more gross than anything. (For those who missed this interesting sight, it was located on the dirt mound in front of the Ad Building. Someone had raided a butchery for some cow skulls, hooves, and goat skulls and had scattered them around beneath a descriptive cardboard sign. One skull still had the eyeballs intact.)

Then, there was the Cascades, which strongly resembled the sudsey drainage from some huge laundromat.

Last but not least was the swinging egg escapade in chapel, aiming, literally and really, at Chaplain Wiseman's head. It was far from funny — it was disgusting and childish.

Through various reports, it was suggested there might be some mad clown about who was trying to set a record of committing pranks. He recently added to his list of accomplishments through the sign-posting trick on the Cascades and the swiping of the chapel tokens. Whoever it is has been active, physically and mentally, to say the least.

Showing a lack of responsibility for the appearance of the campus, as well as towards other people as human beings, shows a lack of maturity in the student and desire for recognition. Strange, isn't it, how the pranksters fail to publically step forward and claim their fame?

No doubt, the Terrible Tricksters will be up to no good again before long. All I'm wondering now is when their creative ideas will run out, and who they will use them on next. I just pray it isn't me!

New decoration ideas for your door

When talking with Ken and Norma Higginbotham a few weeks ago, I was privileged to hear about some of the 'extra curricular activities' Ken participated in during his old Army days. To put it bluntly, some of the things he did were unbelievable (even Norma was astonished) — and would be hilarious to pull in a dorm. So, without Ken's consent, I decided to share some of his, as well as my, ideas with you. Do with them what you would. Just make sure you don't harm anybody or anything, okay?

First, there is the old trick of secretly stashing empty coke cans away until you have an adequate supply — about 100 to 150. Then you wait until about 2 a.m. when all bright people are in bed, creep out of your room, and stack them up in the doorway of some unsuspecting person. The next morning when that person jerks open their door to dash out to class, they will be greeted by a rather flimsy wall of opposition. It is most effective when done in an uncarpeted hallway. The resulting clatter is delightful!

Another tip here in door-way decorations is the use of clear, transparent wrinkle-free cellophane, stretched completely over the open doorway. This will prove to be a real winner. Someone will surely feel they have lost their marbles when they keep running up against nothing. It's like "I see you, and you see me," but that's as far as it goes.

Second, there is the boot-swiping escapade, which is perfect for this time of year. Here, it would be best done in the Science building and Fine Arts restrooms. It is very simple. Merely borrow on the sly about four pairs of boots, line a pair up behind each little door with the toes barely sticking out under the edge. Strange how all the little rooms happen to be occupied every time someone comes in, isn't it? This trick can result in problems in more ways than one!

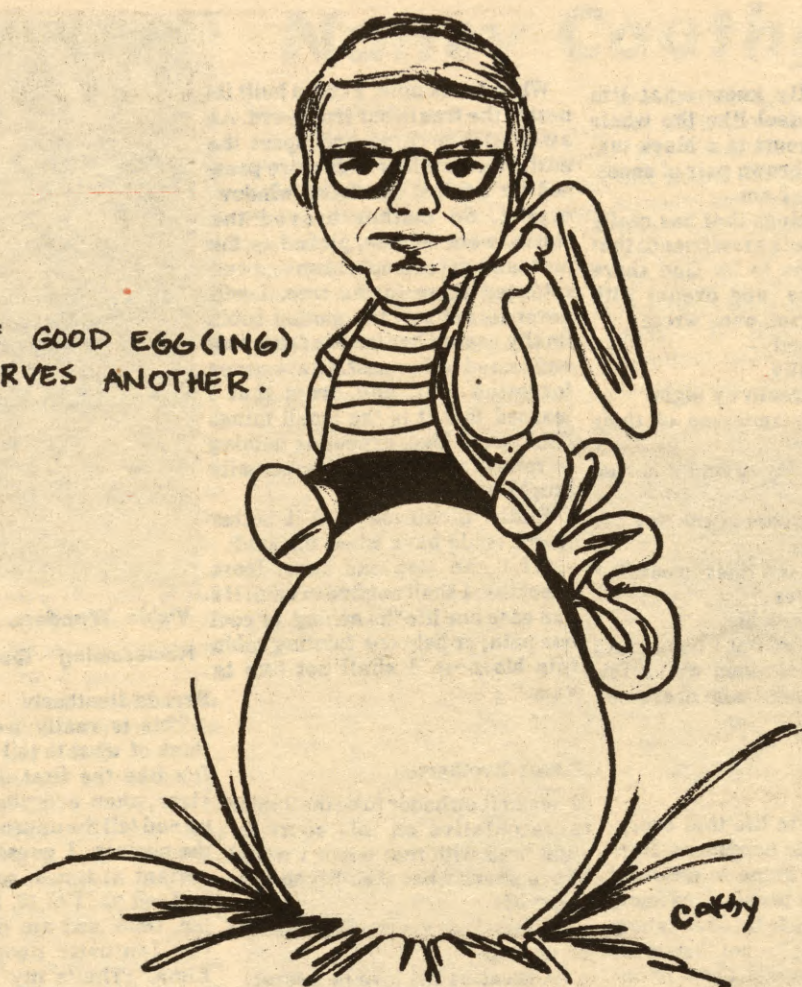
Briefly, a few other "gems of joy" you might share are:

(1) short-sheeting your roommate's bed
(2) filling a folded newspaper with shaving cream. Push the open edge under a door, knock on the door, and, when someone comes to answer, stomp on the paper's folded edge. A neat spray of shaving cream directly into the face of the innocent will follow.

(3) vaseline on doorknobs and on other creative places (like in the bathroom?). It makes almost anything as slippery as a sheet of ice.

Needless to say, whatever your designs may be, they'll never be as fully appreciated by the recipients as they will be by YOU, the creator!

ONE GOOD EGG(ING)
DESERVES ANOTHER.



How pranks can brighten your nightlife

On a Wednesday night two weeks ago my roommate and I were obsessed by a passion that possesses the soul, mind and body of every college student at one time or another — "devilment." In short, what this meant was that we wanted to exhaust our creative talents in such a way as to both entertain and pester the other occupants of our "home away from home", the second floor of Tennessee Hall.

For a time, we had been amusing ourselves in our own cubby hole by blowing up a couple of my birthday balloons from four months ago, letting loose of them, and watching them fly around the room. We were having such a blast out of it, it seemed a shame to waste it just on us. We decided to be thoughtful and to share it with our friends.

After yours truly had blown up a long skinny orange balloon, my roommate (who I will refer to as Chipper — she would rather remain anonymous) and I opened our door slowly and cautiously peeped out. The long blue-carpeted hall was empty and silent except for a few occasional giggles escaping from Rooms 209 and 203. However, as luck would have it, the door to the first room, Kathy White's and Joyce Turner's, was standing wide open. Better yet, it was only 15 foot away.

I dream up the ideas, Chipper carries them out. And that's exactly what she did. She crept cautiously to the doorway, eased the balloon around its corner, turned it loose, and then high-tailed it back to our haven of safety, with me closely bringing up the rear. The result of our actions was a satisfactory scream and the slamming of the door.

With one balloon still to get rid of, we soon set out on a much longer journey down the hall to the other room, belonging to Marilyn "Monroe" Clark and Joan Mathis. At least half the girls on the floor must have been in that room because this time Chipper did not escape undetected.

To be safe, we locked ourselves in our room. It was a good thing we did, too, or else we'd have "reaped what we sowed" — trouble, in the form of a water battle.

Although we didn't see what went on, what we heard was enough to make us crawl in the closet (really!) and sit in the dark on top of our laundry baskets, shoe racks, and cleanser cans every time someone banged at the door to "let us have it!"

All we can say now is, "It must have been the Lord" who spared us that night — and kept our door on the hinges, as well!



Signs, signs,
everywhere a sign...



Out of the inkwell



February 14 — "This is the day on which those charming little missives, ycleped Valentines, cross and intercross each other at every street and turning. As the raven himself was hoarse that announced

the fatal entrance of Duncan, so the knock of the postman on this day is light, airy, confident, and befitting one that bringeth good tidings... Visions of Love, of Cupids,...

—Charles Lamb
Valentine's Day, February 14 — a day for sending mementoes of love to those closest to you. This memento usually takes the form of a valentine, or an affectionate missive.

The exact origin of Valentine's Day is not known, although it seems to commemorate two saints of the same name. One was a Roman priest who was martyred on February 14 during the persecution of Emperor Claudius. The other was a bishop also martyred in Rome. Both are only legendary accounts but have historical basis. It is possible that both tales are variations of the same event and refer to only one person.

Our modern day custom of sending valentines, does not have anything to do with St. Valentine or his life. They rather seem to be connected with the pagan Roman

festival of Lupercalia, which took place in the middle of February, or

with spring seasons in general.

According to an old belief prevalent even before the time of Chaucer, the mating of birds began on this day. However, not only are birds apparently chummy on Valentine's Day but so are, well... people. It inevitably seems as if on this day members of the opposite sex are attracted to one another more than at any other time.

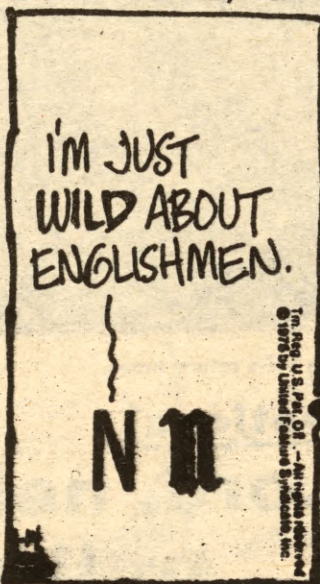
Many a heart, young and old alike, has beat a step faster at the sight of an attractive male or female. What must be the thoughts and desires that infest the mind and soul at such a scene! For a young fellow it might be the equivalent of this:

"Good Saint Valentine, I pray,
While around this town you stray
You will keep your eyes alert
For a maid who loves to flirt!"
— Albert Bridges

An overly-cautious young maiden might reply:

"Fair, Sir! to you my maiden intuitions
Shy, but sincere — ingeniously incline,
And if I find you answer the conditions,
I'll take your bid and be your Valentine!" — Edward A. Church
Whether love will take its course or not is left to mischievous Dan Cupid and his mystic arrows.

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"YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE OF THOSE LITTLE COMPUTERS? I COULD USE ONE TO FIGURE OUT YOUR BILL!"
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HAVE A
HAPPY
V-DAY

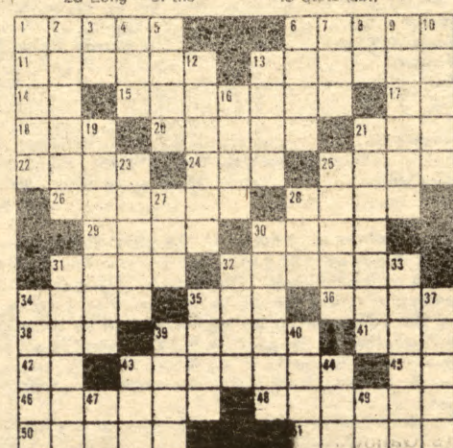
crossword puzzle

Answer to Puzzle No. 110

- ACROSS
1 Sign of the Zodiac
6 Key coating
11 Colors reddish-brown
13 Treeless plain
14 Continent (ab.)
15 Sign of the Zodiac
17 Bovine
18 "La-la" companion
20 Certain tactics
21 Saratoga Springs
22 Cheer
24 Oriental game
25 Candid
26 Sign of the Zodiac
28 South African lily
29 Dutch river
30 Combining form: pertaining to Mars
31 Word
32 Sign of the Zodiac
34 Helps
35 Contemptible person
36 Varne's Captain
38 Befuddled (Soot.)
39 Elementary
41 Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute (ab.)
42 Prefix: not
43 Rigorous
45 Man's nickname
46 Pass
48 Anemia of a certain cell
50 Pampered one
51 Purchaser
- DOWN
1 Robust
2 Turkish inn
3 Pellet
4 Research (ab.)
5 Curves
6 Jail (coll.)
7 Sign of the Zodiac
8 Epistle (ab.)
9 Epic poem
10 Native of Houston
12 God of sleep
13 Mess hall regular
16 Old Portuguese coins
19 With ice cream
21 Oxford minister famous for unintentional interchange of sounds: "It is kismetary to cuss the bride."
23 Waikiki bashes
25 Liquid part of any fat
27 Sprinted
28 Long — of the

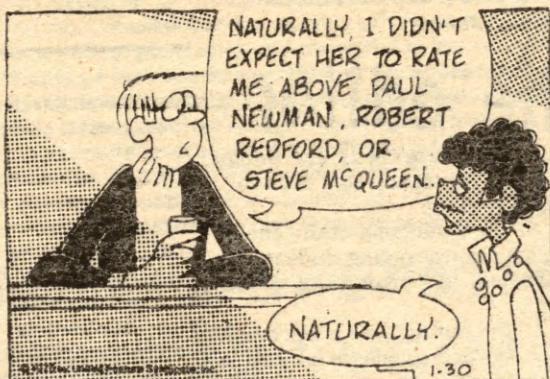


- law
30 High perched strongholds
31 Deep black alloy
32 Outburst
33 Transfix
34 Sign of the Zodiac
35 Examine carefully (coll.)
37 Lubricator
39 A certain body
40 Baby bed
43 Quick to learn
44 Old French coin
47 Air Force (ab.)
49 State (ab.)



Distr. by Puzzles, Inc. No. 110

MIXED SINGLES



"I liked the program, but the commercial was too long."



Time Out:

Trojan basketball summary

Trevecca's Trojans compiled a record of one win and eight losses in games played January 16 through February 3. On January 16 the Trojans lost to Union University by the score of 114-77. The winners put five players in double-figures. High point men for the Trojans were Sam Davis with 16 points and John Evans with 12.

At Union — Grisham 14, Reynolds 21, Million 12, Pate 7, Vaughn, 7, Hardy 5, Cartwright 9, Thornton 11, Northcutt 6, Barron 6, Brewer 2, Greene 2, Murphy 2.

TNC — Davis 16, Smith 9, Wise 4, Evans 12, Powers 4, Runyan 9, Fletcher 9, Hall 4, Buchanan 2, Arnott 8.

On Saturday night, January 18, the Trojans played host to our sister institution, Olivet Nazarene College. The visitors enjoyed their brief stay. They hit on 39 of 77 field goal attempts, (51 percent), and pocketed a 99-56 victory. Dan Fowler with 21 points and Ralph Hodges with 20 were the big guns for the winners. For Trevecca, who as a team shot only 34 percent from the field, (22 of 67), Steve Wise was tops with 12 points.

Olivet — Fowler 21, Hodges 20, Stegall 11, Shoff 10, S. Harris 9, Allen 6, Barry 6, Fulbertson 7, Owens 5, Skelton 2, Harris 2.

At TNC — Davis 8, Smith 6, Wise 12, Evans 4, Runyan 8, Fletcher 3, Hall 5, Buchanan 2, Arnott 8.

The victory was an 89-96 decision over Bryan College. It was also the second overtime win of the season. With the score tied 78-78 at the end of regulation play, Steve Wise pumped in six of the Trojans' eleven overtime points to seal the victory.

Bryan — Begley 32, Cline 22, Eldridge 10, Hathaway 8, Hall 6, Blanton 2, Buckley 2, Crabtree 2, Jones 2.

At TNC — Evans 22, Wise 21, Davis 13, Arnott 10, Smith 9, Powers 4.

On Thursday night, January 23, the Trojans visited Southwestern of Memphis. The hosts put five men in double figures in the scoring column and handed the Trojans a 97-83 loss. Steve Rast tossed in 28 for Southwestern, while Sam Davis pumped in 25 points and grabbed 18 rebounds for the Trojans.

At Southwestern — Rast 28, Anderson 18, Dreher 15, Fields 10, Coley 10, Hodges 8, Feals 8.

TNC — Davis 25, Runyan 18, Smith 16, Evans 10, Arnott 4, Wise 4, Fletcher 4.

Saturday night, January 25, was Homecoming at Trevecca. The gym was packed, and those who were there saw a barn-burner. The lead changed hands numerous times throughout the game. With only three seconds to go in the game, Tusculum held a 78-76 lead. With that much time left, Randy Smith calmly dropped in two clutch free throws to send the game into overtime. Although the Trojans had won two previous games in overtime periods, that was not to be the case against Tusculum. When the final whistle had blown, four Trojans had fouled out and Tusculum had won 93-88. Both teams had five men in double figures scoring wise, with Walter Stokley firing in 24 for the winners, and John Evans dumping in 25 for TNC.

Tusculum — Stokley 24, Hopson 15, King 14, Hanler 13, Zabrowski 12, Small 10, Clippenger 1.

At TNC — Evans 25, Runyan 17, Davis 15, Wise 11, Arnott 10, Smith 6, Fletcher 4.

Belmont and TNC squared off for their second battle of the season on Monday night, January 27. The name of the game was run-and-gun, and Belmont's Rebels did it well enough to grab a 95-84 victory. The big difference in the game was the rebound struggle. Belmont overpowered the Trojans 60-39 on the boards.

Belmont — Childress 17, McCollum 15, Smith 15, Spurlock 14, Eades 9, Hopper 8, Durham 6, Keebler 4, Price 3, Bolin 2, Andrews 2.

At TNC — Arnott 17, Runyan 17, Davis 15, Evans 13, Smith 12, Hall 4, Fletcher 4, Powers 2.

Tennessee Temple invaded on January 30 and picked up a 94-77 victory. Leading by only six at the half, 49-43, Temple caught fire and left the Trojans behind. The visitors hit on 38 of 74 field goal attempts for 51 percent, while TNC hit 27 of 66 for 41 percent. Dan Smith had 20, and Larry Chesney 19 for the winners. John Evans led TNC with 20.

Tenn. Temple — Smith 20, Chesney 19, Nelson 18, Erwin 14, Hazzard 14, Richards 5, Graham 2, Perry 2.

At TNC — Davis 9, Smith 8, Wise 6, Evans 20, Runyan 12, Fletcher 2, Hall 6, Buchanan 1, Kale 4, Arnott 9.

Southwestern of Memphis came to town on January 31 for a return match with the Trojans. The visitors grabbed 43-25 half-time lead. The Trojans rallied and at one point rimmed the lead to nine points. However, Southwestern held on for a 65-53 win.

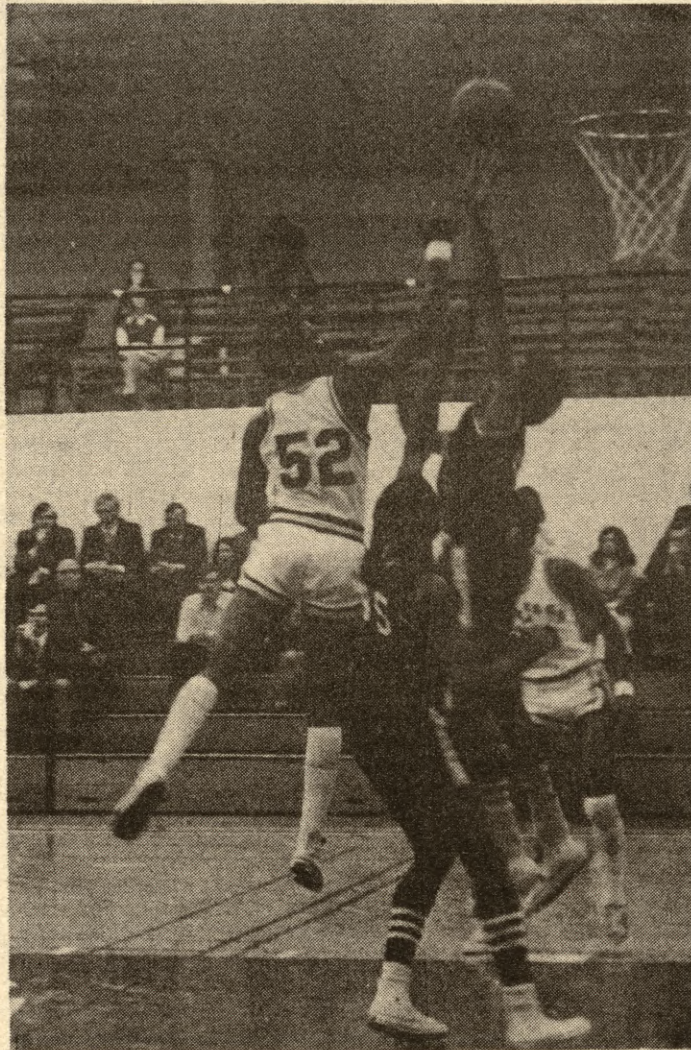
Southwestern — Rast 24, Anderson 10, Coley 10, Dreher 8, Hodges 6, McWiggins 4, Meals 2, Fields 1.

At TNC — Fletcher 10, Evans 6, Powers 6, Runyan 6, Hall 6, Arnott 6, Davis 4, Smith 4, Wise 3, Childress 2.

On February 3, Monday night, the Trojans travelled to Dayton, Tennessee for a Southern Christian Athletic Conference game against Bryan College. Although the Trojans had won an earlier game, the second game went to Bryan. Bryan broke away from a 45-44 half-time lead, and went on to post a 99-75 win. Dan Begley, with 38 points, and Jerry Cline, with 28 points, were the big guns for Bryan. The winners hit 42 of 77 field goal attempts for 55 percent, while the Trojans hit only 28 of 80 for 36 percent. Sam Davis and John Evans had 16 each for TNC.

At Bryan — Begley 38, Cline 28, Beldridge 16, Hataway 7, Newsome 4, Hall 2, Blanton 2, Turner 2.

TNC — Davis 16, Evans 16, Wise 14, Runyan 11, Arnott 7, Fletcher 5, Smith 5, Cale 1.



Coach William Green of the Trevecca baseball Team, and head of the Athletic Department, has received word that Glen Latham of Atomore, Alabama has been selected as coach of the year for the state of Alabama for 1974-75.

Glen was Trevecca's first Physical Education major, graduating in the spring of 1970. He has been the very successful coach at the Escambia County High School in Alabama, leading his team to the state AAA Football championship.

He says, "I am proud to be a TNC graduate," TNC is proud to have Glen Latham as a graduate.

Would you believe that...

Kathy Phillips name was omitted from the Fall Quarter's Deans List appearing in last issue. We also wish to add Caroline Culbertson to this list.

\$865 was raised in the January 31 to February 1 First Church Volleyball Marathon.

The next issue, and last one of the quarter for TREV-ECHOES, will be Friday, February 28. All copy for this paper must be submitted no later than Tuesday, February 18.

The next session of V.I.P. Days will be February 28 to March 1, including students from the Kentucky, Tennessee, and East Tennessee districts.

Sharon Bowles has just called our attention to an interesting statistic: "I just realized I'm probably the only person who has worked with the intercollegiate basketball program since its beginning:

Two Years — Cheerleader

Five Years — Scorer's Table

We appreciate the fine contribution Mrs. Bowles has made to our athletic program here at TNC.

ENCOUNTERS at College Hill Church Of The Nazarene

6:00 P.M., Sunday Evening

Sunday School, fresh donuts, hot coffee or tea, something special, and lots of other good stuff happens every Sunday morning at 9:45 a.m.

Ed Nash — Pastor

Norris Collins

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Singer

Wednesday, Feb. 19, 7:30 p.m.

and

TRUTH

Nationally-Known Gospel Singers

Tuesday, Feb. 25, 7:30 p.m.

YE OLDE BOOK STORE

8:30 - 12:00

1:00 - 4:00

Monday - Friday

CLOSED DURING CHAPEL

Mr. & Mrs. Galloway

TREVECCA TOWERS BEAUTY SALON

Hours: 8 a.m. - 4 p.m.

Closed Monday

Valentine court announced for 1975

Phyllis Carter



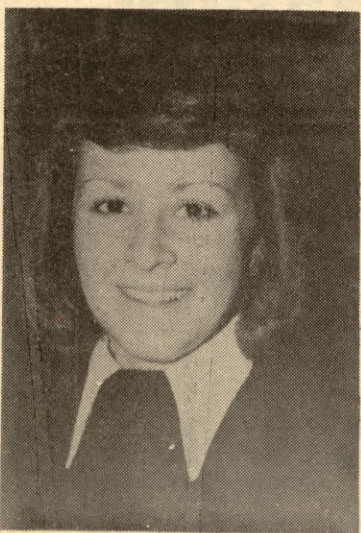
PHYLLIS CARTER - Phyllis comes to Trevecca from Ashland, Ky. A 20 year-old junior, she is majoring in Behavioral Science. Phyllis is an active member of the forensics team and current president of K-ettes.

Fonda Ferguson



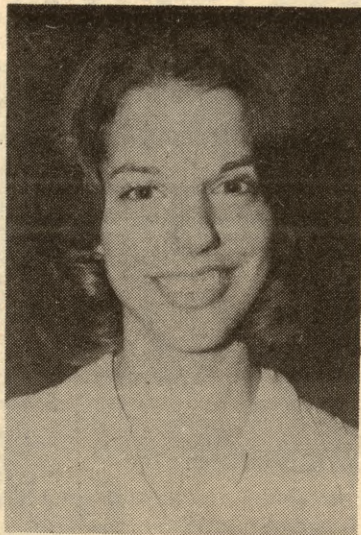
FONDA FERGUSON - An 18 year-old freshman, Fonda is majoring in Behavioral Science. Fonda laughs alot, and represents the freshman class on STUCO. Her hometown is Belvedere, S.C.

Brenda Heatherly



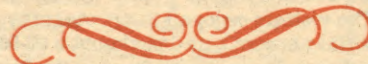
BRENDA HEATHERLY - Brenda's hometown is Dayton, Ohio. An 18 year-old sophomore, she is majoring in the Behavioral Sciences. Brenda is a member of the Home Ec Club and enjoys jogging.

Kathy Lovell



KATHY LOVELL — 20 year-old Kathy comes to us from Huntsville, Ala. A junior at Trevecca, she is majoring in Music Education. Kathy is a member of Concert Choir and Choral Society. She enjoys sewing and painting. Ed Kooner will escort Kathy to the pageant.

"Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For the winter is past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers are springing up and the time of the singing of birds has come. Yes, spring is here."



Deb Soles



DEBBIE SOLES - Deb is a 20 year-old sophomore from Seminole, Fla. She is an active member of the forensics team, and will perform a monologue for the talent contest. Deb's escort to the pageant will be Johnny Bledsoe.

Sherry Boyer



SHERI BOYER - Sheri is a 20 year-old Junior majoring in Business administration. Her hometown is Toledo, Ohio. For the talent contest, Sheri will do a melody of songs from "Wizard of Oz." Ralph Swallows will be her escort to the pageant.

Sharon Brotherton



SHARON BROTHERTON - Sharon, a 21 year-old junior, is majoring in Elementary Education. She is Junior class secretary and a member of Civinettes. From Mooresville, N.C., Sharon enjoys sewing and drawing.



TO MY DAILY VALENTINE —

"Bev" Hindman

How sweet to get a valentine,
of plain or fancy art
A rose so pink and violets, too
Or satin — covered heart.

But more than beauty or design
We prize the words that say
The sender's love come with the gift
In quite the warmest way.

We like to know that someone cares,
That someone wants to do
The kindly deed that makes us feel
Well loved and happy, too.

So why not give expression then
To love for friends so dear
Not only on one certain day
But many times a year.
Our valentines may be a smile
A cheerful word or two
A helping hand, a tender glance
That signals, "I Love You"

And if we often take the time
To give these friendly signs,
The world will soon be brightened by
Our Daily Valentines

— Cleo King

From: "Wayne" Pittard

Vickie Wanders



VICKI WONDERS - Vicki is 1975 Trevecca's Homecoming Queen. She is 22 and a senior. Vicki lives in Kokomo, Ind. Greg Smith will be her escort to the pageant.

"Love is strong as death...It flashes fire, the very flame of Jehovah. Many waters cannot quench the flame of love, neither can the floods drown it. If a man tried to buy it with everything he owned, he could not do it."

