

Treve Echoes

OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION OF TREVECCA NAZARENE COLLEGE

Vol. 31, No. 12

Nashville, Tennessee

Friday, May 23, 1975

Graduation is near, seniors

by Kathy White

It's that time of year again — time to send out graduation announcements; time to look back on all the memories of four years of college life, and time to wonder what will happen once you receive that degree. It's graduation time again, and several activities are scheduled for graduation weekend.

Friday, May 23, at 8:00 p.m. is the Fine Arts Spring Concert in the Fine Arts Building. You won't want to miss the concert; it promises to be a good one.

Saturday's activities begin at 8:00 a.m. with the Phi Delta Lambda Honors Breakfast in the snack bar. (This is by invitation only.) At 9:00 a.m. the annual alumni golf tournament begins. It is to be held at Two Rivers Golf Course; a green fee of \$5 should be paid to Toby Williams or Jim Hendershot at the course. Mrs. Mark R. Moore and Mrs. William J. Strickland are hostesses for a 9:30 coffee donut hour for all seniors before practice. It will be in PEC 104; all seniors are invited. Commencement practice will begin at 10:00 in the PE Center,

while a flea market for arts and crafts takes place in the Administration Building. The flea market will last until 3:00 p.m. At 2:00, Dr. Larry Finger will conduct a tennis clinic on the courts. No fee is charged, but players should provide their own racquet and tennis balls. The alumni banquet will begin at 6:30 in the College Hill Annex, followed by a senior recital at 8:30 p.m. in the Fine Arts Building. The recital will feature Sam Bowers, tenor, and Debbie Downing, pianist.

At 2:30 p.m. Sunday, May 25, all seniors and faculty members will form a line of march in front of the Administration Building. They will then proceed to the PE Center for the 3:00 Baccalaureate service. The speaker for Baccalaureate will be Dr. Moore.

At 9:30 on Monday morning, May 26, seniors and faculty will again form a line of march in front of the Ad Building, and then proceed to the PE Center for the 10:00 a.m. graduation ceremony. Dr. William Greathouse is the scheduled speaker.

Awards today

Two weeks ago Student Council and the Administrative Council met to vote on the nominees for this year's various all-school awards. Today, in chapel, the results of these votings were announced. Those selected as nominees for the following awards were the students which the two voting organizations felt to best exemplify the characteristics needed for that award. Various other awards and presentations were made by people in many of the other instructional departments.

Those areas voted upon by the two councils were: Citizenship - for a senior who has proven himself to be a dependable worker in a variety of school activities, well-rounded academically, of Christian character and integrity, and who has generated enthusiasm and served as an inspiration to fellow students. Nominees: Vickie Boone, Sam Bowers, Linda Brower and Tim Ferguson.

Dependability - for a male and a female who have best exemplified this characteristic. Female nominees: Jan Carmack, Linda Cramer, Pat Ensor, and Becky Lovell. Male nominees: Tom Brower, Ron Dalton, Tim Ferguson, and Jeff Klepfer.

General Activities - for students who most actively and most effectively participated in the school organizations: Nominees: Vickie Boone, Phyllis Carter, Debbie Downing, Vickie Wonders, Geny Heatherly, Gary Mullinax, Billy Strickland, and Jeff Klepfer.

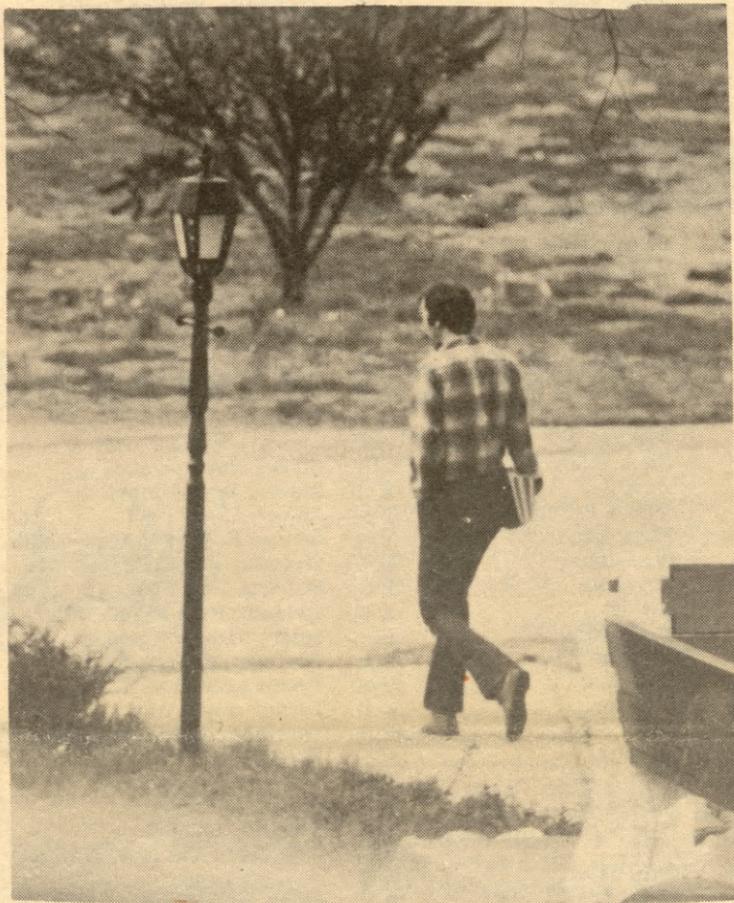
Leadership - students who have successfully held executive positions in the school activities and demonstrated definite leadership ability. Nominees: Vickie Boone, Linda Brower, Phyllis Carter, Jeanie Lanham, Bryan Alison, Mike Blankenship, Sam Bowers, and Jeff Klepfer.

Religious Activities - Nominees: Kathy Lovell, Kim Wonders, Becky Lovell, Vickie Wonders, Bryan Alison, Russell Dorsey, Tim Ferguson, and Ron Dalton.

Scholarship - for students who have done the most to demonstrate and promote an academic attitude on campus — GPA not a factor. Nominees: Linda Brower, Celeste Hunt, Gay Leonard, Kathy Lovell, Skye Alison, Bill Boggs, Tim Ferguson, and Chuck Green.

School Spirit — for student who has displayed noticeable school spirit during the year. Nominees: Phyllis Carter, Cindy Conine, Darlene Digby, Alice Hall, Steve Childress, Victor Morgan, Billy Strickland, and Lorie Weaver.

Sportsmanship — for student who has best exemplified this characteristic of a Christian athlete. Nominees — Janda Dement, Brenda Patterson, Beth White, Alice Hall, Johnny Bledsoe, Jeny Jared, Billy Strickland, and Steve Wise.



The day's of studies are nearly over, Seniors!

Medical 'schoolers' announced

We are pleased to announce the admission of the following T.N.C. students into these professional programs.

Miss Terry Knight has been accepted into the Nursing Program at the University of Tennessee Medical Units in Memphis.

Miss Chris McKinney and Miss Eunice Slappey have been accepted into the Medical Technology training program at Vanderbilt University.

Miss Dianne Kisner has been accepted into the Undergraduate Research Program for the Fall of 1975 at Argonne National Laboratory near Chicago, Illinois.

Mr. Gary Parrish (class of 1973) has been accepted into the Master's Degree program at the School of Nursing at Vanderbilt University.

Spring concert, coming up

On May 23 at 8 p.m. a Spring Concert will be presented on the front steps of the Fine Arts Building by the Concert Choir. They will perform both pop and patriotic music. Maranatha will perform, also; and, there will be some instrumental music. It should prove to be a very enjoyable concert. Do attend.

Class officers elected

Elections for the '75-76 Class officers of the Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors took place Friday, May 9, 1975. Those who were the winners are:

Sophomores

President — Chuck Green
V. P. — Lany Cummings
Secretary — Revate Perry
Treasurer — Mike Pagett
Stuco Reps. — Robin Adler, Bruce Oldham

Juniors

President — Billy Strickland
V. P. — Ken Higginbotham
Secretary — Donna Smith, Denise Barnett (run-off, as of this writing)

Treasurer — Doreen Baun
Stuco Reps. — Ricky Creel, Grace Walker, Bill Fisher (run-off, as of this writing)

Seniors

President — Bryan Alison
V.P. Linda Cramer
Secretary — Sherry Boyer
Treasurer — Celeste Hunt
Stuco Reps. — Phyllis Carter, Jim Hiatt.

Congratulations to all these people and good luck in the year ahead.

Wiseman to head palcon

Dr. Eugene Stowe, General Superintendent of the Church of the Nazarene, has announced the appointment of Dr. Neil Wiseman as director of PALCON. This is to be a series of Pastors' Leadership Conferences.

Dr. Wiseman is chairman of the Department of Religion at Trevecca Nazarene College. He recently received the Doctor of Ministry degree in pastoral practices from Vanderbilt University. He will take a leave of absence from the college early in 1976 but will maintain residence in Nashville and administer PALCON from his office on the TNC campus.

The Pastors' Leadership Conferences are being organized as an opening thrust to a program of continuing education for Nazarene ministers. They are being sponsored by the Board of General Superintendents and are scheduled to be held in 1976 and 1977. This is the first time a training project of this kind has been undertaken which will include all pastors. The five-day conferences will be held on the campuses of the ten Nazarene colleges in the United States, Canada, and the British Isles. The projected dates for the conference at Trevecca Nazarene College are December 6-10, 1976.

Senior women's dorm planned

Nancy Cauthron, Dean of Women, has been busy recently formulating plans for a new senior women's dorm to be in use next year. The facility that would be used would be Bud Robinson Hall, and approximately 30 senior women would be allowed to live in it. This dorm will possibly operate somewhat in the way an honor's dorm would, although no set rules and policies have been determined as yet. Some of Nancy's ideas include self-government in formulating dorm organization and "rules; an increase in responsibility on the individual woman; some programming in preparation for adult living, either married or single; and numerous other areas.

Because of the amount of freedom and responsibility placed upon the occupants of this dorm, there will be careful screening to choose those who will be allowed to participate and live in Bud Robinson next year.

If you are interested in more information on this dorm or have any questions concerning it, get in touch with Nancy Cauthron or the Student Services Office.



1975 Graduates

MAY 26, 1975 GRADUATES

NAME	MAJOR	DEG	NAME	MAJOR	DEG
Acuff, Shirley Walker	Sec Adm	A.A.	Rickey, Michael Kent	Elem Educ	B.S.
Adcock, Janet Patricia	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.	Ridley, Nelson III In Absentia	Phys Educ	B.S.
Annis, Karen Vale	English	A.B.	Robinson, Walter L.	Comm	A.B.
Archer, Brenda Jan	Elem Educ	B.S.	Robinson, Yvonne Louise	Elem Educ	B.S.
Archer, Stephen Wayne	Chemistry	B.S.	Rogers, Linda Pugh	Math	B.S.
Bailey, Ammorelle Guelda	Elem Educ	B.S.	Rogers, Michael Dwight	Religion	A.B.
Ballard, Sylvester In Absentia	Religion	A.B.	Rohmann, Gary Richard	BuAdm & Y.Min	B.S.
Beardslee, Betty Lansford	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.	Rone, Zebbra Ann	Bus Educ	B.S.
Berklund, Marcia L.	Sec Adm	A.A.	Say, Joy Louise In Absentia	English	A.B.
Berry, Rachel E.	Med Tech	B.S.	Scott, Deborah Sue	Music Educ	B.S.
Bickel, Joyce Elaine	History	A.B.	Seitter, Mark Roy	Music Educ	B.S.
Black, Ronald Jesse	Music Educ	B.S.	Shaw, David Andrew	Religion	A.B.
Bogie, Lana Gail Cecil	Music Educ	B.S.	Shirley, Michael Almer	Religion	A.B.
Boone, Vickie Lynn	Church Music	A.B.	Smith, David Randall	Phys Educ	B.S.
Bowers, Samuel Ray	Religion	A.B.	Smith, Joseph W. Jr.	Religion	A.B.
Box, Cynthia Jean	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.	Spaulding, Sharon Walker	Elem Educ	B.S.
Bradshaw, Leonard H.	Religion	A.B.	Sprang, Lester Clair Jr.	Music Educ	B.S.
Brinkman, Deitra Kay	Elem Educ	B.S.	Steele, Judy Hack	Music Educ	B.S.
Brower, Linda Page	English	A.B.	Steele, Kenneth Alan	Music Educ	B.S.
Brown, Donald Lee	Religion	A.B.	Stewart, Deborah Edith	Elem Educ	B.S.
Brummett, Donald Joey	Religion	A.B.	Stewart, John Steve	Elem Educ	B.S.
Buchanan, Paul D.	Religion	A.B.	Stewart, Sanford Gale Jr.	English	A.B.
Burke, Diane W.	Elem Educ	B.S.	Stocks, Joyce Angela	Phys Educ	B.S.
Carlson, Karen Louise	Exec Sec	B.S.	Stover, Janet Hicks	Elem Educ	B.S.
Clark, Deborah Louise	Miss & BuAdm	B.S.	Stover, Larry Paul	Religion	A.B.
Clark, Marilyn Ann	Elem Educ	B.S.	Stover, Rodney L. In Absentia	Phys Educ & Bhvrl Sci	B.S.
Cline, Lester George	Bus Admin	B.S.	Stroman, Elizabeth Susan	Elem Educ	B.S.
Conrad, Dennis L.	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.	Sudduth, Jerry Lee	Religion	A.B.
Curnutte, Richard Allen	Soc Sci	A.B.	Sudduth, Ruth Elaine Wright	Elem Educ	B.S.
Currie, Keith W.	Music Educ	B.S.	Sutch, Andrew Thomas	Religion	A.B.
Dalton, Ronnie Thomas	Religion	A.B.	Thatcher, Charles M. Jr.	Music Educ	B.S.
Dillard, Mary Frances	Exec Sec	B.S.	Tubbs, Lawrence A.	Music Educ	B.S.
Dillon, William R. II	Religion	A.B.	Turner, Joyce Ann	Sec Adm	A.A.
Dodd, Terri Ann Donahay In Absentia	Music Educ	B.S.	VanAllen, Richard Stephen	Elem Educ	B.S.
Dorsey, Russell	Missions	B.S.	Wagoner, Richard Dewayne	Hist & Rel	A.B.
Ellis, Linda Gail In Absentia	Phys Educ	B.S.	Warren, Brenda Joyce	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.
Fannin, Meta Talie	Exec Sec	B.S.	Wells, Janna Vee	Elem Educ	B.S.
Garcia, Cynthia Cuervo	Miss & Psy	B.S.	Wheeler, Janet E.	Bus Educ	B.S.
Garcia, Janice Cuervo	Psych	B.S.	Whiteley, Vicki Ellen Newton	English	A.B.
Godbey, Pleas Thomas	Phys Educ	A.B.	In Absentia		
Graham, Benita Gail	Elem Educ	B.S.	Wilcox, Kathy Ann	Exec Sec	B.S.
Graham, Mark In Absentia	Eng-Spch	B.S.	Wilkinson, Cynthia Lee	Elem Educ	B.S.
Graham, Michael	Music Educ	B.S.	Williams, Jacquelyne Archer	History	A.B.
Graves, Diane Nell	Exec Sec	B.S.	Williams, Thomas Larry	Religion	A.B.
Grimm, Esther Louise	Elem Educ	B.S.	Winsinger, Paul William	Biology	B.S.
Hageneier, Janet Kaye	Psych	B.S.	Wise, Steven Ray	Psych	B.S.
Hall, Carl Nelson Jr.	Mult Ch Min & Speech	B.S.	Wonders, Vickie Lee	Music Educ	B.S.
Hambrick, Jimmy R.	Bus Admin	B.S.	York, Carla Lynn Maxwell	Biology	B.S.
Harper, Robert Michael	Bus Admin	A.B.	Boonpalah, Prapin	Bus Admin	B.S.
Harris, Hayden John	Bus Admin	B.S.	Braden, Susan Marie	Elem Educ	B.S.
Hayes, Connie	English	A.B.	Brantley, Wesley Lamar In Absentia	Eng-Spch	A.B.
Heatherly, Jerry W.	Bhvrl Sci	A.B.	Brooks, Gerald E.	Religion	A.B.
Hood, Ronald Lewis	Religion	A.B.	Burky, Rose Marie	Bus Admin	B.S.
Huff, James Frederick In Absentia	Eng-Spch	B.S.	Clarke, Hazel Ruth	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.
Ingram, William Bracken	History	A.B.	Downing, Deborah Ann	Music Educ	B.S.
Jensen, Matthew Morgan In Absentia	Music Educ	B.S.	Evans, John William Jr.	Phys Educ	B.S.
Jones, David L.	English	A.B.	Ferguson, Timothy Keith	Psych	B.S.
Kendall, Dale Edward In Absentia	Music Educ	B.S.	Gibbs, Gayla Anderson	Elem Educ	B.S.
Knight, Donita Mullinax	Elem Educ	B.S.	In Absentia		
Landis, Barry H.	Comm	A.B.	Hilen, Daniel Lee	Phys Educ	B.S.
Landis, Larry E.	Religion	A.B.	Kindall, Gloria Jean	Elem Educ	B.S.
Lane, David Michael In Absentia	Biology	B.S.	Kintner, Don Eugene	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.
Lanham, Linda Sue	Sec Adm	A.A.	Launius, Debra L.	Music Educ	B.S.
Leonard, Gay Lynch	English	A.B.	McBride, Judith Ann	Med Tech	B.S.
Leonard, Larry Wayne	Regligion	A.B.	McGee, Corlis Ann	Exec Sec & Bu Adm	B.S.
Lewis, Frederick Mac	Bus Admin	B.S.	McLemore, Donna Marie	Bhvrl Sci & Phys Educ	B.S.
Libick, Charles Frederick	Bus Admin	B.S.	Mackey, Linda Sue	Chld Cr Tech	A.A.
Love, Donald Eldridge Jr.	Math	B.S.	Mathews, Nancy	Bus Admin	B.S.
Lovell, Rebecca A.	Psych	B.S.	Mathis, Retha Joan	Psy & Soc Welf	B.S.
McLaren, Robby C.	Religion	A.B.	Miller, Katrina Juannell In Absentia	Elem Educ	B.S.
Neeley, Gary W.	Bus Admin	B.S.	Porham, Harold Roxroy	Soc Sci	A.B.
Nelson, Geraldine	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.	Shipp, Linda Darnell	Retailing	A.A.
Nesbitt, Carlotta	Elem Educ	B.S.	Soward, Loretta	Elem Educ	B.S.
Newman, Gwen	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.	Speer, Cynthia Ann	Elem Educ	B.S.
Nix, John C. IV	Religion	A.B.	Speece, Linda Kay	Elem Educ	B.S.
Patterson, Brenda Joyce	Phys Educ	B.S.	Stout, Morris Lee	Religion	A.B.
Pauley, Elva Sue	Elem Educ	B.S.	Stroud, Millen Daniel	Religion	A.B.
Petry, Sharon	Elm Educ	B.S.	Sykes, Beth Greathouse	Med Tech	B.S.
Phelan, John Edward Jr.	Gn Stdiess	BGS	Techathanalert, Sitthichai	Bus Amin	B.S.
Poe, Sara Lynn	Elem Educ	B.S.	Thomas, Debra Marcene	Elem Educ	B.S.
Powers, Dennis Wade	Acctg	B.S.	Thompson, Roy Jr.	Bus Admin	B.S.
Pratt, Carl Cordell Jr. In Absentia	Chemistry	B.S.	Turner, Terry Wayne	Bhvrl Sci	B.S.
Ragland, Melinda Lou	Sec Adm	A.A.	Twining, Donald Eugene	Bus Admin	B.S.
Rainwater, Paul E.	Psych	B.S.	Wilson, Janet April	Soc Welf & Bhvrl Sci	B.S.
Ravey, Donna (Whitley)	Elem Educ	B.S.	Wood, Patricia Gail	Bu Adm & Comm	B.S.
Reynolds, Larry Wayne	Phys Educ	B.S.			
Richey, Edward Lee	English	A.B.			

WNAZ to go sky-high?

From deep within the dungeons of the stately old greystone building recognized as the home of "fine arts" come the sounds, not of baroque organ or highly classical opera performances, but of Three Dog Night, Bert Bacharach, Henry Mancini, Olivia Newton-John, Andrae Crouch, Ringo Starr, George Beverly Shea, Trojan Sports, (huh?), ABC News — Sports — and Commentaries, (what?)

That's quite a variety . . . but then, WNAZ has something for just about everybody. Several types of music, including jazz and classical, are the main staple of WNAZ's programming. Then there is the ABC News, broadcast hourly on the hour. Sundays have been totally religious programming for WNAZ, including both services from College Hill Church broadcast each Sunday since the end of January of this year.

TNC's year of preparation has definitely been WNAZ's year of anticipation. By now the rumors are widespread of plans for new studios in Tidwell, a Gargantuan broadcast tower reaching into the outer fringes of Heaven itself, and a transmitter of such untold power the world may not yet be quite ready for it. Plans for growth are in progress . . . but let us not lose complete sight of reality. (Funny how things get out of proportion, eh?)

Improvement of facilities and growth of coverage area are, to be sure, important. But what really makes a radio station like ours keep going is the dedicated work of many individuals who, more often than not, receive little or no recognition for their contributions of time. Why do they do it? Some just for the experience in radio, but most of the WNAZ staff work for the sheer enjoyment of it all.

There's no denying that radio is an exciting field — especially here in Music City, USA, where there seems to be continual activity in the world of the radio personality.

WNAZ is to see many changes and improvements during Trevecca's 75th year. If you have ever wondered what it would be like working at a radio station, why not apply early next fall? Not everyone who applies will be a "top No. 1 Hot Dog DeeJay" overnight, but we can just about guarantee an exciting time. And who knows? You might even learn something in the process . . .

Autumn Colors???

A russet leaf dappled with gold
swirled softly down
to land in the centerfold
of a magazine
clutched tight in the hold
of a girl, brazen and bold.
With a frown of disgust
and a quick, violent thrust,
she sent the leaf plunging
to a bed of brown dust.
With an air of relief,
she turned back to stare
at the page, now defleated,
at a full color portrait
of Joe Namath, in repose,
modeling his brand new pair
of non-run panty-hose!



To wrap up the year . . .

It's hard to believe this is my final editorial - about the 26th I've written over the past two years. And, there's only one thing that is really bothering me enough now to be worthy of editorial comment - that is the recent escapade of throwing water balloons. For those of you who are not familiar with these U.F.O.'s, I'll pause briefly to describe them. They are small, elongated or slightly round rubber sacks which can be filled with water, inflated, and thrown at various unsuspecting people and places, such as dorm room windows.

Last Saturday night I had just fallen into a deep sleep when I was awakened about 1 a.m. by the first attack of said balloons on the second floor of Tennessee Hall. One room on the front side of the dorm - that of the R.A.'s - was hit, and two were struck on the back side. In the case of one of these two, nearly a whole quarter's work was ruined because a flower and leaf collection that had been compiled for nature study were thoroughly soaked with water. Another attack was waged around 9 p.m. Sunday evening, but it was only a minor one.

About 10 the same night I decided to run over to the Student Center for awhile. It was fairly peaceful walking across campus until I rounded the bend to pass Johnson. A large van turned slowly off Hart Street, passed

McKay, and came almost to a complete halt as it reached me. The next thing I knew a U.F.O. was flying out the window at me. I dodged, and it missed but still got me slightly damp as it splattered on the pavement. The van rolled on past the cafeteria and was turning onto Lester the last I saw of it.

I have received word from a couple of reliable sources that the person(s) responsible for the balloons reside in Benson. However, as to who the specific guys are, that I am still in the dark about.

The occupants of Wise and Tennessee could have well done without ANY water balloons. I realize this kind of prank is common at the end of the school year. Everyone, including myself, is thankful classes are nearly

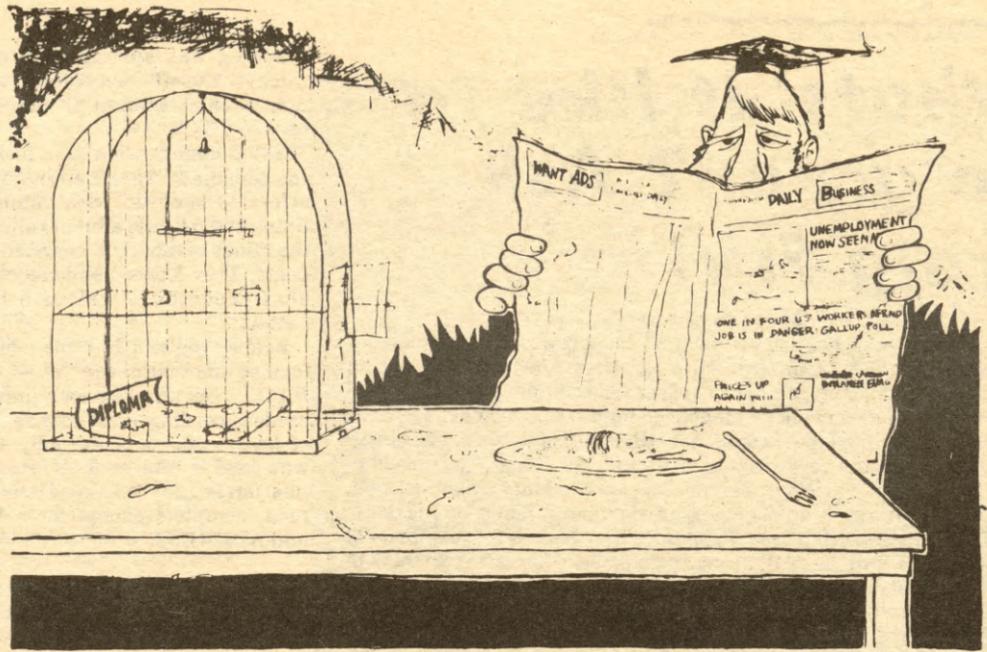
over (particularly the seniors!) and feel they have to 'let off steam' and celebrate school's end in numerous creative ways. I wouldn't be surprised

if there were a T.P. shortage in the dorms within the next few days and an OVER-abundance of it on the trees! Last Spring the situation was so bad, a few took to untangling it from the bushes and rolling it up.

Yet, none of this alters the fact that water balloons are destructive and far from being valuable artillery weapons. Are we high school kids or

mature, college students that we have to resort to such fun? I can't say because I'm not sure; and, I think I'll CONTINUE wondering as long as I'm at Trevecca.

Linda S. Cramer



Letters to the editor



Dear Fellow Students:

Where does a guy start when trying to tell what this year has been like to him? I would have to start with you, the students. You have made this what it has become to me.

We started together last June, and it's hard for me to realize that our journey is fastly coming to an end.

This year we've tried to provide a better ASB office and mailroom area for you. I really felt that we, as the student body, needed a place of service that was not so dingy and dirty.

To say the least, it's been my privilege to serve you this year. I have been in a position this year to work for you behind the scenes. To say the least, it has been rewarding for me to try to help things run smoother. I've also had the chance to travel to several cities in my efforts to represent you. All of these things have made me more aware of how my ministry fits in. For learning and developing this, I must say thank you because you all made this growth possible for me.

But we can't stop now; for us to do so would be stagnating. We have to go forward and work together so TNC will have a brighter future. I've said all of this to challenge us all to get behind Bill next year. He will only be as successful as you allow him to be. And, I firmly believe that the past three Stucos have laid a firm foundation so that Bill's administration can carry us to new and more efficient student government. But it is up to us: to you, to me, and to Bill.

A lot of you are wondering what I'll be doing next year. Well, I'll be here, and I can promise I'll be active. If you have any doubt, then I would suggest you watch me. But really, I want to be open and available to serve my fellowman. I just really want to be available to any-

one who needs my help. I wish for you all a great summer, and I charge you to come back next year expecting a fantastic "Diamond Anniversary" year. Let's really live up to our motto, which is "to be rather than to seem."

In Christ,
Mike Blankenship
ASB President

Dear Editor:

This is to voice something that has been on my heart for a long time. It has to do with the girls on this "Christian" college campus.

First, though, I would like to thank Phyllis Carter for what she said in chapel a few weeks back about the onley people here on campus and why there were so many. I was one of those lonely people she talked about.

Here at T.N.C. there is a group of girls that seem to act as though they are too good to go out with guys like myself and others. They seem to believe that we are not classy enough to be given the privilege to take them out on a date - or even to just sit and talk with. Mind you, this is not all the girls, but a majority of them. We guys are not good enough because we are not in Stuco, on the baseball or basketball teams or extremely handsome. The girls would not be caught dead sitting out by the cascade talking to one of us. We are the type of guys that like the simple things out of life. Things like walks in parks, sitting by a lake and listening to God all around you, and sometimes just sitting and not saying a word, but feeling the presence of God right inside you. We don't ask for anything more than that the girls just give us a chance to let them get to know us and vice versa.

I feel there ought to be a way to give each student here a chance to meet the others in school and sit down and talk for a while. I believe it would not only help solve this problem by letting each of us meet others, but at the same time help give us a big spiritual uplift, also. By the way, this above goes for some guys that act the same as the girls. We've both got the problem. Now we've got to fix it.

-Name Withheld

Dear Editor:

God's mercy is so kind, He will receive and forgive no matter where or how, why or what we have done. This I know, for He took me. I was always giving excuses for being the way I was. I thought you couldn't be happy being a Christian, but God showed me different when he took Satan out of my life and let Jesus step in to take His place. So, I praise God for showing enough kindness to send His son to die for me on Calvary and set me free from sin and let me live free from worry. But, now God has a task for me and everyone that is a real Christian. And, that is SPREAD THE GOSPEL: witness to all you meet. You should be excited about God and what He has done for you. What I don't understand is why we don't brag to the lost about Christ the way they brag to us about how much fun sin is. Think about it - two parts to being a Christian; receive Christ, then share.

- Victor Collier

Dear Editor:

This letter is in response to Darrell Vaught's article in one of the last issues, especially his questioning of the Christian's need for "exposure to music having as its central purpose . . . cultural improvement, if fundamentally it lacks in Christian witness."

His remarks are a perfect example of that aesthetic viewpoint known as referentialism, which says that the only meaning and value of any work of art exist outside the work itself. The key value of an art object is its "message" (in the case of music, a text); if it has no message it has no value. (This, of course, would rule out all purely instrumental music.) The most clear-cut example of this philosophy at work today is the Communist theory of art, "Socialistic Realism," where art is viewed only as the servant of social and political needs.

I believe there is meaning and value to be found in the aesthetic qualities of music itself - in the use of such elements as melody, rhythm, timbre, form, etc. These can speak to man at a very deep level, provided he is able to open

(Cont. p. 6, col. 3)



OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION OF TREVECCA NAZARENE COLLEGE
333 Murfreesboro Road Nashville, Tennessee 37210

Editor	Linda Cramer	Business Manager	Tom Keyes
Assistant Editor	Kathy White	Business Assistants	Vickie Wonders
Feature Editor	Cindy Conine	Freelance	
Sports Writers	John Yount, Bruce Oldham	Art Editor	Cathy Ray
Religious Editor	Barry Kolp	Circulation	Larry Murphy
Typists	Melea Kaufman	Mailing	Lois Clemans
Reporters	Sherry Foster, Tommy Seiers, Debbi Kiddy, Don Love	Photographers	David Montague and Tim Rahaankamp
Advisor	Mr. Franklin Cook		

The opinions expressed in the TREV-ECHOES are those of the writers and are not to be interpreted as opinions of the Associated Students or of Trevecca Nazarene College. Editorials are the expression of the editorialist, unless otherwise designated. Letters to the editor must be signed and may be edited according to the discretion of the staff in TREV-ECHOES, and mailed without postage in any on-campus mail slot. Letters should not be over 300 words in length and may be edited according to irrelevant content.

The TREV-ECHOES is the publication of the Associated Student Body of Trevecca Nazarene College, Nashville, Tennessee. Phone 244-6000. Advertising rates will be sent upon request.

Potpourri

Whats' it like to be green? Ask Craig Fry!

by Linda Cramer

This quarter I have had the privilege of doing my student teaching at Antioch High School here in Nashville. Needless to say, it is quite an experience to spend nearly 35 hours a week in the company of high school kids. The transition from college student to high school teacher requires quite an adjustment, but I feel I made that adjustment fairly successfully.

I have forgotten to know the students quite well and have learned to appreciate their wide variety of personalities and talents. Some, though, stand out in my mind more than others, particularly a fellow by the name of Craig Fry in my fourth period Typing I class. He has a most unusual talent for driving me up the wall by calling me every name he can think of except by my right one — like "Hello, Miss Cramer"; or "What is your name — Miss Crumble or Miss Crumpet, or what?"

He also has the ability of imitating one of the little Munchkins — usually the Munchkin Mayor. There's nothing quite like being serenaded with the tune, "The Lollipop Song." Or, seeing Mr. Fry dressed up in a yellow suit, pink shirt, socks, and hat, and acting as the Munchkin Mayor all day in response to a dare from friends (with also the promise of money!), as well as an advertising stunt for Dunkin' Donuts, Craig's place of employment.

Recently, Craig had to write an original story for his English class. I got the chance to read this literary piece of genius and decided to share it with the rest of my friends — namely, all you Trevecca students. So, here goes nothing. And, Craig, you should thank me for making your name famous as a writer of nonsense fiction — no one else probably ever will!

THE DIFFICULTIES OF BEING GREEN

Why in this world would God do it? Why did He create someone with all my problems? First of all my name is Squick. Now if that isn't enough to turn your stomach, you should take a quick trip to your local physician. Second, I'm only 3'6" tall. Sometimes I feel like I was meant to be a gnat. And, last but by all means not least, my natural skin tone is a beautiful shade of avocado green. You may think that is queer (no pun intended) but you see, all of us, yes, all 3,000 of us here in Munchkinland have the same problem.

It all started with Snow White and her seven cute little dwarfs. You see, the nursery book writers made up the whole story just so it would be interesting for the children. But, they got the story all wrong. They knew what was going on, but were too shocked to "tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." While everyone thought Snow White was poor and helpless, and the cute little dwarfs helped her find her way to fame and fortune, they actually had a plan in mind.

After Snow White married the charming young prince, she grew tired of him. He snored, his feet stank, and he had false teeth (a whole set). All of these husbandly qualities got on Snow White's case. So while the young prince was out slaying dragons and doing all those other knightly things princes do, Snow White was having a blast. Snow White had a warm spot for those dwarfs, and she divorced her "charming prince" and married all seven of those little men! With seven husbands, Snow White was obviously kept pretty busy. Soon there were little baby dwarfs running all around the place, messing up the living room, climbing into the cookie jar, etc.

While these little darlings grew (more in age than in stature), their skin took on a greenish tone. It seems that the poison apple Snow White bit into was very potent, and the effects were still there. The more kids she had, the greener they got — till soon they had to pack up and move West.

When they got West to California in a covered wagon (they missed the bus), with all those little green kids (nicknamed munchkins), the producers of a motion picture saw them and nabbed them on the spot. One of them came upon an idea! "Stop!" one of them shouted. "We're going to make you famous. All of you!" So, we starred in a hit motion picture, "The Wizard of Oz." That was all of us munchkin's moment of glory.

After Judy Garland died, everyone forgot about us poor little munchkins so, with broken hearts we left Earth and headed for another planet.

You might wonder how we got there. Well, we jumped aboard Apollo 12. We were so small that all those technicians in the control center didn't even know we were there. When the astronauts landed on the moon, we all jumped off while they were going through the ceremony of being the first on the moon. After they were done "making history," they saw us little people, and almost swallowed their teeth. They were shocked and dismayed and didn't know exactly what to do. We finally worked out a deal. If they left us alone on the moon, we would give them credit for being the first one's there. Now all of us munchkins are content to just stay here and "eat green cheese."

I'm the only exception. I want to go back to Earth and start my life all over. I've tried many times, but our ruler here in Munchkinland won't let me go. She says I'd cause too much of a ruckus walking around on Earth, seeing that I'm only 3 feet tall and green. I don't understand humans all that much, but I'm sure I'd be accepted if I tried real hard. If you had my background and all my problems, what would you do?

The End

by Craig Fry

The only marks Craig's English teacher made on his composition were the red letter grade of "A" and two words at the end — "very strange." I suppose she meant the story. Anyway, some day I may feel honored to have taught Craig Fry during my college days, once he becomes rich and famous as a great writer—although I don't think I should be holding my breath on that matter, do you?

The latest in love letters

by: Ann Onimus

Spring has sprung—the time when, it has oft been stated, young men's (and women's) thoughts turn to LOVE.

These thoughts often take form in the so-called "Love Letter." In an effort to keep up with changing times and provide a bit of relief for the minds of otherwise-harried students, Trev-Echoes announces the Do-It-Yourself Passionate Love Letter.

Below, you will find the general format and text of the "D.—I.—Y. P.L.L." Certain changes may be made according to varying degrees of love; and, for those jolly souls who love a multitude of persons, this letter may be typed and dittoed, complete except for NAME and ADDRESS.

(NOTE: The following opinions expressed do not necessarily reflect the views and opinions of the management, and should not be considered as such.)

My most dearly, beloved—NAME,

As I (write-type) this, I can barely hold my hands steady because of the surge of passions that are pulsating through my arteries. HOW I long to see you, be with you, . . . to hold your hand. Alas, since that is not possible, I shall send you my heart in this letter. Please do not fold, staple, mutilate, or return to sender.

My beloved, your face is ever in my mind—eyes, ears, nose. . . and, yes, even your chin. Your name rings through my soul louder than the chimes, more meaningfully than shouts at a baseball game, more persistently than a Bible Lit. lecture!!! For you, darlin, I would sacrifice even my sixth chapel cut!!

Beloved, as I was contemplating this conveyance of loving passion, my mind floated back through the clogged pipelines of time, back to those sweet, tender days. Back to when you picked the last buttercup in front of the Ad. Building for me, and when I ran clear across campus in the pouring rain just to check your empty post office box. And how can I ever forget those sweet-nothings you whispered in my ear. . . "sweet nothing, sweet nothing, sweet nothing. . ."

Within this conglomeration of paper and ink lies my soul, my existence. I now plead, beg, that you would cherish it as much as I cherish you. My "being" is in your hands.

At last I must say, I love you more than the cafeteria's chocolate-chip cookies!!! Sincerely,

A friend

Oh that I could share the pain,
Which greatly grieves you now.
I'd take the hurt far from thee,
If God would show me how.

Words cannot soothe the sorrow,
They never truly convey;
The things I wish to tell you,
The things my heart would say.

I'll listen while you talk
Of how it hurts you so,
Or sit in solemn quietness
And try your thoughts to know.

Beyond these things I am helpless,
This much and no more can I do.
But when God looks within my
heart,
He sees there the tears of two.

—Katie Ellen Ray

Now, here's another love letter you may like to use sometime!
Dear _____,

I want you to know that I don't love you anymore, I could never love you very much. When I'm with you I feel so unhappy. Not once do you thrill me and very often I wish to break your neck. Then you want me to kiss you more and more. I feel that I can't stand you. No longer do love you, because you are hateful. Don't get the idea that you are the only person in my life. I find you very displeasing without you life would be a wonderful thing and no longer a worthless, wasteful thing.

Forget me
Always loving you.

P.S. I'm Sorry, but in my haste I forgot to tell you to read only every other line.

Frederick

Many people are grotesque in many different ways. Grotesque being that they put one or two things above everything else. Some people are grotesque in their yearning for popularity, sex, "goodness" or money. Fredrick fell into none of these categories. Fredrick was grotesque in the fact that he wanted to be himself. He wanted to be honest with himself and others at all times. This doesn't sound as though it would cause any conflicts or disapprovals, but, as you shall see, it did.

Fredrick found out in the ninth grade that a person cannot be himself and be popular too. He had noticed how the popular people set their attitude to the attitude of the people around them. When the group's attitude changed, so did the popular people's attitudes, no matter what their opinion was in the first place.

Fredrick was invited many times during his high school years to be one of the "in group." He turned them down every time. Soon he was thought of as an outsider, weird, different, but the invitations to join still came. He had to pass up dating one of the most popular girls in his school because to date her he would have to conform. This hurt him a lot because he really liked the girl. He was happy when his senior year he found 2 or 3 friends who felt as he did. He now had the confidence that he was right in his beliefs.

Fredrick is in college now. He is as friendly towards everyone as he has always been. Fredrick is starting once again to receive invitations to be popular. He is having a tough time trying to decide if he will join. Fredrick is afraid that if he joins he will change and be like putty in the majorities' hands. He is planning on joining, though, because he feels that if he can make it through four years without becoming a puppet; it will encourage others to be themselves, too.

by: Richard Brace

A woman

There was a day among the men when all their armaments they laid down and out stepped one as pure as a rose who caused all eyes to turn upon her. They were all drawn to her by an unnatural attraction as her hair flowed in the wind and her eyes sparkled as the swift running stream.

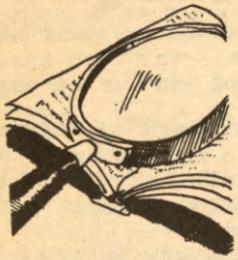
Ah, they all knew that there were none so fair her internal beauty outsurpassed that of the outside, her personality far outshined the sun as her many suitors fell to her feet and as she gazed upon the thousands that lay there she chose one, I rose, radiant with the pleasure of being chosen from such a crowd. I reached out and took her hand, as we walked down the beach I turned and said, thank you Kathy.

— Richard Brace

i am alone

i am alone
my friends are gone
my world is empty
all the lights are out
i shut the door behind me
and hear the lonely click behind me
as i walk the long empty corridor my footsteps echo and reecho in my ears
till they explode with the clashing of brass drums.
as i sit in the rigid chair
all my emotions leap up as a lion
but my outward appearance shows nothing
i feel the cold metal straps
against my arms and legs as i look
for the last time around me.
the lights blink off for a second
and suddenly i am free of my body.
my eyes turn once more to my past as
i descend slowly into eternal darkness.

Richard Brace



Out of The Inkwell

by Linda Cramer

This office, the TREV-ECHOES office, seems like a second home to me in many ways, maybe because I've spent a great deal of time here over the last three years. Dumpy though it may be, it has many distinguishing characteristics that few, if any, other offices have. One of these would be its graffiti board along the back wall. It was put up about four years by the 71-72 TREV-ECHOES editor, Carl Winderl. In four years time, it has accumulated a lot of material. Everybody and his uncle has written on the board since I've served on the paper. It's like signing a guest register — you leave your mark of distinction behind to remind others you have been there.

The conglomeration of riddles, poems, and other sense and nonsense it contains is really interesting, and I thought you might be interested in reading it. If you get the chance during finals week, stop by the office for a visit in the afternoon. You can then make your own imprint upon the graffiti board!

-:- -:- -:-

As General Gore and his efficient army begin their nocturnal rounds protecting us from the maurauding toilet paper tree drapers, as the sun slowly settles into the urban mud hole of west Nashville, as the decrepit chimes high atop the historic old Administration Building sweetly strikes the hour of two o'clock at ten minutes past seven, we bid farewell to the Monastery of Murfreesboro Road." . . .

-:- -:- -:-

He who speaks with forked tongue has no problems eating peas.
— Lane Mallette

-:- -:- -:-

Sam Bowers wears contacts — giggle!

-:- -:- -:-

Remember, Lincoln didn't die in vain — (He died in Washington, D.C.)

-:- -:- -:-

Mountains are just dents where the world is trying to get out!

-:- -:- -:-

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away" — Henry Thoreau ("Pooh")

-:- -:- -:-

In this world of give and take, there's not enough people willing to give what it takes!

-:- -:- -:-

Because you have silenced a man, you have not converted him.

-:- -:- -:-

Women are like elephants to me — I like to look at them, but I wouldn't want to own one. — W.C. Fields

-:- -:- -:-

Bud Hall has great plumbing — "We have water!"

-:- -:- -:-

With the fear of God, knowledge begins. With Trevecca Nazarene College, knowledge ends. Respectfully submitted, S.P.



Surprise! Would you believe this is Ron Dalton playing 'dress-up' at Don Sumner's birthday party last quarter?



Roy Thompson, also at Don's birthday party, seems to be having a bit of trouble getting his hose on!

Wedding Bells

Melinda Ross and David Ragland — married December 14, 1974.

Marvin Wells and Joy Pratt — engaged February 15, will be married August 30, 1975.

Charlene Hare engaged to be married to Lonnie Williams on August 30, 1975 at College Hill Church of the Nazarene in Nashville at 7:30 p.m.

John Wilson and Darla Farris — engaged; wedding date not set.

Connie Teresa Woods engaged to James Hampton Thrower, Jr. The wedding will be on August 15, 1975 at Panama Park Church of the Nazarene in Jacksonville, Florida.

William R. Dillon II to Jean Anne Glenn — married on August 24, 1974 at 6:30 p.m.

Don Sumner, Jr. and Debbie J. Randolph — engaged on March 21; wedding date not set.

Barbara Fannin and Danny Walker — wedding to be June 28, 1975 in Gastonia, North Carolina.

Jeff Fox and Sue Cox — wedding to be July 19, 1976.

Rick Pence and Sharon Rider — wedding to be July 5, 1975 at Whitehaven Church of the Nazarene in Memphis, Tennessee.

Donna Ravey and Dwight Whitely — were married on May 2, 1975.

Suzanne Shields to Ronnie D. Oliver — to be married August 29, 1975.

Ron Black and Stefanie — engaged.

Mike Graham and Cathy Jones — wedding to be in June, 1975.

Tim Prouse and Debbie — wedding to be in August, 1976.

Ann Wells and Joe Bowers — wedding to be in May, 1975.

Joy Hulett and Jim Ward are to be wed Friday, May 30, 1975 at 7:00 p.m. in the College Hill Church of the Nazarene. We invite you all to come and rejoice with us in this happy occasion.

Terry Turner and Jackie Stephens were married August 10, 1974 (last summer). Inside their wedding bands it says: "Until the First of Always."

Mitchell Lynn Powell and Linda Caroline Culbertson — engaged on January 1, 1975.

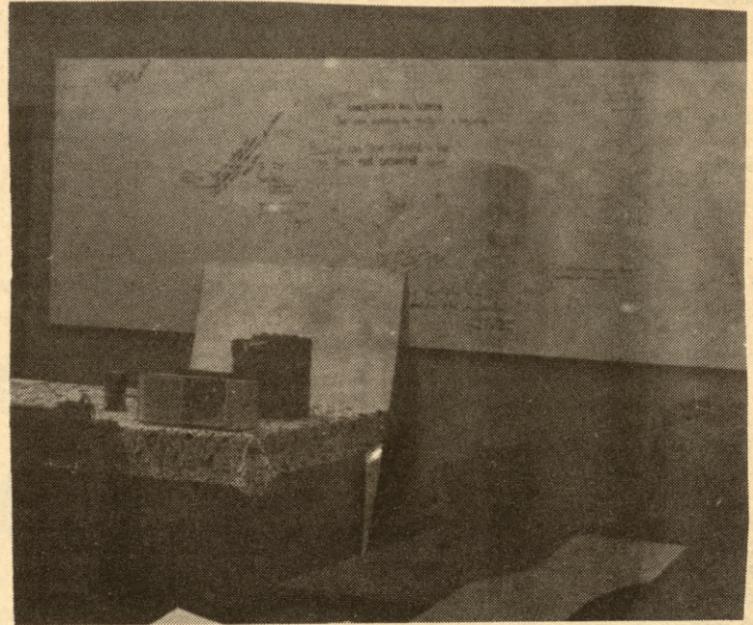
Lisa Anne Cody and Donald Owen Moore, Jr. — engaged on December 5, 1974; to be married on June 8, 1975.

Tom Brower and Liz Stroman — engaged June 15, 1974; to be married on June 14, 1975.

Ken Kirkland and Donna Ferriss — engaged on November 22, 1974.

Would you believe that . . . ?

Cindon, our favorite campus canine, was killed by a car last week. She was owned by Cindy and Dan Milliran. We all loved her and will really miss her being around.



The office graffiti board.

Wills, wills, wills . . .

The year is nearly over, and many young men and women that are here at Trevecca at the present time will not be here a few days from now — namely, the graduating seniors. They will be leaving many friends behind. So, to keep these friends from forgetting their presence too quickly, a few seniors decided to "will" something to one of their little buddies. The following wills were received:

"We, the seniors of Tennessee Hall, do hereby bequeath all the joys and sorrows; our prank-pulling abilities; our late night water fights; and, most of all, Norma and Ken, to all the other girls in Tennessee Hall!"

"I, Carlotta Nesbitt, do hereby bequeath one bottle of shoe polish; one can of after shave; one roll of TP; and a book entitled, "How to Pull off Pranks without Getting Caught" to JoAnne Taylor, who is a fellow prankster and a on-comong Junior!"

"I, Sue Braden, do hereby bequeath my Spring Fling title of Miss Chump to Debbie Sykes who is my potty-pal!"

"I, Gary Neeley, do hereby bequeath my eternal chapel exemption to Norman Neeley, who is my brother!"

"I, Cindi Box, do hereby bequeath four years accumulation of dust from my empty mail box to Scott Teel, who is a friend — a senior."

I, Chuck Thatcher, do hereby bequeath my mediocracy to Marvin Wells, who is my friend in need.

I, Gwen Newman, do hereby bequeath my John Denver pictures, my corncocks, and my biscuit recipe to Barbie Haddix, who is a sophomore, a great friend and a source of inspiration.

I, Hazel Clarke, do hereby bequeath my back row seat in Dr. Slifer's class to Karen Smotherman.

I, Hazel Clarke, do hereby bequeath the old seating charts of Man's Social Relations to John Teter and Jerry Hull, who were my esteemed bosses!

I, Richard Wagoner, do hereby bequeath my worn out cross country shoes to Fred Steward, who is in dire need of some running help.

I, Danny Stroud, do hereby bequeath my beard, all my old razor blades, along with my collection of Tennessee Earnie Ford albums to Lane Mallette, who is in the junior class and a good roommate.

I, Sam Bowers, do hereby bequeath all my baseball cards, choir folder, three pairs of gym shorts, and my R.A.-ship to Skip Irwin, who is a junior and a good friend.

I, Debbie Scott, do hereby bequeath all my broken instrument strings, sleepless nights, and food poisoning attacks to Mary Dillard, who is a senior who's always been of assistance to me.

I, Don Brown, do hereby bequeath the Calvary Nazarene Softball Team to Steve Holley, Steve Dillman, and Steve Kelley, the Big Three, who are juniors in college.

I, Bracken Ingram, do hereby bequeath my success in getting into law school and my success in bullshooting my way through the history department of TNC to Paul Cleckner, who is The Chump!

I, Debbie Downing, do hereby bequeath my dynamite boyfriend to my suitemate in the hopes of continuing a campus scandal.

I, Beth Sykes, do hereby bequeath the patience and strength to make it through medical technology school to Chris McKinney and Eunice Slapppy, who are upcoming seniors.

I, William R. Dillon II, do hereby bequeath my good relationship with Nancy Cauthron, Dean of Women, to Steve Dillman, who is the new Director of Religious Affairs.

Everett L. Holmes: poet

by Pam Bridges

"Dancing With a Blonde," "The Streak," "Flies In the Church." The latest creations by Robert Frost or Rod McKuen? Certainly not. Actually, these are a few of the "masterpieces" of TNC's own Resident Poet-Everett Holmes.

Many people don't realize that Mr. Holmes has talents not directly related to the Ad. Building. In his free time he often relates humorous incidences in the form of a poem. For instance, when streaking was fashionable on college campuses, the following was sent to Mr. Gore, Head of Security:

"Dear Mr. Gore:...."

THE STREAKER

Perhaps you and I, in advance should agree,
How we would react, in a catastrophe,
Just what would our responsibilities be,
Should streaking come to T.N.C.?

To say the least, it's certainly rude,
to dash to and fro, clad in the nude.
I feel it's even against the law,
to run the campus, in the raw.

No doubt in advance, we should prepare
Should we see one fleeing with flowing hair
From the rear could we tell if it's a him or a her?
Should we call for Pop Storey of Brinegar?

As you know, the problem is real.
But it's with finances that I deal.
So I face this problem with some hesitation,
Should we check with Student Services, or Public Relations?

Everett L. Holmes

(For those students who are new on Trevecca's campus this year: Mr. Menefee was Head Resident of Tidwell when the poem was written, and Student Services was then Student Affairs.)

The genesis of Mr. Holmes' poetic career occurred some 3-4 years ago, while painting the gutters of Mount Vernon (Ohio) Church of the Nazarene. From this perch he watched twelve men resurfacing the parking lot, saw a bit of humor in the activities, and proceeded to write his first poem, which was not available for this article.

"Flies In the Church," also written while at Mount Vernon, was created as a result of a church board meeting during which board members discussed ridding the church sanctuary of flies. This poem found its way to the Annual Minutes of the Mount Vernon Church.

When interviewed, Mr. Holmes stated that he enjoys humor in everyday life and enjoys writing humorous poems. To quote his advice for budding poets at TNC:

From day to day,
When you have time,

Seniors: your president

written by Sam Bowers

I don't intend for this article to be a "tear jerking" passage of sentiment, but it is indeed a reality that the Senior Class of 1975 will soon be only history. One hundred and seventy seniors will graduate this May 26th. These graduates are what we might call a unit now, but have not always been. The core of the class of '75 formulated in mid-September 1971. It was back in the good old days when Freshmen Orientation took place a few days before the upper classmen arrived on campus. A bond of unity was established that half of a week, which has grown stronger with each year, until finally at the climax of a college career, the Senior year, that bond must be broken and each graduate part into his own way.

That fall in 1971 was the beginning of a "class with class". Participation in all-school activities started with a "bang" as the Freshmen presented "an old Fashion Christmas," All-school Party.

The Sophomore year saw a decline in the enrollment of the class and as always, the class meetings were held in the Science Auditorium instead of in McClurkan. Again, the school year began with participation as the class had to entertain the new Freshmen during Freshmen Recognition Week. In February of 1973 the Class presented the Valentine Pageant and Banquet with the Theme, "Portrait of My Love." The year ended with the Sophomores receiving the "Class of the Year" Award.

The Junior year was boosted by one of the last "groups" of transfers from Mount Vernon College. Along with transfers from many other schools, new people and ideas were welcomed into the already established class of '75. The Junior-Senior Banquet was given by the class in honor of the graduating Seniors, and the Junior class again ended a fine year.

Coming into the home stretch, the Senior Class sponsored the Ali-School Halloween Party in October, 1974. Plans began for the big moment of Commensment, and it is now that time.

The Class of '75 has been an asset to Trevecca and the college community. The class has added to every aspect of the campus life, spiritually, academically, and socially.

The Class of '75 has run through the College cycle and they have gone through it well. But it seems strange to think that it is almost finished. And actually, this graduating class will not be missed greatly next year, for another class will "move up" and go through the process.

Perhaps the missing, or rather not missing of a graduating class tells us more about life than we see on the surface. For it is not the title of Class of '75 that will be missed but it's the individuals who comprise that class, that will be remembered and missed by remaining underclassmen and fellow graduates. Life is all about people and relationships, and not organizations.

Thank you Seniors, for what you have helped make Trevecca while you were here, but more important, thanks for what you have contributed to the individuals who are "Trevecca."



Try your hand at penning a rhyme.

You may be like me,
And not be a poet.
If so, your rhymes surely will show it.

Oh! As for "Dancing With a Blonde" — that's a tale Mrs. Holmes couldn't explain far better than I.

Just because classes are over for the year and finals loom upon us, this does not mean that Trevecca ceases to function during the summer months. Many students stay and plan activities for those here during the summer session, as well as start scheduling things for the 75-76 agenda. The activity for this summer of prime importance is a Bible study-Serendipity combination meeting to be held once a week.

Publicizing of the exact place of the first meeting on June 10 will be done later in the week of finals through posters on campus, announcements in the First Church bulletin and Weekly, and various other means. Be looking for them so you can be sure and participate in these enriching sessions during the summer. Anyone and everyone's help and participation are needed.

Letters to Editor (Cont. from p. 3)

himself to them. To deny this opportunity to any person, Christian or not, is to deprive him of something very significant to his life.

But there are further implications in Mr. Vaught's article which troubles me. Grant for a moment his belief that student and faculty recitals are a "misuse of talents." If one has a God-given talent, is he not responsible for its development to its fullest capacity? One whose ultimate goal is to sing the gospel effectively must have training to do so, and



Lane Mallette, is that you?

Borman to head CSP

An election was held for the new C.S.P. director and executive staff. Steve Brannon was elected as the director in charge of placement, assisted by Craig Klausner, Ailene Johnson, and Gary Wall. These four will constitute the C.S.P. executive council for the next academic year.

Don Kintner, who developed the C.S.P. and has been program director since its conception, will be graduating this year. He has been accepted at the University of Tennessee School of Social Work and plans to attend the Nashville extension. He has plans to be employed in the vocational counseling field.

part of that training must come from music which is "non-religious." Senior recitals are a part of the training of a music major, part of his preparation to more effectively minister the gospel through his performance of music.

Persons in the cultural arts needs a Christian witness as much as anyone else, and who is better able to communicate with them than one who has enough understanding and appreciation of the arts to meet them on their own level?

It is only reasonable to assume that an attitude such as that displayed by Mr. Vaught would also question our athletic program, our club organizations (except religious), our lecture series (except preaching), our banquets — in short, virtually all our extra-curricular activities. Perhaps our library should be closed, since the majority of books contained therein are not religious. In fact, why have math, science or history in the curriculum at all? I'm sure you realize the above is an exaggeration, but it points up the folly of trying to dichotomize life into "sacred" and "secular." Everything in the Christian's life can be done to the glory of God, if done with sincerity and integrity.

Barbara McClain

Real swingers!

The Freshman class outdid itself — and how! — on its first annual Spring Fling held May 8 through 10.

The Fling began on Thursday night with a variety show and the crowning of the Spring Fling King, Mike Pagett, accompanied by his queen, Joni _____.

Friday was Sadie Hawkin's Day where the girl's could ask the guy's of their choice to go out on a date. A man chase was also planned, but it ended up being canceled because of lack of participation on the part of the female portion of the campus. A film from the "Little Rascals" (or, 'Spanky and Our Gang') was shown at supper that evening, and the film, "Horsefeathers," starring the Marx Brothers, was shown later in the schedule.

Saturday started off with a picnic out on the grounds next to the Administration Building at 11 a.m. last 'til 1 p.m. Hamburgers, French Fries, and chocolate cake proved to be a delicious menu, particularly so when eaten out-of-doors. Field Day was that afternoon, followed up by the Spring Fling Concert in front of McClurkan that night starring The Concorde, and topped off by the film, "Shenandoah" starring Jimmy Stewart, in Science 101.

All in all, the entire program was successful and well put together. Geron Gambell, Freshman Class President, and all the other freshmen should be commended for a job well done.

Mimists a success

The drama department has been busy this year — first with A Thurber Carnival, then with Viet Rock, and now with Pantomime: 75! Three classes — one each quarter — of drama have been taught this year by Bob Johnston. At the end of each quarter, the production that was presented to the students in nightly programs was the culmination of nearly a quarter's hard work and learning. The pantomime class of this quarter was no exception.

Pantomime: 75 gave three performances last week: Tuesday, May 13, at 7:30 p.m.; Thursday, May 15, at 7:30 p.m.; and Friday, May 16, at 6:30 p.m.

The skits ranged from the comedy to serious, to bad and good. Whichever, they were all well-done. However, the most moving was that of "The Life" by Joey Condon, which presented the entire life of Christ in mime in a period of eight minutes.

Dear Friends:

This is the final issue of TREV-ECHOES for the year. I can't put into words how grateful I am for the fact you have considered me your friend and not just 'the editor.'

Now, it is time for me to try my hand at other things.

The summer will be gone before we know it, and a new year, the 75th Anniversary year, will be upon us. It excites me just thinking about all the new opportunities it will offer. I hope you, too, will start planning now for the fall and help ME help YOU make Trevecca's Diamond Anniversary year something we will long remember.

A piece of His peace,
Linda S. Cramer,
Trev-Echoes Editor
1973-74, 1974-75

Encounters summer traveling schedule

May
31 Jackson, TN — 1st Naz. Church

June
1 Memphis, TN — Calvary
1 Little Rick, Ark. — 1st Naz. Church
2 Tulsa, OK — Central Church
4 Wichita, Kansas — 1st Naz. Church also civic club
6 Darrant, OK — 1st Naz. Church
7 Henryetta, OK — 1st Naz. Church plus T.V. taping in OK City
8 Midwest City, OK — 1st Naz. Ch.
8 Bethany, OK — 1st Naz. Ch.
9 Amarillo, TX — San Jacinto Naz. Ch.
10 Clovis, NM — 1st Naz. Ch.
11 Albuquerque, NM — 1st Naz. Ch.
13 El Paso, Tx — 1st Naz. Ch.
15 Phoenix, AR — Biltmore Naz. Ch.
15 Mesa, AR — Velda Rose Methodist Ch.
16 Yuma, AR
18 San Diego, CA — 1st Naz. Ch.
19 Carlsbad, CA — Gospel Tabernacle
19 a.m. Point Loma Chapel, Point Loma, CA
22 Whittier, CA — 1st Church
22 Long Beach, CA — 1st Naz. Ch.
23 Bakersfield, CA — 1st Naz. Ch.
24 Fresno, CA — 1st Naz. Ch.
29 Salem, OR — 1st Naz. Ch.
30 Longview, WA — 1st Naz. Ch.

July
2 Seattle, WA — 1st Naz. Ch.
6 Boise, ID — 1st Naz. Ch.
6 Nampa, ID — College Ch.
9 Idaho Falls, ID — 1st Naz.
12 Denver, CO — Westminster Assemblies of God
13 Denver, CO — 1st Naz. Ch.
13 Colorado Springs, CO — 1st Naz. Ch.
14 Topeka, KS
15 Nazarene Publishing House — Kansas City 1st
16 Olathe College, Olathe, KS
17 Des Moines, Iowa
18 Oskaloosa, Iowa — 1st Naz. Ch.
20 Portage, IN — 1st Naz. Ch.
20 Olivet, IL — College Ch.

23 Dayton, OH — Parkview Naz. Ch.
25 Warren, OH
27 Marley Park, MD
27 Arlington, VA — Calvary Naz. Ch.
29 Tide Water, VA — Central Naz. Ch.
30 Roanoake, VA
31 South Charleston, VA

August
3 Ashland, KY — 1st Naz. Ch.
3 Lexington, KY

Bobby soxers, would you believe?

Bobby socks, pony tails, jeans, and "greasy kid stuff" were about all that were to be seen on Trevecca's "50's Day" held Tuesday, May 6. There were contests in the cafeteria during the evening meal for the "coolest" chick, guy, and the best all-around couple. Scott Teal won hands down in the guy's category, and Joni Johnson in the girl's. The best couple (or should we say trio?) were Debbie Downing and Terry Langford.

Various other contests were held, also, the most enjoyable one being that of the telephone-stuffing escapade in the phone booth next to the library. Both guys and girls participated, and in the last instance, one girl (who's name we don't mention, but who happens to edit this paper) was stuffed in with nine guys. Things were a bit cramped inside to say the least. The ten who were stuffed in each received a dime for participating in the contest. It was an honor few of them will ever forget!



ICC MEETING

Those absent: Sam Bowers, Mark Hendon, Jan Carmack, Bev Hindman, Beth White, Kathy White, Bill Boggs, Jim Todd, Greg Anderson, and Bracken Ingram.

Bryan stated that Activity Schedules should be in before Tuesday.

ACTIVITY APPROVALS

Circle K-ettes will sponsor a 50's day on Tuesday, May 6. Motion to accept — Russ Dorsey, Second — Nathan Baker. Passed unanimously.

CLASS, CLUB ELECTIONS

Election run according to your Constitution. Bryan need to know — How many votes cast? How many people are running? How many receive how many votes? Membership of the Club?

Hand in list of new officers by Thursday, May 22 with this information.
Respectfully submitted,
Jeanie Lanham
Secretary

Jarretts to leave

At the end of August Professor Jarrett will take one year's leave of absence from Trevecca. He will be going to Johannesburg, South Africa, where at the Nazarene Bible College he will start the music department. He will also be the minister of music at the Regent Park Church of the Nazarene.

While teaching at the Bible College he will be doing graduate work at a university in Johannesburg and holding some zone music workshops across the district. Returning in the fall of 1976, he will resume his teaching position at Trevecca.

FINAL EXAM SCHEDULE — SPRING 1975

May 27	May 28	May 29
8 a.m. all 8 a.m. classes 1 p.m. all 12 p.m. classes	all 11 a.m. classes all 2 p.m. classes	all 9 a.m. classes all 1 p.m. classes

All classes meeting 3 p.m. or later (including TBA) will have test on last class day. All Monday and Wednesday classes will also have test on the last day of class.

Personals

Barry — Thank you for all the beautiful memories you have given me and for all the kindness and respect you have shown me. All of these will help the coming six months to pass just a little faster. Linda.

I would like to wish Sam Bowers

and Vickie Wonders good luck after graduation; and wish Michael Graham much happiness in his forthcoming marriage to Cathy Ann. Good luck to Terri Knight in Memphis. I'll really miss you. I'll see Chuck Green, Scott Teal and Cindy Beardslee this summer, so I don't wish them anything. Love, always me, Grant.

You're not a person, you're a student — Emily Reeves, 11-1-71!

Norris Collins

CUSTOM PHOTOGRAPHY

398 Murfreesboro Road
255-1512

Ye Olde Book Store
8:30 - 12:00
1:00 - 3:45
Mon - Fri.
Closed during Chapel
Mr. & Mrs. Galloway

TREVECCA TOWERS
BEAUTY SALON
Hours: 8 a.m.-4 p.m.
Closed Monday

CONGRATULATIONS SENIORS! !

May God grant you His best in your chosen vocation.

EVERYONE ELSE:

Have a good summer — We'll see you next year.

ED NASH, Pastor

TWILIGHT HYMN SING

FEATURING: Bowers and Britt; Maranatha; The Brass Choir;

A Great Combined Choir; and More

SUNDAY EVENING, MAY 25, 6:00 P.M.

COLLEGE HILL CHURCH
OF THE NAZARENE

Be Sure and Hear

THE ENCOUNTERS

at

FIRST CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

On Sunday, May 25,
in the

6 p.m. evening service

You'll receive a Spiritual
Uplift You Won't
Soon Forget!

BUS SCHEDULE

Sunday Morning9:00 a.m.
Sunday Night5:30 p.m.
Wednesday7:10 p.m.

Say It With Flowers
For All Occasions
Main Shop West End at 26th
Uptown Shop
200 4th Avenue
327-4881

'The Desiderata'

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly, and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feigt affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And, whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore, be at peace with God, whatever you conceive him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life. Keep peace with your soul.

With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

