

vol. 46, no.5

Trev-Echoes

March 27, 1990

Trevecca Nazarene College

Back to New Guinea

By Edwina Husband

Carol and Lee Eby, parents of junior, Melanie Eby revisited what they could call a "second home," Papua New Guinea. For 19 years prior to their professional acquaintance with Trevecca, Carol and Lee Eby were missionaries in New Guinea on special assignment with the Nazarene World Mission. Their assignment was contracted for 20 years. In the 19 years that they were there they raised their daughter, Melanie, who was born there. They returned to the states when Melanie was 13.

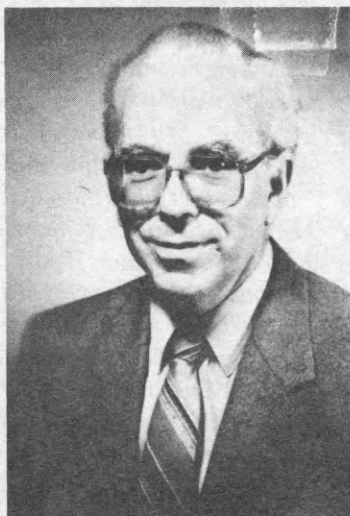
As a pastor, Lee is teaching

the Guineans English for the pastors who will preach in the cities. He is also teaching Biblical Studies for urbanization.

Carol is working with the pastor's wives. She is teaching them about health, nutrition, and family. As an English professor, she will teach them to read and write.

The college that they are teaching at is the English Bible College located in Port Moresby, the capital of New Guinea.

"There have been many changes that have occurred since I've left," says Melanie Eby. Since the Australians moved back to Australia, the Guineans were using bows and arrows, but



Rev. and Mrs. Lee Eby

forced to run and operate their own stores, and though they began to develop many of them,

the stores were poorly run. Due to an excessive abuse of alcohol violence has become a great problem. Guineans are no longer

guns. Violence has become so intense that all streets are cleared after 4 pm.

New Guinea has a population of 3.5 million people speaking a wide variety of languages. It is located 1000 miles north of Australia and shares the island with

Indonesia.

Melanie will visit her parents this summer and will stay in the house built for them by the work and witness team.

Who's Who 1989-90

Ms. Paula Beth Baggott
Mr. David J. Benzing
Mr. Terry Anthony Borders
Ms. Jennifer Anne Herndon
Ms. Michelle Renee McCloud
Mr. John Mark Milburn
Ms. Kendra Leigh Plumer
Ms. Sara Jean Stark
Ms. Bronwyn Suzette Tatum
Mr. Jonathan Everett Trees
Mr. David Scott Winchester
Mr. Kirk Bradley Zuercher



Retreat emphasizes ministry

by Kim Willis

"I have come to realize that God can use me more through my weaknesses just as much as He can in my strengths, if not more," said Ken McKenzie, TNC Senior Class President who attended the Annual Nazarene College's Spiritual Life Retreat.

The Spiritual Life Retreat was held at Pinecrest Camp Ground in Fredericktown, Missouri from March 2nd-4th and was attended by two other Nazarene Colleges, Olivet and Mid-America.

Rev. Tim Green, TNC professor, was the retreat speaker who presented the weekend message, "Out of Weakness Into Weakness: A Fresh Perspective on The Ministry of Reconciliation". His brother, Sam Green, music minister and teacher, presented the music of worship.

Rev. Green's purpose in the retreat was the movement of God's children beyond the "call" of ministry, which they had already ac-

cepted, into the "practice" of ministry. The biblical foundation of the retreat sessions came out of II Corinthians where Paul struggled with the Corinthian church. Paul dealt with the greatest frustration in carrying out ministry: "I'm only human!" This was then compared to the Gospels and the pattern of ministry which Jesus laid down.

Rev. Green presented well prepared material that answered questions of Christian college students. Many found answers to the kind of ministry that they were called to; where "gifts" fit into the concept of ministry; how to deal with weakness; the "body parts" of ministry; the ministry of reconciliation; etc.

According to Micki McCloud, V.P. of Religious Life, "The Spiritual Life Retreat seemed to be just what the students needed. It was a time of fun and activity but also a time to reflect, introspectively, on what the Lord is doing through us and in us. So many

times we, as human beings, feel that we must be so strong, but in a very fresh way I was reminded of how the Lord uses our weaknesses for Him. It was just what I needed."

The retreat was filled with plenty of recreational activities. Many

free-time hours were spent playing volleyball and during one scheduled afternoon other organized games were played: Shuffle Your Buns, The Pan Game, Suck and Blow, and The Body Parts Game.

Missy White, TNC retreat par-

ticipant said, "It is an awesome thought that people can come from different parts of the country and have a common purpose -- just to praise the Lord. They are all part of the family of God! My desire

cont. p. 5

New TNC Honors Program

by Steve Fountain

There is hope for those Trevecca students concerned about the academic state of affairs and the questionable standards of excellence on campus. Beginning in the Fall semester of 1990, Trevecca will offer an Honors Program.

Students will be admitted to the program on the basis of ACT scores, high school transcripts, recommendations, and honors or advanced placement courses in high school. Also, incoming students

will be required to write an essay as part of the admission requirement.

Somewhere between sixteen to twenty-five students will be accepted into the two-year program, which will count for six hours each semester, replacing most of the core general education courses.

The course will integrate the study of History, Science, Literature, Fine Arts and Philosophy. The professors who will be involved in the teaching of the course are:

Chilton, Blann, Fuqua, Keen, McClain, and Stevens, all of whom will be lecturing, leading discussion, and leading small group projects.

Each semester the course will focus on the various aspects of a set period in history. The four periods will be: 1) Ancient and Medieval: Health and Unity; 2) Renaissance and Enlightenment: Authority vs. Autonomy; 3) 19th Century: Revolution and Evolution; and 4) 20th Century: Relativity and Disaster.

Another face of prejudice

Personal Note: "Normal people" are what most health conscience people think normal should be.

I am fat. ...There I said it.

Every time I get on a bus, the driver asks me not to sit in the back because he/she didn't want to do wheelies down main street. To repeat what I said before, "I'm fat!"

I am also a person who is hurting. I am the person that most "normal people" ask to go to the back of the buffet line because they feel that there is not enough to go around!

For ages I have been forced to laugh when these so called "normal people" make wise cracks about my weight. I often sit in the cafeteria watching as good looking ladies look past me to see the good looking man they feel would look better on their arm.

It appears that I am one of the few who jokes and seeks to be just a friend in hopes that one day I will be accepted as their equal. When this doesn't happen, I settle for just being their clown. Someone who can make them laugh when they feel down. Ironical that someone who is in pain can make others who hurt laugh. Somehow by making them laugh I can ease my own pain and maybe someday I can be more than their clown, or the famous cop-out word, "brother".

The answer seems quite simple; "JUST LOSE WEIGHT!" You are right, it does appear simple, but let this fat man say to those of you who have never been more than ten pounds over weight in your whole life ...it's not as easy as you may think!

Like most overweight people in this country I have grown to hate Richard Simmons and the Slim Fast Diet Plan! I also hate sugar-free foods and being told to run fifty miles everyday. These days I find it

easier to just settle for who I am (overweight), thus this means spending most of my life watching couples instead of being one. Even though one could argue that I could be a couple even when I am alone!

I often find myself laughing at the thin person who pats what I jokingly call a tummy and say with all seriousness; "I need to loose weight." I then wish I could grab them by the neck and scream, "You don't have any idea what it feels like to be FAT!"

FAT means going store after store looking for clothes that fit instead of something that looks good. It means taking teasing in the name of friendship that starts to get really old after about three thousand times. It means being embarrassed about having your shirts ride up and your "friends" finding it funny making a public example of your pain.

I wish I could find the person who told America that teasing causes a fat person to run to the nearest Weight Watchers center and melt off 50 pounds.

What really ticks me off is how much Christians in the name of Jesus always seem to be the most cruel on this issue. Non-Christians seem to be more understanding. I want to know where in the Bible does it say that it is a crime against nature to date or get involved with an overweight person. Jesus loves me just as I am. I only wished that others did also.

I read once that "normal people" try to avoid dating overweight people because it is unhealthy. For whom is it unhealthy? Is it the image of the "normal person", or the health of the lonely fat person? I know that I have a great chance of dying before I reach old age, you don't have to remind me again and again. If I am

going to die must I do it all alone?

The hardest times on this campus for me seem to be on Valentine's Day or T.W.I.R.P. weekends. It is during these times that I tend to hear a lot of, "Well, at least you've got Jesus." All I know is I see a lot of loneliness during this time.

I guess that this is the real reason behind this editorial, the loneliness. Fat or not, loneliness is part of this campus, and just saying, "I'll pray for you," will not help those who hurt. Remember that beauty is not just skin deep, it is heart thick.

Think about this the next time one of you "normal people" look at someone who is different and lay a label on him or her. Think about how lonely that person might be. Just because a person is different doesn't make them less feeling.

God Bless,
Daniel R. Blair

Classifieds

Switchboard Operator

Woodlawn Funeral Home is looking for a switchboard operator in the afternoons and evenings. For more information call #1266 for Gena Rutherford.

Valet Parkers Needed

Best Valet Service is looking for five valet parkers. Pay is \$6.00/hour. Hours are negotiable. For more information call #1266 for Gena Rutherford.

Wanted!!!

A reliable student to operate the scoreboard and public address system during home baseball games. Pay is \$15.00 per doubleheader and \$10.00 per single game. Contact Coach Johnson at ext. 1271.

Nursery Attendent Needed!!!!

Nursery attendant needed at Grace Church of the Nazarene for Tuesday mornings, 9:00 a.m. until 12:00 noon for Ladies Bible Study. Pay is \$5.00/hour. For more information call Rena Irwin at #1324.

Legacy

Entries are now being accepted for the Legacy. All types of literary material is acceptable. Deadline for all entries is April 2. For more information contact Annie Stevens, ext. 1375.

Abortion

Jesus loves me. This I know.

by Taurus Decatur

Editor's Note: Taurus Decatur is a high school freshman in Tusculum, Alabama.

Dear Mommy,

I am in heaven now, sitting on Jesus' lap. He loves me and cries with me; for my heart has been broken. I so wanted to be your little girl. I don't quite understand what has happened.

I was so excited when I began realizing my existence. I was in a dark, yet comfortable place. I saw I had fingers and toes. I was pretty far along in my developing, yet not

near ready to leave my surroundings. I spent most of my time thinking or sleeping. Even from my early days, I felt a special bonding between you and me.

Sometimes I heard you crying and I cried with you. Sometimes you would yell or scream, then cry. I heard Daddy yelling back. I was sad, and hoped you would be better soon. I wondered why you cried so much. One day you cried almost all of the day. I hurt for you. I couldn't imagine why you were so unhappy.

That same day, the most horrible thing happened. A very mean monster came into that warm, comfortable place I was in and I was so scared. I began screaming, but there was no sound. I guess it had you pinned down because you never once tried to help me. Maybe you never heard me. The monster got closer and closer as I was screaming and screaming. "Mommy, Mommy, help me please; Mommy, help me!"

Complete terror is all I felt. I screamed and screamed until I thought I couldn't anymore. Then the monster started ripping off my arm. It hurt so bad; the pain I could never explain. I realized I

was dying. It didn't stop. Oh, how I begged it to stop. I then screamed in horror as it ripped my leg off. Though I was in such complete pain, I knew I was dying and I would never see your face or hear you say how much you loved me.

I wanted to make your tears go away. I had so many plans to make you happy. Now I couldn't; all my dreams were shattered. Through my utter pain and horror I felt the pain of my heart breaking above all. I could only imagine what the terrible monster was doing to you too.

Before I was gone I wanted to tell you that I loved you, but I didn't know the words you could understand. Soon, I no longer had the breath to say them.

I was dead. I felt myself rising. I was being carried by a huge angel into a big, beautiful place. I was still crying, but the physical pain was gone. The angel took me to Jesus and set me upon His lap. He said He loved me and that He was my Father. Then I was happy.

I asked Him who the monster was that killed me. He answered, "Abortion. I am sorry, my child; for I know how it feels."

Now, I am writing to tell you that I love you and to let you know how much I wanted to be your little girl. I tried very hard to live. I wanted to live. I had the will, but I couldn't -- the monster was too powerful. It was impossible to live. It sucked my arms and legs away and finally got all of me.

I just wanted you to know I tried to stay with you, I didn't want to leave. Also, Mommy, please watch out for that abortion monster. I love you. I would hate for it to get you again. Be careful.

Love,
Your Baby Girl

Trev-Echoes

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Spring Break rebirth

by Joanna Martin
Friday, March 2, 1990. 12:34 a.m.

I left campus with the mileage meter reading 000.0 miles. The rain was falling gently yet steadily against the windshield and Murfreesboro Road was scattered with a few remnants of the day's activities. As I turned onto I-40 East, heading toward Boston with school already a distant memory, I realized that Steve and I had not prayed for my journey before I left. I launched into a 10 minute prayer, requesting that the drivers I would encounter would be safe and sober and that I, too, would drive with a watchful eye and a defensive attitude. The road was slick and fog hung heavily over the gleaming surface, completely clouding the worn white and yellow lines which reluctantly hid beneath the glare.

I was undaunted. Visions of my cozy home in Boston were sufficient to blind me to the dangers which lay ahead. My parents eagerly awaited me. Construction on the new house in New Hampshire was progressing steadily and

I was anxious to take part. Sensing my arrival, Aslan would pitter-patter across the linoleum and then stand wide-eyed a few feet from the door as I would stumble into the house with an armload of belongings. This was just a glimpse of my expectations for Spring Break 1990.

"Construction Next 7 Miles." The speed limit was decreased to 45 mph and I reluctantly complied. My impatience to reach Massachusetts (25 hour trip) was exceeded only by my desire to make the trip safely. Road conditions worsened as the fog drifted more densely in front of the headlights. The highway shifted its course as one side shut down and traffic was diverted to the opposite side, separated from oncoming traffic only by a series of orange and white barrels. Closing in on both left and right, the barrels quickly confined the East-bound side to a single lane. It suddenly swerved to the right, taking with it the West-bound side.

The road shifted several times and I settled into the changing

course. Although many 18-wheelers traveled in the other direction, I had not encountered one, nor even many autos. The road was mine for lack of competition.

Suddenly, the road split in two directions. Barrels lined either side and outlined a V-shaped barrier ahead. There had been no exit signs. Was the highway again switching sides and was the left lane Westbound? Or was the right lane merely an unmarked exit? I wavered between these thoughts for a few seconds and swerved right at the last minute. I heard the squealing of my own tires as the car skidded out of control. All I could see were barrels and fog.

As I over-corrected the turn I swerved sharply to the left. The car began bowling for barrels as I sought to regain control. Barrels stood all around me and I became disoriented, as if looking at a real-life dot-to-dot without the lines drawn in. "Man, is Dad gonna be mad!" It then occurred to me that a smashed door was probably the least of my problems. Clueless to my location, I looked up to see a rock wall looming 20 ft. directly ahead. Something urged me to swerve quickly to the right but something stronger told me not to. "I'm gonna have a wreck. I could die." A peace came over me with these almost audible thoughts. Impact was less than two seconds away yet there was no panic, fear, or attempt to avoid it... only calmness and acceptance. My body relaxed completely as I lowered my head to lessen the shock to my neck...

Silence. I knew I was alive. I slowly lifted my head to see the crumpled hood and muddy embankment. I had gone from 60 mph to 0 mph in one second. "I guess I'm not going to Boston for Break." I smirked at the relative unimportance of this thought and burst in silent, repetitive praises to my God for saving me. Little did I know how close I had actually come to meeting Him. Now aware of the semi which was parked on the shoulder, I continued sitting motionlessly. Surprised at the life which I thought would be taken, there was nothing for which to hurry. I was obviously not in the roadway and the car sat silently with the exception of the

ACROSS

1 Tree fluid
4 Sea in Russia
8 Leak through
12 Oolong
13 Festive
14 Bark cloth
15 Bitter vetch
16 Puzzling
18 Specks
20 Skin of fruit
21 King of Bashan
22 That woman
23 Defeat
27 Deface
29 Seed container
30 Wading bird
31 Hebrew month
32 Deposit
33 Evil
34 Note of scale
35 S.A. animal
37 Swine
38 Burst

39 Horne of Broadway
40 Tattered cloth
41 Three-toed sloth
42 Highway
44 Showy flower
47 Claimant to a throne
51 Mr. Gershwin
52 Unit of Italian currency: pl.
53 Actor Barry
54 Goddess of healing
55 Distance measure
56 Icelandic writing
57 Diocese

DOWN

1 Stalk
2 Danish island
3 Priest in charge of parish
4 Matures
5 Hurried
6 Wing-footed
7 Kind of beer
8 Bogged down

9 Gnaw
10 Slender finial
11 Moccasin
17 Myself
19 For example: abbr.
22 Torrid
24 Either
25 Piece for one
26 Break suddenly
27 Shopping area
28 Competent
29 Edible seed
30 Marsh spot
32 Stung
33 Large
36 Article
37 Cushioned
38 Feels compassion for
40 Roam
41 For instance
43 Faeroe Islands whirlwind
44 Region
45 Great Lake
46 Unusual
47 Work at one's trade
48 Inlet
49 Transgress
50 Goal

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COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE

Election Results

Student Government Association 1990-91

President..... Kyle Poole
Vice-President.....Jeff Thompson
Secretary.....Jeff Griffin
Attorney General.....Keith Holcombe
Vice-President of Religious Life.....James St. John
Vice-President of Academic Life.....Bart Benson
Vice-President of Social Life.....Craig Adams
Vice-President of Publicity.....Tiffany Cox
Vice-President of T.I.A.....Ted Geasley
Darda Editor.....Laura Jenkins



buzzer which whined intermittently. Minutes passed. A male voice asked if I was okay. Removing the key from the ignition, I unlocked the door and unfastened my seatbelt and stepped down from the car, unprepared for a three foot drop into a gulley.

Two trucks were idling by the roadway. One rested several hundred meters ahead. My car and I had careened across the West-bound lanes, passing at an angle scarcely 10 feet in front of a loaded semi. Due to the hill which separated us, I had never seen this truck nor the one that followed. Had I turned sharply when I saw the embankment, I would likely have rolled the car into the gulley which I had not seen, and crushed it into the wall, or have driven head-on into the first or second truck. Not once had I applied the brake or the emergency brake, nor even thought of them. Had I done so, the car would have slowed enough to collide with the truck I had passed in front of. Not only had I not braked, I undoubtedly floored the gas when I attempted to brace myself. Although this worsened the impact, it increased my speed enough to miss the truck.

Any number of maneuvers should have somehow resulted in my laying in a cold drawer at this moment. God has used this near-

tragedy to bring a new perspective to my life. Each breath I take in is one more than the odds allowed. My prayer for a safe journey did not fall upon deaf ears. Perhaps something more catastrophic would have happened further on. Whatever the reason, God has given me a second life. I am determined to make it more worthwhile than the first. I'd like to have a greater sense of humor when things don't happen the way I plan. This wish is getting off to a good start. I am able to look at the wreck and laugh. You see, the car doesn't matter. People matter. Making people smile matters. Saying hello to the person who irritates you unbelievably--that matters. Realize that every minute could be your last. It'll change every minute to come. For you... and for somebody next to you. Challenge me never to forget it.

Friday, March 2, 1990. 1:15 a.m. Born--to Ernest and Virginia Martin, a daughter, Joanna Lee. A better servant than the last.



An account of...

The Journalism Conference

Our purpose was to drive to Olivet Nazarene College and take part in the 4th Annual Nazarene Colleges Journalism Contest. Participants of this event were Traci Isbell, Nancy Castillo, Shane Scrutton, and Kim Willis. We were quite a diverse group, especially in language ranging in American, Mexican, Australian, and Southern accents.

The venture forth from the "Holy Hill" began Wednesday, February 21 with our expected return being the twenty-fifth. Our vehicle was the "trusty" '80 Olds (school car). But little did we know...

Everything proceeded as expected, Kim got a speeding ticket and everybody fought over the radio station. We arrived at Olivet in bleak weather and below normal temperatures, to say the least. We bedded down that evening to awaken to a full-scheduled day at our sister university.

To briefly give you our overall feelings, we quickly decided that Trevecca spoils us in living and chapel conditions. Excluding Shane, we were not used to the idea of the community bathrooms. We preferred the sink in our rooms and 4 girls or less per bathroom. Chapel attendance was checked according to the "chapel checker" method. Yep, assigned seats. When the first hymn began the checkers arose and began walking the isles with clipboards.

Cafeteria food? It was alright. We ranked Sam as a pretty-good guy after our dinner of meatloaf and half-boiled potatoes, which were also served by Pioneer. We



Tracy Isbell, Shane Scrutton, Kim Willis, and Nancy Castillo in Chicago.

were informed later that we did sit on the "cool" side of the cafeteria.

We took great pride in our newly-famed table tennis champ, Shane Scrutton. He had the guys lined-up at Olivet to play him a game. If I understood it correctly, he even beat their best player on campus. For all those tennis practices he missed while on this trip he made up for them all.

Back to the conference... We took part in discussions with other Nazarene College newspapers

staffs and learned a lot. Kim Willis found out that she receives the least in scholarship compared to other Editors. How much less? Well, the section editors of the "Crusader", Northwest Nazarene College newspaper, receives \$150 more a semester than Kim, who is an Editor.

Chicago! We spent two days in the big city at the Holiday Inn downtown with the "Chicago Tribune" and "Chicago Sun-Times" staffs in conferences with other

Illinois university newspapers. It was a very organized conference filled with so much information that we could hardly contain.

Our hostess, Olivet, took us on quick sightseeing trips of Chicago by packing 23 people in a 12 passenger school van. We saw the Sears Tower, Lake Michigan, a lot of falling snow, and numerous homeless people.

When the Illinois university conference was over we waved our good-byes to everyone and we all went our separate ways in Chicago.

The four of us were together. What would we fear? We lived in a big city... Nashville. As we were filled with excitement we ran out to meet our '80 Olds awaiting us. But something was different... stolen hubcap. Undaunted we drove to the Lake to have ourselves a better look. We got out and ran through the snow and back to the car because the below freezing temperatures and 30 mph winds went through our coats, clothing, and shoes. Then when we needed heat the most, Kim flooded the car. After asking several people for help we found a photo journalist who knew where a choke in a car was and he helped us out in a jiffy, but humiliated us by snapping various photographs of us in our predicament.

Other sights we found included the souvenir shops of the Sears Tower, Union Station (where the "Untouchables" was filmed), and Chinatown.

The twenty-fifth arrived quicker than we anticipated. It was time to return to good 'ol TNC, but not

without problems from the '80 Olds. It unexpectedly stopped us in Bonnie, Illinois on the side of I-57. After some smooth talking we were towed in and spent 3 hours buying souvenirs in a nearby town unknown to us.

Back on the road... not for long. The engine overheated and by this time we had had enough time under the hood to have already caught on how to put oil in a car.

Some minor repairs are made in this area while dinner is being eaten. Then while 2 hours out of Nashville the muffler decided it's time to fall apart...

We arrive in Nashville 13 hours (it took us 8 hours going up) after our departure of Kankakee, Illinois with a rough-looking car. We entered the city limits at 45 mph on cruise control fearing for our lives. Yes, we still felt like singing the Alma Mater when we arrived on campus.

The overall competition? We placed 4th out of five Nazarene colleges represented. Below are two awards received by "Trev-Echoes". We will let these awards speak for themselves. Congratulations and a big thanks goes out to all those who have ever contributed to this work of art--"Trev-Echoes".



Nazarene Colleges Journalism Contest

This is to certify that

Scott Mobley
of the Trev Echoes
has been awarded

Third Place

Sports Story

Presented February 23, 1990

Nazarene Colleges Journalism Contest

This is to certify that

Steve Fountain
of the Trev-Echoes
has been awarded

Second Place

Editorial

Presented February 23, 1990

PUZZLE SOLUTION

S	A	P	A	R	A	L	S	E	E	P
T	E	A	G	A	L	A	T	A	P	A
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YIM selection

YIM Press Release

Fourteen TNC students have been selected to participate in the YOUTH IN MISSION program during the summer of 1990, according to Dale Fallon, YIM coordinator. Sponsored by NYI Ministries of the Church of the Nazarene, YOUTH IN MISSION will send over 125 young adults to minister in locations all over the world during the summer of 1990.

Ministry programs for 1990 include:

MISSION TO THE CITIES - Teams of three to four members work in selected North American cities in cooperation with local outreach programs. MISSION TO THE CITIES teams minister to children, teens, and adults. They

may also be involved in compassionate ministry opportunities.

CONTACT - This ministry bears its name because it is designed to do just what it implies -- build contacts with unchurched children and their families and then introduce those families to a local church. CONTACT members learn skills in puppetry, music, crafts, teaching, and evangelism to help them impact the lives of children.

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT MINISTRIES - Participants assigned to ISM teams will travel overseas and work with missionaries and national leaders to reach those parts of the world for Jesus Christ. ISM teams will learn an assortment of skills and cross-

cultural techniques designed to help them communicate the gospel and show the love of Christ to those they meet.

Students from TNC selected for the summer of 1990 and their ministry assignments are as follows:

MISSION TO THE CITIES: Mark C. Batton, Mary Alisha Darcey, Roland Keith Holcombe, Lisa Kelly Kinworthy, Jedonne Ellen Swift, Kevin Lee Walker, and Kimberly Ann Willis.

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT MINISTRIES: Tina Marie Day, Traci Lee Isbell, Amy Charee Keener, Susan G. Ragsdale, Lisa Michele Smallwood, Maria I. Swihart, and Kimberly Michelle Vaught.

A date with Beethoven

by Suzanne Whitener

A night with Beethoven sounds as exciting as washing your hair and getting a manicure on a Saturday night. On the contrary the Nashville Symphony's presentation of Beethoven on January 26, 1990 at 8 o'clock p.m. pleasantly surprised the Trevecca students who attended it.

Every seat in the War Memorial Auditorium was filled with people anticipating an evening of top-notch entertainment. From the first chord until the climatic ending, patrons, guests, and students clung to the edge of their

seats.

The symphony was arranged in three parts. The first section was a collection of incidental music Beethoven wrote for Goethe's play "Egmont". A guest narrator, Werner Klemperer, and a singer, Nina Kay Lowe, accompanied the instruments. Klemperer is better known as the star who played Colonel Klink in "Hogan's Heroes", one of television's most successful comedy series.

The second and third sections were arrangements of Beethoven's tenth and fifth symphonies. Murmurs spread throughout the audi-

ence in anticipation as the conductor raised his wand to begin the famous fifth symphony.

The symphony ended with everyone on their feet in adoration for Nashville's talented instrumentalists. Any student interested in attending the Symphony can go thirty minutes before the performance begins and wait for available seats. The "Student Rush" tickets are available for \$5 dollars. I enjoyed the Symphony and would recommend attending to anyone who wants to broaden their horizons beyond the usual weekend excursions.

Where's the revival fire?

by Nancy Castillo

"Revival. I'm glad it's over." Are you glad Revival is over because there is no pressure for you to go to church/chapel everyday? Or are you glad Revival is over so that now you can share what you've experienced with others?

In either case, Revival is not over! Revival is alive and active in the hearts and minds of those impacted. The Lord has sent His

Spirit to come and stay with us.

Revival is the journey we must embark upon. As renewed and revived Christians we must witness. Surely we are to share those "new and interesting insights," but with the Lord's help.

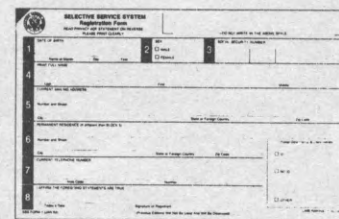
Rev. Gary Henecke, the Revival speaker, made his goal and purpose of the Revival to "give God the glory!"

Rev. Henecke also emphasized

that as true committed Christians, we need to realize that "we can't do it ourselves," no matter what aspect of life: work, school, social life, personal life and the relationship with Christ, He needs to be our guide.

Let us always be awake with the Lord. Let us also be at ease when He is in charge! Remember Revival is not over and the fire that has begun in His name can never be put out.

BEFORE HE CAN FOLLOW HIS DREAMS, HE'S GOT TO FOLLOW THE RULES.



Men who don't register with Selective Service aren't eligible for federal student aid, job training, and most federal employment. So if you know a man about to turn 18, tell him to register at the post office. It only takes five minutes to fill out a simple card.

Selective Service Registration.
It's Quick. It's Easy. And It's The Law.



A public service of this publication

Retreat cont.

cont. from p. 1

for the future -- for God to use my weaknesses; my desire for our school -- to tear down some walls!"

TNC students who attended the retreat were: Amy Ayers, Kelly

Crow, Josh Foster, Keith Holcombe, Micki McCloud, Ken McKenzie, Lora Miller, Joe Purl, Todd Stepp, Matt Wade, Missy White, Kim Willis, Jeff Wolfe, and Belinda Woods.

Nazarene News

PERCENTAGE WHO ARE BORN AGAIN REMAINS UNCHANGED

Despite the efforts of evangelists, parachurch ministries and local churches, the percentage of American adults who consider themselves born again Christians is no different now than in 1982, according to a study by the Barna Research Group.

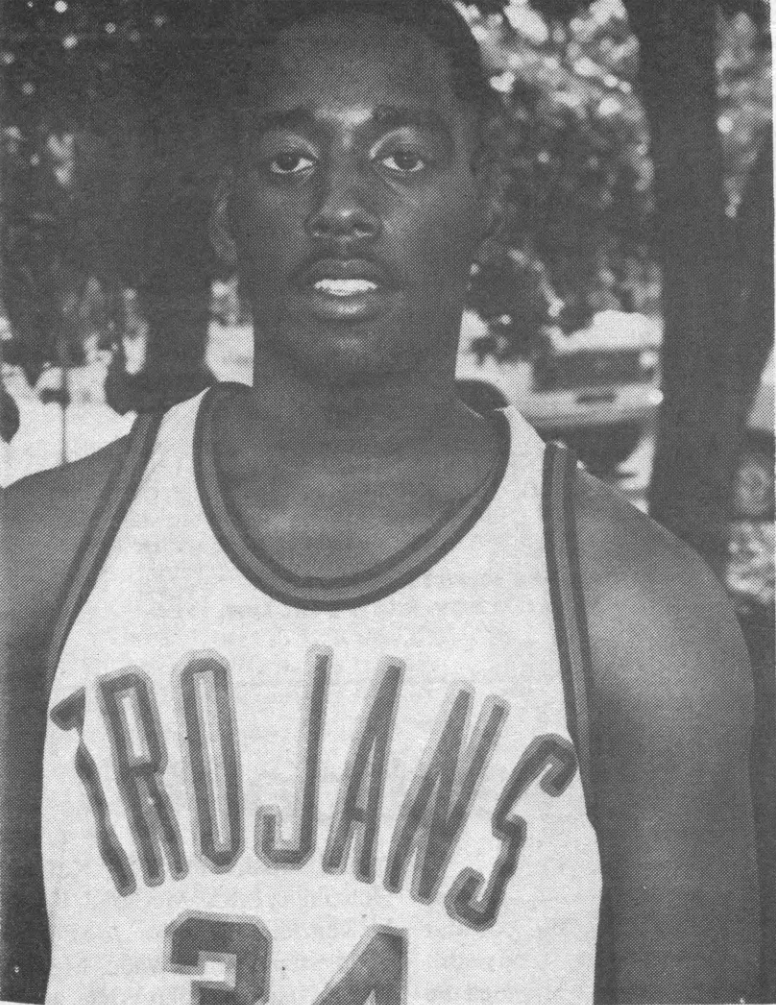
The study found that 34 percent of all Americans can be identified as born again—that is, they have made a personal commitment to Jesus Christ, and say they will go to heaven because they have confessed their sins and accepted Christ as their savior.

Among those surveyed, 62 percent said they made a personal commitment to Jesus Christ that is still important in their lives today. However, most of those surveyed said that they would go to heaven because of living a good life, obeying the 10 Commandments or because all people will go to heaven. Others claimed that they were unsure about what will happen to them after they die.

The survey found that women are more likely to be born again than men (39 percent to 29 percent), and that 41 percent of those with household incomes under \$20,000 were born again, while only 35 percent of middle income (\$20-\$40,000) were born again, and 32 percent of those with higher incomes were born again.

The age group least likely to include born again Christians was 18-to-24-year-olds (25 percent), while the age group most likely to be born again was 45-to-64 year-olds (39 percent). (EP)





David Suddeth

A big name in basketball

by Dan Moon

Suddeth... It has been four basketball seasons since the name has graced the Trojan Press Guide, but those four years have been well worth it.

From 1981-84 Reggie Suddeth ran the courts for Coach Wilson and Trevecca. Nowadays the last name remains the same but David is the newest of the Suddeth family to dawn the purple and white.

To the 6'3" former Maplewood High School star, TNC has been in the family blood.

Shunning the junior college offers, combined with a lack of interest from NCAA Division I schools, Suddeth narrowed his choices of a college down to Tre-

vecca and Belmont. This is where big brother, Reggie, came in and helped to influence him toward the Trojan hoop.

Now, after a strong Freshman showing in which he averaged nearly 15 points and 8 rebounds a game, Suddeth left himself with a tough act to follow. Trojan fans have seen Suddeth's output rise to nearly 24 points and 8 rebounds per contest.

For a man whose main goal was to be the best he can be as well as lead the Trojans to as many victories as possible, one can say he has achieved that goal with a 3rd place TCAC finish.

His name this year has been synonymous with Lipscomb's

Henry and Hutchison, along with Belmont's Bohling. Not bad, considering those three are Seniors and Suddeth a Sophomore.

Hutchison is a three-time All-American and Behling is the 1989 NAIA "Player of the Year". Talk of the '91 season leaves Suddeth as the premier player in the TCAC, as well as possible All-American honors this season.

In almost two years of play Suddeth is already among the Top Ten all-time TNC scorers with two years left to play. Only he knows what is in store for himself, but we the fans anticipate the continued excitement of watching one of Trevecca's best ever... David Suddeth.

Men's tennis wrap-up

by Ray Ingram and Shane Scrutton

Displaying determination and ability beyond their NAIA national ranking of 15, the TNC men's tennis team overcame a shaky start in their Spring Break campaign of Georgia and Florida to make Coach Alan Smith a very satisfied man indeed. After convincing first-up losses to 12th ranked Shorter College (6-3) and 3rd ranked University of North Florida (8-1) reshuffling of team member positions proved instrumental in achieving following victories.

Recovering from the slow start the team promptly defeated 14th ranked Atlantic Christian College (6-3) in a win that gave everyone a boost in confidence and a taste of success to come. In the fourth match in five days the team then ventured to NCAA school Jacksonville University where, braving the blizzard-like winds, they came out very relieved 5-4 winners.

On the beautiful and historic Flayler College (ranked 10th) in St. Augustine and it was another thrilling finish as the Trojans stole a 5-4 victory from under the noses of the parochial home team and

its supporters. Finishing under lights and heavily outweighed in favoritism (except by those very loyal fellow TNC cheerers, Christy Cosby, Susan Harris and Carolyn Smith) it proved to be a very emotional win. The next day, Friday, saw the team on the way to a fourth straight win against 9th ranked Georgia College until rain intervened leaving those to ponder what might have been circumstances otherwise.

Nevertheless, with a 3-2 record against five ranked teams all above Trevecca, Coach Smith was pleased with "the total team effort" that preceded these achievements. "We saw everybody's weaknesses and strengths, there was good team unity ...especially since our first matches were played away from home and our opponents had already played 10-12 matches."

Comprising this year's team are four "veteran" members headed by former All-American Senior Magnus Berglund (Sweden), Sophomore Alistair Tuffnell (Australia), Patrick Andreasson (Sweden) and Juan Garat (Argentina). New this season is the only "real" U.S. citizen, Devin Cundall,

and Australian newcomer, Shane Scrutton.

Gone from 1989's line-up are Senior graduate Jeff Boyett, Assie Phil Summerfield (Austin Peay), Swede Urban Hammerstadt (Memphis State) and Jonas Grytberg, who has returned for army service in his native Sweden.

Tennis coach Alan Smith believes this tennis team possesses the blend of talent and competitiveness to make it one of TNC's finest. Due to the team's even ability from seeds 1 through 6, Coach Smith is still undecided about the final team positions.

Under the astute guidance of Alan Smith this team has developed into a formidable, well disciplined contingency that is eager to improve upon last year's dominant 21-3 finals record.

This team hopefully could become a precedent-setter as TNC tennis moves into the 1990's. Their more immediate goal is to gain a record fifth straight NAIA District 24 Championship victory.

Now, he said, "We have to decide if we really want to improve and see just how good we can become."

1990 - Men's Tennis Schedule				
TREVECCA NAZARENE COLLEGE				
DATE	DAY	OPPONENT	PLACE	TIME
March 3	S	Shorter	Rome, GA	2:00
5	M	Univ. of North Florida	Jacksonville, FL	1:30
6	T	Jacksonville Univ.	Jacksonville, FL	2:30
8	TH	Flager	St. Augustine, FL	2:30
9	F	Georgia College	Macon, GA	2:00
17	S	Western Kentucky	TNC	1:00
20	T	Union	TNC	2:30
22	TH	Austin Peay	Clarksville, TN	2:00
24	S	CBC	TNC	1:00
26	M	Cumberland	TNC	2:30
27	T	David Lipscomb	Nashville, TN	2:30
30	F	Union	Jackson, TN	2:00
31	S	Freed-Hardeman	Henderson, TN	10:00
April 2	M	David Lipscomb	TNC	2:30
5	TH	Western Kentucky	Bowling Green, KY	2:00
6	F	CBC	Memphis, TN	1:00
7	S	Belmont	TNC	12:00
10	T	Cumberland	Lebanon, TN	2:00
11	W	Tennessee State	TNC	2:30
13	F	Lambuth	Jackson, TN	2:30
14	S	Freed-Hardeman	TNC	11:00
17	T	Belmont	Nashville, TN	2:00
18	W	MTSU	TNC	2:00
20	F	Lambuth	TNC	2:30
25-26	WTH	District 24 Tournament	Centennial Tennis	ALL DAY
May 21-26	M S	NAIA National Tournament	Kansas City, MO	

Tennis picnic

by Shane Scrutton

Great food and great tennis form the menu for the annual TNC "tennis picnic" to be held at Trevecca's tennis courts on Saturday, April 7 between noon and 2 p.m.

As part of a fundraising effort headed by the men's tennis team the "social event of the semester" will include a NAIA match against

arch-rival Belmont College that begins at 12 noon.

Tickets for the event are \$4 for students, \$6 for adults and \$15 for family so everyone come and support your internationally-flavoured tennis players.

Tickets will be available at future Trojan home games or by contacting Coach Alan Smith at 248-1275. Let's go Trojans!



TROJAN BASEBALL

DATE	DAY	OPPONENT	SITE	TIME
2/20	TUES	Vanderbilt University	Nashville	2:00
2/22	THUR	Tennessee State	TNC	2:00
2/23	FRI	Middle Tennessee State	Murf.	2:00
2/24	SAT	Tennessee Tech	TNC	1:00
2/27	TUES	Lindsey-Wilson (2)	TNC	1:00
3/01	THUR	Austin Peay State	Clarks.	2:00
3/02	FRI	Rose-Hulman (2)	TNC	1:00
3/03	SAT	Quincy College	TNC	1:00
3/4-11		Spring Trip - Baseball City, Florida Warner Southern Tournament		
3/14	WED	Cumberland (2)	TNC	1:00
3/15	THUR	Tusculum College (2)	TNC	1:00
3/16	FRI	McKendree College	TNC	1:00
3/17	SAT	Christian Brothers	Memphis	12:00
3/19	MON	U. of Cincinnati	TNC	2:30
3/20	TUES	Kentucky Wesleyan	TNC	2:30
3/22	THUR	Belmont (2)	Nashville	1:00
3/24	SAT	Carroll College (2)	TNC	1:00
3/26	MON	Lincoln Memorial	TNC	2:00
3/27	TUES	Freed-Hardeman (2)	Henderson	1:00
3/29	THUR	Lindsey-Wilson (2)	ColumbiaKY	1:00
3/31	SAT	Union	Jackson	12:00
4/02	MON	Cumberland	Lebanon	2:30
4/03	TUES	Kentucky Wesleyan	O'boro KY	2:30
4/05	THUR	David Lipscomb (2)	TNC	1:00
4/06	FRI	Bethel	TNC	2:30
4/10	TUES	Lambuth (2)	Jackson	1:00
4/12	THUR	Austin Peay State	TNC	2:30
4/14	SAT	Bethel (2)	MeKenzie	12:00
4/16	MON	David Lipscomb	Nashville	2:30
4/17	TUES	Freed-Hardeman	TNC	2:30
4/19	THUR	Lambuth	TNC	2:30
4/21	SAT	Christian Brothers (2)	TNC	12:00
4/24	TUES	Tennessee Tech	Cookeville	2:30
4/25	WED	Belmont	TNC	2:30
4/27	FRI	Tennessee State	Nashville	2:30
4/28	SAT	Union (2)	TNC	12:00
4/30 -	MON-SAT			
5/05		TCAC Rain Out Week		
5/08 -	TUES-	NAIA District 24 Tournament		
5/12	SAT	(East Tennessee Site)		
5/16 -	WED-	Area 5 Tournament		
5/18	SAT	(Florida)		
5/25 -	FRI	NAIA National Tournament		
5/07	THUR	(Lewiston, ID)		

Student Devotional

Read Galatians 2:11-21

"They had left everything, but they had not left themselves."

--Gary Henecke

Called To Be Christian

So many times we look at the disciples and think of all they had left behind to follow Jesus. Even in our own lives we tend to look at all the habits and transgressions we left behind when we were saved.

"I don't drink. I don't smoke. Gee, Lord, I don't even swear. What more could I do? I mean, I treat everybody nice and all that stuff. What more do you want?"

Great, so we can be pious. But does that make us "Christian"? I don't think so. Jesus calls us to so much more. He did not come to this earth to teach us how to be good little boys and girls. He came to be an example of how to live... and how to die. We should all be ready to say, just like Paul, "I have been crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me." (Gal. 2:20)

--James St. John

Praise In Song:

*Oh, to be like Thee; Oh, to be like Thee,
Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art.
Come in Thy sweetness. Come in Thy fullness.
Stamp Thine own image, deep on my heart.*

Play Ball!



1990 Trevecca Trojans

by Dan Moon

After ending a successful spring training trip at Boardwalk and Baseball, the Trojans finished 6-1, and 10-5 overall. The Trojans will end March and start April with a seven game road swing.

To date the Trojans are 13-5 and undefeated in TCAC play. The next home action will be Thursday, April 5 and Friday, April 6 when the Bisons of David-Lipscomb and the Lions from Bethel invade Jackson Field to

take on the Trevecca Trojans. Game times will be at 1:00 p.m. and 2:30 p.m.

The Trojans led by Coach Johnson were the preseason #1 TCAC pick by the *Nashville Banner*.



The Gospel according to Luke

by Steve Fountain

"What we've got here is a failure to communicate."

"Sometimes nothin' can be a real cool hand."

If those statements aren't familiar to you, they should be, and they would've been had you attended the Forum held on Friday, February 9, 1990.

A fairly large (20-30) group of students and a fairly small (3-5) group of faculty attended the occasion, the subject of which was "Cool Hand Luke", a film starring

Paul Newman and was released in the late Sixties. Specifically, we came to consider the role of "Cool Hand Luke" as a Christ figure.

Two screens were used in the presentation of the film, an interesting method to those of us who chose to watch both of them.

Following the viewing of the movie, which can be seen (and was) as both quite blasphemous and quite spiritually inspiring, the discussion began.

Many obviously intentional biblical allusions were pointed out,

and comparisons to biblical figures and themes were made. The insights were candid, and everyone participated. This was the kind of thing that makes having Forums worthwhile.

Perhaps the only improvement that could've been made would be more faculty participation. So next time you hear about a Forum meeting, make plans to come, and invite your favorite faculty member. If nothing else, it could mean a free flick.

And you thought we couldn't go to movies.



Monitor the music you hear

To the Editor:

Most everyone would agree that music is without a doubt an extremely powerful and influential force. Dr. George Stevenson said in his book, Music and Your Emotions, "The widespread occurrence of music among widely distributed peoples and varied cultures is evidence that in music we have a great psychological force." I have heard it said that music is second only to the preached word of the gospel of Jesus Christ in its ability to change people's lives. I agree. Through my dealings with and study of rock music (and other kinds), I am very aware of its power as a motivator and as a contributing influence is rarely, if ever, positive in nature when dealing with secular music.

Almost every juvenile and adult alike in prisons across this country have something in common: They began listening to rock, rap, soul, punk, pop, country or disco music (this list is by no means exhaustive) at an early age. To explore this statement, I decided to take a poll: I am employed at the local Youth Development Center as an activity therapist in the maximum security section where I polled 35 residents housed there. When asked to name their favorite kind of music, 77% of the residents claimed rock or rap music (which preach the same message) and the remaining 23% said pop or soul music (a slightly milder form of the message). Eighty-nine percent of the residents polled said that they listened to it two or more hours a day (mostly more) before they were incarcerated. The average age of residents when beginning to listen to their favorite kind of music was 10 years, 7 months. I firmly believe, and the results of my poll plus the consensus of scientific research will support and prove, that exposure to these kinds of music will affect a person to some degree in an unfavorable fashion.

I do not believe that today's popular music is the sole cause of all the evils of society we are experiencing. What I am saying is this: It is crystal clear that music has a profound influence upon its listeners. It is a powerful spiritual force that can be used for

good as well as evil. Most of our music today is being used for the latter.

Lucifer (Satan) was God's greatest angel in Heaven and in Ezekiel 28:13, it speaks of Lucifer having been given great musical abilities. He was cast out of Heaven because of his rebellion against God and is loose upon the earth. I am totally convinced that Satan still possesses his incredible gift for music and is using it to influence much of the music of today. I recently gave a presentation of rock music (and other kinds of music) at Freedom Church in Milledgeville, where I revealed the results and conclusions of an in-depth study of this very subject.

My suggestion would be to do at least the following: Closely monitor the music you listen to as well as your children's. Do not listen to anything unwholesome or anti-moral. Listen to the words the artists are saying and think for yourself. King David wrote in the book of Psalms, "He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house," and "I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes." There is a good reason why the Bible tells us to keep these influences out of our homes. It is because they bring with them the spirit of those things they preach and unpeaceful influences lead to discord.

Rock, rap, soul, pop, country, disco and some other types of music all preach a message that is diametrically opposed in one way or another to the Christian moral standards upon which this great nation was founded. Over the past three decades we have slowly but surely turned our back not in word, necessarily deed. Music is simple,

thermometers with which our spiritual temperatures can be taken. The ancient philosopher Plato said, "When modes of music change, the fundamental laws of the state change with them." Lenin, the father of the Russian revolution, said, "One quick way to destroy a society is through its music." By these comments, it is clear that both Plato and Lenin believed that music was a very powerful force. It still is, and their comments are now appearing to be accurate.

Music's effect on the subconscious mind is a proven phenomenon and is much too deep to explore here, but let it suffice to say that music is a recognized means of conscious and subconscious communication.

David W. McLeod
Milledgeville, GA

Editor's Note: This letter was submitted by Tim Thomas, a freshman from Milledgeville, Georgia

Spaghetti Supper

Sylvan Park Elementary School will be holding its annual Spaghetti Supper on Friday, April 27 from 5:00 to 8:00 p.m.

In addition to a delicious spaghetti dinner, activities will include games of skill, a silent auction, dunking booth, face painting and door prizes. Live entertainment will be provided.

Cost of the dinner is \$3.50 for adults and \$1.50 for children.

Sylvan Park School is located in West Nashville at 4801 Utah Avenue, off 46th Avenue North.

All proceeds go to benefit Sylvan Park School.

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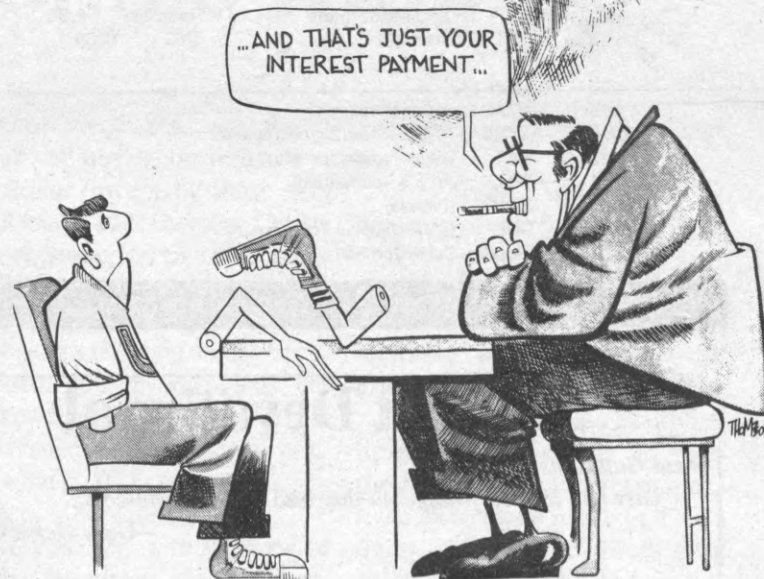
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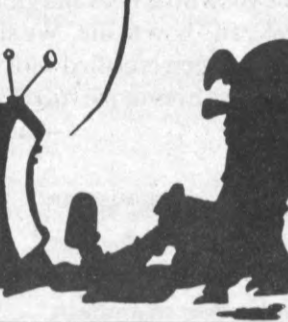
"PEOPLE TOLD ME THAT AN EDUCATION WOULD MAKE ME MORE APPEALING. 'EVERYONE'S DOING IT' THEY TOLD ME..."



SO I GAVE IT A TRY... AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS TAKING OUT LOANS TO PAY FOR MY HABIT.



NOW, I'M \$30,000 IN DEBT AND I CAN'T GET A DECENT JOB.



IF SOMEBODY TELLS YOU COLLEGE CAN'T HURT YOU, ...THEY LIE. "COLLEGE. THE BIG LIE."

