

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XII

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, JUNE, 1940

NUMBER 2

NEW FARM MANAGER ARRIVES TO ASSUME DUTIES HERE

Recently appointed farm manager for the coming year, Mr. Charles A. Williams of Lincoln, Nebraska, arrived last week with his family to assume his new duties.

Connected with Union College for thirteen years as farm manager and in other capacities, Mr. Williams has had much experience in his work.

"I think you have a most beautiful campus and am indeed satisfied with the farm layout. I'm sure I will enjoy my work here," he stated. He has two children, Elaine and Gaylord, dren, Elaine, who will be in the academy.

The farm consists of about 250 acres of tillable soil and the same number in pasture, as well as a vineyard and a small apple orchard. The dairy herd numbers about thirty head of young Jerseys, and there are about that number of horses and mules, much of which is young stock. John Bugbee has been manager since Mr. H. J. Halvorsen was forced to leave at the beginning of the year because of ill health.

RICHARDS MADE PRESIDENT OF SO-JU-CONIANS

Electing Evan Richards president, the So-Ju-Conian Literary Society met Sunday night, June 16, and chose its officers for the summer.

Elsie Landon will be vice-president; Paul Gaver, secretary; Douglass Plyer treasurer; David Magoon, sergeant-at-arms; and Wayne Byers, parliamentarian. Pearl Jordan was associate editor chosen by the club for the editorial council of the Scroll.

The Scroll staff had called for the program of the evening. Nellie Jane Smith, editor-in-chief, presented the aims and policies of the paper and its staff. Ferrell McMahan, associate editor, and Wayne Byers, news editor, urged the cooperation of the club and gave suggestions as to how to make the paper better representative.

In conclusion, all members were given an opportunity to contribute to this issue in the form of short paragraphs for the "What I Think" column.

"Walk with wise men, and thou shalt be wise; but the companions of fools shall smart for it."—Solomon.

"On the loom of life we weave each day, on the wrap of circumstance."

MRS. GREEN AGAIN HEADS SABBATH SCHOOL

New officers for the Sabbath school and the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Society were recently elected; these officers will serve during the summer months. Mrs. Fred L. Green was re-elected Sabbath school superintendent, and Darrell Chisholm, assistant. Mr. Albert Hall was the other assistant elected. Other officers are:

Sabbath school secretary, Kathryn Roper; assistants, Ervin Stewart, and Kathryn Shropshire; Y. P. M. V. leader, Donald West; assistant, Mattie Mae Carter; secretary, Ferrell McMahan; assistant secretary, Edward Rutledge.

NEW STUDENTS WELCOMED AT RECEPTION

New students and summer school teachers were welcomed and given a chance to become better acquainted with one another at the reception given on Saturday night, June 8, in the dining room, Professor Nelson acting as Master of ceremonies.

After the speech of welcome by Mrs. Fred Green, Ben French rendered a solo, accompanied by Miss Helen Stevens. Following this, a reading, "The Cheerful Hostess," was given by Thad Bugbee.

A contest of impromptu speeches was then held. Mrs. Champion spoke on the duties of a woodshop foreman; Mattie Mae Carter, on the duties of the dean of men; Warren Oakes on the responsibilities of the dean of women; and Mr. Green, instead of speaking on his subject, "General Lee's Horse," addressed how to side-step the issue.

Abandoning the usual "handshake," there was a "get-acquainted" circle the new students forming the inner ring, and a old students forming the much larger outer ring. To climax the evening's program, there was a lively march in the dining room, which had been cleared for the occasion.

NELSON ACTS AS DEAN

In the absence of Dean Johnson, who is visiting the conferences in the Southern Union this summer in the interest of prospective students, Professor George Nelson has assumed the duties of Dean of Men.

Professor Nelson was instructor in science and mathematics last year and is evidently well-liked by the boys

MANY NEW STUDENTS ARRIVE ON CAMPUS

New students, of all sizes and descriptions, have been coming in the last few weeks, some to take summer school work, but most of them to work up a credit for next year.

Out of the seventy-seven young men now occupying South Hall, twenty-four are new students, according to Dean Nelson. With the exception of the summer school teachers, however, there are only six new residents of North Hall.

Following is the roster of new students:

California, Norman Homer; Colorado, Kemper Brownfield; Georgia, James and Arthur Carpenter, Edgar Echols, Lloyd Mauldin; Florida, Charles Newell, James Sealey, Mary Riley, Maxine Powell, Eileen Conger, Terrell Smith; Maryland, Paul Arkebauer, Jack Hedquist; New York, William Wadley; Minnesota, Donald Holm; North Carolina, Wayne Foster, Ralph Walter, Oliver Maddux, Johnnie Walsh, Bill Eubanks; Ohio, Erolid Wheeler; South Carolina, Fletcher Wilson; Tennessee, George Coble, Joseph Eitrod, June Thorpe, James Starnes, Jack Walker; Kansas, Mary Nixon; Kentucky, Lillian Stewart.

STUDENTS TIRE OF CINNAMON BUNS; EAT ONLY EIGHTY-EIGHT DOZEN

by Lorraine Mauldin

Do you know that you ate over a bushel of potatoes last school year? Maybe you shake your head and deny the fact that you ate such an enormous amount. Well, if you did not eat your share of the potatoes, someone's diet far exceeded a bushel. At least 252 bushels of potatoes were cooked last year, and then occasionally it was found necessary to substitute spaghetti for those who were served last.

Can you believe these facts? Last year approximately two thousand quarts of beans or peas were eaten, in addition to about sixty cases of Heinz baked beans. Over two thousand bushels of tomatoes, and thirty bushels of peas were canned by the kitchen workers, and now all our jars are ready to be filled again.

Are you conscious of the fact that fifty loaves of bread, fifty gallons of milk, and twelve pounds of butter are used daily?

Weekly, the culinary department uses one hundred fifty pounds of sugar, one hundred pounds of shortening, and three hundred pounds of flour.

SUMMER RECREATION TENTATIVELY OUTLINED

For students remaining at the school during the summer, a varied program of recreation has been planned by the social committee.

Believing physical exercise to be as necessary as mental, the committee has devoted much attention to providing suitable occasions for such exercise.

Skating in the gymnasium is allowed various groups three nights each week. The tennis court is available at all times to those enjoying this sport.

For the girls, it has been planned to provide a sort of play ground in the space just north of North Hall, where they may engage in such activities as volleyball, croquet, and badminton. Equipment for the latter two has already been obtained.

The schedule for the Saturday night entertainments has not yet been completed, but an amateur program and a pageant representing all states in the Southern Union are among the events planned.

The different industrial departments will have their annual picnics and outings throughout the summer, in addition to the parties, hikes, and the like which may be planned by other groups.

STUDENTS TIRE OF CINNAMON BUNS; EAT ONLY EIGHTY-EIGHT DOZEN

by Lorraine Mauldin

During the school year 110 dozen cinnamon rolls were baked every Friday. Recently only eighty-eight dozen were baked. (Is the reduction due to the fact that we have fewer students, or to the fact that the cinnamon rolls are not as favorite a delicacy as previously?)

Since food cannot be prepared without some means of heating, forty to fifty tons of coal were used last year.

NEW JOSHI OFFICERS ELECTED BY GIRLS

Deciding to continue the functioning of the Joshi Club throughout the summer, the girls of North Hall have elected new officers. They are as follows: president, Eleanor Jean Spencer; vice-president, Kathryn Linker; secretary, Floy Brooks; treasurer, Lois McKee; pianist, Martha Shain.

Meetings are held each Sunday night during the worship hour.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII June 1940 Number 2

Editor-in-Chief..... Nellie Jane Smith
 Associate Editor..... Evan Richards
 Associate Editor..... Ferrell McMahan
 Associate Editor..... H. Vearl Jordan
 News Editor..... Wayne Byers
 Feature Editor..... Lois Bowen
 Alumni Editor..... Ruby Tripp
 Picture Editor..... Melvin Waldron
 Circulation Manager..... William Ferguson
 Advisor..... Stanley D. Brown
 Reporters and Special Contributors:
 Cecil Petty, June Snide, Eleanor Jean Spencer,
 Dorothy Bradley, Ruth Carterette, Irving Ranger,
 and Douglass Plyer.
 Copy Readers:
 Opal Johnson, Evelyn Britt, Mary Cowdrick.

HOW DO YOU DO!

With a flourish and a bow, the summer staff of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL greets you. We have stepped over into the shoes of our worthy predecessors, and while some of us may find that they pinch a bit, most of us find we must stumble along in their cavernous depths, racking our brains for ways to fill them passably—and these columns as well.

To give you a paper typical of our school in the best, most vivid style of which we are capable, and covering everything which might be of interest to you—that is our aim. We shall appreciate any suggestion, criticism, or contribution that might help us in attaining this aim. And thank you!

LOOSEN UP THIS SUMMER

Remember how, last winter, you were going to do all those things this summer—read, rest, laugh and make some new friends, practice—oh, ever so many things? Have you? Maybe so, but if not—then do, right away. Make yourself.

Summer is the gayest time of the year, and if you let its golden days slip by while you plod along, you've missed much life holds out to you. Lift your nose from the grindstone for awhile and see what happens. You'll find the world goes on just the same.

So skip right over to the library and get that book; get out and hunt down some skates and learn to skate; stop by and pay your neighbor that long-planned visit; learn to do something you just hadn't had time for before. Relax, smile—in fact, just try loosening up a little bit this summer!

“He knows, He loves, He cares,
 Nothing this truth can dim.
 He gives His very best to those
 Who leave the choice to him.”

“WHAT I THINK”

“I think that the addition of a Railroad Express Depot at Colledgeale is definitely an asset to the institution. This new structure is air-conditioned—the same condition as the air outside. We have been in need of this building for a long time. We see also that “COLLEGEDALE” has been moved up the track about one hundred feet directly across from the depot.” (David Magoon)

“I think that there is a stream of gold in every school. The gathering of a group of young men and women last sabbath to find out just where the youth of today stand, and to learn just what responsibilities rest upon their shoulders, revealed that there was a rich stream of gold in S. J. C.” (M. R.)

“I think it inexpressibly nice of the school to open up and provide new recreation for the girls, such as badminton, croquet, and volley ball, with the promise of a playground with lights for the convenience of those who work all day, but can enjoy recreation in the evenings.” (Eunice Edgmon)

“It was hard work to keep from putting on my ‘Sunday-go-to-meetin’” clothes last Monday morning. The taste of that potato salad from the night before still lingered in my memory!” (Eleanor Jean Spencer)

“Novelty march steps are both in and out of favor. Those that involve a hop, skip, or jump are not received with great enthusiasm by hard-working students. The comic or grotesque (so-called Russian March) is a riot of fun and not hard work at all. Most complaints are about the music being too fast or cement dust from roller skating being too thick in the air and also in our hair, but we have a good time.” (H. Vearl Jordan)

“There are practical jokes—and as a rule I am a firm supporter of practical jokes. Short sheeting your roommate's bed, slipping your neighbor's light bulbs while she is away, or sending the very feminine girls a mouse occasionally—these jokes are very often the source of much amusement. But when it comes to planting Ivory Snow in one's bed while she is out and causing her to arouse the whole dormitory along about midnight with loud sneezes, coughs, etc.—well, that surpasses my idea of a practical joke.” (Lillian Thomas)

“Now and then one finds himself in an embarrassing position when he can think of absolutely nothing to say. To meet this need (of which there is plenty at Colledgeale), someone has recently brought the word ‘Gulp!’ greatly into vogue. I personally like it very much, as it has brought me out of many a speechless standstill. But, like all other embarrassment breakers, its popularity must soon wane; so I shall be ready for any word or expression that will pull me out of a tight spot.” (Wayne Byers)

Memories Of Dad

When the shadows 'round are falling,
 And the birds have gone to rest,
 Then my heart is ever turning
 To one on earth I love the best;

Then in dreams alone I wander
 To the one I've left at home,
 And I sit alone and ponder
 Of the time I'll cease to roam.

Then it is my thoughts grow clearer,
 And the memories of my Dad
 Come rushing in to make him dearer,
 And my longing heart grows glad.

Days have passed and he is older,
 Yet his heart is always glad;
 And to me there'll be no other
 Like that one, cause he's my Dad!
 Opal Hust.

INTRODUCING

—Tall, serious William (Billy) Whelpley. He smiled a lazy, engaging smile and said, “I'm from Noo Yawk. I'm a junior in high school and plan to stay here in S. J. C. for four years at least. I'm working in the hosiery mill and think that it's pretty tiresome work, but this southern hospitality is splendid and offsets that.”

—Dainty, red-headed, Irish-blooded Mary Riley. She's from way down south—Miami, Florida. She graduated from Miami High in '38 and plans to enter the Normal Course this fall. “Red,” as she has already been dubbed, works in the college laundry and finds ironing shirts “pretty nice, but nothing wonderful.”

—James Edmund Seely, Jr. He's another Floridian, just graduated from Forest Lake Academy, at Maitland, Florida. He works in the College Press and plans to make printing his life's work. Jimmie is a hardworking printer, but can always take “time out” for a friendly smile and gay “Hello.”

—The tallest addition to our school family, Paul Arkebauer, from Takoma Park, D. C. A graduate of Takoma Academy, Paul plans to enter the Associate in Arts course and major in mathematics. He works in the hosiery mill and spends his spare time “catching up on lost sleep.”

—The largest addition—Terrel Heard Smith, who tips the scales at 220 pounds. Terrel is from West Palm Beach, Florida, but one could guess that by his splendid tan. Terrel works in the woodwork shop and plans to resume his studies in the academy this fall.

—Lloyd Mauldin, of Canton, Georgia, brother of Lorraine. Having just graduated from high school as salutatorian of his class, Lloyd plans to enter the Associate in Arts course. He spends most of his time these days working in the woodwork shop, but describes S. J. C. as a “most beautiful place.”

—Fletcher Wilson of Ridgeway, South Carolina, who is probably known by more folks here than he knows. He is a brother of Mildred and Bert Wilson, former students, and Miss Eva Maude Wilson, formerly matron of S. J. C. He will be a sophomore in the academy, but hopes someday to be a dentist. Stamp-collecting is his hobby; he works in the woodwork shop.

—Lillian Stewart, sister of Nellie, who graduated from Pee Wee Valley just before coming here. She reveals that she was “Class Grumbler” of her class, which doesn't mean what it says but the opposite, being a title given to the most cheerful. The Business Administration course will claim her.

—An academic senior of 1941, June Thorpe. Tall, brown-haired June hails from Graysville, although she went to Dayton High last year. She is taking business, but her hobby is collecting pictures. The kitchen is the scene of her labors.

Like Mother Used To Cook

by Douglas Plyer

With the coming of summer there comes the domestic culinary urge. To satisfy this irresistible feeling, an afternoon in the kitchenette is all you need. You decide to spend one in this profitable manner and immediately invite a few friends up for a "dinner like mother would cook." Your friends smile and accept with a few misgivings, which makes you very determined to surprise them by your dainty dinner, which will be truly a culinary masterpiece.

In planning the menu, you choose something that sounds sort of difficult but really isn't, for instance, cream of pea soup, crackers, roast nutmeat, brown gravy, mashed potatoes, tomatoes, mint jolly, bread, apple pie with whipped cream, and frosted lemonade. This trivial but necessary procedure out of the way, you don your gay colored apron and start in.

First, you make the crust for the pie and start peeling the apples. When cutting a worm out of one, you find a large piece of familiar flesh with it, which turns out to be a piece of your finger. Undaunted, you handage the offending member and start in with renewed vigor, careful to keep your digits from under the knife.

Soon the spicy odor of apple pie fills the room while you prepare the nutmeat for roast. After pulling pans out of the cupboard for fully five minutes and finding nothing really suitable for the roast, you finally decide on a dilapidated saucapan and set about filling it. Your womanly heart thumps with pride as you place it in the oven above the nicely browning pie.

The potatoes are boiling merrily in the pot, and the bread is nicely sliced as you begin to spread the snowy tablecloth and lay the silver and china. A knock at the door interrupts your preparations. It is the dean stating that you are wanted on the telephone. You take a last glance at everything and rush downstairs, not even taking off the apron.

You get into quite an interesting conversation with the masculine caller from South Hall, and time flies by. Suddenly your nostrils pick up a peculiar odor—it smells like burning food! You bid a hasty goodbye, if any, to the caller, and hurry up to the kitchenette.

From almost every door on third floor, girls' heads appear. They are grasping their dainty noses with firm fingers and grimacing scorn at you. You hastily open the kitchenette door to be greeted with a burst of smoke, heavy with the odor of burning food. The potatoes are scorched beyond hope. You open the oven door to find that your roast has run over and fallen on the pie below, both of which are burned to a crisp.

You snatch them from the oven to see if you can't fix them in some way. The hot pan burns you through the small pot holder and you drop it suddenly. Tears spring up in your

Con't. on page 4

Vive Le Scroll

"The best-laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley"—whereby hangs a tale. It is necessary to go back a bit to explain how it came about. A new staff has taken over the Scroll with the plan of forming a large and well-organized corps of workers to get the paper out on time. The idea is that many hands will make light work and that the general spirit will inspire each staff member to do his best on schedule time.

In harmony with this plan, an energetic squad of reporters has been set to work under the news editor, Wayne Byers. Likewise, other workers, led by Ferrell McMahan, were to assemble on a scheduled evening for a copy-reading bee to prepare the material for publication. On the appointed night your observer approached the room in which he surmised the copy crew was working. The place was that cave-like cell, deep in the ether regions of the "Ad" building, and far from the light of the sun, known officially as Mr. Fuller's office.

AFAR FROM US.....

...The Alumni

S. J. C. Class of '38 seems to be blessed with famous editors. We notice that Irma Lee Osteen has been editor of this year's *Combs Chronicle*, at P. U. C. Grace Fields edited the *Cardinal*, E. M. C.'s annual, and has been elected editor of *The Student Movement* for next year. Sarita Trummer is to be one of the associate editors of the same paper.

Irvin Schroeder ("Rosie") will continue his work as an instructor in the physics laboratory at P. U. C. It will be remembered that Irvin, with Professor Woods, started the construction of the telescope at S. J. C.

Sue Bruce, '38, received the Bachelor of Science degree in Dietetics from the College of Medical Evangelists this year. Sue is spending a year as an intern, before she assumes the full responsibilities which her profession demands.

From Santa Mira comes the news that Louis Waller, '39, is spending his vacation in a very profitable way. He is engaged as an orderly in a hospital in that city. Louis attended the College of Medical Evangelists this past year.

Flora and Vesta Lester, '38, and Vera Lester, '36, visited the college during camp meeting. Flora and Vesta have been in school at E. M. C. for the past two years, and Vera was an instructor in the language department of Union Springs Academy.

The first glance from the door was reassuring. Present were Miss McMahan, Evelyn Britt, Mary Cowardick and Nellie Jane Smith. Before such an assembly, your observer would approach, if not with awe, certainly with respect. In fact his most genuine feeling was one of mingled appreciation and exultation—appreciation for the loyalty to the school that would bring these workers out on this hot night, exultation that in such hands copy from any source would be put in the best possible shape for publication.

But these sentiments never reached expression. Your observer had had something to do with suggesting this evening session, but he suddenly became aware that it was no time to comment on the success of the idea. Something—indeed several things—had gone wrong, and the editorial "hiltzkrieg" had bogged down to almost a complete stop.

For one thing the group had planned to work in the typing room but had found it hore of typewriters. With several willing workers ready to transcribe the scribbles on various odds and ends of paper to clear and literate copy, this was disastrous. Miss McMahan had led her cohorts to the room they now occupied. Obviously crestfallen, but still able to tilt her head—this time in irritation at the difficulties encountered—she pounded away doggedly at the one standard typewriter the room afforded.

One other typewriter—a student's portable—had finally been rounded up, but it had developed engine trouble and was lying *hors de combat* upside down on the table. Into its devious recesses, Miss Britt was poking with exploratory fingers. Your observer felt that he should give respectful attention to her expert explanations, but the matter quite exceeded his powers of concentration. He failed to proffer his services. Indeed this discretion was quite justified, for in a few moments Miss Britt terminated a bag of peas and announced that all had come right—but alas too late in the evening.

When observed, Miss Cowardick was standing with her usually peaceful mien, but report has it that during much of the evening, her fine flare for purposeful activity frustrated by the lack of typewriters, she had been left to prowl about the room and swat viciously at the flies which had come to bring further annoyance and serve as fitting symbols of the vexatious trifles which had wrecked an enterprise so nobly conceived.

But the spirit of the staff is not to be daunted. It should be said in sequel, that the very next evening found an even larger group busy at work in the library office.

It seems to be quite difficult to find suitable apartments for rent in Chattanooga or surrounding territory. At least Harold Pervis seems to have found it so.

The students of S. J. C. recently enjoyed a visit from Mrs. Lenora Patch of Chattanooga, Tennessee.

CAMPUS JOTTINGS

The showers in South Hall have recently been provided with smaller tips to cut down the waste of water, especially hot water. The idea met with disapproval at first, but is now heartily cheered by those who have been used to enduring cold showers.

Students at Collegedale are taking the war news seriously. One is continually asking another if he has heard the latest, and all rooms of radio owners are popular places during a news broadcast. Patriotic sentiment runs high, but all are agreed that the United States should keep out of the war if possible.

The many varieties of fans used in the study room and workshop by day and at the bedside at night are proof of the recent heat wave. One of the greatest proofs, however, is the noticeable summer laziness.

Speaking of beautiful things, anyone who passes the Gepforn home cannot help seeing them. Mrs. Gepforn has worked patiently and occasionally on her flowers, and now many varieties of flowers stand up in silent testimony to the beauty of nature.

Three of the residents of North Hall, namely, Winifred Craig, Opal Johnson, and Mattie Mae Carter, have turned at farmers'. Several mornings in succession, they have been seen striding down the road, hoes on shoulders, a bushel basket of potatoes between two of them, the other one with a bag of seed. After skipping across the field in front of Professor Miller's home, they would diligently break up the ground, make neat little rows, and plant their precious seed. After many such mornings as this, results have been seen. Just recently, a bag of peas was obtained from this choice garden and donated to an, and Mrs. Lundquist for last Sabbath's dinner.

When Charles Frederick arrived back on the campus after his vacation of four days, he was a little surprised and bewildered to find so many new boys here. He said that he was worried for a minute for fear he was on the wrong campus. But when he entered the dining room and found the familiar potatoes and beans, he began to feel a little more at home. And by the way, most of the new fellows are so tall that they make the old students feel like midgets.

One morning not so long ago, the girls were surprised to find Warren Oakes and Elmer Keller asleep in the storage room. The boys had finished installing a hot water tank in the kitchen so late the night before that they decided to finish out the night there.

News In Brief

David Magoon received a visit recently from his sister Eunice, and her room mate, Grace Thompson. Both are nurses at the Florida Sanitarium. As we go to press, his mother is here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wellman were recent visitors on the campus, on the way to their home in Jackson, Mississippi. Mrs. Wellman is the sister of Bernice Hasty.

Verna Bowen, student of last year, spent several days here enroute from Miami to her home in Washington, D. C.

Opal and Austin Hust left here last week to spend the summer at their home in Capitan, New Mexico. Both have just finished three-year contracts in the hosiery mill, and this will be their first visit home in four years. Mildred will follow them in a few weeks.

Robert Bowen, student of last year, stopped by for a short visit on the way from Pacific Union College to his home in Orlando.

Robert Davison, who left June 15 for his home in Colorado, was recently given a farewell party by the dairy boys.

Miss Helen Stevens is spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Green. She recently graduated from E. M. C., as valedictorian of the senior class.

President Thompson and his secretary, Miss Tui Knight, left last week for Nashville, where he will take summer school work at George Peabody College for Teachers.

HOME HYGIENE COURSE GIVEN BY RED CROSS

Certificates yielding one-half hour of college credit will be granted to those completing the course in home hygiene and care of the sick, being conducted by Mrs. Reeves under auspices of the American Red Cross, it has been announced.

About fifty North Hall girls have enrolled in the class, which will meet twice weekly for six weeks, beginning June 19.

Mrs. Reeves, who at present is connected with the Red Cross work in Hamilton County, is a graduate of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

At the initial meeting officers were elected as follows: President, Kathryn Linker; vice-president, Mattie Mae Carter; secretary, Lorabel Peavey; program chairman, Douglass Plyer; materials chairman, Nellie Jane Smith.

The course will satisfy requirements for the Master Comrade Honor in Health and Healing. There is no tuition charge.

Professor M. E. Cady, denominational authority on voice culture, spent several days here giving instruction on this subject to the summer school teachers. He gave demonstrations on various machines, including one for the recording of the voice.

Mr. and Mrs. Helmer Swenson were the guests of Mrs. Champion last week-end. Mrs. Swenson is the sister of Mrs. Champion.

ELDER JAMES TO BE NEW "TIDINGS" EDITOR

Coming to be the new editor of the *Southern Tidings* and to do proof-reading for the College Press, Elder J. S. James arrived June 6 from Arroyo Grande, California. As editor of the *Tidings*, he succeeds Professor D. C. Ludington, who is studying at Peabody College this summer.

Elder James, who is the father of Professor James, formerly of Graysville, spent many years as a missionary in India. He has been in California for several years, however.

In Arizona, enroute from California, Elder and Mrs. James accompanied by their granddaughter, had the misfortune to have their trailer overturn, damaging some of their household goods and causing several days delay, but they themselves, miraculously as it seemed, escaped unhurt.

God gives us power to bear all the sorrows of His making; but he does not give the power to bear the sorrows of our own making which the anticipation of sorrow most assuredly is. —*Ian MacLaren.*

WOODSHOP GETS NEW FOREMAN

Taking the place of Glenn Byers, student foreman of the assembly department, who plans to teach next year, is Mr. E. W. Connell, shop foreman the last three years at Broadview Academy. Mr. Connell states that he has had thirty-three years experience in woodworking.

Besides being skilled in the art of woodworking, Mr. Connell is a talented musician. He plays the trumpet, and it is hoped that he will play in the college orchestra in the future.

LIKE MOTHER (Continued)

eyes as you survey the hot, sticky mess on the floor. Almost blinded by tears and smoke, you try to make your way to the porch. You hit the table and send some china scattering over the room. In desperation you gingerly pick your way through roast, pie, broken china, and silver to the door. You reach the porch and sink down in the nearest chair, if any.

After several moments, during which the smoke has cleared out of the kitchenette, you glance at your watch and find that it is almost time for your guests to arrive. You remember their doubtful glances. You go back into the kitchenette and frantically clean up the mess. You run for your almost flat change purse and hurry over to the College Store to purchase a supper. You open the cans, warm the contents, and soon have a tasty meal for the girls when they arrive.

When they have departed, you thoughtfully clear away the remains. After all, you muse, why not leave the culinary attempts out of the curriculum until college life is over. This thought comforts you, and your urge, thoroughly satisfied, dies.

"No longer forward nor behind
I look in hope or fear;
But grateful, take the good I find,
The best of now and here."

GLEANINGS

"The 1940 *Cardinal* was released for distribution on May 20. The stock of 540 annuals, selling at \$1.25 each, was appreciably reduced on the first day." —*The Student Movement*

Concerning the "Instructor Pen League Contest:"

"Out of eighty-four entries sent in by the English department, P. U. C. students were awarded two second prizes, one third prize." —*The Campus Chronicle*

A new chapel was recently dedicated at the Fountain Head Health Institute and Academy. The building provides a gathering place for two hundred people and, on the ground floor, room for the school library and several classrooms.

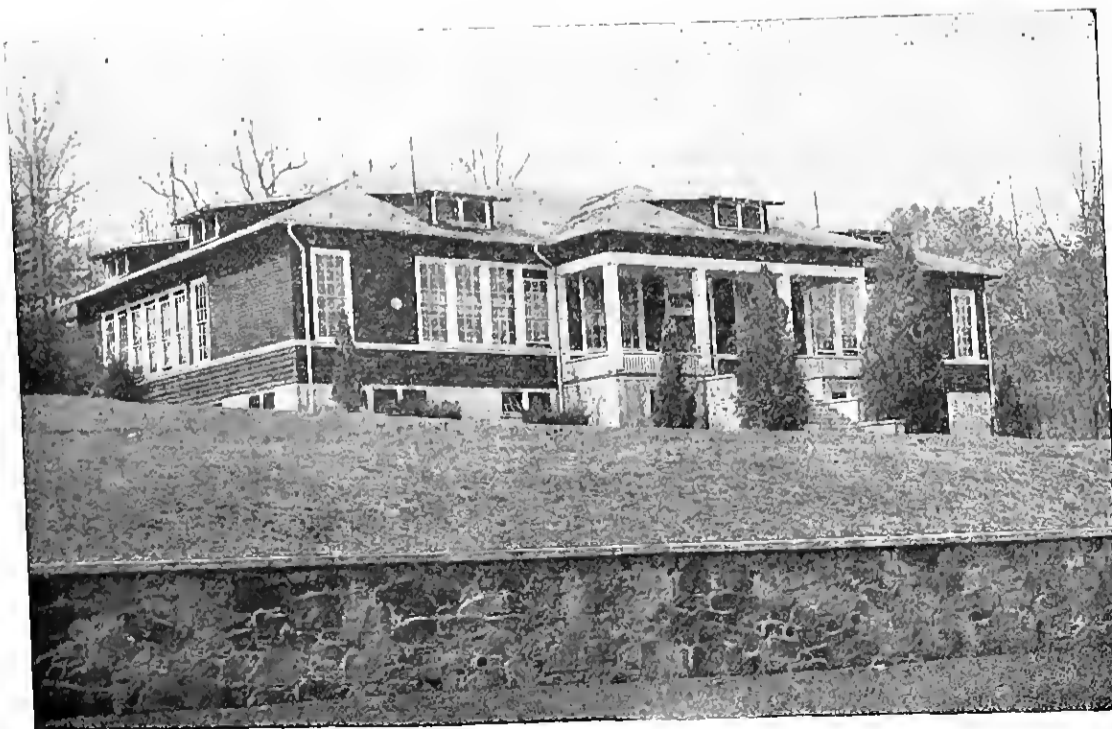
—*The Madison Survey*

"It is no longer safe to walk about the campus without our pet gorilla. We are set upon from behind every hedge and grasped firmly by the throat while three or four people hiss, 'Sign my annual!'"

—*The Campus Chronicle*

"President H. J. Klooster was recently appointed a member of the Commission for Higher Education in Colleges and Secondary Schools in the North Central States." —*Student Movement.*

Cheer up! You were not alone in your persecution.



Normal Building
A Center Of Activity This Summer

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XII

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, JULY, 1940

NUMBER 3

"A" RATING IS GIVEN TO SABBATH SCHOOL

For the third quarter in succession, the Collegedale Sabbath School received an "A" rating, the average superintendent, Mrs. Fred L. Green, announced.

This means that in attendance, daily lesson study, and offerings, the Sabbath School continually reached a certain high percentage set by the Conference.

The offering goal for last quarter was set at \$390.00 but a total of \$306.41 was received.

The Thirtieth Sabbath offering amounted to \$119.14, the goal being \$100.00. This sets a record for summer offerings, for, heretofore, the average Summer Thirtieth Sabbath offering amounted to hardly more than a third of that amount.

Darrell Chisholm and Mr. Albert Hall are Mrs. Green's assistants.

New Faculty Members



Dr. Paul E. Quimby, who will head the Bible department next year; left, and Charles A. Williams, new farm manager.

DR. PAUL QUIMBY JOINS FACULTY AS BIBLE HEAD

Coming here with a doctor of philosophy degree from the University of Southern California, Dr. Paul E. Quimby arrived from California recently to become head of the Bible department. He succeeds Professor H. E. Snide, his old school mate, who heads the history department next year and continues to teach Greek.

Dr. Quimby, who was accompanied by his wife and son, Donavon, has traveled widely in China, and has held many responsible positions there.

Upon graduating from Emmanuel Missionary College, Dr. Quimby was for eight years instructor in evangelism and history at the China Training Institute. Later he was head of the Bible department and president of that institution for two years. For three years he was supervisor of the Chinese Government Institute for the Sons of the Revolution.

Dr. and Mrs. Quimby have moved into the house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williams, and he says, "You have a very beautiful campus, and we are sure we shall enjoy our stay here."

EXPERTS HERE TO GIVE SPECIAL INSTRUCTION

Several men of authority in various lines of study have been here this summer giving special instruction to the elementary teachers enrolled in Summer school.

Dr. Floyd E. Brallier, of Madison College, authority on nature, and author of many books on that subject, spent the week-end of July 13 here, holding special nature lectures and field trips.

Mr. W. A. Rohier, Palmer Penmanship Company expert from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was here for several days holding special penmanship classes.

During the early part of the summer, Professor M. E. Cady, authority on voice culture, spent more than a week here.

BAND ORGANIZED TO STUDY PROBLEMS CONFRONTING YOUTH

Realizing the need of spiritual advice and a closer walk with God in this time of mounting sin and iniquity, war and strife, a number of young people have banded themselves together to study the problems which Christian youth face.

The band, comparatively small in size at first, but now numbering about thirty, meets each Sabbath afternoon at three o'clock in the boys' parlor.

Elder Snide leads out in answering the questions asked by the members, but since it is conducted in the order of a round table discussion, all have opportunity to take part. Ralph Walter has been taking charge of the meetings.

NINE-WEEK SUMMER SCHOOL TO END AUGUST 2

Just a few more days of study remain for the sixty-seven students enrolled in the Summer school session now in progress. It will close August 2.

Fourteen college and academic classes have been offered during the nine-weeks session, many of them for the special benefit of the elementary teachers taking work here.

Out of the sixty-seven enrolled, twenty-five are college students, twenty-four are academic, and eighty are teachers from the Southern Union.

These latter represent the following states, however: Alabama, Ileta Vance; Florida, Cleone Lewis, Ruby Shreve, Mrs. Mable Smith, Mrs. R. L. Underwood; Georgia, Minnie Goble; Mrs. Martin Shain, Edna Wilbur; Michigan, Grace Francisco; Minnesota, Iva Fleming; Mississippi, Flora Savelle; North Carolina, Marie Holloway, Kathryn Linker; Tennessee, Mr. and Mrs. John Jones, Donna Wineland.

MRS. WILLIAMS TO HEAD LAUNDRY NEXT YEAR

Succeeding Mrs. Leslie Pitton, who will go with her husband to Washington Missionary College, Mrs. Charles Williams will be in charge of the laundry next year.

Mrs. Williams, wife of the new farm manager, has already taken up her duties, because Mr. and Mrs. Pitton left July 15 for Dayton, Ohio, where Mr. Pitton will be employed until Sept.

Education Just Beginning, Says Miss Clark, Leaving For Singapore

It is seldom that a Junior college graduate goes directly from school to the mission field, but the class of 1940 held such a one among its members.

Frieda Clark, who left July 3 for a two-month's vacation at her home in Terre Haute, Indiana, will sail for Singapore Sept. 6. She will be a worker in the offices of the Far Eastern Division located there.

Miss Clark, petite, unassuming, rather shrinks from the prospect of the long trip alone by boat, but otherwise

she is eagerly looking forward to the new experiences which her work will bring. She will sail from San Francisco on the S. S. "President Pierce" on September 6, but it will be October before she reaches Singapore, a whole month on the boat.

Coming here three years ago from Hinnsdale Academy, and having previously spent three years in conference and colporteur work, Miss Clark says that she can see now how her entire life led up to this event.

(Continued on page 3)

BROWN TO BE FULL-TIME LIBRARIAN

In order to meet the new requirements of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, and retain an accredited status, Southern Junior College next year will have a full-time librarian. Professor Stanley D. Brown, instructor in English, as well as librarian for the past five years, will now devote all his attention to the library.

Professor Don C. Ludington, studying this summer at Peabody College, will succeed Professor Brown as instructor in English, which includes the classes in College Rhetoric, English literature, and Academic English classes.

Holding a bachelor of arts degree in Library Science from the University of North Carolina, Professor Brown also has a Master's degree from the University of Maryland.

Professor Ludington, who spent seven years in Burma as head of the Meiktila Technical School, and has many years teaching experience in this country, has been connected with Southern Junior College since 1930. He holds a Master's degree from Peabody College.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII July 1940 Number 3

Editor-in-Chief..... Nellie Jane Smith
 Associate Editor..... Evan Richards
 Associate Editor..... Ferrell McMahan
 Associate Editor..... H. Vearl Jordan
 News Editor..... Wayne Byers
 Feature Editor..... Lois Bowen
 Alumni Editor..... Ruby Tripp
 Picture Editor..... Vaughn Westermeyer
 Circulation Manager..... William Ferguson
 Advisor..... Stanley D. Brown

Reporters and Special Contributors:
 Cecil Petty, Eleanor Jean Spencer, Paul Caver,
 Dorothy Bradley, Ruth Carterette, Irving Ranger,
 Douglass Plyer, David Magoon and Charles Keymer

Copy Readers:
 Opal Johnson, Evelyn Britt, Mary Cowdrick.

GOD HEARS

Rather prone to think that miraculous answer to prayer occurs only in countries the other side of the globe or back in the hazy past, we sometimes seem quite startled when such a thing happens in our very midst. Yet to hear it gives us a pick-up for our faith and a new light in our souls.

Last year when Evelyn Britt underwent an operation on her leg, twisted by infantile paralysis, the pain was almost unbearable. Joyous at the hope of walking as others, Evelyn bore it all uncomplainingly. But last week she was to undergo a second operation for further benefit. Must she go through that pain again?

At 8:30 on that Tuesday morning as Evelyn went on the operating table, there knelt in Mr. Green's office, four faculty members. Petitions arose in her behalf, especially that she might be spared the excruciating pain of the previous operation. At 4:00 P.M., Mrs. Champion visited the hospital to console and comfort her. To her amazement, Evelyn smilingly sat up in bed, free from pain. One week later she left the hospital, a cast on her leg, 'tis true, but feeling fine.

God does hear and answer those who trust him, even here and now.

SERIOUS-MINDED YOUTH

That many of our young people are really serious minded and earnest is evidenced by the interest that has been shown recently in present day happenings, and the relation they have to youth. Elsewhere is an announcement of the band organized to study these problems. A recent Y. P. M. V. program was devoted to the subject, "What if You Knew Probation Would Close Within a Year?" "Great Controversy" is one of the most popular books in the library.

This is as it should be. In a school such as this there should be an atmosphere of seriousness among its students.

"What I think..."

"Loitering and soliciting in this building prohibited." This sign has been posted in the college store, and though it has an authoritative aspect, it produces no results. Why do the students seem to think that the store is the place to discuss and argue the latest war news and the choice gossip of the campus? The store is small and crowded already, and with the counters draped with gossiping loiterers and the floor space filled with self-appointed news-reporters, it is doubly hard for the clerks to give efficient service to the regular customers."

"How peaceful and refreshing on a Friday evening for the entire student body of S. J. C., to meet on the front steps of the Administration Building to have our regular vesper service. The atmosphere which surrounds one there in the twilight seems to uplift the soul, and one forgets that a few hours before he was worn and tired from the duties of the week. Heaven and earth seem to be drawn closer as the holy Sabbath day begins."

WELCOME

During the past few weeks there have arrived among us not only many new students, but also several additions to our faculty and staff. To these, in behalf of the student body, we extend a most hearty welcome and trust that your stay here may be as enjoyable to you as it is beneficial to us.

"One way in which S. J. C., could be improved, we skating-minded people think, is a new floor to the gymnasium. Skating gives us a way to exercise our poor limbs when we are over-burdened with mental labor, but skating over cracks usually gives us too much exercise when we suddenly find ourselves sitting down on the cement floor of the 'gym.'"

"Mr. Green is probably as nearly a gentleman as anyone. He has probably the most disagreeable and nerve-racking job on the place, but he always seems to keep his smiling, cheery ways about him."

"Of all the entertainments around S. J. C., you can't find one to compare with the kitchenette. There you can enjoy good ol' home cooking just like mother's—only too often it isn't. There you can eat your food as you do at home when no one is looking. There you can figuratively let down your hair and be yourself without acting dignified as bookish college students should."

Work as if you would live forever;
 Live as if you would die today.
 St. Edmund of Canterbury

The Close of Day

Evening draws her deepening shades;
 The wind is gently sighing;
 The birds are cuddled in their nests,
 Too tired for flight or crying.
 The insects hum a soothing song;
 The crickets chirp and sing;
 The night birds call in mournful tone;
 The bat is on the wing.

Nighttime draws her darker shades;
 The stars in countless number
 Arise to pierce the deepening gloom,
 Refreshed by daylight slumber.
 Our weary heads droop down in sleep,
 While God sends down His blessing;
 The angels stand beside our beds
 To guard us while we're resting.

Frieda Clark

Introducing . . .

—A blue-eyed, curly-haired, newcomer from Tacoma Park, Maryland. He works in the woodwork shop, and is an academic Senior who aspires to be a doctor. He plays a trombone quite well, too, and will no doubt prove an asset to the orchestra. Sports—his hobby—take up a moderate part of his time. He likes Collegedale because of the fine school spirit and beautiful surroundings. Your're right, "he" is Raymond Jack Hedquist.

—Mary Lou Nixon, as charming and gracious as her name suggests. Although her home is in Coffeyville, Kansas, she attended Enterprise Academy last year, and comes to us as a Junior in the academy. She works in the Hosiery Mill, and thinks that the "friendly southern spirit is so nice!" Mary Lou, a talented pianist and singer, has swimming as her hobby. "Someday," she declared emphatically, "I'm going to be a doctor." And we're sure she can make it.

—Charles Newell, from Appalachicola, Florida. He works in the wood-work shop, and plans to enter the ministerial course this fall. Charles, an advocate of sports, especially baseball, thinks that Collegedale is blessed with beautiful scenery. "I like these mountain ridges because they're so different from the flat Florida land. I even like the drizzling rain that I've seen so much of these days."

—Jesse Eileen Conger, whose black hair and smiling brown eyes have already brightened the college laundry where she works. Eileen plans to enter the normal course and follow in her parents' footsteps, both of whom are church-school teachers. Although collecting poems is her hobby, she is a talented pianist. Eileen thinks the contagious friendly spirit of the students is one of the outstanding characteristics of Collegedale, and she likes it here immensely.

—Finnis Wayne Foster, a graduate of Pisgah, the new monotype operator for the College Press. Contrary to the new line of tall boys, Wayne is "sort of" on the short side. He plans to work up a credit before taking school work. He likes Collegedale "just fine," but misses his Carolina mountains. Among Wayne's novel hobbies are found argumentation, singing, memorizing the population of cities and states, and getting letters from Orlando, Florida.

—A Junior in the academy from Memphis, Tennessee. James Jimmy Edward Starnes received the scholarship from Memphis Junior Academy where he graduated in June. Jimmy finds the campus here very pretty, and to prove that he likes it, you can find him at work on it every sunny day. Odd pets are his hobby.

If I Were A Girl Again

Mrs. Mary Dietel

If I were a girl again, I should not change the general contour of my life, but I should intensify it. The quiet, simple country home with its near-by woods, streams, and fertile fields I should not seek to exchange because life's ideals are best cast, and girlhood problems most easily solved, in peaceful and natural surroundings.

I should again choose the parents who feared God and guided with a loving heart and a firm hand; whose economy and frugality prepared me for practical duties in the home and sacrifices across the seas; as well as for the meager salary of a teacher in the homeland.

In choosing a profession, I should select early the "nicest work" because it combines the best in several dignified callings, and gives marvelous returns both here and hereafter,—molding the thoughts and hearts of the finest of the flock.

In order to do this work most successfully, I should choose careful, efficient teachers in the first twelve grades and not neglect spelling, typing, music, art, and social development. In college I should choose a general course, leaning heavily toward those subjects which would best fit me to do effective work in my chosen profession. I should earn my scholarship several summers in the collegiate work that I might most effectively develop leadership, and that my time might be devoted to study and social life during the school terms.

I should not be in a hurry to finish college; for I have learned that an extremely youthful face and juvenile behavior are not assets in seeking employment. I should take, if necessary, an extra year or two for such useful subjects as shorthand, Greek, public speaking or expression, astronomy, and additional courses in homemaking.

I should take time to collect material for a scrapbook and arrange it in an attractive and systematic order for future reference. I should make it a rule to accept every extracurricular activity offered me, and enjoy the relaxation furnished by playing in the orchestra or singing in the choir or chorus.

I should be courteous and helpful to all, seeking to make lifelong friendships with the most wholesome Christian youth whose lives would be a constant inspiration. Early I should learn to value the intimate association of my Best Friend, who solves life's problems for me and bridges in the gaps made by my natural deficiencies.

I should make my girlhood as perfect as possible in every detail, remembering that I pass this way but once.

A FAR FROM US.....

... The Alumni

Dr. Mae Summer, formerly Miss Mae B. Murrell, '28, was visiting on the campus recently. Dr. Summer is now in charge of a small hospital in Dickson, Tennessee.

Another recent visitor was Evelyn Reiber, '26. Miss Reiber is the sister of Mrs. Rainwater, and is secretary to Elder H. W. Walker of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference.

The many friends of John M. Jansen, '27, will be interested to know that on June 22 was born John M. Jansen, Jr. Mr. Jansen is Secretary-Treasurer of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference.

Noble Vining, '26, was seen in the college store the other day, but no one seems to have seen anything of him since. Noble has been employed in the college print shop at E. M. C., for the last two years.

Nellie Ferree, '28, received her B. A. degree from W. M. C. in May and will return here in September as teacher in the Training School.

Doris Davis, '38, has recently taken up her duties as secretary to the manager of the Florida Sanitarium.

A. D. McKee, '30, who has been pastor of the church at Bristol, Virginia, is now located in the pastorate at Savannah, Georgia.

Louise Scherer, '38, writes that she plans to visit S. J. C. on the way to her home in Atlanta from Washington, D. C., where she has been in training at the Washington Sanitarium.

Mary Yarberry, '38, recently spent a week-end here with Mrs. Grantham Oakes. Mary will finish the nurses' course at Greenville next year.

Ivan Crowder, '37, and Lorraine Cragg were married in Washington, D. C., on August 13. They are now at home in Lacombe, Alberta.

Also, Elaine Foley, '34, became the bride of Hugh Turner in June.

Elizabeth Crowick, '23, will teach English at Union College next year. She has been connected with Broadview Academy as preceptress and English teacher for the last six years.

Are you interested in hearing about your friends and classmates? Of course you are—and we are interested in you and want to make this your column, but you must help us. So come now, and let us hear from you.

"Although with thorns our path is cluttered,

There are many roads too,
Tho' with clouds our horizon's littered,
Behind the clouds, skies are blue.

"There's a sunray for ev'ry shadow,
Joyous smiles for ev'ry frown;
Ev'ry teardrop has its rainbow,
And each battle has its crown."

HAVE A HOBBY

Alma Chambers

What do you do in your spare time (if you have any)? After working hard or going to school all day, you need a few minutes to rest your mind. How do you use it—by grumbling about the way some teacher has treated you, or about having to work hard, fussing about the food, or by having a hobby to direct your mind?

Clifford Ludington has spent many happy hours playing his violin. He received his first violin when only nine years of age. Clifford not only likes music, but also enjoys sports with the same interest.

For Averala Faust a new hobby is stamp-collecting. She has been working on it almost a year and has about 550 stamps. When she becomes absorbed with it, she does not want to stop.

Ross Hughes has an interesting hobby—coin collecting. He also enjoys photography. It is difficult to remember scenes, but when pictures are taken, they are easily recalled. He trades pictures with people in other countries. This helps him to become acquainted with scenery of various parts of the world.

Ralston Hooper is also interested in pictures, but he prefers to paint his landscapes. He has always been interested in nature either by being out with it or by transferring it to paper with his brush.

Are you afraid of the dark? Frieda Clark is not as long as she has bright stars to keep her company. They make her curious and help her understand the power of God. The same heavenly Father that guides the stars in their path guides our lives.

You would be surprised by what Herbert Fleener can carve from a bar of soap. His masterpiece is a Greek seap which took forty-one hours to complete. He also collects stamps and post cards.

Irene Fayard thinks of all hobbies, sewing is the most beneficial for a girl. It has many advantages. She makes all her clothes and saves one-fourth on every dress.

All should have a hobby for rest, relaxation, and diversion. It will add immeasurably to one's interest in life.

Education Just Beginning

(Continued from page 1)

She has manifested much interest in mission work here, having been leader of the Foreign Missions Band for more than a year. She has long had an ambition for foreign service.

Miss Clark was worked almost her entire way through school here in the accounting office and as Mr. Green's secretary, graduating in May from the business course with a high scholastic standing. She has literary ability also, having been literary editor of the "Scroll" last year.

"I have a lot to learn yet," Miss Clark maintains. "I feel that my education is really just beginning." She will remain in Singapore three years before returning on furlough.

"A person all wrapped up in himself makes a small package"

Campus

Jottings

Studying for her Ph.D. degree at the University of Wisconsin, Miss Ola Gant writes that she is having "German for breakfast, German for dinner, German for supper, and German between meals."

The horror of getting in the wrong place must have been stamped all over Clell Franklin's face as he darted in the door of the girls' class in Home Hygiene—evidently mistaking it for another class—and then more quickly darted out. The words "must have been" are used advisedly, for he didn't stay long enough for anyone to be sure.

Eleanor Jean Spencer evidently was trying to reveal to the Madison folk that she possessed at least two pairs of shoes. For during a recent week-end visit there, on a walk about the campus, she suddenly discovered that she had on exactly one shoe of each of the two pairs she had with her.

And there is the girl who informed her friend, "And the announcer told me . . .", referring to a certain radio program.

IMAGINARY "BILL AND BOB" ENJOY CELEBRATION OF FOURTH

Paul Gaver

"Bill and Bob" squinted into right field as a hard-hit ball was soaring over the fielder's head. A cheer went up from the crowd in the grandstand—or rather, the benches. Yes, it was the opening inning of the baseball game being held on Thompson field, July 4, 1940.

The sun shone brightly and the day was perfect for almost any outdoor adventure. The hard fought game was won finally by Carl Watson's side, who held the edge from the very first of the game.

About twelve-thirty "Bill and Bob" wandered over to the picnic grounds in the old horse pasture. They were soon partaking of the bountiful lunch prepared by the Rainwaters—watermelon and all.

The second baseball game began at two-thirty—and this game was packed with thrills and chills. The Broom-makers battled the Woodworkers, and in the final inning the latter came from behind to clutch victory.

For those not interested in more baseball, there was skating in the gym and other games—horsehoes, and so forth. But when ice cream and cake were served at supper, "Bill and Bob" were not the only ones "Johnny and the spot."

(Continued on page 4)

News in Brief

P. J. Moore and Brooke Summerour were visitors the week-end of July 4. Brooke is canvassing this summer; "P. J." has finished his pre-medical work at Pacific Union College and plans to enter Loma Linda in the fall.

Also seen on the campus the week-end of the 4th were George Tolhurst and his mother of Atlanta.

Mrs. Mable Smith, here for Summer school, was paid a visit by her two daughters, Johnnie and Norma.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Patrick, Perry Patrick, and Mrs. J. F. Jaynes, all of Graysville, were recent week-end visitors.

Mrs. Champion returned Sunday, July 14, from a few days' vacation with her mother in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stokes of Lakeland, Florida, visited their niece, Josephine Platner, on a recent week-end.

John Johnson, brother of Jesse and Marjorie Johnson, was a visitor from Nashville, as was Marvin Midkiff, a former student.

Two students away for the summer spent the week-end of July 13 here, namely, Sue Summerour and Esther Briggs. Esther was accompanied by her father and mother.

Miss Maude Jones is spending her vacation with her niece in Memphis, Tennessee.

A number have returned from vacations, including Lois Bowen, Irving Ranger, Wayne Byers, Alta Parker, Bill Ferguson, Dewey Horne.

Among recent visitors from Miami were Mrs. C. E. Peavey, mother of Lorabel, Mrs. Sollenberger, Miss Ruth Behner, Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, and Mr. Calvin Kinsman.

Opal Johnson received a visit recently from her mother, Mrs. D. S. Johnson, her sister Bobbie, and her little nephew.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Lundquist left July 10, for a two-weeks vacation in Missouri, Arkansas, and other points in the West.

Mrs. Ethel Dart, a former teacher of Graysville, spoke to the girls in worship July 17. Because of her visit, all former students of Graysville had a get-together in the dining room the same evening.

Maria Smoak, of Miami, Florida, spent several days at the college recently visiting Ruth Carterette and Bunnie Plyer.

But under one flag . . .

Students Boost Their States in Saturday Evening Pageant

Ruth Carterette

A motley succession of scenes appeared on the platform as loyal representatives of all the Southern states, and many of the others, strove to out-do each other in boosting their own in the Pageant of States given Saturday night July 6, in the chapel.

As the curtain was drawn the first time, a scene predominated with Spanish moss and a queer-looking head appeared, which proved to be a coconut carved and painted to resemble a Seminole Indian.

It didn't take long to realize that those from the Peninsula State—Florida—were on hand. Lorabel Peavey described an evening in that sunny state, and while the strains of "Way Down Upon the Swanee River" were heard, Talitha Belz gave the background for its composition—the beautiful Swanee River in northern Florida.

Then a little man with long sideburns, a mustache, and a huge black bow under his chin, introduced as Professor Rutledge, gave a piano concert, his fingers fairly flying over the keys, and the music continuing even while he made his bow. Some musician!

The scene changed then to a western prairie, as the "West Borneos"—from the states west of the Mississippi—conducted a caravan across into the Rockies, through appropriate musical numbers, under the leadership of Charles Keymer. "Out Where the West Begins," "Home on the Range," "Springtime in the Rockies," and others were given by Margie Morgan, Wayne Foster, Mr. Keymer, and others.

The Tennesseans followed with their state song and a reading by Edwina Smith, on how the banjo was made.

INTERESTING EXPERIENCES

HEARD AT F. T. C.

Interesting happenings in their teaching experience were related by a number of the Summer school teachers as a part of the program of the Future Teachers' club held June 30. Miss Kathryn Linker, who has taught only one year, gave a number of unusual ones.

In the business part of the meeting, held at the home of Mrs. Green, the sponsor, Thyra Bowen and June Snide were elected treasurer and parliamentarian, respectively, to fill the offices left open by the departure of Quintette Maxwell and Glen Byers.

After the program, punch and cookies were served to the members present, and their guests the summer school teachers.

Georgia was represented by Brooke Summerour and Mr. Rainwater. They soon had the air filled with roars of laughter, as they dispensed some of the Peach State's wit.

Then came the "Sympathy" Orchestra from the Carolinas. Johnny Walsh, as the farmer boy, who wore an old straw hat and held a stem of grain between his teeth, had quite a bit of difficulty with his instrument. Professor Hubert Anderson Quizz came forward with his brother as an attendant, as he had been "paralyzed" in both arms the night before. With his attendant's "support" he was able to make his speech with necessary gestures.

Glennis Lindsey and Betty Aiken represented Mississippi with two readings.

What could the racket be? It was soon clear that an old-fashioned school was in progress, under Professor Vearl Jordan. It was nice to know that modern youth are not the only ones to use alarm clocks to advantage. When Bill Whelpley from New York state made himself conspicuous by cutting off one of Susie Maxon's long braids, it became evident that the "East Borneos"—east of the Mississippi—were in power.

Alabama appeared then with a vivid and life-like negro scene, with mammy, pappy, and the twins, the other three children, and Uncle Moses, in front of a log cabin. They had their say and sang negro spirituals until the "county sheriff" came and took poor "Sambo" Brown away for his cruelty to a neighbor's chickens the night before.

And last, even though each represented different parts of the country, all were happy and glad that we can join hands and sing, under the Stars and Stripes, "America the Beautiful."

FORMER DEAN GOES TO P. U. C.

W. B. Clark, formerly Dean of Men here for a number of years, has recently returned to Pacific Union College to act as Dean of Men at that institution.

For the past two years, Dean Clark has been assistant business manager of the St. Helena sanitarium.

"Bill and Bob"

(Continued from page 3)

Even ice cream and cake must come to an end though, and as night fell groups meandered to the gym, where Professor Nelson led a number of marches—for feet already tired from "marching" a day.

It was a sunburned throng that made its way to the dormitories about 10 P. M.—but agreeing with "Bill and Bob" that it wasn't a bad Fourth at all.

MISS BEAUBE WEDS HAROLD PERVIS JULY 4

On the evening of July 4, a number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. John Edgmon to witness the marriage of two S. J. C. students, Harold Pervis and Gracie Beabe. Such an event had been anticipated, but few knew the exact time and place.

Preceding the ceremony, Charles Keymer sang "Because," accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Grantham Oakes.

Ferrell McMahan acted as maid of honor, and Wilfred Smith was best man. Elder Boynton performed the ceremony and pronounced the couple Mr. and Mrs. Pervis at 8:44 P. M.

They will at present make their home at the Hickman residence and continue their work here.

TIME OF THE END IS BROWN'S SERMON TOPIC

"But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words and seal the book, even to the time of the end." Dan. 12:4.

Using this passage as a text for his remarks Sabbath, June 22, Professor S. D. Brown especially emphasized the phrase, "the time of the end." "The time of the end," he stated, "is recognized by Seventh-day Adventists as a period of time just before the end, and is not to be confused with the 'end of time.'" God's people are privileged to recognize the fact that they are living during this time, for only so can they perform the work of preparation and warning that is to mark it.

The time of the end is defined in the New Testament as "the last days." Professor Brown continued, and is identified by the signs that will point it out. He stressed certain signs, particularly that of "this gospel of the kingdom . . . to all nations," and showed that by their fulfillment we may be sure we are living in "the time of the end."

JOSHI FEATURES SILHOUETTE CONTEST

"Your guess is as good as mine!" plainly spoke the look on each girl's face as she wandered around the parlor during Joshi meeting, July 1, trying to identify the various noses and chins of the silhouettes which were strung in washday fashion on lines in the parlor. Baby pictures also held the interest as well as the curiosity.

Prizes were given—a picture to Eileen Conger for having guessed correctly the most silhouettes, a Mickey Mouse on a string to Betty Botts for identifying the most baby faces.

The club president, Eleanor Jean Spencer, was in charge of the program, and Sallie Walsh gave the Scripture reading and offered prayer.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XII

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, AUGUST, 1940

NUMBER 4

COLLEGEDALE CHURCH LAUNCHES INGATHERING

"Harvest Ingathering" time is here again. On Sabbath, July 27, several of the leaders in the Collegedale Church gave inspiring talks, urging the members to launch forth at once into a successful Ingathering campaign.

Mr. Green reported that he had already written eighty solicitation-letters and had received replies to fourteen. Thirteen of the replies contained checks totaling \$139; one answer contained a "promise to pay shortly."

Dr. Paul Quimby, new Bible instructor, recounted several of his thrilling experiences in Harvest Ingathering occurring during his mission work in China. He told of the influence in our work manifested by the Chinese government officials.

Mrs. R. K. Boyd imparted to the audience some of her enthusiasm as she spoke words of encouragement and suggested as a motto: "At it, all at it, always at it."

President J. C. Thompson, in speaking of world conditions, said, "I suppose if the world is held together at all throughout the world field, the people in this country will have to do it."

WOOD SHOP INSTALLS ELEVATOR, PLATFORMS

Under the management of Mr. John Gepford the College woodshop is making definite progress. Many needed improvements have been made to enable faster and more efficient work.

The recent installation of a new elevator to carry the milled stock to the assembly floor and storage room, now occupying the third floor, greatly lessens the drudgery and the time formerly required to carry the stock up the stairs.

Platforms on which the stock may be placed and moved from one place to another are another new improvement. The platforms, besides being convenient to move, take up much less space than the old two-wheeled trucks.

The personnel of the shop has been augmented by the coming of Mr. Louis Fick and Mr. V. E. Watkins from Keene, Texas. The presence of these experienced men should prove a source of strength to an industry carried on largely by part-time student labor.

Other improvements are constantly being made in keeping with the "Spirit of Progress" which exists at Southern Junior College.

Summer Scroll Staff



Students in attendance at joint meeting of the Scroll Editorial Staff and So-ju-conian Literary Society, July 29.

SCROLL MILL GRINDS OUT COPY FOR AUGUST ISSUE

On Sunday night, July 29, the "Scroll Editorial Mill," a very literal device, began to grind out the material for this issue. The occasion was a joint meeting of the Scroll Editorial Staff and the So-ju-conian Literary Society. The objective was to assemble the material that had been assigned to the various reporters and contributors.

The meeting was to constitute the "deadline," at which time all copy was to be ready for submission to the editors. As each article was brought forward in response to the roll-call of writers, it was taken by Nettie Jane Smith, the Editor-in-chief, and dropped into the slot in the top of the mill while Miss Douglas Flyer turned the crank and kept the mill in motion.

(Continued on page 4)

WEDDING SHOWER HELD FOR MISS BETTY NORDAN

Miss Betty Nordan was astounded Sunday night, August 4, when upon visiting Mr. and Mrs. Grantham Oakes, shouts of "Surprise! Surprise!" greeted her ears. It was no less than a wedding shower given in her honor. Miss Nordan was given her seat of honor out on the spacious lawn that surrounds the yellow house. A large opened umbrella was nearby. Attached to each steel hoop was a heart-shaped card containing a number. The numbers were called, and larger hearts appeared, bearing verses which gave her a clue to where a surprise could be found.

Miss Nordan left Saturday night, August 10, for her home in Gilbertown, Alabama, where she plans to visit her parents for a few weeks before her marriage to Mr. Byron Lighthall.

Death Of James Stewart

Tragedy, unusual in a community made up largely of young people, came to the campus of Southern Junior College through the accidental death by drowning of James C. Stewart, a student at the college. The accident occurred about eleven o'clock on the morning of August 5. James had gone bathing in Lake Chickamauga and had suddenly stepped off into a deep hole.

Funeral arrangements were in doubt for many hours, but in the evening it became known that his body was to be sent during the early hours of the morning to his home in Natchez, Mississippi. At a time approaching midnight, a large group of students journeyed to the funeral chapel in Chattanooga and held a memorial service, Elder J. S. James officiating, for the deceased.

His many friends miss his presence and extend to his parents their sympathies.

BEST YEAR EXPECTED IN HISTORY OF COLLEGE

The new school term will open September 9. The year that will then begin, the twenty-fifth in the history of Southern Junior College, is confidently expected to mark the highest level of growth that the institution has ever attained. The college has set an enrollment goal of four hundred students, and the signs are most hopeful that this goal will soon be reached.

A bright future for the college is presaged by its successful past. The record of the college has been one of steady growth, a growth that has seemed to gain momentum with the years. Even those who have been on the campus for only the last few months have been impressed with the tremendous expansion that is visibly going on in many directions, the measurable growth that is taking place before their own eyes.

The new school year has been prepared for by many recent improvements. Probably the greatest stride scholastically has been the enlargement of the Bible and history departments, both of which were headed last year by Elder H. E. Snide. This work will now receive the full-time attention of two teachers. Dr. Paul Quimby, first teacher on the faculty to hold the doctor of philosophy degree, will take over the Bible department. Professor Snide will be able to devote his full time to the classes in history and Greek.

JOSHI CLUB MEMBERS ARE TOTALLY SURPRISED

One, two, three, four, and they still were coming! Ten, eleven, twelve, and at last all the mailmen, with their heavily laden mail sacks, had entered the parlor of North Hall. The girls' Joshi Club was in session, Sunday night, July 21, when, to the surprise of each girl the twelve young men brought in their sacks, and emptied the contents upon the floor.

Such a pile of packages! There was one for each girl. Some few days before, each mother had been written to and asked to send her daughter a surprise box. Amid exclamations of surprise and joy, the packages were given out.

There were candy, cake, fruit, and ever so many delicious things to eat. Surely each girl had an ample supply of sweet things for several days.

Indeed it was a real surprise to get a box from home, and especially for everyone to get a box!

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII August 1940 Number 4

Editor-in-Chief..... Nellie Jane Smith
 Associate Editor..... Evan Richards
 Associate Editor..... Ferrell McMahan
 Associate Editor..... Douglass Plyer
 News Editor..... Wayne Byers
 Feature Editor..... Lois Bowen
 Alumni Editor..... Ruby Tripp
 Picture Editor..... Vaughn Westermeyer
 Circulation Manager..... William Ferguson
 Advisor..... Stanley D. Brown
 Reporters and Special Contributors:
 Cecil Petty, Eleanor Jean Spencer, Paul Gaver,
 Dorothy Bradley, Ruth Carterette, Irving Ranger,
 David Magoon, and Charles Keymer.
 Copy Readers:
 Opal Johnson, Evelyn Britt, Mary Cowdrick.

RETROSPECT—

Beginnings and endings, endings and beginnings—of these life is made. Sometimes they bring happiness, sometimes tragedy, often anticipation mingled with sadness.

To one standing on the threshold of Southern Junior College, about to step forth from its enfolding arms, looking forward there is the anticipation, but the backward look brings sadness. As the departing son or daughter looks back for that one last glance, memories come surging forward.

Long hours of standing in line on registration day and then getting "lined up" for studies. . . Friday night potato salad and cinnamon buns. . . vespers on the steps in the cool of the evening, with the stars shining or the moon coming up. . . the excitement of the last day before Christmas vacation, when the talk is of train schedules and merry, chattering folk are continually leaving. . . the tense atmosphere of "exan" week. . . lively Saturday evening marches in the "gym"—and skating, with cement dust in one's hair. . . the dark quietness of the dormitory after ten P. M., broken only by an occasional giggle or whisper. . . picnic days with ball games and big dinners—and ice cream and cookies for supper. . . the thrill and bustle of Commencement week and then the mournful stillness after everybody leaves—all of this is Collegedale.

The years may come and go, the faces may change until they are no longer familiar, the footsteps of the son or daughter may be slower as they trace themselves back to the portals of their Alma Mater, but the spirit, the heart, of Collegedale they will always find the same.
 N. J. S.

"What I think..."

"The question of whether young men should wear their coats on Sabbath under any and all conditions would present excellent grounds for a good debate. Frequent exclamations from girls as "You boys are foolish for wearing your coats on a day like this," give us courage to break tradition at times. On the other hand many people think one isn't well dressed without his coat. Personally, I'd take the negative side of the question. After all, comfort means a lot." (W. Foster)

"Just a few words on a scrap of paper—a relic of the treasure hunt of last spring's school picnic, "Turn right and follow the trail." Not being in a picnic mood on the day that the wind blew the message into my path, I began to meditate. My thoughts went to the scores of young people whose "right turn" would be the decision to come to Southern Junior College this fall. If you are one of these, be sure you "follow the trail."
 (June Snide)

COME ON NOW!

Within less than a month the 1940-41 session of school begins. The summer has slipped by, and we must soon set our minds on the task of securing an education. To those of you who have not yet had opportunity to be members of our school family, but who are weighing the matter in your minds, let us urge that you pack your trunk right away and turn your face this way. To our school mates of last year—hurry back! In other words, "Come on down to Collegedale, for it's a good place to be!"
 N. J. S.

"I think that children oft times put grown-ups "on the spot." For instance, little David Harter was industriously and contentedly devouring his box of animal crackers, when he was approached by Mr. Fuller. "David, don't you know you shouldn't eat between meals?" David: "But I'm not eating between meals; I'm eating animal crackers." (Mary Riley)

"I think I have never seen a place so busy as Southern Junior College. Before the sun peeps over the mountain, noises are heard about the campus. Another day is beginning, and soon every member of the college family is astir. Every person is on his way somewhere, and from all evidence he must be there in a very short time. Three times a day the rush is toward the dining room. Only a glance would assure you that this is one of the most welcomed and enjoyable rushes of the day. Faces are smiling, friends are chattering, dishes are rattling, and with all of these hunger fades away. Within a few hours this same experience is repeated. So on through the days and weeks, S. J. C., rushes on."
 (Juanita Mathieu)

The Weather

Oh, for a breath of Eden now,
 As drops ooze from my fluid brow!
 They gather and the streamlets race
 Until they leave my burning face.

Oh, can it be, 'tis really true,
 Two weeks ago it chilled me through?
 'Twas cold and dreary with the rain;
 Oh, for a bit of that again!

My room is like a Turkish bath,
 I almost drop down in my path,
 "As warm as toast correctly turned"
 Won't fit me—I'm the piece that
 burned.

I'm sure I'd hate to have to freeze
 Or with hay fever sneeze and sneeze.
 But when I must part with this breath
 I hope that I won't burn to death.
 —Miss Cleone Lewis

Introducing . . .

"Is that Mattie Mae Carter's sister?" says everybody. Yes, it is Nellie, and we also see her smiling face around the accounting office. Nellie will be in the eleventh grade of the academy this year and plans to major in business. Although hailing from Florida, she thinks Tennessee is pretty nice. "I just love the mountains," she says, "and I think S. J. C., is a wonderful place."

There's a new red-head working in the "Ad" building—in the accounting office, to be exact. Yet, he might not be called exactly a "new student." Though now ready to enter college, he took three years of academy here in past years. He is interested in the business course, but considers baseball as being pretty important, too. We've heard he's musical and occasionally plays the violin and clarinet. Yes, the new red-head is Oliver Foust.

Daytona Beach, Florida, is the home of Virginia Hubbell, and although she admitted being homesick for a day or two after she arrived here, she likes Collegedale very well. "Jenny" graduated from Forest Lake this last spring, and is another one who plans to enter the business curriculum. "I'm learning to drive a nail in straight," she says, for Virginia works in the woodshop.

"Another new, tall boy," they say! It must be Leonard Evans! He's also another "woodshop boy," a fact he doesn't seem to mind. He's a senior in academy, and it has been noticed that Leonard considers driving a good hobby. We must of necessity be general and state that Leonard is from Florida, for he can't decide whether his home is in Miami or Jacksonville, as he has resided in both places recently.

On first impression rather bashful, Erald Wheeler arrived from Dayton, Ohio. But all soon found him very friendly and sociable. After serving as kitchen boy for a while, he now trudges down to the woodshop every day. Erald will be an academic junior this year.

Smiling, golden-haired Elaine Williams recently came to Collegedale with her parents, who have joined the faculty. It is evident that her interest is in dietetics, for learning to cook is one of her main interests. She is also seen quite often at the gymnasium where her graceful skating is carefully imitated by the beginners.

Ralph Walter is the master of the musical saw. He comes to us from Pisgah Institute, North Carolina, where he was in school last year. This ministerial student is the leader of a prayer band of about thirty students, who meet every Sabbath afternoon in the parlor of the boys' dormitory.

Youth's Marching Orders

By Elder Donald Haynes

In every time of war the market value of youth skyrockets to its limit. This has been illustrated already in this war by the fact that Great Britain's relation to her problem of defense has revolved about the heads of her youth in two very definite ways. First, Britain's concern has been expressed in the mobilization of her youth-power for army service. And second, extensive consideration and planning have been given to the imminent need of preserving the boys and girls by transporting them to havens across the seas, so that the need for tomorrow's army may be met with the youth of tomorrow.

Hitler's success to date is simply a reflection of his intensive training of the youth-power of Germany for the past seven years. Nothing in all the program of Hitler has been more important than the preparation of Germany's young people for the things we are now seeing on Europe's horizon.

And the day of America's youth is just around the corner, for even now Congress is giving consideration to the enactment of a military conscription bill which will make of every American male between the ages of eighteen and sixty-five a human cog in the government's military machine. Everywhere today there is an awakening to the need of mobilizing and preserving the youth-power of the world.

And now, what of the youth-power of God's work in this same world? Does God have a program for them? Has He given them any indication of His plans for the future?

The world mobilizes young men to feed them to the cannons. Many of the young men who are taken into the army leave their posts of duty there in caskets. But in God's work He mobilizes young people to preserve them. There is a text in the Bible that seems to indicate that when young men are mobilized, they will be adequately preserved. It is found in Proverbs 22:6, and reads thus: "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old he will not depart from it." Here is another interesting comment on the ways of God with the ways of the world. The world mobilizes young men for purposes of destruction of life. God mobilizes young men for purposes of insuring life, usefulness, and happiness.

When the time comes for American youth to be mobilized, they will not be sent to German, Italian, or Russian training camps. There is only one place where an American youth may receive proper training in the defense of America, and that is in an American camp.

Just as there is only one place where young people may be mobilized and trained for God, and that is in a place of God's own choosing. Soldiers in the army of Christ cannot be trained in the camps of the world.

God does have a program for his young people. He has given them marching orders. He has established their training camps where they may be mobilized for Him.

His program—"Train up a child in the way he should go." Prov. 22:6.

His marching orders—"Remember now Thy Creator in the days of thy youth." Eccl. 12:1. "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations." Matt. 28:19.

His training camps—"The Lord would have the children. . . placed in our own schools." "Counsels to Teachers," pp. 165, 166.

Obviously the only way to carry out the Lord's program for our young people in which they may adequately pre-

not comprehended the importance of a preparation for that life which measures with the life of God." "Counsels to Teachers," p. 401.

The instruction here is very plain and pointed. While there may be large numbers of apparently good excuses for sending our children to the school system of the world, there are no reasons acceptable to heaven. No reason. Not any. The public school system is absolutely and unconditionally incapable of training our children for happy, useful lives either here or in the world to come. Failure in training our children in the way they should go takes away our right to claim the rewards of such training.—"When he is old, he will not depart from it."

Finally, a word to the young people. Notice that last sentence from the first quotation from "Counsels to Teachers." "They are to be trained to become workers for God." If the Lord has designed that you should have training for His work, you may very reasonably assume that when you receive that training, and place yourselves completely under His control, you will surely have those places in His work for which you have been trained. There is no limit to the numbers of consecrated young people who are to be called into the service of God. And you do not have to assume that to be the case, for here is the proof from the Spirit of Prophecy:

"God calls for you, young men. He calls for those who are young men who are large-hearted and large-minded, and who have a deep love for Christ and the truth. . . The numbers of workers in the ministry is not to be lessened, but greatly increased. Where there is now one minister in the field, twenty are to be added; and if the Spirit of God controls them, these twenty will so present the truth that twenty more will be added." "Gospel Workers," pp. 63-66.

"God will accept the youth with their talent and their wealth of affection, if they will consecrate themselves to Him." "Review and Herald," June 21, 1877.

"There is room in the work of God for all who are filled with the spirit of self-sacrifice." *Ibid.*, April 28, 1904.

"There is work for every individual who names the name of Christ. A voice from Heaven is solemnly calling you to duty." "Testimonies," Vol. 5, page 204.

"Go forth, young disciples of Christ, controlled by principle, clad in the robes of purity and righteousness. Your Saviour will guide you into the position best suited to your talents, and where you can be most useful." *Ibid.*, p. 87.

Here then, fellow-young-people are your marching orders. Will you follow them? Will you accept this commission from the King of the universe to serve in His forces? Will you comply with the conditions for such a commission? Remember, "Whatever is to be done at His command, may be accomplished in His strength. All His biddings are enableings." "Christ's Object Lessons," p. 333.

"The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.—Johnson.

Campus Jottings

Why was there no lemonade at the march Saturday night, August 3? Just ask Bill Whapley! What's his favorite drink? Salted lemonade! What's his favorite pastime? Salting lemonade! What don't other people enjoy? Lemonade with salt in it! That's why the profit from the lemonade which was to go for the Primary Investment fund was never realized. But really—it's something different—salt-lemonade.

The Collegedale postoffice employees wish to announce that finally something has been achieved that they have been working and pleading for, for a long time. The mail and express truck has been parked. One would almost think that there was a new vehicle on the campus. In fact, its rattles and groans seem less obvious. The red wheels are the most decorative part of all. One can now see, as well as hear, the truck coming.

Twenty-eight of the summer school students agree that Mrs. Dietel has a large supply of courage. Anybody would attempt to prepare lunch for twenty-eight people on a hot summer day must have courage; and that's just what Mrs. Dietel did. She invited twenty-eight of her summer school students up to her log cabin in the woods, and then proceeded to furnish a "light lunch" for them. However, we are told that the "light lunch" was really a feast.

After the watermelon cutting which was given in the gymnasium on Monday night, July 29, for the members of the Joshi Club, the girls all agree that the summer officers of the girls' club have served a very successful term.

Beautification of the college campus is continually going on under the supervision of Mr. Clarence Beach. Nearing completion in front of the Boys' Home is an impressive flight of stone steps, which terminate in two stone walks, one leading to the dairy barn and the other to the garage. Surely everyone must be proud of the beautiful campus that surrounds the buildings of Southern Junior College.

What mysterious attraction do Collegedale cinnamon buns possess? Ross Hughes, who is at present in the Takoma Hospital and Sanitarium, told his mother, "I have lived without my cinnamon rolls about as long as I can." Mrs. Hughes immediately wrote to Mrs. Rainwater that Ross must have a dozen cinnamon buns for Sabbath dinner. This explains why a package of Collegedale cinnamon buns made a trip to Greenville, Tennessee, on August 2.

The use of time is fate.—Chapman.



News in Brief

We are happy to welcome to Collegedale the new students who have arrived on the campus. Among these are John Edwards from Florida, and Lila Ruth Edgmon from Georgia.

Louise McLarty has returned to S. J. C. after spending her summer vacation at her parent's home in White Haven, Tennessee.

Elder and Mrs. Evans were recent visitors on the campus on the way to their home and work in Florida. Their son, Leonard, is remaining here at S. J. C. Their daughter, Mrs. Metcalf, together with her husband, accompanied them.

The student colporteurs from S. J. C. are working hard this summer to earn their scholarships. Collegedale was happy to have Brooke Summerour, Walter Echols, and Perry Priest stop on their way to their various fields of labor. We are here wishing them success in their summer's work.

Margaret DeLoach and her parents spent the week-end of August 10 at the college. Margaret was enroute to Florida where she plans to complete the nurse's course.

Mr. and Mrs. Lundquist have returned to us from an enjoyable vacation spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark in Springfield, Missouri. One of the interesting spots visited by them was the Lake of the Ozarks.

Wayne Satterfield, student of last year, spent a recent week-end at S. J. C. He plans to be with us again this coming year.

Other visitors have been Mrs. Roberts and her two sons; Charles Hightower, Marvin Midkiff, and Marion Jors.

Mrs. P. C. Stewart was a recent week-end visitor on the campus. She has four children residing here at the school.

Professor and Mrs. W. S. James of Atlanta, Georgia, have been here visiting Elder and Mrs. J. S. James, the parents of Professor James.

Verna Bowen, a former student of S. J. C., stopped here for a short visit while enroute from Miami to New York.

Mrs. Ethyl Dart visited some of her friends here on Sabbath, August 3.

Mr. A. C. McKee, Field Secretary of the Carolina Conference, visited here recently and talked to the boys one night in their worship period.

Bible Instructor Has Spent Fifteen Years As Missionary

His manner of walking, a brisk, rocking gait, which some times reminiscent of the Chinese, his frequent quotations of Chinese phrases, the ejaculatory manner with which he utters their explosive syllables, and his wide fund of knowledge concerning things Chinese, all indicate, perhaps, the deep and fundamental sympathy which Dr. P. E. Quimby, new instructor in Bible at Southern Junior College has been capable of entering into with the people of the land, to which he has been a missionary for fifteen years.

Of no more than medium stature and compact in build, he radiates an energy which has led him into many fields of activity. Which of his qualities have been developed in China, and which derive from his native Vermont, is a matter that defies exact analysis. Certain it is that he has shown great adaptability to the land of his adoption, and doubtless brings this same quality to his new home in the Southland.

In China Elder Quimby was able to establish contact with both high and low. In affectionate tones he will recall some humble gatekeeper, some obscure peasant, or some struggling student. Then again it was his privilege to come into personal contact with Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, the dynamic leader of the new China, and with Madam Chiang Kai-shek, his spirited wife and the world's most influential woman political figure.

Through a series of circumstances, Elder Quimby was detailed by our mission leaders to respond to the request of the Chinese government for the loan of an educational adviser. He became Supervisor of the Government Institute of the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, a pioneer school in modern education. Here he had the care of nearly three thousand students.

Madame Chiang Kai-shek took a detailed interest in the school and often conferred with Elder Quimby about it. In administering the school, he had to display great versatility in practical affairs, for he was expected to reorganize every department. His activities ranged from regulating the dormitory regime of the students to such incidental matters as spending eighty thousand dollars for dairy stock and equipment.

His activities in this national school were all embraced within a period of two years. Although he came to regard the leaders of China with sincere admiration, he felt that he must return to the program of gospel proclamation to which he has dedicated his life. Whatever else he may be, he is fundamentally a preacher of the gospel. He mastered the Chinese language well enough to preach in it and has conducted meetings in many parts of China.

Although primarily a minister, he is also a scholar and has never been able to stay away for long from a school environment. Most of his career has been spent as Bible teacher, at first in this country and then in China. For two years, however, he served as Principal of our College in China. He has utilized various opportunities for graduate work, and this spring received the degree of doctor of philosophy from the University of Southern California.

His sojourn in these halls, like his connection with public affairs, has not turned him from his primary emphasis. His experiences have seemed to confirm him in the belief that merely human programs for world progress are futile. In his opening sermon at Collegedale, he affirmed his conviction that not in institutionalism, not in education alone, but in evangelism lies the real hope for the men of earth.

CAMPUS INDUSTRIES BOOM DURING SUMMER

The campus industries, by which students of Southern Junior College are enabled to work to pay their expenses in college and to obtain the valuable character-training that is afforded by self-support and physical labor, are doing a good business this summer.

The College Press is busy in the battle to keep production in pace with orders. The broom shop and wood-working shop are also working hard to keep up with the orders.

This "earn while you learn" program is one of the most unique features of the school. Last year eighty per cent of all charges to the student body was earned right on the campus.

Man is like a tack—useful if he has a head on him and is pointed in the right direction, but even though he is driven, he can go only as far as his head will let him.

SCROLL MILL GRINDS

(Continued from page 1)

Only those with copy to submit were eligible to attend the meeting. In reality any student in the school was invited to come, provided he brought along some contribution. The program consisted largely of the reading of articles representing various types.

Despite its creaking gears and formidable flywheel, the mill failed to extract the copy on time from many staff members who had to admit shamefacedly that they had not been able to fulfill their assignments. The meeting emphasized the need for prompt teamwork on the part of all staff members and also revealed the very genuine difficulties involved in getting an issue together.

Since an associate editorship had fallen vacant with the departure from the campus of Veard Jordan, Miss Douglass Pleyer was elected to the position. Refreshments and the singing of a rally song concluded the program.

FAREWELL SUPPER HELD FOR MISSES SMITH AND CHAMBERS

Tuesday evening, July 30, a farewell supper was given in honor of Misses Nellie Jane Smith and Alma Chambers, graduates of '40 of the Normal course. The supper was given by the Normal students at the home of the Normal director, Mrs. Fred L. Green. Present also at the supper were several girls—Eileen Conger, June Snide, Mary Riley, and Martha Soule—who plan to enter the teacher-training course when school opens in the fall.

Miss Chambers leaves Collegedale to continue her education at Washington Missionary College. Miss Smith has accepted a call to teach the church school at Knoxville, Tennessee.

Have You Heard?

That a croquet court is rapidly nearing completion just north of the girls' dormitory?

That the Primary and Kindergarten divisions of the Collegedale Sabbath school have made a good start on their investment goal by selling popcorn and lemonade on skating nights, and after Saturday night programs?

That our Sabbath school orchestra is now employing the musical saw, which is played by Ralph Walter?

That browned potatoes and gravy are appreciated for breakfast, even though some may joke about it?

That most of the students who leave Southern Junior College can hardly wait to get back?

That all the good buns, bread, cakes, etc., that you have been eating for the last few weeks have been made by girls?

That it is canning time in the kitchen and all the kitchen girls have sore fingers from peeling peaches and shelling peas?

That a reward has been offered to the one who brings the Frenchknife back to the kitchen, but no one seems to know of its whereabouts?

That every two or three weeks the kitchen crew receives a letter from one of its lonely members in North Carolina?

That watermelon and ice cream are very popular at Collegedale during the hot summer months?

That student colporteurs from Collegedale are doing very well this summer, and many are expected back to school this year with a scholarship? That a train jumped the tracks on the side line near the woodworking shop?

That one of the goldfish from the dining-room pond was found in the cold-room inside a pint bottle?

That about seven of the boys entertained themselves by a bonfire over on the ball field one Saturday night?

That it takes much more energy to frown than to smile?

That toasted marshmallows and ice-cold watermelon are delicious when served together?

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, SEPTEMBER, 1940

NUMBER 5

ALUMNI ACTIVITIES DISCUSSED AT MEETING

At the last annual meeting of the Alumni Association, held as a breakfast gathering on Sunday, May 19, 1940, it was felt that a closer relationship should be cultivated between the alumni and the college. Discussion led to the conclusion that a more active participation in the work of the institution on the part of its graduates would constitute a rallying-point around which wholesome fellowship could be had while at the same time contributing a constructive influence in the life and work of the college.

In harmony with this purpose, it was voted that a special effort be made to increase the attendance at the 1941 meeting, and that all members of the faculty be urged to attend in order that the bond between the association and the school might be more strongly solidified. It was also voted that the officers should promote this objective through an alumni issue of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL.

Other business of the meeting included the admission of the class of 1940 to membership into the association and the election of officers. The wish of the retiring president, Mrs. B. F. Summeror, '08, that her name be not considered for reelection was honored, and Mrs. R. K. Boyd, '27, was elected to the office. Dr. John McLeod, '33, was elected to the vice-presidency, and Mr. George N. Fuller, '25, was made treasurer. The individual elected to the secretaryship was unable to accept, and Mrs. Albert Hall, '33, has graciously extended her efficient services at the request of the officers.

ALUMNI DIRECTORY

Southern Training School Graduates

Class of 1904

*Kilgore, R. Phillips S. Lancaster, Mass.

Class of 1905

*Haughey, R. Vreeland Knoxville, Tenn.

Hollingsworth, Elsie

Jacobs, Bertha Leis

*Lowry, Bertha Burrows India

Maddox, Robert Fera

Morphew, Hubert

*Moyers, Flora Dortch Lincoln, Neb.

Payne, De Etta Marie

Roberts, Benjamin Lee

Van Voorhis, M. Hilderbrand Graysville, Tenn.

Webb, Howard

Woodall, Marion Luther

Class of 1906

Brickey, Collin Ferish

Mitchell, Dr. J. R. Atlanta, Ga.

Tenney, Earl

Class of 1907

Brooke, Howell Canton, Ga.

(Continued on page 3)



Through The Gates Of S. J. C. Into Fields Of Service

That Southern Junior College has been an important agency in training recruits for the work of Seventh-day Adventists in all the world is a fact attested to by its representatives in many lands. It has been a particularly strong support to the work of the church in the South out it has also contributed to gospel endeavor in other sections of the world-field as well.

Incomplete records do not permit an accurate tabulation of the present affiliation of alumni members, but it is known that over twenty-five per cent of the graduates are employed in denominational institutions. When the duplications arising from an individual's completing both the high school and college courses are eliminated, it is found that there are approximately 550 living graduates for the years 1917 to 1939, inclusive. Of this number, 141 are known to be salaried denominational workers or wives of such workers. Sixteen are at present engaged in foreign service. Sixty-two are occupied in continuing their education.

More detailed analysis concerning these 141 workers reveals some of the responsibilities borne by the alumni. Five members are identified with publishing houses. Of the seventy graduates classified as educational workers, about twenty are employed by colleges and ten by academies. The others are engaged in elementary teaching. (Continued on page 2)

A Message From One Known By All Alumni

By Miss Maude Jones

Today I am deeply grateful to God for a long period of teaching which has made it possible for cords to be lengthened and stakes to be removed to earth's uttermost bounds, through the lives and experiences of those who have come under my tuition.

Regardless of the widely-scattered places in which my former pupils may reside, in spite of the stoop that may have come to heavily burdened shoulders, notwithstanding the furrowed brow and the silver-bespinkled hair that the passing years may have brought, I see them even yet, sitting in my class room, still the boys and girls whose youthful enthusiasm and dauntless courage were ever a source of joy and inspiration to me.

Well do I understand the pride of parents in the achievements of their children; nor never do I hear of anything which is being done by one of my students, that my heart does not thrill at the thought of the wonderful work which is being accomplished by our own Southern Junior College because of the dedication and consecration of its graduates to the call of service, whether lowly or great.

Once again, dear alumni, I greet you; this time not in person, as in the golden long ago, but through the columns of a special edition of the SCROLL. My message is one of gratitude for all that you meant to me in a treasured past, of appreciation for all that you are doing in my stead in a vital present, and of hopes for all the glad fruition that shall come to us in an eternal future.

VARIED IMPROVEMENTS STRENGTHEN COLLEGE

Beginning in 1916 with a physical plant composed solely of old plantation buildings, Southern Junior College has developed into a fully equipped institution with many buildings and a beautiful campus.

There are those friends and alumni of the college who have seen only the last few years of growth, and there are others who saw the institution in its infancy and have not seen it in recent years. Perhaps only those who have witnessed the full span of growth from rude beginnings to present developments can fully appreciate the great number of improvements that have been made.

Among the important buildings that have been erected during the past twelve years are the normal building, the dairy house, the woodshop, the tabernacle, the hosiery mill, and homes for staff members, including the president's cottage, the President's residence.

During the last year, the road in front of the main buildings has been paved. The rock wall retaining the bank along this road has been extended from the Girls' home north to the county road and from the Boys' home south to the county road. The walk extending down the hill directly in front of the administration building has been paved with stone. Two familiar paths leading from the Boys' home to the garage and dairy have received similar treatment. A much needed addition to the woodshop has just been completed. Pictured elsewhere on this page is the stone entrance to the campus, a recent erection. To those who have watched the improvements take shape and have added their bit to making them possible, each and every addition and improvement has become dear.

The industries of the college have become a vital necessity. Although some of the enterprises initiated through the years have had to be discontinued, many have attained a success that is most gratifying. The principal industries now operating are the broom factory, the print shop, the woodshop, and the hosiery mill. These industries furnish the necessary means for many young people to obtain a Christian education.

To you, friends and alumni of Southern Junior College, we extend a welcome to help us make Southern Junior College ever larger and better. May it continue a real monument to the cause we dearly love.

Eric Lundquist, '36

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII September, 1940 Number 5

Editor-in-Chief.....Nellie Jane Smith
Associate Editor.....Evan Richards
Associate Editor.....Ferrell McMahan
Associate Editor.....Douglass Plyer
News Editor.....Wayne Byers
Feature Editor.....Lois Bowen
Alumni Editor.....Ruby Tripp
Picture Editor.....Vaughn Westermeyer
Circulation Manager.....William Ferguson
Advisor.....Stanley D. Brown

This special issue has been edited by the officers of the Alumni Association.

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

THE PRIVILEGES OF AN ALUMNUS

We all desire to be a part in something fine and successful. Our alumni membership should guarantee us just such a connection. The extent of the success, however, is dependent on each alumnus. Some people hope a project will be accomplished. Some help it to be. We want more "helpers" and fewer "hoppers" just now.

According to the preamble of our constitution, we organized ourselves into this association as a means of binding us together as a social, intellectual, and spiritual unit. Let us give our hearty support to such a fine aim.

We know that our graduates are engaged in interesting work, and an exchange of experiences is possible through the alumni column of the SCROLL each month. Avail yourself of this opportunity. Please do not hesitate because you feel you have nothing of interest to pass on, but let us hear from you in order that there might be a real news exchange between the alumni.

Perhaps you owe allegiance to a Senior college. Even so, Southern Junior College somehow has a way of keeping its own corner in people's lives. Respond to the urge to be loyal to our college. Keep in touch with it, and visit it when in this part of the South.

Our privilege as alumni is to support our Alma Mater in its policies and principles. All of us, through the payment of our dues, may assist in the creation of a scholarship fund for worthy students. And if you are resident in the South, it is your duty to help swell the enrollment of the school by your individual assistance.

A strong interest and disposition to assist in expanding the physical plant of his Alma Mater is another duty and privilege of the faithful alumnus.

Further means by which the alumni can participate more fully in social fellowship and in the upbuilding of the college is by faithfully attending alumni meetings. It is for this reason that the officers urge everyone who possibly can to be present at the 1941 alumni meeting.

For those of you in foreign service, in these days of uncertainty, we pray God to keep and bless you. May your labor bear rich fruitage, and your lot be one of happiness. To those in our own fine America, we say from the old home school, we wish you much success in your activities, and also a rich portion of divine favor. Let us be faithful to God, faithful to our Alma Mater's principles, and to ourselves as men and women.

—Maurine Shaw-Boyd, President of the Alumni Assn.

Pioneer Days At Collegedale

By ELDER F. W. FIELD

Sometime in October, 1916, Mrs. Field and I, and our son Clarence arrived at the new location of the school, now to be known as Southern Junior College. Everyone was in a hurry, for it was already a month later than the usual time for beginning school.

The girl students were given quarters in the "Yellow House," where were also the kitchen and dining room; the boys were located in several small buildings on the far eastern side of the school grounds, near the old quarry. All we had for a school building was an old shabby structure, located a few rods from the "Yellow House." A room about twenty feet square, on the first floor, was our chapel. Above were two smaller rooms, which served as classrooms.

Quarters for the teachers were temporary and inadequate. Professor and Mrs. A. N. Atteberry lived in a tent-house, pitched in the field just west of the "Yellow House." A few rods from them we had two 12'x16' tents pitched, end to end. One of these served as our living room, the other as bedroom. Here we lived until Christmas, while some needed repairs were being made on "the house by the side of the road." In that we lived in fair comfort for three years.

During the first year of the school, work was begun on the girls' dormitory. By the beginning of the second year, the young ladies took possession of this building, though sheets had to be hung up here and there to supply the lack of doors and windows.

The boys' dormitory was the next building erected. After this building was finished, the parlor became the school chapel, and the rooms on the first floor at the other end of the hall were used as classrooms. My classroom was on the west side of the hall, next to the corner room. What the school then had in the way of a wood-workshop was located in the basement; and the planer was directly under my room. Well, whenever the workers started a board through that planer, I just about had to quit teaching for several minutes.

One day during the first year of school, Mrs. Field saw one of the students working near the house, and noticed that his trousers were in evident need of repair. She told him she would mend them if he would bring them to her. From then on she needed help to care for this type of work. She continued to foster this work for the nineteen years we were at Collegedale.

I close now with the hearty wish: Long live Southern Junior College!

Professor L. A. Jacobs finished Graysville Academy before the name was changed to Southern Training School. This was in 1899, and before graduation and diplomas were looked upon with favor by the school faculty.

L'Envoi

When earth's last picture is painted,
and the tubes are twisted and dried,

When the oldest colors have faded,
and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need
it—lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen
shall set us to work anew.

* * * * *

And only the Master shall praise us,
and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and
no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working,
and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for
the God of Things as they are!

—Rudyard Kipling

A LETTER FROM OUR FIRST ALUMNI PRESIDENT

Dear Fellow Alumni:

A short time ago someone remarked that a peculiar spirit of loyalty seemed to characterize those who came from Southern Junior College. The friend who made this comment has never visited our Alma Mater, but through the years has had occasion to come in contact with a large number of our alumni and teachers.

This loyalty most certainly is as it should be—a devotion to this movement, to our school, and to one another. To encourage and foster this spirit was one of the outstanding purposes for which the Alumni Association was formed. Today the members of our association are to be found in all parts of the world performing faithfully their heaven-assigned tasks. There can be no question but that the principles instilled in their hearts and lives while in attendance at our beloved school, under the direction of godly teachers, are today taking form in the lives of others for whom they are laboring.

Let us, dear fellow alumni, wherever we are, resolve anew to be true in these uncertain and trying days to the high principles set before us while students at Southern Junior College. Let us also unite in upholding before our Heavenly Father the teachers and students who today are continuing on in the school we love.

Walter B. Clark, '27

FIELDS OF SERVICE (Continued from page 1)

Fifty-four alumni either labor as ministers or are associated with conference offices as executives, departmental secretaries, or stenographers. There are twelve graduates who are identified with sanitariums.

A similar tabulation of the sixty-eight living graduates of the predecessor of the college, Southern Training School, reveals a like proportion of denominationally employed graduates. Of the fifteen so employed, six are foreign missionaries. Classified as to professions, eight are engaged in the gospel ministry, six are educators, and one is a sanitarium worker.

There is published elsewhere in this issue of the SCROLL a directory of the alumni, by classes. Lack of space prevents the listing of recent classes in this issue, but these will appear in later issues of the SCROLL. Alumni officers have no information about members listed with no address after their names, and information is incomplete where only the name of a state appears. An asterisk (*) precedes the names of all alumni who are known to be denominationally employed. The names of known deceased members have been omitted from the listing.

This list is published in order to assist the officers of the Alumni Association in getting complete information concerning every alumnus. Those able to supply information regarding any member are urged to write the treasurer of the association, Mr. George N. Fuller.

Our College and Its Future

By President J. C. Thompson

It is the desire of the administration of Southern Junior College that an intimate relationship exist between the school and its alumni. A body of interested, helpful, graduates and former students is of inestimable value to any educational institution. Among educators it is universally agreed that a loyal, co-operative alumni group is one of the most important factors in the life and welfare of any school, particularly of a college. We desire and need such a constructive influence in the life of Southern Junior College.



Strange though it may seem, it would appear that Seventh-day Adventist colleges have less active groups of alumni than other colleges. This is probably due to the fact that we are a cosmopolitan people, nationally—and internationally—minded, and less provincial. Our colleges attract their students over wide areas. In practically every case, several states comprise the territory of our higher institutions. Others attend from greater distances. Upon finishing their studies these students return to their distant homes. Comparatively few settle down in the vicinity of the school.

Distance tends to break one's connection with he has graduated, and thus it is easy for one's interest to lag. Class reunions and alumni gatherings become difficult. Other activities which most colleges bring old graduates together and stimulate interest, such as home-coming football games, are not a part of our program. Unless other means are devised and their Alma Mater, there may be a noticeable lack of a strong, vital relationship between the alumni and the Seventh-day Adventist college from which they have graduated.

It is possible that these disuniting influences are more pronounced with a Junior college than with a Senior college, for with many graduates, and that wisely, the Junior college is not the terminal institution. Our graduates go on to Senior institutions, and graduate. It perhaps is only natural that the last school attended comes in for a larger share of the student's interest and attention than the "intermediate" school. So far as the administration of Southern Junior College is concerned, we wish for a different situation to prevail, for we feel the need and are anxious for strong, constructive, helpful support from our alumni, which has increased to many hundreds, are scattered throughout the world, and are doing splendid service for their fellow men and their God.

This article is being written on the first day of September. Within a week the 1940-41 school year will open. The indications are that we shall have the heaviest enrollment in the history of the institution. This was the case last year, but it would appear that our enrollment this year will far exceed last. At least we have many more reservations and a much longer list of accepted students. Just what the explanation is, we are not prepared to say. There doubtless are several

contributing factors. Whatever they are, we all enjoy being connected with going and growing concern, where better things are constantly being planned and achieved. Our enrollment last year was notable for the fact that so many students came to us from Northern, Eastern, and Western states, even from California and foreign lands.

Could our former students return, they would find the place and plant even more attractive than in former days, for during recent years we have tried to improve our naturally beautiful setting by planting lovely trees, improving the campus, paving our roads, constructing badly needed walks, and building more than a mile of stone retaining walls to stop erosion and to hide yellow-ugliness. The net result is as an attractive school premises as can be found anywhere.

This summer our Board adopted plans for a \$45,000.00 improvement program. We greatly need more housing. Many students are being turned away because we do not have sufficient accommodations for married couples and for families. Thus, we must build a number of houses. We have visions, too, of a modern apartment house on the site of the old "Yellow House" which has about out-

lived its usefulness. An infirmary in a detached brick or stone building is an urgent need. Friends have already given \$1,200.00 for this project, and we should like to see it brought soon to a realization.

More dormitory space is greatly needed. Almost every day our deans are inquiring where all the students will be housed this year. We should also have a dining hall. The basement of the girls' dormitory where meals have been served all these years is now inadequate. The space should be given over to much needed rooms. A dining hall and kitchen in a detached building, flooded by sunlight and fresh air, would be a splendid improvement. Perhaps our former students remember seeing an imaginary picture of the proposed plant "near Ooltewah" with its dining hall between the administration building and the girls' dormitory.

Another building which I hope we can have before long is an adequate church. The space now occupied by the print shop would seem to be a good location. We should like to see it of stone, for the time is probably passing when large public buildings should be built of wood. To worship on the Sabbath in the same place where school is held during the week, is not the most fitting or effective.

Other improvements are needed, and some are planned for the immediate future, such as a modern heating plant for the print shop, and one for the broom shop; another addition to our woodwork shop, which during the month of August, has turned out almost \$10,000.00 worth of furniture, mostly for Northern markets. Six new upright, and one new grand piano have just been purchased for studios and practice rooms. The old ones have been here since the college was founded, and sound as though they came from the kitchen.

The "grand" is a gift from a dear friend, and is in Professor Miller's studio. We should like to see its mate in the parlor of the girls' dormitory.

We have recently added four experienced workers to our staff. Southern Junior College is blessed with an unusually strong and well-balanced faculty who work together effectively in unity and strength. Our industries are all doing capacity business. We have had a fine summer with an abundance of rainfall and unusually good crops. Our campus is as green as in April. The prospects for the future were never better.

We recognize that the purpose of this institution is the training of Christian men and women and of Gospel workers. This is a heavy responsibility in these days of chaos. We thank God for His many blessings. We appreciate the loyalty, helpfulness, and prayers of our present students and those of yester-year. Let us unite our interests and efforts for the up-building of a greater Southern Junior College.

Many inquire when we expect to become a Senior college. My answer is that I do not know. We may eventually. In the meantime, we are ambitious to continue to be a strong, accredited, successful, growing, Christian Junior college.

DIRECTORY (Cont. from page 1)

Callcott, Beulah
Cornish, Martha
Dixon, Nellie
Light, Amy Eloise
Wade, Dr. Leslie
California
Denver, Colo.

Class of 1908
Gray, Agnes Sincier
"Olmstead, Edna Reeder
Hamilton, Nettie
Hewitt, Carl
"Lowry, Gentry G.
Mawley, Carl
Schultz, Otto
Spear, Lawrence
Spire, Mrs. E. C.
Summerour, Grady Brooke
Wade, Edith
Washington, D. C.
Glendale, Calif.

Class of 1909
Durtch, Claude L.
Hetherington, Marie Van Kirk
"Melendy, Eld. Leslie S.
Reeder, Edna Travis
Texas
Okla.
Denver, Colo.
Glendale, Calif.

Class of 1910
Cochran, Dr. Claude M.
Davis, F. Whitney
"Kozel, Rosa M.
Presley, Janet E.
Webb, Benjamin F.
California
Crayville, Tenn.
St Helena Calif.
Jefferson, Tex.

Class of 1911
Beugnot, Harold V.
Dillen, Danni W.
Foster, Dr. Augustus H.
Jacobs, Dr. Burton L.
Schlee, Grace Cray
Smith, Mabel Mitchell
Smith, Nannie Mae
Vick, Mary Vreeland
Webb, Valda Dilken
"Wright, L. Rainwater
"Wright, Eld. John F.
California
California
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Ocala, Fla.
Jacksonville, Fla.
S. Africa
S. Africa

Class of 1912
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1913
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
California
California
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Ocala, Fla.
Jacksonville, Fla.
S. Africa
S. Africa

Class of 1914
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1915
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1916
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1917
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1918
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1919
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1920
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1921
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1922
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1923
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1924
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1925
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1926
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1927
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1928
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1929
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1930
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1931
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

Class of 1932
Callcott, Rees
Callcott, V. Moyers
Clark, Stanley
Franklin, Josephine
Grounds, Fred
Ham, Alice Gray
Highsmith, Avrah
Hickman, George
Hoskins, B. Seagraves
"Howard, Eld. Ellis
"Jeys, Earl
"Jeys, George
"Lea, Ruby
"Mount, Bessie
Mississippi
Washington, D. C.
Albany, Ga.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
California
Ocala, Fla.
Washington, D. C.

**A Letter
From the First Graduate**

Dear Members of the Alumni Assn:
A lot of water has run under the bridge since my graduation from the Southern Training School. I had an invaluable experience as a church school teacher before returning to Graysville for eleven years of service. I went from Graysville to Union College, where I received my A. B. degree, and where I taught for ten years as head of the English department.

I was married at the end of my tenth year at Union College and came to New England to live. I have enjoyed doing some graduate work at Harvard and Boston universities, finishing my resident work on a doctor's degree. I was elected head of the English department at Atlantic Union College four years ago.

I find New England an ideal place to teach literature. I recently took a bus-load of my American literature students for a field trip, on which we visited more than a dozen places of literary and historical interest.

My husband and I enjoyed a brief visit in the South during the early part of the summer and met at Collegedale and Graysville a number of former students and friends. We have a very warm place in our hearts for the Southland, and are especially interested in the educational work in this great land.

Rochelle Philmon-Kilgore, '04

Class of 1923

- Bird, Ellen Gould
- Cooper, James Lamar Florence, Miss.
- *Cowdrick, Elizabeth Lincoln, Neb.
- Cowdrick, Robert Washington, D. C.
- Curtis, Helen L.
- Dalton, Alice Pierce Louisville, Ky.
- Farley, Mary Earle
- Fuller, Frederick E. Newport, Ky.
- Jameson, Masie White Tampa, Fla.
- *Graves, Cecil Clinton, Ala.
- Williams, Mildred Olinger-Greeneville, Tenn.
- Woolsey, C. A. Greeneville, Tenn.
- Woolsey, Cora Fox-Greeneville, Tenn.

Class of 1924

- Aiken, George Carl Houston, Tex.
- Bradley, Walter H.
- Duff, Edna Trammell Atlanta, Ga.
- Fountain, Katie Mae
- *Gibbs, Bernice H. Takoma Park, D. C.
- Heacock, Loretta Ellen
- Jensen, Mahel Graves- Nashville, Tenn.
- Leach, Paul H.
- Lickey, Brent Zachary-
- Maddox, Nellie Henderson-
- *Maxwell, Myrtle Angwin, Calif.
- Minnick, S. Fulton
- Minnick, Martha Harrold-
- *Odom, M. Montgomery- Balboa, C. Zone
- *Odorn, Eld. Robert Leo Balboa, C. Zone
- Quimby, D. Bailey- Takoma Park, D. C.
- Randall, Winslow Colorado
- Ray, Willard Franklin Tennessee
- Rogers, Samuel Hattiesburg, Miss.
- *Schultz, A. Hubbel- Berrien Spgs., Mich.
- *Schultz, George E. Berrien Spgs., Mich.
- *Smith, Eld. Jere D. S. Lancaster, Mass.
- *Strickland, M. Deyo- S. Lancaster, Mass.
- *Watts, Eld. Ralph S. Chosen
- *Youngs, F. Smith- Williamsport, Pa.
- *Wood, Benjamin Berrien Spgs., Mich.

Class of 1925

- *Ashlock, Eld. J. Franklin India
- Bartlett, Martha Minnick- Pennsylvania
- Bonner, Mary Grace Tennessee
- *Bradley, M. Emanuel- Singapore, S. S.
- Byrd, Arthur Hendersonville, N. C.
- Coggin, Dr. Charles
- Coggin, Nanette McDonald-
- Cooksey, Annie Bird- St. Petersburg, Fla.
- *Cowdrick, Jesse Takoma Park, D. C.

Class of 1926

- Botimer, Clare Mississippi
- Brown, M. Gordon
- *Bruce, Miriam India
- Crowder, K. Anderson- Florida
- Davis, Lyda Leach- Washington, D. C.

Calling All Alumni!

Calling All Alumni!

—To volunteer for active service in the Alumni Association of S. J. C. Attention! Forward—with the "march of time." Left—left—left—left, right, left—what an army! Six hundred strong. Ready for the King's command. Halt!—One—two—Right face!—Right dress!—Attention! Fine, now that you are all lined up in a straight line, let's hear the orders of the day.

1. Whereas, there seems to have been no system of keeping up with the individual units of the alumni, we, the 1940 officers of the association, purpose to arrange a card index file of its members, said file to accumulate items of interest regarding each private, such as location, marriage, children (future alumni of S. J. C.), field of service, accomplishments, etc. A report from each private is requested.

2. Whereas, the records of life membership are either incomplete or lost, we desire reports from each alumnus who has already paid his life membership. A life membership is five dollars, or the payment of one dollar each year for five years subsequent to 1935, at which time an action creating life membership was taken; but this was not made retroactive. So all those who are life members, please report, so that we may place this information permanently on your card. We also wish to urge that all who are not life members become such, either by payment of the whole amount of five dollars, or by paying whatever portion of their last five-year membership has been missed.

3. Whereas, according to our records there are but five who have paid their 1940 dues; and whereas, there are six hundred who are eligible for membership, we urge the other five hundred and ninety-five (minus those who might be life members) to send in their payments promptly. A special provision has been made for the mem-

bers of the graduating class of each year to pay but fifty cents for their first year's dues. After the first year the dues are one dollar.

4. Whereas, this organization took action some years ago to provide one or more fifty-dollar scholarships each year to students at Southern Junior College; and whereas, the treasury has been so depleted during these years that this has been possible only three times, we urge various members of the association to respond heartily to the program of the association to keep the dues paid up to date.

5. Whereas, information is very scant regarding members of the association, there is listed elsewhere in this issue the graduates of Southern Junior College by years, together with the information as to present location and occupation. You will notice the multitude of blanks in this directory. Please aid us in the filling of these blanks by supplying us with information regarding yourself or any of your friends on whom you may report. We desire to get the mail address of each alumnus. We wish to keep in touch with you; so drop us a card each time you move.

6. Whereas, certain space in the SOUTHLAND SCROLL and *Southern Tidings* has been allotted to the Alumni Association to be used for exchange between our members, and whereas, this space has not been used because of a lack of material from the scattered units of our organization, we urge that you fire a missile (letter or card) at the target every little while to let us know that you are still on the firing line.

Now break rank and to your tents. With a pen in hand (or pencil), take a sheet of paper (or card). Send your report to Alumni Association, Collegedale, Tennessee.

—George N. Fuller, Treasurer of the Alumni Association

**Stork Brings
Some Future Graduates**

- Mr. & Mrs. Beardsley (D. Sheddon) Boy—born April 24, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Albert Hall Girl—born April 24, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. George Fuller Boy—born March 3, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Ray Jacobs Boy—born March 3, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Trawick Girl—born June 18, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Elton King Girl—born March 30, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Warner McClure Boy—born Feb. 19, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Franz Girl—born March 6, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Felton Lorren Girl—born November 18, 1939
- Mr. & Mrs. Robert Cowdrick Girl—born August 17, 1939
- Mr. & Mrs. John Jansen Boy—born June 22, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. Katt (Mary Gartley) Girl—born Feb. 26, 1939
- Dr. & Mrs. Bruce Benjamin Girl—born May 23, 1940
- Dr. & Mrs. John P. U. McCleod Boy—born January 6, 1939
- Mr. & Mrs. Philpott (F. Johnson) Boy—born May 28, 1939
- Mr. & Mrs. Carl Jacobs Boy—born August 10, 1940
- Mr. & Mrs. George Finley Girl—born Nov. 22, 1939
- Mr. & Mrs. Eddie Lorren Girl—born Sept. 8, 1940

The normal class that graduated in 1931 had a very loyal class spirit. This has been proved by the fact that for nine years they have kept up a chain letter. The members are Ruth Ingram, Cloie Ashby-Lorren, Violo Hervey-Jameson, Jewell Johnson-DuBois, Florence Bird-Rilea, Irene Pointek-Woodall, Arline Chambers-Wade, and Grace Pirkle-Travis.

Ray Jacobs, '27, is Educational, M. V., and S. S. secretary for the Inca Union, which is comprised of Peru, Bolivia, and Ecuador. He writes that he enjoys his work in this field. They have had a few thrilling experiences with earthquakes.

- Dart, Ethel May Colorado
- Davis, Lester S. Mississippi
- *Deyo, Ruth Decatur, Ga.
- *Franklin, Eld. Joseph Columbia, S. C.
- Hollar, Richard L. Asheville, N. C.
- Horne, Herbert N. Nashville, Tenn.
- *Jacobs, Carl L. Lima, Peru
- *Jacobs, Ray L. Meridian, Miss.
- *Jansen, John M. Atlanta, Ga.
- Lambert, John Letson Nashville, Tenn.
- *McClure, Eld. Howard Nashville, Tenn.
- *Nethery, Ronald J. Newton, Ruth Louzene
- Philpott, F. Johnson- Takoma Park, D. C.
- Porter, Forrest F. Collegedale, Tenn.
- *Rainwater, A. Reiber- Orlando, Fla.
- *Sammer, Harold North Carolina
- Stafford, Errol G. Takoma Park, D. C.
- Steinman, Donald V. St. Petersburg, Fla.
- Straight, Alfred Dahlonega, Ga.
- *Strickland, Sara Edwards- Dahlonega, Ga.
- *Strickland, Thomas D. Treece, Mabel A.
- Wade, Bertha Statham- Weaver, Freda B.

Plan Now To Attend Alumni Meeting, May 25, 1941

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, OCTOBER, 1940

NUMBER 6

FIELD DAY SPONSORED BY COLLEGE CHURCH

On Sabbath, September 28, the college church reported the total amount of Harvest Ingathering raised to date as \$1693.82, a gain of more than \$850 over the amount in hand on the preceding Sabbath. This large increase was due to a week of intense activity, the high point of which was the general school field day, held Monday, September 23.

The field day represented a departure from plans followed in recent years, during which the college church has not held general field days but has depended upon the more remunerative methods of business and street solicitation. However, in response to the feeling that a blessing would result from widespread, simultaneous effort by a large portion of the student body and that the experience of house-to-house work would in itself be beneficial to the students participating, the field day was arranged.

Final plans were announced at an enthusiastic rally meeting held Sunday night, September 22. The next morning fifteen carloads of students and members of the community left for the field. School was dismissed for the day. Although many students remained to man the industries, many of these gave a portion of their earnings to assist the campaign. Of the solicitors, the large majority engaged in house-to-house work in the city of Chattanooga. The funds raised in this way were not large, but almost all the workers had some success. At the experience meeting held in the evening many testified that they had enjoyed meeting the people and felt that they had had a valuable experience.

(Continued on page 4)

Late Ingathering News

On Sunday, October 6, the Ingathering raised to date totaled \$2,394.75. Beginning Saturday night, September 28, the girls of the street band, in a lightning campaign, ranging as far as 120 miles away, raised the band total from \$239 to \$555. Of the band members, Mrs. Hugh Stearns with a total of \$80.39 has raised the highest amount. Says Edwina Smith, who solicited some 33 hours and raised \$62.01, "I have had many rich experiences which I will treasure as long as I live."

COLLEGE PLANS \$45,000 IMPROVEMENT PROGRAM

Definite provision for the future progress of Southern Junior College was made by the Board of Trustees on September 16 in providing for \$45,000 for the physical expansion of the college.

The details of the improvement program are not completed, but, according to President J. C. Thompson, it is settled that the program will be in the form of a "three-year plan" in which \$15,000 will be spent each year for the next three years.

Among the improvements may be additions to both dormitories, a central heating plant, an apartment house on the site of the "Yellow House," and another addition to the woodshop. Plans for other improvements are being discussed, but they are not sufficiently crystallized to permit their publication at the present time.

RECEPTION HELD FOR NEW NORTH HALL GIRLS

Thursday evening, September 12, found the girls of North Hall in a gay spirit. A buffet supper was being held in the parlor for the new students residing there. As each "new" girl, accompanied by an "old" girl, took her place in the reception line, soft strains of music filled the dimly-lighted room. The tables, decorated with beautifully-arranged flowers, held delicious morsels of daintily-prepared food.

In an informal manner acquaintance was made with new students while the orchestra rendered favorite selections.

The new girls were welcomed by speeches from students of last year. Miss Briggs and Misses Lois Bowen and Elsie Landon rendered special music for the occasion.

As each girl bade the charming hostess, Dean Champion, good evening, the feeling of the warmth of newly-found friends entered each heart.

BOYS' CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The Triangle Club, the boys' organization in South Hall, has elected officers for the first semester, as follows: president, Warren Oaks; vice-president, Vaughn Westmeyer; secretary, David Magoon; treasurer, Carl Smith; parliamentarian, George Tollhurst; sergeant-at-arms, Wayne Byers.

SOUTHERN JUNIOR ENROLLS 331

STUDENTS COME FROM TWENTY-SIX STATES

SCHOOL FAMILY BEGINS YEAR'S BUSY ROUTINE

School registration took place on September 9 and 10. On the evening of the 9th, a special chapel was held at which faculty members discussed the various curriculums with the design of giving information that would assist the students in the important matter of choosing a course of study.

Classes met for the first time on Wednesday, September 11, and with smooth but almost instant acceleration the great scholastic, industrial, and social machine that is Southern Junior College began the busy hum of activity that will not cease until commencement next spring. Already, however, there had begun to develop that friendly atmosphere that makes the school community "one-big-family."

A new feature of the daily program is the fact that chapel is now held at high noon from 12 M. to 12:30 P. M. This plan has been adopted in the belief that it will facilitate the attendance of the early morning shift of hosiery mill workers. For the first time in years the objective of having the entire student body present in chapel has been successfully attained.

Because of the new plan, the events of the daily schedule come a half-hour later than last year. However, for health's sake bedtime is still 10 P. M.

Saturday Night Events Planned for First Semester

- Oct. 12—Study period
- Oct. 19—H. Pearson (reader)
- Oct. 26—Mr. and Mrs. L. Straw (music)
- Nov. 2—March
- Nov. 9—Home night
- Nov. 16—Richner (pianist)
- Nov. 23—Study period
- Nov. 30—Harvest program
- Dec. 7—Modern Language Department program
- Dec. 14—Expression Department program
- Dec. 21—Christmas vacation
- Dec. 28—Christmas vacation
- Dec. 31—Watch party
- Jan. 4—Ackerman (explorer)
- Jan. 11—Study period
- Jan. 18—Farbman (violinist)

This year the college department of Southern Junior College has enrolled the largest number of students in the history of the institution. Comparative statistics for a period of years indicate that there has been a steady increase in the proportion of college to high school students. This year there are 173 college students and 122 high school students.

The total enrollment of both college and high school students is now 295, as compared with 287 at the same time last year. If elementary school enrollment be excluded from the basis of comparison, the enrollment this year is the largest ever attained. If elementary school enrollment be included, the total enrollment now stands at 331.

The 295 students in the college and high school departments have come from twenty-six states and four foreign countries—Argentina, Colombia, Cuba, and Nova Scotia. The young women number 142; the young men, 153.

An outstanding fact is the large number of students who enroll in the various "professional" curriculums. Nineteen young men have chosen the pre-ministerial program of studies. Twenty-five students are taking the elementary teacher's training course.

The business curriculum enlists forty-five students. The pre-dietetic, pre-medical, and pre-nursing courses enroll respectively, four, fifteen, and twenty students.

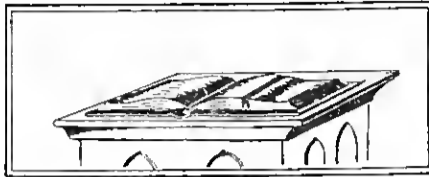
FARM CLOSES SEASON OF BOUNTIFUL CROPS

The field crops of the Southern Junior College farm this year have been better than for many seasons past. Good rains, favorable haying weather, able supervision, and responsible help have all contributed to this end.

Now at the close of the harvest season, more than 120 tons of hay are in the barn, 200 tons of ensilage fill the silos, 700 bushels of potatoes are in the barns, not to mention many other items of smaller denominations.

Work horses, mules, and colts number twenty-eight. The herd of Jersey's, numbering fifty, is producing about 120 gallons of milk per day, and is second in production among the herds of Hamilton County.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XII October, 1910 Number 6

Acting Editor-in-Chief..... Ferrell McMahan
Associate Editor..... Evan Richards
Associate Editor..... Douglass Plyer
News Editor..... Wayne Byers
Feature Editor..... Lois Bowen
Alumni Editor..... Ruby Tripp
Picture Editor..... Vaughn Westermeyer
Circulation Manager..... William Ferguson
Advisor..... D. C. Ludington

Reporters: Delmer Anderson, Ruth Carterette, Clell Franklin, Mary Charles Fogg, Rivers Hall, Milton Norrell, Eleanor Jean Spencer.

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

COME ON DOWN TO COLLEGEDALE

How many have heeded that call! And how glad we, the "old" students, are to welcome the new ones who have come to join us. And we who have been on the campus all summer are especially glad to see all our old friends who have been away for the summer, returning to take up their work again. We are happy to have new friends join us in our work, our study, our play, our trials, our sorrows, and all the other things which are a part of our life at Collegedale. We are proud of our dormitories filled and running over; proud to have our industries working to capacity; proud to have the finest group of students S. J. C. has ever had; but, greatest of all, we are proud to have such a large army of young people who are preparing to work for the Master.

We have a wonderful family, and it is our prayer that, when the year is over, we will be singing with greater earnestness and sincerity than ever before the words of our school song:

"Come on down to Collegedale,
It's a good place to be."

F. F. M.

OUR ONLY HOPE

A few days ago one of my friends and I sat down on the piano bench in the parlor of the Girls' dormitory and began carelessly to play over the keys as we talked over some of our troubles. Though we were playing very casually with the piano keys, both of us were thinking very seriously of a weakness that both of us were having difficulty in overcoming. As I looked up from the piano keys, my eyes fell on an open song book that someone had left there. The book was opened to that song, "My Only Hope Must Be in Jesus." Suddenly I realized that our trouble was that we had been trying to overcome our weakness by our own strength; we had not laid our burdens at the feet of the Saviour.

So it is with many of us as we start the new school year. We begin with all the zeal common to young people; but before long, we grow tired of the continuous work and study and we become discouraged. Somehow we forget that there is a Friend in heaven to whom we can take all our cares and sorrows. Let us through this school year lay hold on the promises of the Saviour, and let us never lose sight of Our Only Hope.

F. F. M.

THE CHAPEL HOUR

Another school year has begun, bringing not only class routine and work programs but also the chapel hour. We students appreciate this period that is set aside for our benefit. It gives us time to stop and meditate on those things which are worthy of thought. On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, a bell is sounded at twelve o'clock noon. This is the angelus which all observe. The community of Collegedale pauses, all work is laid aside, and a host of students gather in the auditorium. 'Tis chapel time.

It has been arranged that during the opening weeks of school the speakers in chapel follow a program of subjects designed to guide the student in the process of orientation to life and study at the college. The faculty desires that each student shall make a success of his school year and take full advantage of all opportunities for personal enrichment offered by the college environment.

RECENT CHAPELS

Monday, September 9 (8 P. M.) — President Thompson welcomed the students and introduced the faculty. A symposium by faculty members discussed various vocations and the courses of study leading to them which students might choose.

Wednesday, September 11—The time was taken up by announcements incident to the beginning of school.

Thursday, September 12—Dr. P. E. Quimby, instructor in Bible and college pastor, discussed "How I Can Maintain a High Spiritual Plane Throughout This School Year."

Monday, September 16—Miss Maude Jones, veteran teacher in the institution, in a notable address which is published elsewhere in this issue, spoke on "The Standards of Our School Through All the Years."

Wednesday, September 18—This was the "President's hour," deferred from its usual time on Monday. President Thompson presented a selection of quotations dealing with the proper conservation of one's time.

Thursday, September 19—Prof. S. D. Brown, librarian of the college, gave "An Introduction to the World of Books and Libraries."

Monday, September 23—School had been dismissed for the Ingathering field day.

Wednesday, September 25 — Prof. R. K. Boyd, instructor in business and economics, spoke on the subject "How to Make the Most of My Study."

Thursday, September 26—Mr. J. W. Gepford, Superintendent of the Broom Factory and Acting Superintendent of the Woodcraft Shop, spoke on "The Kind of Boy I Want."

Primeval Prayer

A bashful billow built of cloud and clod—
The weeping willow treads the marshy sod
And hows to wave her humble prayer to God.

The dogwood dons her robes of radiant
white,
Then polkadots the forest like a sprite
And meets her Master in the moonlit night.

The poplar dances down the halls of spring
With tulips tousled in her hair to bring
Her gift of prayer to God. Hear her leaves
sing!

I've seen old, storm-bent, gnarled, rheu-
matic trees
Facing slow death, bowed low on splintered
knees,
Make prayer to God by feeding hungry bees.

I've seen young, stalwart evergreens bend
low
And kneel to God and pray in sleet and
snow
All winter long, then rise and stretch and
grow.

All trees praise God in some unusual way.
Just how or when is not for man to say—
But trees have hearts, and hearts somehow
must pray.

—Nicholas Lloyd Ingraham

Introducing . . .

From Wichita, Kansas, comes dark-haired Maxine Hayes, better known as "Maxie." She was graduated from Enterprise Academy last spring, and has entered the associate in arts course at S. J. C. We have also discovered that Maxine plays the piano well. Her ambition is to be a dean of women and teach English. "I think the students here are super-nice," says Maxine. "I have found them all very friendly."

He is a high-school junior from Washington, D. C., and has attended Emmanuel Missionary College. He is not exactly what might be termed "skinny," and plays the piano and clarinet. He also has a sister who is an alumnus of Southern Junior College, and his parents are missionaries in Colombia, South America. Who is he? None other than Max Trummer.

"Red" (technically known as George Gallant Winters) from Orlando, Florida, arrived recently to enroll as a ministerial student. George is already known for his cheery smile and friendly ways, though he is a monitor in South Hall. He is quite a versatile musician, for he is known to play the trombone, accordion, and violin, and to possess a tenor voice. "I like S. J. C. better than any school I have ever attended," says George.

Have you seen that Buick travelling around the campus? Alvin Stewart says it's the best car made, though it is a '31 model. Alvin comes from Florida to join his family and to continue his education. He has many hobbies, such as swimming, photography, and music, but his latest is his pet goats. Alvin plans to be a minister, and has already had some experience in this line. He hopes to follow his father's footsteps and do foreign mission work.

THIS MONTH'S POEM

The poem above was written by Nicholas Lloyd Ingraham, a former student and onetime Dean of Men of Southern Junior College. His father, N. D. Ingraham, was long a resident of Collegedale and a well-known figure about the campus. Acknowledgement is here made of the source from which the poem was copied, the book "Poems of Trees, A Sidney Lanier Memorial," Vol. 8, W. F. Melton, compiler.

The Standards of Our School Through All the Years

A Chapel Talk by Miss Maude Jones

A School of Standards—From continued usage, these four words have become indelibly woven into the very warp and woof of Southern Junior College, and yet, I question seriously just how many of us have taken the trouble to break through the outer crust of the phraseology to find what the expression actually means. Because of my twenty-three years' connection with the institution, I, perhaps better than anyone else, might help somewhat in the elucidation of the matter.



First of all, I shall ask that you lay aside all preconceived ideas of a standard, as an inexorable something like an iron measuring rod by which an individual is to be shortened or lengthened as occasion demands. We have accustomed ourselves so long to this passive idea of measurement that it is difficult to read into the term the progressive, aggressive thought that really belongs to it.

A standard is not a lifeless yardstick by which your stature is to be gauged; not a list of rules which are to be obeyed; not even a certain per cent which is required for passage from one grade to another; but rather, a hidden principle, underlying the very current of your being, that will set in motion waves whose undulations will reach finally the shores of eternity.

My plan is to bring you step by step through the college, since its inception in 1916, to its glad fruition in 1940, and to show you some of the standards that have been erected at the waymarks along the journey.

Come back with me through a stretch of twenty-four years and look in upon a group of students, seated in a pitifully rude room called a chapel, and listen as they plan enthusiastically to raise funds for the erection of the first building, a prospective home for the boys. You can scarcely keep back the tears as you see them arise one by one to promise support to a seemingly insuperable task.

It will need no second glance to tell you that they all are in the throes of poverty, and yet they are pledging, with an altruistic abandon, their time and means to the accomplishment of this glorious purpose—the laying of the foundation stones for our own Southern Junior College, and are thus unfurling a standard of *Self-forgetfulness* that shall wave forever over our beloved school.

Money came, in answer to their pleas, and the fall of 1916 saw the completion of the first building of our new plant. The structure was intended eventually for the use of the young men, but was turned over to the girls, while the boys continued to sleep in the tents and bunks of the previous year until a second house could be finished. From this delicate consideration of womanhood, there sprang into existence a standard of *Charity* that would bring a blush of shame even to the Knights of the Round Table.

A few months later, visit this dormitory, the materialization of the dream of our first group, and see with what smiling faces the inmates meet the absence of creature comforts—no heat connection until Thanksgiving; no light or water system for two or three years; and no walks for almost a decade. At this point there arose a standard of *Endurance* which should serve as a stinging rebuke to those of us who, when surrounded by present-day luxuries, are often tempted to complain.

In those pioneer days, one of the boys suffered frequent and violent attacks of epilepsy. It was discovered

in some way that diet played an important part in the control of the trouble, and a very attractive, wide-awake, earnest, shoulders take the person afflicted over to room with him in a tent-house on the hillside, and help him to guard against heavy suppers, which seemed to bring on the spells. This manifestation of brotherly love erected a standard of *Kindness* the result of which eternity alone can register.

The years passed, and the college found itself in the clutches of two epidemics, smallpox in 1918, and typhoid fever in 1923. Instead of fleeing in a terror-stricken panic, as might have been expected, the students faced the crisis, kept back the shoulders squared, and hearts filled with tender sympathy. From the wreckage of these disasters there rose high, into the air the standard of *loving Service* to needy, suffering humanity.

Then there was the great financial strain that seemed destined to destroy all that had been accomplished in the life of the struggling institution. This time, it was the faculty who had the privilege of meeting the issue by teaching on half or no pay for several months. Henceforth, a standard of *Sacrifice* was to float bravely over Southern Junior College.

In the midst of the difficulties of organization and development, it was not always easy to give the proper attention to matters scholastic. In fact, our first president facetiously remarked that we called ourselves a college, were in reality only an academy, and barely escaped being a

kindergarten. But the revolving years have, through the tireless efforts of our leaders, brought us to a high intellectual plane, and today, the banner of excellent *Scholarship* has been added to our other flags.

The standard of *Courtesy* has been kept afloat through the years by the thoughtful ministrations of our boys and girls to guests and home folk, as well. Some of the students have even scattered fragments of this banner in other regions, and have thus won for our college a reputation, which I hope will never be tarished in the hurry and bustle of our workaday life.

Our early school publication bore the name of the next standard that I shall mention. On its pages were set forth many experiences, the contemplation of which brought to students and teachers alike, an abiding confidence in Him who notes the sparrow's fall, and keeps always a loving watch above His own. Because of answered prayers for ways and means with which to carry on the heroic struggle for a Christian education, there was born a standard of *Faith*, which, please God, may never be furled.

Small wonder, when an army of youth has pledged allegiance to the ensigns of sweet selflessness, noble chivalry, courageous endurance, gentle kindness, loving service, willing sacrifice, hid scholarship, Christian courage, and the bearing faith, that the banner of the Prince of Peace should float high above all others, and that the name of Southern Junior College should have become, from coast to coast, a synonym for deep *Spirituality*. My prayer is that in the midst of the world-chaos, with all that it is bringing of doubt, fear, desperation, and even death itself, we may keep ourselves ever worthy of this sacred reputation by standing firmly upon the Rock of Ages, even though civilization crumble at our very feet.

The men of Caesar's legions were so well trained that, when called suddenly to the battle front, they lost no time in seeking for their respective standards, but each took his place under the flag nearest to him and began a valiant fight. And so, dear students, both new and old, I beg you to waste no precious moments in seeking for good conflicts to be waged, when at your very side, perhaps unnoticed, is the standard under which you could win a most glorious victory.

To those of you who have come to us for the first time, I would say: Be not afraid to take your stand in our ranks, and to rally around the banners under which we have fought and conquered during all these years. And finally, be assured that, when the last struggle is on and "the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him," and we, with a shout of triumph, shall leave the blackened battle-grounds of earth, to tent eternally upon the shining tablelands of heaven.

Nothing is really lost by a life of sacrifice; everything is lost by failure to obey God's call.—H. P. Liddon.

Campus Jottings

A stranger in the halls of the administration building on the ninth of September would have looked on in amazement and wondered what was happening. The table in the lobby, at which Mrs. Batson was presiding, was the center of lively activity. The hall in front of Mr. Green's office and Miss Wiraak's office was crowded with happy, chattering would-be students. Yes, you've guessed it! It was registration day, and the campus was a beehive of excited students arranging their schedules for the coming year.

We have in our midst this year a number of students who have been canvassing during the past summer. Several of these students earned scholarships for the coming school year. We are expecting to hear some interesting and exciting experiences from these colporteurs. In fact, we have already heard a few accounts from Mary Charles Fogg, Perry Priest, Charles Davis, and Bowman Deal.

In the experience meeting which was held after everyone returned from Harvest Gathering on the field day, Bob Spaugier informed us that he had brought in \$130.40. After sufficient grinning and clapping on the part of the audience, Bob stood and said, "Folks, I guess I'd better explain how I got that \$130.40. I got one hundred and thirty dollars worth of experience, forty cents in cash, and six drinks of water."

Have you noticed all the nice-looking studio couches that have been placed in the Girls' home during the past few days? Some of the girls have decided that they'd just as soon live three-in-a-room as two-in-a-room if they can have a new studio couch. In fact, some of the girls have been heard to remark that they love to live three-in-a-room because then there are three to help clean up.

It seems that two of the boys who have a front room on first floor have been having a hard time getting their window curtains put up. At least they were heard to explain that one curtain rod was bent up and one was bent down, thus making a difference of about a foot in the height of the curtains.

S. J. C. is happy to welcome Fredonia French back into our midst again this year. Despite the fact that she was cast-bound, Fredonia kept herself busy this summer, making beautifully crocheted sweaters and numerous other things, to say nothing of her delightful and most delicious pastry that she enjoys so much to make.

GIRLS' CLUB ORGANIZES

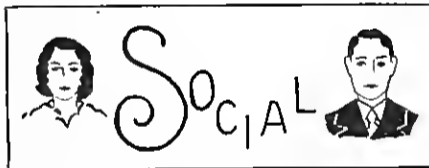
At a recent meeting of the Joshi Jotatsu Kai, the girls' club, officers for the coming semester were elected. The new officers are as follows: president, Mattie Mae Carter; vice-president, Edwina Smith; secretary, Fredonia French; treasurer, Georgette Damon; critic, Maxine Hayes; pianist, Virgene Westermeyer.

Congratulations!

The wedding of Miss Evelyn Stewart and Mr. R. D. Murray took place at the home of the bride's parents, Elder and Mrs. Stewart, with Elder A. E. Hughes, recently returned missionary from China, officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Murray left immediately after the ceremony for New Mexico, where they plan to make their home.

"Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Heiser announce the marriage of their daughter Esther Grace, to Dr. Herman Ivan Slate." Dr. Slate graduated from the preparatory department of Southern Junior College in '25 and then continued his study at Loma Linda. The marriage took place Sunday afternoon, September 1, at Poughkeepsie, New York.

"Surprise!" shouted a group of students, as they knocked at the doors of the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pervis, Saturday night, August 31. The newly-weds were surprised as their laughing friends trooped in, loaded with interesting-looking parcels.



Log of Saturday Night Events

September 14—The annual social event known vernacularly as the "handshake" and officially as the faculty-student reception was held. At this formal gathering, each student was introduced to the faculty members and to fellow schoolmates. President Thompson welcomed the student body as a whole to the college. Miss Fogg and Mr. Keymer extended words of welcome to the young ladies and young men respectively. Responses from the new students were made by Mr. Walter and Miss Nixon.

September 21—The "old" students' reception for the "new" students took place in the chapel in the form of a musical program. The students were afterwards invited to the spacious awn of the "Yellow House," where refreshments were served.

September 28—This evening was set aside for activities at the tabernacle gymnasium. The march planned was not held because of a failure in the amplifier which produces the music. Skating became the central activity of the evening.

With Us this Year - - -

TENNESSEE

Abston, Dorothy
Alvarez, William
Ballard, Oliver
Bates, James
Beach, C. W.
Bowen, Dewitt
Bowen, Harvey
Bowen, Thyra
Boynton, Kenneth
Briggs, Esther
Byrd, Iris
Byrd, Ted
Chambers, Annie
Coble, George
Coffin, James
Cowdrick, Mary
Davis, Edda
Davis, Lorraine
Dowlen, Inez
Dye, Florence
Elrod, Joseph
Fleener, Daniel
Fleener, Hubert
Ford, James
Ford, Olive
Foust, Oliver
Franklin, Clell
Fuller, George
Garnett, Mamie
Garnett, Max
Goodbrad, Burgess
Hale, Doris
Harter, Howard
Haughey, Ratie Mae
Hawkins, Delma
Hickman, Melvin
Hicks, Thomas
Hooper, Ralston
Hooper, Sarah
Hughes, Arlene
Hughes, Ross
Jaynes, Hazel
Johnson, Bernice
Johnson, Jesse
Johnson, Marjorie
Kaneaster, Dorothy
Landon, Archie
Landon, Elsie
Lawrence, Warren
Leslie, Betty
Linderman, Mary
Ludington, Clifford
McLarty, Louise
Miller, Harold
Miller, Lora
Moore, Miriam
Murrell, Edward
Nelson, Charlotte
Park, H. A.
Park, Helen
Phelps, Betty
Quimby, Mae
Ray, John W.
Ray, Kenneth
Reiber, Jessie
Risetter, Ruth
Rogers, Emory
Rogers, Ray
Rogers, Rex
Rosel, Lillie Bell
Sanders, Melva
Sanders, Wanda
Shropshire, Kathryn
Smith, Edwina
Snide, Hazel
Snide, June
Soule, Joseph
Soule, Martha
Starkey, Glenn
Starnes, James
Stearns, Hugh
Stewart, Alvin
Stewart, Ervin
Taylor, Doris
Thorpe, June
Umlauf, Alice
Umlauf, Doris
Walker, Jack
Ward, Paul
West, Donald
Wheeler, Ben
Wheeler, Ira
Whorton, Ruby
Williams, Elaine
Wrenn, Helen
Young, Charles
Zellmer, Erich

FLORIDA

Ake, Delota
Belz, Talietha
Bloomster, Esther
Bowen, Lois
Bradley, Dorothy
Bratcher, Leonard
Carter, Mattie Mae
Carter, Nellie
Carterette, Esther
Carterette, Ruth
Chisholm, Darrell
Clement, William
Conger, Eileen
Cove, Mary
Cove, Reba
Edwards, John
Evans, Leonard
Felts, Maurice
Flint, Harold
Gaver, Paul
Gordon, Clyde
Hall, Rivers
Hasty, Bernice
Herbert, Bernice
Hubbell, Virginia
Jors, Marian
Magoon, David
Masker, Bill
McCullough, Dorothy
Meister, George
Murray, Mary E.
Newell, Charles
Nielsen, Albert
Parker, Alta
Patrick, Lester
Peavey, Lorabel
Pillsbury, Albert
Platner, Josephine
Plyer, Douglass
Priest, Perry
Ranger, Irving
Riley, Mary
Romey, Marie
Romey, Velma
Roper, Kathryn
Rutledge, Edward
Seeley, James
Shedd, Jack
Smith, Eloise
Spencer, Eleanor J.
Stromberg, Ruby
Sullivan, Kent
Vickers, Leona
Walker, Edna
Wickman, Betty
Williams, Hubert
Winters, George

GEORGIA

Brackett, Ben
Britt, Evelyn
Carpenter, Kenneth
Carpenter, James
Cochran, Ethel
Cone, Edna
Deal, Bowman
Douglas, Paul
Edgmon, Eunice
Edgmon, Grover
Edgmon, Lila Ruth
Forrester, Louise
Franz, Maisie
Hayward, James
Herbert, Virginia
Howard, Edgar
Mauldin, Lloyd
Mauldin, Lorraine
Murphy, Drew
Murphy, Madeirah
Philmon, Mary
Schlieffer, Stanley
Summerour, Sue
Thomas, Lillian
Tolhurst, George
Webb, Dorris
Woods, Janice

MISSISSIPPI

Brooks, Floy
Butler, Arleigh
Coleman, Leanna
Hendershot, Hoyt
Holmes, Maggie Lee

Lindsey, Glennis
Mathieu, Juanita
Mathieu, Raymond
McClellan, Frances
McKee, Lois
McMahon, Ferrell
Norrell, Milton
Norrell, Victor
Oakes, Grantham
Oakes, Warren
Scales, Lawrence
Shivers, Evelyn
Westermeyer, Vaughn
Westermeyer, Virgene
Wood, Robert

NORTH CAROLINA

Anderson, Delmer
Anderson, Hubert
Byrd, Marilyn
Davis, Charles
Eubanks, William
Fox, Catherine
Gattis, Merrill
Jobe, Frank
Maddux, Oliver
Stillwell, Everett
Tripp, Ruby
Walsh, Sallie
Walsh, John
Walter, Ralph
Watson, Carl
Young, Florence

ALABAMA

Allen, Marian
Baldwin, Leon
Brown, Francis
Cockrell, Vann
Frederick, Admiral
Frederick, Charles
Lewis, Tabitha
McDaniel, Lamar
Petty, Cecil
Smith, Carl

KENTUCKY

Fogg, Mary Charles
Keller, Elmer
Scherer, Bobbie

SOUTH CAROLINA

Satterfield, Wayne

ARGENTINA

Fayard, Irene

COLOMBIA, S. A.

Trummer, Max

CUBA

Hernandez, Amalia
Kaba, Eby

NOVA SCOTIA

Sands, William

ARKANSAS

Blue, Clarence
Foster, Wayne
Garver, Gilbert
Morgan, Margie
Shelton, T. J.
Stewart, Donald
Stewart, Doris
Stewart, Lillian
Stewart, Nellie

CALIFORNIA

Austin, Ruth
Hamer, Norman

COLORADO

Berndt, Thelma
Brownfield, Kemper
Davison, Robert

Davison, Winifred
Lucas, Myrtle

D. OF COLUMBIA

Faust, Averal
Faust, Ruth

INDIANA

Bailey, Ruth
Byers, Wayne
Greenwood, Richard
Griffin, Clarence
Hickman, Walter
Keplinger, John
Maxon, Susie
McDaniel, Grayson
Richards, Evan

KANSAS

Hayes, Maxine
Nixon, Mary
Oblander, Elvin

LOUISIANA

Johnson, Opal
Wharton, Beverly

MARYLAND

Arkebauer, Paul
Chrisman, Elizabeth
Hedquist, Jack
Kurz, Isabel

MICHIGAN

Bailey, Stephen
Brassington, Esther
Bugbee, Thad

MINNESOTA

Ferguson, William
Foss, Kermit
Foss, Malcolm

MISSOURI

Keymer, Charles

NEW JERSEY

Guild, Jeannette

NEW MEXICO

Hust, Opal
Hust, Austin

NEW YORK

Miller, Thetis
Whelpley, William

OHIO

Hiser, Jim
Spangler, Robert
Wheeler, Erald

OKLAHOMA

Herndon, Ben

TEXAS

Botts, Betty
Heath, Glenn

VIRGINIA

Damon, Georgette
Damon, Robert
Minner, Fred
Minner, Wendell
Purdie, Gladys

WEST VIRGINIA

Bell, Dorothy
Bell, Harold
French, Ben
French, Fredonia

INGATHERING (Continued from page 1)

Two cars toured towns in northern Alabama and Georgia and secured between them a total of \$100. Meanwhile, the solicitors of the business band were securing the large donations which helped swell the total to an impressive figure.

By the end of the week the college had raised to date more than two-thirds of its total goal of \$2,530. The attainment of the goal had been brought in sight, although it was realized that a determined pull still lay ahead.

The week of special effort was marked by the visits of several conference leaders. R. E. Crawford, Home Missionary Secretary of the local conference, assisted in the field day. Elder B. M. Preston of the Southern Union Conference addressed the school-church on Sabbath, September 21, and Elder W. H. Bergherm, Associate Home Missionary Secretary of the General Conference, was present on the Sabbath which closed the week.

The week's work was opened on Saturday night, September 21, by a strong effort of the street solicitors' band. Seven carloads of girls secured a total of \$144.68. The faithful work of the members of this band, under the leadership of Mrs. R. K. Boyd, has been the backbone of student effort in the campaign.

Notable work has been done by the church school children. Even before the beginning of the campaign week, they had climaxed their efforts, and in one and one-half days of united effort had gone nicely over their goal to reach a total of \$219.87.



Our New Pianos

If you were to visit the practice rooms of the music department today, you would find six new pianos ready for a year's wear from student fingers. In the director's studio sits a new grand—a gift from a thoughtful brother who liberally volunteered to supply a beautiful instrument.

The school is now equipped to offer a stronger course than at any time in the past. Students now have a definite incentive to spend more and pleasanter hours at the keyboard than heretofore, and our new additions should strengthen the offering of the music department considerably. One of the larger practice rooms contains two pianos for two-piano, four and eight hand work.

Our studios and class room facilities will compare favorably with any of those elsewhere. We appreciate these lovely things with which to work and it is our desire to give young people the best and most thorough training possible for service in this closing message.

Prof. H. A. Miller

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XII

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER, 1940

NUMBER 7

COLLEGE CHOIR VISITS CHATTAHOOGA EFFORT

The College choir, consisting of forty-six members under the direction of Professor H. A. Miller, was transported on October 20 to the Chattanooga tabernacle, where Elder C. A. Wilhelm is holding a series of evangelistic meetings. Here the choir rendered two special anthems—one during the song service and another after the prayer. Elder Wilhelm told his large audience that he was proud of such a fine group of young people, and especially thankful to God for such an excellent school where they could be properly trained for Christian service.

Each school term finds many new faces to take the places of those who have not returned. Of the forty-six in the choir, two-thirds are this year's contribution. So great a fluctuation in numbers and voices naturally leads to a yearly problem of breaking in a new choir.

With but very few exceptions, each Sabbath finds a fresh anthem for the church hour. Following the students' vesper service on Friday evening, this large group of young people assembles on the rostrum for their one weekly rehearsal. After a short prayer the business of reviewing some and learning other new music begins. About one hour of practice is all the time our crowded school program will permit, and within the limits of this period many helpful and valuable suggestions are given to the members for their own personal help as well as those particularly adapted to the musical number in hand.

QUESTIONNAIRE

For the purpose of revising our mailing list, we should like to have everyone who is now receiving the SCROLL fill in the following questionnaire.

Are you getting more than one copy of the SCROLL?

Do you wish to continue receiving the SCROLL?

If so, fill in your name and address and return this blank to SOUTHLAND SCROLL, Collegedale, Tennessee. Only those who return this blank will be placed on the mailing list.

Name.....
Street.....
Address.....
City, State.....

PRESIDENT THOMPSON HONORED



Word has just been received that President J. C. Thompson's name will appear in the 1941-1942 edition of *Who's Who in American Education*. President Thompson has been connected with Southern Junior College

since 1937. Before coming to Southern Junior College, he was instructor of history at Maplewood Academy in Minnesota, 1918-1919; educational secretary of the Southern Union Conference, 1918-1925; associate secretary of the Sabbath School Department of the General Conference, 1925-1937.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED FOR SABBATH SCHOOL

Another Sabbath school quarter has expired, and new officers have been elected. Our new superintendent is Albert N. Hall. His assistants are Mrs. Rudolph Johnson and Burgess Goodbrad. Kathryn Shropshire is the new secretary, with Lois McKee and Wayne Foster assisting.

A unique goal device has been set up, consisting of a Chinese Pagoda on one side of the platform and the chapel at S. J. C. on the other side. The Chinese Pagoda flashes the "SOS" code, meaning "Save Our Souls." The chapel at S. J. C. flashes back the signal "S. J. C.," which means "Soon Jesus Comes." Each Sabbath that the goal for offerings is reached, the Collegedale Sabbath school flashes back the message of hope to China.

HARVEST INGATHERING CAMPAIGN COMPLETED

The Harvest Ingathering goal of 1940 for the Collegedale church has been reached. The goal this year was \$250—larger than any goal for any of our senior colleges; and the bulk of this amount was raised in about three weeks.

Inasmuch as there were seven or eight churches dependent upon the Chattanooga area for territory, it was necessary for some of our students to go long distances in order to raise this money. In spite of this fact, however, our goal was reached in a shorter time this year than ever before.

NOTED READER VISITS COLLEGEDALE

LITERARY SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS

Mr. Vaughn Westermeyer was elected president of the So-Ju-Conian Literary Society, Saturday night, October 19, when thirty members met for the first meeting of the year. Mr. Stephen Bailey was elected Vice-President; Miss Ruby Tripp will fill the position as Secretary; Mr. Evan Richards is Parliamentarian; and Mr. George Meister, Sergeant-at-arms.

LORABEL PEAVEY ELECTED PRESIDENT OF F. T. A.

The first meeting of the Future Teachers' Club for the school year of 1940-41 was held Sunday night, October 13, at seven thirty o'clock.

Juanita Mathies acted as chairman and the business of the election of officers was taken up. The following are the officers for the first semester: *President*, Lorabel Peavey; *Vice President*, Fat Murphy; *Secretary*, Missie Franz; *Assistant-Secretary*, Ethel Cochran; *Treasurer*, Betty June Leslie; *Parliamentarian*, Ferrell McMahon. A new office was added, that of *Librarian*, which is held by Alta Parker.

This club of twenty-eight members has decided to join the national organization of teachers, the Future Teachers of America.

HONOR ROLL First period 1940-41

College

Students taking 10 or more semester hours.

| | |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| Hubert Anderson | Maxine Hayes |
| Lois Bowen | June Snide |
| Annie Mae Chambers | Robert Spangler |
| A's and B's | |
| Ether Carterette | John Ray |
| Ruth Carterette | Carl Smith |
| Mary Charles Fog | Donald West |
| B's | |
| Oliver Foost | Velma Romyedy |
| Virgene Westermeyer | |

Academy
Students taking 3 or more subjects

| | |
|---------------|----------------|
| A's and B's | |
| Harvey Bowen | Lamar McDaniel |
| Irene Fayard | Mary Nixon |
| Virley Fuller | Robert Wood |
| B's | |
| Harold Miller | |

HARRY PEARSON GIVES OUTSTANDING PROGRAM

On the evening of October 19, we were privileged to hear Mr. Harry Pearson, noted reader, of Chicago. It is delightful to listen to someone who is lost—yet intimately revealed—in his art. The audience was at ease through the tense as well as the tranquil moments of his productions.

His splendidly balanced program contained a great variety of selections depicting many moods. The mastery with which his numbers were handled revealed the possibilities of vocal development in commanding the shades and inflections of the voice in speech.

At the "Century of Progress" exposition in Chicago, Mr. Pearson read for Prince Singh of India, of the royal family, who later wrote of him, "I feel that it has been my privilege to listen to a great artist. Never before have I been so sincerely moved emotionally. There was not a heart string that was not pulled during his outstanding performance of my composition, 'The Scavenger.' I wish the world might hear him."

FORMER DEAN OF E. M. C. VISITS COLLEGEDALE

All of the Emmanuel Missionary College graduates at Collegedale were happy to have Miss Lamson spend a week on our campus. Miss Lamson was dean of women at Emmanuel Missionary College for seventeen years and many young men and women have been sent into our mission fields and conference work inspired by her to do their best for the Master.

While Miss Lamson was here, the Collegedale graduates of Emmanuel Missionary College gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Green to organize a chapter of the alumni association. The evening was spent recalling old familiar college stories, singing the college song, playing games which were based on E. M. C. expressions and slogans, partaking of a tasty lunch, and electing officers. Mrs. Green was elected *President*, Mr. Boyd, *Vice president*, and Mrs. Champion, *Secretary-Treasurer*.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



THE CHAPEL HOUR

"There is a time and a place for everything under the sun." This adage does not fail to include inspiration. If there were no designated time for this, the humdrum of daily routine would soon extinguish the torch of ambition that burns within the soul. Fortunately, outside of week-end meetings, we are blessed three times a week with the chapel hour in which we come from our work and studies to refresh our spirits with inspiration. The encouraging words of the speakers spur us on to higher ideals and greater accomplishments. Just take note of the chapel talks that have already been given.

RECENT CHAPELS

Monday, September 30—President Thompson presented, "How Can I Make the Most of My Year?" He placed special emphasis upon the harnessing of that valuable, yet often wasted asset, time.

Wednesday, October 2—Mr. Green spoke on, "Caring for My Finances," in which he offered some very helpful advice in regard to keeping out of debt. "The borrower is servant to the lender." This is a very good thing for us to remember, both in school and in later life.

Thursday, October 3—Professor H. E. Snide, head of the Greek and history departments, spoke on the subject, "Planning My Course of Study." He told us how to work into our program those subjects which will be of value to us in working for the higher aims of senior college.

Monday, October 7—The hour was taken by a music-appreciation-program given by Professor Miller. He played the following selections, preceding each by a brief history of the piece and its composer:

"Barcarolle in F sharp minor," by Godard.

"Melodie," by Rachmaninoff.

"Romance in D flat" by Sibelius.

We, as students, deeply appreciate this type of program, for we realize the influence that music has upon our lives. Even though musical instruction may not be included in our course of study, the works of master artists become a part of us when we hear them played. In years to come, we will hear and recognize these same pieces and cherish them as reminders of our days at S. J. C.

Wednesday, October 9—Mrs. Williams, the school nurse, presented, "How to Maintain My Physical Powers." She reminded us that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." If, in our youth, we fail to recognize the importance of health habits, we will surely reap an "ill" harvest in later years.

Introducing . . .

"Who's that new girl that's working in the store?" everyone was asking. The smiling face behind the counter belongs to no other than Betty June Leslie, from Red Boiling Springs, Tennessee. Betty June is a college Senior, and one of those "future teachers." One day, soon after she began working in the store, she was heard to ask one of the other workers, "Where's the frog-skin paper?" It was finally discovered that the needed article was onion-skin paper.

Virgene Westermeyer came to Collegedale from Meridian, Mississippi. She is a graduate of the class of '39 of Pisgah Institute, and received a scholarship to Southern Junior. Virgene is enrolled in the pre-nursing curriculum. She is also interested in music, as she plays the violin in the orchestra, and is pianist for the Joshi Club. Her laboratory partner in Chemistry, in telling tales out of laboratory says, "Her specialty is breaking calcium chloride tubes."

A Carolinian who canvassed last summer has recently arrived at Collegedale and is working in the broom shop. He is a high school student, but plans on the ministerial course. He is also interested in writing, and for a sport enjoys baseball. "I like Collegedale better all the time," he says. Who is it? Max Ritchie, of course.

Three years ago, Ruby Ruth Stromberg attended Southern Junior College, and like a loyal So-Ju-Conian she is back again. Ruby Ruth hails from sunny Florida as her sunny smile would betoken, and she is taking the business course. We are glad to have Ruby Ruth and her beautiful voice back at Collegedale.

Letter From '39 Graduate

(Continued from page 3)

and went down again, but they actually sail through the air for a hundred yards or so, skimming the water like silver streaks before they plop into the water again.

Yesterday we had a fire drill. Everyone had to put on his life preserver and come up on deck. You should have seen us. The life preservers are made like white canvas sleeveless jackets with bricks about six inches by four inches sewed all around—shoe bag style. At least that is what it looks and feels like. They are quite heavy and the two end bricks lap over in front and the whole thing is tied together in front with four sets of strings. At best they are big and awkward but mine is so big that I can't keep it on at the shoulders. I look like a padded nail keg, if you can get the picture—about so high and nearly the same width as padded a little thicker. Perhaps Humpty-Dumpty's an inner tube would be a better description. I have gained five pounds in the three days since I came aboard. Mr. Stonebrook says for me not to worry—I will fit my life preserver before the trip is over.

This has to be mailed by tomorrow morning, so I close it now and start another chapter. Hope you are all having a good time in school and wish you could all be here with me.

Lovingly,
Frieda

Monday, October 14—Dr. P. E. Quimby gave a very interesting, as well as educational talk on China. He gave many reasons for the failure of the Japanese to conquer China. He also emphasized the fact that the destinies of nations is in the Lord's hands. A nation, no matter how hard it may try, can conquer another unless it is God's will.

Wednesday, October 16—Happy voices made the chapel swell with music! Such familiar tunes as "Dixie," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," and "Auld Lang Syne" filled the air as all the students joined in group singing, led by Professor Miller and Mrs. Bates.

Volume XII November, 1940 Number 7

Editor-in-Chief.....Ferrell McMahan
Associate Editor.....Mary Charles Fogg
Associate Editor.....Wayne Byers
Associate Editor.....Maxine Hayes
News Editor.....Robert Spangler
Feature Editor.....Esther Carterette
Alumni Editor.....June Snide
Picture Editor.....Evan Richards
Circulation Manager.....T. J. Shelton
Advisor.....D. C. Ludington

Reporters: Fredonia French, Edwina Smith, David Magoon, Rivers Hall, Lois Bowen, Lorabel Peavey, Maisie Franz, Ruth Carterette, Mattie Mae Carter, Katherine Shropshire, Mary Frances Linderman.
Typist: Esther Briggs.

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

THE AFTER EFFECTS

From bits of conversation gathered here and there on the campus during the past week-end, I drew the conclusion that many of us were making our New Year's resolutions far in advance of the regular season for such a practice. Perhaps most of us do believe in doing our Christmas shopping early, but the more logical explanation of our determined resolutions is the results of our first six-week's examinations. These results, a combination of surprises and shocks, seemed to have a decided effect upon all of us, not only mentally but also physically.

If you should be in a classroom after the report of the examination was given, with your countenance fairly beaming, it was not difficult for your fellow classmates to conclude that you had done well in that subject. On the other hand, the conclusion derived by the appearance of a person with down-cast eyes and a droopy-cornered mouth was just as simple.

These tests were an eye-opener, or at least they should have been, for they clearly show the strength and weakness in one's knowledge of a subject. They are also good means from which we can learn what to look for in our studying and how to distinguish between the important and less important items. It is also comforting to know that those errors we make, if corrected, will be retained longer in our memories as a fact learned than will some of the simpler, more easily understood material.

Another new period has begun. We have the opportunity of proving that our past work was just a beginning and that our mistakes and failures will be stepping stones to better success this coming six weeks. We have resolved to improve our scholastic standing. Let's not break this resolution; let's become so used to keeping it that it will automatically become a year-round habit of doing our best in any of our undertakings.

M. H.

Letter From '39 Graduate, Missionary to Singapore

by Frieda Clark

S. S. "President Pierce"
September 30, 1940

Dear Joshi Girls:

I arrived at San Francisco, Wednesday morning, Sept. 26, about 9:30. The train came only as far as Oakland and we had to cross to San Francisco on the ferry. We crossed in full view of Bay Bridge, Alcatraz, and Treasure Island. Upon landing I took a taxi to my hotel. My checked luggage had been taken over by the transfer company to be sent directly to the boat, so I didn't have to worry about it. I didn't get much done that first day but took around and get acquainted with my surroundings.



On Thursday I called at the American Steamship Lines office to get my steamship ticket, but Mr. Baker was out and so I went on around the corner to the Japanese Consulate's office to get my visa. The girl who waited on me asked me to fill in a card giving information about myself, my trip, and my reason for going. She took this with my passport into an inner office and came back in a few minutes with my visa stamped in Japanese in the passport. I haven't taken time to read it yet. That is all there was to that.

After getting my Japanese visa I went two or three blocks to the British Consulate office. This was a little more complicated. A girl waited on me here also. She had been to Manila, Cuba, and other places and travel was an old story to her. She was very nice and friendly. She gave me a blank to fill out and took my missionary certificate, my passport, two passport pictures, and a letter of introduction from the conference by the General Conference and told me to leave two dollars and come back in twenty-four hours. I spent the rest of that day shopping, and on Friday returned and got my passport, stopping at the steamship company to see Mr. Baker and get my steamship ticket.

Sabbath I spent at P. U. C. as I told you in a former letter. Sunday morning we checked out of the hotel at nine o'clock and took taxis to the pier.

The pier is a very long covered platform that extends into the sea so that the boat can tie up beside it for loading. This made a long narrow building stacked with boxes, trunks, and other luggage to be loaded. Taxis were arriving constantly with passengers and others who had come to see friends off on the boat. There was one section with chairs for visitors, as no one but passengers was allowed on the boat after loading was started.

We went in and found our cabins and then returned to the pier to visit with friends until sailing time. Another lady, a Miss Broderson, who is returning to India, joined us there, making six in our group besides the Manley baby.

About ten minutes to twelve we went on board and out on the upper deck. Here we were provided with rolls of confetti which we threw down to those waiting below. The "all off" signal was sounded three times, then a hand struck up and we were off. Those who held lines below followed to the end of the pier, when the distance widened and the ties were broken. When we were too far out to distinguish faces, handkerchiefs were still waving on pier forty-two.

Mr. Snapped some pictures in the harbor and then went below to get settled in our cabins. My cabin is brook and the baby and me, and Mrs. Stonebrook had to leave the supper table and go to her cabin. That leaves baby and me to hold down the deck. So far I'm all right.

As evening came the air became quite cold. I wrapped in my steamer rug and sat on deck for awhile, then took a walk and went to bed about 10:30. Awoke this morning about ten.

I am lying in my berth now, writing this letter. When I sit up I can look out the port hole. There is a strong wind blowing which is whipping the waves to whitecaps. The sky is cloudy. I must get up and see how the others are feeling—if I can find my way around. This is worse than the first day at a sanitarium for getting lost. Some of the stewards have been teasing me about staggering when I walk. Yesterday I started upstairs just as the boat hit a swell. I reached twice for the step and missed both times. If I hadn't had hold of the handrail I probably would have traveled the wrong direction. The queerest sensation comes when I start to take a bite just as the boat hits a swell, and I can't find my mouth.

The dining room is beautiful and the food very good. Yesterday evening all of our group that came down ordered very sparingly and had difficulty eating what they got, but I ate a big vegetable dinner. Our dining room steward said, "You seem to be doing pretty good." I don't know if he was flattering me or casting reflection on my appetite.

Tuesday—October 1, 10:50 a. m. Yesterday was cloudy all day and the sea was rather rough, but we are finding now that we do not notice the motion of the boat as we did. There isn't much to do but sit on deck and watch the water and the sea gulls, which are still following us. I understand we passed a boat last night, but I didn't happen to be on deck. I was very much disappointed. Early in the morning the entire deck is open for us to walk, but after breakfast it is fenced off for the first class and tourist. This morning I was up for a stroll before breakfast.

The weather is getting warmer and the water is smoother as we go south. Yesterday I wore a woolen jacket and wrapped in a blanket to keep warm. Today I have on a cotton dress and my jacket and am too warm. However, it is usually cooler in the afternoon.

The sea gulls are still following us. I understand that they sleep on the water and will follow us all the way to Honolulu.

Wednesday—Our first clear day. The ocean is beautiful. We passed an American freighter yesterday. It was good to see some signs of life. I plan to take some pictures today. We expect to arrive in Honolulu Friday morning so the passengers are busy writing letters. Will mail this there and start another letter later. Thursday morning—9:45 a. m.

This morning the flying fishes are numerous. I was under the impression that they just jumped out of the water

(Continued on page 2)

Campus

Jottings

We are quite proud to have such a talented young man as George Winters enrolled as a student at Southern Junior College. At present George is going to Chattanooga every Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday night to aid Elder Wilhelm in his effort. The meetings have a large attendance and we are sure that it is partly due to the inspiring song services that George conducts, and also to his special numbers.

Professor Miller, who wrote two hundred-fifty hymns year before last, will soon see several of them published in the new hymnal that the General Conference plans to have off the press in the near future. He has also written a jingle for the Blue Bus Line and a rally song for the Potomac Conference. We are sure the public will enjoy and appreciate Professor Miller's compositions as we do here at Southern Junior College.

As Lois Bowen was about to tell her parents good bye after their short visit, several girls noticed a twinkle in her eye that they knew meant another bright idea. After reflecting for some time to find a way to be with her parents a little longer she decided to leave with them and go as far south as she could without missing the 5:35 p. m. train back to S. J. C. She donned traveling apparel and went as far as Dalton. There she spent the "coin of the realm" left her by her parents. Her friends and roommate greeted her as she returned from her three-hour journey.

The extraordinary is becoming commonplace in the organic laboratory these days. Stanley Schleifer as well as Vaughn Westermeyer can vouch for this as they were subjected to an acid shower the other day. In the midst of a complicated experiment the furiously reacting mixture of sulphuric acid, alcohol, and pumice suddenly blew out the stopper from the flask and sprayed everything within a radius of three feet. As a result the boys can show you the shirts with several holes eaten in them, not to speak of the blackened spots on desks and floor. No severe burns were suffered, however, as they immediately applied a neutralizing solution of sodium bicarbonate. So you see we are beginning to expect the unexpected.

On Wednesday, October 16, about sixty of the young men at Southern Junior College traveled en masse to the Oletawah High School building to register for the district of their given preference in order that their scholastic and industrial programs might be broken into as little as possible. Three of this group were faculty members, three were work superintendents and two were full-time workers in the wood shop.

SPEECH DEPARTMENT GROWING

The interest in the public speech department has been mounting for several years. Twenty are registered for private lessons. A group of thirty college students, and another class of ten children from the training school, meet regularly in an endeavor to perfect the use of the vocal instrument. There is also a public speaking class of twenty students, making a total of eighty students in the speech department. Mrs. Olive Batson, who is director, plans an interesting, as well as educational, program before the Christmas holidays and a formal recital in January.

The ministerial students wisely arranged a period of vocal counsel with Mr. Harry Pearson during his week-end visit at the college. For several hours he stressed the importance of the voice in speech and its proper use, answering questions and emphasizing ways and means of overcoming common faults.

These young men may well think seriously about the vocal instrument upon which they are to perform "in affecting the hearts of those that hear." "Students who expect to become workers in the cause of God," says the Spirit of prophecy, "should be trained to speak in a clear, straightforward manner, else they will be shorn of half their influence for good. The ability to speak plainly and clearly in full, round tones in valuable in any line of work."

AFAR FROM US.....
... The Alumni

Walter B. Clark, '27, and Lucile White-Clark, '27, have returned to their former post at Angwin, California. Mr. Clark has recently been assistant business manager at the St. Helena Sanitarium. He is now to be dean of men at Pacific Union College.

Elizabeth Cowdrick, '23, is teaching English in the preparatory department of Union College, at Lincoln, Nebraska.

Paul Boynton, '38, is attending school at Washington Missionary College. Mrs. Boynton (Ruth Beck, '38) is teaching church school in Vienna, Virginia.

Talmadge Boyd, '27, completed the medical course at Loma Linda last spring, and is now interning in Atlanta, Georgia.

Grace Fields, '38, is editing *The Student Movement*, at Berrien Springs. One of her associate editors is Sarita Trummer, '38.

We welcome Miss Nellie Ferree, '28, back to Southern Junior. She is teaching grades one to four in our normal school.

At eight o'clock on the evening of September 3, Miss Opal Augusta Freeze, Class of '34, was united in

Missionary Volunteer Meetings Held at Close of Sabbath

Mary Frances Linderman

As the shades of evening were fast fading out, and the gloomy shadows were beginning to creep in, the students of Southern Junior College assembled in the chapel to attend the first young people's meeting of the year. Many faces were lighted up in recognition as the old students renewed their acquaintances, and the new students were warmly greeted. There the inspiring words of a theme song were introduced to the young people:

"I want a home in heaven with Jesus my friend;
I want to live with Jesus a life without end."

What words or theme of thought could be more inspiring for a missionary volunteer society?

The topic for the evening was very fitting to start out the new school year and was carried out by the officers' making their initiation speeches.

"What am I going to make of this coming school year?" was the theme and, as each officer spoke of his ambitions and goals, the students were aroused to new hope and great expectations for the year.

War! Refugees! Strife! Outside, the peace and quiet of our surroundings seemed to be shattered as the young people met and listened to Mrs. Quimby tell of the war in China and the constant stream of refugees pouring forth from the shattered ruins wrought by the war and strife. As the students heard these inside reports of heartbreak and suffering, it was with hearts full of thankfulness that their silent prayers were sent up for a continued outpouring of God's blessing in allowing us to live in a land of peace and plenty.

"The gospel of the kingdom to all the world in this generation." "The love of Christ constraineth us." Do you recognize them? Yes, they are the aim and motto of the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Society. The renewal of courage and strength to carry on this work and live up to its standards took place in the heart of each student, as the outlining purposes and active elements of the society were explained.

The new Jerusalem seemed very close to Southern Junior College on

marriage with Lawrence Benjamin Hewitt, at the Memorial Church in Nashville, Tennessee. Professor and Mrs. Hewitt are at home at Madison College, where he is instructor in biology.

Recent week-end visitors on the campus were Mr. and Mrs. John M. Jansen, and their baby. Mr. Jansen is Secretary-Treasurer of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference.

Charles Aebersold, '38, is teaching the upper grades at Wilmington, Delaware.

Sabbath afternoon as Sister White's first vision was re-lived in a musical reading with a background of the men's quartet. As their voices sounded out, a deep quiet settled over the audience and imagination played over the minds of those present, forming a vivid picture of our Lord's coming and his promises of a home for us over there. New determination to live a better life and be deserving of such a loving Saviour was in every student's heart.

Loyalty—we hear so much about it and yet we wonder what it means. With the registration for service in the army just completed, a new fear arose in the hearts of many students on the campus. Waving proudly at its lofty height, the American flag seemed to hold the attention of all. Loyalty to our country, especially at its present crisis was emphasized at the young people's meeting that Sabbath, and a spirit of patriotism was more vital as pledges of allegiance to the flag were made anew. As the students watched the lowering of "Old Glory" while the bugle call pealed forth "Taps" over the quiet and calm of the evening, an awed silence tensed the air. A spell had caught the group and as the last echoes of the bugle died away, husky voices were lifted in song as the students sang, "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty." Thoughts crowded the minds of those present, and many eyes were misty as the students separated in the fast-fading dusk of evening. Silent prayers were offered, and hearts were aflame with a newly aroused passion of feeling and emotion of loyalty to our country and to our flag.

Progress is the goal of the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Society. In keeping with this idea, the progressive classes took charge of a recent meeting of the society. One of the naturalists in the group gave imitations of the various birds which live with us here on the campus. Stargazing was advocated by another student as the constellations were explained. Keen interest was displayed by many of the students at this meeting, and progress is forthcoming as a result.

"Variety is the spice of life," and so it has been with the young people's society during the first weeks of this school year. The students' minds have been turned to lofty heights, high standards, and high ideals. Hope and ambition has been inspired in many hearts. Renewal of faith and new loyalty has arisen from these meetings, and it is with thankful hearts for the continual outpouring of God's blessing that each student at Southern Junior College is striving to attain his goal and live in accordance with the high standards and ideals of the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Society.

News

in Brief

Mrs. Stewart left her church school in Wildwood, Georgia, to visit Collegedale on October 19. Mrs. Stewart has four children here in school.

We are glad to see J. H. Whizenau back on the campus. He comes back after a period of illness, with renewed spirits to continue his studies and work.

Mrs. Mauldin, from Canton, Georgia, spent a recent week end with her daughter and son, Lorraine and Lloyd.

We are glad to welcome to our school family Carl Tippins, from Florida, and Jack Hamm, from Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Murphy, from Rome, Georgia, spent Sabbath, October 19, with her daughter, Maderiah.

We extend our sympathy to active Clifford Ludington, who has ruptured a blood vessel in his leg where he was hit by a fast-flying baseball. He is still using crutches, but these do not seem to hamper him much in his activity.

Marvyn Midkiff, a former student returned to the campus for a short visit recently. He is enjoying his work at Mount Vernon Academy where he is teaching linotype printing and acting as foreman in the print shop.

Charles Keymer had recently his visitors his mother, Mrs. I. Keymer, and Mr. and Mrs. N. Whitsett, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Whitsett, and Jack Whitsett, all of St. Louis, Missouri.

Miss Nellie Jane Smith, one of our last year's graduates, dropped in a few minutes Sunday afternoon, October 13, and brought good reports regarding her church school in Knoxville, Tennessee.

Those who have enjoyed recent week-end visits home are: Sue Smerour, Norcross, Georgia; Virgil Herbert, Atlanta, Georgia; Della Ruth Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tennessee; J. C. Elrod, Cleveland, Tennessee; Esther Briggs, Nashville, Tennessee; Paul Arkebauer, Knoxville, Tennessee; Lester Patrick, Graysville, Tennessee; and Doris Webb, Norcross, Georgia.

Professor and Mrs. Ludington and Miss Nellie Ferree were happy to see Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Coggin of Texas, pay them an unexpected visit recently. Mr. and Mrs. Coggin are parents of three of our former students—Dr. Charles Coggin, now instructor at Loma Linda, and Julian and Bonita, both residing in Texas.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, DECEMBER, 1940

NUMBER 8

NOTED MUSICIANS GIVE PROGRAMS

PIANO AND VOCAL NUMBERS INCLUDED IN PROGRAM

Saturday evening, October 26, the college chapel was filled with an attentive audience to enjoy the music of Mr. and Mrs. Leland Straw and Mrs. S. Bayard Goodge. Mr. and Mrs. Straw opened their program of two-piano selections by playing "Nocturne" from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," by Mendelssohn. "Invitation to the Waltz," by Von Weber, concluded their first group of numbers. "A Del Mio Amato Ben" was the first number in Italian text rendered by Mrs. Goodge. Among some of her other selections were "I Love Life," by Mana-Zucca, and "In an Old-fashioned Town," by Squire.

Mr. and Mrs. Straw introduced their second group of numbers with Grieg's "Concerto in A Minor." A new arrangement of "Old Black Joe" by Mr. Straw was given. To conclude the program, Mr. and Mrs. Straw gave their own arrangement of Professor Miller's composition, "Come on down to Collegedale."

Mrs. Straw, sister of Roger F. Goodge, who is manager of the College Press, is a graduate of Madison College. Mr. Straw, who is a graduate of George Peabody College, was formerly head of the music department of Madison College. Mr. and Mrs. Straw are now located near Knoxville, Tennessee, where they have assumed a great responsibility of establishing a new school. Mrs. Goodge, the mother of Roger F. Goodge, is an accomplished vocalist and the teacher of voice at Madison College.

MISS JONES HONORED BY GIRLS' CLUB

Miss Maude Jones was guest of honor at the meeting of the Jochi Jotaku Kai on November 12. The girls, wishing to express their appreciation for the inspiration which Miss Jones' life of service affords, gave a short program in honor of her birthday. At the opening of the meeting a short sketch of her life at Collegedale was given by the president, Mattie Mae Carter. Georgette Damon then rendered a vocal solo, "Memories." After the reading of a short poem composed by Eloise Smith, Miss Jones was presented with a bouquet of roses and an autograph book in which each girl in the club had written.

THOMAS RICHTER GIVES OUTSTANDING CONCERT

On Saturday evening, November 16, Mr. Thomas Richter, concert pianist of New York City, entertained the Collegedale community with a program. His numbers were chosen from the master composers and were beautifully done.

Mr. Richter, a charming personality in himself, helped the audience to appreciate the selections given by telling something about the composers and the style of each selection. Mr. Richter plans his debut in Town Hall in New York City soon.

MUSIC INSTRUCTORS HONORED BY STUDENTS

As Professor Miller calmly entered his still, dark studio after chorus practice Thursday night, November 14, his calmness was suddenly changed to startled amazement. Illumination flooded the room, and, to his surprise, there was a group of his students singing "Happy Birthday."

When Professor Miller recovered sufficiently from the shock, the group went to Mrs. Batson's studio, where a short program was given.

It had been rumored that Mrs. Batson was also to have a birthday soon, so after a little gift for his studio had been presented to Professor Miller the tables were turned on her, and she also received a small decoration for her studio. Two birthday cakes were then brought in, each with sixteen candles burning brightly. After all the candles had been blown out and the refreshments were served, the students went to their respective dormitories, wishing Professor Miller and Mrs. Batson many more happy birthdays.

MUSIC AND DRAMATIC CLUB ORGANIZED BY JUNIORS

A Junior Music and Dramatic Club was recently organized under the sponsorship of Mrs. Olive Batson, their instructor. The officers chosen were: Violet Stewart, *President*; Eloise Rogers, *Vice-President*; Carolyn Thompson, *Secretary*; and Betty Landon, *Assistant Secretary*. They will hold their first club meeting December eight, when a program of music and readings will be given.

DOCTOR RISLEY MEETS MEDICAL STUDENTS

Wednesday afternoon, November 13, Dr. E. H. Risley, dean of the College of Medical Evangelists at Loma Linda, California, stopped for a brief visit at Southern Junior College. He was on his return to California after having attended the Autumn Council in St. Paul and a meeting of the American Medical Association in the East.

Dr. Risley spoke to the students who are looking forward to medicine and dietetics as their future work. He well understands the problems of the medical student for he has been connected with the medical school for many years. For sometime he was instructor of chemistry, but for the last few years he has served as dean of the school.

Opportunity was given the students to ask questions regarding the scholastic and financial requirements for medical training.

ARMISTICE DAY PROGRAM IS GIVEN BY JOSHI AND TRIANGLE CLUBS

On Sunday night, November 10, the students filled into the chapel. The auditorium lights were out, and the stage, which was illuminated, was framed with red, white, and blue streamers. Tomorrow would be

Armistice Day, and the students had come to pay tribute to those who had died for the cause of liberty. The presidents of the boys' and girls' clubs and Mr. Green appeared on the stage. The Scripture reading was given by Mr. Green, after which he offered prayer.

David Magoon led in the congregational singing of "America the Beautiful," then Dr. Quimby told of an interesting experience that he had in China. Pursued by a mob of angry communists, he carried the American flag safely through flying bullets to the American consulate.

George Washington and Betsy Ross were represented by Mr. and Mrs. Grantham Oakes in the scene, "The Making of Our Flag," while Ruby Ruth Stromberg sang, "How Betsy Ross Made the Flag."

After "Where Are You Going, Young Fellow, My Lad?" and "America for Me," the readings given by Mrs. Batson, "God Bless America" was played by transcription.

Homage was then paid to the unknown soldiers by two aged parents, who bestowed wreaths of flowers upon the crosses that stood beneath the

MEDICAL CADET CORPS TO BE ORGANIZED

During the two weeks beginning December 18, Southern Junior College will make the Medical Cadet Corps training available to the young men of the Southern Union. The course is open to all young men sixteen years of age or older. It is expected that many throughout the Union will join the more than eighty students of the College in taking the corps training.

The course has been developed in conjunction with the War Department, and specific recognition of the training is given in army regulations. It will be possible to offer only 132 of the 162 hours in the course during this two-week period. Two Red Cross courses comprising the thirty hour balance is available at local Red Cross chapters, thus making it possible for one to complete the entire training course.

(continued on page 3)

waving flag. Then came the words soft and clear, "In Flanders Field the Poppies Grow." Sarah and Ralston Hooper portrayed the part of the parents and Lawrence Scates gave the reading.

During the playing of the national anthem, Ruby Ruth Stromberg, dressed in white and representing Liberty, took her place before us on an elevated platform. She held a torch in her uplifted right hand.

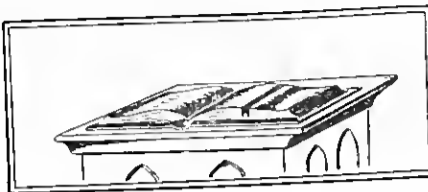
All the students joined in the singing of the national anthem, then were dismissed by Warren Oakes, president of the Triangle Club.

SCIENCE CLUB ORGANIZES

Under the leadership of Professor Nelson, head of the science department, a group of interested students met on October 25 to organize the Science Club. A committee with Robert Spangler as chairman had previously been appointed for the drafting of a constitution for the club. This committee presented its report, which was adopted by a unanimous vote.

On the following Saturday night a meeting was held and officers were elected as follows: Paul Gaver, *President*; Lois Bowen, *Vice-President*; Ruth Carterette, *Secretary*; and William Sands, *Treasurer*.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



THE CHAPEL HOUR

Volume XII December, 1940 Number 8

Editor-in-Chief..... Ferrell McMahan
 Associate Editor..... Mary Charles Fogg
 Associate Editor..... Wayne Byers
 Associate Editor..... Maxine Hayes
 News Editor..... Robert Spangler
 Feature Editor..... Esther Carterette
 Alumni Editor..... June Snide
 Picture Editor..... Evan Richards
 Circulation Manager..... T. J. Shelton
 Advisor..... D. C. Ludington

Reporters: Marie Rometry, Edwina Smith, Vaughn Westermeyer, Drew Bennett Murphy, Betty Wickman, Juanita Mathieu, Lorabel Peavey, Douglass Plyer.
 Typist: Edwina Smith

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

FROM THE EDITOR'S MAIL

In response to the questionnaire which was published in the November issue of the SCROLL, we have been receiving many very interesting letters from people who have been reading the SCROLL. We would like to publish all of these letters, but because of the lack of space, we will not be able to do this; so we are publishing excerpts from these letters which we think will be of interest to our readers.

"Be sure that my name is not omitted from the mailing list. I enjoy its friendly, periodic visits. . . . I hope that its cherry visits may still continue."—Donald E. Payne, Florida Sanitarium and Hospital, Orlando, Fla.

"We always enjoy reading the SCROLL and wish to continue receiving it. Many of the names which appear are strange to us, but we are interested in the work of S. J. C. Our hearts are with our young people of the Southland."—Walter B. Clark, Pacific Union College, Angwin, California.

"I have been reading the SOUTHLAND SCROLL for about six years. I find it the most interesting school paper I have ever read. . . . I hope to be a member of the student body next year if possible."—Maude Killen, Wilda, Louisiana.

"For years we have received the SOUTHLAND SCROLL and just don't see how we could get along without it. I shall always be interested in Southern Junior College as I had two children to graduate there."—Mrs. J. H. Whitehead, 3506 Twenty-third Avenue, Tampa, Florida.

"I have been acquainted with many of the fine students of S. J. C."—Mrs. Daisy McIntyre Loftin, Atlanta, Georgia.

"I would be glad to have my name left on the mailing list for the SCROLL. Although there are many of the names in it that I do not recognize, I enjoy reading of events at the old homestead."—Laurence Payne, Angwin, California.

F. M.

October 23—Elder Wilhelm, pastor of the Chattanooga church, presented the subject "Be Still and Know that I am God." The present conditions in the world require no excitement on our part. God wants us to trust fully in Him and remember that His hand rules above all earthly confusion.

October 24—A program was given by the SCROLL staff. Ferrell McMahan, editor-in-chief, was master of ceremonies, and three lively talks were given. Mary Charles Fogg, first associate editor, spoke on "The Importance of the School Paper"; Bob Spangler, news editor, discussed "How to Write News Articles"; and Maxine Hayes, third associate editor spoke on "Co-operation." It was announced that a suggestion box would be provided in which students may drop articles to be published and suggestions for the improvement of the paper.

October 30—The Contemporary Problems class, under the direction of Elder Snide, gave a very interesting program. Stephen Bailey as an American reporter, Cecil Petty as Hitler, Admiral Frederick as Mussolini, Benjamin Wheeler as Japanese representative, and Charles Young as Stalin, took part. The purpose of the program was to bring out the highlights of Hitler's "Mien Kampf" as it bore on the German disposition toward the Axis powers and to stress the inconsistencies of the Nazi philosophy.

October 31—Mrs. Champion, dean of women, spoke on "The Charm of Fine Manners." She emphasized the fact that all good manners are based upon three characteristics: gentleness, smoothness, and kindness. Good manners prevent social friction and make life worth living.

November 6—The American and English Literature classes, under the direction of Professor Ludington, gave a program in honor of the outstanding authors whose birthdays are in November. The first speaker was Clifford Ludington, who gave an interesting account of the life of John Philip Sousa, whose birthday was November six. Our patriotic spirits were aroused when the band played "Stars and Stripes Forever" one of Sousa's best known works. Elsie Landon reported on William Cullen Bryant and read one of his poems, "November." Many very interesting facts and incidents of Oliver Goldsmith's life and works were given by Wayne Byers.

November 7—Mr. Johnson, dean of men, presented the subject "How the President of the United States is

(continued on page 3)

Introducing . . .

Knoxville, Tennessee, is good to us this year in lending us **Mary Frances Linderman**, that she might spread some of her sunshine among us. Among her weaknesses may be found her fondness for chocolate sundaes. Her leisure moments are spent in making scrapbooks. If you ask how she likes S. J. C., she will say, "Couldn't be better—everyone is just grand." Her ambition is to be an office nurse.

Black hair, brown eyes; blonde hair, blue eyes. They couldn't be twins, but they could be sisters. **Doris** and **Alice Umlauf** come to us this year from Nashville, Tennessee. They formerly attended Graysville Academy. Doris works in the bakery; Alice works in the store. Both of these girls love sports, baseball and swimming especially. Nursing is their chosen profession.

It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice. She comes from Nashville, Tennessee, where she spent her church school days. One glance at her bright face will tell you that she loves S. J. C., and everyone here. She is a high school junior, and she plans to be a nurse. She is interested in sports, particularly bicycle riding, and very much interested in apple pie. Her name is **Bernice Johnson**.

A typical southerner—**Ethel Cochran**—with her soft, drawing accents. She is from Appalachee, Georgia. Her coming to Southern Junior College has meant another student in the normal course, and a future teacher for the Southern Union Conference. She works in the laundry, and spends her leisure time writing letters. She says that the thing which she appreciates most about S. J. C., is the association with Christian young people.

She is not very tall, has dark hair and brown eyes, and always wears a winning smile. She is a graduate of Forest Lake Academy, but she says that she likes Southern Junior College even better than she did the Academy. Her ambition is to be a nurse; but many of the girls on third floor of North Hall are convinced that she should be a geometry teacher. **Reba Cove** is the name of this Floridian who has never seen snow and is hoping that she will see some this winter. She works in the kitchen, and sings as she works. But she also sings for the pleasure of the student body quite often and it certainly is a pleasure to listen to her.

Contentment

If we wished to gain contentment, we might try such rules as these:

1. Allow thyself to complain of nothing, not even the weather.
2. Never picture thyself to thyself under any circumstances in which thou art not.
3. Never compare thine own lot with that of another.
4. Never allow thyself to dwell on the wish that this or that had been, or were, otherwise than it was, or is. God Almighty loves thee better and more wisely than thou dost thyself.
5. Never dwell on the morrow. Remember that it is God's, not thine. The heaviest part of sorrow often is to look forward to it. "The Lord will provide."

E. B. Pusey

"What I think..."

I think the boys of S. J. C. are to be commended for their attitude toward the plan outlined for the Cadet Corps training to be given during the Christmas vacation period. It takes considerable determination to set up a pleasant time at home for a course of intensive training as will be given during this time.

The girls have friendship friends again this year, and I think they're grand! But last time one certain girl sent her friendship friend some flowers, said friendship friend borrowed a vase from her in which to put the flowers.

One could not help thinking about the cold weather and the snow we had last year when the mercury dropped to fifteen degrees in a recent cold spell. Many of the students are cherishing the hope that we will have another snow like the one we had last year, as they are still living in memory of the sliding and tumbling down Reservoir Hill.

If "practice makes perfect," the modern language program should be good, because Mrs. Dietel, as do all good sponsors of programs, believes in practice.

No doubt there will be a question on the face of some when the college farm begins to deliver fresh vegetables to the culinary department in the middle of winter. But for those who visit this department, the mystery will be clear; they will find a "hot bed" and miniature green house, heated artificially, from which vegetables are expected to be forthcoming.

Majestic Sleep

by
Betty Wickman

Majestic sleep! Thou makest us to forget our troubles, our work, and yes, even our lessons, too.

Thou makest us to rest our heads most anywhere—on our desks at school, on our own soft beds at home, and also on the arms of our chairs in chapel.

Thou art no respecter of persons, for thou comest to us all, rich and poor, free and bond.

Thou takest us in thine arms and thou holdest us there, lest someone should wake us before we should be awakened.

When thou gettest hold of us we are good for nothing or no one else until thou art positive that thou hast detained us all that thou didst care to.

Sleep, thou art a very jealous and a very selfish creature, for thou dost desire more hours of our twenty-four than does any pleasure, duty or friend. Ah, but we do love thee for it. I would not chide thee, dear incredible

CHAPEL HOUR

(continued from page 2)

Elected." He explained the difference between popular vote and electoral vote and described the work of the Electoral College.

November 11—On Armistice Day we were honored by a distinguished visitor. Mr. W. G. Foster, editor of the *Chattanooga Free Press*, spoke. Where is God amid all the turmoil and strife in the world today? Why does He permit such conditions to exist? Is He not a God of love and mercy? Such are the questions that many are asking, but there is no need for fear. The present war is only a few moments in the stretch of eternity. Although we may not understand, God is working His own plan, and beyond the clouds of war there lies a bright tomorrow.

November 13—Vaughan Cornish, teacher at the Cadet Conservatory of Music and the McCallie School for Boys, both in Chattanooga, gave a program that everyone enjoyed. He sang a number of selections and led the students in group singing.

November 14—In recognition of National Book Week, November 10-17, a program entitled "Books and the Southland" was presented by the Southern Junior College Library. "Light and Shadows," a reading written by Miss Grace Fields, was given by Ruth Carterette. A cotton mill scene was enacted by Ben Herndon, Douglass Pyster, and Hubert Anderson. Wayne Foster gave a book review of "A Southerner Discovers the South" by Jonathan Daniels, and Ben French sang "Old Man River." Accompanying music was arranged and given by Lois Bowen and Clifford Ludington. Appropriate scenery was provided by Raiston and Sarah Hooper.

Campus Jottings

It is reported that Mr. Goodge will go crazy if one more person goes to the print shop to get paper and covers for Modern Language scrapbooks, and I know of one who definitely plans to go.

It is a good policy to start the day right, but at times this may seem difficult for various reasons ranging from insufficient sleep or worry from an approaching test. However, regardless of your mental attitude, if you happen to meet Esther Brassington in the hall vocalizing in the form of "The Three Little Fishes" your spirits can't help but rise. Ask her to sing it for you sometime—it's a treat worth taking time to listen to.

Perhaps the many outsiders have been wondering why so much "midnight oil" has been burning in the school homes. Well, in case you didn't know, it's the Spanish and French students diligently pondering over their scrapbooks.

Courtesy is a characteristic which all strive so hard to attain and yet a

goal which all so often fail to reach. Realizing this, Mrs. Champion has devoted the Sunday night worship period to give pointers on Christian courtesy that perhaps the girls have not known about before or have let slip from their memories. With this help and a never-failing effort on the part of each girl, a kinder, more helpful attitude may be apparent in the coming days at S. J. C.

Evidently Ruby Tripp isn't finding enough to keep her busy these days. She spends her leisure moments combing a very complicated coiffure. A recent count of the curls in her hair totals sixty-five.

The Joshi Club spent a very enjoyable time at the rock quarry one night last week. Due to the lack of paper plates, Mary Frances Linderman filled her drinking cup with shoestring potatoes and proceeded to drink them.

CADET CORPS

(continued from page 1)

In addition to giving instruction in life-saving military service, study is given to the principles of non-combatancy, Sabbath observance, and Christian citizenship. A knowledge of military organization, discipline, and courtesy is important in avoiding unnecessary embarrassment in military service, and considerable study is given this subject.

Instruction will be under the direction of Captain C. D. Bush, United States Army, assisted by Captain B. F. Tucker of the Illinois National Guard. Special lectures will include:

Elder J. K. Jones and Professor C. A. Russell, of the Southern Union Conference; Dr. J. R. Mitchell, of Atlanta, Ga.; and Dr. L. E. Coolidge, of Greeneville, Tenn. Members of the college staff who will assist in the organization are: P. E. Quimby, chaplain; F. L. Green, finance and supply officer; W. E. Williams, corps nurse; and R. K. Boyd, adjutant officer.

The cost of the training has been made very low in order that many may take the course. The expense to those who come to the College especially for the training will be approximately twenty-four dollars, which includes uniform, instructional supplies, board, room, and personal laundry for the two weeks.

"Associate with men of good quality if you esteem your reputation, for it is better to be alone than in bad company."

Dead Lines

by Esther Carterette

In newspaperdom the dead line is a sacred institution. It is the hour—the minute—when the last article must be in.

It is only human nature to dilly-dally with things or to put them off until a more favorable tomorrow, and procrastination, like a precious heirloom, has been handed down from generation to generation.

How many times have you heard this excuse—"I'd like to write that article for the SCROLL, but I just don't have time." How many times have you indulged in it yourself?

We all have the same length of time—twenty-four hours a day, and probably have more of that precious commodity at our disposal than any other. The truth of the matter is that we always find time to do what we most want to do, whether it be a bill game, a set of tennis, or a zoology theme. A great English biologist, Thomas Henry Huxley, once said, "The most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the thing you have to do, when it ought to be done, whether you like it or not."

Every individual should set a dead line for everything and strive to act within its limits. Let the dead line be your whip, our spur, our goal.

NOTED BOTANIST VISITS COLLEGE

Mrs. Champion had as her guests the week end of November 9, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Durham, of Chicago. Mr. Durham is the chief botanist of the Abbott Laboratories in Chicago.

Mr. Durham spoke during Sabbath school and lectured on birds during the Young People's Missionary Volunteer meeting. From his remarks one would judge him to be as competent an ornithologist as a botanist. His bird lists certify that.

He has traveled all over the United States and has seen many of our rarest birds, including the trumpeter swan and the man o' war bird. The only flock of trumpeter swans in the United States is in the Yellowstone National Park and the man o' war bird is found in Florida.

Mr. Durham's lecture was instructive and very interesting.

AFAR FROM US.....
... The Alumni

WHEREABOUTS OF SENIOR CLASS OF 1940

Those attending school at Washington Missionary College are **Alma Chambers, Mildred Hust, Raymond Manuel, Leslie Pitton, and Carmen Turner.**

Louis Ludington is continuing his college education at Emmanuel Missionary College.

Rollin Snide is attending Atlantic Union College.

The high school graduates which are still attending Southern Junior College and are in first year college are **Esther Bloomster, Robert Damon, Bowman Deal, Ralston Hooper, Edgar Howard, Lois McKee, Lora Miller, Fred Minner, Milton Norrell, Alta Parker, Emory Rogers, June Snide, Sue Summerour, Donald West, and J. H. Whisenant.**

Those taking advanced college work at Southern Junior College are **Ruby Tripp, Evelyn Britt, and Mrs. Hazel Brooks-Snide.**

Rebecca Rutledge is taking a nurse's course at Fletcher, N. C.

Mrs. Grace Beauhe-Pervis is living in the Collegedale community.

Sherman Holland is in business with his father in Pensacola, Fla.

Nellie Jane Smith is teaching church school at Knoxville, Tenn., and **Quinnette Maxwell** at Augusta, Ga.

John D. Irwin is working in Jacksonville, Fla.

Frieda Clark, when last heard from, was on her way to Singapore, where she will work in the Division conference office.

Eldine Allen is at home in Chattanooga, Tenn., and **Florence Follis** in Nashville, Tenn.

Max Loftin is working at the Southern Publishing Association in Nashville, Tenn.

Modern Language Department Presents Program

A vision of cold Quebec; a tour of old Mexico; beautiful Creole girls in Evangeline costumes of old Arcadia; strains of music of the long dead past, now lilting and gay, now plaintive and sombre; scenes of Paris; sketches of Mexican life, colorful flags; a glimpse of Uncle Sam—

We saw it all,—we who attended the picturesque Modern Language program on Saturday night November 22, which was under the able direction of Mrs. Dietel.

The students of the collegiate Spanish and French classes were striking in their typical gay costumes of the countries they represented—Mexico, Colombia, Brazil, Cuba, Argentina, and French New Orleans.

Music came from many lands. Ben Herndon, dressed in a Norman costume of long-ago, as he played an accordion solo, "La Cinqtaine;" Marie and Velma Rometry as they played an accordion duet, "Lady of Spain;" Charles Keymer, who sang several French classical pieces; Elsie Landon and Drew Bennett Murphy as they played "Malheguana;" an eight-hand selection by the girls of the French I class; a piano duet by Sue Summerour and Glenn Starkey; and the melodies of Dorothy McCullough's electric guitar.

To the strains of "Au Claire de Lune," five lovely Creole maidens, dressed in full costume, Maxine Hayes, Sue Summerour, Averla Foust, Mary Cowdrick, and Charlotte Nelson played the womanly arts of old Acadia as Douglass Plyer told of their delightful life.

A restaurant scene of Paris wherein a family eats for the first time—produced gales of laughter from the audience. Stephen Bailey was excellent in the role of "papa;" while Drew Ben-

net Murphy played the part of the young son. The mother, Annie Mae Chambers, and the waiter, Edward Rutledge, completed the cast.

The final skit was a realistic sketch in a railway station of old Mexico presented by all the members of the Spanish II class. The cast included Young American Charles Davis Young Mexican George Tolhurst Ticket Agent Donald West Policemen Burgess Goodbrad, Milton Norrell

Venders:

Sarapes
Flowers
Fruit
Pottery
Lenneiss
Baskets
Lottery Tickets

Virgene Westermeyer
Marie Rometry
Clarence Beach
Sue Summerour
June Snide
Emory Rogers
Ruth Austin

Representatives from Mexico, Colombia, Brazil, Cuba, Argentina, and French New Orleans, bearing their flag, came on the stage amid strains of the National Anthems of their countries sung by the different classes or played on the piano.

Mrs. Dietel presented prizes to winners of the scrapbook contest which were:

First Prize, "Vamos a Ver" by June Snide
Second Prize, "Spain" by Charles Davis
Third Prize "Spanish Architecture" by Glenn Starkey
Fourth Prize, "French Life" by Charlotte Nelson
Fifth Prize, "French Artists" by Averla Faust

Jack Hedquist, as Uncle Sam, extended greetings to the different countries while the auditorium rang with the audience singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

Missionary Volunteers Present Variety of Programs

Variety has indeed distinguished the recent Young People's Missionary Volunteer meetings.

On October 26 Professor Miller spoke on "The Lure of the Deep." He earnestly urged the students to push away from the unpromising shoreline of low aims and sail on the "deep" of utilized opportunities. We were especially urged to take advantage of all the wonderful opportunities offered by our school here.

The subject of the program given November 2 was "Home." After a reading by Marie Rometry, various tableaux were given showing the high points in a person's life. Infancy, childhood, adolescence, school, graduation, and the call to service were all represented. Appropriate music and settings heightened the interest.

We all enjoyed the lecture given by Mr. O. C. Durham, November 9. Mr. Durham is a botanist, but he

spoke very authoritatively on birds. He has seen many of the rarest birds of the United States.

Our Collegedale amateur radio station, W4SJC, contacted some of our far-flung workers during the meeting of November 16. Reports from La Sierra College, China Training Institute, Canadian Junior College, and Portsmouth, England, issued very realistically from the loud speaker on the platform. The "contacts" were made by Mr. Sheddan and Mr. Magoon. A young Chinese lady's message had to be translated for us and the message from Portsmouth originated in an air-raid shelter. In spite of war in these fields all the reports were of good courage and cheer. Bursting bombs occasionally interrupted the England broadcast.

We anticipate many more programs just as interesting as these have been.

News

in Brief

Esther Brassington recently enjoyed a visit from her mother, four sisters, and brother, from Michigan.

Those from Collegedale who attended the teachers' convention for the Southern Union held in Atlanta, November 8-12, were Mrs. Green, Mrs. Dean, Miss Ferree, Mrs. Harter, Juanita Mathieu, and Lorabel Peavey.

Florence Dye was happily surprised by a week-end visit of her parents on November 1.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lundquist and two children were guests at the Fuller home over the week end of November 29. Mr. Lundquist, brother of Eric Lundquist, who is accountant at S. J. C., showed an interesting group of moving pictures in the Fuller home on Saturday night.

Bernice Hasty was happy to entertain her father and three brothers, from Florida, on November 17-19. One of her brothers remained to attend school here at S. J. C.

Misses Winifred Davison and Myrtle Lucas were dinner guests of Miss Gant, Sabbath, November 9.

Miss Gladys Hicks, former So-Juconian, visited her brother, Thomas Hicks, on November 2.

Mrs. Elmer Rometry, of Jacksonville, Florida, has recently visited her daughters, Velma and Marie.

Collegedale had many visitors on the week end of November 21-24. Among these were Mrs. B. H. Herndon, of Tulsa, Oklahoma; Mrs. J. R. Hayes, of Wichita, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Summerour, of Norcross, Georgia; Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, of Atlanta, Georgia; Mr. Spangler, of Dayton, Ohio; Miss Helen Graham, of Dayton, Ohio; Mrs. Fred Linderman, Mrs. Marie Bates and her daughter Geraldine, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Ellis and their daughters, Agnes and Louise, all of Knoxville, Tennessee; Mrs. W. B. Murphy, of Rome, Georgia; and Mr. Bob McWilliams, of Atlanta, Georgia.

Evan Richards and Everett Stillwell spent an enjoyable week end of November 15-17 visiting their friends at Madison College, Tennessee.

Method is the very hinge of business and there is no method without punctuality.—More.

The Christian on his knees can often see further than the philosopher on his tiptoes.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, JANUARY, 1941

NUMBER 9

MUSIC CLUB ORGANIZES

On the evening of December 7, 1940, the directors of the music and dramatic arts departments of Southern Junior College, Professor Miller and Mrs. Batson, entertained a group of seventy students connected with these two departments in the parlor of the girls' home. As the guests arrived they were welcomed at the door by Professor and Mrs. Miller. Mrs. Batson was rushing here and there making sure that all was in readiness.

At the beginning of the evening, supper was served by Mrs. Champion and Mrs. Rainwater, assisted by several white-jacketed waiters, who kept each person well supplied with food.

After supper the group joined in singing several Christmas carols. Mrs. Batson then discussed with the students plans for the organization of a music and dramatic club, and officers were elected. The officers are as follows: *President*, Charles Keymer; *Vice President*, Maxine Hayes; *Secretary*, Sue Summerour; *Assistant Secretary*, Ruby Ruth Stromberg.

The remainder of the evening was spent in playing musical games.

JOSHI CLUB SURPRISES DEAN OF WOMEN

Aprons, kettles, ribbon, tissue paper, milk bottles, food grinders, quilts, a Christmas tree, surprises, and suppressed chatter were all a part of the Joshi Jotatsu Kai Christmas celebration. Each article played its role in turn—the aprons, kettles, and food grinders being the first in line.

Behind the scenes, early on the Saturday night of December 14, the officers of the Joshi club were making rapid plans for the completion of the club's secret project. It was to be a surprise to Dean Champion; so stealthily the appointed cooks, prepared cocoa, popcorn balls, and pimiento cheese sandwiches. Mattie Mae Carter, club president, swished around in her apron. Maxine Hayes took her place at the food grinder with that tasty pimiento and cheese. Virgine Westermeyer, Fredonia French, Georgette Damon, and Edwina Smith made the group complete.

All was ready. Quilts covered the third floor hall and all the girls sat outside the kitchenette anxiously awaiting the arrival of the guest of

LONGACRE CONDUCTS WEEK OF PRAYER

The regular Week of Prayer was opened Friday night, December 6, with Elder C.S. Longacre as speaker. Members of the Collegedale church felt especially fortunate in obtaining the services of Elder Longacre in conducting the Week of Prayer. His sermons were made especially interesting by the many fine illustrations which he used to bring out every point clearly.

After the subject "God's Love for Man" had been presented at the last Friday evening meeting, an invitation was extended to all who had not yet done so, to give their hearts to God, and about thirty young people came forward. The invitation was then given to all who wished to gain victory over every sin and reconsecrate their lives to God; the response was almost unanimous. The following Sabbath six students were baptized, and many others joined a new baptismal class.

Elder Longacre is connected with the Religious Liberty Department of the General Conference in Washington, and is a representative of the Seventh-day Adventist denomination before Congress. He is also editor of the magazine *Liberty*.

honor. The noise of one hundred and ten girls on third floor soon drew her attention and she came up the steps to settle us down. But upon being presented with a bouquet of red roses, she decided to let the noise continue, for she knew that one hundred and ten girls had not gathered on third floor just to present her with a bouquet of red roses. And she was right! The kitchenette door was opened, and out came the new double burner Westinghouse stove and the modern Westinghouse roaster oven. Another table of kitchenette gifts came out next,—tablecloths, pictures, casserole dishes, coffee sheets, biscuit pans, a copper frying pan, dish towels, and last, but not least, a waffle iron.

After the surprise was over, the refreshments were served and everyone ate to her heart's content.

The officers of the club wish to thank those who contributed to the success of this project, and extend to all an invitation to visit the girl's dormitory and kitchenette.

MEDICAL CADET CORPS COMPLETES TRAINING

A group of approximately eighty young men composed of Southern Junior College students and several who came in from a distance chose to forego the pleasure of a Christmas vacation in order to receive the training offered by the Medical Cadet Corps. Starting on the early morning of December 18, and continuing until the evening of December 31, the program of training consisted of basic and disciplinary fundamentals of the army, first aid to wounded soldiers, defense in case of attack, instruction in map reading and signal communications, and denominational principles of Seventh-day Adventists.

Three men were added to the faculty to assist in the instruction. They were Capt. C. D. Bush, Madison, Tennessee; Capt. D. F. Tucker, Reeves, Georgia; and Capt. C. C. Blackburn, Madison, Tennessee. Captain Green, treasurer of Southern Junior College, was supply officer. Other local residents who assisted in the training were Captain Quimby, Chaplain; Capt. Boyd, Adjutant; Lieutenant Williams, corps nurse; Lieutenant Harter, and Lieutenant Spangler, who is an S. J. C. student. Captain Blackburn was the instructor in the 'school of the soldier,' and in litter drill. Assisting him were Lieutenant Spangler and Lieutenant Harter.

Each day contained four hours of close order drill, in which the young men really accomplished very much. Captain Bush, a retired army officer, said, "Their progress is marvelous. I have never before seen anything like it."

Many comical incidents helped to keep the men from becoming tired of (Continued on page 4)

Honor Roll

These students, carrying at least ten hours of college work or three units of academic work made grades of such excellence as to merit place on the Honor Roll:

All A's

College: Hubert Anderson
Lois Bowen
June Snide

Academy: Mary Nixon

All A's and B's

College: Marilynn Byrd
Mattie Mae Carter
Annie Mae Chambers
Mary Charles Fogg
Maisee Franz
Maxine Hayes
Elsie Landon
Lloyd Mauldin
Cecil Petty
Velma Romyedy
William Sanedis
Jack Sheddian
Robert Spangler
Sue Summerour
Donald West

Academy: Harvey Bowen
George Coble
Herbert Fleenor
Lamar McDaniel
Helen Park
Robert Wood

All B's

College: Ferrell McMahen
Virgine Westermeyer

NOTED EXPLORER GIVES LECTURE

The school family took an imaginary trip through the west on the night of January 4. Mr. Frank Ackerman, world-famous traveler and explorer, was our guide on this trip.

Showing his pictures in beautiful technicolor, Mr. Ackerman took us over 13,000 miles of western grandeur, loneliness, and wildness.

We saw the hot deserts of New Mexico and Arizona; the old lived with the new as we went from pioneer graves and the remains of miners' camps to the San Francisco World's Fair. The giant redwoods trees and snow-capped mountains of California and Oregon made us want to see the reality.

Mr. Ackerman, having been a cowboy once himself, didn't forget to show us a wild West rodeo.

Mr. Ackerman has many Indian friends in the West. He took us to a chief in an intimate friend of his.

The pictures made us want to see more of the West—to see for ourselves.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII January, 1941 Number 9

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------------|
| Editor-in-Chief..... | Ferrell McMahan |
| Associate Editor..... | Mary Charles Fogg |
| Associate Editor..... | Wayne Byers |
| Associate Editor..... | Maxine Hayes |
| News Editor..... | Robert Spangler |
| Feature Editor..... | Esther Carterette |
| Alumni Editor..... | June Snide |
| Picture Editor..... | Evan Richards |
| Circulation Manager..... | T. J. Shelton |
| Advisor..... | D. C. Ludington |

Reporters: Perry Priest, Esther Bloomster, Warren Oakes, Benjamin Herndon, Sue Summerour, Fredonia French, Douglass Plyer, Drew Bennett Murphy, Maisie Franz.

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

"I shall not pass this way again;
The thought is full of sorrow;
The things that I can do today
I cannot do tomorrow."

Today is our heritage. It is the only time we have to live. Yesterday has slipped silently into the chambers of the past; tomorrow is a vague dream in which we can place no confidence.

Another year has gone. Never again will we be given a chance to fulfill those good intentions, to grasp those fleeting opportunities, to retrace those bygone steps; 1940 now lies behind us. Before us is stretched a new road; a highway of new experience upon which we shall meet many an opportunity, many a stranger, many a trial, perhaps many a danger; it is a path we have not seen before, a way we shall not pass again. However, we have wonderful hopes to realize, glorious dreams to fulfill, and noble heights to attain. We are justified in our ambitions, for youth would be dead did it not always look forward to something better. These lofty aspirations furnish zeal to spur us on.

But what is a dream if we do nothing to make it a reality? What is a hope that has no fulfillment? How can we reach those goals we have set above the clouds? The answer is this: Never depend on the morrow; do all you can today. "Procrastination is the thief of time." Today is the pen with which we write the record of our lives and carve our names upon the book of life. We can hope to accomplish no more in the future than we are doing now. This does not imply that we cannot rise above our present condition. It does mean, however, that if we ever expect to get anything done in life we must begin doing it today.

With a new year before us, untold possibilities lie ahead. Success is within the reach of every student. Each new day will bring new opportunities. Let us therefore take hold of today and make it count for eternity.

"Live today as if it were your last;
Work today as if you would live forever."
M. C. F.

Reflections

By Douglass Plyer

The other night as the gleam of the monitor's light went down the stairs, and the last echo of her footsteps had faded away, I found that the "sandman" was far away. I tried in every way to catch the elusive creature. I counted sheep until I became dizzy. I tried to dream. I reviewed the events of the day. Yet all was vain folly, for sleep failed to overtake me. Finally I arose and padded down the dim, silent corridor, seeking something that would occupy my mind or cause slumber to come.

I passed the night clerk's desk, and I remembered that I had failed to turn in my request to be awakened in the early hours of the morning; so I sat down to write it. It was never written. I began to read the other requests, noting their form, and musing over the way that they reflected the personality of each individual who wrote them. So typical were they that I could tell, almost without reading the name, who had written them.

"Call me please, if it rains, night-clerkie; I can't sleep when drops are falling." "Detach my body from the covers when the clock strikes five-thirty, please." "If you call my roommate in the morning, remember that she sleeps by the door, and not by the window (that's me). I don't want to be disturbed. Lovingly, and with thanks." "Juanita, call me at four-thirty and see that I am up. Get me up at all costs. I must try to study. Try force if all else fails." Here is a real masterpiece: "When the clock strikes four, come to my door, and see that I arise. Don't let me plead, and don't you heed, you know how fast time flies. Thanks. Bed No. 1." There were the busy students requests: "Five o'clock, please." "Call me at five-thirty. Thanks." And the demure type, "If you are up on third floor at about five, I wish that you would call me. Thank you."

After I read the last one, I thought for several moments of the students whose personalities were reflected there. Then I began to doze as the sandman pulled the curtain of slumber over my eyes. I slept—oh, blissful sleep—until the night clerk came and found me there. She showed me the way to my room. I stumbled through the darkness of the corridor, wondering about personalities, people, night clerks, sleep. I was wond-e-r-i-n-g, but then I was asleep again.

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

—Lincoln

Introducing . . .

If it were possible to travel upon the "wings of song," Betty Wickman would certainly have no transportation troubles. Her very being seems wrapped in music; she collects songs and poems. Betty's home is in West Palm Beach, Florida; but last year she attended Forest Lake Academy, where she completed her academic training. This year she is taking the secretarial course. It is an inspiration to notice how happy Betty is at all times; but she hasn't told us her secret of keeping happy. We feel that it is her appreciation of music.

One of the smallest girls in the dormitory is Dorothy McCullough. However, Dorothy manages to be just as busy as those of us who are almost twice as big as she; in fact, it is quite unusual to find her wasting a moment. In her leisure moments, she plays her Hawaiian guitar. She plays well, and has rendered numbers on several programs this year. She is another one of our Floridians; but, in spite of this, she thinks Collegedale is a nice place and she likes it. She works in the broom shop, and is taking the business course.

Although Louise Forrester has a quiet and unassuming manner, she possesses a clever wit which one will discover upon becoming better acquainted with her. She is one of our many Georgia blondes, and has the same charming Southern mannerisms as her other Georgia companions. She enjoys art, and her hobby centers around its various forms. Louise works in the broomshop, and is taking the business course.

"Where's Maisie?" Such a question is heard quite often in the girls' home, for Maisie Franz, of Atlanta, Georgia, is a very popular girl. Besides being exceptionally friendly, she has acquired the art of handling a needle and thread very skillfully, and often aids the girls in remodeling their clothing. Maisie is studying the normal course, and is secretary of the Future Teachers Club. If one should ask her what her ambition is, she would answer, "To be an old maid school teacher." (Incidentally, she says this as if she really means it.)

With friendly smiles and a Southern drawl, Doris Webb, of Norcross, Georgia, has won many friends on the campus of S. J. C. Doris spends her leisure time visiting the other girls in the dormitory and playing her accordion. We might add that she and her roommate furnish much entertainment for the other girls by playing duets on her accordion. "Dossy" has chosen the Associate in Arts course, and is a member of the dramatic department.

Dorothy Abston, "Dot" to her friends, comes to us from Harriman, Tennessee. She is an academy student, but her ambition is to be a stenographer. "Dot" works in the hosiery mill and spends her leisure time making waffles in the kitchenette and entertaining her two roommates. This short, brown-haired girl reported that her hobby was collecting pins, and you should see her collection! It ranges from little toy dogs and miniature sun glasses to a tiny golden spoon. When she was asked what she thought of Collegedale, she said, "To me, Collegedale is one of the seven wonders of the world."

Mary E. Philmon, whose home is in Macon, Georgia, has an unusual hobby—collecting butterflies. But she has another hobby—music. Her greatest ambition is someday to be an accomplished pianist. Her favorite composition is "Souvenir" by Drdla. Mary works in the kitchen and is an academy student; but she is looking forward to the dietetics course as soon as she finishes academy. Mary gave a rather unusual answer to the question, "How do you like Collegedale?" She thoughtfully replied, "I think Collegedale is what you make it. After you get over your homesickness and get used to it, it's all right." And as Mary recently began rooming with "Foggy" and "Less," we don't think there is much chance of her being homesick anymore!

Alumni Directory

In the August number of the SCROLL we presented a partial list of the Alumni directory. Your help was solicited in completing some of the addresses. We wish to thank those of you who thus co-operated. Now again in the following list we have many addresses missing. Please, reader, help in making this directory possible.

Class of 1932

Andro, Lois Fitman
Donald, Ruby Lorton, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Dunham, Gerald Oscar, Washington, D. C.
Elmore, Wiona H.
Farms, Clyde O., Nashville, Tennessee
*Hall, Albert N., Collegedale, Tennessee
Hogan, Charles A.
Home, Earline Taylor
Horgask, Leta Harding
Berrien Springs, Mich.
Jensen, John M., Meridian, Mississippi
Kenney, Hazel M.
King, Elmer R., Washington, D. C.
Kins, Ruby E., Mobile, Alabama
Kos, Emma M.
Lorren, Belle Hickman
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Lundquist, Ellen H., Orlando, Florida
Masburn, Mary Ellen
Miller, Opal L.
Muller, Clarence E., Takoma Park, D. C.
*Ost, Walter M., La Sierra, Calif.
Randall, Carol Christian
Washington, D. C.
Ritter, Jesse N., Jr., Memphis, Tenn.
Rhew, Mildred M.
Slaw, Ward B., Madison, Tenn.
Sheffield, Lester A.
Spanos, Alberta Pines
Stephenson, George
Turner, Mary Lucas
Ames University, Iowa
Ulrich, John Lanton

Class of 1933

Anderson, Ansel A., Aberdeen, Miss.
Benjamin, Bruce Thomas
Boswell, Frances T., Takoma Park, Md.
Danzlow, Anne Boyce, Memphis, Tenn.
Dickson, Lydia Mae
Maiden, Roger Mae
Miford, Eileen F.
McLeod, John P.
Philpott, Frankie Johnson
Takoma Park, Md.
Randall, Shirley Ashley, Nashville, Tenn.
Rutledge, Dorothy E. Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
Smith, Alice Marie
Walker, Ottis
White, N. B.
Wilhelm, Katherine Stephenson
Greenville, S. C.
Loma Linda, Calif.

Class of 1934

Benjamin, Lois R., Takoma Park, Md.
Bird, Bobbie E., Loma Linda, Calif.
Boyd, Tassarath Lucas, Atlanta, Ga.
Burdick, J. G., Jr., Loma Linda, Calif.
Chapman, V. Elizabeth, Greenville, Tenn.
Duge, Mildred Franz
Fritz, Lois Clark, Nashville, Tenn.
Haddad, Lemon
Hall, J., Thomas
Hartling, Leta Leon
King, Ruth L., Takoma Park, Wash.
Scates, Ewell, Jr., Hot Springs, Ark.

Schroeder, Grace Frank, Nashville, Tenn.
Silverstein, Marjorie Randall, Atlanta, Ga.
Timan, Opal Chapman, Greenville, Tenn.
Turner, Elaine Pacy, Orlando, Fla.
Turner, Mary Lucas, Nevada, Iowa

Class of 1935

Anderson, Evelyn
Andrews, Robert M., Washington, D. C.
Boyd, Vivian H., Augusta, Ga.
Byers, Lowell H.
Collins, Letti Sibbey, Texas
Coudige, W. Everett, Greenville, Tenn.
Crittenden, Lona M., Chattanooga, Tenn.
Crowder, Henderson, California
Goodbrad, John, Atlanta, Ga.
*Hall, Albert N., Collegedale, Tenn.
Leach, Roger Mae Maiden, Washington, D. C.
*Maiden, Frances, Washington, D. C.
*Maxwell, D. Quinette, Augusta, Ga.
Moore, Mary E.
Parrot, Mary V., Memphis, Tenn.
*Payne, Donald, Orlando, Fla.
Price, Rolland R.
Reiser, Marian, California
Roberts, Carl F., Los Angeles, Calif.
Ruskier, Violet E., Berrien Springs, Mich.
*Savelle, Flora, Jackson, Miss.
Sheehan, William E., Jacksonville, Fla.
Smith, Albert C., Shreveport, La.
Starkey, Goldie E.
Storia, Irma M.
Sudath, Lynn
Thompson, Edith A.
Whittaker, Frances K., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Class of 1936

*Bird, Elena, Loma Linda, Calif.
Barnes, Edna Cleo Nix, Cnooga, Tenn.
Braddock, Bertha L.
Bennett, Erel Bradley, Washington, D. C.
Beale, Audrey Klause, Rome, Ga.
Brooks, Ann
Brown, Maxine
Burdick, Gordon, Los Angeles, Calif.
Chambers, Alma C., Washington, D. C.
Chambers, James, Washington, D. C.
Cone, Robert L., Madison College, Tenn.
Crabtree, Ira R., Virginia
Crosfoot, Kenneth, Los Angeles, Calif.
Cruise, Eric, Florida
Deaux, Margaret, Berrien Spgs., Fla.
Douglas, W. W., Jr., Berrien Spgs., Fla.
Dunham, James, Texas
East, Mable O.
*Esquijala, Victor, Paducah, Ky.
Fields, Grace, Berrien Springs, Mich.
Foley, Joseph D.
Grant, Sara Jean, Sand Mt., Long Is., Ala.
Hewitt, Opal Freeze, M'son College, Tenn.
Hickman, J. W., Jr., Washington, D. C.
*Jones, Juanita Pipkin, Nashville, Tenn.
*Kickler, Helen, Cedar Lake, Mich.
Lavender, Lora, Washington, D. C.
Ledford, Avelene Davis, Newport, Tenn.
Liles, Sadie Self, Alabama
Lockamy, Ollie Mae, Collegedale, Tenn.
Lundquist, Eric, Eagle Rock, Calif.
McFarland, Martyn Ingram

Meachan, Bernice
Ost, Blanche Black
Page Edith M., La Sierra, Calif.
Petty, T. Clayton, Columbia, Ga.
Pittman, Clara Nell, Orlando, Fla.
Reiber, Verlie, Melrose, Mass.
Ruskier, Nina Shoemaker, Michigan
Shain, Martha Brown, Atlanta, Ga.
Shultz, Evelina Lotfin, Nashville, Tenn.
Sisk, Mary Louis

*Smith, Lowell, Collegedale, Tenn.
Thomas, Roger A., Quitman, Ga.
Trowel, Clarence L., Washington, D. C.
Vining, Noble B., Jr., Berrien Spgs., Mich.
Weir, Virginia, Loma Linda, Calif.
Williams, Bertha R., Washington, D. C.

CLASS OF 1937

Austin, James E.J., Detroit, Mich.
Barnes, Bertram B., Chattanooga, Tenn.
Barrow, Carolyn A., Atlanta, Ga.
Bowen, Emory Lee, Quitman, Ga.
Bowen, Lyria Tutton, Quitman, Ga.
Boynton, Paul C., Takoma Park, Md.
Bradley, Ruby Jean, Orlando, Fla.
Briandine, Iris L., Takoma Pk., Md.
Chambers, Katherine, Berrien Spgs., Mich.
Clymer, Genevieve, S. Lancaster, Mass.
Covington, Edythe, Col. Heights, Can.
*Crough, Joy Olie, Charlotte, N. C.
*Crowder, Ivan T., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
*Daughtrey, Fay, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Deaux, Walter, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Dillard, Eugene, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Edmister, Melvin H., Chattanooga, Tenn.
Hale, Lois Crutcher, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Hale, George, Berrien Springs, Mich.
Hall, Anna Thompson, Berrien Spgs., Mich.
Hennerhof, Hoyt V., Collegedale, Tenn.
Hiser, Robert, Melrose, Mass.
Hilderbrandt, Henry, Quitman, Ga.
Hust, Mildred M., Takoma Park, Md.
Husell, Dorothy Ray, Athens, Tenn.
Klooster, Carol E., Berrien Springs, Mich.
Levinger, Irad Clete, Leach, Tenn.
Lindley, Mary Evelyn, Alabama
Lightball, Elizabeth Nordan, Lincoln, Neb.
Luik, Robert T., Mobile, Ala.
Lukat, Lucille, Ward, Mobile, Ala.
Lysinger, H. Pierce, Washington, D. C.
McAlpine, Nena May
McCaughan, Leo C., Boulder, Colo.
*Medford, Milton A., Boulder, Colo.
Mitchell, Ruth
Oakes, R. Grantham, Collegedale, Tenn.
Pardner, Charles W., Berrien Spgs., Mich.
Furdie, Gladys A., Collegedale, Tenn.
Pursley, Norma B., Rome, Tenn.
Reynolds, William, Fayetteville, N. C.
Romans, Carl, Los Angeles, Calif.
Rutledge, Christine, Collegedale, Tenn.
Savelle, Walter C., Los Angeles, Calif.
Simmons, Robin, Los Angeles, Calif.
Strickland, Marguerite, B.S. Springs, Mich.
Strickland, Shirley, Berrien Springs, Mich.
Swenson, Bernice E., Kierckwood, Mo.
Thompson, Ella May, Orlando, Fla.
Thompson, Thelma, Orlando, Fla.

CLASS OF 1938

Aebersold, Charles, Takoma Park, Md.
Algerman, Craig, Washington, D. C.
Atress, Lenore, Orlando, Fla.
*Beck, Ruth, Washington, D. C.
Bird, Martin, Washington, D. C.
Boynton, Paul, California
Bruce, Minnie Sue
Buhl, Percy
Cleaves, Richard
Cowdick, Mary
Davis, Doris, Collegedale, Tenn.
Edgeman, Eunice, Collegedale, Tenn.
Fields, Grace, Berrien Springs, Mich.
Ford, Corral, Loma Linda, Calif.
Gardner, William, Los Angeles, Calif.
Goodbrad, John, Atlanta, Ga.
Goodbrad, Burgess, Collegedale, Tenn.
Hackleman, Thomas
Hines, Rita, Missouri
Hughes, Evan, La Sierra, Calif.
Knight, Paul, Berrien Springs, Mich.
Lester, Vesta, Berrien Springs, Mich.
McAlpine, Elenora, Indianapolis, Ind.
Marple, Raymond
Oliphant, Walker
Ortner, Harriet, Atlanta, Ga.
Ossens, Irma Lee, Angwin, Calif.
Parker, Philip, Florida
Payne, Laurence, Angwin, Calif.
Pfeiffer, Paul
Pervis, Harold, Collegedale, Tenn.
Pitton, Leslie, Washington, D. C.
Porter, P. Chapman, Berrien Spgs., Mich.
Reiber, Eunice Bell, Takoma Pk., Md.

Reiber, Verlie, Melrose, Mass.
Richer, Dorothy
Roddy, James, Nashville, Tenn.
Rottmiller, Irene, Fletcher, N. C.
Ruskier, Violet, Berrien Springs, Mich.
Scherer, Louise, Washington, D. C.
Schleifer, Stanley, Washington, D. C.
Shorter, Roland, Washington, D. C.
Snice, Rollin, South Lancaster, Mass.
Summerour, Brooke, Berrien Spgs., Mich.
Taylor, Lucille, Loma Linda, Calif.
Trummer, Sarah, Berrien Spgs., Mich.
Warby, Robbie C.
Yarberry, Mary, Greenville, Tenn.

CLASS OF 1939

Anderson, Elizabeth, Collegedale, Tenn.
Beach, Clarence, Fletcher, N. C.
*Beck, Inez, Collegedale, Tenn.
Bowen, Thyra, Collegedale, Tenn.
Chambers, Annie Mae, Collegedter, Tenn.
Chambers, Katherine, Washington, D. C.
Cunningham, James, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Farr, Nadine, Takoma Park, Md.
Fells, Maxine, Kentucky
Gidewald, Mary, Florida
Hadley, Jean
Hall, Arthur, Berrien Springs, Mich.
Burch, Alta
Halverson, Forest, Cedar Lake, Mich.
Hiser, Robert, Nashville, Tenn.
Ivey, Alice
Kiker, William, Lincoln, Neb.
Light, Byron, Collegedale, Tenn.
Lundington, Clifford, Collegedale, Tenn.
Magoon, David, Loma Linda, Calif.
Moore, Pierce J., Murphy, Valda Hickman, Charlotte, N. C.
Newman, Clarence, Washington, D. C.
Peretz, Arturo, Angwin, Calif.
Schroeder, Irvin
Seitz, Margaret, Athens, Tenn.
Thomas, Wallace, Loma Linda, Calif.
Walker, Lewis, Washington, D. C.
Wellman, Virginia
Wheeler, Ira, Wheelers, Ira
Whitehead, Henson, Collegedale, Tenn.

AFAR FROM US.....

... The Alumni

Among the former graduates who passed through Collegedale or spent part of the vacation days here are: Arturo Perez, '39; Pearl Davis-Perez '36; Paul Boynton, '38; Ruth Beck-Boynton, '38; Inez Beck, '39; Sherman Holland, '40; Louis Lundington, '40; Brooke Summerour '38; Noble Vining, '36; James McLeod, '40; Lois Benjamin, '34.

A letter from Pauline Chapman-Porter, '38, is postmarked at Berrien Springs, Michigan, and reads partly as follows:

"We surely enjoy the SCROLL and hope our name will be included on your mailing list. We are both going to school here. Buddy (Charles) Porter, '37 is taking pre-dental and I am majoring in music. We are both working at the print shop. We enjoy our work and our studies, but the weather is quite appalling.

"Send us our best wishes to any other alumni still at Collegedale. We think about our Alma Mater and friends there so often."

♦♦♦♦♦

It is always better to have people wonder what you would say than why you said it.

PROGRAMS OF THE M. V. SOCIETY

The Missionary Volunteer Society has had a number of unusual programs to add to the already interesting bit.

Elder and Mrs. Raymond Hartwell were here the week-end of November 30. Elder Hartwell spoke to us and told of his experience during the war at Nanking. He well remembered how Doctor Quimby carried "Old Glory" from the American Consulate to the Sinclair offices midst the flying communist bullets. Elder and Mrs. Hartwell sang a song in Chinese at the conclusion of his talk.

On December 7, the program was given by a robed choir. The choir marched down the center aisle of the chapel two by two, singing "Holy, Holy, Holy." At the front they parted and went up on the rostrum, forming a semicircle. In turn each member read from a scroll a portion of a condensed history of the world, or of the controversy between Christ and Satan. While the history was being read, music which was in keeping with the theme of the reading was played.

At Christmas time it is appropriate to give gifts; and long ago there was a legend that if the perfect gift was placed on the altar, the chimes in the cathedral would ring. The program of December 14 portrayed this legend. On the rostrum an altar was placed under Christ's picture. Evangel, represented by Betty June Leslie, stood by receiving the gifts. Riches, jewels, knowledge, and gifts of art, music, and voice were brought to Christ; but none of these was the perfect gift. At last a small boy brought his all, two pennies and his heart, and presented himself a living sacrifice for service in the Master's work. And then the chimes rang.

IMPROMPTU PROGRAM GIVEN BY STUDENTS

On December 14, at eight o'clock in the College Chapel, amid the dress and adornment of the Yuletide season, a special program was presented for our school family. Students and teachers alike joined heartily in demonstration of the true Christmas spirit. The program began with a number by the Girls' Chorus, under the direction of Professor H. A. Miller, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Batson. It was a beautiful selection entitled, "Christmas Lullaby" by Ballantyle-Moore. Marie Romy added a lesson of faith in the presentation of a reading, "Annie's and Willie's Prayer." The singing of many Christmas carols helped to increase the Christmas spirit of the audience. A group of three numbers was given by the violin trio, Clifford Ludington, Donald West, and Merrill Gattis. The "March of the Magi," rendered by Wayne Foster, George Winters, and Wayne Satterfield, carried with it the true spirit of

THANKSGIVING DAY AT COLLEGEDALE

Thanksgiving Day—a time to catch up on sleep? It may have been for some; but at about ten o'clock that morning a large group of energetic students gathered in front of the Girls' Home for the traditional Thanksgiving-day hike—but not to Grindstone Mountain this time. Professor Ludington and Professor Nelson led the "march" to Ludington Hill, where they circled around and came back down White Oak Ridge to a little log cabin which had been built by two of the more adventurous boys. Here a lunch was served to the hungry mountain climbers, and the "march" was resumed down the ridge until the highway was reached. Here the students made a perilous descent to the road and returned to the dormitory.

At 5:30 in the evening everyone was ushered into the dining room, which had been decorated by Miss Gant and her home economics class for the banquet. After everyone had been served, the host, Mr. Darrell Chisholm, introduced the master of ceremonies, Dr. P. E. Quimby, who told us something of the way Thanksgiving is celebrated in the Orient. A short program was given; then everyone retired to the parlor, where they were entertained while the dining room was being cleared for the march, which was conducted by Professor Ludington and Mrs. Batson. After the march, a tired, but happy, group of students said "good night" and wended their way to their homes.

giving. Two short readings, "Christmas Everywhere," and "The Little Christmas Tree," were given by Miss Annie Mae Chambers. The last number, "Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing," harmonized by Professor Miller and sung by the Girls' Chorus, formed a fitting close.

MEDICAL CADET CORPS

(Continued from page 1)

the strenuous program, and also added many moments of laughter. Some of the men were unfortunate enough not to know their right from their left in marching and drill. Quite often the commander would order, "Right! Face!" and some absent-minded student would turn left; naturally the bewildered expression on that poor student's face would cause much amusement among the other students.

One group of great renown on the campus was the "Polecat" squad, consisting of the eighteen members of Section One. On the afternoon of December 31, after the parade and demonstrations which were given by the entire corps, the "Polecat" squad staged a demonstration of its own free will. This created much interest on the campus.

Campus Jottings

Van Cockrell, the "Dizzy Dean" of S. J. C. has started his spring training already. He is seen continually going through the motions of his "dream" star pitcher. Van is a strong promoter of diamond fun.

Professor Nelson has been wondering how many students would be willing to register for eight classes in order to get the required amount of sleep per day.

One certain girl probably won't use that "hair-do" again very soon. Last week after spending many hours combing a complicated coiffure, she was asked by a M. C. C. corporal, "Did you get that gas mask for Christmas?"

Lorabel Peavy (more commonly known as "Pvyn") surprised her laundry friends last Friday morning by a most unique visit. As the checkers were busily checking the girls' laundry, "Pvyn" came down through the laundry chute and landed with the rest of the laundry on the floor below. They checked her in and charged her to her roommate as extra laundry.

It seems that Mr. Darrell Chisholm has his mind on many things. The other day he approached a pencil sharpener with the intention of getting a drink of water. This absent-mindedness is one of the first qualifications for a college professor; so, Darrell, there's a successful profession for you.

On a recent Friday afternoon, Eileen Conger, after being led to the kitchenette by Mary Charles Fogg, was very much surprised to find her roommates, Ethel Cochran and Janice Wood, with several other friends, waiting for her to return from class, so that they could celebrate her birthday with the usual ice cream and cake and other kitchenette mix-ups.

Upon the third day of the course, the executive heads met to choose from those men doing superior work the non-commissioned officers needed. Five sergeants were chosen, eight corporals, and eight assistant corporals. Charles Frederick was appointed first sergeant of the company, assisted by Gideon Hochstetter, Rivers Hall, Ben Herndon, and Gilbert Garver.

On the closing day, December 31, the cadets gave a demonstration of the training which they had received. The cadets were in uniform and made good subjects for the many cameras which were being used freely by the onlookers. The air-raid drills and timed litter drills were especially interesting.

The future Teachers' Club enjoyed a Christmas party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Green on December 16, 1940. The evening of games, readings, Christmas carols, and refreshments, reached its climax when the interesting-looking packages around the foot of the Christmas tree were given out. A large number of the members hiked back to the dormitories after the party was over, and, needless to say, awakened all the neighbors with their serenading.

It is reported that all the girls who stayed here during vacation and all the boys who were not in the M. C. C. had a grand time Christmas Eve. About seven o'clock they loaded into a school bus, which had been chartered for the occasion, and rode to Missionary Ridge in Chattanooga. Here they spent about an hour stretching their necks and gazing with admiration at the Christmas decorations on "Santa Claus Lane." When they returned to Collegedale, the girls gathered in the parlor of North Hall for a Christmas party. The most enjoyable part of this party was the singing by Becky Rutledge, one of last year's students who visited us during Christmas vacation.

HAVE YOU BEEN WONDERING

Why Talietha Belz screamed so on Christmas Eve?

About the significance of the "Polecat" squad?

Why Maxine Hayes is always speaking French?

Why Benny Westermeyer sleeps on collar buttons?

Why so many of the students gained weight during the Christmas vacation?

Why Charles Keymer has been so happy of late?

Why Willie Richards liked Collegedale so much?

If the boiling point of water would be increased if more than one burner were placed under the pan?

Why the SCROLL is late?

And I know you've been wondering how one hundred and ten girls surprised Mrs. Champion on December 14.

WONDERS NEVER CEASE!

"Friendliness is the best lubricant of life."

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, FEBRUARY, 1941

NUMBER 10

TRIANGLE CAMPAIGN LAUNCHED

The 1941 Annual campaign that officially began January 30 has been the leading topic of discussion and a cause of differences in opinion around our college campus. All the students have an enthusiastic, competitive spirit, for the student body is divided into two sides, girls versus boys. Both sides are working diligently to contribute their part in raising the appointed goal of five hundred subscriptions.

Each member of the Triangle staff has pledged his wholehearted cooperation this year in the attempt to put a good Annual into wide circulation. The preparation for the Annual is far underway and at the close of the campaign it will be practically ready for the press. Those serving as staff members are as follows:

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|
| <i>Editor-in-Chief</i> | Lorabel Peavey |
| <i>Associate Editor</i> | Wayne Foster |
| <i>Class Activities Editor</i> | Donald West |
| <i>Social Activities Editor</i> | Ben Herndon |
| <i>Religious Editor</i> | Alvin Stewart |
| <i>Picture Editors</i> | Marian Allen |
| | T. J. Shelton |
| <i>Art Editors</i> | Kathryn Shropshire |
| | Kathryn Roper |
| <i>Business Manager</i> | Wayne Satterfield |
| <i>Circulation Manager</i> | Maxine Hayes |

SENIOR CLASS OF 1941 ORGANIZES

Gaining their dignity quickly, the Senior Class of 1941, composed of 28 academic and 14 collegiate, was organized Wednesday night, February 5, under the supervision of President J. C. Thompson. Burgess Goodbrad was chosen class president by almost unanimous vote.

The following officers will assist him in carrying on the executive duties: Edwina Smith, *Vice-President*; Mattie Mae Carter, *Secretary*; Warren Oakes, *Treasurer*. Mr. Hoyt Hendershot was chosen for *Class pastor* and President Thompson will act as sponsor.

The first regular meeting of the class was held the following Saturday night, and consisted of a business meeting in which most of the committees of the class were appointed.

The class of 1941 will have many problems to solve and many victories to win before the final hard-won credentials, which will admit them into a field of high endeavor, will be earned.

From such a group of fine-spirited young people we expect great things.

Faculty Advisors

Miss Theodora Wirak
Mr. Rudolph Johnson

(Continued on page 4)

STEPHEN FOSTER MEMORIAL PROGRAM GIVEN BY SPEECH DEPARTMENT

A real treat in the form of an educational and entertaining program was given the school family on the evening of February 1. The speech department, under the direction of Olive Rogers-Batson, presented a Stephen Foster Memorial program. Mrs. Batson was assisted by the college orchestra, the choruses, and several of the student artists and decorators.

Stephen Collins Foster, who died thinking he was a failure, was the first American musician to be enshrined in the Hall of Fame at New York University. A commemorative tablet and bust honoring his memory will be placed among those of seventy-two other great Americans this spring, but no marble stone is needed to make Stephen Foster immortal. The South is deeply grateful to Stephen Foster for his many songs picturing the customs and characteristics of the Old South.

The program was presented in four scenes, the first three scenes being dialogues and pantomimes of various incidents in Stephen Foster's life. Clifford Ludington, as Mr. Foster, was splendidly typed, as was Elsie

Landon, playing the part of Liza the cook, whose singing of the negro ballads inspired the composer. Esther Briggs beautifully filled the part of Mr. Foster's wife, "Jennie with the Light Brown Hair."

The program was an educational project of no small significance, and was beneficial to both participants and audience in bringing to their attention the sad, yet meaningful life of our greatest American song-writer.

On Sunday night, February 9, a buffet supper was served to a group of nearly four hundred guests, composed of prominent business men of Chattanooga and other near-by cities. After the supper, the Stephen Foster memorial program was repeated, and a few words from an editorial which appeared in one of the Chattanooga daily papers the next day will give an idea of our guests' appreciation. After speaking of the benefits of our system of training, the editor, who was one of the guests at the program, said: "Few Chattanoogaans, perhaps, realize what an asset to this community is this institution (Southern Junior College), with its balanced educational program."



President and Mrs. J. C. Thompson, Mrs. Batson, and girls who assisted in entertaining at the buffet supper given the guests of the Stephen Foster Memorial Program.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII February, 1941 Number 10

Editor-in-Chief.....Ferrell McMahan
Associate Editor.....Mary Charles Fogg
Associate Editor.....Wayne Byers
Associate Editor.....Maxine Hayes
News Editor.....Robert Spangler
Feature Editor.....Esther Carterette
Alumni Editor.....June Snide
Picture Editor.....Evan Richards
Circulation Manager.....T. J. Shelton
Advisor.....D. C. Ludington

Reporters: Eunice Edgmon, Mary Frances Linderman, Wayne Satterfield, Reba Cove, Lorabel Peavey, Betty Wickman, Eleanor Jean Spencer.

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Guest Editorial

By Editor-in-chief of the Triangle of 1941

Youth—the most precious days in our lives, the days that are to be above all most jealously guarded. As younger children in the family we longed for the time when we could do the things big brother did, and go to the places big sister went. We heard our elders speak in reminiscing tones of the by-gone days which held their fun and the good times they experienced when our age. Yes, taking a kaleidoscopic view of life's span, we are convinced that this is the favored age—the age that is the hardest to leave.

Bernard Shaw once said, "Youth is such a priceless thing; what a pity to waste it on young people!" "Cynical!" I hear you say. "Some old fogey that didn't do his youth quite the justice it was due; now he expects us to walk the chalk line!" Perhaps, but surely our Maker knew what was best when he had our parents and those who would advise us tread the way before us, to guide us when we would be ruthlessly torn in innocence from what we thought the right. On the other hand—our Maker would surely never have given us such a priceless gift as youth had He not known that we could use it to the best advantage and to His honor.

As young people here at Southern Junior College are we exercising every will to the betterment of society? To the strengthening of our characters? To

(Continued on column 3)

Necessaries

Betty Wickman

I have an idea that most folks have a mistaken idea of the necessaries of life in a college dormitory. And I shall try to explain briefly the things that I consider the most necessary.

In the first place, going away from home to school and living in a dormitory is in itself a wonderful experience which everyone needs. It affords one the opportunity of living with others and having to learn to get along with the world. You don't learn so readily when you are sheltered by mother and daddy at home. But what are the *necessaries* of life in a college dormitory?

In my estimation, the first requisite is a sweet and cheery disposition. If you don't possess one when you move into the dormitory, there are two alternatives open to you: (1) attain one, or (2) be unhappy as long as you live.

Folks don't like a "sour puss;" so smile a bit, and as the song goes, "Pucker Up and Whistle." Yes, even if you are a girl! Whistling a cheery little ditty now and then never made any girl "come to some bad end." You can't get anywhere in this old world if you can't greet the morning with a grin.

Then, in a dormitory, you must be able and willing to give and take. Your cheery disposition comes in handy on this score too. You will find things happening to you and around you in a dormitory that would *never* happen at home—and you must take it, that's all. For instance, if someone suddenly decides you need a little salt in your bed, or that you don't need a housecoat to get from the shower room to your room, and if this person is the type to do something about it when he reaches this decision, there's only one course for you to take and get along well.

Someone says, "Oh, you need more clothes and spending money when you live in a dormitory." This is true to a certain extent, but these things really are minor factors. Of course, it is necessary to have a few more things, but just how much extra you need, that depends on *you*.

My idea of the most necessary thing in dormitory life is a cheery disposition, a sunny "Hi there!" for folks you meet, a willingness to give and take and do your part, and a Christian attitude toward life. If a student possesses these virtues, he has more than money can ever buy and he has friends who will stand up for him in the hour of deepest need.

So you see, the necessaries of life in a college dormitory are things that you may obtain, regardless how "poor" you may be in money. They are things that lie within your own will powers to possess.

My Advocate

I gazed on the form of my Saviour
As He knelt in the garden alone;
His face was uplifted to heaven,
And with love and tenderness shown.
I thought as I gazed on that picture,
That His words I could almost hear,
As he spoke to the heart of His Father—
And I wiped from my eye a tear;
For the words that I heard Jesus utter,
As He pleaded in agony there,
Were for *me*—the least of His children!
That all of my sins He might bear!

Then it seemed that *that* picture had faded;
He was not in the garden alone,
But He stood in the Holy of Holies,
By the side of the Father's throne!
My name had come up in the judgment,
And the record the angel read,
Of all my mistakes and failures
It filled my heart with dread!

Then it seemed that my Saviour stepped forward,
And He held up His nail-pierced hands—
"O, My Father! I died for that sinner,
To release him from sin's cruel bands!
Accept My pure life for this sinner!
My blood, O, My blood has been shed—
The debt that he owed is forgiven,
And I stand in this sinner's stead!"

Those words from the lips of my Saviour
Spoke peace to my troubled soul;
For, although in my life there were failures,
Yet I was a sinner made whole;
And I saw that the angel that listed
The sheep of my Saviour's fold,
In the Lamb's Book of Life had recorded
My name in bright letters of gold.

Elma P. Lawrence.

(Written after seeing the picture of Christ in Gethsemane, which hangs in the front of the chapel at Southern Junior College.)

the happiness of others? Do we realize that we are to be leaders of this cause in a few short years? Are we putting such things into our characters as will qualify for our positions-to-be?

The Apostle Paul says, "Let no man despise thy youth." Are we to make our choices in our youth such that will bring honor and pride to our less mature days, or decisions that will cause others to despise our youth?

Collegedale affords vast opportunities for the betterment of our growth and development. We all agree that our immediate objectives amplify our ultimate objective—our goal to be reached in life. It is our privilege to take advantage of each opportunity. We have come here for a purpose. To our trust has been committed the power of choice to be used primarily and most effectively in our youth. Let us each strive to make the youth of Southern Junior College youth of which the world may be proud—shall we?

Lorabel Peavey

A FAR FROM US..... ... The Alumni

(Excerpts from a letter written by Warner E. McClure and Nellie N. McClure, graduates of the class of 1925.)

Since March of 1938 we have been located at Malamulo Mission in the Nyassaland Protectorate of British East Africa. This large and beautiful Mission is situated in the Shire Highlands about 2,800 feet above sea level. From our veranda we can view on the one side Mt. Mlanje rising majestically 10,000 feet into the air; from another side we are able to feast our eyes on Cholo Mountain which, though not so high, is much nearer. Again, we see in the distance across the borders into Portuguese East Africa, Chiperoni Mountain. It is from this direction that we get our cold and misty rains in June, July, and August. These we call "chiperonis" because of the direction from which they come. Such weather is our nearest approach to winter as you know it in the northern climates.

Malamulo Mission is one of our largest mission stations. It is spread over two thousand acres of land and includes the following: the leper colony, the training school, a preparatory school for the younger students, the African Hospital and Clinic, the European Hospital, the girls' school, Malamulo Mission Press, and the Malamulo dairy, besides eleven out-schools. The leper colony is the largest in Nyassaland, having a patient list of about 300 lepers. Plans are now underway for enlarging it, so that it will accommodate 500 patients.

The combined enrollment of all the schools on the Mission proper is approximately 500 pupils with 107 of these in the training school. Then in the out-schools we have an enrollment of another 350.

Ordinarily my work consists of the general oversight of this station together with the work of Educational Secretary for the Union. Our field covers all of Nyassaland, a portion of Northern Rhodesia and Portuguese East Africa, though most of our work is in Nyassaland.

For more than eight years we have been trying most earnestly to build up the work in Portuguese East Africa, but thus far we have found it uphill work. At the same time, many fruitless attempts, we have just recently received permission to open up a school in this territory. Restrictions on teachers and doctors are so severe that it is well nigh impossible to meet them all. But the Lord is doing his work, and I am sure that it will be finished even in Portuguese East Africa on time.

Mrs. McClure's work consists of directing the musical activities and the oversight of the household which includes the care of our young son, Warner Merwin, and the entertainment of government officials and

AN ORDINARY PERSON

By E. J. Spencer

I am not writing these few words to display any of my fine qualities, to air any good deeds wrought, or to give anyone a greater appreciation of my capabilities or talents. I am writing this as the result of a desire, deep within my heart, to make an average grade in rhetoric.

In spite of the fact that my ambitions and aspirations soar to such a height as to border on the realms of a genius, Fate has very unkindly but definitely placed me in the category of the "common herd." I am an average person. I've never won any contest; Fortune has never even looked upon me, much less smiled; Luck has never found occasion to cross my path; and when I hear folks talk of hidden talents, I smile within myself for I am certain that if I possess any talents they are very successfully hidden.

I am of average height, though sometimes I think that if there is anything out of the ordinary about me, it must be my height. For years, I have answered to names such as "shorty," "half-inch," "runt," and many other such "handles."

My face has no outstanding qualities. I've never been called beautiful, nor have I—to my knowledge—ever been called homely.

If I had had any choice about my build, I would have placed in my throat an outstanding talent for music. But since I had not voice in the matter, I must be content to sit back and listen to others.

I have one possession which is a source of comfort to me. It is neither a talent nor a trait. I was endowed with a vivid imagination. Many times through the agency of my imagination I have given positively grand vocal concerts while the audience sat entranced by the beautiful strains. I have traveled far and wide and have been world renowned. I have been an outstanding secretary and have had the satisfaction of being offered positions by noted business men. I have had an outstanding personality and have been loved by many, both young and old. I have had rolls of bills at my command, and have done a great work for many a poor soul who was destitute. I have seen a poor discouraged soul take new life as a result of my meager efforts.

Yes, I have done, in my imagination, many outstanding deeds to be such an ordinary girl.

Others who visit the mission from time to time.

We are enjoying our work here among the African people and find them responsive to the Message. Pray for them and for us that we may measure up in every respect to that perfect pattern so that we may be ready for the soon-coming of our Lord. Greetings to the friends at the College.

Campus Jottings

Talietha Belz and Mattie Mae Carter have recently received certificates for reaching the 70-word-a-minute mark in typewriting.

After a new arrival at the home of Mr. Goode, he was seen walking up and down the sidewalks giving his candy away and gesticulating, "It's a girl."

At least there is one of our professors living up to his reputation—that of being absent-minded. Professor Nelson left the ignition of his car on all night. The expected results occurred.

Don't be surprised if more students are seen carrying a camera, flashbulbs and reflector along with them. While the rest of us presented tickets for admission to the concert that was given in Chattanooga the other evening, Glenn Starkey with camera and other equipment walked through the gates like any "other" newspaper photographer.

In spite of the "flu bugs" that prohibited public gatherings over week-ends, entertainment was furnished. Three ghosts visited North Hall, rapped on pipes, and mysteriously muttered "You're walking on my grave."

The faculty members must be aware of how interesting their chapel talks are. Invariably they begin their talks with, "You understand my topic was chosen by the committee."

After Florence Dye was unable to stand the gas escaping from the bakery ovens the other morning she called Elmer Keller to find out what the trouble was. Elmer arrived on the scene and found a pan of burnt toast. At least, we presume it was toast, or something intended to have been eaten.

Rivalry between the two dormitories was temporarily abandoned Wednesday night, February 12, when an amateur program displaying local talent was given by the Triangle and the Joshi Clubs. Bettie June Leslie, the girl with the great big smile, showed everybody that she was gifted not only in clerking in a store, but in giving readings. Also we were introduced to a new student from Bertoli Springs, the boy with the golden trumpet.

"Bunnie" Plyer certainly makes a good chairman on the "eats" committee. At least, that's what all the members of the Literary Club said after they attended the entertainment which was given for them in the par-

lor of the girls' dormitory. The food was simply delicious, and everyone seemed to enjoy the moving pictures which were shown by Burgess Goodbrad. These were pictures which he and Mr. Lundquist had taken of the Medical Cadet Corps and of last summer's vacation trip along the Gulf Coast.

Professor and Mrs. Ludington entertained the members of the SCROLL staff at a supper served Burma style on Tuesday night, February 11. You can still hear them raving about how good the rice and curry was and what delicious pie crusts Mrs. Ludington can make.

Confidentially, we have heard quite a few students saying that the best thing Mrs. Champion has done since she became matron is to install George Meister as waiter in the dining room.

Quite a disturbance was created in the girls' home recently when Jeanette Guild left. All the girls gathered on the first and second floor porches to tell her "Goodbye" and wish her much success in her future work.

Speaking of disturbances, the greatest disturbance that we have heard or seen in a long time took place last Monday night when the blue light came on in front of the Administration building. The boys said they could hear the girls shouting all the way up to the boys' home.

Everyone agrees that "Babe" Keller makes a wonderful Scotchman, but the girls still think that Charles Keymer would have looked much better on the back of that dump truck than what the boys had on there.

Can You Feature

Glenn Starkey hemming the chapel curtain?

Maisie Franz not accepting a dare?

Not having cinnamon buns on Friday?

Our dignified editor-in-chief running stencils?

Mrs. Batson without that worried look?

Yoursself going to bed without a flash light? Neither can the deans.

MR. & MRS. RAINWATER LEAVE FOR CALIFORNIA

After the announcement was made that Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rainwater were leaving for California, the Kitchen workers gathered together to give them a farewell party and wish them a successful trip.

Warren Oakes, master of ceremonies presented Ratie Mae Haughey, who read a poem expressing appreciation for "a friend like you." Delota Ake painted in our minds an illustrated picture of the trip to California. Everyone was greatly amused as a nondescript vehicle, the dish cart covered with paper, chauffeured by a lady dressed in blue (Elmer Keller), rolled down the aisle. Between the spinach-can headlights hung a placard "California or Burst." The car suddenly stopped as the motor, Jim Hiser, rolled from beneath the hood.

One of our student poets, Kathryn Roper, gave an original farewell reading, asking that the blessing of God accompany our departing friends. Last, but not least, Mrs. Rainwater was presented with a bouquet of pink rosebuds—a meager expression of the reluctance of the many friends of "Mr. and Mrs. Jo" to let them go.

TRIANGLE CAMPAIGN CONTINUED

The contest between the sides will undoubtedly be a close one. Each side is represented by a color—the boys, red, and the girls, blue. At the close of each day during the contest, the color of light shining in the two large lamps on the posts in front of the Administration Building will tell which side is ahead for the day.

JOSHI ELECTS OFFICERS

Ring out the old and ring in the new was the theme and background for the program at the last meeting of the Joshi Club.

Holding the center of attention for the evening was the election of the new officers for the second semester from the nominees chosen by an appointed committee. The selections were hard to make as the candidates were all well qualified and very capable for the positions, but the vote was taken by secret ballot and the returns presented in a very clever way by the retiring officers. After they sang their farewell song to the tune of "Aloha," they unrolled a scroll which had the names of the new officers printed on it. A song of welcome was then dedicated to Maisie Franz, *President*, Kathryn Shropshire, *Vice-President*, Bettie June Leslie, *Secretary*, Sue Summerour, *Treasurer*, Marie Romey, *Critic*, and Velma Romdey, *Pianist*. There was a loud applause as the names were unrolled and the new leaders revealed.

The meeting was then adjourned, after a short speech of appreciation and plea for co-operation the happy, but very nervous, new president.

The first outbreak of campaign spirit was presented by the boys in staging a colorful parade before the girls' dormitory. One of the dominant features of the parade was the brass band blaring out their pep song. Of course, Scotchman Keller should also be given his due amount of honor.

In response to this outburst of spirit, the girls' side presented a chapel program in which their desire for

Honor Roll

Students taking ten or more semester hours or three or more units.

All A's

College:
Hubert Anderson
June Snide

All A's and B's

Lois Bowen
Annie Mae Chambers
Maxine Hayes
Elsie Landon
Cecil Petty
Robert Spangler
Donald West

All B's

Marilynn Byrd

Academy:

All A's and B's

Harvey Bowen
Lamar McDaniel
Mary Nixon
Robert Wood

All B's

Alice Umlauf

victory was likewise forcibly expressed. The doom of the "Gophers" was effectively portrayed.

On the first night that the count of the subscriptions was taken, the blue lights burned in front of the Administration building, showing that the girls were in the lead. However, the latest showing proved the boys to be in the lead. The next showing is anxiously awaited.

With such capable leaders for the two sides as Lois Bowen and Charles Keymer, the contest is sure to be a close one. All are eagerly awaiting the final results of the campaign.

News in Brief

We miss Alta Parker, who has been with us the past three years. Alta is employed now in the Gapark Sanitarium, Los Angeles, California.

Mary Frances Linderman was honored by a birthday party, at the home of Elder Wilhelm in Chattanooga, celebrating her eighteenth birthday.

George Winters enjoyed a week end with his folks at home in Orlando, Florida.

Mrs. C. O. Franz visited her daughter, Maisie, from January 20-24.

Mrs. Philmon was entertained by her daughter, Mary, from January 19-22.

We're glad to see Aida Alvarado up and around again. Aida has had serious trouble with her ear drum, as a result of her share of the "flu."

Ratie Mae Haughey and June Thorpe were dinner guests at the home of Professor and Mrs. George Dean, Sabbath, January 11.

Doris Webb and Sue Summerour recently spent a pleasant week end at their homes in Norcross, Georgia.

We welcome the following new students to our school family: Eunice Purdie, from Ford, Virginia, taking secretarial practice; Edna Wells, from Waycross, Georgia, taking pre-nursing; Farrell Brown, from Pensacola, Florida, taking ministerial; and E. Reynolds from Columbia, South Carolina, taking business administration.

Bettie June Leslie, Ferrell Mahen, Juanita Mathieu, and Lonnel Peavey were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Green on Sabbath, February 1.

BOYS' CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The second semester election of officers for the Triangle Club was held last January 23. The nominating committee presented the names of the candidates several days in advance to be voted upon. The ballots were cast and the names of the officers were made public. The names in whom is entrusted the leadership for the second semester are: Way Foster, *President*; Charles Keymer, *Vice-President*; John Keplinger, *Secretary*; Joe Soule, *Treasurer*; Adm. Frederick, *Sergeant-at-Arms*; J. Sheddan, *Parliamentarian*.

The retiring officers rendered club efficient service, and the new officers have already given some programs that prove that they intend to live up to the record.



SCENES NEAR COLLEGEDALE

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME VII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, MARCH, 1941

NUMBER 11

TRIANGLE CAMPAIGN CLOSED MARCH 13

By some stroke of luck (or was it intuition stolen from the fair sex?) the boys turned their "subs" in a half hour earlier than the girls, showing them over the half-way mark by a substantial margin.

When the "Blues" did report the results of their final desperate drive, they had a majority—but all too late, for when enough of their "subs" came in to bring the total to five hundred, the campaign automatically closed, according to campaign rules. The rest was "over-flow."

The grand total was 591 subs, 282 of which were raised by the "Reds" and 309 by the "Blues."

MAURICE FELTS HONORED

Perhaps the military draft has been a discouraging future to some of the young men here at Collegedale, but it should be the opening to a new field of opportunity for them to give testimony of their faith and convictions.

The following is an article recently published in the Miami, Florida, *Herald*.

FORT BARRANCAS, Fla., March 22.—Among the selective service men making an excellent start in military training at Fort Barrancas is Private

(Continued on page 5)

JOSHI JOTATSU KAI PRESENTS "DECEPTION"

"Let's go to the reception, fellows," was the happy cry heard Sunday night, March 2. The girls' club had invited the boys for an evening of jolly entertainment.

We boys arriving at the girls' dormitory were greeted by a group of young ladies attractively dressed alike. Following a friendly exchange of greeting we were told, "The girls are in the parlor." We took a quick step down the hall and burst into a scene of both clamor and glamour. After a word of "Good evening" friends were soon joyfully chatting.

A glance about showed that this affair was a strange reception. Soft rhythmic tones of music made a contrast to noisy groups of girls and boys who under the direction of guides, were leaving the parlor to tour the dormitory.

During the tour each room, uniquely and attractively arranged,

caught the eye's fancy. Many bright colors added to the cheerfulness and warmth of the occasion. At the end of the tour, dainty refreshments were served.

One of the highlights of the evening's entertainment was the girls' club song beautifully rendered by four smiling girls. Following the song Maise Franz, the club president, introduced the surprise of the evening. Every boy present was given an egg and at a command each was broken; but, alas, all were "duds." In each egg was an announcement revealing the evening not a reception but a "deception" and that the young men were invited to the true reception on March twenty-three.

After expressing our sincere appreciation for a thoroughly enjoyable evening we boys bid "Goodnight" to our friends and returned merrily to South Hall, our home.

Drive for Health Service Building Fund Launched

At a recent meeting of the College Board, action was taken authorizing an immediate \$2,000 drive by students and alumni, to be supplemented by a private contribution of \$4,000, for a new health unit at Southern Junior College. Need for such a building has long existed, and its construction would be in addition to the three-year improvement program.

College officials point out the increased efficiency of the health service that would result from having a separate unit. Each year hundreds of dollars of extra expense in labor and time are involved as a result of caring for the sick of the institution in the two dormitories, and the maintenance of regular hours in the Administration Building office.

Furthermore, the crowded condition of the dormitories has made it necessary to utilize the guest rooms as isolation wards when such are necessary.

This is the first improvement drive to be carried on through the students and alumni in many years, and plans have been perfected whereby each group will raise \$1,000.

Initial consideration of the project was given at an alumni meeting of three years ago. The intervening years, with their growth of the College, have demonstrated the need for such a unit.

Mrs. R. K. Boyd, president of the alumni association, expressed her enthusiasm for the victory drive when she said: "The need is great. Another school year should find us better prepared to care for contagious disease.

"Our part as alumni and former students is \$1,000. Surely, with so many loyal sons and daughters of S. J. C., this will be realized soon. I am confident that every former student of the College will want to show his interest tangibly, and that he will solicit the interest of others in the improvement of our health service."

The Board has heartily endorsed this program. Plans for the erection of the building during the summer months are now being formulated. Let each one send his personal or solicited donation immediately to Mr. Eric Lundquist. All funds should be in by the close of school, May 25.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

Piano Graduation Recital, April 12
Elsie Landon

Lecture on China, April 19
Dr. P. E. Quimby

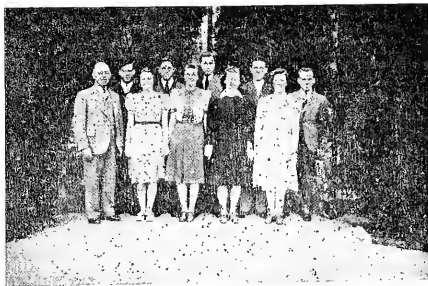
Lecture, The Gospel in Art, April 26
Professor Harry M. Tippets
assisted by the E. M. C. string trio

MUSIC AND SPEECH DEPARTMENTS PRESENT RECITAL

Surviving a wave of postponements that threatened to carry it under the semester recital of the Music Department finally came into being on the night of February 15. Excellent performances by students from the Music Department and the Speech classes held the undivided interest of the large audience from the "Etude de Concert" by Wachs at the beginning to the Overture "Tandredi" by Rossini at the end, and also attested to the fine work that is being carried on by Professor H. A. Miller and Mrs. Olive Batson.

Students who took part were: Sue Summerour, Maudie Hayes, Betty Wickman, Evelyn Britt, Ervin Stewart, Velma Romy, Opal Hust, Lois Bowen, Miriam Moore, Charles Keymer, Charles Frederick, Elsie Landon, and Mary Cowdrick from the Music Department, and Doris Webb, Annie Mace Chambers, Marie Romy, Benjamin E. Herndon, and Elsie Landon from the Speech Department.

The program was well worth waiting for and the student body is looking forward to more of this fine inspirational and educational entertainment from our local talent in the future.



SCROLL STAFF

FRONT ROW: Fred Lundquist, H. Wickman, M. Hayes, V. Westermeyer, E. Britt.
BACK ROW: J. Shelton, C. Ludington, B. Herndon, H. Henderson, W. Foster.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Seminar

Seniors '41

Volume XII March, 1941 Number 11

| | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|
| Editor-in-Chief | Benjamin E. Herndon |
| Associate Editor | Jack Shedd |
| Associate Editor | Betty Wickman |
| Associate Editor | Max Trummer |
| News Editor | Virgene Westermeyer |
| Feature Editor | Maxine Hayes |
| Alumni Editor | Evelyn Britt |
| Picture Editor | Wayne Foster |
| Religious Activities Editor | Hoyt Hendershot |
| Circulation Manager | Clifford Ludington |
| Typist | Sue Summerour |
| Faculty Advisor | D. C. Ludington |

REPORTERS

| | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| Pat Murphy | Christine Rutledge |
| Elsie Landon | Perry Priest |
| John Rauch | George Winters |
| Esther Carterette | Miss Ola K. Gant |
| Grantham Oakes | Prof. R. K. Boyd |
| Mary Frances Linderman | |

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

"By Beholding We Become Changed"

Everyone has heard or read sometime or another the old proverb that states, "by beholding we become changed." How true this is! One never attains any height above his goal. We are told through inspiration that to become like our Saviour, we must behold Him and strive to be as He was on this earth.

Not only does this apply to the spiritual side of our life but also to the material side. An accomplished musician once told me that he had received more knowledge and guidance from observing and listening to public performances of artists than he had ever received from any private lessons. We must have a model. Have not many men become great by observing the greatness of others?

Let us set our goal high. Let us spare no means in the accomplishment of our aims. And, in attaining heights in the eyes of this progressive world, choose some outstanding character in the line of work that we wish to enter and strive to be like him. Foremost, we must keep our eyes on Him and mold our spiritual life around Him. If we have unfalteringly done these two things, we will, after a few years, be able to look back and say more than ever that by beholding one does become changed.

B. E. H.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEED

"The greatest want of the world is the want of men,—men who will not be bought or sold; men who in their inmost souls are true and honest; men who do not fear to call sin by its right name; men whose conscience is as true to duty as the needle to the pole; men who will stand for the right though the heavens fall."

—"Education," p. 57.

The Ministerial Seminar began this school year with a very live interest, and the interest manifested throughout the year has been unusual and truly gratifying.

Our organization is known as The Heralds of Prophecy and our motto "Who maketh His angels spirits; His ministers a flaming fire." Ps. 104:4.

The membership of our organization this year was restricted to the students who were definitely interested in the ministerial or Bible work. As far as consistent, we confined enrollment to those who had definite convictions, for we felt that we could do better and more thorough work along practical lines by taking this precaution.

We meet for an hour each Friday evening just before vesper service. Our plan has been to study methods of work, present inspirational and soul-winning topics, and talk over plans for field work.

We have been very fortunate in having Professor Harry Pearson of Chicago, Professor Frederick Griggs, Elders C. S. Longacre, Arthur Maxwell, and I. M. Evans give us helpful and inspirational lectures at our meetings, besides the splendid lectures given by local leaders.

Regular church services are conducted by the more advanced members in Dalton, Georgia, East Chattanooga, Cleveland, Etowah, and Athens, Tennessee. In Ringgold, Georgia, a live interest is being awakened by carrying out the Shuler method of personal evangelism. In Apison, Tennessee, we are carrying on a branch Sabbath school.

Prospects are bright for real progress, and we hope to see results which will be lasting and fruitful.

HONOR ROLL

Fourth Period

College

A's

Hubert Anderson
Lois Bowen
Fredonia French

A's and B's

Stephen Bailey
Marilynn Byrd
Maxine Hayes
Elsie Landon
Mary Frances Linderman
Lorraine Mauldin
John Ray
June Snide
Robert Spangler

Academy

A's and B's

Kemper Brownfield
George Coble
Irene Fayard
George Virley Fuller
Richard Greenwood
Lamar McDaniel
George Meister
Mary Nixon
Max Trummer

Esther Briggs comes to us from Nashville, Tennessee. She was born there May 3, 1922. She is very much interested in music and uses her talent on both the piano and accordion. Her high school work was begun in Nashville Junior Academy. She desires nursing and business as her future work. She enjoys athletics.

Glenn Robert Starkey was born in Nashville, Tenn., in 1921. Later he came to Collegedale where his father was manager of the College Press. He is interested in music and at present is the pianist for the Chattanooga church of which he is a member. He is known to the student body as the boy with the pleasant smile and a camera over his shoulder.

George Herbert Fleenor was born in Ardmore, Oklahoma, September 8, 1922. He entered Southern Junior College Academy on September 8, 1939. He plans to take both the ministerial and the nursing courses during his future college career. His ambition for his future work is to be a foreign medical missionary. He has two hobbies—color photography and soap carving—which he enjoys very much in his spare time.

Alvin Stewart was born in 1917, at Manila, Philippine Islands. He spent the first years of his life with his parents, Elder and Mrs. R. E. Stewart, in different Spanish mission fields. His ability to shoulder responsibility dates from the early age of thirteen. In a Spanish Sabbath school he taught a class of boys his own age. Since then he has been before groups of people, large and small. He enjoys his work and does it well. His aim and the desire of his heart is to follow in the footsteps of his father and "Elder Brother."

John Harvey Bowen was born April 25, 1924, in Florence, Mississippi. He enjoys reading and outdoor sports. He has been here two years. He expects to take the Associate in Arts course and is also interested in science. We all think his chief hobby is talking.

Georgette Marie Damon was born in Detroit, Michigan. She came to Tennessee in June, 1937, from Norton, Virginia, where she had just completed her freshman year in high school. She plans to take the Commercial course in her college work. She likes music very much, and hopes to be able to further her music in college. She has a collection of various scrapbooks which is more or less a hobby.

Another of our graduates, Irene Alice Fayard, comes from far-away lands. She was born in Buenos Aires, Republic of Argentina, December 30, 1919. She has been with us for the past two years where she has taken the eleventh and twelfth grades, and plans to continue her college work with us. She desires to take up a business course and specialize in the study of English and other modern languages, as her ambition in life is to be a translator in one of the publishing houses in a Spanish speaking country. Her hobby is sewing and there is nothing else more pleasant for her than making all her clothes.

Helen Janice Woods was born in Douglasville, Georgia, May 11, 1925. She has been with us only during her senior year and has chosen nursing for her future work. She chooses this because she thinks it is the most noble career a woman could follow. This career will give her contact with people who otherwise would never be reached and to tell them of the third angel's message. She has chosen nature and the study of wild life as her hobbies.

Wendell Lee Minner came here three years ago. He was born in Georgetown, British Guinea, on March 31, 1921. His home is now in Miami, Florida. As his life's work, Wendell plans to take up medicine. He is fond of music and spends his pastime in learning to play his guitar. His most enjoyable sports are roller skating and baseball.

Sciences' Synthetic Products

Fifty-two Suits Per Year

Dishes Swish Down the Drain

By OLA K. GANT

Children's books contain tales of fairies who wave their magic wands and change pumpkins into glass coaches and hovers into palaces. The chemist does not work on quite such a grand scale. However, eyes widen with wonderment when the chemical feats of today are portrayed. Even the scientist is a bit surprised when he checks and discovers in what a synthetic world he lives.

Let us notice for a moment the life of the typical business man of today. Breakfast goes the alarm. He stretches, longs for another wink of sleep, then crawls out of bed. He slips on a synthetic robe and goes to the bathroom where he pulls the synthetic shower curtains. In a minute he emerges and sits on a stool painted with synthetic lacquer. When he notices the lateness of the hour he grabs up a synthetic tumbler and his synthetic toothbrush (even the bristles are nylon) and cleans his teeth. He then hurriedly slaves with a razor which has a synthetic handle. In the course of a very few minutes he has finished his personal grooming. He goes down for a bite of breakfast and then on the way out to the door he grabs up his synthetic hat (all hats made in the U. S. last fall were 10 per cent skimmed milk). When he gets out to the car he slides under a synthetic steering wheel and—if it is a Ford, he sits on synthetic upholstery (soy cloth). If the man should happen to be Henry Ford himself it is possible that his suit and tie are synthetic. For it is said that he has a collection of soy bean neck ties and occasionally wears a soy cloth suit. Our business man now looks through a synthetic "sandwich" windshield to see that the way is clear and off he goes for the duties of the day.

It is said that in this respect women are more synthetic than men. Many of the things which she hangs upon herself from the time on her feet to the scuffless coating on the heels of her shoes have no counterpart in the animal or vegetable kingdom.

If we could forget the dark war clouds which hang threateningly in the eastern sky and look into the future through the eyes of the chemist things would look very bright.

Officials predict that the 1943 market will see a plastic automobile body made of seventy per cent fiber and thirty per cent resin binder. This plastic is half as heavy, twice as cheap, and ten times as strong as pressed steel. It is practically unbreakable and has a rubber elasticity which makes it dent proof.

The man of tomorrow will walk into a clothing store and say, "I'd like to see something in grey." The tailor goes in a back room, then brings out the suit in pieces. He cements these on the man fitting it as he goes. In a minute he has finished; the man looks in the mirror and says, "That looks very fine. How much is it?"

"One dollar, forty-two cents." The man pays the money and walks out in the suit which is wrinkle proof. When it begins to fray after the wear of a week or two he can throw it in the trash can and buy another.



Miss Gant

The housewife of tomorrow having everything water-proof can wash things with a hose, turn a blast of hot air into the room, and in five minutes all will be clean and dry. When a meal is finished she can gather up the dirty (plastic) dishes, take them to a tank by the sink, turn on the superheated water, and down the drain they go. The next meal she will have new dishes for these are predicted to be about the same price as our paper dishes of today.

As one sits and ponders these possibilities, especially if there is a stack of dirty dishes staring him in the face, or a dent in the fender of his new car, he wonders if perchance he was "born thirty years too soon."

MAURICE FELTS HONORED

(continued from page 1)

Maurice Melvin Felts, a Seventh-day Adventist, who has been on duty here about two weeks. He is the son of Mrs. Martha Ethel Felts, 227 N. E. Fourteenth Terrace, Miami, Florida.

Although it is against his religious belief to carry arms, Felts, nevertheless does not do that belief as a means to escape military duty. He is not required to serve with line troops in combat service, but his work in other phases of training at Fort Barrancas is proving useful.

Only this week he gave a comprehensive lecture to the organization to which he was temporarily attached, Battery H, 13th Coast Artillery, on first aid, a subject in which he is well trained. His battery commander, 1st Lieut. E. H. Whitaker, commends highly his work in the battery office and in conducting talks to the men.

Budding Artists Perform

Saturday evening, March 8, Mrs. Batson's music and expression students presented a program of piano selections and readings. For many of them it was their "debut"; nevertheless the program was carried off with unusual finesse.

Little Robert Rogers proved very comical with his remarks aimed at a bald man on the train. And, we all agree that petite Bette Gae-Shull has unusual dramatic ability, in that she played four roles in her reading "The Prince and the Dragon."

The pianistic ability displayed was gratifying, but the two-piano selection, "Meadow Lark," by Bonnie Snide and Eloise Rogers was especially well done. The climax of the evening was Clifford Ludington's dashing rendition of "Salute to the Colors." Indeed, he was forced by the enthusiastic applause to give it a second time.

Mrs. Batson is to be praised for her excellent training of these talented students.

Preliminary Course

Felts, whose home is in Miami, was inducted at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. Prior to entering the service he was studying for a business career at Southern Junior College, a Seventh-day Adventist school at Collegedale, Tenn. He had been enrolled there three years before going into the army.

After being notified that his number was next in line on the selective service list, he entered a two-weeks' training course for non-combatant service at Southern Junior College. The course, taught by a retired army officer, was given by the Medical Cadet Corps Council of the school. Some eighty other Seventh-day Adventists who were in line for military duty also took the course.

Felts completed 132 hours of study during this period, including such basic training as dress order drill without arms, first aid administration, military discipline and courtesy and many other subjects.

His ability to teach first aid is backed up by the fact that he holds two Red Cross first aid ratings, that of standard and advanced certificates.

Private Felts, like others of his religious belief, contends that life should be saved—not destroyed. That's the basis of their request to serve with non-combatant military groups, according to Felts.

Having shown a spirit of co-operation and willingness to do his part during his year of military service, Private Felts has been transferred from Battery H to the medical detachment of the 13th C. A., where he will have an opportunity to learn more about first aid and life saving.

We are proud of the progress Maurice is making and pray that the Lord will bless him abundantly in the future.)

News in Brief

The Triangle Club, official boys' club of Southern Junior College, entertained the young men at their regular club meeting, March 5, with a motion picture, "The Mounted Police."

The students were honored to have Elder O. R. Staines from the College of Medical Evangelists, Loma Linda, speak to them, Sunday evening, March 23. Elder Staines is editor of the *Medical Evangelist* and coordinator of the College.

We are glad to have Eldine Allen, class of '40, of Chattanooga, back again this year. Other students who have recently come are the following: Minnie Lee Cannon, from Boston, Georgia; Martha Kennedy, from Clanton, Alabama; Frieda Whitlow, from Anderson, Indiana; Thomas Lanier and Antonio Pasado, from Cienfuegos, Cuba; and John Rauch, from Saint Petersburg, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Faust spent the week-end, March 22-23, visiting their son, Oliver.

Maxine Hayes was present to have her mother, Mrs. J. R. Hayes of Wichita, Kansas, spend a few days with her.

Mrs. B. H. Herndon of Tulsa, Oklahoma, remained over Sabbath, March 15, with her son.

Sue Summerour and Doris Webb spent the week-end of March 9 at their homes in Narcoos, Georgia. Janice Woods, from Douglasville, Georgia, was also home this week-end.

Lorabel Peavey, Betty Botts, and Bernice Hasty were dinner guests of the Thompsons, March 16.

GIRLS' CLUB

We So-Ju-Conians are unusually fortunate in having such a wealth of our neighbors and staff among those who have spent many years in service in the foreign fields. The girls of North Hall have enjoyed Elder James' illustrated lectures and talks each Wednesday night for the past three weeks.

The first talk was made more effective by catering to the Hindu customs in that every girl was seated on the floor around "the teacher" in Hindu dress. The life of a Hindu girl was interestingly told and paralleled with the life of the American girl.

At our last two meetings Elder James has shown us some good pictures that he took while laboring in India. Various compounds and mission activities were illustrated. We are looking forward to the next inspirational and educational visit from Elder James.

AFAR FROM US..... ... The Alumni

(Recently the mails brought to us a letter from Miss Frieda Clark, graduate of 1940. Frieda is working in the offices of the Far Eastern Division located in Singapore. Her letter was so interesting we thought you would be interested in it too; so we are printing an excerpt from her letter which very graphically describes the land of Frieda's endeavor.)

"This is certainly a land of contrasts. There are those who are very elegant, refined, and educated, others sign for their meager pay envelopes by pressing their thumb on an inked pad and leaving the print as their signature. Some are immensely wealthy, while others pull rickshaws through the boiling sun for blocks in exchange for the equivalent of less than five cents in gold. Others beg on the streets. The Orient is full of beggars. At every turn there are pitiful sights with their hands held out in what seems to be an established position of supplication. However, it is said that many of these beggars have more than people who work for a living. There is beauty and grandeur next door to unbelievable filth and squalor. There are homes here that are veritable mansions but I am told that the best of them in most cases do not have even a suggestion of modern plumbing. I think I sensed the contrast the most keenly when I went with the Torreys for a missionary call on one of our members who lives in a native village a short distance from Singapore. I shall never forget that scene. The village was a double row of small, low thatched-roof shacks with an unpaved road running between. As we entered the village we passed an open space which was the village market. Here, the villagers had their meager wares spread out on the ground for barter. Along the road were naked children, the water carrier with two buckets of water hanging from a pole across his shoulders, dogs, and everything that one can picture as belonging to a tropical native village. But over it all spread one of the most beautiful things that I have seen in all nature—a cocoanut grove. These cocoanut palm trees stretch their slender trunks fully fifty feet in the air, clean and smooth, and then spread until their tops meet in a graceful whorl of palm branches, through which the yellow sunlight glints faintly, casting a golden glow over the whole scene. It is as though the tree trunks were only pillars to support a green dome flecked with gold. The ground was covered with thick, short grass, and the whole effect was that of a vast greenroom that would have surpassed in beauty the grandest palace on earth I am sure."

Mrs. Wayne McFarland, formerly Miss Martyn Ingram, was a recent visitor on our campus. Dr. and Mrs. McFarland are located at present in

School Nurse Honored

When Mrs. W. E. Williams walked into her home Saturday evening February 22, returning from her regular visit to the dormitory, she was greeted by a chorus of "Happy Birthday." As the light was snapped on, she found herself in the midst of a group of twenty-five, the pre-nursing class. In the center of the room was a huge birthday cake with three tall candles at each end of the table.

Gifts were brought in for the guest of honor and were opened, with the assistance of little Barbara Elaine who was quite the most excited of all over her mother's party. Upon opening one of the gifts, a lovely evening dress, she turned to the gentleman standing at her side and said, "That must be from you, honey," only to find it was Henry Hasty she was speaking to, not her husband who had just moved to the other side of the room.

Vocal and piano solos were rendered and several readings given. Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, punch, and, of course, the cake.

Before much time had been spent in playing games, the clock said, "Time to go," and the party was over.

Rochester, Minnesota, where Dr. McFarland has accepted a fellowship with the Mayo Clinic.

From the *Sligonian* we glean these bits of news:

Doris Davis, graduate of 1938, is now working in the registrar's office at Washington Missionary College.

Paul Boynton, a theological student at Washington Missionary College, has received an appointment to the Carolina Conference.

We are glad to hear that one of our graduates is under appointment to intern at Erlanger Hospital in Chattanooga. Gordon Burdick, Jr., class of '36, will take up his duties at Erlanger upon his graduation at Loma Linda.

We hear that Carl Romans, class of '37, and a fourth year medical student at Loma Linda, will intern in Denver, Colorado.

Ruth Pillsbury, class of '28, stopped by for a short visit, as she was on her way from Vanderbilt Hospital where she has been doing nursing service in the pediatrics department, to her home in Florida. Ruth plans to take up her duties at the Fairmont Hospital in Birmingham, Alabama, at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Druault who have returned from France where they have been doing missionary service, were recent visitors to the College. Mrs. Henry Druault, formerly Miss Eileen Mulford, has been a teacher in our school in Cologne, France, for the past three years. Because of the war conditions in Europe, they had a very difficult time in getting away.

The Club Log

Science Club

Although it is rather late in the year the Science Club just recently met to elect the new officers for the second semester.

Lois Bowen, the vice-president for the first semester, was in charge of the election in the absence of Paul Gaver, the president. After giving due consideration to the names submitted by the nominating committee, the vote was taken by secret ballot. While the votes were being counted, the club was entertained with a scientific demonstration by Clarence Blue, assisted by Francis Brown. The part on the program was very interesting as well as informative, and every eye was focused on the reactions taking place as Clarence and Francis proceeded with their demonstration.

The returns were then announced and plans for a party to be held later were given also.

Those elected to preside over the affairs of the club during the second semester are: John Ray, *President*; Clarence Blue, *Vice-President*; Evelyn Britt, *Secretary*; and Jack Snedden, *Treasurer*.

Country Club Organized

Much is said about the social and intellectual happenings that occur from time to time within the walls of a collegiate institution, and little is heard of the outside world that apparently rests dormant at its door. But this "invisible outside," which in this case is the fine body of thirty-five resident students of the Collegedale community, can make news nevertheless.

Inspired with the desire of becoming better acquainted with each other, and of providing a wholesome, social entertainment which would in a few ways substitute for that which is missed by the majority who do not live in the dormitories, the Collegedale Country Club was organized.

Burgess Goodbrad was elected *President*, Elsie Landon, *Vice-President*; Glenn Starkey, *Secretary-Treasurer*; and June Snide as *Hostess-in-Chief*.

Each of the monthly meetings which has taken place since the Club's formation last December, has been very delightful. Confident are we, that the Collegedale Country Club will prove to be a very successful enterprise.

Literary Club

It was time for the second semester officers to be chosen so the nominating committee got together and chose two names for each office. The names to be voted upon were posted several days in advance. On February

Colporteurs Hold Institute

The Student Colporteur's Institute was held here on the week end of February 22-24, with Elder I. M. Evans, field secretary of the Southern Union Conference, in charge. Other notable speakers were: Elder Weaks, secretary of the General Conference Publishing Department; Elder Christman, circulation manager of the *Watchman* magazine; Elder Burwell, of the Southern Publishing Association; Elder J. R. McWilliam, of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference; Elder C. L. Chastain, of the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference; V. R. Johnson of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference; and A. C. McKee of the Carolina Conference.

Colporteur enthusiasm and spirit was raised above all previous records at Southern Junior College, which resulted in the decision of about forty young men and women to go canvassing next summer. Near the close of the institute nearly every prospective canvasser present bore testimony of his conviction that this is the very work which the Lord would have him to do at this time, and his determination to do his part in helping to spread the message of a soon-coming Saviour through the medium of the printed page.

Although the scholarship plan of Southern Junior College requires the delivery of only \$530 worth of books, the students showed that they were entering whole heartedly into the work by setting their goals high. Some set their sales goal as high as \$1,200, while others only set theirs at the \$600 mark.

We who are here at the college ask our patrons and friends to join with us in prayer that these young men may receive faith and strength from on high to carry out their purpose.

Who's Who in Tennessee

A volume containing the biographical histories of important living people in the State is to be published this year and issued biannually thereafter. It will contain 5,500 biographical histories of the leading people of the State of Tennessee. We are glad to know that the name of our college president, J. C. Thompson, will be included.

8, the election took place. The ballots were cast and the names of the new officers were made public. They are as follows: Lois Bowen, *President*; Mary Charles Fogg, *Vice-President*; Betty Wickman, *Secretary-Treasurer*; Max Trummer, *Sergeant-at-Arms*; Bonnie Plyer, *Parliamentarian*.

We wish to thank the outgoing officers for the efficient service given during the first semester, and to the new ones we look forward to the work they will do.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, APRIL, 1941

NUMBER 12

A. C. GRIFFIN CONDUCTS SPRING WEEK OF PRAYER

It is in the spring time of the year that all nature looks forward to new life. Almost before one knows it the old leaves fall off and green tender shoots appear. As the sun and rain beat down upon them, as the winds blow and the storms come, they grow and become strong.

In like manner, spring visited the students of Southern Junior College in the form of the spring Week of Prayer. Elder A. C. Griffin, pastor of the Beverly Road church in Atlanta, Georgia, brought us the Bread of Life of which the students partook freely.

From day to day as we listened to the lessons he brought to us, illustrated with actual experiences from his life of service, it was evident that old traits of character must be dropped off, and new tender shoots be put forth.

Each one, realizing that there are many storms ahead to try our characters, consecrated and re-consecrated his life to God. Our determination is to be more firmly established that we may withstand the trials just ahead, and to do our part in hastening the oncoming kingdom.

We realize that the burden of bringing the message to a close, rests upon us, the youth of the denomination. We pray that God will bless us in our firm determination to stand true and loyal to the end.

JUNIORS ORGANIZE

On the evening of March 27, 1941, forty-three vivacious, enthusiastic Juniors gathered for organization with President Thompson, and our junior advisor, Miss Gant.

Amid much joviality, the main business was carried on—that of the election of officers.

The Seniors were, as usual, very interested in the Junior activities, but that difficulty taken care of, the ballots were counted and the results announced:

Oliver Faust, President; Mary Frances Linderman, Vice-President; Lois Bowen, Secretary; and George Meister, Treasurer.

The newly-elected president took the chair, and the urgent class affairs were quickly dispatched with the fine co-operation and help that characterizes the Junior Class of 1941.



Elder A. C. Griffin

LYCEUM PRESENTS DUO-PIANISTS

Steinmetz and Betchel, duo-pianists from New York, gave our college real musical pleasure, Saturday evening, April 15.

The two young ladies played beautifully, to the delight of the students, numbers from Bach, Chopin, and others. After their regular program, they were recalled repeatedly by the very appreciative audience.

Our college was included in a tour of concerts starting in Buffalo, New York, and ending in New Orleans.

Miss Steinmetz and Miss Betchel confided that southern hospitality is even better than they had heard.

GIRLS GIVE RECEPTION

At six-thirty p. m., on March twenty-three,

The spirited boys of S. J. C. Came to Lynwood Hall, for the Girls' Reception.

And found that time, t'was no deception

A garden party, a wonderful time,
To humor the boys—so ends our rhyme."

There was an old-fashioned garden with an old-fashioned wishing well, and an old-fashioned picket fence. There were dainty sweet peas, lilacs, and wisteria that whispered of spring as they blended with the dogwood and fragrant peach trees in full bloom. There was a fountain which sang a merry tune as it played beneath the canopy of silver-grey Spanish moss stretched far above. There were gaily colored tulips, which were a vivid splash of color against a background of evergreens. Each of these helped set the keynote for the Joshi Jotatsu Kai reception, held in the spacious dining hall.

Upon arrival each guest received a boutonniere of sweet peas and was ushered into the large parlor where Maisie Franz, popular president of the Joshi, presided over the "sugar plum tree." The "Friendship Books," distributed by two lovely girls, proved to be very entertaining.

After a while, when everyone was thoroughly acquainted, the group of merry makers left the parlor, and under the guidance of several girls they entered the "garden"—a fairy land for the evening. Tall candles

gleamed from the center of the long tables, which stretched the full length of the room. The centerpieces were clever little hoes, rakes, shovels, lawnmowers, and tulips, which, arranged in attractive groups, carried out the theme exceptionally well.

When all had found their places Maisie Franz read the poem, "The Lord God Planted a Garden," and President Thompson offered thanks, then, amid a setting of dim lights, soft music, and deft waitresses, an appetizing three-course dinner was served.

Maisie Franz, the first of the after-dinner speakers, formally welcomed the members of the Triangle club to the evening's entertainment. George Winters, president of the Club, made a gracious response in behalf of the boys. Several speakers followed, namely: Charles Keymer, to the ideal girl; Lois Bowen, to the ideal boy; Mary P. Linderman, to the dean of men; Bob Spangler, to the dean of women; Max Trummer, to freedom; and Lillian Thomas, to our flag.

The first number of the evening was an accordion trio by Velma Roney, Esther Briggs, and Marie Roney who played "Trade Winds" and "The Call of the Canyon." They took their seats amid enthusiastic applause, to be followed by Sue Summerour. She expressed her feelings about life in general in a musical reading, "Day Dreams," with Maxine Hayes at the piano.

Little Elaine Boyd and Robert "Sonny Boy" Rogers held the interest of everyone as they acted "The Lilac Tree" while Betty Wickman, Reba Cove, and Lois Bowen rendered the music. A group of famous paintings was the next number, with Ruth Carterette as the reader. As she told the story of each, girls posed in the exact manner of the picture.

Two of the most enjoyable numbers of the evening were the vocal duet, "Neopolitan Nights" by Zamenik, by Mary Frances Linderman and Lorabel Peavey; and Betty June Leslie's reading, "The Tea" which provoked gales of laughter.

The melodious voices of sixteen graceful girls blended as they sang from the lawn of the garden, "Just a 'Wearin' for You" and "Kentucky Babe"; then the farewell, to the tune of Brahms' "Lullaby," was sung by each girl to her escort; and the party of delighted guests reluctantly took leave.



Among the Apple Blossoms

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII April, 1941 Number 12

Editor-in-Chief Benjamin E. Herndon
 Associate Editor.....Jack Sheddman
 Associate Editor.....Betty Wickman
 Associate Editor.....Max Trummer
 News Editor.....Virgene Westermeyer
 Feature Editor.....Maxine Hayes
 Alumni Editor.....Evelyn Britt
 Picture Editor.....Wayne Foster
 Religious Activities Editor.....Hoyt Hendershot
 Circulation Manager.....Clifford Ludington
 Typist.....Sue Summerour
 Faculty Advisor.....D. C. Ludington

REPORTERS

| | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| Vaughn Westermeyer | Douglass Plyer |
| Edwina Smith | John Rauch |
| Herbert Fleenor | Mary Riley |
| Lois Bowen | Prof. S. D. Brown |

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Spring Fever

"Ah! spring is here at last! Do I love the spring of the year? That's when the weather gets warm—not too warm—the flowers bloom, the trees put forth their new, tender, green leaves, and the birds begin to sing. That is the time of year that makes you want to get outside on the green grass, and lie down, and go—to—sleep."

These were the words that fell from the lips of one of our attractive young ladies the other day. But close beside her stood a young man who voiced his opinion of the season of the year:

"I love spring too. It just does something to me. It's just the kind of weather that makes me want to get up on a tractor—and work hard."

There were several of us standing on the porch of the administration building. We were all suffering from "spring fever," and dreaming. And I suppose no one else took the words of this lad quite so seriously as I did. But his statement woke me from my dreaming. It brought to my mind a little story.

Once upon a time, in the dim and distant past, some lazy dreamer stumbled on the idea of spring fever. I can just imagine that he fell asleep one warm spring afternoon, and sleeping conditions were so perfect that he failed to awaken until the middle of the summer. And when he did regain consciousness, he realized, much to his dismay, that he had neglected all of his duties and responsibilities.

That must have indeed been quite a shock to our dear friend. But leave it to him—he could concoct an excuse. So, he just went around and told his teachers, friends, and employer that he was terribly sorry for his lethargy, but that he had an attack of spring fever and it was absolutely beyond his control.

This "spring fever" was new to the world at that time but it seemed to be a disease that anyone could contract, and it was soon very popular. It is now a common thing at a certain time of the year. Almost everyone gets it and just naturally expects that his neighbor has it too. But this is an entirely fallacious idea.

Continued on column 3

Seminar

The Heralds of Prophecy Ministerial Association here at Southern Junior College contains the liveliest group of students in the college. The majority of the group are engaged in personal missionary work or in proclaiming the everlasting gospel.

Systematic distribution of *Good News* to new workers in one of our expanding industries is receiving very favorable results. At present the association is supplying five Adventist churches in the surrounding country with ministerial help at regular intervals. This help is gladly received and very highly commended.

The most interesting project being conducted right now is a group of Community Bible Schools in Ringgold, Ga. These meetings furnish genuine soul-saving experiences to the young men and young women who are participating in this enterprise. There are nine classes with about fifty enrolled at present and there are prospects for starting several others. One is being conducted in the home of the mayor. Private studies are also being given to the wife of the town's leading doctor, who is showing a deep interest in the truths thus far.

BAPTISMAL SERVICE

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Rev. 2:10.

This was the thought of almost everyone as they witnessed the baptismal service, which brought to an end the most blessed Week of Prayer we have had at Southern Junior College in many months.



At 2:30 p. m., on Sabbath, April 19, about one hundred and fifty witnesses gathered around the baptismal pool near the Administration Building, where twelve young people were buried with their Lord in baptism, as a public testimony of their determination to live for Jesus. Elder A. C. Griffin was in charge of the service, and President Thompson was the baptismal minister.

The candidates were: Minnie Lee Cannon, Edna Wells, Mary Cove, Alice Umlauf, Janice Woods, Betty Aiken, Jualene Fleenor, Bobby East, Louis Pierce, Jim Lewis, Warren Gepford, and Lawrence Scales.

After a short prayer we were dismissed with a deeper consecration and a greater determination to walk in the footsteps of our Saviour.

When spring time comes, when the weather is so pleasant, and when nature is at her best is when we *should* find it the easiest to get things accomplished.

Why can't all get the spirit of this ambitious lad right here on our own campus, and take advantage of the inspiration of the spring, to get up on the tractor and work hard.

B. W.

Seniors '41

Paul Douglas, who has spent his junior and senior year with us, was born October 25, 1922, in Savannah, Georgia. He attended the Savannah church school before coming here. On being asked what his favorite subject was, he answered, "History," but he definitely plans to take a business course in junior college. For a recreational outlet he prefers swimming.

Dorothy Ruth Kaneaster was born in Apison, Tennessee, on August 5, 1923. She attended public schools for eight years before entering here where she has been for the past four years. She wants to be a stenographer and hopes to combine that with a course in Spanish. Dorothy enjoys all outdoor sports—especially bicycling and hiking. Among her other hobbies you will find her collecting stamps, postcards, and scrapbooks.

Don Clifford Ludington, Jr., who is now spending his eleventh year here, was born September 16, 1921, in Burma, India. He was graduated from the College Preparatory in 1939. Because Clifford is talented along musical lines, it has earned for him a position in the Chattanooga Symphony Orchestra. He is also one of Collegedale's best athletes. He is finishing the Associate in Arts course as is offered here but plans to major in business in senior college. Clifford will be greatly missed at Southern Junior College, but our loss will be another school's gain.

Raymond Edward Mathieu, who has been at Southern Junior College four years, was born September 14, 1920, in Mississippi. He is earning his way by working in the Collegedale Hosiery Mill. His interest in science subjects, such as physics and chemistry, has prompted him to want to take a pre-dental course. Raymond goes in for plenty of sports, but is full of ever-changing interests.

Bonnerdale, Arkansas, is the birthplace of Margie Laverne Morgan. She was born there March 3, 1922. She is very much interested in the study of anatomy as is shown by her interest in classroom dissection. Margie likes sports and also likes to sketch pictures but because of her heavy school program has not found much time for this hobby. She plans to enter the nurses' training this fall.

Gladys Alma Purdie was born in Ford, Virginia, August 11, 1918. Gladys has been with us six years, and she is now finishing the business course. She works in the accounting office where besides earning her way she receives much experience in the course she is taking. Gladys has two hobbies, collecting poems, and sewing, which she enjoys very much. Her unique individuality makes her a distinct person.

Jessie Reiber was born in Kentucky, January 19, 1923. She is the sister of Mrs. J. N. Rainwater, who served as matron here for two years. Jessie completed her eighth grade work here, but went to Fletcher, N. C., for one year and then returned. She wants to be a nurse and will take up pre-nursing in college here. She likes outdoor sports but is definitely not an outdoor girl in the accepted sense.

June Thorpe came to us in the summer of 1940. She was born in Graysville, Tennessee, June 5, 1921. She spent most of her school days at Graysville Academy. If her present intentions are carried out in the future, she will take up business and pre-dietetics in college. She enjoys collecting pictures, which affords her many pleasant hours, but her interests are divided because she loves to cook.

"Lives of Great Men . . . Remind Us"

By John H. Rauch

With few exceptions, there is no name in America today that is known to so many different persons and in so many parts of the world as is the name of Booker T. Washington, principal and founder of the industrial school for Negroes, in the small, quaint, old-fashioned town of Tuskegee, Alabama.

Booker was born with a desire to learn, but he, as well as his parents, were plantation slaves and an education seemed almost an impossibility. However, he studied in the plantation school and made the best of every opportunity to learn something new.

After the Civil War, young Washington went to work in a coal mine. One day, as he told the story, he overheard one of the miners reading from a scrap of paper about a school called Hampton Institute, where a negro boy, if earnest and industrious, could go to school and earn his way working at a trade. Booker, then and there, determined that he would attend that school.

It was many miles over mountains and valleys to the school, but this did not daunt Booker T. Washington. He was determined. This determination, plus many hours of hard, faithful work, saw him through and gained for him admittance into the school.

If his past troubles had seemed hard, they now appeared insurmountable. He was assigned to a class that were far beyond his understanding, and he was, for a while, unable even to keep up with the poorest of the students.

Those who watched him, however, saw the unexpected happen. Booker, the last boy in his class, began to gain ground. After a time he outstripped the students in his own division and was at the head of his class.

When he was graduated from Hampton Institute, Mr. Washington went to Tuskegee, and there founded the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, of which he remained the head until his retirement.

Would you like to know the secret of Booker T. Washington's progress as a student as well as in life? It was simple—he never left a lesson until it was mastered, nor a task until it was completed. This meant that he had to study late into the night at times, or even days after the rest of the class had passed on. By mastering every lesson as it came, he laid a solid foundation and soon began to learn more quickly.

You have been leaving a trail of lessons and other duties behind you. What kind of a trail is it? If you could follow your own tracks and see what you have left behind, what would you discover? Would you find your path strewn with lessons half done or stumble over tasks partially completed. In reality you leave nothing behind; everything goes with you

through life; so a lesson half done is a load upon your mind that you must carry with you as you struggle with other lessons.

When you shirk a duty, you may hurt someone else or even retard a great work of which you are a part; but in the end, you hurt, most of all yourself. So right now is the time for you to determine that you will leave behind you no tasks unfinished, no lessons half learned, no duties shirked. Perhaps, even now, it is not too late to get rid of some of the half-done tendencies that are already beginning to hold you back.

But the first and main thing to do, is to make up your mind that from this moment on you will finish, and finish completely, every worthwhile task that falls to your lot.

SENIORS VISIT W. M. C.

Fourteen college seniors traveled by car to Washington as guests of Washington Missionary College the weekend of April 2-6.

Every hour from that of arrival Thursday evening until the departure Sunday morning brought surprise and pleasure. The hospitality shown was that of the Southland.

Friday afternoon, following a morning spent in consultations with school officials and in visiting classes, the high light of the trip came. All were escorted by local residents on a tour of the city.

The Library of Congress, with its impressive architecture, marble construction, and stained glass windows, left an impression of beauty and strength—that beauty and strength which characterizes our democracy. One of the newer buildings is that occupied by the Supreme Court. The visitors were admitted to the gallery at the far end of the marble hall to see and hear this body in session.

Upon obtaining passes from Chatanooga's own Senator McKellean, the students rode to the Capitol Building on one of the little open underground trolley cars to visit the Senate. Admission to the gallery was granted, but the Senate had adjourned an hour earlier. (By way of note, don't attempt to take pictures in this building—it's not appreciated.)

Several hours were spent in visiting the city, the Washington and Lincoln Memorials, the White House, and Rock Creek Park.

Saturday night, the hosts entertained with a buffet supper for all So-Ju-Cadians of the community. Many old friends met again at this gathering, and it brought much pleasure.

The visitors left Sunday morning with a deep respect and love for W. M. C.—and a resolve to return next year.

FACULTY SOCIAL

Watchful, artistic, roaming, dutiful—these among others are the qualities of Mr. Howard Harter, night watchman on the college staff, as he was described at the faculty get-together held in the parlor of the Girls' Home, Sunday night, April 20. At the beginning of the program, partners were assigned, and each lady was asked to compose a series of adjectives descriptive of her partner, with each letter of his name serving as the initial letter of an adjective. Mrs. George Nelson won the prize for her list concerning Mr. Harter.

The men were then asked to draw portraits of their partners. Mr. Harter this time won the prize by his sketch of Mrs. Nelson. Another prize-winner of the evening proved to be Mrs. Olive Batson, who secured the highest number of correct answers in the game of Bible picture grams.

About fifty teachers and other staff members with their wives were in attendance. Sherbet and cakes, in green and gold, the school colors, formed the refreshments. While these were being consumed, a program of music was rendered.

Prof. H. A. Miller played a piano composition "To Spring" by Grieg. "I Love a Little Cottage" was sung by Mrs. D. C. Ludington. Mrs. P. E. Quimby rendered "The Joiner," a reading. The program was concluded with several numbers by an instrumental ensemble composed of Clifford Ludington, Vaughn Westermeyer, Donald West, and Lois Bowen.

The evening's activities were in charge of a committee consisting of Mrs. Mary Dietel, chairman, Mrs. P. E. Quimby, and Miss Nellie Ferree

HONOR ROLL

- College
- A's
- Hubert Anderson
- Vaughn Westermeyer
- A's and B's
- Lois Bowen
- Marilyn Byrd
- Annie Mae Chambers
- Mary Charles Fogg
- Maxine Hayes
- Mary Frances Linderman
- Lorraine Mauldin
- Perry Priest
- John Ray
- June Snide
- Robert Spangler
- Donald West

- Academy
- A's
- Lamar McDaniel
- Max Trummer
- A's and B's
- Kemper Brownfield
- George Coble
- George V. Fuller
- Raymond Mathieu
- Mary Nixon
- Robert Wood

JUNIORS CELEBRATE

The campus seemed lonely and dead. All life and spirit had departed from it. Why and when occurred this sad and strange condition? The Jolly Juniors were to give that Thursday evening to the Starkey "Hilltop House" for a jolly good time in their usual merry manner.

Supper came first. Mm! Weren't those sandwiches (and the many other delicious eats) good?

But here the unexpected happened. Suddenly all was darkness, there was a crash of glass, and when the lights came on again, a big package was sitting inside the door, addressed to the Juniors.

Amid much conjecturing, the mysterious gift was opened by Oliver Faust, the Junior president.

It was discovered that the perpetrators of the event were the Seniors, and when a large container of ice cream was revealed, many were the exclamations of delight and surprise.

The fun continued with games of all kinds. There was shuffleboard, table tennis, dominoes, croquet, and others. Everybody played, and everybody had a most enjoyable time.

As the Juniors wended their way homeward, the strains of their song could be heard echoing through the hills.

"We're Jolly Juniors, the Jolly Juniors
We have the spirit, pep and vim,
Making more vivid the glad memories of
That junior jollification."

PRESS PARTY

On the evening of April 6 the constituency of the College Press, putting all worries and cares behind, set out for an evening of fun and frolic at the Starkey estate, which is just west of the campus.

All met in front of the Girls' dormitory promptly at six P. M., concluded all last-minute arrangements with the dean, then quietly proceeded to their destination, where they were to "dig in." Parlor games were abundant and soon all were busily occupied.

The games were cut short, however, by the invitation to refreshments from our smiling host, "Boss" Goadge. A delightful buffet supper prepared by "Chiefs" Stephen Bailey and Elmer Keller, complete even to soft drinks, and "burgers" was served to the hungry and carefree group. During the repast, as a special treat and attraction for so auspicious an occasion, a baby show was presented and sponsored by the two proudest papas on the campus, Messrs. Goadge and Hall.

A full, silver moon smiled down upon the happy group as they entered again the gates of S. J. C., and brought with it, the close of another truly eventful and thoroughly enjoyable evening.

News

in Brief

Everyone welcomed Mrs. Batson back to the campus after her brief rest taken in a Chattanooga hospital.

The week-end of April 10-11 brought many visitors. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cobban (Mr. Cobban is assistant treasurer of the General Conference), Mr. C. R. Spangler, and Mrs. Linderman.

Professor W. H. Teesdale visited the institution recently on behalf of the Board of Regents and gave a most inspiring chapel talk on "The Value of Volunteer Sacrifice and Service to Finish the Work."

Other visitors of the month have been Mrs. C. H. Fogg, with her two daughters, Sara and Juanita; Elder T. M. French and Ben; Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Franz; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowen, of Orlando, and their daughter, Gladys.

Mrs. Champion and all the girls were happy to have her mother, Mrs. Lora I. Carter, spend a few days with them in the dormitory.

Mrs. W. H. Westermeyer spent a week-end with her son and daughter in the early part of April.

Lester Patrick met with a most unfortunate accident in the Wood Shop. The latest reports are that his thumb has been saved. He is now on the road to a speedy recovery.

George Tolhurst recently received his Class A Amateur Radio License, and W4GOS is now heard over all the world on 20 meters. All readers who might be operators are asked to communicate with him if they are interested in a hook-up.

Miss Wirak was happily surprised one evening recently when a group of students and faculty surprised her with a birthday party.

The Seniors gathered in the dining room for a class meeting and supper Saturday night, April 12.

On April 29 the choir of the Chattanooga No. 2 church gave a program in Young People's meeting consisting of anthems, quartets, trios, and duets.

Some new students have arrived to work in the hosiery mill. They are: Rose Mary Cook, Frieda Whitlow, and Minnie Lee Cannon.

Prof. Marion E. Cady, for a half century connected with our Educational work, spent the week-end of April 25-27 at Southern Junior College.

His latest book "The Education That Educates" published by Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, has been well received and a second edition will soon be off the press. More than thirty journals and magazines have given favorable review of this book.

Alumni

MITCHELL SPEAKS

Do you have a burning desire within you to be of some worthwhile service to your fellow-men? Do you have an understanding sympathy for the physical discomforts to which man is subjected and a desire to alleviate that suffering? Then, I am sure your heart was stirred if you heard the chapel talk given by Dr. J. Russell Mitchell on March 24.

Dr. Mitchell, a very efficient and well-known dentist of Atlanta, Georgia, and an instructor in the Southern Dental College there, is an alumnus of Southern Junior College. Those who are definitely planning on dentistry as a career or those who have only thought of it as a possible profession had a splendid opportunity to glean valuable information relative to the possibilities in that field and also some helpful advice that if faithfully followed would guide any student toward the achievement of a successful life-work.

Among the requirements essential for a good dentist, Dr. Mitchell mentioned accuracy, a steady nerve, patience, a sincere desire to relieve pain, an artistic eye, and an ability to visualize the finished product.

Among the advantages of the practice of dentistry, he mentioned freedom in office hours, satisfactory financial returns, ability to arrange one's work in such a way that a few days vacation may be taken at most any time that it may be desired.

Dr. Mitchell emphasized the advantages that dentistry offers especially to our young men and said that young women may find a very definite place in this field, especially in dealing with children and in connection with the artistic problems involved in this work.

McALPINE SISTERS

Nena May McAlpine, class of '37, is very successfully imparting some of the knowledge obtained at Southern Junior College to the younger generation in her home town. She is teaching the first three grades in the Boligee public school at Boligee, Ala., and likes her work very much. However, she is not sure whether next year will find her in the classroom as a teacher or in the classroom again as a student. It may be that she will be exerting some of that firmness acquired by those experienced in the teaching art in persuading some belligerent patient that the doctor knew best when he prescribed a certain medicine or treatment, for Nena May is seriously considering going into nurses' training.

Elnora McAlpine, class of '38, is doing office work at the county seat, about ten miles from Boligee. She too, enjoys her work and is giving very acceptable service. She says that Miss Watt under whom she took her training, deserves the credit for her success in this field.

From the colorful hours and hazy days of Old Battle Creek to the modern medical school at Loma Linda... A story of real achievement... Choice photography similar to LIFE portraying the course of a student from Freshman days until he becomes a doctor.

C.M.E.

The March of **C.M.E.**

192 pages, 9" x 12" printed on heavy art stock, finest Keratol embossed cover. Ready for delivery *Now!*

..... Price \$3.00 address orders to ...

THE MARCH OF C.M.E.
BOX 66, WHITE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

March of C. M. E.

DOCTORS DRAW THE CURTAIN ASIDE

Los Angeles, April 14.

A new book, "The March of C.M.E.," is just about to be released by the College of Medical Evangelists. Its purpose is to depict life in the medical school at Loma Linda and clinical training in the White Memorial and Los Angeles General Hospitals. Here one may view the splendid teaching facilities and training of physicians

INFIRMARY CAMPAIGN

On Monday, April 21, the student body of Southern Junior College launched a very important campaign for the welfare of its members. This campaign is for the purpose of raising the necessary amount of money with which we plan to build an infirmary building. This project is under the direction of Fred L. Green and Walter Williams, with the leaders of the student body, Bob Spangler and Ruth Carterette.

A friend of Southern Junior College has offered to match every dollar that we raise with two of his own. Our goal to be reached within the next thirty days is \$2,000.

and nurses in a way that any layman can appreciate and enjoy.

"The March of C.M.E." is graphically illustrated after the manner of Life magazine. Every one of its one hundred ninety-two pages ripples with human interest. The college spared no expense in producing readable and delightfully informative work worthy of a place in anyone's library.

Clarence Block, one of California's outstanding photographers, was engaged to film this story. A master with lens and darkroom, he has portrayed in superb pictures the inside life of a medico from the day he enters the medical school until he walks into the Loma Linda Bowl to receive his M. D. Foreign medical missions are graphically featured, many pictures illustrating present-day battle zones. The deathless deeds of Daniel Livingstone and Florence Nightingale are being repeated today in many lands by men and women of C.M.E.

One of the best features of this book consists of a complete historical view from the earliest days at Battle Creek through the struggles of the pioneers at Loma Linda, down to present fine buildings and modern equipment.

Authorized for publication by the College Board, "The March of C.M.E." has been specifically prepared to reveal the high place our medical work is destined to fill until the end.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XII

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, MAY, 1941

NUMBER 13

PRESIDENT OF BRITISH UNION VISITS S. J. C.

Elder Lowe, President of the British Union Conference, and recently arrived from England, spoke to the ministerial students at the regular meeting on Friday evening, May 2.

Interesting and inspirational indeed was the message that he brought us of the way evangelism is being carried forward in spite of "blackouts," and the "screaming of air-raid sirens," to say nothing of the "head-splitting noise of bursting bombs."

(Continued on page 3)

ALASKAN MISSIONARY DELIVERS LECTURE

"The Eskimo knows more than the white man" but not more than Elder H. L. Wood, who won the name of "First Baptist" among the fur-clothed inhabitants of Northern Alaska. Dressed in his cozy "Parkie," seal-skin shoes, and leggins he gladly laid aside his expensive high rubber-boots and other American clothing to adopt the wiser Eskimo ways.

He has never seen a snow house or "igloo" in Alaska, but he has seen snow covered buildings. At one time

(Continued on page 3)

STUDENT GIVES GRADUATION RECITAL

The piano recital given on the evening of April 19 in the College chapel by Miss Elsie Landon was a demon-



Miss Landon

stration of artistic grace, and meaningful interpretation. She seemed perfectly at home in her dashing passages as well as the quieter sections.

The two grand pianos were made to speak of Mozart and von Weber in an interesting manner as Miss Landon and her teacher bound up the program with two-piano selections.

The numerous bouquets that followed each group testified of the definite interest of friends in Miss Landon's accomplishment, as did the spontaneous applause of the large audience.

Our pianist has spent some years in Brazil, and only about a year and a half ago she came to the United States to complete her education. She visited a number of schools with the thought in mind of selecting the one which, to her mind, offered the best musical opportunities. We feel very happy that she chose to live with us at Southern Junior College.

During her stay here, Miss Landon has studied piano under the efficient instruction of Professor H. A. Miller, head of the Music Department. Her playing not only revealed her own faithfulness and hard work, but also reflected much credit on her teacher, whose instruction in true musicianship is invaluable.

The readings by Miss Maud Crump were beautifully given. "The Sign of the Cross" was especially effective as the seriousness of the audience indicated.

CHALK ARTIST VISITS COLLEGEDALE

ALBERT SHAFER, MISSIONARY FROM JAMAICA LECTURES

It was no disappointed three hundred who filled out of the College chapel at ten o'clock Saturday night, May 10, after nearly two hours of intense entertainment. It would almost seem that the social committee had reserved the best program for the last Saturday night of the school year. Earlier in the year we were privileged to have masters in two of the fine arts, music and poetry; now we can say the trio is complete.

After a few brief remarks, Mr. Shafer dedicated his program of the evening to Dr. and Mrs. Quimby, his teachers of twenty years ago, by presenting them with a lovely drawing of the "Calvin Coolidge," the ship on which the two returned from China.

To the music and words of "God Bless America," Mr. Shafer drew the Capitol dome with a background of stars and stripes and a foreground of George Washington. Then came the lesson in art which was accompanied with plenty of laughing. With three lines he showed a peasant leading his horse along. Two lines showed a submarine warfare. One of the lines was the sea; the other was the periscope looking for another ship. The picture of little Willie after he had mistaken dynamite for a fire-cracker required not a single line—all was blank. The caricature next served to give the audience an eye ache as well as a side ache. The artist proved to the crowd that he could do what many artists would like to do, draw a "sun" rise. We were convinced. What we wonder about is how he spelled the thing which did the rising. Mr. Shafer did one thing at least that Hitler would

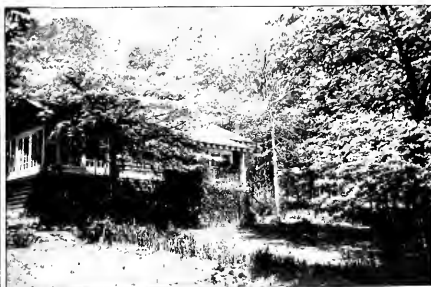
like to do; he made the United States into Turkey.

While Professor Miller played and Charles Frederick sang "Home on the Range," there appeared before our eyes in order, the rolling hills, the long-horned herd, the barbed-wire fence which vanished in the distance, and the lone cow boy on his horse silhouetted against the western sky.

The pictures of mother and dad accompanied by several fitting poems, were beautiful and touching. The occasion for these was mother's day, and we can imagine that many letters were mailed to many mothers the day following.

We cordially invite the artist, Mr. Shafer, back to our College.

stration of artistic playing which reached far beyond the usual student standard and matched a highly professional level.



Dogwood Time at Collegedale

ACADEMIC SENIORS ENJOY VISIT HERE

The senior classes of three academies of the Southern Union have been guests of the College this month on different week ends. On April 5 Professor J. O. Jones, principal of the Nashville intermediate school, brought the nine members of his graduating class to visit us. Professor Jones is slated for Southern Junior College as a teacher in science.

On April 12 the seniors from the Pisgah Institute were with us. Their class is made up of six boys and two girls. Each of them is definitely interested in attending Southern Junior College next year, and several plan to come at the beginning of the summer. One member of the class who

(Continued on page 2)

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XII May, 1941 Number 13

Editor-in-Chief Benjamin E. Herndon
 Associate Editor..... Jack Shedd
 Associate Editor..... Betty Wickman
 Associate Editor..... Max Trummer
 News Editor..... Virgene Westermeyer
 Feature Editor..... Maxine Hayes
 Alumni Editor..... Evelyn Britt
 Picture Editor..... Wayne Foster
 Religious Activities Editor..... Hoyt Hendershot
 Circulation Manager..... Clifford Ludington
 Typist..... Sue Summerour
 Faculty Advisor..... D. C. Ludington

REPORTERS

Virginia Hubbel Cecil Petty
 Prof. H. A. Miller

Published once each month by Southern Junior College, and circulated without subscription price. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the post office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

What Is Your Attitude?

At this time of year students frequently engage in some planning for the future, and often indulge in a little retrospection. Let us follow the beaten path and think of these things a little ourselves.

What have you gained from your stay at Southern Junior College during the past year? Have you made the best of your opportunities? Did you come to make grades or have a good time? Are you satisfied with the progress you have made? You may find a lot of bad here at Collegedale, and you can find more good—it all depends on what you are looking for. Whatever course you followed was the one of your own choice. What you got out of this school was the harvest of what you put into it. Your mental attitude toward your environment can make a world of difference in your physical life; it will vitally affect your happiness and your progress. Then, in the not-to-distant future, what are you going to do next school year? Whether you will be working, going to school elsewhere, or returning to Collegedale, this principle of how you look at things still holds true.

The whole thought of this may be very aptly summed up in Milton's words, taken from his masterpiece, "Paradise Lost:"

"The mind is its own place, and in itself
 Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven."

M. J. T.

Seniors '41

Vann Cockrell from Birmingham, Alabama, has spent three years here. He was born May 31, 1922. Vann loves sports and enjoys to the fullest extent any excitement that comes his way. He is very interested in baseball, and spends his spare time in this outdoor activity. He plans to take up a scientific course in college.

(Continued on column 3)

First Impressions of Collegedale

By Catherine Fox

Before I had finished elementary school, my heart was set on attending school someday at Collegedale. My mother, who is a church school teacher, has always thought a great deal of the former Southern Training School and has been quite influential in my being here now. I never had a desire to attend the academy where a Junior College is also connected; therefore, my first sight of Collegedale was on Tuesday, September 3, 1941, in the late afternoon. From this time on I have learned to love the beautiful surroundings and to appreciate the friendship of students and teachers.

Upon arriving on this campus I felt that this was an ideal place and that it would prove beneficial to me. My first stop was the girls' home after I had been met by a friend when I arrived in Ooltewah by bus. Mrs. Champion was not in her office then, but her assistant, Esther Brassington, made me feel right at home. My room was shown to me and I began unpacking my suitcases and getting preparations made to begin a different life. It wasn't long, however, before a former academy schoolmate came to see me and insisted that I stay with her that night. I must confess that she could not have pleased me more for I was a bit lonesome because my roommate had not yet arrived. From that night onward I have felt at home here and am very grateful to those who were so kind.

Yes, my first impressions of Collegedale were indeed very good. I shall always be thankful to the One above, that He saw fit to send me here and I want my stay to be helpful in every way.

ACADEMIC SENIORS

(Cont. from page 1)

previously had not planned to attend college decided, after visiting our school, that he would like to join our school family and continue his education.

A week ago W. S. James, of the Atlanta Junior Academy, and his graduating class were our guests. The Atlanta students who are enrolled here were particularly happy to have a visit by their chums and friends from home.

These groups from the various academies come on Friday afternoon, are with us during the Sabbath, attend the religious services, participate in the Saturday evening entertainment, and on Sunday morning Dean Johnson takes them on a tour about the campus showing them the classrooms, library, laboratories, different buildings, recreation centers, and industries.

Edna Arlyn Walker, daughter of Elder and Mrs. W. W. Walker, comes to us from Pensacola, Florida. She was born on July 31, 1922, in Lasaka, Africa, where her parents served as missionaries. Edna entered Southern Junior College as a sophomore and plans to continue a course in Business Administration. She likes skating and being from Florida naturally excels in swimming.

Lawrence Garnett Seales, was born December 19, 1921, in the old city of New Orleans. He spent most of his boyhood in Mississippi. After attending the Alabama-Mississippi Academy at Chunky, he came to Southern Junior College where he has worked his entire way for the past year in the broom factory. He has taken an active part in missionary endeavors and often visits the jails in and around Chattanooga. He likes public speaking and his ambition is to become a minister. Even though his home has been in Hot Springs, Arkansas, for the past four years, he still maintains that Mississippi is his native state.

John Edwards, is another of our many students which have come to us from the land of sunshine. He was born in Marianna, Florida, May 7, 1921. He has only been here a year and plans to take up business in our junior college. He likes nothing better than to develop and print pictures, and is quite an amateur photographer.

John H. Shedd, better known to us as Jack, comes from Jacksonville, Florida, where he was born October 26, 1921. After spending his high school, freshman and sophomore years here at S. J. C., he returned to sunny Florida where he attended Forest Lake Academy and was graduated in 1939. We are glad he has come back to Collegedale to finish his junior college. Of his several hobbies, amateur photography occupies most of Jack's spare moments. He is graduating from the Business Administration department as salutatorian of the Class of '41.

Juanita Mathieu, who is graduating from the Normal Course, was born September 13, 1919, in Paspegula, Mississippi. She has been assisting the dean of women and is one of our faithful monitors. She plans to teach next year. Juanita will strive to do her best in this profession to mold minds and characters for this noble cause. She is rather a bookworm, and her hobby is studying.

I Want to Walk with God

I want to walk with God out in the field and wood,
 Out where the flowers nod and all is well and good.

I want to walk—and far—the hills where graceful trees
 Vocal and tuneful are with songs of birds and bees,

Now some men like the town with factory, shop, and
 tower,
 With man's work all around to show his mighty power.

I long to follow tho', the babbling brook along
 And get the thrill anew—the music of its song.

Where squirrels climb and play, where rabbits run and
 dance,
 Where beasts and birds all day are free from hunter's
 chance;

Where nature reigns supreme, and God is ever near
 And nothing here would deem a need of slightest fear.

In this garden of God and in the cool of day,
 May I, as Adam trod, with Him walk through the way.

Cecil Petty

Thou Shalt Be Missed

"Then Jonathan said to David, 'Tomorrow is the new moon; and thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty.'" The experience of David and Jonathan had been one of hardship and trial. The jealousy which had caused a division even among the household of the king of Israel. The friendship of Jonathan, the son of the king, had not lessened the danger of David, whom the Lord had previously chosen to be the king of His people. Holy Writ records that the soul of Jonathan was "knt" with the soul of David, "for he loved him as he loved his own soul."

Jonathan was aware of his father's hatred for David. So great was his desire to protect David that he counselled David to be in his place at the table at the time of the new moon, when a sacred feast was celebrated in Israel.

True to the predictions of Jonathan, Saul missed the conspicuous good deportment of the son of Jesse at the table, and Jonathan went to task in a desperate effort to explain David's absence, and at the same time not endanger himself.

As it was in the experience of David, so it is with many of us today. Encircled by a group of associates who are occupied by the busy activities of student life, perhaps our presence is not noticed, but what about our absence?

Soon the long steady grind of the school year will be over, and we shall leave the halls of Southern Junior College. Already the vivid splash of Spring's splendor has wrapped the naked woods and crusty, brown meadows in a robe of glorious green. Graduation is upon us, our departure is at hand. Shall we be missed?

Will it be the loud, uncouth voice of some thoughtless boy or girl that the dean will first miss? Or will it be the gentle acts of duty so willingly performed that will cause your absence to be felt? Both Saul and Jonathan missed David, but their feelings toward him were opposite. One loved him "as he loved his own soul" and the other hated him with all the powers that the forces of evil can bestow, yet both missed him at the table.

Are you one of those young people who are so marked with culture and refinement that your vacant seat in the dining room will be noticed? Or are you one of those who takes advantage of your associates and shows a lack of courtesy that your training has been deficient? Beyond a doubt, some one will miss you, and the way they will miss you depends largely upon your own personality that you have built. How will you be missed?

Doubtless David also missed the affectionate friendship of his beloved comrade and friend. And, just as surely as you leave the halls of Southern Junior College, you will miss it. You

By
Lawrence Scales

will miss the association of young men and women whose lives have been consecrated to the Lord, and dedicated to the completion of His work on the earth. You will miss Friday evening vesper services. You will miss listening to the definite determination of your fellow-students and friends to not only prepare for service on earth, but to enter the University of Heaven, where the grandest enterprises will be carried out, the highest ambitions realized, and the loftiest aspirations reached. Yes, you will miss Southern Junior College, but, remember—"thou shalt be missed."

JUNIORS ENJOY PICNIC

"All aboard!" was the cry, and soon the jolly Juniors were in the truck, and on their way to Lake Ocoee for an afternoon of recreation and fun.

The weather had been foreboding, but when the Juniors started out, it soon cleared up, and the sun smiled brightly for the remainder of the day.

There was a rush for the boats when Lake Ocoee was reached, and most of the afternoon was spent in boating—motorboats, rowboats, and even rafts.

Following a delicious picnic supper, several reels of interesting pictures were shown.

Then piling aboard the truck, the now tired but happy picnickers rode homeward. But, they were not too tired to sing—

"For there is naught to fear,
The gang's all here,
Let's cheer for Jolly Juniors,
Cheer!"

PRES. BRITISH UNION

(Continued from page 1)

"A greater evangelism" was the keynote expressed. To us he said, "Evangelism is the only thing."

Referring to some of the difficulties encountered in holding public meetings, Elder Lowe spoke of one evangelist who used the slogan "Homeless Before Dark." This afternoon meetings were held and to some measure it overcame the dangers, especially of ladies having to go home during blackouts. His hall was crowded.

Reference was made to a reform movement which was swept off its feet by a strong evangelistic campaign.

In conclusion, Elder Lowe brought to our minds the fact that it took difficulties such as they now encounter to cause new ideas to be tried that otherwise would never have been attempted. He urged us to do bigger and better things for our land, while we still have peace in our hands.

Woes of the Mail Man

By Charles Keymer

The customary turn of the knob on my door every morning around five-thirty usually awakens me to see the night watchman standing in the doorway. "Do you think you can make it up this morning?" he says. I answer "Yes, sure, I've been waiting for you." After he leaves, I roll over, pull the covers up and sink back into slumber.

Suddenly awakening with a start, I grasp my watch as though it were about to escape and see that it is nearly five forty-five. Then a battle begins between me and myself. Should I get up or should I sleep some more? I ought to get up but yet I really need the rest. Immediately myself wins, the argument is settled and I turn over into a peaceful sleep.

A shrill train whistle pierces my sleepy ears awakening me to the realization that the train I must meet is coming. I leap into my trousers, throw on a shirt, slide into my shoes, and dash down the hall. As I pass by the water fountain my hand catches a handful of water which I sprinkle on my face, to avoid any accusations of not washing.

Running down the sidewalk at a terrific speed, ever surprising myself, I pass fellows who utter words of encouragement, such as "You'll never make it!" or "If you don't bring me a letter, I shall not pay my box rent." While running I hear the train coming around the curve and a sickening feeling enters my stomach. Believing that I have failed to uphold Uncle Sam's excellent mail service I sit down on the wall to watch the train go by. But as it comes into view, I am relieved when I see that it is the freight train which precedes the mail train.

Gaining new courage I quickly enter the post office and go through the process of stamping, sorting, and packing the mail. Just as I am ready to leave someone knocks at the door. In an irritable frame of mind I open the door and say, "What do you want??" To my surprise and feeling my feet sink into the concrete floor, President Thompson says, "Will you please get these letters in the morning mail?" I answer "Yes, sir." After a few seconds of meditation I recover myself, place these letters in the mail pouch and scramble out the door to my truck. It starts without a murmur and soon the truck and I are flying down the track, past the Girls' Home, over dips, past Millers', Mouchons', and finally I hit the ground as I pull up to a stop alongside the railroad track.

Pulling myself together from this new air-mail service which Collegedale has, I place the pouch into its position on the crane, and retire to my truck where I await the train's arrival.

Ten, twenty, thirty minutes pass and still no train. All my hurrying was in vain. I could have slept longer, I could have washed, there was no need of my running and, then too, I could have read those two postcards that I was holding over until the next train.

The train was thirty-five minutes late as it came puffing and chugging around the bend. The mail clerk threw off three bags of mail and caught the pouch in perfect union. I drove the truck up the hill with a feeling of self-satisfaction since I had not missed the train.

I received a volley of questions from those waiting for their mail upon opening the "Ad" building door. "Why was the train late? Was there a wreck? Do you have all the mail? Do I have a letter in that bag?" My French comes in handy at times like this and I answer, "Je ne sais pas."

Opening and sorting the mail is done in quick fashion to satisfy those eager letter receivers.

Among the early visitors to the post-office are Mr. Green, Dr. Quimby, Miss Rutledge, and those proud box-holders, Cockrell and Douglas. One student after another comes to the window and asks, "Did I get my mail this morning?" and I never fail to hear a husky voice which says, "Any catalogues, packages or letters for Oakes and Oakes Co?"

By eight o'clock things have quieted down and all who hope for letters look forward to the arrival of the next train. This is the life of your mail clerk in the great metropolis of Collegedale, Tennessee.

ALASKAN MISSIONARY

(Continued from page 1)

only the steeple of his church was showing as "the snow continued to fall." On the screen we saw filthy homes and hearts turn white as snow as he and his family by airplane and their little boat, "The Messenger," went about for thirteen years doing good among the Alaskans.

Motion pictures of life in the icy regions fascinated the audience. Of special interest was the much-sought-for photo of the Will Rogers and Willy Post plane crash.

Alaska has paid for itself many times in gold not mentioning the large shipments of fish, furs, lumber, and other resources. It also accommodates many tourists every summer.

In many hearts Elder Wood awakened the desire to see Alaska and work for the warm-hearted people of this snowy region, a third as large as the United States.

Elder Wood and his faithful company will return to their post of duty following the General Conference.

Alumni

Our hearts are always responsive to messages that come to us from our alumni. This month we are happy to take you for a visit via the mail to the Malamulo Mission Training Institute and let Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McClure tell us something of their work there: (Excerpts from a letter)

"Since March of 1938, we have been located at Malamulo Mission in the Nyasaland Protectorate of British East Africa. This large and beautiful Mission is situated in the Shire Highlands about 2800 feet above sea level. From our veranda we can view on the one side Mount Mlanje rising majestically 10,000 feet into the air; from another side we are able to feast our eyes on Cholo Mountain which though not so high, is much nearer. Again we see in the distance, across the borders, into Portuguese East Africa Chiperoni Mountain. It is from this direction that we get our cold and misty rains in June, July, and August. These we call "chiperonis" because of the direction from which they come. Such weather is our nearest approach to winter as you know it in the northern climates.

"Malamulo Mission is one of our largest Mission Stations. It is spread over two thousand acres of land and includes the following: the leper colony, the training school, a preparatory school for younger students, the African hospital and clinic, the European hospital, the Girls' school, the Malamulo Mission press, and the Malamulo dairy, besides eleven out-schools. The Leper colony is the largest in Nyasaland, having a patient list of about 300 lepers. Plans are now under way for enlarging it so that it will accommodate approximately 500 patients.

"The combined enrollment of all the schools on the Mission proper is approximately 500 pupils with 107 of these in the training school. Then in the out-schools we have an enrollment of another 350.

"Ordinarily my work consists of the station together with the work of Educational Secretary for the Union. Our field covers all of Nyasaland, a portion of Northern Rhodesia and Portuguese East Africa, though most of our work is in Nyasaland.

"Mrs. McClure's work consists of directing the musical activities and the oversight of the household which includes the care of our young son, Warner Merwin, and the entertainment of government officials and others who visit the mission from time to time. We are enjoying our work here among the African people and find them very responsive to the message. Pray for them and for us that we may measure up in every respect to that perfect pattern so that we may be ready for the soon-coming of our Lord.

"With best wishes and greetings to the friends at the College."

Warner and Nellie McClure



"Long may it wave"

S. J. C.

By Warren Lawrence

(With apologies to Kilmer)

I think that I shall never see
Another school like S. J. C.,

A school which many come far to see
In which students come from afar to be

Located close to nature's heart
Where birds and flowers do their part,

A school where hungry minds are filled
With wisdom that will character build,

Where faculty with anxious care
The burdens of each student share,

Where students filled with youthful zest
Are all inspired to do their best;

They seek the kind of life to live
That will to the world the gospel give.

Schools like this can only be
With Christian students and faculty.

PRE-NURSES VISIT HEALTH CENTERS

The History of Nursing class under the instruction of Mrs. Edythe Williams, R. N., paid an all-day visit to the health centers of Chattanooga recently. The class visited Erlanger, which is the largest hospital in Chattanooga, and the County Public Health center which is under the supervision of Miss Harper, a most capable nurse. The Children's Hospital, under the direction of Miss Tanner, was indeed a place of inspiration. Miss Tanner with her charming personality and winning way is loved by all the little folks there who are suffering from osteomyelitis, pneumonia, mental trouble, etc. Their response to her desires is a wonderful accomplishment. The class also visited the Pine Breeze Sanitarium, an institution erected for tuberculosis patients of this county.

The trip was most helpful and educational and gave each student some idea of which field of nursing he or she would desire to enter.

With the M. V's.

Time is forever passing, and each of us wants to make the best of it.

Recent Missionary Volunteer meetings have given us some excellent ideas for the use of our spare time. We discovered that there is a hobby for everyone if he will only apply himself. We will receive not only pleasure but also education from them.

Our society gave each of us the privilege of spending Sabbath afternoons writing missionary letters. The purpose of these letters was to arouse an interest in the Bible and Religious Liberty among some of the world's prominent men.

Another program given by the Ministerial Association illustrated the work they are carrying on through branch Sabbath schools, distribution of literature, and Bible studies.

These programs have given us new courage as Missionary Volunteers to carry on the great work given to us.

COLLEGE HOLDS ANNUAL SCHOOL PICNIC

BASEBALL ATTRACTIVE FEATURE

A ball park, a band, two teams of ball players! Group these together and you will have pictured the school picnic at S. J. C. this year. "The Star Spangled Banner" played by the band brought everyone to his feet. The two teams "Lollipops" and "Creampuffs," ran out on the field and President Thompson threw out a new ball. Truly they were off to a good start. When the game was well under way and perhaps was getting monotonous to someone, the sound of "Peanuts, get them while they are hot" was heard and added to the general good time of the occasion.

A tight mound duel was staged by Vann Cockrell, of the "Creampuffs," and ace of Collegedale's mound staff, and E. Wayne Satterfield, star of the "Lollipops." The "Creampuffs" showed much power at bat and finally came out as victors.

The ball game being over, tired and hungry players and spectators walked to a cool and shady spot nearby where dinner was being served. Delicious sandwiches, salad, punch, and pie were a few of the things on the menu.

The afternoon was spent in playing various sports, such as volley ball, softball, and horseshoes. Time for supper so soon? Sure enough, a tempting supper was being served. The ice cream sandwiches left a good taste and the moonlight walk home made a perfect ending to a perfect day.

Somebody was asking why Stephen Bailey was making two outlines of the same chapter in Constitutional History. He only forgot that he'd handed in his first to be graded by the professor.

Don't You Think That

—Jack Sheddan showed a lot of skill, ingenuity, and nerve when he climbed the radio tower and hauled the Junior flag down and put it safely in Senior hands in spite of the large number of Juniors below him?

—Kathryn Dortch always seems to be going somewhere in a hurry?

—Vann Cockrell is Collegedale's number one baseball fan?

—George Meister should dye his hair red to be in keeping with the rest of the Junior class officers?

—Lester Patrick was the most optimistic person concerned with the recent accident which he suffered?

—Edwina Smith has a friendly smile and a pleasant "number, please?"?

—The Indiana Hoosiers will soon outnumber the Florida Crackers at Collegedale if they keep coming in droves like they have been lately?

—There have been an unusual number of fire-alarms recently?

—If it weren't for the large number of sunburned faces—results of increased sports activity—we could tell that it was spring by the blossoms, increased verdure, and the tuneful songs of the birds?

—The last five rows of chapel seats should be taken out? Also the front row?

What's In A Name?

How was Thelma Berndt?

Why does Delota Ake?

Where is Olive's Ford?

Why is Clarence Blue?

Where are Fred's Minners?

Does Helen Park?

Why is George Fuller?

Can you tell weight by Lawrence's Scales?

Will Florence Young ever grow old?

Where is Catherine's Fox?

What makes Bernice Hasty?

Does Kemper have a Brownfield?

Does Lois have M'Kee?

Does Martha have two Soules?

Does Minnie Lee shoot with her Cannon?

How big is River's Hall?

Does Miriam receive Grace Moore than we?

Can you ring Talietha's Belz?

How often does Florence Dye?

What gives Evelyn Shivers?

Does John always cause a Rauch?

Does Rosemary Cook?

Does Donald live very far West?

Does Warren live in Oakes?

One of the boys was heard humming the girls' "pep" song.

The Senior class president didn't have his Spanish lesson the day the Senior flag was hoisted.