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THE

SOUTHLAND

SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, JUNE 5, 1929

NUMBER I

Closing Exercises of the 1928-1929 School Term

A beautiful spot in the woods, a gorgeous rainbow, an old-time log cabin, and a group of senior girls and boys presented a pleasing picture to those assembled in the chapel to enjoy the class night program, the first to be given during Commencement week.

A welcome to all was extended as Mr. Speyer, the class president, pretended to talk to the trees, for it is to be imagined that the seniors were merely rehearsing their parts in the woods. From the little log cabin a volume of melody poured forth as Helen Watts practiced her piano solo. Mr. Lambert was late in arriving at the picnic. He was doubly welcomed because he brought with him a copy of the new Southland Annual. A happy thought struck the group of four who were to give the class history. They decided to use the Annual along with a story of the class to present their class history. It was a fine plan, and one quickly agreed upon as fit for the final occasion.

Coralee Russell's trial proved to be a successful rendering of a sweetly sad pianologue.

Before the rainbow faded Mr. Keuster gave an oration of the seven colors, which the class had chosen as their emblem. Ruth Kneeland was persuaded to practice her solo about the "Robin". Walter Ost could not resist the temptation to take a

picture of Ruth standing by the cabin. Fuller Whitman went through his ceremony of presenting the draperies as a gift to the College from the class. In a few words Professor Klooster expressed the appreciation of the school to the seniors. Mabel Gosnell hesitated to give the poem which she had composed, but she did well, and the class was glad for her expression of their own feelings. Helen Watts again entered the log cabin and accompanied the double trio while they bravely did their best to sing "Good-by Sweet Day" without so much as a single mistake. As they took their seats upon the logs again, a sigh of sadness at the thoughts of saying good-by seemed to escape each listener. While the girls rearranged the wild roses they had gathered in their bonnets, and wove daisy chains, Grace Pirkle, the valedictorian, gave the farewell address. She dreaded even to think of saying farewell to the dear students and teachers, but our joyous school life cannot always last, although we can always learn. The suggestion to play games again met with approval on all sides and had not Mr. Speyer reminded the seniors of their class song, they might have forgotten to practice it. With heart and soul they voiced their sentiments in blended harmony as they sang, "We'll have to leave you yet, but O we won't forget our good old days at S. J. C."

A most touching benediction was pronounced upon all, after the seniors had decided to eat their lunch.

The second service was the solemn consecration of the seniors. As Miss Kirk played, the Juniors marched down the center aisle and took their position on each side, while the seniors entered and occupied the front seats. The Juniors then followed to their appointed seats. After the invocation by Elder Schleifer, Professor Klooster gave a stirring address to the students. Solemnly then, the Seniors knelt before the Lord while Elder Field prayed that God would accept the consecration of the students, and keep them as His own, helping them to follow Him daily. Following this the consecrated ones told of their thankfulness to God for their opportunities and blessings, and of their determination to forsake all to follow Him. Elder Russell pronounced the solemn benediction, which closed the service.

Sabbath morning the Seniors again marched slowly in and took their places at the front of the chapel. At this service Elder Thurber gave them some worthy advice.

The Commencement Address was given Sunday night by Elder N. S. Ashton. His words of counsel from a fund of rich experience were appreciated by his hearers. Professor Klooster presented the diplomas to the graduates, who with worthy pride received the congratulations of their friends.

Virginia Leach.

Your Walk Tells

"That man must have been in the army, or in a military school, "I said to a friend once.

"Yes," he said; "how did you know?"

"By the way he walks."

You can tell that some people have been with Jesus by their walk. Do you realize that your friends and associates at home are watching to see the results of your year at S. J. C.? Be careful where and how you walk.

Who's Where?

No doubt your interest will center chiefly in this section of the Southland Scroll. You are the "who" and must also be the "where." Don't fail to write to the editor so that others may know which "who" and "where" you are.

Mrs. Dart left us last Wednesday for a brief visit to Graysville.

The Wests went East, Tuesday morning accompanied by our three teacher-friends, Misses King, Rittenhouse, and Nickel. They are visiting in Washington, D. C.

Professor Klooster plans to leave June 12, to attend the first session of the Kentucky camp meeting, which will be held in Louisville. The second session will be held June 19-22 in Covington.

Professor and Mrs. Haussler and "Baby June" left Sunday for a visit with relatives in Washington. Professor Haussler will spend two weeks' vacation with them before leaving on his summer promotional work. Albert Dickerson completed the group enroute to the nation's capital. Mr. and Mrs. Wildes will occupy the Haussler cottage for the summer.

Elder Heckman, the president of the College Board, his wife, and Nellah Smith were welcome guests at the College one evening last week.

We were pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and family, from Madison, with us for the week-end.

Word has been received that Mrs. Starkey, accompanied by Miss Beauchamp, arrived safely at the Florida Sanitarium. We wish Mrs. Starkey a speedy recovery to health.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins are the occupants of one of the two-room apartments in the Normal Building. Mr. Collins has taken charge of the work in the garage.

The empty music studios give added emphasis to the fact that Miss Kirk has gone from us. She is visiting Miss Shull, our former matron, in Washington before going to her home in Wichita, Kansas.

A message has come to The Southland Scroll from Laverne Smith, saying that he has gone to the La.-Miss. Conference to canvass with George Murrell and Lewell Smith.

A Miracle of the Seasons

A school is like a tree of which the students are the leaves. Budding, and lightly green, they appear in the spring-time of the session,—but the green is an evidence of a power within to change the raw materials of knowledge into the usable foods of wisdom.

Gradually as they are fed the sap of learning, and are shined upon by the rays of teacher-inspiration, they take on the color of verdant life which is the sheen of every leaf and student who has fulfilled his possibilities.

Ripened by a season's growth, an autumn feeling now comes over the student; he prepares to leave the twig whereon he has hung for nine long but happy months. However much a part of the stalk he may have become, the autumn feeling urges him away. Blushing shades of red bid each other good-bye as they flutter down, on their way to their parent-abode.

Then issues the blank, bleak winter of a school's life. Winds make a forsaken sound as they pass around the corners of the buildings; and the rain drums above the empty rooms. An occasional student, blown by some gust, breaks the monotony, which resumes with his leaving. And thus passes the blank, bleak winter of a school's life.

But spring is sure,—at school as in nature. Then is the resurrection time of the year. Familiar faces, freshened and renewed, reappear. Each student, bursting onto his selfsame twig, feels the pride of helping to complete and to vivify the institution. Ready afresh they are to begin, with added members, for no tree yet lived, which had not more leaves each succeeding year; ready again to begin the miracle of creation's change and growth.

J. S. Cowdrick.

The Chapel Talk

"It's nice to get up in the morning," when you are at school and know that at 7:30 there's a good chapel talk awaiting you from our President, or another member of the faculty. During the summer vacation the lack of this course hour is going to be keenly felt,—and, too, Professor Klooster might possibly lose the art of discourse. Only the other day someone heard him remark that he did not give one-half the chapel talks this year that he had planned. For this reason it has been suggested to him that a miniature chapel talk be given each week in this corner of our paper. We can depend upon it that whatever comes to us in this way will not only be instructive, but will contain as well that same measure of force and foresight that has characterized the inspiring talks of school days.

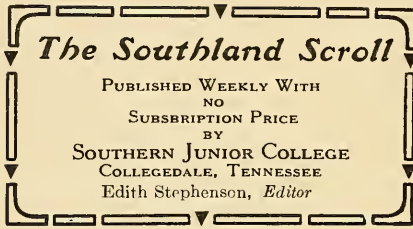
The Angelus

One guess is all that is needed to tell what you were thinking about Friday evening, as the sun slowly sank out of sight, and you gathered 'round the family altar with your loved ones and sang,

"Safely through another week,
God has brought us on our way."

Yes, you were remembering the Vesper Hour at Collegedale,—the happiest occasion of all the week. This is the tie that binds us closest together as students, so that as long as time lasts, its sweet influence will linger with us.

Realizing how much we shall miss Vespers, it has been decided that a short service be conducted in a column of our "Scroll" by Professor Klooster. This Vesper Meditation will appear each week under the heading of "The Angelus." You will enjoy the opportunity of thus attending this memorial gathering with other students each Friday evening. We extend to you a cordial invitation to be present with us in this manner from week to week to enjoy in part, at least, the spiritual blessings that have meant so much to us in the past.



OBITUARY

In response to a request by the senior class of Southern Junior College, Elder W. F. Martin kindly came from Washington to deliver the Commencement Address. Unfortunately he was unable to carry out his purpose, due to his sudden death on the evening of May 24, caused by a stroke of apoplexy.

Elder Martin was in his sixty-first year at the time of his death, a man of consecrated purpose and broad experience in our work. For many years he had been connected with the Message as associate secretary of the Religious Liberty Association. At the time of his death he filled a position as president of the Potomac Conference. Trained both in Law and Theology he was well fitted to carry out the major responsibilities that came to him during the course of his active service.

The funeral services were held in Takoma Park on the morning of Wednesday, May 29, following which Elder C. L. Bond accompanied the widow to College Place, Washington, for interment. He leaves to mourn his loss his bereaved wife; two daughters, Miss Nellie Martin-Ochs, Lodi, California, and Mrs. Bessie Martin-Schaffner, Stockton, California; and a brother who is a doctor in Arkansas. Besides his immediate family, there is a wide circle of friends throughout the country, especially among the young people, who regret to hear of the loss of one who has always manifested a deep interest in their welfare.

L. F. Cunningham

School is Out

Now school is out, and all about
 The halls and campus void,
 Time idly stands with empty hands
 In his pockets, unemployed.
 He stands and listens wistfully
 For what he cannot hear,—
 The merry feet and hearty glee
 Of youths and maids, and laughter free
 And musical last year.

We, too, now stroll with yearning soul
 About each memoried spot,
 Where we have laughed, and cried, and
 walked

With friends now with us not.
 We cannot hear their voices call,
 Nor find them anywhere.

The old classrooms are silent all;
 Thick stillness oozes from the hall;
 And quiet clogs the stair.

O young hearts gay, so long away,
 Come once more trooping in;
 Come, dear old crowd, so gladly loud—
 We'll not frown at your din.

Make merry, jostling to and fro,
 And playing on the lawn.

We held you dear last year, but oh,
 We did not know we loved you so
 Till now that you are gone.

Important Announcement

We should like to inform you by this note of explanation, that this is the preliminary copy of the Southland Scroll. The general plan will remain the same, but improvements will be made shortly to better the appearance of the paper. Any suggestions from you will be gratefully received.

The Observatory

In this column you may look for observations from all directions. To a large extent, the success of this department, as a news feature, will rest upon the ability of its readers to observe those items that will be of general interest, and their willingness to submit them for early publication.

The Southland Scroll is in the rush of the world machinery. Some of the material for this paper was received by air mail.

THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, JUNE 12, 1929

NUMBER 2

Collegedale Latest Post Office New Course Offers Opportunities

Collegedale Post Office Home Economics Course

For several years the possibility of maintaining our own post office at the College has been discussed. It has now become a reality. Negotiations with the post office officials have resulted in the appointment of C. A. Rottmiller as postmaster of the new Collegedale Post Office. Mail will be received and dispatched four times each day on the trains passing Collegedale station. Two of these are fast trains, which will take the locked pouches containing only letter mail from the mail crane which is being placed beside the track at Collegedale station. The other two are local trains which will stop to receive and discharge package mail, as well as letters.

Our readers will be particularly interested to learn that this service will not involve the necessity of handling any mail on the Sabbath at any time. Our request to be relieved of any responsibility on the Sabbath was very cordially received by the officials, and the service which has been arranged could hardly be more completely adapted to the needs and desires of the College.

We left the offices of the officials a few days ago, after negotiating the details of the new post office, feeling that God

At the meeting of the Board of Regents held in Washington, immediately preceding the Spring Council, Dr. P. T. Magan, of Loma Linda, presented a plan in which our literary colleges were asked to cooperate

The essential details of the plan follow: It is planned that the first two years of a four-year dietetics course be given in our literary colleges, and the last two years be given by the Medical College at Loma Linda.

It will be possible, by choosing appropriate electives, for a student to prepare for the teaching of Home Economics; for the work of a dietitian in our sanitariums; or for that of a matron in our institutions by taking this course.

Southern Junior College has entered into this plan for the coming year, and the details of the new course will be found in the new catalog, which is now on the press.

had remarkably favored us in arranging this greatly improved service without our compromising any principle. Hereafter all mail intended for individuals at the College should be addressed to Collegedale, Tennessee.

Who's Where

Everyone is interested in the whereabouts of James L. Corthouts Jr. We heard that he spent last Sabbath at Baton Rouge, and is planning to take a trip through Florida, and up the East Coast to New England.

Mr. Leslie Butterfield, class president of '28, after a brief visit here, left for Spartanburg, S. C., to lead out in the church work there. His wife remained here for summer school.

Howard McClure, class of '27, paid a visit of several days here recently. He goes to Alabama to assist Elder Weeks in a tent effort.

Johnney Speyer writes that he is enjoying his vacation at home. Recently he has been able to help Elder Jere Smith by directing the music from time to time in his evangelistic effort.

Rossie Faye Murphy, a former student, has returned for further work in the normal school.

Stella Mae Beauchamp is visiting in Miami for a time before she takes up nursing in West Palm Beach.

Kentucky sends a former student to summer school in the person of Grace Bartlett, who was here during the year of '25-26.

Miss Jones plans to spend the summer in Nashville. She left Collegedale the first of the week.

Minnie Duncan, her sister Lois, and Ruth Newton, Sojuconians of other years, have returned for summer school work.

Howell and Edna Mae Trammell moved into the dormitories when Mr. Trammell and Mr. Maxwell left for Atlanta.

Professor Bradley, his wife and Billy Paul Jr., visited here a few days last week. Professor Bradley is principal of the Oakwood summer school.

Lowell Byers has arrived in Hammond, Louisiana, to take up the colporteur work. We hope that his usual success will attend him.

Miss Wilcox has gone to her home in Texas for a vacation.

LaVanne Hazelton writes that, since being re-employed at the Southern Publishing House, she has become acquainted with the intricate process of making DeLuxe covers such as were supplied for our Southland Annual for the past two years.

The associate editor of the General Conference office bulletin, Avah M. Covington, was heard from recently. Miss Covington is a loyal Sojuconian and sends her best wishes for the success of "The Southland Scroll" and the work of the school, as well.

The change of tables Thursday brought back thoughts of the epochal event of similar nature during school days. Mrs. Whittaker, the new matron, played an important part in the game.

Union College claims Miss Maxwell for the summer. We shall be delighted when she returns.

Eric Lundquist and Alfred McClure are located in Valdosta, Georgia, for their work in the canvassing field. They report conditions favorable for a successful season of book sales.

Lawrence Hewitt is canvassing at Newton, Mississippi. We wish him a prosperous summer.

Miss Zachary's violin will not be idle the next few months, for she plans to make good use of her talents in the Carolina Conference while engaged in tent work with Elder Schleifer.

Louise Stephenson is making good use of her summer's vacation. She is taking a business course at Gainesville, Florida.

Richard Hollis is at present located in the town of Rock Hill, N. C., where he will make his headquarters for a short period of canvassing, previous to his assisting in the tent work of that Conference.

Jewell Johnson has returned from a short visit to her home. She is to be here for summer school.

"Plants are formed by culture; men by education."

The Chapel Talk

Twenty Ounces of Wood

A piece of wood in the hands of the master workman, Stradivarius, was fashioned into a violin. The instrument was more than a common fiddle—the rich mellowness of its tone quality, the beauty of its melody touched the souls and the purse strings of those who heard, and an offer of fifty thousand dollars was made for its possession. The same piece of wood might have been made into toothpicks with a value of less than one dollar. It was the vision of the artist, coupled with his rare skill, that imparted to the twenty ounces of wood its unusual value.

Into the hands of youth God commits the raw materials of life, to which by vision and skill we may give large value, or upon which we may stamp for eternity the indelible seal of mediocrity. Are we making toothpicks out of the wood God has given us?

A piece of iron that will make the shoes for a mule with a value of two dollars, by tempering and refinement can be converted into watch springs with a value of two thousand dollars. To some of us there has been given metal that with vision and skill might be converted into mainsprings of achievement. Are we making horseshoes and boiler-plate out of materials with such magnificent possibilities?

It is primarily through the avenue of Christian education that God designs our youth shall be led to find the largest expression of usefulness for the native talents He has given them. Let us not bury these talents in some commercial pursuit merely to win a livelihood, but rather seek the larger vision of life our Christian schools provide, so that when the Lord calls us to account we shall hear the words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." H. J. Klooster.

"To him that knoweth not the port to which he is bound, no wind can be favorable."

The Observatory

The beauty of Collegedale's landscape is enhanced greatly by the brilliant display of double-flowering hollyhocks that have just burst into bloom.

The Woodses and Kloosters enjoyed a celebration of their wedding anniversaries last Wednesday.

Heinz's 57 varieties have met their counterpart in the numerous and sundry remedies administered to relieve the distressing condition of Gladys Null, now recovering from ivy poisoning.

The executive committee of the college board will meet here during this week.

The force at the woodwork shop has been busy making screens for commercial purposes and in preparing timber to be used in the construction of the new bakery.

The Sabbath school offering this week was over \$33.00. Watch for a report on the 13th Sabbath.

"Mountain Top Experiences" was the subject of Professor Isaac's talk at church Sabbath. From the lives of Bible characters he drew the lesson that the call of God always lifts us to a higher plane.

Elder Bruce H. Shaw has accepted an invitation to head the Theological Department of the College. His many friends who knew him as pastor of the Atlanta, Georgia, church welcome him to this field again.

Mrs. Behrens is recovering from a tonsillectomy operation performed Friday in Chattanooga.

The machinery at the college press was motionless and silent last Wednesday. Nothing was out of order except the daily routine. All the employees enjoyed a picnic, first going to Lookout Mountain, then to Fairyland, and last of all to Rock City.

Miss Jones's canary bird has warbled its first sweet notes of harmony.

Five hundred dahlia bulbs, and the same number of gladioli were planted this week. To a large extent this was made possible by the gift of nearly all of these bulbs by Elder Behrens.

The Southland Scroll

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BY
SOUTHERN JUNIOR COLLEGE
COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE
Edith Stephenson, *Editor*

Better Bakery

The latest improvements in the College Bakery presage a new era in the work of this department. The addition of a 200-loaf oven will more than double the capacity for bread-making. This equipment should be ready within another week.

The installation of a new Chevrolet one and one-half ton truck for the delivery of the Staff-of-Life Products to the wholesale trade has been purchased and is being operated by Mr. Leach. This will be supplemented by other routes in the near future.

When the proposed improvements have been completed the Bakery will have a total capacity of 280 loaves in one baking. The equipment will be housed in a new addition 24' x 24', now nearing completion. Mr. Whittaker and Julian Leach, the Collegedale bakers, are pleased with this prospect of a more commodious and ideal bakery.

Forty-eight tons of alfalfa, clover, and timothy hay have been stored in the barn.

The corn planting for silage is just finished. The season was late on account of so much rain.

Roasting ears will soon be on the bill of fare. Four acres of early corn is in tassel now.

Time moves on apace at S. J. C. The many modern improvements and innovations at Collegedale have now extended to the realm of the fourth dimension—TIME. The school adopted the daylight saving plan for the institution, Saturday night.

The Angelus

A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

The text which asks, "When the Son of Man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?" has a most direct application to our time. True faith is almost entirely lacking upon the earth today. Unbelief is undermining the social and religious life of the nation. Standards of conduct, and ethical ideals are in a progressive state of flux. It is essential that our youth, surrounded as they are by these conditions, should stand staunchly and firmly for principle.

Only as there is established in the individual life a love of truth and righteousness can steadfastness to principle become an abiding characteristic of the life. It was David who said, "Thy Word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against thee." We cannot take our standards of conduct from those about us. Our ideals must not be determined by what is the accepted practice in the world at large. It is the privilege and duty of every Christian to learn first what God's will is as revealed in His Word, and having learned His will to do it as an established habit of life.

Though penned years ago, the call as recorded in "Education" is even more emphatic today than when first written: "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 right though the heavens fall." May God lead our young people to the full recognition and acceptance of this principle, that when He comes He may find faith and principle in them, though in the midst of a "crooked and perverse generation." H. J. Klooster.

"Victory is won only by a strenuous brave battle."



Summer School in Full Swing

Building Program Continues

Dairy An Attraction

Teachers In Training

The prospect of having ice cream made on the school premises leads one to imagine that the Utopia of the past is at last to be realized. This universal delicacy will be manufactured on a scale sufficient to supply the desires of all who are looking forward to school work at S. J. C. next September.

The construction of the new refrigeration plant and milk house is the reason back of this announcement. Like the bakery addition in construction, this building will be built mainly of cement block, though somewhat larger, since it is to be 24x30 ft. in dimension. As a practical asset, there will be manufactured more than enough ice for local use, as the refrigerator will have the capacity for making two tons of ice a day.

The modern equipment and careful supervision of the dairy make certain the cleanliness and purity of the products of this department, now in the charge of Fulton Tillman and Richard Hollar. It will be interesting to note that the Collegedale dairy has nine registered stock and twenty-five grade stock that are rated among the very best in the county, assuring an abundant and continuous supply of good, rich cream, wholesome milk, and fresh butter for the school this year.

It was a very much relieved, but determined group that met in the new Normal Building the second of June, to open the summer school session, which will run for eight weeks. While each felt a distinct relief in stepping down from the teacher's desk to the student's chair, yet there was the earnest expectation that the summer might bring a spiritual uplift and an increased efficiency to meet the new school year.

Professor Bradley was present to assist Professor Isaac in the enrolling of students, and in the arranging of the program to avoid conflicts. Several of the local secretaries were also present. There was no delay in getting the class work under way, for lessons were assigned the very first day, in spite of a shortage of text books.

Working with Professor Isaac are the following members of the summer school faculty: Mrs. Behrens, Mrs. Fitzer, Mrs. Dart, Elder Field, Leslie Wildes, and Professor Wilkinson. Thirty-two students are now enrolled, and two or three more are expected to arrive soon.

The new Normal Building is the admiration of every teacher who has taught in cramped quarters, the main schoolroom being large enough to serve as a chapel

for the entire summer school body; while the classrooms accommodate every class except the one in Art.

A subject that is proving very popular is the new one—Basketry. This will furnish manual training for both boys and girls, and though it makes sore fingers, all seem happy in seeing real results for their efforts. W. J. Wilkinson.



Professor Woods and family left Tuesday for Cincinnati. After spending a short time in Ohio, Mrs. Woods will go to her home in Indiana for the remainder of the summer.

Marshall Swain has entered the Nurses' Training School at the Takoma Hospital, Greenville, Tenn. As an avocation he enjoys singing tenor in a mixed quartette.

Carolyn Louis finds her place of service in Bible work in Savannah, Ga.

Horton McLennan is assisting in evangelistic work in Memphis, Tenn.

The Crowder brothers are having good success canvassing in the vicinity of Sylva, N. C. They were glad to have their parents and younger brother visit them a few days ago.

Professor Haussler came back from Washington, D. C. Thursday. On Monday he left for Birmingham, Ala., where he will make his first visit in the Alabama Conference.

"I surely am homesick for my winter home at Collegedale. The only way I can keep it off my mind is to work hard, so I may come back next year", writes Hermon Woodall from his home in High Point, N. C. We are counting on Hermon and many others to realize this same hope of returning.

Irene Pointek writes that she is enjoying her summer vacation at Palm Beach, Florida.

LaVerne Smith and Donald Payne have gone to Philadelphia—no not Pennsylvania—it's Mississippi, and canvassing this time. Donald reports over \$200.00 worth of orders in one week. They regret that they are not able to attend Sabbath services at Collegedale. Very likely this expression portrays the feelings of all who have gone out from the doors of our school.

Elder Behrens left Thursday for Louisville, Ky., in the interest of S. J. C.

Monroe Loyd recently visited New Orleans, with Vincent Elmore, while enroute to Florida, Cuba, and New York.

Olive Cockrell and Audrey Glenn Rolls are selling magazines in Birmingham.

Ida Moore is enjoying her canvassing work in Salisbury, N. C.

A letter from Lumberton, N. C. informs us that Burnice Smith is having good success in the colporteur work.

A report of \$162.50 worth of orders comes from George Murrell. Look in the field papers for reports from other students.

Miss Rittenhouse asks that THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL be sent to her at Berrien Springs, Mich. Miss Nickle sends her address as Cedar Lake, Mich. These teachers enjoyed their trip to Washington, D. C. President Hoover was not aware of the fact that they were coming, and consequently they did not see him when visiting at the White House.

The College was favored by having a number of visitors from Nashville for the week-end. Among them were: Brother R. W. Fox, Art Editor of the *Watchman Magazine*, with his family; Brother Kirstein and family and Brother Loftin, all of the S. P. A. We are always pleased to have our friends visit the school.

Lillian Rottmiller, little daughter of our treasurer, is now in the Erlanger Hospital, having undergone an appendectomy operation Friday afternoon.

Brother James Hickman and family moved to Collegedale last week.

Ralph Meade returned Friday from Knoxville, and reported a good sale of pecans.

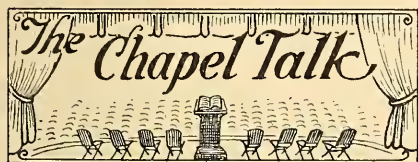
Wm. Kuester took charge of the Sabbath services in the Ocala church while visiting there last week.

We hear that Clifford Bee went to Alexandria, La., by motorcycle to begin his tent work. Clifford wants the SCROLL, "please!"

Lyda and Lester Davis are having an exciting time living on the Davis farm in Pennsylvania for a few days.

The Dunham family have gone to Gadsen, Alabama, for a short time.

Mary Mashburn has returned to Collegedale to resume her work in the bakery.



Overwork

Men die from a variety of excesses, such as overeating, overdrinking, and overindulgences in other ways, but rarely from overwork. Work is man's great blessing. It is a most effective protection against the indulgences that would otherwise undermine his health and purpose in life, and bring his prematurely gray hairs down in shame and sorrow to the grave.

The pages of history glow with the records of illustrious men who, through unremitting toil, have achieved distinction and success. Francis Parkman, the historian, was blind. He wrote by means of a wood and wire gridiron. For many months his average progress did not exceed three or four lines each day, but his name has gone echoing down the corridors of time. He did not have much, but he made much of the little he had. He became successful not so much because of his talents, but in spite of his infirmities. Great men are merely average men who have worked a little harder.

It was Martin Luther who said: "Only slaves die from overwork. Work a wear-

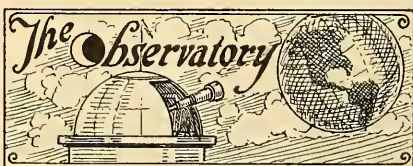
ness, a danger, forsooth! Those who say so can know very little about it. Labor is neither cruel nor ungrateful. It restores the strength we give a hundred-fold. Put soul into your work, and joy and health will be yours."

Altogether too many of us live in antagonism to our work. As soon as we put love into our work, there will come a joy in service that we can never know while we are at war with our tasks.

It is essential that the person who purposes to enter Christian service obtain this view of life. The man who loves his environment, who is at peace with all his associates, who has the constant stimulus of a vision of splendid achievement, will find his work an increasing joy. He will draw the honey out of life, and miss its thorns and briars.

There will be disappointment to be sure. All men have tasted defeat, but the successful ones are those who refused to swallow it.

H. J. Klooster.



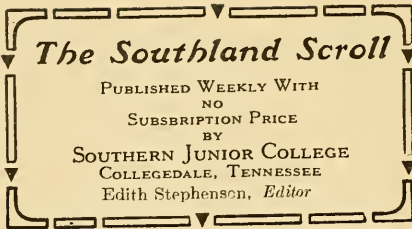
There is a great demand for THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL. The circulation list has mounted to 1000.

Eva Teed, Collegedale library-book binder, has been busy repairing the over-used books found on the shelves, and has printed titles on seven dozen books since the close of school.

Eva Maude Wilson is somewhat of a dual personality these days while acting in capacity of both laundry superintendant and dean of women.

The Giles family visited at Collegedale recently. Earl remained to work during the summer.

Dont forget September 10. A hearty welcome awaits you.



Dora Miller is assuming a great deal of the responsibility in the culinary department, since she has been made first cook.

Mr. Hassenpflug, with his wife and family, has arrived from Houston, Texas, to take charge of the Boys' Home. They were delayed for some time on account of flood conditions in the vicinity from which they came.

Elder and Mrs. Coon and family were visitors Sunday.

Fred Cothren has arrived to take charge of the store and to assist in the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Williams of Rossville, Ga., accompanied by Elder W. W. Williams and wife of Miami, paid a visit to the school last week.



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

"Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free."

The freedom that is in Christ Jesus is entirely different from the freedom men enjoy in the social and political worlds. Civil liberty is obtained by curtailing the unwarranted activities of the limited minority in the larger interests of the great majority. It is obtained by the exercise of force through the use of external agencies, such as the military and judiciary branches of the government.

But the liberty that is in Christ Jesus is an individual freedom, and springs forth from within. To be free from the constant persecution of a guilty conscience, to be liberated from the domination of the baser passions of the life, to be released from the control of the unworthy elements in human disposition is to exercise the highest liberty of which man is capable.

Such freedom is the result of a love of righteousness so sincere that it exalts a sanctified reason, and a consecrated judgment to exercise a constant control over impulse and inclination. Young people sometimes long for the freedom of doing as they please, but it must be remembered that the man who does as he pleases, will not long be pleased by what he does.

Alexander conquered the world, but failed to learn the lesson of the inner conquest of self. Samson was endowed with physical strength to a remarkable degree, but died as a wretched captive because he failed to learn that the greatest liberty and achievement lies in the conquest of self.

May God help our youth to learn this important lesson, so that they may come to know and enjoy true Christian liberty, and grow up to the full stature of manhood and womanhood in Christ Jesus.

H. J. Klooster.

Noble Contracting Co. Inc.

Recent contract for 4000 concrete blocks was given to Gad Noble, who has been supplying these for the construction program of the summer. Assisted by Emmanuel Calderone, this budding contractor is able to manufacture from 150 to 200 building blocks a day. It is possible that this new department may be commercialized in the near future, to provide an outlet for the abundant supply of limestone rock found on the school farm.

There's a place for you in God's work.
Let S. J. C. prepare you for that place.



The SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, JUNE 28, 1929

NUMBER 4

WANTED---350 Young Men and Women to Enlist for Service September 10

An Invitation to Young Ladies

A most cordial invitation is extended to you, young ladies, to appear on September 10, at North Hall. If you have once been in the place, an acceptance of the invitation will bring back old time joys and happiness. If you have never lived within its doors, then to accept the invitation will mean life in a new environment to you.

At first the change might make you feel strange, but soon you will join the family in all its activities, and an experience for which you will ever be thankful will be brought into your life.

The daily routine and evening study hour will teach you promptness and diligence. You will feel that your soul is gaining new heights as you associate with Christian instructors and students. You will feel your ability to carry responsibility strengthen as you are called upon to act in various phases of school life. You will begin to realize your highest ambitions and fondest hopes. And there will come to you a determination to have the best that life on earth can offer.

There are many girls who are more than anxious to bring you along, and to give you a hearty welcome and fair introduction to the School of Standards.

If you have no opportunity, make one.

A Call for Young Men

Young men, S. J. C. is calling you. Why? Because, "The greatest want of the world is the want of men. . . . men who will stand for the right though the heavens fall." In your strength of youth, properly trained you can supply the want. Plan now to make your way to South Hall to be ready for training on September 10.

You will find those already here your friends, eager to welcome you and ready to treat you as equal to any of them.

You will be in an environment which will give you character development; for to be sure you will meet with obstacles and trials, which will mean the exercise of your powers of reason and judgment. Your fidelity to principle will be tested. Regular habits and work, along with your study and pleasure, will build up your body, as well as your standards of living. You will be privileged to exercise your talents and originality in the different organizations and societies among the boys.

Make your appearance promptly at the School that Serves the South. South Hall must have a representation equal to that of North Hall on the first day of the school year.

P. S. Be sure to bring your musical instruments.

Wedding Bells

An air of hushed expectancy brooded over the waiting group gathered in the little white church on the corner, in the village of Graysville, Tennessee, a hush broken only by the low hum of voices as old friends met and exchanged greetings, or chatted together in quiet undertones.

In one corner, on the little platform usually occupied by the minister, were great masses of pink and white gladioli, and banks of ferns of subdued green. Overhead hung a bell of dainty pink and white, from which stretched festoons reaching to the wall on both sides.

Presently there came to the ears of the listeners the pleading words, "O Promise Me," sung by Bruce Watts. Sweet and clear, from the lips of Edith Stephenson was heard the answer, "I Love You Truly." Then to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, slowly, but with firm tread there was seen advancing down the aisle him whose words, in just a few short moments, were to unite in sacred matrimony Charles Boykin and Helen Watts. Taking his stand in front of the massed flowers, Elder Heckman awaited the bridal party as they came one by one, to take their places with him on the rostrum. On the right came the groomsman, Leroy Boykin, brother of the groom, followed on the left by Nellah Smith, bridesmaid, carrying a colorful bouquet. Again on the right, accompanied by Bruce Watts as best man, came the groom, Charles Boykin. Fern Watts, maid of honor, also carrying a beautiful garden bouquet, soon took her place beside Miss Smith.

Like some woodland elf, symbol of happiness, came little Jane Baber, strewing rose petals in the pathway of the sweet-faced bride, who came slowly forward, leaning on the arm of her father. After a few introductory remarks, Elder Heckman asked in a stern voice, "Who gives this bride away?" Immediately from the father's lips was heard the reply, "I

do." As Elder Watts took his seat Mr. Boykin stepped to the side of the fair young bride. Simple and brief were the words that bound together for aye these two young lives, and fervent was the prayer breathed, asking that God's blessing might accompany them wherever they went, and make them increasingly efficient in His service.

After the happy pair had received the congratulations and good wishes of their relatives and friends, they stepped into a waiting car and were carried quickly to the dormitory where preparations were made for a journey by auto to the bridegroom's home in Shreveport, Louisiana. From there they will go to Jackson, Mississippi, where they will make their home, which will also be headquarters for Mr. Boykin's work as field secretary of the La.-Miss. Conference.

Mrs. O. L. Dart.



Jennie Clark writes from Miami that she is working for five students to bring back with her September 10. She wishes to have S. J. C. calendars mailed to them. Perhaps you would like to send in the addresses of those whom you expect to bring.

Howard Gardener has returned to manage the work at the garage.

Mr. Collins is on duty as night watchman.

We were glad to have Mae Murrell at school the first of the week. She and her sister, Fern, will canvass in Cleveland, Tennessee.

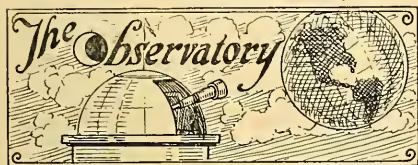
Harold Noggle is spending his vacation in Brainerd, Minn.

Mrs. Ledford is doing her usual summer duty, assisting with the office work.

Julian Leach and Erl Dart made a "flying trip" to Jacksonville on foot last Tuesday. They expect to return this week with Mrs. Leach and Helen.

In a letter from Philadelphia, Mississippi, we find the report of a colporteurs' reunion at Newton, Mississippi. LaVerne Smith, Lowell Byers, Lawrence Hewitt, George Munnell and Donald Payne were the honored members. They are having good experiences and expect to return to Collegedale in September. They read THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL from cover to cover.

An expression of appreciation is due to Mr. Cunningham for his efforts to help make THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL a success. His help in the art work is especially appreciated. He left the college Monday for Washington, D. C.



The Swains have traded their faithful old Dodge for a Ford Sedan.

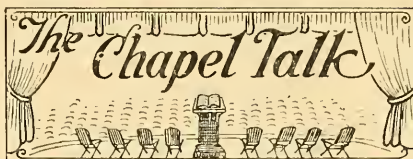
Carolyn McClure and Eunice McNeil are running a close record in pecan shelling. They are able to average 16 pounds a day.

There is a new case at Collegedale—a new glass show case for the store

A carload of pecans, over 40,000 lbs., has been received for use in the College Pecan Industry. An electric nut cracker has been added to the equipment in this department. The industry now provides work for several boys, and more than twenty girls. †

Prof. Klooster, writing from Kentucky camp meeting, says: "The prospects in Louisville and Covington are very good indeed. Several young people in each of these cities are planning to enter school this fall."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark have returned to Collegedale.

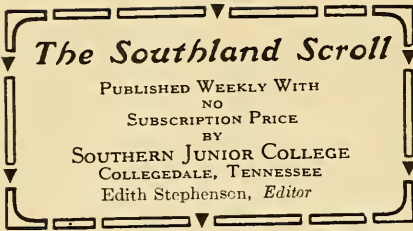


Eating the Seed Potatoes

Opportunity never knocks at the door of the unprepared. The men whose names suddenly become the common topics of conversation because of some remarkable achievement, usually have been quietly preparing for the high hour of destiny years before its arrival. From the wealth of experience that is available to us from a consideration of the lives of these men, young people should learn the importance of preparation as a foundation for success in life.

We cannot expect much from our gardens if we eat the seed potatoes; so the youth who wastes early opportunities and resources has only himself to blame if his later life is barren and unproductive. The summer vacation offers a splendid opportunity to our young people to earn the money with which to meet expenses at the College next fall. Some students will grasp this opportunity and by careful economy and diligent effort will be prepared to enter the College when September 10 comes. But it is well to remember that earning is only half of the doctrine of financial preparedness; there must be a definite plan of saving. We must learn always to deny ourselves present pleasures that we may enjoy future benefits.

Far too many of us regulate our spending by our wants rather than our needs. These wants are like weeds in a June garden; when we have removed one by some purchase, two spring up to take its place. If we mortgage the future to buy the folly of the present, we must not complain when the foreclosure comes and we are denied the privileges and opportunities of a Christian Education.



We believe that the majority of our young people sense the opportunity which the summer offers, and are improving it to the fullest extent. There may be some who will make a conscientious effort, but who, through an unfortunate combination of circumstances, will be unable to solve the financial problem of obtaining an education. To these faithful, industrious students the College is always ready to extend the helping hand by providing opportunities for employment. H. J. Klooster.



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

Spiritual Independence

"And having done all . . . Stand!"
Ephesians 6:15.

There is probably no more pronounced characteristic of our modern age than the tendency toward standardization. Mass machine production has standardized our food, clothing, cars, and many other commodities. While this may be regarded as a helpful tendency in our economic life, it is an exceedingly dangerous tendency as applied to the mental and spiritual life. The magazines and newspapers have become such powerful agencies in moulding public opinion, that it

may well be said that we live in an age of standardized thinking.

Modern youth, to a great extent, is taking its standards and ideals from its associates. Public sanction determines in many cases the ethical and moral standards of life. In fact, so common has this viewpoint become, that many leading educators now teach that there is no absolute standard of morals, but that propriety of conduct is determined solely by the majority opinion of the population.

Christians, and particularly our young people, should be ever on the alert not to be influenced by this modern philosophy. Against all this there stands out the clarion call of the Scriptures: "Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil." This counsel was never more applicable than it is today.

In this time of moral laxity and changing social ideals, God calls upon our youth to maintain a spiritual independence that will make them towering bulwarks of truth and principle. "And be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God." Rom. 12:2.

H. J. Klooster.

-:-:-

THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL is small,

It cannot publish all;
But well it understands
The concentration plans.
It likes to hear from you,
And that real often too—
Not one big long report
But many sweet and short.

It has some shears I'll say,
To clip some things away.
So, whether long or short,
Just send in your report.
Tell of the progress made;
Tell of the plans you've laid;
Tell what the Lord has done;
Tell of the victories won.

With apologies to N. P. Neilson.



Summer School Half Over

Collegedale Sabbath School Reaches Missions Goal

A Day At Collegedale

We are up with the sun and the birds. The cows have been milked and the delivery boy is placing the milk at the doors of the homes. At 6:15 the clear tones of the breakfast bell ring out. Soon the tables in the dining room are filled and the first meal of the day is in order. Now the farm boys, the landscape gardeners, the laundry force, the pecan industry group, the bakers, the shoepairers, the garage force, the bookkeepers and all on the farm are pursuing the even tenor of their ways. The class rooms in the Normal Building are occupied from 7:15 in the morning until 6:00 at night with teachers and students diligently and with furrowed brow, searching for the pedagogical thing to do at the psychological moment.

The days pass so swiftly that we scarcely realize that one-half the summer school session is past and that a few more weeks will bring the close of this profitable and enjoyable term.

Then soon will be ushered in the old time joy of greeting the students of the coming school year. That joy that comes when every chapel seat is filled and every place in the dining room occupied. One chair in the chapel and one chair in the dining room is for you.

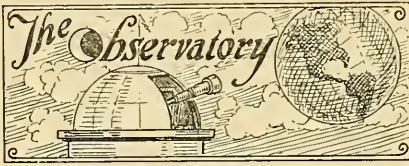
Collegedale Sabbath School

The Collegedale S. S. is a goal reaching school, \$171.00 was raised on the 13th Sabbath. Each class had a goal of \$1.00 a member. If the goal was reached a building was erected in India. All together the buildings formed the Union Conference. Each member is ready to work for perfection during the coming quarter. The S. S. orchestra of nine members is helping to hold up the standards.

Announcement

Mrs. Dart, the Collegedale Y. P. M. V. leader, wishes to announce that the members of the society and its officers will be glad to assist in finding and sending material on any subject to those who desire this help in M. V. work. Send your address and subject to Mrs. Ethel Dart, Collegedale, Tennessee.

The many friends of Frank Ashlock, class of '25, will be glad to hear of his promotion to the office of Divisional Secretary in the Y. P. M. V. and Home Missionary Departments of Southern Asia. He writes that he is busy learning the Hindu language, but will soon be out in active work.



The SCROLL is suffering from the absence of its Editor. Edith is spending a few days at her home in Gainsville, Fla.

Several packages have come through the mail bearing these two inscriptions: "No such Post Office" and "This is a good Post Office in Hamilton County." To be sure it is a good Post Office. Enough combination lock boxes to supply the community as well as a General Delivery window and other equipment have been ordered and will be installed in the basement of the main building. Address all your mail to Collegedale, Tenn.

In addition to the bread delivery made in Chattanooga, Mr. Harvey delivers bread in Cleveland and places between Ooltewah and that city.

Eva Teed left Collegedale Thursday for her home in Florida where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

The house which stood just north of the Normal building was demolished last week. The good lumber taken from the structure will be used in building a series of garages just back of Starkey's house.

Mrs. Wildes returned from the hospital Tuesday. She has undergone an appendectomy operation. She is delighted to have her mother and two sisters with her for a while.

N. B. White, Fulton Tillman, and Clyde Franz returned from their vacations last week. They are all mightily at work again.

Eight o'clock Saturday night found the girls' parlor well filled with teachers and students. A good program of music and recitations was enjoyed.

Mr. Fritz has come to join his wife in summer school work here. Mr. and Mrs. Fritz plan to teach the church school in Atlanta this coming term.

The Swains and Mary Mashburn left early Sunday morning. The Swains expect to visit Marshall at Greenville and then go on to Indiana for a short visit. Mary will take the work of Matron at the Takoma Sanitarium in Greenville.

Professor M. E. Cady spent three days at Collegedale last week in the interest of establishing voice training departments in our schools. We were much benefitted by his talks and admonitions.

Elder and Mrs. Cole were visitors last Sabbath. They were on their way to Jacksonville, Fla., from Nashville.

Wendell Wolfe was a welcomed guest at the school last Sabbath.

Mr. Starkey is spending a few days in Orlando with his wife who is in the Florida Sanitarium.

Basketry

"But the man worth while is the man who can smile, when everything goes dead wrong."

"No, that is too loose, don't you see how that gets wider at the top? It should be perfectly straight and even."

"That won't do, you'll have to take that out."

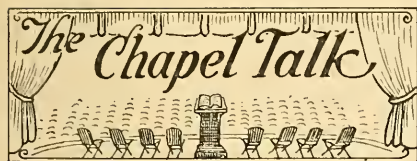
"O, Mr. Wildes, please start this for me, I can't do it."

"How many inches high should this be? How wide did you say?"

Such are the familiar phrases one hears in the basketry class. The most familiar one of all is, "You'll have to take that out." There is nothing to do but to sit down and take out the work which represents so much diligent effort. Yet despite the heart rending experiences we thoroughly enjoy our work with only a few exceptions.

Of course most of us expect to teach this new and profitable type of manual training in our schools next year, so I am sure that the mothers and fathers will be glad to know that we are learning something especially beneficial to teach to their boys and girls.

A Weaver.



Lumber or Logpile

Some years ago I visited a large lumber mill in the Pacific northwest, where the mighty monarchs of the primeval forests were being converted into finished lumber. The contrast between the massive logs and the beautifully grained boards of Douglas fir was most marked,—the difference lay in the milling process. Great shiploads of the finest material for building construction and interior finish were being sent from this mill to distant parts of the world for the service of man.

As I travelled through this lumbering district I saw other logs,—logs that stayed in the forest, until blasting fire had devoured all but the black shell of the trunk; their charred remains a mute testimony to the uselessness of their lives. Some of these trees had enjoyed Nature's opportunities,—rain and sunshine,—for as much as two centuries and had produced nothing, all because they remained in the forest.

Education is to youth as the mill is to the log. If you are looking forward to a life of usefulness,—if you desire to bring out the latent beauties of your life, it will be necessary to obtain an education. Hundreds of young people whose natural abilities, if developed, would enable them to achieve distinction in service, and who would contribute in a major way to the needs of humanity, fail to accomplish this because they "remain in the forest."

We may not all have the same qualities:—some will achieve a larger measure of success than others with equal opportunities. We are born pine or oak, but whether we go to the mill or stay in the pile depends largely on ourselves. Let us not pass by the opportunities for development that are given us. When the next College term opens, our youth of the

Southland will have an opportunity to begin or to continue the process of development. Resolve not to stay "in the logpile." Plan today to be present at Collegedale September ten. A hearty welcome awaits you. H. J. Klooster.



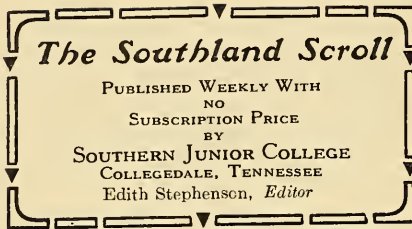
A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?" Ps. 116:12.

God has been making an investment in humanity. More particularly he has been making an investment in us as individuals. During the buoyant days of youth we tend to take for granted the blessings of health and the daily provision for our physical needs. These are renewed to us with such recurring regularity that we assume them as our fundamental rights and privileges, and it is only when they are interrupted that we give much attention to them, and usually then only to complain.

The Christian viewpoint of life requires that we recognize the opportunities and blessings of each day as well as life itself as the constant expression of God's love and sympathetic interest in our needs and problems. It is of basic importance in the Christian life that we develop an attitude of affectionate appreciation as a response to the generosity and thoughtful interest of God in us.

The person who day by day maintains this response will find it a marvelous aid in overcoming impatience and the host of petty weaknesses that constantly sap our spiritual vitality. Let this spirit permeate our thoughts, and it will bring a warmth of experience in spiritual things that is most satisfying. By it one's whole viewpoint is modified. Calls for



service and sacrifice find a ready response in the life when it is thus constantly motivated. May God help us to render unto Him this spirit of affectionate appreciation together with its natural fruitage in the life for all His benefits toward us.

H. J. Klooster.



Albert Macy writing from Tampa, Fla. says that he reads every article in the SCROLL and enjoys them all. He is boosting for S. J. C.

A letter from Professor Haussler brings the request for ten or fifteen copies of each number of the SCROLL and tells that he is meeting S. J. C. boosters everywhere he goes. He sends in the names of several young people who are planning to come to the College this fall.

Carolyn Lewis sends a cheerful greeting from Savannah, Ga. She is enjoying her Bible work there in connection with the tent meetings.

Phosa Butterfield looks forward to the SCROLL every week and appreciates it very much. She likes her work in the office at S. W. J. C. in Keene, Texas.

Ruth Kneeland can hardly wait for the mail that brings the SCROLL. She is spending the summer in Atlanta. Recently she visited in Thomaston, Ga., where Leo Odom, Professor and Mrs.

Jacobs, and Miss Lucile Waldon are holding a tent effort.

Word comes from Karl Fisher, a prospective student, saying that he is canvassing with Bernice Smith in Lamberton, N. C. and is looking forward to school work at S. J. C.

We are always glad to hear from former students of the school. James McHan thinks it a fine idea to have the paper and appreciates its newsy pages. His letter comes from Richmond, Va.

Donald Payne and LaVerne Smith write that they are anxious to hear from more of you through the paper. Write to the Editor and tell where and who you are.

Miriam Bruce, Myrtle Slate, Ruth Pillsbury, Etta Besaw, Virginia McCaughan, etc., were caught smuggling. This news comes from the Sanitarium at Orlando. The booty was the SCROLL that Frank Ferree had borrowed to read. Consequently several more names have been added to the mailing list.

Professor and Mrs. L. A. Jacobs, former teachers at S. J. C. asked to have their names placed on the mailing list as they are always interested in the school.

Mabel Gosnell is spending the summer at Lake Charles, La., keeping house for her mother.

Thomas Hall is located at Macon, Ga., with Elder Taylor in a tent effort. He reports a growing interest in the meetings each night. Thomas is definitely planning to return to S. J. C. next term.

Christine MacLeod is spending the summer months in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. West have been visiting with relatives in Berrien Springs, Mich., since the close of school. They will spend the remainder of the summer in Wisconsin.

"I am proud of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL. It makes me want to go back to S. J. C. more and more." These words came from Wava Rogers, down in Florida. She is studying Latin this summer with a few daily-dozen violin scales for exercise.



VOLUME I

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, JULY 12, 1929

NUMBER 6

On The Trail of Professor Haussler

*Professor Haussler is working in the interest of students
in the Southern Union Conference during the summer.*

Birmingham Ala.—Had a very nice trip over from Collegedale. Prospects are good here. All the S. J. C. students are boosting for our school. Twelve new students in view from Birmingham. Mrs. Cockrell and Audrey Rolls are having good success selling Watchman Magazines.

Argo, Ala.—Find that THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL is winning favor in the field. I have been receiving fifteen each week to use in my work, but find this number entirely inadequate; must have about fifty. A girl here has planted a cotton field, and the proceeds will pay her entire way through school next year. Bertha Williams, and her brother, Harvey, have definitely decided to return.

Meridian, Miss.—Am having wonderful experiences as I go along the way. Enjoying my work more and more. Met Mr. and Mrs. Heise, Sadie Binford, and Mr. Hollis Terry, all former students. Hollis Terry has been teaching in our college in Canada.

Talawah, Miss.—Saw a number of our students here. Ninette McSwain has a recruit whom she will bring with her in September.

Jackson, Miss.—No wonder we have so many students from the Louisiana-Mississippi Conference, for the Conference

workers loyally support Southern Junior. All the Jackson students will return, and several new ones.

Vicksburg, Miss.—Spent a few hours in the park here today. Fought the Battle of Vicksburg again, and the outcome was the same—Vicksburg surrendered. New students from this place will be: Sara Frances Dudley, Kelly Henderson, and W. C. Savelle.

I remember that I promised, as did the other field men, to do my best to fill one-third of the chapel with students. Up to the present time I have sent in 80 application cards. O that the young people would see the importance of seeking a Christian education. "With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained, might furnish, how soon the message of a crucified, risen, and soon-coming Saviour might be carried to the whole world! How soon might the end come,—the end of suffering and sorrow and sin! . . . The youth must soon bear the burdens that older workers are now carrying. There is need of young men and women who will not be swayed by circumstances who walk with God, who pray much and who put forth earnest efforts to gather all the light they can." —Gospel Workers, pp. 66, 69.

The SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Florence Bird finds junior work in the St. Petersburg Sabbath school very interesting.

Erline Foshee, who attended S. J. C. during '27-28, is planning to return this coming year.

Miss Wilcox writes that she has about caught up with the sleep which she lost somewhere between the first and third floors of the Girls' Dormitory.

Marjorie Fields is spending a busy summer at the Publishing House in Nashville.

Hear what Fisher Kenny, class of '28, has to say: "Just finished reading the third number of THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL. Words cannot express my pleasure when I receive it, and especially when I read it. I can assure you that it does not take me long to find 'a quiet corner' where nothing disturbs until the paper is read from beginning to end; yes I even read it more than once. Edna and I are enjoying our work at the Florida Sanitarium, and I look forward to the time when we shall be of greater service to the Master."

Mamie Songer keeps humming the words of our College Booster Song, "You bring someone back with you, and I'll bring someone back with me."

Vincent Elmore returned to Collegedale last week.

Louise Beaty is spending a few days in Huntington, S. C., on a vacation tour with her family.

Though busy with his trade, Albert Dickerson finds time for home missionary work in Patterson, N. J. A woman is now rejoicing in our Message as result of his efforts.

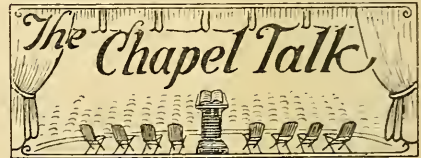
Since leaving the school, Monroe Loyd has been sight-seeing in the Southern and Eastern states. He has finally reached his destination in Pennsylvania.

Joe Hayward is taking a College Chemistry Course in Chattanooga this summer.

Have you noticed Emma Lou Ford's report in the Field Tidings? We believe she will reach her goal of a scholarship in six weeks.

Dorothy Ulmer is looking forward to another year's work at S. J. C. She is selling magazines in New Orleans.

Elder Schleifer reports that, although he is working in a prejudiced community, the Lord is doing a great work among the people. Ruth Deyo, Malvina Zachary, and Richard Hollis are working with Elder Schleifer.



Doors of Opportunity

No man is apt to arrive at his destination unless he has a distinct idea as to where he is going. A ship that is in motion can be steered into any desired port. Every part of its gigantic mechanism can be brought under the directing power of the experienced navigator. But a ship that is not being steered gets nowhere. It simply lies in the trough of the sea, beaten and tossed.

Our young people may steer their course to almost any desired haven if their lives are directed by the dynamic of a resolute purpose. Even if the purpose is a mistaken one, they may be faced about, provided they are in motion. But it is difficult to do anything with those human derelicts who are just drifting along, waiting to see what will happen to them, instead of being up and out to make things

happen on their own account. The highway of life is strewn with battered human wrecks with their headlights on behind, and a cargo of lost opportunities, all because they lacked a directive purpose.

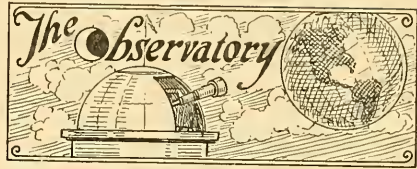
Dynamic purpose is the organizing factor in human life that welds together its various forces for effective action. A pile of steel filings on the floor of a foundry may have excellent quality; they may weigh a ton if placed on the scale, but unorganized, their value is small. Organize them by welding them into a shaft, attach one end to an engine, the other to a screw propeller, and it will send a great liner across the ocean to any desired port.

Similarly the resources of the youth; mind, health, physical strength, intelligence, are only a confused heap of thought, wishes, impulses, longings and aspirations, until under the power of a dynamic purpose they are welded together, and made effective in their thrust toward some worthy goal.

A group of approximately three hundred students will enter Southern Junior College on September 10, intent on organizing the forces of their lives to make them effective in reaching the goals they have set for themselves. The personal contact with experienced teachers, the inspiration of association with Christian youth, the counsel and aid to be derived from the religious and intellectual phases of college life will be of inestimable value to these young people as they prepare for life's responsibilities. To young people of vision and purpose, the doors of the College are indeed Doors of Opportunity.

H. J. Klooster.

The following is a paragraph copied from a colporteur's letter: "I am receiving the SCROLL regularly and I cannot tell the good that it does me, because of the distance from a church. The "Angelus" is wonderful, because one certainly does miss the Friday evening ves pers above all meetings."



As a family of So-Ju-Conians, let us continue to pray for the success of our student-colporteurs and magazine workers.

Elder and Mrs. Shaw arrived last week from California. After spending a few days here, Elder Shaw left for an eight weeks trip in search of new students in Georgia and Florida.

Virginia Fisher recently left for her home in Kentucky. She has been supervising the work in the pecan industry.

John Duge is glad that his mother and three brothers have come to live in the Yellow House at Collegedale. Mrs. Duge will superintend the work in the pecan industry.

By the increasing number of application blanks coming through the mail, we judge that the young people are responding to the faithful efforts of those who are spending their time in telling of the opportunities offered at Southern Junior College.

Professor and Mrs. Wellman were welcomed to the college when they made a short visit last week. Professor Wellman is the principal of the Graysville Academy.

Sunday night a ladies' vocal quartette from the college, accompanied by Mrs. Isaac, furnished music at the tent meeting which Elder Wolfe is conducting in Chattanooga.

Ralph Meade, with the aid of several young ladies from S. J. C., will have charge of another sale of Daisy Aprons in one of the large department stores in Atlanta.

Everyone who passed on the sidewalk Wednesday night felt compelled to stop and gaze up into the sky, for Professor Wilkinson and a group of summer school students, with flash lights and note books, were enthusiastically studying the stars.

The Southland Scroll

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BY
SOUTHERN JUNIOR COLLEGE
COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE
Edith Stephenson, *Editor*

Because the calendar pointed out Thursday as July 4, the regular routine for that day was decidedly changed at Collegedale. Instead of going to school, or to work, both teachers and students were glad to spend the day in recreation at the picnic grounds. Including the Union Conference office force from Chattanooga, and friends from Nashville and Graysville, there were over 190 who enjoyed the activities and quiet rest in the green cathedral. Needless to say, the usual physical culture drill was deemed unnecessary the following day.



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

"Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines: for our vines have tender grapes."

There are many who make a profession of Christianity who unconsciously have set for themselves a non-scriptural standard of conduct. Scores of respected church members, who would never think of committing any of the grosser irregularities of conduct, such as murder or theft, fail to weed out of their lives the so-called "little" sins. Frequently the cause of spiritual declension in the life can be traced to this condition.

Seventh-day Adventists are a people peculiarly characterized by "little" sins.

It is not often that any church member is apprehended by the law for any gross violation of conduct. The sins of our lives, for the most part, are those usually regarded as "minor". Pride of heart, sensitiveness, uncharitable conversation, frivolity, petty indulgences, impatience—their number is legion—these have robbed many of spiritual growth, have made homes unhappy and churches powerless. These are the sins that chloroform conscience, stifle devotion, and point the path to "greater sins."

Because public opinion frowns sharply on so-called "great" sins, but excuses or overlooks the so-called "minor" sins of life, we tend to take this opinion as our standard and fail to make complete work of ridding the life of unrighteousness. But the true Christian will be more anxious for the favorable opinion of God, than for the favorable opinion of men. God makes no such distinction between "great" and "small" sins, for "all unrighteousness is sin."

It is the "little" sin that eats into the character and causes a gradual disintegration of moral fiber. It produces a loss in spiritual vigor. Christian enthusiasm collapses under its insidious influence. We grow morally weaker year by year, yet scarcely notice the progress of the baneful work. Occasionally a strong character breaks down suddenly under some great sin, but most wrecks are the result of a gradual corroding of character.

The constant rubbing by the wind-blown sand on Egyptian hieroglyphics removes every trace of color, and even effaces the deep-cut characters from basalt rocks. So the unceasing action of "trifling" sins will take all the bloom from our religion, and efface the name of the King, which has been cut on the tablets of our hearts, if we do not counteract it by constant, earnest effort, Bible reading and prayer.

H. J. Klooster.

"Men are like phonograph records—only the cheaper ones are two-faced."



The SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, JULY 19, 1929

NUMBER 7

Doctor? Lawyer? Merchant? Chief?

You Are What You Prepare For

F. R. Isaac

I wonder what that young man will ever amount to? Why, he will amount to just as much as he puts into himself. If he puts a medical course in his whole system, he will be a doctor. If he puts the ministerial course into himself, he will be a minister; and if he learns how to build a wooden structure, he will be a carpenter; but if he adds nothing at all to his mental capacity, he can do only what those of superior minds tell him.

True it is that "we are either the wind that shakes the reed, or we are the reed shaken by the wind." Those who lead out in the activities of the world are the ones who prepared for the task when they were developing for life's work.

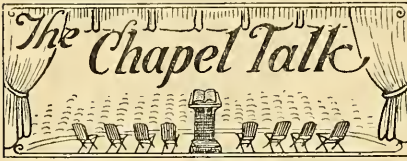
The man who has not learned how to work finds all he does to be drudgery, but nothing is difficult for the man who knows. The surgeon performs the operation with ease because he has qualified himself for the task. The professor secures an interest in the class because he is acquainted with the subject under consideration. The potter takes pleasure in being observed as he moulds the clay into a perfect vase, and the mechanic takes delight in seeing objects proceed from the machine he has set in motion.

Walter Raleigh once said, when ad-

monishing the youth to faithful preparation: "Use thy youth as the springtime, when thou oughtest to plant and sow all provisions for a long and happy life." This is the advice of all men of renown, who have the welfare of their fellow-beings at heart. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth" is an injunction upon which we can well afford to meditate.

Some find it more difficult than others to reach their ideals, or the goal they hope to achieve; but such can take courage from the words of Spurgeon: "Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties." It is interesting to note how many of the leading men in our denomination, as well as in the business and political world, have succeeded when their lives seemed filled with obstacles and perplexities. Many a young man and woman of today can likewise make a success of life, if he puts forth the effort.

Dear Young People, this is your day of opportunity. The doors of Southern Junior College are open to earnest and aggressive seekers for a genuine Christian training. You can prepare along numerous lines to make yourself helpful to mankind, and be successful in life. Remember the opening date - September 10.



Megacephalitis

The scriptures tell us that "Knowledge puffeth up." It is unfortunately true that in some instances men who have climbed high on the ladder of intellectual achievement, have nullified their usefulness by contracting the "bighead" or, as our title gives it, have become afflicted with megacephalitis. There is probably no keener disappointment in store for a teacher who is seeking character values in education, than to spend years of earnest effort on a student, only to find that with enlargement of head there has come a smallness of soul, that makes the student an awkward misfit wherever he endeavors to give service.

God loves least of all the megacephalous folk, for He says: "The proud He knoweth afar off." A fairly uniform symptom of this affliction is sensitiveness. Megacephalous people almost invite others to rub their fur the wrong way. They find it difficult to rejoice in the advancement or publicity of others, and as a result of their sensitiveness usually become miserable, either through envy or pouting.

In Mount of Blessings we read: "It is the love of self that destroys our peace. While self is all alive we stand ready continually to guard it from mortification and insult, but when we are dead, and our life is hid with Christ in God, we shall not take slights to heart."

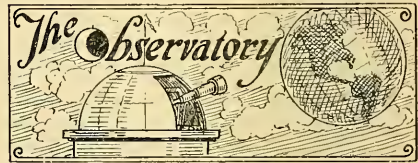
Jesus said: "Learn of me for I am meek and lowly." He did not say: "Learn of me because I am the most advanced thinker, or because I am the Son of God." If we want God to lift us up, we must get down. The lower we get, the higher God will lift us up. Not all the world can pull

a humble man down, for God will lift him up; and not all the world can keep a proud man up, for God will debase him. Humility always saves from humiliation.

"To be clothed with humility does not mean that we are to be dwarfs in intellect, deficient in aspiration, or cowardly in our lives. Real humility fulfills God's purpose by depending on His strength.

Let our youth shun this megacephalous affliction, and allow their lives to be enriched and ennobled by the sweet grace of Christian humility. "And what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

H. J. Klooster.



Professor Isaac left Wednesday to attend the Educational Council at College View, Nebraska.

Elder Behrens continues to send encouraging reports from the Kentucky Conference, where he is working in the interest of students.

Mr. K. F. Ambs and family visited the College last week. Mr. Ambs is business manager of Emmanuel Missionary College.

Mrs. Travis is very happy to have her son, Joe V., home for a few days.

Nellah Smith, of the Southeastern Union Conference office, spent the weekend at the College.

There was a happy family reunion in the little cottage known to our students as "Bonita", when Merrill Dart came to visit his parents. He is a former student of Southern Junior College, and is now taking the medical course at Loma Linda.

Herbert McClure is missed at the College Press while away on his vacation at Prichard, Ala.

Word has been received from Elder Shaw that he will be unable to meet his appointments in the field as scheduled, because of his suffering from a sprained back.

While Elder R. Calderone was visiting his sons at Collegedale last week, he told us of his work in the Italian Department of the General Conference. He organized the first Italian Seventh-day Adventist church, and church school in America. Elder Calderone spoke of the great need of workers for the foreigners in our own homeland; especially Bible workers and school teachers. He said that the brethren are looking to our schools to supply laborers for the "heathen at our door."

Karl Fisher has joined our family of summer workers. He comes to us from Pisgah, N. C.

Walter Ost is spending a few days at his home in Eufola, N. C.

Mr. Errol Stafford and family are in Statesville, N. C. for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ford were recent visitors. The many friends of Mrs. Ford will rejoice to learn that she is much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murchison were with us a few days last week. They are former students of this school. Mrs. Murchison will be remembered as Inez Dickman.



The Atlanta church appreciates the help which Southern Junior students render while at home during the summer months. Grace Pirkle is superintendent of the Junior Missionary Volunteers, Fuller Whitman assists in the senior society, and Ruth Kneeland finds work in the musical activities of the church.

Last week Erl Dart made a visit to Daylight, Tenn.

Emma Ford says she is not working merely for a scholarship this summer, but for students as well. She sent the names of four prospectives to be placed on our mailing list.

Ida Moore and Dorothy Rutledge are having good experiences selling magazines in Union, S. C.

We missed seeing LaVerne Smith's report in the Southern Union Worker, and have since learned that he has been ill.

We regret to learn that Lowell Byers was called from the canvassing field to his home in Indiana, because of the serious illness of his sister.

Alfred McClure and Eric Lundquist have changed headquarters. They are now located at Boston, Ga.

Do you know that one has to sell only 1,862 WATCHMAN MAGAZINES for a scholarship? Dorothy Ulmer has already sold over 1,000 copies. She is working in Baton Rouge and New Orleans.

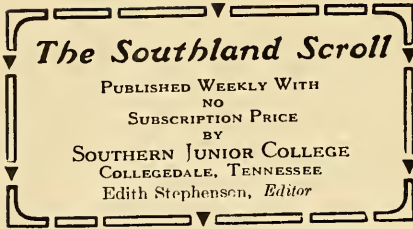
Letson Lambert, class of '29, says that he is sure THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL will do more to increase the enrollment of Southern Junior College than any means used thus far.

Recently an application blank was received at the office with the following note of explanation: "Coralee Russell is the one who interested me in Southern Junior College, and you may look for me next term. Please give her credit." Coralee began working for new students immediately after school closed, and has two definitely lined up, with good prospects of four more. She is looking forward to receiving the \$40.00 premium which will be given to all students who bring five or more new recruits on September 10.

Homer Gooch left the college last week for a short vacation.

"A wise man seeks to outshine himself, a fool to outshine others."

The Southland Scroll



THE SUCCESS FAMILY Are You a Member?

The father of Success is - Work.

The mother of Success is - Ambition.

The eldest son is - Common Sense.

Some of the older boys are - Perseverance, Honesty, Thoroughness, Foresight, Enthusiasm, Co-operation.

The eldest daughter is - Character.

Some of the sisters are - Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Courtesy, Care, Economy, Sincerity.

The baby is - Opportunity.

—M. G. Haynes.



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

"As a man thinketh in his heart so is he."

It is an interesting and significant fact that the word "character", which is taken directly from the Greek into English without change of sound, signifies the sharp tool with which a seal or die is engraved; and also the object or inscription which is cut in the seal or die.

Character, then, is the inscription which we cut upon our life. However diverse may be the circumstances through which different men pass, it is nevertheless true that we individually determine our

own characters. Each person holds the tool which cuts the legend upon his life. We individually grave the die: we incise the seal. But what are the tools with which the inscription is made? Every act which we consciously perform has its origin in the mind. Before any action, either good or ill, is performed, the mind first gives its assent. The scriptures recognize this principle in the words, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

Not all thought is equally effective in determining character. It is particularly the thoughts which occupy our minds during leisure moments, which place the stamp of virtue or vice upon the life. The thoughts of leisure time are on topics of our own choice, and hence are far more potent in moulding the life than are the thoughts that come in bearing the normal responsibilities of life.

Every day we become more like our thoughts. If they are mean and selfish, we cannot prevent ourselves from becoming so. If they are unclean and evil, our character and conduct will be inevitably shaped by them. On the other hand, loving thoughts will produce loving acts; and a generous kindly way of regarding others in our own minds will bring us to a generous, kindly treatment of them in daily life. "Keep the heart with all diligence for out of it are the issues of life."
H. J. Klooster.

So extensive are the courses now being offered at S. J. C. that statistics tell us it would require ten years for a student to finish those listed in the College Department alone.

We have been pleased to observe the growing interest in THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL, and to receive so many requests for the paper. It is hoped that all will assist in insuring its success by contributing to its columns. The contributions received thus far have been appreciated.



The SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, JULY 26, 1929

NUMBER 8

Stick to Your Job

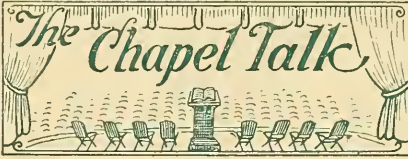
EUGENE ROWELL

Stick to your job till it sticks to you.
Stay by it, finish it, see it through.
There's little value in what's begun;
Worth shows only when all is done.

Stick to your job till it sticks to you.
Beginners are many, but enders few.
Honor and power and place and praise
Will come in time to the one who stays.

Stick to your job till it sticks to you
Sweat at it, bleed at it, smile at it too.
For out of the sweat and blood and smile
Will come life's victory after while

Till It Sticks to You



Live Up to Your Height

An incident is related of a high school youth whose height was somewhat embarrassing to him. He had gone to Washington on a visit, and one day in company with other students, called at the White House. The late President Harding gave each student a cordial handshake, but when the tall young man extended his hand, the President inquired, "How tall are you?"

"Six feet six and three-quarters inches," was the answer.

"My! young man, I would give a good deal to be as tall as you. Well, live up to your height."

What sound advice and appropriate words for those of lofty stature! And not for those of great stature alone, but it may well be the motto of those of small stature, or medium height, for, after all, is not the mind the measure of a man?

The famous minister and poet, Isaac Watts, was insignificant in appearance. He was once summoned before the queen of England. When he came into her presence, she exclaimed in surprise, "And is this the great little Doctor Watts?" Without a trace of embarrassment, the guest approached the royal throne, and bowing low said:

"Were I so tall to reach the pole,

Or grasp the ocean with my span,

I must be measured by my soul—

The mind's the measure of the man".

Living up to our height, whether we be of medium or lofty stature is not an easy task if undertaken in our own strength. It is when we lay hold of the everlasting arm of God, by faith in His Word, that we are lifted above our own selves, our weaknesses and failures, and become strong to do His will. By the

study of God's Word, strength and nobility of character are imparted to us.

And so, dear Young People of this great Southland, live up to your height. Live up to it in the home and in the shop. Hold high the banner of Prince Emmanuel wherever your lot is cast, remembering that Christ came that you might have life, and have it more abundantly.

Selected



Elder Behrens spent a few days at "Shady Nook" before beginning his student-promotion program in the Cumberland and Carolina Conferences.

Joe Hayward made a short visit to the College Monday, to check up his credits. He plans to return next year and complete the Pre-medical course.

In a letter received from Dr. P. T. Magan, president of the College of Medical Evangelists, comes the good news that Southern Junior College will be granted the privilege of giving the full two-year course of the Pre-medical work this year. This was granted because of the high standard of work done by this school in the first year's Pre-medical work during the past two years.

The sales on salt-rising bread are still rising. Last Thursday we baked 400 loaves, all of which were sold in Chattanooga and vicinity. In addition to this, 452 loaves of other breads were sold. The bakery will be pushed to capacity in the near future, when Mr. Saunders, of Kentucky, moves to Collegedale to take charge of another bread route into Chattanooga. This will also call for additional help in the bakery.

Mr. Rottmiller, in company with Mr. Starkey, Glenn, and Levon Kenny, is driving through to Orlando, Fla. this week. On his return trip, Mr. Rottmiller

will prospect among the pecan growers of southern Georgia.

Professor Haussler's car registered two miles over 5,000 when he turned the corner at Collegedale Friday afternoon. Sabbath he spoke to us at the 11 o'clock hour, and again at Young Peoples' Meeting. It is encouraging to know that so many young people are planning to enter the doors of S. J. C. in September. Monday morning found Professor Haussler again on his way; going to Florida for a four weeks' itinerary.

July 14-19 was BIG WEEK for Ralph Meade in pecan sales; the total being \$293.25.

Mr. J. C. Thames, of Columbus, Ga., spent a day at Collegedale in preparation for the selling of pecans in Atlanta.

A car load of tar and cork was unloaded last week for the new ice plant.

Dora Miller came in contact with some mosquitoes while visiting at her home in Florida, and has since developed a pernicious case of malaria fever. Dora's sister, Clennie, who is a graduate nurse from the Florida Sanitarium, has come to take care of her.

In response to an invitation from Southern Junior College, Mr. J. R. Sampson and family, of the Washington Missionary College, spent a few days at Collegedale. Mr. Sampson was asked to give study to the matter of opening up a woodworking shop on a commercial basis. After looking over the Chattanooga market, and other conditions, Mr. Sampson reports great possibilities for this proposed department. It is probable that this new department will be started within a year's time.

Herbert Burmester left last week for his home in Connecticut.

"As former students of S. J. C., we cannot refrain from expressing our appreciation for THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL. Anxiously we await it each week, and consider it the connecting link between the school and students in the field." Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Boykin.



After reading THE SCROLL each week, Maybelle Harrold is more anxious than ever to return to S. J. C., but she plans to enter the Nurses' Training School at The Florida Sanitarium in September.

Virginia Burtz is visiting Gertrude Jones at Trezevant, Tenn., and of course they are happy to be together again.

We hear that bricks are flying in Birmingham these days! No, not a riot—only George Goodner assisting his father in the bricklaying trade. George plans on being with us September 10.

Jack Ivie looked quite business-like when a visitor from Collegedale called on him at his father's place of business in Montevallo, Ala., the other day. Jack is selling Dodge cars this summer.

Mildred Hilderbrandt is thinking long thoughts, and looking forward to the closing exercises at S. J. C. in 1930, for she will be a senior. She plans to join her classmates on the opening day of school.

Bonnie Coggin is taking piano lessons this summer at her home in Cocoa, Fla., but she finds time enough to boost for Collegedale. She will bring a new student with her when she returns.

Mrs. Helen Watts-Boykin is busy in her little kitchenette, down in Jackson, Miss., canning peaches and tomatoes.

This is what Grace Duhse, a former student, writes from Biltmore, N. C. "My copy of THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL is forwarded to me here, and after I have read and reread it, I pass it on to a half dozen or more. By the time I see it again, THE SCROLL is most worn out."

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Garrett are connected with a tent effort in Lexington Ky. this summer. They write that the

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Lord is blessing in the effort, and 25 or 30 are already keeping the Sabbath. We quote the following paragraph from Brother Garrett's letter: "You can rest assured that I shall not feel that these new believers are fully indoctrinated until they have been convinced of the advantages and blessings of S. J. C. I'm still a booster for the school, and always shall be."

Ted Dortch and Virginia Veach were married Sunday, July 14, at Columbia, S. C.

It takes more than a sprained ankle to daunt the courage of Ida Moore, even though she did lose a few days from the magazine work.

Constance MacCarthy is now employed in the Carolina Conference office at Charlotte.



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

The Master Sculptor

'Tis the Master who holds the mallet,
and day by day
He is chipping whatever environs the
form, away;
Which under His skillful cutting He
means shall be
Wrought silently out to beauty of
some degree
Of faultless and full perfection, that
angel eyes
Shall look on the finished labor with
new surprise;

That even His boundless patience
could grace His own
Features upon such a fractured and
stubborn stone.

'Tis the Master who holds the chisel:
He knows just where
Its edge should be driven sharpest to
fashion there
The semblance that He is carving;
nor will He let
One delicate stroke too many, or few,
be set
On forehead or cheek, where only He
sees how all
Is tending, and where the hardest
blow should fall,
Which crumbles away whatever super-
fluous line
Would hinder His hand from making
the work divine.

With tools of thy choosing, Master
we pray Thee then,
Strike just as Thou wilt, as often and
where and when
The vehement stroke is needed; we
shall not mind
If only thy chilling chisel should leave
behind
Such marks of Thy wonderous workirg
and loving skill,
Clean carven on aspect, statue, and
face, as will,
When discipline's ends are over, have
all-sufficed
To mold us into the likeness and form
Of Christ.

—Margaret J. Prestor.

Albert Hall is canvassing in Georgia. In 55 hours he took \$227.50 worth of orders. Would you like to know what some of our other colporteurs are doing? Eric Lundquist took \$205.00 in orders in 46 hours. Up to July 12, Lawrence Hewitt had taken over \$750.00 worth of orders. Walter Williams and wife are planning to attend school this fall. He worked 37 hours and received \$115.00 in orders. Watch for more reports next week.



Dress Standards at Southern Junior College

(This article has been prepared to aid those parents, or students who are planning a school wardrobe in anticipation of the coming school term.)

Every effort is being made to acquaint parents and students with the dress standards of the College, so that there may be no inconvenience, or embarrassment to anyone after the opening of school.

A word of explanation concerning the method used by the College in carrying into effect these dress standards will not be out of place. During the first two weeks of school, the Dress Committee will complete an inspection of the wardrobes of all the young women. At the end of that time, it is expected that any garments which do not conform to the standards shall have been altered; so that the approval of the Committee may be placed upon them. During the opening days of school the student is in a new environment; often in the midst of strangers, and is endeavoring to adjust to these conditions as rapidly as possible. For this reason it is highly advisable to see that all garments are in harmony with the requirements of the College before entrance; thereby avoiding the extra work and worry incident to remodelling.

About the middle of the year, a second inspection is made. All wash dresses shrink appreciably when laundered; and in addition to this, many students gain either in weight or height sufficiently to

make necessary this further inspection. If all wash dresses are made with wide hems that are easily altered, while all dresses of other materials, with the possible exception of those that are loose and full, are made one inch longer than the standard, it is probable that there will be little necessity for making readjustments during the school year. Forethought in this matter will save the girl's time and worry when she especially needs to apply herself to her lessons.

To determine the exact skirt length for any student, measure the distance from the middle of the kneecap to the floor when the student stands in stocking feet. Two-thirds of this distance is the correct measurement from the floor to the skirt bottom.

Short sleeves should reach to the inside bend of the elbow, and the same care should be taken to provide for shrinkage as suggested in planning the length of a skirt.

Shoes should be provided with Cuban or military heels. Adequate provision should also be made for warm winter garments. Each lady student at Collegedale will need at least one wool dress; a supply of wool hose; and warm underwear adequate for her needs. Careful attention to these

The Southland Scroll

details may prevent serious illness or lowered vitality.

The co-operation of both parents and prospective students in these matters of dress and health, is cordially invited. If parents will uphold these standards in planning the wardrobes of prospective students, the College will be greatly aided in its work; and the students will avoid embarrassment and irritation, as well as loss of time. In this connection, we desire to express our appreciation, to those who have faithfully co-operated with the College in the maintenance of these standards in previous years; and to thank them for their loyal support. H. J. Klooster.

Student-Colporteurs' Report

For Week Ending July 20, 1929
Southern Union.

	Hrs.	Total
Paul Hendershot	42	70.00
W. E. Williams	41	104.50
L. B. Hewitt	41	126.25
Geo. Murrell	45	123.50
Donald Payne	50	67.25
LaVerne Smith	46	54.25
Southeastern Union		
A. L. Lynd	55	247.25
W. B. Smith	22	66.25
Dorothy Rutledge (2)	87	46.87
Ida Moore (2)	86	62.50
H. M. Crowder (2)	94	129.60
L. E. Ellenberger (2)	102	40.50
Ivan Crowder	46	147.25
Alfred McClure	50	234.52
Albert Hall	46	228.00
Eric Lundquist	47	144.50

Summer School came to a successful close on Friday, July 26, followed by an Educational Convention, which was attended by the teachers who were at Summer School, and a number of others who came in especially for this Council. By the time this paper goes to press, the teachers will have gone to their several fields of labor.



The Southeastern Union teachers and students gave an interesting program in the College Chapel Saturday night, in honor of the Southern Union students. A fifteen piece orchestra rivaled the music given by that of the regular College orchestra during the winter months.

Among those who were in attendance at the Educational Convention held at the school this week-end were: Elder and Mrs. Heckman, Nell Smith, and Alene Gooch, from Chattanooga; Elder and Mrs. C. L. Butterfield, from Charlotte, N. C.; Miss Ruth Atwell, Knoxville; Elder and Mrs. Kneeland and Ruth, Grace Pirkle, Dallie Hancock, Mr. Ortner, and Prof. Archa Dart, Atlanta; Prof. and Mrs. Bradley and Billy Paul, and Miss Nannie Smith, from Nashville.

Emma Lou Ford spent a few days at the College enroute to her home in Kentucky. She worked six weeks in the Carolinas, selling Watchman Magazines, and earned over a half scholarship.

Maurine Shaw has come to Collegedale to spend the remainder of the summer with her parents.

Dora Miller is making a rapid recovery from her recent illness, and in a few days will leave with her sister for Orlando, Florida.

Mrs. Haussler and Baby June arrived from Takoma Park, D. C. Sunday, July 21, to accompany Prof. Haussler on his booster trip to Georgia and Florida.

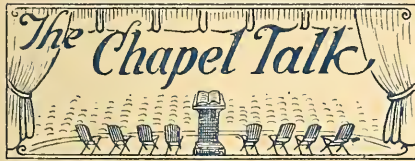
We miss Erl Dart as director of our Sabbath school orchestra. He is on his way to Berrien Springs, Mich., where he will work in the Woodwork Department in anticipation of attending school there next term.

Elder and Mrs. Field are happy to have their son, Prof. Clarence Field, and wife

visit them. Prof. Field is a graduate of Southern Junior College, and is now preceptor at Union Springs Academy, New York.

Dr. and Mrs. George Gartly and daughters, Mary and Carey, made a brief visit Sunday. Mary and Carey plan to return for school in September.

A new bread route has been established. Fred Cothren delivers an average of 45 loaves of bread three times a week to Apison.



Can You Keep Your Balance?

A short time ago in one of our large cities, I stopped to observe a new building in process of erection. The steel framework was being riveted together. High above the street a man was walking about on the narrow steel beams, with the unconcern of a pedestrian on the sidewalk. One misstep would mean the fatal plunge; but he did not make it. Every step was sure and safe,—he kept his balance.

The same principle applies to a conductor on a street car, handling a crowd of commuters at the rush hour; and to the clerk at the information desk,—that is, if they keep their poise, and do not lose their heads when irritated by the crowd. They are walking the tight rope of duty, and must carry the balancing pole of knowing they are right, and that they are following the rules of service.

In no activity is the need for poise more apparent than in Christian service. The quiet dignity of self control is an absolute essential in Christian leadership. The man who is worthy of being a leader of men will never complain of the stupidity of his helpers; of the ingratitude of mankind, or the inappreciation of the public. These things are all part of life, and to

meet them and not go down before them in defeat and discouragement, or ill-temper is the final proof of power.

Poise is the sure mastery of life. It is like running a great machine with all the bearings well oiled. To become "fussed" by the fussers around us is to get sand in the bearings, to develop a "hot-box," burn ourselves out, and become useless in service. No man gives another a "piece of his mind" but that he has less left when the process is over.

The peculiarity of ill-temper is that it is the vice of the virtuous. It is often the one blot on an otherwise noble character. There are men who are all but perfect, and women who would be entirely perfect, but for an easily ruffled, quick-tempered, or touchy disposition.

For embittering life, for breaking up communities, for destroying the most sacred relationships, for devastating homes, for withering up men and women, for taking the bloom of childhood, in short, for sheer, gratuitous misery-producing power, this influence of an uncontrolled temper stands alone.

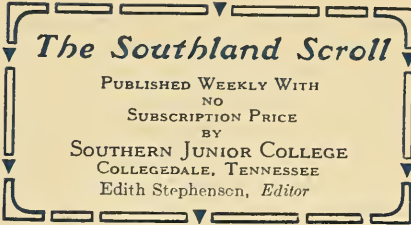
May our young men and women come to the full acquisition of the poise of perfect manhood and womanhood in Christ Jesus.

H. J. Klooster



Thomas Hall says "look for me September 10, and I am hoping to bring some new students with me."

"Here is the way I feel about Southern Junior College:" writes Albert Macy, from Tampa, Fla., "it is like a great magnet, and I am within the lines of its attraction power; and I have a determination to go back there another year." We are very glad that Albert has decided to return and complete his Collegiate Music Course.



A Collegedale reunion was held in Spartanburg, S. C., a few Sabbaths ago, when Ruth Deyo, Pauline Dunagin, Malvina Zachary, L. A. Butterfield, and Richard Hollis were together. They spent a happy hour talking of bygone days at S. J. C.

At the present time Miss Wilcox is visiting in Oklahoma. She plans to return to Collegedale on August 3, to resume her work as matron and preceptress.

Burnice Smith has finished up his canvassing work for the summer, and is now doing private duty nursing at Hendersonville, N. C.

Before going to Chicago for a few weeks vacation, Emma Schutter worked in her father's bakery in Memphis. She plans to return to school in the fall and enroll as a member of the '29-30 senior class.

"Action does not always bring happiness but there is no happiness without action."



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
 CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
 OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

"Crowded Out"

"She—laid him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn."

It was a pathetic circumstance that the King of Kings found with difficulty a shelter for his infant head at the time of His physical entrance into the world.

This was probably not due to any resentment to His presence in the inn; nor was there a lack of kindly interest in the very human and touching event which took place that night in the Bethlehem barn.

But to the surging crowd gathered in the low-ceiled inn, there were more engrossing events taking place. There was the roistering and loud jesting of the travellers who had gathered from remote places. And in this well-meaning, but superficial crowd, there was no one big-hearted enough to be slightly inconvenienced by giving up his room. Yet anyone in the crowd would gladly have made room had he realized the true character of the infant, whose weak cries broke in upon the conversation.

There are hosts of well-meaning people today, who are crowding the Saviour out of their lives; not because they purposely reject Him, but in their shallow thinking they fail to see the larger issues in every day occurrences. They neglect prayer and Bible study, because they are engrossed in other activities which seem to them more attractive. The man who devotes his entire time to secular pursuits, neglecting the cultivation of the spiritual nature, thereby stifling conscience and developing poverty of soul, may find some day that the Saviour of men was seeking entrance to his life; and failing to obtain it, found dwelling in some more hospitable heart.

There is much in the world today to draw the attention of young people, and to absorb their interests. Hence a constant vigilance must be exercised, to see that a little corner of each day is sacredly set aside for the cultivation of the spiritual life. May God help our young people to sense that while they are *in* the world, they are not to be *of* it. H. J. Klooster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ashlock, of India, announce the birth of a baby girl. Both Mr. and Mrs. Ashlock are graduates from Southern Junior College.



The SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, AUGUST 9, 1929

NUMBER 10

LOST — A Boy!

Not kidnapped by bandits and hidden in a cave to starve and grieve himself to death. Were that the case the whole nation would rise up in frenzied searching.

The sad and unfortunate part is that the losing of this lad is without dramatic excitement. In fact, his father and mother lost him. They counted the cost of sending him to Southern Junior College—counted it in dollars and cents and thinking it too great decided it would not hurt to send him to public school “just one more year.” They forgot the infinite worth of his soul. Little did they realize that his life’s

destiny was in the balance. Could just one more year make a difference?

He attended public school; partook of the fruits of the tree of worldly knowledge, which nourished his pride and strengthened

his ambition for a worldly career. He became estranged from home and God. The temptations which confronted him were too great. Now the boy is lost to

his loved ones; ay, lost to the church, and to this Message. With sad hearts these parents sit by their fire-side, watching and waiting for the lost boy who does not come home.

Dear parents, it is only four more weeks until school opens. Southern Junior College makes this final appeal to you to send your boy or girl here before it is too late.

What will you say to the Master in the judgment day when He looks straight

into your face and asks, “Where is thy flock? thy beautiful flock which I did give thee?” It may be your privilege to hear Him say, “Well done, thou good and faithful parents, enter thou with thy children.”

Are All The Children In?

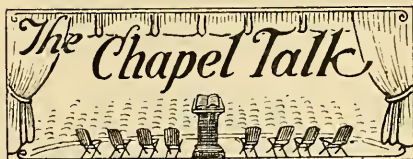
Are all the children in? The night is falling,
And storm clouds gather in the threatening west;
The lowing cattle seek a friendly shelter;
The bird hies to her nest;
The thunder crashes; wilder grows the tempest,
And darkness settles o'er the fearful din;
Come, shut the door, and gather round the hearthstone:
Are all the children in?

Are all the children in? The night is falling,
When gilded sin doth walk about the streets.
Oh, “at last it biteth like a serpent!”
Poisoned are stolen sweets.
O mothers, guard the feet of inexperience,
Too prone to wander in the paths of sin.
Oh, shut the door of love against temptation!
Are all the children in?

Are all the children in? The night is falling,
The night of death is hastening on apace;
The Lord is calling, “Enter thou thy chamber,
And tarry there a space.”
And when He comes, the King in all His glory,
Who died the shameful death our hearts to win,
O may the gates of heaven shut about us,
With all the children in!

—Elizabeth Rosser.

The SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Collegedale

There's a spot I call God's Garden,
For I know it's Heaven-blest;
Where the rippling, crystal waters,
Soothe my jaded soul to rest.

Where the age-old pines to Heaven
Rear their arms in silent prayer;
Where my soul communes with Nature,
And God's peace is everywhere.

Where Nature's golden voices,
Like a great cathedral choir,
Rise in anthem rich and holy
Up to Heaven's highest spire.

Where friendships true and sacred,
Have been fashioned by the score;
And the sound of youthful voices
Have reechoed o'er and o'er.

Where in memory's muse I linger
About each hallowed spot.
And I'm longing for September
And our youth now with us not.

Where God's spirit seems the nearer,
And His grace abounds more free;
In that valley, 'twixt the mountains,
In our dear old S. J. C.

H. J. Klooster.

Report of Labor in the Kentucky and Tennessee River Conferences

J. H. Behrens

It was my privilege to attend the Kentucky Conference meeting held at Louisville, and to share its blessings both as to worship and ministry. In this field I spent 14 days, during which time 11 sermons were preached; 54 visits made; and 54

requests received from young people to attend Southern Junior College, in order to get a Christian education. The thing that impressed me most was the eagerness on the part of the more mature young people to obtain a training that will prepare them for a place in the Lord's work in these closing days of earth's history.

Leaving Louisville, I went to the Tennessee River Conference, where I spent 13 days; 17 sermons and studies were given; three Bible readings held; 58 visits made, and 48 requests received from young people to enter the College. The young people in this field are desirous to attend school the coming year. Some, however, find it difficult to make arrangements on account of finances. I sincerely hope that they will find it possible to so arrange their program so as to attend school, for they need Southern Junior College, and the College needs them.



Student-Colporteurs' Honor Roll

Week Ending July 27

(Those who took over \$100.00 worth of orders.)

	Hrs.	Total
Albert Hall	50	244.24
*L. M. Cox	52	143.75
*A. L. Lynd	41	105.00
Eric Lundquist	50	196.50
*L. E. Ellenberger	41	144.50
George Murrell	40	118.50

*New Students

Mr. and Mrs. West are enjoying their summer's vacation in Madison, Wisconsin, even though at times it is "southerly hot".

"I look forward to the coming of each SCROLL", says Elsie Weeks, "as I would to the coming of an old friend

from Collegedale, with whom I can talk of former days. . . . For sometime I have been working for new students, and am enclosing the names of six young people whom I am sure will accompany me when I return in September."

A letter from James Corthouts is signed, "A loyal S. J. C. student—." James hopes to return in the fall.

We quote the following paragraphs from a letter written to the school by Brother W. S. Owen, Summerdale, Ala.: "I am acquainted with the splendid work done by Southern Junior College. I sent my son, Earl, there for three years, and now I wish to place my youngest daughter, Edna, with you to finish her education.

"Whenever I meet S. J. C.'s students, I find them to be young men and women of splendid Christian characters and exemplary virtues."

Mary Gatlin says that she is enjoying every minute of her time at the Florida Sanitarium, where she is in training at the Nurses' School.

Speaking of student-clipporteurs, Brother Deyo writes: "I am glad to tell you that I have some workers who are determined to stick it out and make scholarships. Four young men, all new ones for Collegedale, will make full scholarships; at least two half scholarships are in sight, and two more on the way. I worked with a young man one day and besides the help I gave him he sold \$101.00 worth of books.

"Now about the SCROLL: It is one of the best ways of reaching people I have ever seen—and it is reaching them. Wherever I go I see the SCROLL and people reading it."

LaVerne Smith and Donald Payne are still of good courage, though financial conditions are very poor where they are canvassing. They will be glad when school starts again.

"Please give Audrey Glenn Rolls credit for my attendance this fall", were the words on an application blank which we received the other day.

Mrs. Lola Travis

Gently, quietly, "as one who wraps the mantle of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams," Mrs. Lola Travis slipped away at 6 o'clock in the evening of July 31, from the busy world around her, leaving to mourn her passing, her husband, her two sons, Joe and Paul, and her many friends.

Fragrant with Christian grace was her life, inspiring with its unflinching trust in Him who was her "present help in time of trouble." With simple faith in her Saviour and implicit confidence in the hope of meeting Him and her loved ones in the glad resurrection morning she went down, unafraid, into "the valley of the shadow of death."

We shall miss her, but
 "Better than earthly presence, e'en
 the dearest,
 Is the great blessing that our part-
 ings bring;
 For in the loneliest moments God
 is nearest,
 And from our sorrows heavenly
 comforts spring.

If God be with us!

Good-bye, good-bye, with latest
 breath we say it
 A legacy of hope, and faith, and
 love.
 Parting must come; we cannot
 long delay it;
 But one in Him, we hope to meet
 above,

If God be with us!"

Mrs. Ethel M. Dart.

Elder Field underwent an operation at the Erlanger Hospital, July 26. He is making a splendid recovery and will be brought home within a short time.

The Southland Scroll

PUBLISHED WEEKLY WITH
NO
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BY

SOUTHERN JUNIOR COLLEGE
COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE
Edith Stephenson, *Editor*

Entered as second-class matter June 20,
1929, at the post office at Collegedale,
Tenn., under the Act of August 24, 1912.



Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller were visitors over the week-end. Mr. Fuller has accepted an invitation to connect with the College as accountant, and to assist in other branches of the school work. The school family and many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fuller welcome them back to Collegedale.

Ralph Meade has five new students to his credit. This entitles him to a free entrance deposit, or the equivalent of \$40.00.

Elder Keate spent a day here working out final details of the Cumberland Camp Meeting, which is to be held at the College August 8-18. Those who are in this conference cannot afford to miss this spiritual feast, and the opportunity of visiting Collegedale.



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

"Be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity."

These words of counsel were given in the nature of a charge to a young man

who was about to set out in Christian service. They are, therefore, fittingly appropriate for our young people to meditate upon.

There is often but little opportunity to give direct counsel, or personal help to those whom we meet on the great highway of life; but there is no contact so brief but that we can leave the silent witness of a consistent Christian life lingering in their minds.

Example is always more forcible than precept. People watch us six days in the week to see what we mean in our religious profession on the seventh. The most powerful appeal for Christianity is not made in the pulpit, but in the home, the school, the office, the store, the factory, and on the farm by those men and women who have themselves been redeemed by Jesus Christ. In these living epistles is found the argument for Christianity that no man can answer; and what is of more importance, that no man can altogether resist.

The value of our religion is determined, not by the length or rhetorical quality of our public prayers, nor by the loudness or frequency of our profession, but by the degree to which the private life is shaped into conformity with Christian standards. The multiplied avenues of our modern life that lead into sin, and the wholesale abandonment of the moral standards of the Scriptures are having their influence upon our young people today to a dangerous degree. God calls to our youth to stand firm and true in the midst of unbelief and moral laxity.

May God help us to respond as did Paul, in Philippians 3:7-10: "Forgetting those things which are behind,"—forgetting the movies, the dance hall, and all detrimental associations,—and reaching forth unto those things which are before,—those high standards which God has set before us as His people in these days,—let us "press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

H. J. Klooster.



Camp Meeting Without Campers

Who ever heard of a camp meeting without campers? Can it be done? Will it be a success? But some believed that "the things that haven't been done before, those are the things to try", and so the experiment was attempted, and already its success seems assured.

Every morning at 5:30 the new bell, which has been placed just at the north end of the Main Building, rings out in clear, mellow tones, bidding the sleepers awake and prepare for the devotional meeting which is held at 6 o'clock. The older ones gather in the chapel, the Missionary Volunteers in the Boys' Parlor, to sing, to pray, to study God's word, and to offer praise for all His mercies and blessings.

At 8:00 the workers gather to discuss various problems and to lay plans for more effective service. At this hour, too, the colporteurs, whose experiences are ever new, fresh and interesting, meet in their assigned place, while the children under Mrs. Wildes and Miss Leach are given instruction suited to their years. At 10:30 there is preaching, followed by an inquirers meeting.

The afternoon is well filled, beginning with the lay workers' convention at 2:30, and continuing, with some intermission, through the children's meeting, the Y. P. M. V. meeting, the parents' meeting and medical counsel hour to supper at 6:00. The song service for the evening sermon begins under Mr. Hollar's direction at 7:30, the sermon itself at 8:00.

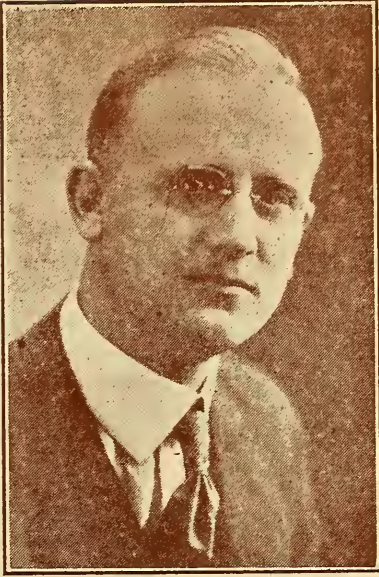
Brother Boggs, from the Book and Bible House, with his energetic assistant, Mrs. Chesney, and wide-awake little stenographer, Rozelle Morton, have arranged, in the front hall of the Main Building, a very attractive display of books. Wherever one turns he sees them, "Joe and Judy", "The Boy Who Killed a Lion", "Junior Handbook", "Knowing Trees through Stories", "Christ's Object Lessons", beautiful red leather sets of the Testimonies, or other books from the pen of that matchless writer, Ellen G. White,—all marked with a special price designed to appeal to the purse as well as to the heart. Overhead amid the graceful festoons of green and gold paper is placed an array of periodicals. Brave indeed is the camper who walks amid these attractions without yielding to the temptation to pause, investigate, and then to draw out his purse.

The M. V. meetings in the Boys' Parlor, presided over by Brother Barto, are well attended, for who could resist the invitation of that cosy, well lighted room with its spreading ferns, its comfortable chairs, and its attractive, inspiring charts?

In the Dining Room the well filled tables bear witness to the skill of Miss Wilcox and her corps of workers.

And so, out in the country, away from the clang of car bells, the shriek of train whistles, the rushing of automobiles, God's people have met, seeking Him who has promised that "him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

The SOUTHLAND SCROLL



We take pleasure in introducing herewith Mr. H. M. Vixie, who will have charge of the Commercial Department this coming year. Mr. Vixie is a graduate of Emmanuel Missionary College, and also of Michigan State College. He has had several years of teaching experience, and will give the students of his department the benefit of thorough training and wide experience. It is the purpose of the College Board to give our young people the very best in Christian Education; and hence students are assured that in each of the various departments of the school, a strong program will be carried forward.

The photographs of the other new teachers will appear in later issues of THE SCROLL.

Erl Dart writes under date of August 1, that he is getting along fine at Berrien Springs, but still thinks of Collegedale and the many days he spent here. He is making a "bouquet of memories" of S. J. C. by keeping a file of THE SOUTHLAND SCROLL.



Marjorie Fields, from Nashville, has come to work in the business office as stenographer.

The Sabbath school offering for the first Sabbath of camp meeting amounted to over \$500.00, including pledges.

It sounds quite natural to hear James McHan sing again. He is attending camp meeting, and his help in the musical phase of the meetings is appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Ballew are visiting relatives in Texas.

Ava Covington, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mrs. Paul Mouchon.

After spending a four weeks' vacation with his parents, Merrill Dart left Saturday night for Loma Linda, Calif., where he will continue his Medical Course.

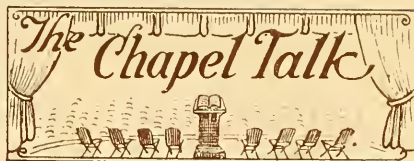
Prof. and Mrs. Haussler brought a good report from Florida when they returned to Collegedale.

Helen Crow and Maude Sapp are attending camp meeting.

Prospects are in sight for a large first year pre-medical class this year. Buford Bellinger, Jacksonville, Fla., Joseph Corrigan, New Orleans, La., and Harry Jacobs, Orlando, Fla., are among those who have made application for entrance to this class.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowder and baby girl, of Lake City, Fla., were recent visitors. Mrs. Crowder was formerly Kathryn Anderson, and attended school here for several years.

Representing the General Conference at our camp meeting are Elders O. Montgomery and L. A. Hansen. From the Union Conference we have Elder Heckman and his force of workers. Dr. Westcott and Miss Gray are representatives from the Florida Sanitarium. In addition to these workers, the local Conference officers are contributing to the success of the meetings.



Southern Junior College trains leaders!

As leader of the Literature band in the Miami church, Jennie Clarke is a "live wire." She was elected to this office soon after returning home from S. J. C., and has been doing a good work.

Another leader is doing well. In the Y. P. M. V. department of Atlanta, Helen Ellis is putting into practice those things which she learned at school last year.

Frank Ferree is our "News Reporter" at the Florida Sanitarium. He writes that Fuller Whitman, his mother, and sister were recent visitors there. Elder and Mrs. A. B. Russell and Coralee have also recently visited the Sanitarium. Coralee has nearly worn out her Annual and Calendar in soliciting new students for Collegedale.

H. A. Braddock is hitting the low bass clef notes in the Miami church choir this summer. He is also making a success of boosting for our College, and plans to bring several new students with him in September.

We have a "booster" in the Atlanta Conference office. Edith Bird sent in the names of fifteen young people for our SOUTHLAND SCROLL mailing list.

Word has come that Herman Anderson, a former student, will join the school family on "home coming day"—September 10.

Frankie and Bankie Johnson, of De-Ridder, La., have written for a room reservation.

"No Minard is not at home. He is working, and has been all summer." Thus was Prof. Haussler greeted the other day when he called at the Foster home in Miami. Minard will return to school this fall.

Of Interest to Pre-medical Students

Students who have taken the first year of the pre-medical course at Southern Junior College, as well as those who purpose to begin this course in September, will be interested in the plans of this department for the coming year.

One of the large rooms in the basement of the Administration Building will be arranged as a physics laboratory. This location will avoid errors in precision measurement due to vibration of the building. Splendid new equipment is being provided for experimental work.

A letter received from Dr. P. T. Magan, President of the Medical College at Loma Linda, contains an interesting paragraph: "It is my belief, and that of Dr. Risley, that we should encourage you to go forward with the work of the second year of the pre-medical course. It is our firm conviction that you are doing a class of work, and turning out a group of students among the very best that we get. Consequently we are hereby notifying you that we will accept pre-medical work for the second year, as well as the first year done at Ooltewah, on exactly the same basis as any of our senior colleges."

Mr. Marvin D. Knoll has recently accepted the invitation of the College to act as instructor in Chemistry and Biology. He is well qualified, both by training and experience for this position; and the pre-medical students, and others who elect courses in Chemistry and Biology, are assured of efficient instruction. The courses in Mathematics and Physics will be offered by Mr. Woods, with whom all former students are well acquainted.

It is the policy of the College to cooperate fully with the Medical College

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in maintaining the highest of educational standards. By action of the Faculty of the College of Medicine, only those students whose record of scholarship places them in the upper or middle third of their class are eligible to recommendation for entrance to the Medical School. This policy will be carefully followed at Southern Junior College, and students should understand this regulation before entrance, since the mere completion of the pre-medical course does not guarantee admission to the Medical School.

H. J. Klooster.



Above the Average

"What do ye more than others?"

Being a Christian is serious business. It ought to be serious business, for it means being far above the average in morals, conduct, vision and purpose.

There are those who call themselves Christians who merely mean that they are living on the dead level of average respectability. Such discipleship could hardly have satisfied Him who said, "What do ye more than others?" and "Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees." The marked tendency of our modern life is to confuse conformity to accepted standards, with righteousness.

In judging ourselves we should be careful to give ourselves no credit for

such morality as is merely conformity. Whatever we do to avoid the blame or win the approval of others is not righteousness at all. Conformity is generally useful; it is often very valuable and wisely chosen; but it is purely a matter of self-interest. We deserve no reward for it.

In every life there is a regulative center. With the majority it is self-interest. Friendships are formed because they serve self-interest; marriage is contracted for the sake of self-interest; vocation is chosen, not for service but for self-interest. Whenever there is a decision to be made, or a position to be taken, instinctively and often unconsciously the whole matter is referred to the arbitrament of self-interest.

But to live above the average is to make Christ the regulative center of the life. It is to have fellowship with the Highest, and a sense of responsibility to Him. If the standards of the Scriptures become the supreme court of life, they will exert an influence like that which a man's home exerts on his thinking and character. A young man who has married a high-minded woman finds that his home becomes the center of his life. He does not think of it all the time, but it is always there. Nothing in his life escapes its influence; it permeates his plans; it is the nucleus of his ambitions and hopes; and as for his character it is the strongest protection that he has, so powerful and controlling are the influences that flow from it against all that is shameful and unclean. So central and controlling also is a genuine, first-rate, religious fellowship with God.

In this day when there is no hope except in superior character, Christians should sense that the cross of which we sing means something besides singing—it means sheer courage to live above the average. Wherefore, "Let no man despise thy youth, but be thou an example of the believers in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity."

H. J. Klooster.



Greetings to the Young People of the Southland

O. Montgomery



We are attending the Camp Meeting at Collegedale. It is a splendid meeting, and from the very first the presence and the blessing of the Lord have been here.

It is a great pleasure to Mrs. Montgomery and me to again visit the Collegedale school. From the very beginning of this school we have been interested in it, and have found much enjoyment in visiting here from time to time. On this visit we are especially impressed with the wonderful improvements and enlargements that have been made. We have always felt that Collegedale was a beauty spot, but each year, with the landscape gardening, cement walks, and other improvements, the beauty grows.

On every hand during this meeting we are hearing exclamations of praise and appreciation for this beauty spot. For situation and beauty Collegedale stands out as one of the most splendid in all our sisterhood of colleges.

While surrounded with all these natural beauties and advantages, the outstanding thing at Collegedale that really makes it what it is, is the spirit of the place; the purpose for which it stands; and the splendid young people gathered within its halls. This school is a vine of God's own planting, and in the establishment of it He had

definitely in mind the training and salvation of the young people of the Southland. It is a blessed privilege for any young man or young woman to be here.

As we have watched for several years the stalwart young men, the noble, earnest young women who have passed out of these halls to fields of service for the King of kings, our hearts have been cheered. It is to our schools and training institutions that we are looking for young people who will, under God, have a leading part in the finishing of His work in all the world. And this young people's movement, we believe, is fundamental to the finishing of the third angel's message. As a young people's movement was fundamental to the establishment of the Apostolic Church, so a young people's movement is fundamental to God's closing work in the earth.

The Lord is depending upon you, young men; he is depending upon you, young women; He has definite plans for you. Do not disappoint Him. May the Lord richly bless you and open the way so that you may secure a Christian education and develop that character and experience, and receive that training that will fit you for the highest service for God and humanity.



Have the '28-29 Normal graduates of Southern Junior College found their places of service in our educational work? Read the following and then answer the question for yourself:

Carolyn Louis will teach the church school at St. Petersburg, Fla.

Harold Sammer, Savannah, Ga.

Edna Mae Trammell, Charlotte, N. C.

Francis Rilea, Knoxville, Tenn.

Eva Teed, Bradenton, Fla.

John Speyer, Covington, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wildes, Birmingham, Ala.

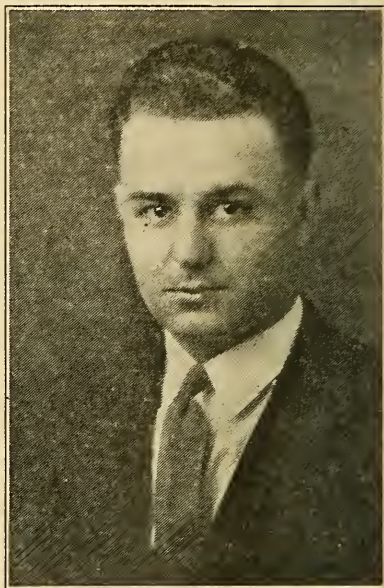
Virginia Leach, Graysville, Tenn.

John Jansen is in the Erlanger Hospital for surgical treatment on his foot. He will remain there for several weeks, and will, therefore, appreciate hearing from his schoolmates and friends. Address your mail in care of the Erlanger Hospital, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Fuller Whitman has decided to return to S. J. C. and finish his Pre-medical Course.

Hautense Finley tells us that she is torn between three opinions. She does not know whether to take the Nurses training at Orlando, come to Collegedale, or stay at home this winter. We shall decide this question for her, and extend an invitation to join us on September 10.

Good news! It is said that Georgia is enjoying the greatest prosperity it has witnessed since 1914. This means that many of the young people in that state who have previously wanted to attend Southern Junior College, but because of financial conditions could not, will realize their hope in the near future. Our colporteurs are having excellent success in Georgia.



We introduce herewith to our readers Mr. Marvin D. Knoll, who will act as instructor in Chemistry and Biology at Southern Junior College this coming year. Mr. Knoll has spent many years as a student in our schools, and is a graduate of Union College. He has taught in our schools on both the academy and college level, and was for several years principal of the Cassils Consolidated School. Mr. Knoll brings to his students wide experience, thorough training combined with the vivacity of youth. He has promised a personal word for "SCROLL" readers in the near future.

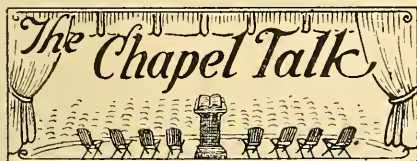


We have been honored by having Prof. Hamilton and son, John T., of the Washington Missionary College, with us for the last half of Camp Meeting.

Phosa Butterfield made a brief call at the College Tuesday. She will spend a short vacation with her parents in Charlotte, N. C., and then return to the Keene Academy where she is employed in the office.

Mrs. Charles Coggin, formerly Nanette McDonald, spent the week-end with us. She is enroute to Washington, D. C., where she and her husband are employed.

Our field men realize that there are only three more weeks until school opens, and are making a final effort to enlist students. Elder and Mrs. Shaw are representing the College at the Tennessee River Camp Meeting, which is being held at Tullahoma. Several young people on the campground there have decided to attend S. J. C. Elder Behrens is attending the Carolina Camp Meeting. Prof. Haussler spent the week-end in Atlanta visiting prospective students. Next week he will be on the Alabama campground.



"Nineteen times are not enough."

The mother of John Wesley once asked, "Why do you tell that child the same thing twenty times over?" She coolly replied, "Because nineteen times are not enough!"

In the same spirit, and for precisely the same reason we reiterate the solemn truth that it is the duty of every parent to see that his children are given a Christian training. We have heard this counsel for many years, and our ears have become dull with its repetition. Nevertheless, this counsel is more emphatic and pertinent today than it has ever been in the past.

A few days ago Warden Fogarty, of the Cook County Jail, in discussing the tendencies of modern life as revealed by his contact with the fourteen hundred

prisoners under his care,—of whom about 70 per cent are between 17 and 23 years of age—laid the responsibility for the waywardness of the youth of our day, for the most part, upon parents. "Hosts of fathers and mothers have quit their job," he said, "and the consequence is their offspring are going straight to the devil."

This is strong language, and of course was not written concerning the parents of our churches. However, we are surrounded on every hand by these conditions. As a nation we are fast becoming a people without real morality and religion. Our patron saint seems to be the prodigal, who wasted his substance with riotous living. Even among Christians and church members there seems to be little concern to keep pursuits and ideals above the level of those who are without God in the world.

Money-getting,—no matter how; extravagant expenditure,—no matter for what, seem to be the chief concerns in life. The root of our evil tree is irreligion. The great educational institutions, endowed with millions, ignore the Bible and all for which it stands. The theaters are pandering to the lowest cravings of human nature. They seem to delight in outraging modesty and decency; and make sport of the sanctities of life, while so-called Christians look on unperturbed.

How can any one face these ominous facts without serious misgivings as to the future of American civilization? Moreover, how can any parent, whose children must grow to maturity under these environmental factors, be indifferent to the appeal of Christian education? With increasing force it is borne in upon my mind, as I see the combining and multiplying forces of evil carrying away our youth, that God has given us the plan of Christian education to provide havens of refuge for our young people; where a spiritual atmosphere can be maintained even though we live in a time of modern paganism.

H. J. Klooster.

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A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

"My children, these things write I unto you that ye sin not." 1 John 2:1.

In every life there is constantly a conflict in progress between one's better and his baser self. Particularly pronounced is this conflict in early youth, until the years of maturity have given a definite set to the life.

It is significant that sin usually presents itself in an alluring disguise. It is first pleasing, then it grows easy, then delightful, then frequent, then habitual, then confirmed; then the person is impenitent, then he is obstinate, then he is resolved never to repent, and *then* he is ruined. Because of this deceptive nature of sin we should be especially alert to see that we do not enter upon a course of action, or even of thought, the outcome of which will mean ruin of character and wreckage of life.

In a large steel mill were several castings which were marked with chalk, "Condemned." When an attendant was asked why these apparently perfect castings were rejected, he pointed out some little indentations about the size of a pinhead which dotted the metal in several places. They seemed insignificant and were minute in comparison with the size of the huge steel ingots. They did not

appear to go deeper than a thirty-second of an inch, and yet the castings were rejected. No one could tell the extent of the influence of these bubbles. For all that could be determined, there might be a weakness extending through the entire piece of metal, so that when under stress it would break into fragments.

We cannot afford to ignore our slightest faults. Some basic flaw may destroy our character and ruin others, although to outward appearances the life in general may be exemplary. Our prayer should be, "Cleanse thou me from hidden faults." Remember the pinhead spots that ruined the castings!

"'Tis fearful building upon any sin;

One mischief enter'd brings another in:
The second pulls a third, the third
draws more.

And they for all the rest set ope the door;
Till custom takes away the judging
sense,

That to offend we think it no offense."

H. J. Klooster.

While attending the Camp Meeting last week, Mr. Lyndon Skinner, Circulation Manager of THE WATCHMAN MAGAZINE, gave some interesting and valuable talks at Young People's Meetings. From his talk on "The Greatest Thrill in Life" we quote: "The greatest thrill that can come to any man, the only one that satisfies, and the only one that lasts, is the thrill of knowing that we have lived a life of service for God and for our fellowmen—the thrill in knowing that there is laid up for us a crown of righteousness. We cannot obtain this thrill of successful accomplishment unless we have the all-satisfying love of Jesus Christ in our lives."

Elder Christman from the General Conference arrived Friday to assist in the services of Camp Meeting.

"All those who pass through the door of success find it labeled *push*."



The SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE, AUGUST 30, 1929

NUMBER 13

IT'S HERE!

"That quiet room for you."

"The best thing I found at college," says James Russell Lowell, "was a quiet room in which to study."

Collegedale, in the beautiful Cumberland hills, away from the city's din and dirt, offers "that quiet room" to you, amid surroundings that you will find different.

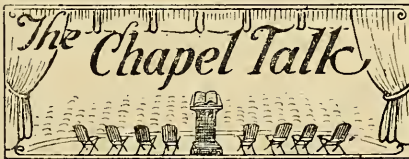
"Come, and we will do thee good."

Opening date

September 10



Mrs. Sidney M. Marshall, whose photograph appears above, will assist in the Academic Department of the College. Mrs. Marshall is a graduate of Greenville Woman's College, and has had many years of teaching experience. We welcome Mrs. Marshall and her family to Collegedale.



Aspiration

Within the breast of every normal young person there throbs the desire for achievement. This impulse, when properly directed, is one of the great assets of life, and is responsible for most of the productive work that is done by mankind.

It is said that Frederic the Great was very choice in his selection of the men who composed his favorite company of guards. The old king would not admit any man into those ranks under six feet

four. Similarly God does not admit into His regiments any man who fails to stretch himself up towards that divine pattern—the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ.

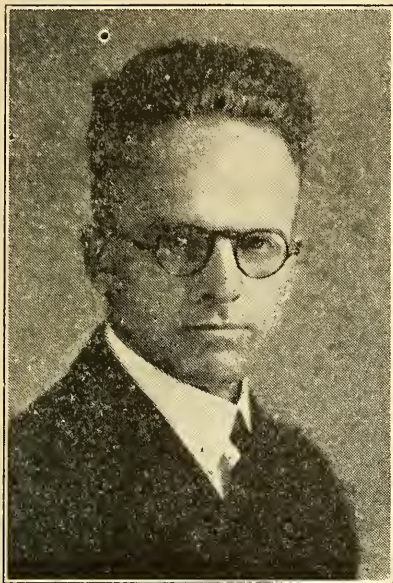
To the young people of the Advent Movement has been committed a tremendous task. This task should be a constant challenge to our youth to develop the latent powers of their lives to the very highest pinnacle of achievement. The promise of God is that "balanced by religious principle, we may climb to any height of attainment."

It is the aim of Southern Junior College to give our young people an intellectual training of the best type; and for this reason a faculty has been carefully selected whose instruction will be efficient and thorough. Combined with efficiency in its intellectual work, the College is resolutely committed to the training of character. Cold scholarship alone will never warm the hearts of men and win them to Christianity. It is the love of Christ that must constrain us to the service of men.

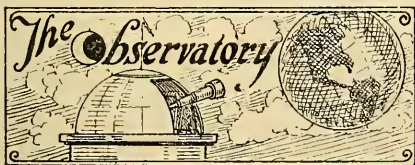
Ambition must rise to aspiration, and the aim of our desire must be eternal things. When William Carey, the famous missionary, heard that his son, Felix, had become an ambassador, he simply said, "Felix has driveled into an ambassador." Though the world would rank young Carey higher than his father, it would be well to remember that ambition for the honors of the world should be as nothing compared to ambition for whole-hearted service for Christ.

We invite parents and students to give earnest consideration to the value of this twofold training; that of the intellect, and that of the character. It can best be obtained at Southern Junior College. Plan to enter September 10. H. J. Klooster.

Carolyn Louis has charge of the Children's work at the Georgia Conference camp meeting.



We present herewith Elder Bruce H. Shaw, who will be Dean of the Department of Theology and Missions at the College this coming year. Elder Shaw has served in evangelistic and pastoral work for many years, and will give the students of his department the benefit of these years of experience. The College is endeavoring to make this department of the school one of the strongest in its organization, and wishes to direct the attention of our young people to the choice of the ministry as a life work.



Those who leave are not the ones who suffer most, but the ones who are left behind. Wednesday morning Mrs. Ethel Dart bade farewell to Collegedale, where she has spent several years in faithful service as a teacher in our College. We shall greatly miss Mrs. Dart for she

has won the admiration and love of both faculty and students, by her beautiful exemplary Christian life. She will go to Berrien Springs to take further college work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballew returned Friday from their vacation.

A number of new students have been welcomed to our school family. They are: Ellen Lundquist and Olivia Greer, Fountain Head, Tenn., Rolland Jenks, Madison, Tenn., Wilbur Groth, Miami, Fla., Victor Jarret, Asheville, N. C., and V. L. Miller, a former student.

The first block of homemade ice which was made at our new "iceery" was a freezing success. Fulton Tillman is in charge of the ice plant.

Allene Gooch, of Chattanooga, spent the week-end with her brother, Homer. Miss Gooch has been working in the Southeastern Union Conference office for the past year, but plans to attend Washington Missionary College this school term.

Virginia Leach left for Graysville Wednesday to prepare for her school work. She will teach the first five grades in the church school there.

Mr. Whittaker and family are visiting relatives in North Carolina.

Julian Leach, first assistant in the Collegedale Bakery, received a bad burn when the lid blew from off a large kettle of water on the stove, which caused the water to scald his chest, face, and arms. However, the thought that it is only a short time until he must play the drums in the orchestra is helping Julian to make a rapid recovery.

Miss Kirk recently arrived at her home in Wichita, Kansas. Since leaving Collegedale she has visited several of our schools and institutions. In the following words she makes a brief summary of her observations; "In all my visiting I did not see *any* school that can compare with Southern Junior . . . I saw students from S. J. C. most every place I stopped."

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"More Than Conquerors"

A gigantic new bridge is being built across the Detroit river connecting the United States and Canada. Suppose this bridge, when completed, should be found capable of carrying only one pound of excess weight. The bridge would still be perfectly safe, but at the instant of this discovery would be closed at each end. All traffic would be instantly stopped. Why? The bridge would be safe. Yes, but the margin would be too narrow. There would be no preparation for emergency or for unforeseeable strain.

This is the way men act for the protection of human bodies. Shall they be less careful, more reckless, blind to essential principles of life in their care for greater things? Does not the soul need its margin of safety as well as the body?

The man is most dependable who in all things stays away from debatable boundaries, and puts a surplus of cleanliness and abstention on his life. It is the man with the margin whose life is a positive witness for good at all times.

Over the boundaries of right and wrong the mists of uncertainty often hang. Even when the line is defined, its exact location is often obscured by the fogs of befuddled thinking. Hence, the men are

lost sight of who loiter too near it. Human nature is weak and cannot bear much, and it is dangerous to let it play too near to peril. The utterly and entirely dependable life will stay out and keep itself clear. And the stronger and truer it is, the more careful it will be to do this.

Let every young person adopt this as a guiding principle in life, and he will be "more than conqueror" in the Christian warfare.
H. J. Klooster.

Greetings from Professor H. H. Hamilton, former President of Southern Junior College

"Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful we carry it with us, or we find it not." When I left Southern Junior College I carried away with me a thousand cherished memories and a host of beautiful friendships.

Greetings to the youth fortunate enough to claim this lovely school as your home. Though you travel the world over you will find no other more beautiful, and you, too, will carry away with you that which is far more valuable than rubies.

The sights and sounds of the woods, the sweet odors of the vines, and the play of purling streams—all this and more is yours all the time. Do you value it as you should? You will—when you are gone—to stay.

Miss Nickel is at present in Midland, Mich., and is enjoying a real vacation before returning to the South. She writes; "I have enjoyed the SCROLL so much; it has kept me in touch with the students and doings at the College. It makes me lonesome for the College and my dear friends. I can hardly wait until I see the place again and get started with my teaching."

Vesta Thompson is working in Dr. Harding's hospital at Worthington, Ohio.



Collegedale in Sunny Tennessee

Ethel M. Dart

In my dear old Southland home
Where the sweetest blossoms bloom,
And the mocking bird is singing glad and free;
There's a spot I love so well,
Of it's joys I fain would tell—
Collegedale in dear old sunny Tennessee.

Dear old days,
Golden days,
Mem'ry oft would bring them back again to me;
And tho' now I'm far away,
Still my feet in fancy stray
To Collegedale in dear old sunny Tennessee.

'Neath fair skies of heaven's own blue,
Bathed in sunshine warm and bright,
Cooled by zephyrs blowing softly o'er the lea,
Lies this haven of my dreams
With its gently murm'ring streams—
Collegedale in dear old sunny Tennessee.

Dear old days,
Golden days,
Mem'ry oft would bring them back again to me;
And tho' now I'm far away,
Still my feet in fancy stray
To Collegedale in dear old sunny Tennessee.

(Continued page 2)

The SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Here with teachers kind and true,
 Friends we learned to love so well,
 God's own guidance richly offered full
 and free,
 Swiftly sped the passing hours
 Filled with sunshine, shade or show -
 ers—

In dear old Collegedale in sunny Ten-
 nessee.

Dear old days,
 Golden days,

Mem'ry oft would bring them back again
 to me;

And tho' now I'm far away,
 Still my feet in fancy stray

To Collegedale in dear old sunny Ten-
 nessee.



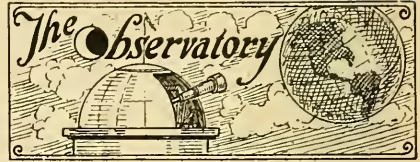
Miss Pearl Hall

Miss Hall will need no introduction,
 She was reared in Tennessee.

Tho' she went to school at Graysville
 She now hails from E. M. C.

She will teach our foreign language,
 So be sure that you enroll.

As a teacher there's none better
 In Frances and Espanol.



The Rottmillers left for Orlando this week,
 We were sorry to bid them farewell.
 At S. J. C. they will surely be missed
 As they go to a new land to dwell.

If they manage the San. with the good
 will and vim

That they put in their work here, we
 know

That success and prosperity will follow
 them there,

And the Sanitarium can't help but
 grow.

Letson Lambert loves Collegedale still
 Altho' he's moving to Jacksonville.

We enjoyed his visit this week-end while
 here,

And wish him success in his teaching this
 year.

Walter Ost has left for home,

We'll miss his smiling face;

We hope that in another year

He'll fill his same old place.

'Twas he who named our SOUTHLAND
 SCROLL,

We like the name just fine,

And trust that Walter will come back
 And help another time.

It's just one week till school begins
 And we are all excited,

For students now are coming fast.

If this S. J. C. rush will last

Until September 10 is passed,

We'll all be reunited.

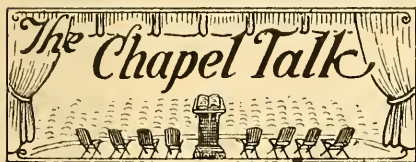
The editor would have you know

She did not write these rhymes.

The author also does not wish

To claim these feeble lines.

—The Author.



In the Morning of Life

Oh, youth of the rising dawn of work,
 Be glad that today you have met it;
 The world is full of the possible
 But you've got to reach to get it.

Let your soul be filled with the morning
 air,

Turn your head and your hand loose in
 it;

The world is full of the possible,
 But you've got to fight to win it.

Stand fast on the faith in your own true
 self,

All effort is yours to choose it;
 The world is full of the possible,
 For you to gain or to lose it

Oh, youth of the rising dawn of work,
 The evening will be what you make it
 The world is full of the possible
 And it's "up to you" to take it.

—William J. Lampton

COLLEGEDALE ALPHABET

RHYMES

F. W. Field

(This alphabet jingle was written last
 May;

For some of our teachers were going away
 We planned a reception for May twenty
 seven;

As part of the program these verses
 were given.)

The alphabet covers the whole range of
 knowledge,

As taught in the church school, academy
 and college.

It spans our professional and social
 affairs,

Our hobbies, our foibles, our joys and
 our cares.

Just some of the high lights we'll note as
 we pass
 From **A** unto **Z** as though seen in a glass.

A, for academic procession so slow,
 As down through the chapel we haltingly
 go.

We balance and totter, first in step, then
 out;

In spite of the music we're near put to
 rout.

It's quite a relief when the march is
 completed,

And all of the marchers are comf'tably
 seated.

B is for Behrensens, yonder they dwell
 In Shady Nook cottage we all know so
 well.

Their hobby is flowers and they ride it
 fast;

Too bad such a riot of color won't last.

C is for campus in which we take pride,
 Much as a young bridegroom admireth
 his bride.

Its walks and its lawns and flowers so
 bright

Are very refreshing, a constant delight.

D is for Dart with a Spanish accent.
 For years to dwell with us she's been
 quite content.

Bonita, the cottage, is Spanish for *good*,
 Not the name of fish that might be good
 for food.

She has been content, but a thirst for
 more learning,

To go off to college, has set her heart
 yearning.

Our best wishes follow her, that come
 what may,

She may be prospered in every way.

E is for engineer,—Mouchon by name;
 From old New Orleans he 'riginally came:
 He lays all the piping and stops all the
 leaks,

And cures the machinery of all of its
 freaks.

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F is for Field, who delights to make
rhymes.
It's hard to tell how he gets time to,
betimes.

G is for grades, the chief bane of school
life;
With papers and note books each class-
room is rife.
With long themes to estimate, misspelled
words to mark,
A teacher must labor from daylight till
dark.
Such drudgery staggers me, life of joy it
doth rob.
Now take care, lest you covet some other
man's job.

H is for the Hausslers who in music excel.
They sing and they play and do both very
well.
The loss of their leadership, too, we'd
deplete;
May they long remain with us and serve
us the more.

I stands for iodine, mercurochrome,
And such other "dope" as Nurse Beau-
champ's at home
Applying to those who are wounded or
ill.
May her drugs and her service remain
with us still.

J is for Miss Jones so fond of her birds,
With a genuine fondness that's too deep
for words.
Let's hope that her little "Black Cap"
is a singer,

Such joy and contentment this surely
would bring her.

K is for Klooster, so stately and grand;
Like some other great men he's born to
command.

Yet his *k* is for kindness, and kulture—
look out;

Don't make breaks like that but see what
you're about;

For if you care aught that he think of you
well,

Mind your p's and your q's and take
heed how you spell.

L is for Ledford, our farmer and gardener;
To all of his help he's a jolly good "pard-
ner."

He works late and early, but what shall
one say,

When the fields are in puddles, and it
rains on the hay?

(To be Continued)



My Friend

Beside the plow He walks with me,
And if my step be slow,
He pauses, waiting so that He
May lead me where I go.
I feel His presence at my side,
His hand upon my hair,
His love sweeps boundless, like the tide,
About me everywhere.

Beside the plow He walks with me,
And all my troubles sweep
Away; I know that there will be
No time to pine or weep;
My very oxen seem to feel
The rapture in the air,
The love that lies to bless and heal
Surrounds me everywhere.

—Margaret Sangster.



The SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME I

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, SEPTEMBER 13, 1929

NUMBER 15

Youth's Place In Life

YOUTH stands on the threshold of life peering eagerly toward the dim but lofty heights of achievement. It is at this point in life that the decisions which make the destiny of youth large with achievement have usually been made.

Hannibal, at the age of nine, swore on the altar of sacrifice eternal enmity to Rome, and this determined his future career.

Joan of Arc was but twelve years of age when her first vision came to her, and she heard the call summoning her to deliver France.

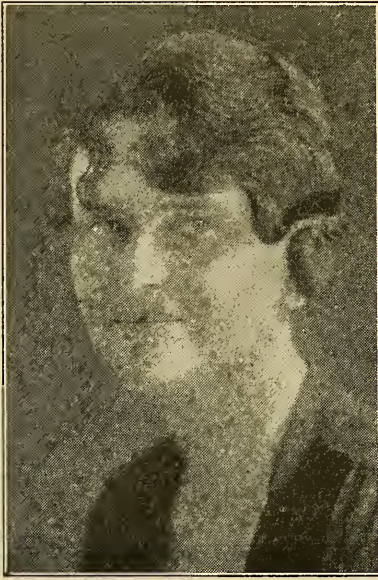
Alexander the Great was a thirteen-year-old pupil when as a student under Aristotle he awoke to the most powerful ambitions.

C. H. Spurgeon was but nineteen years of age when he was called to Southwark to preach, but in a very short time became the most popular preacher of his day.

Make much of the privileges of youth. Let the vision of tomorrow's achievement be the spur to your ambition today.

A happy future is dependent on the keeping of God's laws, in close fellowship with godly people, and in living an open-hearted, devoted Christian life.

Let S. J. C. help you find your place in life.



We present herewith the photograph of Miss Ola K. Gant, who will have charge of the Department of Household Economics at the College for the coming term. Miss Gant is a graduate of the Dietetics school at Loma Linda, and also of George Peabody College. Students in this department are assured of an efficient program under her able leadership.

Use Your Head

It has long been observed that a woodpecker does all his really effective work with his head. The same is true of an educated person. The truth of this was recently demonstrated at the College print shop.

It was necessary every morning for some one to turn on the electricity that furnishes the heat that melts the metal in the monotype casting machine. And rather than rout out at half past five to perform this small task, the boys in the shop applied their heads to the solution of the problem. An alarm clock is set

to go off at five-thirty. One end of a string is attached to the key that winds the alarm; the other end is tied to the trigger of a common rat trap, located just above the clock. When the alarm goes off, the string is wound around the key; and when the slack is all taken up, the pull on the string sets the trap off. The spring of the trap strikes one end of a wooden bar that is pivoted to act as a lever. The other end of the bar strikes a smart blow on the back of the knife-switch and pushes it into place and the current is on.

And these are only boys. Try to imagine their efficiency when they get through school. Come to Collegedale with them, and get an education.

F. W. Field.



Southern Junior College is opening its doors about ten days earlier this term than in previous years. Nevertheless, the summer was entirely too long for some students, so they began coming to Collegedale a week ahead of the scheduled time for school to start. Up to September 7, the following students had registered:

- Addie Allen, Burbank, Fla.
- *Alton Alexander, Birmingham, Ala.
- Herman Anderson, Miami, Fla.
- *John Banks, Candler, N. C.
- *Ardelia Banks, Candler, N. C.
- *Avenelle Byrd, Thomaston, Ga.
- *Agnes Baessler, Ocala, Fla.
- *Marie Bottomlee, Greeneville, Tenn.
- Florence Bird, St. Petersburg, Fla.
- Elizabeth Bell, Miami, Fla.
- *Shelton Beardsley, Hot Springs, Ark.
- Virgil Braddock, Miami, Fla.
- H. A. Braddock, Miami, Fla.
- *Homer Barrett, Moreland, Ky.

- *H. H. Bee, Vicksburg, Miss.
- Buford Bellinger, Jacksonville, Fla.
- Minnie Lee Carter, Salitpa, Ala.
- Bonnie Coggin, Cocoa, Fla.
- Jennie Clark, Maimi, Fla.
- *Edward Calderone, New York City
- *Emmanuel Calderone, New York City
- *Merrill Cannada, Jackson, Miss.
- *John Duge, Candler, N. C.
- Richard French, Orlando, Fla.
- *Clyde Franz, Clanton, Ala.
- Emma Lou Ford, Winchester, Ky.
- *Marjorie Fields, Nashville, Tenn.
- Pearl Glidwell, Sanford, Fla.
- Olivia Greer, Lake Arthur, New Mex.
- Ruth Giles, Attalla, Ala.
- Earl Giles, Attalla, Ala.
- *Homer Gooch, Stanford, Ky.
- *Howard Gardner, Centreville, Miss.
- Mildred Hilderbrandt, Mobile, Ala.
- Eunez Howard, Oliver, Ga.
- Thomas Hall, Stilson, Ga.
- *Richard Hollar, Asheville, N. C.
- Howard Jacobs, Orlando, Fla.
- Victor Jarrett, Candler, N. C.
- Donald Kinsman, Miami, Fla.
- *Katherine Lamons, Greenville, Tenn.
- *Ellen Lundquist, Sanford, Fla.
- Dorothy Magner, New Orleans, La.
- Elva Mundy, Thrasher, Miss.
- *Eunice McNeil, Jacksonville, Fla.
- *Carolyn McClure, Prichard, Ala.
- Frances Maiden, Decatur, Ga.
- Irmie Morrow, Miami, Fla.
- Robert Morse, DuQuoin, Ill.
- V. L. Miller, Enka, N. C.
- *Gladys Null, Hot Springs, Ark.
- Dorothy Rutledge, Charlotte, N. C.
- Velma Shearer, Anchorage, Ky.
- *Edith Stephenson, Gainesville, Fla.
- *George Stephenson, Gainesville, Fla.
- W. C. Savelle, Vicksburg, Miss.
- Ross Stromberg, Miami, Fla.
- Alvan M. Smith, Birmingham, Ala.
- Eva Treece, Daylight, Tenn.
- *Cora Thompson, Ocala, Fla.
- Walter Taylor, Mobile, Ala.
- Fulton Tillman, Oaky Streak, Ala.
- Dorothy Ulmer, New Orleans, La.

- *Eva M. Wilson, Ridgeway, S. C.
- *Ethel Wilson, Ridgeway, S. C.
- *Verde Wade, Lane, Tenn.
- Elsie Weeks, Mobile, Ala.
- *May Wheeler, New Augustine, Fla.
- Joseph A. Wheeler, New Augustine, Fla.
- Malvina Zachary, Fairview, Okla.
- *Students who have been here during summer.

COLLEGEDALE ALPHABET
RHYMES
F. W. Field

(This alphabet jingle was written last May;

For some of our teachers were going away
We planned a reception for May twenty seven;

As part of the program these verses were given.)

(Continued)

M is for Maxwell, the children's best friend,

For on her firm friendship they all can depend.

She edits their paper and helps them make toys.

In all she shows love for her girls and her boys.

N is for Nickel and also for normal;
In all of her work she is not at all formal.
The young people's meetings she leadeth with skill,

And toward her the young folks bear naught but good will.

O is for orchestra, led by Miss Kirk;
Perhaps you may think that this isn't hard work.

With trombones and saxophones, cornets and strings,

Just imagine the state of distraction it brings,

When some youthful player is all out of tune,

Or the time is as mixed as December and June.

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COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE
Edith Stephenson, Editor

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A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

Prisoners of Sin

P is for Print Shop—Brother Starkey
in charge;

This department is prosperous, patronage
large.

The workers are busy both early and late,
And strive every day something new to
create.

Q is for questions Miss Rittenhouse
asks

In testing her pupils concerning their
tasks.

But recall the old saw "Turn about is
fair play;"

So *they* question *her* many times in a day.

R is for Rottmillers, but who can number
All of the problems that come to this pair:
Statements, provisions, repairs needing
lumber,

Adjusting accounts in a way that is fair.
May they have patience to carry their
care.

S is for Schleifer, our dear Bible teacher,
We've all learned to love in his brief
sojourn here.

As he returns to his work as a preacher,
May the Lord comfort, and fill him with
cheer;

And may His spirit in power be near.

T is for Trammell, otherwise "Uncle
Rink",


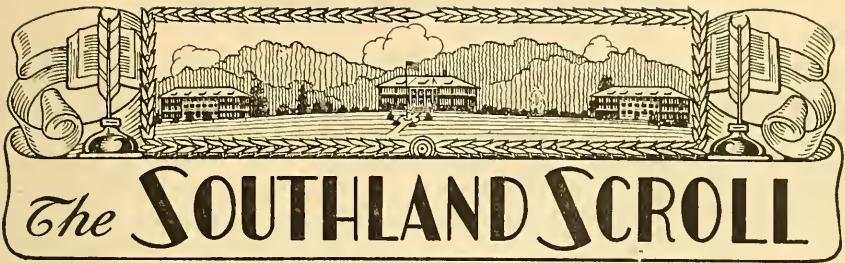
Who from hard labor is ne'er known to
shrink.

Chum and companion of all of the boys;
May he know much of life's comforts
and joys.


(To be continued)

Not long ago, while two thousand
prisoners of Sing Sing were taking their
daily exercise in the yard of the Hudson,
a boat carrying three boys rounded the
point and came down the river. The
wind was blowing and the water was
rough, making it difficult for the boys to
manage the boat. As the three lads came
opposite the exercise yard, the little
craft capsized. None of the boys could
swim. They began to struggle for life and
to cry for help. The prisoners in the in-
closure immediately stopped exercising
and rushed to the fence next to the river.
As the boys cried for help, the men pleaded
with the guards to be allowed to rescue
them. It would have been an easy matter
for a few of those strong men to have
saved the boys; but they were prisoners
and had to stand helplessly by and watch
them perish.

A perishing world cries for our help. Can
we stretch out a strong hand to save men,
or are we prisoners of sin? David recog-
nized that he himself must be sin-free
in order to help others, for in Psalms
51: 1-4 we read: "Have mercy upon me,
O God, according to thy lovingkindness:
according unto the multitude of thy
tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin. For I ac-
knowledge my transgression: and my sin
is ever before me. Against thee, thee
only, have I sinned, and done this evil
in thy sight: that thou mightest be jus-
tified when thou speakest, and be clear
when thou judgest." Selected.



A Word To Those Who Were Left Behind



HE 1929-1930 term at Southern Junior College has opened with the largest initial enrollment in the history of the institution.

There is constantly heard about the institutio the cheerful sound of scores of youthful voices—students who are becoming acquainted with each other and are adjusting to their new invironment.

But from our correspondence we know that there are scores of other young people who are disappointed. They had looked with eager longing to Collegedale but because of lack of funds or other home conditions were unable to attend the College this year. To these young people we would bring a word of cheer. Whatever the impediment may have been which has prevented you from carrying out your plans, resolve now that you will not be discouraged nor sidetracked in your purpose to obtain a Christian education. Your plans may be delayed, but it is within your power to see that they are not wholly frustrated.

By planning even now for the next school term, and resolutely carrying that plan into effect, mountains of difficulty will dissolve and when the next semester begins, or the next school term opens you may be among those who will enjoy the opportunities provided by Southern Junior College.

It was long thought an impossible task to join the two oceans by a cut across the isthmus of Panama. But a group of determined engineers and workers set themselves to the task, and today the Panama canal serves the commerce of the nations—a testin ony to the determination and resolute purpose of its builders. Their spirit is well illustrated in the words of the song which was composed by these men during the construction period:

"Got any rivers they say are uncrossable?

Got any mountains you can't tunnel through?

We speciali:ze in the wholly impossible
Doing the thing that no one can do."

A spirit of tenacious perseverance of this type will sooner or later bring into reality the cherished hopes of those who may be temporarily disappointed.

The SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Elder Heckman gave the opening address at the first chapel service on Tuesday evening, September 10. Professors Bradley and Isaac were also present, and spoke on the importance of obtaining a Christian education in view of the mighty challenge that comes to the young people of today.

Where are the 40? At the close of the first four days of registration 260 students had enrolled—making us just 40 short of our goal. Before the year is over we expect to go over the 300 mark. The 260 students are enrolled in the following departments:

Theological	4
Normal - first year	10
second year	5
Pre-Medical - first year	8
second year	6
Literary	9
Commercial	12
Bible Workers	1
Music	3
College Preparatory	152
Intermediate Grades	50

The new Sabbath school officers for the first semester have been elected, and will go into office next Sabbath. They are:

Prof. J. C. Haussler, Superintendent.

Eva Wilson and Hermon Woodall, associate Superintendents.

Mrs. Olive Cockrell, Secretary.

Carolyn McClure, Associate Secretary.

Miss M. Nickel, Superintendent of Junior Department.

Jennie Clarke, Superintendent of Primary Department.

Richard Hollar, Chorister.

LaVanne Hazelton, Pianist.

Miss M. Maxwell will have charge of the Y. P. M. V. Society, and Ivan Leach and Arline Chambers will act as secretaries.

Clifford Bee and William Kuester were visitors at Collegedale last week. Even though they have graduated from S. J. C. they could not resist the temptation to stop by and witness the opening days of school. They will go to Emmanuel Missionary College to complete their college courses.

Virginia Leach spent the week-end at S. J. C. She is enjoying her school work at Graysville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McKee have arrived at Collegedale to attend school this term.

The annual Faculty Reception was held Saturday night. There was an address of welcome by President Klooster, several musical numbers, and talks by different members of the staff. The main feature of the evening was the yearly "handshaking" event, after which each student felt that he really belonged to the royal family of So-Ju-Conians.

The Freshman

Strange the room with all its fittings;
neat, no doubt, and full of charm

When enough young smiles shall light
it and enough young voices warm,
But as yet a cell, a dungeon; and the
weary months to spend

All alone, with throngs about her—thou-
sands here, and not a friend!

In its nook her trunk stands open,
giving many a random peep
At the wealth of things so homelike they
alone would make her weep.

Can she bear to use the sweater mother's
needles wrought a gleam,
Or the filmy frock for parties that her
home town thought "a dream"?

Mother's picture on the mantel must
 be placed without delay,
 But the deep-stowed books and cushions
 must await a blither day.
 Dusk is falling on the campus; lights
 wink bright and laughs arise,
 And the rippling ukule'e flings its
 twinkle to the skies.

Sadder grows the lonely freshman; big
 the ache within her throat.
 Can it be she sought this exile—launched
 her frail and tiny boat
 On the wide, wide sea of learning—
 traveled many a mile to find
 Home and home alone was precious,
 college little to her mind?

But along the echoing hallway comes a
 sound of neighbor feet
 That shall brim the world with sunshine,
 set the joybells ringing sweet.
 Kindly eyes have seen her tear stains,
 tracked her here through winding
 ways—
 Just a taller, riper student mindful of
 her own first days.

Angels speed you to that portal! Worth
 your effort is the prize!
 You shall see adoring homage light
 the freshman's hungry eyes,
 Hear your new-made vassal's chuckle
 with the outdoor music blend.
 "Thousands?" Let there be ten thou-
 sand! Hand in hand she clasps a
 friend!

—Jeannie Pendleton Hall.

opposition and forges to the front. A
 man that finds a way or makes one. A
 man that finds his purpose and flings
 his life into it. A man who finds opportu-
 nities where he is. A man that chooses
 a worthy vocation. To dally with one's
 purpose, to hang forever in the balance
 makes one lose his grip on life. Civiliza-
 tion will mark its highest tide when every
 man finds his place and fills it.

A man who will stand for the rig' t,
 who will not lose his individuality in a
 crowd, who can say "no" though all the
 world says "yes."

A man who is larger than his calling.
 A man that values his occupation more
 than a means of getting a living, who finds
 self development, education, culture, dis-
 cipline, character and manhood in his
 occupation.

A symmetrical man who does not send
 all his energies into one speciality and
 allow all others to die.

A man who is broadminded, whose
 college education will not spoil his prac-
 tical everyday life.

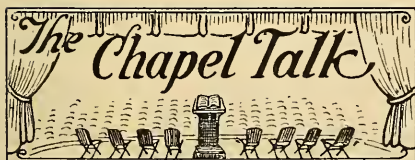
A man who regards a good name as a
 priceless treasure, whose passions are
 trained to heed a strong will, who serves
 a tender conscience, who has learned to
 love all beauty, hate all vileness, and
 respect all others as himself.

A man who is educated all over. Whose
 nerves are brought to the acute sensi-
 bility, whose brain is cultured, keen,
 broad and incisive, whose hands are deft,
 whose eyes are alert, sensitive and micro-
 scopic, and whose heart is tender, mag-
 nanimous, and true.

When Garfield, as a growing boy, was
 asked what he meant to be he answered,
 "First of all I must make myself a man.
 If I don't succeed in that, I can succeed
 in nothing."

Why is it that there are so many out
 of employment and so many vacancies to
 fill? Because there are so few to answer
 to the name of "man".

If every student would feel that the
 eye of the world is upon him, that he



Wanted--A Man

God is after a man. The world needs
 a man. A man that is self made, who has
 one unwandering aim that cuts through

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must not deviate a hair's breadth from truth and right, that he must have respect and reverence for those about him, then his face need not turn pale at the accuser's voice, nor his heart beat with fear of exposure. His heart can be turned inside out and disclose no atom of dishonor. He will have done no man wrong. He will never have put his signature to a paper in which the angels of heaven might not have been an attesting witness. He will have walked and lived within arms' length of what is not his own with nothing between his desires and their gratifications, but the invisible law of rectitude.



A QUIET CORNER WHEREIN WE MAY
CONTINUE TO ENJOY THE SWEET INFLUENCE
OF THE FRIDAY EVENING VESPER HOUR.

Love Covers Sin

"And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves; for charity shall cover a multitude of sins." 1 Peter 4:8.

It was the Master who said, "Hereby shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another." By no other index can the spirituality of a church or of an individual be more accurately and easily read, than by the charity manifested toward one who is in error. Charity is a desire to give consideration when from a human viewpoint

such consideration is not deserved. It springs unconsciously from the life of one who seeks constantly to make his life a blessing, and his memory a benediction.

True charity is aggressive and intense. It seeks opportunity for expression. It does not come lagging into exercise when the conscience is driven by the lash of religious conviction, but is rather a spontaneous principle which is the warm and active fruitage of a genuinely converted and consecrated life.

Charity always attributes the best possible motive to the actions of others, and is therefore the very antithesis of suspicion. While suspicion undermines friendships and weakens the spirituality of churches and their individual members charity engenders confidence, brings joy in Christian service, adds strength to the missionary efforts of the church and binds together its members by ties of Christian fellowship and love.

Charity makes allowance for infirmity, and does not expect to find full perfection in the lives of others anymore than it finds perfection in the life of the one who exercises that charity. It throws its sweet mantle over the weaknesses and failures of humanity, and hides the individual from the blight of criticism, thus giving an opportunity for spiritual growth and development.

Where this principle is freely exercised, whether in the home, the school or the church, men and women will come to know the meaning of the Psalmist when he said, "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

My Task

To be honest, to be kind; to earn a little and to spend a little less; to renounce when that shall be necessary, and not to be embittered; to keep a few friends and these without capitulation—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy. —Robert Louis Stevenson.



Merry Christmas

The good will of the patrons of the College is one of its most valuable assets. The relation between the institution and the parents of our students is more than a friendship,—it is a fellowship. In many particulars the problems of parents are identical with those of the College. United by a common purpose in a common faith, striving toward the same objectives, it is not surprising that there should develop through the years bonds of loyalty and fellowship between the College and its constituency.

What Southern Junior College is today can in a large measure be attributed to the loyal men and women who, in many cases, have given from slender resources for the development of the educational equipment of the institution. Best of all, however, these parents have given their children into the care of the College, and have manifested a confidence in Christian education that has led them to make large sacrifices to keep their sons and daughters in a Christian environment.

It is the constant aim of the College to justify the confidence which has been reposed in it, and to give an increasing measure of service to the young people in its care.

At this season of the year many of our students have returned to their homes for a brief vacation. It is our earnest hope that parents will find a constructive development both in character and intellect in these young people, and that their presence at home may add to the cheer of the holidays. We hope that these days of relaxation may bring cheer and happiness to the students who have remained at the College, as well as to those who have gone to their homes.

The spirit of the season brings to us a renewed appreciation of our students and of the value of the confidence of our constituency. May the golden glow of a truly MERRY CHRISTMAS light your way into a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

President H. J. Klooster.



A White Christmas At Collegedale

"The snow began in the gloaming" and now the ground is covered with a soft, white blanket, seven inches in depth. This lends a real zest to the Yuletide atmosphere.

A short time ago an intelligence test was given at the chapel hour to the students of the College. The object of this test was to obtain an index which would show approximately the native intelligence of each student in the school and thus to see whether normal progress was being made. While individual reports would be out of place here, yet a general statement of the results of this test will be of interest.

The median intelligence quotient for the entire school was 101.5, the lowest intelligence quotient being 78 and the highest 132. The distribution was as follows:

Very superior intelligence	(IQ 120-132)	9
Superior intelligence	(IQ 110-120)	29
Normal intelligence	(IQ 90-110)	120
Dull	(IQ 80-90)	27
Border Zone	(IQ 70-80)	3

The returns would indicate an intelligence of our students somewhat above the average. The College is watching closely the relation between the returns of this test and the grades obtained by students from month to month. The test used was the Otis Self-Administering Test of Mental Ability.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Boykin, both former students of S. J. C., were recent visitors. They have accepted a call to India, and will sail from New York on January 11. Our prayers and good wishes follow these young people as they go forth to labor in God's vineyard.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Starkey, who recently underwent an operation at the Florida Sanitarium, is making a satisfactory recovery.

The new church officers for the second semester were appointed Sabbath, and are: Sabbath School: Superintendent, J. C. Haussler; Assistants, M. D. Knoll and Miss Nickel; Secretary, Earline Foshee; Assistant, Ward Shaw; Chorister, Richard Holler; Pianist, Dorothy Sheddan.

Y. P. M. V.: Leader, Miss Gant; Assistants, E. C. Banks and Lucile Hoskins; Secretary, Lowell Smith; Assistant, Minna Marshall; Chorister, Thomas Hall; Pianist, Albert Macy.

Miss Francis Rilea is spending the holidays at the College. She reports that she is enjoying her school work at Knoxville.

John Speyer has notified the school family that he is coming "home" to spend Christmas. The sons and daughters of S. J. C. will always find a warm welcome awaiting them around the fireside here.

The So-Ju-Conians are now under the leadership of LaVerne Smith, Grace Pirkle, Ottis Walker, and Marguerite Barrow. With this enthusiastic group of leaders we may expect some big things to be accomplished this year.

Miss Rittenhouse is spending a few days at her home in Berrien Springs, Mich.

Many of our students have taken advantage of the Christmas vacation and are spending the week at their homes. Those who remained behind are having an enjoyable time making snow-balls, coasting down the hill, catching up with "outside reading", and writing "themes."

Thirteenth Sabbath at Collegedale

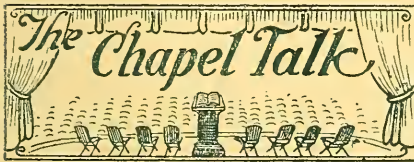
A Christmas 13th Sabbath only comes once a year at Collegedale, and therefore it is always an occasion of special interest.

Last Sabbath morning as the students entered the chapel, they were given dainty little envelopes, colorfully decorated with green holly leaves and red berries; in these

they were to place their offering. The Sabbath school was divided according to classes, and each teacher had a large envelope, similar to the smaller ones, in which the offering of the entire class was taken up.

In keeping with the spirit of the season a beautiful evergreen tree was placed on the platform, and as the orchestra played an appropriate hymn, representatives from the various classes hung the envelopes on the tree.

It was a happy moment when the announcement came, that the offering totaled over \$230, and all were glad to have had an opportunity to "bring their gifts to Jesus and lay them at his feet."



The Spirit Of Christmas

The tawny grass blades are sheathed to their tips in heavy frost, and the roofs of buildings are white with it. From a score of chimneys wisps of pale blue smoke rise perpendicularly to the gray sky above. A pair of panting children struggle along the road with a cedar which is to become their Christmas shrine.

Once again the clock of time has made the circuit of the year and there has come the hour when the Christmas season is being observed in thousands of homes. While Seventh-day Adventists attach no sacred obligation to the observance of this occasion, yet we may well participate in the true spirit of Christmas. As we conceive it, this is the spirit of giving and serving. Of the Christ it is recorded "He came not to be ministered unto but to minister." There can be no truer observance of Christmas than the manifestation of Christ's spirit in the lives of His followers. But this spirit is not to be confined to a brief period in the month of December.

It will be manifest in the life of a consistent Christian throughout the entire year.

The wide world knows the historic Christ, but to have Him born in the Bethlehem of our hearts we must believe in Him and follow Him. Then will it be true that "a little child shall lead them." The child Jesus will lead us away from sin, selfishness and sorrow into a life of usefulness, charity, and joy and will help us to fulfill, in part at least, the angels' promise to the shepherds, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." In this way Christmas will be more than just the relic of an outworn social custom, attended by doubtful buying and giving of trinkets, most of which are more ornamental than useful.

"Have you any old grudges you'd like to pay?

Any wrongs laid up from a bygone day?
Gather them all now and lay them away
When Christmas comes.

"Hard thoughts are hard to carry,
my friend,

And life is short from beginning to end;
Be kind to yourself, leave nothing to
mend

When Christmas comes."
H. J. Klooster

The Week Of Prayer

The Week of Prayer at the College was an occasion of real inspiration and uplift to the entire family. The chapel hour and an evening hour were set aside each day for public services.

Elder Meade MacGuire, who has ministered to the spiritual needs of our young people for many years, was the speaker at these services. The simple but direct and powerful messages on "The Cross," and "Righteousness by Faith," have given to many a new vision and determination to live the victorious Christian life.

In addition to the public services, which were for the entire school, a meeting was held each day with the faculty at which

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time Elder MacGuire presented the parallels between the Exodus Movement and our own. With convincing certainty it was shown that we stand today on the borders of the "Promised Land", and an appeal was made to the leaders to be prepared to "go over and possess the land."

The closing service of the week was a report given by Elder MacGuire of his missionary travels in the Orient. The providences of God were clearly seen as the experiences of our missionaries were rehearsed.

We are grateful for the inspiration and uplift of the Week of Prayer. Come again, Elder MacGuire!



Make Room For Christ

There was not much room for Jesus when He came,—only a manger. The inn was too crowded and exclusive. Herod's palace had no room for Him; Herod's soldiers hunted Him; synagogues closed their doors against Him; society found no place for Him; officialism frowned upon Him. "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not." He had no place to lay His head in the world He had created. His earthly possessions consisted of a borrowed cradle, a borrowed home at Bethany, borrowed money from the fish's mouth, and a borrowed grave. But He

who "became poor that we might be rich" knew that the cattle of a thousand hills, the riches of a thousand mines, and the treasures of a thousand worlds were all His own. He knew that myriads on earth and in glory loved, worshiped, and adored Him as "God over all, and blessed forevermore."

How strange that there are other millions who will not invite this great Guest to the delights of this Christmas occasion! They realize that sinful pleasure has no room for Him; dishonest business shuns Him; evil hearts bar the door against Him, and polite society excludes Him. The homes of the ungodly rich, and the haunts of vice have a horror of meeting the Christ.

What an hour that will be when the rejectors of the Son of God realize that the Judge of all the earth will make no room for them in the innumerable company of the redeemed; no room anywhere in His realms of everlasting bliss; while those who made room for Jesus here will find room in His "Father's house" of "many mansions."

Honor Roll

"Study to show thyself approved unto God. . . ."

The following is a list of the honor students of the College for the second period of the school year. This distinction is awarded those students who have maintained an average standing of B, or better in all classes. This is approximately a standing of from 90 to 100 per cent.

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| Josephine Boyce | Addie Allen |
| Marguerite Barrow | Lucile Clark |
| Stella M. Beauchamp | Joe Dobbs |
| Minnie Lee Carter | Marjorie Fields |
| La Vanne Hazelton | Lucile Hoskins |
| Mrs. W. E. Williams | Eunez Howard |
| Laurence Payne | Ellen Ingram |
| Bankie Johnson | Ione Ingram |
| Elizabeth Jones | A. D. McKee |
| Carolyn McClure | Grace Pirkle |
| Dorothy Sheddan | Alice Prather |
| Malvina Zachary | Billie Weaver |
| | Ottis Walker |

