The Southland Scroll March-November 1932

Southern Junior College

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Does an Education Pay?

Does it pay to learn to make life a glory instead of a grind?
Does it pay to open a little wider the door of a narrow life?
Does it pay to push one's horizon farther out, in order to get a wider outlook, a clearer vision?
Does it pay for an acorn to become an oak?
Does it pay for a chrysalis to unfold into a butterfly?
Does it pay to taste the exhilaration of feeling one's powers unfold?
Does it pay for a rosebud to open its petals, and fling out its beauty to the world?
Does it pay to know how to take the dry, dreary drudgery out of life?
Does it pay to escape being an ignoramus?
Does it pay to fit oneself for a superior position?
Does it pay to get a glimpse of the joy of living?
Does it pay to learn how to focus thought with power, how to marshal one's mental force effectively?
Does it pay to acquire power to get out of life high and noble pleasures which wealth cannot purchase?
Does it pay to acquire a character wealth, a soul property, which no disaster or misfortune can wreck or ruin?
Does it pay to make friendships with bright, ambitious young people?
Does it pay to become familiar with all the lessons that history and science can teach us in regard to making life healthy and successful.
Does it pay to change a bar of rough pig iron into hairsprings for watches, thus increasing its worth to more than fifty times the value of its weight in gold?
Does it pay to have expert advice and training, to have high ideals held up to one in the most critical years of life? Oh, yes indeed, IT PAYS.

—Orison Swett Marden.
**Honor to Whom Honor is Due**

The following students have maintained a standing of B or better in all their classes since the opening of school and are entitled to honor roll distinction:

**College:**
- Bruce Benjamin
- Hilda Brown (enrolled 2nd semester)
- Cecil Graves
- Bankie Johnson
- Clarence Murphy
- Carolyn McClure
- Mrs. R. H. Pierson
- Alberta Pines
- Dorothy Sheddin
- Edythe Stephenson

**Academic:**
- Mary Cowdrick
- Leta Harding
- Mary Lucas
- Mrs. J. C. Lockamy
- Menton Medford
- Marguerite Perkins

Last year at this time there were only eight students on the honor roll, five collegiates and three academics.

Emory Arnold writes that the following So-Ju-Conians have migrated to the "sun parlor of America"—Miami, Fla., and enjoy getting together and recalling happy days at S. J. C.:

- Buren Allen
- Burnice Smith
- Harry Cowley
- Fisher Kenny
- Edna Kenny
- Elizabeth Bell
- Ross Stromberg
- Minard Foster
- Houston Curtis
- Stella Mae Beauchamp
- Clennie Miller
- Edith Cobet-Williams
- Walter Williams
- Irminie Morrow
- Dick Hollis
- Harrison Arnold
- Emory Arnold

Not so long ago a letter came to us from sunny Spain where Elder and Mrs. Leo Odom are now located. They are happy in their work there.

Fred Cothren spent the week-end at the school. He brought greetings from the So-Ju-Conians at Washington, D. C.

The faculty of the Graysville Academy were guests at the College March 15. We are always pleased to have visitors from the "Mother-school" of S. J. C.

President Klooster is attending the board meetings of the Pisgah and Fletcher schools.

The biennial constituency and board meeting of the Southern Junior College will be held at the school on April 19 and 20.

The senior class of 1931–32 has been organized under the leadership of the following officers:

- Walter Ost, President.
- Ellen Lundquist, Vice-president.
- Alberta Pines, Secretary.
- C. A. Hogan, Treasurer.
- Clarence Murphy, Class Pastor.
- Clyde Franz, Sergeant-at-arms.

Mr. R. C. Hampton is sweeping things to success down at the Broom Factory. Brooms are being put out at the rate of 20 dozen per day. One would judge from the orders which keep coming in that people still believe in the old proverb that "a new broom sweeps the cleanest."

Business is picking up in the Woodwork Shop. An order was recently received for over 7000 pieces of furniture, such as end-tables, magazine racks, etc. Mr. Q. E. Smith has a vision of a new shop someday. When this vision becomes a reality Dean Clark and his boys are going to give their services free to help move the woodwork machinery from its present quarters in the basement of the Boys' Home.
The Sears and Roebuck Company has promised to donate a new cream separator to the Dairy.

The So-Ju-Conians celebrated the successful close of the Dining Room Campaign by a half day’s outing Sunday, the Blue Band members being the guests of honor.

Emma Lou Ford with her usual pep and vivacity was a visitor Thursday. She is in training at the Good Samaritan Hospital at Lexington, Ky.

Mary and Carey Gartley stopped by Collegedale on their way from Berrien Springs, Mich., to Memphis to spend their spring vacation. They are making this trip by motor with the Winders’ young people of E. M. C.

Lewell Smith, of Shreveport, La., is visiting his brother Albert.

Personality

Personality is the outward manifestation of our inner selves. It is the impression we give to others of what we are. It is the quality of heart and head and soul that draws others to us. An attractive personality wins the confidence, respect, and affection of all whom it touches. It embraces so many qualities that it is difficult to define, because there are as many personalities as there are persons. But we can draw from our experience and classify in a measure the qualities that go to make up an attractive personality.

The first of these is attitude toward life. If we desire to have an attractive personality, we must like everybody, must select their good qualities, keep these in the foreground, and disregard entirely their bad ones.

We must be optimistic, sincere, unselfish, human, and must possess imagination and vision.

Personality is a matter of character and of heart. It is something that can be cultivated, but not in a moment. The selfish person never has, and never can have, an attractive personality, because he is always thinking of himself. An insincere person can never permanently win by his personality, because his insincerity will be discovered behind the mask of his art of deception.

To acquire an attractive personality you must make an analysis of yourself. Search deep down into your heart and discover the motives underlying your actions, your expression, your feelings, your attitude, and where you discover negative qualities, begin at once to eliminate them by getting the right attitude of thought and actions toward others.

You cannot acquire an attractive personality merely by reading about it. It must be the subject of study and must be based on a pure motive. In other words, if personality is an expression of ourselves, we must seek to improve ourselves in order to reflect an attractive personality.

Selected.

Congratulations
So-Ju-Conians!

Several years ago the matron of the Collegedale Dining Room found it necessary to make a charge of ten cents extra each time a student came late to a meal without a good reason. History will never repeat this chapter of itself, for since Friday morning, March 25, Miss Wilcox has needed the services of a traffic cop to assist her when the doors of the new Dining Room are opened; everyone wants to be the first one in.
Never has there been such rejoicing over the results of a So-Ju-Conian campaign. The Dining Room is indeed “a thing of beauty” and will remain “a joy forever” to the school. The students were successful in reaching and going over their thousand dollar goal with the assistance of the two hundred and fifty dollars which the Union Conference donated.

Words cannot do justice in describing the new Dining Room, one must see it for himself; and to appreciate it one must have eaten in the old Dining Room a year or two. The walls are light green and cream; in each window is a reed window box in which are plants and ferns; the colorful flowers on the drapes look so very naturalistic that one is tempted to pluck a flower; the electric lights and fixtures would do justice to a million-dollar-dining-room. In the center is a flowing fountain with real live fish in it (which will no doubt be short-lived because of an over amount of attention.) The water cooler on the east side of the room attracts a steady pilgrimage of waiters at meal time. But the Steam Table is the most interesting and attractive feature of all! (Mrs. Hampton is perplexed because the food runs short and has decided to cook a larger amount because students want to try the contents of each container of the Steam Table.) Then there are the silence cloths on the tables; new silverware; new salt shakers; new table cloths; everything to match and of as good quality as President Klooster and Mr. Benjamin could find.

Southern Junior College is now ready for guests at anytime, and extends to friends and former students a very cordial welcome to visit the College.

It is planned to make each Sunday evening a social hour in the Dining Room, at which time the friends and students of the community will be invited in to supper. There will be music and short speeches from various ones who will be invited to speak. Some of the prominent men of Chattanooga have promised to come out to the College on the occasion of the social hour.

“Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.”

It is not by regretting what is irreparable that true work is to be done, but by making the best of what we are. It is not by complaining that we have not the right tools, but by using well the tools we have. What we are, and where we are, is God’s providential arrangement, —God’s doing, though it may be man’s misdoing; and the manly and the wise way is to look your disadvantages in the face, and see what can be made out of them.

Life, like war, is a series of mistakes, and he is not the best Christian nor the best general who makes the fewest false steps. He is the best who wins the most splendid victories by the retrieval of mistakes. Forget mistakes; organize victory out of mistakes.

—F. W. Robertson.
"Ye Are My Witnesses"

The cycle of another school year has scattered the students of Southern Junior College far and wide over the Southland. They are the fruit of Christian Education. There will doubtless be many who having never had the privilege of visiting the College will judge its work by a study of its fruit. Hence a high responsibility rests upon these young people to demonstrate the power of the Gospel in their personal experience.

The best evidence of the resurrection of Jesus Christ is the fact that He has now the power to pull men out of the slough of despond, to lift them up out of the mire and clay of sin, to place their feet upon the rock, and put new songs of thanks-giving and praise upon their lips. Every man or woman thus lifted up into a new life is a new volume of evidences of Christianity, a volume written in the red blood of human life that men will read and believe quicker than any other book of testimony.

It is our sincere hope that each student who has gone out from this institution may be such a book of living testimony; that under the inspiration of Christian Education they may live a life of high thought, of pure imagination, of brave deeds,—a wholesome, noble life that will touch the world with the helpfulness of Christ.

—H. J. Klooster.
The Convocation Services

The Commencement exercises of 1932 were marked by a dignity and simplicity which will long be remembered by members of the senior class as well as by the host of visitors and parents who were present during the three days of closing formalities.

A large photograph of Washington, suitable to this bicentennial year, formed the central attraction of the stage decorations. Surmounting this and appropriately draped was a shield bearing the class motto: "Given to Service."

The consecration message by Elder W. H. Heckman was impressively presented on Friday evening before a thronged auditorium. A touching consecration prayer was offered by Elder F. W. Field while the thirty-six seniors reverently knelt before the altar for Divine blessing. The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered Sabbath morning by Elder S. A. Ruskjer, who emphasized the importance of giving a full measure of service in his message on "Our Uncalculated Obligations."

Two especially noted parts of the Commencement exercises, which were held on Sunday morning, were the President's address of welcome by Walter M. Ost, and the Validictory oration by Alberta Marie Pines. Another very interesting feature of this particular Commencement exercise was the presentation of the Class gift by George B. Stephenson. The class of '32 departed from the usual custom followed in previous years and presented a gift of $100.00 to missions. Following the presentation the audience joined in making a substantial addition to this gift.

Elder O. Montgomery delivered a mastery address on the relation of "Our Youth and the World Outlook." Following this address President Klooster awarded scholarships for the 1932-1933 term to recommended candidates. After the presentation of the diplomas the hearty congratulations of a host of friends marked the close of a beautifully impressive convocation program.

Readers, you may look for a picture of the Senior class, and the names of the graduates in the next issue of the Scroll.

Mary and Susannah Lucas have been unwillingly separated for this summer. Sue is in Maitland, Fla., while Mary is in Stanton, Va. They're not very sad about being so far apart though 'cause they're looking forward to another year of opportunities at S. J. C. To be sure Uncle Sam will be well paid by their separation!

Miss Pearl Hall is enjoying a pleasant "roaming" in Florida.

At the Florida camp meeting you are sure to find Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cox with their usual enthusiasm in service.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Graves and children have wended their way to Florida again.

"Where are there any real workers?"
Ah, I'll tell you who they are! They're Dorothy Rutledge, Juanita Pittman, and Helen Spivey. They've started out with the tune of "Canvassing Through Georgia"—and we sincerely hope to hear them singing "We Have Our Scholarships" when next registration day begins at S. J. C.

"There is a shady side of life,
And a sunny side as well;
And 'tis for anyone to say
On which side he'd choose to dwell."
The Alumni Banquet

A new feature of the Convocation Program was the Alumni Banquet held in the College Dining Room on Sunday afternoon, May 15. There was an attendance of more than eighty alumni, members of the faculty, and parents of the graduates. An interesting program of musical numbers had been arranged by Dean Clark, who is the retiring president of the Alumni Association. One unique feature of the banquet program was a speech by Mr. Walter Ost, president of the Senior class, in which he presented to Dean Clark a check for thirty-six dollars, representing the dues of all the members of the class for the 1932-33 term. This granted them membership in the Alumni Association. The principal feature of the program was a brief address by President Klooster on the "Present Problems of the College."

The business session which followed the banquet was devoted to the election of officers for the coming year, and to the selection of a project upon which the efforts of the association were to be concentrated during 1932-33. The officers unanimously elected were:

Robert Cowdrick, President.
Nellah Smith, Secretary.
Clyde Franz, Treasurer.

After an interesting discussion the Association authorized a fifty-dollar scholarship to be awarded "to a student of junior college rank, upon recommendation of the College Faculty, who gives unusual promise of leadership as evidenced by scholarship, personality, and character."

The general interest manifested in the Alumni Association indicates that this organization is destined to become a factor of major consequence in the future development of the College.

"You have no idea how big the other fellow's troubles are."

"Johnnie comes marching to College-dale"—Ah, John Duge (with his hearty laugh) has recently joined the Print Shop crew.

William Sheddan must have decided that two weeks of Florida sunshine would make him a better worker, for away to Jacksonville he went as soon as school was out.

Helen Mullens has sought a few days rest at her home in Knoxville.

Julian Leach said goodbye to the College Bakery a few days ago. But don't worry—he'll find his way back as soon as he has enjoyed a few days of "salt water vacation."

This past month meant the largest amount of sales in the history of our Broom industry. Mr. R. C. Hampton (sometimes Uncle Hampy) evidently sees success ahead for he has a new motor-vehicle with which to travel about to glean a "cleaner sweep" in sales.

Eugene Hale wasn't very homesick—he just needed a vacation at his home in Atlanta.

Jones Douglas has deserted his "woody" occupation. He's out for a short vacation.

Last week was the biggest week in the sales of the Hosiery Mill. A new seamer has recently been installed. The prospects for future progress is "silky" bright.

Some students had a forlorn look hidden behind a forced smile when the
hard work, with multifarious requirements, for the summer was clearly stated the first Saturday night after school. However they soon found that recreation was to be mixed with it, because at 8:00 p.m. an informal social was held in the Girls' parlor. This brought a "heap" of merriment which burst the forced smiles into hearty laughter, and changed the forlorn looks to sheer happiness.

Carol Randall came "trucking it" back to ole S. J. C. the other day to get his trunk and some broom supplies. We'll look for a definite report from him later.

The following is a list of the visitors who stayed in the dormitories during commencement:

Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Boyce, the Misses Eva Maude Wilson, Lois Walker, Martin Ingram, Nellah Smith, Ruth Deyo, Mrs. U. Bender, Mr. & Mrs. Sharp and daughter, Mrs. J. A. Pines, Mrs. S. W. Lorren, The Misses Cloie Ashby, Willie Mae Bush, Dorothy Seyle, Marjorie Randall, Esther Scoggins, Olga Seilaz, Bettie Jarrett, Colonel & Mrs. V. M. Elmore, Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Sheddan, Mrs. Fred Miller, Mrs. A. A. Lawry, Mr. & Mrs. Talbot Boyd and son Talmadge, the Misses Grace Ketcham, Hazel Fox, Louise Holst, Ninette McSwain, Mrs. R. O. Terry and son, Mrs. C. E. Boynton, Mr. & Mrs. Angus Treece, Mr. Lawrence Hewitt, Mr. & Mrs. C. O. Franz and daughters Mazie & Mildred, Elder and Mrs. Wellman, Prof. and Mrs. Haughey, Mr. Forest Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Thames, Mr. Oza Glover, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Oat and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Barto, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Bowen, Elder and Mrs. C. B. Stephenson, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Deyo, Mr. Robert Cowdrick, Mr. Bernard Parks, Mr. Victor Jarrett, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Manous, Mr. Frederick, Webster, Mr. Oliver Holmes, Mr. Bailey Ingram, Mr. William Giles, Mr. Percy Bush, Mrs. D. S. King, Mr. Alvin King, Mr. and Mrs. Turbyville, and Mr. N. B. White.

There were many other visitors whose names are not listed who spent a limited amount of time with us. We assure our relatives, friends and acquaintances, that a hearty welcome awaits them whenever they choose to visit S. J. C.

Marguerite Barrow is not a "professional printer" but she has found employment as a stenographer at the College Press nevertheless.

The officers of the College have been planning for the Georgia-Cumberland Conference campmeeting which is to be held on these grounds August 5 to 13. One truck load of camp meeting equipment has already arrived.

The Orchestra program given in the College chapel May 14, was highly complimented by a very appreciative audience. Prof. D. R. Edwards seems to get whole-hearted cooperation from each orchestra member. We appreciate the effort that he and his co-workers put forth in making the last recital a complete success.

"If you cannot see good in the world, keep the bad to yourself."
Sweet Communion

When you woke from sleep this morning,
Though the hour was rather late,
Did you stop to speak with Jesus,
And His benediction wait?

Did you thank Him for His mercy,
For His care through all the night,
That no evil had befallen,
That no tears now dim your sight?

Did you ask Him for the blessing
Of His presence through the day,
For His leading safely onward,
For His guiding, lest you stray?

Did you tell Him that you'd gladly
Go wherever He would lead;
That you'd try to do His bidding,
Helping every soul in need?

If you go without these blessings
As you start another day,
Be assured your strength will fail you,
And you'll faint along the way.

O, live closer to the Master;
For unless you're very near,
Words of love He whispers to you
Will not reach your listening ear.

—Selected.
COLLEGIATE

Clyde O. Franz
Elmer R. King
Hazel Geraldine Kenny
Clarence E. Murphy
Opal Lucille Miller
Martha Carolyn McClure
Mary Ellen Mashburn
Walter M. Ost
Alberta Marie Pines
Carol Christian Randall
Jesse N. Rhew, Jr.
Ward B. Shaw

Secretarial
Preparatory Medical
Normal
Theological
Music
Bible Worker's
Scientific
Preparatory Medical
Normal
Literary
Literary
Scientific

Honors
Honors
Honors
Honors
Honors
Honors
Honors

COLLEGE PREPARATORY

Robert E. Barto
Gerald Oscar Dunham
Albert N. Hall
Ione Mildred Ingram*
Ruby B. King
Mary M. Lucas
L. Marguerite Perkins*
Lester A. Sheffield
Leonard W. Barto
Winona H. Elmore*
Charles A. Hogan
John M. Jansen
Emma M. Kjos
Ellen H. Lundquist
Mildred Ritter
George B. Stephenson
John Lanton Ulrich*

Lois Mae Clark*
Leta Leon Harding
Bobbie Louise Hickman
Aubrey B. King*
Ruby L. Lorren
Lois Juanita Pittman*
Carol Christian Randall
A. Marlete Turner

*Summer School Graduate.
**Scholarships Awarded**

The recommended students who will be scholarship students at S. J. C. this fall are:

- Shirley Ashton, Nashville, Tenn.
- Azalene Smith, Gilbertown, Ala.
- Carl Mundy, Candler, N. C.
- Mildred Franz, Graysville, Tenn.
- Mary Elizabeth Rathbun, Miami, Florida.
- Ercel Bradley, Maitland, Florida.
- Yvonne Rumley, Fletcher, N. C.

On Thursday evening May 12, the Collegedale Church School had its closing program and eighth grade graduation exercises. The program, a playlet, depicted the origin of the Bible incorporating also many poems and songs based on Biblical incidents.

Diplomas were presented to the following:

- Alma Chambers
- Ruth Hickman
- Carol Klooster
- Loys Ledford
- Milton Reiber
- Ernestine Rising

The Sabbath school and Y. P. M. V. organizations are all-year activities at the College the same as elsewhere.

The Sabbath school officers for the summer are:

- Mr. W. H. Allen, Superintendent.
- Marguerite Perkins, Ass’t Supt.
- Ellen Lundquist, Secretary.
- Helen Mullens, Ass’t Secretary.

The Y. P. M. V. officers are as follows:

- Mr. Wm. Sowers, Leader.
- Bruce Benjamin, Ass’t Leader.
- Kathryn Stephenson, Secretary.
- Donald Payne, Chorister.
- Carol Klooster, Pianist.

“No, we’re not using these pickaxes and shovels for substitute dumbbells on this hill back of the Normal Building!” say the boys of the construction crew as they laboriously toil from morn till night beneath a “tropical” sun.

The secret of their apparent “gymnastics” is that there will be a forty thousand gallon concrete reservoir located at a certain elevation for the new Sprinkler System to be installed in the five main buildings, namely, Administration, Normal, College Press, Boys’ Dormitory, and Girls’ Dormitory.

The contract for the installation of the Viking Automatic Sprinkler Head (which is approved by the National Board of Fire Underwriters) has been awarded to Crawford and Slaten Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

It is planned that there shall be one or more sprinkler heads in each room of the above named buildings. When by certain ways a head “goes off” it will automatically ring a fire gong to warn us of danger.

We should all be glad for the assurance of sure protection from disastrous fires at the College henceforth.

For several days Mr. G. N. Fuller and John Jansen have been “snooping” about in old attics, closets, storerooms, and ‘most everywhere. They’ve been busily taking inventories preparatory to closing the office books for the year.

“Why, hello, Lois Mae Clark!” Yes, she’s back again after spending several days of “real fun” with friends in Clanton, Ala.

President Klooster left last Tuesday to attend a part of the Florida camp meeting. He plans to return in time for the opening of Summer School, May 31.

“Check up” and “check out”—that’s just what Miss Edythe Stephenson did. She’s gone to the Fountain Head Sanitarium to recuperate. Her sister Louise and a close associate Eileen Mulford accompanied her. We know they’ll miss
the quietness of Collegedale, but hope they enjoy the restfulness of changed scenery.

"Be Still And Know That I Am God"

Today the demands of life have been multiplied indefinitely. The shores of existence are littered with wrecks—men and women driven upon the rocks by the fierce gale of modern high-pressure life. We live in an age that glories in speed, activity, and movement. An age in which people have actually forgotten how to keep still for even a little while. If they sit, they rock. If they stand, they chew. If they travel, it must be furiously. If they tarry, it must be restlessly. An age in which eyes are often blinded by the fog of materialism, ears deafened by the din of traffic, brains bewildered by the whirl of events, hearts deadened by the weight of worry, and throats choked by the dust of activity.

We are too busy to devote attention to personal soul-culture; too busy to keep friendships up to par; too busy to conserve health in the interest of maximum efficiency; too busy to keep the sacred flame of devotion burning on the altar of our hearts. How long are we going to keep up this pace? Are we always going to be so busy as not to have time to pray, time to meditate, to lift up our eyes to Him from whom cometh our help?

Never did man more acutely need a Shepherd to make him lie down in the green pastures of spiritual nourishment and then lead him through the days' confusions and distractions to the still waters of divine refreshment, one who can restore his soul and afford him a peace that will tranquilize his entire being. May God help us each in the midst of this driving, moving, noisy activity not to stifle the insistent inner voice, but to find each day a quiet, sacred spot where we refresh ourselves through meditation and prayer.

H. J. Klooster.

Have You?

Have you ever received a letter
From a friend long miles away,
When your heart was sore and heavy,
And the clouds hung low and gray;
And while you read the message
The sun pierced through the gloom,
And almost before you knew it
You were humming a little tune?
It wasn't the fancy writing,
Or perchance the news so rare,
But it came just when you needed it—
An answer to some one's prayer.

Have you ever neglected to answer
That letter from far away?
In the busy days of sunshine,
With friends near by so gay,
You felt no need of comfort,
For the Lord was blessing you.
You did not mean to slight your friend;
Your heart was loyal and true;
But you forgot, as time slipped on,
To send a word of cheer.
You failed to write—and missed the joy
Of answering some one's prayer.

—Viola E. Cooke.
The Harvest

The world is reaping a crop of its own sowing. It has sown foolishness, and it is reaping folly. It has sown sin and is reaping lawlessness. It has sown moral looseness, and it is reaping a world-wide breakdown of moral standards. It has sown rotten politics, and it is reaping corruption in all of the ramifications of government. It has sown over emphasis of higher education, and under emphasis of spiritual things, and as a result we are reaping a crop of people who are educated beyond their intelligence. It has been sowing pleasure and amusements, and it is reaping a crop of empty church pews, and prayerless professing Christians who have chosen Babe Ruth rather than the Babe of Bethlehem. It has sown Modernism and Evolution, and it is reaping a crop of atheists in our universities, colleges and schools. It has sown a false conception of science, and it is reaping a crop of conceited fools who imagine they can dethrone God.

Little wonder then that “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.”

—H. J. Klooster.
Books and more books find human transportation from North and South Halls and nearby residences to Normal building each day recently. Summer School opened May 31. President Klooster is director. He reports a good attendance and a fine spirit for the summer’s courses. Miss Myrtle Maxwell is teaching: Methods in Reading and Bible, and Geography and Music Methods. Prof. R. W. Woods has classes in: College Algebra, Trigonometry, and Geometry. Elder Field has charge of Chapel and the teaching of Revelation. Miss Hall teaches Spanish and English. Miss Barrow teaches the class in Art.

Miss Maxwell says the Round Table discussions have been very interesting thus far, and a general atmosphere of a good spirit promises a successful eight weeks.

A list of enrollment to date follows:
Mrs. H. H. Ard, Fountain Head, Tenn.
Miss Minnie Brown, Nashville, Tenn.
Mrs. W. S. Byram, McWilliams, Ala.
Miss Ola Bryars, Plateau, Ala.
Mrs. Faye Clark, Hattiesburg, Miss.
Mrs. Bertha Lewis-Coppock, Fountain Head, Tennessee.
Miss Arline Chambers, Collegedale, Tenn.
Malcolm Clements, Memphis, Tenn.
Mr. Charlise A. Fox, Hickory, N. C.
Mr. Richard French, Orlando, Fla.
Miss Estelle Fox, Banners Elk, N. C.
Miss Pearl Glidewell, Sanford, Fla.
Mrs. Anna Hall, Collegedale, Tenn.
Miss Ruth Ingram, Collegedale, Tenn.
Miss Beulah Johnson, Atlanta, Georgia.
Miss Ruth Kneeland, Atlanta, Georgia.
Miss Carolyn J. Louis, Vicksburg, Miss.
Mrs. L. Lawson, West Palm Beach, Fla.
Mr. A. R. Lawson, West Palm Beach, Fla.
Miss Annie Lowe, Clanton, Alabama.
Mrs. J. C. Lockamy, Waycross, Georgia.
Miss Frances Maiden, Birmingham, Ala.
Miss Flora Moffitt, Fountain Head, Tenn.
Miss Elva Mundy, Candler, N. C.
Mr. A. D. McKee, Lumberton, Miss.
Mr. S. G. Northcott, Miami, Fla.
Mrs. Marie Northcott, Miami, Fla.
Miss Marjorie Randall, Atlanta, Ga.
Mr. W. F. Ray, Fountain Head, Tenn.
Miss Coralee Russell, Graysville, Tenn.
Miss Thelma Wallace, Lockport, Ky.
Mr. W. E. Williams, Miami, Fla.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Potts from Philadelphia, Penn. are week-end visitors at the Klooster home. Mrs. Potts is Pres. Klooster’s sister. Dr. Potts is taking Dr. Brownberger’s place at the Fletcher Sanitarium for a short while.

Mrs. Whittaker and Kathleen visited friends at the College Sabbath afternoon.

Familiar voices of Miss Ola K. Gant and Verda Wade can be heard at S. J. C. With them (in a faithful Buick) from Orlando came Mrs. Ruth Gouchmauer and “Bimbo” her pet alligator. Verda will stop at Lane, Tenn. Miss Gant and Mrs. Gouchmauer (and “Bimbo”) are enroute to Blaine, Colorado.

The Allens and Elmer and Elton King “slipped” away to Nashville, and Madison this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Alwin E. Toews from Keene, Texas were welcomed visitors at the College last week. Mrs. Toews will be remembered by many as Phosa Butterfield.

Mr. M. F. Pirkle visited his son Gordon at South Hall last Thursday.

Lester Sheffield needed another glimpse of Collegedale so he’s staying with us for a while.

Harlan Storey left recently for Pennsylvania. He’s planning to be the “same ole Storey” at S. J. C. next fall.
Professor and Mrs. Haussler and daughter June and Elder Behrens report a safe and enjoyable trip to Alhambra, Calif. Prof. Hausslers "never-was-a-limousine" needs a page in history for comments on service, but prospective history students, there'll be enough inside, as well as outside, reading in the course without mentioning such! Nevertheless we hope the whole summer's history for the Hausslers will be an unusually joyous vacation.

Some folk fairly "bubble" with enthusiasm for saving souls. Elder and Mrs. Shaw are located at Augusta, Ga., where they expect to hold revival meetings for several weeks.

Miss Maude I. Jones is not a "laudator temporis acti," but a dweller upon the things of the present for future good that she may accomplish among her English and Latin pupils. In Memphis you'll find her freed from the worry over your last-minute themes and book reports.

Miss Grace Pirkle is in Atlanta this summer. 'Twas orally reported that she whiles the days away by "sowing" or "sewing"—which?

"I'd like my diploma, please," said Carolyn McClure one day. Then as she held it, bade us adieu and turned away. After several years of a school life of work and study at S. J. C. we'll miss her help and cheer. She's spending a few weeks at home in Prichard, Ala. before entering the Nurse's course.

Marie Bottomly has recently entered Nurses' training in Greeneville, Tenn. May success in helpfulness be her aim.

"'Home, Sweet Home'" in Birmingham, Ala., is the place for me during the summer," quoth Roger Mae Maiden as she came back to the College to do her final "packin' in the ole black trunk." She has been spending a few days with Marie Bottomly.

Eileen Mulford was taking a vacation at her home at Fountain Head all right, but last Monday she took something different. 'Twas on operation for appendicitis. We are glad to hear that she displays her same courageous attitude toward life, and seems to be headed toward a speedy recovery from apparent "ill treatment."

In Huntsville, Ala. Mrs. Arthur Twombley is spending a few days.

The Benjamins plus Arthur Brown made their "get-away" about 6:30 a. m. May 29, for a brief period of "summer relaxation" in Michigan.

"You can't stop a good canvasser very long!" "Ma" and "Pa" Deyo, and Miss Grace Ketcham found that even though this was a winter home for Juanita Pittman, Helen Spivey, and Dorothy Rutledge the trio willingly packed their "belongings" to go on to Atlanta after making headquarters at the College while canvassing in and near Chattanooga. The door to success is labeled "sell" in their situation—and the Watchman Magazine finds itself transferred to new surroundings while the quarter joins its cousins in forming a scholarship.

Away down South in Georgia where the Hall boys used to roam, you'll find Thomas and Albert enjoying life at home.

Katherine Gordon has found a spot
in Louisville, Ky. which seems exceptionally pleasing to her good nature. She has already determined plans for returning to S. J. C. in September.

Harmful Contacts

Some years ago, Sir James Dewar, a scientist, blew a bubble which lasted fifty-six days before it burst. This bubble went through many remarkable changes during that prolonged period of existence. At first it exhibited the usual rainbow colors of the spectrum. Later these colors changed to silver. Finally the film wasted away and became progressively thinner. When it was at its thinnest its color turned to a deep black so that it could be seen only against a white background and with light focused upon it.

The long life of this extraordinary soap bubble was due to elaborate precautions observed in its preparation. Re-distilled water from which every vestige of impurity had been removed was used. All the vessels used by the scientist were scrupulously cleaned with acid so no particle of grease could contaminate the water. Finally great care was exercised to prevent any dust particles from coming into contact with the bubble.

As a result of the great care exercised to prevent contamination the soap bubble received added strength and vitality and an extended life of usefulness. Just as the soap bubble responded to these clean and careful precautions, so the human body responds to clean living. The absence of the dust of sins from our lives in the same way gives us a chance to live out splendid ideals. How often young lives bright with promise have been marred by harmful contacts, which could have been avoided. The choice of careless companions, the reading of unworthy books and magazines, cheap radio or movie programs—any of these may sap our spiritual vigor, lessen our usefulness, and shorten the duration of our service. May God help us to understand that we may be marred by impure surroundings, and strengthen us to withstand the soul-destroying influences of our environment.

“If you were busy being kind,
Before you knew it you would find
You’d soon forget to think ’twas true
That some one was unkind to you.”

The colored sunsets and the starry heavens, the beautiful mountains and the shining seas, the fragrant woods and the painted flowers, are not half so beautiful as a soul that is serving Jesus out of love, in the wear and tear of a common, unpoetic life.—Frederick W. Faber.

“Reputation is the coat which character wears.”

“There’s enough of shadow along life’s way,
Enough of sorrow and want and woe;
So the thing to do is, be brave and true,
And scatter sunshine where’er you go.”
The Dynamics of a Great Life

If we would make our allotted span of years of worth in the world, we must find for them a purpose. There must be in our lives some moving passion, some center around which all our actions revolve, some aim which gives purpose and intensity to all we do. Study if you will, the lives of the great men of the past and you will find therein some consuming ambition, some burning passion or purpose. For some it is the love of country. For others it is the applause of their fellows. Still others have a passion for power which wealth or position can give. The trouble with most of us is not that our lives are lacking in aims, rather that there are too many of them. Paul said, "This one thing I do." Honesty would demand most of us to say, "These forty things I fritter at." With Paul there was unity of purpose. Let a man have one supreme purpose in life and he is bound to make his mark.

Paul was not only a man with a mission, but his was more than a mission, it was a commission. There have been many men who have gone through this world with some strong and unifying purpose controlling their lives. Some have been animated by the desire for personal gain. There are those who have been stirred by the passion for revenge for some real or fancied wrong received. We have had our Caesars and our Napoleons who have made rivers of blood to flow that they might be exalted to the pinnacle of power. Again there have been those who have given themselves to the unlocking of some secret of nature like Bernard Palissy who even sacrificed his furniture and burned his floor-boards that he might keep alight the fires of his porcelain furnace. Or there have been those who like Columbus have had vision and have given years of their lives and have sailed uncharted seas that they might test the reality of that vision.

But Paul was one whose mission in life was not of his own choosing, rather it had been entrusted to him. He refers to his life-work as "The Ministry, which I have received from the Lord Jesus." Here was a God-conquered man, and yet not one that was beaten down and crushed to earth, but a God-inspired man. His consciousness of a divine commission finds utterance repeatedly in his epistles.

The men of mark in the world have been men of purpose. Those who have achieved in life have been men who have had a unifying center for their interests and a definite goal for their ambition. But the greatest names upon the pages of history, those whose memories we bequeath unto our children's children, are men and women who have had the consciousness of a God-inspired purpose in their life. Their mission was not one dictated by self or selfish interest, but by God. And if you would find a purpose for your life that shall be big enough and broad enough to make all you do of supreme worth, then let God give you a purpose. Let God use you, let Him have His way with you.

—H. J. Klooster
A "Hive of Industry" makes the time speed on for the summer workers at S. J. C. The following list of various departments and employees will give some idea of "who's doing what."

Homes:
Mary Mashburn—Dean of Women.
Mr. J. M. Cox—Dean of Men.

Store and Post Office:
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cox.

Garage:
Mr. J. C. Lockamy.

Culinary:
Mrs. R. C. Hampton
Ara Lee Mashburn
Mary Philmon
Clara Nell Philmon

Truck Driver:
Bruce Benjamin.

Night Watchman:
Ottis Walker.

Laundry:
Mrs. M. J. Clark
Lois Mae Clark
Millie Ritter
Delores Whiteneck
Essie Fox.

Accounting Office:
Mr. G. N. Fuller
John Jansen
Ellen Lundquist.

Business Office:
Mr. W. A. Benjamin
Marguerite Perkins.

Woodwork:
Mr. Que E. Smith
Prof. D. C. Ludington
Gordon Pirkle
Jones Douglass
Daniel Hale
W. C. Savelle
Earl Giles

Harold Colburn
Hugh Turner
Arno Queen
Lewell Smith.

Campus:
Mr. J. C. Ruskjer
Vernon Colburn
John Ulrich.

Hosiery Mill:
Mr. E. M. Thomasson
Helen Mullens
Theresa Neece
Elizabeth Neece
Novella Orenduff
Elma Roper
Lucille Ray
Kathryn Stephenson
Bobbie Hickman
Eddie Lorren
Felton Lorren
Irad Levering
Audice Lynd
Earl West
Wilma Benjamin
Josephine Boyce

Broom Factory:
Mr. R. C. Hampton
Ignacio Severio
L. H. Boswell
Harry Brown
Leonard Barto
Arthur Twombly
Eugene Hale
Thomas Hall

Construction:
Mr. P. T. Mouchon
Wilbur Groth
Scott Fisher
Donald Payne
William Giles
Aubrey King
Hoyt Hendershot
Wilder Lovelace
D. L. Philmon
Ross Stromberg
Gerald Boynton
Bob Barto
Billy Sheddan
B. J. Jameson
Arthur Brown
Gerald Dunham
Dairy:
Eric Lundquist
Robert Pierson
Farm:
W. A. Sowers
Clarence Trawick
Jack Lawson
Harvey Williams
Marion Reiber
James Chambers
Menton Medford

Elder Frederick Lee, who has been a missionary in China for many years, two of his daughters, Mr. George Israel, from Graysville, Miss Miller, who is the daughter of H. W. Miller the Medical Superintendent of the Shanghai Mission Station, and Miss Viola McNett of Takoma Hospital at Greenville, Tenn., were welcomed visitors one day the past week.

Miss Ione Ingram was among the above named visitors. She's another one of our "surely-I'll-be-back" students.

Principal Able and Judge Carter, both from Chattanooga, made a brief call at the College a few days ago.

Tanned, tired, and returned "voyagers" were "Juco" Leach and Walter Ost not many hours ago. With parting words of "farewell to you, Chemistry Lab" and "goodby Colledgdeale and your people" Walter soon left for Eufola, N. C. His "partner-in-the-company" is happily "dealing with dough" again.

Miss Wilcox gave the girls a bit of sound advice about—well, almost let the secret out about—. Then after a few words of cheer and encouragement she soon started out for Summer school work in Knoxville.

"Why can't we have a little light on the subject today?"
"Because the College power line is in the process of being rebuilt."

"Oh, then let's have a picnic!" suggested a bright lad. And so a day of a group here and a crowd there enjoyed "eats" and "outing." But many were the ones who needed no electricity for their muscle and "push" so these only waited for Mr. Sun to stop them.

"Weep no more, our lads" for the new reservoir excavation is completed! But call to mind the chapel announcement about the Sprinkler System and you'll see a few days occupation "down the line."

It has been stated recently that the hay is all "mowed" and successfully cured before these heavy rains began. Wonder if the livestock know how much the farm boys think of them?

There is the old saying that "bad pennies will return." Oh, no! the expression "a So-Ju-Conian can't stay away" is what brought a "royal" friend named Weil S. King back to S. J. C. to join us in—Well, guess there's no use mentioning that it is work.

"Back again safe and sound with only one puncture," is the identical report from Mr. Benjamin.

Arthur Brown found his way back to "where we eat."

In East Tennessee Dean Clark is telling "tales out of school" about study periods, new dining hall, and the advantages of our dear ole S. J. C. for he is soliciting new students for this Fall. He expects to go on to the Carolinas ere long. We hope to hear good reports concerning his work because we need some students to fill the graduate vacancies.
Mrs. W. B. Clark is enjoying the "Sunshine State" in many ways. Oh, yes! she's in Jacksonville and reports having seen two of our former students, Cabell Hogan and Dorothy Sheddan.

"Just a line to let you know I still remember the homefolk." quoted from Hermon Woodall as he travels "somewhere in the U. S. A."

Economics and Accounting are past history so far as Bankie Johnson is concerned this summer for she says: "I haven't been doing a thing here, just eat, sleep, etc." De Ridder, La. is home for "Ankie."

"We walk into trouble through open doors; we have to pick locks to get out."

Where Is He

There was never a time when the world so urgently needed to find Christ as now. He alone has the power to bring peace and contentment in the turbulence of these restless days. Just as the Wise Men who came seeking the infant Christ asked the question, "Where is He?" so there are thousands today who are hungry of heart who still eagerly ask, "Where is He?"

He is still walking among the children of men in tender solicitude and divine service. He is still listening to the cries of the widow and the orphan. He is still touching the broken-hearted with the fingers of love and smoothing away from their wrinkled brow the evidences of sorrow they can not bear alone. He is still by the side of the sinner who cries, "God be merciful to me a sinner." And he is still saying to him, "This day thy sins are forgiven thee. Go and sin no more." He is still preaching the gospel of the good way of righteousness. He is still listening to the prayers of men and answering them in the glory of his power. He is still as a divine providence overreaching the pathway of men to ward away the evil of the world. He is still with us in the shadows of the night until we break forth in song. Christ is not alone in heaven. He is in the human heart. He is listening to the cries of every child, and his strong arms are underneath age and feebleness, that they may have comfort in him.

The world is vainly trying to find him with science and psychology; trying to find him in the molecule and in the mountain, but the Christ you and I need is right at our elbow, waiting to minister to us out of his unfailing love the things we need. God help us to seek him in prayer that we may find him a Friend and a Saviour and a Lord. Those who have found him have been content. There is none like him in all the world. No heart so tender, or so true; no love so everlasting and unfailing; no power so great, and yet stoops to put its arms around the lowly sinner and speaks to him forgiveness. —H. J. Klooster.

"The answer to the petition, "Give us this day our daily bread," is not found in the daily paper, but in feasting upon the nourishing food of the Word."
The Meanest Habit in the World

The widely known poet, Edgar A. Guest, speaks his sentiments on gossip. Here they are:

A gossip is a public menace, and richly deserves to be muzzled, for a biting, dishonest human tongue can do more harm than the snapping jaws of a dog! A gossip can ruin your reputation, start a run on a bank, break up a church, make neighbors hate one another, shatter the happiness of a town. And no man is immune to the serpent-like flashing of a gossip's tongue.

Some years ago, a story became current that I had been a life convict in a Minnesota prison, sent there for choking my wife to death! I gained my release, so the story went, by writing a bit of verse which attracted the attention of the governor. He pardoned me on my promise to choke no more wives! That tale spread and spread, until people who had known me for years began to ask if it were true. The slander didn't worry me, but it did worry my wife and my mother. I had to laugh them out of their indignation.

But what can we do about these unbridled tongues that cause so much trouble? Just this: First of all, we can control our own tongues; and, next we can refuse to keep company with any person who indulges in harmful gossip. Give the scandal-spreader a cold shoulder. He'll starve to death on that diet.
From Alumni Meeting To You

The following poem was written by Elder F. W. Field and was read by him at the Alumni banquet. It is being published by request for the benefit of Scroll readers. The “why it was written” is stated in the few introductory lines.

WHEN IT RAINS

In these times of financial stress, many of our young people of the Southland are finding it difficult to secure the means necessary to finance their way through school. All such have our sincere sympathy; and it was with these dear youth in mind that the following lines were written.

We had planned an outing for a day in May,
We made great preparations as we worked away;
But the day dawned gloomy, and from clouds, dense, gray,
It rained on our plans.

Such is life very often as we plan and plan;
And we toil and labor, do the best we can;
But Fate seems against as our way we scan,—
It rains on our plans.

But there’s One who knoweth all our toil and tears,
One who watches o’er us through the months and years,
One who sympathizes with our doubts and fears,
When it rains on our plans.

He who sends the sunshine also rules the rain,
And both are needed for the ripened grain;
Then let us trust Him both in joy and pain,
Though it rains on our plans.

A Scholarship

is awarded to Miss Mary Virginia Parrott, Memphis, Tennessee, who has been recommended as a student worthy of a $50 scholarship from Southern Junior College. A welcome to join the So-Ju-Conians is awaiting her.

“If the youth today will consecrate themselves as did Samuel, the Lord will accept them and use them in His work.”

Mrs. Mabel Smith from Reeves, Ga., has recently joined the Summer School attendants in their search for more knowledge for winter reference.

Prof. D. C. Ludington has been added to the summer school staff as instructor in general mathematics.

Two “Neeces” wreathed in smiles and with absolute joy in their hearts have bade us “be good while we’re gone” and speedily set out for a few days vacation at home in Dallas, N. C. You know them as Theresa and Elizabeth.

Helen Mullens couldn’t resist the invitation to spend a few days with friends in Nashville. With sudden notification and more sudden decision she “caught the bus” for the trip last Friday.

“What’s the matter with you, Lucile Ray?” ejaculated one of her friends.

“Oh, I’m tickled ‘cause I’m going home June 18!” was her excited reply.

Don’t believe we could “tie” her and keep her from a two weeks vacation. Do you?
Mr. Fuller is busy sending out semester grades just as fast as remittances are received. Send for yours ere they grow "cold."

A word or two from a scientific graduate, who finds himself at W. M. C. Washington, D. C., reads thus: "Well, how’s the place around there (S. J. C.) now," etc. "Tis Ward Shaw who reports his whereabouts in such fashion. He left the South June 7, and finds that "folks is folks" wherever you travel. Success to him in his College work as one of our faithful students.

Here’s a few words from Miss Margaret Nickel in Ann Arbor, Michigan: "Even though I’m not returning to S. J. C. still I’m interested in the work there. I’ll miss all my dear friends in the South I know, but know that all things work out for the best." If we let the secret out we’ll say that her friends will miss her too.

Someone said the other day: "Orlando, Fla. must be a popular place for our students?"

The individual received an affirmative nod with an added "maybe so." At any rate we were about to say that Marie Walden is another So-Ju-Conian, who is now located in the above mentioned place. We hope she enjoys the summer, and will be with us again next fall.

Alberta Pines in Orlando, Fla. writes: "How’s Collegedale, and everything? Am getting so lonesome to see all the familiar faces and walk up and down those memorable halls. I never knew I could learn to love a spot as I do that little valley in the hills."

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**Life**

To the preacher life’s a sermon,
To the joker life’s a jest;
To the miser life is money,
To the loafer life is rest.

To the lawyer life is trial,
To the poet life’s a song;
To the doctor life’s a patient
Who needs treatment right along.

To the soldier life’s a battle,
To the teacher life’s a school;
Life’s a great thing to the thinker
But a failure to the fool.

Life is just a long vacation
To the man who loves his work,
But it’s constant dodging duty
To the fellow who’s a shirk.

To the faithful, earnest worker
Life’s a story, ever new,
Life is what we try to make it,
Brother, what is life to you?

— J. C. Schierer.

**When He giveth quietness, who then can make trouble?—Job. 34: 29.**

None of these things move me.—Acts 20: 24.

I’ve many a cross to take up now,
And many left behind;
But present troubles move me not,
Nor shake my quiet mind.
And what may be to-morrow’s cross
I never seek to find;
My Father says, "Leave that to me,
And keep a quiet mind."

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Anon.

Let us then think only of the present, and not even permit our minds to wander with curiosity into the future. This future is not yet ours; perhaps it never will be. It is exposing ourselves to temptation to wish to anticipate God, and to prepare ourselves for things which He may not destine for us. If such things
should come to pass. He will give us light and strength according to the need. Why should we desire to meet difficulties prematurely, when we have neither strength nor light as yet provided for them? Let us give heed to the present, whose duties are pressing; it is fidelity to the present which prepares us for fidelity in the future. —Selected.

Philosophy

One’s philosophy of life may be defined as the point of view from which he looks at life with its problems, its joys and sorrows, its duties and privileges. The Christian’s philosophy must therefore be quite different from that of one who has not passed from death to life. The Christian, one whose life has been transformed by the renewing of his mind, who enjoys communion with his Maker as with a friend, sees life as an opportunity to serve his Creator and Redeemer; to use his talents, and to improve upon his native abilities by carefully directed study and exercise. Not that he may glorify himself, achieve the plaudits of men, or acquire wealth, but rather that with his increased abilities he may be able to render a fuller measure of service.

Have you ever committed your talents? Have you improved them all? We have been given these possibilities of development that we may grow. Are you growing? Think of the marvelous adaptation of the hand! With it the artist paints, the musician plays, the typist operates her machine, the mechanic directs and controls his varied tools. Are your hands capable? Are they trained? What can you do with them that is a blessing to your fellow associates who live near you? How can you use your hands to the glory of God?

Still more marvelous than the hands is the mind. It is a capacious storehouse of facts, able to draw from its own files, experiences of the past, and to compare the present, weigh the future, and outline a reasonable course of action. What do you know about the working of your own mind? In what ways have you trained it to work for the glory of God? Do you live by reason, or by impulse? Are you a thinker? How much do you know? What should you be studying?

No one can afford to stop studying. When we graduate from this planet by translation it will be but the last great commencement. All that man has discovered is just the shore of a great ocean of knowledge into which the minds of the redeemed shall dip throughout eternity.

R. W. Woods.

“Smile even if it hurts you. The result may be a surprise. This world is only a looking glass, giving back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it, and the world will return a sour look; laugh, and you will find it a jolly companion.”

“You may do right a thousand times and not hear of it once, but you may do wrong once and hear of it a thousand times.”
Education for Service

There is such a thing as education, or culture, that is simply selfish. One may acquire education, for his own enjoyment, as some one else may acquire wealth for his own delight, or power for his own aggrandizement.

He who heaps up wealth or honors or culture for his own glorification is selfish. He worships these things instead of worshiping God. He trusts in them instead of God. He does all he does from selfish instead of from holy principles. He is self-centered. Instead of loving God with all his heart and mind and soul and strength, and loving his neighbor as himself, he loves only himself, and he is so small that in loving himself his heart continues to shrink and shrivel.

It is a great and fine thing to secure an education, if one does so for the sake of being useful. In a similar way it is fine to secure great physical strength if one intends to use his strength for the assistance of those who are weak and for the advancing of what is right and good. If one wishes to be useful, the more of an education he secures the better, and the more physical strength he develops the more noble and helpful he will be. But all the education and physical health in the world will not make one great or noble if his heart and aim are selfish.
President Klooster left the College last week to be away for several weeks. He is in Chicago exercising a portion of twelve billion brain cells (for this is said to be the number of cells which a person has) because he is taking several hours of summer school work.

Last Thursday a session of the Southern Union Conference committee and of the College board was held here.

“Quite quiet isn’t it?”
“Yes, when there’s no table conversation or discussion about readin’, writin’, or ‘rithmetic you can know that the dining hall is minus a group of jolly summer school attendants.”

Perchance the reader knows not where these non-truant victims were it may be stated that to Junior Camp at Hixson, Tenn., they sped last Wednesday. They reported having a “grand” time e’en though most of their shoulders look as if they say: “bare me and grin.”

Miss Gertrude Peppers has been spending several days with her sister Mrs. Mouchon. The Mouchon baby has been suffering with pneumonia for quite a time. He is successfully recovering from a recent operation for lung trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Franz and Clyde have been spending the past week at the College. The Misses Mildred and Mazie Franz are enjoying the recreation at Junior Camp.

“Oh, don’t try to rush us off. We’ve come to stay at ‘home’ a week,” said Vivian Boyd as she gave her “partner,” Miss Grace Pirkle, a nudge and cheerfully answered the inquiry. “What are you folk doing here?”

They’re welcome to stay just as long as they want to. We don’t mind their jolly attitude in this time of depression.

George Stephenson and Talmadge Boyd made a “pop” call here last Thursday. They’re enroute to...oh, well we’ll find that out when they get back ‘cause they said: “We’ll be seeing you all again in a few days.”

A yearning for work, or a happy thought of school next Fall brought the whole being of Eugene Hale back into our College family again.

Daniel Hale looks happy and industrious after a short vacation at home in Nashville, and “abroad” in Kentucky.

Mrs. Ulrich left recently for Kentucky She left us in just that permanent mood of: “We’ll be glad when you get back!”

Mr. Ortner and Mr. Franz have been having a rather “warm” time auditing the office books the past few days. After a heavy rain yesterday and last night maybe they’ll be “cooled” enough to finish in one more day. It isn’t their dispositions—it’s the weather.

“Pa” Deyo made a brief call recently and incidentally gave us a “check up” on the faithful magazine distributors of whom we’ve heard before. Juanita Pittman, Helen Spivey, and Dorothy Rutledge seem to be “sticking to the job.”

Joseph Wheeler has recently joined the construction crew in “daily out-of-door calisthenics.”

“What is so rare as a beautiful campus?” Ah, green, green, lawns with evergreen background, the purple pansies, the
wonderful cannas, the shrubbery and trees, and a variety of other groups of Mother Nature's sons and daughters adorn the College campus in pleasing attire. Mr. Ruskjer welcomes each new blade and bud.

Last Saturday evening was enjoyed in the Girl's parlor. The School family was entertained by some of their talented associates. The program consisted of music, readings, and short stories. One by one the weeks carry us forward to September 6.

Yes, Harlan Storey is back. Wonder if we'll hear the guitar strains of "Some travel East, some travel West, but I travel back to the place that's best?"

With Those of Other Days

She was a wingless bird who dwelt in our midst not many moons ago, but now she's Mrs. C. H. Rilea. 'Tis our once Florence Bird who writes: "I would like to continue receiving the Scroll to keep up with Collegedale a little bit. I am happily settled with my husband and enjoying life very much."

Our wish for them is continuous happiness and success.

Far from the Sunny South and away out in Colorado a well-known member of our home group writes thus: "A summer in Colorado was too great a temptation! I'm spending a few weeks with Miss Ola K. Gant." Miss Edythe Stephenson "penned" this note to us.

The words in a recent letter from Mr. Cecil F. Graves read as follows:

Editor of the Scroll:

Will you please put my name on the mailing list for the Scroll. I do not get very much of the S. J. C. news away down here in sunny Fla.

I am acting as pastor of the St. Cloud church this summer. Among my many other duties I am raising money at present to remodel the church. With our new membership we have a present membership of forty-six, thus making it necessary to add some to our present building.

I expect to be back at Collegedale when school opens but in the meantime I would appreciate some first hand news.

"Yesterday is dead. Forget it. Tomorrow doesn't exist. Don't worry. Today is here. Use it."

WHO AM I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.
I am more deadly than bullets, and
I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.
I steal in the United States alone over $500,000,000 each year.
I spare no one, and find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the strong and the weak; widows and orphans know me.
I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners in a year.
I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but heed not.
I am relentless, I am everywhere; in the home, on the street, in the factory, at railroad crossings, and on the sea.
I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me. I destroy, crush and maim; I give nothing, but take all.
I am your worst enemy.
I am CARELESSNESS.

"Success is failure turned inside out."
Farmyard Philosophy

"Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth."

It was a number of years ago on the prairies of the great Northwest. We were visiting in the farm home of a Christian friend, and sat looking out of the window into the farmyard where stood many cows and horses waiting to drink. It was a cold frosty morning and the cattle all stood very still and meek, till one of the cows attempted to turn around. In making the attempt she happened to hit her next neighbor, whereupon the neighbor kicked and hit another. In five minutes the whole herd were kicking each other with fury.

We laughed as we watched the incident through the window, and my host said, "See what comes of kicking when you are hit!" Just so a single cross word in the morning may set an entire family by the ears for an entire day. Retaliation is a common passion; it is the sin of the unconverted. The savage deems it noble; but the Religion of the Lord Jesus emphatically condemns it. Why? Because Christ ever seeks to ennoble men, and nothing so debases him as retaliation.

Retaliation is an unworthy passion which often conceals its true identity under such false names as manhood, but it is rather doghood. The manlier any man is the milder and more merciful. May God help us to apply in all our personal contacts the counsel of His Word: "Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved bowels of mercies, kindness, meekness, lowliness of mind, meekness, longsuffering. Forbearing one another and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you so also do ye. And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness."

—H. J. Klooster.

A Song of Hope

Let me attain the highest peaks,
Or sail the farthest seas;
Permit my soul the cloud it seeks
To ride the morning breeze.

Spread wide before my straining gaze
Vast plains that dwarf the earth,
Whose traverse needs a million days,
Where grandeur has its birth.

But from a far unmeasured beach,
God grant that I may see
Horizons I can never reach
Stretch to eternity.

—Selected.

"It is not only difficult to say the right thing in the right place, but far more difficult still to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment."

"Experience is a great teacher—but expensive."

"The way to hurry is not to hurry."

"Don't worry or fret. The sun has a sinking spell every day, but it comes up again the next morning."
Christian Enthusiasm

It was the life ambition of Henry Martin to "burn out for God." Men burn out in other interests all about us. The fierce fires of ungodly ambition; the conflagration on a man's moral nature, kindled by the spirit of covetousness, hatred, and other hell-kindled fires, burn out many a man, and we look upon the smoldering ruins with deepest pity. The flames of passion lick up all of the best things in many a man,—his powers of body and mind, and his higher nature,—and they leave him at last a charred cinder.

But to "Burn out for God" is a glorious ambition. Fox said that every Quaker ought to light up the country for ten miles around. Many a missionary has lighted it up for a hundred miles. He has thrust aside every selfish aim, and thrown himself into the work with passionate ardor. Human strength could not stand the strain long, and after a brief career he has exhausted his resources and died. But he "burned out for God." No life can make a better record than this. Not even the martyr at the stake.
So-Ju-Conian News

In response to a So-Ju-Conian letter written during the New Dining Hall campaign, Sears, Roebuck, and Company recently sent tangible evidence of their interest in student enthusiasm.

We are grateful to Sears, Roebuck and Company for the new large-sized, Electric Drive Cream Separator, which was given as a donation by them. This new equipment in the Dairy department is a wonderful asset. The persons working in the Dairy are proud to show and tell each patron and visitor the many advantages of such a donation.

Thirteenth Sabbath is a day that is a special blessing in the history of Sabbath school. Last Sabbath the total offering of $59.88 showed that the members of the Collegedale Sabbath school appreciate the blessings which they receive even though these last days are depressing.

Miss Minnie Brown was suddenly called to her home in Nashville last Monday morning on account of her mother’s illness.

“We'll can all we can in cans while canning is good. The fable of the ant and grasshopper reminds us that the former is the wiser,” are the sentiments of Mr. L. H. Boswell as he and co-workers have spent days (and part of nights) of real work in the Cannery this season.

The fruit of their labor thus far stands: one thousand quarts of spinach, seven hundred and forty cans of baked beans, three hundred quarts of stringed beans, and three hundred quarts of beets.

Marvin McAlexander and Wilder Loveless took the “trail to Home, sweet Home” last Thursday afternoon. The Fourth of July in Nashville among parents and well-known friends will give them a rest and new courage to press on to greater heights at S. J. C. in the near future.

It is always a joy to see the smiling face of an ex-member of our College family and hear them relate their story of success. Miss Verda Wade has been spending a few days of her vacation with us before returning to proceed with the Nurses’ course at Orlando.

Merrill Cannada announces: “Yes, I’m back to stay awhile!” A ticket to the new dining hall first and “pick” into the work program a little later.

On June 28 DeWitt Wade joined us in general activity with thought of class recitation and chapel enjoyment next September.

Within recent days Ross Stromberg turned his back upon the golden sun and delicious fruits of Miami, Florida and traversed the highway that lead him to South Hall of S. J. C. He’s been here before so we know what to expect of him as a loyal student.

Elder and Mrs. Shaw came back to see us again. Elder Shaw has already started out into the field again with application blanks and a store of information for prospective students that he meets each day in his travels.

“Oh, oh, what’s going on downstairs?” suddenly ejaculated one of the North Hall occupants as she glanced at an artistic display in the College Cafeteria.

There was no other intruder or general information bureau to satisfy her curiosity at that moment, but much later she was
told that the boys were making a guest out of Dean Clark on this particular Thursday evening because they wanted to show their appreciation for his past patience and consideration and to win his near future goodwill.

From the sound of things there was much merriment, music, and speeches. And we doubt not that refreshments were served, but etiquette keeps those not present from being positive.

Alvan Smith recently left for his home in Jacksonville.

Mrs. Banks, who is Mrs. Lynd’s mother, is spending a short time with Mr. and Mrs. Lynd. Little June Lynd has been seriously ill, but we are glad to learn that she is on the road to health once more.

Miss Wilcox came home to see how her girls have been faring while she’s been away. We were glad to get a glimpse of her again and will be more glad when she comes back to stay.

Miss Coralee Russell is spending the weekend with friends in Graysville.

Only a short visit, but Bonnie Coggin wanted to get a look at the place once more so she stopped long enough to say “hello” the other day.

We were glad to welcome Captain and Mrs. Bush as visitors from Madison on June 26.

"Here I am at Madison, taking full sixteen hours of college work this summer. I enjoy my work, class, and campus activities here very much. Senior college graduation is the goal for which I’m working."

He is one of our honor students, but for some unknown reason many of his friends in the field know it not. We take pleasure in assuring you that, although it was not printed on the Convocation programs, nor yet in the Scroll, Mr. Randall received his diploma with honors on commencement morning. "Honor to whom honor is due" is no more than right.

**Beauty Everywhere**

There is beauty in the forest,
When the trees are green and fair;
There is beauty in the meadow,
Where wild flowers scent the air;
There is beauty in the sunlight,
And the soft, blue sky above:
Oh, the world is full of beauty
When the heart is full of love!

—Selected.

**Christian Patriotism**

The coming of Independence Day suggests to us the distinction between the sentiment of patriotism and the reality of patriotism. We suffer as a nation today from a surfeit of the former, and a scarcity of the latter.

Patriotism is more than a few yards of bunting, more than courtesy to some state official, more than swinging the lever of some voting machine. All patriotism does not smell of gunpowder and suggest the din and roar of the battlefield.
Patriotism is a sentiment that strikes down into the deeps of a person's nature. It belongs to the inner recesses of the soul; it has to do with the most sacred sentiments. Men have ever linked it with two other holy passions,—love for family, and love for God. Hence those who are most deeply religious may be the most truly patriotic.

Patriotism is one of the highest forms of unselfishness. It is never to be attained by a spirit wrapped up in its own narrow interests. A great patriot is always a great lover of men. Now the patriotism for today is the kind that can be exercised in the common affairs of life; a patriotism that encourages the common citizen to realize his best self, a patriotism that gets into our homes to inspire there love and devotion, a patriotism that gets into our marts of trade and gives every man a square deal, a patriotism that will cleanse our cities of moral filth and political rottenness.

Among the Romans Vesta was the diety, who presided over the altars of the home and the nation. In her temple a sacred fire burned attended by six virgin priestesses known as Vestals. The safety of the city was supposed to depend upon this fire; hence it was watched and tended with the greatest vigilance. It is a type of the fire of patriotism which should burn upon the altars of every Christian citizen's heart, and in all our temples of legislation and justice. In these days when it flickers low in the temples of Education, when it dies down in the temples of justice and legislation, and when its guardians neglect it in self-seeking, each Christian citizen must be a Vestal guardian to keep this sacred fire ever burning upon the altar of his own heart.

**Be Patient**

Every lily in the meadow
Waits in patience for the rain,
Every daisy in the shadow
Waits till sunshine comes again;
Every birdie in its home-nest
Waits for food, nor waits in vain.

Dearest Saviour, it is written,
"Be ye patient" in Thy word;
Make me patient as the lily,
Or the daisy, or the bird.
Give me, Lord, Thy loving spirit,
Never by impatience stirred!

**God's Mark on All Things**

There's not a leaf within the bower,
'There's not a bird upon the tree,
There's not a dew-drop on the flower,
But bears the impress, Lord, of Thee.

—Mrs. Amelia Opie.

**SMILES**

When everything is breaking bad
You'll find it worth your while
If you just hump your shoulders
And take it with a smile.

No matter if the road is rough,
If each step seems a mile,
Just lift your face up to the sun
And take it with a smile.

Good times are sure to come again,
So buck up, don't give in,
And in the end you'll find a laugh
Where just a smile has been.
CHRIST OR CHAOS

Every thoughtful student of human affairs must realize that these are crucial days in which we live. The great world crisis through which the world is passing—for the end is not yet—has shaken organized society to its very foundations. The whole world is in a state of flux, of change, of social, political and religious upheaval, and the safety and stability of the world are gravely threatened.

The future looks black. The world our learned men have created is too much for us. We have more money, more food, more things, and more power than at any time in history. Yet we are poorer, hungrier, more helpless and more confused than ever before.

It is our deep conviction that only by spiritual forces can we be saved from the unprecedented perils that beset us. The only way out is the way up. But we do not anticipate a spiritual revival of humanity in general. With the Holy Scriptures in our hands we cannot but foresee the end. Unquestionably the end of the age is nearer than we anticipated. The paramount issue facing every man is the personal preparation to meet the Judge of all the earth. We crave for ourselves a revival of the sense of the reality of God, and of our dependence upon Him and of loyalty to Him.
Were they wet or dry
On Fourth of July?
Not Prohibition—
Just weather condition!
"We had a good time in spite—I
mean in the rain," was what one individ­
ual said at the close of the day.
Perhaps some few who had "duck"
inclinations welcomed the holiday rain,
but others didn't. Anyhow those who
didn't enjoy the picnic ground recreation
seemed to find delight in the march dur­
during the evening.
Putting aside "weather grumbles"
there was much merriment in the College
family on last Monday.
"Harold Kelly came through here on
his way to Indiana," reported an "official
night hawk." Upon investigation we
learned that he plans to join us in the
general activities within the next few
days.
We were glad to see Mrs. Z. Gwin
and Roger Mae Maiden (an aunt and the
sister of Frances Maiden) in our midst
last week. Roger Mae is looking forward

to the opening day of school.
Miss Mary Moore is visiting with
friends here for a few days. She accom­
pained Miss Minnie Brown on her return
from Nashville.
Elder and Mrs. B. F. Kneeland from
Atlanta have been visiting their daughter,
Miss Ruth Kneeland, for a few days.
They are enroute to Kentucky.
We are glad to welcome Miss Dally
Hancock, also from Atlanta, as a guest
at the College for several days.
Professor Peterson called at S. J. C.
recently. We assure him of a welcome at
any time.
Just a brief call by Mrs. Cecil Graves
gave us the information that she was on
the road to St. Cloud, Florida where Mr.
Graves is spending a busy summer.
Wholeheartedly into the exercise of
a work program entered George Stephen­
son on June 28.
"Why tolerate the heat and congestion
of indoors when there is a spacious room
always open by Mother Nature to the
inhabitants of earth?" Last Sabbath
afternoon the Y. P. M. V. members
spent a profitable hour on the hill near
the rock quarry. Elder Field gave a
very interesting talk on Botany. Music
was furnished by instruments of brass,
and the nearby "cheer-up" of birds, the
flowers and trees and grasses decorated
the "room" in a pleasing way.
As a new student from Georgia we are
glad to welcome Jack Tomlin to the
ways of S. J. C.
Mr. and Mrs. Davenport from Atlanta
were recent visitors here.
Cecil Hampton is again at home—here.
The Colburn brothers, Harold and
Vernon, freed their minds from pressing
duties on the campus and in the wood­
work shop and departed for a pleasant
vacation.
"Is Mr. Fuller in?"
"Yes, he's in his 4-wheeled vehicle on
the trail to Michigan for a vacation."
Mr. G. N. Fuller and family expect to
visit many places of interest on their
vacation. Even across the border into
Canada shall they go to visit relatives.
**With Those of Other Days**

A welcome still awaits the arrival of the Southland Scroll! Please change my address so I will get it sooner.

A So-Ju-Conian,
H. A. Braddock, Jr.

Richard Hollis, who is working in the Jackson Memorial Hospital, Miami, Florida, writes: "Please send me the Scroll. I still count myself a So-Ju-Conian."

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**A Prayer for Our Scattered Students**

Almighty God, who hast watched tenderly over our students during the months of their sojourn in our College halls, look, we beseech Thee upon the little companies of these faithful young people now scattered in the lonely places of the field who are striving to uphold the banner of the cross. If the comfort of human sympathy seem far from them, be Thou their close companion and pour into their hearts the spirit of hope.

Grant thy special grace we pray thee upon those of our students who have responded to the invitation of the Lord of the Harvest, Thy Son, and have gone forth this summer as laborers into His harvest. Give them favor with men, and as these colporteurs go from door to door may they know the constancy and power of thy sustaining grace.

Thou who hast blest the earth that it should be fruitful and bring forth whatever is needful for the life of man; and hast commanded us to work with quietness, bless and prosper, we pray, the labors of our students. Encourage and reward those who in these difficult days are struggling to obtain the means for their education.

Increase in all our youth, we beseech thee, a love for thy Truth and a desire to minister to the multitudes who are in spiritual need, and so guide them by Thy spirit that they may witness effectively for Thee.

And now, O God, we commend to Thee these young people. Be Thou their strength and their defense. Guard them against the dangers to which they may be exposed. Sustain them in their struggles, and raise up helpers for them in their darkest hours. Let no coldness or indifference spring up to diminish their strength or to mar their usefulness. And bring them all to the fullest and highest expression of their powers in their service for Thee, we pray in Jesus name, Amen.

H. J. Klooster.

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**Unique Poem on Lord's Prayer Found on a Battle Field**

A composition, into which the unknown author uniquely fitted the Lord's Prayer, was found on a battlefield in South Carolina during the Civil War by a brother of Mrs. S. B. Helmer, of Kendallville, Ind. Through an old comrade and very dear friend, a copy of the prized poem came into the hands of Major John W. Russell, of Denver, who loaned it to the Post.

The original of this poem is printed on heavy satin, and is regarded as a literary curiosity. It bears the interesting date of July 4, 1823.

"Thou, to the mercy-seat our souls doth gather,
To do our duty unto thee
To whom all praise, all honor, should be given." 

"For thou art the great God
Who art in heaven.
Thou, by thy wisdom, rul'st the world's whole frame,
Forever, therefore"
Hallowed be thy name;  
Let never more delays divide us from  
Thy glorious grace, but let.  
Thy kingdom come;  
Let thy command opposed be by none,  
But thy good pleasure and.  
Thy will be done.  
And let our promptness to obey be even  
The very same.  
On earth as 'tis in heaven;  
Then for our souls, O Lord, we also pray  
Thou would'st be pleased to  
Give us this day  
The food of life, wherewith our souls  
are fed,  
Sufficient raiment, and  
Our daily bread;  
With every needful thing, do thou re­lieve us,  
And to thy mercy, pity.  
And forgive us  
All our misdeeds, for him, whom thou  
did'st please  
To make an offering for  
Our trespasses  
And, forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe  
That thou wilt pardon us  
As we forgive,  
Let that love teach, wherewith thou dost  
acquaint us,  
To pardon all  
Those who trespass against us,  
And though, sometimes, thou find'st we  
have forgot  
This love to thee, yet help  
And lead us not  
Through soul or body's want to des­peration,  
Nor let earth's gain drive us  
Into temptation,  
Let not the soul of any true believer,  
Fall in the time of trial  
But deliver,  
Yea, save them from the malice of the  
devil,  
And both in life and death, keep  
Us from evil;  
Thus pray we, Lord, for that of thee,  
from whom  
This may be had  
For thine is the kingdom,  
This world is of thy work, its wondrous  
story  
To thee belongs  
The power and the glory  
And all thy wondrous works have ended  
ever,  
But will remain forever and  
Forever,  
Thus, we poor creatures would confess  
again,  
And thus would say eternally  
Amen."  

"It is an undoubted truth that the less  
one has to do, the less time one finds to  
do it in."  

Victory At Last  
(Hebrews 10: 35-39)  
The heavens glow with dawning day.  
Lo, help will come; stand fast and pray;  
Look up, the time is drawing near,  
Like angel songs the strains we hear.  

Be not afraid, though tried most sore;  
Thy Saviour trod this way before;  
His army never knows defeat,  
A conquered foe is yours to meet.  

And everlasting joy is thine.  
Be strong, trust Him, do not repine;  
Your confidence in Him hold fast.  
For yours is victory at last.  
—Bertha Stottlemyer.
Perseverence in Education

In recent years there has been a tendency to prolong the period of preparation for professional service with the result that not infrequently young people become discouraged as they consider the long years of training necessary to fit them for a chosen responsibility. Often the student fails to understand the reason for certain required subjects in his course of study. He cannot see why solving originals in geometry will make him a better physician or teacher. He is told that the present control of his mind will later give him moral and intellectual power, and that regular study in his youth will bring that about.

We must accept a great deal on faith. The student takes food into his body and his limbs grow and flesh is added. He may not know how food adds to his height, but he takes it on faith. He places a slip of a plant in the ground. He may not understand how the rain and sunshine convert that slip into a bush, but he takes it on faith. So must we take on faith the statement that whatever we take into our minds will build or destroy. Let our youth be faithful during the period of preparation knowing that he who has "begun a good work in us" will reward us in due time for "patient continuance in well-doing."

—H. J. Klooster.
Of course you're planning to attend Campmeeting on August 5. Don't forget to make reservations early, so that you may enjoy the meetings from the start.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cowdrick, Robert, Elizabeth, and Mary Cowdrick spent a short time with us last Thursday.

Gerald Dunham seems to be as happy to get back to S. J. C. as he was to leave two weeks ago. At least Alabama had no "juniper trees" for him and his stay at home gave him new courage for the future.

A "Bee" called Mr. Harold was an old So-Ju-Conian back in a new dining room last week.

Kathleen Whittaker comes to see us once in a while. She was here part of this week.

Professor and Mrs. Webber from Madison were guests at the Ludington home Sabbath.

Prof. and Mrs. Wilbur James spent several hours here last week. Prof. James states that the Junior Missionary Volunteers will have an interesting time during camp meeting. Being present will help prove his statement.

Mrs. B. H. Shaw is happy to have her daughter, Mrs. Maurine Shaw-Boyd, with her for a number of days. Miss Mildred Freeman is also spending several days with her.

"Why—if it isn't Clarence Murphy himself!"

"Indeed it is! And I'm glad to be here too!"

He comes "home" for a week-end visit. He reports "hard-work" in the canvassing field, but says he's going to stick right to his job. We admire the courage with which our colporteurs have gone out into service this summer.

Col. and Mrs. Belk Queen were recent visitors here.

Hugh Turner just returned from a little visit with his mother in Atlanta.

With her usual smile and "ready-to-do-my-part" attitude Daisy Terry has become a regular worker with us once more.

Francis Durocher from Nashville has "an eye for learning" this next fall when he sacrifices the greater part of the summer vacation to come to S. J. C. to work. We welcome him into each phase of general nature.

Birmingham, Alabama finds Alton Alexander within its boundaries as a "vacationer."

The sad news of Mr. Audice Lynd's operation for appendicitis has the glad news on "the other side of the cloud". He's back from Erlanger Hospital and is improving nicely. We hope to see him among our number real soon.

"Who doesn't like a good cold watermelon once in a while?"

Absolute evidence of a genuine liking for such was witnessed on "Laundry Hill" Saturday night when the school group had the pleasure of "sampling" a few (?) delicious ones.

"Some people use a gallon of words to express a teaspoonful of thought."
Opal Miller writes from Shreveport, Louisiana thus: "I am and have been enjoying the summer being busy, having scarlet fever, playing for the tent effort, resting, etc."

The "etc." might mean a host of things with Opal for we never did find her lonesome for things to do while she lived in our midst.

A cheerful "hello" from Olga Seilaz and she adds: "I wish I could tell how much I enjoy the "Scroll"! I'm so homesick for Collegedale! Of course I'm planning right along on being back as soon as possible."

A chain letter received by a representative at Collegedale affords us a bit of news from a number of our friends.

J. T. Whittaker says that his new bake shop in Rossville, Georgia keeps him busy but he sends a word of greeting to all his friends.

George Stephenson has really started work now. July 15 witnessed his visit to the construction department. Even though he is without his tonsils he is happy at work and says Florida is no warmer than Collegedale.

'Way out in Arkansas Jesse Rhew says he is a "long ways off", but wishes to say "Howdy" to all So-Ju-Conians.

Hermon Woodall's contribution to the letter comes from Cincinnati. He is quite a traveler, but nevertheless a loyal So-Ju-Conian. He wonders just how the third-floor Monitor of South Hall will "make out" next year.

Walter Ost has something to say besides "I move we adjourn". He says: "I move we have more rain and less heat." He sends "Company" regards to all readers.

Carol Randall is up to his usual tricks, "all wound up" in a Symphony Orchestra in Nashville.

Julian P. Leach is enjoying life in the usual enthusiastic way here at Collegedale. He's anxious for school to begin so there will be more and more Band music!

Bill Giles and Scott Fisher are missing members of our family for a time. Bill says he's going to travel a bit.

A Tap on the Window

"Tell him his fault between thee and him alone." Matt. 18:15.

He had been instructed to keep out of the pump-house where tools and electrical equipment drew him with an almost irresistible fascination. But as he played about the yard with the vivacity of radiant healthy childhood the promise he had made me faded from his mind, and he disobeyed. I was reasoning with him. "Daddy, did you see me just before I started in?" said the little fellow, "and did you notice that I hesitated?" I replied that I did. "Then," said he as he looked intently at me with his great blue eyes, "Why didn't you tap on the window and help me a little?"

Later as I continued my work I pondered over the spiritual significance of his earnest query. Often times there is a human need among those whom we love which may seem difficult for us to meet: the need of giving a tap on the window, of pointing out at the right moment, and in great love, a growing
fault or weakness, which manifestly should be corrected. We little appreciate the struggles going on all about us in the lives of our associates. To be faithful in one’s work in hard circumstances to bear up under discouragement, to stand up against a temptation and beat it down in the solitude of one’s own heart, to be calm and strong in loss and sorrow,—these try the mettle of the soul.

May God help us to be able to comprehend at least in a measure the conditions that surround our loved ones, to have a knowledge of the pressure under which they labor, to have an acquaintance with their individual struggles toward the light, and some perception of their temptations, so that we may be able to give the measure of help and encouragement that may turn the feet of a brother toward higher ground.

—H. J. Klooster.

Speak Gently
Speak gently! it is better far To rule by love than fear; Speak gently! let no harsh words mar The good we might do here.

Speak gently! ’tis a little thing Dropped in the heart’s deep well; The good, the joy, which it may bring, Eternity shall tell.

—Selected.

Just Been Meditating
TODAY I sat PONDERIN’
Over the CONDITIONS‘ROUND about.
The PRICE of cotton
’Way down LOW
The TAXES UP to the sky
ORANGES not WORTH pickin’
Yet GASOLINE STILL HIGH
A heap o’ things NEED to be bought
To fix about THE PLACE.
There’s MARY LOU
To send to school with CLOTHES
And THEN TUITION.
It’s MONEY HERE an’ MONEY THERE.
But from WHERE is this MONEY comin’?

THEN I heard a VOICE
Whisper in my ear,
“BEWARE, the DEPRESSION is over
The PANIC is here. You
MUST NOT be reckless with money;
Tuition’s TOO HIGH, an’ SILK dresses
to buy—
NO SCHOOL for the children THIS year.”
As I turned THESE THINGS
In my mind
A sweet VOICE
Floated in to ME,
“FEAR NOT,
This year COTTON frocks are RE-
PLACING
The SILK, don’t you SEE?
The PRICE of tuition CANNOT
Be COMPARED with the
BLESSINGS AT S. J. C.”
Where FIRST should I
Start SAVIN’ shekels?
Where first SHOULD I start
CUTTIN’ DOWN?
WHICH VOICE should I HEED?
I’ve JUST been meditatin’.

O. K. Gant—With apologies to all fellow meditators.

“It is an undoubted truth that the less one has to do, the less time one finds to do it in.”
Have Faith In Our Schools

We are rapidly approaching the time when parents are confronted with the responsibility of deciding upon the school their children shall attend during the coming term.

There will undoubtedly be many, who finding themselves in financial straits, will be tempted to send their children to the local public school rather than assume the financial burden involved in placing a child in one of our Christian schools.

We have no conflict with the system of public education of our country. It is undoubtedly the best to be found anywhere in the world. But Seventh-day Adventists have been called to prepare their children for a special responsibility for which our public institutions cannot train them. We must recognize that the education of our children must include more than English, Mathematics, or Science.

It is essential that our children and youth should catch the spirit and vision of the Message committed to us. This is the important objective sought in our schools, and it is our earnest hope that our parents will give it proper weight as they consider this important question. In no other way can we demonstrate our love for the Truth, and our confidence in it than by the sacrifice we are willing to make for it, and by giving our children wholly to its influence.
Just read, oh! friends, and you shall learn
How farmers all their rations earn.
The farm boys and Mr. Ledford have been toiling from dawn until dusk to keep our farm and garden above par in production.
The corn covers 80 acres, several varieties of hay can be found on 50 acres, (85 tons have been previously cut) 3 acres of "growing ripe," watermelons tempt one's appetite, sweet potatoes have rented beds enough for 2 and one-half acres, and 3 and one half acres of tomatoes afford a daily slicing and canning.
Besides these crops we may find: sweet corn, cantelopes, snap beans, cucumbers, carrots, beets, Crowder peas, eggplants, cabbage, collards, peppers, okra, and onions.
The harvest of Irish potatoes amounted to 500 bushels. The onion harvest to the present is 50 bushels. Approximately 3 tons will be the yield of grapes.
We relish the fresh vegetables that come from the farm. The fruits we will let you use your imagination about.

Of course it is as warm a summer at S. J. C. as in many other places, but the boys who belong to the construction crew must each wear a "coat of tan" because of weather conditions when there's ditch-digging to be done.
Pipe has been laid from the new reservoir to the main road. The ditches are open for pipe from the reservoir to the south end of the Girls' dormitory.
The Sprinkler system interior work is complete in the Girls' home. The Boys' home is not more than a day from having same kind of equipment installed. Several men from Slaten and Crawford Company are working with this "interior irrigation, safety-first, decoration."

Mrs. Sadie Walleker and relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rogers, were visitors in our midst last week.

Mrs. G. O. Smith has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert H. Pierson, for the past few weeks.

Alvan Smith is now on his way to Washington Missionary College after spending several days at S. J. C.

Mr. Fuller says it is considerable warmer at Collegedale compared with the part of Canada which he recently visited. Just the same he "figures" that financial statements are as needful (or depressing) after vacation as before.

Miss Helen Mullens was as "happy as a lark" last week when her mother and little sister Nancy, from Knoxville, came to visit a few hours with her.

Fileen Mulford came smilingly back to her winter home to have a little talk with her friends and to look dear old S. J. C. over a bit. We welcome old and new students to our College and will be glad when September six favors us with many a one.

Elder S. A. Ruskjer and family have left their former home in Canada to dwell in the sunny South. At present they are living in Shady Nook, which was formerly occupied by Elder and Mrs. Behrens.

Camp meeting begins August five you hear us say, So reserve a place early and enjoy your stay.

Clyde Franz has recently returned to S. J. C. to work in the Accounting office.
Elder Shaw reports that the prospects for many new students next fall are encouraging.

"What's all the racket—what's that tune being played by?"

"Why, Jim, that's the Band practising in the Boys' parlor."

And sure enough "Mr. Hee Knewt" told Jim the right thing for nearly all the boys who played in the band during last school year are here this summer, and you couldn't hire one of them to miss practice.

"The early bird... " "the wise owl... " "first come, first served... " the last to come, the last to be served—Best to have your room reserved—for CAMPMEETING.

"The price of sin is no less during the times of depression than it has been through the ages."

Success and hard work walk hand in hand. Genius and native ability count very little in the work of a lifetime. It is not the brilliant man who has every promise of success that really makes it, but the plodder who sticks at his job day and night, and gives his very best all the time, who really comes out at the top.

If you want to be a success for God, remember that He wants all there is of you, and you must, like William Carey, "burn out for God." Are you willing to pay the price? Success is not easy, but it is really wonderful to know that you are climbing above the ordinary mass of mankind, and that in your own hands rests the ability to do this, for God cannot do what man wills shall not be done.

First, consecrate all you have to God for His work; then set your mark of efficiency high, for the times demand a "deeper consecration and greater efficiency," and then you will, step by step, reach the goal that you have set before you.

This is a day of vision, a day of great achievement, for it is a day of opportunity; and if you fail you have only one reason for your failure, and that is Yourself. —Selected

"Good things seem to gather round the person who practices the square deal."

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**The Secret**

I met God in the morning,
When my day was at its best;
And His presence came like sunrise
With a glory in my breast.

All day long the Presence lingered,
All day long He stayed with me;
And we sailed in perfect calmness
O'er a very troubled sea.

Other ships were blown and battered,
Other ships were sore distressed;
But the winds that seemed to drive them,
Brought to us both peace and rest.

Then I thought of other mornings,
With a keen remorse of mind,
When I, too, had loosed the moorings
With the Presence left behind.

So I think I know the secret,
Learned from many a troubled way:
You must seek Him in the morning
If you want Him through the day.

—Cushman.

"Do what you are paid to and then some; it is the "then some" that gets your salary raised."

"We cannot go wrong if we travel the ways of righteousness."
"Keep the heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life."

There are many who fail in the Christian life because they fail to understand the nature of the responsibility they have assumed. It is only by daily vigilance and constant perseverance in Christian living that spiritual growth is assured.

Heart-keeping is very much like house-keeping. There must be a continual sweeping out of dirt and cleaning out of rubbish, a daily washing of dishes, and a perpetual battle with all sorts of vermin.

If heart-cleaning could be done up once for all, then the Christian might discharge all his graces, and have an easy time of it. Because the assaults of subtle temptations are so frequent and the task of keeping the inward man what it ought to be is so difficult, many a one who begins a religious life gets discouraged and makes a wretched failure.

The question with every Christian is, Shall temptation destroy my spiritual possessions, and overrun my soul? Shall outward assaults or inward weakness drive me to discouragement and disgrace me before my Master and before the world? Or shall they drive me to Jesus Christ who will give me victory?

May God help us each to be faithful in removing from the heart each day those things that have contaminated life, so that we may enjoy the promise, "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

"When you find it difficult to be thankful for the things you have, try being thankful for the things you don't have and don't want."

New Things

"New mercies, new blessings, new light on thy way;
New courage, new hope, and new strength for each day;
New notes of thanksgiving, new chords of delight,
New praise in the morning, new songs in the night;
New wine in thy chalice, new stars to raise;
New fruits for thy Master, new garments of praise;
New gifts from His treasures, new smiles from His face;
New streams from the fountain of infinite grace;
New stars for thy crown, and new tokens of love;
New gleams of the glory that waits thee above;
New light of His countenance, full and unpriced,—
All this be the joy of thy new life in Christ!"

"Moses had his Egypt, but he also had his burning bush; blessed are we if our life, sordid and disappointing as it may seem at times, is illuminated by a divine light."
Christian Education

Education is not mere instruction. While information and knowledge undoubtedly have their proper place in education, yet these are in a sense its least important factors. When God measures men in the next world, He will not put the tape about their heads; He will put it about their hearts.

Education must therefore include a development of judgment and training of character as well as of intellect. Mere religious instruction will not suffice, though it has its place in education. It is through such instruction that Youth is led to recognize true principles. There must then be engendered within their lives a passion for righteousness which becomes the directing force of life. They who thus acquire the Christian philosophy of life, and couple with it high intelligence are the fine fruit of Christian education.

They will recognize the constant duty of every man to his fellows to ascertain his own powers and special gifts, and to strengthen them for the help of others. And the loftier their purpose is, the more sure they will be to make the world richer with every enrichment of themselves.

H. J. Klooster.
All is quiet (or quieter) so far as "triangles," Geography, Spanish, English, etc. for July 26 was the end of Summer School at Collegedale.

Thus ran the sentiments of a "victim" of such procedure: "From July 24 through July 26 everyone enjoyed the delightful sport of dealing with those queer questions teachers ask about things that aren't in the book... (at least we couldn't find them until it was too late!)

"This summer school is the best I've attended; everyone is so nice; I'm enjoying these lessons even if it is hot," are the remarks an attentive person would hear. And really it could have been much hotter, but you couldn't have found a more interested, consecrated group of teachers anywhere. Collegedale extends to each one a hearty invitation to come again."

Surprised! Not much! Saturday evening Miss Myrtle Maxwell walked innocently into a party given by the summer school teachers for her. And to make things a little sweeter before time to write "those exam. questions" she was presented with a box of delicious chocolates. A leather notebook was given as a more lasting remembrance of their appreciation for her unselfish service.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Allen and family recently enjoyed a few days of vacation with relatives in Nashville.

Marvin McAlexander was fairly "beaming with joy" to know that his parents were actually within tangible distance this past Sabbath.

Mr. E. E. Backus reports that he is enjoying his work where he now is. He always made it the "real Business of Life" to be happy wherever he might be.

"It hardly seems possible that you're really leaving!" stated many individuals to an almost ex-So-Ju-Conian last Monday.

"I can't believe it myself!" replied John Jansen. "After spending almost nine years at old S. J. C. it makes me feel "sorta strange" to know that I'm leaving ere breakfast in the morning to seek a different home."

His efforts the past three years on trial balances and financial statements have brought many friends into his life because he acquired the secret of answering the "please explain-why" phrase in a satisfactory way. Why of course Johnnie won't forget us right away! And we assure him that his loyal service and influence among us will be remembered in friendships' chains.

We heartily welcome another new student. He is R. C. Rentfro, who has come from Cleveland, Tennessee, to put forth a few hours in "de-pressing department," or rather is employed at the College Press.

Delores Whitneck is on her way to her home in Indiana after having spent several years with us. We shall miss her greatly, but hope she won't forget that there is "a lighted candle" and a sincere welcome for her return.

George Leach wended his way from Jacksonville to "used-to-be-home-ville" last week. We're glad he thinks of us once in a while.

"Uncle Jimmie" Whittaker came out to say "hello" to his old friends one day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Boggs from Atlanta, Ga. were recent visitors at the College. With them was Mr. Boggs' sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Benson, who have lately returned from Japan. All said: "We just 'stopped for a bite,' but will be back for campmeeting.

Paul Killen and his mother are now with us to stay indefinitely. They have a hearty welcome to our dear old S. J. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bricker stopped over on their trip through from Washington, D. C. Someone in explaining who Mr. Bricker was said: "He is a most essential factor in the personnel of the Treasury Department of the General Conference at Takoma Park, D. C. His coming is looked forward to by everyone in the building on Friday mornings, as he swings around the doorway and reaches in his little partitioned billfold for the weekly check."

"It surely does seem natural to see Marjorie and Lala here, doesn't it?"
"Yes, it does!"

Eulala White and Marjorie Fields came back to see how S. J. C. has been prospering during the last two years. Lala has been spending her time in nurses' training at W. M. C. Marjorie has been "playing" with a typewriter at the Southern Publishing Association.

Mr. and Mrs. White and Grace Fields were also welcomed visitors from Nashville last Sabbath.

C. A. Hogan and Bill Lawrence were familiar characters seen in North Hall dining room a few days ago.

It's all right if you have already made your plans for CAMPMEETING.... if not then.......???

"No one preaches better than the ant and it says nothing."

Sometimes the whereabouts of our So-Ju-Conians cannot be ascertained during the summer months. The Southland Scroll is yours and how pleased it is to hear from you about your location, plans, or perhaps only a cheery "hello"!

Now here's a word from Henry Reese who says: "I certainly appreciate the good old "Southland Scroll! I'm in Coudersport, Pennsylvania.""

Hermon Woodall is the same jolly friend wherever he is found. From Worcester, Mass. he writes:

Just a word of greeting.
Just a word of cheer;
To the So-Ju-Conians,
From away up here.

"It is well to learn to work intensely."

"Let your light shine before men."

The ancient Greeks had a foot race in which each man was given a lighted torch, and the laurel wreath was awarded to the one who came in first with his torch alight. We are often so busy with life's activities that we are in danger of allowing the torch of our spiritual life to be extinguished. We are so intensely engaged in the discharge of our tasks that we have no time for communion with God and this is immediately followed by no inclination to commune with Him, and the result is that we are
jostled out of our spirituality.

There is a beautiful hymn we sometimes sing, "Take time to be holy." It does take time to be holy. We must not live too much in a rush. We need to take time for meditation and prayer and fellowship with God if we would make any attainment in grace or growth in spiritual insight and character.

Probably few of us realize how great is the importance assigned to meditation in the Scriptures. It is distinctly commanded of God. Joshua was exhorted to meditate on the book of the law day and night. Timothy was counseled: "Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them." The Philippians were told "to think on these things." In the description of the good man of the first Psalm, it is said that he meditates on the law of the Lord.

We make no plea here for the hermit life. The torch of life must be carried, but not at too fast a rate. May God help us to make provision for the cultivation of the spiritual life each day so that the light of God may be kept burning brightly in our hurrying souls.

H. J. Klooster.

"What you don’t do sometimes looms as great as what you do do."

"Train yourself to be where Luck is. It isn’t looking for you."

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SOUTHERN JUNIOR COLLEGE
COLLEGEDALE, TENNESSEE

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I Know Something Good About You
Wouldn’t this old world be better
If the folks we meet would say,
"I know something good about you!"
And then treat us just that way?

Wouldn’t it be fine and dandy,
If each handclasp warm and true
Carried with it this assurance,
"I know something good about you?"

Wouldn’t life be lots more happy,
If the good that’s in us all
Were the only thing about us
That folks bothered to recall?

Wouldn’t life be lots more happy,
If we praised the good we see?
For there’s such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn’t it be nice to practice
That fine way of thinking, too?
You know something good about me!
I know something good about you!
—Author Unknown.

Creation
I never see a butterfly
Or hear a singing bird,
But what in some strange manner I
Am deeply stirred.

Who first conceived the tender wings
On which it seeks the rose?
Has human thought such lovely things
To fashion and disclose?

O singing bird upon a tree!
Has ever human mind
Contrived to solve the mystery
Of how you were designed?

Man writes his loftiest thoughts in words,
And builds with brick and stone,
But dreams of butterflies and birds
Belong to God alone.
—Edgar A. Guest.
How precious and comforting is the thought that we serve a God who cares, who is touched by all the feeling of our infirmities, because in all points He was tempted like as we are. He took upon Himself our nature, lived upon this earth as a man; and He sits upon the throne of infinite power today, not only as the Son of God, but as the Son of man,—our advocate, our sympathizing friend, the divine link between God and fallen humanity.

Of His relationship to Israel it is said: “In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them: in His love and in His pity He redeemed them; and He bare them, and carried them all the days of old.” “Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.” Isa. 63: 9; 53: 4, 5.

Let us remember this in our relationship to the Lord Jesus. It is not alone the great trials which we may bring to Him. We may take to Him those little perplexities which we would feel ashamed to bring to our dearest friends. We know that He will not repulse us. He will listen patiently to our plea. He will make a way of escape for us from our trials, not always by removing the trial, but by giving us strength to bear it. We serve a God who cares.
We are glad to welcome back into our group again our friend Irma Storey from Columbus, Georgia.

The Misses Bankie and Frankie Johnson have come early this year to gain the benefits of camp meeting and then to get in some extra work before classes begin. Frankie says this place seems to be home to her (with the exception of DeRidder, Louisiana) and she is really glad to get back to old S. J. C.

John P. U. McLeod has recently returned to the College with a grim determination to reach the goal of “S. J. C. training for Johnnie this year.”

Several times we have mentioned that our girls, Juanita Pittman, Helen Spivey, and Dorothy Rutledge have spent a few days at “home.” Don’t get the idea that they had the “I Quit” fever and stopped selling magazines. Not so! Each time they stopped at S. J. C. they could only be found about the place during the breakfast hour and a very short while before the retiring signal. . . . unless you were a “night hawk” and found them at ease between the latter and former mentioned times. They have certainly been “stickers” as “Ma” Deyo says and we are glad to hear this.

We are glad to welcome Jesse Anderson from California to the various interests of our College.

We see many new faces about the premises the last few days and we are glad to get acquainted with these individuals. Of course the old students of former days know that they can feel at home, but we want to assure them that they are really welcomed by the students who now tread the paths that they have trod.

Don’t wait too long to begin the preparation for the September Six event. Help the new student that you are going to bring with you to pack in all the courage he will need for his first year away from home and make him look forward to the joys of S. J. C.

Miss Minnie Savelle is visiting her brother, W. C. Savelle, for a short while.

Who can be the writer of this: “You never can guess where I am now. Yes, right here with Mary. We are glad to be together too!”

Why, it’s Susannah Lucas herself in Staunton, Virginia with her sister Mary. We almost knew it would be impossible to keep the Lucas sisters separated all summer. They say that Virginia is a pretty state with enjoyable beauties. Mary and Sue write that they are enjoying picnics, rides, swims, and sightseeing tours for a while.

What I need most is somebody to make me do what I can.—Emerson.

“To live as you will wish you had lived, when twilight falls, is success.”

We must hope not to be the mowers,
And gather the ripe gold ears,
Until we have first been sowers
And watered the soil with our tears.

—Alice Carey.
**Camp Meeting**

Tents, cottages, and dormitory rooms are occupied by camp meeting folk. We are glad to see so many familiar faces as our guests. The new friends have our hearty welcome, too.

Sabbath was a beautiful day with many real good meetings to add extra blessings.

Each morning a rising bell at 5:30 will sound the tone for arousing the peaceful sleepers to make ready for the day’s program of meetings and intermissions. It is planned that the tiny tots, the primary children, the junior boys and girls, the seniors and adults shall enjoy the blessings of camp meeting by being separately provided for in various meetings.

The large tent was crowded during the first sermon. There are others who have not as yet arrived. Of course, many of our guests will only stay for a few hours, but we hope they will take home with them the spiritual food that will count for a richer Christian experience.

**With Those Of Other Days**

A member of the class of ’31 writes thus:

“I am Irene Pointek, an ex-Collegedale student. I receive the "Scroll" and enjoy it immensely.

Frances Rilea and I spent two weeks together in Ocala, Fla. this summer. We went out to a delightful camp too. We talked of Collegedale days together. Frances is now taking the Nurses’ Training Course at Orlando Sanitarium. Emory Arnold is at the Sanitarium also.

I am going to teach again this winter in Florida.”

Now here’s a few lines from someone in Quincy Illinois:

To All Fellow So-Ju-Conians:

Just a card to let all my old friends know I am still in existence and just as much a full-blooded So-Ju-Conian as ever.

I enjoy the “Scroll” as much as ever, and it brings back old days and pleasant memories. Continue to mail my copy to Berrien Springs, however, as I am here for only the summer months.

I am away over on the banks of the old Mississippi, and am enjoying every minute of the time. The state evangelist is holding an all-summer effort, and I’m having the pleasure of assisting in the music, and canvassing in the town of Quincy.

Again I send greetings to the readers of the Scroll.

An old So-Ju-Conian,

Earl A. Dart.

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It was after the war between the States. That towering figure of the Confederacy, General Robert E. Lee, retired from military life, and many offers of positions were tendered him. On one occasion he was offered the presidency of an insurance company at a salary of $50,000.00 a year. He refused saying he knew nothing about the business. “But, General,” said the representative of the insurance company, “you will not be expected to do any work. What we wish is to use your name!” “Don’t you think,” said Lee, “that if my name is worth $50,000.00 a year, I ought to be very careful about taking care of it?”

It is due largely to the sterling integrity of General Lee that he stands out as a dominant figure of the Confederacy. The world is always looking for men of this type who are not for sale; men who are honest, sound from center to circumference, true to the heart’s core. Men who
know their message and tell it; men who know their places and fill them; men who know their own business and tend to it; men who will not lie, shirk, or dodge; men who are not too lazy to work, not too proud to be poor; men who are willing to eat what they have earned, and wear what they have paid for; men who are not afraid to say, "No," with emphasis and who are not ashamed to say "I can't afford it!"

It is this type of men who should be found largely in the ranks of our Advent youth. May God help us each to allow the Message we believe to do its appointed work in our personal experience so that there may result a fine type of Christian manhood in the church in the "midst of a crooked and perverse generation."

Do you ever stop, my friend, to think, The while this world your passing thro', Someone may be saved from ruin's brink, By just a little help from you? By just a little help from you? —Selected.

"I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in which direction we are moving."—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

"The world's most precious heritage is his, who most enjoys, most loves, and most forgives."

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There is no one so kind and tender

There is never a day so dreary
But Jesus can make it bright;
There is never a burden weary,
But Jesus can make it light.

There is never a life so saddened
But Jesus can bring it joy;
Wonderful how the heart is gladdened
With peace no one can destroy!

There is never a soul repenting.
That Jesus will not forgive;
There is never a heart relenting,
That can not find peace and live.

There is no one so kind and tender
As Jesus the sinner's friend;
And He is our true Defender,
And will be unto the end. —Selected.

The Unanswered Prayer

'Twas long ago,
When I was young. Alas! I did not know
A better way. I said, "It must be so,"
Or God cannot be good.
Alas! Alas! my poor, weak, human pride!
How differently would I have quickly cried
If I had understood!

And now I bear
A thankful heart for that unanswered prayer;
And so I think it will be when, up there
Where all is known,
We look upon the things we longed for so,
And see how little were they worth,
and know
How soon they were outgrown.
—Author Unknown.

"We should not object if we have to pay dearly for heavenly graces; they "come high," but they lift us higher."
Economy In Education

School administrators everywhere today are endeavoring to eliminate waste in education. Unnecessary enterprises are being discontinued, and schools are being operated on reduced budgets. The need for wise and economical spending persists and there is every reason therefore for approving and encouraging such measures as will reduce the cost of the education of our youth.

Seventh-day Adventists must not however fall into the fallacy of assuming that because they are under financial pressure, the secular schools provide an economical solution to the problem of educating their children, and are satisfactory substitute for our Christian schools. There are hundreds of our older members who know by the bitterest experience that their unfaithfulness to the cause of Christian education has been costly,—beyond the power of money to compensate them,—they have lost their children.

The principles of Christian education are sound in times of depression as well as in prosperity, and we must recognize that as a people we can no more impoverish ourselves by sacrificing to give our children a Christian education, than we have impoverished ourselves by supporting our great missionary program. The secular education of our children is no economy,—it is rather a hazard which may incur the greatest loss, the loss of human life for time and eternity.

H. J. Klooster.
Camp Meeting Gleanings

Not far from the public highway on the campus below the boys' dormitory there was a large tent. The book tent was located a little to the west of this. South of these were about twelve family tents. The remainder of those in attendance found sleeping quarters in the dormitories, yellow house, normal building, etc.

The opening Sabbath witnessed about nine hundred people attending the meetings. A representative number have remained throughout the entire eight days. Many brought food provisions with them. The College Cafeteria served meals to about five hundred forty-five individuals the last day of camp meeting.

Each morning at 9:15 Elder F. C. Gilbert, Secretary of Jewish Department of the General Conference, held Bible studies. His theme was the Present Truth relative to Christ on through the Sanctuary.

The eleven o'clock hour was spent in interesting Bible studies conducted by Elder French, who is a teacher of Bible at W. M. C.

At 2:30 was the Symposium Hour at which time different departments gave interesting features concerning our work. The special reports were on Education, Home Mission Work, Book progress, and Young Peoples advancement. Dr. M. E. Olsen of the Home Study Institute was among the various speakers.

Elder Watts, from Johnson City, Tennessee, conducted the parents' meetings at 4:00 o'clock each afternoon.

The first evening service was held by Elder H. E. Lysinger. He especially directed our attention to the great need of a more spiritual life. He entreated all to seek the advantages of this during camp meeting.

Elder S. A. Ruskjer, President of the Southern Union Conference, spoke at three of the evening services. The first two he spent in proving very forcibly from the Bible that Spiritualism is that of an evil power. He cited the great need of Bible light along this line. The third evening his topic was about Prohibition being the live issue at this time. He told about Government control of liquors and the conditions in Canada on account of this.

Elder French occupied the time one evening by speaking on the Eastern question. He vividly brought to our minds the possibilities of the King of the North coming to an end—which takes place at close of Probation. By this we should realize that the end is very near.

Last Friday evening a discourse on Sabbath and its observance was presented by Elder Gilbert. One other evening he spoke about the surety of the Word pointing out plainly that "Thus saith the Lord" is always a true principle. He gave a stereopticon lecture on his travels in the Holy Land at the final meeting.

Prof. W. S. James had charge of the Y. P. M. V. meetings. He was assisted by Prof. A. W. Peterson who is the Southern Union Educational and Y. P. M. V. secretary. These meetings were held in the chapel at 6:15 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. There were various speakers at these times.

Mrs. James had the responsibility of the Junior M. V. gatherings. The Juniors carried out many of the Junior camp ideas, such as: Morning Watch, camp fire, story hour, etc.

The Primary children enjoyed their time together in the girls' parlor with Miss Coralee Russell as leader.

The "tiny tots" met in the Kindergarten room in the administration building. Miss Ruth Ingram gave her untiring services to directing these little ones.

A baptismal service was held at 4:00 o'clock Sabbath afternoon. There were six new members added to the great Advent Movement.

The general reaction toward the camp meeting was favorable. Many said their
spiritual life was revived; others took their stand for a positive service to God for the first time. We are thankful for the liberal response in offerings to missions. A total of approximately $4,800 means that our people have their hearts tuned to the finishing of this Movement so that ere long we may have a home in the Kingdom prepared for us.

Oscar Johnson and Monroe Lloyd stopped at S. J. C. for a few moments this week. They expressed their desire to stay longer but had a greater desire to get home as soon as possible thus moving onward.

We are glad to see Mary Virginia Parrott back again. She comes from Memphis to spend an educational winter with us.

During camp meeting many former students visited S. J. C. Among them were the following: Mrs. Margaret Dortch-Cannon, Mrs. Virginia Veach-Dortch and husband, Mr. Ted Dortch, Mrs. Marie Webb-Travis and her husband, Joe Travis, Louise, Helen, and Evelyn Beaty; Elizabeth Mullens, Jack Ivy, Lynne Suduth, Ione Ingram, Martha Brown, Vivian and Talmadge Boyd, Grace Pirkle, Mrs. Catherine Anderson-Crowder, Ruth Deyo, Gladys Lilly, Pedro Rodriguiz, Miss Ruby Lee, John S. Murchinson, Mrs. Gradye Brooks-Summerour, Mrs. Eileen Lysinger-Knox, Nellah Smith, Jesse, Robert, and Mary Cowdrick, Olga Seilaz, August Friberg and Mrs. Nina Beavers-Cwen

Bobbie Hickman and Novella Orenduff left ere sunrise Sunday morning for a two weeks' vacation.

Dorothy Sheddan writes that she would like to say "hello" to her S. J. C. friends through the Scroll. She's enjoying a summer's vacation in Jacksonville, Florida preparatory to attending E. M. C. this fall.

From Elmer King there comes this word: "I had a nice trip here. Have met several former So-Ju-Conians. I enjoy my work fine. Don't forget my Scroll!" Elmer has entered the Medical Course at Loma Linda, California. We wish him success in all his efforts.

Science

As a student, I have been, and still am, tremendously interested in the marvels of God's created works. Today by the methods of analytical and experimental science, man has succeeded in isolating a few principles, in formulating a few hypotheses as to such problems as the structure of matter, the structure of the atom, the nature of electricity, the nature of radiation, and the method of propagation thereof.
Into these problems man has had a peep, just enough to realize the tremendous possibilities that a full knowledge would make available. Scientists of the world and journalists who interview these men have much to say about the possibilities of the future.

Let us turn our minds for the moment away from this topic to the time when Adam, with the clear mind of an unfallen being was taught of God.

With super vision, without the aid of the microscope, he named the mote in the sunbeam in accordance with its character. He classified and named all the living creatures of God's creation. He was introduced into the mysteries of the universe. Had he not fallen what achievements in the scientific field that man might have accomplished! The progress of modern science would seem like child's play compared to it. With six thousand years of instruction at the feet of the Creator what knowledge he might have acquired by this time!

Sometimes our young men particularly are attracted by the study of science and find in their hearts a desire to excel in that field of study as their life work. It is a commendable ambition. Properly directed and integrated with the aims of this last religious movement, the scientific mind has a place. And may we not look forward just a very few years when, unhindered by the frailties of this present sin-cursed world, we may sit at the feet of the Creator, Jesus Christ, and hear the words of infinite wisdom fall from His lips. True science without a single error. The explanation of every abstract problem, the elucidation of every scientific difficulty. No more blind groping after theories, which when formulated must only be thrown aside for a better explanation. But the Creator himself will tell us how He made it all. The how's and why's will all be answered. Shall we not gain inspiration from this thought to be faithful to the end?

R. W. Woods.

"Your most intimate problem, your hardest trial, is the place to use your religion."

God is Present Everywhere

They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev'ry place; If we live a life of pray'r, God is present ev'rywhere.

In our sickness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth, If we look to God in pray'r, God is present ev'rywhere.

When our earthly comforts fail, When the foes of life prevail, 'Tis the time for earnest pray'r, God is present ev'rywhere.

Then, my soul, in ev'ry strait, To thy Father come, and wait; He will answer ev'ry pray'r, God is present ev'rywhere.

The tissue of the life to be We weave with colors all our own, And in the field of destiny, We reap as we have sown.

"Life is a check signed in blank; what it is worth depends upon how you fill it out."
A Personal Invitation

In a very few days the 1932-1933 term will open at Southern Junior College. Even now many young people are busy gathering together their personal effects in anticipation of the opening of school. To all these prospective students we extend a hearty welcome. If there are those who have not fully decided where they will attend school this year, we invite you in the words of the Scripture, "Come with us and we will do thee good."

The library, laboratories, equipment and faculty have all been sacredly dedicated to the needs of our youth in the Southland. The College stands ready to aid in the development of each student and to guide into Christian service.

But the success of the coming term will be largely determined by the attitude with which each member of the school family enters upon his work. We invite our students to come with earnestness of purpose, each one determined that his contribution to the general influence of the institution shall be constructive. With a united Christian spirit in the school, there is no reason why this should not be the best year in the history of the institution.

Let September 6 be not merely the opening day of school, but the entrance into a larger and better Christian experience for every student of Southern Junior College.

H. J. Klooster.
We are sure our readers will welcome an introduction to the new members of the faculty of the College for the coming year. We present herewith Miss Ellen P. Anderson who is to have charge of the Home Economics classes, and will assist in Mathematics.

Miss Anderson is a graduate of Beloit College, and also of the College at Loma Linda. She is an experienced teacher, and we believe our students will appreciate her services, and will welcome her to the staff at Southern Junior College.

In a later issue we shall present other members of the staff.

**IF YOU EXPECT TO ATTEND THE COLLEGE**

Prospective students who expect to register September 6, should carefully observe the following suggestions.

All who have not previously attended Southern Junior College should request an official transcript of the record of scholarship which they have in other institutions; instructing the principal or registrar of such institution to forward these transcripts direct to the Registrar, Southern Junior College, Colledale, Tennessee.

It is important that requests for these transcripts be made at once, since the early part of September is usually a busy one for school officers, and if the request is made during the rush season extended delay may result. If these records are in the hands of the College Registrar at the time of registration, it will aid materially in the classification of students.

Students who present themselves for classification without submitting an official record of previous school work will be given a tentative classification pending the receipt of their transcripts.

**THE OPENING DAYS**

The problem of getting settled and of registering is always trying, particularly to the new students. In an effort to reduce this difficulty to a minimum we present information and suggestions which we hope will be of value to our students.

It will be advisable for students to arrive at the College not later than Monday afternoon, September 5. If notice is sent the College of the time of arrival a representative of the College will meet incoming students. Students should obtain a room assignment immediately upon arrival at the College; young women from Dean Wilcox, young men from Dean Clark. Meal tickets will be available to students in the dining room at meal hours, or in the Accounting Office at other times.

The preliminary steps in registration will begin at 8:30 A.M. Tuesday, September 6. Students should proceed to the
Chapel, where a teacher will direct them in filling out the Entrance Statistics Blanks. These blanks, properly filled out, should be left at the information desk in the main hall of the Administration Building. The clerk at the information desk will then direct students to the proper rooms for the preliminary examinations required of all students on entrance are: Physical, General Intelligence, Reading Comprehension, Penmanship, Spelling, Aptitude. There is no charge for these examinations.

At 2 P. M. Tuesday, September 6, the work of classifying students will begin. Those who have completed the preliminary examinations will call at the Registrar’s office submitting any credentials they may have for work previously taken, and will receive a set of registration blanks. Students will be classified by the President, and should wait in the Chapel to avoid congestion in the halls, until their registration numbers are posted. When the studies for which the student has registered are listed on his registration blank, the student should proceed to the Accounting office to pay the entrance deposit and to obtain the approval of the Treasurer upon his plans for financing himself through the school year.

The blank listing the studies for which the student is registered and bearing the signature of the Treasurer and President should be taken to the office of the Recording Clerk where class cards will be issued to the student. These class cards should be presented to the teachers of the respective classes at the first class appointment.

Students in the Elementary School should proceed directly to the Normal Building on Tuesday morning at 9 A. M., where they will be registered and classified by Miss Maxwell. The physical examination for students of the elementary grades will be given after the opening of school.

TO OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

The summer is almost past and we are rapidly approaching the time for the opening of another school year. September six is the date that many young people, scattered throughout the Southland, have over and over repeated as they have talked of their plans for the future.

It has been my privilege during the summer months to make the acquaintance of many of our noble youth whose eyes are turned toward Southern Junior College. I have received a real inspiration as I have seen the earnest efforts put forth and the genuine sacrifices made by these young men and young women in order that they might receive a Christian education. In some instances they have found it necessary to step out in faith and trust God to open the way.

Never before have young people been more eager to attend our schools than now. Never before has the need for trained and consecrated workers in God’s cause been greater than it is today. I thank God for the response that the youth are making as He calls them to receive their preparation for His work.

Dear youth, lose not your vision. As the time draws on, renew your efforts and lay hold on the promises of God. Let me give you the assurance that a warm welcome awaits you. We are eagerly anticipating your coming. Together with the students who are already here we shall launch out upon another school year, which by God’s help, will be one of rich and abundant blessings to all. —W. B. Clark.

“Difficulties are things that show what men are.”

“The stars are the thoughts of the Eternal. They are numberless. But the thoughts of man can be counted, like the years of his life.”
WITH THOSE OF OTHER DAYS

On the evening of July 15, at Mandarin, near Jacksonville, Florida, Miss Laura Jean Ewing and Mr. Clay S. Millard, of Athens, Tennessee, were united in marriage. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ewing. Mr. Millard plans to continue teaching in our church schools.

A letter recently received states that one of our faithful students who spent several years in colporteur work and in classes at S. J. C. returned to his home near Andalusia, Alabama after the close of school last spring, and a little later was asked to take the responsibility of leadership of the Andalusia church. He has just opened an effort at that point with prospects of fruitful results. Joe Dobbs is the student of whom we speak.

Emma Lou Ford says: "I'm still interested in the Scroll even though I am miles away. Nursing is great! I like it better every day." She's located at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Lexington, Kentucky.

Dorothy Sheddan is still in Jacksonville, Florida. Oh, no, she's not idling her time away, but she is preparing to go to E. M. C. within the almost-here future. She writes: "Remember me to the friends of the Scroll, please."

HERVEY-JAMESON

"Hark to the wedding bells, Over hill and valley stealing."

A sacredness, unbeknown in most events, marks the few moments on the evening of August 11 as solemnizing the marriage of Viola Hervey and J. S. Jameson.

At the home of President and Mrs. H. J. Klooster the marriage vows were taken in the presence of relatives and friends. Elder Field officiated.

Preceding the ceremony Miss Carol Klooster played a piano solo. Following this the words of "Oh, Promise Me" clearly and tenderly fell upon listening ears as Miss Lone Ingram sang.

As the last chords of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, played by Miss Lois Mae Clark, were fading into the dim distance the bride and groom stood ready to take their vows. Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Jameson, brother and sister-in-law of the groom, stood up with them.

During the ceremony Miss Helen Mullens quietly played the violin while Miss Clark accompanied her with a calm touch upon the keys of the piano.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jameson wish for them true happiness and prosperity along life's pathway. They are both former students of Southern Junior College.

"Everything is impossible to him who is afflicted with 'can'ts.'"

"Don't talk when you've nothing to say."
A New Start

We are standing at the door of another school year. It is a door of opportunity. We stand as Abraham stood upon the banks of the Euphrates looking off towards an unknown country. In the words of Moses we may well say, “If Thy presence go not with us carry us not up hence.” If the Lord Jesus is our Guide and Counsellor, we can be confident that the year ahead will be one of spiritual growth and intellectual improvement.

Probably there is no single lesson more difficult for the young student to learn than the wise and profitable use of his time. What a pity it is that for many of us Time with reckless hand tears out half of the leaves from the Book of Human Life before we begin to see that the leaves that remain are few in number! Time wasting is rarely censured as is money wasting, though it is infinitely more reprehensible. Time is like money, the less we have of it to spare, the farther we make it go.

Let this year then be given to God in its every moment. The year is made up of minutes; let these be watched as having been dedicated to God. It is in the sanctification of minutes, hours, and days, that the hallowing of the school year is secure.

H. J. Klooster.
The College family welcomes President Klooster back into their midst again.

"Mothers can't be everywhere so God gives us deans," quoted the toast mistress at a banquet given in honor of Dean Wilcox on the evening of her return to North Hall, August 25.

During the banquet the young ladies also expressed their appreciation for the kind and faithful service of Miss Mary Mashburn, who had charge of their home during the summer.

We are looking for you, September six, nineteen thirty-two.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ledford and family are visiting relatives in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Case from Washington, D. C. made a short call at the College enroute to Memphis. Josephine Boyce went with them to the latter mentioned city to spend a few days of vacation.

The call rings loud and clear, September six is almost here.

Marguerite Barrow and Elma Roper spent a restful week in Atlanta recently.

The Orchestra and Band shall greatly miss Daniel Hale this winter for he has gone to his home in Nashville. Remember that the musical organizations of S. J. C. are composed of friends and pals who delight in helping the days seem brighter.

Marguerite Perkins enjoyed a brief visit in Washington, D. C. last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rainwater, members of our Alumni Association, are welcomed visitors in the College community. They have been located in Ocala, Florida.

The Y. P. M. V. members were glad to have Professor D. E. Rebok to speak to them in their meeting Sabbath afternoon. He told many interesting stories about our mission work in China. He also made the statement that every young person should study to be a missionary. He emphasized the fact that no matter where an individual finds himself it is of vital importance to acquire the knowledge of how to meet every circumstance with a smile, and play his part in life with a Golden Rule attitude.

Miss Pearl Hall is enjoying sight-seeing and visiting relatives in Washington, D. C.

"It's a long road that hath no turning," and it surely did seem a long way for Prof. and Mrs. Haussler from California to Collegedale. Tired, but happy they join the home folk for another winter.

September six is calling thee
To turn your steps to S. J. C.

Ara Lee Mashburn is at home in Youngsborn, Florida. She plans to teach school in Florida this year.

Each time the old clock ticks
We draw nearer to September six.

The many friends of Miss Ola K. Gant will be interested to learn that she has
accepted the position as Dietitian at the Boulder Sanitarium, Boulder, Colorado. Miss Cant taught at S. J. C. during the term of 1929-30, and until recently has been employed at the Florida Sanitarium.

Of our family will you be a member
On the sixth day of September?

DORMITORY LIFE

"Why did you come to College?" was the question with which an instructor began the recitation in his class one morning near the beginning of the school session.

No student had a satisfactory answer. A few were frank enough to confess that they came because their parents had sent them. One said he came to get an education. "Why do you want to get an education?" queried the instructor. The student thought he wanted an education so he could learn to make more money. An analysis of the subjects he was taking, however, revealed the fact that none of them had any direct relation to money-making. The question remained unanswered.

A prominent educator once said that we attend College, not altogether to acquire some specific kind of knowledge, but to learn to live. Since life has been bestowed upon us, and we cannot conveniently escape it, this seems to be an adequate and satisfying reason for seeking the training which comes from going to school. This is the purpose which the young women of Southern Junior College try to make first in importance in their dormitory life.

More important than proficiency in music, or the ability to prove theorems in geometry, or the appreciation of the best in literature, is the knack of getting along with people. The School Home gives a course in this subject which can rarely be obtained in any other situation. Added to this are the principles of Christian consecration and service, without which no one can really be helpful in her associations with others.

We who live in North Hall are glad to have the opportunity of extending to the young women of the Southern Union an earnest invitation to be with us during the coming school term that we may all work together to make this the richest and best year of our lives.

Lorena E. Wilcox.

WILLING SERVICE

For several hundred years the children of Israel were from time to time greatly oppressed by their enemies. The Lord had promised them the land of Canaan, even to the River Euphrates; but because of lack of faith, and because of frequent apostasy, they failed to overcome the Canaanites. In the time of King Saul the Philistines were the most formidable enemies of Israel. Then the Lord called David to be the leader of His people, and under his leadership Israel finally gained the victory over all their enemies.

With no more wars to wage, how was King David to expend his splendid energy? For he was not the sort of man to settle down in idleness. The Lord had been good to him in calling him from the care of sheep to be King of Israel. What could he do to show his appreciation of the many blessings he had received? He had built himself a fine cedar palace, while the ark of God was still sheltered within the curtains of the tabernacle built in the time of Moses. So he determined that he would build a suitable temple for the worship of God. He told
the prophet Nathan of his plans; and the Lord, through the prophet, expressed His pleasure at the unselfish plan of David, and promised that He would establish the kingdom of David forever. Read the story in the seventh chapter of 2 Samuel.

Is there not a lesson for us in this experience of David’s? Instead of being hesitant or tardy in our service to our heavenly Father, should we not rather be prompt to obey, and even try to think of something we can voluntarily do, in order to show our love for Him? What an inspiring thought it is that we may do something that will really please the God of heaven. And He will show His appreciation by answering our petitions when we pray; for we read, “Whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him; because we keep His commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight.”

1 John 3: 22. Read also Romans 15: 1-3, and 2 Timothy 2:3, 4.

F. W. Field.

HEAVEN UNDERSTANDS

We cannot turn the shadows back;
With trembling hand we fold the scroll,
But facing all life’s gain, life’s lack,
We take this comfort to our soul,—
Man only dreams, and seeks, and plans,
But always, Heaven understands.
—L. Mitchell Thornton.

“Create in me a clean heart, O God.”
While waiting for a street car in a large metropolitan city recently, I observed a man washing a plate glass show window. He had apparently already washed its interior surface, and was now washing the exterior. There was one stain which defied all efforts to remove it. After scrubbing hard at it, using much soap and water, and failing to remove it, he discovered the difficulty. The stain was on the inside of the window and he had failed to remove it while cleaning the interior.

The spiritual application of the incident came forcibly to me as I meditated on this simple incident. How many people, failing to thoroughly cleanse the inner life are hard pressed to make the exterior presentable. They wash it with the tears of sorrow; they scrub it with the soap of good resolution, they rub it with the chamois of morality, but still the consciousness of the stain is not removed.

The trouble is, our difficulties are on the inside. It is the heart that is bad. No amount of culture, polish, or courtesy can take the place of simple thorough-going heart cleansing. If the fountain is bitter the stream will not be sweet. Nothing but the blood of Jesus applied by the mighty hand of the Holy Spirit can cleanse the inside for God’s spirit alone can reach the heart.

May there be a willing spirit in us each which will permit this work of grace to be done in all our hearts.

Quoth the Scroll evermore,
At S. J. C. is an open door.
Our Collegedale

Our valiant school, we love your name,
And glory in your work and fame;
From everywhere, o'er hill and vale,
We hear you praised, our Collegedale.

The coming days will make more dear
The little brook—its babbling cheer.
The mountains grand, the moon so pale,
And happy hours at Collegedale.

Indeed we'll daily strive to do
All duties well; be kind and true.
We must not and we cannot fail
To do our best at Collegedale.

And when we've gone from 'neath your care
We'll count these years as jewels rare.
Perhaps to mission field we'll sail;
All praise to thee, our COLLEGEDALE!

Arranged.
STUDENTS

you have resources that are priceless. God has endowed you with qualities that, if rightly directed, will lead you to heights of accomplishment beyond your fondest dreams.

You have youth, the immeasurable blessing. With youth as a beginning, by following God’s plan, you may make your influence for good felt in an ever widening sphere.

You have independence. In this there are both danger and power, but as the power is commanded to good ends, the danger is averted.

You have heroism. But learn that real heroism is to “Dare to do right.”

You have enthusiasm. It will carry you over otherwise insurmountable obstacles and difficulties in life, and make you more than conqueror through Him who loves you.

You have faith. With it you will “expect great things from God; and attempt great things for God.”

You have OPPORTUNITY. The year lies before you. The privileges of school will be yours. Step into every legitimate opening, and may you make the very utmost of your life.

Gertrude Jones, class of ’29, writes that September 13 will find her at Emmanuel Missionary College in her junior year. This will be her third year there. “But,” she adds, “I still love College-dale and enjoy the Scroll. Although there are not many people there whom I know now, yet I like to read about the progress and activities of the school.”

Ruby King, who was graduated from the college preparatory course last spring, has entered the Nurses’ Training School at Orlando, Florida.

After spending a year at S. J. C., Helen Spivey left last week to take the Nurses’ Course at the Takoma Hospital at Greeneville, Tennessee.

We shall greatly miss C. A. Hogan from our group of So-Ju-Conians this year. He plans to take the Nurses’ Course at Greeneville, Tennessee.

Five long years have passed since Ellen Lundquist left her home in Sanford, Florida. Last week she was very happy to have the opportunity of going back to the scenes of her childhood days, and is now spending a well earned vacation with her folks.

Miss Stella Mae Beauchamp who was school nurse during the term of 1928-1929 will be at the Washington Missionary College this year.

WORK

If you are poor—work.
If you are rich—continue to work.
If you are burdened with seemingly unfair responsibilities—work.
If you are happy—keep right on working. Idleness gives room for doubts and fears.
If disappointments come—work. It drowns out trouble.
If sorrow overpowers you and loved ones seem not true—work.
When faith falters and reason fails—just work.
When dreams are shattered and hopes seem dead—work. Work as if your life were in peril. It really is.
Whatever happens—work.
Work faithfully—work with faith.
Work is the greatest material remedy available.
Work will cure both mental and physical afflictions.

The Silent Partner.
There are dark hours in most lives, when the threads in one’s hand fly into an apparently hopeless tangle, and the fair design that was beginning to discover itself is for the moment lost entirely. These are the hours that try men’s souls, and test their character as by fire. And yet it is just such crises that the comprehensive experience of life trains men to meet. The best, the sweetest, and the deepest things which life has to bestow are missed by the very few whom the world foolishly calls fortunate, who escape all storms by the way and reach the end of their journey without knowing whether the bark in which they sail is a thing to master angry seas or merely a fragile craft which has made the voyage by chance.

But the darkness that surrounds men at such times is more often apparent than real; it is a gloom which comes from an earth born fog, and not from the extinction of the sun in the heavens. An experience rarely turns out so awful as it was in anticipation. A little patient waiting will often set right a tangle which seemed for the moment hopeless.

But, better than waiting, is to look the difficulty clearly in the face, grapple with it resolutely, and work one’s way out from under it. The obstacles that will not yield to steady work are few. If you have come to a dark and baffling hour in your life, if all things seem to conspire to bring you injury and loss, do not sit down in despair, but by God’s help quietly and resolutely, one day at a time, set yourself to work out your own solution.

—Selected.

Tho’ the sixth is here, it’s not too late; Just pack your grip and don’t you wait.

“We need to make use of the youth who will cultivate honest industry, who are not afraid to put their powers to task. Such youth will find a position anywhere, because they falter not by the way; in mind and soul they bear the divine similitude. Their eye is single, and constantly they press onward, and upward, crying, ‘Victory.’”

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Crutcher and two daughters, Alice Mae and Lois have moved to Collegedale. Mr. Crutcher was formerly connected with the Southwestern Junior College at Keene, Texas. He will be superintendent of our Wood Work department this year.

After a very enjoyable vacation in Washington, D. C., Miss Pearl Hall has returned and is looking forward to another interesting year with her French and Spanish classes.

Mrs. Anna Agee Hall, who spent the past winter at Collegedale with her daughter, Miss Pearl Hall, will soon be leaving for Kentucky where she plans to teach this winter.

Miss Maude Jones has returned to the College to resume her teaching responsibilities. She spent the summer in Memphis.

After a delightful six weeks in Colorado Miss Edythe Stephenson is back at the College again.

We welcome Miss Elizabeth Ann Tollman and Miss Ellen Anderson as new members of the teaching staff. They
come to Collegedale from California. Miss Tollman is to be head of the English department and Miss Anderson will have charge of the Home Economics department.

"The lady with the lamp" is back again. Our S. J. C. Florence Nightingale, Miss Dorothy McCuean, is on duty at the College and is getting ready for the medical inspection of the students who enroll on September 6.

Misses Hazel and Audrey King of Madison have spent the past week at Collegedale visiting their uncle, Mr. H. H. King and his family.

To you who've come, we're glad you're here.

May Collegedale give you much cheer.

The
Angelus

O God, our Father, Who hast brought us through the years that are past to the threshold of another school year, we thank Thee for Thy tender care and we ask Thee to be with us in the days that are to be. Lift our hopes and ambitions to the ideals that are before us. Keep our minds from all that is mean, unworthy, and untrue. Hold our hand that, in the hour of temptation, we will not wander from Thy side. Keep us ever mindful that Thou beholdest all things, even our inmost secret thought. Let the music of the still waters and the quiet of the green pastures be continually with us on the campus and in the homes. Above all, fill our lives, we beseech Thee, with the love of Jesus Christ. Make us lowly and kind as He was, following His example in word, thought and action. Help us to live for those about us considering no sacrifice of talent, effort, or time too great to lend encouragement to them.

Father, take not the veil from the future. If only Thou wilt be with us in the coming days, full of the unknown, it is well. The future holds no terror when with Thee. All events, whether glad or sad will make our lives the sweeter if we accept them in Thy Spirit.

Bless, we pray Thee, those who cannot be with us here. Let not discouragement envelope them but make it known that Thou art ever leading in the way that they would choose should they know their needs as well as Thou dost. Strengthen them to meet the duties of the day with a strong and cheerful heart that they may be prepared for the greater duties of the future.

We pray Thee, keep Thy young people all over the world that they may not forget in the daily routine the purpose of their lives—service. And when our commencement here is over, may we be promoted by our Master Teacher to the advanced school of heaven.—Amen.
In Everything Give Thanks

In this year, there are many who will declare there is no reason for thanks. There is much suffering and more anxiety. Nevertheless, present conditions are in no sense God’s fault. Bad as conditions are and distressed as many people seem, if there were no God and if man were in complete control, our situation would be immeasurably worse. Thank God for His mercy and His bountiful providence in these times that we call “hard”.

Let us humbly and fervently beseech the kind Author of all blessings graciously to prolong them to us; to imprint upon our hearts a deep and solemn sense of our obligations to Him, and to preserve us from abuse of the privileges we enjoy.

We earnestly invite our students and patrons to join with us in cultivating a spirit of thankfulness that will bring cheer, courage and confidence to the whole family of mankind as we have contact with them in these troubled times.

—President H. J. Klooster.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pierson are the happy parents of a son, John Duane, born November 2, 1932. We are glad to welcome Master John into the College­dale group.

The former galvanized roof of the barn is now painted a pleasing green. Perhaps that accounts for our contented cows.

Anticipating already the future privileges of school next year, Miss Jewell Swain of Mobile, Alabama, and Miss Ruth Walters of Paducah, Kentucky, have joined the industrial group. They are happily employed in the Hosiery Mill.

From the delightful results each Sunday evening it is evident that the Entertainment Committee is doing full work. One night it was the formal Faculty Reception; another night there was a musical program; and on still another occasion the old students entertained the new. We have had talking pictures, moving pictures, and informal functions. The Musical Faculty, consisting of the piano, violin, and voice teachers, entertained us one evening with an enjoyable program of solos, duets, and trios. Yes, indeed—Sunday nights give re-creation.

The College just doesn’t seem the same since Ione Ingram has left to spend the winter with her parents in Chattanooga. Although we miss her we hope the rest will prove beneficial.

Mrs. Melvin Terrance of Ocala, Fla., Mr. Will G. Pierson of Bellview, Fla., and Mr. and Mrs. John Pierson and son, Don, of Brookland, Iowa, have been guests the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pierson.

Miss June Haussler, known to the former students of S. J. C. as Baby June, is now a talented violin pupil of Prof. Robert Edwards.

Speaking of going after an education—a daily trip is made from Chattanooga to College­dale by Mrs. J. T. Whittaker. She brings seven young people of the Chattanooga Church to school and takes them back at night. We are glad to have these students with us.

Night and day it runs employing twenty workers. More than one hundred dozen pairs are shipped each week to nearly every state in the Union. Two large shipments have been made to India. Its sales are the greatest in its history. What is it? Answer: the Hosiery Mill.

For about two days last week the students almost believed they were living back in the 1931-1932 term instead of the 1932-1933. And why?—Helen Mul­lens, with her genuine smile, had returned for a short visit. We wish that she could have stayed longer.

Elder J. F. Wright, president of the South African Division, visited us on his return from the Fall Council. His chapel talk and Sabbath services were pleas for the young people to develop now the characters that will later stand the test of foreign mission service.

The Broom Factory is sweeping on to success. Handles and broom straw by the carload; night shifts and new machinery are required to satisfy the orders for several hundred dozen brooms per week.

The Band Master, Prof. Edwards, says that he has an exceptionally enthusiastic Band this year. The students are looking forward with keen anticipation to its first program scheduled to be given in December.
“We just can’t stay away,” declares the Dunham family. And we are glad they can’t, because after these many years they have become a part of the Collegedale family.

There’s nothing like seeing old friends who have been away. On Thursday night two former students returned to S. J. C.; Eva Treece stopped for a few days on her way home to Daylight, Tenn.; and Marlete Turner came back to join the group of Hosiery Mill employees.

Harold Kelly, a premedical student during the 1930-1931 term, has again returned to Collegedale.

Isn’t Nature grand! That is what the Zoology class thinks after having studied specimens of amoeba, paramoecia, hydra, and planaria in the College laboratory.

A program was given on Friday November 11, in commemoration of the signing of the Armistice. At exactly eleven o’clock a silent period of two minutes was observed in honor of the soldiers who had fallen during the World War. There were several patriotic musical numbers. An appropriate address was delivered by Judge Wilkerson of Chattanooga.

A company of Oakwood boys recently made a brief call at the College and entertained the school family at the dinner hour by singing several negro spirituals in the dining room.

The Aptitude Test for all premedical students will be given at the College December 9, at 1 p. m. This examination is required of all perspective medical students before admission to the Medical College.

“Please send me the Southland Scroll,” pleads Irene Pointek. “I get so lonesome for it.” She is on the teaching faculty of Forest Lake Academy and is greatly enjoying her work.

Mrs. Albert Dickerson, formerly Miss Marjorie Riggs, writes from Paducah, Ky. to please send them the Scroll for “it is next best to being at Collegedale.” Besides teaching grades one to six, both Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson are assisting in an effort being held there by Elder K. A. Macaulay.

Winter Park! What an appropriate place to spend the winter. Surannah Lucas and Alberta Pines are enjoying their work there very much. Alberta is assisting her father in his office this year.

Honorable Mention

The following named students have maintained a standing of B or better in each of their classes during the first period of this school year.

College:

Beatrice Keith
Mrs. W. E. Williams
Wilma Benjamin
Lois Mae Clark
Thomas Hall
Bankie Johnson
Eddie Lorren
Eileen Mulford
Margaret Newman
Mrs. J. C. Ruskjer
Marguerite Perkins
Bruce Benjamin
Hilda Brown
Cecil F. Graves
Leta Harding
Frankie Johnson
Mary Lucas
J. P. U. McLeod
Robert H. Pierson
Ottis Walker

Academic:

Anne M. Boyce
Verlie Reiber
Mary Cowdrick
Violet Ruskjer
La Vitae Whitehead
Martyn Ingram
Shirley Ashton
Menton Medford
N. B. White
Katherine Whitman

The first three persons in both the College and Academic list received all A’s. There are various rumors of resolutions that the list will be longer next period.
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A Second Opportunity
Within a few weeks the mid-year examinations will be held. The large number of students who were disappointed at the beginning of the school year because they were unable to enter the College at that time will have another opportunity on January 18 when the second semester of the school year begins.

There are numerous courses that will be offered by the College beginning at the mid-year which will be of interest to our young people throughout the South. For those of limited means an opportunity is provided by the College to earn a large part of the cost of their training by employment in the various industries operated by the institution. Several mature young people who were not able to meet their school expense this year have recently been admitted and are being given employment which will enable them to enter the 1933 school term with a credit balance that will meet all expenses during the school term.

New opportunities for student employment are being developed and the College will be prepared to give regular full-time employment to several mature young men and women beginning about January 1. Preference will be given those of mature years who have completed the high school course. A catalogue of information will be sent on application to those who wish to register for class work on January 18. Students who desire employment for the purpose of meeting the expenses of the 1933 school term should make application at once to the President of the College, stating age, experience, and present educational qualifications.

Harvest Ingathering
It was said that it couldn’t be done, but we did it.

This is the Harvest Ingathering Spirit of Collegedale. The prospects this year are not promising. The depression is on; money is scarce; and the goal to be raised is $1500.00. But do not think that the church leans back and says, “This is impossible!” No, they take for slogan, “Don’t put it off—put it over!”

A necessary requisit for success is organization and speedily the campaign was organized. The church was divided into six bands and the goal proportionately distributed. This shifted the responsibility of raising $1500.00 to many shoulders instead of a few.

A device picturing a typical autumn scene in the country, consisting of a house, a barn, and a field, was made by two of the students. In this field were placed many real sheaves bound in various colors representing the bands to which they belonged. Each $10.00 raised brings in a sheaf to the home stack of the band which raises it. Quite steadily the stacks are growing and the field is becoming cleared.

There have been a number of auction sales in connection with Harvest Ingathering at which donations of produce are turned to cash. In this way many who are unable to solicit can do their part in raising the amount of the goal.

Although the campaign is only eight weeks old, yet nearly $1200.00 has been raised. It is hoped that a successfully completed campaign will be an added incentive for Thanksgiving, November 24.