ACADEMY DAY

Under approval by the College Board, it is planned to observe again this year an Academy Day program. This program is designed to stimulate the interest of our secondary school pupils in Christian education and to encourage the graduates of our academies to continue their education on a college level.

Southern Junior College will pay the transportation to Collegedale and return of all members of the senior classes in our affiliated secondary schools in the Southern Union; namely, the Fletcher School, Pisgah Industrial Institute, Graysville Academy, and Forest Lake Academy; and will provide entertainment for this group while they are at the College.

In addition to this group, we are inviting the pastors and elders of our churches in which there are young people who are enrolled in local high schools, to bring these students to the College for the Academy Day celebration. The local churches will be expected to provide transportation for this group, but the College will provide entertainment.

Because our dormitories are already congested, it will take careful planning and organization to care for our guests. We therefore request that in every case a full list of all students and chaperones be sent to the College so that there will be no one for whom provision has not been made. Guest students and chaperones will be expected to bring their own bedding.

Visitors should plan to arrive at the College the afternoon of April one. A full program of interest to our visiting students is planned, which will continue until April four, and visitors will return to their schools the afternoon of April four. We urge the cooperation of all church and school leaders in making this program a success.

H. J. Klooster.
Dr. C. F. Checlizzli, a bishop of the Coptic Church of Ethiopia, visited us and lectured about his country, his people and their customs. He held the attention of the students every moment he spoke. His bearing, manner, and anecdotes were all interesting. While the native song, to which he played his own accompaniment, sounded strange to our ears, yet it was not without a rigid beauty of its own. He is of middle age—seventy-nine—having lived about half the time of both that of his father and mother.

Miss Gant in company with her 36 chemistry students, recently took a field trip to Copper Hill, Tennessee. The group visited the largest sulphuric acid plant in the world, which has an output of 100 tons of the acid per day.

Pink, pouting and pretty, Eleanor Johanna Barnes arrived on February 26 to add her eight and three-quarter pounds of weight to the Dean’s administration in South Hall. We congratulate the proud parents and will observe with interest how even a dean of men responds to her lusty, authoritative voice.

Mrs. R. C. Thomson was “twice” as welcome as any other mother who visits Collegedale—because the smiles which radiated from the twins faces told us so, on the occasion of their mother’s visit.

South Hall claims two new occupants: Mr. Harold Valentine who comes to us from Atlanta and Mr. Larry D. Fox of Lawrenceburg, Tennessee.

A recent week-end visitor at the College was Mrs. Lillian Huguley and her mother from Atlanta, Georgia.

There are several projects that the student body is interested in, and the So-Ju-Conian organization has been revived with the election of the following students as officers:

- Emory Bowen—President
- Mary Haysmer—Vice-president
- Grace Fields—Secretary
- John D. Irwin—Treasurer

Daisy Terry was happy to have her mother, Mrs. R. O. Terry of Savannah spend a few days with her recently.

Jack Helms in company with his mother from Atlanta, recently spent a few hours at the College.

We are always glad to welcome Mr. R. E. Crawford from the Georgia-Cumberland Conference. He stopped for a brief hello this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown are glad to have Mrs. Brown’s mother from Jackson, Tennessee, spend several days with them.

Collegedale is now well-protected by our first aid group. Fifty-nine young men have just completed an eighteen week course of Red Cross First Aid training under the instruction of Dr. H. M. Ausherman of Chattanooga. These well-trained young men are now fully qualified to render efficient first aid service in any emergency.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Jansen were week-end visitors at the College last week.

With the approach of spring comes the urge for the Men’s and Women’s choruses to visit some of the churches within accessible reach. Some trips are planned for the last of April and the first of May. In this way, we can bring to some of our people at least, a few echoes from the halls of S. J. C.
Ivan Crowder recently realized at least one of his lofty ambitions. Friday, March 5 found him calmly ascending our 75 foot flag pole. Having installed a new rope upon which the flag is to be raised and lowered, he organized a pulley arrangement whereby boys at the foot of the pole could hoist him up at his request. Of course he was careful about who held the ropes. With the cooperation of these rope holders, he made several ascensions in the process of which he enhanced the pole by a generous application of gilt paint to the knob on top and silver to the pole itself. He reports that weather conditions at this altitude are similar to those on terra firma, but assures us that visibility is better. “Kodak as you go” policy on his part resulted in several good snapshots of the campus from a lofty viewpoint.

An enthusiastic group of seniors elected the following officers to serve the class of ’37:

Carl Romans—President
Ruth Mitchell—Vice-president
Hoyt Hendershot—Treasurer
Lucile Brizendine—Secretary

May 23 will find approximately 21 college seniors and approximately 31 high school seniors prepared to receive diplomas from this school.

AFTER SIX MONTHS OF TRAINING

One muses with a degree of delight over the experiences of early youth and the various ambitions to which one would aspire. Some of these instances are amusing, others are pathetic, and still others are food for thought.

Each one of us passes through a stage of air-castle building, and yet sooner or later we come face to face with the stern question, “What shall I do for a life work?” The question—yes duty is ours, and we must choose the mould into which our lives shall be cast.

For a long while the scientific world has held a mystic spell over my horizon and it was while in attendance at Southern Junior College that I was able to encourage, and satisfy to some extent, the study of things scientific. The laboratories—both chemical and physical, together with an efficient and well-trained staff of Christian teachers furnishes a background for not only a scientific study, but a spiritual life as well.

The one branch of science that interests me most is the study of life. Life—either microscopically or macroscopically studied—holds unending interest. Closely linked with the study of life is the science of its care, and to my mind the course in nursing technique holds a place second to none to give this training.

Here in our own Southland have been planted institutions, designed especially to fit young people for a place in God’s work. The Florida Sanitarium and Hospital has been established to train men and women to minister to the sick—not only the sick physically, but spiritually as well.

The individual who chooses to follow in the steps of the lowly Nazarene can do no better than pursue his studies in these two institutions.

Donald E. Payne.
Mr. George Stephenson, who is now connected with the Southern Publishing Association at Nashville, spent a few hours with us recently.

Prof. and Mrs. D. C. Ludington had as their guests Saturday night, all the students in the Normal Department of the school. Knowing the hostess as we do, we are safe in saying that the young folk had a most delightful evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Van Blaricum of Madison College, Tennessee were visitors at the College recently. Mrs. Van Blaricum will be remembered as Miss Simonne Haddad, a former loyal So Ju Conian. Mr. Van Blaricum has been invited to serve as farm manager at Pewee Valley, Kentucky and the young folk have gone to take up their duties in that place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Boynton were happy to have their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Boynton of Madison College, spend the week-end with them.

Washington, D. C. claimed as its visitors six members of the Collegedale family this past week end. The party included Robert Cone, Everett Barrett, Walker Oliphant, Mrs. Crowley, and Misses Carol Klooster and Blanche Black.

The Colporteurs' Institute is in session at the College at the present time. We welcome this enthusiastic group of workers to our school, and pray that the plans which will be laid will result in a large number of our students entering the field this summer in soul winning work

THE JOURNEYS OF JONAH

Jonah never did get to Tarshish, nevertheless, "he paid the fare thereof." When men run from God they are poor risks, and it is wise to collect from them in advance. If they promise to pay when they come back, that is not much consolation, for the great majority of them do not come back. Their course leads through storms and tossings overboard, and only a few even find whales at convenient times.

There may be difficulties and hard problems in the way of duty to God, but these do not compare either in number or force with the hardships that await the disobedient. Nineveh is nearer than Tarshish and the fare is easier paid. And then, if one pays the fare to Nineveh, God guarantees to get him to his destination; while paying the fare to Tarshish does not mean either that you will reach your destination or get your money back if you fail. All along the Tarshish road are posted those signs which invariably bring a chill to motorists, "Road Unsafe, Travel at Your Own Risk."

How similar the origin and destination of all journeys of disobedience! They are from Eden to Egypt; from Jerusalem to Jericho; from peace to perdition; from the plenty of the Father's house to the pods of the swine pen; from the keeper of the treasurer's bag to the suicide's hangman's noose; from Lucifer the light-bearer to Satan the king of the night. Who could envy the impenitent sinner? Their ways are the ways of desolation, their feet take hold of death's domains.

But Jonah turned from Tarshish to Nineveh road, and he found opportunity to retrace his steps in repentance and obedience. He lost his fare to Tarshish but he did not lose his soul. There is hope for a sinner who turns to the way of God. Let our youth avoid the journeys of Jonah and keep their feet ever steadfastly in the upland path of duty and of honor that leads to the eternal city.

H. J. Klooster.
The Unknown Teacher

Henry Van Dyke

Sing the praise of the unknown teacher.

Great generals win campaigns, but it is the unknown soldier who wins the war.

Famous educators plan new systems of pedagogy, but it is the unknown teacher who delivers and guides the young. He lives in obscurity and contends with hardship. For him no trumpets blare, no chariots wait, no golden decorations are decreed. He keeps the watch along the borders of darkness and makes the attack on the trenches of ignorance and folly. Patient in his daily duty, he strives, to conquer the evil powers which are the enemies of youth. He awakens sleeping spirits. He quickens the indolent, encourages the eager, and steadies the unstable. He communicates his own joy in learning and shares with boys and girls the best treasures of his mind. He lights many candles which, in later years, will shine back to cheer him. This is his reward.

Knowledge may be gained from books; but the love of knowledge is transmitted only by personal contact. No one has deserved better of the republic than the unknown teacher. No one is more worthy to be enrolled in a democratic aristocracy, "king of himself and servant of mankind."
From a most interesting letter written by Miss Stella Mae Beauchamp who has just joined the Gifford Mission Hospital, Nuzvid, Kistna District, South India, we are pleased to glean the following paragraphs:

After entering the Arabian Sea the days seemed all the same and so we were very glad to reach Bombay—the gateway to India. A number of people were down to the dock to meet us. Among them went the Piersons and the Thurbers.

I went on to Poena the next day with Thurbers. This is headquarters for the Southern Asia Division, a place about a four hour run from Bombay. The elevation is about 3,000 feet so it is a semi-hill station. Elder Thurber explained that one literally "picks up his bed and walks" in India so they helped me get started on my trip to this place.

And so, here I am at the Gifford Mission Hospital which I like very much. It is located right out in a Hindu community.

Our living quarters are very comfortable. There is much to remind one of Florida. The weather is not at all bad at present but the heat will come in another six weeks. However, we go to a hill station for a time and that is something to which to look forward.

The Division Council meetings were wonderful. There were present about 500 workers from India, Burma, and Ceylon. This seems a very small number when one considers the millions of this needy field. Elder Branson’s sermons on the Spirit of prophecy and the Sanctuary were food for thought. I met Charlie and Helen Boykin, and the Frank Ashlocks. Also, Mrs. Allen, Elder Field’s daughter. Of course, Miriam Bruce and I had much to talk about. The Donald Hunters were also there and the Piersons.

Some one suggested an S. J. C. dinner as that seemed to be the only time during the busy days that we could get together. We invited the Branson’s to be our guests. What a jolly time we did have singing “Dixie.” We felt the Southerners were the nicest crowd on the grounds. You may be proud of the S. J. C. young people who are serving in India. I hope many more will follow the example. The Boykins are coming home this year and they say they must visit Collegedale.

Remember, the Sabbath school offerings for the second quarter of 1937 are for the Southern Asia Division. May the S. J. C. young people hold the ropes so that the stakes away out in all parts of the field may be strengthened. Now that Collegedale has so many representatives in India I think there should be a great interest in the Sabbath school offerings during the second quarter, don’t you?

I ask an interest in your prayers that I may be used as a means of winning souls for the kingdom in this needy land.

Sincerely,
Stella Mae Beauchamp.

"Trials, if very heavy, kill little people: but they make great ones.”
Consecration
May 21, 1937, 7:30 o'clock
Processional, "Adoration" (From "The Holy City") .......Gaul
H. A. Miller
Hymn 318, "Thy Life Within Me"
Congregation
Invocation .............D. C. Ludington
Violin Solo, "Adagio Movement from de Beriot's 9th Concerto"
Louis Ludington
Address ..........W. H. Westermeyer
Consecration Service ......Senior Class
Consecratio Prayer .......S. D. Brown
Vocal Solo, "My Prayer" .......Welch
Mr. R. W. Woods
Benediction ................E. J. Barnes

Baccalaureate
May 22, 1937, 11:30 o'clock
Processional, "Attainment March" .... Miller
H. A. Miller
Hymn 258, "Crown Him Lord of All"
Congregation
Invocation .............H. E. Snide
Vocal Solo, "The Plains of Peace" Barnard
H. A. Miller
Sermon ................J. G. Mitchell
Trio, "Remember now Thy Creator" Carrie B. Adams
Blanche Black, Helen Douglass, Ruth Mitchell
Benediction .............H. J. Klooster

Class Night
May 22, 1937, 8:00 o'clock
Processional, "March Pontificale" Gounod
Carol Klooster
Invocation .............Granham Oakes
President's Address ..........Carl Romans
Trombone Solo, "Moonlight Sonata" Beethoven
Lee C. McCaughan
Reading, "The White Hands of Telham" Davenport
Lucile Brizendine
Vocal Solo, "The Swallows" .....Cowen
Annette Barrow
Presentation of Class Gift Ella May Thomson
Oration, "Acme not Mediocrity" Robin Simmons
Piano Duet (2 pianos) "An Overture" Herol
Ruth Mitchell, Carol Klooster
Valedictory ................Mrs. J. B. Clymer
Benediction ................Ivan Crowder

Commencement
May 23, 1937, 10:00 o'clock
Processional, "Commencement March"
H. A. Miller
Invocation .............R. W. Woods
Vocal Solo, "Come, Ye Blessed" John Prindle Scott
Marimba Duet, "Spring Dance" Kenneth J. Alfrod
Carol Klooster, Roscoe Lowry
Awards of Scholarships, Awards, and Diplomas ..........H. J. Klooster
Benediction .............F. O. Rathbun

Motto
"Deeds Not Words"

Aim
"In Service for Others"

Officers
Carl Frank Romans President
Eleanore Ruth Mitchell Vice-President
Iris Lucille Brizendine Secretary
Hoyt V. Hendershot Treasurer

SCHOLARSHIPS AWARDED
It is a pleasure to announce the scholarships awarded by Southern Junior College and the Southern Union Conference to students in our secondary schools in the amount of $50 each. These scholarships are awarded on the basis of possibilities of leadership in denominational work, by superior intelligence as indicated by past school records, and by promising personality.

Alabama-Mississippi Academy— Craig Alderman
Fletcher Clayton Hodges
Mr. and Mrs. William Reynolds are assisting Elder Franklin in a tent effort at Columbia, South Carolina.

The wide-awake colporteur band is now scattered among the five conferences of the Union as follows:

**Alabama-Mississippi**
- Roland Shorter
- Walker Oliphant
- Jack Williams
- Grantham Oakes
- Irad Levering

**Carolinas**
- H. J. Harter
- Louis Waller
- Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Trawick

**Florida**
- Ina Mae Holland

**Georgia-Cumberland**
- George Mills
- Leslie Pitton
- Paul Boynton
- Everett Barrett
- Martin Shain
- Hoyt Hendershot
- Wallace Wellman
- Carroll Ford
- Pauline Chapman

**Kentucky-Tennessee**
- Cecil Brown
- James Roddy
- Evelyn Hammond

Our prayers go with these young people that God will send his angels to be with them and give them success in their work for Him.

Among the many visitors here for the closing of school we were glad to welcome the following students of former days:

- Joe Cruise
- Ercel Bradley
- Corrie Boyce
- Mildred Bradley
- Edna Beatty
- Edythe Cone
- Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hickman
- Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gee

"The average person wants less outgo and more income, but the way to get it is by less go out and more stay in."
An Ideal

If we work upon marble, it will perish;
If we work upon brass, time will efface it;
If we rear temples, they will crumble into dust;
But if we work upon men's souls,
If we imbue them with principles,
With the just fear of God and love of fellow men,
We engrave on those tablets something which will
Brighten all eternity.

--- Daniel Webster
We welcome to Colledgadale Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gepford and son, Warren, who come to us from Texas. At present their residence is in the stone house, but they plan soon to move to the well known "Yellow house on the corner." Mr. Gepford has come to take over the work of the broom shop.

Edna Beaty is enjoying an extended visit at Colledgadale with old friends.

Mrs. C. J. Leitner from Ocala, Florida, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lewel Smith, and family.

For a few days Charles Aebersold is visiting James Roddy. With him from Louisville came friends, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Van Arsdale.

From Boulder, Colorado, came Mrs. Ethel Earwood and her two children, Patricia and Terrence Templeton. They plan to make their home here, where the children will attend school. It is interesting to know that their father, Mr. Earnest Templeton, was born in a little log cabin on the school farm at Colledgadale.

The mission field of Jamaica is calling Elder and Mrs. B. A. Meeker, and we are glad they stopped by Colledgadale to spend a few days with Professor and Mrs. F. O. Rathbun. Elder Meeker will continue his journey this week, but Mrs. Meeker will remain with us a while to build up her health.

When Mrs. R. W. Woods and Mary Katherine returned from their vacation in Indiana, they left there Professor Woods' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Woods.

We were glad to have Lucille Thornley, a former student, at Colledgadale last Sabbath. Friends with her were two other nurses from the Florida Sanitarium, Julia May Nelson and Beaulah Touchberry. They are affiliating with the Chattanooga hospital for the summer months.

Another nurse visitor from the Florida Sanitarium was Miss Grace Thompson, and with her were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hudson, of Palm Beach. They brought to us Roberta Ventura, whom we welcome as our newest member of the school family.

When we count our school family for the summer we find that we are not so few after all. There are 68 in the Boys' Home, and 65 in the Girls' Home.

Dr. Estella G. Norman, of Miami Battle Creek Sanitarium, stopped over night at Colledgadale Tuesday while driving through from Miami to Battle Creek. Dr. Norman was a classmate of Mrs. Rathbun in old Battle Creek College.

Prof. Harold House and family stopped over night at the College recently on their way from Monterey, Mexico, to Washington, D. C. Prof. House is on furlough from his work as Educational Secretary of the Mexican Union, and is attending the Advanced Bible School.

Miss Ruth Ingram is having a nice summer's rest with her sister in Asheville, North Carolina.

Miss Rachel Christman went to Berrien Springs to visit friends, Miss Holquist and Miss Opal Hoover, for a few days. The three took a trip to northern Michigan before Miss Christman left for the University of Virginia where she plans to study this summer.

As Professor John Thompson comes to us to serve as President of Southern Junior College, we extend a kind welcome to him and to his family. We assure them that Colledgadale friends eagerly await their arrival. Some years ago Professor Thompson was Educational Secretary of this Union, and he had recently begun work as president of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference.
We are glad to have good reports coming in from our Collegetdale folk who are canvassing this summer. There are sixteen in all, and working in four conferences. Ira Levering, Walker Oliphant, Jack Williams, Roland Shorter, Grantham Oakes, and Ina Mae Holland are in the Alabama-Mississippi conference; C. W. Beech, Woodrow Wilson, Howard Harter, Luke Bunch, and Clarence Trawick in Carolina; Leslie Pitton, Paul Boynton, Martin Shain, and Hoyt Hendershot in Georgia-Cumberland; and in the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference Cecil Brown is working.

Most of our teachers are spending their vacation studying. At least this is true of Professor R. W. Wood who is at Chicago University; Miss Nellie Ferree, at Union College, Nebraska; Professor Stanley Brown, at Chapel Hill, North Carolina; and Professor H. E. Snide at the Advanced Bible School in Washington, D. C.

And Miss Hall is laboring with the foundations of Latin, right here at College­dale, under the supervision of Miss Jones.

But from Miss Irma Watt we hear that she is enjoying a good vacation at her home in Bayard, Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Boynton, and two sons Kenneth and Gerald, are touring through Iowa for their vacation. They plan to visit childhood homes and friends.

Last Sunday Flora Dodd left for a month's vacation at her home in Atlanta.

Noble Vining, also of Atlanta, went home for a short vacation. Noble has been promoted to foreman in the College Print Shop.

Several of the boys are in active evangelistic work this summer.

Victor Esquilla is tent master in an effort with Elder A. Walker at Fulton, Kentucky; Alden Roth, with Elder Schleiffer at Atlanta; John D. Irwin with Elder St. John at Hasting, Florida, and William Reynolds in the Carolina Conference.

Our best wishes go with Professor H. J. Klooster and his family, as he takes up great responsibilities at his new post of duty at Berrien Springs. We assure them they will always find a warm welcome among their southern friends whom they have left behind.

The Summer School convenes each morning for chapel at 7 A. M., directed by Prof. D. C. Ludington. Miss Walker teaches the College Rhetoric, and Miss Hall the Bible Doctrines. Other teachers are Professor Wheeler, and the Misses Maxwell, Wirak, Jones, and Ingram. Mr. Lewell Smith is Dean of Men and Miss Wilson Dean of Women.

"Are you a Good Finisher?"

The peaceful calm of another Sabbath filled our souls and quieted our troubled spirits as we sang those old familiar hymns we love so well. Thus another Sabbath was ushered in, and another blessing was sent to us through the quiet talk of "Finishers" by Professor Ludington. The world is filled with men who begin—men who think they have a purpose in life. But only those who are steadfast follow their task through to completion. From statistics we can see that out of 1,000 children who begin school, only 14 finish college.

The promise of salvation is to those who endure—not part time, but until the end. With Joseph, Daniel, Peter, and John let us renew our determination to finish our work. Let us say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course I have kept the faith."
Mrs. Woods was pleased to have Miss Edith Thompson of Washington, D.C., spend a few days with her last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hall and Arthur motored to their home in Statesboro, Ga., last Thursday. Their mother, Mrs. J. E. Hall, who remained here after camp meeting went with them.

A card just received from Mrs. C. L. Trawick from Conway, S. C., states that Clarence is enjoying his work very much. We are glad that so many of our students are out in the field this summer and that the Lord is blessing them in their ministry.

Two more, teachers, Mrs. Mary Belle Byrd from Carolina Conf., and Mr. Clarence Sauders from Kentucky-Tennessee, have enrolled in the summer School. We are also glad to welcome Miss Roberta Ventura from the Forest Lake Academy. She will not take school work until September.

After receiving his degree at Otterbein College in Ohio, Professor Miller went to New York to take graduate work at the Eastman School of Music. We miss Professor Miller and his family at Collegedale and especially the good choir numbers rendered at the Sabbath service each week. We all look forward to the opening of school in September when our big family may again be united.

SCHOOL PICNIC

Several inquiries have been made by ex-So-Ju-Conians regarding a picnic at Collegedale on the fourth of July. It has been decided that such a picnic will be held, and friends of the school are welcome.

THOUGHTS OF A NEW NURSE

Since early childhood it has been my desire to be a nurse. A childish fancy found outlet in rocking with dinner napkins has at last been realized here at the beautiful Florida Sanitarium. There was a time when I fastened those napkins upon which were pinned red paper crosses around my head and "played nurse." Since that time nursing has come to mean more to me than merely a headdress. It has come to mean a richer, fuller life of devoted service to the welfare of humanity, a life that must stand high in ideals and purpose and must be pure. Since the profession of nursing is one of God's best channels for reaching the hearts of His children, it must be clean and pure.

It was God's Providence that led me to Southern Junior College, a school of high standards and Christian atmosphere. Here I studied the pre-nursing subjects which have been so beneficial to me during this first year. They furnished a foundation and a background for the more specific things that I have learned thus far. The pre-nursing course is a means which helps the student to bridge the gap between the everyday world and the nursing profession.

Not only does the course help in these ways, but it allows the student nurse more time for duty and consequently she gains more experience. If all incoming students had the fundamental studies in college, the class as a whole could progress much faster.

With a broader vision of what is before her and a deeper knowledge of the profession in all its stages of development, what nurse could not hope to render more intelligent service and be more consecrated to the word which God has called her to do!

Mildred Bradley.
WORK

By Henry Van Dyke

Let me but find it in my heart today
    In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
    In roaring market-place or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
    "This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;
    Of all who live, I am the one by whom
    This work can best be done in the right way."

Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,
    To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
    Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
    At eventide, to play and love and rest,
Because I know for me my work is best.
The superintendent of the Florence Crittendon Home in Nashville is visiting at Collegedale. She is Miss Eva M. Wheeler, sister of Professor Wheeler, and plans to spend a month with the Professor and his wife.

For a few hours Sabbath Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Crutcher, from Burbank, Florida, visited old friends at the school. They came out with their daughter, Mrs. Eugene Hale.

Campus improvements steadily add to the beauty of our grounds. At present Robbin Simmons has been eagerly watching the flower plots by the white bench and at the end of the V by the Girls’ Home. He says the one trouble is that his anxious watching not only encourages the pansies to grow, but also the weeds.

There is being put into realization the dream of a walk from the new hosiery mill to the Girls’ Home. Carl Romans is supervising the work, and already there is laid a gravel walk from the door of the mill down to the road.

The smiling faces of the Thompson twins are joyfully greeted at Collegedale again. They came to study “Sociology”, a requirement for entrance in the Dietetics course at Loma Linda.

After a week’s vacation little Sallie May Walsh returned to us, and to her seaming machine in the hosiery mill.

The basement of the Normal building surely looks different now from what it looked a few months ago. All of the machinery of the hosiery mill is moved to the new building, with only the grease on the floor remaining to tell the story of the past.

Miss Evelyn Pitton spent a few hours Sabbath with her brother, Leslie.

Next year Carol Randall will teach at Campion Academy. We enjoyed his visit with us on Sabbath of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hale often drive out from Chattanooga, to visit schoolmates and friends.

The hosiery-mill workers are fortunate to have a short worship period each afternoon at three o’clock. They gather on the hill west of the mill with often a guest speaker. The worship is always opened with a song, Scripture lesson, and prayer, and when only the workers are there, one of the boys or girls leads out in a short talk. Such meetings as this are sure to be of benefit to all.

Last week Christine Rutledge left for her home in Morganton, N. C. After a few weeks she plans to go with her sister, Miss Dorothy Rutledge, to the Sanitarium at Chamberlain, S. Dakota, where Miss Rutledge is supervisor. Christine will be employed in the business office there.

Louis Waller has returned to school and will continue his work in the paint department. He says it is good to be back, after an absence of almost a month.

Another of our last year’s students, Wesley Douglas, has come to join our summer crew of workers.

It is interesting to watch the progress of the work on the porch of the Boys’ Home. The workers hope that soon it will be completed.

The duties of a conference truck driver often bring Raymond Lilly to Collegedale. We welcomed him as he spent last week-end with us.

When Paul Boynton and Leslie Pitton appeared at Collegedale last Thursday night we were pleasantly surprised. Leslie spent the week-end here and Paul returned for him Monday, when they went back to their field of canvassing. Paul left this word to pass on to our SCROLL readers: “Leslie Pitton and I contribute just a line or two for the Scroll readers to tell them that the
Lord is fulfilling His precious promise to us that He will be with us always. We are happy to be together again this summer, working in South Georgia. We feel that the Lord is blessing our efforts in the colporteur work, and pray that not only will many books be placed in the homes, but that as a result of our labors with the help of God, many souls will be saved in the Kingdom. We need your prayers daily."

Elder T. R. Huxtable writes to his family many interesting experiences from the mission field of South America. At present he is traveling up the Amazon, looking over the territory. With him are Brother Labo, Sec'y-Treas. of the North Brazil Union, and Brother Hart, M. V. and Educational Sec'y. At the mission station Elder Huxtable was happy to be greeted by Brother Jno. Jnutzmann, whom he had worked with at the Bongo Mission in Africa, years ago. About the last of July Elder Huxtable plans to return to the coast, and then to go to Ceara, where he will establish his headquarters.

Word comes to us that Norma Persley is enjoying her summer's work at Dr. Harding's Sanitarium in Ohio.

Uncle Sam brings us word from Enterprise, Mississippi, that Doris Davis is enjoying her vacation at home. And from Boligee, Alabama, he brings a similar message from Nena May and Eleanora McAlpine.

At Plymouth, Florida, the Lester sisters are enjoying being together again with home folks. Vera has been away to Washington Missionary College, while Flora and Vesta were here at College Dale, and their younger brother at Forest Lake.

"Have You Made Your Decision?"

"Did you ever become discouraged, friend, and think that it was indeed useless to try to really become of any benefit to the cause of God?" This direct question from Brother Gepford startled each of us to sober thinking as he continued during the quiet vespers hour.

"I was a lad of only 17 when I first went away to school. I know how it is to be homesick, I know what it is to want to quit after the first year away from dear mother—and I know what it is to quit. Yes, I left school—slipped away, for I was ashamed to tell my friends and teachers that I had given up. I wanted to make money, but it did not seem to come my way.

"Though I was determined that I would be successful in the money world, this time the odds were against me. Every crop I planted failed. In midsummer a hail storm cut my corn to the ground, and in the fall there was no rain to encourage the wheat I had planted. Not even a sprout appeared above the parched ground. I borrowed money to return to school.

"Fond parents wished me well as I left this time for the school I had once deserted, but even their words of comfort and expectation could not keep me there. When I returned home this second time, a little Sabbath-school had been organized by my parents who had here-to-fore been the only Adventists in our vicinity. They looked to me for leadership, saying, "Has not he been away receiving training in a Christian School?" Somehow, I did not want to take part in the services, but at the same time I did not want them to know how I felt. If only I could get away from this—but there was no way out."
"When the time came for the election of new officers, to my dismay I was chosen Sabbath-school Sup't. The following week I was very disheartened. I knew one thing—that I was not really a Christian, and certainly not the person to fill the office in which I was supposed to serve. Finally Friday came, and still I had found no solution to my problem. I left the cornfield that morning when I saw the postman deliver some mail in our box on the corner. A letter was addressed to me from my Bible teacher back at school. He had not said much—just a few words of encouragement and enclosed a tract. I shall never forget the message of that tract for it led me to my knees in the cornfield that day. It was then that I really gave my heart to the Lord and fully decided to live my life for Him.

'The text I read in that tract, still very dear to me, I want to leave with you, young friends: 'I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.'—2 Tim. 1:12'"

W4EHG
W4ESQ - W4ESQ - Hello - W4ESQ - This is W4EHG calling W4ESQ in Chattanooga, Tenn. Such sounds may be heard in the Physics Lab. almost any afternoon, for Bertram Barnes is enjoying spending his spare time with his friends on the air. Since the equipment has all been set up and working nicely, many reports have come to him from England, telling him that they received his messages in good shape over there. Contacts have been made with Belgium, Australia, France, Hawaiian Islands, South America, Canada, and all parts of the United States.

It is planned that a schedule will be worked out this summer when Bert will contact Professor Woods, in Chicago. W4EHG is on 14-206 K C, in the 20 meter band most of the time. Usually at the close of a contact this is his farewell message: "W4EHG with W4ENL at the mike, saying 73's (best regards) to everyone."

A VOICE FROM THE LAUNDRY

Did you ever stop to think of the influence the College Laundry has on the lives of the students at Southern Junior College? Behind the stiffly starched shirts march the proud young men who represent our college. The girls who work in the laundry realize the part they have in thus helping to shape the characters of the boys and girls who wear the clothes prepared by this industry.

Does not your first judgment of those with whom you come in contact depend largely upon the clothes that person wears? If his shirt is nicely laundered, the creases in his ducks just right, it makes him feel at ease, and you perceive that he is thoughtful, and not self-centered. If her frock is ironed without wrinkles, she feels well dressed in voile, organdie, or print.

The large fan keeps the industrious girls cool while they are working. There are seven ironing boards, a steam press, and a flat ironer which help to finish up each article in just the right way. So, girls, a good way to earn your board and tuition next year is to join our crew. To the Collegedale folk we say, "For Better Service, send your clothes to the College Laundry." —Mildred Eadie.
A SONG OF SOUTHERN JUNIOR

Nestled in a little valley
Mid the grandeur of the hills
Covered with their verdant foliage
And with rippling rocks and rills;
Lies our dear, old "Southern Junior,"
School of standards, school of might.
Here we learn to serve our Master
And to mold our lives for right.

With thy beauty in the Springtime
Nothing else will e'er compare;
For thy Dogwoods' snow-white blossoms
Outshine jewels, costly, rare.
And thy cool, green shaded woodlands,
Mountain Laurels, murmuring brooks
All enhance thee, make thee dearer—
Long remembered after books.

Here we've formed our golden "Friendships",
Which will last throughout the years,
Toiled and studied on and upward,
Looked to Christ through smiles or tears.
When at last we've left thy Portals,
When through failure, hope is gone,
We will think of thee, Dear College,
Gather strength and still keep on.
We were glad to see Mr. Elton King back at Sabbath school last Sabbath. He is recovering very rapidly from a serious accident which he encountered while working in Mr. Starkey's Printshop in Chattanooga, and we are happy to know that he has returned to his work.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Harvey, of Nashville, were among our week-end visitors. Mrs. Harvey rendered a beautiful solo at the church services.

If anyone were to enter the home of Mrs. F. O. Rathbun on every Tuesday evening, he would find a class of eight studious pupils taking a course in Lay Evangelism. This class gives preparation for giving Bible Studies. May its efforts be crowned with many precious souls in the Kingdom.

When Mr. Fuller returned from Fountain Head, he brought with him Mr. and Mrs. John Lundquist. They will remain for a short visit with his brother, Eric Lundquist.

Guests from Nashville of Professor and Mrs. D. C. Ludington were Mr. and Mrs. Herchel Frank and little daughter Julia Ann.

From Atlanta, Georgia, came Miss Lois Bruce, whom we welcomed among our visitors during the holiday season.

Friday evening Nena May McAlpine arrived, just in time for our eventful week-end. Many friends gave her a cordial welcome during the few days she plans to spend with us.

Lucille Ward believes in the slogan "Bring one back with you", for when she returned to summer school last week her cousin Evelyn Ward came too. Evelyn plans to take up class work this fall.

People from all parts of the world enjoy reading the Scroll. A letter was received from Yola Cordero B. of Chillan, Chile, asking for a yearly subscription to the Scroll for himself and for two other friends. He is interested in coming to the U. S. A. to school and perhaps to Collegedale.

Miss Ellen Lundquist, an old student of S. J. C. who is now working in the Conference Office at Nashville, was a welcome visitor over the week-end. With her were two of her co-workers—Misses Mildred Johnson and Esther Hass. We are always glad to see new faces in our midst.

Another former student whom we were glad to have with us on the fourth was Mrs. Kirk McAllister, and her two children; from Forest Lake Academy.

No longer is Collegedale in search of a baker, for Bob Schmidt has come to fill the place. Bob comes to us from Washington, and is a fine baker.

After commencement Mr. Hollis Olsen drove to E. M. C., taking with him Menton Medford of the class of '37. Mr. Olsen then spent several weeks at his home in Wisconsin and attended the Camp Meeting there. But the Bindery called him back and he is continuing his work here.

Among the visitors here this week-end was Edna Nix, who is now working in Chattanooga.

Amateur Radiography is becoming a subject of importance to every one at Collegedale, for already many have sent messages through operator W4ENL—Mr. Bertram Barnes. At noon on July 4, Bert made a contact with Prof. Woods in Chicago. Mrs. Woods was present and talked to her husband over the air. Certainly radiography is a marvelous invention.
Another interesting contact was made Tuesday night. Helen Hardy talked with her roommate, Langdon Elmore, who has been home at Montgomery since Monday evening.

Bert Barnes enjoyed very much the visit of W4AYE, George K. Terhune of Nashville, and W4PL, Benton White, of Chattanooga, July 6, to his Amateur Station. Mr. White says our station is one of the most interesting in or near Chattanooga.

Mrs. T. R. Huxtable left Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Felton Lorren for Memphis, where she is visiting Mr. Huxtable's mother. Returning from a trip to Iowa which celebrated their 25th anniversary are Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Boynton. Mr. Boynton's father returned with them for a few weeks visit.

Two former teachers of the Wolfe Creek Church at Copper Hill, Tenn., who spent the holidays with friends, are Mrs. J. R. Conger and Miss Doris Cone. Doris taught there last year and plans to return next fall. Mrs. Conger was there for one school term, before she moved to Florida three years ago.

Word comes to us from Everett Barrett, who is canvassing in Moultrie, Georgia, that he and his two fellow workers, Carrol Ford and Wallace Wellman, are enjoying their work. We wish them the best of success, and they may rest assured that our prayers are with them.

A former Hosiery Mill worker, Larry Fox, is sailing for Panama on July 10, where he will remain twenty-two months on sentinel duty in the U. S. Army.

For several weeks Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wood were visiting friends in Michigan. They stopped by the school Sabbath, and are now located in Kingsport, Tenn., assisting Elder La Grone in a tent effort.

Several Collegedale friends were at Madison last Sabbath for the beautiful, yet sad, funeral service of Mrs. Albert Druiillard, founder of Madison College. There seems to be a great significance in the fact that she was born in 1844, the year of the beginning of the Advent Message. A life-long service she gave to the Lord, working in South Africa, 1896, at E. M. C. in 1901, and in 1904 coming South to start a school at Madison. All the young people know her as "Mother D," and to many who knew her more intimately she was "Aunt Nell." Only in the Kingdom will the results of her labors be known.

While we were enjoying visitors for the week-end, Mrs. Baessler and daughter, Doris, Irma Lee Osteen, Lawrence Payne and Robert Bowen enjoyed spending Sabbath at Madison College. Sunday they went to Fulton, Ky., to see Mr. and Mrs. Victor Esquilla, who are working with Elder Allen Walker there.

A post card from Conway, S. C., tells us of the success of Wentzie Hall in selling Watchman magazines.

It seems quite natural to see Elmer King at Collegedale. He came over from Madison to visit his family and friends at the school.

As the last rays of the setting sun sank behind the western hills, old and young alike met in the chapel, to usher in the Vesper hour of another Sabbath day. Professor Ludington used as a text the familiar words: "What I say unto one I say unto all, Watch." He brought out that there were many things which we as Christians should watch: Our diet, reading, words, companions, and the members of our body, lest they should lead us into temptations. His few, well-chosen words were followed by an earnest testimony service which was an inspiration to all.
MISERABLE MISREPRESENTATION

The greatest misrepresentation of Christianity is to treat it as if it were a commonplace, ordinary affair. If by our lives, either in attitude or practice, we demonstrate that Christianity is nothing to get excited over, but rather one of life’s minor concerns—just one of the decorative aspects of life, we are guilty of monstrous heresy, and strike at the very heart of Christianity. Those who thus miserably misrepresent Christ, are those who beyond all others deny the faith. The relationship to God which Christ suffered and died to establish in the lives of men is the most important, the most tremendous thing in the Universe.

The attitude toward the church and Christian faith as a bit of routine, not particularly interesting, useful perhaps but distinctly secondary in importance is of all heresies the most deadly, for it offers to the world day by day a continual misrepresentation of the Christian life.

D. C. McNett.

For several weeks Mrs. Marlette Pitton has enjoyed having with her her mother, Mrs. W. H. Turner, from Andalusia, Alabama.

Visitors who are making a tour through the east and who spent last Sabbath with us were Miss Burke, from Dr. Harding’s Sanitarium in Ohio, with Mrs. Grey and her daughter, Hazel, from Minn.

Sunshine and rain! Did you ever see a picnic without a mixture of the two? The fourth of July picnic was just such a one, but rain could not keep down the enthusiasm of young “picnickers,” especially when a game of Baseball was going on.

Dinner was served about 2:00 o’clock in the afternoon, and was followed by a lively game of volley ball, and horse shoe playing. The juniors had their fun too, running sack races, etc., while the little tots listened to Miss Maxwell and Mrs. Smith as they told interesting stories.

All too soon came the end of a perfect day. As dusk gathered, a supper of ice cream and cake was served. After a short worship, old folks, youth, juniors, and babes wended their ways slowly down the hillside toward that dearest of all Spots—“Home.”

July 4 was an eventful day to us at Collegedale in more than one way, for at dinner the first watermelon of the season was served.

We received news from Carol Klooster, in Chicago, that she is enjoying practicing four hours a day on her marimba. She is taking lessons from a teacher of renown, Mr. Bert Jackson.

Dorothy Gass celebrated the fourth by going home. Her frequent trips home do not detract from the joy of again seeing parents and old friends.

Give us, O give us the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may he is equal to any of those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time—he will do it better, he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible to fatigue while he marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres.

—Carlyle.

If we look down, then our shoulders will stoop. If our thoughts look down, our character bends. It is only when we hold up our heads that our body becomes erect. It is only when our thoughts go up that our life becomes upright.

—A. Mac Kenzie.
Greetings!

SOUTHERN JUNIOR COLLEGE

By President J. C. Thompson

We can truthfully say that we are happy again to be identified with Southern Junior College. Years ago, when I was thirteen, my parents located at Graysville, Tennessee, and I took at Southern Training School grades eight, nine, and ten. Some years later, with college behind, I became identified with the old Southern Union, with headquarters in Nashville, and for seven years I was a member of the board of Southern Junior College.

When the institution was in the process of development, with other conference workers, I had the privilege of helping to build one of the dormitories and the barn. Every year during that seven-year period, I was identified with the summer session here at the College. Our work in the South was terminated by a call to the Sabbath School Department of the General Conference, where we have been for the past thirteen years. Responding to an invitation to the presidency of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference, we were happy again to come south.

When the College Board invited us again to become identified with this institution, it was with a sense of willingness mingled with hesitation that we accepted—willingness because we love Southern Junior College, appreciate the work it has done, and believe in its God-given destiny; hesitation because of the tremendous responsibilities here.

This is a unique institution. It is so regarded by our people everywhere. During the past thirteen years of travel in North America and abroad, we often have heard this institution spoken of as one which fulfills in a peculiar way the plan of God as revealed in the writings of the Spirit of Prophecy, in the sacred Scriptures, and in human experience. First, it is ideally situated from every standpoint; secondly, there has existed from the very infancy of the institution a true piety on the part of the faculty and of the students. A sweet, sincere religious mold was placed on this institution in its early days, which has persisted until the present time and which has become generally recognized throughout the world field. Again, splendid opportunities are offered here for indigent young people to help themselves to an education by the dint of their own labors. Last, but not least, the worth of the institution has received wide recognition from non-Adventist educational institutions and accrediting Associations. For all of these and
other reasons; it is a great privilege as well as a heavy responsibility to assume the leadership of Southern Junior College.

A heavy program of instruction and work is being carried forward this summer at Collegedale for one hundred and fifty young people. Most of these will be with us during the coming school year. In addition, every mail brings applications from others. We are confident that we shall have a heavy enrollment next school year. Hence, we wish to urge all of the young people contemplating attending Southern Junior College this year to make definite plans at an early date to be with us.

May I request of all those interested in the destiny of Southern Junior College to remember us in yours prayers. We have here capable and hard-working teachers, an earnest student body, our work is heavy, our program strenuous. We need the support and prayers of our friends everywhere. May God greatly bless us all together.

When our students scatter for the summer vacation, nearly every state receives a call from Collegedale. Marie Page left Saturday night for a three-week’s vacation in Texas, her home. This is the first time Marie has been home since she came to Collegedale three years ago, and we wish her double happiness as she visits her parents and relatives.

Like the three Hebrew children of old, three of our colporteurs are witnessing in Moultrie, Georgia. They are Wallace Wellman, Everett Barrett and Carroll Ford. We quote from Wallace’s card:

"We have plenty of hard work, but we enjoy it. The Lord has certainly been giving us some wonderful experiences. Really it is a privilege to be out here on the firing line, and I wish there were more who had decided to come with us, so they, too, could enjoy these wonderful experiences."

A message full of courage comes from Mr. Clarence Trawick and Mr. Beach, who are canvassing in Conway, S. C. Clarence says that he misses his Collegedale friends, but is thankful for the blessings the Lord is giving him in his work.

When former students write to Collegedale about being on night duty in a Sanitarium, we begin to visualize them in just another year or two as R. N.’s. Avaleen Davis, at Greeneville, says she is enjoying night special duty more all the time. Not even the strange noises of the darkness frighten her now, for she is absorbed in thoughts of her patients. This little word of appreciation she writes in closing:

"I always look forward to getting the Scroll to learn about old friends at S. J. C. Really, you never know how much you love a place until you are away from it."

Our wishes for success go with Lenora Crawley as she takes up her stenographic work in Palo Alto, California. She, too, writes that she misses Collegedale, and appreciates the Scroll’s weekly visit.

In Boulder, Colorado, Miss Ola K. Gant is hard at work. At least her outline of studies suggests that, for she is taking German I, Glass Blowing, Gravimetric Quantitative Analysis, and Chemical Microscopy. "The Fourth was a time of real historical feasting for me;" writes Miss Rachel Christman. She and her mother drove with Miss Holquist to Jamestown, Yorktown, and Williamsburg, Virginia.

Howard Johnson’s work in Arcadia, Florida, has been a real success. He writes that there is no other work he likes better than to assist in tent efforts, and to see souls brought to Christ.

Tuesday night Miss Theodora Wirak left for her home at Lancaster, Minnesota. She well deserves her two weeks’ vacation, for she has not been home since last year.

"Light shines not for itself but for others."
As a large moving van passed the College grounds en route to the Stone House, a group of observing students became aware of the arrival of our new President, Professor J. C. Thompson, with Mrs. Thompson and their little daughter, Caroline. The College family cordially welcomes President Thompson, and wishes him the best of success as he undertakes to guide us on the road to Higher Education.

Another of last year's students who spent the week-end with us was Harry Bennett. He has been employed by the Alabama-Mississippi Conference since the close of school, but is now on the way to his home in Indiana.

We were glad to have Miss Anita Martin and Elder and Mrs. George Crawford with us a few hours last Sabbath.

New students are still finding their way to Collegedale. We welcome Louise Wade of Sand Mountain, who came last Sabbath with her mother, Mrs. D. W. Wade. Burdell Wade was also here visiting his cousin, James Roddy.

From Miami, Florida, came Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wade, visitors of the week-end.

Last Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Williams were here on a short visit.

Ruby Jean and Bob Boynton are happy to have with them their aunt, Mrs. L. S. Harper, of Atlanta.

Traveling by air is much better than traveling by water, according to Mrs. C. E. Andross, Sabbath School Secretary of the Jamaica Conference. Mrs. Andross left Jamaica at 10:30 Sunday morning and arrived in Miami at 3:00 in the afternoon. By 10:00 Monday night she was resting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Rathbun, who were co-workers with her in Jamaica for several years. Mrs. Andross is on her way to Pacific Union College, where she will spend several weeks with her daughters.

Can you think of a better place for a family reunion than at Collegedale? Last week-end there was quite a gathering here of friends and relatives of Miss Lamson, former Dean of Women at E. M. C. Miss Lamson has just returned to the United States from Cuba where she has been visiting her niece, Mrs. David Lust. Her two nieces, Mrs. John Janson and Mrs. Lust, and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Jensen of Chattanooga, were welcome visitors for a few days. Elder Lust spoke at the vespers hour Friday night and at the church service Sabbath morning.

When the 6:05 train stopped at Collegedale Friday afternoon, three of our former students alighted from it and found their way to the College Chapel. They were Mildred and Lucille Bradley and Katherine Goertzen, who are in training at the Florida Sanitarium. We are always pleased to see again the familiar faces of old friends.

Other visitors who were here recently are Elder Leo Odom, Miss Elizabeth Cowdrick, and Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fields.

The gun began to shoot when Percy Bush returned to his work Sunday. After a short vacation to his home in Birmingham, he is again at his job in the College Wheat Puffery.

A few days' vacation was welcomed by Mary Evelyn Linderman this week. She left Tuesday for her home near Birmingham, Alabama.

**A CORRECTION**

The poem, "A Song of Southern Junior" which appeared on the front page of last week's Scroll, was not duly credited to its author, Marie Page. The omission of her name was entirely unintentional, and the editor wishes to correct this error.

"The only value of time is its use."
THE HOISERY MILL PICNIC

By Rebecca Rutledge

The beautiful sunrise, the white clouds with the clear blue sky as background, marked the beginning of an ideal day for the hosiery mill picnic on Thursday, July 8.

All the mill workers were over on the college picnic grounds early, ready for the ball game which was scheduled for eight o'clock. In the first game, the boys of the day shift played against the night shift boys. Then the girls on the day shift played against the night shift girls. Due to the fact that the day shift workers won in both games, it seemed quite evident that they were the best ball players. But both games were close: 5 to 3 in the boys' game and 6 to 5 in the girls' game.

Time passed so quickly that almost before we realized it, our watches said it was eleven o'clock, and time to be moving on to dinner, which was served in the dining room at eleven forty-five.

Two busses waited at the girls' home and at twelve forty-five we were off for Lake Ocoee. In spite of the intense heat and the crowded busses, the trip was a jolly one. In less than two hours happy swimmers were splashing in the cool lake. All who could not swim were not disappointed for they cruised the lake in the four motor boats and three rowboats brought from the Y camp by Mr. Carnahan.

Just as the crimson rays of the setting sun faded in the west, we returned to Cleveland for a very important feature—supper. We spent a short time in the garden on top of Hotel Cherokee before going inside for the long-desired repast.

After the short speeches of President and Mrs. Thompson and Mr. Carnahan, we left for home. Although we had spent a very enjoyable day, we were glad to return to the school again. Long will we remember that day's outing.

THREE MEALS A DAY

Ding-a-ling-ling went the alarm clock in the room above at 4:00 A.M. Why would anyone be getting up at that time of day? I hear someone say, "What has that to do with three meals a day? Just a minute and I will tell you.

You can live without art
You can live without books,
But civilized man can not
Live without cooks.

Why, certainly that was the breakfast cook's alarm. If you should step into the kitchen a few minutes later, you would find things in the process of cooking. As soon as breakfast is over, dinner is started; for, if possible, meals must be on time. Then comes supper—such good suppers!

Although there are problems in kitchen work, such as the preparation of palatable meals in such large quantities, we think it is fun to work there. There are advantages, too, one of which is steady work. No matter what comes or goes, the kitchen work must be done. From the way the meal tickets go, it would seem that the meals are well liked.

--Lynne Sudduth.

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low, Thou must,
The youth replies, I can."

--Emerson.

"It isn't the whistle that pulls the train."
The Mystery of Hope

Within that awful volume lies
The mystery of mysteries!
Happiest they of human race,
To whom God has granted grace
To read, to fear, to hope, to pray,
To lift the latch, and force the way:
And better had they ne'er been born,
Who read to doubt, or read to scorn.

--Scott
Lucille Parsley and Martha Nell Meister have just returned from a pleasant week-end visit with their mothers at the Kentucky-Tennessee Camp meeting in Lebanon, Tennessee.

There are a number of students who are returning from well-enjoyed vacations. Langdon Elmore has just returned from a visit to her home in Montgomery, Alabama.

One of our former S. J. C. students, William Scales, paid a visit to old friends here last week-end.

Since Arthur Hall has returned to work in the College Store, Clarence Newman has taken advantage of this opportunity to take his vacation. Clarence has gone to his home in Asheville, North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stornes and family of Memphis, Tennessee, stopped at the College on their way home from the Kentucky-Tennessee camp meeting. This was their first visit to Southern Junior College and we invite them to come again.

Miss Wilson entertained her mother, Mrs. L. M. Wilson, of Ridgeway, South Carolina, and her two brothers, Bert and Homer, of Hinsdale, Illinois, last week-end. Bert is engaged in painting at the Hinsdale Sanitarium and Homer is a landscape gardener.

From Graysville, Tennessee, last week-end we received Mrs. Hannon and her son, Harold, as guests.

Professor L. A. Semmens and Walter Ost, also just returning from the camp meeting at Lebanon, Tennessee, visited the College last Sunday as they were on their way back to Washington Missionary College. Professor Semmens is dean of the School of Theology, and Walter has been campaigning for students for W. M. C.

Brother C. O. Franz, the Southern Union Auditor, has been here for a few days to audit the school's books.

Last Friday night Elder Lawrence, pastor of the Chattanooga church, who held the Spring Week of Prayer at the College, spoke to the student body, who had assembled on the front steps of the Administration Building. Before the meeting had progressed very far, however, rain sent everyone into the chapel, where the talk was resumed.

Mr. Ralph Hendershot, brother of Hoyt, spent the week-end at Colledale visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. R. R. Chastain.

We were glad to see Leslie Pitton, who was with us over Sabbath, again. "I always do better in my canvassing," he said, "after I have spent the week-end at Colledale."

Misses Julia Mae Nelson and Lucille Thornley, of the Florida Sanitarium, were present at the Sabbath services here last week.

Professor and Mrs. Ludington and the boys left last Friday afternoon to visit the home of Mr. Summerour, near Atlanta. Louis and Clifford plan to continue their visit for a week, but their parents returned Sunday night.

President Thompson and his family left Colledale last week to go to Washington, D. C., on business for the College. He plans to return to the school next week.

On her way home from Pisgah, Irma Storey stopped at Colledale last Sabbath to pay us a visit. We were glad to have Irma with us again, and wish she could have stayed longer.

Last Sunday several visitors stopped at the College as they were returning home from the Kentucky-Tennessee camp meeting. Misses Williams and Ewing, from Louisville, visited the school for the first time.

Another week-end visitor was Mrs. Thirsk and daughter, Louise, of Tampa, Florida. They are returning to their home from a trip north.

"God can use a dull tool, but a new one would do better work."
We were glad to welcome two former students of S. J. C., Mr. and Mrs. Victor Esquilla, who paid us a short visit last Sunday and Monday. They have been assisting Elder Walker in a tent effort in Fulton, Kentucky, and Mr. Esquilla is now acting as pastor of the Fulton Church.

Two friends who had been separated for years met again recently at Collegedale for a friendly visit. They were Miss Pearl Hall and Miss Julia Edson of Ohio. Miss Edson drove down with friends, Misses Helen Cowles, Goldie Vianie, Naomi King, and Julia Klasen.

We were glad to welcome Emmett Harding last Sabbath, as he paid us a short visit.

Last Sunday, Gladys Purdie returned to the school after spending a pleasant vacation with her aunt and uncle, Elder and Mrs. Robert Strickland, at their summer home near Cleveland, Georgia.

Jack Shedden, one of last year's students, was with us for the week-end. Jack has been at his home in Jacksonville this summer.

An interesting letter came to the Scroll this week from the principal of the Academy at Walla Walla College, Professor J. C. Haussler. He speaks thus of his work in Washington, "We are happy in our work here, but often think of our days spent with you as some of the happiest in our experience".

At White Memorial Hospital in Los Angeles, California, Virginia Wier is enjoying her work very much. She says, "I think this is a wonderful place to train and have never been sorry I came. Sometimes I do get a little homesick for Collegedale, but I hope to go back to visit there someday, when I return to the 'Hills of Home'".

We welcome any news notes from all parts of the field, that will be of interest to the many readers of the Southland Scroll. Just address them to the "Scroll" at Collegedale, Tennessee.

"Habit is the track on which character runs."
FRIDAY AFTERNOON BASEBALL
By Wesley Douglas, Jr.

After three innings of air-tight playing last Friday afternoon, the Paintshop Bruins went away in the fourth and allowed four tallies to be scored against them. Manager James Roddy, of the Industrial All-Stars, led another battering assault in the sixth which resulted in two runs and won the fray, 6-4.

Thomas Hacklemann starred for the losers, crossing the platter twice, after hitting out a single and a double in three trips to the plate.

The best hit of the day was a triple by Arturo Perez in the sixth, which missed being a homer only because of the alert fielding of left-fielder Hacklemann.

Reid Cheek was the winning pitcher. The score by innings was as follows:

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<tr>
<td>All-Stars</td>
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<td>4 0 0 2 6 8 1</td>
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<td>Bruins</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3 0 1 0 0</td>
<td>4 5 2</td>
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Batteries—Cheek and Roddy; Newman, Bush, Russ and Bradley.

THE SHAKING JAR OF LIFE
I hold in my hand this jar containing little white beans and big black walnuts.

I mix them all up. Then I shake the jar. The walnuts go to the top and the little beans go to the bottom. . . . .

This little jar is a picture of what is going on everywhere in the world at this time.

The world is just a big jar of life. All the people are in the jar getting jarred around all the time. All kinds of people are in the jar of life—big people, little people, smart people, dull people, philosophers, fools—honest, dishonest, capable, incapable, industrious, lazy, enthusiastic, discouraged, jaded, cynical, selfish, unselfish and a thousand other kinds.

The jar of life goes on shaking all the time. It never stops shaking. Every community is shaking. Every institution is shaking. Every office, shop, store, school, church, household—every place where we live or work, is shaking.

The same law that shakes Little Bean down and Big Nut up in this jar is acting consciously or unconsciously upon every one of us in the jar of life. It is sending little people down and big people up. It is pushing everyone of us to the place our size and shape determine.

The glory of our life is we are not helpless like the objects in this jar. They cannot change their size, but we can change our size.

As we change our size, we automatically change our place. No matter what place we have shaken into, if we get smaller, we’ll rattle down to a smaller place. If we get bigger, we’ll shake up to a bigger place.

When I say “big” and “little”, I do not mean children, I mean people who grow and people who shrink . . . .

Here is destiny—this jar. If we are small, we will have a small destiny. If we are great we will have a great destiny. We cannot dodge our destiny. And it is in our own hands!

—Parlette’s “It’s Up to You.”

"Good horse sense is nothing more than stable thinking."
PRAYERS and BLESSINGS

Yes, the fall week of prayer has just passed and has left with us a grand measure of God's richest blessings. We have all felt the powerful influence of God's Holy Spirit in our hearts as Elder Votaw led us upward, through the Spirit's guidance, to the throne of Grace where each of us has received new strength, new visions, new consecration, and new hope for future life in Christ Jesus. Around 30 young people have given themselves definitely to the Lord for the first time and joined the baptismal class.

Elder Votaw has come to us from his duties as associate secretary of the Religious Liberty Association in Washington to bring us a message of "life for others." Elder Votaw was one time director of Federal Penitentiaries and is now serving as assistant editor of the Liberty Magazine. His life has been one filled with inspiring experiences and broadly varying circumstances; it was from these rich treasures of actual experience that he has drawn so many pointed instances with which to guide us to a life of consecrated service to God through self-forgetful service to others. Only those who know Elder Votaw can appreciate the depths to which he can move young people. Youth love him just as he loves youth. We all feel that he was a man sent of God to fill our particular needs.

The announced subject for the series of studies being "Service for Others", we were shown how impossible it is to serve God and self at the same time but how the very act of serving others constitutes service to God.

A text was read which compared the earth to a theater in which all of us are actors and God's great peoples of the universe are the spectators. The villain of the plot was introduced as one who was perfect in beauty and full of wisdom, one who sealed up the sum—in other words, that master deceiver of nations, Satan. An interesting blackboard illustration was used in this connection to point out the determining factor in the existence of the Devil and sin. Upon the board were these words: devil, evil, sin, and Iniquity. In other words, what made the Devil what he was, and is, is that big I. Take the big I out of sin and evil and Iniquity and they lose their meaning.

Some of the actors were then brought across the stage and it was interesting to see how each performed as the great search light of the universe was turned upon him for a few short minutes. We do not know, often, what marvelous consequences may come from the absolute fidelity and unselfishness of one of God's servants in those few short moments while he is unknowingly in the spotlight of heaven. These illustrations brought home to each one of us the fact that we may never know when or in what manner we may come to our moment of testing. It may be only a small act in the daily line of ordinary duty; it may be in refusing to play the role of the money grabber.

The next logical phase of the drama would be the appearance of the hero. In this case the hero came upon the stage at just the right time and played his role to a perfection far surpassing His noblest fellow actor, and at last was made to hang, crucified, to a cruel cross. He played His part so well that His death was made an atonement for the wrongs of the rest of the actors, down through the ages, who might follow the pattern of His life.

(Continued on page four)
WITH US THIS WEEK

Mr. and Mrs. F. Knight and their son Leon drove down from South Lancaster, Massachusetts for a few days with Tui, Valerie, and Paul.

Elder W. A. Elliott and his daughter Mary came down over the week-end to be with Elizabeth. Elder Elliott has been in the work for many years and is at present pastor of the South Bend, Indiana, church.

Elder and Mrs. Kirk were here from the Union offices in Atlanta with Brother D. A. McAdams, who is leaving the Georgia-Cumberland Conference to take up duties in the Antillian Union. Brother J. R. McWilliams is to take Brother McAdams' place as Field Missionary Secretary of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference.

Elder and Mrs. LaGrone, their daughter, Aileen, and Mrs. Rideout came out to the school for a short time last Sabbath afternoon. Elder LaGrone is pastor of the church, and Mrs. Rideout is Sabbath School Superintendent in Chattanooga.

Wallace Wellman was glad to have his uncle, Elder Wellman, from the General Conference spend a short while with him not long ago.

Marvin MacAlexander is happy to have his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. MacAlexander of Nashville spending a few days with him.

WHERE IS EVERYONE?

Audrey Klaus writes from Louisville, Kentucky, where she is teaching school, in the following terms: "Thanks a million for sending the Scroll; I do enjoy reading it so much. It's just like getting a letter from home—you find out where all the old friends are and what they're doing. I don't want ever to miss a copy."

Harry Bennett seems to be doing quite well at the Washington Sanitarium where he is taking nurse's training. He writes, "Am enjoying my course here at the Sanitarium. Of course what I like best is the extra good food we get! Seriously though, I'm very well satisfied, except that I get a little longing in my bones to come back to S. J. C. for a visit sometime, especially for a Friday Night Vesper Service."

Virginia Wier writes from Loma Linda, California, that as much as she is enjoying her nurse's training at the hospital there, she still contends that even in California, there is nothing quite so beautiful as the wooded hills of old Tennessee. Quoting Virginia's letter, "I've been thinking there should be a Southern California Chapter of the S. J. C. Alumni Association, but I don't know how to go about getting it."

If any of you alumni out there in California happen to know anything of the existence of such a chapter or could give Miss Wier any suggestions as to how to get in touch with you to go about forming one, why not drop her a line to Loma Linda or send any information you may have to the editor of the Scroll, and I will relay it through this column in the very next issue. Anyone having such requests or such information regarding any activities of the Alumni is here asked to take a few minutes and drop us a line. I'm sure there are those who would like to hear it.

CAMPUS VIGNETTES

Maurice Hall, from Tampa, Florida, is a comparatively recent addition to Collegedale's school family. Maurice told me the other day that he may have to go back to Tampa for a while but that he had become quite acclimated here; so, even if he does go, he will be back soon. This is only typical of Collegedale's attraction for all of us; come and stay a while, and you'll always come back.

The green-eyed monster is nibbling. We boys keep hearing about all these new studio couches the girls are getting; so of course we begin to think how nice it would be to have a bed at night that would contract into a comfortable divan for day use. Just think of the extra floor space—. Oh
well, such are the rewards of belonging to the fairer sex. (I haven't asked, but I don't think any of the boys would swap with them, even though you threw in two or three studio couches.)

The other day at the dinner table the question was raised as to whether they took it off your statement or just marked it off your hours and didn't tell you about it. Earl Padgett mentioned the possibility that it could be included in the medical fee—he thought the words were "doctor you", instead of "dock you".

Collegedale's winter has come early this year. We have had several snow flurries already and the temperature has been staying consistently below freezing, and a good part of the time, between ten and twenty degrees. A few days ago enough snow stuck on the ground to make it dangerous for top-hats and tender ears. We are still looking forward, however, to a snow that will afford us good "slideability".

A while back, it seems that Miss Jones started quite a fad in the dining room when she tried to teach us to pick up spoons by placing a finger in the bowl, and the thumb at the end. It's quite a trick. Miss Jones can pick up four at a time on one hand.

Jack Helms has left Atlanta to take up studies here at school and perhaps work in our woodshop. Jack has been a "guest" till recently; that is, if living in a guest room makes you a guest. The other night, however, he moved into 105. So now it's safe to consider him a So-Ju-Conian, I guess.

Howard Gammond has resumed his Collegedale days by accepting the position of sales manager for the College Puffery Products. Howard was here last year; consequently it seems rather natural to see him back again this year even though he isn't taking class work.

Saturday night, December 11, a program was presented in the college chapel by Mrs. Olive Rogers-Batson and Professor Harold A. Miller with the assistance of Raymond Morphew, Lester Stauffer, and Ruth Mitchell. Mrs. Batson gave several very interesting readings, both in poetry and prose, and one short musical reading. Professor Miller played several original compositions of his on the piano and gave word pictures to accompany some of them. Professor Miller has been suffering recently from severe colds and was not in condition to sing himself. Thus it was that he had Raymond Morphew and Lester Stauffer each render three of his compositions vocally. Ruth Mitchell served well as Piano Accompanist. The program was well presented and we are all quite proud of the artistic ability displayed in our departments of music and expression. Each one present enjoyed the evening from start to finish; there can be no doubt about that.

LOCAL LITERARY TALENT

A few weeks ago, there was given in Young People's Meeting a program of original poetry produced by our own local poets. Most of this verse was of exceptional inspirational worth, and some of it could be ranked quite high from the literary standpoint. Thus we have decided to reproduce for those who are interested in our students a small sample of just what our own poets can do when they are asked. If you like this, then perhaps we can arrange to publish more later. Let us know how you like our local talent. This poem by Roger E. Williams portrays a fine sentiment of consecration, one that I know we all wish we could experience at all times. The Editor.

AN EVENING CONSECRATION

Dear Lord, when evening falls,
When twilight is abroad, and all is still,
Then let me see Thy purpose in my life,
And let me be content to do Thy will.

I do not pray for wealth, Dear Lord,
I do not pray for power or earthly fame.
My will is but to live alone for Thee,
And do small acts of kindness in Thy name.
more about the exercise of true faith in the life. Faith is like any member of our body, it languishes without use. The closing study of the series made us feel that we have surely come right down to the time of the end and are living in a time when everyday occurrences on every hand constitute signs of the nearness of Christ's return. We felt to say with the prophet, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

It may be doing things in reverse order but let us take with us, in closing, the thought with which Elder Votaw opened this week of Prayer, Job 42:10—"The Lord turned the captivity of Job when he prayed for his friends: also the Lord gave Job twice as much as he had before."

APISON ACTIVITIES

Byron Lighthall and Woodrow Wilson leave S. J. C. regularly on Sabbath-mornings about nine o'clock to lead out in the Apison Sabbath School. They not only hold Sabbath School, but have an interesting and profitable church service at the eleven o'clock hour. This is arranged by having various ones of the ministerial students to do the preaching. This provides the church with a regular preaching service and at the same time gives the students valuable experience in church work. Some of the speakers who help and are helped are Grantham Oakes, Miles Nyberg, Walker Oliphant, Clarence Beach, and Phillip Parker. The Seminar members have opportunity for some real experience at Apison and other near-by Sabbath Schools.

The services at Apison are held in a home where the lady must stay at home with her invalid husband. Now she is permitted to have church right at home, and care for her husband too. Surely the Spirit of God is leading in all the efforts we put forth to give the wonderful light of His truth to others.  Woodrow Wilson.