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The Southland Scroll August-December 1939

Southern Junior College

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AT YOUR SERVICE!

Should students be charged by the hour for the books they read in the library? The very idea seems odd. In the cafeteria the more on eats, the more one must pay, and properly so. But the library is one department where one has the privilege of deriving unlimited benefit at no extra charge. Here one may receive services worth hundreds of dollars but for the asking.

To serve the library user is the objective of all our library organization and activity and costs much money and painstaking effort. If we are to have books for the user, we must first acquire them. Consequently, the selection and purchase of books is an important division of the work of every library staff. For this purpose, our library spends hundreds of dollars every year. We need to check continually to insure that each field of knowledge is properly represented in the library by the most important and latest books available and by adequate reference material. We also try to secure the best new books of general reading value. We cannot buy too many and consequently must endeavor to select the cream of the output.

A great mass of books would lose most of its value if it were not organized in such a way that a reader can find the material that he wants. To provide a way into the labyrinth, classification and cataloging must form an important part of staff duties. A catalog must be carefully tailored, so to speak, to fit the library that it serves. A well-made catalog for a library of the size of ours may cost several thousand dollars. No thief

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SCHOOL DEBTS

Do you owe a school debt? Has it continued for a number of years? Have you intended to wait until you could accumulate all the money and send it up at one time?—or has the importance of paying it gradually faded out of your mind? Receive encouragement from the example of some others. During the past week the writer received a check for nearly eighty dollars from an individual whose bill had been written off to lost accounts years ago. This individual attended Southern Junior College in 1929-1930. Another person during the past few days inclosed a twenty-dollar bill in an envelope to apply on a long past due account. On an average we receive about $100 a month on these old non-current obligations. We should receive about a thousand dollars a month.

The writer's experience of about thirty years in collecting school accounts has convinced him that girls are more faithful in paying their bills than boys. A girl will send up a small amount—a dollar at a time, or sometimes only fifty cents—but she will keep at it over a period of months, or sometimes years, until the entire account is retired. A boy has just as good intentions, but many of them apparently say to themselves, "I will wait until I can accumulate the entire amount, then send it all over in one lump sum." Sad to relate, this day seldom arrives.

Nothing is more discouraging than to have back debts hanging over one's head. It is difficult indeed for an empty sack to stand upright. Also, it is impossible for

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EDITORIAL

DO IT TODAY

Once more we are approaching another school year. The success of the nine months ahead will depend on our attitude as we begin our work.

While instructing a student of violin, a music teacher once said, "In solo work, the most important parts of your number are the beginning and the ending. An error in the middle may be forgotten if the other parts are well performed." This is true in almost anything we attempt in life. Therefore we need to gather strength for a good strong beginning. If, in the course of our school performance, we slip, we need not be completely discouraged. Rather, we may once more set ourselves with determination to the task and press on to a good ending of the school year.

However, at the present we need think only of the beginning. The months that may seem to some to stretch on to an endless eternity need not be considered—only that first day. If it seems hard, we need to plunge in with all the vigor we have and get started—to make a good beginning—to destroy doubts—to work so hard to make a success of the present that we have no time to worry about the future. If this is done day by day, there will be no question about a good ending; in fact, there will not even be any stumbling in the middle to be covered up. After all, the future is really the present when we get to it; and if we make a success of the present day by day, there will be no future in which to make a failure.

"The hardest work you ever do Is worrying about it; What makes an hour resemble two Is worrying about it; Time goes mighty slowly when You sit and sigh and sigh again And think of work ahead and then Keep worrying about it."

"Just buckle up and buckle in— Quit worrying about it. By work, not worry, you will win— Quit worrying about it. A task is easy once begun; It has its labor and its fun; So grab a hold and do it, Son— Quit worrying about it."

Author Unknown

MORE MILK FOR HEALTH

The students of Southern Junior College are blessed by an abundance of good food. Probably the most important item on the menu is a good supply of rich milk from a splendid herd of forty tested Jersey cows. This milk is cared for at the College Dairy, which has recently been equipped with a new cooling system.

Throughout the history of the world, milk has been an important item of food for people of all nations and all ages. Probably there is no other food so complete in itself and that will go so far in making up deficiencies in other foods. Probably no other food is so economical when considered from the standpoint of food value in proportion to cost. In addition to this, milk contains a large amount of calcium. This makes it an important factor in the preservation of the teeth.

The College is endeavoring to furnish good milk for its students. Health authorities tell us that every adult should drink at least a pint of milk a day in order to maintain good health. There is no reason why any student at Collegedale can not do this. In addition to milk there is a good supply of fresh butter, cottage cheese, and buttermilk. It is hoped that the efforts of the College to provide good food will result in a high degree of good health among the student body.
SCHOOL DEBTS (Continued)

a person who owes a school bill to feel the same earnest attitude toward life that one does who is square with the world. He is at a standstill so far as going ahead with his education is concerned. Because of the mutual arrangement between all of our institutions, it is not supposed that an individual will transfer from one school to another until his previous bills are taken care of. One verse in the Bible says, "Gracious women retain honor, and strong men retain riches." This is certainly true. Some people apparently have not the talent of making money, much less the ability to keep it. A cross section of humanity passes through the treasurer's office almost every day. Two students may come to the campus at the same time, under the same circumstances. One goes up financially; the other goes down. Another statement from the wise man says, "The hand of the diligent shall bear rule." Our time, and in fact, our whole life experience, is made up of minute items. One person saves his time, performs his tasks faithfully, insists on having continuous employment, is careful with his expenditures, practices self-control in the matter of his meals, looks after his clothing, and in every way controls his program with a strong hand. He usually carries a full course of studies, makes good grades, develops into one of the leaders in the student body, and eventually takes his place in life, well-equipped and well-seasoned, able not only to bear his own burdens, but to help bear the burdens of others. Another takes time off for pleasure, allows the smallest interferences to cut down on his hours of earning, indulges his appetite, has a good time with the fellows, and winds up in debt, and eventually has to leave the school. Both individuals have the same opportunities. One is strong; the other is not. One develops a strong character; the other becomes less dependable. One reflects honor on his parents; the other becomes an increasing perplexity.

Solomon, after much experience, also declared, "The borrower is servant to the lender." Nothing quite equals being self-supporting—going forward under one's own power. The trouble with many a youth today is that he is not willing to screw the governor right down hard on his wants. He can not stand to be thought conservative, to say nothing of miserly or penurious.

Now—back to the school accounts. The heaviest drain that all of our institutions have is the non-payment of legitimate school bills. The rates as published in the calendar are as reasonable as the school Board can figure out, and when a student spends a number of months on the campus, is housed, fed, taught, his health looked after, and his clothes washed, the school should certainly be remunerated for this service. Some people seem to think that by some mysterious way the Lord's institution will get along. There is nothing mysterious about the bills that the school has to pay. They have to be met in the coin of the realm, and that promptly. There is enough money due Southern Junior College from unpaid student accounts accumulated through the past few years to erect a major building on the campus. Some have felt that the present administration is unusually severe in requiring that students go forward on a sound financial basis. We are only endeavoring to be good stewards of the Lord's institution. If anyone who reads this article owes a just account to Southern Junior College, we earnestly ask that this obligation be placed on the preferred list for payment.

Fred L. Green, Treasurer

Some of your ills you have cured; All of them you have survived; But what torment of pain you've endured For the ills that never arrived."
NEWS IN BRIEF

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Rathbun, who were formerly connected with the printing department at Collegedale, have accepted a call to the Bahama Islands. They plan to sail from Miami, Florida, the first week in September, and will locate in Nassau. Mr. Rathbun will be Treasurer of the Bahamas Mission and will have charge of the Book and Bible House.

Funeral services for Mrs. H. M. Byrd were held in the College chapel on Sunday afternoon, August 20.

Miss Myrtle Maxwell is spending a few days at the College before leaving for California, where she will take up her duties as Normal Director at Pacific Union College.

Elder and Mrs. Alton Hughes and their two children have been spending a few days visiting Dean and Mrs. Johnson. They are here on furlough from China, where they have worked for many years. Sabbath morning during the eleven o'clock hour, Elder Hughes talked to us of the blessed hope of Seventh-day Adventists and related some thrilling experiences connected with his work in China.

Word comes of the wedding of Anna May Thompson and Arthur Hall in Jacksonville, Florida, August 20.

Also, we have been told that Naomi Dalrymple and Woodrow Wilson were recently married in North Carolina.

A horse must be "broke" before it will work. Some people are the same way.

Last week the broom shop boys went on their annual picnic to Lake Ocoee. The water was fine and the boating was real fun. The picnic supper served in the evening was thoroughly enjoyed and was sufficient to satisfy the hungriest boy present.

Miss Ellen Lundquist stopped at Collegedale for a brief visit as she passed through on her way to Florida, where she will work in the office of the Florida Sanitarium.

The stone wall, which will extend from the corner of the girls' dormitory down the hill past Professor Miller's house, is nearly finished. When this work is done, the paving of the campus road will begin.

The dormitories are filling rapidly as new students arrive and old students return to prepare for the new school year. Recent arrivals are: Helen Lundy, Marvin Midkiff, Mildred Mize, William Alvarez, Leonard Bratcher, Winifred Craig, Irene Fayard, Sara Frances Hooper, Marjorie Johnson.

AT YOUR SERVICE (Continued)

would steal it, however, for separated from the library for which it was made, it would be worthless.

It is quite human to wish that one might be able to use a book without the "red tape" of having it charged out. However, it is absolutely necessary for us to maintain a strict circulation routine if we are to keep track of a book (in fact, if we are to keep it in the possession of the library at all) and have it available for the next person who wants to use it. Our whole desire is to make it just as easy as possible to use our books, but we must hold on to them if we are to have any for use.

Our restrictions are not really serious, and on our shelves we place at the student's free command a collection of books worth at their replacement value between twelve and twenty-five thousand dollars and containing resources of wisdom and knowledge of a value simply incalculable.

S. D. Brown, Librarian.

"Good Luck" is just a lazy man's estimate of a fighter's success.
RETROSPECT AND PROSPECT

This article is being written the last day of our summer vacation. Tomorrow, September 4, Labor Day, Southern Junior College opens for the school year, 1939-40. Thus, we are standing squarely on the dividing line between a busy and successful summer and the opening of an auspicious school year. It is an appropriate time to review the work of the waning summer and to cast a glance at things to come.

Today is not only an important day locally but it is a day of great historical significance—the day when "the second world war" began. This morning Britain declared war upon Germany for violation of the political and territorial integrity of Poland. France followed suit within a few hours. So tonight several of the leading nations of the world are locked in a titanic struggle. It is just twenty-five years, I believe, since the Battle of the Marne, one of the fiercest fights of the World War. It is a little less than twenty-one years since the conclusion of the last struggle between the Allied nations and the Central powers. We recall the shibboleths that urged us on and buoyed our hopes during the last world war—that it was a "war to end wars"; that it was fought "to make the world safe for democracy"; that at its conclusion "a new era of universal brotherhood and understanding and cooperation and sympathy" would be ushered in. Many thoughtful observers question whether civilization, as we now conceive it, can stand another world war. So it is with grave sobriety, earnestness of attitude, resoluteness of purpose, and complete consecration that we begin another year of school.

It has been a good summer—one of the best, perhaps, that Southern Junior College has ever enjoyed. We were encouraged when we heard Brother Green, our treasurer, state that in his thirty-five years of management of our educational institutions he had never seen a more successful summer's financial and industrial program than Southern Junior College has enjoyed during this vacation period. First, we had the largest summer school in the history of the College. To more than a score of church school teachers were added over fifty young people—summer workers at the College. Nine successful weeks of school work were completed by these seventy-five. Our farm and dairy enjoyed a good season. Each one of our industries had a heavy program of work, and some have had to expand to care for a constantly growing business.

Take the broom shop, for instance. Last year we added a large addition, doubling the floor space. We invested in an automatic stitcher costing more than a thousand dollars. But orders have swept in until our board this summer authorized a further expansion, and the addition of another thousand dollar power stitcher, which will increase our output by one-third and which will give employment to ten or twelve more boys. I believe it is commonly admitted that Southern Junior College is producing the best broom in this area.

The print shop has enjoyed a good summer's business. The hosiery mill is swamped with orders until they are forced to cancel.

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EDITORIAL

HOW TO CHOOSE A CAREER

This time of year, when we start the new school term and decide what our curriculum shall be, is the time when it is most necessary that we know what our goal is. Our selection of a course depends upon the career we have chosen. Many students, however, foolishly wait until they are well along toward graduation to make up their minds what they want to do, and then wake up, only to realize too late that something is lacking, although the variety and mixture of technology and theory may be unlimited.

Some of the fundamental points in choosing a career are: choose a field in which you are interested; consider your abilities and difficulties along that line; consider your personality—do you like to meet the public and do you make friends easily?—in what type of people are you most interested, children or adults? Even your size and weight is a weighty matter: for example, a charming miss of five feet nine may not fit so well as a model in a department store, nor would a sturdy young lady of two hundred pounds qualify with the regulations for a hostess on a modern airship. Choose work that will place you in the best climate and atmosphere where you can partake of health's abundant sources. Choose from fields that are not already overcrowded if possible, or you may graduate from college to find that you are only a nuisance to the public in trying to get work. See if there are possibilities of promotion and what your remunerations will be—money, self-gratification, good to others.

Do not hesitate to begin today to work toward a goal. Begin with the material at hand, regardless of its state of roughness, and you will succeed in the end.

Mildred Hust

RETROSPECT AND PROSPECT (Cont.)

The woodwork shop is working away steadily, at present behind in orders to the extent of $1,200.

Our school auditor informed us in June, when he completed his annual audit, that our collections from students and from the business firms with whom we deal amounted to ninety-seven percent for the past fiscal year. General Conference policy permits a fifteen per cent loss in collections. The previous year we collected one hundred three percent of all accounts, which means, of course, that we collected considerable on old accounts. An institution the size of Southern Junior College can easily lose many thousands of dollars annually by being careless with respect to collections. Good business management dictates a conservative policy in collections as well as in purchases and all other fiscal matters.

At the present time our campus road is being paved with standard materials to a width of 18 feet—a need that has existed since the College was founded 23 years ago. During all this time we have lived in dust and mud, as this campus road, 3,200 feet long, passes immediately in front of our major buildings. This paving will be a great convenience as well as a definite sanitary measure, and will add immeasurably to the appearance of our campus. I am glad to say that we have the necessary $6,000 on hand with which to pay for the paving as soon as the work is finished. We hope to develop other campus improvements just as rapidly as time and money permit. During the past year we have built on the campus more than a mile of stone walls to stop erosion and to improve the appearance of the landscape.

We are concluding the summer with all bills paid and with money in the bank. This has enabled us to invest $7,000 cash in broom corn. During the month of August this industry did the biggest business of any one shop in the history of Southern Junior College—the manufacture and sale of

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STUDENT REGISTER

As the SCROLL goes to press, registration is not yet completed. However, the list of students who have enrolled for the academy and college up to the present time are as follows:

**Alabama**
Cecil Petty, Mary Lewis, Mildred Mize, Betty Nordan, Carl Smith, Clarence Trawick, Burgess Goodbrand, Max Loftin, Van Cockrell, Harland McClure, Charles Frederick.

**Arkansas**
Nadine Fant, Helen Miller, Clarence Blue, Marjorie Morgan, T. J. Shelton, Lawrence Scales, J. H. Whisenant.

**Colorado**
Laveta Null, Winifred Davison, Robert Davison.

**Florida**

**Georgia**
Curtis Arnold, Quinnette Maxwell, Evelyn Britt, Nellie Smith, Dorothy Bradley, LaVerne Byrd, Madeirah Murphy, Brook Summerour, George Tolhurst, James Douglas, Eunice Edgmon, Lillian Thomas, Stanley Schleifer, Eldine Allen, Grover Edgmon, Vernon Hale, Edgar Howard, Sue Summerour,

**Indiana**

**Kentucky**
Nellie Stewart, Marlys All, Mary Fogg.

**Louisiana**
Opal Johnson.

**Maryland**
Irene Fayard, Elizabeth Chrisman, Raymond Manual, Robert Fries.

**Mississippi**

**Minnesota**
William Ferguson, Wallace Lighthall.

**Missouri**
John Elam.

**Michigan**
Esther Brassington, Mona Sands, John Bugbee, Russell Smalley.

**New Mexico**
Opal Hust, Mildred Hust, Austin Hust.

**New Jersey**
Jeanette Guild.

**North Carolina**
Leonard King, Sallie Walsh, Carl Watson, Howard Pile, Hubert Anderson, Sam Young, Norman Crews, Jacob Atkins, James Godfrey, Ruby Tripp, Lucille Knight, Dorothy Woodall, Mrs. Hubert Anderson.

**Ohio**
John Spangler, Clifton Chilton, James Hiser, Harold Beaver, Clarence Beach, John Palmer, Rolland Wooster.

**South Carolina**
Wayne Satterfield.

**Texas**
Betty Botts.

**Tennessee**
Miriam Jacobs, Hazel Jaynes, Mrs. Beatrice Halvorsen, Marvin Midkiff, James Cunningham, Kathryn Shropshire, Dorothy Kelly, (Continued on page 4)
We have many opportunities to tell the public about Southern Junior College. I was invited during the summer to tell of our plans for student self-help to one hundred and fifty educators at the South's leading teacher's college. The result has been that many of these men and women have expressed a desire and a determination to visit our institution at an early date. The dean of one of the South's well-known denominational colleges told me that a delegation from his institution would like to spend several days with us. The Civitan Club in Chattanooga has asked for "The Story of Southern Junior College" at their next weekly luncheon. Many inquiries have come to us from all parts of the country as the result of articles in religious and secular journals concerning the provisions for student aid at our institution.

I am glad to say that the outlook was never brighter for Southern Junior College. For several days before the beginning of school, our dormitories have been practically full. The problem now is where to place all the incoming students. Our teachers have returned from their vacations and from their graduate study in colleges and universities, full of enthusiasm and devotion to their work. All indications point to a banner year. We are encouraged as we face the future. We are determined to meet God's plan in education. To this end we consecrate ourselves and ask for the prayers and support of our friends and patrons.

J. C. Thompson.

STUDENT REGISTER (Cont.)


Virginia

Lewis Gray, Georgette Damon, Robert Damon, Fred Minner, Wendell Minner, Gladys Purdie, Norman Neff.

Washington, D. C.

Betty Jean Thomas

West Virginia

Elizabeth Joiner, Ben French, Fredonia French.

Canada

J. A. Sands, William Sands.

Cuba

Amalia Hernandez

Australia

Valerie Knight

Up to the present time forty-five have enrolled in the normal training school.
AN APPEAL

For many years past, the rapid growth of mission work at home and abroad has done much to speed the progress of civilization. The desire to reach out and help others has been one of the distinguishing characteristics of Christianity, and has probably been responsible for more real development—spiritually, physically, and mentally—throughout the world than any other one factor in the history of the human race. We are beginning school this year in the face of a world situation that calls for this kind of unselfish service, perhaps to an unprecedented degree. The world is pleading for help. Much that has been done in the past is now being destroyed, and the need for replacement is great. From war areas comes the call for hospitals to replace those that have been destroyed, for schools to replace those that have been bombed, and for teachers, doctors, and nurses to minister to the needs of the homeless and helpless. From Africa and other far away places come pleas for doctors and nurses to heal their diseases, to teach them to care for their children, and to bring in the treatment that they have heard of for the cure of leprosy and other terrible maladies, from which we in enlightened America are almost wholly free. That is not all. From our own country comes the call of young people for an education to fit them to bear the ever-increasing burdens of life, and for hospitals and missionary nurses and doctors to care for those who are struggling in the tightening grip of poverty. To us comes the call and the opportunity to serve our fellowmen in a tangible way in the face of desperate need.

In answer to this call, the annual worldwide Harvest Ingathering campaign for the support of home and foreign missions is once more being inaugurated.

This campaign has long been a part of the yearly program of Southern Junior College. A true Christian education includes the training of heart, as well as of head and hand. A Christian education is not complete that fails to teach those who receive it to feel the needs of humanity, and with the feeling, to lend tangible help. Thus each year, just after the opening of school, the Southern Junior College enters into this campaign for the promotion of world welfare work. The students take part heartily. In spite of the fact that most of the young people are carrying heavy school and work programs, and many are dependent on their own earnings, they respond whole-heartedly to the call to service and scatter to the highways and byways, presenting to those whom they meet the great need of the world and offering to them the opportunity to give of their own means to help. As they go, they pass out literature that will help and encourage those who receive it; they take advantage of opportunities to speak and pray with those who are discouraged; and in all, engage in a period of active Christian help work that gives them the joy of service at the same time that it blesses those whom they meet. The work is well organized. The money that is collected is used for the purpose for which it is given. It all goes into one large fund and is distributed to those places

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EDITORIAL

OUR NEW ROAD

The highways of the world are symbols of the progress and initiative of the nations who build them. Likewise, we here at Southern Junior College are convinced that the new road just completed on the campus is symbolic of the progress and success that this school promises to have in the future. All will agree that the new road was drastically needed and could not have been completed at a more appropriate time. It is the outstanding improvement in a material way this year. Having had experience in janitor work, I know whereof I speak when I make the statement that this group of workers has been vastly benefited and aided in its work, aside from all the other benefits derived from the completion of this long contemplated project. It practically eliminates the dread of the clean-up crew; namely, dust, and the other extreme, mud. This means a vast improvement in the appearance of the whole grounds. Thus it is that, as we so often find, it is not only the direct benefits of a commendable endeavor that make it desirable, but also its effects and influence.

The new road does much to add to the scenic value and enhance the beauty of the already improved appearance of Southern Junior College. But its chief value lies in the objective for which it was intended, motor traffic. Those who own cars have reason, in view of past experience with the old road, to appreciate this improvement very much. Nor is this confined only to those who own vehicles, but is equally applicable to those who walk and heretofore have done so while gasping in the wake of some speeding driver.

This new road symbolizes the spirit of progress and achievement that has made Southern Junior College what it is today. It symbolizes the efforts of this school to smooth out the rough, harsh elements in the characters and in the individual experiences of its students, and in the surroundings of our college. It symbolizes the determination of our school to press ever onward to better things. If we, as students, can partake of this determination, our road through life will tend to become smooth and attractive and easy to travel, rather than smooth, dusty, and discouraging.

Maurice Hall

THROUGH THE EYES OF A NEW STUDENT

Upon our arrival in Chattanooga, we were filled with anticipation. We were anxious to see Southern Junior College, the school we had heard so much about. The drive out to the College was a beautiful one. The rolling hills and mountains, the winding road amid evergreens and fresh green foliage seemed to call us from the noisy city life to a school of God's own planting in the midst of His handiwork. Finally we rounded the last curve, and there before us was Southern Junior College. Yes, there was the girls' dormitory with its spacious porches, the neat-looking administration building, the print shop, and finally the boys' dormitory. Amid these peaceful surroundings we were to live during the coming school year.

We girls were met by a very gracious, yet dignified dean of women. She took us through the dormitory, showing us such places as the little red and white kitchenette, and the cozy parlor with its soft drapes, shaded lights, comfortable chairs, and radio. Then, finally, we were shown to our own rooms. With such a good dean and such a nice dormitory, we were sure Southern Junior College was the place for us. The boys, we are told, were received just as cordially as were the girls. Our President and all our teachers as well as the entire student body made us feel that we were welcome.

All nations smile in the same language.

A kind act is a good seed sown.
Now that we are settled and have become acquainted with the school, we find that Southern Junior College has strong departments for those who plan to become physicians, nurses, teachers, secretaries, ministers, or to follow other lines of work. In addition there are other departments, offering cultural development for the students and promoting student activities. The music department not only gives training in piano and voice, but sponsors such organizations as the church choir, men’s and women’s choruses, and an orchestra. We also have been impressed with the opportunities offered the students to earn a good share of their expenses.

Taking all in all, we are proud of our school, and are very glad to be members of the big college family.

Fredonia French.

LAST YEAR’S GRADUATES . .

Those students who this time last year were deeply plunged, even as we now are, into the whirl of studies and other school activities, but who now count themselves among the alumni, are this year scattered far and wide. Some are pursuing their studies at higher institutions; others have taken jobs and are applying their knowledge.

Irvin Schroader and P. J. Moore are at Pacific Union College, and Louis Waller at Loma Linda, in California; Katherine Chambers and Wallace Wellman are attending Washington Missionary College; and Byron Lighthall is at Union College. Inez Beck is teaching business at Fletcher, N. C., Maxine Follis is teaching church school at Lexington, Ky., Alyce Ivey at Winston-Salem, N. C., and Margarete Seilaz at Knoxville, Tenn. Jean Hadley is working in the conference office at Charlotte, N. C., and Clarence Newman is working in Asheville.

Even members of last year’s faculty are in opposite ends of the country. Miss

Myrtle Maxwell is now Normal Director at Pacific Union College, Professor F. O. Rittenhouse is principal of the academy of Washington Missionary College, and Professor R. W. Woods is head of the science department at Atlantic Union College. Miss Olga Oakland is pursuing the nurses’ course at Glendale, Cal., and Miss Anne Brooke is head of the business and English departments of a high school in Georgia.

Where a number of the academic seniors are located is unknown, but quite a few are taking up their college work here. Among these are C. W. Beach, Thyrza Bowen, Alta Burch, Annie Mae Chambers, James Cunningham, Nadine Fant, Forest Halvorsen, Valda Hickman, Clifford Ludington, David Magoon, and Ira Wheeler.

WELCOMING THE NEW STUDENTS

If receptions and cordial handshakings and hearty speeches of welcome have anything to do with it, the many new students feel thoroughly at home by now. At the annual Faculty-Student Reception held Saturday night, September 9, the warm hand of welcome was extended to them not once, but many times, as the entire faculty lined up to meet the students who passed by, who in turn joined the line to meet the rest. By the time the last students had left their chapel seats the line wound out the chapel doors, round through the lobby and down the halls, and back into the chapel again.

In the program which followed, speeches of welcome were made by Professor Miller, in charge, President Thompson, Mr. Green, and Miss Jones, who, beginning her twenty-third year here, is perhaps best qualified to extend such a welcome. A vocal solo by Louis Ludington, featured the program.

The Old-New Student Reception was held Saturday night, September 16, beginning with a program in the chapel, with John D. Irwin as master of ceremonies. He introduced Roland Shorter, who gave the greeting of welcome on behalf of the old students, and Bunny Plyer, who responded.

All those who pass through the door of success find it labeled, “Push.”

Usually good luck is just the after-effects of W-O-R-K.
NEWS IN BRIEF

Joshi Jotatsu Kai girls’ club, long organized for the enjoyment of residents of North Hall, elected its officers for the first semester of the new school year at its first meeting Thursday night. The following were chosen:

- President—Tui Knight, Massachusetts
- Vice-president—Nellie Jane Smith, Ga.
- Secretary—Opal Johnson, Louisiana
- Treasurer—Helen Lundy, Florida
- Critic—Fredonia French, West Virginia
- Pianist—Miriam Jacobs, Tennessee

To be added to the long list of weddings of former S. J. C. students this summer are these:

- Helen Gates, of Warren, Pa. to James Chambers, of Collegedale, August 27. Mr. Chambers, class of ’36, will be laboratory instructor at W. M. C. this year.
- Ruth Davis, of Atlanta, to John Goodbrad, of Collegedale, class of ’38, on August 25.
- Mildred Mize, of Birmingham, to Irvin Graham, formerly of Birmingham, on September 9.
- Pearl Davis, of Memphis, to Arturo Perez, of Havana, Cuba, on September 10.

Edith Cone and Mildred Bradley are former S. J. C. students listed among the graduates of the Orlando School of Nursing this week. Several students here plan to attend the graduation exercises, among them being Dorothy Bradley, David Magoon, Jack Sheddan, and Paul Gaver.

The Ministerial Seminar had its first meeting of the year Friday night, September 15, with its new officers in charge. These are:

- Leader—James McLeod
- Assistant—Dorothy Woodall
- Secretary—Opal Hust
- Chorister—Lewis Gray
- Pianist—Mrs. Marie Oakes

WELCOME (Continued)

for the new students. Musical selections were given by Louis and Clifford Ludington, Donald West, and Brooke Summerour, comprising a string quartet; Rebecca Rutledge, and Paul Gaver. Readings were given by Dorothy Woodall, Thad Bugbee, and Jack Plyer. Moving pictures of the campus taken by President Thompson last spring were shown by him.

Following the program, all marched to the Yellow House lawn, where in the light of Japanese lanterns strung about, a more tangible welcome was extended in the form of pie, ice cream, and punch.

AN APPEAL (Continued)

throughout the world field where it is most needed. Those who engage in the work of solicitation donate their services, therefore the money is not used for salaries for such individuals.

And so we would say to our readers, if you are approached in the interest of this work, you will understand what it is. We hope that you will respond heartily. If, by any chance, you would like to make your donation directly through the Southern Junior College by mail, that may be done. Just inclose your check in an envelope and address it to the Southland Scroll, Collegedale, Tennessee, and mark it to be used for Harvest Ingathering. We will appreciate your hearty support.

Although the world may owe every man a living, only the persistent collector gets it.
TRIANGLE CLUB ENTERTAINS
JOSHI JOTATSU KAI

Monday evening, October 9, the Triangle club entertained Joshi Jotatsu Kai in the college chapel with a program featuring string music, readings, a vocal solo and various other talent of the Triangle club.

Charles Plyer, president of the boys' club, acted as master of ceremonies. President Plyer welcomed the members of the girls' club and announced that the evening's program would be broadcast to the listeners.

The program was as follows:

String Quartette
Louis and Clifford Ludington
Brooke Summerour-Donald West

Scripture Reading and Prayer
Carl Smith

Vocal Solo
"I Love You Truly"
Charles Keymer

Reading
Perry Priest

Hawaiian Guitar Solo
Paul Gaver

Reading
Thad Bugbee

String Quartette
Louis and Clifford Ludington
Brooke Summerour-Donald West

WHY I CAME TO S. J. C.

A number of our students, here this year for the first time, were asked to write a few lines for the Scroll covering the following points: (a) the reason why I chose S. J. C. as my school, (b) my choice of a future vocation for which I am hoping to prepare, (c) one specific thing concerning S. J. C. that has impressed me favorably since I arrived here.

"I am attending college because I wished to acquire knowledge that would enable me to increase my earning power—that is beyond the point I had reached so far in my experience as a worker. Southern Junior College seemed best suited to my purpose because of its self-help opportunities and its religious background. Journalism is my choice of a future vocation. Since arriving here, I have been impressed with the spirit of cooperation between the faculty and the students both in the pursuit of suitable work and in individual problems of class work." —Stephen M. Bailey.

"College! Where should it be? S. J. C. seemed the most logical, as well as likeable. Things worked out very favorably; so college life for me began at Collegedale. I found Southern Junior to be a good place to take my pre-nursing course, as well as a little secretarial and music work as sidelines. The Christian atmosphere, the teachers' kindly help, and the good sportsmanship of the students have all helped to make S.J.C. a 'grand place to be.' " —Lois Bowen.

THIRTEENTH SABBATH OFFERING REACHES $123, SEPT. 30

Sabbath, the Collegedale Sabbath school under the leadership of Mrs. Fred L. Green, the superintendent, went over the top of its goal of $100 with a Thirteenth Sabbath offering of $123.

The record for the corresponding quarter of last year shows that the offering was $54. This makes an increase of nearly $70 over

—Continued on page 4—
DO YOUR BEST

Are you doing your best? This is a question which concerns every one of us. I am not asking if you are having success because "not failure, but low aim is crime." It is the high goal which is marked out and the intense striving to reach it that makes a man worth while. He may fail once, but if he is made of the real stuff, he will rise again with a still higher aim and a greater determination to reach it. Better far is it to set your goal above the clouds and after doing the best that you can, come a little short of it than to have your goal at the tree tops and reach it when with more striving you could have soared far beyond those heights.

The school year of 1939 and 1940 is well begun. How are you relating yourself to it? If you have begun well, keep it up; if not, start now. Every one cannot attain to the highest place, but everyone should do the best that he can. The angels in heaven could do no more. God knows your ability, and He knows when you fall short of what you are able to do. He only asks of you your best. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

In all things do your best—whether it be washing dishes or working in the wood shop or working in the Hosiery mill or playing football or studying your lessons. Put your whole self into whatever you do. "If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well."

As this year rolls on, will you not take as your daily motto: "If you can not be a star just be a glow worm, but be the best of whatever you are." Annie Mae Chambers.

SHORTY FINDS ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD

The field secretary had a long wait while Shorty climbed a mountain with which he had become familiar earlier in the summer. After delivering a book to Mr. Carver, Shorty went in search of Mr. Sellers, who had ordered a Bible. He met an old man with a long beard.

"Are you looking for Austin Sellers?" the mountaineer inquired.

"Yes, sir," the boy replied.

"Wal, I'll take you to him."

Shorty followed the man without asking any questions. The boy's first impression of fear came as the old man stopped by the barn and brought out a long shot gun. This he shouldered, and the boy following, they started down the trail and soon entered a stretch of dense, dark woods. The boy's attempts at conversation were met only by mutterings. The situation looked quite serious. For once this brave colporteur had misgivings as to whether he would get out of these woods safely, and wondered what the field secretary was thinking of his long delay.

Soon they heard the sound of an axe ringing in the distance, and a few minutes later they came upon Mr. Sellers busily felling trees.

"Well, I've come with this good Bible we promised you," said Shorty as cheerfully as he could.

"You've caught me at the wrong time," was the reply, the meaning of which was quite clear to the young colporteur.

Without any suggestion from the other two, and to the boy's amazement, the old man reached down into his pocket and handed the surprised young colporteur $2.50, the full price of the Bible.

Then with a twinkle in his eye which quite surprised the boy as he recalled the old man's glum silence the past few minutes during their walk through the woods, the
old mountaineer chuckled and said, "Aus' sure needs that Bible."

Leaving his guide near the spot where they first met, Shorty hurried down the mountain trail to join the waiting field secretary. His heart was full of joy as he repeated slowly to himself, "All things work together for good."

Walter Echols, Jr.

Note: The above sketch is based upon a true incident which occurred in the colporteur field this summer. The colporteur who had the experience was Edgar Echols, a younger brother of Walter Echols, author of the article.

POETS IN OUR MIDST

The poem below by Miss Frieda Clark was awarded a special prize in the Quill and Scroll Contest held last spring.

MATTHEW 20:27

I can not reach the hall of fame;
Nor sway a mighty throng;
I can not stir the hearts of men
With lilting, birdlike song;
I can but fill the humble place
And watch the crowd go by;
I can but plod my own slow pace
And cast a wishful eye.

But though I tread the lowly way
With not one chance at fame;
But though I do the little things
And do them yet again,
If I with love my tasks perform
And serve for love alone,
I cannot sink too low for hope
To sit upon a throne.

Frieda Clark.

WHY I CAME TO S. J. C. (Cont'd.)

"I chose S. J. C. because it was a christian school and afforded me more opportunities to finish my education. My future vocation is nursing. I like the location of our school amid the quiet and among the trees of the countryside." — Winifred Davison.

"My object in attending Southern Junior College is to receive an education that is really a true Christian education. It has always been one of my more or less unrealized ambitions to attend this school, and I am well aware of the part played by the hand of Providence in my being here. To me the opportunity of receiving Christian training seems one of the greatest that can be offered any young person. While I have not definitely decided upon a vocation, I am considering teaching as my life work. Whatever I choose to do, I know that I am in the right place to prepare myself for a part in His work. Since I have been here, the thing that has impressed me most is what seems to impress everyone who attends or even visits our school—the industrial phases of the college and the willingness of the students to work for their education. Another thing that struck me quite impressively after attending public school is the fact that our students have more in common with each other than do students in the schools of the world. We are all striving toward the same great goal, and are in a true sense 'one happy family'." — Mary Charles Fogg.

"The youth of the Southern Union are greatly blessed in having a refuge such as S. J. C. to attend. We, as Seventh-day Adventist youth, cannot afford to gamble away our opportunities of being workers for Christ, by attending worldly universities. My ambition is to be a church school teacher. I realize that the only way God can bless me and my efforts to attain this career is to prepare for service in one of His schools. The one thing at S. J. C. that has impressed me most is the personal interest shown on the part of the teachers toward the students. Not only by observation, but by contact, can we be lead in the right path. If our young people feel the need of an all-round Christian education that leads to the school above, the place for them is at S. J. C." — Lorabel Peavey.

"I attribute my choice of S. J. C. as the college in which to enroll largely because it offered me opportunities to defray my
college expenses by work in the same line that I plan to pursue as my future vocation. Since my arrival at S. J. C., the situation which has impressed me most favorably is the personal interest that each instructor or industrial superintendent assumes toward the student."—Melvin C. Waldron.

THIRTEENTH SABBATH (Continued)

last year. The officers of the Sabbath school appreciate the cooperation of the members which made possible this large offering to meet the war time need of our mission work. They also ask for loyal support during the coming quarter.

CAMPUS VISITORS

Because of a combination of circumstances, this issue of the Scroll is extremely late in reaching the field. The news notes should bear the date line of October 11.

Several of the students were fortunate to have their parents visit them during the last few days:

Sue Summerour was happily surprised Sunday morning when her mother, father, and sister came from Atlanta. Cake, jelly, preserves, and other tempting delicacies are now a part of Sue’s culinary department.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen stopped on their way from Canada to Orlando, Florida to visit their daughter, Lois.

La Verta Fickess was "thrilled" as she puts it, to have her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Fickess visit her this past week.

Elder and Mrs. T. M. French visited Fre-
MEDICAL CORPS TRAINING AT S. J. C.

President J. C. Thompson

Everyone who today is in touch with the international situation through radio, press, or travel, is keenly conscious of the fact that a tragic situation prevails. While most of us are perplexed by the "phony" war that is now being fought on the Western Front, which in a sense is not a war, unless it be a battle of nerves or a diplomatic war to line up nations, we understand that millions of men are under arms and the resources of nations are marshalled for deadly conflict.

Whether America will be able to stay out of the present World War, is a question in the minds of millions. Ways and means of doing this have been discussed in Congress for weeks and in thousands of other forums of lesser importance and significance. In the first World War of twenty-five years ago, America could not or did not stay out. After a long series of "incidents," aggressions, and insults, we went into the war on the side of the Allies. That is just where our friendship lies in the present conflict, as was indicated by the recent vote in the United States Congress to repeal the Neutrality Law in order to enable France and England to buy munitions of war in America.

When America entered the last conflict, she resorted to the draft. Within a very short time, millions of young men between the ages of eighteen and thirty registered for military service. They were given physical examinations, and they were classified into different categories, according to the work which they were engaged in, the condition of their health, and their marital status. It is expected that if America enters the present conflict the youth of this country will again be drafted. Those who are called into the military service of their country may be expected and trained to take human life—to kill efficiently, and of course military necessities pay little attention to religious obligations or the observance of a day of rest.

To Seventh-day Adventists, these things are serious. We believe that the seventh-day Sabbath should be kept holy, under all circumstances. Nor do we believe in the taking of human life. Our mission on earth is to help our fellow men, to save life, rather than to destroy it. All through our denominational history we have taken our position as noncombatants, at the same time manifesting a willingness to serve our country in any capacity that does not violate the principles of the sanctity of human life and the sacredness of the Sabbath.

We know that we have an obligation toward our country. We believe in its destiny under God. We are proud of its basic principles of democracy, the brotherhood of man, freedom of worship, of speech, and of assembly. These principles have been vouchsafed to the present generation by stout-hearted men and women of the past. We have them because others have been willing to live and to die for the perpetuity of these sacred human
rights. What have been placed at such great cost into our keeping are likewise to be safeguarded by us, and passed on to those who are yet to come. So we willingly accept our obligation to live and to die for our country and the principles for which it stands.

That our young men may be able properly to serve their country without the taking of human life and the breaking of the Sabbath, our denominational leaders feel that definite preparation will have to be made. The General Conference Committee, with conference and college presidents, assembled at the recent Fall Council, gave earnest study to the question and adopted the following recommendations as an expression of their conviction. Because of the limitation of space, we quote only those paragraphs which are pertinent to the present discussion:

"WHEREAS, many Seventh-day Adventists who, in case of draft, would be subject to call by the Government need special preparation to enable them to serve their country more effectively in those non-combatant capacities which in former wars have been freely granted members of this faith by the United States Government.

"We recommend, 1. That in this training of our youth for times of national emergency we emphasize the importance of loyalty to God in obedience to all His commandments (including the Sabbath) as set forth in the life and teaching of Christ.

"2. That the General Conference Committee appoint a special committee to be known as the "Medical Corps Council" to have general oversight and direction of an effort to make available to all our people who may be subject to draft in the United States of America, the opportunity of medical corps or other training; and in behalf of the denomination, and in accord with its established non-combatant principles, to work in all possible harmony with the medical and other authorities of the National Government.

"3. That union and local conference committees provide leadership and counsel to foster and make effective these recommendations.

"4. That our colleges offer four semester hours of medical corps training, consisting of non-combatant principles, basic and medical drill, health principles, and first aid, the details of this course to be worked out by a committee whose personnel shall be the secretary of the Department of Education of the General Conference, the senior and junior college presidents, F. G. Ashbaugh, Dr. E. N. Dick, and Dr. H. M. Walton.

"5. That whenever there is sufficient demand, the colleges offer their medical corps training in intensive form during the summer, and, in case of national emergency, during the school year.

"6. That the General Conference Medical Corps Council provide a uniform certificate to be awarded upon the completion of the college medical corps training, and explore the possibility of securing recognition of this certificate from the proper authorities."

On October 30, the administrative board of Southern Junior College was in session to consider our response to the foregoing. Professor H. A. Morrison, Secretary of the Department of Education of the General Conference, was with us. It was voted: "to introduce at once a two-hour course in Red Cross and Health Principles (personal and camp hygiene). It was also suggested that the president of the college contact Captain C. D. Bush of Madison College, with respect to possibly giving basic and medical drill" this year, next summer, and-or later, depending somewhat upon international developments.

The faculty of Southern Junior College is studying the most practical outworking of
TEACHERS HOLD SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTE

On Friday, October 27, the campus of the Southern Junior College took on renewed activity as the elementary teachers from the Kentucky-Tennessee and the Georgia-Cumberland conferences began to arrive for their annual institute. The following teachers were in attendance: Kentucky-Tennessee—Miss Minnie Brown, Mrs. W. S. Byram, Mr. W. C. Cushman, Miss Eve Fleming, Miss Maxine Follis, Miss Effie French, Mrs. Elbert Fry, Mr. John O. Jones, Mrs. John O. Jones, Mrs. Irad Levering, Miss Dorothy Mathews, Mrs. H. M. Mathews, Mrs. K. P. McDonald, Mrs. Mary Miller, Miss Jessie Pride, Miss Violet Ruskjer, Mr. C. E. Sauder, Mrs. C. E. Sauder, Mrs. Ruth Solomon, Mrs. Pearl C. Stewart, Miss Patricia Sullivan, Mrs. Florence Taylor, Miss Thelma Wallace, Miss Lorena Whidden, Miss Edra Wigle, Mr. Leslie Wildes, Mrs. Leslie Wildes, Miss Martha Zehm. Georgia-Cumberland—Miss Mattie Bell Chastain, Mrs. Olivia Dean, Miss Minnie Goble, Mrs. Betty Harter, Mr. Leonard Hill, Mr. H. W. Ingham, Mrs. H. W. Ingham, Mr. Carl L. Jacobs, Mr. W. S. James, Mrs. W. S. James, Miss Audrey Klaus, Mrs. Bessie Levering, Mr. Virgil Logan, Miss Mildred Powers, Miss Marjorie Randall, Miss Margaret Seilaz, Mrs. Martin Shain, Miss Ruby Shreve, Mrs. R. L. Underwood, Miss Nellie Van Doren, Miss Velma Walker, Mrs. Lela Whorton, Miss Edna Wilbur, Miss Donna Wineland, Miss Clara Wolcott.

Messrs. R. H. Libby of the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference and T. S. Copeland of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference acted as chairmen of the meeting. We were all thankful that Professor C. A. Russell had recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to be in attendance throughout the meeting. Also, the institute received the valuable counsel of Professor H. A. Morrison, educational secretary of the General Conference. Elder J. K. Jones, president of the Southern Union; Professor J. C. Thompson, president of Southern Junior College; O. C. Durham, nature specialist from Chicago; Miss Ann Bishop from the Palmer School of Penmanship; Mrs. Olivia Dean and Mrs. Betty Harter, critic teachers in the local training school, all contributed to the success of the meeting.

Deserving of special mention were the field trips and sky observations and trail blazings planned by Mr. Durham. Many teachers expressed the determination to spend more time in study and appreciation of nature in its various phases and to allow these things to have a larger place in the school program.

The participation of the children of the training school in the art and music demonstrations conducted by Mrs. Dean and Mrs. Harter gave practical help to the teachers in the teaching of these subjects. Miss Bishop shed a great deal of light on the teaching of penmanship by her interesting talks and demonstrations. Altogether, the meeting was a splendid success, and the teachers returned to their different schools throughout the conferences with renewed inspiration and determination to do better service in this department of the Master's vineyard.

Mrs. Grace A. Green
HARRY PEARSON GIVES RECITAL

It is a rare occasion when one hears a dramatic reader and is made to realize that he is being carried across the snowy peaks of the mountains of dramatic art. Yet such was the case Saturday night in the recital of Harry Pearson, well-known reader, who has studied for years under such renowned teachers as Dr. Curry of Boston.

His first group of "Vignettes," or "Etchings," was a collection of nature poems which pried open some secrets of flower and tree. This was followed by a group of humorous selections which made the oldsters recall childish ways in the rough and made youngsters realize how amusing some of their doings really are.

The most gripping number was "The Faceless Man," by Robert Service. Mr. Pearson showed the real artist by hiding himself in making his audience see the unfortunate of war and share in their heartbreaking experiences.

"The Scavenger," in which Mr. Pearson appeared at the World’s Fair in Chicago, was his final number in monologue. Here the pitiful story of the "Untouchables" of India was vividly portrayed in an intimate view of a street sweeper, his home life, and his rebellion toward his unalterable condition.

On Sunday afternoon Mr. Pearson graciously gave four hours of his time to the public speaking class, outlining the fundamentals of the correct use of the voice, and giving individual suggestions for improvement.

H. A. Miller.

NEWS IN BRIEF

We are sorry that Dorothy Woodall and Fredonia French found it necessary to withdraw from school and return to their homes because of ill health. We hope to see them back next year, however.

Reid Cheek is convalescing from a recent emergency appendectomy at Erlanger Hospital.

Various classes for the benefit of those interested in becoming Master Comrades have been started, under the direction of Marvin Midkiff. It is hoped to have a large group invested next spring.

Helen Wrenn, Miriam Jacobs, Velma Remedy, and Paul Douglas were glad to have their mothers spend several days with them recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Norton, who have been in our school community for the past two years, he as driver of the school truck, recently moved to Mississippi, their former home.

Mrs. and Mr. J. W. Lewis, of Hillwood, Alabama, were visiting Tabatha and Jim over a week end.

A Foreign Missions Band, under the leadership of Frieda Clark and Maurice Hall, has been organized. To create an interest in foreign missions and at the same time impart knowledge which at some time might be valuable, the band has been divided into groups to study various countries, and letters are being written to present missionaries in those countries for information and counsel on the problems of their individual country. These bands promise to prove very interesting.

Miss Mary Evelyn Linderman writes Mrs. Ludington that she is having a nice time at home and expects to visit the school soon.

Officers for the Triangle Club are as follows:

Charles Plyer, President
John Palmer, Vice-president
Gene Cherry, Secretary
Clyde Gordon, Treasurer
Sherman Holland, Sergeant-at-Arms
James McLeod, Parliamentarian
COLLEDGE DALE CELEBRATES THANKSGIVING

Truly we at Collegedale had many things for which to be thankful on this annual day of Thanksgiving. First, we were thankful for life itself; second, for a lovely day which made possible an invigorating hike to Grindstone Mountain; third, for the enjoyable banquet and program of the evening.

Following breakfast, at an hour making possible much longed-for sleep than usual, the day's activities began with a football game between teams made up of members of South Hall. This proved an interesting diversion as well as an outlet for the energies, and excitement ran high as the Panthers finally came out over the Red Raiders by a score of 13-7.

At six all was ready and, clad in more (Continued on page 2)

SECONDARY TEACHERS HOLD INSTITUTE

"To find and to follow God's way in education more perfectly".

With this as their purpose and guiding aim, the teachers of the secondary schools in the Southern Union met at Southern Junior College for their annual institute, December 1-4.

Present and leading out in the institute were Professor H. A. Morrison, Educational Secretary of the General Conference, Elder J. K. Jones, President, and Professor C. A. Russell, Educational Secretary of the Southern Union, as well as the presidents and secretaries of the local conferences.

A brief report was given by the principals of each academy concerning the work his school is doing. The academies represented and their principals are as follows: Forest Lake Academy—K. A. Wright, Pisgah Institute—E. C. Waller, Asheville Agricultural School—Mrs. M. M. Jasperson, Pewee Valley Academy—E. J. Beardsley, Fountain Head—R. W. Martin.

Some seventy-five teachers of high school or junior high school grades in the Southern Union were in attendance. The program began in the mornings with a devotional meeting at 8 o'clock, followed during the morning and afternoon sessions by the discussion of various problems encountered in administering and teaching these grades.

In the evenings a round table discussion was held.

A few of the topics discussed are as follows:

"How may our standards be strengthened in character building and moral standards" (Continued on page 2)
THANKSGIVING (Continued)

formal attire, we gathered in the dining room, where a pretty picture met our eyes as we descended the steps. Soft candlelight flickered across the tables, so nicely decorated, brilliant cornucopias gracing each table. When everyone had found his place, Thad Bugbee read the Scripture reading and returned thanks to our Heavenly Father for His bountiful blessings to us.

Then came the food, a real Thanksgiving meal, right down to the pumpkin pie. When the last crumb that could be was eaten, Mr. Green, Master of Ceremonies, began the program. First, Mrs. Champion gave Edgar E. Guest's beautiful poem, "Home," as a musical reading, following which Professor Miller sang that impressive song of gratitude, "Thanks Be to God." A violin solo by Louis Ludington, "Rondo," and two vocal numbers, "Summer is Gone" and "The Lass with the Delicate Air," by Rebecca Rutledge, concluded this part of the program.

Then came moving pictures, depicting scenes in the "Three Hundred Years of Massachusetts," following which the good-nights were said, all agreeing that it was indeed a happy Thanksgiving that had just passed into eternity.

Georgette Damon.

SECONDARY INSTITUTE (Continued)

that our youth may stand the tests of modern influences in association, recreation and daily living?"

"The social life of the school."

"How to keep school finance out of the red."

"What extracurricular activities are recommended?"

"Suggestions for the Friday evening service ... Time, length, nature of meeting."

"Our Weeks of Prayer: How to get the most lasting benefit from them."

"Modern trends in Education: How far can we follow them and still be true to our blue print?"

Nellie Jane Smith.

SECOND PERIOD HONOR ROLL

COLLEGE

All A's

Hubert Anderson

All A's and B's


All B's

Mattie Mae Carter, Florence Dye

ACADEMY

All A's

June Snide

All A's and B's

Harvey Bowen, Georgette Damon, Robert Damon, Herbert Fleenor, George Virley Fuller, Thelma Graham, Betty Jane Halvorsen, Harold Miller, Sue Summerour, Bettye Jane Swafford, Sallie Mae Walsh, Donald West

ORCHESTRA CONCERT

Under the conductorship of Louis Ludington, the orchestra of Southern Junior College was presented in concert Saturday night, November 25, at 8:15 p.m. in the college chapel.

The first group of numbers included "Mosaic Overture" arranged by Julius S. Seredy; a dainty number, "Dancing Moonbeams," by Burt Wood; and the well-known "American Patrol" by F. W. Meacham.

Miss Rebecca Rutledge rendered two vocal solos, "I Will Sing You a Song of Springtime" and "Let's Sing Again," which were very much appreciated by the audience.

The string ensemble accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Olive Batson, played the ever-lovely "Blue Danube Waltz" by Johann Strauss, followed by the delightful "William Tell Overture" by Rossini.

The orchestra's final numbers were Raff's "Cavatina" and the "Poet and Peasant Overture" by F. von Suppe.

Tui Knight.
How A Mud-Dauber Made A Storage Room

By Hubert Anderson

One hot summer day, I could find no cooler place to rest than the shade of a large oak tree. I had just made myself comfortable on the grass and was enjoying the faint breeze which was stirring, when my attention was attracted to a mud-dauber that was soaring above my head. He was a small brown insect, closely resembling a wasp; and not knowing his ability or lack of ability to sting, I wasn't sure that I would enjoy his company. However, I soon could see that he was nonchalantly ignoring my presence. Soaring up and down, he finally settled down on a tiny spot of clear ground near my head and began working on what turned out to be a miniature storage room. The manner of his procedure, his diligence in pursuing the work, and his cleverness in concealing the storage room after it was finished made a lasting impression on my mind.

The first job was to make an excavation in which to store his food. So beginning at the surface of the ground, he started digging a hole, in size about as large around as a pencil. He seemed to possess within himself a small electric motor, for, as he dislodged each small stone or piece of gravel, a peculiar grinding sound would emanate from him. Carefully he placed all the excavated dirt in a neat heap beside the hole. Each time he went into the hole, I could see less of his body extending above the ground; until finally he would disappear completely into his burrow for a load to carry out.

Nor did he cease to dig after he had gone this deep but continued below the surface as I could well detect from his peculiar hum as he loosed the dirt. The time consumed in this process had so far been surprisingly short; despite the fact that, he brought up but a small load each time. As the hole deepened, I became more curious to know the purpose of the excavation and of the bustling activity... Was it to be a home or just a temporary abiding place? Perhaps there was something in the ground which the mud-dauber wanted. I had to be satisfied to patiently watch and wait in the hope that its builder would disclose its purpose. I did not have long to wait, for he was not only a diligent worker but also a fast one.

After the hole was deep enough to satisfy him, he walked around it several times and seemed to be looking in all directions to make sure of his bearings. Then he was off and soon lost to view. I did not know if he would return, and so I soon was deep in my day-dreams, and the departed visitor was almost forgotten.

Striving to keep off a drowsiness that was slowly creeping over me, I was suddenly brought out of my reveries by a sound of wings beating the air. Upon turning to locate the source of the sound, I saw my little visitor returning with a strange burden. He had a large green worm that was much larger than he; and after flitting back and forth a few times, he made a beautiful landing near the hole and the heap of dirt. Pulling the worm in after him, he backed into the hole. Although the worm was almost too large to go through the opening, the mud-dauber persistently pulled and tugged until both were inside the miniature storage room.

He must have made a sufficiently large room, because he apparently had no difficulty in passing his burden and coming to the surface again. Then without ceasing to catch his breath, he began the tedious task of placing the dirt back into the hole; nevertheless, he was not daunted by the job and with his imaginary motor running full force soon had the worm safely stored away and covered.

But with the hole filled, he did not seem to be satisfied. With his feet he smoothed out the remaining dirt that was left and then searched until he found a large stone which he placed over the filled excavation, thus camouflaging the place where his food was stored. His task completed, he left and did not return again while I was there.

(Continued on page 4)
Westermeyer, 11nd sister, Virgene, violinist, took part in the orchestr111 and her cousin, Betty Brooke, of Canton. Paul Patrick came from Graysville to be with his brother, Lester Patrick. 

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Mathieu, of Hattiesburg, Mississippi, came up to spend Thanksgiving with their children, Juanita and Raymond.

Farrell McMahan was delighted to have her mother, Mrs. Maud McMahan, of Jackson, Mississippi, spend several days with her. With Mrs. McMahan were Mrs. D. H. DuBose and Mrs. Oren Allen, also of Jackson.

Bob Cone, who is now attending school at Madison College, was also a visitor of the week end.

**NEWS IN BRIEF**

Among those going home or elsewhere for the Thanksgiving holidays were Marvin Midkiff, Evan Richards, Lois Clement, Lorraine Davis, Bernice Davis, Miriam Jacobs, Hazel Jaynes, Raymond Mathieu.

Many with whom going home was an impossibility received a small bit of a homey Thanksgiving in boxes of "eats" prepared and sent by Mother herself.

The Acorn Quartet from Oakwood Junior College rendered a program of spirituals in the chapel Saturday night, December 2. In addition to the regular program, a number of requests from the audience were fulfilled, among these being such favorites as "Ain't Gonna Study War No More" and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot."

The girls of North Hall have been fortunate to have two noted visitors speak to them in their worship in the past week. Professor Floyd Brillar, well-known naturalist, spoke on Sunday night, and on Monday night Miss Kathryn L. Jensen, head of nurses of the denomination, related some of her experiences in Finland and Germany before the present war plunged Europe into chaos.