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SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, June, 1943

Number 2

SCHOOL HOLDS COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

On Sunday, May 30, was held the twenty-seventh annual commencement of Southern Junior College. Diplomas were awarded to twenty-one graduates from junior college and to twenty-nine graduates from the preparatory department.

The occasion was made the most ceremonially impressive event of the school year in fitting representation of the enlargement and enrichment of life which their college experience has brought to the graduates and of the new life before them with its larger responsibilities for which their education has been designed to prepare them.

The exercise opened by the processional march down the center aisle of the auditorium. To the stately strains of "Pomp and Circumstance," there came first in line the members of the faculty and their wives, thereby giving witness to their sanction of the honors to be awarded. Next in caps and gowns, the candidates for the diplomas of the institution—the preparatory seniors in robes of pristine white and the junior college seniors in their darker robes of blue.

In the address of deep intellectual insight and earnest inspirational appeal, Elder W. P. Bradley, Secretary of the General Conference Radio Commission, sounded the keynote of the occasion calling the graduates to lives of service motivated by faith and spiritual vision.

As each graduate in turn passed across the platform to receive his diploma, President Rebok characteristically imparted a friendly note to the occasion by uttering to each graduate a short informal speech of congratulatory worded to fit the individual.

After the diplomas had been awarded, there occurred a simple but meaningful bit of symbolism which was not on the published program and hence came as a surprise to the audience. Addressing Professor K. A. Wright, the President-elect of the college, President Rebok, handed to him a beribboned key—the key to the President's office—and welcomed him to the joys and responsibilities of the college chief administrator.

Preceding the awarding of the diplomas, President Rebok presented to Marilyn Byrd, William Schomburg, and Lamar McDaniel scholarship awards to Washington Missionary College. Ruth Risetter was Academy Honor Student and to her was awarded-

(Continued on page 4)

Southern Junior College's New President

By D. E. Rebok

(Editor's Note: This article was written during the month of May by President Rebok, while he was still president of the school. We are printing it here as a fitting introduction to our new president.)

Professor Kenneth A. Wright comes to Southern Junior College as our new president. A hearty welcome awaits him and June 1 shall see him in his office ready for business.

President Wright has been Union Educational and Missionary Volunteer Secretary here in the South, and this has given him a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

He is well-known to thousands of our people—parents and students alike.

He brings to this office a background of educational training and experience. His graduate work was done in Columbia and Cornell Universities. He has been Principal of three academies during his twenty years of teaching and administration—Union Springs, in New York, Pine Tree, in Maine, and Forest Lake in Orlando, Florida.

The College Board is very happy to have him as President, for he is a tried and faithful worker, one with whom they have worked for years.

Already President Wright is laying some very strong foundations in fi-



nance. Funds have been provided for a thorough and complete program of repairs and improvements to be undertaken during the coming school year.

President Wright's first public appearance at the College since his election was in his Academy Day address, which stirred the hearts and minds of one hundred forty-six visitors as well as our own faculty and student body.

We all join in welcoming President Wright and his family, and look forward to their arrival the end of May. He brings four fine new students to Southern Junior in the children of his own family.

Our prayers and loyal support are with him from the first, and we feel assured that God will bless and prosper his administration of old Southern Junior.

PRESIDENT WRIGHT ASSUMES DUTIES

On May 30, Professor Wright took office and began his duties as school President. Asked to give a statement for quotation here, President Wright replied, "My only ambition is to continue to make Southern Junior College the 'School of Standards' that the Lord had in mind when he established it."

Mrs. Wright and the three sons of the family arrived to take up residence in Collegedale on June 16. June, a daughter, who is now at Atlanta Union College, will arrive during the latter part of August and will be a junior college senior next year. Of her brothers, Burton will be an academy student, and Walter Frederick and Kenneth Jr. will attend the church school.

We welcome President Wright to Southern Junior College and wish to assure him of our sincere co-operation.

ALUMNI LAUNCH BIBLE-ROOM PROJECT

Holding its annual meeting on June 8 while many of its members were in attendance at the Georgia-Cumberland camp meeting, the Alumni Association elected Elder Frank Ashlock president of the association for a two-year term. Elder Ashlock is returning to S. J. C. to become a Bible teacher after devoting many years to service in India and after receiving his A. B. degree this spring at Union College.

The appointment of Elder Ashlock took place at an off-year election. This was made necessary by the removal from Collegedale of three of the four officers. The other elected officers were: Maurine Shaw-Boyd, Vice-President; Virginia Hubbell, Secretary; and George N. Fuller, Treasurer.

Featured among the speakers at the meeting, at which over fifty members and honorary members were in at-

(Continued on page 4)

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS JOIN STAFF

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfils himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."—Tennyson.

Whether the poet's melancholy but philosophical sentiment be appropriate or not, it is with mingled feelings that we regret to note the departure of old friends from the staff of Southern Junior College and welcome new friends to fill their places. President D. E. Rebok has now departed to pursue his new work as a Secretary of the General Conference Young People's Department. Dr. P. E. Quimby has already arrived at Pacific Union College to be Dean of Theology there.

To join the Bible department of Southern Junior comes Elder J. Franklin Ashlock, who has been serving as a missionary in India since 1929. Previous to that date he spent several years as a worker in our Southern field. Mrs. Ashlock and three children accompany him, and the family is now settled on our campus. Of the children, Thomas and Eva Lynn will be academy students and James will attend the church school. Elder Ashlock is now receiving some needed surgical attention, and his place on the summer teaching staff is being filled by Elder B. H. Shaw, who is well-known and esteemed as a former Bible teacher of S. J. C., and as a Pastor of various large churches in the Southern Union.

Brother George Pearman has moved from Anchorage, Kentucky, to become head of the maintenance department. Citizens of our community join the college administration in rejoicing that this department is now again to have a full-time head. With Brother Pearman came Mrs. Pearman and their two daughters, Wilma and Irene, who will be students in the academy.

Miss Theodora Wirak, for six years our registrar, accepted a call to work in the accounting office of Pacific Union College. Mrs. Oliver Foust has left to take up work in a physician's office in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Grace Keith has recently arrived to be Secretary to the President and Registrar. Mrs. Keith returns to S. J. C., after many years, for as Miss Grace Kelsey, she served as business teacher and Secretary to the President during the very first year the school was in operation at Collegedale. The first week of sum-

(Continued on page 4)

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SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV June Number 2

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The Night Before the Morning After

By Lula Ann Tunison

"Good night, Roommate. When Betty checks rooms, just tell her I'm down in the parlor. I've got to cram for that chemistry exam tomorrow."

At the door you pause a moment, but no—you *must* go on. Reluctantly, you turn from that inviting bed and trudge wearily down the hall, parlor bound.

Evidently, more than a score of other girls are in the same predicament as you yourself are, for the parlor seems to be the most popular place in the whole dormitory. Oh, why in the world did you ever save this reviewing till the last minute? You'll never be able to concentrate on structural formulas in this mob. Why are human beings so procrastinating, anyway?

You have to join the late-comers on the floor—or else occupy a straight chair—for all the easy chairs are taken and both sofas are filled to overflowing. At the very thoughts of that hard floor, your already tired muscles and aching bones cry out in rebellion. But those uncomfortable straight chairs are even worse, so you content yourself with your lot. Then you spy a small group of girls situated on the carpet over near the radio. Upon taking a closer look you see that the open books before them are none other than those of that beloved chemistry. So you go over and join them, thinking maybe it won't be so bad after all, since you can probably get a few pointers from them that will be of value on the "exam." The radio is playing softly, but you think that will just serve to keep you from getting sleepy.

As you open your book to the first chapter of the second semester's work, you tell yourself that you must treasure every minute and really make time count. The rest of the group all agree not to waste a single precious second, so you all begin in dead earnest. You ask each other questions, exchange notes, read underlined statements, and go over even the most trivial things you have studied (or at least—were supposed to have studied) the past few weeks.

All goes well for about twenty minutes, and then —'s favorite number comes over the air. You groan inwardly at the sight of a hand being extended in the direction of the radio. Bravely you vow to yourself that you

will stop your ears to all loud (but yet not loud enough for Mrs. Dietel to hear) "music" and will keep your eyes fixed on the page before you. Oh, if only you had studied a little more every day and had kept your assignments up to date. But it's too late now to wish. If you ever live through this last exam and finally get home, you'll never look at another book the whole summer long, and you'll never cast your eye upon another chemistry book the rest of your life. Home, sweet home! you sigh. Washing and ironing and cooking and sewing to your heart's content, but *no* textbooks and better still—*no* examinations.

Suddenly, you realize that your mind has wandered hundreds of miles away from S. J. C. and chemistry. You glance at your watch. 10:45! You almost jump out of your skin! "Girls! Only fifteen more minutes to fly through these eleven remaining chapters." Inside of ten seconds all five faces are buried deep in the red-backed books.

Before you know it, Marie is standing in the doorway. "Eleven o'clock and time for all good little girls to be in bed," she announces.

"Oh, Marie! How *can* we? I just *know* you wouldn't want us to fail this final in chemistry. Please, please, please *implore* Mrs. Dietel to let us stay up a little longer." Your begging is joined by a dozen other voices from different parts of the room. In a moment Marie is back with the good (?) news that if you will all keep quiet you may study one hour longer, but—at twelve sharp everybody will have to go to bed.

Once more you turn to your book. The print blurs before your tired eyes, but you force yourself to go on. You just must pass that exam, and pass it with more than a D-. The three girls behind you on the sofa begin to talk and giggle. "Sh!" calls someone from the opposite side of the room. At least you have one ally. The three girls quit their giggling but continue the whispering. Soon, however, they burst out again with irrepressible laughter. You feel like throwing your chemistry book at them but as that would only make matters worse, you get up and march defiantly through the room nearly to the door. You enter the last row of those uncomfortable straight chairs, and sit down in the one farthest away from everybody.

"Now I can concentrate," you exult. For a few minutes you get along quite well, but presently, the figures start blurring again and the words all run together. You stand up, wave your arms in the air, and touch the floor several times. This wakes you up for a while, but it doesn't last long. Your eyelids grow heavy and your head begins to bob up and down. You fight off sleep—sweet, peaceful sleep—as long as you can. But you can't stand it any longer. The chemistry will have to bear the brunt of it all this time. You've suffered enough for one night.

It's "only" 11:50, but you get up and start for your room. In the lobby you pause long enough to scribble a note for Elvine to call you at 4:30 in

(Continued on page 4)

Our Seniors Now Graduates

John Keplinger, president of the senior class, was born in Indiana. His ability to get things accomplished proved that he was a good Hoosier. Not only was he a leader in the social activities of the school, but also a leader in the religious activities. Mr. Keplinger will continue his ministerial course next year. His artistic ability has been of great benefit to the school. Sports are among his many hobbies.

A product of Florida was **Dorthea McCullough**. "Dot" proved a very efficient worker in the Accounting office. That is not surprising since she just completed the Business and Secretarial course. In her spare moments she was seen taking advantage of her hobby, fancy skating.

Agnes Ellis made her way from Knoxville, Tennessee, to Southern Junior College. Agnes was generally found at the piano or organ. She will continue her education next year by taking pre-dietetics.

From Greensboro, North Carolina, we had **Frank W. Jobe** who declares his intention to become an A-1 printer. We know that he will go a long way with that red hair and some good training from S. J. C.

June Thorpe comes from nearby Graysville and has spent several years at Collegedale. She is finishing the pre-dietetics course this year.

Lincoln, Nebraska, sends us **Elaine Williams**, another pre-dietetics student. However, her home is now Collegedale. She plans to attend Loma Linda for her further study.

Teaching is the life work chosen by **Elvine Jones**, the "wake-you-up" girl from Florida. She finishes her course now after two years at Collegedale.

Inez Dowlen has spent practically all her life in Tennessee. Inez is looking forward to becoming an R. N.—and we know she will make good in the profession.

Rogers Henderson, who is looking forward to spending his life in ministerial work, came to S. J. C., from Orlando, Florida.

Beatrice Ralls—or "Bea"—as she is known to all of her friends came from Asheville, North Carolina. Bea's greatest desire is to be a number one stenographer in every respect.

The home address of **Grayce Marquis** is Mountain Sanitarium, Fletcher, North Carolina. Grayce has chosen as her life work that of elementary teaching, and she is looking forward to teaching in a school of her own next year.

Thomas Hamilton, Jr., claims Florida as his home state. Tommy is planning very definitely on being a doctor.

Old Fort, North Carolina, is the home of the class secretary, **Marilyn Byrd**. Marilyn's business ability was put to good use as secretary to the registrar. Washington Missionary College will soon be claiming our efficient secretary.

From Cleveland, Tennessee, comes **Margaret Carpenter**. She has also lived in Indiana, Florida, and North Carolina. Margaret would like to be a church school teacher either in some foreign land or a mountainous section of our own United States.

John Harvey Bowen, an optimistic lad, came to Southern Junior from Florence, Mississippi. His greatest desire is to be happy wherever he is, but as far as a vocation, it's surgery or engineering. "Junior," as he was often called, has been called to the service of his country. We wish you well, Harvey.

Louisiana gave us **Bobbie Johnson**, a mere slip of a girl; but its quality and not quantity in her case. She is looking forward to patiently serving others in a white cap and uniform.

Florida also sent us **Bernice Irene Hasty**. She has chosen commercial as her life work and gives the following as her aim: "To be the most capable, most efficient, best loved secretary since 1919."

Ruth Risetter came to us from Harriman, Tennessee, four years ago. We all enjoy her pleasant disposition and sunny smile. Her name usually appears on the honor roll too; in fact she was the valedictorian of the academic class. This is a good indication that she will make a "number one" schoolteacher. Success to you, "Pinkie."

Although **Anna Soule** was born on Kramer Island in Lake Okechobee, Florida, her home for the last few years has been at Graysville, Tennessee. She is very fond of sports and takes delight in sewing, reading, and nature study as her hobbies.

As treasurer of our class we chose one whose energy and humor made our class more interesting and helped to bring in the dollars too. **Charles Wood** lives near the school now but he formerly lived in Jackson, Mississippi.

Juanita Carithers hailed from the "Land of Sunshine" and we are glad that she brought some of the sunshine with her in her disposition. She finished her Teacher Training course and from all indications she will make a good teacher. We appreciate her ability for leadership and the enthusiastic way she does things. We wish you much success in your future work, Jo.

The year 1925 ushered in one, **Jack Ward**, and now 17 years later we find Jack a member of the Senior Class of '43. He took a leading part in class activities as chairman of the committee on invitations. Tampa is where this fair youth received his grammar schooling and also his basic training in how to get along with people so well. Jack is already a licensed pilot and his ambition is to be first pilot on a large transport some day or maybe even own an airline himself.

If you were a visitor on the campus perhaps you noticed a kind, polite, clean cut youth, or if you happened to ask him the direction of some spot on the campus with which you are not familiar, you found **Bill Schomberg** was more than willing to go out of his way to show you the way.

Bill was very studious as is shown by the outstanding grades that his mother received from him every period. In fact they were the best as he was the valedictorian of the Senior class. We wish him much success in his future life as a minister.

Dorothy Reed from Miami attended Forest Lake Academy and Southern Junior College carrying with her every where the E for efficiency. If you want some advice on how to prepare a delicious meal Dot is the one to see.

"Susie Q" to her friends—**Mary Sue Callis**, officially—desires to be a secretary. She ought to be good at tabulations for her hobby is memorizing license numbers. Her speech reveals her to be a citizen of Virginia, where she has always lived.

Marian Miles has counted Florida as her home since birth. She's active enough to consider horse back riding her favorite sport, but she is also a devoted musician. Her life's ambition is both practical and idealistic—she plans to be a nurse.

Jack Griffith found his way across the continent from California to this little corner of sunny Tennessee. His devout religious interest is shown by his excursions while enrolled in school to do colporteur work, even though he is also an employee of the print shop. His steadfast goal is the ministry.

The smiling young lady from Crossville, Tennessee, is **Marie Wrenn**. Her choice of life work is to be a home

economics teacher. With such hobbies as she has chosen—sewing, cooking, and reading—and with her habit of busy industry, we expect her to be successful.

Edgar Howard, of Augusta, Georgia, hopes to be a college Bible instructor. Some part in the Advent Movement is his greatest desire. He says his hobbies are reading, Southern history, and butterflies, but he likes sports also. His ability for painstaking care has given him a genuine reputation as one of the ablest janitors to whom our school buildings have been committed.

Mae Gerber has lived in North Carolina, Indiana, Georgia, and Tennessee. Her hobbies are stamp collecting, photography, and bicycle repairing, and we are sure her abilities are expert in each line.

Flossie Carter came to Southern Junior College from Miami, Florida, and completed her work in high school the first semester. Flossie has chosen nursing as her life's work. Sports are among her many hobbies.

Eileen Conger finished the Teacher Training Course here prior to graduation, and she has been teaching church school in her native state, Florida. Eileen selected music as her hobby.

Drew Murphy, better known as "Pat," came to S. J. C. from Georgia. He has been called to the service of his country and was missed in the activities of the school. Pat spent much of his time reading and playing the piano.

Rene Hernandez finished his high school work the first semester of the school year. Then he was called to the Colors. Rene came to the United States from Porto Rico. His leisure moments were spent in playing tennis.

Although **Ethel Cochran** was born in Boynton, Florida, her home is now in Apalachu, Georgia. "Ethie" is fond of reading and collects post cards as her hobby. While at Southern Junior, she took the Teacher Training course and feels that this will give her a place in the finishing of the Lord's work.

Not very tall, brim-full of energy, always smiling, and gets acquainted with everyone,—that is **Dorothy Abston**. She is a native Tennessean but now claims Michigan as her home. Dot's greatest desire is to be a business manager.

One of our community students, **Mildred Gerber**, was born in Decatur, Ill. Evidently Mildred is fond of going to school because her ambition is to become a doctor. For sport she likes hiking and bicycle riding.

From Kentucky, we had **Estelle Wheeler**. She was born in Munfreville, but her home is now in Louisville. For a hobby Estelle likes to make scrapbooks. She is looking forward to nursing as her profession.

Francis McClellan hails from St. Louis. She has been at Southern Junior for several years and plans to return next year to take the pre-nursing course.

It was on March 3, 1925, in Chattanooga, Tennessee, that a little baby girl first opened her eyes to the great world about her. Who could it be that is now attending school so close to her birthplace you say? She has

A LOG OF RECENT EVENTS

April 17—Ingathering campaign launched. Students raised over \$900 on a single Saturday night in trips as far away as Birmingham and Atlanta.

April 25—Academy Day. One hundred forty visitors arrived on the campus from sister academies. Games, marches, tours, and a recital served as entertainment.

April 27—Junior Picnic at Lake Ocoee.

April 30—Colporteur Institute. As a result over twenty-five students are canvassing this summer. Elder J. J. Strahle was speaker from the General Conference.

May 1—Faculty entertained students in their homes.

May 1—Mrs. Batson and Aeolian Trio gave Program in Evansville, Indiana. It was under the local sponsorship of Elder M. D. Howard.

May 4—Spring Week of Prayer. Elder Frederick Lee was the speaker. As a result six students were baptized: Craig Parrish, Gladys Finch, Mary Philmon, Robert Woods, Jack Ward, and Robert Chastain.

May 4—Senior Picnic at Harrison Bay State Park.

May 8—M. V. Society honors Mothers and Soldiers.

May 10—School Picnic.

May 10—Junior-Senior Picnic at Lake Winnepesaukah.

May 15—A Cappella Choir's trip. Two concerts were given in Atlanta under the direction of Professor C. W. Dortch.

May 15—Progressive Party for Students.

May 22—Candlelight Investiture Service. Miss Marion Seitz invested forty-nine young people, five of whom were Master Comrades.

May 22—Graduation Recital. Miss Merlyn Parks gave vocal recital accompanied by Miss Claudine Hopkins and Professor C. W. Dortch. Mr. B. Braley played several numbers on the organ.

May 25—Examinations began.

May 26—Church School Graduation and Closing Program.

May 27—Farewell Party for Departing Faculty Members. Gifts were presented to President Rebok, Dr. Quimby, Miss Wirak, and Miss Rhodes.

May 28—Consecration Service

May 29—Baccalaureate Service.

May 29—Bradford Braley played Organ Melodies.

May 29—Class Night Program.

May 30—Commencement Exercise.

May 30—Wedding Day. Three couples married.

May 31—Faculty Picnic at Dietel's Cabin. Held in honor of visit of Elder M. D. Howard, former Treasurer of the school.

May 31—Senior Party at Ludington's.

June 3—President Rebok and family left Collegedale.

June 4—Georgia Cumberland Camp Meeting began.

June 8—Alumni Banquet.

June 8—Elder I. M. Evans elected President of Georgia-Cumberland Conference.

June 14—Summer School Began.

spent part of her life in the states of Washington, Georgia, and Tennessee. Her home address, at present, is 1204 17th Street Columbus, Georgia. Yes, you probably have already decided that it was **Mina Ruth Hayward**. Her greatest desire is to travel, and her choice of life work is nursing. We are sure that she will make a successful nurse.

Lorraine Davis was another who shared the privilege of being born in the good old state of Tennessee. She has not had the opportunity of living in other states and countries as some of our class have. She has as her aim to become a successful elementary teacher. We wish her much success as she goes forth to teach.

It took the much-traveled **Gunter Koch** a long time to decide that he wanted to come to America to study. It was only three years ago that he arrived here and started talking the English language. If we had looked on the other side of our earth back in 1924 we would have found him in Tokio, Japan. His greatest desire is to become an engineer. His scientific ability was displayed here on our campus as he aptly applied himself to his much-loved physics.

Miriam Grace Moore from California, originally, but more recently comes from Nashville, Tennessee. She graduated from the Elementary Teacher Training Course.

The class musician comes to Collegedale from Asheville, North Caro-

lina, "THE LAND OF THE SKY." **Merlyn Parks** composed the words and music of the senior class song. She was graduated in music and is going to be a voice teacher.

Roland Robert Semmens was born in far-away Burma, but his home is now in Atlanta, Georgia. He is a pre-dental student, and plans to major in dental surgery.

The home of the class pastor is in Alabama—'way down South. He is a ministerial student and it seems that his most interesting childhood experience is hard work! A very good introduction to the ministry, **Lamar McDaniel**.

From the town of Crossville, Tennessee, comes **Margaret Wrenn**, who ranked among the quiet girls of the senior class. Margaret's choice of life work is medicine and she will succeed. Serving is Margaret's favorite hobby. Margaret claims four States as home.

In the town of Lumberton, Mississippi, **Lois McKee** first saw the light of the world. When Lois became older she chose S. J. C. as her alma mater. Lois says that her greatest desire is to become a secretary in one of the offices of the General Conference in Washington. Hope you make it, Lois.

Betty J. Howard hailed from Haiti, British West Indies. Being the daughter of a missionary, she has lived in many states and travelled quite extensively. Betty spent one of her happiest years in China but due to

the war was forced to leave. Her ambition is to be a missionary and to prepare for this she plans to take the nurses course.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

(Continued from page 1)

ed a scholarship award to Southern Junior College. Of the junior college graduates, William Schomburg was the Valedictorian and Jean Rebok the Salutatorian.

The commencement exercise was preceded by the service of class Consecration on Friday night, the Baccalaureate Sermon on Sabbath morning, and the Class Night exercises on Saturday evening. Elder L. A. Semmens, Pastor of the Atlanta First Church, was the speaker on Friday night and invited the members of the class to the privileges of royalty, to constitute a royal nation and holy priesthood before the Lord.

The class had invited Dr. P. E. Quimby, Bible Teacher at the college for the past three years but on the point of departure to become Dean of Theology at Pacific Union College, to preach the Baccalaureate Sermon. Taking Phil. 2:5 as his text, Dr. Quimby asserted that the most momentous battles of the present time are those being fought in the hearts of our young people. To them comes the challenge of the greatest spiritual opportunity of all time.

NIGHT BEFORE MORNING AFTER

(Continued from page 2)

the morning (so you can enjoy a little refreshing chemistry before you go to work).

In a daze you climb the never-ending stairs to third, and stumble through the shadows down the dark hall to your room. Quietly you open the door and tiptoe inside very softly so as not to awaken your sleeping roommate. How you do envy her—snores and all! You are still awake enough yourself, however, to remember to place the dear ol' chemistry where you'll be sure to see it the first thing in the morning.

Then you fall into bed exhausted. Immediately you are in the land of dreams—but only to find a group of those everlasting ethers, esters, alcohols, aldehydes, and ketones grinning and casting scheming glances at each other as they dance contentedly around your bed.

ALUMNI BIBLEROOM PROJECT

(Continued from page 1)

tendence, were Dr. J. R. Mitchell and Mrs. K. R. Haughey. Each of these speakers recalled early experiences at Graysville, and used these experiences as a basis for a challenge to those who carry the banner of S. J. C. today.

As a concluding feature of the meeting President K. A. Wright, of the College, expressed his interest in an active alumni association. He felt that the association would be most live and active by engaging in some project in behalf of the College. In view of the

A Cappella Choir Gave Concerts In Atlanta



The College A Cappella Choir of thirty-six voices, under the direction of Professor C. W. Dortch, made a concert tour to Atlanta, Georgia, over the week-end of May 15. They took the Sabbath morning eleven o'clock hour at the First S. D. A. Church on Cherokee Ave., and on the following Sunday night gave their entire program at the Beverly Road S. D. A. Church. Both churches were practically filled to capacity.

The concert at the Beverly Road Church was attended by several people not of Adventist faith. Some of them, very influential in musical cir-

cles, came forward after the program and expressed a high degree of satisfaction for the fine, polished memory work, accomplished by this group of high school and junior college young people.

We all felt that these concerts along with those given at Collegedale and Chattanooga, made an excellent representation of S. J. C., and that they brought honor and glory to God which was due His name who created us with the ability to sing.

"O Come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." Ps. 95:1.

Three Couples Married on College Campus

DUBBERLY-FOSTER

Miss Reba Muriel Dubberly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dubberly of Baxley Georgia, was married to Mr. Finis Wayne Foster, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Foster of Springdale, Arkansas, in a candlelight service in the College Chapel at 5:00, May 30. In the background was a white picket fence entwined with pink roses, and large baskets of roses. Elder P. E. Quimby officiated.

Nuptial music was furnished by C. W. Dortch at the organ, Miss Jean Duke, who sang "At Dawning," and the Aeolian Trio, consisting of Misses Goldie Starkey, Jean Duke, and Mrs. Oliver Foust, singing "I Love You Truly." During the ceremony the groom sang "Because" to the bride.

war emergency, nothing further can be done at present on the Infirmary building project. It was therefore suggested that the redecorating and refurbishing of the Bible room be undertaken. This met with enthusiastic approval and \$147 was immediately subscribed. The association voted to raise about \$350 for this purpose by August 1.

The completion of this objective will permit the work to be done on the Bible room before the opening of the fall term. As a part of the furnishings of the room it is contemplated that pictures of Christ and of pioneers of this Movement will be acquired. It was pointed out at the meeting that the project will make the Bible, not only the center of all teaching at S. J. C., but also the center of interest in its study environment and surroundings.

The bridal party consisted of Miss Ann Gurban, maid of honor, Misses Edna Wells and Cecil Walters, bridesmaids, and Iris Dubberly, sister of the bride, as flower girl. Mr. Philip Lemon was best man. The groom's other attendants were Mr. John Keplinger, and Mr. Edgar Howard.

The bride wore a gown of white crepe' de Chine' fashioned with a train, and a finger tip veil attached to a coronet of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white roses and larkspur.

The bride's attendants wore gowns of blue and pink satin and carried bouquets of pink roses. The flower girls wore blue ilet organdy.

A reception was given after the ceremony at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Boyd.

COCHRAN-TOLHURST

The marriage of Miss Ethel Cochran, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Cochran of Apalachee, Georgia, to George Tolhurst, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Tolhurst of Atlanta, Georgia, took place at 8 P. M., on commencement Sunday, May 30, in a candlelight service in the college chapel. In the background was a white picket fence entwined with pink roses, and large baskets of roses.

Elder P. E. Quimby performed the ceremony. Mr. Charles Pierce furnished music at the organ. Mr. O. W. Fowler sang "My Heart is a Haven," and Mr. Harold Lease sang "At Dawning."

The bride who was given away in marriage by her father wore a gown of white taffeta. Her finger-tip veil was trimmed with lace. She carried a bouquet of pink roses.

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

(Continued from page 1)

mer school, the registrar's work was temporarily but efficiently carried on by Miss Dorothy Bartlett, formerly English teacher and librarian at Forest Lake Academy and now going to New England to be English teacher in South Lancaster Academy.

In the fall, Miss Ola K. Gant, on leave of absence for two years, will return to the staff of Southern Junior College.

Five of our staff members—Elder Ludgate, Professor Ludington, Professor Lease, and Mr. and Mrs. Dean—are away for the summer taking graduate work in advanced schools.

As its contribution to the war effort Southern Junior College is lending three of its teachers—Professors Nelson, Winters, and Boyd—for part-time teaching in the University of Chattanooga. Their students are Army boys enlisted in the army college training program.

Miss Norma Lou Rhodes, has gone to Glendale Union Academy in California to be teacher of home economics and physical education. The post of matron for our school for next year has not yet been filled.

In the absence of Professor Lease for the summer, Professor E. G. Wrigley, a teacher of the Florida Conference, is serving as Dean of Men.

SUMMER SCHOOL OPENS

The Summer School, opening on June 13, had reached an enrollment of ninety-eight students, an increase over the enrollment last summer.

The bride's attendants were Miss Grayce Marquis, maid of honor, who wore a blue marquisette gown, and Miss Elizabeth Crisman, bridesmaid, who wore pink marquisette, and Joyce Wellman, flower girl, who wore yellow taffeta.

The groom's attendants were Mr. Edgar Howard as best man and Mr. Frank Jobe.

A reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson followed the ceremony.

CARPENTER-MENSING

The traditional stone bench decorated with lattice work and pink roses, furnished the setting for the lawn wedding of Miss Margaret Virginia Carpenter, daughter of Mrs. Evelyn Carpenter of Chattanooga, Tennessee, and Pfc. Kenneth Mensing of California, on May 30, at 7 P. M.

The ceremony was performed by Elder T. K. Ludgate. Music was furnished by C. W. Dortch at the organ and the Aeolian Trio, consisting of Misses Goldie Starkey, Jean Duke, and Mrs. Oliver Foust who sang "I Love You Truly."

The bride wore a white organdy gown made with a high neck line, and carried a garden bouquet. Her only attendant was Miss Ella Simpson who wore pink taffeta and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Lamar McDaniel of Birmingham, Alabama, was best man.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, July, 1943

Number 3

ELDER HACKMAN IS NEW BOARD CHAIRMAN

The President-elect of the Southern Union Conference and new Chairman of the Board of Directors of Southern Junior College is Elder Earl F. Hackman. Elder Hackman succeeds Elder J. K. Jones, now deceased.

Elder Hackman will be remembered as a one-time Home Missionary Secretary of the former Southeastern Union Conference. Since then, he has become known to our world-wide field as an Associate Secretary of the Home Missionary Department of the General Conference. In recent years, he has served as president of various large conferences on the Pacific coast.

During July 18-21, Collegedale was the scene of a number of important meetings. On Sunday, July 18, the Educational and M.V. Secretaries of the Southern Union met in council under the leadership of Elder H. B. Lundquist. On the following day, there met the Educational Board of Southern Union Conference, to which came principals from the various schools in our field. Dr. W. H. Teesdale, of the General Conference Educational Department, was also in attendance.

On Tuesday there was a session of the Union Conference Committee, with Elder W.G. Turner, Vice-President of the General Conference, present and with Brother C. O. Franz, Secretary of the Union, presiding. It was this session which elected Elder Hackman to office. On Wednesday, the College Board met. By holding these various meetings in succession, a saving of time and expense was effected for many individuals who held membership in more than one of the official bodies which met.

ELDER LUNDQUIST GIVES INSPIRING TALKS

Did you ever have an experiment for chemistry turn out wrong or a construction for geometry that simply would not prove? Do not give up. Edison tried and failed seven hundred times to develop the electric bulb. His assistant became discouraged, and asked if it wasn't quitting time. Edison replied, "I now know seven hundred ways in which it cannot be done." So for him each failure meant a steppingstone to success, as it also can be for you.

Elder H.B. Lundquist pointed this out in his talk on Friday night, July 16. He also gave several other good

Students Prepare Softball Diamond

Something unusual attracted new attention at S.J.C., recently. Several tall, slender, pines seemed to have been transplanted to the field in front of the boys dormitory where they are finding it their duty to support lights for the new temporary softball diamond. Upon rounding up a crew of boys, Professor Winter felled and trimmed several trees and "tractored" them to the field, and set them in their places. Dragging and leveling the infield, placing the bases, and wiring for the lighting system completed the work. The Fourth of July marked the unofficial dedication of the diamond by a big ball game in which President Wright, Professor Winter, and others of the faculty enjoyed themselves as much as the students.

Recreation Grounds Are Planned

An observant eye will recall a short article in a preceding SCROLL by former President Rebok who made mention of the excellent plans that were being considered for the construction of a recreational playground in the "flat" just behind the administration and normal buildings.

Today, thanks to the persistence and patience of Professor Winter and

(Continued on page 4)



AN APPEAL TO ALL FORMER STUDENTS

The popular Bible class room, number 306, is to be renovated. New chairs, venetian blinds, a fresh coat of paint, and a few appropriate pictures will be used to beautify and make it more comfortable.

Members of the Alumni Association who were present at the annual meeting were unanimous in their opinion that all would welcome the opportunity to support this project. Mr. Fuller, Alumni Association Treasurer, estimates that \$400 is needed.

Many individuals will doubtless want to buy a chair which will cost \$7.50. Others will prefer to send larger or smaller amounts. An attractive board on which will be burned the names of all donors who give \$5.00 or more will be placed in the room. All donations should be sent as soon as possible to Mr. George Fuller.

Surely every former student who remembers the many pleasant and profitable hours spent in the study of God's word in room 306 will do his best in appreciation.

J. F. Ashlock, President, Alumni Association



pointers for developing a good character as well as a successful career.

A good foundation is very essential. During a visit in New York, Elder Lundquist noticed that preparation for a new building was in process in the Manhattan district. Workmen were digging out the earth, which was

Summer School Mingles Work and Play

The week-end of July 24 marked the mid-point in the progress of the summer school, with six weeks of busy constructive activity already in the past. To date the enrollment has climbed to 119 with more expected to come. This is an increase over that of last summer, when 88 were enrolled.

In harmony with the intensity of the times is the concentrated secretarial course, being given for the first time in our summer school. Undoubtedly, Miss Brickman, the instructor, has the heaviest teaching assignment on the faculty. Five valiant students have enlisted in this course and are pursuing a program of classes that covers eight hours a day for six days a week. Five other students are taking classes in this department.

Despite the busy bee-hive of educational activity which is being carried on, the casual visitor brave enough to venture upon the second floor of the administration building would find it strangely deserted. The summer school has moved almost entirely to the cool relief of the basement rooms. Some classes have ensconced themselves in the reception room of the music department, and enjoy the luxury of the divan and easy chairs.

From 7:30 A.M., to 6:15 P.M., the class schedule inexorably grinds on. A pleasant accompaniment to almost every hour of the day, however, is the music produced by students practicing on the pipe organ in the chapel.

But each week end brings the relief of a noticeable change of program. Most classes meet each week only from Monday to Thursday. On Thursday night, at seven o'clock, the weekly chapel is held. Chapel in the summer is an innovation for S.J.C., but is proving a worthwhile feature. It provides opportunity for public announcements, inspirational talks, and sometimes needed counsel from the president. The chapel helps to unify the school and brings to the summer session the spirit and atmosphere of the regular winter session. After chapel there is opportunity for recreational games, and on two occasions the whole evening has been devoted to swimming.

The coming of the Sabbath brings a strong program of spiritual activities. Friday evening vespers continue, as always, to be a source of quiet but potent spiritual invigoration. The morrow brings the Sabbath morning services, and the Sabbath is closed with Missionary Volunteer meetings of vital import.

Saturday night regularly brings some form of interesting entertainment, sometimes being rendered in the chapel, and sometimes consisting of outdoor games and physical activities.

Students Enjoy Swim

The faculty and students of the summer school enjoyed a delightful outing at the McCallie swimming pool in Chattanooga, on Thursday evening, July 9. The boys went in at seven o'clock. They were still having a fine time when Professor Winter announced the arrival of the girls. So the boys scampered out, and the girls had a jolly respite from the heat for an hour and a half. Mrs. Dietel was their chaperon.

Those accompanying the students were: Mrs. Dietel, Miss Theresa Brickman, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, Professor and Mrs. Winter, Professor and Mrs. Dortch, Professor and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Pearman, and Mr. Gepford.

(Continued on page 4)

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV July Number 3

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Our Guest

Editorial

By Elder B.H. Shaw

Last Sabbath morning the speaker I was listening to pointed to an oak tree to illustrate the character of those who will be sealed and remarked, "That oak tree will be standing there tomorrow morning and the morning after. There is no wavering or shifting about an oak tree."

Something within me responded, "I want to be like that oak tree."

There is a tremendous shaking and shifting going on in our world. "The greatest want of the world is the want for men,....as true to duty as the needle to the pole; men who will stand for the right though the heavens fall." "Education," p. 57. When the shaking is over, there will be "few men left." Isa. 24:6 The oak trees will remain. The thorns and briars shall be devoured. "And the rest of the trees of His forest shall be few, that a child may write them." Isa. 10:19.

A twofold appeal comes from these scriptures. The world has a right to know where you and I are standing. It has a right to see our colors. And it has a right to know this about us tomorrow as well as today. Landmarks and buoys must not move or they will mislead. Your life and mine are markers on the road to heaven. They dare not shift.

"Unshaken as the sacred hills
And fixed as mountains stand,
Firm as a rock the soul shall rest
That trusts the Almighty hand."

The other appeal comes because we want to be among the "few trees" that remain. "You have washed your robes in My blood, STOOD STIFFLY for My truth, enter in." "I saw a covering that God was drawing over His people to protect them....and every soul that was DECIDED on the truth....was to be covered." "Early Writings," pp. 17, 43.

Stedfast, unshaken, dependable,----may your life and mine be like this.

The Story of a Timid Girl

By Georgette Damon

(This article was written as a theme of autobiography, an assignment in the summer Rhetoric class.)

Were you ever timid? If you were, you can sympathize with the writer. My earliest recollection of this unfortunate trait dates back to the time when I was a child about six or seven years. I can remember very distinctly how, when anyone came to visit, I would run and hide behind a door or perhaps in a closet until the visitor had gone. Just why this trait appeared so very markedly in my life I do not know.

It seems to me now as I look back that there may have been one or two advantages derived from this trait, but the disadvantages outweighed the advantages, I'm sure. I might just mention one way in which it might have been an advantage. Through my years in grammar school, I never got into any trouble nor had to be called down or punished --- simply because I was too timid to cause any trouble. This may have been a point, in my favor; but on the other hand perhaps it would have been better for me to have done a few things and to have been punished.

My first hard experience, and it was hard only because of my timidity, came to me when I went away from home to attend a Christian academy at the age of fifteen. Everyone tried to make me feel at home and happy, but my timidity and feeling of inferiority was a barrier which others could not quite break. These facts, together with my tender age, perhaps, resulted in my returning home after four weeks with a determination in my mind never to go away from home again.

Life at home went on for two years with nothing of great interest or importance coming into my life to help me out of this plight.

Then came my opportunity to come to S.J.C. But what about that vow I had made two years previous? And I had meant it, too. The only reason I can give for my change of heart in this matter is that it must surely have been the Lord's will for me to come here, for everything worked out to that result.

It was here that the change came into my life which lifted me up from a timid, shy, reticent girl to a level where I could really enjoy life. I think this change was more or less gradual and over a period of years. My first year, I might say, was somewhat a miserable one in one respect. The fact that I just couldn't meet people and certainly could not talk to strangers made it rather hard for me, for I was among strangers entirely, and I didn't make friends easily. It has been said "to have friends, one must show himself friendly" and that I found to be a real fact. I never took part in any activity of the church or school that first year, but I used to sit back and listen with fascination and admiration to talks given by young people

(Continued on page 3)

Among Those Present . . .

You've heard about "The voice that smiles," no doubt. Here she is in person, Hilda Hendericht, that shy, attractive brunette from Knoxville, Tennessee. She loves music and plays the piano well. She is a member of the soprano section of our summer choir. Her ambition is to be a surgeon someday.

Here comes a dark-haired girl who reminds me of a typical colonial belle. You don't have to be around her long to know what a good mixer she is. Muriel Falkner comes from Alabama. Her ambition is to be an architect; and collecting pictures, paintings, and drawings of people as a hobby is just one step nearer her goal.

From what I hear, the boys of this summer at S.J.C., will have reason to remember a certain little red-head from North Carolina. Esther Whitehurst's hobby is sports, and she proved her skill the other night by pitching for a ball game that put the boys to shame. It was also told me that she wants to be a nurse.

Carol Sands, "Kelly" to those who know her best, comes to Southern Junior from West Palm Beach, Florida. She is the little friendly blond who checks your meals and in general reigns supreme at the left end of the "deck."

Another red-head with a merry laugh seen around the campus is Gladys Bowen. Gladys comes from Orlando, Florida. She is musically inclined and plays both the piano and violin. You will see her mostly in the Accounting Office where she works helping to put out our monthly statements.

Here comes the lass who holds the scholarship award from Pisgah Institute, Mildred Britton. Her home is in Morganton, North Carolina. She works at the Hosiery Mill, and from what I have observed, is a friendly girl to make friends with.

From the sunny land of Florida comes another young belle to grace the halls of Southern Junior. This time she's a brunette named Doris Bullock. She is rather small but really makes up for that with her great big smile. And you know what they say about the worth of articles which come in small packages! Her home is in Arcadia, Florida, and she has been in attendance at Forest Lake Academy for the past year. To be a first class nurse is Doris' one ambition in life, and she is here preparing for that worthy goal. We wish her the best of success!

Miami offers us another of her sons in the person of Robert Snell. Right from the first he has won the hearts of one and all with the beautiful strains of music from his skillfully played accordion. His main hobby and interest is found in playing the accordion, which he does well. But he has also been known to do some pencil sketching on the side, too. Robert is very interested in electrical work and has had some practical experience in that line. He is looking forward to taking up some line of Electrical Engineering as a profession.

Another one from Alabama is Otis Graves, who has come to Southern Junior from Montgomery. He attended Fletcher for three years and has come here to take up the study of the ministry. Otis is generally known to have a very cheerful disposition and is well liked by all. He has taken music as his hobby and his talent has certainly been put to good use in playing for boys' worship. Recreation which appeals to him consists either of baseball or skating. We hope he'll be with us for a number of years.

We can't leave Myrtle Wood off our list even if we can't get everybody on it. She hails from Spartanburg, North Carolina, and is here taking the Secretarial course offered this summer. She's going to be a big success because anyone with a smile and jolly disposition like hers can not help but be a success. Somebody says her hobby must be receiving letters....she receives them so often.

We Escaped the Submarines

By Thomas M. Ashlock

One year, one month, one week, and one day ago our good ship the S.S.sailed out of the harbor of Bombay bound for New York by whatever route the captain saw fit to take. It was a silent, battleship-gray leviathan of the deep that so unceremoniously left port. There were no bands playing, no paper streamers to throw to our friends on the pier. In fact our friends could not even come inside the gates to bid us a final farewell. From the very outset we were made to realize that travel on the sea during war time was serious business.

On board were about one thousand passengers. This group included about 450 missionaries, a number of business men and their families and quite a number of men who had been picked up from torpedoed boats. There were several very interesting young men who were serving with the American Volunteer Group in Burma.

After ten days or so of zigzagging, we saw a shore line in the distance and discovered that we were in the Mozambique channel, which lies between the island of Madagascar and the mainland of South Africa. We knew these were dangerous waters for many ships were being sunk there. One evening after dark we saw a flare go up some distance behind us. We felt sure this was a distress signal, but our ship dared not answer the call for help for fear it might be a trap set by the enemy. We later learned in Capetown that an allied ship had gone down there that night. Our ship increased her speed so as to get quickly through that treacherous channel. The S.S. was a fast ship and one of the largest ever built in American shipyards.

One day our ears discerned the droning of an aeroplane in the distance. All were expectant. Was it friend or foe? All field glasses were brought into use to try to find some distinguishing mark on the plane. Finally it came close enough to signal and sent a message to our ship to hoist its colors. What a thrill we Americans who had lived so long on a foreign strand got as Old Glory rose proudly to her rightful place. It was the first time in years we had seen her ride forth upon the breeze. I looked over at Mother, and she was crying. The aeroplane continued to circle at a safe distance, but when the pilot saw the stars and stripes he quickly displayed the British flag and swooped low over the boat. What a cheer went up! We ran wildly from one side of the boat to the other to get a closer view of these brave scouts who had been sent out to aid allied ships in spotting submarines. We breathed more easily after that while we sailed on to Capetown.

What a lovely sight greeted our eyes as we neared that great, modern, bustling city. It was fully lighted. We who had been living in blackouts for months began to feel that all the world was not yet enveloped in darkness. We remained in Capetown one week. While a terrific storm raged outside the harbor, we were privileged to stay safely moored within. It was the month

of June. The snow was on the mountain tops and the air was frosty. You know our winter spends its summer there.

One day we saw a peculiar looking ship plowing its way through the water into the harbor. The prow of the ship was high in the air and the rear decks dipped water with each wave. As it came closer we saw a big gaping hole had been made by a torpedo right through the prow. This hole was about fifteen feet across. When we saw this we sent up a prayer of thanks that the old S.S. had thus far been spared.

As our ship sailed out of the harbor into a choppy sea the sailors were pleased, because rough seas make it hard for the submarines to do their work of destruction. There was another reason why some of us liked the rough sea—a very selfish reason! You see those who suffer from mal de mer do not come to their meals when the sea is rough so the cafeteria waiting line was cut down. Instead of having to stand in line an hour or more, the time was cut down to fifteen or twenty minutes. We ate soldier fashion and enjoyed it.

On the sixth Sunday of our voyage we saw on the bulletin board a notice to call for our landing cards the next day at eleven o'clock. Knowing that this meant that we were only a few hours out of New York, everyone was jubilant. However, the next morning the notices were taken down and no landing cards were issued. In the night our ship had made a sudden right about turn and was headed for Bermuda. We remained there for three days because of the great danger from submarines. When the anchors were lifted and our voyage renewed, we were glad to see that we were being escorted by a scout plane and a trim little destroyer. This protection was given until we reached New York harbor.

As we approached the shores of the good old U.S.A., it was interesting to watch the reactions of the people on board. Many cried openly and copiously, some shouted, and others just stood silently watching the shore line. As the statue of Liberty came into view, almost all of the passengers joined in singing, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow" and "God Bless America." A prayer of thanks was offered. One negro who had been picked up from a raft was so delighted to see terra firma that he vehemently declared, "I ain't nevah goin' neah the watah no mo." A good Texan standing near by said, "But surely, Sam, you will be going fishing?" To which the negro replied with some degree of feeling, "Well suh, I reckon Ah do it will be in the baf tub." One man was so glad to be home that as soon as he touched mother earth he knelt down and kissed the ground. We were all very happy to be standing once more on the hallowed soil of the dear old United States of America.

Timid Girl

(Continued from page 2)

whom I knew were even younger than I. How I longed to be able to do that! But it would take much more courage than I could ever muster up.

I am sure that I can safely say that if any one thing helped more than others to break the "ice" for me, it was my taking vocal lessons my second year. I shall never forget the first day I went for a lesson. I was trembling from head to foot, and when my music professor asked me to open my mouth and sing "ah" on a certain pitch, I scarcely made a sound. Each successive lesson was easier, however. The fact that I had to go through some very seemingly foolish exercises as well as facial expressions, soon helped me to forget myself, and that is the first point in overcoming timidity. Membership in music organizations such as choir and chorus also aided in my development because we took trips and met new people, and I had to adapt myself.

Another experience which came to me and which I believe helped very much in furthering my development was the opportunity of helping in the Registrar's office in the fall of 1942. Registration, of course, meant many new and strange faces, and this I had to meet. I found it wasn't as hard as it might have been a year or so earlier for me to talk to strangers. In fact, I was actually beginning to enjoy it, whereas in times past my heart would have been gripped with a dread at the very thought. This gave me self-confidence, and more and more I felt that I was at last overcoming my terrible affliction of timidity.

As I look back over the years that I have been at S.J.C., I can see in myself an entirely different person from the shy, backward, painfully timid girl of six years ago. Having conquered this barrier, at least to some degree, life has been much more pleasant for me, and possibly I have been able to make it more pleasant for others.

Blackheads and Blondes Debate

On Saturday night, July 17, the program was sponsored by the whiteheads, brownheads, blackheads, and last but not least (so they say) the noble, almost extinct race of blondes. We really named these species in their opposite order; so we'll just let it stay that way.

Those whiteheads were a handful of excellent school teachers, here for the summer school, the kind everybody wants and so few can get. They gave some very interesting musical numbers, and to conclude their part they had the sweetest looking little lady sit in a big chair in homey surroundings while Mr. Fowler sang "Silver Threads Among the Gold." Everyone thought of a silver head back home.

You say you like red? Fine! We have some intelligent, spirited redheads. They showed us some of their skills and musical talents in such a winning way that some of us wished we had been so blessed!

A New Student Writes The News

Dear Folks at Home:

I just thought I might drop you a line to tell you something about what has been happening since you left me here five weeks ago.

I really never was in a place where things happened quite so fast as they do here. One day I saw some boys painting the walls over here in the girls' dormitory, and then all of a sudden they were painting over in the Administration Building. Our walls look much better since they have been painted, and I think they are going to paint the rooms soon, too.

Just the other night our dean, Mrs. Dietel, showed me our new infirmary. It really looks "swell." It has venetian blinds, new bedspreads, and is fixed up so cute! There are two rooms with four beds. I think I'm going to have to get sick, if I can stay in such a nice place as this new infirmary.

Two weeks ago Monday night our girls club organized. I don't imagine you are acquainted with the officers, but anyway the president is Marjorie Johnson; vice-president, Eleanor Wise; secretary, Myrtle Wood; treasurer, Pansy Parker; critic, Mary Riley, and Edith Rozzek, pianist. You have heard about the program that, we gave last Saturday night, in co-operation with the boys, but you didn't hear about our ball game Monday night. Opal Hust and Corinne Dortch were the captains and it was quite a close game, but in the end Corinne's side won.

A week ago Thursday night about fifty of the dormitory girls piled into a big truck and went to Chattanooga to the McCallie swimming pool and went swimming. The pool was reserved just for us, and we really had fun going down the slides, etc.

My roommate is taking that accelerated secretarial course this summer; and even though it may seem impossible, she is actually typing fifty words a minute in just five weeks. She seems to be doing very well in short-hand, too.

A lot of girls have been getting married here lately, at least it seems like it to me. Bernice Hasty just left for Florida last Thursday, and then she's going to California and get married. I understand Pansy Alstine is to be married tomorrow or next day.

I think I've written enough news to keep you up to date for awhile. I miss you heaps but Collegedale is a wonderful place to be!

Write soon.

As ever just,
A New Student.

The brownies were clever, too. It seems there is a lot of musical talent at S. J. C., for the little pixies played some very nice pieces for us, too.

Blackheads and blondes! Pretty? Exciting? Definitely! They proceeded to have a formal debate consisting of three blondes and three blackheads. Each side presented their viewpoints to the two honorable judges,

(Continued on page 4)

With Our Soldier Boys

The "Triangle" of 1943, the Southern Junior college annual, was mailed to the Service men who were former students of this college or acquainted with students here. The donors were B.F. Summerour, of Norcross, Georgia, and Mack Ellis, of Knoxville, Tennessee. A few annuals yet remain that these kind friends have provided. If you know of any interested Service man who has not yet received his copy, please send the name and address to Mrs. Mary Dietel, Collegedale, Tennessee, who will mail the gift at once.

Pfc. Milton G. Norrell, Jr., 16th Field Hospital, A.P.O. 3405. New York, N.Y. writes the following:

"We are running a little hospital which an inspection officer described as the 'Best Field Hospital in the whole Middle East.' It is an interesting part of the world here. We are allowed to say that we have seen Cairo. While there I met the Bransons who have been over here for five or six years. At their home I met two other American Seventh-day Adventists and a number of New Zealanders and South Africans.

While over here I want to see Palestine and hope to do so sometime. Those who have been there say it is a beautiful country—certainly more so than this desert.

I hope everything is O.K. at Collegedale. After a person has spent four years there, it seems a bit like home. Thanks for sending the SCROLL for so long. Mother is going to send it from now on, she said, and in a letter it gets here much faster.

With best wishes to you and all the Collegedale family, I close."

Pfc. William Warren Oakes, ASN 34149048, C. H. 135 Medical Reg. A.P.O. 921, CO. Postmaster, San Francisco, California says:

"Letters from your part of the world are always welcome. The candy finally arrived, and it was just as good by arriving after Christmas as before. Please express to those who had a part in sending it my sincere thanks.

By the looks of things I shall not get home for at least another year, I had hopes for a while, but certain incidents have led me to change my mind. Any opinion I may offer will probably be wrong so I don't think I will set any more dates."

Pfc. Sylvester Francisco, Co. C 3rd. Medical Bn., 3rd. Mar. Rein-3rd. Mar. Div., CO Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California adds:

"I have been up in the tropics but now I am back in civilization again after a pretty long time. I am (censored) and have been out of the States since the first of last September. I have seen all the South Seas that I want to see for a while, but I don't have my way. In this last SCROLL, I noticed where Evan Hughes was lost here in the South Pacific. It is too bad. We never know when we might be called, do we? Just living from moment to moment, day by day, certain-



In Memory of Elder J. K. Jones, Late Chairman of the Board of Directors of Southern Junior College

A valiant soldier of the Cross fell at his post of duty on the evening of July 7. The Lord called Elder J.K. Jones to lay down his burdens and rest upon the eve of his wife's return from an absence of several weeks spent with her daughter in Minnesota. When she and her tearful little granddaughter, whom he loved so dearly, said goodbye to him at the railway station some days before, it was the final earthly parting.

Unfinished work upon Elder Jones' desk mutely testified to the scope of burdens and problems which those closely associated with him knew that he bore. His was not a mechanical task, it was truly heart work. The problems of laity and fellow-workers were his problems; he bore them upon his heart as few realized. A more humble, kind-hearted, and sympathetic man never led the forces of a union conference in all its phases of advance in the Master's vineyard.

Southern Junior College was a dear spot to Elder Jones' heart. It represented to him the fountain head of youth to flow into the great unworked evangelistic fields in the South. His heart was set upon developing Southern young men for the ministry in their homeland, and he longed to see more of the students in our schools catch the vision of possibilities and needs in the South and see in it unlimited opportunities for every line of service. No young, ambitious, potential worker for God could have had a more understanding counsellor than this union president, Elder Jones. Many were the hours he spent, as chairman of the Southern Junior College board of directors, wrestling with the problems that confronted that body, in efforts to make our Southern Junior College all that it should be to the young men and young women entering its doors.

Surely no joy could be greater to this leader who gave his all than to grasp the hand of many in the earth made new who stepped from the portals of Southern Junior College into life's service in the cause he loved with all his heart.

Charles O. Franz



ly is a good policy, and it is the most appropriate philosophy a person could have, don't you think?

"The people, or natives, are English-speaking, but their customs are slightly different. The Adventist people here accept you as though they were welcoming their own sons. This is a wonderful family to belong to. Adventist people wherever I have been have really been hospitable. I wish you had the opportunity of seeing the South Sea natives of our faith. It certainly is inspiring to see their sincerity."

(A few months ago Sylvester and one of his soldier companions helped establish a mission on one of the outposts of the South Pacific. S. J. C., is surely proud of the record that this young man has made while in the service of his country and his God.)

Ted Byrd and Bill Giles have recently been inducted into the Army. May they be a blessing to all with whom they come in contact!

Lundquist Speaks

(Continued from page 1)

lay the foundation for a building erected in one year. So if we are to attain to great heights of success, we must first be sure that we have a strong foundation to fall back upon.

Elder Lundquist also spoke at the eleven o'clock service the next day, and answered a question asked by

many people, "Why should I be a missionary?" He stated that as a missionary one has a much wider opportunity for service and for living a more useful and well-developed life. When he first arrived in South America, he was assigned the principalship of a certain school. He asked, "Where is the school?" and was answered with, "It has not been established as yet. You are the principal; you can build up your own school." He not only built up a school, but also the curriculum and the entire educational organization for that Union Conference. Later he became educational secretary for the South American Division.

For the past two years Elder Lundquist has been connected with Southwestern Junior College. Now he has taken the position of Educational Secretary for the Southern Union. We look forward to many more pleasant visits such as this one.

Blondes Debate

(Continued from page 3)

their worthy opponents, and friends; each believing they had the most infallible argument.

The judges were unable to agree on a decision, but the audience agreed without hesitation that the evening had been a decided success.

NEW BOYS' CLUB

ORGANIZED

A new club has been organized on the campus of Southern Junior College. Following the apparently fashionable method of choosing a name in a foreign language, the boys of South Hall have organized themselves into a society known as Los Jovenes Club.

Upon inspection of the constitution of the well-known Triangle Club, it was found by the boys attending summer school that there was provision for the Triangle Club to meet only during the nine months of school. A new club was therefore organized to convene for the duration of the summer.

Recreation Grounds

(Continued from page 1)

the vision and enthusiasm of President K. A. Wright, these plans are much nearer to realization. These leaders on our faculty understand and appreciate the full value and need of recreational facilities in a well-rounded program of education.

The present plans, as suggested by Professor Winter, for our playground include a swimming pool, volleyball court, night softball diamond, and shuffleboard alley. At the time of this writing, no official action has been announced authorizing the construction of this pool, but the students are hopeful that a favorable decision will be reached. The following plans have been suggested: The dimensions will be 100 feet by 40 feet in which the first 20 feet of length will be 10 feet deep. From the 80 foot marker the pool will slope up to two feet in depth. Diving boards are promised and the pool will be surrounded by a heavy wire fence. The 40 foot width of the pool facing the administration building will have a dressing room on each side with the entrance in between.

The volleyball court will lie on the raised space between the swimming pool and the tennis court. Just below the tennis court will be the home plate for the softball diamond with the Hosiery Mill serving as the left field fence. Lights will surround the diamond in order to make night ball possible. At present, a very good make-shift softball diamond in front of the boys home is the experimenting ground for lighting effects.

Another very pleasing project is also in sight if the students co-operate fully enough. Our attitude and willingness to work will determine whether or not a race track of at least a half a mile will surround the entire playground.

We all owe our thanks to the "executive officer" of the whole plan, Professor Winter. His labor and patience have and will prove to be tireless so lets all back him up with one-hundred per cent co-operation.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, August, 1943

Number 4

OUR SUMMER DEAN HONORED AT FAREWELL

You know it was with decided hesitation that we girls of North Hall agreed to allow Mrs. Dietel, our acting dean for the summer, leave our presence in dormitory life. She has been such a motherly lady that everyone loves her. However, her absence from us will not conceal that soft spot each heart holds for her.

To prove this, the girls of the dormitory gave a farewell party in honor of Mrs. Dietel and the summer school teachers. We presented her with a lovely gift which she appreciated from the bottom of her heart. We know because we found out by the "military secret" fashion what she wished most.

During the party we were entertained by that melodious voice of Georgette Damon singing the army air corps song, and by a piano duet by the gifted Henderlight sisters. Also a former very well-known violinist, Jane Summerour, held us spell-bound with sweet strains produced from the selection, *Liebestraume*.

We could only sit there and gaze in astonishment as Louise Dalton simply made that piano talk. Of course she got encores more than she could fulfil. Our party was concluded by the president and vice-president serving doughnuts and chocolate milk.

Everyone enjoyed a gay time, so much so, that many lingered after the party and were seen singing, marching, and building pyramids in acrobatic style.

WHO AND WHERE ARE OUR STUDENT COLPORTEURS

Among our recent visitors have been several of the student colporteurs from various parts of the Southern Union. Robert Wood, canvassing in the Alabama-Mississippi Conference, came on July 24. This is his second summer out in the field, and he seems to be enjoying it better and getting even better results than he did last summer.

We were glad to see two of our students working in Pascagoula, Mississippi, here for the weekend of July 31: Eli Layton and Rogers Henderson. Mr. Henderson tells an interesting experience: During the first part of the week, he was canvassing in a home where the family seemed to feel that they had enough religious books already, and had no need of another. However, a young lady in the home was so thoroughly convinced that he was

Our Faculty Go to School, Too

Monday morning, August 23, Mr. and Mrs. Ludington, Mr. and Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Dietel and Margarita left the college for Washington, D. C., where the instructors will attend a convention which is being held for the Normal Directors, the English teachers, and the language teachers, of our denomination. The convention will continue for two weeks, and we are certain that these teachers will return to our school inspired by the counsel received at this convention.

Miss Ola K. Gant, who has been on a two-year leave of absence, working on her Doctorate at the University of Wisconsin at Madison, returns the ninth or tenth of September, and will teach Home Economics and several science classes.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean spent the summer at the University of Oklahoma, where Mrs. Dean has completed the requirements for her Master of Arts degree. Mr. Dean will teach Biology and Mrs. Dean is Director of our Normal Training School.

Elder T. K. Ludgate, head of our Department of Theology, has just returned from Takoma Park where he spent most of the summer at the Theological Seminary. Elder Ludgate reports a most profitable summer of study and is eagerly looking forward to the opening of his Bible classes in September.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lease and their son have been off the campus for the entire summer. Dean Lease has been continuing his graduate work at the University of Ohio. He is majoring in science and mathematics, and will teach physics and geometry in our preparatory school this year.

engaged in a good work that she offered to buy the book for him. Of course he declined. Later, when he was delivering the young lady still persisted in her offer. Finally Mr. Henderson compromised with offering to give the \$7.00 subscription price to a worthy mission. She immediately gave him the \$7.00, which he was glad to turn in for missions.

Jerry Harvey spent August 7 and 8 with us, and the next day Jack Griffith visited us. He did not come by himself; a pleasant young lady whom he introduced as "my wife," came with him. He is also enjoying the book work.

From the reports we hear, the student colporteurs seem to be doing exceptionally well, and we know that they will not only earn many scholarships, but will also have a wealth of interesting experiences to tell when they return in September.

Misses Jones and Greve have spent the summer at their homes, and we are looking forward to having them return for the opening of school.

Mrs. Russell and little Janet arrived on the campus a short time ago. Mrs. Russell will serve as the Dean of Women and teach English I in the preparatory school. Many are acquainted with Mrs. Russell as a result of her experience on the S. S. *Zam Zam* some two years ago. Because Mr. Russell is a Canadian citizen, he was interned in a German concentration camp and has not seen his family for about two years. The campus reports are that Mrs. Russell is making an excellent dean.

Southern Junior College was very fortunate in securing the services of Mrs. Carrie Watt of Washington, D. C. to fill the vacancy left by Miss Rhodes, our former matron and director of the food service. In Mrs. Watt, our girls will have some one who can give them motherly counsel as well as direct their activities in the culinary department. Mrs. Watt was formerly connected with the Mt. Vernon Academy, and we understand she is an expert in another practical line of endeavor—that of seamstress.

President Wright left the campus Thursday to respond to Doctor Sutherland's invitation to deliver the baccalaureate sermon at Madison College on Sabbath, August 28. The occasion was the annual graduation of both college and nursing students. President Wright spent the full week of prayer at Madison and became personally acquainted with many of the students who are now finishing their work at Madison.

A Wise Student

Sooner or later a student, if he is wise, discovers that school is a mixture of good days and bad, success and failures, give and take.

He learns that he must take time to work, for work, not cleverness, is the price of achievement.

He learns that no player of the game of life ever gets to first base alone; it is only through co-operative effort that he moves on to better things.

He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit so long as he does his part well.

He takes time to worship for it is the source of his power.

He learns that the secret of perpetual youth lies in taking time to play.

THE ARRIVAL OF OUR NEW DEAN

The students and faculty of Southern Junior College are very happy to welcome our new dean of women, Mrs. James Russell. She arrived on the morning of August 11 to take up the duties of her new office.

The girls of North Hall are especially glad to welcome Mrs. Russell because she will be their mother for the next school year. And she is really filling the place in the best way.

Evidently Mrs. Russell thought she would have on her hands a very mischievous bunch of girls because she brought her most charming little daughter, Janet, who is only three, along to assist her.

Mrs. Russell and Janet came all the way from the north down to the sunny southland to be with us. In fact, we understand that President Wright went all the way up to Canada to get them. But I am sure that we all feel that they were worth the long trip.

Even though Mrs. Russell and Janet have been here only a short time, we have all learned to love them. We cannot resist Mrs. Russell's pleasant "good night" every evening when she makes her visits anymore than we can resist little curly-headed Janet's "hello" that reaches our ears all through the day.

We hope that Mrs. Russell will like Collegedale just as well as we like her and that we can keep her with us a long time.

He learns that the faculty is not a necessary evil, but they are usually fine people who have succeeded through hard work, and who want to do the right thing for the student.

He learns that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say "good morning," even if it is raining.

He learns that the one who governs his temper usually wins.

He takes time to laugh and love and give, for life is too short to be selfish.

He comes to realize the fact that getting along depends mostly on his own behavior.

Alma E. Davis

"Let prayer consecrate everything—your time, talents, pursuits, joys, sorrows, crosses, and losses. By it rough paths will be made smooth, trials disarmed of their bitterness, enjoyments hallowed and refined, the bread of the world turned into angels' food. 'It is in the close,' says Payson, 'the battle is lost or won.'"
—J. R. Macduff.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Jazzing The Classics

To the true lover of classical music, and to the music itself, a great injustice has been done. It has been the occupation of contemporary song writers and arrangers to take the themes from some of the loveliest of the classics and, with the addition of syncopated time and cheap words, have made so-called "popular song hits."

True, these renditions bring to the lower class of people an acquaintance with these classics which otherwise they would not have known—but what an acquaintance! They are attracted only by the rhythm and sentimental words and know nothing of the real beauty of the composition.

But on the other hand, to the person who has a real appreciation for the original piece of art, this is very offensive. He has learned to love these lovely melodies as they came from the pens of their composers, and, after hearing the current presentations, it is almost impossible for him to appreciate them as he did formerly. The cheap words invariably come to his mind, and he cannot enjoy the classical music as he would had he never heard the other. Also, it pains him to think of the world's greatest music going into cheap dance halls!

Peter Tschaikowsky's works are good examples of this as he seems to be the favorite victim of Tin Pan Alley. For instance, contemporary arrangers have taken the melody of his *Piano Concerto I*, have syncopated the time, added foolish romantic words, and have turned out a "hit"—"Tonight We Love." Also, his *Andante Cantabile* has been recently used in this respect and called "Isle of May;" another of his is, in the popular version, "Moon Love."

Real music lovers make an earnest appeal, for to them this action is little short of blasphemy.

Betty Brooke



A famous artist had been teaching a young man the art of fashioning figures in stone, and the young man had succeeded so well in learning that he began to chisel out a statue himself. For many long weeks he worked and toiled, striving to make each stroke transform the piece of white marble into a life-like figure.

At last the great day came when his teacher was to inspect the statue, and the student anxiously listened for a work of criticism or commendation as the veil lifted. The master looked at it, turned, and stepped away without saying one word.

The student looked after him longingly; then turned to the statue and critized it. He tried to remember every detail of the instructions and advice he had received, and again he set to work. He struggled to make every line perfect, until he felt that he could not improve upon it. He called for the master to come again, and the former experience was repeated.

The young man was almost disheartened, but he tried again. He put his very self into the work; he criticized, and worked again, until the figure seemed to be almost human, possessing a part of the character of its designer.

The master must surely say *something* this time, the third time; so, as he stood before the piece of marble, the young man fell upon his knees, and begged, "What does it lack?" "The power to speak," said the great master.

Elder Ashlock told this story during the Week-end of Prayer. He said that sometimes a person has an almost perfect christian character; all he lacks is the power of speaking about it to others.

SOME RECENT ENTERTAINMENTS

On the night of July 31, a happy group of young people assembled under the bright lights of the ball field to engage in the games that were being held there. Some few who watched missed the excitement of marching under the direction of our beloved leader, Professor Winter, and Robert Snell who furnished the music with his accordion.

After marching for some time, we exercised our limbs in a candle race and that fast running game, three deep, until the lights blinked sending us merrily home.

Just a week later at the announcement that the summer church-school teachers would give a program, we crowded into the chapel and waited until it should start.

The setting was the room of a country school house taken from "Jean Mitchell's School," and all the

(Continued on page 4)

"Things New"

Kenneth A. Wright, President, S. J. C.

Many times each day of late I hear references made to "The New School Year." New things have a peculiar interest and fascination for most of us. A new baby, for instance, calls for many new things, the usual visits and remarks and comments which could make the basis for a new book; new kittens, new cars, or new shoes, all have the same type of interesting appeal.

September 13 truly brings the new 1943-44 school term. It brings new students, new teachers, new subjects and all the rest. Many have had the experience of starting a new day by looking out upon a fresh snow fall. Everything in sight is covered with a pure white new blanket. The first movement or step leaves a permanent imprint, also an invitation and challenge to those who follow to go in the same direction.

What is your desire for the new school year? It is an opportunity to turn the page and make whatever record you will by the help of Christ. (Phil. 4:13) "Whatever is to be done at His command, may be accomplished in His strength. All His biddings are enablings." "Messages to Young People," p. 101.

This year we are one whole year nearer to the Judgment and the close of probation and God's eternal kingdom. Let us determine that this newschool year we shall give God the right-of-way, and each make his ideal the following which comes from the pen of God's messenger: "Students, make your school life as perfect as possible. You will pass over this way but once, and precious are the opportunities granted you. You are not only to learn, but to practice the lessons of Christ." "Counsels to Teachers," p. 554.

Among Those Present...

Louise and Luella Dalton, the blond sisters from St. Petersburg, Florida, are pretty well known to most by now. They are both musically inclined. Louise is a monitor and she it is who sometimes wakes you early morning risers. Luella is engaged in helping Mrs. Watt in the dining room work and in checking.

I think most of you have already met this sweet little miss. With her auburn curls and laughing blue eyes, she is a familiar sight round North Hall. She stands about two and one-half feet high. Do you know who she is now? Of course, Miss Janet Russell, daughter of our new dean.

Next to my mind comes Sara Conger from Forest Lake Academy. She reminds you somewhat of her sister Eileen. She is fond of sports, and I'm sure she will find her place as a leader this school year as she did at Forest Lake.

Bonnie Gordon is the "bonnie" friendly girl from Graysville who reminds everybody of someone they have known. She and Betty Phelps are the girls who have such a gay time janitoring.

Bounding with life and radiant with a beautiful suntan, Byrl Clayton comes to us from Lake Worth, Florida. She is a graduate of F. L. A., and is very loyal to her alma mater. She's very active and will join you at any time in an outdoor ballgame. Byrl says she likes Collegedale but can't get used to these hills. She works in the Woodshop.

A quiet, thoughtful looking young lady is Thelma Irvin, of Ocala, Florida. She has come to join our circle with the purpose of making progress toward her aim of being a nurse. Before going to Florida, Thelma spent a number of years in Tennessee; so, in a way, she has returned to her old home state. She is now working in the Hosiery Mill on the morning shift, and is usually among the first to breakfast. Her favorite hobby is a very colorful and enjoyable one—that of collecting picture post-cards.

The pre-dental group has needed some new recruits to replace the ones who have left us this last year; so we are glad to note the arrival of another pre-dental student, Charles Draper, who hails from Bristol, Virginia. As most boys do, he loves to play baseball, and we are glad to find out that he plays the piano also. After school starts, you'll probably find him spending most of his afternoons in the woodshop.

(Continued on page 4)



OF OUR GRADUATES OF '43

We all like to know where our friends are and what they are doing; so we are interested in the graduates of '43 who have left our college. We are not up on the last minute news of all of them but we do know where most of them are.

To begin our list we have one who is serving his country in the Armed Forces. Harvey Bowen is located at Charleston, South Carolina. He was visiting here recently. His address is: Private John H. Bowen, Company 4, S. C. U. 3410, S. T. A. R., The Citadel, Charleston, South Carolina.

Next comes the "lads and lassies of the dusty road," our colporteurs. They are as follows: Flossie Carter, North Carolina; Bill Schomburg, North Carolina; Edgar Howard, North Carolina; John Keplinger, Brunswick, Georgia; Lamar McDaniel, Alabama-Mississippi Conference; Robers Henderson, Alabama-Mississippi Conference; Jack Griffith, Kentucky-Tennessee Conference.

From all reports they are doing fine work and it looks as if they will all go back to school with one or more scholarships.

Some of our graduates are working this summer to replenish, as it were, the depleted bank account for next school year. Marilynn Byrd has been working in the Registrar's Office here at Southern Junior. She plans to work in the Registrar's Office at Washington Missionary College this coming year.

Dorothea McCullough and Lois McKee are both working in the Georgia-Cumberland Conference office. Lois paid us a welcome visit recently. Estelle Wheeler is employed in a defense office in Louisville, Kentucky. Dorothy Abston is working in a defense plant in Detroit.

Lorraine Davis is spending her time profitably at home getting prepared to teach school this fall in Johnson City, Tennessee. Gunter Koch is seen on the campus almost every week-end. He is working for Mr. Ellis in Knoxville.

Wedding bells have rung for a number of the graduates. Ethel Cochran-Tolhurst is now "at home" in Washington, D. C. Merlyn Parks-Winters is residing in Atlanta, Georgia. Margaret Carpenter-Mensing is living at present in Ford, Virginia. The one who went the farthest away to be married was Bernice Hasty. Bernice Hasty-Davison is now living in Pomona, California.

Some of the other graduates spending a pleasant vacation at home are as follows: Grayce Marquis, Fletcher, North Carolina; Miriam Moore, Nashville, Tennessee; Betty Howard, Evansville, Indiana; Marion Miles, Plant City, Florida; Beatrice Ralls, Asheville, North Carolina; Frances McClellan, Morristown, Missouri;

Marie Wrenn, Crossville, Tennessee; Juanita Carithers, Miami, Florida.

A number of the graduates are working or taking classwork here at the College. They are Ruth Risetter, Margaret Wrenn, Agnes Ellis, Mina Ruth Hayward, Mae Gerber, Mildred Gerber, Charles Wood, Tommy Hamilton, and Jack Ward.

Inez Dowlen is working at Brock's in Chattanooga.

Anna Soule is visiting her friend Wilma Bailey in Bridgeport, North Carolina.

Bobbie Johnson is working in Washington, D. C.

If there are any mistakes in these notes (and we expect there are), please bear with us. We have been able to report only on the information our friends give us.

We hope that everyone has enjoyed a profitable summer, and remember, graduates of '43, those of us remaining at S. J. C. to complete our courses as you have done, follow your progress and success with interest.



The second and last program of music for the summer school session was presented by the Department of Music, Saturday night, August 21.

Students of voice, piano, organ and violin, assisted by Mrs. Norman Knox (mezzo-soprano) of Chattanooga, and Professor Dortch at the Wurlitzer, together entertained the audience with many musical selections of interest and beauty. The following is the program that was given:

Piano Solo—Gondeliera by Nevin, played by Otis Graves.

Vocal Solo—Little Grey Home in the West by H. Lohr, Betty Brooke.

Organ Solo—Bless This House by Brahe, played by Thyra Bowen.

Aeolian Trio—Beautiful Dreamer by Foster.

Violin Obb. by Jane Summerour.

Vocal Solos—(a) The Twelve Days of Christmas, Traditional song Arr. Fr. Austin.

(b) Sleepy Hollow Tune by Kountz.

(c) Ho! Mr. Piper by Pearl Curran.

Mrs. Knox

Piano Solo—The Bass Singer by W. Rolfe, Walter Wright.

Vocal Solo—Narcissus by Nevin, Miss Goldie Starkey.

Violin Solo—Scene de Balley by Charles de Beriot, Jane Summerour.

Vocal Solos—(a) Caro Mio Ben (My Dearest Love) in Italian by Giordani.

(b) Life by Pearl Curran

Extra number, Daddy's Sweetheart by Liza Lehmann

Mrs. Knox

Organ Solos—(a) Pilgrim Chorus (Tannhauser) Wagner

(b) Gypsy Love Song by Victor Herbert

(c) The Army Air Corps by Robert Crawford (request number)

C. W. Dortch

A FAREWELL FOR THE WINTERS

The evening of August 24 found the school family and the friends of the community gathered at the grove near the soft ball diamond. At 6:30 the line was forming in eager anticipation of a share in the delicious food arrayed on the tables. After all were served, President Wright called the scattered picnics together for a brief vespers conducted by Prof. Russell. It was announced, as every one already knew, that the occasion was in honor of Prof. and Mrs. Winter who are leaving Collegedale in a few days for Washington, D. C. They were presented with a \$25 War Bond as a parting gift.

While the majority of the crowd sat around on benches, logs, blankets, auto cushions, and yard chairs, the young men jumped eagerly at the chance of giving the gentlemen of the Faculty a real trouncing. This they proceeded to do in a ball game of which the final score was 24 to 11. The faculty appeared to take it quite gracefully however. There were a few whisperings overheard that those boys might regret such an overwhelming victory when the next faculty meeting was called.

RECENT ACTIVITIES OF THE GIRLS' CLUB

Our girls' club, better known as the Dasawakita Club, has been quite active this summer, it being the first time in the history of Southern Junior College that a club has been formed during the summer session. The fact that students are quite heavily taxed with studies and work makes such an arrangement difficult. We are glad because it has provided much fun and entertainment for the girls each Monday night, which is our regular club night. Another fact which has made the meetings more enjoyable is the hearty participation of the boys with their various talents.

We had an interesting time one night when we acted upon a good suggestion by having an impromptu meeting. The boys were invited over on the lawn surrounding the flower bed where our club convened. Each boy drew three girl's names from a sack in order to give a balanced effect. Because of the shortage of boys, there were present approximately three girls to one boy. Each squad was to put on a performance of some kind. The result was very interesting indeed. There were imitations of all sorts, and also a contest to determine who could keep silent the longest without smiling. It's hard to do in front of an audience. A prize was offered for the stunt considered best. Jack Ward's group received it as he had happened to bring along his trumpet and had played. The prize was a trip to the dairy for a refreshing cup of ice cream.

Many programs have been provided in which music, readings, and other numbers were a part.

With Our Soldier Boys

The news from our soldiers from Southern Junior College seems to be scarce this month but we have been glad to welcome some of them back to the campus for a visit.

Cpl. Louis Ludington has recently spent a furlough at home with his parents. We have all profited by his visit by hearing him play his violin one evening in worship.

Pvt. John Harvey Bowen also spent a short furlough at home last week. Everyone was glad to see his jolly self in our midst again.

Air Cadet LeRoy Kirstein, who is stationed at the University of Chattanooga, has been seen on the campus several recent week-ends. Another visitor has been Bill Giles, who was inducted at Fort Oglethorpe a few weeks ago.

I have often wondered what people thought about our school when they pass by on the train. I know now what one individual thought as he passed by, even though he was a former student. Billy Dame, third class petty officer in the U. S. Navy Air Force, said they passed by about 8:30 Sunday morning, August 1. "I was all a-jitter. I saw Mrs. Gerber walking down the hill. Saw the fellows at the mail truck and someone at the woodshop was outside. The campus and what we could see of the buildings made quite an impression on the fellows whom I pointed it out to." Billy is continuing his training in Florida and seems to be enjoying it very much. His address is: William H. Dame, Flight Battalion I, Naval Air Gunnery School, Hollywood, Florida.

If you're acquainted with Billy, drop him a letter. Remember to write the boys in camp often. Mail time there is really welcome, and lonesome is the boy who doesn't get any. Did you forget?

I Like S. J. C.

Do I like S. J. C.? I love it! When I arrived here a few days ago, I was first impressed by the size and beauty of the campus. Though I had been told that Collegedale was very pretty, I never dreamed when I left sunny Florida that I was coming to a place this large nor with such exquisite beauty. From my window in the dormitory I look out on a quiet, peaceful valley and watch the sun rise over the distant mountains. Surely this school is located in one of God's beauty spots on earth.

There's one thing above all others that I think the students of Southern Junior College should be commended on, and that is their reverent attitude while attending meetings in the chapel where God meets with His children. I have found that the majority are real true-blue Christians and are able to help newcomers not only to get

(Continued on page 4)

From Our Roving Columnist

It seems that the annual "mud-dobbing contest" is having a big year at S. J. C. Students wandering around the building sometimes emerge from a bucket, or stick a hideous red or green face around the corner. A paint bucket does find a head a convenient resting place. Furthermore, it would never do for superstitious students to leave their rooms—a ladder is leaning over every doorway (well, it seems that way). Advisers say to walk with heads up, thumbs up, and V for victory.

Our Professor Dortch is a man of versatile abilities. Lately he has shown a knack of mixing farming with music. It seems that several weeks ago he planted several innocent looking little plants that bear tomatoes; at least they do if you know how to raise them. However, these particular tomatoes are not just ordinary tomatoes; how could they be! Professor Dortch wanted more and more tomatoes; in fact nothing but plants equal to the bean pole Jack stood on, would do. Therefore some remedy should make them grow. So every evening after a hard day of teaching and painting, Professor Dortch would pour out his soul in rhythmic exercise to make the tomatoes grow. What would you call it? "Tomato Serenade," perhaps. An undaunted spirit lived within our farmer, and he cultivated the tomatoes upward until miniature trees had to be driven into the ground to hold them up—said operation being performed from a stepladder. Some of the plants have actually reached eight feet in height. Also Professor Dortch has just purchased a "moo cow" for the benefit of his family, and today they are enjoying homemade milk.

We can't resist telling just one more tale on Professor Dortch. Doubtless since gas rationing became a fact you have noticed cartoons of daddy asking little junior for the loan of his bicycle. Well, people from one end of the campus to the other "fell over" with surprise when they observed the rider of Verne's motorcycle to be Verne's father.

More Saturday evenings of softball have been enjoyed by the students and faculty. A rather heated and spirited duel between two teams recently made a Saturday night very interesting. Among the most outstanding heavy artillery for the girls were Corinne Dortch, Anna Jean Dalton, and Gladys Bowen. All reports indicate that they either knocked the cover off the new ball or lifted it out of the park, just which, doesn't find us remembering.

Volley ball, basket ball, and marching haven't lost face either; another evening finds all students happily engaged in trying to see how many baskets they can net, or how many serves they can give before losing the ball. Perhaps the most enjoyable night of all was a night of games and marches under the light of the softball diamond. The

feature of the most attraction was an interesting race between a boys' team and a girls' team. Each student had to run to a certain goal and back without letting a candle which he held in his hand, go out. On a proposition of this kind, of course, the boys just had to win, which they managed to do.

Peaceful lads and lassies were minding their own business and bothering no one when suddenly a blinding flash and a deafening crash sent the poor children scattering hither and yon. Due investigation revealed that a tremendous, negative charge passed into the earth in the form of lightning. In other words the lightning struck. This summer is definitely the wettest summer in decades here, and the rain has been accompanied by numerous electrical storms. Maybe we should blame the trouble on our scientist.

I LIKE S. J. C.

(Continued from page 3)

acquainted, but to come closer to the Master.

No, I'm not homesick, I'm enjoying my work here, but if you old students want to make my stay more enjoyable, just break away from your old gang and be a little more friendly, will you?

Sara Conger

September Wedding Bells

September 3—Quoted from the "Atlanta Journal" of Sunday, August 22 1943, the following:

"Prominent Couple Will Wed September 3, At Beverly Road Seventh-day Adventist Church.

"Enlisting widespread social interest throughout the South is the announcement made today by Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Lee Field, of the betrothal of their daughter, Mary Ellen, to Paul Nathaniel Biggers, of Millton, Md. The marriage will be solemnized on September 3, at the Beverly Road Seventh-day Adventist Church, with Rev. Lindsay A. Semmons officiating."



Nellie Carter

September 5—Sunday, the fifth, will mark a great event in the lives of two other young people who have been in attendance at Southern Junior for quite a while.

Miss Nellie Carter and Mr. John Keplinger will be pronounced Mr. and Mrs. Keplinger in the home of Elder J. S. James, with Elder James officiating. The couple will make their home in Central Hall

FROM AMONG THOSE PRESENT

(Continued from page 2)

From Bristol, Tennessee, twin city of the previously mentioned city, comes Donald Carrier. With his attractive smile he ought to add real life to many rainy days ahead. His purpose here is to finish his pre-med course and then to go on until he reaches his aim. Last year he attended academy at Fletcher, and we hope he will now decide to stay here as long as possible. Aviation is a favorite subject of his, and he is always trying to learn more about it. Incidentally, he's known to his friends as just "D."

If on the campus very much at all during the last few weeks, one couldn't help but have noticed the friendly smile and cheery greeting of Edith Rozek. She came to Southern Junior from Graysville, Tennessee, a town which has given us some other very good students in the past. Edith has been thinking seriously of taking the pre-dietetics course, and we hope that she makes a grand success of it. All have enjoyed her talent for music, and she was elected pianist for the Dasowakita Club for this summer. We hope that she will enjoy her stay here at the school as much as we have enjoyed having her in our school family.



Margarita Cooper

September 6—The next announcement came in the mail recently and proved to be quite a surprise to everyone. The contents were as follows:

Miss Margarita L. Cooper and

Mr. Theodore M. Lysek announce their marriage

on Monday, the sixth of September Nineteen hundred and forty-three Orlando, Florida

At home

After September the twenty-eighth Atlantic Union College South Lancaster, Massachusetts

And we do want to wish them the best of happiness, too!

RECENT PUBLIC SERVICES

July 28—Mr. Chu, from Nanking, China, spoke, and Mr. Bradford Braley played. (Joint worship in the chapel.)

Sabbath, July 31—Elder J. S. James spoke at church.

August 4—Corporal Louis Ludington told some of his experiences in the Army, and played his violin. (Joint worship.)

August 5, 6, 7—"Week End of Prayer" Elder J. F. Ashlock delivered three inspiring messages: Thursday night in chapel, Friday night in vespers, and Sabbath morning in church. Myrtle Wood was baptized Sabbath afternoon by Elder B. F. Kneeland.

Sabbath, August 14—President K. A. Wright brought Missions Extension to the attention of the Collegedale church, and Elder J. G. MacIntyre, a missionary who has spent twelve years in China, spoke a few minutes.

August 15—Mrs. James Russell told her experiences on board the "Zam-zam" and after it was sunk by a German raider. (Joint worship in chapel.)

THE CLUBS TAKE AN EVENING OFF

The boys' and girls' clubs met in front of the Administration Building just as twilight was gathering Monday August 23, and proceeded to the Rock Quarry. Upon arriving they were greeted by a cheery bonfire in a small natural amphitheater. After seating themselves comfortably on nature's lap, they sang "The Old Rugged Cross," followed by a scripture reading and prayer by Professor Boyd.

When Professor Russell gets up to speak, everyone knows there is a treat in store. And so it was. Professor Russell favored us with three readings one of which he wrote himself.

Refreshments consisting of doughnuts and chocolate milk were served, and as the fire began to die down the students wended their way back to North and South Halls.

RECENT ENTERTAINMENT

(Continued from page 2)

mischievous students were anxious to get a glimpse of their teacher who was the topic of discussion. Incidentally, the students were quite grown up teachers, and my how much fun it was to see them in pig tails and great hair-bows!

After Miss Mitchell (Miss Mary Riley) came, a studious air prevailed, and the boys who were bad became good and those who were good became excellent.

When the program was over, we reluctantly turned home with an evening of pleasant memories of typical school days and a program not to be forgotten.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, September, 1943

Number 5

S. J. C. OPENS NEW SCHOOL YEAR

At eight o'clock on Sunday night, September 12, the students gathered in the chapel and anxiously awaited their first instruction regarding the school year. President Wright was the first speaker and gave a hearty welcome to every student. He reviewed some of the advantages of a Christian education and told of the many opportunities awaiting each sincere student. As he leafed through the little blue handbook, he explained some of the rules and regulations and then turned the time over to the other members of the faculty.

Each teacher and work superintendent made a short speech and welcomed the students with whom he would come in contact. Since there are so many faculty members, the speeches were necessarily short, but they were cheery and every one was enjoyed—from Mr. Cleveland's statement that he would "take your money and put you to work" and Elder Lundquist's scholarship offers to Mr. Pearman's comical story and Mr. Gephord's promise to "put you to work and give you money."

When all the speeches were over each student went to his room feeling that God had truly sent him here, and that this year would be the best school year ever spent.



Mrs. Carolyn Russell

TEACHERS JOIN STAFF

ELDER J. F. ASHLOCK

J. Franklin Ashlock, '25, returns to his Alma Mater to teach in the Bible Department. Since leaving Collegedale, Elder Ashlock has engaged in denominational work in both home and foreign fields, besides completing his college work at Union College, Lincoln, Nebraska. From 1928 to 1934 he served as Mis-



Elder J. F. Ashlock

sionary Volunteer and Home Missionary Secretary of the Southern Asia Division, with headquarters at Poona, India. Seven additional years of foreign service were spent in the Orient, in the province of Assam. Elder Ashlock is teaching the four academic Bible classes and Bible Survey in the College department. It is a pleasure to have Elder Ashlock with us and he has already endeared himself to the College family.

MRS. CAROLYN RUSSELL

For fifteen years Mrs. Russell attended our schools and is a firm believer in Christian Education, not only from the standpoint of a student, but also from that of a teacher. She attended Greater New York Academy, Atlantic Union College, taught church school, and with her husband, was on the faculty of Union Springs Academy in New York state. Having received a call from the Foreign Mission Board, the Russells accepted, but were unable to arrive at their field because of the war situation. Mr. Russell is interned in Germany and during the two years he has been there his wife has taken school work at Atlantic Union College. Though the Russells could not get to their appointed field, their vision of service has not been dimmed. Mrs. Russell is doing a splendid job as dean of women and is a real mother to the girls.

Union President Is Welcomed by

Students and Teachers

Elder E. F. Hackman Conducts Service

A welcome visitor to the campus of Southern Junior College was Elder E. F. Hackman, chairman of the Board of Trustees of the college.

Elder Hackman delivered a very inspirational message to the congregation during the church hour Sabbath, September 18.

He very forcibly declared that in this hour of crisis, as in all other crucial phases of earth's history, God has had watchmen on the watch-towers of history to carry out His plan at His control.

He also brought to our minds the fact that even though things look dark and against our expectations, we can be assured that the hand of God is working the affairs of the nations to the good of His will.

Our hearts gained new courage and zeal as he told of the vast opportunities for endeavor in the cause of God. He related experiences of some of our workers and believers, some of whom are in the armed forces of our country. They have made the most of their opportunities, and have thus greatly promoted the work of God.

"Every Christian believer in the truth is born to a destiny in the work of God," he stated, and closed the service by making an urgent appeal for every young person, and other members, to fulfill his destiny according to the plan of God by the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

All were greatly helped by his message, and look forward to an early return visit.

MISS OLA K. GANT

After an absence of two years, Miss Ola K. Gant has returned to Southern Junior College where she is head of the department of Chemistry. During her absence Miss Gant attended the University of Wisconsin where she did research work in Agri-



Miss Ola Gant

cultural bacteriology and Biochemistry. The degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred upon her by the University last June. Her dissertation, "The Intestinal Flora of Laboratory Animals with Special Reference to Rats on Purified Diets Containing Sulfonamides," will no doubt be a great help in the modern study of foods and dietetics.

We are all happy to have Miss Gant with us again, and to know that she still loves Collegedale.

MRS. GRACE K. KEITH

Mrs. Grace K. Keith may be remembered by some former students



Mrs. G. K. Keith

at Southern Junior College, backing the years of its early infancy, 1916-17, as Grace Kelsey. During the years that have passed she has labored in

(Continued on page 4)

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Making Use of Our Opportunities

Do you think that we, as students, appreciate the bountiful opportunities that we have here in a Christian school? Just stop a moment and weigh the whole matter. Are we thankful for a school to which we can turn when the opportunity does arise for attending it? Do we appreciate the body of Christian teachers who have taken upon themselves the responsibility of moulding our characters? And when you really think of it, do we thank God or the friendships that are made while going in and out of the doors of this institution?

Let us go through one day spent at Southern Junior College with a student who came to this school and whose main purpose was to develop every opportunity to the best of his ability.

Perhaps when the chimes ring in the morning at five forty-five, the first thing that will pop into his head is to turn over and have just one more hour's sleep. But the next thought follows in quick succession that he is here to live a true Christian life and in order to do this he must start his day off right.

After worship and breakfast is over we see him hurrying to his work. He will do his best all the time, not just when the boss is watching. And if he worked with a smile and ungrudgingly, the work will soon be over. But this is not the only thing he has accomplished in his morning's duties; he has helped the fellow nearest him by saying a cheerful "good morning" or by lending a helping hand when needed.

Soon it is time for class and that is a time when a person can learn a lot if he will. Whether he does or not is all determined by whether he makes the best of his opportunities.

Evening study period comes. It's so much more fun to slip across the hall and talk with your neighbor than to have to sit down and drill on that chemistry. But there is the work program in the morning and no time for study, so our student turns into his own door to study his history dates for the next day.

The day is ended and as our friend reflects, he has no regrets for wasted time; no remorse for his actions. May be thus with each of us

J. S.

S. J. C. Student Roster

ALABAMA

Doris Bethea	College	Frances Greek
Otis Graves		Eleanor Wise
	Academy	
Peggy Dennis		Jim Lewis
Jeff Falkner		John McLendon
Muriel Falkner		Irene Miller
Betty Rose Landon		Eloise Rogers
Lutrelle Lasseter		Beecher Smith
		Norma Wise

FLORIDA

	College	
Gladys Bowen		Jewell L. Johnson
Leonard Bratcher		Helen Jones
Farrell Brown		Thelma Jones
Doris Bullock		Veda Knight
Milcred Bullock		Marian Miles
Byrl Clayton		Pansy Parker
Sara Conger		Carol Sands
Louise Dalton		Nina Jane Sands
Pauline Dunlap		Sally Seelev
Leonard Evans		Lula Ann Tunison
William Hall		Mary L. Tunison
June Hart		Jack Ward
Rogers Henderson		Harriet White
Thelma Irwin		Marjorie Wynn
Alice Irwin		Naomi Wynn
	Academy	
Carol Carson		Betty Holland
Kathryn A. Crowder		Donald Holland
Johnny Dalton		Hazel Price
Luella Dalton		Robert Snell
Jean Fisher		Betty Walton
Rodney Fisher		Paul Watson

ILLINOIS

	College
	Alan Bush

INDIANA

	College
Clarence Griffin	Margie Harrelson

KENTUCKY

	Academy
Roy Campbell	Norma Meyer
Robert Carroll	Dixie Reeder
Mary Louise Grant	Ida Belle Taylor
Hilbert Hacker	Audrey Wincheste
William Hacker	Patricia Wincheste
Vernon Keney	Thelma Sandusky

LOUISIANA

	Academy
	Betty Aiken

MARYLAND

Manley Campbell	Edna Payne
Helen Chase	Ann Pearson

MINNESOTA

	College
	Mildred Berggren

GEORGIA

	College
Betty Brooke	Claudine Hopkins
Kathryn Cone	Shirley Preston
Mamie Echols	Grace M. Schneider
Alice Green	Roland Semmens
Della Green	Jane Summerour
	Academy
Deward Edgmon	Harold Messinger
Wynatt Godsey	Gerald Mitchell
Manda Lee Green	Mary Philmon
Kathryn McCarty	Joyce Pierce
	Robert Woods

MISSISSIPPI

	College
Gertrude Fox	Katherine Kessell
	Alice Perkins

(Continued on page 3)

The President's

Column

TO DO AS JESUS DID

By Kenneth A. Wright

Luke 2:52 gives the record of Jesus during his adolescence and years of early youth: "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and favor with God and man."

Let us study the four phases of perfect development for a young person of academic and junior college age. "He increased in wisdom." Wisdom and increase of knowledge are practically synonymous with school and college life. For a student to use his time other than for study or to fail in making his grades, is to fail in the very primary purpose of his program. How you use your daily study periods, and the evening time from seven-thirty to nine-thirty largely determines the success of your scholastic and student life.

He increased in "stature." All the grades and degrees obtainable are useless if the physical body is not capable and well enough to use them to the glory of God. Temperance in all things: Work, sleep, recreation, study, eating, yes, and even thinking, is necessary. A boarding school, such as our own Southern Junior College, is actually a health resort, if the program is properly observed. The regularity of work, rest, meals, and recreation builds up the physical stature of practically every student. Eating between meals on our campus is probably one of the greatest sins against the body.

He increased in "favor with God." God says, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." Favor with God calls for obedience and nothing less. It is well to occasionally sit down and ponder before retiring for the night, and check our life, action, and thoughts with God's perfect pattern of conduct. The Sabbath and how we love and keep it is a fair test or thermometer of our spiritual growth. Read 1 Kings 3:9 if you would learn how to make a speech which will please God, or if you would follow in the path of wisdom regardless of the end of our struggle. It is well to remember that no battle is ever lost if we fight it on our knees.

He increased in "favor with man." "The team never chooses a selfish captain." This statement carries much truth and social philosophy. Social development and relations are vital. Unselfishness is the key to success and influence in dealing with our fellow man. Personality is the greater part of success in any undertaking. However, training, hard work, and prayer must not be minimized. Matt. 7:12 contains the perfect formula for the successful Christian. Jesus' example, and His only, is worthy of emulation on the part of all Christians. It has been said that courtesy is the air in the cushion called success. Why not determine to make this year at Southern Junior College a success on all four fronts, and adopt as your slogan, whenever you meet a temptation or crisis, "What Would Jesus Do?" A table with four legs can not be used if one of the four legs is missing.

Why not check your development by the perfect pattern as found in Luke 2:52?

The College Library

By Stanley D. Brown, Librarian

Every student who comes to Southern Junior College should early become acquainted with the college library and continue to be a frequent visitor there throughout his stay at Collegedale. The college firmly believes that continual use of a good library is an important part of any really adequate educational process. The library is primarily a place of serious work and study, but it is, nevertheless, a pleasant place. Located at the north end of the second floor of the Administration Building, it is spacious, light, and airy. On three sides its windows look out upon a delightful panorama of trees and turf valley and mountain and sky. Looking out the west windows especially, one has a feeling of being among the tree-tops. In the view to the north, Grindstone Mountain looms up as the central feature.

Inside, the student finds a wealth of resources with which to occupy himself. The collection numbers over 9,000 books, well-distributed throughout the various fields of knowledge. These books have not been acquired in haphazard fashion but have been deliberately selected with the purpose of securing the most representative, useful, and authoritative books available. Although the majority are scholarly and specialized, a great many have been especially chosen for their readability and general and popular interest. Anyone with even a little sparks of intellectual interest could occupy himself indefinitely with the treasures of reading and knowledge which the library contains.

Keeping the library up-to-the-minute in its resources are the more than seventy worthwhile magazines regularly received. Since many of these magazines are in special fields and often contain the most specific as well as most current information, they are carefully filed and kept for future reference. The majority of the articles are readily found by using the indexes which the library has available. These very fine library facilities are the result of some fifteen years of development during which continuous effort has been made to build a strong library. Every year a substantial sum of money has been regularly budgeted with which to buy new books. For the past three years the time of one faculty member has been devoted entirely to the administration of the library.

Behind all this, there is the realization that an education involves more than contact with a few textbooks. The student should acquire a depth and breadth of sight which can come only through association with many books and

through them with many minds. He should have the opportunity of taking a given topic and pursuing it in minute detail in specialized books. He should acquire an appreciation of the value of books and a knowledge of how to find and use them whenever in afterlife the need arises. This knowledge is of prime importance, for it will stand him in lifelong good stead when the textbooks are largely forgotten.

In a word, the use of books should become a habit. To help students acquire this habit, Southern Junior College provides rich library facilities.

Student Roster

Continued from page 2

Academy

Franklin Jordon Ruby Lee Vickers
Kathaleen Mathieu Ray Weeks
John Morgan Jimmie Westerfield

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Academy

Brad Braley

NEW YORK

College

Harold Marsh Herbert Wright

NORTH CAROLINA

College

Rachel Atkins Roy Morgan
Alease Benbow Margaret Musha
Marthine Bliss Beatrice Ralls
Mildred Brittain Wilma Scott
Joe Crews Charles Slagle
Adina Johnson Mildred Tripp
Donald Mercer Dorland Tripp
Mildred Moore Lyle Marie Wallace
Elouise Wynn

OHIO

College

Joy Caldwell Marie Guinn

SOUTH CAROLINA

College

Myrtle Wood

TENNESSEE

College

Ruby Aikman Jack Griffith
Wanda Abbot Ruth Griffith
Helen Bush Maurine Hall
Chalmer Chastain Billy Haskell
Milton Connell Jimmie Linderman
Mrs. Milton Connell Betty Phelps
Dorothy Davis Ruth Risetter
Verne Dortch Bettye Swafford
Agnes Ellis Robert Swafford
Catherine Farrell Clarence Wellman
James Ford Charles Wood
George Virley Fuller Robert Wood
Mae Gerber Margaret Wrenn
Mildred Gerber June Wright

Academy

James Aikman Hilda Henderlight
Eva Lynn Ashlock Melvin Hickman
Thomas Ashlock Lois Anne Hutsel
Loretta Ballard George Jacobson
Wilbur Bishop Jewell M. Johnson
Betty Bottomley Marry Sue Keele
Dan Bottomley Irma Lou Keith
Dwight Brown Marguerite Layton
Don Byrd William E. Layton

Farewell To Summer

Sunday morning, August 29, found Mr. J. W. Gepford and Mr. A. N. Hall with an enthusiastic group of sixty, including the employees from the woodwork and broom shops and from the college press, on their way to Lake Ocoee. Their constant chatter, merry laughter, and lively songs made the 40 miles pass quickly, and they were soon swimming in the clear, cool water, rowing carelessly in a boat, or just basking in the warm sunshine.

After the tasty dinner, which was furnished by the wives and mothers of the workers living outside the dormitories, a motor was put on one of the boats and every one was given a free ride. A lively volley ball game was started and before the sun-burned group began their trip, they enjoyed another refreshing swim.

When the picnickers returned to the campus, everyone was seated on Mr. Gepford's lawn and served sandwiches and ice cream and cake. And then to close a perfect day, all joined in singing, "In the Sweet By and By" and "God Be With You 'til We Meet Again."

Iris Byrd Vivian Lehman
Rex Callicott Wendolyn Lehman
Donald Carrier Mary Ludgate
Andrew Chastain Betty McAlexander
Robert Chastain Mavis McCary
Donna Connell Billie J. McKinny
Annie Jean Dalton Beatrice Moon
John DeNoyer John Moon
Julia DePero Hazel Moore
Margarita Dietel Roland Parker
Corinne Dortch Dorothy Parker
Kathaleen East Irene Pearman
Kathryn Edgmon Wilma Pearman
Louise Ellis Robert Pound
Erma Lee Fitch William T. Rogers
William Fitch Edith Rosek
Naomi Fleenor James Sinclair
Dorothy Fox Garlon Sykes
LaVerne Fuller Vera Tate
Frederick Fuller Winford Tate
Warren Gepford Doris Taylor
Bonnie Gordon Alice Umlauf
Corrine Graham Lucille Webb
Delice Graham Thetis Webster
Obed Graham Elaine Wood
Alan Hall Harold Wood
Theresa Haskins Lois Marie Wood
Miriam Henderlight Burton Wright
Wilma Young

TEXAS

Academy

Leta Brown

VIRGINIA

College

Mildred Bendall Georgette Damon

Academy

Charles Draper

WASHINGTON

Academy

Barbara Grow

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

College

Gunter Kock

FOREIGN COUNTRIES

College

Thelma Braynen, Bahamas

IS THERE WORK FOR GIRLS?

Are you interested in girls? Then come with me to the woodwork shop and I will introduce you to eleven of the heartiest and best workers at Southern Junior College. It is morning and as we near the shop, we hear the noise of many hammers and motors. On the first floor we see men and machines and the near back we catch our first glimpse of the girls. There are two of them and they are dressed in the latest fad for factory workers; dark blue slacks with light blue and white striped shirts. These girls are Helen Jones and Mildred Gerber, and they are assembling drawers for bureaus.

Let us now continue our trip, up the stairs. As we near the top we see quite an array of girls in neat uniforms and hear one of the girls emphatically exclaim, "All right, Mr. Pound!" She didn't say that because she was angry or disgusted but because she needed more ironing boards to pad, and if you were watching closely, you saw that Mr. Pound, the floor boss, immediately dropped what he was doing and brought an arm-load of boards.

At the first long table you see Harriet White who is fast learning the art of "spitting tacks." You see she is padding ironing boards and uses a magnetized hammer with which she takes the sterile tacks from her mouth to tack the padding and cover on the board.

Over at the other tables are Sally Seeley and Byrl Clayton, two more "tack spitters." Sally and Byrl came this summer and they are already adept at padding. In one morning they can pad ninety ironing boards.

Sara Conger is the girl who is wrapping the finished ironing boards and tying them in bundles. "Sadie Mae" as she is called, can wrap and tie two hundred boards in less than four hours.

Near the back of the room, on the other side, is Wanda Abbott who assembles the parts that go to make up the ironing boards.

These girls we have met are all college girls; in the afternoon academy girls fill their places. Dorothy Fox works at the table where Harriet is, Lucille Webb works in Sally's place, and Hazel Price is wrapping boards. Down stairs, Manda Lee Green is assembling drawers by herself, and doing good at it, too.

The girls have a private dressing room in the shop where they change into their uniforms on coming to work. These uniforms are really convenient; they're so neat and comfortable that they not only save the girls, school dresses, but they also help our girls in doing better and more efficient work.

Pedro Villaneuva, Porto Rico

Academy

Beatrice Manual, Newfoundland
Marguerite Piggott, Canada

News

In Brief

When the lights went out on Wednesday night, September 15, due to the storm, the girls of North Hall had a longer worship period than usual. They spent the time very profitably by singing hymns and choruses and by repeating Bible verses from memory.

Quite a lot of excitement was caused in the girl's dormitory when a waterpipe between two of the rooms on first floor burst Sunday morning, September 19. The girls had a time drying out their rooms, but finally everything was put in order again.

Ida Belle Taylor hurt her knee while playing games a few days before school opened. Even though she could hardly manage to get around for several days, we are glad to say now that her knee is almost completely healed.

Elder and Mrs. Hackman and daughter, Carolyn, from Atlanta, Georgia; Elder H. T. Terry, from Takoma Park, Maryland; Elder and Mrs. Gjording, from Miami, Florida; Elder and Mrs. Schneider, from Morgantown, North Carolina; Elder and Mrs. C. O. Franz; Elder and Mrs. B. F. Kneeland, and Elder H. B. Lundquist were recent guests of North Hall. Mrs. B. L. Clayton, of Lake Worth, Florida; Mrs. Grubb, of Morgantown, North Carolina; and Mary Elizabeth Thomas were other visitors in North Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Coggin, formerly of Cocoa, Florida, but for a number of years residents of Taft, Texas, were welcome guests of Miss Nellie Ferree. Their two daughters, Mrs. B. L. Clayton, of Lake Worth, Florida, and Mrs. Bonnie Whitmire, with her children, Richard and Jean, of Taft, were also here. Many former students will remember Charles and Julian. At the present time Charles is a major in the army and is in charge of a large base hospital on one of the fighting fronts. We extend our greetings to him and wish him well.

Former students who have been seen on the campus recently: Kenneth Boynton and wife are back from California on furlough visiting their parents and friends. Gilbert Gardner was here recently and looked fine in that good old army uniform. He is right proud of it.

SPORTS

Did you know we have some all-American sport material with us this year? Take Bill Hall for instance; he certainly knows how to pitch soft ball.

Look at that all-around second baseman; yes, that is Charles Wood, and he can really play.

Faculty-Student Reception

Southern Junior College had a successful inauguration of her social season Saturday night, September 18, when the faculty, chairman of the school board, members of the community, and students gathered in the chapel for the annual Faculty-Student reception.

At 8:20 silence enveloped the audience, while President Wright led the procession of faculty and board members into the chapel to form the original receiving line.

The program began with Brother Franz asking God's blessing and inviting His presence as the evening proceeded. After the invocation the parents and community members proceeded in line to be graciously introduced to President Wright in turn by Miss Jane Summerour and then to each one in the receiving line, then joining the line when they reached the end. After these came the students who were seated rather than joining the line because of its length.

A very entertaining formal program was presented by the faculty as the climax of the evening. President Wright and Elder E. F. Hackman made brief introductory addresses, then Professor Dortch gave a beautiful organ rendition of "Simple Aveu." Humor was amply provided by Mrs. Batson's reading, "Plundit's Pink Pills for Pale People." Dr. Walther, accompanied by Mrs. Walther, entranced the audience with his violin solo. A male quartet, composed of Messrs., Lease, Cleveland, Ludgate, and Boyd, sang "Juanita." The benediction was pronounced by Professor Ludington.

After such an inspiring, uplifting, friendly beginning of the social season, we are looking forward to many more congenial gatherings which will serve to keep our minds rested and receptive to the new thoughts we will be gaining and grasping every day in our classrooms.

We have in our Volleyball line-up the one and only Jimmy Evans. He is back with us to play center net. Better watch out for him since he is dynamite on the net.

Well, let's take a look at our basketball players. Who do you think will be voted the outstanding player of the season? I give you a hint to keep your eyes centered on Chalmer Chastain. In fact, watch out for all the Chastain boys.

It is hard to tell about our tennis material since all the old players have left us.

Watch the SCROLL for new developments in our new recreational center.

Teachers Join Staff

(Continued from page 1)

the West Michigan Conference office, two years at Emmanuel Missionary College, later in the Southeastern Union Conference office when

it was located in Chattanooga, the General Conference, and more recently in the Southern Union Conference office in Decatur, Georgia, while her husband was taking the dental course. While Lieutenant Keith is serving his country as a dentist in the armed forces, Mrs. Keith has returned to Southern Junior College as registrar and president's secretary, and their daughter, Irma Lou, is a freshman in the academy. The wide experience of Mrs. Keith will make her a valuable member of our staff and we are glad to welcome her in our midst.

GEORGE R. PEARMAN

Before coming to Southern Junior College in June, to act as maintenance superintendent, Mr. George R. Pearman was engaged in construction work in Louisville, Kentucky.



Mr. George R. Pearman

He was construction superintendent for several building companies. The last few years that he was in business for himself, Mr. Pearman resided at Pewee Valley, Kentucky, where he served as Vice-President of The Rural Educational Association of Kentucky, and was also a member of the board of directors of the Pewee Valley Sanitarium and Hospital. Needless to say Mr. Pearman is a welcome member of our staff.

MRS. CARRIE WATT

Mrs. Watt, the new matron, has spent most of her life in the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Maryland. She was married in Pennsylvania, and has three children, two daughters and one son. Her life has been a very active one, and the past twenty years has been devoted to the sewing profession. She gave up a position as a sample dress maker in a large mail order house, to move to Mt. Vernon, Ohio, where she started and supervised the Mount Vernon Academy Dress Shop and taught a large group of Academy and grade school girls

Excerpts From Our Soldier Boys

"You may have heard that Earl McGhee and I are in England, quite separated though. More or less on my own 'hook' now.

"Of course I can't tell you precisely where I am, but the more important places are quite accessible, and I am anticipating some literary excursions. I wish that we could make the rounds together.

"I saw Noble Vining's name on a register in the Red Cross in town, dated last January. Paul Travis writes that he saw Noble's name in a London register.

"It is very cool here all the time. I think of how hot it probably is at home now and am a little glad I'm here.

"I wish I knew someone around here. There is no Adventist church in town, and I don't know where the nearest one is. Earl has been able to go to one.

"I haven't received a SCROLL for months. I would like very much to see one. I do not wish to lose track of Collegedale."

Cpl. Drew B. Murphy, Hq. Det. 12th P.E., A. P. O. 873, Care Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

"It takes being over here seeing the horrors of war to make you really appreciate what a good country we live in with our loved ones and home etc."



Mrs. Carrie Watt

the art of making garments. For the past six years, Mrs. Watt carried on a private dress-making business in Takoma Park. We are glad to have Mrs. Watt at Southern Junior College, and if you could just eat here for a while you would know that she is a cook as well as a seamstress.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, October, 1943

Number 6

WEEK OF PRAYER

As Southern Junior College is approaching its annual Week of Prayer, it has been suggested that we make it a Week of Sacrifice also. The students are to have a definite part in this week, and in order to receive the greatest benefit from it the student body organized into different bands, according to class standing. Each one of these bands chose a leader and secretary, and set a goal for their band. A faculty adviser was placed in each group to lead out. The classes, with their leaders and secretaries, are as follows:

College Seniors:

Leader—Max Ritchie
Secretary—Jane Summerour
Adviser—Professor Ludington
Goal—\$100.

College Juniors:

Leader—Roland Semmens
Secretary—Catherine Farrell
Adviser—Dr. Walther
Goal—\$75.

Academy Seniors:

Leader—Wilma Pearman
Secretary—Muriel Falkner
Adviser—Elder Ashlock
Goal—\$35.

Academy Juniors

Leader—Oswald Cook
Secretary—Thelma Sandusky
Adviser—Mrs. Dietel
Goal—\$50.

Sophomores:

Leader—Eva Lynn Ashlock
Secretary—Eloise Rogers
Adviser—Mrs. Batson
Goal—\$48.

School Has Large Enrollment

Southern Junior College is such a popular place that students have come from north, south, east, and west to gain a higher education. We have students from twenty-four states, from Canada, and from the "islands of the sea" which include Nassau, Bahamas, and Puerto Rico. One girl came all the way from Newfoundland!

We are happy to announce that this year the enrollment is considerably larger than it was last year at this time.

During this time of war and strife we feel very fortunate in having with us 103 boys. There are seventy-one boys attending academy and thirty-two boys attending college.

We are glad that so many girls found it possible to be here this year. Up to date we have 169 girls enrolled. Eighty-nine girls are in the academy and eighty-one in the college.

The prospects look good for an interesting and profitable year. We hope that many more will be able to enjoy the privileges of a Christian school next year.

Freshmen:

Leader—Mr. Hancock
Secretary—Miriam Henderlight
Adviser—Mrs. Russell
Goal—\$75.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. WRIGHT ENTERTAIN STAFF

Teachers and Industrial Superintendents Enjoy Social Evening

As the guests arrived at the chapel door, they were greeted by President and Mrs. Wright, genial host and charming hostess, and ushered into the auditorium where they listened to the sweet strains from the Wurlitzer Organ played by Roland Blackburn. The group was then favored by two lovely violin solos rendered by Jane Summerour, after which Professor Dortch led out in an enthusiastic community sing of old favorites as well as patriotic songs.

The staff was then invited to the library which was tastefully arranged as a living room. Here unusually interesting games and contests

were enjoyed. The presence of the neatly-clad waiters and waitresses, bearing dainty trays of refreshments, reminded all that a most delightful evening would soon come to a close. While eating, the guests were entertained by stirring music furnished by Miss Marion Miles on her melodious accordion.

It was with reluctance that these friends bade good night to their host and hostess and wended their footsteps toward home with the thought that they had had one of the most enjoyable evenings ever spent at Southern Junior College.

Heigh-ho! Come to the Fair

College Industries a Real Functioning Enterprise

By Prof. C. A. Russell

And they came, by scores and by hundreds. Our 300 and more students; families from near and far; young people, old people—everybody it seemed, came to the Fair.

Where? Why the gymnasium, of course. When? The evening of October 10. Why? To feature the many and varied activities of Collegedale. Mrs. Olive Batson was asked by the social committee to act as chairman of the festivities. That appointment spelled **SUCCESS**. She worked untiringly to enlist the interest of those who could make the exhibits attractive. The gymnasium was neatly decorated for the occasion, especially the platform.

One large corner of the hall did double duty as a flower show and a reception center. It was decorated with evergreens, cut flowers, and potted plants, roses, chrysanthemums, zinnias, dahlias, and cosmos. The booth was made homey and comfortable with easy chairs and sofas.

Blowing Bubbles - Soap? No, Glass!

In the college chapel, on October 2, the student body and community folk enjoyed the first Lyceum number of the school year.

Everyone knows that it is easy to blow soap bubbles, but when it comes to blowing glass bubbles, ships, vases, and other objects, we have to take a back seat. So it was, for we enjoyed a full hour of such entertainment, which was interesting, educational, and entertaining.

The performer was Prof. Ralph A. Melville, who has had seven and one-half years of experience with the Fox Film Corporation, creating glass wigs, glass wallpaper, glass dresses, glass palace chandeliers, trick mirror effects, etc., for motion pictures. He is indeed a skilled artisan, and you would have thought so, if you could have seen him create a fragile ship, a little vase, and glass bubbles and strings as fine as a human hair, over blue flame. He is one of the five pat-

Next to this booth the Home and School Association conducted what proved to be one of the chief attractions of the whole fair—a food sale. The tables were literally loaded down with good things to eat. Sandwiches, cookies, cakes, pies, candy, and all up to Collegedale taste. No supper was served in the dining room that evening as an added inducement to buy. It worked. The ladies netted seventy dollars for the Training School.

The Dorcas Society had an attractive display of its activities. Many of the articles produced by the ladies were sold to the throngs who visited the booth.

The woodshop occupied a large section in the middle of which had been erected a cabin. Various products from the shop were on display including chests of drawers, ironing boards, etc. The broomshop was also represented in this booth, both being under the same management.

One of the corner booths was occupied by the maintenance department. "Dr. Fixit" was in evidence displaying his surgical ability by shadows thrown on the sheet.

The farm contributed largely to the success of the enterprise. One of the choicest young Guernsey cows had been groomed up for the occasion and stood as contentedly chewing her cud as though quietly reposing under the sheltering shade of one of the pasture trees. Products of the farm, corn in the ear and on the stalk, and baled alfalfa; a cornucopia with fruits

(Continued on page 2)

tern makers in the United States.

In closing, Mr. Melville gave each one a chance to ask questions concerning the performance. He answered each one intelligently and satisfactorily. He also said that the women might some day be wearing hose made of glass. Many were surprised to see material which has already been made from glass, but it has not yet been perfected to its highest degree.

Did you ever think that material for clothes would be made from glass?

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Discouraged?

"Here's a recipe for happiness
That's as simple as can be:
Pack all your troubles in your smallest bag,
Lock it, and lose the key."

The first six weeks of school have already passed and the second are well under way. Have you found true happiness? If not, just follow the recipe above and you'll soon be thanking God for His many blessings. Perhaps your troubles have been so many before your eyes that you have been blind to the countless blessings you receive each day. As soon as you have abandoned all your troubles, come with me into the land of imagination. Just relax a bit and we'll paint two mental pictures.

First, you are standing in the doorway of a European home or rather what used to be a European home. The way you see it now, there is only a small portion of the house left, the rest was torn away during a night attack on the city. In one corner of the room, on a bed made of straw, lies an old man groaning as if in great agony; he has been hit by splinters from the bombs and is suffering internal injuries. On the floor you notice bits of snow that have drifted through, and the howling wind brings to your ears the cry of cold, hungry children and the comforting words of a poor mother dressed in threadbare garments. Outside, in every direction, the only things visible are ruins, death, and destruction.

Now, let us look at the second picture. The comfortable room you are seated in is your own dormitory room. The warmth you feel comes from your radiator and the cozy beds near by are those that you and your roommate occupy each night. The pretty bed spreads, curtains, pictures, and even the scarfs and whatnots that help to make your room so attractive, were missing in the other

COLLEGE FAIR

(Continued from page 1)

and vegetables just piling out; all of the choicest stock were on display; and the dairy with the usual accompaniment of milk, cream, butter, churn, ice cream, and what proven to be a curiosity milking machine, and all as scrupulously neat and clean as is the dairy itself. Over the counter was sold to the multitude surging by, ice cream, sherbert, and fruit juices.

The Health booth attracted much attention, especially when it came to the contest. It could hardly be called a beauty show, although there was plenty of this delightful commodity in evidence, but the judges were asked to select among the boys and the girls the ones having the best posture, the most beautiful and healthy hair, and the cleanest and most regular teeth.

The laundry came in for its share of attention. In good old-fashioned style, the washing was done on the spot by use of the time-honored open fire (electric light bulb under red paper and big iron kettle.) And there was a guessing contest centered in certain jars of buttons.

One of our leading industries is the hosiery mill. Skeins of daintily colored thread were on display as well as the same when woven into the delicate and artistic hose for which the Collegedale hosiery mill is noted. There was a guessing contest to see who could come the nearest guessing the number of stitches in one stocking, the reward being a gift of a pair of hose.

The Collegedale Press came in for its share of publicity. A proof press was brought over from the shop and was being operated. A reading contest was conducted, a prize being offered to the one pointing out the correct number of errors in a certain proof sheet.

Last, but by no means least, was the pet show. Cages had been constructed for the smaller animals and fowls, while the larger ones were tied in place. These consisted of one beautiful pony, a Jersey calf, three milk goats, and two kids. Besides there were dogs, puppies, cats, kittens, chickens, and ducks.

Seated upon the platform was the College Orchestra which rendered suitable music for the occasion. There was also the singing of patriotic and folk songs in which all joined lustily.

This graphic demonstration of some of the industries being carried on at Southern Junior College makes it possible to see how more than \$80,000 worth of labor was furnished to our students last year, thus helping them in meeting their school expenses.

Visitors from the community and as far away as Chattanooga were attracted to our Fair. We believe that this will help to establish a warm feeling of neighborly friendliness toward the institution and its activities.

The President's Column

Why First Period Examinations?

By K. A. Wright

"If the iron be blunt and he do not whet the edge, then must he put to more strength: but wisdom is profitable to direct." Eccl. 10:10.

Were it not for the fact that this statement is made by the wisest man who ever lived, I might not have courage to defend my title. However, even here at Southern Junior College "wisdom is profitable to direct."

Usually the next act, after whetting a razor or a scythe or a bread knife (remember when bread was not sliced), is to use it and to test the results of the work of sharpening. Would it not be disappointing to have studied so energetically and not be tested?

One of the most inspirational teachers I ever studied under used to solemnly say to her young teachers in training, "Students, when you teach—teach and test, and teach again. The test and teach again part is the harvest."

Whether manufacturing a gun, building a bridge, or installing a child's swing, the job is never complete until the product has been tested. Even a good resolution is not complete until it is acted upon. Even so precious a product as gasoline evaporates very quickly if not put to its intended use.

To learn, and then to use the information, is true learning. Following are some advantages and reasons for the first period examinations, as a yard stick of true progress at Southern Junior College.

1. The examination tries the success of your study habits and methods.
2. It acquaints you with your instructor's code of values.
3. It helps you find your true scholastic place in the class.
4. It gives yourself a truer estimate of your own ability (or lack of it).
5. The examination often reminds the student for what the study periods were supposed to be used.
6. It gives the student a receipt for the first period's tuition and other expenses.
7. The grades received tell the folks back home whether or not the investment is really worth while.
8. They also remind us that, "We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing. Others judge us by what we have actually done."

Why not make the next grades better, and the semester grades best?

Before long, you will put away your work and join your friends in eating a delicious meal prepared for you by skilled hands in the cafeteria. On Friday night and Sabbath you will go to the chapel for a closer communion with the Creator and on Saturday night you will enjoy healthful recreation and entertainment, all of which is denied our God-fearing friends across the seas.

As you compare these two pictures, do you not realize that you are greatly blessed? Forget the foolish cares that bothered you and think of the many things you have that others are deprived of. If you do this, you are bound to be happy. And don't forget to thank God daily for the privilege of being an American, for peace, quietness, and freedom, and most of all, for the knowledge of a God who loves and cares for His own, and for the privilege of worshiping Him unmolested.

S. C.

Stop, Look and Think!

By Catherine Farrell

"Indian Summer." Do those words thrill you? Does their subtle magic melody make you dream of hazy mists hanging low over the gloriously golden harvest moon, of orderly rows of corn shocks with scattered pumpkins nestling about their feet, and busy pilgrims making fast their homes for the winter against the ravages of hunger, and stealthy, lurking Indians?—Perhaps.

Or if you are more concerned with the present, maybe you're remembering that next class for which you're scarcely prepared, or the six weeks' examinations you took such an unexpected dive on last period, or the coming social event you are anticipating so avidly. Maybe you're a little worried and haven't fully realized that the beautiful splendor of fall has really arrived—and that it won't be long before the bleak bareness of winter, crowds in to usurp her position, leaving us but a little time to become acquainted with the pleasant surprises she has to offer.

It is true that our program at Southern Junior is a very busy one, and it should be. But, as you go from class to class and from building to building, do you ever stop for a moment to meditate upon our beautiful surroundings? Take a look at the trees whose leaves have donned such gorgeous, harmonious colors. Notice the way the yellows, oranges, browns, reds, and greens blend into one vast beautiful picture. It's a rather nice background for our school and homes, isn't it?

How fortunate we are to be away from the mad hustling of the city with its harsh, loud cries, to be privileged to enjoy the peace, stillness, and thought-provoking quiet which envelopes our little section of the world. When our heavenly Father chose this location for His school, He knew that here we could be closer to Him and to nature, and that we could learn from observation as well as books, the knowledge He would have us grasp—that in this quiet valley we could learn to appreciate the beauty and value of the simple, everyday things of the world about us which we are too often prone to take for granted. They have important lessons to teach us.

Have you thought, as you looked on the brilliantly-hued leaves falling slowly to earth, that they represent death? Remember how sad Adam and Eve became when they saw the beautiful plants dying and knew that it was the result of their transgression? For "the wages of sin is death." It is difficult to fully realize that such unsurpassed beauty is so closely related to the Grim Reaper, who takes his toll in plant life as well as animal life. Our realization does recover, how-

ever, after the color is gone and nothing but bleakness characterizes our surroundings. Then it is too late to enjoy beauty, we see only death. Perhaps this thought is just a keynote of the poignant meditations that may come to you as your mind dwells upon this glorious, tragic season—fall.

HAPPINESS IS A PARADOX

By Robert Callicott

(A theme for Freshman English)

Have you ever felt that unless certain very specific events take place, resulting in a certain definite state of affairs, you could not be happy? Did you ever stop to think just how much real happiness and peace of mind such an attitude costs you?

None of us really knows our own minds. None of us really knows just exactly what we want. Oftentimes we become infatuated with an idea of a set of circumstances under which, if they came true, we imagine that we could be perfectly happy. We let our minds dwell upon this situation until we imagine that we cannot be happy unless the dream is fulfilled. Actually, the situations which would give us happiness are numberless and easily attainable, if we did not have our minds irretrievably fixed upon some distant, ghostly vision. So many times, if we would but realize it, the position in which we find ourselves at the present is just as full of opportunities and blessings as the precious air-castle which is so dear to our hearts.

Moderation is a wonderful virtue. We know that a life that has no goal or that lacks ambition is an empty one. Yet, even though our eyes are trained on tomorrow, we should not let tomorrow steal our opportunities for happiness today.

There is another "angle" to this question of obtaining happiness. It is a paradoxical fact that "Lady Luck" hides from those who seek after her too closely. Haven't you ever had the experience of striving and working for something with all your heart? Then, after you had given up in despair and reconciled yourself to doing without the watch, bicycle, job, or friendship of some particular person—had it offered to you without any effort on your part?

If we could gain control of our thoughts and desires to the extent that we would be able to pursue our goal enthusiastically and still be happy and reasonably contented in our present state, our "mental attitude" would be much healthier.

It is this point which is the secret to the Christian's happiness and inner peace. Such an attitude as I have

THE CLUBS

Future Teachers Club Elects President

On October 6, twenty college students interested in the teaching profession met in the Normal Building under the sponsorship of Mrs. Dean to reorganize the Ellen G. White chapter of the Future Teachers of America Club. The following officers were elected:

President—Eloise Wynn
Vice-President—Pansy Parker
Secretary—Kay Farrell
Ass't. Sec'y.—Dorothy Davis
Treasurer—Rogers Henderson
Librarian—Rachel Atkins
Parliamentarian—Alice Green

The Future Teachers of America Club felt greatly honored to have as their first guest speaker of the school year Prof. H. A. Morrison, Secretary of the Department of Education of our General Conference.

"Why have you chosen to be teachers?" was his thought-provoking question. Then in a very inspiration-

al talk, he gave some of the reasons why teaching is spoken of as "the biggest, nicest, most sacred work of man."

He impressed upon the members that teachers should inspire in children a love for wisdom and righteousness. After asking what they expected to "get out of it" he left this inspiring thought that the reward comes years later, when your students go out as workers in God's harvest field.

Running as an undercurrent, there was a mighty challenge to these future teachers, because "All he (the teacher) desires his pupils to become, he must strive to be."

I believe each one had a determination to fully prepare himself to follow the Master Teacher, for "The durable satisfactions of life come faster and stay longer to the live and growing teacher than to anyone else except the teaching person not in the profession."

Music

The first regular meeting of the Music Club was held Saturday evening, October 16, in the chapel.

The officers for the first semester are as follows: Jane Summerour, President; Roland Blackburn, Vice-President; Jerry Harvey, Secretary; Claudine Hopkins, Assistant Secretary; Muriel Falkner, Treasurer; Marian Miles, Parliamentarian; Leonard Evans, Assistant Parliamentarian; Margarita Dietel, Script Writer; Mrs. Olive Batson, Sponsor; Betty Brooke, Club Reporter.

The first feature on the program was a musical quiz for which a prize was offered. Margarita Dietel was the happy person to receive it—a bust of Beethoven whose life was discussed at this meeting.

Next Mrs. Batson gave some interesting facts about Beethoven and then

the members listened to the following selections taken from his works.

Minuet in G—Lourene Sykes

Sonata Pathetique, 1st movement—Claudine Hopkins

Sonata Pathetique, 2nd movement—Donna Connell

Beethoven's Opus No. 2—Margarita Dietel

Moonlight Sonata—Recorded

As a special feature on the program the club enjoyed listening to some recordings made by the W. M. C. Choir at Washington, D. C.

The members look forward to a very interesting and educational year in this organization.

The Seminar . .

The Seminar is continuing its excellent work this year with Elder Ludgate as sponsor. Robert Wood is Leader, Alice Perkins, Associate Leader, and Louise Daiton, Secretary.

Following is a list of the bands into which the group is divided, and their leaders:

Athens and Etowah, Robert Wood, and Jack Griffith; Cleveland, Jimmy Evans and Mynatt Godsey; Dalton, Robert Swafford and Milton Connell; Apison, Max Ritchie and Rogers Henderson; East Ridge, C. D. Wellman and Otis Graves; Standifer Gap, Joe Crews and Billy Haskell.



From Our Boys...

From Corporal Pat Murphy: (England)

"I say-Hullo! Greetings from Merrie Olde England, the home of several million tea-drinkers, and Big Ben, where countless chimney-pots greet the eyes and where the crown reigns supreme. Where prices are marked in pounds, shillings and pence, and where jam tarts are very delicious. Where you can ask a 'Bobby' anything and get the right answer and where the King's Navy is everywhere apparent. Where midget locomotives draw not freight cars, but 'goods wagons.' Cheerio!"

From Sergeant Milton Norrell: (Overseas)

"Two days ago there was for me a very pleasant surprise in the form of the annual of the past school year. The pictures of the college seem so natural that it is hard to believe it is so far away. At times while reading the SCROLL and when looking at this book, I almost forget where I am. Whoever is responsible for sending the annual to the boys in the service has a lot of first class good deeds to his credit. For one, I appreciate it greatly and wish to thank the person who did it."

From Harry Hulsey: (Camp Berkeley, Texas)

"Thank you very much for the Triangle. It seemed good to look over those familiar faces again. In spite of being away a year, I found only a few that were new to me.

"I've forgotten whether or not I mentioned Admiral Frederick and his wife being here. I was surprised but certainly pleased to meet them last week. I have come in contact with quite a number of boys whom I have known before: Ted Byrd and Charles Pierce are among them.

"If nothing happens, Bernice will be with me in about two weeks. I think the army will be right pleasant then.

"Please give my regards to the students."

From Oliver Q. Foust: (Overseas)

"As I was sitting here in the office alone I thought of my friends at

S. J. C. Surely would like to be back there. Give my regards to all my friends. I would like to hear from you soon."

From Tommy Hamilton: (Bainbridge, Maryland)

"I've thought of Southern Junior and its teachers several times since I left and was drafted into the service of our country.

"There's one boy in our company who speaks only Castilian Spanish. He doesn't speak English. He helps me and I help him. We manage to understand each other. If only I had learned Spanish better or rather studied more.

"I'll get a leave in six weeks and I'll come by and visit a while."

From Glenn Starkey: (In England)

"I had a very nice trip over here in spite of being a little seasick the first two or three days.

"In the few days that I've been here I've come to love England very much. It is really beautiful; everything is so neat and clean. The people are nice but many customs strange. Our camp is grand; food excellent.

"I have seen a few places that were bombed some time ago but outside of that nothing in the way of destructive warfare. Everything here is under strict ration and we in America have no idea as to what the people here have gone through with. If you can find a few spare moments I would appreciate hearing from you and all the news from school."

From Bill Sands: (Canadian Army Overseas)

"Greetings from the old country! At last we've arrived overseas and are beginning to get down to work. We don't have many patients in as yet but they are coming in steadily-just from camps around the country with the usual flu, mumps, chicken pox, etc.

"At present I'm working in the operating room back in my trade learned at Camp Borden, in Canada. It entails mostly scrubbing floors, walls, instruments, and cleaning up in general. Of course, we see many interesting operations in time and learn a little here and there, just from being around.

"School is beginning now I suppose at S. J. C., and you are getting back in routine, too. I would like to visit there again and look over the old, familiar faces. Never will I forget Southern Junior and the good times we had there. I doubt if any of the old students are left now. If there are, remember me to them and also the faculty members I know. May God be with you and bless you all and let us pray as one for a peace which will be lasting and shall see us and our loved ones united in happiness and bliss."

From Joe Soule: (Overseas)

"I am well. There used to be an

Music Department Renders Program

Saturday evening, October 23, the Department of Music and Speech, headed by Mrs. Batson and Professor Dortch, presented a concert in the

college auditorium. The varied selections were enthusiastically received by a most appreciative audience.

PROGRAM

Selection—Thank God for a Garden	Del Riego
Treble Clef Choir	
Piano Solo—Prelude in G Minor	Rachmaninoff
Beatrice Ralls	
Reading—The Night Watch	Coppee
Betty Brooke	
Piano Solo—Au Matin	Godard
Betty Jane Bottomley	
Contralto Solo—Come to the Fair	Martin
Betty Phelps	
Piano Solo—Russian Melody	Perry
Melvin Hickman	
Piano Solo—Nocturne, Op. 15, No. 1	Chopin
Margarita Dietel	
Organ Solo—Largo, from the New	Dvorak
World Symphony	
Roland Blackburn	
Piano Solo—Malaguena	Lacuna
Donna Connell	
Musical Readings—A Mortifying Mistake	Peycke
Supposing	Manz-Zucca
Elvise Rogers	
Piano Solo—Tarantelle	Pizonka
Anne Crowder	
String Quartet—Eleanor	Deppen
Estrellita (My Little Star)	Ponce
June Brewster	Miles
Violins, D. Walther, W. E. Burns, Jane Summerour	
Cello, Margarita Dietel	Piano, C. W. Dortch
Piano Duet—Oui Vive	W. Ganz
Claudine Hopkins and C. W. Dortch	
Patriotic Selection—Pledge to the Flag	Malotte
A Cappella Choir	

SPORTS ROUNDUP

Baseball has faded out for the season.

Charles Draper has done a good job of catching. Bill Hall has done an extra special job at third.

The football season is now in full swing. With such able captains as Beecher Smith and Charles Draper, we can expect great things. So far two games have been played; first games' score was 6-6. Charles Draper and Daniel Fleenor made the scoring touch downs. The outstanding players of the second game were Jack Ward, Beecher Smith, Farrell Brown, John Morgan, Charles Wood, and Glenn Noss. The game was won by Smith's side; Smith running three of the touch downs and Jack Ward catching a pass over the goal, which ended the game, leaving a score of 24 to 12.

The weather has gotten a bit chilly for tennis; however, Jack Ward is considered about tops now that Jimmy Linderman has gone. The tennis champs among the girls are Miss Corrine Dortch and Miss Helen Bush.

Jimmie Evans is king of the Ping-pong Table. Also of note is Pedro Villanueva on the basket-ball court.

Charles "Buddy" Porter

S. D. A., church in a town near my present outpost but because of a slack in business caused by the war, all the members have moved away. I take our small books and papers to the hospital there quite often and know that they are being read. And of course I put them in the day room for the soldiers in camp, too. I am continuing my education by taking Principles of Education by correspondence. I suppose you are just now getting in the run of things at S. J. C. for this school term. May the Lord bless the school and students."

A CARD FROM IOMA LINDA

"A few Sabbaths ago the following old Collegedale 'Print Shoppers' ate together in the Loma Linda school cafeteria; 2nd. Lt. John D. Irwin and wife (Ruby Tripp), Pfc. Vaughn Westermeyer, Sergeant Martin C. Bird and Mr. and Mrs. Roger F. Goodge and daughter, Rogene. Anyone can guess the subject of conversation. We all still remember and love S. J. C."

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, November, 1943

Number 7

ELDER L. C. EVANS SPEAKS AT SABBATH SERVICE

Florida Conference President
Presents Challenging Theme

Not only has God called men in the past but he is still calling men. God is looking for men and women at this time who have a vision of the great need of the world.

Elder Evans says a hundred thousand are going down to Christless graves every day. What a great challenge to Christians everywhere! God is calling men through the

teachings of His word, through His chosen ministers as His representatives and through the agency of His Holy Spirit.

There is power in the call of the Lord Jesus to follow Him. No greater honor can come to an individual than to have God call him. It insures success, for God does the work through man.

Has God called you? Have you answered that call? Why not say, as did Isaiah, "Here am I, send me."

Collegedale Enjoys Week of Prayer

W. J. Keith Conducts Successful Series of Meetings

The student body of Southern Junior College were privileged to have Elder W. J. Keith, pastor of the Birmingham District, lead out in a series of helpful and inspiring studies during the fall Week of Prayer. The fact that Elder Keith has taught school for a number of years, as well as having graduated from the ministerial course at Washington Mission-

ary College, has made him preeminently successful in working for youth.

Beginning with the vesper hour, Friday evening, November 5, and continuing through the church service on November 13, the students were led to search their hearts, as the theme, "Our Need", was developed from day to day. The studies of "Justification," "Sanctification," and "Regeneration" pointed out more clearly and forceably that it is essentially necessary to recognize one's guilt in the light of the price paid on calvary. To become dissatisfied with his own life should constrain one to walk close to the Master. With the true happiness and joy that may be found in such a life, comes an exchanging of man's filthy garments for the robe of His righteousness, rather than the placing of a cloak over his sinful condition and practices.

After each morning chapel study, further strength and united communion were experienced in the prayer bands. At the last chapel exercise and vesper service the Spirit of God met in a special way and all were strengthened in their renewal of determined resolutions to serve God until the end of time. A number gave their hearts to God for the first time during this period of spiritual refreshing. The large baptismal class which has been formed evidences the interest of many to know this third angel's message better and to become united with God's people.

The worshiping of God through the ministry of song during this Week of Prayer did much to prepare the listeners for the messages in the word. Viewing the touching picture of our Master kneeling in the garden, hearts were moved as from time to time the students sang such choruses as "Into My Heart," and "Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus." The A Cappella Choir rendered beautiful selections at the Friday night and Sabbath services. As this week drew to a close, a greater need was felt for a life of continual prayer, in response to the help gained through this Week of Prayer.

Truly, our eyes were turned upon Jesus, and the things of earth seemed strangely dim in the light of His glory and grace. Only eternity will fully reveal the fruits of these spiritual feasts at Southern Junior College.

BATSON AND BRALEY GIVE CONCERT

Artists Enthusiastically Received By Overflow Audience

Everyone had left both dormitories deserted by eight o'clock, Saturday night, November 6, 1943. Anyone could have guessed where they had gone, had they known about the program in the chapel that evening.

Gradually the seats were filled and then the balcony was opened and very soon it was filled. The reason so many were trying to get all the front seats, need not be told, because it was obvious. Mr. Bradford Batson was going to give the Lyceum number and when he gave the program everyone knew that a special treat was in store for them. So it was with eager footsteps, they hastened toward the first rows of seats in the chapel.

Professor C. W. Dortch then introduced our artist of the evening, after which was heard a burst of applause that rang loud and long through the chapel. This was followed by Mr. Braley's stepping before the footlights and acknowledging the ovation with a gracious bow.

Taking his place at the console, his magical fingers soon produced beautiful music that only Mr. Braley, himself, could give. The first number rendered was Doellman's "Minuet" from Suite Gothique. This was followed by the well known "William Tell Overture." Mrs. Olive Rogers-Batson then read the ever-popular "White Cliffs Of Dover" war story. One could imagine that the lady in the scenes spoken of, was expressing the feelings that any American woman of today might say.

Next.... some favorite selections of "Gospel Melodies." The lovely

strains of "I Would Be Like Jesus," "Take It to the Lord in Prayer," "Whispering Hope," and "Onward Christian Soldiers," blended together in an arrangement all his own. There followed a reverent quietness after these songs that turned our thoughts heavenward.

Another favorite overture then followed—"Poet and Peasant," written by Von Suppe.

The folk from the Southland had an even deeper appreciation for him when he next gave honor to their own beloved homeland, with some "Melodies of the Southland." Among those played were: "Oh, Susanna," "Suwannee River," "Dixie," "Carry Me Back to Ole Virginie," and "Beautiful Dreamer," in another of his own

(Continued on page 3)

SONG HITS OF 1944 B. C.

As each student, faculty member, and community folk were sitting in the chapel on Saturday night, October 30, waiting for the Lyceum number to begin, in walked Mr. Jesse Phillips-Robertson. He was dressed in a Palestinian costume and playing one of those ancient bag-pipe instruments of old Palestine. He came from the back of the chapel and marched straight down the center aisle to the stage, playing this instrument as he marched along. Mr. J. Phillips Robertson was starting his program about the interesting story of the evolution of modern musical instruments. The instruments were rather crude, but it was surprising what "the touch of the master's hand" could do to them

(Continued on page 4)



Mr. Braley at the Console

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV November Number 7

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This English Language . .

We Americans feel that our mother-tongue, the English language, is the simplest and easiest mode of thought-expression of all the spoken tongues. It is only natural that we should think thus until we have set ourselves to the task of mastering other languages. We look at the architectural appearance of the written Chinese language and listen to its unintelligible jabber, and we are certain that it is the most difficult of all. But foreigners who have mastered Chinese and who know other languages than English, say that Chinese is much easier to learn than English.

We often hear the expression, "The King's English," by which is meant the pure or correct English, or as the Royal family in England are supposed to use it. But by just what rule "pure English" is to be determined, is a mooted question. There is an "English-English" and there is an "American-English" as Worcester's and Webster's dictionaries continually remind us. One thing is sure, as soon as we begin its study, we find ourselves confronted with a maze of inconsistencies, contradictions, and irreconcilable rules.

As an example, take the definition of the word "fast." We say that if Robert won the race, he was "fast." If, at the end of the race, he was tied to a post, he would be "fast." Should he have been kept there for several days without food, he would have endured a "fast." If Robert was inclined to be somewhat of a philanderer, we would describe him as being "fast."

Another illustration is the use of the diphthong "ough." Note the vowel sound in pronouncing the following eleven words: "Thought," "Through," "Rough," "Dough," "Sought," "Sough," "Bought," "Dought," "Nought" and many others. Six of the foregoing words
(Continued on column 3)

WHO'S WHO ON THE HONOR ROLL

School has been in progress six whole weeks. The test of the progress to the student came the sixth week when the period examinations were given. Those who had worked faithfully and hard were naturally anxious to know just how they came out. In this list are the students who are not satisfied with anything but their very best effort. Such are always at the top, and deserve the credit and honor due as a reward of faithful effort.

We include in the Honor Roll those students who maintain a "B" plus average who are carrying twelve or more hours of work in the college department: and three units in the academy. This is equivalent to three-quarters of the full class load.

There are twenty-three on the academic honor roll for the first period, and the list is arranged in accordance with the quality points attained. Three students had all "A's":—Melvin Hickman, Roland Parker, and LaVerne Fuller. The rest of the students have an "A" minus or "B" plus average and come in order as follows: Margarita Dietel, Hilda Henderlight, Loretta Ballard, Helen Chase, Doris Taylor, Dorothy Fox, Hazel Price, Dixie Reeder, Muriel Falkner, Thelma Sandusky, Eloise Rogers, Eva Lynn Ashlock, Theresa Haskins, Bette Walters, John DeNoyer, Dorothy Parker, Wilma Pearmar, Phyllis Geschke, Beatrice Moon, and Norma Meyer.

In the college department only one of the nineteen students on the Honor Roll got all "A's," and he is carrying fourteen hours of class work besides earning the larger part of his school expenses. Following is the Roll arranged in order of their percentage of quality points: C. D. Wellman, Jane Summerour, Max Ritchie, Mary Tunison, Claudine Hopkins, Catherine Farrell, Pauline Dunlap, Elouise Wynn, Rogers Henderson, Mildred Moore, Betty Brook, George Virley Fuller, Leonard Bratcher, Helen Bush, Sara Conger, Jewel L. Johnson, Carol Sands, Frances Greek, and Grace Marie Schneider.

Comparing these results with those of last year for the same period, we feel very much encouraged and optimistic for the prospects ahead of us. The Honor Roll for the first period of this year is larger than for any period during the whole of last year. In every way, our comparison sounds a note of progress in enrollment, grades, attendance, co-operation and loyalty, and shows that the trend is in the right direction in the Lord's work, for with Him there is no going backward.

So we are thankful for our splendid student body and the prayers of our parents at the family altar, for we know that is one of the greatest secrets of strength and success.

The President's Column

POST WEEK OF PRAYER PROBLEMS

By K. A. Wright

Thanksgiving comes but once each year. So it is with the fall Week of Prayer. The first reminds us of a physical feast, and the latter a spiritual one. In planning the activities and festivities for the Thanksgiving holiday at Southern Junior College, the committee recommended a most hearty and bountiful meal for 1:30 P. M., on Thanksgiving day. However, in spite of the size of this feast and the light refreshments served that evening, by dinner time on Friday, few will even be able to remember the Thanksgiving dinner, in spite of the fullness and satisfaction enjoyed at the time.

Yes, we all agree from experience that a full dinner—even Thanksgiving dinner—does not satisfy our physical needs indefinitely. No more can the Week of Prayer experience carry on without constant refreshing and refueling. The greatest post-Week of Prayer problem is the effect and symptoms of spiritual malnutrition brought about by a lack of consistent and daily feeding upon the necessary spiritual food found in the word of God.

If we are to be spiritually strong the week before Christmas as we were at the close of the Week of Prayer (we should be stronger) we must have daily fed upon God's word.

May I again suggest D. L. Moody's formula for keeping the first love and growing spiritually:

1. Spend fifteen minutes each day talking with God—Prayer.
2. Spend fifteen minutes each day allowing God to talk to you—Reading the inspired Word.
3. Spend fifteen minutes each day talking to some one else about God—Personal missionary work.

All post Week of Prayer problems can easily be solved in the light of the following statement:

"Neglect the exercises of prayer, or engage in prayer spasmodically, now and then as seems convenient, and you lose your hold on God. The spiritual faculties lose their vitality. Their religious experience lacks health and vigor."—*Gospel Workers* p. 255.

are pronounced differently with exactly the same diphthong. Before the fifteenth century, most all writing and printing was done without punctuation. The words ran on continuously without spacing, the reader catching the thought from the sense of the words rather than the punctuation. Punctuation was introduced to make reading easier and clearer, but woe be to the scribe who does not know or follow the rules of this art.

But not withstanding its difficulties and sometimes its almost senseless rules, the English language is capable of great lucidity and expansion. Here is a sample:

A man had just informed a Pullman agent that he wanted a Pullman berth.

"Upper or lower?" asked the agent.

"What's the difference?" asked the man.

"A difference of fifty cents in this case," replied the agent.

"The lower is higher than the upper. The highest price is for the lower. If you want it lower you will have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. In other words, the higher is the lower. Most people don't like the upper, although it is lower, on account of its being higher.

"When you occupy an upper, you have to get up when you go to bed, and get down when you get up. You can have the lower if you pay higher. The upper is lower than the lower because it is higher. If you are willing to go higher, it will be lower."

But the poor man had fainted.

In spite of its seeming inconsistencies, the English language stands among the greatest of languages of the world.

E. W.

WELCOME HOME

By Mildred Berggren

Monday evening, November 15th was a happy time for the girls of North Hall. Why? Because that was when their "mother" came back home. Mrs. Carolyn Russell, Dean of Women, who had been gone for over two weeks, because of illness, came back to the dormitory about 4:15 p. m. The girls had all prayed for her recovery, and now their prayers had been answered.

Mrs. Russell entered the parlor, where worship was being held, while the first song was being sung. She came in quietly and took the back seat next to the door. After Mrs. Burns had finished telling her interesting story, she said she knew the girls were all very happy that Mrs. Russell could be back with them again, and attend worship. At that, everyone turned around and looked at her, especially those who had not noticed until then that she was there, and all clapped.

The following experience took place later: That night, during study period, we wondered if she would come around and say "good-night" to us as she used to do. Finally the lights blinked, and she had not come yet. I said to my roommate, "Well, I guess our 'mom' isn't coming to say 'good-night' to us tonight." But then I heard a knock on the door. I opened it, and there she was, with her cheery 'good-night, girls.'"

It wasn't until the next night, while the girls were in chapel looking at moving pictures, that her daughter, Janet, that charming little three-year old miss, returned to the dormitory. She had been missed

greatly, too, for all of the girls are in love with Janet. The place had been very lonely and quiet without her.

This was not, however, the first time that Janet and her mother had been back to the dormitory since they had left it. They had come back for a brief visit Friday morning. When they looked in their room, they could hardly believe their eyes. Was it the same room or not? Of course it was, but several of the ladies of the campus and the surrounding community had bought new rugs, pictures, curtains, bed spreads, and drapes, and had rearranged the room. There was a reason for their being delighted and surprised.

But now they are back to stay. The girls are sorry to see Mrs. Burns leave, for they had learned to love her too, but, several of the girls have been heard to say, "We couldn't find a better dean anywhere than Mrs. Russell."

"Welcome home, other 'mother.' We hope you can stay well now. And we welcome little Janet back, too. We'll try our very best to be good girls, so as to make your stay here at S. J. C., more pleasant."

CLUBS GIVE PROGRAM

Sunday evening, October 31, the student-body and community met in the basement of the Normal building for an evening of entertainment and fun arranged and presented by the Dasowakita and Triangle Clubs, Joe Crews acting as Master of Ceremonies.

Many had not known before that Sara Conger, Sally Seeley, and Byrl Clayton were from Florida, but this fact was soon made evident as they sang lovely melodies of the deep South.

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SEMINAR

One of the finest seminar groups in the history of Southern Junior College has been organized this school year. Through much well-devised co-operation and the impressions of the Holy Spirit several soul-winning projects have been inaugurated.

The presence and leadership of the Lord is deeply felt. Wondrous has been God's intercession in transportation problems. Extra gasoline has been obtained which has enabled them to prosecute their work to a favorable degree.

More than seventy-five students have joined this organization making it the largest in several years past. It is their privilege to make periodic visits to the churches near Collegedale. There are five bands which participate in this important and interesting training; they make nine trips each month.

The seminar has an active and enthusiastic corps of officers: *Leader* Robert Wood; *Associate Leader*, Alice Perkins; *Assistant Leader*, Joe Crews; *Secretary*, Louise Dalton.

They are directing their efforts largely toward evangelistic work. Two seminar efforts are in progress now. One is at a church building near Apison, and the speaker is Max Ritchie. The other is a well-attended cottage meeting a few miles from Collegedale and is conducted by Robert Wood. Bible studies are also being held near the College. It is earnestly believed that souls will be saved as a result of these efforts on the part of our seminar members.

They solicit your prayers in the interest of the work which is being done.

MISSIONARY VOLUNTEERS

In years to come, as we look back on the many pleasant times spent at Southern Junior College, probably one of the things that will stand out above all others is the meetings held on Sabbath afternoon which are planned especially for the young people.

As young people in this great message we each have a definite goal in life—that of carrying the light to those who have not, like us, been fortunate in learning of the love of our Saviour.

The Missionary Volunteer Society in conjunction with the Spirit of Missions Society is, week by week, bringing this fact closer to our minds.

Surely a grave responsibility rests on us to so prepare ourselves that we may rightly represent God in the trials to come.

Several weeks ago we each enjoyed very much the little dialogue presented for us in the Missionary Volunteer meeting. However, did we stop and apply it to ourselves? Just which roll are we playing while here at school?

Are we the "book-worm" as Jerry Harvey classed Gunter Koch, never having time to enjoy the recreation that is provided for us and to cultivate worth-while friends? However small these may seem, they are both important factors in a well-rounded education and should not be neglected.

No doubt there are some here that are playing the same roll Donald Holland took, that of coming here simply at the wish of their parents with no intention to profit from the year but just to "skim" through, never thinking of the sacrifice someone may be making that we might obtain a Christian education.

Since Alice Irwin's problem of homesickness is one that we all have shared, it was of special interest to us to know just how she would overcome it.

The room seemed to be filled with sunshine as Frances Greek entered with a solution to the whole matter.

Of course it was easy for Frances to smile and always be happy for she never had any problems like the rest of the students. At least that is what they thought. Presently, though, it all became very clear to us why Frances always wore a smile on her face. She had come to realize the necessity of obtaining a well-rounded education in order to prepare herself for a place in God's work.

Certainly any view that could make Frances so happy was worth trying by the other students. To this they all agreed and in order to keep in closer contact with each other and learn of their progress it was decided to form a club for this sole purpose.

Could there be a better name for it than the one they gave, for it tells exactly what they are trying to do—"The Better Everyday Club."

I'm sure if we each individually formed a club of this sort we would be much happier. Let's try it!

Batson and Braley Give Concert

(Continued from page 1)

arrangements. Then to put on the finishing touches, he played the first few measures of each.

The "cream of it all", so to speak, was the last number which Mrs. Batson and Mr. Braley gave together, —Greig's famous "Concerto in A Minor." An uproarious applause followed. None were ready for the finish of this splendid program and gave expression to their feelings by a vigorous and prolonged encore. This brought the desired results and in response they played the "Southern Junior College March," with Mrs. Batson at the piano and Mr. Braley at the pipe organ. The interesting thing about it was that Mr. Braley composed the march and wrote the words!

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the program and is looking forward to the next time that our own Mr. Bradford Braley can come back and give another of his concerts. K. Mc.

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The program was concluded with Sara Conger's reading, "A Thanksgiving Visit." All agreed that that Halloween night had been spent in a very profitable way.

SEMINAR

One of the finest seminar groups in the history of Southern Junior College has been organized this school year. Through much well-devised co-operation and the impressions of the Holy Spirit several soul-winning projects have been inaugurated.

The presence and leadership of the Lord is deeply felt. Wondrous has been God's intercession in transportation problems. Extra gasoline has been obtained which has enabled them to prosecute their work to a favorable degree.

More than seventy-five students have joined this organization making it the largest in several years past. It is their privilege to make periodic visits to the churches near Collegedale. There are five bands which participate in this important and interesting training; they make nine trips each month.

The seminar has an active and enthusiastic corps of officers: *Leader* Robert Wood; *Associate Leader*, Alice Perkins; *Assistant Leader*, Joe Crews; *Secretary*, Louise Dalton.

They are directing their efforts largely toward evangelistic work. Two seminar efforts are in progress now. One is at a church building near Apison, and the speaker is Max Ritchie. The other is a well-attended cottage meeting a few miles from Collegedale and is conducted by Robert Wood. Bible studies are also being held near the College. It is earnestly believed that souls will be saved as a result of these efforts on the part of our seminar members.

They solicit your prayers in the interest of the work which is being done.

MISSIONARY VOLUNTEERS

In years to come, as we look back on the many pleasant times spent at Southern Junior College, probably one of the things that will stand out above all others is the meetings held on Sabbath afternoon which are planned especially for the young people.

As young people in this great message we each have a definite goal in life—that of carrying the light to those who have not, like us, been fortunate in learning of the love of our Saviour.

The Missionary Volunteer Society in conjunction with the Spirit of Missions Society is, week by week, bringing this fact closer to our minds.

Surely a grave responsibility rests on us to so prepare ourselves that we may rightly represent God in the trials to come.

Several weeks ago we each enjoyed very much the little dialogue presented for us in the Missionary Volunteer meeting. However, did we stop and apply it to ourselves? Just which roll are we playing while here at school?

Are we the "book-worm" as Jerry Harvey classed Gunter Koch, never having time to enjoy the recreation that is provided for us and to cultivate worth-while friends? However small these may seem, they are both important factors in a well-rounded education and should not be neglected.

No doubt there are some here that are playing the same roll Donald Holland took, that of coming here simply at the wish of their parents with no intention to profit from the year but just to "skim" through, never thinking of the sacrifice someone may be making that we might obtain a Christian education.

Since Alice Irwin's problem of homesickness is one that we all have shared, it was of special interest to us to know just how she would overcome it.

The room seemed to be filled with sunshine as Frances Greek entered with a solution to the whole matter.

Of course it was easy for Frances to smile and always be happy for she never had any problems like the rest of the students. At least that is what they thought. Presently, though, it all became very clear to us why Frances always wore a smile on her face. She had come to realize the necessity of obtaining a well-rounded education in order to prepare herself for a place in God's work.

Certainly any view that could make Frances so happy was worth trying by the other students. To this they all agreed and in order to keep in closer contact with each other and learn of their progress it was decided to form a club for this sole purpose.

Could there be a better name for it than the one they gave, for it tells exactly what they are trying to do—"The Better Everyday Club."

I'm sure if we each individually formed a club of this sort we would be much happier. Let's try it!

Batson and Braley Give Concert

(Continued from page 1)

arrangements. Then to put on the finishing touches, he played the first few measures of each.

The "cream of it all", so to speak, was the last number which Mrs. Batson and Mr. Braley gave together, —Greig's famous "Concerto in A Minor." An uproarious applause followed. None were ready for the finish of this splendid program and gave expression to their feelings by a vigorous and prolonged encore. This brought the desired results and in response they played the "Southern Junior College March," with Mrs. Batson at the piano and Mr. Braley at the pipe organ. The interesting thing about it was that Mr. Braley composed the march and wrote the words!

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the program and is looking forward to the next time that our own Mr. Bradford Braley can come back and give another of his concerts. K. Mc.



From Our Boys...

In a recent letter to Roland Semmens, Frank Jobe, class of '43, reminisced his experiences since he was inducted into the Army in September. He is now stationed at Camp Barkeley, Texas. He is a squad leader and reports that he has fifteen men under his command. The Army is sending him to clerks' school, where he is being trained to be an Army administrator. He is scheduled to go overseas as soon as his training is completed. He would like to hear from any of the students, and especially his classmates. His address is:

Pvt. Frank Jobe 33735134
Co. A, 2nd Plt. 54th Btn.
M. R. T. C.
Camp Barkeley, Texas

ENSIGN CHARLES A. DAVIS WRITES

"On November 5, at 4:00 P. M., I was just a plain civilian but about a minute after that, I became a staff officer in the U. S. Merchant Marine. I really believe that it was wholly through prayer that it turned out as it did. I know that my friends will remember me in their prayers—that means so much. Now I feel as though I am making a real contribution to our country. I shall be ready to sail about the twenty-second of this month."

Grayson McDaniel to a colleague: "Speaking of getting all of your anatomy in a tin wash tub for a bath,—well, you have seen nothing; just wait until I get back and demonstrate how I get my anatomy in a "tin helmet," take a bath, shave, brush my teeth, wash a pair of socks and a suit of underwear, all with two quarts of water. I will have to admit that I have not one bit of success, and I finally end up taking my baths and washing my clothes in the creek.

"This is such a nice island. I wish I were able to describe it to you, but I am not good at description, and if I were the censor regulations would not permit it. I am having to satisfy my thirst with coconut milk, and be as happy as I can until I get back to the States and get something better. "It is getting dark now and I have no light so will have to close."

BOY'S "DORM."

Dear Professor Wright:-

It is 4:00 A. M. I was driving through Chattanooga and had to come out and just walk through the halls. Wish I could stay for services, but you know what "Army orders" mean.

Soon I'm going to come and walk around the campus in daylight.

Have you seen the Kneelands lately? I'm still flying in the A. A. F. Would appreciate a line from you.

Sincerely,

E. F. Daughtrey, Air Corps. E. R.
Dorr Field, Squadron 11
Arcadia, Florida

Alumna

Sue Callis: A senior of '43 finds herself working in the office in Newport News Forms Co., at Newport News, Virginia. She is enjoying her vacation from school, but she says she misses all her S. J. C., friends immensely. She finds it nice to be able to live right at home and work, but she is planning to be back in college next year.

THE CLUBS

LITERARY

The Literary Society of Southern Junior College held its organization meeting, October 23. Professor D. C. Ludington took charge of the meeting until election was over.

Betty Brooke was elected *President*; Roland Semmens, *Vice-President*; and Roy Morgan, *Secretary-Treasurer*. Roland took charge of the meeting in President Brooke's absence.

The Vice-President and Secretary made short talks pledging their support to the society's activities. The officers hope to make this year a successful one for the society.

The following two committees were appointed—Constitutional Committee: Frances Greek, *Chairman*; Ro-

News In Brief

Among the visitors during the week end were Elder and Mrs. L. C. Evans, of Orlando, Florida, who were visiting their son, Leonard. Elder I. M. Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fleming, from Atlanta, made a very short visit as well as Elder H. J. Capman, president of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference, and Mrs. Capman.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen were happy to have their sons, DeWitt and Harvey, home from the Army for a few days' visit. DeWitt has just completed a course in radio mechanics and is on his way to a new location in Southern Louisiana.

Among the other visitors seen on the campus were Lieutenant Sanford Graves, who has just finished his advanced flying training at Seymour, Indiana, and was here visiting his brother, Otis; D. E. Kenyon visiting his son, Donald; and R. S. Blackburn, visiting his son, Roland. Another welcome visitor was Donald West, field secretary of the Carolina Conference, who spoke at the vesper hour, Friday evening, November 19. Mr. West is a former student of Southern Junior College.

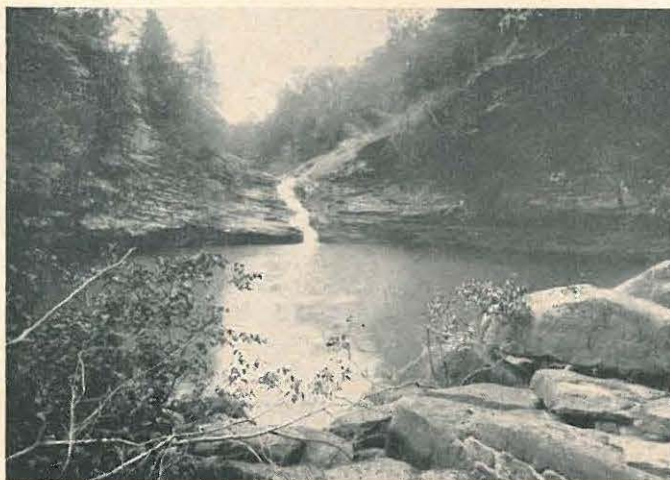
land Semmens, and Muriel Faulkner. Program Committee: Marion Miles, *Chairman*; Gunter Koch, Helen Bush, Leanord Evans, and Mary Tunison.

FUTHER TEACHERS

Would you like to be a junior member of the Future Teachers of America Club? If you are an academy student, and are considering this "nicest, most sacred work of man" as your life-work, the contacts that this club affords will be most helpful to you during this school year.

America is crying for teachers in this emergency, for there is an alarming shortage both in the public and the church school. The need of the hour is great. Will you answer the call?

"Immortal Autumn"



Around and About

With the Girls

If you live on third floor of the girls' home, you may have wondered why the kitchenette was lighted up one Sunday night not long ago. Well, I'll tell you. Marion Miles had another birthday, and *was* she surprised when she went up to the kitchenette to get a piece of candy and everybody started singing "Happy Birthday"!

Did you hear about the half of a worm Miss Brickman found in her apple the other night?

The idea of friendship friends seems to be liked quite well by most of the girls. At the first of the school year they secretly drew names and since that time each girl has done many "good deeds" for the one whose name she drew. Soon they are going to have a little party and each girl will find out who it is that has been doing all those nice things for her.

Everybody is glad to see Hilda Henderlight and Dorland Tripp up and about the campus again. Sorry you were sick, girls.

Have you noticed the new bulletin board in the girls' home? The girls are mighty proud of that. Now they don't have to decorate the staircase when they want an announcement made.

Everyone admires:

A smile like "Pinky" Rissetter's.
A voice like Betty Rose Landon's.
Hair like Julia DePero's.
Teeth like Lutrelle Lassiter's.
The energy of Corrinne Dortch.
Personality of Ann Crowder.
Neatness of Eleanor Wise.
Scholarship of Mary Tunison.
Poise of Miriam Henderlight.
Friendliness of Mildred Bendall.

Song Hits

(Continued from page 1)

and through Mr. Phillips-Robertson's story-telling ability they became alive and impregnated with genius.

The lecture and exhibit were unique. The display of museum pieces was significant in itself. In it the audience saw the Symphonia, the Long Necked Flute, the Rhubabi, The Shoulder Harp, and dozens of others. To hear him playing gloriously on the Silver Trumpet of Biblical vintage was to be carried back two thousand years to the hills of Judea.

"Song Hits of 1944 (B. C.)" was neither a lecture nor a concert, yet it was keenly interesting and entertaining to the entire audience. After the program each individual had an opportunity to examine the instruments and to ask questions concerning them.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, December, 1943

Number 8

THE FIGHT IS ON!

Have You Joined Up?

On November 22, 1943, the students of S. J. C., declared an all out war on the needs and desires of the Health and Recreation Department.

Leonard Evans was elected to command the entire engagement, and especially the boys. Miss Betty Brooke is to command the girls and keep them at the strategic posts that will best benefit the attack. Miss Corinne Dortch was called to be a correspondent and keep all informed as to the progress and actions of the campaign.

This war is not to be fought with guns, aeroplanes, or tanks, as the conflict of our nations, but with paper, pen, and ink.

The commanders have assigned each recruit to his station and have given instructions as to the position he is to take.

Sufficient material has been provided and it is hoped there will be no shortage of "Man-power."

If it is no military secret to disclose details, I will endeavor to present them to you.

The needs are great here at S. J. C., in our facilities for the highest development of our physical powers. We all realize the instruction of the Bible to present our bodies a living sacrifice. Thus it is that we are engaging the enemy and are endeavoring to obtain funds for the installation of these improvements. We desire to obtain funds sufficient to install a drinking fountain in the Girls' Home, new furnishings for the Boys' Home, and last but not least a swimming pool. These improvements will not only promote the well-being of the present students, but will help those who will in the future come to gain the harmonious development of body, mind, and soul.

All our students desire to gain the victory and help make an onward move in the advancement of our College.

The command is "Write those letters, enclose the shares, and help gain the victory by January 10, 1944."

To you, dear friends, other than students of S. J. C., I would pass on this advice. In case one of those written shares should fall in your direction, don't let the enemy gain ground by ignoring it, but respond and do the best you can to insure the health and upbuilding of our students.

Come one, come all, and join in this with all your effort and we will be assured an early and complete victory.

Take the "paign" out of the Campaign.

A CAPPELLA CHOIR GIVES ANNUAL CHRISTMAS SACRED CONCERT

The Southern Junior College A Cappella Choir of forty-six voices under the direction of Professor Clarence W. Dortch, gave a most beautiful and inspirational program of Christmas anthems and carols Friday night, December 17.

The selections were interspersed with brief, but very appropriate devotional readings by Elder T. K. Ludgate giving beautiful continuity to the program. The listeners were again reminded of Christ's humble birth, life on earth, His death, resurrection, and lastly, His reign as King of kings and Lord of lords so vividly portrayed in Handel's great Hallelujah Chorus, which was a very fitting close to the program.

DEPARTMENTS OF SPEECH AND MUSIC GIVE RECITAL

Saturday night, December 18, the Fine Arts Departments presented an entertaining program of instrumental and vocal music in addition to readings by the Expression students.

Professor Dortch, the Director of Music, and Mrs. Batson, Head of Piano and Speech Departments, together with their assistants, namely, Claudine Hopkins, Piano, and W. E. Burns, Violin, are giving something like 115 private lessons per week. So, with this abundant talent at hand

GIRLS' RECEPTION IS OUTSTANDING EVENT OF THE YEAR

On the evening of December 12, the boys of South Hall were seen busily running about, putting on their best for one of the main events of the year—the Girls' Reception.

The first on the program was a banquet held in the dining room. This was indeed a real enjoyment for all. Nothing was left out and in thinking it all over, I know of nothing that could have been added. The dining room was so arranged that it was hardly recognized as the same "dear ole dining room." It was indeed inviting and original. At the close of the banquet, Miss Eloise Rogers gave a reading concerning our flag, the one we love so dearly.

together with the A Cappella Choir, Treble Clef Choir, Sabbath school orchestra, string quartet, male and female quartets, etc. Southern Junior College can well be proud of the good talent to draw upon for the various programs given.

In these recitals almost all of the above organizations and departments are featured, which lends much greater interest and variety to student recitals. On this program of December 18, three reels of musical sound films were presented and sponsored by Dr. Daniel Walther, head of the entertainment committee. These excellent films added much interest to the evening entertainment.

After having fulfilled the purpose of the banquet, Ruth Risetter, President of the Dasawakita Club, announced a program to be rendered in the chapel. All then went to the chapel with Miss Rogers leading the procession.

The program given was most appropriate and of much interest to all who live in the "land of the free and the home of the brave." Different skits of America "Yesterday and Today" were brought to view beginning with the Indians around the year 1400. The voice of Betty Swafford was heard in the background singing "the Indian Love Call," the song being illustrated by two members of the Girls' Club dressed as Indians.

In 1775, the flag of our country was made. The history and story of this was brought to view in a very interesting manner. The Victory Chorus consisting of twelve young ladies neatly dressed with red jackets, blue skirts, and white blouses stood in formation, giving the symbol of "V" for Victory. They sang "How Betsy Made the Flag" while Master Robert Lease played the part of George Washington and Joyce Wellman the part of Betsy Ross.

The next scene pictured a plantation. Those who took part were: Betty Holland, the old slave; Rachel Atkins, the Mammy; Ann Crowder, the pickaninny; Jean Fisher, the son; and Dorland Tripp, the plantation owner. Claudine Hopkins was Mr. Mason, the hateful Uncle who seemed to give them no end of trouble. In brief, it opened with laughter and happiness, but as time went on it looked as though the old slave would be taken from them because of the acts of the hateful Uncle, Mr. Mason. This brought sorrow and gloom into the picture, but alas! John the plantation owner and the man whom they all liked so well, stepped in, and Joe the slave was able to remain with his family, thus making life happy for them all.

Sara Conger rendered an interesting reading entitled "A Little True American" giving an example of true patriotism.

Service to God and Country was portrayed as Thelma Sandusky posed as the Statue of Liberty. Paying tribute to it were a soldier, sailor girl, nurse, and teacher.

In closing, all joined in singing one stanza of "God Bless America."

The program was successful throughout and one which will long be remembered by its nature as well as humor.



Christmas Greetings
from Iceland

This card from Sergeant Clarence Newman

The Scroll Staff Sends Best Wishes for a Happy New Year to All Its Readers

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV November Number 7

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True Spirit of Christmas

At this season of the year our hearts naturally turn to the joy and the celebration of Christmas Day. We love to sing songs imbedded with the thought of Christmas, and it is only natural that we enjoy giving to others in order that we might make life happier for them. Indeed, the Christmas spirit is a time of general rejoicing. This is all good and true, for we should have times of thankfulness and rejoicing. But do you ever stop to realize the true significance of Christmas? What does it mean to you? Is it really wrong to celebrate Christmas?

Was not Christmas, December 25, originally intended to be celebrated as the birth of Christ? Christ left no implicit command to keep a day in honor of His birth, but since tradition has led us to keep a certain day, December 25, shouldn't we "give honor to whom honor is due?" There's nothing wrong with the twenty-fifth day of December, for we have no authentic day as to the birth of the Christ child. Most of us have been taught to celebrate Christmas by traditional giving of gifts to one another, but Christ should be the one to whom we bestow our gifts. No matter how traditional the celebrating of Christmas may be with each of us, can't we come to the full realization of the true significance of the day?

Let us consider the following words concerning Christmas and its observance! "Let not the parents take the position that an evergreen placed in the church for the amusement of the Sabbath school scholars is a sin; for it may be a great blessing. Let the older church members unite, heart and soul, with their children in this innocent amusement and recreation, in devising ways and means to show their respect to Jesus by bringing to Him gifts and offerings. Let the gifts you have usually bestowed

(Continued in column three)

LEFT ON THE SPINDLE

For the students of Southern Junior College, the Thanksgiving holidays were indeed a success. On Wednesday night, when they assembled in the chapel, each was given a small card with a group of numbers on it. Before long, it was explained that the entertainment was to be progressive classes and the numbers on the different colored cards represented the order in which the groups would visit the four class rooms and library where varied and enjoyable entertainment was offered.

On Thanksgiving morning, the students joyously began their traditional hike to Grindstone, but before noon, the campus was again humming with life, for down in the cafeteria, a delicious banquet had been prepared. That afternoon there was skating and games in the gymnasium and after supper that night, a very interesting picture was shown in the chapel.

Saturday night found the chapel crowded. Mr. Tabor showed his many pet animals, among which were monkeys that could ride a tricycle, push a scooter, walk on a large ball, and like all monkeys, they got mad when someone looked them straight in the eye. He also showed a skunk, a tortoise, some reptiles, and many fascinating mammals.

There was entertainment in the gymnasium again on Sunday, and as the students who had gone home for vacation returned, in the afternoon, those who had remained here joined them in saying that they had just spent the happiest and most enjoyable Thanksgiving of their lives.

ELDER WAGNER SPEAKS AT VESPERS December 3, 1943

"There is a crisis coming! Brother are you ready?" were the opening words spoken by Elder Wagner, at the Friday night Vespers, Dec. 3. He continued for our admonition that "as the darkened spirits gather for the fray, it will take deep consecration and courage to enable us to stand in that sad day." We have but to look about us to see signs that show this situation to be near at hand. Are we ready? There is only one safe place for us to be—right where God wants us.

When we have overcome all wickedness, we will be prepared for the outpouring of the "latter rain" and shall be able to stand in the day of peril. Our greatest conquest is the conquest of "self." Submit your will wholly to God. Resist the enemy, and he will flee. We can't have our own way and reign in Heaven with Christ. There is a place for each of us, and if we but surrender our lives to God's service, He will lead us in the path we are to take. "He that overcometh, shall inherit all things."

Elder Wagner spoke further at the Sabbath Morning Service, concerning the plan of the Heavenly Father for His children.

The President's Column

CHRISTMAS "AT SUCH A TIME AS THIS"

By K. A. Wright

The most dominant connotations of Christmas to me are the tranquil shepherd scene and the angel chorus singing "Peace on earth, good will toward men." The morning's radio news report was just one continuous succession of statements concerning a total war, battles, sinkings and killings, or, shall we say, the fulfillment of Churchill's classic prophecy "Blood, Sweat, and Tears?"

Just where and how does a true, conscientious Christian fit into a Christmas scene at such a time as this? First, and foremost, we must be sincerely loyal to both God and our country. Christ's principles of peace and good will; do unto others as you would have them do unto you, and the philosophy of the second mile, are just as binding and just as much in order today as if the world were not engulfed in a screen of smoke rising from a battle of total war.

Satan and his wicked cohorts are simply temporarily eclipsing the plan. But how happy we should be that Christ is stronger than Satan; and the entire six thousand year reign of sin is but an instant in the progress of an eternity. Personally I believe economy should be a part of the Christian's program this year, even though we are in the midst of the greatest prosperity and production that this or any nation has ever known.

The faculty of Southern Junior College, at its last meeting, went on record for such a program. All agreed to dispense with the expense involved in the usual exchange of cards and gifts, and to adopt as our 1943 Christmas slogan "Give a cordial personal greeting, and buy War Bonds." The New Year is just around the corner. Before classes will convene again after the holiday vacation, 1944 resolutions will all have been made, practiced or broken. Do take an inventory. Put away soiled self-worn habits and mistakes of yesteryear, and place first things first in 1944, using Christ as our own Guide and Example.

A great philosopher recently said "True friends are our greatest possession, and true happiness should be the greatest single objective." If this be a true statement, the following may be worth our consideration as we set the sail for 1944, "The best way to dispose of an enemy is to make him a friend." "Happiness is not in doing what we like to do, but in liking what we have to do."

I recommend two Bible verses to guide the New Year: Phil. 4:13 and Prov. 3:6.

upon one another be placed in the Lord's treasury . . . In every church let your smaller offerings be placed upon your Christmas tree. Let the precious emblem, "evergreen," suggest the holy work of God and His beneficence to us. Let there be recorded in the heavenly books such a Christmas as has never yet been seen, because of the donations which shall be given for the sustaining of the work of God and the upbuilding of His kingdom." —Ellen G. White, *Review and Herald*, Dec. 9, 1884.

There can be no better instruction and counsel than that from the "servant of the Lord." Let us all heed the word, and make this Christmas, and the ones to follow, measure up to the full standard of God. Try this recommendation and see if your Christmases won't be "merry and bright."

B. H.

HEALTH AND RECREATION CAMPAIGN

The student body and faculty are actively engaged in raising \$3000 to help meet the needs of Southern Junior College for recreation and other needed equipment.

Send your contribution to:

The Secretary, Health and Recreation Campaign, Southern Junior College, Collegedale, Tennessee.

On Earth Peace Good Will Toward Men

By Shirley H. Preston

If all our holidays except one had to be given up, and we had only one in the whole year, which one, do you suppose, would we vote to keep? It is not hard to answer that question, for if such a vote were taken, we would hear the answer like a mighty chorus, the grown folks' voices mingling with those of the children, as from a single throat—"Christmas!"

Some will celebrate this Christmas in a purely external way. When it is over, they may be a little weary, a little more cynical, a little more sad. Others will be content with having seen humanity at its best. They feel that, for a time at least, the harshness of life has been laid aside. Such people may be somewhat refreshed by the season. But those who are to find in Christmas true blessing and joy will brush aside all the confusion and stir of the season, laying aside the purely human conceptions of it. They will go where they can hear the songs of angels and the words that come from God. And they will face the new year with new courage, new hope, new purpose, and new hearts.

Christmas, in a world ablaze with war, is no longer a season of hectic pleasure and extravagant celebrations. Hardships, sacrifices, and sorrow have turned our minds and hearts to the spiritual truth of the first Christmas. Stripped of trivialities and false standards, we sense the nearness of the eternal God. With chastened hearts we join in the angel's song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Christmas caroling is a very special way of celebrating Christmas. There is nothing like the sound of "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" to give you the feeling that Christmas has really come.

Trimming the Christmas tree is another part of the ritual of Christmas which no one wants to miss. Also, giving gifts is a very important part of American Christmas celebrations everywhere. This custom arose from the fact that Christ was the great gift of God to the world. If one can do nothing more, he could at least give Christmas greetings to his friends—a pleasant custom that is found in every civilized country.

At Christmas time this year, in steaming tropical jungles, on beaches hallowed by American lives, in snow-covered dugouts, in submarines, on battleships, in cloud-banked skies tenanted by lurking enemy planes, men will be thinking of home.

And during this Christmas season, we, too, will be remembering—and our thoughts will meet theirs across the miles. Before another Christmas, we hope the grim battle will be won, so that you who are sacrificing so much for your country may return to your homes and families—to the professions and jobs you left.

From the Chief of Chaplains of the United States Army, we have this Christmas message:

"Wherever Americans fight this

war, they carry with them their faith. As you at home turn to your faith in God this Christmas, so do they. Engaged in a task of severe discipline, of painful trial, they are sustained by the faith which sustains you at home. While you pray this Christmas, so do they, that God may grant that out of this holocaust will emerge a world in which Christmas will again be a time of peace and happiness."

Here's to the just hopes of free men—to a world without darkness, where men shall laugh because life is good, and peace on earth and good will among men shall be the heritage of every father to his son. Here's to the day when glasses brimming with the good things of life shall be lifted in friendship by the men of all nations. May this be the gift that the new year brings us.

A glorious spirit is abroad again in the land—spoken here by a light in a window, by a sprig of holly, or by a church spire lifting its cross to the stars—a vision of peace, and the promise that the earth, washed of the stain of war, will know again the deep significance of the true spirit of Christmas.

Then will Americans and their fellow citizens in the new neighborhood of nations, enter into a fruitful era when the goodness of each Christmas will flood the soul and light the way—not for a day only, but throughout the year.

"O, Little Star of Bethlehem,
Let your glory hallow the earth.
Let the laughter of little children
Ring out through all the world . . .
Spiritual witness of Freedom's worth.
Let all men know that tyranny will
soon be ended . . .
And that Justice shall reign forever.
On this Christmas, when so much of
the world

Is still smothered' neath the black
robe of slavery . . .
Let the Lamp of liberty burn brightly
To warm the hearts of all mankind.
Soon . . . the Angel of Peace shall
descend

From heaven once again . . .
And his mantle shall cloak all the
world in joyous gladness. . .
Mothers and fathers . . . wives and
husbands . . .

Sons and daughters . . . shall reunite.
Hearts will sing in happiness, . . .
And no more will blood be shed . . .
Neither will tears bitterly fall. . .
And the sweat of every man's brow
Will be the sweat of free, productive
effort.

O, Little Star of Bethlehem . . .
Shine gloriously on this night . . .
while we pray . . .
That Christmas may be Christmas
soon again!"

Yes, there'll always be a Christmas, and may the Christmas Star, in its shining hour, gladden your own heart—brighten your own hopes for the present and for the future. To you and yours . . . heartfelt Christmas greetings!

THE CLUBS

KATHRYN JENSEN GUILD ELECTS OFFICERS

On November 16, the pre-nursing students met under the sponsorship of Dr. Gant and Mrs. Ashlock to reorganize the Kathryn Jensen Guild. The following officers were elected: Mildred Moore, *President*; Joy Caldwell, *Vice-President*; Mary Lucy Tunison, *Secretary*; Carol Ann Sands, *Treasurer*; Marian Miles, *Reporter*.

The Guild is named for Kathryn Jensen, the former Associate Secretary of the General Conference Medical Department.

The aim of this group is, "to develop a spirit of unselfish devotion, and to obtain a broader vision of our chosen profession, to strengthen the hands of friendship among the constituency throughout the coming years, and to advance not only intellectually, but also culturally."

A "POSTWAR" MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB MEETING

The Modern Language Club is following the trend of the whole country in feeling optimistic over the outcome of the war—at least it seemed so at the last meeting, for the program took on the color of a postwar session.

After the usual preliminaries of such a meeting, Claudine Hopkins, president, and Chalmer Chastain, vice-president, introduced a program that suggested the amity that all hope will exist between the nations after this war. As an introductory keynote, Gunter Koch sang "Schuberts' Serenade" in the German tongue. Then, as a peaceful good will gesture for the French, Anne Crowder played the piano solo, *Clair de Lune* (De Bussey).

Here the officers acquainted the members with the numerous countries outside of France and Spain where the French and Spanish languages are spoken.

Robert Snell allowed his accordion to talk in the Spanish language by playing "La Golondrina" and "La Espanola" (Sarrodell and O Chiavi). After his encore, Pedro Villanueva, from Puerto Rico, played several Spanish airs and Claudine Hopkins played a most catchy pumber on the piano.

Splendid! Here's a new game that every young chevalier of gallant blood and flattering tongue will like. To each couple was given three long lists of adjectives: one list in English, one is Spanish, and one in French. These three columns of adjectives were in parallel and it was the duty of each couple to quite a list of adjectives which he or she felt would be appropriate in describing his or her partner. You should have seen some of the descriptions, but in this case Chalmer Chastain won the prize for the best description and Lula Ann Tunison for the most ridiculous description.

You've heard enough now to make you wish you were in the Modern

Language Club, but as a tantalizer to you, mention might be made of the delicious homemade cookies and punch that sent the members on their way in happy satisfaction.

LITERARY SOCIETY

On December four the Literary Society held its regular meeting at the home of Professor and Mrs. Ludington. As each member entered, a name of some prominent character in literature was pinned on him, and he was to be called by that name for the remainder of the evening. Failure to do so caused the offender to pay a forfeit.

Before the society came to the business of the evening, the time was joyfully spent in playing games and talking.

After serving refreshments, the business of adopting a constitution came before the society. Roland Semmens read the proposed constitution which was adopted after two minor changes had been made. The meeting then adjourned.

Everyone of the members present enjoyed himself immensely and thank the Ludingtons for their kindness.

Roy Morgan, *Secretary-Treasurer*

SCIENCE CLUB

At the first meeting of the Science Club which was held in the physics laboratory the officers for the first semester were elected. The meeting was called to order by Roy Morgan and the officers elected were as follows: Virley Fuller, *President*; Byrl Clayton, *Vice-President*; Agnes Ellis, *Secretary*; Chalmer Chastain, *Treasurer*.

After the election, Professor Nelson gave a demonstration on photography and showed how to develop and print films.

On the night of December 11, at seven o'clock the second meeting was called to order by the president. After the report of the previous meeting had been given by Agnes Ellis, a talk on Pencilian, the "wonder drug," was presented by Mildred Moore. This drug, which is derived from the common bread mold, has been a means of curing various kinds of infection when all other means have failed. Although this drug is not now available for civilian use, after the war it will be possible to obtain it readily.

The next thing on the program was a demonstration on the law of gravity by Jack Ward. He showed how the force of gravity works on two objects and causes them to hit the floor at the same time, or to meet in mid-air.

SIGMA GAMA ALPHA

Something new! Something different! you will find both of these in Collegedale's newest club—Sigma Gama Alpha—frequently spoken of as the Secretarial Club. Some of the objects of this club are as follows: To
(Continued on page 4)



From Oliver Q. Foust:

"There isn't much news of interest here except it is very warm. You are having winter and we are having summer. It seems strange that Christmas should be so near,—yes, and an anniversary too. I would give most anything to be back but maybe things will look better next year."

From Wendell Minner, located in Iran:

"Never a Friday evening comes but what I think of Southern Junior College and the years I spent in school there. How I wish that I might be there in school again and be privileged to attend vespers on Friday evenings. We seldom realize our privileges until they are taken from us."

In a recent letter from Corporal Clifford Ludington, he tells of being sent from Seattle to the desert in California where he is to be on maneuvers. At Los Angeles he had a fourteen-hour layover, and went out to visit friends at the College of Medical Evangelists, and had a very pleasant time.

Louis Ludington writes from Barksdale Field that he spent Thanksgiving at Little Rock. While there he met a number of former S. J. C., students, including Virginia Parrott and Mr. Martin Shane and his wife, formerly Miss Martha Brown. He said that the church seemed quite deserted with all the soldiers gone.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY VACATION PERIOD

December 21 to January 5

Dec. 22

College and academy students to be entertained in the homes of faculty members.

Dec. 24

Vesper Service.

Dec. 25

Christmas tree in the girls' home, Dean Russell in charge.

Dec. 27

The Boys' Club to plan program in the boys' home parlor, Dean Lease, sponsor.

Dec. 29

Girls' Club to plan program in the girls' parlor, Dean Russell, sponsor.

Dec. 31

Vesper Service.

Jan. 1

Program by secondary teachers sponsored by Miss Ferree. To be given in chapel.

Jan. 3

Table games in the girls' parlor, Dean Lease in charge.

Jan. 5 Study?

JUNIOR MUSIC CLUB GIVES RECITAL

Much enthusiasm was manifested at the organizing of the Junior Club and many plans were made to motivate interest and promote real appreciation for the finer Arts.

The following officers were elected: Russell Mitchell, *President*; Robert Rogers, *Vice-President*; Lorrene Sykes, *Secretary*; Ray Maddox, *Assistant Secretary*; Neal Bottomley, *Treasurer*.

On Sunday afternoon, December 12, these club members gave a very interesting and artistic recital in Mrs. Batson's studio. Those participating were: Myrna and Maryan Nelson, Erma Jeanne Connell, Bobby Loren, Lecta Bishop, Joseph Bishop, Walter Wright, Lorrene Sykes, Robert Lease, June Lynd, Robert Rogers, Neal Bottomley, Ray Maddox, Russell Mitchell, Edgar Cleveland, and Bobby Swafford.

SUNSHINE BAND

The sunshine band has finally taken shape as an active division of the Missionary Volunteer Society, and it hopes to spread a great deal of sunshine around Collegedale.

As an initiation to the new officers, Robert Wood, the leader of this band last year, prepared a musical program which was given at the old folks home at Silverdale.

The people visited greatly enjoy these young people going to play and sing for them. So let many more volunteer his talent and service to this Christian function.

THE CLUBS

(Continued from page 3)

become familiar with the duties and qualifications of an efficient secretary; to hold at least one certificate of merit; acquaint the members with possible employers, such as conference presidents, conference secretaries and treasurers, etc.; to have social gatherings for the promoting of fellowship and good-will among the members, giving the organization the status of a professional club.

The following officers were elected for the year: Eddie Frances Greek, *President*; Myrtle Wood, *Vice-President*; June Wright, *Secretary*; Gladys Bowen, *Treasurer*; Eleanor Wise, *Publicity Editor*; Miss Thresa Brickman, *Faculty Sponsor*.

For its first social function the club went on a hayride to the foot of Grindstone Mountain, and certainly everyone soon guessed that Miss Brickman was from Oklahoma by the way she drove the horses. After reaching Grindstone the horses and hayrack were left at the foot of the mountain and each member gladly shared in taking the food part way up to the place where a huge bonfire was built.

After everyone had partaken heartily of the doughnuts, apples, and hot chocolate, an expedition to go to the top of the mountain was formed in which everyone joined. If you want a good description of moonlight mountain climbing, with one lantern for a moon, ask any of the girls who went along and I am sure they will be glad to give you full details.

SATURDAY EVENING PROGRAMS

January 8

Lyceum—Mr. Heitsma showing still pictures on aviation

January 15 Spirit of missions

January 22

Open for individual parties

January 29

Foreign Language Department

February 5

Lyceum—Professor Cadek in a recital of classical music, accompanied by his brother Harold on the cello and by Miss Kortschak on the piano.

HONOR ROLL

(Students carrying twelve or more semester hours or three or more units)

College

Margaret Wrenn	2.9
Max Ritchie	2.8
Clarence Wellman	2.78
Mary Tunison	2.75
George Virley Fuller	2.62
Jane Summerour	2.6
Catherine Farrell	2.5
Claudine Hopkins	2.44
Pauline Dunlap	2.43
Betty Brooke	2.3
Ruth Risetter	2.25

Academy

LaVerne Fuller	3.
Margarita Dietel	2.8
Roland Parker	2.8
Thelma Sandusky	2.75
Melvin Hickman	2.6
Eva Lynn Ashlock	2.5
Margaret Ballard	2.5
Norma Meyer	2.5
Dorothy Parker	2.5
Dixie Reeder	2.5
Hilda Henderlight	2.3
Dorothy Fox	2.3
Warren Gepford	2.25
Wilma Pearman	2.25
Paul Watson	2.25

We like:

The wit of Jack Ward
The smile of Earl Sapp
The neatness of Roland Semmens
The personality of Allan Bush
The courtesy of Billy Haskell
Hair like Jeff Falkner's
Teeth like Pedro Villanueva's
Scholarship of Rogers Henderson

I wonder—

Why Betty Brooke has the nickname of "frighty."

Why Georgette Damon developed the habit of talking to a sewing machine to make it go.

Why Helen Bush was tripping down the hall with her lace curtains draped around her head, humming a familiar march.

Why Naomi Wynn is so happy of late.

If they have elevators in Arcadia, Florida. Anyway, the Bullock sisters surely fell in love with the one at the Volunteer Building the other day.

Overheard:

That Virginia Hubbel is now Mrs. Lester Patrick. Congratulations!

Leta Brown was talking about getting some dry cleaning done the other day. The telephone rang, and instead of saying "girls home," she said "dry cleaning department, Leta Brown speaking." President Wright was beginning to think he had the wrong number.

ALUMNI

The project undertaken by the Alumni of Southern Junior College, that of redecorating the Bible room in the Administration building, has been completed.

Elders Lodgate and Ashlock and the students appreciate the good work that has been done and wish to thank all who have had a part in making this possible.

More will be said of this in a later issue of the SCROLL.

ALONE WITH GOD

By Roland Parker

'Twas alone with God and nature
In the woods I sat one day,
And I heard Him lowly whisper,
"Follow me, I'll show the way."

'Twas alone with God and nature
In the shadow of a tree,
And I quickly answered, "Master,
I will gladly follow thee."

But the tempter oft assails me
And my footsteps weary grow;
Yet, oh yes! if I but trust him
He will never leave, I know.

Friends may fail, my own forsake me
As along life's path I plod,
And though ev'ry one should leave me,
I would be alone with God.

FOOTSTEPS

By Margarita Dietel

Laughing, cooing little baby,
Infant King, with all your charms,
Toddling to your loving mother
Waiting there with outstretched arms;

Little feet that run so quickly
Into mischief, great and small,
Gleeful little rascal darling,
How we sorrow when you fall!

Let us glance into the future;
What a life is here foretold!
Soon the laughing baby darling
Is a soldier, young and bold.
Oh, the confidence inspired
By the soldiers' marching feet!
What a show of hope and courage
As we watch them in the street!

Far ahead we turn the pages
Of the life now just begun;
Turn them till we reach the closing
Days of this dear little one.
Life's great battles all are over,
And aged with his cane
Totters feebly o'er the pavement
Just to view old scenes again.

And his mind goes back to friendships
Long forgotten, sorrows too,
Sits unnoticed where in costume
He was hailed with cheers not few.
Bows his hoary head and whispers
To his life-long Friend a prayer;
Yes, he knows his weary eyelids
Soon will close upon all care.

Father Time, his solemn stepplings
Never cease—none does hesave,
Void of mercy, marching ever,
Bearing all unto the grave.
Oh, the glad and joyous morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the weary cease thier labor
In the land beyond the skies!

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, January, 1944

Number 9

CAMPAIGN PASSES HALF-WAY MARK

It looks as though Southern Junior College is going to have a swimming pool before long. The campaign is in full progress and still continues, so donations are still greatly appreciated. Over half the goal has been reached. Efforts have been renewed, and the students have begun again after the holidays with extra zeal.

Here the school wishes to thank all the contributors for their donations, large and small, and makes an appeal to any who has not given his share to send it in as soon as he can. We would hate to see the newlydug well (which is, by the way, brimming full of water) stand unused.

ELDER ODOM PRESENTS CHALLENGING MESSAGE

Southern Junior College was greatly privileged to have as its guest Elder

R. L. Odom, editor of the *Watchman Magazine*, for the week-end of December 17-19. He spoke first in chapel Friday noon, then for the Sabbath morning service, and again at the Spirit of Missions meeting Sabbath evening.

Elder Odom, a former student of S. J. C., was well qualified to speak at this occasion, for he has spent several years in various mission fields. As soon as he graduated from Southern Junior College, in 1924, he was called to be field secretary in Puerto Rico, where he spent many years. Then he went to Spain, and later to Inter-America. It was just a little over a year ago that he returned to this country.

He based his talk on the text, "Remember now thy Creator, in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." Eccl. 12:1.

He told many thrilling stories from the mission field, of how young people are witnessing for God and holding
(Continued on page 2)

COLLEGEDALE CHURCH MAKES A REAL SACRIFICE

More Than a Thousand Dollars Reached

The largest Week of Sacrifice offering in the history of Southern Junior College was reported last week by C. C. Cleveland, Treasurer. The total sum received amounted to \$1,181.09. This large amount was raised by the students themselves; however, it took the splendid co-operation of all, including the faculty and community church members, to raise such an encouraging total.

Shortly before the Week of Sacrifice was inaugurated, the student body organized itself into several groups, with faculty members present to act as guides and advisors. At the very first meeting of the different bands, the students set their goals and immediately began to sacrifice. Many went without meals, content to fast meal or two in order to give to the Lord the price of the meals. Others contributed of their labor, giving a

day's labor or more, in order to do their bit.

The faculty of Southern Junior College revealed the same spirit that the students manifested, and it was by their spirit of sacrifice that the largest portion was raised, many contributing a week's salary. Community church members responded magnificently. Surely God's people are just as true to Him today as they were in the days of ancient Israel, of which it is said, "... The people bring much more than enough for the service of the work, which the Lord commanded to make." Exodus 36:5.

ELEMENTARY TEACHERS HOLD INSTITUTE

The Girls' Home of Southern Junior College proved to be the guest house for nearly one hundred elementary teachers and instructors during the Union Elementary Teachers' Institute beginning December 29, and closing January 2, of the New Year.

All sessions were held in the college auditorium with the union secretary and local superintendents acting as chairmen at the various meetings.

Pointed, practical instruction was given during the four-day convention and the consensus of opinion among the teachers was that the institute was a success.

The climax came as a banquet served in the dining hall Sunday noon. Elder H. B. Lundquist acted as master of ceremonies. After a tasty meal, R. J. Roy, Educational Secretary of the Southwestern Union, who was a visiting guest, and E. F. Hackman, President of the Southern Union, gave speeches. Mrs. Watt, the matron and her corps of workers, with Mrs. Dean and her helpers deserve much credit for making the banquet a success, plus the friendly spirit manifested by the guests and host.

Dr. John M. Howell, Principal of Forest Lake Academy; Lorena Wilcox, Director of Teacher Training of Washington Missionary College; Mildred Bradley, Supervisor of Instruction, Florida Sanitarium and Hospital; and Mary Lamson and Lotta Bell, educators in our denominational schools for many years, were listed among the visiting instructors who gave valuable help.

(Continued on page 3)



TRAIN DERAILS AT COLLEGEDALE

Sixteen Cars Off the Track

On the afternoon of January 9, at 5:37 p. m., a freight train enroute to Atlanta, Georgia, met with disaster at the Collegedale station.

The news spread quickly as several persons from Collegedale saw the actual wreck. It wasn't long before the tracks were crowded with excited students and community folk, eager to see and hear all that was possible.

The actual cause of the wreck,

which derailed fifteen cars and the caboose, and completely tore up 250 yards of track was undecided; however, the general opinion was that it was due to a broken wheel. Of the fifteen cars derailed, seven were turned over and two were crosswise of the track as can be seen in the above picture.

Only one of the cars was said to be empty, while the remainder contained army equipment, with the

exception of one car of merchandise. Men were on guard at one car which contained tires.

There was no report of anyone injured and the five men in the caboose said that they felt nothing and were not aware of the accident until the train had stopped even though the caboose was derailed.

Incidents of this kind happen very seldom at Collegedale, so you can be sure it provided the students with a good topic of discussion for several days.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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The Post-war Peace

From the beginning of the war, deliberate consideration has been given to the inevitable question of post-war peace in all its phases: Political, religious, economic, and social. With the end of the war in sight, as stated by one of our generals in a recent address to his men, the question becomes of imperative importance.

A large portion of the world has long been under the dominant hell of Might; and now the nations are looking up with a steadfast hope to the government of Right, which they long to establish as soon as possible, as the major part of post-war reconstruction.

With this fact in view, many ecclesiastical organizations are promoting the idea of the mobilization of unified Christian front to actively participate in this establishment. An interfaith movement, embracing Protestantism, Roman Catholicism, and Judaism, has been advocated by prominent leaders belonging to these respective organizations. These leaders, in October, 1943, issued a joint declaration which stated that "the moral law must govern world order." In addition, numerous Protestant church organizations have adopted resolutions on the subject, and some have sent either delegations or petitions to the President and to members of Congress to request that ecclesiastical representation be provided at the peace conference.

Political interest in this movement has been shown by Vice-President Wallace in his book, "Christian Bases of World Order" and in many of his speeches. There is, then, the possibility of danger that, in their zeal, the popular churches will disregard our country's long-cherished principles of religious liberty, and willingly accept political support from the civil government to further their cause. In time, legal action might result from this collaboration, and thus would the ugly peril of the

(Continued in column 3)

LAST LEAVES

"And if I should live to be
The last leaf upon the tree
In the spring,—
Let them smile, as I do now,
At the old forsaken bough
Where I cling."

Those who remained here for Christmas and New Year's vacation felt just about the last leaves after everyone else had gone. The girls dormitory was reduced from 127 girls to about a dozen, and the boys to only about half a dozen. Even our deans had left. Mrs. Burns acted as dean of the girls, and Leonard Bratcher tried to be "papa" to his small group of boys.

Everyone had a good time, though, in spite of the lonely atmosphere. There was some kind of entertainment every night. Christmas night there was a Christmas tree and a party. One night, after supper, everyone went over to Ashlocks' house. There worship was held, and then several exciting games were played. Other nights there were games or some kind of entertainment in the girls' parlor, dining room, or gym. During the day they had time to give their rooms a general house-cleaning, catch up on their studies, and other things they had not had time to do during school, play, work, or whatever they chose.

But in about a week the dormitories began to fill up again. No, the students weren't coming back. Teachers were coming for the Teachers' Institute, which was held from December 30 to January 5. There were three meetings a day, at 8:00 A. M., 2:00 P. M., and 7:30 P. M. The elementary institute was from December 30 to January 2, and the Secondary from January 3 to 5. Saturday night the elementary teachers put on a program, in which some of them dressed up like school children and acted out some scenes from the book "Dean Mitchell's School." It really was a sight to see them with pigtailed, hairbows, especially Miss Seitz, with a big perky hairbow atop her pretty curls, as Dorothy Jenkins, who was "almost in her 'teens'!"

Now vacation is over, and the students and deans are all back again, and school has started once more. Some students even came back several days early. They just couldn't stand to be away from Collegedale any longer. This is a wonderful place to be, and although it was nice to be home, it's good to be back. Now the aim of every student should be to do his very best this second semester, and make the most of his school days.

ELDER ODOM'S MESSAGE

(Continued from page 1)

the banner of truth high in spite of difficulties and great persecutions.

Elder Odom was, during the week end he spent at Collegedale, a shining witness for the joy of service in foreign missions, inspiring others to undertake with him this limitless task of sharing the knowledge of God's love and keeping power with their unfortunate brothers across the seas.

The President's Column

THE WORLD'S GREATEST NEED

By K. A. Wright

Within a few feet of my office desk hang pictures of two great Americans. The same national crisis proved the character of each, but in a vastly different role. These favorite Americans are General Robert E. Lee and President Abraham Lincoln. Each proved himself truly great, because of a certain innate trait of character which could not be changed or compromised.

It has been said that "reputation is built upon things we do—but character is built by the things we will not do." Much is said about will power, but not so much about "won't power." The student and teacher who saves the best record for the second semester, both in God's book and the registrar's office, will be those who not only have much will power, but those who also have and practice a goodly degree of "won't power."

The influences brought to bear in the close association of a Christian school are powerful. There are some things which a Christian positively can not do. Not even when the invitation comes from a room mate or your very best and closest friend. General Lee could not be bought—not even the seemingly innocent use of his name by a nationally known company. Lincoln could not be bribed for either position, power, or prestige.

God's cause in the Southern Union needs workers. The kind of worker you can make, if you will. These millions of permanent residents of the Southland, and the additional millions of temporary members in our camps provide a mighty challenge. The song which says "There is a place for every worker in the vineyard of the Lord" is not just an idle song, but is a positive fact.

Why not meditate a bit? Is there at least one thing that you would not do for any price, or for any person? If you find one, you will find more, and your "won't power" will be functioning. The following statement is, and becomes increasingly more vital and timely as we approach, not alone the end of the war, but the end of all time. Read it slowly, carefully, and measure yourself by its principles. The early days of the second semester, and the pre-spring-few weeks will make a good proving ground.

"The greatest want of the world is the want of men,—men who will not be bought or sold; men who in their inmost souls are true and honest; men who do not fear to call sin by its right name; men whose conscience is as true to duty as the needle to the pole; men who will stand for the right though the heavens fall."

"But such a character is not the result of accident; it is not due to special favors or endowments of Providence. A noble character is the result of self-discipline, of the subjection of the lower to the higher nature,—the surrender of self for the service of love to God and man."—"Education," page 57.

union of church and state thrust itself into our midst, precipitating untold persecution and misery, as it did in the Dark Ages.

Dr. Samuel McCrea Cavert, general secretary of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, has sensed this danger and warns, "If the church becomes a pressure group and, by organizing voters even in a legitimate way, secures the enactment of legislation it wants, it may well find it has paid too high a price for success."

If this disastrous event should occur, it is most probable, most inevitable, that the Sabbath question would set us apart from the major portion of other church organizations, as peculiar, even heretical people, dissenting from the universal unity of worship.

What, then, will the post-war peace mean to us as a denomination,—as individuals? It will, beyond the shadow of a doubt, offer many opportunities for the witnesses of truth to show forth their light.

C. F.

RESOLVED

By Alice Irwin and Lyle Wallace

Even Hitler could not stop it; or could Hirohito if he wanted to, because there's not a mortal living who can grasp Time and hold it back. There will be a New Year's Day ever 365 days as long as time shall last and all the artillery, airplanes, and ships can't disrupt this schedule.

During the closing months of 1943 some worked so hard for history that they were almost surprised when one day, not so long ago, they found they had to turn the page on their calander and there it was in all its glory—a clean, white leaf on which they could write anew. Some might have realized they caught a fleeting glimpse of Old Man 1943 tottering through the portals of Eternity, that a new hope was given to the waiting arms of a world at war.

With a New Year, comes a new chance, a time of "soul-overhauling," a time to clean out the dusty corners and begin again. And to keep a "spring-cleaned" mind in the best condition resolutions are made. For, after all, what is a resolution but a vow to self to keep all thoughts on the highest plane? Therefore, resolutions should be engraved on the mind and viewed every day as something attainable and real; not to be forgotten during the entire year.

There are those people who are so complacent and self-satisfied that they don't make any resolutions at all. They don't sense a need for reform; yet, strangely enough, they are probably the ones who need it most.

Then there are those who make resolutions just because it is the popular thing to do, and, I might add, break them almost as soon as they go into effect. Why do they break them? Simply because their resolutions were made on the spur of the moment without forethought or contemplation. Or perhaps it is because these people don't have the backbone to keep on climbing toward the perfect example found in Christ Jesus.

So let every New Year ring out the old, the past that is gone forever, and ring in the new, with fond hopes for victory and peace.

The Spirit of Missions Group

The gospel commission, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations," is finding a place in the hearts of young men and women in all of the Seventh-day Adventist colleges today. At the present time, war conditions present obstacles, making it impossible for missionaries to be sent to their appointed fields; therefore, realizing the great work that lies ahead just as soon as conditions permit, the leaders in our schools have organized classes and bands in which young men and women prepare themselves for service in specific fields. These missionary appointees are not waiting until they reach the foreign soil to learn the language; but that, too, is taken into consideration while they

wait. By their studying it now, they will be ready to enter active duty when called.

Southern Junior College is having a part in this work. While specific languages, other than French and Spanish, are not being taught, the department of the Missionary Volunteer Society known as the Spirit of Missions Group is actively engaged in an endeavor to interest the youth in the possibilities and opportunities which lie before them in the service for the Master in foreign fields.

Bands have been organized in order that each one might study the land of his choice. These bands meet every two weeks on Sabbath afternoon and the geographical and climatic features and the needs of the fields are studied.

The South and Central American band, under the leadership of Milton Connell, and the Indian and Near Eastern band, led by Gunter Kock, have the largest membership of all the bands. The other bands with their leaders are Far Eastern band, Naomi Wynn; African band, Georgette Damon; American Indian band, Grace Marie Schneider; European band, Betty Brooke. The entire group is under the supervision of Billy Haskell, as leader, with Marion Miles as secretary, and Elder J. F. Ashlock as faculty advisor.

To one and all is extended the invitation to join one of the bands, so that you may fit yourself for service in the Master's vineyard.

Dr. Wm. GARDENER'S EXPERIENCES

Asst. Btn. Surgeon in the South Pacific:

"This outfit represents the first echelon of the Medical Department behind the front lines. One's personal equipment is limited to what he can carry on his back (which admits of few comforts). One wages a constant fight against rain and is lucky to be relatively dry half of the time. Shoes are wet, blankets moist and often impregnated with sand. Our clothes are washed in a helmetful of water or in some creek.

"I came very near to breaking into the file of the Bureau of Missing Persons the other day when a Jap dive-bomber laid a 500 pound bomb annihilatingly close to me. Very fortunately (and providentially) it glanced off an overhead girder which apparently fouled the detonator consequently it did not explode. A bombing raid is rather terrifying, especially the first half dozen. One day a Jap dive-bomber was downed 500 yards from my fox-hole. (I still have some souvenirs.) When I went up to look at the wreck, I spied a 12 foot torpedo over in the grass. Shortly thereafter, some experts went to remove the detonators from the torpedo and the bombs, whereupon Herr Gardner remembered he had to see someone in another part of the jungle.

"Regulations now permit my saying that at one time I was on New Caledonia and Guadalcanal.

"Keep the faith....

Sincerely,
Bill."

THE CLUBS

MUSIC CLUB

The large bright lights of "Merry Christmas" greeted the members of the Philharmonic Music Club as they entered Mrs. Batson's brightly decorated studio Saturday evening, December 18. To the left, they saw a pretty little Christmas tree all lighted up with pretty colored lights. Under the tree were stacked on top of each other daintily wrapped gifts for each person there. All around the room were other decorations which made the atmosphere even more "Christmasy." Candles burned on the table and made those present all warm and cheery inside.

To add to the spirit in the air, Rachel Atkins sang "Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland." Then everyone joined in with her. After this Eloise Rogers and Jane Summerour gave in unison, as a musical reading, "Santa Clause is Comin' to Town" which the entire club afterwards sang. Little Robert Rogers then gave two amusing readings. Finally the strains of "White Christmas" burst forth from the studio.

Then Santa Claus did come. In person of Jerry Harvey he made his entrance and gave out the gifts.

At this point the club voted on a name for the club. Eloise Rogers won the prize for her contribution—The Philharmonic Music Club.

In keeping with the party, some bright red punch was served with cookies. Everyone was reluctant to leave and many remained and sang the songs again. As they left, the club members truly had the Christmas spirit.

TIE THIS

(Dedicated to Craig S. Parrish)

Some may long for the soothing touch
Of lavender, cream, or mauve;
But the ties I wear must possess the
glare

Of a red-hot kitchen stove.
The books I read and the life I lead
Are sensible, sane, and mild.
I like calm hats and I don't wear
spats—

But I want my neckties wild!!
Give me a wild tie, brother,
One with a cosmic urge!
A tie that will rear and rip and tear
When it sees my old blue serge.
Oh, some will say that a gent's cravat
Should only be seen, not heard;
But I want a tie that will make men
cry

And render their vision blurred.
I yearn, I long for a tie so strong
It will take two men to tie it;
If such there be, just show it to me—
Whatever the price, I'll buy it!

—Anonymous

FUTURE TEACHERS, GUESTS
AT ELEMENTARY TEACHERS'
BANQUET

On January 2, at the close of the Elementary Teachers' Institute, 115 teachers and friends gathered in the dining room for a banquet. They were joined by the Future Teachers of Southern Junior College. The Future Teachers appreciated the opportunity to become better acquainted with their future co-workers. After a delicious meal served by Mrs. Watt and her assistants, we listened to three of our guest speakers: Professor R.J. Roy, Elder E.F. Hackman, and Professor H.B. Lundquist. Miss Della Green represented the Future Teachers by expressing our appreciation for the invitation to the banquet, and repeated the Future Teacher's Pledge. Surely the enthusiasm of the elementary teachers of the Southern Union inspired us to receive a thorough preparation so that we may have a part in this "nicest" work—teaching boys and girls.

IMPROVEMENTS

Southern Junior College is steadily improving its buildings and equipments. Fluorescent lights were recently installed in all the class rooms and offices. The library has been refinished and redecorated. A fluorescent lighting system adds to the adequacy in the library also. In the gymnasium we find two pingpong tables and a volley ball net. A shuffle-board was put in just a short time ago. We thank those who remained during the Christmas holidays for these welcomed improvements.

ELEMENTARY TEACHERS

Class demonstrations, inspection of the Normal Building, a dialogue of "Jean Mitchell's School" under the guidance of Nellie Ferree, and lively discussions daily proved helpful.

Major spiritual meetings were the Friday evening praise and testimony meeting with Elder Ashlock in charge, the Missionary Volunteer meeting service during which Elder Hackman stirred up the minds of the listeners by way of remembrance concerning the need of the hour and their relationship as Christian educators to this need.

Teachers and Instructors alike renewed their pledge to God to give of their best to the children and youth in this great Southland.

At the close of the session a vote of thanks was given to President Wright, the college, and each local conference for making it possible to have this Institute amid such pleasant surroundings.



CLIPPED FROM THE SPRINGFIELD OHIO NEWS CAPT. HACKLEMAN KILLED IN INDIA

Crash Fatal to Springfielder Serving in Air Force.

Capt. Thomas F. Hackleman, 25, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hackleman, 743 Snowhill blvd., was killed in an airplane crash at Karachi, India, November 27, while on duty with the U. S. Army Air Forces, according to an official notice received last week by his parents from the War Department, and made public Sunday.

Capt. Hackleman was attending Indiana Technical College at Fort Wayne when he enlisted in April, 1941. He took C. P. T. training at that school. Upon completion of his basic training at Parks Air College in St. Louis, Mo., he was sent to Randolph Field, Texas, for primary training, and received his wings at Victoria Field, Texas, December 8, 1941, the day after the Jap attack on Pearl Harbor.

Before leaving the states, Captain Hackleman was stationed at Myrtle Beach, S. C., Mitchell Field, L. I., Windsor Locks, Conn., and finally as an instructor at Westover Field, Massachusetts.

Overseas, he was in North Africa for a short time before going to India, where he was serving as a fighter pilot at the time of his death. His wife, with their year-old daughter, returned to her home in Losantville, Ind., when he was sent to Africa in June. She is now teaching school in Losantville.

Captain Hackleman has a younger brother Gene, who enlisted in the U. S. Navy earlier this year and is completing a medical course in Los Angeles. He was a member of the Seventh-day Adventist church in Springfield.

■ Captain Hackleman was a student at Southern Junior College from 1936 to 1938.

FROM SERGEANT: M. Norrell

"So far everything has been fine for me over here. I am in a good unit. We have pretty good boys. Too, our officers have been very kind about allowing someone to take my place on Sabbaths . . .

"A week ago tomorrow I saw the pyramids at close range. Elder Branson, son of Elder W. H. Branson of

the General Conference, took his car. We went into the tombs in one of them, saw the Sphinx, also the Men house which has become quite famous. We saw an obelisk which is still standing in Heliopolis, which was dedicated to sun worship about the time of Joseph.

"It has certainly been fine that the Bransons are over here. Their place has been a home to Seventh-day Adventists—New Zealanders (some of the finest boys to be found anywhere), South Africans, and Americans."

SOLDIERS ENJOY BOXES FROM HOME

From Pvt. Wendell Minner in Persia:

"We are making some popcorn this evening here in the dispensary. The sergeant received a package from home for Christmas with some popcorn in it so we are making good use of it. We had a marshmallow roast about a week ago with a box of marshmallows one of the fellows got from home. We roasted them over our little heating stove, and really had quite a time. Then another one of the fellows received a jig-saw puzzle from home and we put it together. Just before we put in the last piece, one of the fellows scattered the puzzle all over the table. What a time we had!"

FROM A LETTER BY W. D. NEWKIRK, Formerly of Nashville, Tennessee—now in the Navy.

Dear Editor and Staff:

I just received my copy of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL. I wish to express my thanks for your thoughtful remembrance in sending it to me and I want to say "hello" to some of my friends that are at Collegedale. Glenn Noss was the only one mentioned in the paper, but I understand there are a few more that I once went to school with there.

I enjoyed looking at the address (mine), which has been outmoded since last January. Since then, I've seen the biggest part of the globe from Iceland to South America. I'm now in the Amphibious Force, which, according to the latest news reports, is an up and coming thing.

We operate the landing barges that carry the assault troops from the transports to the enemy-held beaches. After they land, we go back and start bringing them supplies, so they can stay on the beach where we first put them. Look in *Life's* December 20 issue, and you will see pictures of the different types of landing craft. It's very interesting work. My job is to see that the engine is kept in running order and to man a machine gun. Ever have your car stall on a railroad track with two express trains bearing down on you at top speed? Well, multiply that about ten times and you will begin to know what it feels like with me.

Sincerely, Bill

Round and About

On The Campus

The other day in General Psychology class, the topic under discussion was happy marriages. The students learned that "men and women who marry between the ages of 30 and 34 years are more likely to be happy than those who marry before the age of 24 years." Voncile Petty remarked, "Well, by that time I guess they're glad to get somebody."

For girls club one night, Pinky asked Sara Conger to tell about her hobby of collecting jokes. So "Sadie" began by saying that some people have asked her where she got so many jokes. Then she went on to say that she got some of them from the newspapers, some from the radio, and some from conversation with other people. Then she added, "and there are a lot of them on this campus." Just what did you mean, Sadie?

Did you know that we have a modern Cinderella here at our school? When Jewell Johnson and Thelma Braynen were coming back from the Christmas holidays, they were going up the steps of a bus station and Jewell had a suitcase under each arm. Accidentally Thelma stepped on Jewell's shoe and pulled it off, and it went falling down the steps. There was a Prince Charming near who was going to get it for her, but Jewell beat him to it, had it on, and was half way back up the steps by the time he got to the place where it had been. Jewell's face wasn't red—much.

Leonard Bratcher is the most popular boy in Bible Survey. (By the way, he is the only one in there, too, among about fifteen girls.)

The hosiery mill is one of the best places on the campus to work. And just to prove it—tell me where else on the campus each girl can get one pair of nylon hose.

Did you know that Thelma Jones is commonly known among the laundry girls as "Miss Genius" and Mary Tunison as "Miss Perfection?"

There are fourteen sets of sisters in the girls' home. They are: Tunisons, Winchester, Bullocks, Wises, Wynns, Jones, Ellis, Greens, Tripps, Henderlights, Echols, Johnsons, Mathieus, and Daltons. Nine sets of them live on the third floor.

Just in case you didn't hear about it, Audrey Winchester made a special request that a note be put in the SCROLL about her new position in the dairy. She states that she enjoys her work very much. We wish you lots of success and happiness in your new field of endeavor, Audrey.

During the Christmas holidays, the Ashlocks had a group of students down to their home one evening. Elder Ashlock began to tell a story and then he stopped and said, "No, I believe I have told that story in class once before." To this one bright student responded, "Once!" "You've told it in our class three times already."

Did you know that Charles Wood is an artist? He specializes in portraits and his office hours are from

1:30 to 4:30 on Sunday afternoon and from 5:30 to 6:30 on Mondays and Wednesdays.

Betty Holland must think that she can travel around on her good looks. In Atlanta, when she made her last change on the way back to school, the gatemen asked for her ticket to make sure that she was going to the right track. He punched it, and Betty no longer thinking it was valid, tossed it to the ground. After boarding the train, the conductor came around collecting tickets and all Betty could do was to blush and admit that she had thrown hers away. But we see she's here so there must be something to her good looks after all!

I wonder if Carol Sands would mind watching the autoclay in bacteriology lab again for an hour after class was over, if she knew she would have another nice surprise birthday party awaiting her when she got back to the dormitory?

Fuzzy Wuzzie wuz a bear.
Fuzzy Wuzzie lost his hair.
Then Fuzzy Wuzzie wusn't Fuzzie
Wuzzie, wuz he?

Did you know that we have trip-lets at this school. Three beautiful baby girls arrived during the Christmas holidays while most of the students were gone home, hence we are making the announcement in the SCROLL. Two of them are brown, the other is black and their mother is Princess, our prize nanny goat. They have been named "Flip," "Flirt," and "Girt." Among the first visitors were the occupants of rooms 201 and 203 in the girls' dormitory.

STUDENTS ENJOY A DAY OF COASTING

After patiently enduring a day of almost unendurable slow drizzle, the residents of Collegedale, both young and old, were thrilled by the beauty of the snow that began to fall about five-thirty, Sabbath evening, January eight. The snow came down softly and in very large flakes, some almost two inches in length. The snow kept falling for about an hour, and after that all were afraid it was about over, but they were to be surprised. When day broke Sunday morning joy was expressed to see a dazzling blanket of white, covering the surrounding valleys and hills. It was lucky that the snow came on Sunday because almost everyone had an opportunity to have a few rides down the hill on a sled. As could be guessed by the falls and laughter there was much fun being had, both sleighing and participating in friendly snowball fights. By mid-afternoon the snow had begun to melt and it was with regret that the young people watched it slowly disintegrate into mud and water.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZES

Who shall it be? This was the question on the lips of all the seniors as they excitedly gathered in Room 306 at five o'clock on Monday afternoon, February 14, to elect the class officers.

The air was tense with suspense as President Wright took charge of the organization. In the future Professor Ludington will act as faculty advisor of the class.

Since the race was very close in all cases, it seems that there was no campaigning on the part of the officers chosen who are: *President*, George Virley Fuller; *Vice-President*, Wilma Pearman; *Secretary*, June Wright; *Treasurer*, Melvin Hickman; *Pastor*, Joseph Crews.

President Wright announced that the Valedictorian is Clarence Wellman and the Salutatorian is Marie Guinn.

Even though there is a war on, there are many things to do and places to go, and the Senior Class is going to try and have the most fun at the least possible expense this year.

4TH WAR LOAN

BACK THE ATTACK!

The students of Southern Junior College are endeavoring to do their part in the Fourth War Loan.

Verne Dortch was elected chairman of the committee to set a goal for the student body. The Committee presented a very interesting program in chapel on Wednesday, February 9, which impressed upon us the great need for everyone's help in this drive.

The following members of the committee met with their respective classes to set class goals:

Warren Gepford—Academy Freshmen
Irene Pearman—Academy Sophomores
Rex Callicott—Academy Juniors
Craig Parrish—Academy Seniors
Verne Dortch—College Freshmen
Virley Fuller—College Seniors

THE SWIMMING POOL

There has been an excellent response to the student campaign to raise funds for our recreation and swimming pool project.

Service Flag Presented

STARS REPRESENT 171 BOYS ON ALL FIGHTING FRONTS

Southern Junior College presented its new service flag in the Young People's Meeting on Sabbath afternoon, January 22. It represented our boys as light bearers, carrying this gospel truth that we all love so well to various parts of the world. This was the theme of the Missionary Volunteer program.

So many inquiries have been made concerning the money which was raised several years ago for a similar project, that I feel it would be in order for us to make a statement concerning the funds. According to our records \$290.94 was raised by students and friends and this money was used on another project. In order to insure these interested individuals that their money was not permanently deferred, our college board has authorized Southern Junior College to replace this money to the fund from our current operating. This is being done thus enabling anyone who has ever contributed funds to the swimming pool project to have the satisfaction of knowing that his donation will be spent just as he intended it to be spent.

As president and business manager of the college, I wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation to all the many friends of the school who have so generously and loyally responded to this call.

Kenneth A. Wright,
President

Others have gone before them and prepared the way, however. Joseph Wolfe, the great Jewish missionary, who carried the message of the first angel before 1844, was the first person presented in the meeting as bearing the torch of truth. After him were William Miller, Mrs. E. G. White, and Joseph Bates. J. N. Andrews was the first to bear the candle of light of the three angels' messages to foreign fields. Thus this truth was traced down through the ages. Then it was brought out that a great responsibility has been placed upon us, the youth of today, to pick up the torch and carry it until the victorious day comes. Our soldier boys are certainly doing their part.

This service flag is only a small token of our love for the soldiers. And to the boys represented by these 171 stars which appear on the flag, is extended an appreciation for the great work they are doing. By the three gold stars at the top of the flag, is shown the place of honor held by three young men who have given their lives for their country.

God's blessing on the food, and the girls who work in the College Industries, neatly clad in black dresses and white aprons very ably served the well-prepared and tempting five-course dinner. During the program which followed the banquet, these girls and the culinary workers enjoyed a dinner provided for them by the College Industries. Dean Lease added real enjoyment with two vocal solos, "Bells of the Sea," and "I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard," the latter pantomimed by Misses Jean Fisher and Ann Crowder. Mrs. Batson and Dr. Walther provided further entertainment.

Mr. Gepford, who has so successfully directed the work of the College Industries, presented the interesting fact that the College Press, Broomshop, and Furniture Factory are members of a corporation—a special unit of Southern Junior College. The laws of Tennessee do not allow a school to manufacture and sell products on a commercial scale, therefore the corporation was formed. In spite of the difficulties which the war has created, it has been possible to obtain material and keep one hundred employees busy.

(Continued on page 4)



NURSES TAKE PLEDGE

Photographed in the Washington Sanitarium chapel following their capping exercises are seven of the prettiest and best freshman nurses. You guessed it, they are Southern Junior's gift to the first-year class in the nursing school at Washington. Left to right they are: Jean Duke, Ann Gurban, Sarah Hooper, Marjorie Johnson, Virgie Gray, Margie Morgan, and Jessie Reiber.

It was Sunday night, January 9, that they took the Florence Nightin-

gale pledge, received their caps, and officially advanced from the ranks of "probies" by successfully completing their work in hydrotherapy, massage, nursing arts, nutrition, psychology, pathology, communicable diseases, and a semester of Bible Doctrines and Professional Adjustments.

At the present time some are working in the hydrotherapy department, one is in the operating room, and others are on the medical and surgical floors.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY BANQUET OF COLLEGE INDUSTRIES INC.

On the evening of January 30, at eight o'clock in the girls' dormitory, the faculty and industrial workers of Southern Jr. College and the guests of honor—Elder and Mrs. E. F. Hackman, Elder and Mrs. I. M. Evans, Elder and Mrs. C. O. Franz, Judge and Mrs. W. E. Wilkerson, Mrs. Erma Warren, and Mr. Bradford Braley—were received in the parlor by the host and hostess of the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Gepford. After all had assembled in the parlor, they were ushered to the dining room where each found his place around the candle-lit tables decorated with bouquets of carnations and white snapdragons. The industrial theme was carried out by a tiny mop and scratch pad at each place. Elder Hackman asked

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Hints on Courtesy

Deep in the heart of the Southland, nestled among the wooded hills of eastern Tennessee, is an institution dedicated to the promulgation of an ideal. That ideal—the better way of life—The Christ Way. Truly there could be no greater ideal toward which to strive. But the great danger lies in losing sight of the ideal.

Yes, we at Southern Junior College, for that is the institution to which I refer, have set our eyes toward a goal—toward an ideal. But we are a very busy group of students. Perhaps we might feel that we should be excused if at times we become so engrossed in our curricular activities that we haven't time to remember some of the other things that tend toward that ideal. Oh, they are such little things that it would hardly seem that they mattered at all. And yet, how important are these little things! How much they can influence those around us! I'm thinking of the courtesy that should be displayed at all times, in the life of a Christian—the little niceties of life that help to smooth the rough edges, that bespeak the true lady; the true gentleman. By some it is called good form. Some call it culture and others call it etiquette. But we all agree it makes the world a better place in which to live.

Time was when the Southland was known for its courtesy and hospitality. The name "Southern Gentleman" was synonymous with chivalry. But with the many changes that time has wrought is there a change here also? Well, maybe. But there are still plenty of gentlemen in the South and elsewhere—gentlemen in the true sense of the word whose chivalry equals that of any gentleman of the "Old South" or knight of the era "when knighthood was in flower." These will extend to womanhood the protection needed as well as honor her with the courtesy she is due. They will stand when a lady is standing; arise when an old person enters the room; hold the door for a lady to enter. But why enumerate any further? Just common little every-day acts of courtesy—just

THE OLD AND THE NEW

By Mrs. Grace Keith, Registrar
The first semester of the 1943-44 has come and gone. For the students of Southern Junior College, it has brought much of a new experience, of getting adjusted to a new life, and, I believe, of mental, moral, and spiritual development. One thing is certain: Our honor roll shows that as the students have gotten more and more into their work, they have increased in scholarship.

Of the eighteen college students on the honor roll for the first semester, ten have been on each of the two previous honor rolls, and of the twenty-four on the academy honor roll, eleven have been on the two preceding. Five new names appear on the semester honor roll. I will not give the percent for each student, but their percent ranges as they are listed:

College	Academy
Clarence Wellman	Margareta Dietel
Max Ritchie	Roland Parker
Mary Tunison	Thelma Sandusky
Catherine Farrell	Dixie Reeder
Elouise Wynn	Dorothy Fox
Pauline Dunlap	LaVerne Fuller
Grace Schneider	Eva Lynn Ashlock
George V. Fuller	Helen Chase
Shirley Preston	Norma Meyer
Jane Summerour	Dorothy Parker
Claudine Hopkins	Melvin Hickman
Helen Bush	Hilda Henderlight
Betty Brooke	Lois Ann Hutsell
Byrl Clayton	Annie Jean Dalton
Rogers Henderson	Muriel Falkner
Billy Haskell	Theresa Haskins
Mildred Moore	Irma Lou Keith
	Beatrice Moon
	Wilma Pearman
	Eloise Rogers
	Paul Watson

There is another group of students who received honorable mention and deserve much credit for their excellent work in their studies, but who are not listed on the regular honor roll because they are carrying less than twelve hours in the college or three units in the academy. They are, however, working their entire way through school, and for that reason can not carry heavier class work. They are:

College	Academy
Gladys Bowen	Mary Sue Keele
Marjorie Wynn	Alice Umlauf
Mildred Brittain	
Marie Guinn	
Margaret Wrenn	
Farrell Brown	
Dorland Tripp	
Mildred Tripp	
Mildred Bullock	
Adina Johnson	
Mrs. Irva Fowler	

(Continued on page 3)

REQUEST DENIED???

Son away at college: "Dear Dad, Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t of all? That'\$ right. \$end it along. Be\$t wi\$hes. Your \$on, Tom."

The Father replied: "Dear Tom, NOthing ever happens here. Write us aNOther letter aNO. Jimmy was asking about you Monday. NOw we have to say goodbye."

The President's Column

WHEN THE LAST BELL RINGS

By Kenneth A. Wright

The scene was in the office of an experienced conference executive. It was not a large committee, but it had been assigned some very vital work to do. At the appointed hour two of us entered the office, and were greeted by the chairman who was working at his desk. Five minutes later the fourth member came in. He had an office in the same building—too near for him to be on time. The fifth member, secretary of the committee, was still absent at ten minutes after the hour. The chairman and one other member of the committee looked at their watches. Fifteen minutes, twenty minutes, ticked by as we talked—making time talk! At twenty-five minutes after the time for the committee to have started its work, this member came hurrying in and took another five minutes explaining why he was late. Our chairman graciously smiled as he said "It looks as if we have just wasted about two good hours time."

How true the statement, "Punctuality is the thief of time—for those who are punctual."

This incident was early in my conference work, and I have never forgotten this sage remark. I verily believe it has influenced and colored, to a certain extent, my work as I later became a school administrator.

Tardiness is merely a habit. Nothing more. It can be overcome. (Phil. 4:13) Few jobs take longer to do one time than another. Within the last ten days I heard a well known minister referred to as the "Late Elder _____". I know the man well, and I knew how very expressive and appropriate this title fitted his case. I also know that for years this tardiness habit has crippled his work as an ordained minister in our denomination.

Tardy notebooks cause "E" grades. "E" grades, when redeemed, produce "D" grades—too high a price for just a few minutes of negligence or laziness. And those teachers whose grades are due on Wednesday following examination week! From experience we know that just one teacher's grades can hold up the entire school's records for an unwarranted length of time.

Yes, ministers, teachers, students actually need to grasp that "little behind-hand" and bring it up in line. One of the greatest of American philosophers, Benjamin Franklin, says, "He that riseth late must trot all day and shall scarce overtake his business at night, while laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him." Idleness and laziness are stepbrothers, and have the same father. Again Franklin says, "The devil tempts all men, but idle men tempt the devil."

following the ideal. Christ was a perfect example of true courtesy, for after all, gentleness, simplicity, and a sincere regard for the rights of others are the distinguishing marks of a fine character. And who hasn't a great desire to be thus marked?

M. M.

ON THE BEAUTY OF NIGHT

By Roland Parker

At last! The weary day is ended fair,
And twilight fades, and darkness slowly grows;
Like ocean tides it softly, gently flows.
But lo! Not all is darkness. Here and there
A star appears and shines with beauty rare;
A few at first and then all heaven glows,
A host of gems, their number no one knows.
They are God's lamps. He guides them all with care.

This panorama in the sky of night,
Which fills my soul with joy and ecstasy
Cannot endure nor stay. When brighter Day
Shines forth and hides it in a glow of light,
Such beauty cannot wait but it must flee,
Before the gleaming sun it fades away.

"LIVES OF GREAT MEN ALL REMIND US"

By Nell Taylor

Voice: "Remember Nancy Hanks' boy?"

How could we ever forget one who became so great? His name is linked with Washington's in the hearts of us all, for he was the savior of our country, as Washington was its founder and father.

They called him "Honest Abe," "The Captain with the Thinking Heart," "Lincoln, the Man of the People."

He was born in a log hut in Kentucky, on February 12, 1809. His mother died when he was just nine years old, leaving the boy grief-stricken. The little family, being in very poor circumstances, moved from place to place, finally settling in Illinois.

Voice: "Abe wasn't much on looks, was he?"

They say that he wasn't. He was tall, rawboned, awkward, and slow in speech and motion. But he was strong and intelligent. The country folk for miles around marveled at his strength and skill in athletics. He could tell stories so thrillingly that his simple neighbors were left in open-mouthed amazement.

Voice: "You say that this rough country boy became the President of a great nation! How did he do it?"

He had ambition—a burning desire for knowledge.

If poverty and hardships are the necessary elements for building a great character, then Abe was well equipped from the beginning for his future responsibilities.

Though he had almost no formal schooling, he educated himself by his avid reading. The supply of books was pitifully limited, and he would eagerly read the most dull and uninteresting of volumes. He liked to study while stretched out on the rough floor in front of the fire.

His perseverance and study were finally rewarded when he qualified as a lawyer and started practice in Springfield, Ill., in 1837.

In 1860, the prairie lawyer reached the peak of achievement when he was elected President.

On April 14, 1865, Lincoln was fatally wounded by Booth. Like so many great men, he was not long permitted to enjoy the evidences of his success in laboring for the cause that was nearest his heart.

Voice: "Why do you like to review the lives of men like Lincoln, other than for the reason that you respect such men?"

Because, in their experience, we find many suggestions for improving our lives. The poet said:

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Voice: "Nancy Hanks would have been proud of her boy, wouldn't she?"

Yes, she surely would have been proud. These wistful verses by Rose-

mary Benet ring true, don't you think?

If Nancy Hanks
Came back as a ghost,
Seeking news
Of what she loved most,
She'd ask first
"Where's my son?
What's happened to Abe?
What's he done?
Poor little Abe,
left all alone,
Except for Tom,
Who's a rolling stone;
He was only nine
The year I died.
I remember still
How hard he cried.
Scraping along
In a little shack,
With hardly a shirt
To cover his back,
And a prairie wind
To blow him down,
Or pinching times
If he went to town.
You wouldn't know
About my son?
Did he grow tall?
Did he have fun?
Did he learn to read?
Did he get to town?
Do you know his name?
Did he get on?"

SPIRIT OF MISSIONS PRESENTS FILM

Snake skins, chewed-up herbs, enchanted corn and magic words bring to mind the interesting and inspiring film, "The Forgotten Village," presented January 15, 1944, by the Spirit of Missions division of the Young Peoples' Society.

It was the story of Juandiego, a native boy of a typical Mexican village. When he learned some of the wonders of medicine from the school teacher, he had a desire to learn more. So when typhoid fever began to spread among the children of the village and the witch doctor couldn't keep them from dying by sucking the "evil spirit" into an egg shell, and the people refused to accept the help of the doctor and nurses who had come to help, Juandiego determined that his people should not die because of foolish superstition. He was cast from his home because he associated with the "Medical Men," who took him to a large hospital where he could study and prepare himself to help blot out disease among his own people.

Many unfortunate, even miserable circumstances were revealed, which are characteristic of the many mission fields all over the world. The scenes portrayed made the audience consider seriously the world-wide need of well-trained, honest, consecrated youth, who are willing and ready to fill their places, regardless of the hardships involved.

THE CLUBS

Kathryn Jensen Guild

NURSES BY AIM

Home Economic room, Collegedale, January 29, 7:30 P. M.

With Mildred Moore, president of the Kathryn Jensen Guild Club, the meeting was launched by a group of "Future Nurses" discussing the questions—"Where?" to enter training and "Why?" as Miss Byrl Clayton, very "disinterested-like," read a book of comics for nurses.

Jean Benbow, with her violin solo, poured thousands of tones of beauty into the ears of each listener, with her artistic touch on "An Evening Star."

The meeting was well on its way when Mrs. Ashlock told many of her nursing experiences—including the one when her patient "became as meek as a little lamb."

"Make the most out of this life, for you'll live it but once," was the theme of the song sung by Opal Hust accompanied by Marian Miles on the accordion.

While Joy Caldwell knelt, dressed in a nurse's uniform, Sarah Conger gave "A Nurse's Prayer."

THANK YOU, ALUMNI

Last June, at the annual meeting of the Southern Junior College Alumni, it was voted, as this year's project, to refurnish and redecorate the Bible room. I wish it were possible for every member who was at that meeting, and especially those who have contributed to this fund, to visit our Bible room today.

The floor has been refinished, the walls and ceiling have been painted in an attractive and restful color, at the windows are new Venetian blinds, and the chairs have been repaired and varnished. The original plan called for new chairs, but due to war conditions, we were unable to get the type we desired. So the funds will be held until such a purchase can be made.

Again, as president of the college, speaking for the faculty, students, and board, I wish to express our sincere appreciation to the alumnus group, and particularly the individuals who have made this renovation possible.

Practically all of our students' take a Bible subject, and I suppose this room is used more than any other. It is also the place where we hold faculty meetings, special committees, and church board meetings.

Again I say, *thank you*, and will certify to the fact that your money has been spent according to your expressed will.

Kenneth A. Wright
President, Southern Junior College

New officers for the coming semester were elected:

President.....Byrl Clayton
Vice-President.....Marian Miles
Secretary.....Marjorie Harrelson
Treasurer.....Joy Caldwell
Reporter.....Opal Hust

Just before the meeting adjourned the overly anxious "escort" of "Miss President" was heard at the door. "What? Ain't they through in there yet? Well, tell 'er to rush it up."

FUTURE TEACHERS

The Future Teachers of America club has been happy to welcome two Educational and Missionary Volunteer Secretaries to its recent meetings. On January 29, Professor J. C. Gaitens, of the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference, gave an inspiring discussion on loyalty, a fundamental requisite for a church school teacher.

Miss Marion G. Seitz, from the Georgia-Cumberland Conference, met with the Club on February 5. By a story of the school days of James Whitcomb Riley, Miss Seitz showed how a teacher may inspire her pupils with an appreciation of art, music, and literature.

At the close of her talk, Miss Seitz gave two Teacher Training scholarships of \$100 each from the Georgia-Cumberland Conference to Ruth Risetter and Mamie Echols.

THE OLD AND THE NEW

(Continued from page 2)

The new semester began January 24, and we welcomed nineteen new students into our membership at Southern Junior College. Four of them come from the Carolinas: Mrs. Willie Hancock, Richard Steele, Paul Kenneth Dunaway and Jack Sager; two are from Florida: Alice White and Mervyn Templin; two from Alabama: Ruth Smith and Reda Fogg; two from Washington, D. C.; Maida and Betty Fowler; one from California, though she is really returning home, Rebecca Sue Nix; Bobby Roberts of Kentucky, who went home the middle of the second period of the first semester has returned for the second semester; Fred Williams of McMinnville, Tenn., Dewey Urick and Jack Just are from Georgia; and last, but not least, four from Collegedale, Tennessee: Mrs. H. F. Lease, Mrs. Charlotte Nelson, Miss Nellie Ferree and Miss Dora Greve. A hearty welcome to you all.

There are always a few who have to leave at the end of the semester, but not so very many this time, and we are happy that the number of those coming in well exceeds those who had to leave. We shall not forget you who left, but our prayers go with you and we shall look for you back with us next year.



SOLDIERS' COLUMN

Pvt. Harry W. Hulsey, Jr. 34788613
Co. C 477th Q. M. Regt.
APO 976 Care Postmaster,
Seattle, Washington

Northway, Alaska
"As for my experiences there haven't been any so very outstanding. However, the Lord has been with me continually. I wish everyone could understand just how much it meant for the first Adventist boys to stand up for the truth. The way has been so clearly paved that those coming into the Army as late as I have almost no trouble at all. Of course, there are scattered exceptions but they are fewer than in the earlier days of conscription.

When sent from the States, I was transferred from the medical detachment to the quartermaster, assigned to a truck-driving regiment. On arriving here it was evident that complications would arise should I remain a truck driver. The first sergeant was very nice, as was the doctor, so as a result, I now work in the dispensary. There's another Adventist boy here also, and everything goes as smoothly as could be hoped for.

Here's hoping you a lot of luck and success to the Correspondence Band. I think it is very nice.

Would like to receive the SCROLL.

Lloyd Linwood Shepard (First Class Petty-Officer)
2920 E. Jefferson Ave.,
Detroit 7, Michigan

"I have been very fortunate in the service so far. I live like an ordinary person working from six in the morning until six at night. My wife and I have an apartment so I stay at home every night.

I have charge of the Commissary of the base so I can arrange to get off for Sabbath or for any other reason if I so desire.

I have been in the service seventeen months now and have had a chance to see nearly all the Eastern half of the United States.

I am now located on an island between Detroit and Canada which is reached by a bridge. The main duty is the patrol of the Canadian Border."

A. C. LeRoy M. Kirstein, 348354
Aviation Cadet Student Pool,
Craig Field,
Selma, Alabama

"I have received one or two SCROLLS since being in the Air Corps, that a friend sent me. I was

very interested in reading them and learning of the activities taking place. It reminds me of the days when I attended Southern Junior College, and of all the good times I had there. I would like to receive the SCROLL and keep up with the students and local news.

I appreciate everyone's friendliness to me the few times I visited there last summer and last fall."

Nolan C. Acree, Corporal,
England

"It makes a person feel much happier if he knows he made a few friends along his way of life, that and more too, hearing from the States while away.

I saw Sgt. Earl McGhee on a recent pass to Southhampton and Salisbury. Earl seems to be getting along grand and making friends right and left. I enjoyed seeing him very very much and talking of college days."

Sgt. Glenn Starkey,
England

"Pat Murphy is miles and miles from me. Earl McGhee is only a few miles from me and we plan to spend (censored) at his station, attending church and after that we will have lunch together. It will certainly be nice to be with someone with whom I have gone to school. I am looking forward to the day when we can all be together again on our own soil.

I hear that Nobel Vining has married an English girl over here and is getting along just fine. Give everyone my regards."

NEW M. V. OFFICERS CHOSEN

After a successful semester the Missionary Volunteer Officers of the first semester have handed over their many and various tasks to the second semester officers. They are as follows: *Faculty Advisor*, Mrs. R. K. Boyd; *Leader*, Wilma Pearman; *Assistant Leader*, Billy Haskell; *Secretary*, Frances Greek; *Assistant Secretary*, Muriel Falkner; *Choristers*, Max Ritchie, Farrell Brown; *Pianists*, Hilda Henderlight, Otis Graves; *Organists*, Grace Marie Schneider, Helen Bush.

These officers had their first meeting Sabbath afternoon, February 5, 1944. It was a program of stories, musical readings and music.

ENROLLMENT REACHES NEW HIGH

Pains are hard to bear—except "growing pains." We were prepared to accept a cut in enrollment this year, but instead we have an increase.

The figures for the second semester are especially encouraging. As of January 30, these figures are as follows: Enrollment, all departments 356. This is a gain of 25 over the corresponding time last year. Actual attendance 312. This is a gain of 37.

Let the good work go on.

C. A. Russell,
Director of Extension

JUNIOR SPEECH AND EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT PROGRAM

A gaily colored stage which gave the onlookers a patriotic spirit met the audience attending the program given by the Junior Music and Speech Departments Saturday evening, Feb. 19.

Across the stage in bright array were the flags of every country with the good ole' Stars and Stripes in the center. The wall came to life with the figures of soldiers, sailors, WACS and WAVES. To the stage left was the famous portrait of George Washington, quite in keeping with the scheme of the program.

To begin the evening with a good spirit, the Marine Hymn was given.

Particularly outstanding in the program was a demonstration of Mrs. Olive Batson's pre-school class, consisting of Edwin Connell, Judith Lowder, Marian Hall, Janet Russell and Joyce Wellman. This class showed Mrs. Batson's great skill in training pre-school children.

Also was heard a musical dialogue the purpose of which was to decide what little girls and boys are made of. This was given by the Junior Speech class of five girls and five boys. It was very clever and entertaining.

As an original pantomime Anne Crowder and Jean Fisher acted out the words to the song "Playmates" while Mr. Lease sang it. The skit showed good facial expression on the part of the performers.

The patriotic drill at the close of the program showed the hard work and ingenuity that had been put into it.

As a fitting close the Star Spangled Banner was played on two pianos.

All left the chapel complimenting the performers and Mrs. Batson who, by the way, looked as charming and fresh as a daisy, regardless of the hours of work which were spent preparing this most interesting program.

SOUTHWESTERN JUNIOR COLLEGE

The students and faculty members of Southern Junior College were stirred to deepest sympathy in a recent chapel program as Professor S. W. Dake gave a report on the recent tragedy at Southwestern Junior College.

Many donations have already been received to help replace the damage caused by the fire. He expressed appreciation for this, and all future donations have an expression of gratitude.

A committee had already been nominated to make plans whereby the students and faculty members might make a material expression of sympathy. Before Professor Dake spoke, Miss Ruth Risetter presented the plans of the committee. She stated that any cash or statement pledges for donations would be accepted. Pledges and cash donations were made, which revealed that the students responded generously. The report is incomplete, but, so far, pledges to the amount of \$171 have been received.

NEWS

It always seems good to see on our campus the former students who are in the service of their country. They have a hearty welcome by all. Those seen on the campus recently include: First Sgt. Charles Frederick, and his brother, Pvt. Admiral Frederick; Cpl. Thomas Hicks; Cpl. Sherman Holland; Cpl. Clifford Ludington; and James Hickman and Pfc. Val Artress, in uniform attending the Atlanta-Southern Dental College. Another dental boy not a former student—in uniform attended Collegedale's week-end services. He is Pfc. Harry Slough.

As soon as a visitor is spotted on the campus at Collegedale, everyone wants to know who he is. It usually doesn't take long to get acquainted. Among the recent visitors on our campus were: Mrs. Carroll, Mrs. Campbell, and Elder Gaitens, of the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference; Elder Lemon, of the Florida Conference; Miss Seitz, of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference; Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Semmens, of Atlanta; also Bruce Semmens, of the U. S. Navy; Elder I. M. Evans, of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference; Elder and Mrs. L. C. Evans, of the Florida Conference and Elder E. F. Hackman, of the Southern Union Conference.

COLLEGE INDUSTRIES

(Continued from page 1)

Other speakers of the evening were Elder Hackman, Elder Franz, and Judge Wilkerson, the attorney for the College Industries. Judge Wilkerson commended the faculty and workers of Southern Junior College upon their success in making what he once knew as only a farm and farm-house into the thriving educational institution that Southern Junior College is today.

LANGUAGE CLUB PROGRAM

On Saturday night, January 29, the chapel was packed with enthusiastic students, faculty members, and neighbors, who were thrilled with anticipation of the program which was to begin at eight o'clock. The entertainment was sponsored by the Modern Language Club, of which Claudine Hopkins is president. The evening proved not only entertaining but educational.

PRESIDENT WRIGHT ATTENDS CONVENTION

During the week of January 12, 1944 President Wright attended the convention of the American College Association in Cincinnati, Ohio, as a representative of Southern Junior College. The highlight of this convention was an address given by Lord Halifax, British Ambassador to the United States.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, March, 1944

Number 11

Reds Again Vie With Blues

CAMPAIGN RAGES HIGH AS BOYS AND GIRLS COMPETE FOR 'SUBS'

Southern Junior College has again launched its Annual campaign. Both the girls and the boys are writing to all their friends requesting "subs" just as soon as possible.

Verne Dortch, the boys' leader, is trying to rally the boys for harder work in order to keep the "red" flag aloft. Competition is keen, however, with Frances Greek as girls' leader. The race will be close as more "subs" arrive every day.

The Triangle of '44 is managed by its staff: Claudine Hopkins—*Editor*; Marion Miles—*Associate Editor*; Jack Ward—*Business Manager*; Craig Parrish—*Circulation Manager*; Joe Crews—*Religious Activities Editor*; Alan Bush—*Class Activities Editor*; Eleanor Wise—*Social Activities Editor*; Jack Just—*Picture Editor*; Becky Nix—*Associate Picture Editor*; Mabel Gantt—*Art Editor*; Muriel Falkner—*Associate Art Editor*.

The Annuals are only one dollar, and they will be printed by Collegedale's own printing press. Pictures of all the clubs, church bands, seniors, and informal snap shots will be included.

This promises to be one of the most successful years in the Annual's history.

RED CROSS DRIVE A SUCCESS

A committee, consisting of Mrs. Russell, Donald Holland, Mr. Pierson, Melvin Hickman, Gladys Bowen and Professor Brown, in charge of the Red Cross drive, presented a program March 19 to exhibit a small portion of the valuable work being done by this world-wide organization.

After singing some patriotic songs, the audience was taken to the battle field by Donald Holland, master of ceremonies, where they saw a wounded soldier, Otis Graves, receiving first aid from Jack Griffith.

Marjorie Wynn explained to the audience how they could send them-

ELDER BAXTER VISITS S. J. C.

Would you like to take a trip to South America to visit the Davis Indians? They received their name from Mr. Davis, who, in the few weeks that he was with them, taught them to love and obey God, keep His Sabbath, and sing several gospel songs in English. The Indians loved him very much, and before he died of poison, he told them that some day someone else would come to tell them more about their Saviour.

If you think you would like to visit them, you should have been in the chapel at Southern Junior College recently when Elder Baxter, a returned missionary from South America, was the speaker. He was among the first white men to visit the Davis Indians after the death of Davis. Several had told them it was impossible to get there, but with the help of God they finally arrived at their destination. They found that, although the Indians had stopped keeping the Sabbath they still remembered some of the gospel songs. The missionaries stayed a few days, and then went back to their headquarters to prepare to send a worker to these poor people.

Elder Baxter's talk was a real inspiration for those who plan to some day take this gospel message to our unfortunate brothers in other lands.

selves to stand beside their soldier boys by contributing to the Red Cross.

Rachel Atkins and Betty Phelps sang "The Rose of No Man's Land" while Mildred Bendall, representing the Red Cross nurse, bandaged a wounded arm.

Mrs. Russell expressed her appreciation of the thoughtfulness and consideration the Red Cross gave to her and Janet when they were war refugees in Spain.

The total contributed by Southern Junior College was \$319.

College Has Successful Week of Prayer

STUDENTS ENJOY DUNBAR'S VISIT

Elder E. W. Dunbar, Associate Secretary of the General Conference Missionary Volunteer Department, conducted the Week of Prayer this spring from March 10 - 18. His deep consecration and interest in each individual student led all to regret the time when he must leave. Many students took advantage of the opportunity of talking over their problems with Elder Dunbar during the time granted each day for personal interviews and also by appointment, which sometimes meant late in the evening.

Prayer bands after the chapel talk each day helped both students and teachers to draw closer to the Saviour asking Him for strength to apply the lesson that had just been heard. Each morning at 7:30 special counsel was given the leaders of the prayer bands and their assistants, which served to bind the work of the different bands together. The morning classes were shortened, as was the evening study period; in order that full time might be given twice each day to the deeply inspirational services.

It was a Missionary Volunteer Week of Prayer. Each evening the service was taken care of by one of the bands of the Missionary Volunteer Society, its leader having charge, and one of its members giving an appropriate short talk. The bands which took part in this way were the Master Comrade class, the Ministerial Seminar, the Sunshine Band, the Literature and Bible Visitation Band, and the Spirit of Missions. A copy of the Missionary Volunteer Song Sheet was given to each student at the beginning of the week, having on its cover, the beautiful picture of Christ among the learned Jews at the age of twelve. Inside were thirteen choruses, such as "Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus," and "Let the Beauty of Jesus be Seen in Me." A number of the choruses were sung just before each talk.

Probably the most appreciated factor of Elder Dunbar's talks was their practical nature. He stated that he did not want to make any student feel driven to make a surrender under high emotional pressure. He did make them realize the necessity of a Christ-like life, of a constant "being ready" instead of "getting ready," and of living up to the name when they become Seventh-day Adventists. An illustration which Elder Dunbar gave of the latter is the story of a young

(Continued on page 2)

VICTORY ATTAINED!

The Health and Recreational Campaign drew to a successful close early in February when the rushing contributions rose well over the top to swell the original goal of \$3,000 to a grand total of \$3,464.90.

The finishing touches to the campaign were given Monday evening, February 21, when special recognition and awards were given to those who secured contributions totaling \$15 or more. Following is a list of those receiving awards:

\$15-\$50 Southern Jr. College Emblem	
Lois Marie Wood	Lyle M. Wallace
Mrs. J. Russell	Marjorie Wynn
Muriel Falkner	Naomi Wynn
Ann Pearson	S. D. Brown
Mrs. G. Keith	Sara Conger
Byrl Clayton	Joy Caldwell
Gladys Bowen	Wilbur Bishop
Marian Miles	Gerald Mitchell
Melvin Hickman	Rex Callicott

\$50-\$100 Pennant or Letter	
C. W. Dortch	Verne Dortch
Mrs. W. Fowler	Gerry Harvey
\$100 or more Pennant and Letter	
Mrs. Batson	Warren Gepford
Corinne Dortch	Beecher Smith
Pres. K. Wright	Leonard Evans
Jane Summerour	Clyde Cleveland
Betty Brooke	

Leonard Evans was presented with first prize, a lifetime Sheaffer pen and pencil set. His total contributions amounted to \$602.

Southern Junior College is grateful to her many loyal and liberal friends who have made the achievement of this goal an overwhelming success.

THE 1944 ANNUAL

The Triangle Campaign has been launched and is moving rapidly to a conclusion. Send in your subscription for a bigger and better ANNUAL. Send your dollar early so that you will not be disappointed. Order from one of your friends here, or from Craig Parrish, Circulation Manager, Collegedale, Tennessee.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV March Number 11

Editor-in-Chief	Catherine Farrell
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Spring Is Here!

Spring is here! Springtime—wonderful reassurance of God's love. In every unfolding leaf, in every budding flower, on every blade of grass is written that exhaustless theme—God is love. Spring always follows winter. It never forgets. Just so, God never forgets the objects of His love and care.

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard." Psalm 19: 1-5. Nature, especially in the springtime, speaks to the heart of God. The light of each recurring day reveals anew the evidences of His love. The cheery warbling of the birds in the treetops, the bright flowers nodding in the breeze, the little brooks babbling through the mountain glens, all blend their voices in declaring the glory of their Maker.

Springtime affords an excellent opportunity to study God's great book of nature. Nature study relaxes the mind and provides a blessed outlet for the restless energy that seems to be so bountifully stored up in youth. It is not a sissy thing to learn about birds and flowers and trees. On the contrary, nature study ennoble the mind. Even Solomon, the wise man, "Spake of trees, from the cedar tree that is in Lebanon unto the hysop that springeth out of the wall; he spake also of beasts, and of fowl, and of creeping things, and of fishes." 1 Kings 4:33.

One does not realize how thrilling it is to learn to give the names of wild flowers, and to recognize birds at a fleeting glance or just by their calls, unless he has experienced it for himself. There is no greater joy than to stroll through the woods, observing the peaceful surroundings, and letting the Creator speak through the created.

Honor Roll

For the Fourth Period
(Students carrying twelve or more semester hours or three or more units)

College	
Marie Guinn	3.
Max Ritchie	2.86
Clarence Wellman	2.78
Elouise Wynn	2.72
Catherine Farrell	2.68
Leonard Bratcher	2.63
Pauline Dunlap	2.5
Mary Tunison	2.5
Alan Bush	2.46
Margaret Wrenn	2.46
Mildred Moore	2.45
Jane Summerour	2.28
Farrell Brown	2.27
George Fuller	2.27
Carol Sands	2.23
Gunter Koch	2.21
Claudine Hopkins	2.12
Jewell Johnson	2.07
Eleanor Wise	2.07
Billy Haskell	2.06
Pansy Parker	2.06
Byrl Clayton	2.

Academy	
Loretta Ballard	3.
Margarita Dietel	2.8
Melvin Hickman	2.8
Roland Parker	2.8
Dixie Reeder	2.75
Thelma Sandusky	2.75
Dorothy Fox	2.66
Theresa Haskins	2.5
Jack Sager	2.5
LaVerne Fuller	2.33
Hilda Henderlight	2.33
Lois Ann Hutsel	2.25
Dorothy Parker	2.25
Eva Lynn Ashlock	2.
Carol Carson	2.
Helen Chase	2.
Annie Jean Dalton	2.
Wylie Fowler	2.
Mary Ludgate	2.
Norma Meyer	2.
Wilma Pearman	2.
Bette Walters	2.
Paul Watson	2.

WEEK OF PRAYER

(Continued from page 1)

colored girl in the South who could not afford to attend a Seventh-day Adventist school, so had to attend the local high school. She was attractive and had many friends, among them a young man who always asked her to attend the school entertainments with him. Since these socials usually were held on Friday night, she usually replied, "I can't go; I'm a Seventh-day Adventist." This answer seemed to satisfy him, but before the next entertainment he would ask her again. Finally, after the usual answer to one of his requests, he demanded, "What is a Seventh-day Adventist?" Quietly she replied, "A Seventh-day Adventist is what I am."

"Labor disgraces no man; unfortunately, you occasionally find men who disgrace labor."—U. S. Grant.

The President's Column

"WITHOUT CEASING"

By Kenneth A. Wright

I stood on the street corner and watched the sparks fly. A rapidly approaching streetcar turned a sharp corner and the overhead trolley disconnected, with a shower of sparks, causing the car to come to an abrupt stop in the middle of the street, blocking traffic from both directions. The motorman hurriedly left the car, and after several attempts made the proper contact and rushed back into the car, and off it traveled, now that the overhead contact was again secure.

As I write, we are in the middle of our spring Week of Prayer. Elder Dunbar is tactfully, logically, and clearly showing us the place of prayer in the life of a student, a teacher, or any one who hopes to be saved in God's kingdom.

Why pray, what is prayer, and is it really necessary? The following are answers taken from random, which prompt me to renew my pledge and practice of dropping on my knees as soon as I get out of bed each morning, before even taking one step in the direction of the day's duties. The above plan was recommended to us by our local conference president not long ago while conducting a Week of Prayer. To pray without ceasing means to keep constantly that heavenly contact which is as necessary to Christian living as is the overhead electrical contact to the trolley car. Ponder carefully the following:

"Prayer is the secret of spiritual power."

"Prayer is the breath of the soul."

"It is only at the altar of God that we can kindle our tapers with divine fire."

"Why worry when you can pray?"

"God's messengers must tarry long with Him if they would have success in their work."

"It is secret communion with God that sustains the soul-life."

"Prayer is the opening of the heart to God as to a friend."

"Neglect the exercise of prayer, or engage in prayer spasmodically now and then as seems convenient, and you lose your hold on God."

"Watch, pray, work—this is the Christian's watchword."

"Ask and ye shall receive."

"Prayer is more powerful than habits, heredity, and natural tendencies."

"Satan trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees."

"Prayer, though it comes from the heart of an unlearned child of God, can suspend the laws of the universe, if such be God's will, just as the sun stood still when Joshua prayed."

All life is sustained by breath. Since prayer is the breath of the soul, it is an absolute requirement for spiritual life. I sincerely thank God that I am a part of a movement and a college that observes a week of prayer.

We may recognize God in nature, if we only will, for nature speaks directly to the heart. Nature is full of object lessons illustrating immortal truths. Through a study of the handiwork of God, we can gain a love for the beautiful and a deeper appreciation of God's love and care for us. We will be better prepared to enter our heavenly home where the Bible and the Book of Nature will be our only textbooks.

—L. A. T.

SPRING

By Mildred Berggren

Spring fever! Are you getting it? I am. Truly "spring is in the air." Everywhere are evidences of approaching spring. The trees are budding, the grass is turning a lovely green, and the flowers and plants are again peeping above the ground. Daffodils, dandelions, jonquils, and violets are in bloom. As one nears the administration building, a delightful aroma comes to him. Then he sees the pretty pink blossoms on the flowering plum trees. He can't help but admire them. Also, several birds that have been gone for a few months are coming back.

Of course our weather has been quite changeable lately. For a few days the sun will shine brightly, and it is hard to remain indoors. Then, soon, the sky will get cloudy again, and it will be damp and rainy for perhaps two or three days or the rest of the week. But don't complain. Instead, you should say with the poet, "It isn't raining rain to me, it's raining daffodils." Both sun and rain are needed to make things grow.

It seems almost impossible to think that, were I at home now, I would still be wearing my heavy winter coat, mittens, and galoshes. I would see several inches, perhaps feet, of snow on the ground, bare trees, and gray sky. I would see hardly no birds, for they are all in our Sunny "Southland," or even farther south.

Collegedale is surely "a good place to be." We are indeed fortunate to have such beautiful natural surroundings for our school. We are out in the country, among the woods and the lovely hills, where nature reigns supreme.

I especially like the hills here. Oftentimes when I feel discouraged, tired, or blue, or am a bit weary of studying, I look out of my dormitory window and find peace and rest. The psalmist says, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth."

Truly, God is good to give us all these beautiful things to enjoy. How can some people doubt that there is a God, when on every hand are evidences of His love and care? Do we really deserve all these wonderful things that He has given us? Surely He must love us very much.

PRESIDENT WRIGHT ATTENDS WASHINGTON MISSIONARY COLLEGE BOARD MEETING

On Sunday evening, March 5, President Wright left the college to go to Washington to attend the meeting of the Washington College constituency. As a member of the college board he reports a most interesting and profitable annual meeting, and that there is a most earnest and progressive spirit of expansion planned for the college.

He met a large number of former Southern Junior College students, and had dinner with President and Mrs. Rebok.

Have you ever thought of the many spiritual lessons we can get from nature? In the fall of the year all the leaves and plants fall off, wither away, and die. But they do not remain dead very long. In the spring they are "resurrected" to a new life. This can be likened to our baptism or conversion. As the plants must die before they can begin new leaves and flowers, so we must die to sin before we can be born again, and receive a new life in Christ Jesus.

Also, we can learn faith, trust, simplicity, patience, perseverance, courage, loyalty, and several other things from nature. And nature should draw us nearer to our Creator, for it testifies of Him. "Nature testifies of God. The susceptible mind, brought in contact with the miracle and mystery of the universe, can not but recognize the working of infinite power."—"Education," page 99.

I am thankful for a God who loves us so that He gave us all these beautiful and lovely things to enjoy. Aren't you? Let us show Him, by our words and our actions, that we appreciate it.

PHILHARMONIC

The meeting of the Philharmonic Music Club on Saturday evening March 11, was of unusual importance as it was in the form of a party in honor of one of the members, Miss Claudine Hopkins. Miss Hopkins is graduating from Southern Junior College this year with a degree in music and the members of the club wished to give a party in acknowledgement of her achievement. Miss Hopkins was presented with a book on the history of music.

The club was greatly honored to have at this gathering many guests among whom was Cpl. Louis Ludington who was given a book of violin music.

All who were present greatly enjoyed the refreshments so abundantly prepared and all went away having enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

SENIORS

(Continued from page 4)

Marie's second year here. Being assistant dean of women, she is known among the girls as Mother Goose. Marie is also known for her friendliness to everybody, and was voted as the most courteous girl in school this year. She is finishing the Bible Instructor's course.

Eloise Wynn was born in Durham, North Carolina. Eloise, the "little girl" who likes anything chocolate, has been at SJC for two years. In the academy she had a hang-over from grade school that continues on into college—that of bringing one foot up into her chair or desk because her feet will not reach the floor. Her favorite subject is literature, and is finishing the course in Elementary Teacher Training.

On January 23, 1924, in Atlanta, Georgia, Claudine Hopkins was born. Claudine is another true Southerner, being especially fond of sweet pota-

LITERARY TALENT SEARCH

The *Signs of the Times* is sponsoring a literary talent search to discover latent literary talent among the rising generation of Adventist youth, with a view to securing new contributors to its publications.

Details on contest rules and desired subjects may be obtained from Professor D. C. Ludington. The contest closes May 14, 1944.

If you have talent, don't fail to enter!

toes. Her roommate calls her a night owl, but she is better known for her musical talent, which she has so ably developed. Having been here two years, she is graduating from the Music course.

Leonard Bratcher hails from the capital of the state of Florida. His hobbies are reading and sports, and his favorite subjects, chemistry and zoology. Leonard is now in his third year at Southern Junior, and is finishing the Pre-Medical course. He wants to be either an M. D. or a surgeon.

If you ever want to see Pansy Parker, just go to the Normal Building or the girls' dormitory, for she is sure to be in one place or the other, working. This is Pansy's second year at Collegedale. She wants to be a teacher in South America, but is now graduating from the Elementary Teacher Training course.

Betty Brooke was born in Atlanta, Georgia, on April 18, 1925. Betty has been with us for two years, and is finishing the Associate in Arts course. Devil's Food cake is her delight, and if you can serve this while she is ferreting a difficult genealogy she will be happy. She wants to teach history in one of our schools.

Farrell Brown has a great combination of likes. Combine a great baseball enthusiast with cutting up cats in the laboratory and "Dagwood" sandwiches of the gluten brand, and you have this young man from Pensacola, Florida. Farrell has been at Southern Junior for three years and is graduating from the Ministerial course. He plans to be a medical missionary.

Katherine Kessel, from the state of Louisiana, is a real Christmas present, being born on December 25. Her favorite food is cottage cheese and her pet like is to sit 'way up front in meetings. This is Katherine's third year at Collegedale. She is finishing the Pre-Dietetics course. Her ambition is to teach health reform in the mission field.

Harriet Echols is from Atlanta Georgia. Harriet, often called "Little Echols," has an interesting hobby. She likes to study people and analyze their actions. She is a lover of small children, too. She has spent three years at SJC and is graduating from the Elementary Teacher Training course.

Jane Summerour was born a little over eighteen years ago in Atlanta, Georgia. Her main weakness is home baked beans. Having become quite accomplished on the violin, Jane

Poets' Corner

THE WHEEL OF TIME

By Sara M. Conger

Come listen to my story:
We were seated after tea
In Sybil's fragrant garden
Beside her white rose tree.
The tree was covered with blossoms,
'Twas a solid mass of white.
It shone forth in its glory
Like a beacon after night.
Soon we heard some tiny footsteps
Dancing lightly down the walk,
And, as we sat and listened,
The baby girl began to talk;
"Mommie, may I pick one flower?"
Sybil heeded not the plea,
But sent the baby empty-handed
In speechless sorrow from the tree
I was called, a few weeks later,
To go to comfort and cheer
A sad and childless mother
Who had lost that baby dear.
There I saw the lovely maiden
Smothered now in roses white,
But the wistful eyes now sleeping
Ne'er again would see the light.
There were petals in her fingers,
Blossoms 'round the smiling face,
Yet I sensed a vacant loneliness
That no roses could replace.
"The wheel of time," cried Sybil,
"Ever, always forward goes,
Will I never hear her utter,
"Mommie, may I pick one flower?"
And that is the end of my story,
It is sad, but it is true,
It has helped me to be thoughtful,
So I've passed it on to you.
Let us stand beside our loved ones
As we travel o'er life's way.
Let us give to them some pleasure—
Scatter roses while we may;
The wheel of time moves forward,
Our friends may be laid to rest.
Make them happy while they're
living.
And by the Master you'll be blessed.

hopes someday to be a music teacher. She has been at Collegedale three years and is finishing the Associate in Arts course.

Grace Marie Schneider was born May 1, 1923, in Glendale, California. Grace Marie dislikes having nothing to do, but she says she does like to take walks all by herself in the dark. Having been here two years, she is finishing the Elementary Teacher Training course. She plans to be a missionary to the American Indians.

Chalmer Chastain was born in Springville, Tennessee, on October 17, 1924. Chalmer likes any kind of sports, but his main hobby is studying agriculture and putting it into practice. This is his second year at Collegedale, and he is graduating from the Pre-Medical course.

Can you guess who this young lady is? Here are some clues. Coming from Natchez, Mississippi, she has been here for three years, and some day hopes to be a missionary to India. She is finishing the Bible Instructors course, and at present is employed in the theological department of the college. Of course you have guessed her name by now—none other than Alice Perkins.



From Cpl. George E. Gray in India: March 7, 1944.

"Believe it or not, your Christmas card arrived just a few days ago. It was sent to my basic training camp and from there it went to every camp I have been in and then followed me overseas. I surely appreciate your remembering me.

"I just came back from a furlough. I traveled around India a little and visited two of our mission training schools and two of our mission stations. I had a wonderful time and I am just living for my next leave. I was at the home of Pastor O. O. Mattison for almost a week. I sang for Young People's meeting, Sabbath school, and prayer meeting.

"A week ago last Sunday our outfit received the Presidential Citation Ribbon. We were cited by the President for our work in carrying supplies to China during a mass formation. It is a blue ribbon cased in a gold case. It makes a very beautiful ribbon. I am with the India-China-Wing Air Transport Command. My work is very interesting but also very tiresome."

Editor Southland Scroll
Collegedale, Tenn.

Dear Miss Conger,

I got my copy of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL this evening in the mail and I was glad to receive it! I have been working nights on the wards here in the station hospital. Right now I am laid up for a few weeks with the mumps! I find many opportunities to work for the Master here. I am trying to get many enrollments to the "Voice of Prophecy" Bible Course. I would appreciate a letter from any of the friends I knew at Collegedale.

Sincerely,
Your Brother in Christ
Pvt. Albert K. Nielsen
Medical Detachment
Camp Kearns, Utah

SCIENCE DEMONSTRATION

Professor Nelson, head of the Science Department, presented engrossing demonstrations on liquid air and electricity Saturday night, March 18, in the college chapel. The scientifically-minded and those less inclined to laboratory technicalities were informed and entertained by Professor Nelson's clear and thorough presentation of his subject.

THE FUTURE UNVEILED

The students and faculty were amused—and amazed—by the chapel program on March ten, which offered a hilarious glimpse of the "future" of several students.

After Frances Greek and Jack Just led the girls and boys in their respective campaign songs, and the students were urged to make this Annual campaign the "liveliest one yet," the fun began.

The exuberant Frances Greek and inimitable Verne Dortch, appropriately costumed, portrayed a farm couple who were former So Ju Conians. Sitting in their living room waiting for the 'kids' (Jean Fisher, and Earl Sapp) to come from SJC they cosily munched apples and reminisced about "old" acquaintances.

Claudine Hopkins was a teacher at Southern Junior; Burton Wright, according to Frances, was "taking his father's place at the school," Roland Blackburn was, surprisingly enough, a veterinarian; Max Ritchie was a missionary in Honolulu; Billie Jean McKinney and Julia DePero were "working for the Mohammedan women," and so on.

Such programs as this are definitely "musty"—(there 'must' be some more). Agreed?

JUNIOR CLASS ORGANIZES

Monday, March 13, was an exciting day for the juniors. With President Wright as their chairman they met at 5:00 o'clock to organize. They chose as their *President*, Alen Bush; *Vice-President*, Thelma Sandusky; *Secretary*, Frances Greek; *Treasurer*, Thomas Ashlock; and *Faculty Sponsor*, Professor Lease.

Every junior is looking forward to many enjoyable activities during the remainder of this school year.

MORNING WORSHIP PROVES TO BE A BENEFIT

The early morning worship period's have been somewhat modified since the early part of this year.

A joint worship for the boys and girls is held in the chapel each morning for about ten minutes before the academy classes begin. This does not include those students who work in the different industries as they have separate worship in their own departments.

Each week a different faculty member is invited to lead out in conducting the worship. Those who have taken part thus far are President Wright, Dean Lease, Dean Russell, Elder Ashlock, Professor Brown, Dr. Walther, Elder Dunbar, Mr. Cleveland, and Elder Ludgate. Their words of counsel and guidance are greatly appreciated by the students.

SENIORS OF '44

George Virley Fuller, *President*.

This tall blonde is a true Collegedale citizen. George was born May 9, 1925, at Collegedale, and has spent all his school days here. For some time he has worked in the College Press, where he operates the monotype. George Virley is a typical Southerner, his favorite food being grits and gravy. He is now graduating from the Pre-Dental course.

Wilma Pearman, *Vice-President*.

This young lady, a collector of scrap books and known as Willie P., is the daughter of our engineer and is from Louisville, Kentucky. She has been here only one year, but in that short time she has learned to love the school. She plans to be a nurse.

June Wright, *Secretary*.

June was born in Rochester, New Hampshire, on May 6, 1925. She is very popular, as well as a good student. She likes to travel, but her likes are somewhat hampered at the present time. This is her first year at Southern Junior, and is finishing the course in Business Administration.

Melvin Hickman, *Treasurer*.

This young man was born about seventeen and one-half years ago in Knoxville, Tennessee. Melvin, too, has spent all his school days at SJC. He is very much interested in bird lore, having observed 170 species of birds around Collegedale. A good colporteur and student, he plans to take ministerial and music in college.

Joseph Crews, *Pastor*.

This young theological student states that he is very proud to be from the state of North Carolina. Being a member of the Heralds of Prophecy quartet, he is well known for his rich bass voice. This is Joe's second year at Southern Junior, and he is finishing the Ministerial course. He wants to be a foreign missionary.

The Valedictorian is Clarence D. Wellman, who hails from the state of Ohio. Clarence comes of a good missionary family, being the third generation. He is a hard worker and justly deserves all the credit he has earned. For the past two years this little man has been Mr. Fuller's main stay in the store and post office. He is graduating from the Ministerial course.

The Salutatorian, Marie Guinn, is from Kansas City, Missouri, but she says she really does like Southern hospitality and Southern people. This is

(Continued on page 3)

NEWS

Mrs. Dean - "It would be well for students who are giving oral reports to give their bibliography."

Student - "Do you mean we have to give our life history with our report?"

Mrs. Dean - "I didn't ask for an autobiography; I asked for a bibliography."

Humor always adds to the enjoyment of our meals. A few days ago Jack Just was the object of amusement. After he had taken the food off his tray, and delivered the tray to the table where it belonged, he came back and sat down at what he thought was his table. As he started to pick up the silverware he noticed that he was dining at the wrong table. Jack soon procured a red face. Better luck next time, Jack!

Our boys in uniform have not been so numerous on the campus. It is always an honor to have them with us, so we hope they will visit us frequently. Cpl. Louis Ludington spent a few days here with his parents. Louis is still stationed in Louisiana. Pvt. Herbert Fleenor was here with his bride, visiting both his and her parents. He is stationed at Keesler Field, Mississippi. The many friends of Pvt. Frank Jobe were glad to see him on the campus. Frank stopped here on his way to Camp Reynolds, Pennsylvania. It is a replacement depot, so Frank will be going overseas soon.

Byrl was heard to say to Mildred in chemistry lab., "Please hand me the hydrolic acid." A hearty laugh ensued, and the unlucky hydrochloric acid has been known as "hydrollic" ever since.

And What Would Happen if—Eleanor were foolish instead of Wise?

Margaret were a sparrow instead of a Wrenn?

Marthine were sorrow instead of Bliss?

Betty were a river instead of a Brooke?

Alen were a tree instead of a Bush?

Rodney were a hunter instead of a Fisher?

Jimmy were a Buick instead of a Ford?

Harold were a swamp instead of a Marsh?

ministerial interne and former student of Southern Junior College.

The bride and groom were formerly students at Southern Junior College. After completing their work here, they attended Emmanuel Missionary College and are now in California, where Mr. Summerour is beginning his medical course.

Fleenor-Edgmon—A quiet wedding took place in Biloxi, Mississippi, not long ago when Miss Lila Ruth Edgmon became the bride of Pvt. George Fleenor, of Kessler Field. Both were former students of Southern Junior College and their many friends wish them much happiness.

WEDDING

Summerour-Walker—Wedding bells rang Sunday afternoon, March 5, in the Miami Seventh-Day Adventist church when Edna Walker and Brooke Summerour were united in marriage. Elder Gjording, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony.

The bride wore a white marquise dress, a white Juliet, and white accessories, with a corsage of orchids. Her father, Elder W. W. Walker, gave her in marriage.

Lovely music was furnished by Mrs. Crowder and Charles Keemer,

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XV

Collegedale, Tennessee, April, 1944

Number 12

ANNUAL CAMPAIGN ENDS

REDS WIN VICTORY OVER BLUES

It's all over now, but the final reading was different this year from what it was last. The boys came out on top this time, but the girls reminded them that "another year's a-coming." The count was close. Eleven more dollars from the girls and it would have been a tie!

Both sides put up a good fight and the spirit was fine with no hard feelings. True sportsmanship was manifested and the girls are taking their beating with good humor and the boys showed what it means to be good winners.

COLPORTEURS HOLD INSTITUTE

Southern Junior College is proud of the record that the student colporteurs have made in previous summers, and in order that the new members of the student colporteur band might receive necessary instructions concerning this work, the field secretaries of the Southern Union convened for a Colporteur institute from March 26-29.

Each evening those students who are planning to canvass during the summer months gathered to learn how to meet the people and leave the literature and the Christian influence characteristic of our youth. Films and instructive talks by the leaders illustrated all phases of the work.

One of the highlights of the session was the presentation of the magazine work by Miss Semmens, magazine leader for the Southern Union. Under her guidance, many of the girls will carry the health work, in the form of the printed page, to many homes this summer.

Surely God's promises of success and rich blessings will attend those who faithfully spread the gospel through the literature ministry.

Alumni

A card just received from Mr. and Mrs. George Tolhurst says that they have arrived in Loma Linda and like the school very much. "It just needs to be at Collegedale, then it would be perfect." They are seeing lots of old friends from S. J. C. and W. N. M.

General Conference Votes Senior College For The South

A \$300,000 Expansion Program at Collegedale

By President K. A. Wright



PRESIDENT WRIGHT

Seniors Of '44

Betty Jane Bottomley came from Greeneville, Tennessee, having been born there on May 1, 1927. She likes any kind of sports and outdoor games. Betty works in the accounting office for Mr. Cleveland, and plans to be a secretary. She is now finishing her second year at Southern Junior.

Helen Chase was born March 19, 1926, in Melrose, Massachusetts. This is Helen's first year at Collegedale, and she plans to be back next year. Her hobbies are nature study and hiking, and one of her main dislikes is rainy weather. She is planning to take the Normal course.

Naomi Smith is from Kernersville, North Carolina, and has been attending Southern Junior for the past two years. Her real hobbies are collecting picture postcards and writing letters, but if you should ever see her in the dormitory some Thursday night, you would probably think her hobby to be setting hair for the girls. Naomi is a real friend to those who know her.

Theresa Haskins is the "little girl" who was born in Sweetwater, Tennessee, on November 10, 1927. Poems, music, and lemon pie are Theresa's favorite diversions. She has been at Southern Junior for five years, spending two years in the church school and three in the academy. She hopes some day to be a good musician.

Mynatt Godsey was born February 5, 1926, in Harriman, Tennessee, and is now completing his first year at Collegedale. Mynatt is very fond of swimming, but he also likes his spinach. He is a sincere young man, and

The Spring Council of the General Conference in session at Chicago has approved of the Southern Union Committee's request to raise the status of our junior college to that of a senior or sixteen-grade college.

Since 1916, when the Southern Training School was removed from Graysville, Southern Junior College has served the South as its educational center. Now, with nearly one thousand conference and institutional workers in our great Southern Union, the constant need for the replacement of college-trained workers warrants this advanced step.

The College now owns 887 acres of land located in one of the most beautiful spots of the State of Tennessee. The farm and dairy is rapidly becoming one of the best in the State. The College operates a print shop, a broom industry, and a furniture factory, in addition to the many other opportunities for work in the kitchen, dormitories, offices, and campus. An unusual opportunity is offered for a student to earn a part of his college expenses.

All who have ever visited Collegedale agree that geographically it is one of the best located of any of the schools in our denomination. The progressive city of Chattanooga is eighteen miles from our campus. However, there are four busses passing by the College daily.

The Expansion Program outlined by the Board calls for the expenditure of approximately \$300,000 to be spent largely for new buildings and equipment. A library building, a science building, and a music building, a church and an additional dormitory when needed, a small sanitarium and a general store and post office building are to be built as soon as circumstances and funds will permit.

A student may come at the opening of our summer session on June 19, and take a full program of upper division college work. Special courses will be offered for teachers in training, and students wishing to accelerate their high school work may take one unit and a half in the regular session, and two units on a special arrangement which will be provided. College students may begin their Associate in Arts, Premedical, Predental, Theological and Secretarial courses.

We feel certain that God is leading "the School of Standards" on to higher ground and greater accomplishments for the finishing of His work in our great Southland.

plans to take the Ministerial course in college.

Sue Keele, who comes from Huntington, Tennessee, has as her ambition to be a first-class nurse. Sue likes to spend her spare time knitting, but some think her best hobbies are short sheeting beds and making gumdrops out of gummed paper. Her favorite dish is mashed potatoes.

Margarita Dietel was born of missionary parents in Barcelona, Spain, on November 29, 1927. Having become quite accomplished on the piano

(Continued on page 2)

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Honor Roll

Music

Fifth Period-1943-44

(Students carrying twelve or more semester hours or three or more units.)

COLLEGE

Catherine Farrell	2.93
Clarence Wellman	2.70
Betty Brooke	2.69
Leonard Bratcher	2.60
Mary Tunison	2.56
Gunter Koch	2.42
Ruth Risetter	2.41
Pauline Dunlap	2.40
Max Ritchie	2.40
Virley Fuller	2.38
Pansy Parker	2.27
Margaret Wrenn	2.23
Jack Ward	2.16
Rogers Henderson	2.11
Grace Schneider	2.07
Ruby Aikman	2.00
Byrl Clayton	2.00
Billy Haskell	2.00
Claudine Hopkins	2.00
Jane Summerour	2.00

ACADEMY

Margarita Dietel	3.00
Dorothy Fox	3.00
Roland Parker	3.00
Thelma Sandusky	3.00
Loretta Ballard	2.75
Hilda Henderlight	2.66
Dixie Reeder	2.50
Jack Sager	2.50
LaVerne Fuller	2.33
Winford Tate	2.33
Lois Ann Hutsell	2.25
Carol Carson	2.20
Alice White	2.20
Wylie Fowler	2.00
Norma Meyer	2.00
Beatrice Moon	2.00
Dorothy Parker	2.00
Alice Umaluf	2.00

Volume XV April Number 12

Editor-in-Chief	Catherine Farrell
Associate Editor	Marian Miles
Associate Editor	Lula Ann Tunison
Associate Editor	Gunter Koch
Feature Editor	Mildred Berggren
News Editor	Jewell Johnson
News Editor	Roland Semmens
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Betty Brooke

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SENIORS

(Continued from page 1)

and the cello, it is very logical that of Margarita's hobbies is music, and that as her career, she has chosen to be a composer. Poetry and painting are her other pastimes. This is her sixth year at S. J. C.

Leta Brown was born in Colorado, Texas, on December 23, 1922. Leta's hobbies are poetry and reading. She is also very fond of canvassing, and has served as secretary of the Colporteur club this year. Maybe it's supposed to be a secret, but Leta is really quite a "husky" at using a crosscut saw. She plans to take the Normal course.

Muriel Faulkner, from Bessemer, Alabama, has quite an interesting collection of "likes": drawing and collecting snapshots, bright colors and pretty ties; hikes and sunny weather, succotash and cornbread! Her main dislikes are gossiping people and rayon hose. She says that at the present time her chief concern is try-

ing to keep on being a senior.

If you want to make Bette Walters happy, just bring out some doughnuts. Bette was born in Lakeland, Florida, on February 11, 1925, and has been here only one year. To those who are not very well acquainted with her, she seems rather quiet, but if you really know her you will think she is lots of fun. This is her first year at Southern Junior.

Alice Umlauf was born February 19, 1924, in Poplar, Montana. Alice is very quiet to those who do not know her, and her roommate jokingly calls her an old maid, despite the fact that some think her ambition is to get married as soon as school is out. She has been at Collegedale for four years and plans to be a nurse.

Corrine Dortch is from Keene, Texas, having been born there on October 28, 1926. Corrine is very fond of softball, volley ball, tennis, and skating, and any member of her Physical Ed. class can tell you that she is really good at all of these sports. She says she likes anything to eat, but doesn't care for bossy people.

Georgette Damon, from Detroit, Michigan, is one of Southern Junior's faithful stand-bys. She has spent seven years at S.J.C., from the tenth grade on. Georgette likes to keep house and collect poetry, but if you want to make her really happy, just let her go to the chapel some evening all alone and sing to her heart's content. She is finishing the business administration course.

James Leonard Evans, from Orlando, Florida, is also a member of the Heralds of Prophecy quartet. His favorite food is pineapple upside-down cake with whipped cream; his favorite class, homeletics; and his hobby, a very unusual one: collecting rare brands of after-shave lotion. Jimmie has been here three years and is now graduating from the ministerial course.

Another Floridian is Lula Ann Tunison from Pensacola. Lula Ann, commonly known as "Tulie," likes sewing and nature study, especially birds. Her one big aversion is correspondence courses. Having been at Southern Junior for two years, she is finish-

Music has, from the foundation of the world, been a means of expressing the emotions. However, like everything else, it has greatly degenerated in our present age, and much so-called music cannot be classed as true music.

Some people say they cannot appreciate good music. One way to overcome this difficulty is by listening to good music, which will help to develop an appreciation of the music and musicians and it will broaden the mind and inestimably add to happiness. "The inspiration of great music can help to inspire fervor for the spiritual values in our way of life and thus to strengthen democracy against those forces which would subjugate and enslave mankind" President Franklin D. Roosevelt. That singing is as much of an act of worship as is prayer is brought out by Mrs. E. G. White. Since this is the case, we should always strive to hear the best music and not dishonor God by countenancing cheap, adulterated melodies.

The Lord has brought out in Psalm 100: 1, 2. "Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing."

Now is our opportunity to prepare ourselves for the heavenly chorus by studying and enjoying good music.

—G. K.



ing the Pre-nursing and Associate in Arts courses. She hopes to be a missionary nurse.

Byrl Clayton was born almost nineteen years ago in Cocoa, Florida. During her one year here at Collegedale, Byrl has taken part in many extracurricular activities. Her hobbies are skating, swimming, horseback riding, and making scrapbooks. She says her ambition is to be a good nurse, and then to be a good housewife.

Joy Caldwell was born in Atlanta, Georgia, on October 23, 1924. This is her first year here, but everybody knows Joy as a Pre-nursing student who is already wearing her white uniform, since she works for Mrs. Ashlock in the Health Office. She dislikes conceited people, and if you are acquainted with her, you will understand why she has been nicknamed "Happy".

Sara Conger was born March 7, 1926, in Boston, Georgia. Sara is a very busy young lady, but she always finds time to smile. Her hobbies are collecting pencils and poems



Why not spend your summer at beautiful Collegedale
 The Summer Session begins June 19 and closes August 18.
 Courses offered in both secondary and college levels.
 Write for Special Announcement.

Marian Miles comes to Southern Junior from the real Sunny South Plant City, Florida, having been born there on November 27, 1925. This is Marian's second year at Collegedale, and she is well liked by everyone. Her hobby is music, especially the accordion. She makes a good dining-room hostess, and will be a still better nurse.

Marjorie Harrelson was born in Evansville, Indiana, on August 18, 1923. During her one year here, Marjorie has also worked for Mrs. Ashlock in the Health Office, but she spends a great deal of her time in being dormitory nurse. She likes peanut butter and Ritz crackers, but does not like chronic and mental patients. Her ambition is to be a surgical nurse.

May 23, 1924, is the date of Mil-

dred Bullock's birth in the state of Alabama. Mildred is the pre-nursing graduate who works down in the dairy and sells you all that good Collegedale milk and ice cream. She has been here two years. Her hobby is collecting picture postcards.

Mildred Moore is from Kinston, North Carolina. When asked what her present work is, Mildred said "Operator." Don't worry though. Even though she is planning to be a nurse, she only operates the switchboard as yet. American cheese is her favorite food, and hill-billy music her greatest aversion.

Beatrice Manuel comes to S. J. C. from New Bay, Newfoundland, and was born April 17, 1926. Beatrice's hobbies are collecting poems and snapshots, but she also enjoys travelling,

boating, horseback riding, and ice skating. Her dislikes consist of snakes and boys. This is her first year at Collegedale.

Roland Blackburn was born in Rochester, New Hampshire, on September 4, 1926. Roland's hobby is bicycle riding. Just last summer he went on a one-hundred-mile cycling trip. As all Collegedale citizens know, his chief interest is in music, for he has displayed his talent on the piano and especially on the organ during his two years here.

Olina Johnson was born in Warrensville, North Carolina, on January 9, 1925. Olina's favorite food is banana pudding, and her hobbies are sports and making scrapbooks. She also likes to climb mountains. This has been her first year at Southern Junior,

and she plans to take Pre-nursing in college.

John DeNoyer's parents were missionaries in Burma, so that was his birth place in May, 1926. John is rather quiet-natured, but he is a good student, and works for Mr. Dean in the science laboratory. One of his classmates says that Miss Jones is always teasing him about the big scientific words he uses in English class.

Thetis Webster was born in Chattanooga Tennessee, on October 14, 1925. Thetis' hobbies are swimming and collecting poetry. She says she likes potato chips and potato salad (in other words, potatoes). Thetis is very well liked by everyone at Collegedale. This is her second year here. She plans to be a secretary.





Editor-in-Chief, Southland Scroll
Southern Junior College
Collegedale, Tennessee

Dear Miss Farrell,

In my mail this morning was a copy of the February issue of the SCROLL which my wife so kindly forwarded to me. It has given me a great deal of pleasure to read it—for it is the first one I have received since coming to "Somewhere in North Africa." I see many names that are familiar—especially in the SOLDIERS' COLUMN. Among the students are a few with whom I am acquainted, and many more that are younger brothers and sisters of those I knew at S. J. C. a few years ago. I would like for you to extend my greetings and best wishes to each of them.

Especially would I like for you to say "hello" to those members of the faculty with whom I am acquainted—Profs. Boyd, Nelson, Ludington, Brown, Wright, and Miss Jones if she is still laboring there.

Please place my name on the mailing list to receive the SCROLL over here if that be possible, and also be certain that my wife continues to receive it at her address of Box 2084, West Palm Beach, Florida.

There is a very nice little church here in the city where I am located and I have had the pleasure of spending Sabbaths there with about twenty-five other Adventists from various parts of the country. An interpreter is used at the morning services for our benefit, and in the afternoon we have our own Y. P. M. V.

The landscape here reminds me very much of Collegedale—the same sort of hills. But the foliage is much different—more tropical in nature. It is very interesting to observe the people of the other nationalities that are represented here in their habits of living—but the more I see, the more I appreciate the good old U. S.

I have but one more request to make—keep after the campaign for a swimming pool! I have seen three such campaigns start in the past—and all three fail. At one time we even dug a sizable hole back where the tennis court now stands—the beginning of a swimming pool that was never completed!

Very truly yours,
J. H. Sheddan

MISSIONARIES VISIT HERE

Southern Junior College was privileged to have as guests for a few hours on March 3, Elder and Mrs. M. E. Lowry, their two daughters and one son from the Columbia-Venezuela Union. They were en route to the Spring Council in Chicago. The Lowrys are on a nine-month furlough after which they plan to report for further mission service in a new field—Jamaica, where they will work with Mr. and Mrs. Pierson.

Elder Lowry chose to relate the following incident from his varied repertoire of strange and miraculous experiences which occurred while he was doing the Master's service in Inter-America.

One of our colporteurs came to a little village where a boy was suffering intense pain because a *nuche* (a kind of fly that causes grubs in cattle's backs) had bitten him and left in his eye a grub that, in spite of the strong medicine inserted by the doctors, was growing and developing. Soon his eye was hanging almost out of its socket, but the doctors and priests seemed unable to alleviate his suffering.

The colporteur called to see the family. He told them of the power of God and of the power of prayer and offered to pray with them for their son, if they so desired. They accepted his offer and, about eight o'clock, he prayed that the grub might be destroyed. At eleven o'clock the *nuche* died, after which it was an easy matter to extract it from the boy's eye.

The mayor of the town gave the colporteur a certificate stating that a miracle had been wrought, and news of the miracle quickly spread over the town. Immediately the colporteur was flooded with letters asking for the same prayer that he had offered for the native sufferer. The people believed that somehow that prayer could help them.

Darkness must give way to light. Should not the Christian's prayer be that these straying children might learn to pray and to lovingly serve their heavenly Father?

DASOWAKITA

The following programs have been planned and presented by the officers of the Dasowakita club:

One evening, the girls wore pigtails, pantaloons, large hair ribbons, and short dresses and were disciplined by an old-fashioned schoolma'am, Mrs. Dietel. Her slogan during the spelling bee was "Spare the rod and spoil the child."

Again they had a unique leap year party during Courtesy week for the entertainment of the occupants of South Hall.

One night Mrs. K. A. Wright supervised a program having a colonial theme and gave several musical readings.

At another time a musical program was rendered by the Heralds of Prophecy quartet and Jack Just soloist.

FRENCH-SPANISH BANQUET

Monday, March 20, the Modern Language Club, under the able direction of Mrs. Mary Dietel, sponsored a banquet in the dining room. Delicious French and Spanish dishes were served. Special tables were reserved for the French-speaking students and faculty, and others for the Spanish. These tables were beautifully decorated in the striking red, white, and blue of the French flag and the gay red and yellow of the Spanish flag.

Entertainment was provided by Robert Snell and Frances Fairchild.

VISITORS

Southern Junior College has been honored with many visitors in March and April. We find listed in the guest register the names of:

Mr. and Mrs. G. Tolhurst, Robert M. Eldridge, Elder and Mrs. Baxter, Miss Dorothy Evans, Miss Sarah Grant, Shirley C. Eldridge, Eleanor Eldridge, La Verne Hazelton, Elder Dunbar, Dr. and Mrs. Gerald Mitchell, Roland Bursham, Elder and Mrs. F. F. Bush, Gordon Lundquist, Elder and Mrs. H. B. Lundquist, Mary Jo Young, Mrs. Alma Young, Mr. and Mrs. George Winters, R. E. Crawford, A. E. Deyo, B. E. Wagner, C. Crawford, E. F. Hackman, Mary Riley, Modeste Larimor, Mrs. C. C. Bittis, Mrs. Sapp, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Byrd.

CAMPUS NEWS

Did You Know—

That Ozzie Cook was given a pink birthday cake on his recent annual event?

That quite a lot of excitement has been caused lately on North Hall's third floor by Mabel Gantt's pet snake? (Or did you even know that Mabel had a pet snake?) This slithering reptile spends most of his time curled comfortably on Mabel's bed. In his more adventurous moods he settles himself in the hall to find entertainment in terrifying any fair young lady that might venture his way. There is only one worry to mar our slim friend's complete happiness; he cannot move because he's plaster of Paris.

That in the girls' dormitory Lyle Marie Wallace and Alice Irwin are affectionately known as "Bag" and "Hag"?

That the pretty silver vases at the Modern Language Club banquet belonged to Joyce Pierce?

That it doesn't pay to get up on the wrong side of the bed, especially when the bed is pushed up against a plaster wall? You might bump your head like Gladys Bowen did the other morning in her haste to turn off the alarm clock.

NEWS

Among the service men seen on the campus of late are: Pfc. Gordon Lundquist, of the C. M. E., Loma Linda, California. Gordon is in the second year medical course; Cpl. Sherman Holland, Army, of Alabama; Frank Shultz, A. S., U. S. Navy; and Pfc. Lowell Tripp, stationed in Colorado. A few days ago 1st Lieutenant McAlexander was here for a brief visit. Lieut. McAlexander attended school here about six years ago.

Everybody looks forward to seeing and welcoming visitors to Collegedale. Two weeks ago two boys from the Atlanta-Southern Dental College were here for the week-end. They were Marvin Drew and George Winters, each accompanied by his wife. Elder L. C. Evans and Mrs. Evans were here to see Leonard, on their way to the Spring Council. Elder and Mrs. Hackman spent a week end at Collegedale a short time ago. Lamar McDaniel, Assistant Field Secretary for the Florida Conference, stopped in for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Ellis have recently visited Agnes and Louise. Mary Jo Urick spent two days with her brother, Dewey.

S. J. C. GOES INDIAN

The evening of March 29 was rather an unusual one at S. J. C., as supper was served at 5:30 instead of 6:00 and not only was the time of serving changed, but the menu was also different. A real Indian supper was served in the dining room to students, faculty members, and community friends.

Chairs and tables were removed from the dining room, and everyone was comfortably seated on pillows, mats, or rugs placed upon the floor, soon joining the long line extending to the deck. Hungry partakers emerged from the crowd, one hand carrying a plate loaded with curry and rice, bhudgies, and hulwah; and the other hand clasping a thin round chapattie about the size of a platter.

Elder James, who has spent many years in India, was responsible for the delicious food, and Elder Ludgate, another devoted Indian Missionary, gave an enlightening explanation concerning the strange names and recipes as the meal progressed.

At seven o'clock two films depicting life in India were shown in the chapel. Economic conditions of the poorer class as contrasted with those in the richer class were portrayed. The people of both classes follow the same general customs, pray to the same gods.

The appeal of the mission fields grows stronger and more pleading. By their lives of ignorance and sin, the people cry with a vast, unshushing voice, "Come over and help us."

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FROM LIBRARY

