Bring 'Em Back Alive

Bright pictures of giant python snakes, ferocious man-eating tigers, monkeys of all species, and the little mouse deer, in a picture with the heading "Bring 'Em Back Alive Frank Buck," reminded us of the announcement made in chapel some time earlier that we were to be favored by a personal visit from the great animal trapper, Frank Buck, once a well-known actor. We were to have a musical background for several of the programs. Dr. Walther announced that he had just gotten back from Chattanooga with Frank Buck still alive.

"He was tighter than the skin upon a carrot."

Among others, Tin Gee, William Usual Way, "The Old Family Album," "The Usual Way," and "The Old Family Album." Mrs. Wright, dressed as an old lady, was greeted by a sounding round of applause which was to the eyes of the picture. As we watch from day to day, we are erecting a structure in mid-air for the bare facts of the early movement by rending the honor of being the first to dreamings hauled people to the insane asylum, and the millions of falsehood which has so misrepresented it. A popular idea is that Millerism was most widespread, in the three-year period of 1844, that if we forget our beginnings or, object too strongly to granting them that which has no foundation. Let us observe his co-workers by believing false reports published in periodicals and books. Let us all be on guard to be little all that is good. Let us be united in our purpose to work in these last days. He stated that if we forget our beginnings or, believing false stories, disclaim connection with the Millerites, we are erecting a structure in mid-air which has no foundation.

In his last lecture, as a fitting climax, he exposed the bare facts of the early movement by rending the veil of falsehood which has so misrepresented it. A popular idea is that Millerism was most widespread, in the three-year period of 1844 only thirty-nine people in asylums had even a part of the cause attributed to that religious movement, and that the friends and relatives of the insane who diagnosed the cases would have their reputation by blaming religion for the catastrophe, we see that the idea has absolutely no basis. Another topic of interest discussed was the matter of ascension robes. After the imagined robes had been given much publicity by the enemies of the movement, all newspaper reporters would be watching for them; but the day after the disapproval, they were not even mentioned in the press. Years later a reward of $100 was offered to anyone having seen one of these robes. Only one reply was received and that claim was unfounded.

In these last days Satan is working with unprecedented power to be little all that is good. Let us not be his co-workers by believing false reports published in periodicals and books. Let us all be on guard to be little all that is good in this world. Let us all be on guard to be little all that is good in this world. Let us all be on guard to be little all that is good in this world. Let us all be on guard to be little all that is good in this world.

Library In The Making

What is all of that splashing about down at the site of the new swimming pool? Well, believe it or not! It's Pedro Villanueva from Puerto Rico, and Carl Hamilton of Florida, so anxious to make use of the new pool that they have chosen this cold day of February 1, to break through the ice and take a mid-winter plunge, in the newly-dug pool. Sun Shulmer, Santa Ana, found every one speculating on the anticipated visit. After many dreams of snakes, lizards, and tigers, our dreams were finally realized.

As students we have eagerly watched each new development of this important enterprise. At first we saw the curving row of greenvines between the "Ad" building and North Hall fall to the axe. Quickly the oaks on the hillside back of these were cleared away. Then—How could we ever continue class work with such a roaring and thundering of exhaust as the steam shovels tore through the thick banks of earth and stumps, while the bulldozer pushed the loosened earth back down the slope? But such a disturbance was not to last long, for in a few hours the entire basement had been dug.

All was quiet for a time. As the days passed we began to wonder when more action would start. Then a weeker so ago a large truck loaded with lumber rolled up and deposited its burden on the lawn in front of the new site. Now it begins to appear that real work is about to commence, and our new library will assume form as we watch from day to day.

During all of these weeks the students of Southern Missionary College have been busy pushing their share of the load, which is to raise three thousand dollars toward the new A. C. Daniels Memorial Library, in which they and the hundreds of other students of years to come shall find a quiet place for study and research.

Officers Chosen For S. S. And M. V.

The following individuals have been elected to serve in the Sabbath School and Missionary Volunteer Departments for the second semester.


March 17 Lyceum Number

Primarily a business man, Louis J. Alber of Cleveland, will bring us a colorful word-picture of Britain's great statesman. His information is not hearsay but was secured in an address, "The Midnight Cry," will take us back to the publications, reports, and letters of Miller's day and prove that God's work in these last days was founded on truth, not fanaticism.
New Students Second Semester

College
Squier, Walter, West Palm Beach, Florida
Wilson, Dorothy Mae, Fountain Head, Tennessee
Academy
Goggans, Noel, Ooltewah, Tennessee
Grubb, Paul, Upper Darby, Penn.
Holmes, Raymond, Tennessee
Musselwhite, Josie Ann, Tampa, Florida
Newton, Mrs. Marguerite, Ellijay, Georgia
Prussa, Velma M., Collegedale, Tennessee
Rubottom, Jack Gordon, Hardinburg, Kentucky
Sneddy, Mrs. Vera, Shinnston, West Virginia
Taylor, Doris, Collegedale, Tennessee
Watson, Barbara, St. Petersburg, Florida
White, Alice, Orlando, Florida

Library Campaign
(Continued from page 1)

As a result of their labors the returns are constantly rolling in, and while we cannot find space to list the results of each hard working student, the following are worthy of special mention.

Fifty dollars or more
Marilyn Van Buren
Idalene Van Buren
Raymond Woodley

$25.00 - $49.00
Marie Britt
Corrine Doritch
Mynatt Godsey
Noel Goggans
Stanley Hofman
Donald Holland
Arlene Hughes
Fisher Kenney
Jon Terry Veazey
Joyce Ward

$10.00 - $24.00
Frances Ashlock
Carolyn Bishop
Murid Fulkner
Lena Fussell
Bernice Garrett
Thelma Irvin
Lucia Lewis
Juanita Mathieu
Norma Meyer

Dr. Suhrie Visits Collegedale

On January 16, we had as our guest at the college, Dr. Suhrie of Madison College. He addressed the student body at joint worship and presented us the book "Garden Flowers in Color," with the following inscription:

MADISON COLLEGE
Tennessee
To
THE STUDENTS AND FACULTY
OF THE SOUTHERN MISSIONARY COLLEGE
Collegedale, Tennessee.

It will always give me great pleasure to think of some one of your number sitting in the quiet of your beautiful new college library reading room leaning his eyes upon the exquisite beauty spots that are to be found in this rare set of color prints of garden flowers.

It gives me even greater pleasure now to entertain the hope that such experiences may inspire you—one and all. To help President Wright to transfer many of these beauty spots from the pages of this rare book to the increasingly beautiful campus of your college.

May your intelligent, cooperative and faithful labors in due time make of your campus one of the finest beauty spots in the historic commonwealth of Tennessee.

At best this book can but symbolize the beauty which your labors can—and I hope will—make possible, not only on your campus but in the cottage homes of all who look to this institution for light and leading. And may God make fruitful every seed that you may plant—whether in the fertile soil of this campus or alert minds and responsive hearts of the children whom you will teach!

AMBROSE L. SUHRIE
Emeritus Professor of Teachers-College Education
New York University, New York
(Resident Educational Consultant
Madison College, Tennessee)

The students and faculty members of our college cherish the friendship of Dr. Suhrie, and look to his visits with anticipation. He could have given no finer gift to our new library which we hope to enjoy soon, and with the perusal of this book, each reader is inspired to appreciate more fully the beautiful expressions in nature of God's love toward us.

(Continued from Column 1)

Library Campaign

be mannerly and polite but the woman failed to see the discharge badge he was wearing. People are easily impressed by the way manners are executed. Let's have our manners become a part of us, for we have at least one good friend we are indeed fortunate.

In the dining room perhaps, our manners are most visible. It is our duty as well as our privilege, boys, to catch the young ladies' trays. Of course, we should not make a spectacle of ourselves by running all over the dining room to catch trays. If every boy and every young man were as courteous as he should be, the duty of holding trays would not fall upon any one person.

Why not make the rest of this second semester the best school year we've ever had by being more polite, courteous, and friendly.

$5.00 - $9.00
Charles Cannon
Lillian Conner
Oswald Cook
Miriam Diztel
Janell Doug
Eddie Greek
Page Haskell
Adina Johnson

(Continued Column 2)
I arrived here in the States the first of June, exactly twenty one months overseas. You see I haven’t been wounded, but I did get a tropical disease, called filariasis; no been wounded, but been through Paris three times and Versailles twice. Saw the sights of Paris and the Palace Versailles, Notre Dame Cathedral, Sienne River, etc. Little did I realize back in ’39 that now I would be in this country. Let me tell you that the little French I did absorb back then, has really come in good and that little by little more of it comes back to me. If they talk slow (and I do mean slow) I can get along after a fashion. I think this country is much more interesting than England, at least I like it much better, England holds on to tradition too much and they are behind a little on some things. Oh, yes, I saw the air-port where Lindbergh took his “Spirit of St. Louis” way back in the good old days.

Corporal Frank Jobe Proud Of His Long Legs

(Taken from the Greensboro, North Carolina Record January 25, 1944)

Col. Frank Jobe, 39, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Jobe, Greensboro, Route 1, wrote his folks that he certainly was glad he had long legs, for that saved him a lot of trouble. In his letter he said, “I was attacked by a German tank which fired 50 caliber bullets at me as I sped across a field and a stream to get away. It was one of the darkest nights I have ever seen, and I was running down hill, turning off all of the fire over my head, and one more Jerry didn’t get his man. The only thing I got out of it was a bad cold from being in the ice cold water. I was close to the enemy some of the time I could have reached out and slapped one, but I didn’t. I thought a couple of times that my heart was going to knock my tonsils out. I guess I can call that the most thrilling night of my life.”

That wasn’t the first time Corporal Jobe had a close call. 1 was crossing the channel to Holland with his division, the 326th airborn medical company, the glider he was in was greatly damaged by flak. When the tow plane disengaged itself from the glider, instead of landing down in expected manner the glider turned over a ton of bricks and planked straight down in the middle of a Dutch pasture.

Corporal Jobe, after attending school in Washington, was inducted September, 1943, and received his basic training at Camp Barkerley, Texas. Since going overseas last May, he has been in England, Holland and Belgium and France.

Frank Buck

(Continued from page 1)
Wendell Minor Visits Holy Land
(Concluded from Dec. Issue)

After lunch we started our pilgrimage down the Way of the Cross. It starts at St. Anthony’s Tower, which is still used today as a police headquarters and ends inside the Church of the Holy Sepulchre on Calvary. We saw the fourteen stops where Christ rested on his way to the cross and also the place where he was crowned with thorns. At every stop there is a church or chapel built to commemorate the spot.

These churches and chapels were built by various sects and denominations. Inside the Church of the Holy Sepulchre we entered the tomb where Christ was laid after his crucifixion. In another part of the church is Calvary, and we were shown the place where Mary and John were standing when Jesus said to John, “Behold thy mother.”

The following day we took us to Jerusalem again, only this time it was to visit places outside the walls of the old city. The new city of Jerusalem is fairly well known, but is not as nice as some other cities in Palestine.

The first place we stopped on our tour is the Garden of Gethsemane. Some of the olive trees in the Garden are known to be over two thousand years old, and we saw the olives where Jesus prayed the night of his betrayal. Inside the Garden is the “Church of all Nations” which was built by various nations, including the United States.

From Gethsemane we went to the Mount of Olives and there in the Church of St. Mary Magdalene we saw what the Jews claim is the footprint of Christ just before his ascension. It is in the surface of a rock. Of course we had to have a picture of this. We also had to take a grain of salt as there is no definite proof. From the summit of Mount Olives we had a very excellent view of Jerusalem and were able to get some very good snapshots.

After lunch we began our trip to Bethlehem. Along the way we saw the places of Replaim, Benjamin’s Castle, Saint Elijah’s Monastery, and Rachel’s Tomb. Another interesting place we stopped was at the Well of the Star. According to tradition it was at this well that the three wise men stopped to water their camels after losing sight of the star in Jerusalem. After leaving Herod’s presence they had started toward Bethlehem, and when they stopped at this well they saw the reflection of the star in the water and called the place The Well of the Star. A little farther and in the fields of Ebenezer and also in the distance we saw the shepherd’s fields where the wise men were tending their sheep.

In Bethlehem we entered the Church of the Nativity, which is the oldest Christian church in the world. It was built to include the stable in which Christ was born and also the inn where Joseph was staying when the angel told him to flee with Mary and the Baby to Egypt. In the belfry of this church are the bells you hear every Christmas Eve. The only time these bells are rung is on Christmas Eve. They are broadcast over BBC in London and are heard in all corners of the world.

There are many other places saw and visited in the Holy Land, but time and space are running out. On our return trip we stopped at the Dead Sea and in spite of all the stories I had heard in regard to the Dead Sea, I thought some were stretching the truth when they told us today and I had to try it for myself. It was indeed a queer sensation to find it impossible to walk in the water. Since I last wrote, I have been moved twice, but I am at last settled long enough for all my mail to get caught up with me and the worst thing about moving is to much is that one gets to see more country.

Chapel Musical

Something different awaited the students at chapel on Wednesday, January 24, the date set for the launching of the campaign to secure words and music for a school song, sponsored by Professor Dortch.

To create a musical atmosphere in preparation for the session, the student body was treated to a student talent. Lucia Lee played an intermezzo on the organ and Betty Swafford in her clear soprano voice sang “Spirit Flower.” On the piano, Charles Witt played “Fantasy Improntum” and to make a perfect ending, Rachel Atkins sang a contralto solo, “Lillies of Lorraine.”

Then Professor Dortch explained the details of the campaign, which will be open to all readers of the ‘Tidings’ or the Scroll. The time limit for the words is March 1, 1945 and for the music around the middle of the month. Prizes will be given to the winners. Some of the students have already begun writing the words. Why don’t you try your skill? For details contact Professor C. W. Dortch, the campaign leader, whose address is Collegedale, Tennessee.

Triangle Club

Charles Pierce is the newly-elected president of the Triangle Club. With him are associated Donald Holland, as vice-president, Garland Peterson, secretary, Robert Kister, treasurer, Robert Jansen, parliamentarian, and John Morgan, sergeant at arms. They have some big plans in mind and the members of the club are looking forward to some interesting meetings.

Family Album

(Continued from page 1)

Now no album would be complete without the bride and groom, especially the handsome bridegroom back in the “good ole courtin’ days.” So we were permitted to look in upon “me and Ebenezer on our wedding day,” preserved by a picture of Ebenezer as a gallant knight in the days of yore.

Next came Grandmother in her funny night cap, followed by the children—there were Mariah, Steve, and Bunny. They looked right scared and all in all the picture was real funny. Then last but not least came the eloquence portrayed by Dixie Reeder.

In concluding the program, Mrs. Wright gave “When Day is Done,” and the girls returned to their rooms feeling that the evening had been enjoyed.

Assisting Mrs. Wright were the following girls, whom it was difficult to recognize in their unusual costumes: Nell Gardner, Mari Britt, Eudora Johnson, Bertha Rogers, Dixie Reeder, Luella Dalton, Thelma Webster, Betty Walters, Cynthia Proctor, and Arlene Hughes.

Dowakwit Club

The Dowakwit Club officers for the second semester are: President, Eddie Grock, Vice-President: Marguerita Dietel Secretary: Betty Howard Treasurer: Mrs. Kathryn Sawyer Pianist: Betty Swafford

Frank Buck

(Continued from page 3)

To Mr. Buck, one of the native helpers, we give enough courage to come and help him to get control of the reptile and put him in his rightful place. The end of the story found Mr. Buck out among the edge of our seats, holding our breath.

In the middle of the lecture Mr. Back showed us some clippings from movies that he had taken over a period of 15 years. We saw such scenes as the trapping of enough monkeys in one trap to fill a whole monkey house, Mr. Buck shooting a python in the head with his pistol because it held a death hold on his arm, corralling a herd of elephants, capturing the first real man-eating tiger, and a life and death struggle between a 20 foot python and a fercious tiger. These were only a few of the many thrilling scenes that were shown to us.

The show was with release that we bade goodbye to Mr. Buck after he very kindly signed all the autographs he could and still get back to the filming in time. We all felt that we had made a new and very exciting friend.

Campus News

The officers for the Kathryn Jenny Guild, pre-nursing club, for the first semester are: President: Jean Uloth Vice-President: Naomi Wynn Secretary: Margaret Tucker Treasurer: Norma Moore Reporter: Josie Newton

The pre-nurses left Collegedale for Orlando, Florida on February 1. They will spend Friday, Sabbath, and Tuesday at Orlando Sanitarium and Hospital.

Girls’ Open House is planned for Sunday, February 11, 1945. In announcing it to the boys, a group of girls, dressed in red coats, white boots and gloves, and fur muffs, placed a little fire prevention exhibition for the boys. However, when the bucket of water was poured upon the artificial fire, it was discovered that only a piece of paper was in the bucket. The girls opened the paper and found the Garden of Eden written thereon. So what else was there to do but show it to the boys?

Our college can boast of its spreading fame. Mrs. Marguerite Newton comes to us from Tunis, Tunisia where her parents are Swiss watchmakers. Her pleasant ways speak for her even though French is her mother tongue.

Waiting lines stretching from the Stump to the various other doors told us that January 14 was registration day for the second semester. We wish to welcome the eleven new students who enrolled at that time.

Betty Jenkins was surprised Sabbath afternoon, January 28, to have her father, Herald Jenkins, come from Florida to visit her. That evening Mr. Jenkins gave us a sustaining of his beautiful tenor voice in a duet which he sang with his daughter.

The walls of the new store are rising with great haste lately. The large, new chicken house is painted and ready for occupancy by the new school flock. The lumber for the library is growing uneasy as it lies by the gaping cavity dug for the foundation. Truly our expansion program is expanding rapidly.

Saturday evening, January 20, the department of music presented an artistic and varied recital. The college orchestra, the women’s chorus, and the A Cappella Choir were organizations taking part on the program. In addition to the usual piano, organ, violin, and vocal solos, some of Mr. Brilla’s students performed upon their brass and wind instruments. We were happy to have Mr. Brilla to give a recital and we also were proud of his students for their unusual success.

Buy War Bonds!
College Industries’ Fire
Students Work To Save Everything Possible

On February 16, about an hour before sunset, great columns of smoke poured from one of the buildings belonging to College Industries Inc., as a raging fire, resulting from an unknown cause, continued to burn precious lumber, and terrified those who beheld the blaze and smoke. Mr. J. W. Gepford had spent untiring effort in installing two efficient dry kilns in connection with the furniture factory, a part of College Industries Inc. The burning of this unit of College Industries resulted in a heavy loss.

As the sirens warning brought the message of, “Fire!” supper was being served in the dining room. Almost everyone, in spite of the fact that he was dressed for Sabbath, joined Mr. Pearman and his firemen with many more volunteers, and hurried to the scene of the disaster, only after they had collected from all buildings the fire extinguishers, fire hose and ladders.

The fire swept rapidly, and seriously endangered the main building. Brave boys climbed on the roof of the Wood shop and stamped out sparks, used fire extinguishers, and kept a ready eye open for new blazes. The offices were cleared as willing hands carried out typewriters, chairs, files and other valuables. Men, with the help of loyal girls, pulled lumber from the flames, trying to save every foot of lumber possible.

When finally a fire truck arrived, hoses had to be dug under the railroad track for the fire hose to be laid. Even as water was being forced through these hoses, trains rolled by yet they could offer no help. The water supply in the truck was getting low, and while some people wondered what to do next, inventors ventured to provide more water. Here, at least, was an opportunity for the fairer sex to assist. Girls and women, with a few men and boys, formed a line from the creek to the water truck. Every available x.

Front View of Blazing Dry Kiln

Girls’ Open House
Features Country Girls

Ridicly click, ridicly click!! What’s that? shouted the boys.

“Could it be the girls are already coming over to get us?”

Sure enough, as they looked out of the windows, there was old Nellie driven by Miss Briclman just drawing up to the curb with the first wagonload of girls who were dressed in pretty red dresses, some with pinneys and ribbons, and others with sunbonnets and aprons. They made very sweet looking farm girls. Since it was girls’ open house and the boys had been invited to visit North Hall, the girls decided it would be fun to call for the boys in real farm style—by horse and wagon.

In the lobby of the girls home stood a big valentine booth, where each guest was asked to register and then was given a red sucker as a welcome. The girls had pinned on their dresses. On the doors of each of the rooms was a heart containing the name of each girl rooming there. Some rooms had two hearts while others had three, connected by one of Cupid’s arrows. Music in the parlor, furnished by Louise Dalton and Ann Crowder, made the time of waiting more pleasant.

After viewing the girls’ attractive home, the group went to the chapel to enjoy the program of the evening.

As the curtain parted we found a beautiful garden with 10 sunbonnet girls sitting around, dressed in white dresses with big picture bonnets of red check and aprons to match. A large heart made of flowers formed the background, while a white picket fence completed the picture. In this setting the sunbonnet girls arose and sang a very hearty "Welcome to Our Garden" and slowly drifted into a group to sing "Sunbonnet Sue." As the girls took their places again, a trio, composed of Bettye Swarefford, Corrine Britch, and Rachel Atkins sang, "An Old Fashioned Garden." Listening to the next song, "Calico Girl," we noticed our own little Bessie Van Alystine gayly tripping down the aisle dressed in a flowered pinakore with a big basket of flowers on her arm. She came up onto the platform and entered our garden just as the girls finished with the words, "Oh the girls from the city have wonderful grace, They are crowned in the

Students Enjoy Visit of "Uncle Arthur"

“Oh, please, we aren’t sleepy yet. Do tell us another story.” This is the unanimous cry that follows any one of Uncle Arthur’s numerous bedtime stories, anytime, anywhere. But in North Hall the pleases were even stronger. Uncle Arthur just could not resist the young ladies’ requests to tell more bedtime stories, as they gathered in the parlor after lights went out one evening.

Elder Arthur L. Maxwell, better known as Uncle Arthur, has endeared himself to the hearts of youngsters and adults all over the world by his many charming stories of Christian magic. No doubt one reason why these stories are so loved by children is that the majority of them are real life experiences of boys and girls just like themselves who have confidence, courage, love and care for them. Then the gifted story teller takes the jumbled sentences and, with a style all his own, converts them into simple yet charming stories to be read and loved by those of all ages everywhere. By relating tales for the enjoyment and instruction of his own children 22 years ago, Elder Maxwell first started

Seniors Organize

"School days, school days... Dear old golden rule days..." And they seem dearer than ever when we finally organize and are recognized as "The Senior Class." On the eventful day, February 8, we came together and elected our officers.

Our well-chosen president is Alan Bush; and his very capable assistant, our vice-president, is Derre Redder. Of course the ever-ready Eddie James Creek is an officer, our secretary; and the treasurer, none other than Burton Everett. It is really very fitting to have as our class pastor, Tommy Ashlock, the son of our college hall Church pastor. For the Tri-glee reporter of senior class activities, Verne Dorich was appropriately elected; and as reporter to the SCROLL we have Lyle Marie Wallace.
fashions of satin and lace. But my heart has been in the beautiful face of the girl in the calico gown.

Gardens would lose some of their beauty if it weren't for children's voices to blend with the melody of the birds and the humming of the bees. Our garden wasn't lacking however, for just after our calico girl had departed, in skipped Janet Russell, dressed in a pink dress with a dainty blue apron and big sunbonnet, and Robert Rease. After Robert had asked Janet to sit down, he began to sing to her.

"Won't you be my little playmate? You don't need to be afraid. For I promise not to tease you. I'll not hurt you little maid."

Then she answered, "I would like to be your playmate, if my mother says I may."

For I get so dreadful lonesome with nobody else to play with."

We will play that I'm a lady with my hat and gloves so fine."

You can be my steady caller like a real sweetheart of mine."

Then Janet and Robert skipped out to play, and the sunbonnet girls formed into a semi-circle, pointed at the playmates and sang "Love Your Neighbor. They say Dean Russell told them to love their neighbor and so they thought it was all right."

Don't play tricks on me too lightly."

This concluded the first scene.

Sometimes when sunbonnet girls finish grade school they are permitted to go away to boarding school. One little sunbonnet girl had this opportunity and we were allowed to visit her and enjoy some of her fun that we all know just goes with dormitory life. Joan Fish, Jean Uloth, and Eddie Greek, in the play, "Betty Behave," demonstrated some of the practical lessons to be learned by Jesus as He said, "Go not into their houses, but say, Peace be to this house."

After Lillian Conger had given a reading about a lazy hired man they had on their farm once, the scene changed. A cAMPire with girls around it, a moon beam down from the sky, and soft humming to the tune, "In the Evening By the Moonlight," formed the setting for our last scene. While our boys and girls of the farm who remain in America are enjoying themselves around their campsires, the missing ones, yes, our dought, boys, are dreaming about home, brownies, milking time and other things. Just as the music died away, Eloise Rogers gave a reading about a boy in the trenches who was led home to be. A1.1.

Try It

It is possible—

To be glad without being giddy.
To be lively without being silly.
To be quiet without being dead.
To be serious without being glum.
To be earnest without being a crank.
To be firm without being hard.
To be gentle without being soft.
To be mild without being insipid.
To be frank without being harsh.
To be careful without being fussy.
To be brave without being reckless.
To be cultured without being snobbish.
To be neat without being foppish.
To be clean without being disdainful.
To be good without being vain.
To have self-respect without being conceited.
Can you do it?
Oakwood College Choral Society Gives Lyceum Number

A lyceum program was given Saturday night, February 15, by singers from Oakwood College.

Professor J. A. Tucker, who is now a member of our faculty, introduced the program. Dr. Dykes and the eighteen members of her Choral Society.

The Choral Society of mixed voices opened the program with its theme song, "City of Light." As they hummed this song softly, Dr. Dykes brought back to our imaginations the black slave days. She paid tribute to the long ago Spirituals which will continue to be loved and sung for many years to come.

These singers brought out the distinguishing expressions in their songs as only people of their race can do. The Wassum of Negro Spirituals included: "In His Care," "More Love to Thee," "Come and Go to That Land," "I'm Trampin'," "Ezekiel S. De Whel," "I'm Seekin' For Dat City," "I Know De Lord Done Land His Hands on Me."

Three numbers: Look Away to Heaven," "Let the Church Roll On," and "Little Liza I Love You," sung by a male quartet, met with such applause that the boys returned as an encore the familiar "Old McDonald."

After the tenor solo "Deep River," was sung by Mr. James Calloway, the final selection: "Certainly, Lord," "Steal Away," "You'd Better Mind," "Spirit of the Lord Done Fell on Me."

Humming the strains of their beautiful theme song, which by this time we had all learned to love, the singers left the platform.

This well-organized group of singers received a hearty and appreciative response from the audience. Without doubt the program by Oakwood College Society is one of the most outstanding lyceum numbers of the year, and one not soon to be forgotten for you'll often hear the students humming and playing a beautiful melody "City of Light," brought to them by the Oakwood Singers.

Far, that I knew previously. There are only about six of us on this island I believe.

If you would like, I could send a snapshot of Mauna Kea.

I will close hope to receive the following editions of the SOUTH- LAND SCROLL.

Henry Grady Thornton, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Thornton of College-
dale, is with the Seabees. His battalion is part of his naval unit. He expects to receive the first Navel Construction Battalion to land on the Philippines.

Patriotic Chaple Program Honors Washington

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." So spoke George Washington, our beloved first president, was the topic February 1, when the International Relations Club gave a program commemorating the day of our hero.

Robert Wood introduced Ruth Rossetter, who brought to us in a charming manner the home life of Washington. We learned that as a youth and as a man he loved sports that required skill and strength; he wanted to go to see but his mother persuaded him otherwise.

In his later life he entertained a great deal, yet he was a hard worker. Despite the early morning hours the best time for study.

Fisher Kenney presented a resume of our first great general's military career. Washington was not exceptionally good leader at first, yet his advancement in rank was rapid. By the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, he was appointed Commander in-chief of all our forces by unanimous vote of the Continental Congress.

Although Washington lost many battles in this war, he won the right battles.

Washington's important role as a statesman was presented by Jack Darnell. At the end of the war Washington was anxious to settle down to a quiet life at his beautiful Mt. Vernon home, but a private life nation were turned to its beloved general for leadership. It was a great task to unite the infant country into a working organization, and he did just that.

Mrs. George Nelson told us about Washington's immortal Farewell Address, quoting some of its most famous. Since Washington helped in preparing this speech as three of our country's leading statesmen, Adams, Hamilton, and Jay, I mentioned the best thoughts in its day.

The world will ever remember and honor George Washington.

Faculty Members Move

As our housing program takes shape our faculty members are beginning to move. Ashlocks and Tucker have the privilege of being the first occupants of two brick homes. Con- gers have taken the house that Tuck- ers vacated, and Nelsons have moved to a spacious home which the school has recently purchased (formerly the Starkey Hill Top House).

The day Professor Nelson moved, he left his car (which was used to be parked on a steep hill) on the slight incline of his property. The brakes evidently became too soon, for the driverless car went bouncing across the road and was stopped on the other side by a helpless tree. The damage was not beyond repairs.

(Continued on page 4)
Woodshop Fire
(continued from page 1)
could be written. To the girls watching from the dormitory porches, the forms of the boys silhouetted against the blaze and smoke made a terrifying picture. We are thankful that no serious accident or illness came to anyone. To Mr. Pearman and his corps of workers we are greatly indebted.
The Wood Shop employs 42 students and 36 full time workers and it has not yet been necessary to dismiss a single student because of the fire. Mr. Gepford is doing an excellent job of organizing and making plans for supplies, and it is hoped that the same spirit of willingness as was manifested in the hour of emergency will assist Mr. Gepford in the reorganization of the furniture factory, a unit of College Industries, Inc.

Open House
(continued from page 2)
their necks. They sang of their work which they were doing to help speed victory.
The chords of "Sunbonnet Sue" reminded us that it was time for the grand finale so, hand in hand, the milkmaids and farmettes marched to take their places with the sunbonnet girls, the calico girl, the little playmates, and others who had taken part in the program. Our theme songs, "Sunbonnet Sue," and "Calico Girl," were sung by the group, and after a few words of appreciation from Charles Pierce, President of the Triangle Club, the performers joined in singing the good bye song.
Dressed as Sunbonnet Girls were the following: Judy Thompson, Michelle Garrett, Luella Dalton, Hilda Henderlight, Naomi Smith, Betty Tate, Dixie White, Isabelle Quim, Dorothy Fendley. The Haymakers and Dairymaids were Vera Tate, Gladys Bowen, Josie Muzzlewhite, Margaret Tucker, Wilma Pearman, Fern Wheeler, Lois Ann Hustell, Beatrice Moon, Betty Jane Bottomley, and Irene Pearman.

Tribute To The Flag
(continued from page 3)
Glory waving majestically in the breeze.
Then again in San Francisco, where we pulled up to dock, the ground seemed almost sacred. After seeing burning and destruction, broken homes and heartbreak on every side, America truly seemed a Land of Promise—a refuge for the oppressed.
"Patriotism" defies all words of description. It is a feeling of love and respect for one's country; an emotion deep within the soul. It represents the principles for which our boys are so bravely fighting, yes, even giving their lives, today. So our flag, one of the finest symbols of American ideals, brings to thousands of Americans renewed hopes of Protection, Education, Home, Freedom of Worship, and Liberty.
God bless America, and long may Old Glory wave.
Arlene Hughes
an organ-piano version of Grieg's "A Minor Concerto."

Musical Notes
On Sunday afternoon, February 18, an informal student recital was held in Mrs. Braley's studio. The recital was enjoyable for those privileged to attend, but for many of those performing for the first time—well, we won the program as follows:

Piano Solos Betty's Music Box, Loretta Brown; The Jugler, Irma Lee Fitch; Curious Story, Marilyn Van Buren; Tarentella, Betty Walters; Shepherd's Evening Song, Doris Pillsbury; Beethoven's Sonatina in G Roland Parker; Two-Part Invention by Bach, Betty Jane Bottomley.

Vocal Solos Somewhere a Voice Is Calling, Eva Lynn Ashlock; The Isle of Dreams, Audrey Carbery; The Trail End, Kathryn Sawyer; The Bird in My Window, Jackie Woodell.
If anyone had heard singing coming from the chapel Saturday night, February 17, and had looked in, he would have seen Mr. Braley energetically playing the organ, and the music club under Mrs. Braley's supervision engaged in a lively sing. Of course, none would let Mr. Braley leave until he had played at least two selections on the organ. These were "The Poet and Peasant Overture" by Suppe, and "William Tell Overture" by Rossini.
The fitting climax came when Mrs. Braley took her place at the grand piano and the musical pair gave

News Notes
The Spirit of Missions Bands have reorganized. The new leaders are Mrs. F. E. Basin, Mrs. Packard, Miss Goff, Mrs. Jarrett, Mr. Fleisch, Near East; Gunter Koch, Far East; Jack Griffith, India; Billy Hall, South America; Joe Crews, Africa; Roland Semmens, Burma; and Margarette Newlon, Europe. The Spirit of Missions Organization is planning helpful and interesting programs for the near future.
Encouraging word comes concerning Miss Thelma Sandusky, a student of last year, who has been in a Louisville hospital since last August for treatment of polio. Elmer Ashlock, Eva Lynn Ashlock, and Norma Meyer recently visited Thelma and found her improving and in high spirits. With him Elmer Ashlock took about fifty letters from friends to Thelma, and these thoroughly enjoyed. Our prayers are constantly with her that she may soon be able to continue her school work.
Such a commotion as was ever heard in the girls' dorm happened last month. The monitor rushed down to where the crowd was gathered, and cried out that she, too, was fire baby mice. Quintuplets had been born to Mother Mouse at 9:40 in Miss Hardin's coop, smoke stack fell. Apparently not long after one came to her. Miss Hardin's smoke stack fell. Apparently not long after one came to her. Miss Hardin's coop.

"Uncle Arthur"
(continued from page 1)
on his career as a first rate storyteller. It was not long before someone came to the realization that these gems were far too small for one household, and should be shared by the world. So o-o Uncle Arthur has been writing and telling stories ever since.
Uncle Arthur is unsurpassed as a storyteller. His vivid descriptions and humorous word-pictures puts the listener right into the scene. His experiences have been thrilled by his stirring tales of Christ's love and care.
Elder Maxwell's visit to S. M. C. was a real treat to us. The students never tire of any of his stories, but expressed as their favorite, the story of "Johnny's Pants," especially the part where mother bestows upon Johnny an emphatic kiss! Uncle Arthur demonstrates that part.
Elder Maxwell is editor of the Signs of the Times, a position he has held for a number of years. In speaking to students of the wonderful work the Signs is doing, Elder Maxwell told us each week this truth-filled paper is going over to China to carry its message to those who are eagerly looking forward to its arrival. He urged the youth to sow the Seeds of the gospel, that they will not return void.
Inspired by Uncle Arthur's enthusiasm, the students and Faculty of S. M. C. look forward to another visit from this beloved storyteller.
Pre-Nurses Visit Florida

A very happy and excited group of girls left Collegedale for the cold evening in February. The pre-nursing class had been invited to spend the weekend at the Florida Seminarian and Hospital in Orlando with ex-comrades, and who wouldn't be happy over something like that?

Mrs. Louise Gish, pre-nursing instructor, choreographed the group which included the following young ladies: Juanita Decker, Esther Grant, Donna Groe, George Hart, Thelma Irvin, Adina Johnson, Thelma Jones, Mary Kuster, Mary Loveland, Ber­trice Merrick, Nenna Moore, Ber­thia Nelson, Wilma Pomeroy, Kathryn Sever, Vesta Scooter, Margaret Tucker, Mary Lyle, Florence Jane Ullih, and Naomi Wynn.

(Continued on page 3)

Presenting the Senior Class

Alan F. Bush, our president, was born May 1, 1923, at Berrien Springs, Michigan. For three years he lived at La Sierra, Calif., then returned to Berrien Springs. He attended school at Emmanuel Missionary College for eleven years, and graduated from Academy there in 1941. This year he graduates from the Pre-dental course. His hobbies are baseball and swimming.

Our vice-president, Dixie Reeder, was born in Louisville, Kentucky, February 11, 1927. She attended public schools through the sixth grade, and grades seven to ten at Louisville Junior Academy. This is her second year at Collegedale. Next Fall she plans to begin her pre­nursing. Hobby: skating.

Eddie Frances Greek, our secre­tary, was born December 30, 1923, at Irondale, Alabama. She spent her academy days at several schools: Enis­ley High, Cairo High, South Gate High, Rampay High, Woodlawn High, and graduated from Forest Lake Academy in 1942. She wants to be a housewife, and her hobbies are: meeting people, and talking.

James Burton Everett, class treas­(Continued on page 2)

Student Colporteurs Receive Instructions

“Brrrrring.” (Stepping back three steps)

“Good Morning!” (Removing hat and passing it to other arm)

“How, Mrs. Prospect?”

“Yes, this is Mister Struble.”

This began one of the several model canvasses which the members of the colporteur band and other interested students had privi­lege of observing in a series of meet­ings which began March 9 and lasted until Wednesday of the next week. All students were able to attend the inspiring week-end services and the church periods. Those who wanted to learn even more concerning the canvassing work found unbounded help in the two-hour evening meet­ings. As a result of this rally, an army of over ninety student col­porteurs is expected to pour from this college next spring.

Each conference in the Southern Union had one or two representa­tives. Florida had J. A. Jarry and A. J. Walters; Georgia-Cumberland, A. C. McKe, and W. S. Hanscock; Alabama Mississip­pi, J. T. Welch and F. L. McKe; Kentucky-Tennessee, P. E. Shapte and Mrs. Julia Gow; Carolina, S. J. Mertz.

Of extraordinary importance was the visit of R. L. Odem, editor of the Watchman Magazine and an alumnus of this college. Elder Odem knows first hand what the colporteur has to (Continued on page 4)

Choir Activities

The weekend of February 9-11 was spent in Nashville, Tennessee by the members of the A Cappella Choir of Southern Missionary Col­lege, and their leader, Professor C. W. Dortch. Elder J. M. Hoffman, who is holding a series of evangelistic meetings in the War Memorial Auditori­torium, had invited the choir to sing.

On Friday morning, a large transit bus from the Cherokee Bus Lines took the choir to the Greyhound Bus (Continued on page 5)

Corinne Says

“We are the girls of North Hall out to win.” Yes, we are out to win and we will win!

The Annual Campaign opened Feb­ruary 3. All the girls had been in­formed the night before, that they were to blossom out in red dresses, skirts, or sweater—just so they wore red. This was the major color, we thought it would ease whatever tension there might be if we could somehow show them our "good feel­ings"—the brotherly and sisterly "attitude" we had toward them. It just so happened that the boys, naturally wishing to uphold their colors, wore red also. Such a sight I'm sure your eyes have never be­fore. The chapel was filled with RED, and the campaign was on with the most stupendous enthusiasm. And now, everybody eager eyes await with bensens to see which flag will be raised. We hear a cry go up from the girls and we know our flag is up! Our flag stands not only for the girls side of this campaign, but, being blue, it stands for loyalty, genuineness, and truthfulness; and surely that is what is needed in a campaign.

"Subs," "Subs"—that is all that is being talked about on the campus now—a-days. "Corinne, I just got a sub!" "Wonderful! Let me give you (Continued on page 5)

Triangle Club Entertains Dasowakitas

"Sh-h-h! Here they come now. This is going to be good." And the program was good. The young ladies of North Hall had been ex­pecting "Them" and as each settled herself for the entertainment of the evening in the parlor, she stretched her neck as far as was humanly possible, to see just who "they" would be.

It was with a great deal of applause that several representatives from South Hall were ushered in to pro­vide an enjoyable program for the Dasowakitas.

Charles Pierce, president of the (Continued on page 5)

Verne Says

"Hey, Joe! Whatcha' got there?"

"Aw, I just got a few letters I am going to mail."

"A few letters? My good man, it looks like you have well over a hun­dred letters there!"

"Yes, I guess I do have about a hundred and fifteen here, and by the way, they are all campaign letters, too."

"And you mean to say you wrote them all?"

"Sure!

So goes the annual campaign for this year. The boys that live in St. A. Hall and the boys that live in the community, although they may be small in number, are a part of the inspiration in spirit, when it comes to selling subscriptions for this year's "Triangle." (Continued on page 4)

Jottings From the M. V. 's

With the coming of spring, recent programs of the Missionary Volunteer society have taken up nature study as an aid to those working on their Master Comrade vocational honors in this field. The program of March 5 was a response to God's invitation, "Lift up thine eyes on high and behold who hath created these things."

The following week witnessed a full auditorium with the Spirit of Missions sections of the society in charge. Elder Robert Odem, well known and beloved editor of The Watchman, presented a vivid picture of God's call to the world field, and encouraged us in summing up true joy in service for God. On March 17, flowers, trees, and birds were discussed in an inter­est­ing and inspiring sunset hour with God.

Our motto for this year is, "To know Christ, and to make Christ known." Wonderful motto, isn't it? Here at Southern Missionary College we have unlimited opportunities to learn to know Christ better. It is our sincere desire that each true Mis­sionary Volunteer will make Christ known by being a Volunteer Mission­ary.
The Southland Scroll

Volume XVI

Senior Biographies

By Betty Howard

March

A Fancy

Sometimes I have yearnings that can't be expressed,
A longing to be on the sea.
To be on a ship that goes streaming along
On water as blue as can be.

The fresh salty breeze as it plays 'round my face
When sailing along on the deep.
Is better than breezes from anywhere else
As over the ocean they sweep.

Each wave like a snowy-capped mountain doth rise,
And splashes against the huge side.
Of the ship that we've chosen to be our great home,
And there for long days to abide.

It's pleasure to stand on the bow of the boat
And look in the white foam below,
Or watch the long path that is made in the blue,
A white winding path as we go.

So open and free is the feeling one finds
Where water and sky are in view,
That I'd love to be there and just watch with delight
The waves and the clouds and the blue.

(Continued from page 1)

Florida Visit

(Continued from page 2)

A Vision

By Betty Howard

February

Sometimes I have yearnings that can't be expressed,
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On water as blue as can be.

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(Continued from column 1)

Florida Visit

(Continued from page 3)

sented an original allegory on the nursing profession and service to man. Elder C. L. Torrey, Secretary-Treasurer of the Inter-American Division, challenged his listeners to prepare themselves for medical missionary work.

The visit on Sabbath afternoon to the school farm was a treat to many of the students as there were about 1500 varieties of orchards, was indeed a delight. That evening we were entertained at a picnic by the blazing campfire as trees. Dr. C. J. Larsen showed pictures of the recent capping exercises, and other similar films.

Sunday morning gave us an opportunity to tour the hospital. To watch an operation was the secret desire of our hearts. Upon learning that we could do so, we gathered in the operating room to behold something most exciting and wonderful to us. Dr. Larsen permitted us to watch him perform a minor operation as he explained the procedure. Later, we visited some of the patients and saw the classrooms.

All too soon we found ourselves forced to pack and saying good-bye. To those who had made our visit so enjoyable, we expressed our gratitude. Our visit to the school farm, and much of the area, is not complete until many of us are planning to return there in the Fall to take the nurses course, and make Florida Sanitarium and Hospital our home.

The Challenge of Agriculture

"BALANCE AGRICULTURE WITH INDUSTRY" has been the slogan of a leading Southern State during the past several years and the recent bill has pushed forward rapidly during its short period.

It would be well to reverse that slogan in many of our schools and colleges today, so that we would "Balance industry with agriculture." In the book, Education, we are told that "A greater effort should be made to create and to encourage an interest in agricultural pursuits," both in the work of men, women, and children. "No line of manual training is more valuable than agriculture," p. 219. While the mechanic and the farmer both secure physical exercise, the work of the farmer is the healthier of the two and offers a short of nature's gifts. Air and sunshine will fully meet the demands of the system. (F.J. E. 73.)

But many will protest that a decent living cannot be secured from the soil. Often this lack in returns is due to the fact that those so engaged look upon the work as degrading and do not put their hearts into it. The shiftlessness and lack of charge is false witness. With proper, intelligent cultivation, the earth will yield its bounties to the benefit of man. Men and women are wanted who will work the land and use their tact and skill, not with a feeling that they are menials, but that they are doing just such noble work as God gave to Adam and Eve in Eden." TM:243.

In the very beginning, man—the ruler of the world—had a garden to cultivate. Many of those who constitute the truly great of the earth have been tillers of the soil.

The school farms in our colleges are to be outstanding examples of efficiency and production. To those at the head of this work is given the instruction, "Exert your God-given abilities, and bring all your energies into the development of the Lord's farm. Study and labor, that the best results and the greatest returns may come from the seed-sowing, that there may be an abundant supply of food." GT:192.

So often the produce bearing trucks are all running in the wrong direction between our schools and the market. Loads of produce should be encouraged toward the market, instead of from the market to the school! "Our schools should not depend upon imported produce, for grain and vegetables, and the fruits so essential to health. ... There should be orchards, and every kind of produce should be cultivated that is adapted to the soil, that this place may become an object lesson to those living close by, and afar off." TM:219, 220.

Unfortunately those who till the soil are too often looked upon as rude and uncultured—unable to do anything else. Such is far from the truth, for "The cultivation of our lands require the exercise of all the brain power and tact we possess." The student who can properly feed the chickens, tend the young chicks, care for the stock, or raise the crops must have real skill and knowledge—plus dependability. When a real love of the soil is found in the heart, "We shall see farmers who are not coarse and slack, careless of their apparel and of the appearance of their homes; but they will bring taste into the farmhouses. The cultivation of the soil will be regarded as elevating and enabling. Pure, practical religion will be manifested in treating the earth as God's treasure house." TM:245.

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In order to develop a real interest in the growing of crops, fruits, flowers and shrubbery, the teachers are to take an active interest in the work, and show the students how it can be done to the best advantage. "With an ambition, together with the invigorating effect of exercise, sunshine, and pure air, will create a love for agricultural labor that many youth will determine their choice of an occupation." Ed., p. 219, 220.

More than ever before there is need at Southern Missionary College young men and women who love the soil and the things of the soil. A new interest in agriculture is springing forth under the leadership of those at the head of the agricultural departments as teachers and students their energies into developing in our college a strong agricultural foundation. It is the bursting of the buds upon the trees into leaf when a long, hard winter is past. We are expecting that soon the school farm will be fulfilling the instructions found in the Spirit of prophecy, and that from this school of the Southland there shall go forth young men and women devoted to the love of the soil to establish such homes as God has planned that each of His children shall possess.
**Soldiers' News**

From a V-Mail letter addressed to the SOUTHLAND SCROLL, we have this information:

The following information is furnished you as a subject of interest to your community. Cpl. Frank Jobe, son of Mr. L. W. Jobe of R-1 Box 535 Greensboro, N. C., a gliderist, is a member of the 101st Airborne Division which held out in the now famous defense of the city of Bastogne, Belgium.

The defense of Bastogne, which has been classified with some of the epic stands of military history, was credited with holding five German Divisions engaged, and stemming the German advance through Belgium. He also took part in the Normandy and Holland invasions. He wears the Presidential Unit Citation awarded his organization.

Capt. Roy H. Moore

Taken from a letter from Clifford L. Ludington, somewhere in the Dutch East Indies:

"I had a pleasant surprise the other day. In the morning I had noticed a hospital ship in the harbor. At noon it docked, so I went down to see if any friends from civilian days or fellows from the Tech. school could be aboard. Sure enough, Ed Reynolds was aboard. He got a pass and came ashore with me. After a ball game and chase we went to visit Wohlers, who was at S. J. C. after I left. After a good visit Ed returned to the ship and I to my outfit.

The next morning Jack Turner and I went out to the ship. Ed showed us all around the wards, offices, operating rooms, X-ray, lab, etc. They have fresh food to eat all the time, and mattresses, sheets, and pillows to sleep on, besides real nice clean quarters with laundry service and everything. They even have a PX where they sell ice cream, cold drinks, frozen candies, etc.

After looking around we had dinner on board: macaroni and cheese, fresh parsnips and beets, and fruit salad of oranges and apples, fresh bread and real butter. Boy, did it taste good. I guess we were the last ones to finish eating. Oh yes, we had some vegetable soup, second to none. After this sumptuous feast we went to the PX and had a candy bar and some ice cream.

The afternoon was spent in going to see Albert Pilbsbury. After a short visit Al got a truck and was bringing us back, when off we slid into the ditch. It had rained most of the day and the road was pretty slick. This took us over an hour to get out and by the time we got to the boat, the gang plank was up and the boat was being launched. When we found out it was going to dock father down the island. Ed is in the Philippines by now."

**Ellis-Ward**

The marriage of Miss Louise Ellis to Pvt. Jack Ward, was solemnized in the St. John's Church in Knoxville, Tenn. Elder C. H. Lauuda, of the Southern Union Conference joined the two sacred wedded. Dorothy Evans sang, "Because," "My Heart is a Haven," and "I Love You Truly." She was accompanied at the piano by Mr. and Mrs. John, who also played the wedding march.

The bride's attendents included her sister, Miss Agnes Ellis, as maid of honor, and Mrs. A. J. Harriss, and Miss Dorothy Wright as bridesmaids. Glenn Dickerson was best man and William Hall, and Pedro Villanueva were ushers.

Holding to her father's arm, the lovely bride came up the aisle in a gown of white bridal satin trimmed with imported lace. To her heart-shaped halo, stood the maid of honor, and five German ladies.

Among the out-of-town guests present were the parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Ward of Tampa, Fla.; Mrs. Bob Ward, sister-in-law of the bridegroom; and Mrs. and Mrs. D. C. Ludington, Mrs. William Hall, and Miss Audrey Cardey, all of Collegedale.

Pvt. and Mrs. Ward, both former students of M. C. E., spent Wednesday, February 14, visiting friends at the college. The young couple will soon for Pennsylvania where Pvt. Ward will be stationed.

**Triangle Club**

(Continued from page 4)

**What's this? A brass instrument quartet?** It surely is. And we had the privilege of attending its first performance. The band, comprised of Jimmie McHan, Otis Graves, Joe Gracey, and Robert Ray, played the familiar "Alola," "The Band Played On," and the too familiar "Good Night Ladies," which concluded the program. Thus ended a delightful evening, memories will linger.

**Corinne Says**

(Continued from page 1)

A receipt. And so it goes minute by minute, hour by hour, by day. Campaign letters are being written every minute, and received at the same rate. And so girls, three cheers for your wonderful cooperation and superior action.

Now, to the tone of the Baley March on with our song: "We are the girls of North Hall out to win. This campaign, we will not lose again. We will get all our subs in 'on the ball.' We won't stop until we have them all. We'll have to show the boys how we can write. Boost our total every night! Then we will be the champions of dear old S.M.C."

**Choir Visits Nashville**

(Continued from page 1)

Station in Chattanooga where they changed to a Greyhound bus. Since transportation is difficult to secure, this favor was greatly appreciated. Accompanying the bus were President Wright in his car and Mr. Swafford in the station wagon. By 1:15 A. M. the bus was loaded and ready to go, so we bade farewell to the city of Chattanooga, at least for three days.

The tasty sack lunches which Mrs. Conlee, our matron, provided for us, were welcomed by all. Yet when noontime arrived it seemed as if there were more choir members than lunches because Jack Darnell and Paul Haynes were unable to secure theirs. Jack and Paul didn't mind, though, since there was a fifteen minute rest stop at Monticello and they were able to eat a nice plate lunch. Everyone enjoyed the trip, and after lunch was passed, the driver stopped the bus while Roland Semmens and Gunter Koch took pictures of the group standing by the bus.

On Friday evening and Sabbath afternoon, the choir presented sacred music before hundreds of interested people in the auditorium. President Wright spoke at the afternoon meeting.

Saturday night the choir members were asked to sing at a social held at the Young Men's Hebrew Association. Members of the Nashville Church opened their homes to the young people of Southern Missionary College and made them very comfortable. It was only with reluctance and pleasant memories that the choir members and choroplets left Nash­ville for the return trip to Collegedale.

The group arrived back on the campus just in time to prepare for Girls' Open House, and though they were tired from the trip, it was the kind of exhaustion that comes with the satisfaction of knowing that each choir member had contributed something worthwhile.
Boys Give Club Program

Triangle Club, acted as master of ceremonies and introduced Oswald Cook who sang "Gold Mine in the West Country." You should have heard the "ohs" and "aahs" murmured by the group witnessing to the fact that Joe Grubb harmonized with his "beautiful Ohio," was more than satisfactory. We are hoping that Joe will be prepared to give us just one encore the next time he plays for us.

The room was quiet with an air of expectation, which did not last long, as Garland Petersen arose to give us a reading. His witty remarks brought laughter that pervaded the room. We are glad that he can be with us, and that it isn't necessary for him to find himself involved in such predicaments as he told us. Jerry Harvey really looked the part of "Willie" in the reading he gave. It was a special treat to hear Gunter Koch play on his violin, mentioned in "On Wings of Song." The evening would not have been complete if Charles Pierce had not sung for us the song, "His Rocking Horse Ran Away."

Another entertaining feature of the program was the songs of the quartet as Paul Haynes, Don Holland, Oils Graves, and Allan Bush sang "Down Mobile Way," "Bye Bye My Baby," and "He Found It." We realized that before we stood a pro-

Verne Says

(Continued from page 1)

Colporteur Institute

(Continued from page 1)

The competition that arises between the "Reds" and the "Blues" every year about this time is always carried on in a very friendly spirit. Take, for instance, last year. I well remember how I marvelled at the good temper and good spirit of both sides after the boys had won. They showed the boys such a good time I believe we shall win again this year so we can enjoy another extraordinarily good time. I suppose a lot of people wonder why we have to carry on an annual campaign every year. Well, I see in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary that one definition of the word "campaign" is, "a connected series of operations to bring about some desired result."

Take, for instance again, the one hundred fifteen letters that Joe sent out. Now that, along with all the other letters, is a connected series of operations." After we have gotten the names from all our letters with subscription in each one, we mail out our "Triangle" to all the subscribers. Now some young person will pick up that attractive book and start looking through it. Before long, he is making plans to come to Southern Missionary College. That is the "connected series of operations," that we wish to bring about, because it is in our schools that we as young people will be trained for service for our Master. We're the Reds of our dear college. We shall win again this year so we can enjoy another good time.

Colporteur Institute

As nine redheads took their places before the Dasowakita Club one evening, a slight twittering revealed that all were prepared to give their presentation of the program to follow had arisen. Several girls, after the program, expressed their envy of those few so blessed with hair symbolic of their super-abilities. Ruth Risetter, in a clever and humorous talk about the virtues and vices of being a redhead, did much to cause this envious spirit. Special musical selections were given by Betty Jenkins, Gladys Bowen, and Juanna Fitch. With her usual dramatic ability, Dixie Reeder amused us with the appropriate reading, "Redhead." Betty Jenkins gave a tribute to our redheaded faculty members who were present: President and Mrs. Wright, Professor Doritch, and Mr. and Mrs. Bow-

Dasowakita Club Honors

Redheads

Red is the favorite color On the campus of S. M. C. But if by chance you doubt it. Just listen now to me.

Now red's the boys' color, And red is in our flag. And red's the leading color, You've never seen it lag.

To some folks red's for danger, To us it's victory, For we're the Reds of our dear college, And we're mighty proud to be.

Reds are always brighter In their looks as well as wit. Always leaving something with you. That you never can forget.

Red, red, red, red, red, red, And sort o' faded though we be, I'm sure you will remember. We're the Reds of S. M. C.

The boys' and girls' clubs were honored on separate nights to have Mrs. Brailey entertain them with a program of readings. These included negro spirituals and another negro number "How to Manage a Husband," a mock radio number, "Pink Pals for Pale People." The Home-

Honor Roll

(First Period, Second Semester, 1945)

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"Is there a cry, O brother, in your heart?"

"And would you have the secret of grief depart?"

"Heal first your brother's sorrow, hush his moan."

"And that will hush the anguish of your own."

—Edwin Markham

The Southland Scroll

March

(Continued from page 3)
College Raises $6168.40 Ingathering

Student Body Supports Campaign Wholeheartedly

College Junior Class

On March 16, 1945, the first college Junior Class of Southern Missionary College met in the office of President Wright to organize and to elect its officers. There were six charter members in this very elite class: Ruby Atkinson, Joseph Crews, Juanita Mathieu, Lorraine Mauldin, Louise Walther, and Clarence Wellman. The following officers were elected:

President: Joseph Crews
Vice-President: Juanita Mathieu
Secretary: Louise Walther
Treasurer: Clarence Wellman
Elder Ashlock was chosen as faculty advisor.

It is interesting to note that five out of the six members of this class have taken the first three years of their college work here at Colledadale. Joseph Crews, the genial president, of Colledale, North Carolina, took one year of college in Guilford College, Greensboro, N. C., and took his high school work in Colledale. During the three years spent in Colledagale, Mr. Crews has been especially active along musical lines. He is a member of the Heralds of Prophecy Quartet, president of the choir, and assistant S. S. quivocist. He has also been assistant leader of the Ministerial Club, and leader of the M. V. Society, as well as of the African Spirit of Missions Band. His hobby is nature.

Juanita Mathieu took her academic work in Grayville, Tennessee, and finished her teacher-training course in Colledagale in 1940, after which she taught church school in Panama City, Florida two years. Last year she was assistant critic teacher in the seventh grade and was also acquainted with former classmates, teachers, and friends. The evening was made especially enjoyable by the fact that we had a direct connection with our college. Several representatives came up to be with us and give us first-hand information concerning happenings there at Colledagale.

Elder Ashlock acted as master of ceremonies, President Wright told us that the Southern Missionary College is taking an active part in the campaign by being carried forward at Colledagale, and Elder Hackman (chairman of the Board) gave us a little glimpse into the plans for the future of Southern Missionary College.

Among the most popular of those present was Miss Jones, who reminded us that Colledagale still retains the memory of and prayers for those students who have gone into the field of service. It was a real boost to hear and see her again, for she represents the spirit of Colledagale all the way down through the years. Truly Colledagale would not seem the same if Miss Jones were not there.

Mr. Fuller thrilled everyone present by showing the slides which traced the story of Colledagale from its very founding. The struggles of the early days were brought vividly to our minds and made us appreciate more the privileges and comforts we found there. Further on we saw the faces of former classmates, many of whom are

(Continued on page 4, column 3)

S. J. C. And S. M. C. Alumni Meet

On the evening of Feb. 24 at the Review and Herald Chapel in Takoma Park, Maryland, a group of former Southern Missionary College students met to renew acquaintance with former classmates, teachers, and friends. The evening was made especially enjoyable by the fact that we had a direct connection with our college.

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(Continued on page 4, column 3)

V-E Day At S. M. C.

The world had been waiting for V-E Day—and after excitement of wrong reports it really came. It was just another day to Colledagale, nestled among the hills apart from the world. Yet there was a difference. Plans had been made previously as to how we could celebrate this day when V-E Day was proclaimed these plans become a reality.

At the appointed time of 6:45 P.M. the entire student body and school patrols gathered in the chapel which had been patriotically decorated. On the platform were flags of many Allied nations flapping in the breeze, and on the foreground were placed the flags representing the four countries forming the nucleus of the United Nations.

After the Medical Cadets had taken their places, Miss Evans came on to the platform and all arose to join in singing the "Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by our brass quartet. The flag was next given by the Medical Cadets. Colledagale was especially fortunate to have two former students present at this impressive program. Pvt. Herbert Fleenor of the U.S. Army and PhM 3/c Daniel Fleenor of the U.S. Navy formed the guard of honor about the flag.

Prayer for our boys still on the battle field and comfort to those sorrowing as a result of this war was offered by Elder Russell.

The Song, "Keep the Home Fires Burning," rendered by the instrumental quartet with Professor Dorch at the organ.

When Mrs. Bralley gave her reading, ending with "Be All Americans," each one felt thankful for the privilege of being an American.

Dr. Walther gave a resume of the events happening during this war and led us up to the true meaning of V-E Day.

As Miss Evans brought to us the song "American Prayer," our hearts were lifted to God for guidance until he comes in glory when all suffering will be over.

Following another recitation from the "White Clubs of Dover" by Mrs. Bralley a deeper meaning of the close of the effects of the war was

(Continued on page 3, column 1)

Dr. Walther Gives Lyceum

Dr. Daniel Walther and Mrs. Walther spent the week end of March 16 to 18 in Berrien Springs, Michigan, where Dr. Walther spoke in chapel Friday, in vespers Friday evening, and on Saturday night on world conditions, in a lyceum number. They found that Michigan hospitality was as warm as the famous southern brand in spite of the patches of snow over the landscape that replaced apple blossoms and blue sky.

Blues Win Annual Campaign

The Annual Campaign was climaxcd the evening of May 6 when the winners were entertained by the young men of the college at a banquet and formal march. The gym was decorated with patriotic colors, and after having been scrubbed by a few energetic boys, a fine place for the march was made. A special feature of the evening was the Colledagale Band, which played several numbers. Carroll Hadley played an accordion solo, and a trio, composed of Don Holland, Henry Caruba, and Otis Graves sang a selection dedicated to the girls, the winners of the campaign.

The entertainment was concluded by moving pictures. Speeches were made by Verne Dortch, leader of the boys, and Corinne Dorch, leader of the girls, as well as Gunter Koch, business manager of the annual. The evening's fun was over all too soon, but enthusiasm of the Colledagale spirit will carry us through many another exciting campaign.

NOTICE

We are happy to announce the winners of the Sigma Talent Search as follows:

$10 award, Louise Olson Walther,
$5 awards, Juanita Mathieu, Lyle Marie Wallace.
**Victory In Europe**

In our quiet valley we have not noticed much that there is a war on. Life continues as usual. Planes fly over our campus, but not to bomb and destroy. Our lives were spared and in this country of plenty and security we never lacked the essentials. For this reason we may not be able to understand the full meaning of this victory day. But go to London, to Paris, to Rotterdam, to Poland, and Russia; and hear them shout for joy. Take London. Day and night bombs were expected to rain on the population, first by planes and then came the horrible realities: people cannot be taken care of but is totalitarianism dead? Ideas and doctrines, especially if they be evil, cannot be exploded out of existence from one year to the next.

President Truman in a sober and earnest message in announcing officially the end of the European war urged our countrymen not to forget that the task was not yet ended. There is still a good part of the way to go. And he pled with us to work, work, and work still more.

And then we heard the magnificent voice of England's Winston Churchill in his irreplaceable Victorian English as he announced that victory for which he had been working, toward which he had been looking with all the free men of the world. In 1940 England was alone, threatened from one day to the next by annihilation. And Churchill had nothing to offer but sweat and tears and blood and today he offered victory! Churchill has given the world an example of doubted persistence and of indomitable courage, and the characteristic of a man such as Kipling has pictured him.

Th world wants peace. It has always wanted it. Many centuries before our era men have devised means to establish some modus vivendi by which men should be able to settle their differences by arbitration, rather than by the sword. They have tried it ever since. But they have found out that peace is harder to make than war. In San

(Continued in column 1)

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**Collegedale Clean-Up Day**

Wheelbarrows loaded with brooms, shovels, rakes, and hoes were awaiting energetic faculty members and students dressed in overalls and gingham on the afternoon of April 12. Three "pep" talks were given at the front of the administration building by Arlene Hughes, Paul Haynes, and Wilma Peerman. Then the dead leaves, papers, overgrown grass, and everything unsightly quickly vanished while photographers recorded the future generations the unusual industry displayed.

Later when a neighbor's car drove up, it was here for two years. Helen plans to be a journalist and English teacher. Her hobbies are photography and music.

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**Senior Biographies**

Helen Shirley Bush was born February 8, 1926, at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. She attended the high school for one year, Isaac Litton High School for two years, and has been here for two years. Helen plans to be a journalist and English teacher. Her hobbies are photography and music.

Andrew Chastain was born at Springfield, Tennessee, March 3, 1927. He attended Springfield High School for the ninth grade and half of the tenth. Then he came to Collegedale, and is graduating from Collegedale Preparatory this year. Andrew is planning to be a minister. He likes all kinds of sports, especially basketball and swimming, and is interested in photography.

John Morgan Jr. was born October 16, 1927, at Tupelo, Mississippi. He attended Pine Forest Academy two years and has been here at Collegedale for two years. John is going to be a minister. His hobbies are all sports.

Roland Parker was born September 12, 1927, at Bunnell, Florida. He attended the Palmetto, Florida Church School, and is graduating from Collegedale Preparatory. He is planning to be a foreign missionary. Roland's hobbies are music, poetry, writing, painting, reading, and stamp collecting.

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**We Race**

We have come to the end of another school year. The last few days have been extremely anxious and busy ones. It is the last few yards of the race that takes the extra energy and concentration, and it is the last few days of school that tests our powers of control and perseverance. But at the end each one his reward, failure or success. With the winning of the race of this school year, whether it be spiritually, scholastically, socially, or physically, there is the exuberant thrill of accomplishment, of knowing that you have done your best.

True it is that when we cast a backward glance there are regrets, but upon these we must not dwell. Rather we must look forward to the future, for which we have been preparing. Of course, it is a time for us to make new resolutions towards which to strive, and rightly so.

Never again will we be able to meet in the same school group. Our seniors will be leaving us, but their influence will live on; other students and teachers will not be here another school year, but precious are their memories.

At our last vesper service, practically everyone responded to President Wright's appeal. Let us be faithful to that promise. May we each Friday night, no matter where we are, reconsecrate ourselves to the unfinished task of service lying ahead—that when our Master calls us at that great day, we may have run well life's race, and be ready to receive the prize that awaits us.

(Continued from column 1)

Francisco the best brains and the most experienced and capable statesmen are earnestly seeking once again (they say it is their very last chance) to find a way to lasting peace. But the Prince of Peace is not there. He has not been consulted and he does not inspire the proceedings and as long as the human heart is what it is there will be war in the world.

Our fondest hope is that we may have another period of armistice, if not of peace, and that the doors of Europe and the Orient will again open so that the message of man's only and soon-returning Saviour may be brought to all.

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**April**

A—is for the abominable grades that await absent-minded students who always abstain from absorbing arithmetic and who let anything absolite their assignments.

P—is for the problems that physics professors pass out to perplexed and pondering pupils that peer and pale and pretty soon perspiration pops out.

R—is for the real sense of relaxation that comes after we ruthlessly render ourselves to our reviews and afterwards return the results of our research to our radiant instructors who regulate the "Reign of Terror."

I—is for the incredible ideas that impel us by incorrigible impulses to instill into our indutrious intentions idiotic inspirations instead of increasing our inconspicuous investments.

L—is for the lot of lucky lads and lovely lasses that love to attend lyceum programs, but who lament to leave and who would rather linger to listen to lovely ladies with lusty voices sing lullabies to them.
V. E. Day Program

(Continued from page 1)

made when Professor Ludington reminded us of those who gave their lives in service.

Professor Ludington introduced his talk with the words: "We are gathered here tonight on this V. E. Day to celebrate the greatest victory in all history. It is the greatest victory because it ends, in part, the most expensive, the most destructive, and the bloodiest war of all time."

He then reviewed a few of the ways in which this scourge has affected the quiet and peaceful little valley at Collegedale. The greatest and most heart-breaking is the realization that a number of former students have made the supreme sacrifice. According to information received six boys have given their lives for their country.

Dorothy Freddie Davis was born September 9, 1924 near Harrison, Tennessee. She attended Tyner Grammar School and Central High School for two years. Dorothy plans to be a medical secretary. Her hobbies are swimming and skating.

On March 10, 1925, Oswald Cook was born in Tense, Georgia. His hobby, music, has doubled with him throughout his school days at Forest Lake Academy and Pisgah Institute, as it has been with Collegedale. Oswald is going to be a minister.

Norma Lois Meyer was born March 9, 1927, in Pensacola, Florida. She attended Miami Senior High School for two years. Norma plans to be a nurse. Her hobbies are cooking and scrapbooks.

Billie Jean Kistler was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on December 22, 1928, in Orlando, Florida. She attended Crestwood High School for three years. Billie plans to be a teacher. Her hobbies are swimming, skating, and painting.

Mary Riley Henderson was born January 2, 1921, in Osceola, Florida. She attended Miami Senior High School and Southern Junior College. Mrs. Henderson is going to be a teacher, in Gardena, California. She has already taught two years at Salisbury, North Carolina. Her hobby is making gardens.

On May 29, 1927, Hilda Henderlin was born in Knoxville, Tennessee. For two years she attended Central High School. Her hobby is to be a missionary. She will doubtless use some of her hobbies which are music, poetry, and swimming, in her work.

Miriam Brewer Hilton came from Mobile, Alabama. She was born July 23, 1925. Her schools were Mobile Christian School and Pine Forest Academy. Miriam plans to be a medical secretary. For her hobbies she collects shell, post cards, what-nots, and makes scrapbooks.

On January 30, 1927, Betty Holland was born in Pensacola, Florida. She attended Pine Forest Academy and this is her second year at Collegedale. Betty has as yet not chosen her life work. Her hobby is collecting pictures.

On February 19, 1927, Alice Marie joined the firm family in Jacksonville, Florida. She attended Daytona County Vocational High School, and graduated in the class of '45 at Forest Lake Academy. This is her second year at Collegedale. Alice wants to be a missionary. Her hobbies are collecting poetry, and reading.

Jewell Johnson was born December 26, 1926, in Orlando, Florida. She attended Plant High School, and graduated in 1943 from Hillsborough High School at Tampa, Florida. Jewell's ambition is to be a G-Woman. Her hobby: playing sports.

On August 26, 1927, Elizabeth Jane Kistler was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Her high school days were spent in Northport, N. Y.; Plant City, Fla.; St. Petersburg, Fla.; and Collegedale. She is going to be a nurse, and has for her hobbies letter-writing, and sports.

Carlson. (In absentia)

Doris Bretha was born May 19, 1926, at Prichard, Alabama. She attended Murphy High School at Mobile, Alabama, and graduated there in 1941. Doris plans to be a teacher. Her hobby: sports.

James Russell Liberated

Mrs. James Russell, dean of women of Southern Missionary College, received a cable from her husband in London stating that he will be returning to this country soon. The Russells last saw each other May 29, 1941, in Bordeaux, France. They were aboard the Zanzam on their way to Africa when the Zanzam was sunk by the Germans. Mr. Russell was held prisoner by the Germans because of his Canadian citizenship but was liberated by the British forces April 28, 1945. We feel that this is another definite answer to many prayers.
Seniors of 1945

Virginia Ireland Byrd was born here at Collegegale, and has gone to school here all twelve years. She was born July 1, 1935. Virginia plans to be a secretary. Her hobbies are skating, home economics, collecting postal cards.

Margaret Wren was born at Collegegale, May 29, 1926. She went to Deer Lodge and Crossville Academies, and graduated from Collegegale Preparatory in 1941. Margaret is going to be a doctor. Her hobbies are collecting photographs and postcards. Lyle Marie Wallace was born at Madison, Tennessee, January 28, 1926. She went to Madison Junior High, and Asheville Agricultural School, graduating from the later in 1943. She has been at Collegegale for two years. Lyle is planning to be a history teacher, and maybe a librarian. Her hobbies: sewing, knitting, reading, and horse-back riding.

Gossip Workers Seminar

The Gossip Worker’s Seminar has gone forward the second semester under the able leadership of Robert Swafford with Jack Darnell as assistant. Miss Louise Dalton is the secretary, and Miss Lucille Reed is her assistant.

There are 128 members who have been divided into five bands, which is the same as in other years. These bands meet twice a week for the entire semester and are taking hymn and Bible studies.Others are enrolled in the 20th Century Bible Correspondence Course.

The entire seminar group meet every Friday evening for further help and instruction in their everyday activities and also in preparation for their life work, the most important part of which is soul winning, in spite of the fact that they may be studying for other professions.

One evening the topic was “Christian Conduct.” Concerning conduct in public, Milton Connell gave a safe rule to follow. “Whatever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even more to them.” Robert Wood presented thoughts on conduct in the home and Jack Darnell called attention to the proper conduct in worship. Speaking is as much a part of worship as prayer, the words of songs should be sung reverently and with meaning. Considering this organization and surely the seeds sown will bring forth fruit for the kingdom.

On August 9, 1927, Faye Pearson was born in Morganton, North Carolina. Her first academy years were spent in the Morganton High School. Later she went to the States College. Georgia is the birthplace of Becky Sue Nix, born June 7, 1927. She attended Dickinson Junior High School, Glendale Union Academy, and then went to Collegegale Preparatory. She plans to serve as a fellowship worker as an occupational therapist. Her hobbies: music and art.

Melkita, Burma is the birthplace of Roland Robert Semmens, who came into this world February 8, 1925. He attended Takoma Academy and graduated from Southern Junior College Preparatory in 1941. Roland is going to clean and extract teeth for a living. His hobbies are collecting neckties and playing tennis.

Pedro Juan Valenzuela was born in Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico, March 29, 1925. He attended the University High School there, and then came to Collegegale on the TA scholarship. Hobbies: Playing his violin, doing experiments in chemistry, and playing tennis.

Truett Campbell was born September 21, 1926, in Raleigh, North Carolina. The schools he attended were Needham B. Broughton School and Piggah Institute. He is planning to be a minister. His hobbies are music, reading, and baseball.

Campus Talk

The afternoon of April 6 was full of excitement for the Forest Lake Academy class of ‘44. They were leaving over the railing on third floor, eagerly looking down and down the road and murmuring, “Oh, I hope he won’t be late. He just can’t be. We’ve waited so long for this moment.” The final word was “There he is,” and just then Dr. Howell, principal of Forest Lake, stepped from the station wagon.

She had planned a buffet supper for the occasion which was very timely as it set the year mark since they had their senior picnic. It seemed so much like old times. A very delightful time was enjoyed by all.

“Look! Who’s that with Evelyn Woodell? You heard it was her aunt! Well, see, she is a queer looking old soul. Wonder she’s in that black costume? Look at that huge parasol she’s carrying, and the manner in which she so hastily supports her spectacles.”

One day in September, the second program featuring the orchestra, the singing, and the literature. The orchestra presented a complete program of music by the USDA 10. The program featured songs by the girls, and selections by the boys. The group featured “Victory over Hope” and “I Am a Child of God.” The program ended with a concert of music by the contrabass, violin, and viola.

To anyone who has not been to Collegegale during the past two years, Dr. Daniel Walther, professor of history at the college who plays first violin and Margarita Dietel, a freshman in college, who plays the ‘cello.

Chattanooga Symphony

The Chattanooga Symphony Orchestra with Arthur Plettenk as conductor, gave two concerts in the Memorial Auditorium April 15 and 17. The orchestra is going to Ampary, a music center in the Concerto in E Flat Major, Op. 73, by Beethoven. Two members of the Chattanooga Family have been in the orchestra for the past two years—Dr. Daniel Walther, professor of history at the college who plays first violin and Margarita Dietel, a freshman in college, who plays the ‘cello.

Alumni Meeting

(Conginued from page 1)

The alumni meeting was held April 15, 1945, in the Alumni Hall of the college. The meeting was called to order by President Dr. John W. Wood, who read the call for the meeting. The roll call was taken and the minutes of the last meeting were approved.

Dr. John W. Wood then presented a report of the college workings for the past year. He mentioned the growth of the college and the number of new students enrolled. He also reported on the financial status of the college and the plans for the future.

Dr. John W. Wood then introduced a guest speaker, who spoke on the importance of education. The speaker emphasized the need for continued education in a fast-changing world.

The meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to President Dr. John W. Wood for his hard work and dedication to the college. The meeting adjourned with a benediction.