

EXAMINERS TO EVALUATE TEACHER EDUCATION PROGRAMS

by Kristi Stephens

October 3-7 will be a crucial time for Trevecca's campus. A twelve member team from the Tennessee State Board of Education will be on campus evaluating the Programs of Education, including the Teacher Education, Post-Baccalaureate, Graduate Education Programs, Teacher Workshops, and undergraduate classes, of which 60% of the enrollment has declared a major in.

The State Board of Examiner Members will be evaluating a process that began two years ago involving all faculty and administrative positions who chose, composed, and designed Trevecca's knowledge base model, The Teacher as Holistic Developer, for the total unit at Trevecca.

The team will be with every group on campus, including observing general education classes and student teaching, meeting with graduates and consulting with teachers within the school system. Although the accreditation is vital to the ongoing of Trevecca, other programs have to go through similar processes. "Every program at this school must go through an accreditation process," said Dr.

Melvin Welch, dean of education and assistant to the president.

The possible results of the process are three-fold—full approval, approval with stipulations or denied. The team can also pull out specific areas to disapprove but not deny the unit as a whole. On Wednesday, October 10 Dr. Welch, with President Reed and Academic Dean Stephen Pusey, will meet with the team to receive the results of the evaluation. "We are ready," said Welch, "we feel confident with the process and feel we have done what we needed to do."

A documents room will be set up in TSAC displaying relevant documents including a two volume, 900 page document detailing the accreditation process and student work.

"I feel overwhelmed that student have been so positive," said Welch. "We feel the mission of TNC and mission of Teacher Education go hand in hand."

Transfer, freshman enrollment up

by Hilda Whitmire

Recent enrollment statistics show that transfer student enrollment has increased this year from 73 to 129. According to Stephen Harris, dean of student services, the numbers are almost evenly divided with 60 males and 69 females. These figures come from Trevecca's Office of Admissions after final registration.

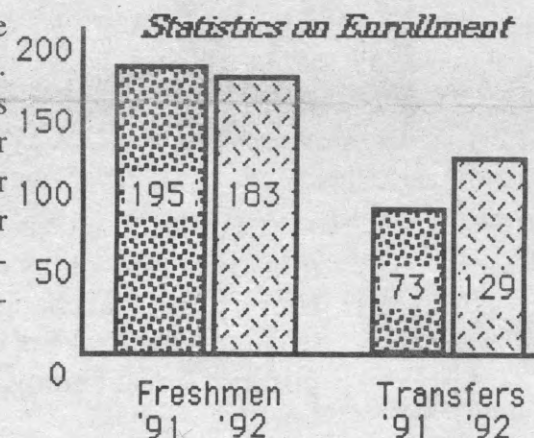
Several factors may be considered while explaining the transfer increase. The Physical Therapy program has boosted the total. In addition, larger numbers of students transfer after completing two years at a community college.

A number of older transfers are choosing to live on campus. If they comply with the handbook, this poses no problem.

"Usually transfer students have a better appreciation for Trevecca," Harris said, "older students add a good balance for the younger students. The transfer student has a different perspective."

The term "traditional student" has a broader meaning today and is more inclusive. Families are living on campus with one or sometimes both spouses attending classes. Ironically, younger students are wanting to live off campus while many older ones are seeking to move on campus. Also, more displaced homemakers, disabled individuals, minorities, and international students are seeking degrees.

According to Dean Harris, at the present time 131 students over the age of 21 live on campus. Living on campus tends to make one feel linked to all that the college community has to offer.



Former Preacher of the Year preaches to packed chapel

by Wendy Gutreuter

He describes himself as passionate, strong, tender, honest and hopeful. He calls Chaplain Tim Green "little brother." He wears Duck Head pants and blue jean shirts. He is Dr. Steve Green and he has had a significant impact on Trevecca's campus.

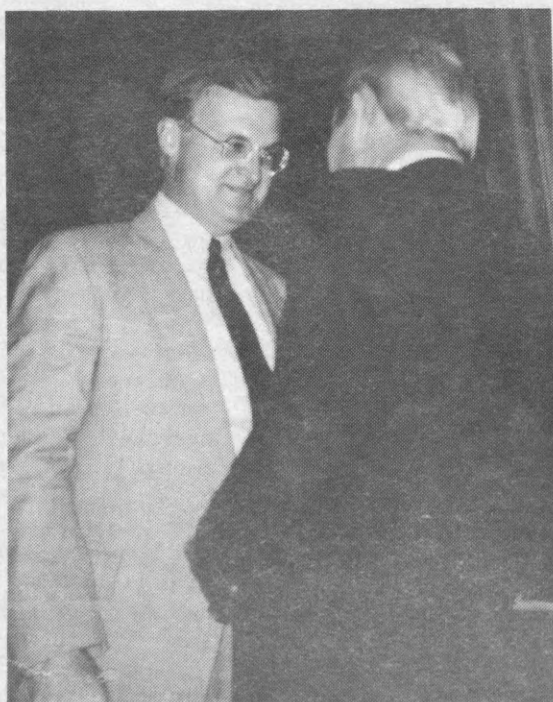
As a child growing up in Decatur, IL, Dr. Green felt the call to the ministry, but dismissed it. Not until he graduated from Bethany Nazarene College with a speech degree, did he finally settle the call. He was working in Nashville when he decided to head off to Nazarene Theological Seminary to follow God's leading.

"I just always felt that I was supposed to be involved in the ministry," he said.

After finishing there and graduating from Vanderbilt University he started pastoring his first church. "It was in Camden, TN. There were 35 members," he explained. "They were some wonderful people."

Now, the Lord has led him to the west coast where he pastors a Nazarene church in Pasadena. This church membership consists of 3400 members and brings in \$3.6 million annually. Here he preaches from a pulpit that Phineas F. Bresee, one of the founders of the Church of the Nazarene, once preached from. The rosewood pulpit was over 100 years old when Dr. Green dug it out of the church's archives and refurbished it.

"Phineas F. Bresee and many other great voices



have preached from that pulpit," Dr. Green explained.

In his college days, he described himself as one who "enjoyed life."

"My grades weren't that great. But I progressively went from being an average student to a studious one," he explained. At one time, he was reading one book a day. Now he averages about three books a week. "I've fallen in love with studying," he said. Many students could follow his studious example.

When pastoring in Cincinnati, Dr. Green used to visit a monastery every Thursday. When asked about it, he smiled and said, "I developed some great friendships with the friars there. I went to think, pray, and read. I wanted to find the center to minister from. I didn't want to just minister to the urgent. I wanted to focus my ministry," he explained.

Dr. Green has preached revivals in almost every Nazarene school. He's been named Preacher of the Year by both the Nazarene Theological Seminary and the Nazarene Bible College. He's also an adjunct professor for the former.

When asked about his relationship with his younger brother, Tim, he said warmly, "He's the easiest person that I know to talk to. We can talk about anything. We share the same passions and dreams."

He and Tim served together for two years in Cincinnati. Steve was the pastor and Tim was the singles minister. "Our relationship really grew during this time. We're the dearest of friends."

Students propose ideas for matrimony

"How do I love thee? Let me count the ways." These days on Trevecca's campus, there are more people who are making wedding plans than there are on the waiting list for Tim Green's Bib. Faith class. We questioned some (available!) student's and asked, "What is your idea of the ideal marriage proposal?" Here's what they had to say:



Brian Walker—"I'd take her somewhere with a beautiful waterfall. Then, I'd sit her on a rock, get down on one knee and ask her to give me the honor of being my wife."

Mitch Osborn—"We'd be on the top of a snow covered mountain, in a cabin, sitting by a fire. I'd propose over a cup of Cafe Hazelnut Coffee."



Rana Unruh—"Any."

"For the first time in many years, voters have an opportunity to fundamentally change the makeup of leadership in this country. But that change must be deliberate and with purpose. Change for the sake of change is a dangerous act. Change with purpose is real empowerment."

Mr. Kyle McSarrow
Congressional Candidate for Virginia

Angie Hatton—"He'd bake a Chinese fortune cookie with the proposal inside. Then after I'd opened it, he'd get on one knee and ask me in the middle of the restaurant."



Brian McCord—"I can't see that far on the horizon."

Mike Claussen—"I'd take her out to a restaurant that overlooks the water. Then, after dinner we'd take a walk on the beach and I'd have it prearranged to have my friends there to sing. I'd sing a song to her and then propose."



Tim Buchanan—"We'd be at dinner and I'd say, 'Pass the salt, would you marry me and after you answer that question, pass the gravy.'"

Roses and Thorns

The Trev-Echoes wishes to extend a rose to those who have demonstrated exemplary behavior and a thorn to those who have shown unsatisfactory behavior.



To Pioneer for Italian Night.



To Ross Perot-what's up Ross? Are you in or out?



To Steve Green for the tremendous revival services.



To the person who ran over the cat in front of Tennessee dorm.



To the Freshman class for being involved.



To Garth Brooks for refusing to see a sick child before a concert.



To those involved in helping the hurricane victims in Florida and Hawaii.



To Hurricane Andrew.



To Delores Carpenter for keeping a smile through her injury.



To any one on this campus who hasn't registered to vote.



To everyone involved in remodeling the Snack Shop.

Language, changing traditions pose problems for immigrants

by Juan Arroyo

It is difficult to try to explain what obstacles immigrants face as they begin adapting to a different culture. I am an immigrant myself, and I have experienced unforgettable situations that have helped me understand more of what it means to adapt to another culture.

I want to start by letting you know that one of the hardest things for immigrants to do is to introduce themselves to other people. For instance, my real name is Juan Manuel Arroyo Rios. By the time I have told the person my full name I have taken five minutes of the conversation and have said nothing, nor has the other person understood anything. So for purposes of practicality, I have decided to introduce myself as Juan Arroyo, but now people think that I am asking them if they want an Oreo.

See how difficult it is just to introduce myself to others? But this is not the only obstacle. The obstacles run from speaking the language, to dating.

When I first moved to the states, I had to learn how to speak the language. It was very difficult at first, but now it is just difficult. The problem that I encountered was the mispronunciation of words. For instance, I said ship instead of sheep. Now, that pair of words is

not a problem, but try sheet and beach. You run into serious problems. It was embarrassing, also, because I didn't know what I was saying, but every time I asked for a sheet of paper, my teacher would turn a little red.

And it does not stop there. Understanding is difficult also. Slang is awful. Just imagine: I have just walked in to a room and someone says, "Hey dude, what's up?" My first reaction would be to tell them that I'm not a dude and that the ceiling is up. Another one that used to cause some discomfort was when I asked for the bathroom and people would say "it was over yonder." No kidding, I spent five minutes looking for a clue to find yonder, so I decided just to use the tree outside. And don't tell this to anybody, but I haven't found yonder, yet. If you have any idea of where it is, just let me know, cause I might have to go there to use the bathroom after I'm done here.

We have seen how difficult it is to speak and understand English, but what about reading? What do you do when you find articles that say "City may impose mandatory time for prostitution." When I read this one I thought, "Well, some people are gonna have fun at that city." But they are not going to have as much fun as the guy in this article: "Panda mating fails...Vet takes over." See how confusing it is?

Language is just a part of cultural adaptation. Immigrants have to get used to different norms and laws. They have to change their way of life to adapt to the dominant culture.

Let me give you an example of how a law may be an obstacle.

I can assure you that if you can drive in Mexico City, where I come from, you can drive anywhere in the world. See in Mexico, the laws that govern traffic are more flexible. Here in the states, a red light means stop and a yellow light, depending on the situation, means to speed up or slow down. And the green light means go, but it is followed by some small print that says, "but watch out." However, in Mexico City the red light means slow down because there are cars going across. If you think you have a fast car and want to risk your life to get to the other side then go. Just make sure there is a car coming so it will have to slow down. The yellow light is there just to amuse the eye. I think I saw someone stop at a yellow light just to see it flash, because that is what yellow lights do, flash.

That is just an example of how laws might be different. Now norms are a different story too. Take dating, for example. In Mexico there are just friends or boyfriends and girlfriends. Here in the States it goes from dating to just seeing

each other. I was "going out" with this girl, so she went out with someone else, I said, "What's up?" She said we are dating, but we can date other people, too. So I did. This time she said, "What's up?" So I said, "Your hair. You are having a cow (wouldn't that be painful?)." Then she said we are "seeing each other." So I said, "I thought we were dating?" And she said, "That's right. We are going out." By this time I said, "Let's just go out as friends and she said, "No, we are through." I just thought, "When did we start?"

Just trying to learn the language by speaking, understanding or reading it, and by attempting to get used to the new laws and norms, the immigrant experiences a lot of frustration and disappointment. I would say, just give us some credit. Not all of us are criminals or vandals. I think both immigrants and the dominant culture should be encouraged to learn about each other. Remember that the cause of discrimination is ignorance and fear. If we learn about each other we'll be less ignorant of each other's needs, and the understanding that comes with knowledge might take away the fear.

Let me just share with you, in closing, an anecdote about my dad and me as we were coming to the states. I suddenly turned around and told him: "Dad I don't want to go there anymore." He said, "Shut up and keep on swimming."

ELECTION '92

To the Editor:

Through another lunch of discussions on the un-edible food and tests to come, the group I was sitting with got on the topic of the presidential race between Bill Clinton, George Bush, and possibly Ross Perot (again.) Many people who support Bush have given me two reasons why—his stand against abortion and his work in Desert Storm. Bush strongly opposes abortion and has used that stance in the past as a plus against Clinton's pro-choice attitude on this subject.

America was thrust into a mid-east crisis in

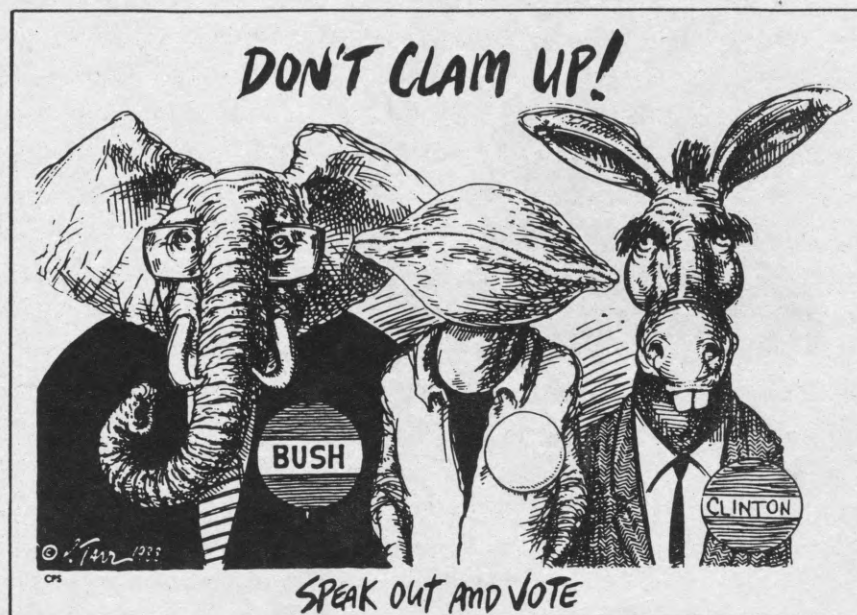
which our friends and loved ones were sent to protect Saudi Arabia from Saddam Hussein. Horrors of another Vietnam crept into many minds as we prayed for the best. One hundred days and a thousand lives later the war ended and Hussein was left in power. We won. Or did we?

When one person dies the war is lost. No one wins, one group overcomes. True, Iraqi soldiers gave up, some refused to return, and sanctions were placed on Iraqi trade and military weapon supplies.

Let me say, in response to any questions

concerning my loyalty, that I praise our troops. They made America proud. What I am merely trying to say is that Bush's Iraq affair does not make him a good president.

We cannot vote for a man who lead us into a war. We, as voters, must know each candidate's stance on issues and their ideas to help our dying economy. If Clinton dodged the draft then he did. His political history has nothing to do with that. We need someone who can help our country, not kill it through war, whether it be Clinton, Bush or (Heaven help us!) Perot.



Kristin Sanford
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Vote America encourages campus registration

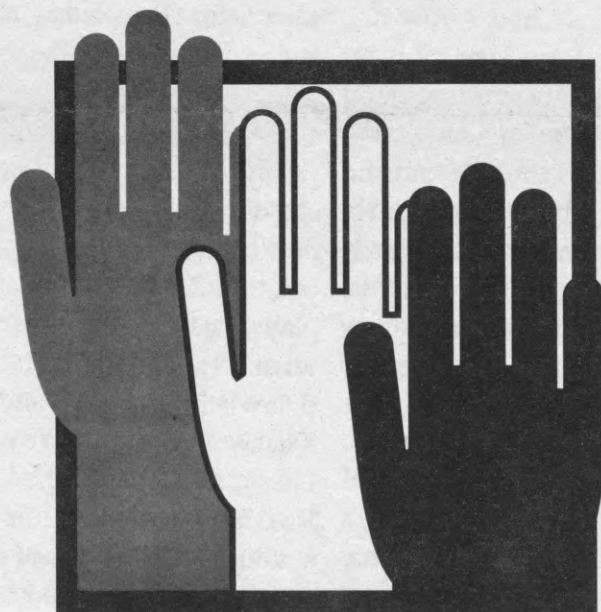
by Micheal Eldridge

Within the last several years a marvelous thing has happened to our world. Freedom! People in cities and villages of Eastern Europe now are no longer bound by the authoritative governments that controlled them for too long. Freedom has given these people the right to be heard. There is no longer death for their expression, but now hope! For years, these people had no say in who would make the decisions that influenced their lives. These people now have a simple, but powerful right; the right to VOTE!

We who are citizens of the United States of America may never know the significance and the joy of this right. For years we have witnessed individuals in our age group who have

this precious right and choose to not exercise it. In the 1988 presidential election only 36 percent of America's 18 to 24 year olds voted! The USA has one of the lowest voter turn-outs in the free industrialized world. We have neglected the right and responsibility to vote for too long.

It is the Student Governments desire to assist you in exercising your right. You will see posters around campus that encourage students to vote. It is our desire that these posters will somehow get you to think about this upcoming election, and encourage you to vote. Let us take ownership of our rights and responsibilities, and exercise our right to vote, so we may feel some of the pride those in Eastern Europe are now experiencing.



THINK
ABOUT IT
TALK
ABOUT IT
VOTE
ABOUT IT

VOTE AMERICA

"Pop Christ" tee-shirts miss the message

by Scott Fraley

A recent cafeteria sighting suggested a new cartoon character—perhaps a new mascot—for the school paper: Pop Christ! As the strip unfolds, Christ relives his bloody battle at Skulls Hill, showing all who care to see how horribly deep the thorns cut. "If I'm o.k. and you're o.k., then explain this," Pop Christ's caption might say. Or another: Pop Christ rides the ragged edge of the Great wave on his heavenly surfboard, or put up three-fifty at God's Gym, or...

How can we allow our Messiah to be commercialized so? Is the call to salvation so bland and uninviting that we must bow to the genius of trendy jingos? It seems that what calls us to the Healer, the Redeemer, that what calls us to Love is something new and fresh and alive.

If this is so, if the One who stands, seeks, saves, who is the author of all, of culture itself, dare we subjugate his call to some popular language train carrying the garbage of immediate gratification? Clothing that seeks to shock people into awareness of the reality of Christ's love misses the message. In fact, the Christ event, the event that transcends time and culture, calls us to think seriously before using the name of the God-man at all, especially in the context of a cultural commercialism.

The tee-shirts that continually confront us in our cafeteria and on our campus need not reduce Christianity to a sub-plot of the latest sales pitch. A campus such as ours, a Christian body learning better to be Christ-like, might certainly provide healthy offense to a lagging community of believers.

Even more, our campus can be the seat of the most progressive love-inspired tools in the service of the Christ King.

First, however, we must understand our Messiah as one whose death is relived in the lives of all subsequent generations. The power of his death is independent of history and culture, and an easy attempt to portray Christ by appealing to popular culture assumes that the power of the cross is not sufficient to bridge the culture barrier—it is a lie. We must not continue to lie to our world. It is starving and when we feed it the same diet that claims to satisfy, we take part in the same lie that the world makes. To us has been given the grace to live—we must not allow a surface Christianity to misrepresent the King who died.

Students' C.A.U.S.E. trip to Russia shares hope, builds relationships



by Wendy Gutreuter

As I passed the playground I noticed three little girls playing in the grass together. They were dressed in rags with scarves around their shaved heads. Little did I know, that in the weeks to follow, these little Russian angels would bring me bouquets of wildflowers, teach me songs and hand games and show me so much love. Their names were Areena, Catia and Mosha but I just called them my 'little ragamuffins.' We never really communicated much verbally, but, by just playing together we shared more than I ever imagined we could.

This summer I had the opportunity to travel to Moscow with the C.A.U.S.E. Project. Laura Hash, Kelly Alshire, Brent Ross and Linda Schweitzer also traveled to Eastern Europe. Linda was a part of the Youth In Mission project to Russia. We spent three weeks in Moscow and ministered in a variety of different ways.

We had many purposes in traveling to Russia. One was to build relationships with the Russian people, so that when the Nazarene missionaries, Chuck and Carla Sunberg, arrived they would already have contacts there. Through this relationship building we had many opportunities to share the love and hope of Christ.

The most endearing memories I have of being in Russia are those of the friends I made there. The Russian people were not friendly to those they didn't know. We really had to get used to smiling at someone and not getting any kind of response back. But once the first communication was made and the ice was broken we found that these people were very warm and

friendly. When a Russian calls you friend, it means he will give his life for you. We were often surprised to see the extent they would go to to show someone they cared.

Our translators, Elena, Luba, Sasha and Volodya became very dear friends. They were all students of different institutes (which are like universities). They sacrificed an incredible amount of time for us, playing silly games, translating and explaining the culture to us. If not for the help of these friends, we would have been lost in this foreign culture.

The C.A.U.S.E. group joined up with Youth In Mission students and together we worked in Moscow. While gathering for our first prayer and praise time we noticed the intense curiosity of the children who were playing around the area. We were meeting in an old stadium that we later found out was where the 1980 Olympic horseback competitions were held. They couldn't help staring and wondering what these Americans were singing about.

We started inviting anyone we met to join us and soon we had close to 25 children and teenagers at our night rallies. We tried to sing songs in Russian, had puppet shows, played games and shared scripture with these friends. It was overwhelming to stop and think about what we were doing. We were praising God and sharing His love with Russians in the middle of a huge stadium, without fear of punishment.

We also prepared a kind of traveling Sunshine club for children. We would find a park or lake where children were playing and we would play games, sing songs, and even perform magic tricks. In doing this,

"It taught me to be thankful for my food and water supply and for my freedom to choose to be educated about Jesus Christ and His love. It made me proud to be an American but ashamed of the way I took everything I had for granted."

Laura Hash, Junior

we were able to get more children and even their families to join us in the stadium.

We quickly noticed that the stadium was the local hangout for a group of heavy metal music loving, long hair swinging, guitar playing, rowdy teenagers. We had imposed, but they were intrigued and tolerant of our childish songs and we soon became friends. A few of these teenagers could speak English. They were quick to offer their translation services and we gladly obliged.

I spent a lot of time talking to them and they were very open. They told me about what they loved and hated and feared. One of the most touching things they said was that if we ever wanted to come back to Moscow, that we could stay at one of their houses. They were struggling to survive, and yet they didn't think twice about extending an invitation to their new Americanski friends. I learned much about sacrifice from these people.

We also had access to 200,000 books called Jesus the Nazarene. They basically were a translation of the book of John. In the back were written steps explaining how to become a Christian. Enclosed was an address to obtain the second book in a three book series.

We spent the majority of our time passing these outbooks. We found the subway trains to be an easy way to communicate with people and share the books with them. It was really incredible to get off of a train car, and, as it went by, to see everyone in the car reading a book about Jesus.

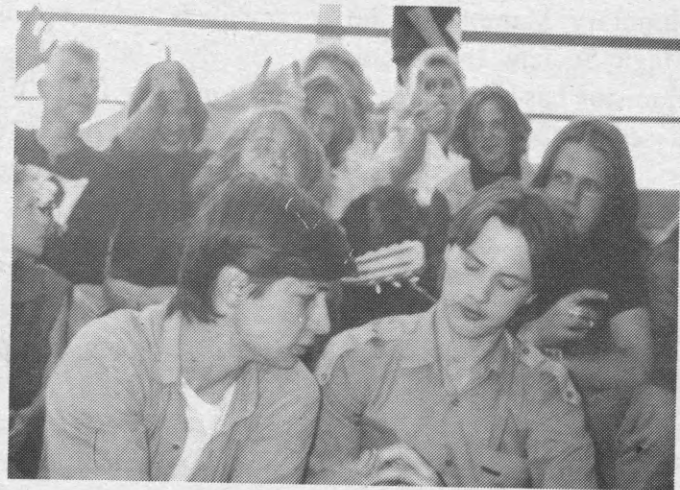
One day, close to the end of the trip, we were out in the city and, in an attempt to give someone a book,

she smiled and pulled one out of her bag. What a pleasant surprise! Statistics say that each piece of literature passed out in Russia will be read by at least 20 people. We knew that the Word was getting around Moscow.

Our last day in Moscow, someone had gone to the post office box (written about in the book) and there were some letters there. One was from Olga. She had accepted Christ into her heart and was requesting the second book! Somehow her letter put the whole trip into perspective for me. It had all been worth it—the 'different' food, the cold showers, the long nights in airports and the crowded bus rides had all been worth it because now Olga knew Jesus.

Each C.A.U.S.E. member was required to bring one army duffel bag full of any non-expired medicines or medical supplies with them. For Moscow alone, we had over 20 bags filled with sutures, perscription and non-perscription medicines, bandages, syringes, even an artificial heart valve! These supplies were badly needed because the medical supplies in Russia are very poor. For the average Russian, surgery and bone setting is usually done without any anesthesia. Their sterilization processes are very out of date also.

No matter what we were up to while we were there, we were always in contact with Russians. Although I don't know exactly what kind of impact we had on their lives, I pray that somehow God will continue the work that He's started there and I thank Him that I got to have a small part in it.



Please Remember in Prayer:



Chuck and Carla Sunburg and family. They are the Nazarene missionaries to the Commonwealth of Independant States.

Student magician juggles school and talent

by Paul Neil

From his glittering Ace of Spades watch to his "Magic Man" license plate, Scott Humston exemplifies his title, "Magician Extraordinaire." In his office, where the walls are covered with posters promoting a wide variety of legendary magicians, Scott talked about his life as a professional magician/student.

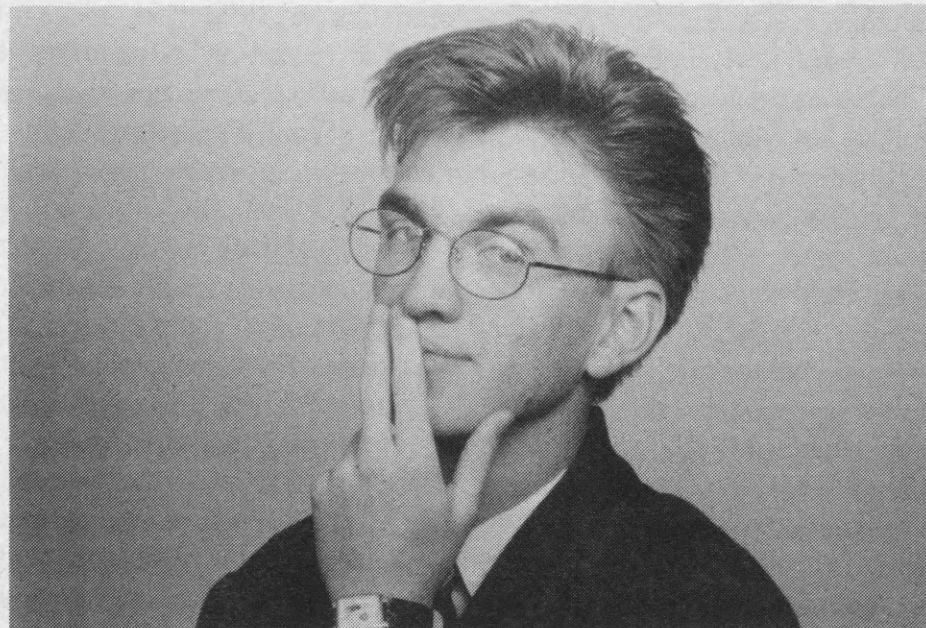
Raised in Lakeland, Florida, Humston started performing at the tender age of eleven and has since won numerous awards and honors including 1989 Magician of the Year by the Central Florida Magic Club, Young Stage Magic Champion of Florida, Honorary Member of the Moscow Magic Society. In addition to these, Humston has been asked to perform at several conventions for magicians.

"I sometimes have a hard time balancing classes and performances," says Humston, a junior majoring in

communications and drama. Last year he performed more than 120 times, so it's not hard to imagine that there are some schedule conflicts. However, he seems to handle the pressures well.

Humston and his assistant Isabelle Martinez, also a junior at Trevecca, often perform at churches and schools in the area. He also performs every Friday and Saturday night at Tony Roma's in Rivergate. Although Humston considers his material mostly entertainment, he sometimes has the opportunity to integrate his Christian testimony with his usual banter. He keeps the attention of the audience by throwing in stories, corny jokes and bad puns.

Even with a busy schedule, Humston also finds time to help worthy causes. He works with a program that teaches magic to groups of homeless and underprivileged children in order to instill self-confidence.



Not only does he have a talent for performing, he has a gift for management. "People don't always realize that there's a business end to show business," he explained. Humston handles his own booking and promotion, although he hopes to have someone else do this for him in

the future.

The Junior Class will be sponsoring a show of Humston's magic within the next few weeks. Humston said that anyone who would like to see Dean Harris sawed in two should be sure to be there. Watch for details at a later date.

T.W.I.R.P.ers share memorable dates

by Cassandra Peach

Trevecca Women in Rapid Pursuit (T.W.I.R.P.) is the name for what is considered one of the most exciting weekends of the semester. Not only does it give Trevecca's ladies an excuse to be a little more forward than usual and ask out a potential date, but it can lead to something much more—like a relationship.

For years it has been rumored that all of the young ladies that come to dear 'ole TNC are desperately seeking a religion major to marry. Those people are sadly mistaking the truth. True, many do want to marry, but there are also many independent women who are here to pursue a degree other than an Mrs. The amusing part of this situation is that guys who don't want to get married next week won't always participate in T.W.I.R.P. regardless of the royal treatment. What ever happened to casual dates to get to know each other? Hence, T.W.I.R.P. weekend.

Ladies usually know what they want, but many of them are too shy to ask a guy out (or on rare

occasions may think it improper). So when the opportunity arises where such forward behavior is expected these ladies proceed without heed! Girls get the chance to be creative and plan a fun evening and guys, if nothing else, are treated to an evening of free entertainment.

When asked about past T.W.I.R.P. dates, some people around campus responded with details of a nice evening consisting of dinner at an elegant restaurant, a picnic, or a carriage ride. But some dates had a more significant meaning.

One special T.W.I.R.P. date took place last year when a couple had finished a picnic at Centennial Park and were taking a walk on the river front. As they walked along a man and his wife approached them, asking for money. He had been mugged and badly beaten, his car had broken down, and he needed to get his pregnant wife to Ohio. The students gave the couple some money and food, prayed with them and invited them to church the next morning to find more help.

The derivation of T.W.I.R.P. weekend

occurred when Mrs. Carol Eby was a senior at TNC. She was senior class president when SGA sponsored the first T.W.I.R.P. (then referred to as The Woman Is Requested To Pay.) Recently single, she was not interested in asking out anyone but her friends insisted that she, as class president, must get involved. From her dorm, McKay Hall, she announced that she would ask out the next guy to walk out of Tidwell dorm.

Mrs. Eby didn't know the shy sophomore that emerged from the dorm intending only to study, expecting to remain uninvolved. He accepted and they became good friends. By his senior year he was SGA president. The morning of his graduation, Lee Eby married the former senior class president who asked him out his sophomore year.

Both yesterday and today, T.W.I.R.P. has come to have special meaning for some people. For those who get involved it can be a rewarding weekend.

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The views expressed in Trev-Echoes are those of the individual contributors and do not necessarily represent the views of Trev-Echoes or Trevecca Nazarene College.

New volleyball coach believes in hard work, integrates talent

by Sonya Snyder

So, who's the new addition to Trevecca's Women's Volleyball team? Is she a new hitter, a senior? No, she's Renae Kirkhart, the new head coach of Trevecca's softball and volleyball team.

This Wichita, Kansas native believes in hard work and dedication, and from the volleyball team, that's what she gets. Of course, no athlete would offer her less.

A graduate of Wichita State University, Kirkhart has officiated volleyball and coached both volleyball and softball for the past eleven years. She also taught at a middle school in Derby, Kentucky. While coaching at a college in Florence, South Carolina, she was referred to Coach Altopp by a friend and then interviewed. Soon Kirkhart was Trevecca-bound.

She said that she knew she'd like Trevecca after first visiting it. The small, family-like atmosphere and Trevecca's dedication

to the Athletic Department really appealed to her.

Now that she's here, she not only coaches volleyball and softball, but she teaches a variety of courses including, Introduction to Health and Fitness and both Volleyball Coaching and playing.

With a schedule like this she still keeps the volleyball team on their toes and in good shape. A regular work-out for the players consists of warm-ups, stretching, and rigorous conditioning with fundamentals continuously taught. Coach Kirkhart said she expects the best but doesn't pound discipline.

She also makes time for the team in other ways. She's a good listener, she's flexible and really cares for her athletes.

When asked about her aspirations for the volleyball team, she smiled and said, "The team has a lot of individual talent. Now we've just got to integrate it."

Solid Rock Cafe gets face lift



by Tawanda Hunter

The renovation of the Solid Rock Cafe resulted in a smaller snack shop and game room. The two-thirds portions that were taken from the snack shop will become offices for the Departments of Education.

Even with the reduction of a portion of the inside, the snack shop gained a patio area outside. "With the new snack shop we hope to create a cozier, more relaxed atmosphere for the students," said Gary Schwichtenberg, head of Pioneer Foods.

After finalizing details, the snack shop will be complete.



LOOK

Upcoming volleyball games:

Friday-Saturday 10/2-10/3, UAH Tournament at UAH	of North Alabama at TNC, 7pm
Tuesday 10/6, Kentucky Wesleyan at Kentucky, 6pm	Tuesday 10/20, Samford, TBA
Thursday 10/8, University of the South at TNC, 5pm	Friday 10/23, Oral Roberts University at TNC, 6pm
Wednesday 10/14, Christian Brothers University at TNC, 3pm	Saturday 10/24, Freed-Hardeman at TNC, 1pm
Saturday 10/17, Brescia College at Brescia, 4pm	Monday 10/26, Lambuth at Lambuth, 6pm
Monday 10/19, University	Saturday 10/31, Lee College at TNC, 1pm.

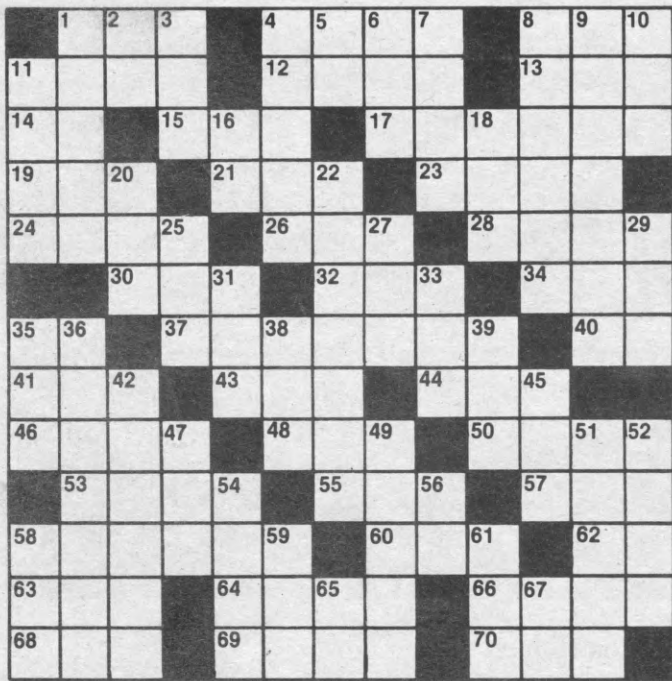


by Brian Winebrenner

The Trevecca Trojans started their fall baseball season with the Motlow Bucks. The game was at Motlow State Community College. As the Bucks started off the first inning, Dan Moon was the man they had to face. As the game proceeded it took four innings for someone to score.

The Trojans hit the board first with a three run inning. The Bucks came back with two runs of their own. Trevecca began to run away with the game until the seventh inning when Motlow State hit their first two-run homerun of the year. With the score then eight to four, the Bucks couldn't catch up and Trevecca celebrated a Trojan victory.

Crossword Companion



ACROSS

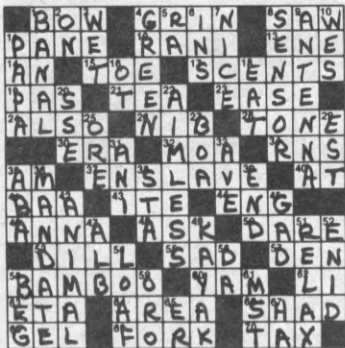
1. Indian weapon
4. Smile
8. Toothed tool
11. Window glass
12. Wife of rajah
13. Direction (abbr.)
14. Article
15. Digit
17. Smells
19. Ballet dance step
21. Brewed drink
23. Without discomfort
24. Too
26. Quill pen point
28. Musical note
30. Age
32. Flightless bird
34. Doctors helpers (abbr.)
35. Form of be
37. Hold in bondage
40. Near
41. Sheep sound
43. Inhabitant (suf.)
44. School subject (abbr.)
46. Former coin of India
48. Inquire
50. Challenge
53. Sour
55. Unhappy
57. Quiet work place
58. Grass with hard-walled stems
60. Sweet potatoes
62. Chinese measure of distance

DOWN

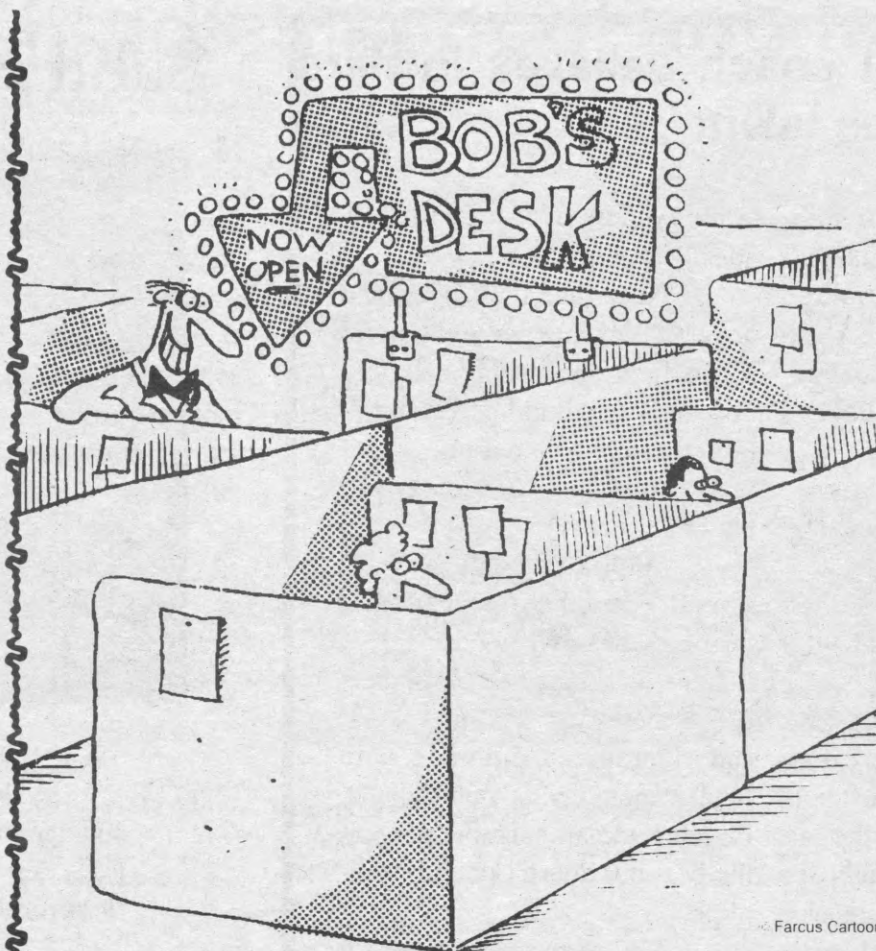
63. 7th Greek letter
64. Space
66. Food fish, related to herrings
68. Jelly
69. Eating utensil
70. Fee levied by government

DOWN

1. Repetitious
2. Position upon
3. Saturated with liquid
4. Cold color
5. Egyptian sun god
6. Officeholders
7. Good
8. Device that responds to sounds
9. Wire receiver
10. Man's nickname
16. Part of Bible (abbr.)
18. Consume
20. Direction (abbr.)
22. No direction
25. Iron
27. Snake
29. Time zone (abbr.)
31. Picnic pest
33. Hail
35. Fabric from camel hairs
36. Authoritative command
38. Stopping place on route (abbr.)
39. Stopping point
42. Beast
45. Oath (var.)
47. Priest's garment
49. Eskimo canoe
51. Take it easy
52. Town in Oklahoma
54. Goof off
56. Investigator (abbr.)
58. Plead
59. Indicates mountain
61. Time zone (abbr.)
65. Someone who performs (suf.)



Puzzle #136



*this funny page is brought to you from kristi and wendy, whom you may have recently seen face down in the grass in front of mackey library. we took it upon ourselves to give you this stress release because various other forms of stress release (i.e. cow-tipping, mailbox-bashing, rollerskating blind-folded through hickory hollow mall) are illegal in tennessee. trust us. we've already tried it.

Farcus Cartoons Inc. 1990

Bob finally gets the recognition he deserves.

Wild Kingdom

By Anthony Rubino, Jr.

Stuff We Think When The Alarm Goes Off

"Sleeping is no mean art, for its sake one must stay awake all day." —Nietzsche



Drabble®
by Kevin Fagin

