

TREVECHOES

The Official Student Newspaper

Bud Robinson: Past, Present, and Future

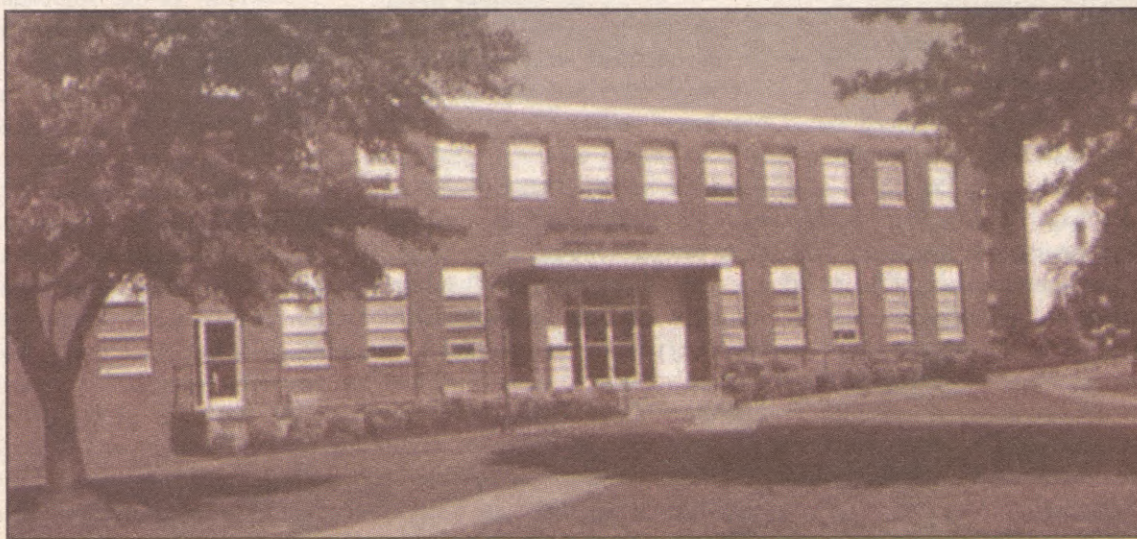
Emily Cammer
Staff Writer

Go with me on a journey back in time. It is a chilly day in February of 1954, chapel, which is held in McClurkan, has just gotten out and you are ready to go to lunch in the caf. You walk out of McClurkan and see smoke, not just a little, but big clouds of thick black smoke. You run to see where it is coming from and you find yourself standing behind McKay Hall, the building where the caf was and where female residents used to reside. The fire stayed contained to that one building and nobody was seriously injured, not even Mary Virginia Miller, who was thrown out of a second story window – luckily she was caught in the arms of a few male students.

McKay hall was to be remodeled, that was decided in less than a week by the board of trustees; however, the caf and kitchen needed to be moved. It was too

unsafe to have students living in a potential fire hazard. Dr. A.B. Mackey who was president at the time decided the best thing would be to build a new building to house the cafeteria and kitchen. This new building was only one story and was constructed out of concrete blocks painted white; it was located behind the Adams administration building.

In 1965, President Greathouse decided it was time that the students of Trevecca have a place where they can just “hang out”. Yes, there had been the Rose Room in the ‘40s, and there used to be two rooms in the old McKay Hall set aside for student use; however, those were destroyed by the fire. Rueben “Bud” Robinson (d. 1942) was a good friend of Trevecca. Although he never attended here as a student, he sent three students on full scholarships and spoke in chapel and at various church services. Before he died, he started a fundraising campaign to build a building on



Good ‘ole Bud Robinson in the early 1970s.

campus to be named after him. President Greathouse figured that the best thing would be to add onto the building that the cafeteria was in. A second story was added for female residents to live in and a large gathering room complete with fireplace (although it was never used because the chimney did not work) was added

for a snack shop. Greathouse also wanted to aesthetically improve the building, so he refaced it with red Tennessee brick – I hear that white concrete block was quite unappetizing. This building was named after dear ‘ole Uncle Bud Robinson.

With the additions of Johnson, Georgia, and Tennessee

halls, female housing on the second story of Bud Robinson was no longer needed. In 1984 the Jernigan building opened, which provided adequate space for a cafeteria and eventually a little snack shop we call “the Hub”. Although Bud Robinson was newly empty

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Habitat for Humanity Dedication



A group of Trevecca students gather around Ms. Head as she cuts the red ribbon on her first home.

Andrew Crimmins
ASB Chaplain

It was one of those moments you really cannot fully take in. As I stood next to Ms.

Head, cutting the red ribbon on her first home, I had a hard time believing that a good chunk of the house, Trevecca students had actually built. Of course I

remembered, only four weeks earlier, walking up to a concrete slab; but now I was standing in front of a beautiful home any person would be proud to

own. What I did take in though, was the unmistakable joy in her voice that Sunday afternoon. I began to understand what this meant for her and her family. Her children would be removed from a neighborhood of crime, mold would no longer be hiding in the walls of her run down apartment, and with every mortgage payment she would be investing in her family's future. This new home provided her and her family with the security needed to prosper in the years to come.

It just seemed too simple. Trevecca students, most not skilled in construction simply showed up and built the house from the ground up (we filled half the volunteer days on the build). We got together and raised some money to finance it (only about 1/20th of what was needed, but still). As we stood there in front of the new home it just seemed too simple. Who would ever imagine

that a few organizations could get together and provide a home for a person in need? Yet, it was not just one home, there were fifteen brand new homes being dedicated that day, many of which Trevecca students worked on as well. Who would ever imagine? And that's just it. We really can't. As I stood there that day, it hardly made sense to me. Through my capitalistic lenses I could not make out the economics of the Kingdom. In Campus Ministry chapel I spoke about allowing our imaginations to be fueled by the gospel, because that is where it all begins: the imagination. Habitat for Humanity is one case where someone's imagination has run wild, and that is why we take part in it. May our imaginations run wild. May we listen not to what the empire of consumerism tells us is profitable, but what the Kingdom of God tells us is justice.

Paddle, Float, or Sail



Brent Tallman, Director of
Campus Spiritual Formation

Even as a small boy I enjoyed being around water. I can remember many days of fishing, skipping stones, and hunting for crayfish. It was even more exciting when I was able to get off the bank and take a boat ride! As I reflect on the ways in which we experience water travel, it seems to me that they have parallels to how we choose to navigate life and also how we practice spiritual disciplines.

Often I picture myself on the river of life, just paddling my heart out. It takes a lot of effort to paddle; yes, you ultimately have control of the boat, but you are fighting against all the forces of nature. It is easy to wear out especially when you are paddling upstream. I like to know where I am going, and I have a bad habit of relying on my own strength and efforts to get me there. It is

tough to focus on anything else when you are paddling. We get so busy "paddling" that we lose track of each other, of creation, and, ultimately, of God.

On the contrary, floating can be extremely relaxing! There is very little effort involved in floating. Unfortunately, with floating you have little control over where you end up. You are at the mercy of the elements. Although floating through life may seem attractive, if we are not careful we could wind up off course. I have heard people say, "if it is God's will, then it will just happen; I do not need to do anything." I do not believe that God created us to be passive in our discernment of His will for our lives. We must exercise judgment, pray, seek out guidance, and choose the paths He sets before us.

There is another way to navigate the river of life—sailing. Sailing does require

some effort; you have to put the sail up; you have to know how to read the wind and trust it to guide you. It reminds me of the beginning of Genesis. "The Spirit of God was hovering over the waters." This word for Spirit can also be translated as breath or wind—"ruach." I can see myself raising the sails in order to catch the movement of the Spirit. The Spirit is always there, yet we must be willing to open ourselves up to the guidance of the Spirit.

Many of us approach Spiritual practices in these same ways. We may think that if we pray harder or read more Scripture that somehow we can achieve the status, destination, or blessing that we desire; sounds like "paddling" to me. Sometimes we totally disengage from the disciplines, thinking that God will understand that we are busy and then allow ourselves to be blown about by whatever seems right at the time or whatever benefits me most at that moment; sounds like "floating" to me. Or maybe the disciplines become like our "sails." They allow us to understand and be directed by the movements of God in our lives and in the World.

Are you tired of paddling? Is your life lacking direction and purpose? Raise your sail; rely on the power and the guidance of the Spirit. Practice those disciplines which open you up to receiving God's grace! Bon Voyage and smooth sailing!

G. K. Chesterton and the Age of Terror

Graham Hillard
Asst. Professor of English

This year is the one-hundredth anniversary of G. K. Chesterton's largely forgotten classic *The Man Who Was Thursday*, a work whose age seems impossible given the deftness with which it anticipates the preoccupations of Western consciousness since September 2001.

A theological argument disguised as a detective story, *Thursday* follows the policeman, Gabriel Syme, into the ranks of the Central Anarchist Council, a group of men dedicated to the destruction not only of government but of civilization itself. "That is why they throw bombs instead of firing pistols," a fellow officer tells Syme. "The innocent rank and file are disappointed because the bomb

has not killed the king; but the high-priesthood are happy because it has killed somebody."

As Syme moves through the council, Chesterton moves the story from the real to the fantastic. Identities fall away as the anarchists—named for purposes of secrecy after the days of the week—chase one another through London. The novel's plotting is intricate—Chesterton's inventiveness holds up even today—but *Thursday* is less a narrative than a treatise on suffering, an exploration of the Christian's response to the moral and social chaos engendered by men for whom "the unpardonable sin of the supreme power is that it is supreme."

That *Thursday*, like Chesterton himself, has enjoyed something of a revival in recent years is due in large part to the events that have informed the

century thus far. It is no great leap from the theories incubating in Chesterton's Europe to the war conducted by radical Islam against the West (or, as some have suggested, against the very idea of "the West"). While Chesterton understands the threat—indeed, his elucidation of it is astoundingly clear—his higher concern is with us: not the battle without but the battle within; not our desire for revenge but our tendency toward despair.

It is that tendency that most interests Chesterton, and in this time of global war, cultural decay, and the increasing political and doctrinal fragmentation of the church, we, too, must be mindful of it, pressing forward not with the resignation of those who look for the end of suffering in the next life, but with the hope of those who understand its purpose in this one. Late in *Thursday*, a weary

The Emergent Church

Brent Lawrence
Contributor

References to the emerging church are not in short order. They abound in recent books, classes in schools of religion, seminars on trends in the church, the vast blogosphere of the internet, and even Ph.D. dissertation titles are arriving with emerging church story lines. For the sake of this article I will be writing in an umbrella-esque fashion that will cover many diverse trends and sentiments in the movement.

The first thing that must be said when seeking to understand the emerging church is that this phenomenon is a story, and this story is in the process of becoming. This is most clearly articulated in a movement from propositionally based belief and practice to a more organic effervescent movement of a narrative belief and practice.

The best way to communicate the sentiment of its leaders would be to implore the use of organic metaphors; for example, a gardener or environmentalist. As such, these metaphors are all guided by three theological practices, which are (1) the incarnation, (2) sacred and secular space, and (3) communal living (for more see *Emerging Churches* by Eddie Gibbs and Ryan K. Bolger).

The work of God in the world, through the historical present reality of the incarnation, transports these followers in the ways of Jesus of Nazareth.

As living a present kingdom of God in the world, the sacred and secular become an orthodoxy, to steal a term from Dwight J. Friesen (go look it up in his article *Orthodoxy: Emerging Hope for Embracing Difference*). For Wesleyans, this is scintillating. It suggests that

God is already at work in the world (prevenient grace) and as followers of Christ we are to join with God's work of redemption in the world (missional living).

The church then becomes a living community at work to redeem the world and create sustainable communities working out the kingdom of God in every day life.

Finally, the "and" has been removed from between theology — ethics and now our moral influence is theological action. This happens as we, "the body of Christ," live together in communal ways.

Think of it in this way: we are gardeners, horticulturists extraordinaire. We are out playing in the dirt of life planting together the goodness of God's redemption and restoration; actually expanding the story of God's vision for the world (we see Christ doing this all the time, right?). The goal is not quantity or reaching our bottom line; rather, we are evaluated on our ability to sustainably participate with God on the journey of radically bringing to fruition the Kingdom of God on earth. In addition to emerging leaders, this is why Christians pray "thy kingdom come".

To carry the gardener metaphor just a bit further, what we see in emerging churches is a real cultivation in the relationship between culture and church. What scares some is that, for the emerging church, there is cultivation and not division between sacred and secular. This should scare us no more than the incarnation of God in Christ.

For emerging theologians, this separation no longer exists. It has been redeemed and reconciled to God in Christ. The telos, the goal, is a transformed journey and life with God, the world, and each other.

and broken Syme (Chesterton's answer to Bunyan's Christian) addresses that very purpose: "Why does each small thing in the world have to fight against the world itself? . . . So that each thing that obeys law may have the glory and isolation of the anarchist . . . No agonies can be too great to buy the right to say to this accuser, 'We also have suffered.'"

The best literature asks us to suspend our fears and concentrate for a moment on that series of abstractions—love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control—that constitute human existence at its fullest.

Thursday succeeds because it reminds us that hope in the face of agony is itself an act of worship, holy and pleasing to God.

We are prone now to doubt. To uncertainty. And if, like the second half of the twentieth, the twenty-first century belongs not to Galatians but to Job, we must remember the words spoken by that greatest of sufferers, after Christ himself: "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him." Here is the cost of our proclamation that God is in control: our thoughts as well as our actions; our beliefs as well as our deeds. The pain of this world is merely the fire in which our words are tested.

Oh Brother, Matt Gets Emotional

Matt Spraker

Benson R.D.

This Benson Brief article is a bit personal, it is in fact going to be extremely sappy and sentimental, so be warned. This homecoming is my ten year reunion; yes, in the fall of 1994 I started my Trevecca experience and moved into Benson Hall, for the first time. In the spring of 1998, I moved out of Benson Hall for what I thought was the last time. As you may know, a couple of years ago, I moved back into Benson as the Resident Director, but this time not alone, I brought a wife. That's right, I have a wife that would actually move into Benson Hall. The years that passed between my occupancy of the great Benson Hall have proven to have made me a different man than the one that left in May of '98, and definitely different than the boy that entered in '94. When I first moved into suite 208, room 2, I was a lot of things; I was young, foolish, determined, set out to be 'somebody.' I was very limited in my knowledge, but thought I knew it all. I was simply

a boy. I remember my father gave me thirty dollars before he pulled off campus and left me to my new college life. I remember how proud I was when I called him the next day and told him how I spent the money wisely, "Dad, I bought a black light and a Super-Soaker!" I did not understand why he did not understand how cool that was, and how it was a good use of my money.

I remember a lot of things about that first year. How I made friendships that are so special to me today. These wonderful experiences continued through my four years in Benson. I had tough R.A.s that made me wash pots and pans in the cafeteria for throwing food, made me sweep landings and wash windows, and showed me the awful pain of fines. I had R.A.s like Ace Wimbley that taught me the importance of really knowing people, how much joy can be found in relationships, how one young man can have such a positive influence on so many people, and how it hurts to lose a friend. I had a group of brothers, called the Ambassadors, that were examples of what it is to be a man

in Christ, how to have fun, and many other things that I best not print here. In the Ambassadors I was taught by Fred Mund the most beautiful songs like "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," and I was also taught to appreciate snake skin pants and Speedos.

I learned that it is not wise to swerve your Volkswagen Beetle with Shawn Mitterholtzer riding on the back of it, but I also learned that in forgiveness there is love, and that Shawn would be one of my best friends throughout the rest of my life. I learned that it feels just as bad to break up with a girl as it does to be broken up with, but I also learned that there will be plenty of break-ups and, as bad as it feels, life does just keep getting better and better (remember that wife I told you about?). I learned that Rex, Carson, Steven, and Jason are some of the most hilarious people in the world; we would stay up to the wee hours of the morning laughing and trying to sneak either out of or into Benson Hall. I learned that people like Professor Hoskins, who themselves once lived in Benson, still loved, cared,

and would fight for what they know to be good and right, and did so for us students.

Coming back to Benson I am still learning, but this time I get to see Benson through a little more aged, and a lot more tired eyes. I am learning that students will always think they are pulling one over on the R.D., and that they think they are the first to do so. I am learning that this current group of students are not content to talking about changing the world, but are determined to actually go out there and make a difference. I am learning that young men are not afraid to actually live out the Gospel, to be men of faith and integrity, desiring to be the image of God to a hurting world. I have learned that quiet little guys like Tom Middendorf can grow up to be great leaders with a heart for students. I have learned that John Smith still rock and rolls, and that Curt Van Cleave irons and starches every piece of his clothing upon taking it from the dryer. I have learned that young men like Harrison Wall can be an influence on thirty-two-year-old R.D.s. I have learned that fun

guys like Kyle Funke can spread happiness and positivity by just being around, and that a dorm full of men believe in the power of prayer enough to pray daily for him in his time of need. I have learned that Josh Smith can eat tomato soup every day, and that Caleb Vogtner can wear skin tight jeans and V-neck shirts and it seems okay. I am learning that Benson is home to 230 individuals, guys with stories, experiences, joys and heartaches--230 men that God can use in awesome ways.

Benson Hall is definitely a place of learning. It is a place where young men live out what they learn in classrooms and church pews. It is home to future pastors, missionaries, and evangelists. It is home to future doctors, lawyers, teachers, coaches, and rock stars. It is where future millionaire businessmen like Travis Creel sleep at night, and future designers like Ryan Hage practice their craft. My wife and I are blessed to share a home with these guys making the transition from boys to men, and love almost every minute of it!

TREVECHOES

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World Vision

Lauren Boyer

Writer The holidays are right around the corner, and many of us are wondering where to begin when it comes to Christmas presents and the money required for shopping this time of year. Although we feel we know them well, finding gifts for our loved ones can be much more difficult than we anticipate. Often, we resort to something as impersonal as a gift card in order to check one more person off our list so we can move on to the next. This Christmas, why not make your shopping experience easier and the lives of others just a little better?

World Vision is an organization with which most of us are at least somewhat familiar. The program allows those of us who are more fortunate to "adopt," or "sponsor," a less-fortunate, third-world-country child. By giving one dollar a day, a sponsored child will receive health care, education, food, and pure water, as well as other necessities their parents or guardians are unable to provide. Many of these children are not only impoverished, but are orphaned and must face life without parental love and nurturing. Currently, more than two million people around the world are committed to improving the lives of such children through World Vision sponsorships.

The aim of child sponsorship is to enable and equip a child and his/her community to be independent and self-sustaining. A sponsorship can last from several months to several years. Once the goal is accomplished, World Vision moves on to partner with another community in need.

World Vision is currently serving impoverished peoples in nearly one hundred countries, and not all of them are of the "third world" variety. The organization also provides the same care for broken people in the United States, by partnering with local pastors, entrepreneurs, students and parents to more effectively serve a community. Services are provided through several different programs. The Storehouse provides children with necessary school supplies, toys and clothing. The Emergency Response and Disaster Relief program helps families during times of natural disaster, as World Vision was originally founded to do. Another program is geared toward education and the development of youth in the United States.

Although World Vision is best known for its child sponsorship program and its partnership with 30 Hour Famine, many people are unaware that World Vision also provides many other opportunities worthy of our financial support. Through their

gift catalogue, the organization allows others to donate agricultural products and livestock to help partner communities. Gifts include chickens, goats, cows, and many other necessities for primitive communities. For only seventy-five dollars, the gift of a goat will provide a family with milk for several years.

World Vision's catalogue also provides for the gift of many other necessities. You can supply an African country with the equivalent of 250 dollars worth of food for just 50 dollars (U.S.), which is much less than any of us will actually spend on CDs or gift cards this coming holiday season. Or, with the same 50 dollars, you could provide "assistance such as medical care, nutritious food, informal education, vocational training, compassionate counseling, and reintegration into a family environment," for girls who have been sexually exploited. What a powerful gift to give for such a small amount of money!

This Christmas, instead of resorting to impersonal gifts that will be quickly used up and forgotten, why not send a gift from World Vision's gift catalogue, or sponsor a child in a loved one's name? Not only will it provide hope for broken people around the globe, but it will also inspire your friends and family to follow your example.

A Look Back at Homecomings on the Hill



A classic country music Homecoming float.

History of the Homecoming Parade

Emily Cammer
Staff Writer

It is not recorded when exactly the first homecoming parade took place on Trevecca's campus but it has been a time honored tradition for generations. Back in the 1970s there used to be an organization of local businesses on Murfreesboro Road. For a small fee businesses could have a float in the parade; in turn Trevecca would use that money to pay to have Murfreesboro road blocked off so they could have their parade down it. For years people from the community could come out to watch the floats drive down Murfreesboro. With the

dissolution of the Murfreesboro Business Association, Trevecca was no longer able to afford the cost of blocking off the street so parades had to be confined within the borders of campus.

The parade contains the usual floats: each class, each dorm, the radio station, Trevecca Community Church (or College Hill Church as it used to be called), and then whatever Trevecca club wanted to build a float. Sometimes groups have taken float themes from the theme for that year's homecoming, which has included everything from "The Way We Were" to "Celebrate;" or they have thought of their own such as "I Jam Therefore I Am",

"Timeless", or "The 1980s".

Although there is no official judging it has always exciting to see who has the best float. Some groups have met weeks beforehand to plan, while others get inspired only a few days before the parade. At times people have chosen to really talk up their group's float, making sure everyone knows it is the best while others prefer to keep things on the down low. Each year, the parade fills everyone with excitement, from small children to Trevecca students from years past. The parade will surely continue to be the perfect kick-off for homecomings in the years to come.

First Basketball Team



#10 Jerry Clay, #12 Mike 'Red Dog' Sexton, #15, Dennis Snodgrass, #23 Gary Smith, #25 Dennis Fink, #31 Clyde Spencer, #32 Byron Bush, #35 Frank Ruckman, Bill Boner, Dan LiHon, Ted Martin, Trainer Bill Brumfield, Trainer Al Hardy, Manager Don Dunlap, Coach Elmer Heaberlin.

Emily Cammer
Staff Writer

The launch of 9-1-1 was not the only ground breaking thing to pop up in 1968. Trevecca's very first intercollegiate sport season also began. After years of petitioning the board of trustees, Elmer Heaberlin was finally told that a physical education center, to be named Moore Gymnasium, would be built and that Trevecca could have an official men's basketball team. Coach Heaberlin got together a group of men that would become the first Trevecca team to play in games with opponents from other schools. Although the men would not be scouted out by the NBA, anybody could see that they played with all of their hearts. The first game to be held in Moore Gymnasium was a close one with the Trojans losing by only two points to Tennessee Temple. Coach Heaberlin

even held up giant cards counting down the remaining seconds of the game so everyone could see. Trevecca did not win a game in their abbreviated first season, but that does not mean victories were not celebrated. When Coach Heaberlin resigned in the middle of the season, the team rebounded gracefully under the leadership of their new coach Bill Boner. Although, in their last game, the Trojans were shut down by our sister school, Olivet Nazarene, the cheers of Treveccans could still be heard. And even though their first record was 0-10, it was a record and it was theirs.

This year marks the 40th anniversary of Trevecca's involvement in intercollegiate athletics. At this year's homecoming, the players from the first basketball team will be honored and celebrated for the part they played in Trevecca's rich history.



Grand marshalls of a Homecoming Parade: President Millard Reed and his first lady, Barbara Reed.

A Special Homecoming Memory

Emily Cammer
Staff Writer

While researching homecomings past I ran across this humorous story about an important exchange that happened during homecoming weekend in 1999. That fall, a group of Trevecca students connected with a few students from our sister college, Mount Vernon, in Ohio. They came up with a prank to switch the trays in their school cafeterias. It was decided that each group would take the trays from their cafeteria and meet at a city between the two schools. The plan was for the trays to be in the opposite school's cafeteria the

next morning in time for breakfast.

The students met at the destined city and exchanged their goods. Everything seemed to be going according to the plan until the Trevecca students got caught sneaking the Mount Vernon trays into the Apple Dining Room by the cafeteria workers. Old trays were pulled out of storage for Trevecca students; however, Mount Vernon did not have old trays to place in their caf so they were forced to eat off of the purple Trevecca trays.

The powers that be at each school got on the phone and started negotiating to get their re-

spective trays back. After some time, the trays were returned home to their own schools. During Homecoming weekend in 1999, President Millard Reed presented the last of the Mount Vernon trays signed by two of the "tray capers" to the president of Mount Vernon, LeBron Fairbanks.

This was just one of the many stories that so many of Trevecca's former students have about homecoming weekend. Even as a current student, I feel I can reflect on what homecomings I have experienced on campus and say that it is perhaps one of the most memorable weekends all year.

The Homecoming Banquet



1975 Homecoming Queen, Melinda Nabors.

Emily Cammer

Staff Writer

Each Friday night of homecoming weekend a banquet is held for both current and pre-

vious students. The weeks prior, the student body is responsible for nominating students from each class to make up the homecoming court. Anticipation builds as tickets for the event go on sale the week before. Students all across campus wonder who they will go with, what they will wear, and a select few stew over who they will vote for homecoming king and queen. After the kick-off parade on Friday afternoon students tend to rush back to their dorm rooms to get ready for the big night.

The time comes for the banquet to begin. Students gather in whichever location on campus has been chosen for that particular year. Old friends sit around tables and catch up. Until, finally, the arrival of the moment that everyone has been waiting for:

the coronation of the homecoming king and queen. In the past, those nominated for the position of homecoming queen have either worn the same dress or have simply purchased similar dresses (as in the below picture from 1992). Acceptance speeches upon winning are certainly not required; however, some have felt led to thank those who voted for them, their parents, God of course, and quite possibly their kindergarten teacher.

As the banquet draws to a close, friends share a final trip down memory lane, the last pictures are taken, and boys walk their dates back to their dorm. Each year students, current and past, look forward to sharing a meal and a night full of fun memories together.



The 1992 Trevecca Homecoming Court.

Homecoming Concert Event

Emily Cammer

Staff Writer

After the excitement of the basketball on Saturday afternoon, those who are participating in the homecoming activities are in need of an event to wind down after a busy day. Usually Saturday night during homecoming is reserved for a concert. Often times, past singing groups like the Trevadores, Chorals and Choirs, and now the P.R. groups, such as EverPraise and Refuge, reunite to put on a concert. In recent years, this time has been renamed the Hilltop Homecoming Companion and has been treated more so as a variety showcase featuring all things Trevecca. Last year's Hilltop Homecoming Companion



The 2001 Homecoming Band.

was a great time of laughter, jazz music, and a humorous look back on Trevecca's history and our presidents. Each year's concert,

or Hilltop Homecoming Companion, is different and is on the must-do list of everyone during homecoming weekend.

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it did not stay that way for long. The Schools of Business, Education, and eventually Management were moved there, as well as Academic Records. The library that used to be located in the Mackey building was relocated to the newly opened Waggoner Library in the fall of 2000. With the School of Education moving to Mackey and the Schools of Business and Management moving to the Boone Business Building in 2007, Bud Robinson was once again left nearly empty with the exception of Academic Records.

In the spring of 2008, it was announced that Academic Records would move to the basement of Johnson hall in order for Bud Robinson to be renovated once again. President Boone had the same realization that President Greathouse had had some

forty years ago – there needs to be a building just for students. Bud Robinson will become the Center for Leadership, Calling, and Service. This will include moving the Academic Support Center and the Counseling Center as well. There will also be student meeting rooms and a coffee shop located in the newly renovated building. It is expected that the Center for Leadership, Calling, and Service will be complete and ready to open to students in the fall of 2009.

It is a building that has housed nearly every part of a college campus; a cafeteria, dorm, snack shop, School of Education, School of Business, School of Management, and Academic Records. Soon it will become a part of Trevecca that matters to the most important element of any college campus – a place for students.

Coming Home

Tony Sparrow

Contributor

My wife Lindsey and I arrived home to TNU this June. She started a new position as the Resident Director of Georgia Hall. I started a new position as College Pastor at Trevecca Community Church. While I graduated from TNU several years back, my wife was a Point Loma graduate. Nevertheless, Trevecca is where we both wanted to be. Trevecca is home.

This is not my first time back to TNU. I came back in 2003 to work as an admissions counselor. Representing Trevecca around the region was a lot of fun. It was almost as if my job was to paint the picture of a new home for students to enjoy during their college years. This home was one that provided lasting friendships, new experiences, great professors who were mentors, and a nurturing environment for growing in the Christian faith. Sure, this new home was going to cost a good amount of money, but the question prospective students would ask me was this: Is it really worth it? Is it worth spending that kind of money in order to have that kind of environment and those kinds of experiences?

My answer has always been yes. In fact, each time I write a check towards my school loans, I am reminded of the fact that if I was starting all over again, I would make the same decision to come to Trevecca. During

my college years, TNU became a "home" for me. Trevecca Community Church became my church home. Marvin and Paula Jones provided me with a "home away from home." Working with Paula in the mailroom was a blast. Working with Marvin at TCC as a senior in college was an incredible experience. They were parents to me during my time at TNU and I still get in trouble to this day if I do not call them to let them know I arrived safely to my destination when traveling.

Dwayne Adams, associate/youth pastor at Clarksville Grace Church of the Nazarene, and Micah Sturm, senior pastor of Monterey Church of the Nazarene, are two of my best friends that I met during my time at TNU. Tim Green, Henry Spaulding, Steve Hoskins, Dean Blevins, and Dan Spross were not only professors, but they were mentors for me as I was learning how to think theologically and was becoming the pastor God called me to be.

Needless to say, every time I come home to Trevecca, I cannot help but thank God for the gift that TNU is to me and to so many of us who call this great place "home." I am hopeful that this time around I will be home for a long time. I am also hopeful that as my wife and I minister as part of the Trevecca Community, we can help create the kind of "home away from home" that I was able to experience as a college student. It is good to be back home.

Trojan Idol 2008



This year's Trojan Idol winner, Kathleen Dunn.

Hank Spaulding
Staff Writer

Lights. Camera. Idol. It was a wonderful week of music, voting and castles in the sky last week as all across Trevecca Nazarene University students enjoyed the event that can only be known as Trojan Idol. With over five hundred students in attendance you could sense the energy in the air and you knew

that it was going to be a magical occasion. Here are some of the highlights of the two nights.

With the line stretching around the gymnasium of TCC before the show Tuesday night, students and faculty alike waited in the brisk evening air for a night that was nothing short of spectacular. Once inside we awaited as the countdown began and Trojan Idol was underway.

Patrick Jenkins and Ashley Rowden were our wonderful hosts for the evening as ten marvelous singers swept us away with their preparation and talent. Here were just a few memoirs of what proved to be a great show. John Patterson sang an awesome rendition of "TNT" as students flooded the front for a Trevecca mosh pit. Stefanie Wienecke sang for a hero, who happened

to be playing drums that night. Kathleen Dunn stunned the crowd with her vocals as she sang "Carry On My Wayward Son" by Kansas, Tim Leiphart rocked out some Bon Jovi with "You Give Love a Bad Name", and Mallory Guthrie was asked to dance by one of the judges (who also happens to be last year's Trojan Idol), Junior, after her rendition of "I Wanna Dance with Somebody." There were many other great performances that night, but in the end there could only be five that moved on to the next round. The five contestants that moved on were Ty Walls, Jon Patterson, Lillian Stewart, Brittany Daugherty, and Kathleen Dunn. I ran into Kathleen after the show and asked her about being the last person chosen to move on and she had this to say, "I was actually kind of mad that they didn't go ahead and say it, and I am surprised and honored to move on." I also caught up with Brittany and asked her what it felt like to go on to the finals as a freshman and she said this, "It's an honor and a privilege, and I will prepare twice as hard for the finals." Then came night two.

Night two was a great sequel to the first and made it difficult for the voters to choose whom to vote for. A few of the highlights included: Ty Walls, starting up the show with one of

my favorites, "I Don't Wanna Be" by Gavin DeGraw. The lovely and talented Brittany Daugherty showed off her amazing vocal capabilities with "Somewhere Over the Rainbow" which wowed the judges and the crowd alike with the presence and talent of a senior. The last performer was Lillian Stewart, who sang the performance of the prelims, as hailed by the judges, as she belted out "Crushcrushcrush" by one of the best new bands of the past couple of years, Paramore. Once the semis wrapped up, two were left standing: Kathleen Dunn and Brittany Daugherty. Both of the talented ladies sang former American Idol winner's songs. Brittany sang "Since U Been Gone" by Kelly Clarkson and Kathleen sang "Flat on the Floor" by Carrie Underwood. As all things must, Trojan Idol had to come to a close, thus after many great performances, and a lot of voting, the show closed with a winner announced. Kathleen Dunn would deservedly walk away with the title of Trojan Idol and a check from SGA. To close off a great night, Junior sang Coldplay's "Viva la Vida" and "Fix You" while the crowd sang along. It was a great night that I will never forget and continues the legacy of what can only be called Trojan Idol.

Trevecca Students Learn the Meaning of Green

Taylor Jenkins
Writer

On October 22, Trevecca Nazarene University held its first Green Art Expo in recognition of National Sustainability Awareness Day. The purpose of this day is to inform individuals of how they can replace non-biodegradable materials with sustainable materials to preserve natural resources and care for the environment. By raising awareness, TNU's Environmental Sustainability Association (ESA) hopes to show fellow students the simple changes everyone can make that will help them live a more sustainable lifestyle.

The Green Art Expo was held in the Jernigan Student Center lobby from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. on October 22. TNU students submitted artwork created with reusable, earth-friendly materials to demonstrate how these materials can be used in a fun



and intriguing way. Allison Porter won first place and the twenty-five dollar prize for her elephant sculpture created out of twigs and leaves. Brielle Roediger won second place with her charcoal drawing on recycled paper. The ESA also placed recycling bins throughout Trevecca's campus to encourage students to recycle their reusable materials and preserve our resources.

The ESA hopes that students gained insight on what "green" can mean. They plan to mark this day again next year with a second annual Green Art Expo and expect an even better turn out.

Student Recruitment Team



Back Row (left to right): Dr. Sam Green, Rebekah Dunn, Vera Pendergraft, Derek Heinrichs, Elizabeth Duke, Joshua Houben, Dr. Dan Boone, Jacob Morphis, Tanner Webb, Dana Rountree, Amsy Miller, Dana Franchetti, Cindy Knecht. Middle Row: Vicki Patel, Julie Bird, Lauren Spears, Laura Freeman, Heather Blakemen, Elissa Olds, Mandy Goon, Erin Fisher, Stephanie Sherwood, Daniel Prosser, Tammy Bennett. Front Row: Curt Van Cleave, Katie Gibson, Caleb Soles, and Justin Lambert. SRTs not pictured: Paul DeAngulo, Amanda Hackett, Tricia Lucas.

Tammy Bennet

Admissions' Events Coordinator

What was your first experience with Trevecca? Did you come to an Inside Trevecca Day or schedule a tour of the campus? We all had our "first encounter" with the campus at some point and I want to give special thanks to SRT (Student Recruitment Team) for being the critical first contact for potential students and families.

We have a team of twenty-seven students that volunteer

their time to give tours, help at high school football games, share on student life panel discussions and help with various community events. SRT met recently with Dr. Boone to hear important updates to share with visiting families and to begin connecting as a team. On October 23, SRT hosted an impromptu visit of ninety-two students from Chattanooga with just a few hours notice. SRT will be a vital part of Trojan Town and all Inside Trevecca Days! To date, over 500 people have toured the

campus with an SRT member, and by spring we will have showcased the campus to well over 1,500 people!

As the "team leader" for these students, I wanted to express an extra special thanks for all the hard work and awesome attitudes they bring to the life of Trevecca. It is an honor to work with each of you and I know God is using you to make a significant difference in the lives of potential students. You are definitely more than amazing! Hats off!

Tidwell: Trevecca's Haunted House?

Jacob Perry
Staff Writer

The leaves on the trees are now crisp October oranges, yellows, and browns. The summer is protesting the last bits of its dying, warm breath against the bitter chill of autumn. The darkness comes faster now and settles itself over the Nashville skyline with an unwarranted authority. It is scary enough to make this writer produce overly poetic sentences.

"Ten people dead," was the word on the street (WOS) when the words "Tidwell is haunted" were thrown out at our staff's last TrevEchoes meeting. I could not believe it. I refused. I

am a junior now, and in my last three years on campus I had not heard of such dribble. But, as an investigative reporter should, I took the assignment with a grain of salt and enlisted the help of fellow myth buster, Hank Spaulding.

Tidwell stood before us as an intimidating fortress, a testimony to the cries of those (at least ten that we know of) that no longer have a voice. My flashlight rattled in my hand. I was scared. The sensation was strange. I felt like Hank and I might actually uncover some never before seen truth during the evening. We donned digital video cameras (with infrared/night vision capabilities),

gay apparel, tape recorders to capture potential electronic voice phenomena (EVP's), and some fisher-price walkie-talkies so we could comfort one another while we were alone in the darkness. Hank also brought a jar of peanut butter. I questioned him on this. He simply replied, "Choosy moms choose Jif."

Upon entering, we were immediately inundated with a frigid breeze that, upon investigation, seemed to have no source. We were in complete darkness which allowed for both authenticity in the investigation and the exercising of night vision on the cameras to catch the supernatural comings and

goings of otherworldly spirits. I suggested that we split up. I would remain on the top floor (where faculty offices are located) and Hank would investigate downstairs (the university's radio station headquarters). I was alone and the words "ten people dead" played itself continually in my head.

I had been upstairs all of about ten minutes before I heard the most high-pitched, hellishly frightful, and cacophonously-castrated man-scream I have ever heard. I ran down the stairs only to find Hank, lying in a custodial closet, face covered in peanut butter, and whimpering in a fetal position. I slapped him like he

owed me money and he came out of his trance. "I made contact," he said still slightly sobbing. I did not understand. He said he had been touched by a ghost and the severity of the situation (in my mind) dwindled as I thought of a witty comment about the long cancelled television show "Touched by an Angel". Upon investigation, we found that Hank had actually run into a wet mop.

No conclusive evidence was drawn that night. I cannot say that Tidwell is haunted. However, the night was not a total loss. We found that Hank has a highly sensitive peanut allergy which caused his face to blow up bigger than a Johnson Hall freshman.

How To: Avoid Frostbite at TIA Flag Football

Lauren Boyer
Writer

Those of you that have ever suffered from frostbite know that it is not the most pleasant experience. Whether your toes have gone completely numb and turned an extreme shade of red, or you have been through a more traumatic case, you have learned that frostbite is something to be avoided. Unfortunately, this is difficult to do during flag football. Many of the most typical ways of staying warm become an inconvenience while running, catching, slipping, colliding, and otherwise participating in all of the exertions flag football entails. So how should one prevent losing a limb to our icy nemesis during one of the most anticipated events of the year? Our fellow students offer their own strategies so that all of us will survive Tennessee's vicious winter with all of our appendages intact.

When you are not running, do little elf dances to keep you moving.
— Hannah Crouch

Wear panty hose. I used to do this all the time. — Zach Heaberlin

Take an electric blanket. — Christian Wyatt

Get a bunch of hand warmers; put them in your shoes, duct-tape them to your knees and other necessary joints. Then stuff your gloves and duct-tape the hand warmers in a line and wear them around your neck.
— Thanasi Karounos

Wear a heated bubble costume. — Will Knowles

That's not possible. — Grace Brown

Sit by the generator. — Leiah Eby

Stay in motion. — Nneka Sparks

Wear layers: a bunch of jackets, under armor, a lot of socks, and really warm shoes and a beanie. — Carla Wilson

Toe socks. — Simone Pearson

Bring a jacuzzi. — Jillian Frame

Pee yourself. — Whitney Casey

Stick your hands in your friend's armpits. — Allyson Yost

Don't run through the sprinklers before hand. — Hayley Knowles

Tackle someone. It really gets your blood boiling. — Jackie Winkle

Starfield LIVE at TNU

Todd Osborne
Writer

On October 29, Starfield's 'I Will Go' tour came to Trevecca's campus and brought with it an awesome night of entertainment, but more importantly, a powerful night of worship.

A little after 7 p.m., the show was kicked off when Starfield frontman Tim Neufeld introduced the opening act, Above the Golden State. Although Above the Golden State's two other members could not make it, Michael Watson played an incredible acoustic set that really showed off his incredible vocals and was a very nice warm-up for Starfield. He played songs from their 2008 self-titled album, including their single "Sound of Your Name" and was even joined on stage by Sea Bass, a large cardboard cut-out of a bear that helped Michael out on back-up vocals occasionally.

After Above the Golden State finished their set, a short video was played to transition smoothly into Starfield's portion of the evening. The Canadian quartet started off strong with a song from their new album *I Will Go* and then went into their rocking anthem "Revolution." Throughout the whole night, the audience could really tell that Starfield was about more than just playing music. The guys chatted with the people gathered at the front of the stage, told the crowd a story about their dad, and really led the whole room in a great night of worship. They even stripped it down for their song "Son of God," with only Tim and his brother Jon on the stage with their acoustic



Tim Neufeld of Starfield.

guitars. It was a special part of the set and really said a lot about Starfield as a group.

Although the crowd may not have been as responsive as they are used to, given that it was getting rather late on a school night, Starfield came back for an encore. But before they did, Tim spoke about World Vision and encouraged the audience to sponsor a child for \$30 a month. He said that 28,000 children die every day and told how Starfield had felt like they needed to give a practical outlet for those that did

not feel like they could physically "go." They ended the night with a beautiful song of praise with the song "Hosanna."

Starfield's concert was a really great night. Hearing songs like "The Hand That Holds the World" and "Filled With Your Glory" felt more like a worship event than the average concert. Both Starfield and Above the Golden State showed their abilities not only as performers, but as spokespeople for what God can do when people let Him use their talents for His glory.

Economic Paralysis with Dr. Agee and Professor Philip

Hank Spaulding

Staff Writer

Hank Spaulding: In your opinion, what is the source of the economic problems we are having?

Professor Roy Philip: Simply put, on a massive scale, the government and Wall Street helped people (with bad or poor credit) buy houses they could not afford which led to foreclosures. Investment banks on Wall Street were left with assets (homes) that had falling values.

Dr. James Agee: Bad loans! Banks gave mortgages to individuals who did not have the financial means to repay them.

H.S.: Is there anyone in particular to blame for these problems, and why?

RP: Personally, I would blame the banks and institutions (Fannie Mae, Freddie Mac, to name a few) for encouraging the practice of giving out loans to people who clearly could not afford payments on their homes. Also, the banks are responsible for not just giving out loans, but giving out "subprime" loans. These "subprime" loans often required no down payments, had adjustable interest rates, and negative amortization features

(each month, homeowners would pay less than the interest owed thereby allowing the loan's principal to grow with each payment).

JA: There are many parties at fault. Banks and those who took out the mortgages are mostly to blame.

H.S.: Recently we have seen the lowest prices since the Depression, how did this happen?

RP: When banks started giving out loans (after Greenspan reduced the funds rate from six percent to one percent to avoid a recession), demand for houses rose; because now there were people with money to buy homes. But after interest rates were raised (they could not stay low for long), the demand for houses fell as many homeowners could not keep with their payments as their interest rates adjusted upward. This ended in foreclosures bringing the value/prices of homes to a historic low.

JA: Stock prices are driven by emotion. Fear pushed prices down very quickly, but excitement over the bailout plan(s) also drove them up over 11% in one day on October 13.

H.S.: We have been told that the credit has dried up, could

you explain how and why this happened?

RP: Banks are now hesitant to give out loans for fear of ending up with foreclosed homes. Even people with good credit buy homes way out of their budgets and end up having their homes foreclosed. Taking on foreclosed homes is a strain on any bank's time and energy as it is left with the responsibility of cleaning up the homes and selling them at low prices.

JA: Due to previous loans not being repaid, banks are now reluctant to make additional loans out of fear that they will not be repaid.

H.S.: With the credit drying up, how will that affect student loans, if at all?

RP: The nation's credit freeze has halted construction projects and also threatens student loans. Apparently, students wanting to borrow loans to acquire an education will face tough times. This is because of the way financial aid is structured: many schools enter into an agreement with a local or national bank that assumes the risk. With the economy the way it is, many banks just cannot afford to take

on more risk. The single biggest source of student loans is through the government, but with interest rates climbing the loan-payoff ratio may be expensive.

JA: Most student loans are government subsidized, so there should not be much of an issue on this front.

H.S.: What other long term effects of the credit dry up do you foresee?

RP: If the credit freeze continues, it will make life difficult for companies, as well as banks that want to raise finance; and this is less likely to encourage new investment. Consumers on the other hand, will face hardships because of falling house prices, tighter credit standards (even for those with good credit), and rising unemployment. It is a matter of restoring "faith" in the American capital markets. Beyond that, on a pragmatic level, interest rates should be cut so that it becomes less expensive to buy a loan.

JA: It will be more difficult to get most types of loans (home, car, credit cards, etc.) in the future. Most businesses operate using some level of credit, so there will likely be a slowdown in hiring and production.

H.S.: In your opinion, what needs to happen, or not happen to change the economic decline?

RP: Well for one, big corporations need to learn from experience. The sad state of affairs at Lehman Brothers tells us that they did not pay close attention to what happened to Enron. Enron played a dangerous ethical game and fatally lost killing not only itself but the future of all its employees. Lehman Brothers, while making good profit in 2007, kept taking on more and more uncalculated risks. When things started to go wrong, it insisted for months that all was well (Enron played this same game with its stakeholders). Corporations need to understand that today the motto of customers and shareholders is: the rise of the trustworthy, and the fall of the untrustworthy. These corporations need to be faithful stewards of our money. I hope that banks will not simply give out loans to the credit-challenged and learn from experience.

JA: The government's recent decision to provide companies with money in return for preferred stock is probably a good start. It was not merely a "hand-out." The U.S. government will now own portions of these companies and will likely make a profit. Over the long-term, banks and American citizens need to be a bit more risk averse in terms of their use of credit.

H.S.: Could you please explain the 700 billion dollar bailout plan? What it was intended to

do, and what it will mean for the average tax payer.

RP: With investment banks at Wall Street hoarding debts backed now by assets with falling values (therefore no way to clear up the debts), the government stepped in to rescue them, that is, keep them in business. They did this because they feared a full-scale collapse of financial institutions and thereafter a severe recession. In a recession period, consumers do not want to spend (except on necessities) because they are strapped for cash; this will mean "no business" for many firms and that would lead to layoffs and filings for bankruptcy which will put a downward pressure on the dollar. And when that happens, investment in the U.S. would drop as investors would see no value in investing in dollars. So to avoid all this, the government provided the \$700 billion bailout. Now how does this affect us? Well the government will buy the bad assets (homes) from the banks and then try to sell them. How much can the government sell them for will determine how much of that \$700 billion they can recover. If they cannot recover all \$700 billion, then those losses will be spread out among everyone who pays taxes, that is, you and me. Don't you just love this?

JA: Congress authorized that up \$700 billion be used to keep banks afloat. Only \$350 billion will initially be spent (\$250 billion will be spent buying stock as discussed above). If all goes according to plan, the government will lose little or no money on the deal and will potentially even profit.

H.S.: How does the bailout speak towards the vitality of capitalism?

RP: The bailout essentially was a shame to capitalism and its ideals. Capitalism comes with mixed blessings. On the one hand, it encourages the creation of wealth, goods, services that are the foundations for a vivacious economy. On the other hand, if not regulated by the government, capitalism can easily result in greed because profit-only firms can (and have) somehow distorted the truth about the importance of keeping 'people' over 'profits.' Treasury Secretary, Henry Paulson, believes that the government has a role in regulating capitalism (as in bailing out Fannie Mae and Freddie Mac) and unregulated capitalism is really "raw capitalism," which he calls a "dead end."

JA: Many government leaders, financial leaders, and taxpayers (American citizens) did not like

A Presidential MadLib

Austin Johnson

Assistant Editor

One morning, _____ and _____ met for breakfast. The election results were in and there _____ a weird recount. Barack heaped _____ on his plate, saying, "You know, I'm so glad _____ won. _____ is/are America's best choice for President. John McCain _____, saying, "My _____, _____ is/are America's only choice for President!" as he poured gravy on his _____. They picked a table with a view of the _____ River, and spotted Ralph Nader _____ his way to shore. Barack said, "That _____ Nader. He's gonna get _____!" Nader, dripping and looking generally _____, because he didn't win again, said "Wow! _____! I can't believe you're here with _____. After all, _____'s economic policy is _____, while yours is _____.

_____ My hopes are dashed upon the rocks again! By the way, don't eat the _____, it tastes like _____!" Barack, Obama, and John McCain just laughed and they all hugged and agreed that _____ is the wiser of the two policies in these tumultuous times.

WORD BANK:

- _____ Name of Republican candidate for the Presidency of the United States
- _____ Name of Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States
- _____ "was," or "was not" depending on whether or not there was or wasn't a weird recount
- _____ food, ending in -s
- _____ name of candidate who won
- _____ name of candidate who won
- _____ verb, past tense
- _____ noun
- _____ name of candidate who won
- _____ noun
- _____ name of famous river in Washington, D.C.
- _____ verb, ending in -ing
- _____ adjective
- _____ disease you can catch from swimming in a river in November
- _____ adjective
- _____ name of candidate who won
- _____ name of candidate who lost
- _____ name of candidate who lost
- _____ briefly expound on the winning candidate's economic policy
- _____ briefly expound on the losing candidate's economic policy
- _____ noun
- _____ noun
- _____ briefly expound once more on the winning candidate's economic policy

Continued on page 9

Continued from page 8

this measure, but they viewed it as necessary to keep the global economy from imploding. In other words, the ultimate financial cost of doing nothing would have potentially been much higher than the cost of this plan. This crisis is not an indictment of capitalism, but more so an indictment of greed and ignorance, which can exist in any system.

H.S.: *Would you have voted to pass the bailout bill if you were a U.S. senator and why/why not?*

RP: If I was a U.S. Senator, I would, much to my chagrin, have passed the bailout bill. This is purely because of serious concerns I have regarding the 'long-term repercussions' of this financial crisis if not immediately taken care of. We are not talking about people losing their homes, we are also talking about "innocent" people (who had nothing to do with the foreclosures and who exercised restraint from buying homes out of their budget), losing their life savings in retirement plans. The bail out is needed to stop the bleeding; but after you have stopped the bleeding and stitched the wound, you must discuss why this wound happened in the first place and then work on how to prevent it from happening again. It is like dealing with my second son who has perfected the art of spilling water on our dining table: when the water is spilt, my first job is to clean it up before it starts falling on to the floor. And after I am done with that, I turn to my son and deal with his actions.

JA: I did not care for the original version, which gave the government very little in return for the risk they were assuming. The current version puts the U.S. taxpayer in a nice position in terms of breaking even or making a profit, which is appropriate given the risk taken. Unfortunately, as with most bills, a lot of unrelated "pork" got added as well. Philosophically, I do not like the idea of private-like enterprises being rescued by the government. However, had these banks been allowed to fail, it would have been absolutely devastating for the country as a whole, especially the taxpayer. I would have voted a reluctant "yes".

H.S.: *In your opinion, do you think it matters who gets elected president when it comes to the economy?*

RP: Yes and No. Yes, because a president's policies (domestic and foreign) in any area come with grave consequences (good or bad depending on the policy) to the financial industry. It is a stated fact that the war in Iraq has seriously tarnished our image in the world to the extent that some European and Asian countries are imposing tariffs (taxes) on our products making it expensive to

sell in those countries. This affects the bottom lines of U.S. exporting firms and lowers their earnings, which will, in turn, negatively affect their EPS (Earnings per Share) in the stock market. No, because sometimes citizens and the congress can negatively influence the economy. We have already seen how citizens have bought homes that they could not afford and therefore caused havoc in the real estate market which spiraled out of control and damaged the economy. Also congress can decide to veto a plan to help save the economy and in many cases the president has no say in it, especially if the congress

is run by democrats (presently) and the president is Republican (presently).

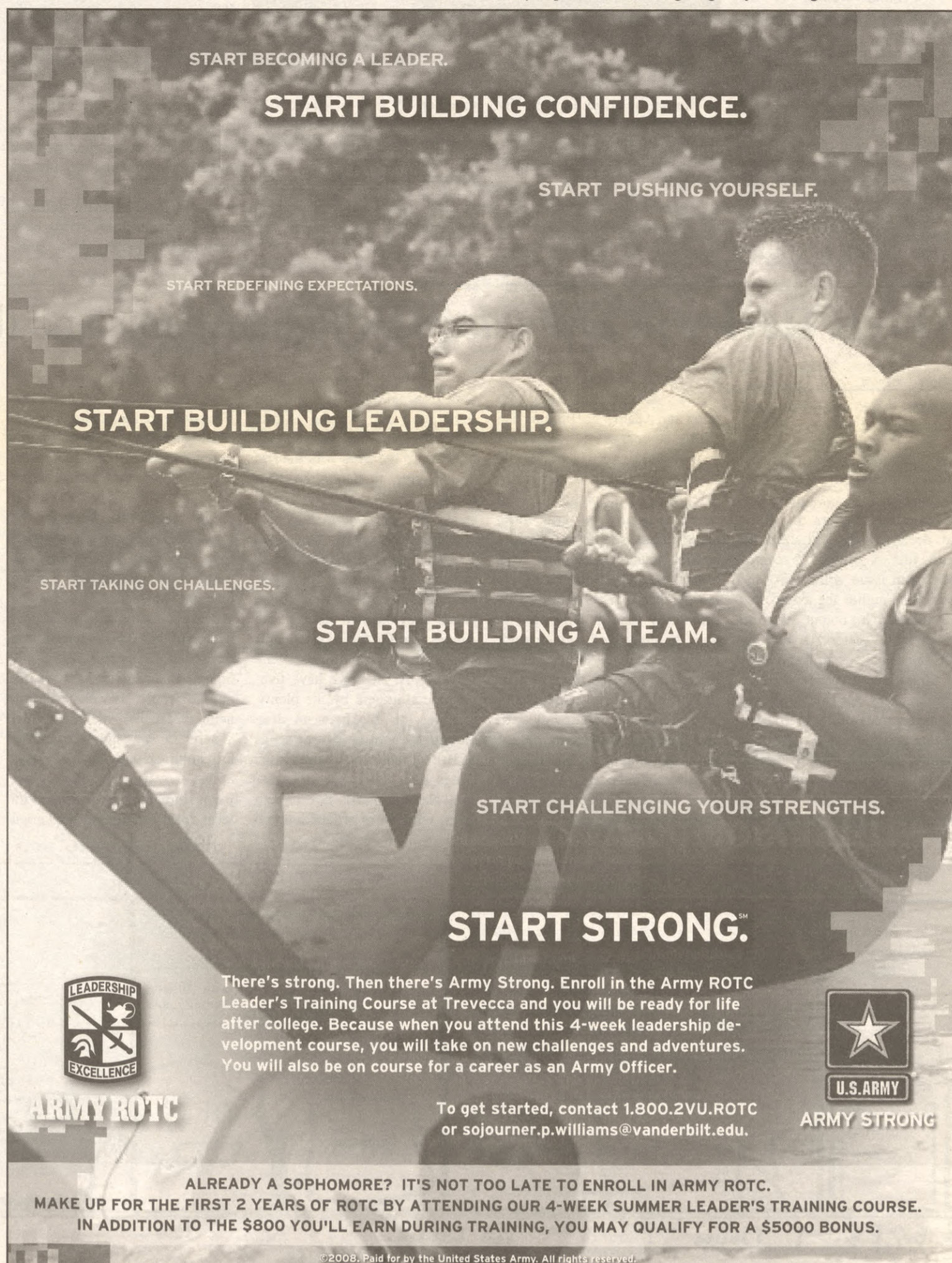
JA: In the short-run, the President does not likely make much of an immediate impact. However, over the long-term, government policies can have a major impact on the growth of the economy. Looking around the world, one can see countries with robust growth and those with minimal growth. In many cases, this growth can be traced back to governmental policies.

H.S.: *What words of advice or encouragement would you give to college students going into these uncertain times?*

RP: My only piece of advice is this: save, save, save! Keep a budget and do not overspend. If you make \$60,000.00 do not live a \$61,000.00 lifestyle! You do not need a Starbucks coffee everyday or a flashy gizmo. I am not advising you against purchasing a luxury item, but rather encouraging you to plan your purchases. For example: if you need to buy a flashy cell phone with features galore, then by all means buy it after you have saved the money to buy this cell phone! Another advice: use credit cards cautiously as they can quickly send you into debt. Finally, make sure you practice the art of giving

to the Lord. Set aside a certain portion of your monthly income (my wife and I set apart 10%) and give it to your church or for missions or to someone in need. David Bahnsen writes in *World* (October 4, 2008) "The 80/10/10 rule is a good one—give 10 percent, save 10 percent, and live off of the remaining 80 percent. No one ever went bankrupt by spending less money than he makes."

JA: Invest, invest, invest! Stock prices are very cheap! If your employer offers a 401(k) plan or something similar, start participating as soon as you can by investing in mutual funds.



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Little Women: The Broadway Musical

Abby Petrunak

Writer

Many of us are familiar with the story *Little Women*, but few have ever experienced the story in musical form. This fall, in the first play of Trevecca's season, we see the little women magically come to life on the stage, right before our very eyes. Filled with memorable musical numbers, *Little Women* is a musical you will want to see more than once.

Little Women is the story of a girl named Jo and her three sisters, Meg, Beth, and Amy. Jo has huge dreams and big ambitions. She is the writer in the family, and brings her sisters into a lot of her adventures. Together they resolve never to grow apart. However, as time passes, things begin to change, and the changes are not always welcome to Jo. She is challenged as a writer, and this challenge inspires her to become a better writer.

Not only do we get to



L to R: Cassie Hamilton, Stefanie Wienecke, and Nicole Sexton.

see the story of *Little Women*, but some of Jo's stories come to life on the stage as well. Her characters seem to jump out of her manuscript and right on to the stage to retell her "blood and guts" tales.

Even though the little women go through many struggles, the audience is reminded that although things

may change, family is still most important and can still stay together.

Little Women is going on now through Saturday, November 8th. Performance times are as follows: Thursday at 7:00 p.m., Friday at 9:00 p.m., and Saturday at 3:00 p.m. and 7:00 p.m. General Admission is \$9.00, \$7.00 for students with ID.

Nashville Spotlight: Art Crawl

Abby Petrunak

Writer

Looking for something fun to do on a Saturday night? You might want to try Art Crawl.

Art Crawl is held in the historic Arcade located on 5th Ave N. Art galleries in the Arcade open up for the general public, free of cost, the first Saturday night of every month from 6:00 to 9:00 p.m. Artists from the area display their work, and refreshments are served in certain galleries.

The experience takes as long as you would like. There are all kinds of different types of art, from paintings to sculptures to wall arrangements. The art is unique and contemporary. You might see something that pleases your eye.

There are many galleries in the Arcade. Some artists have individual galleries, while some



pair up in larger galleries. Some of the artists will sell you their work. There are many different subjects for the art. Right now, they are specializing on the election, so a lot of the art is centered around the two candidates and those related in politics. In all cases, the art is fantastic, rich, and exciting.

Take your time and enjoy the art. Talk to the artists. Enjoy the experience of Art Crawl.

Album Review: *Cardinology* by Ryan Adams and the Cardinals

Austin Johnson

Assistant Editor

When Stephen King was awarded the National Book Foundation Medal for Distinguished Contribution to American Letters in 2003, the decision was criticized by many literary critics. It seemed their main issue with giving the bestselling author the award was the volume of his output. When an artist releases material at a steady rate, say a book, or for that matter, an album, every year (and often, even quicker), one can hardly say it is as inspired or fully-realized as another person's work, right? Alt-country luminary Ryan Adams scoffs at his critics—there are many—and goes right on putting out records at a pace that can only

be described as King-ian.

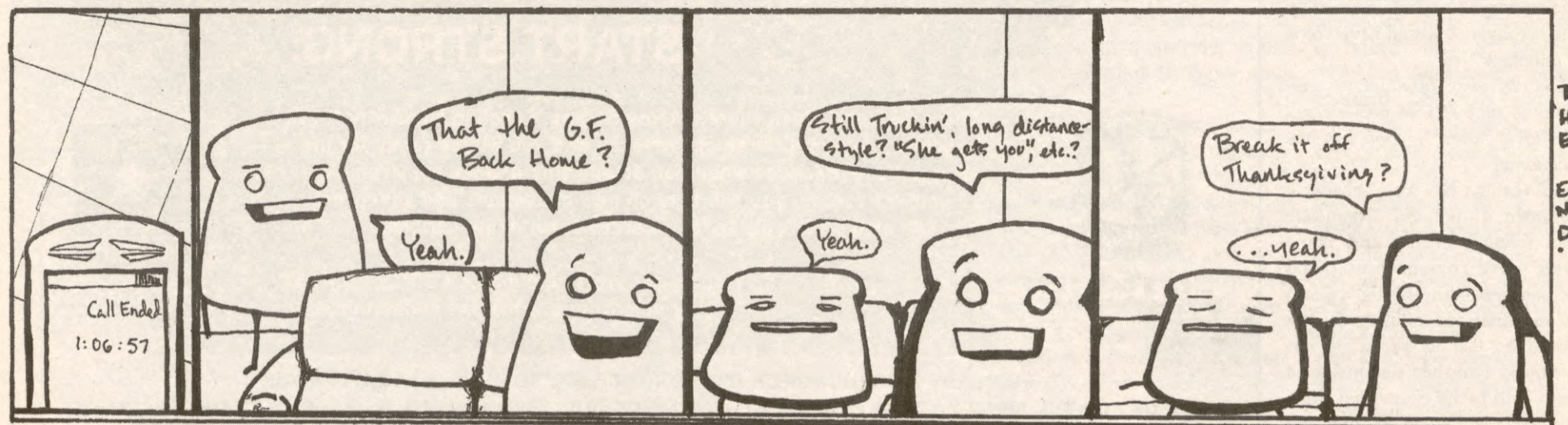
As a constant fan of both King and Adams, my opinion can hardly be counted as valid. I am supposed to be a critic; you should feel free to come up to me and say, "Hey, if I love the popular stuff so much, why did you write those mean things about [my favorite brit-rock quartet] Coldplay?" It is a double-standard, for the simple reason that I believe the artist's prolificacy has nothing to do with the quality of a given work of art. I believe Ryan Adams, though he released three records in 2005 alone (one was a double-album), makes worthwhile art, and Coldplay, who have released only four albums in their decade long career, have made four pretty good car-stereo albums (that is, music you can ignore).

Here Ryan is again, with *Cardinology*, right on time. Supporting him are the faithful Cardinals, here listing Ryan as a member of the band with the rest of the guys. In interviews prior to the album's release, Adams stated that *Cardinology* feels like a "Cardinals" record, rather than a "Ryan Adams & the Cardinals" record. He could be right: *Cardinology* finds its roots in the bands' previous two albums with Adams, the Grateful Dead-esque *Cold Roses* and *Jacksonville City Nights*. Here we have five-piece low-burners by the plenty, treading the line between deep alt-country and the slower songs of British radio rock band Oasis. Songs like "Born into a Light" and "Natural Ghost" fall on both sides, with warm production and

group vocals filling every bit of sonic space allotted to the tracks. Elsewhere on the album, "Fix It" sweetly recalls the Ryan Adams we have known and loved since *Heartbreaker* (or hated since *Love Is Hell*). The altogether effect is that Ryan Adams and the Cardinals are going to be together for a very long time, though this writer is not particularly excited by that prospect. The biggest success of *Cardinology* is that the band has never felt tighter than they do on this record. Its biggest failure is that the record, on the whole, is rather boring; neither terrible nor exciting. Where 29 saw him reconciling his adulthood with the heady days of his twenties, and *Easy Tiger* found him playing around with ideas from throughout his varied

career, *Cardinology* feels like the castoffs from those sessions, echoing their sentiments but coming up short on originality and musical innovation.

This is not a failure of the system. Adams has a wealth of recordings under his belt rivaling many bands' recording careers put together. *Cardinology* is not bad, it is just not particularly good; you cannot expect everything made by a master to match his best achievements. Remember *The Shining*? *Carrie*? *The Stand*? *IT*? The same guy wrote *Rose Maddie*, and you do not remember that one. In time, we will forget *Cardinology*, but our memories of driving through Dickson at night and turning up Ryan Adams albums will be no less brilliant.



R.E.S.P.E.C.T. Comics

"Fall Edition."

2008

by Reno Chevau

Rodin at the Frist

Abby Petrunak
Writer

If you are looking for something fun and unique to do, check out the Frist Center. Right now, they are featuring an exhibit called *Rodin: A Magnificent Obsession*.

Auguste Rodin (1840-1917) was known as the best sculptor since Michelangelo, because his works were so lifelike and beautiful. Some considered his work so lifelike, they considered him a fraud and of using molds of actual people. Some of Rodin's more famous works were "The Thinker," "The Kiss," and "The Three Shades." These three works are all part of a larger work known as "The Gates of Hell," inspired by the *Divine Comedy*. "The Gates of Hell" is a colossal piece, two large doors covered with large figures of different characters from the *Divine Comedy*. Paulo and Francesca are featured several times throughout his work, and "The Kiss" is made to represent them as well. His first major work was "Mask of the Man with the Broken Nose."

Rodin was inspired by Michelangelo. He received his first public commission in 1880, when he was asked to sculpt for a new museum for the arts in Paris. "The Gates of Hell" was constructed in plaster, but never in bronze, until the 1980s.

The process for constructing the Rodin sculptures is truly astounding. This exhibit shows the process of how Rodin would first make the molds, and then use the molds to make the bronze sculptures which exist today. The method Rodin used was called the "lost-wax" method. This method requires making a model, a mold of the model, fireproof clay, hot wax, and finally, molten bronze. The whole



Rodin's The Thinker.

method is explained extensively in the exhibit.

In addition to models of the statues, there is an informative video about the lost-wax method and the construction of the life-size model of "The Gates of Hell." The statues are intriguing, some much larger than life, and some miniatures of larger works.

Also going on at the Frist Center now through January 25th is *The Best of Photography and Film: The George Eastman House Collection*. This collection is a collection of some of the best photographs ever taken, and some of the first movies ever made. There are even samples of some silent movies for you to watch.

Rodin: A Magnificent Obsession is going on now through January 4th, 2009. Admission to the Frist Center is \$6.50 for students with ID. Or Thursday nights are free for college students, from 5:00 to 9:00 p.m. There is also a canned food drive going on for Second Harvest Food Bank; so on Monday nights, you can get in for free if you bring in a canned good. If you would like more information about hours or admission, visit www.fristcenter.org.



Dr. Carden's personal artwork is on exhibit in the library through Thanksgiving.

Film Review: *Max Payne*

Austin Johnson
Assistant Editor

In filmmaking's relatively short time on this earth, it has rapidly become sophisticated, developing and undeveloping different concepts and trends depending on the social climate and the spirit of the times. Genre works have experienced their share of invention, but the lasting influence of the French New Wave, Italian Neorealism, and Cinema Du Look can still be seen in the work of modern directors like Wes Anderson, Francis Ford Coppola, and Michel Gondry. More recently, the "small" movie *Napoleon Dynamite*, a favorite of the cheerleader and the nerd alike, has given birth to the too-cute drawn-by-hand aesthetic of last year's "huge" movie *Juno* and this year's "needless" *Nick & Norah's Infinite Playlist*. The movies feature coy indie-pop soundtracks aimed at the kinds of kids that would draw the opening credits of a movie in a composition notebook. They fly off the shelves in Wal-Mart but gather dust in the independent record stores they seem to idolize. The trend seems to be more for marketing than for any cinematic reason, and it is only a matter of time before people start figuring that out.

So it is not so puzzling that *Max Payne* stayed at number one in the national box office for as long as it did. From the trailer, the film looked just like those other stylish, well-liked action movies of recent times. Look at the color treatment, was it made by the geniuses behind *300* and *Sin City*? It looks like it, but in the fifth row back of the

theater, it was evident that the careful eye of Frank Miller was nowhere near this project at all. That monochromatic NY skyline with its menacing towers and noir snowflakes sure feels like his grave metropolitan graphic novels, but what *Max Payne* lacks is cohesive plotting, interesting characters, and a reason behind all the flashy visuals; things Miller's works have held in spades.

It is no fault of the source material: the video game the film was based from is one of the most compelling and well-written of its kind. Instead, the script forgoes the game's gritty tale of a widowed DEA agent targeted by both the NYPD and the mob in favor of a less-complicated, less-heady story of an NYPD cold case file babysitter who, due to the film's lack of any satisfying exposition, takes to the streets with his vigilante scowl, beating up drug-running hooligans for, as far as the audience can tell, no reason. Along the way, he finds out that there is a bigger bad guy, an even bigger bad guy, and one more bad guy right under his nose. It is a tale of betrayal, woe, and shells clicking on the tile of a mega-corporation's lobby. You have seen everything in this movie before, in other, better movies.

Wahlberg (*The Departed*, *The Happening*) has always been a tough guy, but to his best tough guy roles he has always brought an odd, likable energy. As Andy Samberg spoofed the actor on *Saturday Night Live*, through his perennially surly, frowning countenance, Mark Wahlberg will always ask you to say hi to your mother for him. But here, Wahlberg manages to out-humorless Ben Stein. Director John Moore never

lets Max smile. In the video game, Max is a man who has not necessarily come to terms with his wife's murder, but has made the expected emotional progress to the point that the character, even on Xbox, seems believable. In Moore's film, the titular character is one-dimensional: always in revenge mode, always angry at God, always punching junkies until his wife's murderer is dead by his hand. We get one, warm look at Max before his life changes, and for ten blissful seconds, we think we have seen a nuance in characterization, but Moore kills it with a few color-scheme changes and that horrible one-track direction. The film's supporting cast is directed just as flat, making the vibrant actors playing Max's friends—Beau Bridges (TV's *The Agency*, *My Name Is Earl*), Mila Kunis (*Forgetting Sarah Marshall*), and the surprising Chris "Luda" Bridges (*Crash*)—into cardboard cutouts of themselves.

It is all really contrived. There is a wealth to look at in this film, but if you have ever been to New York or seen a Scorese movie or read a comic book, none of it is very original. Even the most hardcore action film nerds will have a hard time sitting through this boring movie for its sparse, fragmentary gunfights. The movie is choppy, but not in the fun Guy Ritchie way one would expect by looking at the film: no, choppy as in "this movie might have had redeemable qualities, a coherent story, and realistic characters, but if there were, they were all clipped out of the film and left on some basement floor at Abandon Entertainment." My rating: Don't go see it.

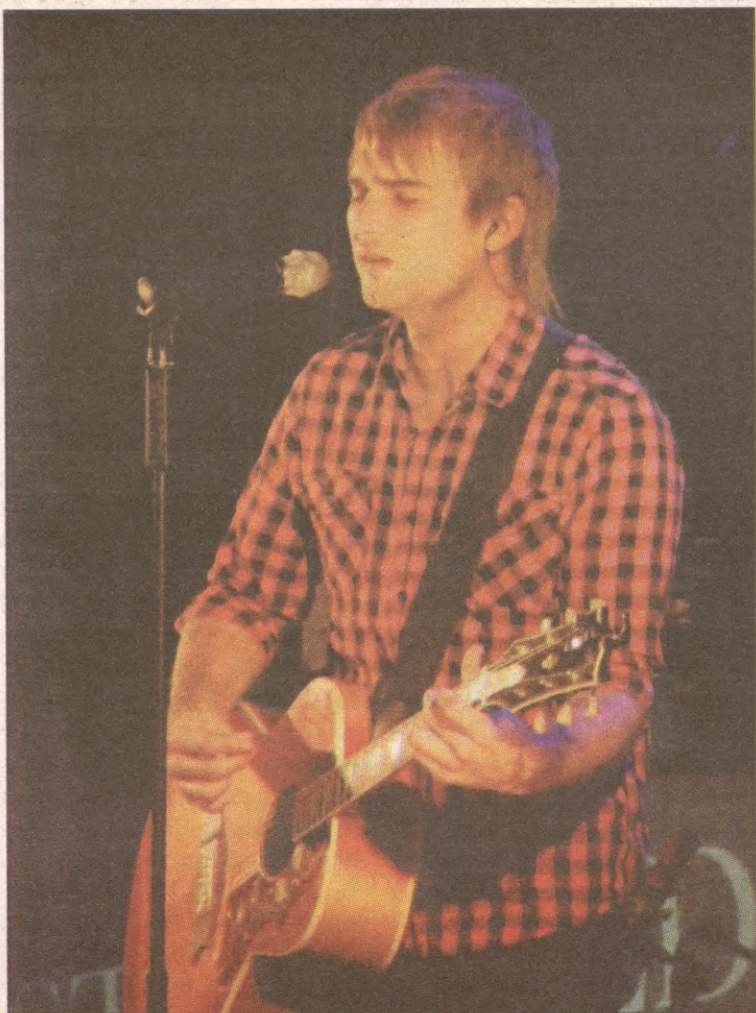
This Month in Nashville

Todd Osborne
Writer

11/7; TPAC's Andrew Jackson Hall, Frank Caliendo
11/8; Ryman Auditorium, John Irving
11/8; Exit/In, De Novo Dahl & Ricky Young
11/9; 3rd and Lindsley, Matthew Sweet with the Bridges
11/10; Mercy Lounge, Calexico with The Acorn
11/10; Ryman Auditorium, Brian Wilson
11/11; 12th and Porter, Knapsackheroes! & Eastern Block
11/12; Cannery Ballroom, Five Finger Death Punch with In This Moment, Bury Your Dead, Another
11/12; Rocketown, Flobots, Blue Scholars
11/14; Rocketown, Every Time I

Die, Bronx, Stick to Your Guns
11/14; The End, Born Empty with Gnarwhal, MARJ! and Look What I Did
11/15; The Attic, Alcina, Guard Your Steps, None Shall Pass, Ah We Meet Again, Goodbye Apathy, Colby and TomTom, Rinodeth
11/15; Cannery Ballroom, Umphrey's McGee
11/16; 3rd and Lindsley, Edwin McCain with Brian Vander Ark
11/16; Ryman Auditorium, The Black Crowes with Buffalo Killers
11/17; Exit/In, Mates of State with Brother Reade
11/18; Rocketown, Copeland, Lovedrug, Lydia, Lights
11/18; Cannery Ballroom, Broken Social Scene
11/18; 12th and Porter, The Elms with The Lonely Hearts, Modoc,

and Mike Dunn and the Kings of New England
11/19; 12th and Porter, Will Champlin
11/21; Cannery Ballroom, Ghostland Observatory
11/23; Ryman Auditorium, Iron & Wine with Blitz Trapper
11/24; Ryman Auditorium, Charlie Daniels Band with Montgomery Gentry, Phil Vassar, Heidi Newfield and Rodney Atkins
11/25; Rocketown, Alesana, A Static Lullaby, Greeley Estates, Motionless in White, Jamies Elsewhere
11/28; Exit/In, VHS or Beta with The Hollywood Kills
11/28; The End, The Pink Spiders with Mondo Primo, dharmakaya and The Armed Forces
11/29; Rocketown, Manchester Orchestra, Dead Confederate, Kevin Devine, All Get Out



Left: Above the Golden State. Above: Cast members of Little Women. Below: Trojan Idol Contestants: Stefanie Wienecke, Johanna Williams, John Patterson, Orien Henry, Kathleen Dunn, Mallory Guthrie, Ty Walls, Tim Liephart, Lillian Stewart, Brittany Daugherty. Bottom: Trevecca students at the Habitat for Humanity dedication ceremony.



Above: (left to right) Drew Vinson, Allie Gray, and Laura Vinson serving ice cream at the Volleyball Ice Cream Social. Below: TIA Flag Football.

