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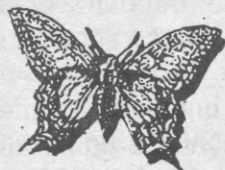
Trev-Echoes

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The MasterWorks Touring Company



By Matt Hanson

An anniversary is coming up! This spring marks the very first year of the educational drama group MasterWorks. This small group, composed of eight Trevecca students under the leadership of Jeff Frame, has been performing several plays since the middle of the spring semester, 1991. So far these include The Marvelous Machine, Every Man, Tribe, and No Masquerade (which was performed in chapel). Each of these plays are designed to be both "therapeutic and educational", says Jeff, who chooses the material for the group. The plays chosen thus far have been aimed at elementary school-aged children, so the group of nine have travelled extensively to area schools. Trips have also been made to regional churches in both Tennessee and Kentucky.

So how has Frame's prodigy come out after one year? He says things are working out wonderfully, and he is excited to see that the group is off the ground so fast. As the number of performances increased over the year, so

did the publicity; therefore, Jeff feels good about the future. "We will be trying to travel to more churches this coming year," says Frame. "The churches we went to were impressed, and they've spread the word to other congregations, so that's good."

Several students that I chatted with were particularly impressed by the group's performance of No Masquerade, so I asked Jeff when the group would perform here next: "February 21 the interactive play Tribe will be performed in TSAC for children in the area, as well as their parents, the college community, and local churches." Although the play is designed for children K-4, Jeff expressed that it is wonderful to come and be a part of it.

MasterWorks is a wonderfully creative expression of wholesome, Christian values expressed through what has been called "high-energy, low-risk dramatic activity". The group seeks to educate more than to entertain. Making a difference in the lives of young children motivates these students to action, and I look forward to seeing their next production.

Three different approaches to Sexual Awareness

By Kristi Stephens

Sexual awareness week at Trevecca (January 27-31) did little more than reiterate the usual clichés used to deter any sexual misconduct among otherwise wholesome college students.

The first of the three chapel services was an informative allocation addressing the dangers and results of sexually transmitted diseases. Conducted by Dr. Moredock, who handled the surprisingly mature audience with ease, the lecture was instructional, if not frightening, considering the unfortunate results of the macabre diseases.

The second session, led

by Luci Freed from Crisis Pregnancy Support Center, approached the issue of relationships, abortion, and pregnancy. Freed offered alternatives to abortion and clearly established that abstinence is the best policy. She affirmed that "we" (the audience) are valuable and have every right to abstain from sexual pressures (even if it costs us a date for the Valentine Banquet!). Informative as it was, the lecture was slightly juvenile for educated college students.

The last and certainly the most alarming of the sessions was led by former Trevecca basketball player, Michael Brown and others involved with Project C.O.P.E. (Community Outreach for Preparation and Education) affiliated with

Meharry Medical College. The panel, which included two HIV positive individuals gave a statistical overview of AIDS and HIV inflicted cases nationally and in Davidson County. The panel fielded questions from the audience with clarity and gave a realistic perspective of the repercussions of AIDS. "Anybody can get it," one reticent panel member stated. "I was 18 years old."

Sexual awareness week is intended to educated students to the possible dangers of premarital sex and encourage us to make wise decisions in carrying out our values. Obviously, as a Christian community, we need to trigger our faineant minds and live up to the lifestyle conducive to our religion.

Rhythm House and Linda Elias: Exciting new Christian artists

By Kristi Stephens

A recent review in CCM Update called Rhythm House, a contemporary Christian group signed with Myrrh, "a strongly rock-oriented group...[that] covers a wide musical spectrum." With the success of their album, also called Rhythm House, the boys in this band are making a name for themselves.

The recent single, "I Believe," has currently been number four on the CCM charts. A funky beat, "I Be-

lieve" has a cool and catchy rhythm. "One By One" has a great blend and is even slightly (dare I say it?) Petrish. "Make It Right" takes a more dance music approach and sheds the more abrasive guitar sounds for some cool percussion, until the middle of the song when a bit of heavier guitar leaks through the previously smooth song. "I Choose The Man You Are" is predictable, both musically and lyrically, however "Hold Me" is by far one of the best musical arrangements of the project with a ballad-type melody and notable vocal

talent of lead singer Jeff Pummill. Immediately following "Hold Me," "Big Book" explodes into its charismatic hype followed by "That's the Day," which, after a Star Trek beginning, has a harmonious and soothing guitar sound with its easy percussion.

Linda Elias, whose recent release from Wonderland is The Meaning of Love, sort of reminds one of something by Belinda Carlisle. The single "The Meaning of Love" is an upbeat, vivacious song-the king you listen to once and halfway through it you

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Happy Valentine's Day!

What's behind Valentine's Day?

By Cassandra Peach

Holidays and traditions are a part of every country around the world. They give each culture a unique style. The question is—how do they get started? We know the stories behind Christmas, Easter, Thanksgiving, and July 4th, but what about Saint Patrick's Day, April Fool's Day, Halloween, and Valentine's Day?

Valentine's Day has an interesting history. Legend states that two Christian martyrs of the early church, both named Saint Valentine, were beheaded on February 14th. That is how the day got its name, but the romantic tradition was started some years later when the English poet Geoffrey Chaucer mentioned that this was the day that the birds began to mate.

So that is why we send flowers, candy, and cards on Valentine's Day. It doesn't make much sense, but do we really need a reason to show people how much we care?

Happy Valentine's Day!

Back in my day... a commentary on the end times

By Christian Shelby

It's usually about this time of year that I sit back and find myself thinking of Jena, the one true love of my life who has long since passed away. I'll never forget her. She had long, red hair and beautiful blue eyes (or were they green?). Ah well, it doesn't really matter. It was a long time ago.

We met in our freshman year of college. She really wasn't all that beautiful—not on the outside anyway. But when she smiled, a light shined in her eyes such as I had never seen before. It was incredible, and it really wasn't that the light shined in her eyes so much as it was that it shined from her eyes and spread its warmth over everything it touched. She had the innate ability to make me laugh whenever I was feeling blue. Of course, it wasn't just a one-way deal. We made each other happy.

I guess that's why I call her my true love. She made me happy at the possible expense of her own happiness, and I did the same. We kissed and hugged like kids do today (except we did it a little more privately), but we didn't need to kiss and hug. All we needed was to be in the same room

with one another. We spent many nights just talking about this and that, and playing board games, and just generally having fun.

Well, she transferred to another college, married some city doctor, and we eventually lost touch, but she always remained my first true love. I don't know. I read of the sky-rocketing teen pregnancy rate in this country and I wonder sometimes if today's youth really know the meaning of true love. I'm not trying to indulge in any "youth-bashing" or anything, because I'm sure that some of the kids out there do know the meaning of true love. I guess the point I'm trying to make is that it doesn't take a lot to grow accustomed to someone's body (that's something simple that should be saved for a later date), but true love comes from taking the time to sit down, get inside someone's head, and experience someone's thoughts, ideas, and dreams. That's where the true bond happens—not in the bed, but in the mind. I just hope today's youth realize that before it's too late.

I don't know. Maybe I'm waxing philosophical in my old age. Maybe I'm out of my mind. Or maybe, just maybe, I'm living in the end times.

Chronicles of a Dying Age

"Love and other strange animals"

By Oliver O'Neil

I'm about to do something I hate more than life itself. I'm going to talk about love (an appropriate topic for the pathetic observance of Valentine's Day). So, on the following perspective I will more than likely stand alone. Common ground exists, though I doubt anyone will stand with me. But I'm not discouraged. It's not my problem—it's my strength. With that, I proudly remain an individual.

When you think of it, being an individual isn't so bad unless you're a social leech. It's ironic how so many people associate aloneness with loneliness when being alone is not wasting time or being useless. Instead, it's celebrating uniqueness, independence, and freedom. Believe me, happiness lives there. Sure it's nice to belong; to have a companion, a social and romantic warrior fighting for you with visions of forever in the wings—oh to touch, to hold, to walk on the beach. This seems so right. However, you must understand that to touch means to eventually feel pain, to hold means the possibility of letting go, and even the most captivating shore will soon welcome devastating storms. So is it worth it? Quite frankly... no.

I used to think that loving and believing in someone was a salvation all its own. I still believe in that but no one is willing to let go and die to the world for someone else—that's love—that's the ultimate. I haven't met or even seen anyone who has the guts, the desire, or the understanding to become the one and only in mind and body for another. I'm not suggesting that one become a god before God, but how can we truly love if we only love partially, when we feel like it, sometimes, or when it's convenient? By the same token, love isn't being someone's fool, door-

mat, or stepping stone. It's not status or success. It's not necessarily self-gratification, but happiness in knowing that the other is happy. At times love is not so easily defined as it is misused or rejected. That's why we have no idea what we are doing and things then fall apart, or that's why it takes more work than it's worth to keep it together, and even then the tears still fall now and again. Whatever the moral of love, one thing is for sure; it's not what Mr. Rogers, mom and dad, or our teachers and friends have told us. Half of it is what you must experience. The other half is something you must endure.

Another ludicrous assumption includes the belief that there is a special Mr./Mrs. Right out there for everyone, like some predestined match made in heaven. Please, that's nothing more than an idiotic fairy tale meant to soothe the broken heart of a child. Then again, I guess that's why some of us still believe in it today.

What about sex? Where does it come into play (no pun intended)? The answer is simple. Sex is either a given or a certainty inside or outside of a relationship. If anything—some do, some don't. It can either enhance or destroy a relationship. For others, it's just a non-relational, non-committal thing to do. Most certainly, though, sex is a weapon—one we all use and one with which women always win. Don't flatter yourselves, ladies. Because of you this world tends to be a wicked place to live. Why else do you think the world is referred to as "she"? I'll leave it at that because sex is not my focus here, just a part of the relational dilemma.

Sometimes I am amazed at how people view everyone they meet as a relational/marital prospect. This is lunacy. Out the window with casual, unthreatened co-ed interaction; gone are the days of the distinction between friends and lovers.

These days everyone has their guard up, their contraceptives on, and a silly smirk of diplomacy on their face. Oh! How wonderful! What a nice neurotic society from which to pick a mate and begin a relationship! No longer does a line exist between what is intimate and what is friendly play. Good-bye to a loyalty and faithfulness since we need more than one person to satisfy our perturbed hungers and emotional needs.

I can see how staring into the eyes of so many different people can make even the strongest man shake with the realization that he needs this. But, with a second thought, he maintains his strength by welcoming the all too familiar chill of solitude. He then walks away with a painted smile of victory on his face and a renewed sense of freedom. Understand, he hasn't left because of fear, but of better judgement. His somber isolation is priceless and is never given the credit it deserves by those of you experiencing it.

For those of you who feel as if you're confined to cages of isolation, don't be so quick to cry freedom. You are free! To escape would be to run straight into the arms of fear and doubt—not relief. I've noticed how people are always in a relationship. They act as if being alone is to die. Some feel the need to carry two or more relationships at the same time and are only comfortable in the arms of someone else. This is sad and really bewilders me. Why such a dependency? It's a shame that we associate our self-worth by one who we're with instead of who we are.

Whoever coined the phrase "falling in love" had a very good point but missed it. Love may seem relevant but so is the fact that you are falling, falling down and how you land are up to the consequences of your decision. Your mate holds the

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Civinette sisterhood

By Tammy Stipe

The Civinettes, also known by their Greek heritage of Beta Gamma Chi, is an all female service organization that was founded in 1969 for the purpose of Christian service in an atmosphere of friendly sisterhood. These ladies are still living up to this reputation by providing for the needy while spreading the love of God. This past year has been a very busy one for the Civinette clan, and their outreach has touched a variety of people and places. Most recently Civinettes sponsored The Roommate Game, which was extremely successful, raising over \$300 for Cornerstone Ministries. This is not the first time that Civinettes have worked for Cornerstone. They raised money for Cornerstone earlier this year through a car wash, and they offer constant assistance in cleaning the building at Cornerstone and helping with their girls club. Along with Sigma Society, the Civinettes sponsored the All-School Christmas Party, and gave a hand to Rotoract as an act in the Gong Show. They also participated in the Trojan Gladi-

ators. So we see once again how the service clubs work together to provide Trevecca students with an active social calendar.

Participating as volunteers at the Trevecca Health Care Center during initiation week and also in the Run for Life, benefiting the Crisis Pregnancy Center, Civinettes keep on giving to those who may not have much to give in return.

The aid that Civinettes has given to others, not only on campus but in the community and within the club itself, has provided them with a bond of love, friendship, and a great desire to keep the maroon and gold fire burning.

President: Becky Bortner
Vice-President: Stephanie Doss

Secretary: Christy Martin
Treasurer: Robin Annis
Publicity: Lisa Kinworthy
Historian: Joy Gulley
Chaplain: Michelle Mason
Sponsor: Susan Harris
Linda Schweitzer, Karla Zuercher, Lisa Hoagland, Kelly Hassler, Sharon Bailey, Beth Shirley, Jeannie Walker, Lorri Forman, Dee Howell, Tammy Eifert, Susan Hyde, Susan Dobbs, Janice Loftis, Melanie Huggins, Leann Davis, Dodi Alsbrooks, and Kristen Harding.

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you're snapping your fingers and bobbing your head. The music in "Don't Ever Stop," as well as the harmony, is impressive and charming. "Miracle" has practically the same tune as the previous songs but "Make My Heart Like Yours" is plain and simple. The sound of "All I Can Do" demonstrates Elias's similarities to other popular female artists. "Yours and Mine," still displaying the usual tune so prevalent throughout the album is repetitive and al-

most patronizing. However, "Where There's Love" has the melody, music, and lyrics that make it one of the best on the album. That same snappy beat is back in "I Believe In You," with its bouncy motion and lingering melody.

Both Rhythm House and Linda Elias make for pleasant listening experience. Rhythm House's semi-rock, semi-funk style and Linda Elias's cheerleader, upbeat fashion provide variety and diversity for any listener.

"V" for Trojan Victory

By Tammy Stipe

Despite a rocky start in conference play, the Trojans' past three wins in a row have boosted their record to 4-3 in the conference, brightening hopes of a positive outcome this season. A major factor in these new found accomplishments involves several key players. Any good coach would tell you a ball game is won in practice, so to truly single out one key performance would be to exclude the players that really make it possible.

Hard-working and team favorite, Bryan Hardesty, is the go-to man for those clutch free throws. Although he is not breaking school records, his determination and team attitude adds to the chemistry that's made this Trojan team once again a contender.

No article about our Trevecca team could be complete without the mention of the three-year teammate duo of David Suddeth and Greg Scharf. Although consistent excitement is synonymous with David Suddeth, Greg Scharf has definitely stepped up to assume the position of solid rebounder and clutch scorer.



An awesome Trojan defense. (Photo by Preston Ramsey)

Endurance is always that one key ingredient that wins the close ball games at the final buzzer. Hank Hare and Greg Maxwell have definitely displayed superior conditioning and a fighting spirit, both of which are a definite plus to team accomplishments and determination.

No team would be complete without BEEF! Trevecca definitely had its share of beef. Whether Coach Wilson decides to use Jason Pennington or Wayne Tiller, the opponents can be sure that barging will take place on both ends of the of the court.

Enthusiasm through Roger Nelson and Elancer Coats

keys the Trojans to their success. Through their constant encouragement of each team members' addition to the whole, along with their incredible talent, both add to the team spirit and morale.

One final addition to our Trojan team is Craig Grider, the quiet man whose three point record and tremendous confidence keeps the Trojans focused and moving toward their victory.

This year's season, although uncertain as it may have seemed in the beginning, certainly has brought a newly formed positive attitude and confidence in Trojan athletics.

Promising outlook for TNC baseball

By Anna Duncan

Professional baseball was a year of worst to first. Let us hope that is also the case at TNC this year. The 1992 Trojan Baseball season begins February 18th at Vanderbilt and looks to be a promising year. Coach Altopp begins his second year at Trevecca with a talented team and a quality coaching staff.

Under senior leadership of Keith Hatton, Scott Tate, and Dan Moon, the team has rebuilt and is quite optimistic about their chances to win the District. Several

other key players return from last year's disappointing season including Chuck Yarbrough, Jason King, and Mark Brew. The addition of eight freshmen will also increase the chances of an exciting season for the Trojans.

One returning sophomore had this to say about the upcoming season, "We're real excited about the year, we've got a lot to prove and we'll surprise a lot of people." Mike Miller, a freshman from Cambridge, Canada, shared his feelings about this year, "Our defense is solid, our infield is good, and we've got a legitimate shot at winning the District." The strength

of the Trojans lies with the brilliant pitching performance of Brent Falcone, Scott Tate, and Dan Moon. Designated hitters, Eric Wooten and Jeff Callan should help the Trojans score the needed runs to win the games.

Cumberland and Lipscomb will most likely be the toughest challenges out of the 63 games they will play. However, with hard work and more student support at the games, this year's team should be able to achieve their goal of getting to the District playoffs. On the lighter note is the grueling week they will spend playing ball in Hawaii- tough break, guys!

Trev-Echoes

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Professor or Pal?

By Tammy Stipe

Sexual harassment has taken a front seat in the ethical dilemmas our society faces today. Employer to employee, and, more recently on college campuses, the problem of sexual advances is sometimes made toward students by members of the faculty. Is it proper for relationships between student and teacher to go beyond the classroom? Is it ethical? Is it moral?

Although it is important for the student to maintain a close bond with his or her instructor, it does not seem quite right that this should

go past assisting with homework, projects, or papers into the realm of calling a student for a social gathering. Some may overlook it or not see it as being wrong, but where should the line be drawn? Is it all right to go to a party with teachers? Should there not be some sort of division there that is not crossed? Okay, so maybe there are many other problems facing our nation and campuses that are a lot more important than this, but the question must be addressed. Where should the boundary be placed?

I admit, we learn a lot from our friends, but academics should be left to those we deem as professional, not those we deem as pals.

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consequences, but remember, they're human. You've given them control by letting them know you care. You see, humane care and romantic care are different. Romantic care is dangerous and can be manipulated and used to the advantage of the one you love. Trust? Who are you trying to kid? You can't tell me that the lack of fidelity, monogamy, and true love hasn't crossed your mind regarding your partner. If either of you have never doubted one another then you have my apologies—I have never met anyone so blind as to ignore the inevitable.

Don't get me wrong. I don't look to see the relational dilemma enter into and crush the hearts of my peers. Who am I to affect anyone anyway? I am just a simple man living without the color red blurring my vision and am not fooled by life in the real world and what really goes on when we dance, dream, and die. Understand two things: you're nobody's fool and you are only as vulnerable as you allow yourself to become. Also, let it be stressed that marriage is not a prerequisite for graduation. We can't even function happily in a relationship, why spread our social ignorance onto already ignorant children? All you need is a degree and a

knack for shoveling. A bright future is optional (and rather unlikely.)

Certainly this campus is not capable of or ready for love, the kind that goes beyond the stupidity we practice in our sorry excuse for relationships around here. Normally I would hope we would grow up, but that will never happen. So we are bound to relive our mistakes and continue to go about this love thing all wrong just to satisfy what we ourselves can't explain or what we are not willing to admit, thus appeasing the child in us all—a child that doesn't care and just doesn't understand. Maybe the problem rests with the male mentality or maybe the problem lies within the female state of heart. Either way, we are relationally retarded and hopelessly immature.

Don't judge me; understand me. Love is a beautiful thing, but, because of our selfish interpretations and the abuse of it, love has become no-thing. At this point we all fall while words like "I love you" go unnoticed just like a calm, cold breeze that comes and goes. Then, as if it really mattered, it's forgotten.

Trust me, it is with all the love and compassion I can muster that I wish you peace—that's all I can do. That's all I have left.

Heart - Lines

To: Kim Sellers
Happy Valentine's Day!
Tim Coleman

To: Sarah E.
Thanx for all of the
ENCOURAGEMENT!
Kyra

To: Teresa
Can't wait for our ride to
Virginia! Knock it off!
Matt

Ken, To whom God has
sent me.
Jenn

To my beautiful wife of 13
years. Kathy, you've made
those years sweet.
Gary

To: Marjorie
How many seconds? I
love you!
James

To: Kristen Bishop
Happy Valentine's Day!
Tim Coleman

Hank,
I'm looking forward to
getting to know you better.
Happy Valentine's Day!
K

Michele,
You are the best thing to
happen to me in a very
long time. You can
depend on me to always
be there for you. Happy
Valentine's Day. 1-4-3
Jeff

To: Craig Parker
My dearest, sweetest,
most sexy mystery man.
Happy Valentine's Day! I
love you!
Your eternal admirer
B.S.

Stefani Tucker,
May God be with you and
may your Valentine's Day
be a special one.
Guess Who!

Jonathan and Nicholas,
my two big boys. I love
you very much.
Dad

Paul Vann,
The sound of your voice
makes me melt. I hope when
you see me you do the same.
Love, Nicole?

To my Nikki,
Thanks for giving life mean-
ing. I love you for you and for
what you have made out of
me. I hope there are many of
these happy days ahead for
us!
Art

Scott Tate,
After that mad passionate
kiss at the Lipscomb game, I
knew there was no other man
for me!!!
Miss Piggy

Jeff,
You have brought so much
into my life and touched my
life like no one ever has
before. I cherish the crazy
and calm time we spend
together. Thank you for
always being there for me
and showing you really care!
I am extremely happy with
you! 1-4-3
Chele

Jamie Lusk,
We want to "catch the magic
with you."
Oreo Mistars

To: Pretty Boy-Bubble,
Happy Valentine's Day to my
unwilling spades partner and
the biggest and most loyal
DUKE fan at Trevecca.
Big Goofy

Ken,
You are the light of my life.
Ditto.
Jenn

Steve,
I'll love you forever
I'll like you for always
As long as I'm living
My love you will be!
I love you,
Dawn

Sam, Lorrie, and kids Smith,
Happy Valentine's Day!
Tim Coleman

To: Isabel
Te-Ama!!!!
Boney

James,
Do you have any Hersey's
chocolate???
I love you!
Marjorie

Mike E.
You're right where you
wanna be! I'll vote for you!
Matt

To: Twyla Montague
Happy Valentine's Day!
Tim Coleman

J.
Here's to our 2nd Valen-
tine's Day, the Σ kissing
booth, long talks over
Coke, TPC-Prestancia,
'Lend me a Tenor,' Adven-
ture Island, "21", and
August 25th. Thanks for
every moment in all 524
days. . .
g.m.k

To Julie,
I've enjoyed talking to you
when we need to rest on
our aqua outing. Love a
special person and may
God bless you and Esau.
Michelle

Snake,
If you want love's true
pattern,
Take a ride with me in my
new Saturn.
Patch Admirer

To the woman who bright-
ens up my day,
Who is loving and kind in
every way,
Who has become a friend
through thick and thin,
Will you be my Valentine to
the end?
J. Griffin

Heah Handsome. . .
So glad that you coerced
me into those voice
lessons!
K

To: Kingpin of the Kumatea
From: "Someone who
wants to see you!"
Thank you for coming
back. Happy Valentine's
Day and Happy Birthday!

Hey!
M.Eldridge