



November 2009

Volume 64, Issue 3

TrevEchoes

The Student Newspaper of Trevecca Nazarene University

"Esse Quam Videri"

SUESSICAL THE MUSICAL

Emily Cammer
Staff Writer

What happens when you combine a beloved children's author, fanciful costumes, and upbeat show tunes? The Broadway hit *Seussical: the family musical*, of course! This production is proudly presented by Trevecca's theater department this fall.

Horton the elephant, brought to life by Cameron Culver, struggles to find a way to prove to his sanity to the animals that live in the Jungle of Nool. When Horton starts to hear voices from a speck of dust on a clover, he is deemed crazy by a sour kangaroo (Amanda Daughtry), Lazy Mayzie (Stefanie Wienecke), and the rest of the animals. His only ally in the jungle is his neighbor Gertrude McFuzz, played by Cassie Hamilton. As the plot deepens, we learn that Gertrude is in love with Horton but feels



The animals of the Jungle of Nool harass Horton the Elephant in the Trevecca Theatre Department's production of *Suessical the Musical*.

that she will never be noticed by him because her tail is not as full as Mayzie's.

The voices that Horton hears on the speck are the cries of the Whos in Whoville. Mayor Who (Darren Bryan) and his

wife (Kayla McMahon) struggle not only to raise their son JoJo, who thinks uncontrollably, but also to keep Whoville out of war. Words cannot describe how perfect a fit Samantha McDonald was for the part of JoJo. In

describing Samantha's audition, Stage Manager Stephanie Crone said, "Sam walked into the room and before she even opened her mouth I looked at Jeff and said 'she's perfect! We have to have her.'" It would not be *Seussical*

without the Cat in the Hat, played by TNU Theater veteran T.J. Adams. Adams manages to bring the Cat in the Hat to life while maintaining a certain cartoon-esque quality about him.

While it appears unlikely due to circumstances, a friendship quickly develops between Horton the Elephant and JoJo the Who, who lives on the speck of dust Horton protects. Both characters share the same feeling of being an outcast:

continued on pg. 8

Showtimes

Thursday: Nov. 5, 7:00 p.m.
Friday: Nov. 6, 9:00 p.m.
Saturday: Nov. 7, 3:00 and 7:00 p.m.

Ticket Prices

General Admission \$10.00
Children (10 & under) \$8.00
Senior Adults (65 & up) \$8.00
Students with TNU ID \$5.00

Tyler Carpenter
Staff Writer

A movement known as Guerilla Gardening is becoming popular in many parts of the world. It is essentially the process

GUERRILLA GARDENING

of taking an otherwise useless plot of ground in inner cities and turning it into a useful garden. The soil that makes up the plots of land are different from typical gardening soil which is why it has taken some time for this style of gardening to

become popular. These gardens have the potential to become a self sufficient way for communities to support themselves. The potential products of these gardens are vast and can include plants, produce, and even

stuffing for lavender pillows.

Guerilla Gardens are becoming common among inner city schools and poor housing developments as well. Trevecca Nazarene University has begun to get involved in the act of Guerrilla Gardening as a dual-class effort. This effort is led by Professor Jason Adkins and Professor Chris Farrell. Their group is experimenting with such gardening here at TNU.

The process that Trevecca students have been involved in has included preparing two plots of land for

gardening. The sizes of these plots are ten feet by ten feet. Each plot will have a different process applied to it. One plot is a double dig, which is common for gardening. The other plot is a no dig garden. This involves a layer of manure, food waste, paper, and top soil. Currently, the no dig plot has been prepared, but is not actually growing anything as of yet. All gardening efforts have been taking place near the green house on the campus of Trevecca Nazarene University.

It has been said that one person can live off a garden

that is ten by ten feet in size for one year. CJ Bradley is a student that has been involved with this process and he believes the ultimate goal of guerrilla gardening (also referred to as community gardening) is to "feed the world." CJ believes some of the biggest benefits include having "everything you need in your backyard," and having "your own personal food source."

The mission of TNU fits perfectly with this new style of gardening, for it provides us with a chance to make an impact on the city surrounding our campus.

BEAUTY IN BROKENNESS?

Jamie Casler

**Director of J.V. Morsch
Center for Social Justice**

Jesus often spoke in paradoxical phrases throughout his ministry. The first shall be last; to find your life you must lose it.... I think the phrase I have come to ponder, "Beauty in Brokenness," would be a strong contender on Jesus' "Hall of Fame" list of paradoxical statements. Isn't beauty an idea that we long for while avoiding a sense of brokenness at any cost? How can these two polarized ideologies be used in the same sentence? If Jesus were to utter this phrase, I'm sure his disciples, along with us today, would once again sit in bewilderment of what could possibly be the meaning of such a phrase. Many have experienced a sense of "brokenness" once, if not multiple times, in our lives. In all my years of counseling children, youth, adults, and families, I have never once had a person talk about finding "beauty" in their time of "brokenness." So what should we make of this idea of finding "Beauty in Brokenness."

Is it even possible?

I have spent my professional career dwelling in the midst of human brokenness, called by God to join Him in their human pain and suffering. As a student and therapeutic social worker, I have worked in various settings such as The Salvation Army Shelter, psychiatric hospitals, schools, and in the orphanages of Romania. I have listened to stories that should never have been uttered from the lips of children, stories of physical and/or sexual abuse, severe neglect, emotional pain, and even death of a loved one. I would like to share one tragic yet inspirational story with you.

It was a typical evening at The Salvation Army Shelter where I spent five years as a caseworker. The clock struck 8 p.m., the welcomed signal for a weary social worker to wrap up another shift at the shelter. As I prepared to leave, a different signal, the buzzing of the shelter doorbell told me that I would, once again, be working late. Our three newest guests ages 5, 8, and 9 slowly entered the shelter.

As is my custom in welcoming all children to the

shelter, I adjusted my posture to their level and welcomed them with the warmth of Christ and assurance that they were entering a "safe place." In sizing up the situation, I quickly noticed that this straggly looking bunch came empty handed, yet I would soon learn they carried some of the heaviest emotional baggage to ever darken this shelter.

The emotional baggage these children carried included abuse and neglect to the severest level. The staff and I would spend the next nine months, four-times longer than the normal stay at the children's shelter, journeying with these three children in their world of darkness and pain that would trump my 10-year career. Death had claimed the lives of two of their siblings, leaving the 5-year-old former triplet to somehow live for another day. I would later learn that the Kansas City Star listed this case as one of the worst child abuse cases in the history of Kansas City.

"Where is the beauty in this tragic state of brokenness?"

I ask in bewilderment on bended knee, head hung low in reverent prayer. "Father, I just don't understand how something like this could happen to such innocent children." My confusion and perplexity must have likened that of the disciples after one of Jesus' famous paradoxical sayings. I sensed God calling me to trust once again in the beauty of His resurrection power, that He can be about the work of restoration and healing in the midst of one of the greatest childhood tragedies known to date by Kansas City's residents. I would not know the answer to this haunting question until seven years later.

On Sunday morning, January 21, 2007, as part of my normal morning custom, I approached the breakfast table with newspaper in one hand and strong coffee in the other. It was then that God continued the conversation he began nine years prior. As I read the front-page of the Kansas City Star, I learned that the once straggly looking children were now considered

one of the biggest success stories of the Kansas City child welfare system. Shocked at what I was reading, I took a few more sips of coffee to ensure I was not dreaming. The front-page article recapped the tragedy these children experienced in graphic detail and then shared how they were now thriving in their respective foster homes looking toward the future with hope and promise of living a full and meaningful life.

It was through the "human flourishing" of these three determined survivors that I began to understand the meaning of "Beauty in Brokenness." It was then that Christ spoke clearly to me, the "beauty in the midst of brokenness" could also be found in the "Resurrection power of the Cross." For it was in Christ's death on the cross that atonement was made for our sin and brokenness. Therefore, it is in the power of the resurrected Christ from the grave that we witness His "Radiant Beauty!" Amen.

CLIMBING THE TREE OF GOD'S CALLING

Heather Daugherty
Director of Church Services

Recently, my family took a weekend getaway with some close friends. Along with us for the weekend was my own 3 year old daughter, and the other family's 4 year old son. On our last day at the cabin, we sent the kids outside to play in the woods while we packed and cleaned. After a few moments of them being outside, I thought it would be a good idea to look outside and see what the kids were up to. Boy did they surprise me! When I looked out the window, I saw the little boy climbing to the top of a tree about 20 feet high, undaunted by the task ahead and what he would find in his next steps. My daughter stood at the bottom watching. Soon, however, she was no longer content with just watching and began to climb on her own. Getting about half way up the tree, she decided that all of this tree climbing wasn't for her, and began to work her

way down. She quickly realized that she could not make it down by herself and called out for help. I ran out to help her, and after a few scary moments she made it to the ground. I expected that to be the end of the tree climbing, but no sooner had she gotten down and untangled from the branches that she tentatively started up the tree again, asking me to stay just in case she needed me.

As I watched the kids climb up the tree that day, I thought of some situations happening in my own life, and in the lives of some of my friends and students. Often, we hear the voice of God in our lives, calling us to do something, to go somewhere, to make an important step of faith. There are those of us, like the little boy, who rush to answer, we begin climbing, not sure of what the next foothold will be, but knowing that we will not be stopped until we reach the top. Others, like my daughter, start out a little more timidly, unsure of whether or not we

really even want to be climbing the tree. We may even start to make some moves up the tree, realizing halfway up that we are not really sure if that is what we want to be doing, and begin to try to find our way down.

In front of the Fitness Center in Moore Physical Education Center is posted one of my favorite verses, Philippians 4:13, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." Each time I walk by that verse, I am reminded that no matter what is going on, no matter what decision I am trying to make or what step I am trying to take, it does not have to be too much for me. It is a reminder to me that when it is time for me to answer God's call on my life, no matter whether I race to the top of the tree, or timidly take the first steps onto the branches, Christ is there with me, each and every step of the way. You see, I do not take those steps on my own, but I take them through Christ who strengthens me.

TNU
Gospel Choir

Trevecca's
Campus Wide
Choir

Spring Semester 2010
Register for MCM 1800

Questions?
Dr. John Ray, Director
ext. 1571

TNU COMMUTER STUDENTS

Amy Taylor
Contributor

Feeling out of the loop, having to choose between staying on campus all day or making multiple trips to attend events, and not knowing people outside of the classroom are just a few of the issues commuters at Trevecca Nazarene University face.

While some commuters said they do not find it difficult to be involved on campus, others said it can be hard to feel at home.

"I think it's harder for me. I live 40 minutes away, and that's on a good day. There's a lot of events that are in the evening," Erica Kikuchi, a sophomore commuter, said.

"I think the main one [issue] is just not knowing

people," Erika Bengtson, a sophomore commuter, said.

Commuting at a mostly residential campus can mean not feeling connected, some commuters said.

That's why Trevecca officials are working on ways to cater to the 31 percent of the traditional undergraduate students who do not live on campus. Now commuters can join a spiritual formation group, relax in a newly remodeled lounge, or join a council to help make plans to ensure commuters are more included in campus life.

Matt Spraker, Associate Dean of Students for Community Life, has been working to make commuters' time at TNU as enjoyable as it would be if they

lived on campus.

"We want that every Trevecca student will have the Trevecca experience to its fullest," Spraker said.

Last year, a commuter satisfaction study was done by Trevecca officials.

Since then Spraker has been trying to find ways to both make commuters feel more comfortable on campus and to set up regular ways for them to communicate their needs and hear about events on campus.

For instance, the commuter Web site includes a sample newsletter, information about how to join the Commuter Council, and a link to a survey where commuters can document their needs.

"We definitely want feedback about what commuters want on the website," Spraker

said.

He is also hoping more commuters will show an interest in serving on the council.

In addition to communicating with commuters, officials are making efforts to make them more comfortable while on campus.

The commuter lounge on the first floor of Mackey has been remodeled.

"It didn't seem like a warm, welcoming place," Spraker said, referring to the lounge before the renovation.

The lounge has new furniture, a TV, a DVD player, a microwave, and a fresh coat of paint.

"I like it a lot better now that it's painted and all. It just looks better," Kikuchi said.

Commuters can also find support and community in one of

two Merge groups designed just for them.

"I'm a commuter. I know what it's like—go to class, come home. I wanted to let people get more involved and connected, and I thought that would help me as well. It's been pretty successful," said Josh Hampton, leader of the commuter Merge group.

The group, which meets at noon on Fridays in the commuter lounge, has about 10 regular students and is currently discussing C.S. Lewis books and films.

Spraker also mails a newsletter to commuters and holds events specifically for them. Some events in the past have been a chili cook-off, one dollar meal days in the cafeteria, and a morning in which free doughnuts and coffee were given to commuters.

"I really want to help them find their place in this family community," he said.

TrevEchoes

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TrevEchoes is published by and for the students of Trevecca Nazarene University. The views expressed in TrevEchoes are those of the individual contributors and do not necessarily reflect the views of the editors or those of Trevecca Nazarene University. Contributions may be edited for grammar, spelling, or space consideration. The TrevEchoes office is located on the third floor of Jernigan.

TWO TON GROCERY RUN

Tera Kurtz
AmeriCorps*Vista

When PA professor Robin Jewett heard of the food predicament at Mercury Courts, she knew God could work through her PA students. She just did not expect Him to double the amount of food that they hoped to raise.

In late summer, Mercury Courts, a special housing solution for people of low income, learned devastating news – their nearest grocery store had been revoked their right to accept food stamps. With most of their residents without a vehicle and netting less than \$650 a month, this posed a serious problem. Mercury Courts had a food pantry, but it had been low for weeks, and time was running out.

With Trevecca's PA program giving weekly health seminars in Mercury Courts, it did not take long for word of their situation to reach Jewett. After rallying her PA students together (everyone was in) it was decided that a food drive was in order. The goal? One ton (2000 lbs.) of food. Jewett thought that some friendly competition might increase participation, and her 40 students were split into

teams. The prize? Four "Jean Passes" (the PA students are normally required to attend class in professional dress) per person for the team with the highest poundage of food. Oh, and a PA student party at Dr. Boone's if their goal was met. The timeline? Two weeks.

"The first three days, no food came in at all," laughs Jewett. "I kept thinking, what did I get myself into? But I think God was watching me and laughing, saying, 'Just you wait.'" The fourth day a few food items came in. The fifth day even more than the fourth. By the start of the second week, they had raised a little over 1000 lbs! Now that half their goal was met, the students refused to get comfortable. They set up boxes for food donations outside Wal-Mart, restaurants, and one student even set up a box at her gym. In the last three days of the food drive, 1000 lbs were brought in – each day. The students raised a total of 4332.5 lbs. of food – over two tons.

Rain poured in thick sheets on the day of delivery. Jewett and her students borrowed a box truck from Plant Ops and drove the food to Mercury Courts. "We arrived and found

out that the food pantry was on the second floor, via outside stairs. It was a regular professional dress day and the women were in skirts and heels, and the rain was just pouring. But there was not one complaint," says Jewett. After filling the Mercury Courts food pantry, floor to ceiling, they realized that they had not even unloaded a third of the food in the truck. Mercury Courts is owned by Urban Housing Solutions, which provides several other low income housing solutions around Nashville. Following their Mercury Courts stop, the students were able to fill the other Urban Housing Solutions food pantries, and even start food pantries in the solutions that did not yet have one. "It was a loaves and fishes moment, we had 40 poor PA students...God broke the bread and provided two tons of groceries."

The students are looking forward to their party at Dr. Boone's, and the team "Meals on Heels" received the coveted jeans passes. "More importantly though," says Jewett, "by meeting a basic need, the students earned the ability to speak truth to the Mercury Court residents."

TREVECCA TOWERS NEVER BUILT

Don Hastings
Class of 1969

In 1965 there was discussion about building a senior citizen high rise on Trevecca's campus. There were pros and cons on both sides of the issue. I was singing in a PR group in one of our districts and the District Superintendent said, "As long as I am District Superintendent of this district, Trevecca Towers will never be built."

When Trevecca Towers was being completed, I took six white sheets and sewed them together and with black paint wrote, "It'll Never Be Built" and put the D.S.'s name and district on the bottom of the sheets. I took it to the top of Trevecca Towers

and hung it out for all to see. It made the 'Nashville Banner' the next day.

As I was walking to class the next morning, an administrator, whom I will let remain anonymous, stopped me on campus and asked me if I knew anything about the sign. I said, "Sign, what sign?" He smiled and said the sign on Trevecca Towers. I thought, "Well, I have enjoyed the one year I spent at Trevecca, and now I am probably going back home to Belle, WV." I told the unnamed administrator that I did, and that I had done it. He said, "That is the funniest thing I have ever seen!" Whew! I got to stay 3 more years and graduate from dear 'ole TNU.

GEORGIA TO TNU AND BEYOND

Christy Burney Twining
Class of 1999

When I headed to TNC in the fall of 1995, I was the only member of my high school class to leave the state for college. As Facebook reconnected me with my old high school friends, I found out, I am not only the only one to live outside of Georgia, but, also the only one to have international travel under my belt, and one of the few who finished my degree. I am also

still close to many friends from TNU.

Had I not chosen Trevecca, I may have still graduated, but, I am not sure the journey would have been as rich. Trevecca was one of the best decisions I ever made. (Okay, so it helps that I met the guy of my dreams while a student!) My daughter is five and she will already tell you that Trevecca is her "Big Girl" school. I know she won't be sorry!

LIFE-GIVING MEMORIES AND LIFELONG RELATIONSHIPS

Michael Johnson
Class of 1982

Okay, I could write for hours about the first time I laid eyes on the girl who, almost three years to the day from that first glance, became my wife. Sarah and I have so many awesome memories of moments together that connect to Trevecca.

I could tell of the winter of 1982, one of the coldest and snowiest ever in Nashville, when several of us newly married couples were living in the Redford/Shingler apartments. With little money to spend on fun, we would team up for snacks and games in somebody's apartment and have the time of our lives. I remember playing the

card game Pit at the Guess's with Dwight and Karan Gunter and Larry and Tammy Tarter. It was so cold outside, but the warmth of non-stop laughter over a silly card game that night is still a life-giving memory.

And, I had a prayer-partner in Circle K - Ron "Zero" Jackson. Our "place of prayer" was usually the old Krispy Kreme shop on 8th Avenue, just past I-40. We actually did pray sometimes back then. But what I mostly remember was quality time spent with a guy who remains one of my dearest friends to this day.

The life that God has given me is a blessing beyond human measure. I'm thankful that life included Trevecca!

CONFESSIONS OF FOURTH FLOOR FRESHMEN

Tim Taylor
Class of 1979

Okay. So it's been thirty years and it's time to confess. We did it. We were the ones. We are guilty and it's time to get this off our chests. The story you are about to read is true. The names have not been changed so as not to protect the guilty. It was a prank that was sure to leave us in Trevecca infamy.

On or around two o'clock one fall morning, we sat in our suite on the Fourth Floor. Not much was happening. Most of the world's problems and man's search for meaning had been solved. One of the culprits spied a roll of small wire sitting on the shelf. No one knew why it was there or who had brought it. The idea was spun. Wire all the post office boxes together in McClurkan so that when chapel was over and everyone descended

to their boxes, no one could open them. Mass mayhem. Sheer delight.

The "boys" geared up. All black attire. Faces painted. Flash lights. Wire. It was time to go. Sneaking past the RAs room, down four flights of stairs, across the parking lot, and kneeling behind the bushes, like those who had gone before us, the plan was put into motion.

Diving into the open Darda Office window (left unsecured earlier by one of the culprits) we stealthily dove in. We slowly made our way out of the Darda office and down the long corridor. Old wooden floors creaked. The louder they creaked, the more we snickered. "Sssshh, Security may find us." "Yea, right!"

With every step a louder creak ensued. Creak by creak and snicker by snicker, the infamous Fourth Floor Crew made their way to the entrance where the

coveted Post Office boxes stood. Hearts pounding and freshman excitement running adrenaline through our bodies, the plan was being executed without flaw.

Standing now at the door, suddenly an alarm went off. Well not really an alarm, but a bell. Fearing a Federal alarm and sure arrest from the Postmaster General, we fled, dove out the Darda window, and were greeted by our RA. Since when do RAs stay up past two?

After chapel the next day, the foursome made their way down the steps of McClurkan to check out the Federal Post Office Alarm. To our surprise, we found that the bell was left over from the Trevecca High School days and intermittently and with loud bursts rang into the night. The prank was on us.

So after thirty years and needing infamy more than ever, we confess to the prank that never happened.

IMPROMPTU CHOIR AT OPRYLAND

Emily Baggett
Class of 2005

It was Welcome Week 2002 and we were beginning our sophomore year. It was so exciting coming back. We were past the "Hi, my name is..." bit since we were now veterans. Better yet, we knew everything there was to know about campus and Nashville.

We decided to take it upon ourselves to show the ropes to a group of freshmen and ended up taking them to the Opryland Hotel late one night after a campus activity. We walked around in a large group (probably twenty or so of us) and probably did not look like the normal tourists most typically seen there.

As we stood down by the large dancing fountains, two ladies approached us and asked if we were a choir. We could tell they were more than a little intoxicated, so my friend Jason decided to go with it and told them that, in fact, we were. They



went crazy, saying that they just HAD to hear us sing.

It was everything we could do to keep our composure as we held back laughter. We quickly got together, lined up, and sang (and danced) out our best rendition of "Joyful, Joyful" from *Sister Act II*. A crowd soon gathered around us and cheered and applauded as we finished.

The two ladies that started it all ran up to us afterwards to let us know how great they thought we were and to ask about where we would be singing in the next few days so they could come hear us again. They were hoping that

we would be the entertainment at the conference that they were in town to attend, to which Jason told them we were. That made them even more excited. He then told them that our tour bus was outside waiting on us and we ran off. I think we laughed for hours.

A smaller group of us later performed "Joyful, Joyful" again at Lip Sync during spring semester and took first place. I know we could have never accomplished such a great feat if it had not been for that night when we made our debut for two highly intoxicated ladies at the Opryland Hotel.

FROM TNU TO 42 YEARS



Don Dunlap and his beloved wife, Nancy Dunlap. Both are alumni of Trevecca.

Don Dunlap Class of 1969

In the fall of 1965 I came back to Trevecca after serving a few years in the US Navy. I was twenty-three years old and was ready to continue my college career. My first attempt did not go well. I originally came to Trevecca in 1961 and did not pass a class I took. Studying was not high on my list of priorities, but I did have a lot of fun.

I came back to Trevecca driving my red 1963 MG Midget that I had purchased in Spain while

serving on an aircraft carrier on duty in the Mediterranean Sea. By the way, I still have a red MG, a 1970 MGB.

For the next four years I was a student preparing for the ministry. Professors like Dr. Mildred Wynkoop, Dr. John Allen Knight, Dr. William Greathouse, Dr. Bill Strickland and Dr. Ray Dunning had a great influence on me as my major professors. I still think about their classes and what a wonderful influence they were on me and my fellow students. Dr. Wynkoop was perhaps the most influential professor that

I had. Her beautiful spirit of love, patience and grace were as important as what she taught.

In one of the SGA elections I was asked to be the campaign manager for a beautiful brown eyed girl from Kentucky. I did not know her very well but had admired her from a distance. I am still not sure why she asked me to manage her campaign. It went quite well and she won her office as secretary of the SGA. She went on to win the Citizenship Award along with Dr. Gary Streit, now the president of Malone University. In those days two Citizenship Awards were given, one for the boys and one for the girls.

The rest is history. After some pursuing and convincing I married the girl from Ashland, Kentucky. Nancy Ellen Carter became Nancy Carter Dunlap in 1967. On November 24, 2009 we will celebrate our forty-second wedding anniversary. We spent twenty-seven years in pastoral ministry, raised two wonderful daughters who both attended Trevecca, and are now prepping our two grandsons to be future TNU students. Nancy has something to do with the alumni office and I am an adjunct in MHR.

CLUB ROTARACT PLEDGE WEEK

Steve Cleckner Class of 1991

To be perfectly honest I wasn't quite sure what to expect. I had heard the rumors that were swirling around and they didn't make me feel very comfortable. In fact it made me downright nervous! It was the start of "pledge week" and I wanted to be a part of the club! Rotaract was a newer club at Trevecca and several of my friends and I had applied to be a part of it. But first we had to make it through this difficult week. We made a pact that we would stick together, help one another and make it through the process.

By the middle of pledge week we had done so many push ups we felt like we were going through basic training. We had embarrassed ourselves so many times that it didn't even matter anymore. We had nicely shaved heads, were sleep deprived, and "on edge" constantly. We were left wondering what was coming around the next "bend in the road."

I can tell you from personal experience that lamb, carrots and peas are absolutely disgusting flavors of baby food!

Yuck!

There were several times when I am sure that we all wanted to give up and throw in the towel, at least I did. It was in those times that I learned the value of having people around me to give me encouragement, support and to pick me up when I was down. I have never forgotten how important that still is in my life.

I did not get a lot of school work done that week (I apologize to all you former professors!). I did not get a lot of sleep or enjoy every part of it. But I walked away from that week having learned this: "I need others on the journey of life. I can't do it alone." It is a life lesson that has made a huge impact on me for the last 20 years. It is why, even to this day, that I meet weekly with an accountability partner and a group of guys who encourage me, support me and give me a good kick when I need it (and I often do!). My prayer is that I return the same encouragement, support, and "tough love" to them as well.

Thanks guys and Trevecca for making such a huge impact in my life.

TNU CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING

Chad Hill Class of 2007

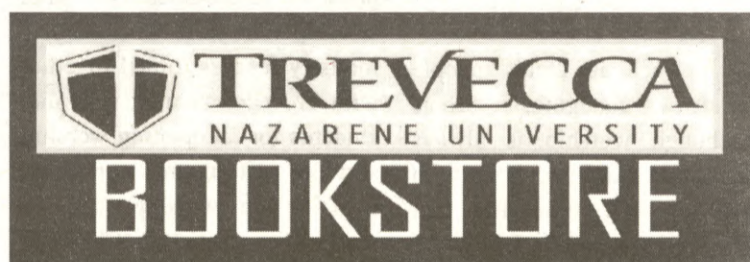
A roar erupts from the crowd. The lights are cued. Hundreds of Trevecca students are present. Christian music blares from the PA as everyone readies himself or herself for... professional wrestling? That's right...wrestling. What sounds like a night full of energetic worship in the midst of congregating college students is actually a spectacle unlike any other: Trevecca Championship Wrestling.

I am reminded of the first time I participated in this grand event: it was sophomore

year and I was eager to put some childhood experiences to good use. From body-slammings my younger (and much smaller) neighbor on the trampoline in our backyard to flying high in an originally scripted night of good old Southern entertainment, we had come full circle. I remember being cast as one of the "Hillbillies," a particularly clever twist on my own last name. My brother, of course, completed the team, and we were ready to do battle against some kind of legion of something or another. We talked trash and we strutted around and, for a time, we were untouchable. We were once again in front of the television as young children, watching Hulk

Hogan tear his famous t-shirt, and reenacting, with glee, the Ultimate Warrior gliding from the top most turnbuckle and crashing into the mat atop a competitor. We were lost in time and making memories together.

Trevecca was like this for me, a place where I was not only introduced to great faith and maturity, but also where I learned what a good friend was made of and made for. The depth of relationships I built there transcend one night where we put on a silly show for what seemed like fifty people, but where we made time stand still and congealed in our minds the memories that will, for me, last a lifetime.



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THE CENTER FOR WORSHIP ARTS

Heather Daugherty
Director of the Center for
Worship Arts

Just as God's people are always changing, it seems as though worship is always changing. And so, it is with great joy and enthusiasm that Trevecca launched its Center for Worship Arts—an environment for the equipping of the next generation of worship leaders and for the renewing of those currently involved in worship ministries through the arts in the fall semester of 2009. Heather Daugherty serves as the Director of the Center for Worship Arts, and Pastor Scotty Smith of Christ Community Church in Franklin, TN is serving as founding consultant. The Center for Worship Arts currently has 18 majors.

The launch of the Center for Worship Arts took place on September 17. Area worship leaders and music industry leaders joined together with Trevecca faculty, staff and students for an opening worship service, afternoon workshops focusing on worship, and an evening concert with Christian artists Ashley Cleveland, Jill Phillips and Andy Gullahorn. The day was a wonderful beginning for this new endeavor.

The new Center for Worship Arts seeks to shape the worship leaders that churches so desperately need. Many worship leaders have been trained in music, but not in Bible or theology. Others have the theological training but lack other areas of training. The Worship Arts major, an interdisciplinary program, trains

people to lead worship through the arts in local churches and parachurch ministries, and asks them to take courses in Bible, theology, worship, music, drama, art, film and business. The interdisciplinary nature of the program helps to give students a well-rounded background from which to draw as they lead worship. This program also offers continuing education and encouragement to those who are already involved with worship ministries. Workshops, seminars, and a summer institute will begin in 2010. We are excited about using the many resources for the arts in the Nashville area to enrich our program offerings.

Leaders formed in the Center for Worship Arts will know that what is most important about what happens in churches is not the style of

Upcoming Events

- November 13-14 - Prayer and Worship Arts Conference featuring Bethany Hoang, Alex Mejias and Andrew Briggs
- Spring 2010 – Artist and Shepherd: The Relationship between Pastor and Worship Leader
- May 25-27, 2010 – Summer Institute: “Christ and the Creative Process” with Michael Card

music, whether drums or an organ is used, whether hymnals or projections screens are used, but that congregations worship God through practices that are theologically sound, biblically grounded, and formed through the rich Christian heritage. It will be a worship that drives people from sanctuaries out into the streets with the good news of a loving God who wants the whole world to know the message of salvation.

New Courses for 2009-2010

- WAS 1010 Introduction to the Worship Arts
- WAS 2010 Spiritual Formation: The Heart of Worship

THE J.V. MORSCH CENTER FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE

New Courses for 2009-2010

- SJS 2200 Introduction to Social Justice
- SJS 2500 Principles of Nonprofit Administration and Management
- SJS 3020/SJS 3025 Special Projects in Environmental Justice I and II
- SJS 2500 Introduction to Community Development

Upcoming Events

- November 9 and 10 Poverty Simulation, students can experience living in poverty
- November 13 and 14 Prayer and Worship Arts Conference featuring Bethany Hoang, Alex Mejias and Andrew Briggs
- March 2010 Bright Ideas: Nashville Conference at TNU

Rachel Swann & Jamie Casler

The J.V. Morsch Center for Social Justice opened this fall kicking off with courses, programs, and projects. Opportunities for Trevecca Nazarene University students go beyond academics to the surrounding communities and partnerships with other departments.

With the new center came new courses. Students have the opportunity to major or minor in social justice and take classes focused on nonprofit administration, environmental justice, and community development. Freshmen LEAP groups had "Nashville Immersion" added to the curriculum to learn about

non-profit organizations in Nashville.

Jamie Casler, director of the center, is a new faculty member along with Jason Adkins, Iris Gordon, and Brett Smith. Two recent Trevecca graduates, Tera Kurtz and Michael Kurtz, are serving as Americorp/Vista volunteers for the Center for Social Justice, Crossbridge and Men of Valor, two local non-profit agencies from a grant funded through Nazarene Compassionate Ministries Inc. Other members of the center's team are David Hale, the technical designer, and Rachel Swann, the intern acting as student editor for *The Micah Mandate*. This online journal will be launched December 4.

The center has several other programs, projects, and conferences planned for the

remaining weeks of the semester. The social justice program has begun its development in the center and spread into other

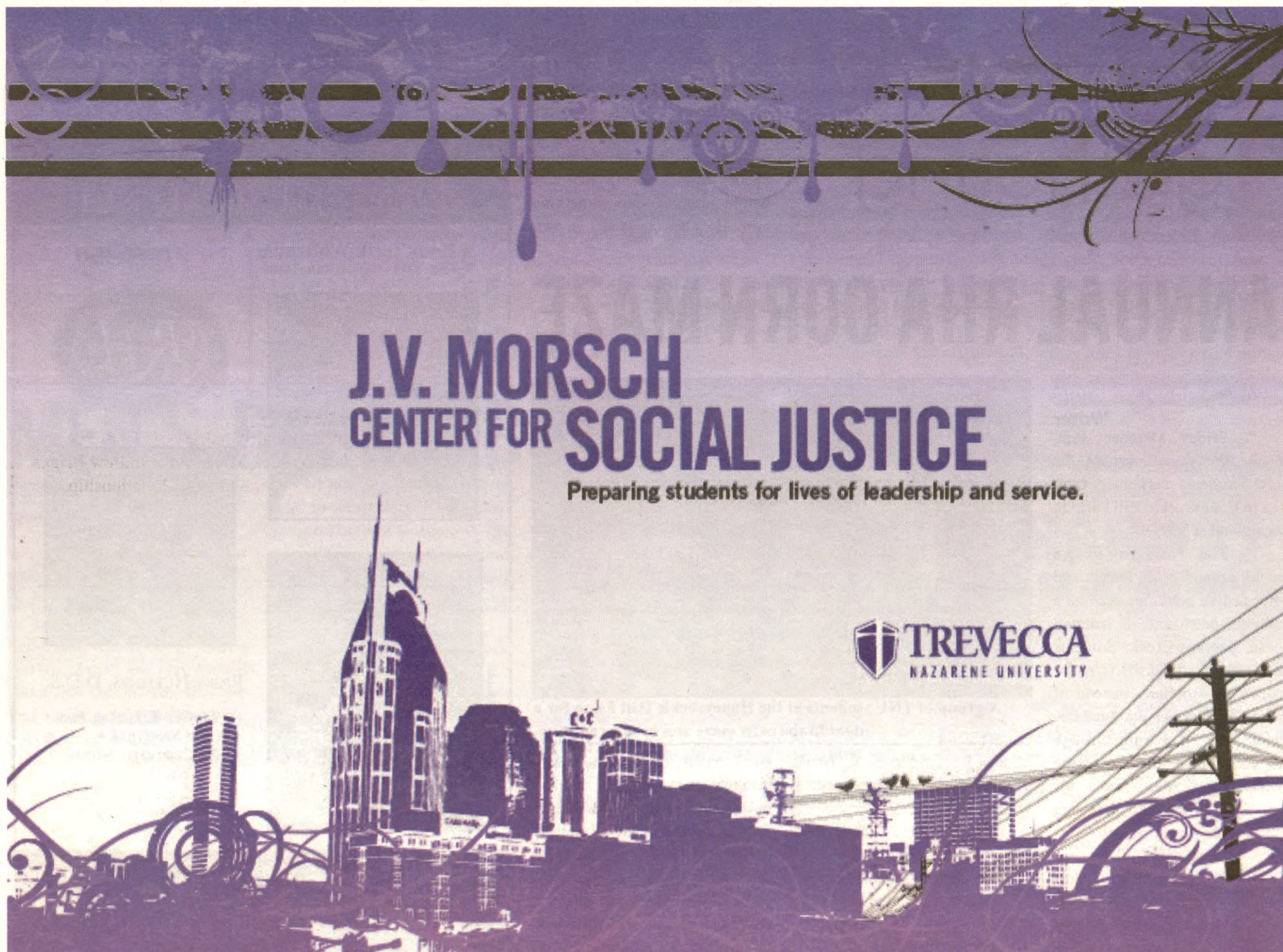
parts of the university to promote social justice issues and give opportunities for all students to find a way to get involved.

Who Else is Working?

- Trevecca Nazarene University Departments
- Marketing in Business launched the Neighborhood Empowerment Program
- Journalism in Communications is publishing *The Micah Mandate*, an online journal about social justice issues
- Urban Restoration with Biology
- Freshmen LEAP Groups
- "Nashville Immersion" 4 non-profit organization leaders will speak to the groups about what the Nashville community needs
- 250 students participated in service projects in the surrounding Napier and Chestnut Hill communities on August 31
- Treble Action Group (Chestnut Hill neighbor association) is working with Jason Adkins, new professor in the J.V. Morsch Social Justice Center, and Chris Farrell, science professor. They are building community gardens to provide residents with fresh produce, promote community interaction, and give the community empowerment to address neighborhood issues.

J.V. MORSCH CENTER FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE

Preparing students for lives of leadership and service.



Suessical from pg. 1

Horton because he hears the voices of the Whos and JoJo because he thinks wild "thinks." As the show goes on both characters learn that they must be true to themselves even though they may not always be the most popular. Eventually Horton and JoJo's hunches pay off and save the day.

Seussical promises to be a favorite for everyone young and old alike. Although the characters are full of fantasy and imagination the lessons they learn are timeless. Even director Jeffery Frame admits that once he started reading the script of Seussical he fell in love with Dr. Seuss all over again.

SOPHOMORE & FRIENDS RETREAT

Todd Osborne
Staff Writer

On Friday, October 30, a group of Trevecca students piled into their cars and drove to the Deer Run Retreat Center for a weekend of fun and fellowship. The Sophomore & Friends Retreat, sponsored by the Sophomore Class Council and the Sophomore Year Experience, was a time for students to grow closer to each other while learning more about their own life calling and purpose. The retreat was blessed to have Dr. Tim Elmore, author of the Habitues series of

books currently being used in the Freshman Life Calling and Purpose class, come to the retreat center to speak about Habitues, our own calling, and even how he once met Kiss.

Once the retreaters, about forty in all, got to the retreat center, the fun began immediately. Some people talked inside while others explored the campground or started an intense game of wiffle ball that did not stop even when it started raining. After a delicious supper, the students and faculty members had a great service with worship music led by their fellow students and then got to hear Dr. Tim Elmore speak.

He started the retreat by talking about the series of images that he had created called Habitues, which are essentially images that form leadership habits and attitudes. He discussed the concepts of innovation and action in one's work, the need for a positive self-identity, being focused and having clarity of vision, and counting the cost before jumping into something new. He also stressed his own

belief that everyone is a leader—whether a habitual or a situational leader. Throughout the retreat, he stressed that everyone has or will have an influence over someone else, making them a leader whether or not they want to be one.

After hearing Dr. Elmore speak, the retreaters fellowshiped with each other, playing board games and card games until the wee hours of the morning.

The next morning, everyone woke up for a great country-style breakfast and then had another great time of worship, followed by Dr. Elmore speaking more in depth about "the life you were meant to live." He discussed how one can find his or her life calling and his colleagues, Holly Moore and Chloe Lufkin, talked about how they found their life calling and came to work with Dr. Elmore.

After the morning session there was a break for lunch and then Dr. Elmore spoke one more time about how to practically become an effective leader in one's everyday life. He discussed convergent leaders and how one's strength, style, situation, and subject—what they are truly passionate about—can all come together to make someone a truly great leader.

After that, everyone packed up and headed back to Trevecca, tired but happy and empowered with a new sense of who they can be through God and through their own abilities as a leader.

The first ever Sophomore & Friends Retreat was a great time for students to get off campus, free themselves from the pressure of school, relax with their friends, and learn how they can go back to school and be a truly effective leader.

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Trevecca Community Church
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gathering

ANNUAL RHA CORN MAZE

Adam Wadding
Writer

Friday October 16th, despite the rainy start of the night, students carpooled their way to Honeysuckle Hill Farm in Springfield, TN.

The Farm is known for its annual corn maze, and other festive activities such as a pumpkin patch and its haunted house, Scream Creak. Students were able to attend the farm for a price of 4 dollars, instead of the regular 9 dollar entrance fee, which paid for a walk through the corn maze, the Tennessee Twister attraction, and two campfires where hot chocolate and s'mores were provided.

This year, the corn maze was designed as the face of country singer, George Strait. The five acre large corn field was modeled after the country singer



A group of TNU students at the Honeysuckle Hill Farm for a night in the corn maze and by the campfire.

because he was chosen as "Artist of the Decade," by the Academy of Country Music.

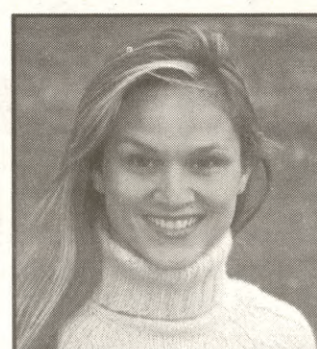
Although the field was muddy from all the rain, students were not afraid to enter the maze and take the challenge of finding their way through to the exit. Some students were

stuck trying to find their way through the darkness of the unlighted maze if without a flashlight. Those lucky enough to find the exit, finished the night off sitting around the campfire while enjoying the warmth, hot chocolate, and s'mores with their fellow Trevecca students.

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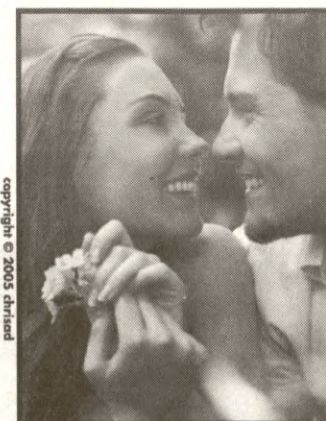


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SENIOR SPOTLIGHT

BETSY BEAVER 5'6"

Major: History Education; Minor in Political Science

Hometown: Dayton, Ohio

Campus activities/Clubs: Honor Society; TIA Volleyball, Softball, and Powderpuff

Most defining moment as an athlete: Probably this season. I think it has taken me up until this season (most likely my last year playing competitive golf) to have a true appreciation for the game. I have never been more grateful to be exactly where I am and to have had the opportunities that have gotten me to this point. This recognition has made bad days out there not seem so bad.

Most inspirational person in your life: My parents (I can't just pick one). Their constant love and encouragement have inspired me to help others and pass on the things they have taught me.

Favorite Trevecca memory: The 24 hour road trip to the beach Sophomore year, Tacky Christmas Sweater party 2008, the snowball fight after FNL, swimming at night...the list could go on.

Post-graduation plans: I would love to teach overseas for a year or so and just see the world. Eventually, I'd like to teach middle or high school history, government or current events.



From the Communication Studies Department:

BREAKING NEWS

A career in radio, TV, film, or journalism allows you to be on top of the action in our world.

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WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Maddie Privott
Writer

All of you Miley Cyrus fans should appreciate the motto for the Trevecca women's basketball team. This season, they are focusing on "The Climb." Coach Van Atta says, "It's not just about being on top. I want my girls to enjoy the journey."

The team has a great balance of experience and youth

this season, with nine returning players and seven freshmen. Of those nine returning players, seven were a part of the 2008 runner-up team. They know what it takes to win games and be successful in the post season. The leadership of the two seniors—Christian Gibson and Abby Lawson—will be crucial for the team this season. Van Atta described Gibson as, "The General." And Lawson is the kind of player who can take control of a game.

Coach Van Atta anticipates red-shirt Freshman London Elie to be a key contributor. With her height, ability to run the floor, score, and play solid defense, she is expected to be an impacting presence in the paint. Junior K.C. Van Atta is a big offensive threat, especially with her ability to hit shots from long range. The team has several other strong offensive players, so expect to see some high scoring games this season.

Coach Van Atta said, "This year we are more versatile inside and out." Because of their

height and quickness, the Lady Trojans will be able to rebound effectively and also put full court pressure on their opponents. They have a very difficult schedule ahead of them and that should help prepare them for the post season.

The Trevecca Women's basketball program has had great success in the past. This season, they have all of the tools to stay in line with that tradition of success. As the journey unfolds, they hope to enjoy every minute of it. In the words of Miley Cyrus, "It's all about the climb."

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Maddie Privott
Writer

It's that time of the year again. The leaves are falling, and hopefully shots will fall as well, for the Trevecca Men's basketball team. Coach Harris and his players are very excited about this season. Yes, they did lose seven guys from last year, but they have gained 12 new faces. Some people are going to call this a rebuilding year for the Trojans, but coach Harris says, "We just might surprise some people."

Something the team has more of this season is size. Several of their inside players are freshmen, so we will have

to wait and see if they will be able to consistently capitalize on opportunities to score in the paint. It may take them some time to adjust to the more physical style of play found at the college level.

According to Coach Harris, they will not just be looking to go inside. He feels like his team is well balanced and they should have solid perimeter shooting this season. Their ability to go inside and outside will make them a tough team to defend. Also, their length will be a great asset for both offensive and defensive rebounding, as well as making it difficult for their opponents to score.

Solid play from

returners, Michael France and Jeremy Dixon will be critical to the team's success. Another key component is the leadership of Matthew Elliott—the team's only senior. Also, expect to see some of the newcomers get some playing time. It will be exciting to watch them improve as they gain experience and a better understanding of the system under Coach Harris and his staff.

Despite their youthfulness, Coach Harris did not seem to be concerned about team chemistry. With the team being so young, Harris said, "We have to get better everyday... We won't be the same team by spring."

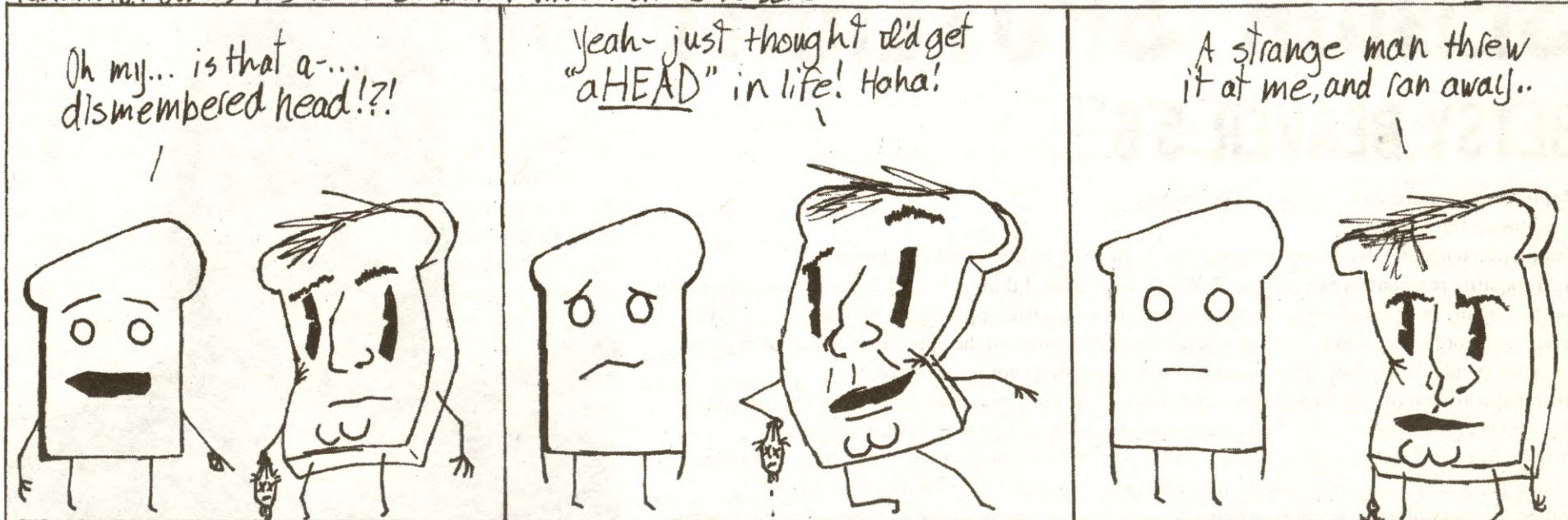
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RESPECT Comics By Keno Chevaut + Wisconsin Johnson



SPOTLIGHT: CLIMB NASHVILLE

Jacob Perry
Staff Writer

Tucked away in a blend of small, quaint houses, one would not expect to find 40+ foot rock wall faces. However, at Climb Nashville, "The south's destination for indoor climbing," this is exactly the case. At 3630 Redmon Street (Suite 1), one comes face to face with a giant warehouse in the middle of a quiet subdivision. After paying \$14 for a single day pass, which includes all necessary gear, an individual is free to take advantage of the 12,000 square feet of climbing surface that Climb Nashville

has to offer. A friendly staff aids you in climbing the challenging surfaces which contain routes that change in their degree of difficulty. Also, as Greg Hock (employee of Climb Nashville and TNU student) says, "Route Setters come in every couple of weeks to change the routes around. Essentially, you never have to climb a surface the same way twice. This is done on both climbing and bouldering sections. Also, there is a new addition to the gym. An individual can now traverse around the entire gym through a system of balaying, jumping, and ladder climbing.

This way, you can move around the entire gym, climbing on all rock faces available, without ever touching the ground."

Climb Nashville, however, is more than just a bunch of rock walls and harnesses. They offer a range of classes that appeal to beginners in rock climbing and to the experts. These classes are a bit pricy, but they satisfy your craving for wanting to be better and know more. Private lessons are offered, as well as kickboxing, yoga, and core strength training classes. Hock states, "Rock Climbing in and of itself is an excellent

workout because it is natural and involves a blend of cardio and strength training. If you finish up your day of climbing by doing a 15 minute core workout at Climb Nashville's gym, then you will feel just as tired as if you had a jam-packed workout in a weight

room. The prices you pay are good considering the amenities of the place."

For more information, you may contact climb Nashville at 615.463.7625. or visit their user friendly website at www.climbnashville.com.

SHOWS

Todd Osborne
Staff Writer

11/5; Ryman Auditorium, Willie Nelson
11/5; TPAC, Leonard Cohen;
The Webb Sisters
11/7; Municipal Auditorium, Mason Douglas
11/8; War Memorial Auditorium, MuteMath, As Tall as Lions
11/9; The Cannery Ballroom, Tesla
11/11; The Cannery Ballroom, Queensryche, Lita Ford
11/12; Ryman Auditorium, Eli Young Band, Jack Ingram, Gary Allan
11/13; The Basement, Langhorne Slim, Dawes
11/13; The Cannery Ballroom, Brett Dennen, Grace Potter and the Nocturnals
11/13; Vanderbilt University, Jay-Z
11/15; Sommet Center, REO Speedwagon, Styx, Night Ranger

11/16; Ryman Auditorium, Regina Spektor, Jupiter One
11/18; Sommet Center, Bruce Springsteen
11/18; The End, Heavy Trash
11/19; Belcourt Theatre, Brooke Waggoner
11/19; The 5 Spot, James Farrell
11/20; Exit/In, Imogen Heap
11/20; Rockettown, Underoath
11/22; Exit/In, Switchfoot
11/22; Ryman Auditorium, John Fogerty
11/23; Rockettown, Kill Paradise, Breathe Carolina, Cash Cash
11/24; Sommet Center, Def Leppard, Man Raze, Cheap Trick
11/25; Rockettown, Just Surrender, Monty Are I
11/25; Sommet Center, Miley Cyrus, Metro Station
11/25; The Basement, Twin Tigers
11/28; 3rd and Lindsley, Josh Hoge, Tony Lucca
12/4; Sommet Center, David Phelps, Bill Gaither
12/9; Ryman Auditorium, Brian Setzer Orchestra
12/10; First Baptist Hendersonville, Big Daddy Weave

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| Pork Shoulder | \$3.25 |
| Smoked Sausage | \$3.49 |
| Smoked Turkey | \$3.69 |
| Bar-B-Q Baloney | \$2.99 |
| Rib Sandwich...(Thursday only) | \$4.95 |

| Drinks | |
|--------------------------|------------------------|
| Soft Drinks | Med \$1.49 ..Lg \$1.69 |
| Tea | \$1.35 |
| Lemonade | \$1.15 |
| Beer | \$2.75 |

| Desserts | |
|------------------------|--------|
| Homemade Cobbler | \$1.60 |
| Assorted Pies | \$1.95 |

| Plate Lunch | |
|--|--------|
| Beef Brisket | \$6.95 |
| Pork Shoulder | \$6.75 |
| Smoked Sausage | \$6.85 |
| Smoked Turkey Breast..... | \$6.95 |
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| Rib Plate (Thursday Only) | \$8.25 |
| Two Trip Buffet (Mon-Tue Only) | \$8.99 |

ALBUM REVIEW: THE FLAMING LIPS

Austin Johnson

Assistant Editor

Album: *Embryonic*

"I wish I could go back/ Back in time" sings Wayne Coyne, the reigning silver-haired/Hulk-handed patriarch of psychedlia and father of The Flaming Lips on the new Lips album *Embryonic*. Considering the lyric, Coyne would. His band's last three albums have preoccupied themselves nearly entirely with time and space travel. It is my job as listener to interpret that Coyne and co. want to make something that exists outside the safe realm of pop music and hit at something different, like Brian Wilson or those kooky Pink Floyd guys might have done if the drugs hadn't won in the end. They want to create their own planet with its own rules, even destroy a moon or two if the mood strikes.

Embryonic will take you out of your comfort zone, if you are comfortable with the Lips' more recent output, which includes the largely uninspired *At War With The Mystics* and the brilliant-in-places-but-spotty-in-most *Yoshimi Battles The Pink Robots*. *Embryonic* does what first seemed impossible to Coyne: it goes back in time, back to when the Flaming Lips

were not on Letterman, when Coyne was humbler, when they were making albums and not songs. *Embryonic* works best in this format, listened to as a whole composition. The shifts in mood are carefully articulated and balance out over the course of the entire work, and it just doesn't work on a single like it used to. Many songs, notably "Aquarius Sabotage," blossom as Zappa-meets-Morricone-esque Spaghetti Western but end in a startlingly atmospheric coda, a trick Spoon has utilized on their later releases to great effect, but in the Lips' hands it's more cinematic.

That's a good way to describe this album, if I say so myself. *Embryonic* feels like the movie they might have made after *Christmas On Mars*, just this time we do not have to watch Isaac Brock fumble through Wayne Coyne's awkward dialogue. This work is wholly realized, it is impossible to set images to it that equal the disorientation it evokes. It is as whole a work of art as the Flaming Lips have made since their incredible *The Soft Bulletin*, 1999's concept album of the year. And you may not believe it, but the two deserve to be compared to each other. Yeah, *Embryonic* is that good.

ALBUM REVIEW: RELIENT K

Todd Osborne

Staff Writer

Album: *Forget and Not Slow Down*

Focus Tracks:

"I Don't Need a Soul"

"Savannah"

"This is the End (If You Want It)"

People mature. Hopefully, the music they listen to matures with them, especially if they are a songwriter themselves. Upon listening to the new Relient K CD, *Forget and Not Slow Down*, it is immediately apparent that this is not the same band that you used to jam out with in 8th grade. You will not find any "Sadie Hawkins Dance" here, but you will find a band that has grown to become a staple of pop/rock music today.

If you haven't listened to Relient K since *Anatomy of the Tongue and Cheek* or *Two Lefts Don't Make a Right but Three Do*, then you might be surprised by the shift in sound on *Forget*. For those that have stayed faithful to Relient K this CD serves as a continuation of their previous sound, building on the heavier use of piano prevalent in *Mhmm* and *Five Score and*

Seven Years Ago.

Which is not to say that Relient K doesn't rock. Tracks like "I Don't Need a Soul," which has an intro reminiscent of "Who I Am Hates Who I've Been," still contain crunchy guitars and pounding drums. At the same time, this CD is not necessarily one to play if you are looking for a "feel-good" album. *Forget and Not Slow Down* is a break-up album, and nearly all the songs are about dealing with a break-up.

Despite the somber topic, Matt Thiessen's characteristically witty lyrics are still at play. Although there are no outlandish tracks, the lyrics are still clever in a way that only Thiessen can achieve.

Throughout the CD, however, there is an air of sobriety. Even "Savannah," an upbeat track about pining over a loved one, ends on a sad note when you get through the outro. It's touches like that that really make this CD stand out, and the final track, "This is the End (If You Want It)," will have you pushing repeat and starting the CD over and over again.

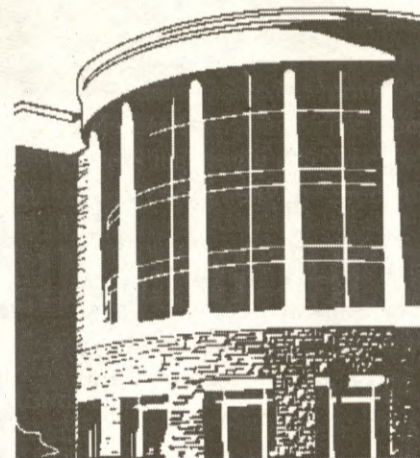
For those that have not listened to Relient K since middle school because you have "matured," I am telling you to give *Forget and Not Slow Down* a chance, because the boys from Canton, Ohio have matured too, and this is a CD that will grab you by the heart if you let it and will not let you go.

Research made easy @Waggoner Library

- Midnight hours Sunday -Thursday
- Fair Trade Coffee and Tea for sale
- Snack area

Library Assistant reunion Nov. 7 at 2pm in the Library rotunda

<http://library.trevecca.edu>
<http://www.waggonerlibrary.blogspot.com/>



FILM REVIEW: WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE

Austin Johnson

Assistant Editor

There is little to Maurice Sendak's book when you break it down. There's a kid in wolf pajamas, a faceless mother, an island, and some wild things. The whole shebang amounts to a paragraph. And yet like everyone my age I remembered the art, parts of it even suffused into my taste, affecting how I drew, how I wrote stories in class. The key for things that pure and fundamental is to avoid deconstruction at all costs. Magic is best at arm's length. In Spike Jonze's long-awaited live-action adaptation of *Wild Things*, the story is darker, the monsters are sadder,

and the pain is real. And it's all wonderful. There is a lot going on in this family movie.

Throughout the 90s and early oughts, Spike Jonze established himself as master auteur of the music video. His early efforts kept a neat balance between the eye-catchingly simple and the subtly experimental, such as his work with Weezer on "Undone - The Sweater Song" where the band played the whole song in one long take while Spike roamed around the studio pointing his camera at whatever was interesting him that moment. As his technique progressed, and as the millennial zeitgeist seemed to get over the music video at large, his ideas expanded beyond

the call of a Vh1 video block: Being John Malkovich cemented both Charlie Kaufman as the new king of the mind-bending screenplay and Spike Jonze as one of Hollywood's most inspired oddball aesthetes.

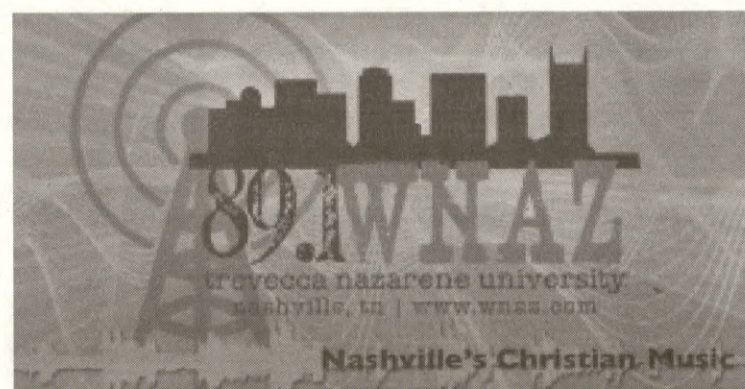
Jonze brings that simplicity of vision to *Wild Things* along with now a formidable breadth of experience, which makes him a perfect candidate for this project. He knows what he is doing, even though he is still very much a "young" director. With Dave Eggers—who is sort of the Spike Jonze of the literary world—the story has changed a bit. It is no longer for kids, but for the rejuvenile in everyone who has gone through childhood and left a

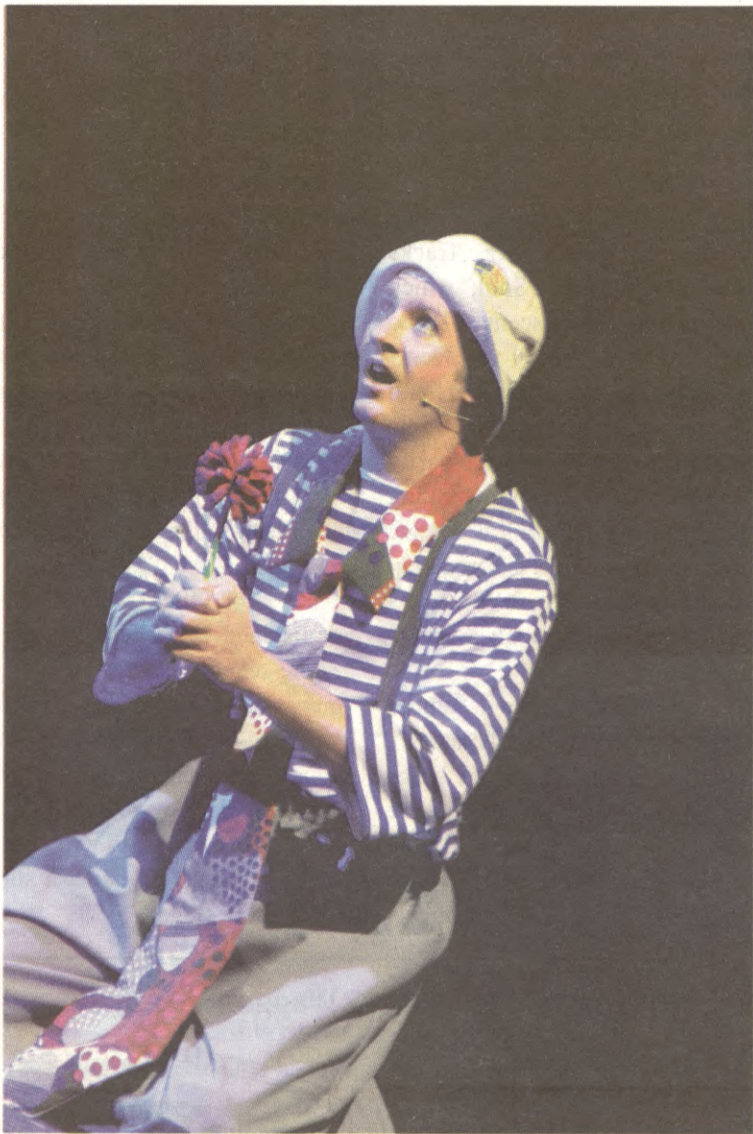
little better, a little worse. Karen O of the Yeah Yeah Yeah's, in a parallel collaboration with esteemed composer and Coen Bro. fave Carter Burwell, shouts and screams with a children's choir over some noisy percussion. The enthusiasm the creative team has for getting this film right is palpable, and the end result is

nothing short of cathartic.

Why summarize the plot in a movie review? Everyone knows this story: a boy gets mad at his mother, he goes away and becomes a king. The story has not changed. But you have. Here's the proof.

Go see this one.





Clockwise from above (left to right):
Cameron Culver, as Horton the Elephant, protecting the clover containing Whoville.
The student and faculty/staff attendees of the Sophomore & Friends retreat with special speaker, Dr. Tim Elmore.
(Foreground) Stefanie Wienecke, Brittney Avant, and Cassie Hamilton as birds in the Jungle of Nool.

Trevecca's Graduate Business Programs - An Intruiging Choice!



Eric House
MBA Student

Being that you graduate from Trevecca's graduate program on October 13, 2009, how do you feel now versus day one when you first started?

• I feel a sense of accomplishment, relief, and grateful that I can finally take my education out into the world and put it to use.

Where do you see yourself 3, 5, 10 years down the road?

How will the Trevecca Graduate business program help you achieve your visions?

• My aspirations are to become a head baseball coach at the collegiate level. The Graduate Program at Trevecca has helped with this aspiration in many ways. A few of these ways include leadership, ability to communicate with people and the qualities that lead to a great manager (baseball coach).

As an undergraduate at Trevecca, what is your most defining moment?

• Beating Cumberland on their home field to win the Transouth Conference Championship my senior year.

Who influenced you most?

• I would say that Dr. Burger was the greatest influence on me academically while at Trevecca. Since my Business emphasis was in Marketing, I had Dr. Burger for more than a couple classes and I feel like he helped build the foundation that would eventually lead to me finishing my masters.



Thursday November 19th & Saturday November 21st