

**BRIEF GLIMPSES
INTO
TREVECCA'S PAST**

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Preface

A Book has been written, Glimpses Into Trevecca's Past. This consists of full-length articles. As University Historian it occurred to me that I should write "brief glimpses", covering incidents that, perhaps, no one else remembers. It includes happenings and memories spanning more than 80 years.

Everyone loves a story. Perhaps it is the child within. Someone said "A good story will draw old men from their chimney corners and children in from their play." Let's hope that these stories have some of that appeal.

A Tale of Three Colleges

Trevecca took an unusual step in the year 1917-18. World War I was on, coal was in short supply and Trevecca moved to Ruskin Cave near Dickson, Tennessee joining Ruskin Cave College. I suppose they heated the buildings with wood. It would be interesting to know how smoothly the merger was accomplished. Details are scarce.

For the Fall term, 1918, Trevecca returned to Nashville. Ruskin Cave College disappeared. Then merger approached from another direction. Southeaster Holiness College at Donalsonville, GA. merged with Trevecca. I believe the only expense was the travel cost of John T. Benson who went to Georgia to negotiate the deal.

Some students transferred to Trevecca, like Lewis Shingler and Jimmie Lou Root (later Benson). Some furniture came as well. Shingler told me that he sat in the same library chair at Trevecca that he had used at Donalsonville. Thus three colleges, early in 1918, became one by the fall, of that year.

The merger eased the strain on Nazarenes in the South. The region could not support two colleges. Later, in the depression years, it seemed doubtful that they could support one. But they did! We survived.

The Changing Names

Trevecca has had some interesting names since 1900. In that year J.O. McClurkan was teaching a small group in his study, the forerunner of TNU.

- 1901- Bible Training School. This was announced in March, 1901, to open in the fall.
- 1901- The Christian Workers Training School. This is reminiscent of the title of the Methodist Scarrit College for Christian workers.
- 1902- Bible and Pentecostal Training School
- 1902- Pentecostal Literary and Bible Training School.
- 1910- Trevecca College for Christian Workers a Literary and Bible Training School
- 1910- Trevecca College
- 1914- Trevecca College, A Literary Missionary and Bible Training School for Christian Workers
- 1935-Trevecca Nazarene College
- 1995- Trevecca Nazarene University

We have reached the summit, Folks. It is not likely that there will be any more name changes to this beloved institution.

Hard Times on White's Creek

Leaving the beautiful campus on Gallatin Road because of bankruptcy, Trevecca moved, in 1932, to the Roger Williams campus on White's Creek Pike. A last minute offer was made by Mr. Ball to sell the campus back to Trevecca for \$25,000 (Like half a million now) but the money was not available.

The Depression was on, times were hard and Trevecca students were poor. Food served in the dining hall was mostly pinto beans, cornbread, cabbage, and fried apples. (A healthy diet.) Meat was scarce. One student set traps for birds, probably pigeons. Yes, people in Nashville ate these birds 75 years ago. There were many pigeons around Nashville in those days and later when I was a student. A lot of grain was loaded, unloaded, and spilled, which attracted the birds, especially in the gulch. Doves, close kin to pigeons may have been caught as well.

Coal was sometimes in short supply and male students would capture logs adrift in the Cumberland, and drag the wood up the steep bank to use as fuel for the furnace.

A little money was earned by students on weekends-boys in H.G. Hill stores and girls in dime stores. Trevecca students were well known in Nashville and respected for their honesty and work ethic.

Whither Trevecca

It was the spring of 1934 and Trevecca was located on White's Creek Pike near the Cumberland River. Word had just come that Trevecca would have to leave the campus, after two years, with no place to go. The students gathered in the dining room at the end of the school year, uncertain, troubled, C. R. Thrasher stood on a chair, got everyone's attention, and in a ringing voice asked a significant question: "Will you stand by Trevecca and attend classes this fall, wherever she is located?" An affirmative shout went up. A. B. Mackey said it sounded like a cheer at a football game.

The students departed when the quarter ended, determined to stand by Trevecca. As it turned out, Pastor Harry Wise and Nashville First Church took the college in. Classes and chapel were held in the church. Houses were rented on Russell Street for use as dormitories.

During the year, particularly during the spring of 1935, a search was underway for a permanent location. Serious attention was given to the Kingswood campus in rural Kentucky and to the Baptist orphanage property in Spring Hill. Providentially we landed at the present location in 1935 to lease for two years, and then to purchase, the central part of the property fronting on Murfreesboro Road.

Trevecca Quartets

In the 1930's and 40's quartets constituted the publicity arm of the College, going to churches and district assemblies.

When I came to Trevecca in 1939 there was a "first quartet", older students, respected almost like faculty, a "second quartet" which also traveled for the College and a third group, which I joined, unofficial but in demand because we sang Southern Gospel songs, forbidden to the others. Vaughn songs like "Jesus Paid It All" and "Oh Happy Day", with lots of moving parts had great appeal to the audience.

Dr. Mackey said one pastor told him "If you have any more of those "outlaw" quartets send them to us."

The quartets in those days sang a Capella and drew most of our songs from Coleman, Quartets For Men. The school song we started services with was "Trevecca" an adaptation of the B-A-R-A-C-A school song.

Our quartet in 1940-41 was in such demand that we dropped out of school the second quarter and traveled full-time the rest of the year all over the Southeast. Gene Phillips, pastor at Ashland Ky., signed for us as we bought a re-conditioned '39 Plymouth.

We were scheduled to sing at the Tennessee District Camp in July, 1941 but a shock awaited when we arrived in Nashville – Jimmy Thrasher's draft notice to report for active duty. The quartet broke up.

To fill a commitment in North Carolina, the bass singer, Boshell, and I took the ladies trio and held a revival. At the end of the meeting they returned to Nashville and I headed South to Ft. Lauderdale to work in construction the rest of the summer.

From 1939-1943 I sang in four Trevecca quartets, with 17 different men. Jack Walling, of Pasadena, Cal., and I are the two survivors.

Singing in a quartet was a privilege and blessing. We made friends all over the South and it helped pay our tuition costs.

Nazarenes Discover Great Songs

In the General Assembly of 1936 a young Mexican girl, Connie, who later married Chuck Templeton, sang a new song, "The Love of God." It had enormous impact. Frank Wiggs, former member of a Trevecca quartet, came home and started singing this song. He had a high, clear tenor voice. (His son Paul, sings bass.) People loved to hear it and demanded that he sing it over and over, at campmeeting and other places on the Florida District.

People were especially touched by the report that the verse "Could We With Ink The Ocean Fill..." was found written on the wall of an insane asylum.

I heard Connie Templeton sing. It was beautiful but I preferred Frank Wiggs' rendition.

A favorite of Nazarenes everywhere is Wesley's, "And Can It Be", one of the greatest songs ever written. It is both a gospel song and a hymn, a testimony and an ode of praise to God. It was sung at General Assembly in 1952 by a quartet from CNC led by Prof. Roocefelt. It had a powerful effect on the Assembly and has been a favorite among Nazarenes ever since. The grandeur and truth of this great song brings tears to my eyes when I hear it.

Another favorite of Nazarenes is "How Great Thou Art." I think we can thank the Billy Graham Crusade Team for bringing this great hymn to America. How many times have we heard Bev Shea sing it.

-HJA

The Lure of Atlanta

It is not easy to move a college from one location in a state to another site. To move from one state to another is virtually impossible as Eastern Nazarene College discovered a number of years ago.

Yet there was an effort to re-locate Trevecca to Atlanta, Georgia in 1935. Some board members supported this move before the College settled on the Murfreesboro Road site and, amazingly after this move. The site chosen was the Cox Southern Female College. The Trevecca Board of Trustees met in Atlanta on June 11, 1937 and considered the Cox offer. The price was \$50,000 and there were stipulations in the proposal that would not give a clear title. The discussion was spirited, the Georgia District D.S. promoting it, the Kentucky leader opposing. Dr. Mackey told me it appeared that the Board would approve such a move. Then L.T. Wells, Kentucky District Superintendent, stated that if Trevecca moved to Atlanta his district would throw its support to Olivet. The tide turned. Trevecca stayed in Nashville. The Board rejected the Atlanta proposal and decided to move ahead with plans to purchase the property at 333 Murfreesboro Road.

In the late 1970's President Mark Moore, man of many dreams, got it into his head that Trevecca should move to Atlanta. He called me, a board member, saying "We're thinking of moving to Atlanta. Locate a 100 acre tract and make a down payment on it." I did not make a real estate search.

Dean Strickland said that Dr. Moore took his Cabinet to Georgia to explore and plan. I believe they focused on the Marietta area. Nothing came of this grandiose effort.

In the 1990's, Claude Diehl, working for President Millard Reed, explored the idea of a move to Georgia. He asked me about the possible purchase of a former Baptist College campus in Forsyth, about 70 miles south of Atlanta. I told him there were attractive buildings there but the campus was too small, and that it was too remote. This was the last I heard of this idea.

Alumni and friends of Trevecca, relax. We love Atlanta and the students who come from there but it will not be a future home of Trevecca.

Hooray for A+P

When I came to Trevecca, like others, to “work my way through”, I discovered that most of the boys worked at H.G. Hill Stores on Saturday. This had been a long-standing custom. The pay was \$1.99 for a 12-hour day.

I was assigned to the store at 14th and Buchanan in North Nashville. There I learned that my cousin, J.T. Thrower had preceded me. Upon reporting for work I told the manager that I had two years experience at A+P in Ft. Lauderdale. He upped my pay to \$2.50.

After a few months they started sending out pay checks from the central office and my pay was cut back to \$1.99 a day. I believe the minimum wage was 25 cents an hour and it is not known how Hill got away with their meager pay.

I could not stand the reduction so I walked across the street and hired on at A+P for 30 cents an hour. All at once I was making \$3.60 for a 12 hour day. It excited talk among my peers. I soon got two friends on, Craig Ayers and Shural Knippers.

In the fall of 1940 I started working at the A+P on third avenue, just off the square. A supervisor came around, remembered me from the previous year and told the manager to give me all the work I wanted. I could go in at any time and log quite a few hours. Soon other Trevecca boys were added. It seems that I started a trend away from Hills and toward A+P.

In 1941 A+P turned away from small stores where a clerk served one customer at a time, running (yes, I do mean running) all over the store filling the order, to super-markets. I started working at the one at 9th and Buchanan in 1941. Soon several of my friends joined me – Jack Walling, Arnold Price, and Reyndal Russell. At the end of the day we would cross the street, wait for the bus, and harmonize on songs like “Genevieve”. The manager, Mr. Marable, would leave his office, open the door and listen until our bus came and the singing ended. I worked there two years.

World War II interrupted my A+P connection. In 1946 I was released from the Navy, returned to Nashville, now a married man, took off my Navy officer uniform, put on an apron and started working at A+P once again, at the supermarket at 4th and Mulberry.

Soon other Trevecca fellows joined me – Jimmy Thrasher, Guy Glendening, Wayne Farmer, Ladell Morgan and others. It seems to me there were seven at one time.

When I started teaching part-time in Trevecca High School in 1948 I gave up my part-time job at A+P.

Though I did other work during my five years as a Trevecca student, it must be noted that working at A+P helped me greatly in paying expenses. It was a great food chain, founded in 1859. I'm sorry it went out of business. Thank you, A+P.

Motorcades

In the late 1930's and early 40's there was a sort of family feeling between Trevecca and nearby districts. Knowing that feeding Trevecca students was a challenge our supporters would form a group of cars and come, bringing groceries. These were sometimes called "Trevacades". I remember the people from West Virginia always brought apple butter. They make it by the gallon.

This was also a time of fellowship as students greeted friends and family when the visitors arrived. They usually attended chapel while here.

I met my dear wife, Beatrice, when she came to Trevecca on an Alabama motorcade. I had already heard about Bea from her sister Bernice. It was a happy day when I met her.

Nazarenes also sent food at other times. The record shows that the Kentucky District missionary society led by Mrs. L.T. Wells, sent several crates of chickens. She only asked that the crates be returned. I remember a barrel of apples being shipped to campus.

One year churches in Nashville sent turkeys to Trevecca so the students would have a great Thanksgiving dinner.

Land Acquisition at Trevecca

Land acquisition at Trevecca has been ongoing since we arrived at the present site in 1935. The original campus of 8 acres, leased then purchased, was enlarged when Dr. Mackey secured the tract of 20 acres on the North side of the campus. He sold lots to faculty members on Lester Avenue, paid for the land and deeded it to Trevecca. Amazingly Dr. Mackey told me that at one point the Board directed him not to buy any more land.

The Board Action below provides valuable information on the process of enlarging the campus.

Feb. 4, 1942

Board of Trustees

Mackey report re property

The exchange deeds have been made to Mr. Browning and Mr. Yarbrough, and exchanging one foot frontage on Lester Avenue for an 180 ft. deed for two feet on the back of their lots 700 feet deep.

Also contracted to purchase 15 acres East of Lester, by permission of Exec Comm. for \$5,000 to be borrowed from Miss Jackson. \$2,000 of this would be a gift if she is not paid before her death.

Contracted to sell the sod for \$350 to be applied on \$5,000.

Miss Mamie Jackson was a retired teacher with a soft spot in her heart for Trevecca.

The comment about the sod is interesting. It was sold to the state. If you drive along Robertson Parkway North of the Capitol, you will see a vast hillside carpeted with beautiful grass. That is Trevecca sod.

Trevecca and Vanderbilt

There has been a connection between Trevecca and Vanderbilt for a hundred years. When McClurkan bought the Yeaman property on 4th Avenue in 1906, the Hynes School property provided the down payment. Vanderbilt loaned the Bible School \$8,700 to complete the deal.

In the 1950's and 60's, while Trevecca was seeking regional accreditation, our graduates were going to graduate school. Bill Batts, Vanderbilt Registrar, wrote a letter saying "Vanderbilt University accepts Trevecca graduates on the same basis as those from any other institution."

We used that letter. Meantime, Peabody College had a similar policy. One reason Batts wrote such a letter was the brilliant record of Trevecca Alums like Cox, Greathouse and others made in the Divinity School.

In 1976 Trevecca started the Physician Assistant program with no start-up money and a short time to prepare. Laboratory facilities and medical library and faculty with doctorates were vitally important in the eyes of the A.M.A.

Dr. Earl Vastbinder, who started the program, made friends at Vanderbilt. They offered Trevecca students the use of their anatomy lab and medical library. They also sent professors to lecture at Trevecca.

With this help and the ability of Vastbinder to hire some able professors, the Trevecca P.A. Program was accredited in record time. The first class graduated from a fully accredited program.

In the 1970's, when Trevecca started flag football, Vanderbilt donated the uniforms. A friend came through again.

Trevecca did Vanderbilt a significant favor one time but that is another story.

Egg Hunts at Trevecca

When the student body was small in the 1930's and 40's, just a few hundred, we did a lot of things as a group. We didn't own automobiles so activities were centered on campus.

One activity in the early days was a big egg hunt at Easter. We lived on Cahal Ave., when Trevecca was located on Gallatin Road. I remember as a five-year old, the college students engaging in a big egg-hunt. I was an observer. I still remember the big meadow, with a small stream at the edge, where the egg hunt was held.

There was plenty of room for such activities as the College owned over 70 acres of land, bought in 1914. This decreased as lots were sold off to Nazarenes to build a Christian community near the school.

Fast forward to 1940. The big egg-hunt took place on what is now Jackson Field, an open 20-acre tract. Eggs were hidden all over this big meadow and great fun was had. Part of it was to gather in the dining hall, distribute prizes and eat the eggs after it was over.

My room was in Hardy Hall, third floor, on the corner with the field in view. Several boys gathered in my room, late in the evening, to eat grilled cheese sandwiches and talk.

One of the group voiced the opinion that there were still eggs out there, not found. There was instant agreement and off we went to scour the field in the moonlight, in search of delectable boiled eggs. We found some but I have no idea how many.

The student body changed with the great influx of married students at the end of World War II. I do not believe the egg-hunt tradition lasted past 1950.

-HJA

Sweet Singers of Israel

In the 40's and 50's John T. Benson and Uncle Bobby Sullivan (probably in his 70's) would team up and sing "Angels Get My Mansion Ready." They were asked to sing this duet in many places. Uncle Bobby sang the high part, octave alto, I suppose.

Uncle Bobby would get blessed and shout all over the platform, sometimes throwing his cane. I remember their singing in Trevecca chapel, perhaps more than once. You could tell a high note was coming when Uncle Bobby would loosen his collar, or at least tug at it. Everyone enjoyed the singing of these beloved men.

Another group everyone loved to hear was the First Church male quartet-Slonecker, Hughes, Griggs and Griggs. They had the close harmony of mature voices, and years of experience. Their "sugar stick" (as we called a favorite) was "God's Way is The Best Way." It was beautiful.

Unusual Chapel Speakers

In my 35 years at Trevecca as a student, teacher, and administrator, I attended over 3,000 chapel services. Some stand out in my memory with great clarity, especially when there were unique speakers. Here are some.

Homer Cummings

This prolific gospel song writer, a Methodist I think spoke in chapel about 1959. I thought his speech was a bit formal, high-flown perhaps. It was an inspirational address. All became clear when he finished speaking and announced "That is the valedictory address I gave when I graduated from Trevecca fifty years ago."

G.T. Bustin

This retired missionary was the chapel speaker in the early 1960's. He said "When I was a student at Trevecca, we gave a Christian Workers Report each Monday, telling what victories had been won over the week-end in services in jails, hospitals and churches. I am here to give you my report, 40 years later." He then described his independent missionary work in New Guinea and Haiti. Incidentally, these reports were still being given in the 1940's. One of our alumni, Hubert Bankston, served in his missionary enterprise.

My parents loved and respected Bustin so much that they left money in their will to build a small medical clinic in Haiti for his work.

J.L. Brasher

He was the grand old holiness preacher, (Methodist), from Sand Mountain, Alabama. He was a dear friend of J. O. McClurkan. I believe he was 95 when he spoke in chapel in 1963. He talked about W.L. Hopper, Beverly Carradine and McClurkan and their sanctification in the 1890's. It was fascinating.

Details of this are found in "A Divine Gust of Wind." Brief Biographies – Trevecca Connection

Mather McClurkan

She spoke in chapel about 1960 when she was a hundred years old. Her husband, J.O. McClurkan had died in 1914. She was a remarkable woman. As I remember she was unable to finish her speech and was assisted off the platform.

My father and mother were friends of the McClurkans. My Dad, L.G. Adams, student at Trevecca in 1913, reported discussing grace with the Trevecca President who said, "Brother

Adams I believe that, if a man is gen-u-winely saved he will never be lost," McClurkan was both Holiness and Calvinist in theology.

C.E. Hardy and S.W. Strickland

These two "old-timers" talked, in 1962, about Trevecca in the early days, that is around 1910-1915. Dr. Hardy served Trevecca as President three different times. Strickland was Dean at Trevecca, D.S., and pastor, most of his life. It was a touching scene as these dear old warriors said goodbye to Trevecca and to one another. I do not believe they ever returned.

Haldor Lillenas

This musician has written hundreds of gospel songs, was a music editor and saw Lillenas Publishing Company named for him. Many of his songs are in the Nazarene hymnal, Sing to the Lord. (A hymnal is a book of hymns and gospel songs for use in worship.) A bit of irony here! I think the current hymnal is the best one ever published. Too bad they gather dust.

Lillenas spoke in chapel in, I believe, 1957. He asked those in chapel to suggest song titles. He selected one, offered by Lucille Jones, "He Touched Me". Then he left, while the service continued, went to the side room, wrote a song, gave it a melody and harmony, returned and taught it to the congregation. Remarkable!

Time and space do not permit discussion about other outstanding chapel speakers – general superintendents, district superintendents, and college presidents. Congressman Percy Priest spoke in chapel. Someone discovered that he loved Southern Gospel music and asked him to direct a congregational song. He did so with a flourish, the only member of Congress to be a song leader in chapel.

Anecdotes From Trevecca's Past

Walking, Walking

Trevecca students did a lot of walking, of necessity and for recreation. Favorite objectives were Thorn Hill, the reservoir on 8th Avenue, to Langfords at the top of the hill where a malted milk could be had for a dime and to the cemetery out Elm Hill Pike. Here courting couples could find privacy among the tall tombstones.

You never could tell what college students would do. Once a bunch of us got up early and lugged food and frying pans out Elm Hill Pike, over a mile, to Mill Creek. We built a fire and cooked bacon and eggs on the shore. Nothing ever tasted so good.

Visiting the Arcade

Most of us from the country or small towns had never seen anything like the arcade, between Fourth and Fifth Avenues, downtown. It was the first mall in the South, built in the 1920's. Streetcar fare was cheap, a dime, and going to town and window shopping in the arcade a diversion. I'm not implying that we did this often. Most of us worked, outside the time spent in classes and chapel.

One of the attractions in the arcade was Langfords ice-cream place; another was the Planters Peanut shop with the smell of roasting nuts filling the air. An employee stood out front giving out samples of hot, roasted peanuts. Some of us were accused of walking back and forth several times to accept a tasty snack. I shall not divulge whether this is true or not. If I was guilty I was not alone!

One could get small pictures made in the arcade for a penny a piece. Earnestine Richardson said that during a year in the 30's when no Darda was produced, students had pictures made for a penny each, shared them with friends, pasted them in notebooks, and made their own yearbook. Old-timers will also remember that there was a post-office in the arcade.

Christmas Parade

In the early 40's Christmas parades in downtown Nashville included the participation of the churches. Choirs would be loaded on big flat-bed trucks form a line and let the music peal

out. I think it was 1941 when I joined the First Church choir and participated in the pageantry. Our assigned song was "Joy to the World" and we must have sung it a dozen times on the slow cruise up Broadway. The Baptists probably had bigger trucks but I don't believe they sang any better.

Contacts with Students

Teaching history in Trevecca High School from 1948-54 and in College from 1954-66 was a pleasure. I tried to make history come alive and got along well with students though they groaned at the work I piled on them. It was not greater than they could bear.

We kidded a lot, especially in the first five minutes of class. One day I was defending the library and urging its use. I opined "There ought to be one quiet place on campus where every student can find a place to concentrate on studies." Bob Sadd spoke up, "saying "They can use my room I'm never in it." Laughter ensued. Quickly I said "Why not the campus you're hardly ever on it." He joined in the laughter, for all knew he had been gone a lot.

I took student absences seriously. Contrary to popular opinion, there is no good way to make up for a missed class. I would remember who was absent, watch out for them on campus, fall in step with the errant student and say "We've got a nice little history class that meets at 1:00 three days a week. Drop in sometime." Usually a rueful look would come, a lame excuse proffered and a promise to do better would occur.

Sometimes I would tell the students "sea stories" but that was mostly in high school. Historical anecdotes were woven in college classes. A number of students across the years have told me "You made history come alive" or "I never liked history until I took your class." I'm glad History is fascinating. Somebody ought to write a book with that title!

The Great Fire – 1943

In April, 1943, early one morning, the Administration Building caught fire and burned beyond repair. It started in the furnace room. This old ante-bellum structure was the central building on campus, housing classrooms, administrative offices, library, and, on the third floor an apartment occupied by Miss Person, English teacher.

Students formed a line and passed down books from the library on second floor. One student refused to help, saying it was God's judgment on the place. We have had a few radicals across the years.

The College had to shift operations to other parts of the campus, the library going to the ground floor of McClurkan.

A tragic side effect was a missed appointment. Dr. Mackey had agreed to meet, at 9:00 that morning, a Mister James, to finalize an agreement to purchase the trucking company property, about 20 acres I think, for \$6,000. James was a gambler, in a tight spot and was willing to sell at a bargain price.

The appointment was missed and the opportunity was lost. Dr. Mackey always had trouble reconciling this with Romans 8:28.

Hilton Gillispie

In the 1940's and 50's Trevecca offered a "Junior Theological program" for those who had not finished high school. Students took high school subjects and college religion courses. Professors had a separate grading system for the Jr. Theologs. A good example of young preachers in this program is Hilton Gillispie, so let us comment on him and his ministry.

Hilton dropped out of school in the 4th grade to plow cotton on the Georgia farm. He came to Trevecca in 1953 to prepare for the ministry. Dr. Mackey advised him to go back to the farm. Hilton wept and pled. The President relented and sent him to Mrs. Spruill who enrolled him in the 4th grade. Hilton progressed to high school where I taught him history. He did satisfactory work. He was enrolled in the Junior Theological Program. I believe this lasted three years.

He served as pastor at the Edenwold Church and Bob Hoots and Forrest McCullough attended his church. Thus he had an influence on their ministries.

Hilton enjoyed his religion and would run and shout. The Tennessee District had campmeeting in those days at Camp Nacome. In a service there Hilton got blessed, made a circle in the tabernacle, passed a large open window and leaped out. The ground was sloping and he must have dropped ten feet. He continued his pilgrimage and re-entered the tabernacle still rejoicing.

One of his friends, Daniel Maxwell in Hardy Hall was sick and asked Hilton to pray for him. He asked for healing oil. There was none. He spied some cherry cough medicine, decided it contained oil, and poured some on his friend's head and then prayed for him. In fact he got happy, began to shout and poured the whole bottle on him. Daniel testified that he was healed on the spot.

Hilton is a sincere, spiritual man who has had an effective ministry across the years.

-HJA

Gainor Foskey and The Mt. Olive Revival

A revival broke out in 1939 in Mount Olive Church, a small Nazarene church near Wrightsville, Ga. Reba Garnto came home from Trevecca and gave a testimony of spiritual victory that was inspirational to the congregation. Gainor Foskey, a Trevecca alum, and member of the church got involved in an unusual way. Arnold Price, who attended Trevecca in the 1940's told me the story. He was there.

The Hill evangelistic party came to the church to hold a revival. Two weeks passed with little results. Then the tide turned. God poured out his Spirit on a service. People filled the altar and ten or fifteen were gloriously saved. The high tide of blessing lasted until 3:00 in the morning.

The church board immediately voted to extend the revival. It spilled over and became a community revival. People from other churches came from far and wide and packed the little church. It lasted a month. Arnold thought that a hundred or more people were converted. He was one of them.

Then the revival impacted Scott Elementary School, where Gainor Foskey was principal. The school had grades one through nine. Students began to weep and pray on the school bus. Then the revival reached the classrooms. Students knelt by their desks to pray to God for salvation. Classes were dismissed. Excitement and blessing prevailed.

Then the county superintendent came to the scene and said, "Gainor, you are going to have to stop it." Foskey said, "I can't raise my hand against this revival. You can talk with the school board and take my job but I can't take a stand against this revival." This didn't happen and Foskey kept his job.

At the end of the month the evangelists departed but the church was never the same. It entered a growth period and became one of the strongest churches on the district. Price thinks the church at Wrightsville was established as a result of the Mt. Olive revival.

Gainor Foskey was first cousin to Arnold's father. An interesting side note is that years before, when Arnold's parents were planning to get married, Gainor rode his bicycle to Vidalia 35 miles away, to get their marriage license for them.

Arnold said that when he was in the 8th grade he had to drop out for the last three weeks to work on the farm. He understood that he would have to repeat the 8th grade. When school started and lines formed to go in he got in the 8th grade line. Foskey came to him and said, "Arnold, you can handle the 9th grade. Get in that line." Arnold never forgot it.

So three Trevecca students, Reba Garnto whose witness helped quicken the church, Arnold Price, saved during the revival and Gainor Foskey, who let the revival have sway in the school, all were involved in the great Mt. Olive revival.

A Plethora of Accidents

A number of accidents were experienced by Trevecca students in the fall of 1940.

- Thrasher, Abston and I in a borrowed car with our girlfriends, set off to Ky. to meet a Trevacade coming from West Virginia, bringing food to Trevecca. Frank was driving, took a curve too fast, hit an oak tree and wrecked the car. We were all banged up. Pauline Howard the worst. She spent the night in a hospital. The rest of us returned to Nashville. The next Sunday our quartet sang in church. We hobbled to the platform and sang "Oh Happy Day."
- A girl jumped out of a second floor window in McKay Hall and broke her ankle. She said she was trying to gain sympathy as others were receiving.
- A truck load of students on the way to a picnic were leaning against the side of the truck. It turned a corner off Hart Street, the side gave way and spilled them out, some landing in a pile of bricks. There were bruises and contusions, Maxine Moore had a broken ankle.
- Les Jeter and friends went to a service at Grace Church. He put his arm in back of his friend, brought his hand down on the back of the pew and broke his thumb.

Word spread that we were jinxed. Miss Bessie Seay, school nurse, took to the pulpit in chapel and chided the students for such talk. She wound up by saying "It's just carelessness. Be careful, and we won't have any more accidents." Chapel was dismissed, she went up to the Administration Building to check her mail, slipped on the ice and broke her arm. Perturbed students gathered round. She snapped, "Don't make a fuss. It's nothing but a broken arm. Bring me a pillow."

As I remember accidents tapered off after that.

Chapel in the Dining Room

The old dining room, a sort of tabernacle extension behind McKay Hall, was the center of activities in the late 1930's and in 1940-41 when I was a freshman. There was a platform, with a room on either side, at the West end.

A drama was held one Friday night, "The Prodigal Son." Jesse Middendorf had the leading role. The high point of the play was the father's declaration, "Go and kill the fatted calf. My son has come home." When the dramatic moment arrived Jesse pronounced "Go and kill the catted falf." I believe the actor climbed out the window to escape the teasing of his friends.

Chapel was held daily, in the dining room. One day when chapel time arrived, the curtains were drawn and there was an automobile, Miss Person's little Austin, dominating the platform. I don't know the names of the students involved in this prank but I can give you the name of the faculty member who helped them. He admitted it 40 years later- D.A. Yarbrough.

We had wonderful services in the old dining room. Newly formed, quartets, in fear and trembling in front of their peers, had their debut there. Brother Wise taught Bible lessons. Revivals were held each year in the many Nazarene churches in Nashville and evangelist were invited to speak in chapel. We heard some of the best preachers in America and other countries.

Often Brother Durell Shelton, Dean of Men and former member of a great quartet in the 1920's, would break into song:

We'll walk in the light,
Beautiful light,
Come where the dewdrops
Of glory are bright,
Shine all around us,
By day and by night,
Jesus, the Light of the World.

The students would join in, the chorus would swell and shouts of praise would be heard.

The McClurkan Auditorium was ready for chapel use in the fall of 1942. Great chapel services continue, but nothing obscures the memories of wonderful times in the old dining room.

Tribute to Trevecca Alumni

Sidney Comfort

Sidney Comfort, an excellent pianist, was a major in music education when I was academic dean at Trevecca. When she graduated in 1965 she faced the question of where she would teach. Plenty of teaching positions were open. Mississippi was the state of choice and she inquired as to what Nazarene church was in need of a piano player.

When one was identified she went to that town, secured a teaching position, and offered herself for service. How heartwarming it is to learn of a young woman who put ministry and service at the head of her career plans. This sense of mission and service is one of the values strongly emphasized at Trevecca.

Ann Benson

Ann Benson had a major in elementary education when she graduated in 1961. Some required courses were difficult for her and she graduated with a "C" average. This was before grade expansion and a "C" really was a decent grade. However she had the characteristics of a good teacher-compassion, creativity, patience and moral values. She didn't just succeed. She excelled. Dr. Pennington invited her back to teach in the summer workshop program. She was respected by her peers.

Jim Craig

In the late 1940's and early 50's many of the students were married, often veterans. Some held full-time jobs while going to school. Several of these Trevecca students worked at General Shoe Corp.

Their supervisor, Jim Craig, noticed the way they acted and their praying before a meal. Their influence grew and he came to the point of surrendering his life to the Lord. Later he was called to preach.

He told of going to the company president and confessed that he had taken things like socks without paying for them. He told how he had been saved and called to preach. He handed his boss money to cover what he had stolen. The president didn't seem to know what to do with it.

Jim enrolled at Trevecca. Dr. Mackey stopped him on the campus and reported that the General Shoe President had given money to pay for Craig's tuition. Jim went on to serve as pastor many years on the Tennessee District.

Trevecca History

A Quartet Story

In the year 1943-44 Trevecca had an unofficial quartet. The College did not pay their expenses, according to Arnold Price. The other three members were Ken Hawkins, C.B. Smith, and Jack Harrison. The Georgia D.S. invited them to sing at the Assembly in Thomasville, Ga.

They split up into two groups and set out to hitch-hike to South Georgia. He and his friend got a ride on a poultry truck; the other two had a different adventure, but they arrived thirty minutes apart. They had not eaten in 24 hours and the D.S. gave them money for a meal before they sang.

Meantime Ray Hance, Pastor at Birmingham First Church, sent them money to ride the bus to Birmingham to sing in his church.

On another occasion they were invited to sing at this church, and set out, late at night after getting off work, to ride the bus to Birmingham. It was wartime, the bus filled up, three of the quartet got on, but Ken Hawkins was turned away. In Birmingham the three singers found, in the church, a former quartet member who agreed to fill in.

The quartet went to the platform to sing on Sunday morning when in walked Kenny. He came up and joined them. There were three and now there are five!

Arnold downplays the quality of this quartet but I think they must have been good to receive invitations far and near. Later that year Arnold Price went into the Army, fought in the Battle of the Bulge as a non-commissioned officer and won military honors.

-HJA

Hazards of Young Preachers

In the 1940's and 50's religion majors faced two major challenges:

- Preaching in chapel and taking an oral exam with a panel of faculty members. To speak before hundreds of students was one thing; to perform before an austere faculty, seated behind the orator, was another.

Joe Benson dealt with the issue by quoting scripture- "forgetting those things which are behind..." Others resorted to humor. Sometimes people laughed.

Tom Cox told of holding a revival in Kentucky. He said he got in trouble when he was eating in a church member's home. He was asked if he wanted some corn and passed his glass instead of a plate. A bottle or glass of corn in those days meant 90 proof. Of course he was joking but the audience didn't laugh.

Jim Bearden asked a literary and philosophical question. He said, "Poems have been written about flowers. Why doesn't someone deal with practical matters and write a poem about an onion?"

I immediately wrote "ode to an Onion" and put it in the "Daily Announcer" As I remember it began with "Hail to thee, oh noble vegetable...and ran on for several verses. It did not make its way into books of poetry.

Oral exams, lasting an hour or two, a requirement for graduation, were dreaded by seniors. The students' major professor, minor professor and at least one more, fired or gently addressed questions to the senior. Talk about accountability! I learned a lot of theology by sitting in on these orals. I learned how to say "eschatological." I don't remember any senior being denied graduation because of performance on the oral but I think there was a fear that this might be so.

I think "preacher boys" were respected by other students. Some held revivals or served as pastors while enrolled. A few were better preachers than some faculty members. I could give examples. Perhaps youthful exuberance figured largely. I think R.D. Bredholt held a revival on most weekends, the Greyhound bus being his transportation.

Bill Greathouse, R.T. Kendall and Calvin Privett are examples of students who also served as pastors.

-HJA

The Errant Arrow

When I was Dean at Trevecca in the 1950's some interesting human relations problems surfaced, none stranger than the following. One Monday morning, Mrs. Redford, math teacher, came to my office and in somber tone announced, "Someone is trying to kill me." I asked for details. She said, "Come with me."

We went to her office on the ground floor of the McClurkan Building near side. The top of the window were at approximately street level. There was a hunting arrow imbedded in the mahogany panel. She said "If I had been sitting at my desk the arrow would have hit me." Indeed it would have.

I assured her that no one was trying to harm her and promised to look into it. I circulated a question on campus, "Who goes hunting with bow and arrow?" The answer came back, a student named David. I called him in and the conversation went like this:

David, do you have a bow and arrow?

Yes.

Have you been hunting lately?

Yes, last Saturday.

Did you shoot an arrow on campus?

Why yes. I stopped in front of McKay, late at night, saw a rabbit down the hill in the headlights, and fired an arrow at him. You know, I never could find that arrow.

I said, "David let me explain where that arrow went" and I did. He was shocked. The parting admonition was "Don't ever shoot an arrow on this campus again." Case closed.

Daws and the Three Cent Challenge

Veterans flooded the campus at the end of World War II, most of us married. It was not easy though tuition was paid under the G.I. Bill. I worked every possible hour at A+P and still had an "A" average.

Leonard Daws told me about running out of money. As he left home to go to his first class, Betty, his wife said, "Don't come home without milk for the baby."

A missionary spoke in chapel and an offering was taken. Leonard searched his pockets and found three cents. Should he put it in the offering or use it to buy a stamp to write home for money? He put it in the collection plate.

After chapel he went to the Post-office. There seemed to be a letter in his box. He figured it was for his friend who shared the box and started to turn away. The letter was for him. In it was a \$10 bill and a note saying "I felt like you needed this." Indeed he did!

He hurried home and showed the prize to Betty. She handed him a grocery list. He went to Lehman's grocery and filled his cart, hoping the ten dollars would cover it. Mrs. Lehman checked him out took the ten and gave him his change. You guessed it – three cents.

Trevecca Finds a Gym

In the 1950's Trevecca had a well-organized intramural program, excellent basketball players and strong fan support but no gym. We had some use of Red Shield Gym and the one at First Nazarene but this was not satisfactory.

We made arrangements to use the Lucy Holt Moore gym on Humphrey Street on certain nights. The key was turned over to us and we had exclusive use. It was great, like having our own gym, a mile from the campus.

What did we give in return? Trevecca provided students like Howard Spurill to serve as officials in neighborhood ball games.

I remember many of the players – Bill Strickland, Jasper White, Ed Whittington and McCray Holmes who made a game winning shot, short of midcourt.

I believe there was as much excitement and student involvement in those "good old days" as there is now with Trevecca's excellent intercollegiate program.

Unusual Evangelists

An evangelist is one who presents the Gospel, wins souls to Christ and strengthens people in the faith. These efforts occur on Trevecca campus through chapel services, spiritual renewal emphases, dorm prayer meetings and faculty members. Most of these influences are focused on undergraduate students.

However it is easy to overlook what I should call athletic evangelism, the continuing influence of coaches on student athletes. Students come to TNU because of the offer of an athletic scholarship, many not professing to be a Christian, some having only a foggy idea of what Nazarenes believe. Then the influence of coaches, a significant quality unmatched by those of parents or preachers, along with the spiritual influence on campus have an impact. Athletes come to know Christ.

Some of us can give names of athletes, across the years who committed their lives to Christ, became Nazarenes and developed into leaders in their local churches. I believe all faculty members exert a spiritual influence on their students but coaches have a special ability to do so.

Perhaps we don't think enough about Trevecca's responsibility to minister to adult students in off-campus settings, nonetheless there is a lively, continuing activity in this regard. This is revealed in the annual pre-graduation MHR dinner and program. This occasion on April 21, 2012, as usual, featured graduates representing their various cohorts, expressing in simple but eloquent terms, deep appreciation for a Christian College for offering such an opportunity for adults to complete their degree while pursuing their careers, with special thanks for the spiritual values built into the program and for the compassionate concern of faculty members.

It is a high, inspirational experience to enjoy food and fellowship, note awards given, and hear students who have endured the requirements of a rigorous program including the writing of a thesis, rejoice over completing the program and thanking Trevecca for her influence on their lives. This is one group of Trevecca alumni who go forth with a warm regard for this Christian university.

-HJA

The History of The McClurkan

Building

In the Spring of 1940 houses were being demolished to make room for constructing the Napier Project. Dr. Mackey secured the donation of several of these houses if they were wrecked and removed within a few days.

Classes were dismissed for male students and we worked night and day, wrecking the houses and hauling bricks and timbers to the campus. I remember working 18 hours one day, and others did more.

The timbers were used in the McClurkan Building and the bricks for backing on interior walls. Girls on the campus helped by cleaning mortar off the bricks. Used 2x4's and 2x6's are often better than new. Long-leaf pine was used in the old days, providing choice lumber.

A pile of bricks was left near the intersection of Hart Street and the inner drive. A truck loaded with students, going on a picnic, turned that corner, perhaps too fast, and spilled several students onto the bricks. Maxine Moore broke her ankle.

The McClurkan Building was built mostly by students and parents of students. Wynkoop mistakenly said all work was done by insiders. A negro crew of stonemasons shaped and laid the limestone rock, quarried on the spot. D.A. Yarbrough, business manager, told of a shut-down, the masons being peeved at their boss. He intervened and talked them into going back to work. He mentioned serving them watermelons to improve their morale. Maybe watermelon diplomacy would work in present day situations. Dr. Mackey reported a cash outlay of \$40,000 for this building.

Jesse Middendorf was one of the main carpenters. He built the columns in front, installing the long screws by hand and doing it so well that they are still intact after 72 years. Neil Richardson, another student, did the wiring. Lumber was brought from the Spruill acres in Alabama and from the Mackey farm in Kentucky.

An older student claimed to know how to lay out a foundation, got the batter-boards out of square, and was 3 ½ feet shy on the Northeast corner. The error was discovered, concrete was cheap, and the footer was enlarged by several feet. This building probably has the strongest foundation in Tennessee.

The building was completed in 1941 and proved to be a great blessing. It housed chapel, the library, and most of the classrooms on the campus.

By 1980 the building had deteriorated from lack of maintenance and a major renovation took place under the leadership of Bob Wilson. This meant new, well insulated walls, floors and roof, complete with new joists and rafters. Six I-Beams, installed transversely under the auditorium, provided a stiff floor to replace the old squeaky one. A fiber-glass steeple replaced the former wooden one. During the late 1980's Robert Benson made a large donation and the auditorium was named for his mother, thus Benson Auditorium.

By 2010 the McClurkan Auditorium and other parts of the building showed signs of weakening. A major renovation completed in 2012, took place in the Boone administration. The dear old structure was enlarged and new entrances made on the North and South ends of the building. This project cost over \$5 million. This grand old building should be good for another hundred years!

Winter Sports at Trevecca

Students on Trevecca campus go wild with the first snowfall, especially those from Florida. Snowballs fly and cafeteria trays are borrowed to use as miniature sleds.

When I was a student in the early 1940's Lester Ave. was a favorite playground when covered with packed snow. There was little traffic and in the evenings we would slide down the hill on a piece of tin, a flattened cardboard box or a set of flat bed springs. These had curved pipe sides which acted as runners. Riding one with a friend one night we ran into a parked car, hit the tires, bounced back and rolled off.

The problem with these contrivances was that there were no brakes and no way to guide our substitute sleds. Clarence Middendorf broke a leg while engaging on this sledding. A side benefit of sliding down Lester was a little café, about a third of the way down the hill. It was in a former garage dug into the bank. It was operated by J.B. Rose and, naturally, was called The Rose Room. There you could get a sandwich for a dime and hot chocolate or coffee for a nickel. J.B. did not strike it rich.

I hope current Trevecca students use better judgment in dealing with ice and snow than my generation did.

All about Hart Street

When I came to Trevecca Hart Street ended at a spot just below the back entrance to the Jernigan Student Center. Below was a pasture not owned by the College. A stile went over the fence and provided a way to the street car line four blocks to the west. On Saturday nights when girls came home from jobs in town, boys would meet them at the streetcar stop at North Hill Street and help them over the stile. Trimble Bottom was considered safe and we had good relations with the black folks.

All this changed in 1942 when buses replaced streetcars. The focus shifted to Murfreesboro Road.

Hart Street was a dirt road from Lester Avenue to Nance Lane. Economy houses were all along the North side of the street. I think Hart Street was paved soon after the College acquired the Jackson Field property in 1942.

After Hart Street was extended westward to Brown Creek and beyond, through traffic steadily increased and by the 1980's it had become a problem. Students often crossed the street and cars came through without reducing speed. One car, with drunk driver, came through at night at high speed, lost control and, careened into the valley in front of McClurkan and broke down a tree. The driver and passengers fled the scene.

We set out to get the street closed at the railroad. It was not easy. It was finally accomplished when we agreed to deed property on the south side of the campus to form Kilvington by-pass. In the process we acquired acreage, Hart Street to the foot of the hill, probably 40 feet by 300, as well as Donelson Street next to the railroad.

Some Treasured Books

In the middle of the last century Jesse Stuart was a prominent literary figure. I still think that every elementary teacher should read The Thread That Runs So True. It is a classic. One of his best known books was Beyond Dark Hills. I believe he first wrote it as a term paper at Vanderbilt and was chided because it was too long.

Now for the Trevecca connection. He gave a copy to Lewis Shingler's wife, Bertha, and she gave it to me. Lewis had transferred to Trevecca from Southeastern Holiness University in Donalsonville, Ga. when the two universities merged in 1918. I treasured this book and regret that it was lost in the flood of 2010.

Another book I treasure is Crabb, Dinner At Belmont. A former student, LaNelle Stiles, sent me a first edition copy of this book, found in a yard sale in Texas. She said I had introduced her to Crabb's writing in the 1950's and she read all his books.

An added feature is that it was a gift to Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Roemer in 1942. He was a Peabody dean when I was a student at George Peabody in the 1940's.

Dr. Crabb was a friend of Trevecca. When we hosted Nazarene presidents and deans in 1959, he was the speaker at our luncheon at the Hermitage. I had secured a number of his books and one was presented to each member of the conference. He lingered to autograph them. By the way, in this conference Nashville as a cultural center was on display. We had devotions in the Upper Room and visited the Parthenon as well as The Hermitage.

Bea and I were driving him home after one meeting with Jimmy, probably five years old, in the back seat with him. We heard him say to the little boy, "Now do a good job raising your parents. Be firm but gentle."

Dr. Crabb knew the history of Nashville like no other. He told our students about nuggets of history as a husband and wife, buried in the City Cemetery on 4th Ave. being a son and daughter of two signers of the Declaration of Independence.

-HJA

6/7/13

Trevecca Provides Leaders

A number of Trevecca Alumni have held leadership positions in the denomination and beyond it.

College Presidents

C. E. Hardy – Trevecca
Homer Adams – Trevecca
Dan Boone – Trevecca
Bob Brower – P.L.N.C.
A.L. Parrott – Olivet
Charles Strickland – Nazarene Bible College
Loren Gresham – S.N.U.
Corliss McGee – E.N.C.
Henry Spaulding – M.V.N.C.

In addition, Wade Powers and Mike Clyburn have served as presidents of colleges, not in the Church of the Nazarene. Also, Dr. L.P. Gresham, Trevecca faculty member and administrator for 18 years, was President of Honolulu Christian College for a year.

General Superintendents

Dr. Charles Strickland
Dr. William Greathouse
Dr. Talmadge Johnson
Dr. Jesse Middendorf
Dr. Nina Gunter

District Superintendents

We are talking about large numbers, dozens, perhaps more than a hundred since 1935. Will some enterprising young researcher check this out?

Public School Administrators

We know from the last THEC report that there are over 2,700 teachers and administrators, Trevecca alumni, in the public schools of Tennessee. This is more than any state university. The number of these who serve as principal or superintendent of a school system is not known. I hope that in the next year or two we can work on this.

Trevecca graduates have high moral standards and a commitment for service, "sons and daughters she'll be proud of."

The Southern Oil Fire

Soon after the McClurkan and other buildings were renovated in 1981, fresh paint gleaming on all sides, Southern oil, 100 feet from Trevecca property, caught fire. Flames and black oily smoke rose hundreds of feet in the air.

The wind usually comes from the West and could blanket the campus. We feared the worst. Chapel was dismissed.

Then an usual thing happened. A strong wind came from the South and pushed the smoke down the wooded Brown Creek valley. God cares for his own.

The chimes, pre-set, came on the P.A. system and there pealed out over the campus the music of "Be not dismayed, what e'er betide, God will take care of you."

Spectacular Shot

It was 1983 and Trevecca was playing Lipscomb in basketball on their court. Seconds remained in the game, Lipscomb was ahead by a point and had the ball. They inbounded the ball and Trevecca intercepted. The ball was passed to the right player, Tim Bell. He dribbled down the court, and short of mid-court, lofted the ball. While it was high in the air the buzzer sounded. The ball swished through the net. The game was over. Trevecca won by a point.

I couldn't believe it but reality broke in when I saw the officials running for the exit. Pandemonium broke loose. Our fans went wild. A cheerleader ran up and gave me a big hug. The Lipscomb people were stunned.

I had asked the Lipscomb President, Dr. Hazlerigg to speak in chapel. He came soon after this spectacular victory. It may have been the next day. He was introduced, stood up to speak and made this opening statement:

I spoke to our students in chapel and told them I was using a version of the Bible that did not identify Jesus as a Nazarene.

Our students responded with enthusiasm. I doubt if Lipscomb students did.

Trevecca, Educational Leader

Trevecca Nazarene University has been an educational leader in the last 45 years like no other institution in the state. Its creative programs have been copied by other colleges.

Summer Workshops

The Summer Workshop Program, led by Dr. Lewis Pennington, met the needs of teachers, in Tennessee and other states, seeking courses for licensure and degree completion, offered in the summer when they were not teaching.

It was amazingly successful with as many as 30 workshops in one summer, enrolling as many as 1,047 students. There was nothing like it in the Southeast and perhaps in the nation. Trevecca gave Pennington the flexibility to create courses on the spot, knowing that each one had the approval of the state Department of Education, with whom he closely worked.

It was possible to recruit the best teachers, principals, superintendents, professors, and public school teachers, all happy to teach a course or two in the summer. The best were retained and taught year after year.

The Physician Assistant Program

Trevecca has been a leader in the training of physician assistants in Tennessee. We started in 1976 when this level of medical training was new in the U.S.

Dr. Earl Vastbinder directed the P.A. program at the University of Kentucky and served as consultant to other universities on this type of training.

He came to Trevecca in 1976, assembled faculty, made clinical arrangements and started the program. We were accredited by the AMA in the shortest possible time.

Trevecca was the only private college in Tennessee with the P.A. Program for nine years. Others have followed suit. Trevecca has graduated almost a thousand of these medical professionals. They serve all over the U.S. and overseas.

The salaries are good and the demand is great. Trevecca will process 400 applications for 40 openings.

This educational enterprise is well known throughout the South as well as in Tennessee.

Masters Degree

A need for a masters degree program with flexibility was noted and Dr. Pennington negotiated such a plan with Northern Colorado State University. Based on Trevecca Campus it

grew out of the Summer Workshop Program. It operated successfully for a few years, graduating some 250 students. It faced opposition from other colleges in the state.

The Off-campus Masters Program

The off-campus M Ed program begun in the mid-1980's was a tremendous success. Teachers could retain their jobs and take courses on the week-ends, and in the summer, completing the degree in two years. Dr. Melvin Welch and Dr. Larue Moss led this enterprise, setting up centers all over the state. The one in Memphis would enroll as many as 400 graduate students. I believe we had as many as 900 enrolled in one term.

It was a rigorous program, requiring three more hours than the norm, plus a thesis. The best teachers were hired and a great educational experience was the result.

Other universities opposed us but at least one president told me "We're going to start such a program and get back those students." I said "Good for you. There is room for all."

The higher salaries resulting from all these degrees put a dent in the state treasury. The chairman of the Senate Finance Committee complained to me that "You are costing the State an extra million dollars a year." I should mention that we also offered a year above the masters, which, on completion, allowed another significant salary increase.

The MHR Program

This degree program was started in 1987, targeting young adults involved in their, professions who desired to take courses leading to a bachelor's degree. Courses were taught at night on campus and in various off-campus centers.

A student would join a group called a cohort and move as part of the group all the way through to graduation. Wonderful rapport and mutual support bound students together.

In 2013 there are 13 cohorts and two online. There are usually 15 to 18 in a group, though one has 27 students in it. Students usually take a 12 hour load. It is a rigorous program but it merits high praise from the graduates, eloquently expressed at the pre-graduation banquet and program.

It is heart-warming to hear the expressions of appreciation for Trevecca, its Christian values, and its quality instruction. Attending the annual MHR Banquet is a high point of the year for Bea and me. I'm sure the students who graduate in the MHR Program number in the thousands. It is a high quality educational experience and ministry reaching beyond the usual Trevecca environment to a wider world beyond.

The Doctoral Program

The Ed. D. program, initiated by Dr. Melvin Welch with the support of Dean Esther Swink has flourished. Hundreds of graduates fill leadership positions in public schools and universities. Many of these graduate students came through the flexible M.Ed. Program, loved the experience and requested the doctoral program. Fame for their enterprise spread and Dr. Welch was called to O.N.U. to set up an Ed. D. program.

The Ph. D. is also offered. Counselors are trained to render valuable service in various settings. These doctoral programs are fully accredited by SACS.

Trevecca has been an educational leader in public education, unmatched by any other college or university in Tennessee.

Public school teachers in Tennessee, trained at Trevecca, number over 2,700, twice as many as any state university. These are people of top quality, with moral standards, compassion and a sense of ministry to go along with their educational expertise.

Trevecca is an educational leader in Tennessee, like no other and her reputation is known throughout other states in the South. Imagine the contribution being made in the lives of children and adults who are impacted by this faith-based institution. May God be praised.

-Homer J Adams

The Trojan Boosters Endowment

The Trojan Boosters Endowment was founded on April 4, 1988, upon the signing of the document by Dr. Homer J. Adams, president of then TNC, and J. Dwight Ragsdale, president of the athletic booster club. The persons succeeding Dr. Adams as president of TNU, Dr. Millard Reed and Dr. Dan Boone signed the document after becoming president of TNU. The agreement provides that the corpus would never be spent but invested. Upon the corpus reaching \$100,000 a portion of the interest earned would be awarded as athletic scholarships. These scholarships are divided equitably among all sports at Trevecca Nazarene University.

Funds are generated for the Endowment by individual investors. Those who have invested a minimum of \$1,000 are called "Fellows". There are approximately 160 of those at this time. The president and the two former presidents and their wives are Fellows in Endowment. The individuals who have contributed a minimum of \$100 and have pledged to \$1,000 within five years are "Fellows-in-Progress". There are more than 30 in this category. There are 23 Fellow-in-Memorial.

In addition to the Fellow fund, a golf scramble is held each Fall, usually in September, to raise funds for the Endowment. The 20th scramble was held September 8, 2012. Over the years, there has been from \$6,000 to \$15,000 raised per year in the scrambles. Part of the entry fees can count toward a designated Fellow fund.

Because of the Endowment, there have been \$240,553 awarded as athletic scholarships. Even though there were losses in 2010, \$105,829.49 and 2011, \$72,864.97, for a total of \$178,694.46, there is currently, (8/28/13) \$566,000 in the corpus earning interest for additional scholarships.

We are continuously looking for Investors, those who will invest in student athletes at TNU. Remember, once you invest in the Trojan Boosters Endowment you have an investment in each student who receives a scholarship from the Endowment from now until our Lord returns. **The Trojan Boosters Endowment is truly an Investment That Lasts Forever.**

J. Dwight Ragsdale, founder of the Endowment, graduated from Trevecca High School in 1953, and from Trevecca Nazarene College in 1967. His wife, Betty, was the first Fellow-in-Memorial. All three of their children; Gary, Karen and Susan are Trevecca graduates as well as Fellows in the Endowment.

The Trojan Boosters Endowment is linked, administratively, to the Dean of Students. There are annual Trojan Boosters Endowment Appreciation Dinners of the Fellows and Fellows-in-Progress for an update and to hear from the student athletes who received scholarships. It is truly a celebration to hear reports from the students and coaches. (August 2013)

Blessings from all Sides

Trevecca has usually employed Nazarene faculty and administrators since it became Trevecca Nazarene College, (now University) in 1935. In recent years we have reached beyond our borders. How well have they done? Let me tell you about a few.

Dr. Larue Moss – Church of Christ

She came with a dream, in the 1980's, of a flexible, off-campus program of teacher training whereby teachers, while fully employed, could earn a masters degree with weekend classes and receive the graduate degree within a year and a half. We instituted the program and thousands of Tennessee teachers earned masters degrees and some a year beyond the masters.

She helped guide the program for a decade. She worked tirelessly for Trevecca. She was a great administrator and communicator.

Dr. Mary Ann Meiners – Presbyterian

This Professor of Economics came to us from a state university. In the interview I became convinced that she was our kind of Christian. This belief was strengthened, when, soon after she arrived on campus, I saw her praying with students at the altar.

It seemed to me, that in keeping with her theology, it was predestined that she come to Trevecca! Dr. Meiners has been teaching at Trevecca for 23 years.

Dr. Ann Fuqua – Methodist

Dr. Fuqua taught Biology at Trevecca for 38 years. She was an effective instructor with a warm regard for her students. She had a wide influence on campus, a spiritual leader.

Dr. Porter King – Church of Christ

Dr. Porter King has taught at Trevecca 24 years. He is a great example of school spirit. He attends ball games, revivals, and other events, though he lives in Columbia. He loves Trevecca and Trevecca loves the Kings.

Mark Elliott – The Christian Church

Mark has only been with us as Athletic Director for two years but he is recognized as a major influence on campus. His goal is that athletes, in addition to winning games, will be spiritual leaders on campus. How novel and how commendable! Is there any other college in America with this kind of emphasis?

Coaches have an enormous influence on athletes and our coaches, dealing with many athletes with no knowledge of a Christian environment when they arrive, serve as spiritual advisor's as well as coaches.

These five faculty members from other denominations are notable examples of good teaching but also of Trevecca's mission and purpose. They have been a good influence on us Nazarenes. There are other worthy examples of teachers from other Christian backgrounds. I hope that someone will write about their life and influence at our beloved Trevecca.

Alumni Loyalty

Trevecca alumni carry a sense of support and loyalty to their Alma Mater long after graduation.

About 2010 Robert Perry, former missionary, learned that the budget payment for Trevecca was lagging in his church in Bradenton, Fl. He thought "Somebody ought to make a large gift for this need." Then the Lord said, "Why don't you give \$1,000?"

He didn't have the money so he went to the bank, borrowed \$1,000 and donated it specifically for the educational budget. A few days later he received a call from a Census official offering follow-up work on the census. He worked a few weeks and was paid \$1,000.

The loan was paid. God is good.

-JHA

6/6/13