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Druillard Library Undergoes Metamorphosis

"Sehr gut! Sehr gut" (very good, very good) exclaimed Mr. Siemsen, chairman of the Library Committee, as he sauntered through the magazine and basement sections of the library recently, casting critical but approving eyes upon shelf after shelf of unbound magazines, meticulously labeled and neatly arranged in strictly alphabetical order for easy finding. "That's the best it has looked in the six years I've been here, and I bet it looks better now than it did for twelve years before that."

What has happened to bring about such a metamorphosis? To appreciate what has really happened, let us go back three months and make a tour of these departments of the library that are little known to others than the library staff. Let us first visit the magazine room. Stepping carefully lest we stumble over debris and piles of dust-covered magazines in disorderly array on the equally dusty cement floor, we come upon a scene of chaos and confusion. Hundreds of books—old books, worn-out books, books of little if any value—occupy places on shelves, some in boxes, many loose on the floor, awaiting their turn to be precipitated hurriedly through the opening originally intended for a dumb waiter, to the basement floor beneath.

Descending to the basement, we find the pitiful remains of a once-thriving book bindery, where books in need of repair were given the attention they needed. More books, also to be discarded, lie everywhere in disorderly heaps.

Now the scene has changed. Gone are the litter and the dust. Out of chaos and confusion have emerged cleanliness and order, brought about by the industrious hands of Noble Russell, Helen Murray, and Dorothy Hodge, with Harriet Lowry acting as stern guardian at the desk to prevent any untimely interruption of the cleaning process going on in the regions ordinarily prohibited to the general public.

"Of course, all this work would have to be done when the weather is

hottest, and the water supply shortest!" "Talk of a pre-view of that intensely warm region—this is it" "If it were not for that party promised us when we're through, I'd just fold up and quit!"

Who could blame anyone working under such conditions for thinking such thoughts, even though they may not have been uttered?

At last the supervisor of operations, Noble Russell, and her companions in misery, emerge from their Turkish baths. The face of that indefatigable young woman is fairly beaming with satisfaction that cannot be suppressed, while miniature rivers of muddy perspiration, detouring around eyes that are sparkling with the joy of accomplishment, fall to the floor in a series of minor waterfalls. "It's done! It's done!" she exclaimed gleefully to the head librarian, seated at her desk blissfully absorbed with *Witness Whittaker Chambers*, one of the library's latest acquisitions; then she asked expectantly: "When do we eat?"

"What! Through so soon?" Thoroughly aroused by the excitement of the moment, the custodian of books comes back with a start to the world of reality to pronounce her verdict of "Well done!" to the eager group around her, and to advise, "Better have our party before Harriet leaves. She's not coming back, you know."

A huddle ensues, and the date for the celebration is set for June 29. "By the way, Noble," she adds, "Miss Cowdrick wants a report of our activities for the college paper. Can you give me a few statistics? Find out for me, will you, just how many magazines are represented in this organization campaign and how many single copies have passed through your hands. Also, what is the date of the oldest number? How is your typewritten list of periodicals coming along? Have you arranged their titles in alphabetical order, and each magazine chronologically by year, month, and week so that they can be found easily?"

"Yes, Helen Murray and Miss

Cowdrick are typing the list now. They are doing a very nice job, too. In fact, we already have a rough copy which we are now using at the desk. We are going to have to get a larger note book. You see, we have listed 492 titles of magazines, and have handled about 30,000 copies in all. Here's the rough copy."

"Whee!" exclaims the librarian in amazement. "No wonder you girls are looking like something the cat just dragged in."

After examining the bulky folder in which the typewritten sheets are fastened, the librarian looks up and says, "Good work, girls! I notice, too, that there are listed here copies of *Astronomical Papers*, dated 1880, and a copy of *Nation*, dated 1889.

"I wish, too, that we might list for Miss Cowdrick some of the new books we are getting in, but I'm afraid we shall not be allowed sufficient space for that. To even mention the titles of the forty new books which have just come in would take up more space than the law will allow.

"Perhaps we can say, without going into details, that our party was a success. A little appropriate gift of appreciation was given to Harriet Lowry around a festive board, and a good time was enjoyed during the short time that was allotted for the occasion.

"I do think, too, that we ought, by all means, to call attention to just a few of our new books that have come in.

"Especially interesting are two books, *Witness Whittaker Chambers* and *I Chose Justice*, the latter by Victor Kravchenko, the Russian who, coming to America on a purchasing commission for the Soviet government, resigned and refused to return to Russia. The story of his life is told by him in a previous book, *I Chose Freedom*. Later on, the furor caused in the Communist world by the printing of his autobiography led to violent attacks on Kravchenko by the Communist newspapers of the

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world, especially one in France. Kravchenko, seeing an opportunity to expose to the world the terrors of the Soviet regime, brought a libel suit against the French newspaper. *I Chose Justice* is a description of the trial, in which the charges of Kravchenko, which were in reality charges against the Soviet regime, were upheld.

"*Witness Whittaker Chambers* is the autobiography of the chief witness in the famous Alger Hiss trial, and gives a detailed description from first-hand experience of how the Communist party and Soviet espionage ring operate in the United States.

"Everyone who desires to be well informed regarding Communism and its aims should by all means read these two books."

—MARY KATE GAFFORD

Tripleteers Travel

Who at Madison has not thrilled to the harmonious blending of tones produced by the Tripleteers, Madison's own trumpet trio, when they have appeared at worship services, M. V. meetings, and on other occasions?

For the benefit of new students and other newcomers on the campus, an introduction of the members of the trio may be in place. Patricia and Vincent Mitzelfelt are the daughter and the son of Professor Harold Mitzelfelt, head of the Madison College Music Department, while the third member of the trio, Dalline Colvin, is the daughter of Dallas Colvin, who served this past school year as principal of grades 7-10.

The fine musicianship demonstrated by these young people has not gone unnoticed, for they have been chosen to represent Madison College at the various camp meetings throughout the East, the South, and the Mid-west during the summer. The trio makes an especially pleasing appearance with both girls wearing neat linen suits of the same style and color.

Over the week end of June 13-16, the Tripleteers visited the Illinois and Indiana camp meetings, making eighteen appearances in all. They were privileged to play their arrangement of the M. V. theme song, "I'll Share My Faith," with Elder Hancock, the composer, leading the sing-

ing during an M. V. Rally at Broadview Academy on Sabbath afternoon. They also provided special music for a recorded radio broadcast featuring the editor of *Listen* magazine. At one meeting where Elder E. R. Walde, former announcer for the Voice of Prophecy, was the speaker, he confessed that at the conclusion of their number, "Jesus Is Coming Again," he had to restrain himself from getting up to say, "From Los Angeles, California, we bring you the Voice of Prophecy." The fact that the trio was asked to play four times at a single service would indicate the kind of reception given them.

The trio with Professor and Mrs. Mitzelfelt has returned just recently from a 12-day tour of several camp meetings in the North and East, their first stop having been Grand Ledge, Michigan, where they were one of the high-lights of the M. V. services on Friday and Sabbath. They also made several appearances at the large Haynes auditorium where thousands of people were gathered, as well as at the Junior and Primary tents. At the East and West Pennsylvania camp meetings, their welcome was equally friendly, and they were privileged to contribute musically to the various meetings from M. V. to Primary.

The Mitzelfelts felt quite at home at the Southern New England camp meeting, having made their home at South Lancaster a few years ago. Here the trio made several appearances before their many former friends and acquaintances. Before returning to the campus, the trio visited the Ohio camp meeting held at Mt. Vernon, bringing their total number of appearances at the five camp meetings to fifty-seven.

Future trips will take the trio into Mississippi, Oklahoma, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin, if present plans materialize. As a result of the efforts of the Tripleteers, the name "Madison" will be heralded far and wide, and many earnest young people will turn southward to gain the type of training Madison College is equipped to give.

School Picnic

Shelby Park, located on the bank of the Cumberland River and in the Nashville area, was the scene of the recent "Fourth of July" picnic held

for the Madison College campus family.

Early on the Fourth (July 3) the various vehicles of transportation made their way to the spacious grounds, where picnic tables, tennis courts, croquet courts, softball diamonds, and other recreational facilities awaited utilization.

In the afternoon, after the hearty picnic lunch prepared by the cafeteria workers, the married men, both faculty and student, provided the spectators with plenty of excitement as they liberally trounced the single would-be aspirants to the softball profession. Take courage, fellows; better luck next year.

Following the evening of watermelon cutting, all who were interested in additional water journeyed to the pools of David Lipscomb College where they enjoyed an invigorating swim.

The day's tabulation reads as follows: exercise, food, fun, sunburn, sore muscles, and a tired but happy feeling after another encounter with the "Fourth of July."

Down on the Farm

Haying time has come again at Madison College farm, and the recently acquired automatic baler is making the task easier to accomplish while carrying on with other enterprises. The baler is a Model 50T International Harvester and automatically ties the bales with twine. When the machine is properly adjusted, one operator can do the job of baling.

It has been found that a hay mixture of soybeans and millet is very satisfactory. A greater total yield of herbage is possible where a legume and grass mixture is used; also the grass aids in properly curing the soybeans for baling.

The beautiful prospective corn crop has been severely damaged by dry weather, but of course the stalks can still be made into a fair grade of silage. We shall likely put up 300 tons of this excellent feed.

Pasture planting time is drawing near, and, following the advice of the soil conservation technicians and others, we are planning to plant a permanent pasture in the less well-drained part of the pasture land. This pasture will include in its mixture ladino clover and K31 fescue, with perhaps some orchard grass.

H. C. LOVETT

Miehle Pony Kicks Again

The Press, which has been called "the most interesting department on the campus," is making forward strides calculated to increase production, improve the quality of work, and offer more labor to students.

Chief among the improvements made in past months is the acquisition of a Dexter feeder for the 22x34 Miehle Pony press. The press, which had lain idle for six years, was reconditioned with student help. Many parts were transferred from a worn-out press of similar design, and this year it turned out the *Cumberland Echoes of '52*, plus a number of other jobs that could not be run on the other presses.

The next job for this unit is 4,000 copies of a 128-page book, *Studies in Christian Education*, by Dr. E. A. Sutherland. This work will require nearly a ton of paper, and will be ready for distribution about August 1.

The Press occupies the entire north wing of the Science Building basement and operates, in addition to the Pony press, a Model 8 Linotype; three platen presses, one of them automatically fed; a cutter; and other equipment necessary to the complete printing establishment.

There are many opportunities in printing for those who are willing to acquire the technical skill needed to produce quality work. Printing is now the fifth largest industry in the United States and branches into many scientific fields beside the basic mechanical processes.

Welcome!

From far-away Germany and Nicaragua, from nearby Madison, and from such scattered points in between as Florida, Louisiana, Arkansas, Rhode Island they have come—new students who have registered for study and work at Madison College this summer.

Henry Steinmuss, born in Poland and from Germany less than a year ago, is a displaced person who now calls Harriman, Tennessee, his home, since that is the home of his sponsor, Mr. Rissetter. Berta Julia and Haroldo Concepcion, whose father is president of the Nicaragua Mission, are both graduates of the Seventh-day Adventist training school in Costa Rica.

The desire to enter nursing and

other medical careers has brought most of these new students to Madison. However, others will prepare for church school teaching, for secretarial work, and for business careers. Following is a list of the new summer students.

Lillian Azavedo, Pawtucket, Rhode Island

Cleo G. Boyer, Odessa, Texas

Mrs. Martha J. Boyer, Odessa, Texas

Patricia Sue Bragg, Springdale, Arkansas

Raymond E. Brewer, Orlando, Florida

Betty Jo Brown, McMinnville, Tennessee

Gene V. Carris, Orlando, Florida

Berta Julia Concepcion, Managua,

Nicaragua

Harold Concepcion, Managua, Nicaragua

Deloris Fast, Homestead, Oklahoma

Bernice Gober, Jefferson, Texas

Billy Graves, Hot Springs, Arkansas

Suzanna Gullet, Ft. Green, Florida

Albert Land, Dunlap, Tennessee

Evelyn Lanning, Olney, Arkansas

Virginia Lewis, Orlando, Florida

Mrs. Lorine Lucas, Poplar Bluff,

Missouri

Eddie Morsette, Coalmont, Tennessee

Mary Angeline Oliver, McGee, Missouri

John Pietz, Rogersville, Missouri

Dimple Rippetoe, Madison, Tennessee

Wilma Jean Sanders, Tullahoma,

Tennessee

Walter R. Shultz, Sheridan, Illinois

Henry Steinmuss, Harriman, Tennessee

James H. Small, Knoxville, Tennessee

Wanda Mae Thomas, Tallahassee,

Florida

Mildred Wieland, Peoria, Illinois

Jane Wolfe, Denver, Louisiana

Frances Woolbright, Hattiesburg,

Mississippi

Frances Yatsu, Cleveland, Ohio

A hearty welcome to all new Trail-crites!

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Boyer have returned to Madison after having been away for ten years. Mr. Boyer will enter nurses' training this year, and his wife, who is in her junior year, will continue training. The two sons will be in church school.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lucas come from Poplar Bluff, Missouri, with their two sons, Charles Ray and Eddie. Mr. Lucas is working with Mr. B. F. Tucker at Central Heat. Mrs. Lucas is working in hydro and has started her pre-nursing classes.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Carris and young daughter Teresa come from Orlando, Florida. Mr. Carris is taking classes and later plans to take the dental course. He is working in men's hydro. Mrs. Carris is cashier in the San kitchen.

Mrs. Jane Wolf and Master Mike hail from the big city of New Orleans. Mike is in pre-school while

his mother works in the diet kitchen. She will begin her pre-nursing course in September.

Vacation Pleasures

The vacation between spring and summer quarters brought many pleasures to those who remained here.

Some were able to enjoy a great deal of leisure time, relaxing here and there in various ways. Others worked long hours doing the essential work and getting rich (?) at the same time. In the library and in a few other well-secluded places, several students could be found earnestly poring over some back work that "must be in by _____."

The Social Committee practically worked over-time to make this vacation a pleasant one.

A hike down by the river, around and through Mr. Siemsen's domicile, and highlighted by a watermelon feed was one of the first vacation activities provided by the Social Committee.

Another evening the group went to Shelby Park for a game of ball and a watermelon feed. It turned out that the group watched rather than played their ball game, but the melons were cool and delicious. Just ask Mr. Peck. He had samples of watermelon both on the inside and the outside. "Mama" Jensen's warpaint (merthiolate) the following day revealed that there was at least one who failed to heed the warning, "Look Out!!" as the truck sideswiped the branch of a tree.

Games in the Recreation Area were planned for Tuesday evening, June 18. Very few people came on time. The group that was there waited for some time; then they decided to have some fun. Unannounced the entire group started calling on the various faculty members in their homes. When someone came to the door, the spokesman would inform him or her that the group had been invited to their house for a party. The reactions were intensely interesting and varied. Mr. Zeigler contributed good music and punch to the party before it progressed to the Hudson home. When all were seated in every nook and cranny, Mrs. Hudson introduced the

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Around the Campus

Dr. Pitman and her patients now enjoy an air-conditioned office. Down in the purchasing department Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Owsley, and customers also appreciate air-conditioning.

New awnings and screens have been added at the Park View building.

Lewis Dickman is the new M. V. leader, and Clyde Holland takes his place as associate leader.

Mrs. Betty Ludington, the wife of Dr. Clifford Ludington, who is now interning at Nashville General Hospital, will be secretary to Dean Sandborn. Mrs. Ludington has had years of experience in secretarial work.

Violet Stewart, who has returned from Washington Missionary College, where she received her B.S. in Nursing Education, is connected with the Nursing Service as Clinical Coordinator.

Norman Wilson is the new head of the Plumbing Department.

Miss Olive Cruickshanks, a former graduate of the School of Nursing, has returned to Madison, where she is serving as Dr. Margaret Horsley's nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Clough have recently returned from a 7000-mile trip to the West Coast, which included a tour of Southern California, San Francisco and the Bay area, Loma Linda, several of our schools, and the conference office, where they saw many old friends, including Brother Thomas, formerly hospital administrator here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Morris are working in the business office this summer. Mr. Morris is cashier.

Mrs. Walter Wilson is summer matron in the cafeteria.

Eddie Burnside has left for Miami, Florida, where he is connecting with the Hialeah Hospital for work in the laboratory and x-ray departments.

Hurrah! No more fly ash over the campus. At least so every one hopes. Central Heat is trying out a fly ash trap, which it is hoped will be a success.

Word comes from Jesus Vega, who is canvassing in the western part of Texas, that he is meeting with success. He is looking forward to earning a scholarship.

Friends of Louie DeLong have learned that he and his model A Ford made the trip to Niagara Falls safe-

ly without trouble or mishap. Everyone hopes he makes the return trip in the fall just as safely.

The Food Factory was closed for two weeks while Brother Brownlee attended camp meeting in Michigan. During this time a few of the workers gave the factory a general cleaning. Now they have taken up their duties with new zest, because of the "spring housecleaning" that has taken place.

Mr. Kirkwood has received a hearty welcome back to the bakery as manager. One of the new students, Wilma Sanders, from Tullahoma, is also a worker in this department.

The laundry is receiving a special share of attention in the form of improvements. The old thirty-year-old mangle retired from service recently when engineers from the American Laundry Machinery Company, aided by Madison's Engineering Department, installed a more modern machine. Also several large new electric fans bring welcome breezes to the workers during these hot days. Very shortly the Engineering Department will begin work on a new roof for the building.

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group to her husband. Four boys then were dispatched at once to the Sanitarium Kitchen, each returning with a big watermelon. When the melons had been enthusiastically reduced to rinds and seeds, the happy folk started out once more—this time to Williams Hall where the frolicking games were interrupted by popcorn and punch. The tired group agreed that the "party" had indeed been a successful and pleasurable one.

A program of pictures, *Salt of the Earth* and *Three Bruins on a Spree*; supper in the Recreation Area; and an early morning cook-out, complete with pancakes, syrup, and ants, comprised the other social activities during the vacation period.

Vacation also presented a good supply of spiritual food for those who attended the camp meeting services. The school truck took a group to camp meeting every night that there were enough interested ones to make a load. Also there were several cars every night which were made available for student transportation. Many were the blessings received from these good meetings.

The Lucky Group

(Although the seniors made their memorable trip to the Smokies two months ago, not everyone has heard the details. Hence the report at this late date).

Who was it who woke the sleepy dormitory students between 4:00 and 5:00 a.m. on May 18, and what were they so excited about? It all boils down to this: The dignified college seniors were making last-minute preparations and loading up for their senior trip. Since this event comes only once in a lifetime for most people, the seniors had made special plans to include all the needed equipment and plenty of food to care for the twenty-one people who were going to spend four days in the Smokies. Everything checked and rechecked, they were finally off for their eventful trip.

After a little difficulty in finding an entrance to the park because of damage done by winter storms, the group entered the Smokemont Camp Grounds, where they set up their tents and established headquarters.

No written article could do justice to all that happened during those four days. Space permits the mention of only a few highlights. Ask any one of the eleven people who took Eddie Burnside's jeep and explored the mountain trails about finding "Myrtle's house." Then there was the rainy ride to the dome with eleven people in the jeep and ten in the Nash. Congratulations are in order to those who endured the trials necessary to climb to the Chimney Top; even the climb to Alum Cave was nothing to be taken too lightly.

Several of the group had the pleasure of meeting and visiting personally with Chief Saunook, the chief of the Cherokee Indians.

To climax their wonderful time together, following Wednesday morning worship the seniors spent a little time giving the group some idea of their plans for the future. This drew them closer together and was a fitting conclusion to the grand time they had together.

Of course no outing is complete without forgetting something; it was the seniors' fate to forget the twenty-two loaves of bread which they left in the cafeteria cold room.

—LOIS CHEEVER