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THE MADISONIAN



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Vol. I Madison College, Tennessee, November 15, 1953

No. 20

Students Chosen for Who's Who

Instructor Prints Student Stories

Two Madison students, Imogene Meeks and Arnold Johnson, are having stories published by the *Youth's Instructor* this fall—in the November 17 and the December 15 issues. These stories were entered in the 1952-53 Pen League.

Other papers submitted by writing students of Madison last spring will be appearing in the youth magazine throughout this school year.

The Pen League, a cooperative student-teacher-editor program giving students actual laboratory experience in writing techniques and also the opportunity of being a part of Seventh-day Adventists' broad publishing program, is this year celebrating its Silver Anniversary.

Writing articles which may later be submitted to the *Youth's Instructor* is a regular part of the winter quarter's work in English Composition. From these are chosen the most suitable, which are sent in by the English Department to the editor. Most of these articles are the writers' own experiences in becoming Christians or obtaining a Christian education.

In previous years Madison College students have earned 4 second awards, 1 third award, and 15 honorable mentions.

The students pictured on the right, presented in chapel on October 27, have been selected to represent Madison College in *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities*.

Throughout the colleges of America there are chosen annually from the student body young people to represent the college in this publication, which gives somewhat the same type of honor that is given to those who appear in *Who's Who in America*.

The basis for choosing these representatives is the following: (1) The young people chosen should be leaders in student life, including extra-curricular, educational, and religious activities, (2) They should not only be students who are leaders on the campus, but be young people who give promise of being leaders in their communities and churches when they leave school; in other words, they should be those who show possibilities of becoming leaders in our country, (3) They should be basically sound in their attitudes toward morality, religion, and the higher things of life, (4) They should be students who are classified in the upper percentile in their scholastic ability.

Madison College is happy to present this group of young people to the constituency throughout the field as young people who exemplify these four characteristics.

The choice was made by the Student-Teacher Council, which is composed of individuals representing the various organizations on the campus, and was finally approved by the staff.

MRS. MYRLE TABLER

Mrs. Tabler has lived a full life, being a mother and a grandmother. Her daughter is a missionary in South America.

She spent her earlier years, until the time of her marriage, in the teaching profession. In 1950 she came to Madison, interested in the practical nurses' course. While pursuing this course, she became fascinated with physiology and decided to study it further. This led her to enter professional nursing, and she is now a senior nurse.

For years Mrs. Tabler has written poetry. While here at Madison, she has found new inspiration to enlarge her album of poems. The National Poetry Association has accepted and published her poems for the past two years. She has also written articles for the *Youth's Instructor* and other magazines.

When talking with Mrs. Tabler, one is very much impressed by her willingness to let God lead her. And without a doubt God will fulfill His plans in her life.

MR. WILLIAM GROVER

Mr. William Grover came to Madison from Indiana. Even though he is not a Southerner, it is not hard to get acquainted with him, since he possesses that friendly Southern spirit.

In 1950 he began his training as X-ray technician, and now, having finished his course, is majoring in Medical Technology. Mr. Grover rendered a splendid service last year as president of the Associated Students of Madison College. He has also served as parliamentarian of the Student-Faculty Council. This year he is assistant superintendent of the Sabbath school and president of the local temperance society.

His dream for the future is to go to Florida, where he and his wife hope to work after his graduation. Success is, sure to be his, for he has demonstrated the strength of his character and his ability as a leader.

MR. JOHN ALDRICH

A tall and friendly man is he, with cheerful face and laughing



PHOTO BY GENE

Left to right: Jesus Vega, John Aldrich, Myrle Tabler, Theo Williams, and William Grover.

eyes. His seven and a half years spent in the U.S. Navy have made of him a typical American sailor. What is he doing at Madison? He came to take the nurses' course. But that is not all. Mr. Aldrich plans to continue with Anesthesia. Although Kansas is his home state, he has spent a great part of his life in Colorado.

Mr. Aldrich lives an active life. At the present time he is a member of the social committee and president of the senior nurses' class. And if you read the *MADISONIAN*, you will agree that his column, "For Better or Worse," is very interesting. Not only is he columnist of the school paper, but he has recently been chosen one of the leaders in the *MADISONIAN* campaign.

It is a pleasure to be around him, for a visit or a chat with him always ends with a cheery word and a laugh.

MR. JESUS VEGA

It is not hard to identify Mr. Vega, since his marked Spanish accent betrays him. He cannot hide his nationality nor his race, for the sun of his land is printed on his skin and the mark of his race in his eyes. He was born in the Island of Puerto Rico, the son of a prosperous farmer and youngest child of a very large family.

Mr. Vega is one of the hundreds of young people who have left the Island in search of a Christian education. Here at Madison

son he has proved to be an intelligent student and a diligent worker. He is soon to finish his Laboratory and X-ray Technician's Course. His sincerity as a Christian has made him an earnest leader of several religious groups, especially among the Spanish students. To go back to his native country and help his people is his aim. Certainly he will carry on his work successfully.

MR. THEO WILLIAMS

Theo Williams was born in Florida and has lived there most of his life. After spending three years in the navy, Theo returned to Florida to operate an electrical shop. While in the electrical business he decided to enter the self-supporting work. He moved to Pewee Valley, Kentucky, and worked at the Pewee Valley Sanitarium. It was there that he decided to further his education and accordingly he enrolled at Madison College. Theo has finished the Medical Technology course, and is now working on his X-ray course.

He is president of the Associated Students of Madison College and shows a true spirit of leadership.

Theo plans to return to Florida and work in the Florida Sanitarium after he completes his course.

We are confident that he will succeed because we have noticed his willingness to help anyone at any time.

Jesse Stuart, Southern Poet, Lectures on Democratic Education

Jesse Stuart, poet and novelist, often known as the Robert Burns of America, whose inspiration to write comes from his native hills of Kentucky, spoke in the Helen Funk Assembly Hall on Saturday evening, November 7, on "Education and Democracy."



Jesse Stuart

In America, "big" men come from all types of homes—poor, middle class, and rich—because in America all are given equal chances, the speaker emphasized. To illustrate the fact that America is the land where everyone has equal opportunities, Mr. Stuart related his personal experiences in receiving an education, which have led to the fame which has come to him as a home-spun author who depicts his people and their section of the country.

While attending Lincoln Memorial University, Mr. Stuart became editor of the school paper, and in it he published the first of his many poems which were later to appear in books and various magazines.

The author stated that many times as he was tilling the soil a poem would come to his mind. In order to capture his fleeting thoughts, he would immediately write them on a leaf and then when he returned home copy them in more permanent form. One day he wrote forty poems on leaves while he was in the fields.

The Thread That Runs So True is a book that tells of Mr. Stuart's experiences as a school teacher and superintendent of schools in the region of Greenup, Kentucky. Budge Waters, a high school student, taught Mr. Stuart algebra while he was teaching. Later Budge won the high school mathematics contest, and Mr. Stuart was promoted to principal because he had been such a successful teacher. He has confidence in youth, as was evident from the statement he made: "Who can tell what a youth will do?"

Mr. Stuart feels that every hu-

(Continued on page 4)

Dr. Beaven Points Out Opportunities In Temperance Work Here and Abroad

India, at the present time closed to missionary endeavors of Occidentals, is welcoming with open arms the work of the International Temperance Association, said Dr. W. H. Beaven, associate secretary of the American Temperance Society, and formerly a member of the Madison College faculty, speaker over the week end of November 6-8.

In his Sabbath morning sermon Dr. Beaven stated that the Indian government officials have recently offered to build 40 radio stations throughout the country if the International Temperance Association will furnish personnel and speakers to educate the people of India concerning the evils of intemperance in their country, for which Europeans are blamed.

Stressing the highlights of the temperance work down through

the years, with particular emphasis upon the activities of the Seventh-day Adventist church in this reform, Dr. Beaven brought out in the Friday evening meeting that the temperance message is part and parcel of the popular health reform and is a part of the Third Angel's Message.

During his last lecture Dr. Beaven pointed out that the damage from alcohol is chiefly mental and moral damage and that the physical damage is only secondary. Even very small amounts of alcohol break down the moral and spiritual inhibitions, shown by the fact that ninety-five percent of the crimes of passion are committed under the influence of alcohol.

Dr. Beaven urged all Christians to participate wholeheartedly in the temperance work. He called attention to the fact that many

are prone to lose sight of the basic principles of Christianity—principles which Jesus carried out in his ministry for the poor, the needy, and the brokenhearted.

FACING THE FUTURE

- November 14**
"Battle of the Wits," Billy Wilson, M.C.
- November 21**
Moonlight Hike and Marshmallow Roast
- November 20-28**
Week of Prayer. Elder W. A. Howe, Southwestern Union Conference
- November 26**
Thanksgiving Day
11 A.M. Week of Prayer Service
2:30 P.M. Recreation
Films in evening
- November 28**
Open Night—Student Parties

November Birthdays

Estelle Reed	1
Frances Woolbright	1
Alfred Durham	8
Edna Thornton	9
Martha Tinnon	10
Bob Silver	12
Agnes Effenberg	13
Shirley Lundy	18
Wilma Snider	18
Charmes Weaver	18
Amos Self	20
John Aldrich	21
Bill Park	25
Alex Brown	27
Laura Egger	28



EDITOR Bill Graves
 ASSOCIATE EDITORS
 Joyce Christensen, Althea Turnbull
 BUSINESS MANAGER Don Fisher
 CIRCULATION MANAGER
 Dewey Luzader

EDITORIAL ADVISER Miss Cowdrick
 COLUMNISTS

John Aldrich - Married Students
 Hilda Schneider - Williams Hall
 Harry Mayden - Men's Dormitory

REPORTERS

Imogene Meeks; Edna Thornton, Feature;
 Leah Sepulveda; Pat Justus, Religious.

TYPISTS Gail Holland, Carole Cantrell

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The Editor's Pen

More than nineteen hundred years ago, Jesus took off his kingly garments in the heavenly courts, and stepping down from the throne, He became human—human even as we.

Yet as we follow closely the Master's life during that short thirty-three-year period, we see Him as being so human that we cannot comprehend nor can we fully appreciate all the beauty of His humanity.

For He was human when He resisted all the cleverly devised temptations of Satan; He was human when He spent entire nights in prayer for His disciples; He was human when He "took the cup" and said to His Father, "Not My will, but Thine be done." He was human when, as He hung on the cross, to which He had been so cruelly nailed, He looked at the angry, screaming mob and said from a heart full of tender love and compassion—"Forgive them!"

Ah, but you say, Jesus had divine power though born in humanity. That is true, but "His divine, miraculous power was to be exercised for the salvation of others, but not in His own behalf." —Early Writings, p. 174.

Patience Strong, a late American war poet, has beautifully pronounced this thought concerning Jesus—so divine in character, yet so human—in a choice piece of philosophy:

At a bench the Master stood—working, making things in wood.
 Tables, chairs, and maybe toys for the village girls and boys.
 And everything He made would be fashioned well and skillfully.

He worked in lifeless timber then—
 But now He shapes the souls of men.

Today, again, the Master stands in the heavenly courts—waiting for you and me to give Him our hearts in order that He may shape and fashion our souls for His eternal kingdom. At the beginning of every day would it not be well for us to analyze our lives in order to know whether we are willing to let this Master-craftsman work upon our lives. —a.t.

It is a grand safeguard when a man can say, I have no time for nonsense.—Professor Blaikie.

No man is born into this world whose work is not born with him.—Lowell.

CARD OF THANKS:

I wish to express my sincere appreciation in thanks to my friends for all their visits, cards, flowers, gifts, and every act of kindness during my stay at the Madison Hospital, and especially to Dr. Schuler and all the nurses for their untiring efforts.

—MRS. KATIE GRIGGS.

Editor's Note:

Mrs. Griggs is a nurse aide in the Sanitarium.

For Better or Worse

John "Henry" Aldrich

Anxiously awaiting the return of their husbands from the Washington trip were Pauline Williams and Dot Carris. Since the fellows were in the company of our leading Elder, the girls had no fears about the boys "going astray." But when Monday night came you can be sure that they were concerned about the whereabouts of their husbands. Dot knew Gene was coming that night; so she baked a cake and his favorite too, a chocolate. When he didn't come Monday night do you think she would cut the cake and share it with Grace Mizerski and Carol Bloodworth, who were keeping her company while her husband was gone? No, sir! She really intended for Gene to see that cake intact. But after Tuesday came and no Gene, Grace and Carol were anxious to waste no more time in cutting the cake. Tuesday night Dot finally broke down and let them sample it. Evidently the samples were very generous because after his second piece Gene said, "Is that cake gone already? I've had only two pieces."

By the way, Elder, how does it feel to drive up the wrong side of a divided highway? Is it smoother?

Wendell Ward, that tall, dark, and handsome Texan working in the lab, is now a member of the social committee. You can be sure that his activities will not be confined to the social committee for awhile, because he is now the proud papa of an eight-pound, ten-ounce boy named Wendell "Ricky" Richard. Both of the grandparents are a little disappointed that he isn't a Texan. Mrs. Ward is the temporary registrar, who has been answering all our questions at that office.

We have several married couples in our midst at this time that are here to take the class in Anesthesia. We'll start with Bob and Ruth Erickson from the New England Sanitarium. They have a sixteen-month-old girl named Jeanette, and their visitors will find them at trailer No. 20. Ruth, also an R.N., will work part time in Pediatrics.

Dr. Sandborn and Students Spend Week End at Little Creek Unit

Dr. William Sandborn and five students spent Friday evening and Sabbath at the Little Creek School and Sanitarium on a recent week end. Those making the journey with Dr. Sandborn were Robert Santini, Clyde Van Scoy, Thomas L. Brown, Floyd McDaniel, and Billy Sandborn.

After an interesting trip the group arrived at their destination to find a delicious supper awaiting them at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leland Straw. Following supper they hurried over to the school chapel to participate in the vesper hour. Clyde Van Scoy sang a beautiful solo on the subject of prayer. Then Dr. Sandborn gave a brief talk relating some of his early experiences at Madison. He encouraged the students and others present to be faithful in prayer and to pray without ceasing. A testimony service followed with a very wholesome and inspiring response on the part of the Little Creek students.

On Sabbath morning the community church was nearly filled. It is a little country church nestled among the trees, with a churchyard cemetery typical of many of the early churches. The building was formerly used for Sunday worship, but the congregation dispersed. For a number of years it has been occupied by the Little Creek congregation for worship on the Sabbath Day.

Robert Santini gave an interesting mission story drawn from his mission experiences in Africa. Clyde Van Scoy did an excellent job of teaching the Sabbath school. One notes a wealth of well-developed musical talent at Little Creek. Practically every student plays some musical instrument. Generally when the band plays the group of performers is larger than the audience. On this Sabbath morning the school orchestra presented some beautiful numbers.

Gerald Snider is from the St. Helena Sanitarium in California, where he was operating room supervisor. Who do you think is pinch-hitting for him while he is gone? Yes, it's our own Gerry Dickman, and they say that she's the same patient, hard-working Gerry there that she was here. Mrs. Snider is also going to work two nights a week in Pediatrics, beside caring for her two daughters, Carol, almost six, and Connie, four.

Logan Sturgis, a graduate of the Florida Sanitarium who has been working at the Veterans' hospital in Jackson, Mississippi, is also here to take Anesthesia. He has no plans for the future, but I imagine he will have plenty of offers before he finishes the course. His wife Carol is a school teacher, and the mother of two boys, Leslie, almost 2, and Rex, almost one. She is doing some nurses' aide work at the present.

Evidently the fact that we have the one and only school of Anesthesia for Seventh-day Adventists is getting around, because both Bob Erickson and Gerald Snider are financed by their respective hospitals and will return there to work when they finish here. You can be sure that each one that passes through the capable hands of Bernard Bowen and Doyle Martin will be a credit to the school.

Mrs. Gladys Johnson, mother of Pat Johnson and sister of Dorothy Aldrich, James Tanner, Dorothy's brother, Mary Lou Mashburn, and Martha Jean Johnson, Pat's sisters, were visitors at the Aldrich household over the week end. Mrs. Johnson attended Madison in the early days. Mrs. Bertram taught her how to sew and Dr. Dittes taught her how to cook, and they both did a wonderful job. I wouldn't say that I have sampled her cooking because the portions I take are slightly larger than samples. But take it from me, she can cook. Mrs. Mashburn is a graduate of Arkansas State Teachers' College. Her husband is a senior this year at the University of Arkansas School of Medicine in Little Rock.

Famous warning words heard on the Washington trip: "Be careful, son."

The Sabbath school was followed by the church service, at which Dr. Sandborn gave the sermon, his subject being "Holy Ground." He briefly portrayed the history of the founding of Madison under the directing hand of God and encouraged the group at Little Creek to believe that God also had a directing hand in the founding of their work and that the land whereon it was located was holy and consecrated to the cause of God.

A delicious dinner was enjoyed with the students in their dining room. The one item of food for which Little Creek is famous above all others is its delicious whole wheat bread. No one else makes whole wheat bread as they do. The bread alone was well worth the entire trip.

Sabbath afternoon was beautiful. Brother Santini and Clyde Van Scoy went with Professor Zeigler to visit Harlan Brown on his little farm in the hills north of Crossville. Truly it can be said that Harlan Brown and his wife are real missionaries in a very needy place. The rest who did not go on this trip were escorted by Professor Leland Straw and Roger Goodge on a trip up the Tennessee River to view some of the beauty spots of nature. The boat on which they journeyed was a sixteen-footer built by Professor Straw and Brother Goodge.

Dr. Sandborn met with the Little Creek seniors after sundown, telling them about Madison's plan of education and answering their many questions. There were about fourteen present, several of whom expressed their desire to be teachers and a number of whom hoped to be nurses. They were all duly invited to apply for entrance into Madison.

An interesting evening program was presented by the Little Creek band and chorus. This was fol-

Servicemen Enjoy Campus Visits

Several service men, former students, have been on the campus recently. Buddy Blair, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blair, has just completed his basic training at Camp Pickett and has received a direct assignment to Camp Sam Houston, Texas, where he will take surgical training. Charles Myers stopped here on his way to his home in Jonesboro, Arkansas, from where he went to Boston, Massachusetts, taking a direct assignment to an army hospital. Raymond Ethridge, from Camp Pickett, was also here.

Micro-Gamma Club Shivers at Shelby

The members of the Micro-Gamma club and their guests gathered in the semi-enclosed shelter at Shelby Park on the evening of November 5 to honor Dr. Cyrus Kendall on his fiftieth birthday.

A picnic supper was served which consisted of the usual picnic dishes—potato salad, baked beans, potato chips, hamburgers, and cake for dessert. The hot chocolate served was delicious and also warmed the gay picnickers.

As the cold, chilling winds blew down upon the shelter, everyone turned up his coat collar and buttoned up just a little tighter. Those who were a little colder natured huddled a little closer to the fireplace in which the flames from the burning logs danced merrily and made funny patterns on the ceiling. When everyone was content and seemingly well fed, Eugene Watkins provided music for the occasion with his accordion and Mrs. Kendall sang a few songs.

The event proved to be a complete surprise to Dr. Kendall, who is the head of the clinical laboratory in the hospital. All the credit for the pleasurable evening goes to Mickey Rabuka, president of the Micro-Gamma Club, Marinell Burrill, and Pat Justus, secretary, who did most of the planning and the work to make the occasion possible.

★ Reviewing the class for a General Chemistry exam, Mr. Morris asked, "What is the difference between heavy water and light water?" Carlos Reyes answered, "Heavy water is a liquid, and light water is a gas."

★ The Freshman Math class and their instructor, Mr. Eide, visited Fisk University in Nashville Thursday evening, November 3, to hear a lecture on geometry by Dr. Court, of the University of Oklahoma. Dr. Court, a noted mathematician, received his education at Ghent University, in Belgium. The lecture was on the Desargues theorem, which pertains to the relation of triangles. Although much of it was above the students' heads, they all learned something, they say.

lowed with colored pictures of the mission work in Nigeria, Africa, presented by Bob Santini.

As one looked over the band and chorus, it was interesting to see a number of children who were the sons and daughters of former Madison students. Dr. Sandborn espied the three daughters of Ralph Davidson, who was preceptor of Men's Court when Dr. Sandborn was a freshman. Also he espied the son of Don Van Meter, who was his roommate in those trying pioneer days of tent life in 1930. It was wonderful to see these children of former Madison students getting their training in a self-supporting school.

At the conclusion of the evening program everyone was ready to declare that Little Creek is a wonderful place and is doing a great work for the Lord in training young people to be soul-winners. After a full day, the very weary group of Madisonites, happy in spite of being tired, climbed into the car at 9:00 p.m. and headed for Madison, arriving home at 2:00 a.m. Was the trip worth the effort? Would they go again? They certainly would.

Delta Nu Zeta

Hilda Schneider

There are a lot of things you as yet do not know about Williams Hall. For example, there are 31 nurses, 27 college girls, one X-ray technician and one laboratory technician. We hate to see our X-ray technician leave us in December, but we are happy to tell you that Mary Doneskey is going to replace our out-going technician. There were 60 girls until just last night when Moraine Freeman arrived from Minnesota.

Found! New talent in our dormitory when Nell Arashiro sang a welcome song to Esther Radinz the night she moved into Williams Hall. We are glad she has moved in with us. Esther thought she was being wise by not moving into Williams Hall when all the other nurses moved. As yet we have not discovered what has brought her down our way.

The Dean's apartment has undergone renovation. What was once an office has been partitioned into a kitchen and a smaller office. Then right off from the office is the Dean's attractive room, which is painted a deep maroon, and is furnished in such a homey way. It is often quite a busy place with some girl sharing her joys and sorrows with our motherly dean, Mrs. Lorenz. Of course at times we even see some young man who has wandered from Men's Court or the Assembly Hall. Just what the young man is after I dare not ask. He may be asking advice, checking up on some girl, or asking for a parlor date—one can never tell.

The Delta Nu Zeta's Madame X keeps us well posted on the latest events such as: "Yours truly" dragged home at midnight from a saloon. (I do want you to understand that I was soliciting for Ingathering.)

Freddie Kerbs is taking piano lessons now. I hear that Betty Concepcion charges a dime a lesson. I wonder how Freddie's credit is?

Red apparently is a favorite color this fall; at least it attracts attention. It looks as if a certain shirt has surely caught Wilma Snider.

(Red Hair) Oh, Muriel, surely red hasn't caught your attention too? Who was that you were entertaining up there by the lawn sprinkler? You said you were going to the nurses' meeting.

Before I continue with some of the interesting events from Williams Hall, I have an apology to make. I told you who our prayer band leaders were, but I left out one of our active ones, Agnes Effenberg.

We are proud of the girls who are taking such an interest in our dormitory by fixing their rooms attractively. No grading system as yet has been started, but just from hearsay we'll tell you that the most outstanding and well-kept rooms are those of Tina Benson and Betty Jo Allred, Mary Ellen Eaves, Rosa Ramos, Keo Weegar, Agnes Effenberg, Grace Mezerski and Frances Yatsu, Muriel Durham and Nancy Carney, Frances Woolbright and Virginia Lewis. (Carol Bloodworth and yours truly are right proud of their room too.) As a whole the dormitory girls have very attractive rooms.

In spite of the lovely rooms they have in the dormitory, some girls just aren't satisfied. Several girls are visiting an attractive apartment where real homemade fudge is served. Can you guess where? Well, Beulah, we won't tell anyone who it is that serves the fudge, for you may have a whole houseful every night. Two of the girls must have had a good time there. Can you imagine Agnes Effenberg and Estelle Reed sleeping in a single bed? Just what kind of work the girls did on the floor the day after the night before is hard telling.

It just isn't a good sign of health to be hearing noises. After being confused by some dreadful noises I decided to do some investigating. I could hear one sound of a swarming hive of bees. Surely no one has started a new hobby! But ah! what a relief when I went to the room from where the sound was coming. It

(Continued on page 3)

Blue Notes

Edna Thornton

The eve on which the "spirits" are said to be abroad was the occasion for a Halloween party held in the Music Department, sponsored by the Music Club. Bales of straw, shocks of dry corn stalks, lighted jack-o-lanterns, and black and orange crepe paper streamers decorated the lobby, setting the scene for the gala evening. Halloween games, an apple ducking contest, and refreshments—pumpkin pie, hot chocolate, popcorn, and apples—were the main forms of entertainment.

Credit goes to Pat Justus, Carilyn Brackett, and Bob Santini for an enjoyable evening of fun. Among the club's guests were Dr. and Mrs. Ira Gish and their young son, Eugene Watkins and his accordion, Freddie Kerbs, Kathryn Harter, the Egger sisters—Faye and Laura Mae—, Pat Johnson, and the club sponsor, Professor Mitzelfelt. And as the old saying goes, "A good time was had by all!" The party adjourned in time for those present to change from their jeans to more formal attire for the student party held in the college dining room.

The Pep Band provided the music for the marches conducted by Billy Wilson at the above-mentioned student party, which included both college and academy students. Some attending this party wondered how the girls would march in formal dresses, but the skeptics soon saw that the young ladies had no difficulty whatsoever with their long skirts. Personally we thought they all looked lovely.

But to get back to the Music Department. We have one studio which is already being called the "blue room." And the reason? Its walls are painted a beautiful blue.

If Ernest Plata has his way, a certain practice room will be known as Plata's Studio. He has indicated his preference for the small practice room just off the lobby where he intends to spend some of his spare time practicing. Well, with all the assistance he has given recently in moving pianos and straightening up the department, we suppose that he has earned the right to use the practice room of his choice. From now on people will know where to find Ernest when they want him.

To those on the campus who purchased season tickets in the Old Hickory Civic Music Association—your tickets are in the Music Department. The first concert is scheduled for November 30; so be sure to call for your tickets before then. We have about 15 extra tickets for sale at \$3.00 each. The four concerts include an operatic sextet, a contralto, duo-pianists, and a balladeer.

Musically speaking, that's *Fine* for now.

DELTA NU ZETA

(Continued from page 2)

was only Clare Stern practicing her violin lesson before study period. Course some say she doesn't hear the study bell ring. When leaving Clare's room I heard even more noise coming from somewhere which sounded like a rolling thunder. But I no sooner turned around to see what the noise was, than Edith Greenhill came whizzing by me on a pair of shoe roller skates. I know that things like that must distress our good little monitors. From second floor, about the same time I saw Edith on her skates, I could hear a melodious singing; then soon after came the "jaddering" or "jappering" something, which was only Jo Ann Gibbons warning everybody that study period would soon begin. All was soon quiet once again. It was 7:30, and the corridors of Williams Hall had quieted down for a study period.

There has been very little illness among the girls thus far, but just last week Virginia Lewis, Frances Woolbright and Edith Greenhill were the victims of—well, maybe it was hookey, who knows?

In Physical Therapy class Mr. Peacock asked what kind of blood the arteries carry. The reply from Ruby Alder was "Red." You were right, Ruby, but we did know that.

Well, since all good things must



PHOTO BY THOMPSON

If you like to sing, come to Madison College and join in a group such as the A Cappella Choir of '52-'53.

★ It is refreshing to see a girl's face around "ye olde print shop" again. Since Senorita Morales departed for Atlantic Union College several weeks ago, the Rural Press has been an all-man shop, exclusively. A pretty face tends to soften the masculinity of type, printers' ink, machinery, etc. Therefore the men welcome Marjorie Parker into their organization, also a new pressman, Ronald Christensen. (In the shop only a few hours, and already they're wanting to run onion-skin second sheets!—Perforated, square ones at that!)

★ Dr. Margaret Horsley was honored on the evening of November 4 when a group of doctors, nurses, and workers surprised her at her home, the event being her birthday. The group spent a pleasant evening playing parlor games.



Harry Mayden

"Hello! Wasiota Hall, Mayden speaking. What? Already, so soon? Okay, I'll have it ready for you by this evening." And there I was, folks, fourteen thousand feet up and no parachute. I was informed that I must have this column in "right away, quick, hurry up," not later than Thursday, and here I am, to report on all the happenings and "mishappenings" of our dormitories.

Have you seen Emmanuel Cabrera's pet squirrel? If you haven't you've surely missed something. Emmanuel brings the squirrel to supper and there gives it its daily quota of peanuts. It's really a friendly little squirrel and Emmanuel guarantees that it won't bite. To prove this, Emmanuel carries the squirrel around in his pocket, but during supper it generally perches on his shoulder.

From room No. 6, Assembly Hall, comes this report from Mickey Rabuka, "My roommates, Louie De Long and John Capitumini (Cappi) got real ambitious and cleaned our room up. They had everything out in the hall and really were getting after the dirt. Louie and Cappi had that room so clean they wouldn't let me in unless I promised to dust my shoes."

Joseph Tsao, one of our Chinese students, reports that there is nothing to report about him or his roommate. He says Clyde is a pretty good roommate; he sleeps soundly, and doesn't walk in his sleep. However there may be a possibility of his talking in his sleep, and Joe says that he will be on the alert to catch every word, should he do so. And speaking of people who talk in their sleep, Bill Graves really gets his share of it in.

Have you noticed how peppy, alert and wide awake Eldon Vickers has been lately? Why of course you have! Everyone knows that Eldon's got "that old feeling."

Now that the six weeks' tests are over and everyone has received his papers, Bill Doneskey suddenly decided that he'd put his guitar away for a while and get down to reading chemistry and anatomy instead of music.

Have you noticed the new look about Eugene Watkins? No, it isn't a new hair cut. No, not new clothes. You got it that last time. It's a blonde.

Here are some of the favorite sayings of several of the fellows:

Henry Steinmuss: "Let's go home."

Don Fisher: "Forget it."

Mickey Rabuka: "Aw, shoot."

Alfred Durham: "Never mind."

Bill Doneskey: "Eh?"

Rikiji Kawase: "Howdy, young man."

Well, folks, I think I've said enough for this time. So until next time it's *Au Revoir*.

MAKE THE MADISONIAN

- 1 INTERESTING
- 2 BIG
- 3 TIMELY
- 4 FULL OF PICTURES

GET IN THOSE SUBS

Subs falling from the ceiling!!! John Aldrich singing a song!!! Crepe paper and Jo Ann Gibbons flying down the aisle!!! Patsy Wilson, Tulamae Self, and Gail Holland harmonizing on "Write Those Letters."—All this taking place after chapel last Thursday, and just in case you are a little confused with all the excitement, I will try to explain.

The Shy Maids and Brave Men have organized, and strong competition is in the air, with Tulamae Self, Jo Ann Gibbons, Mickey Rabuka, and John Aldrich as Campaign leaders. And if you had trouble transcribing the words sung by the trio, above the din of excitement, we repeat:

WRITE THOSE LETTERS
(Tune "Battle Hymn of the Republic")
I can hear the steady scratching of a hundred fountain pens.
I can see them coming, writing, from their rooms and halls and dens.
I can feel the boundless energy that's way beyond the men's, As the girls go writing on!
Chorus
Hurry, hurry, write those letters! Hurry, hurry, write those letters! Hurry, hurry, write those letters! For the MADISONIAN.
I can hear the steady dropping of the letters in the post, And I wouldn't want to have you think that we're inclined to boast.
But the girls have all decided that this year they'll get the most
When the subs come marching in.

come to an end, I shall say Adios for this time. You will be hearing from me again in the next paper.

After that short campaign program by the MADISONIAN staff, don't you feel a little guilty over not sending those letters out as fast as you should? We are really interested in having that extra day of vacation at Christmas time; so let's get those subscription requests in the mail. After all, if "Henry" Aldrich has nerve enough to sing a song, you should have nerve enough to write for subs.

Let's send for subs, and right away
Let's not delay another day.
Another day to spend, and time to tarry,
A longer honeymoon for those who marry.
A bigger paper, too, in store—
We really couldn't ask for more.
So let's boost this campaign
And boost it strong,
And let "Henry" Aldrich lead our victory song.

Receive 20 Big Issues of the MADISONIAN and Help Us Win That Extra CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY!

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Halloween Spooks Go Formal

Whoever heard of a formal Halloween party? This was the question in the minds of many students a few days ago. But on Saturday night, October 31, a large number of students and faculty gathered in the dining room to enjoy the marches and other surprises that had been planned. The human "Applause Meter" revealed the fact that everybody thoroughly enjoyed the numbers by Bill Doneskey on his electric guitar, and Eugene Watkins on his accordion. They also enjoyed the male quartet consisting of Dewey Luzader, Bob Santini, Harry Mayden, and Ernest Plata, accompanied by Carilyn Brackett. A vocal solo by Jo Ann Gibbons accompanied by Joyce Christensen, Miss Cates' reading, and marches by the Pep Band were enjoyed also. The best number of all was by Mrs. Wilson—apple cider and doughnuts. Now, girls, marching in formals wasn't so bad after all, was it? And you really did look nice too.

Hi-School Hi-Lites

EDITOR Eva Jo Aldrich
 ASSOCIATE EDITOR Vern Manzano
 COLUMNISTS
 Sue Holliman, Horace Hudson, Lois Miller
 REPORTERS
 Elsie Gibbons, David Harter, Ronnie Christensen, Linda Pitman
 TYPISTS
 Ronald Schmale, Naomi Henson

Editorial

Just a short note from your associate editor to let you know he's still around.

We students attending the academy here have something to look for. We have a purpose in life, a goal to attain. It may seem humdrum just to study and work, but there is more here for us than that. We are molding our lives. What we are now is what we will be ten years from now. We will grow this year, physically, spiritually, mentally, and socially. We will become as one family, each helping the other when he needs it. We will also grow closer to God.

Yes, students, we have wonderful opportunities here at Madison; let's make the most of them.

—v.m.

Gotzian Gossip

Lois Miller

Beverly Riffel, my dear roommate, has left the sheltering walls of Gotzian Home to live with her parents at Kinsey Apartments. Beverly was the treasurer of our club, and after her departure, Barbara Martin was given the job of squeezing the pennies from our pockets.

We have almost expected to see a cow stalking the halls, but don't worry, girls, it is only Gail Holland's toy cow!

A new resident has come to live at Gotzian Home, namely Phyllis Lucas. Phyllis is an academy freshman.

Our showers are really up to date! Just step in, turn the spigot, and DRY CLEAN!! Really does the job, too.

Our kitchenette is getting a very much needed remodeling, for which we are all thankful.

Some pet peeves of our girls are as follows:

Beverly Meekins: "People who interrupt me while I am studying."

Improvements Made At Gotzian

Men, men, men—everywhere you go at Gotzian. Maybe you haven't heard, but they have a very important mission to fulfill. These men are completely redoing the kitchenette and the two guest rooms. As plans now are, the kitchenette will have new plastered walls, new sink, and wall cabinets. The girls are planning to help supply their kitchen with curtains, dishes, pots, pans, and silverware. The two guest rooms are being completely redone, also. A bathroom is being installed between the two rooms.

The girls are looking forward to the time when their shower will be repaired so that they can get to work painting the bathroom themselves and bringing in a few needed things.

The little group at Gotzian enjoy the family-like atmosphere that exists in their dormitory. As one of their number expressed herself, "We girls and our wonderful dean have a little bit of heaven at Gotzian."

Juniors Organize

The Junior Class of 1954 has organized at last, electing officers as follows: President, Aubrey Thompson from California; Vice president, Emmanuel Cabrera from Cuba; Secretary, Alma Morris from Indiana; Treasurer, Barbara Martin from Florida; Pastor, Alvin Barham from Tennessee; Sergeant-at-arms, Horace Hudson from Tennessee; Sponsor, Mr. Leslie Morris.

The class also decided upon class colors, which are maroon and white. The juniors are planning to get jackets this year which they can also use for their senior year if they wish. The aim and motto and class flower will be decided upon in the near future.

The social committee consists of Lois Miller, Elsie Gibbons, Emmanuel Cabrera, and Pat Martinez. This year will see the best junior class so far!

Lois Miller: "Cockroaches and ants."

Barbara Martin: "People that brag."

Margie Parker: "Free showers from water fountains."

Elsie Gibbons: "People that don't talk much."

Hazel Davis: "Getting up in the morning."

Seniors Choose Colors

If you have heard buzzings and whispered secrets and have seen a group of energetic and enthusiastic people lately, don't be alarmed. It's just the SENIOR class getting on the ball.

We have chosen our colors and sweaters and made other plans that we can't let you in on quite yet.

But just wait, this is going to be the best SENIOR class in the history of Madison College Academy. Yea, Seniors!

Is School Spirit Dead?

Well, students, another campaign is on, but is that all we can say for it? Where is our school spirit? Is it dead? Webster defines spirit as the principle of life and vital energy.

We have an academy here which can be either a success or a failure. It is what we make it. We have seen our school spirit work in the past. We can really do things if we want to. Let's get behind the MADISONIAN and make the campaign go over in a big way.

Let's not have the "school spirit's" funeral just yet.

History Class Visits Hermitage

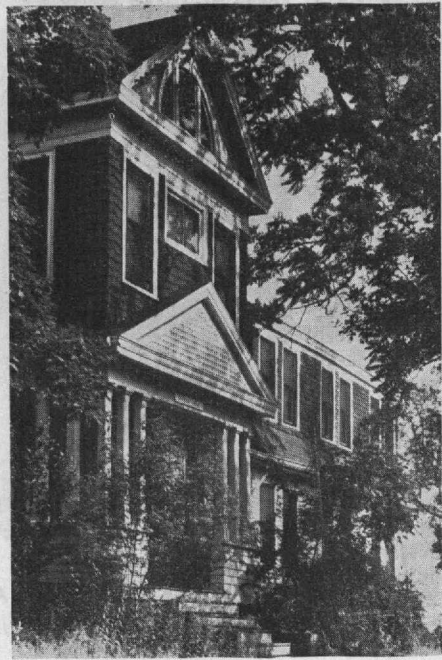
The American History class piled into cars and headed for the Hermitage, the home of Andrew Jackson, on Friday, October 31. As the tour progressed, they visited the garden, the stables, the two original buildings, the slave quarters, and the mansions. Many important documents and papers were on display in the library. Ronnie Christensen's very interesting remarks at every point enlivened the tour. The class felt that the trip was both interesting and educational.

The Way the Wind Blows

★ Pat and Oliver Gaulding were happily surprised Monday, November 2, when their mother, Mrs. Hubert Gaulding, their sisters, Nancy and Mikey, also their grandmother, from Paris, Tennessee, came to visit them. Oliver returned with them for a visit.

★ Patsy Wilson and Tulamae Self took a flying trip to St. Louis last week end to visit Tulamae's sister.

★ Mary Ellen Eaves' mother, Mrs. Bertha Eaves, from Porterville, California, and her sister, Mrs. H. H. Somerville and son Gary, from Cassville, Missouri, visited Mary Ellen recently.



Gotzian Home

RURAL PRESS PHOTO

Glimpses of the Past

It was a cold October night in 1904. The heat from the glimmering fire in the fireplace pervaded the large room in the old plantation house. And close to the fireplace, a young lady, sitting at a desk, busied herself with numbers and figures, plans and letters. She worked with skillful, steady hands. Was the old house being used for offices? No, not alone, for its worn walls enclosed a variety of activities. Within them were a dining hall, a small office, class rooms, and a few residential rooms. In 1904 this old plantation house was the main building of an institution that in time was to become known the world around.

Years before this scene, in Minnesota, a young colporteur pleasantly chatted with an elderly lady. His books had been delivered, and now he was discussing his future plans with this lady, who seemed to share his interests. What were they talking about?

Mrs. Gotzian, very wealthy, had recently accepted the Seventh-day Adventist faith. In her desire to see the work progress, she became interested in helping establish an institution to promote the work in the Southland. The young man, who was E. A. Sutherland, had been canvassing in Minnesota and had boarded with Mrs. Gotzian. He, also, was interested in the work in the South.

Space does not permit explaining how their plans developed, but today, on the foundations of the old plantation house, stands another building called Gotzian Home, named after the liberal woman whose gifts made possible its construction. She later moved to Madison and spent the rest of her days here.

This is only one of the many stories of self-sacrificing love connected with almost every building at Madison College.

—LEAH SEPULVEDA.

JESSE STUART

(Continued from page 1)

man being is important and should be given opportunity to improve himself in life. His life is an example of one who has utilized his opportunities and has climbed from the rank of a poor lad reared in the home of uneducated parents to the rank of an educated man, an author who is enjoying fame during his lifetime. Although fame has come, he is a sincere, wholesome individual who has remained humble.

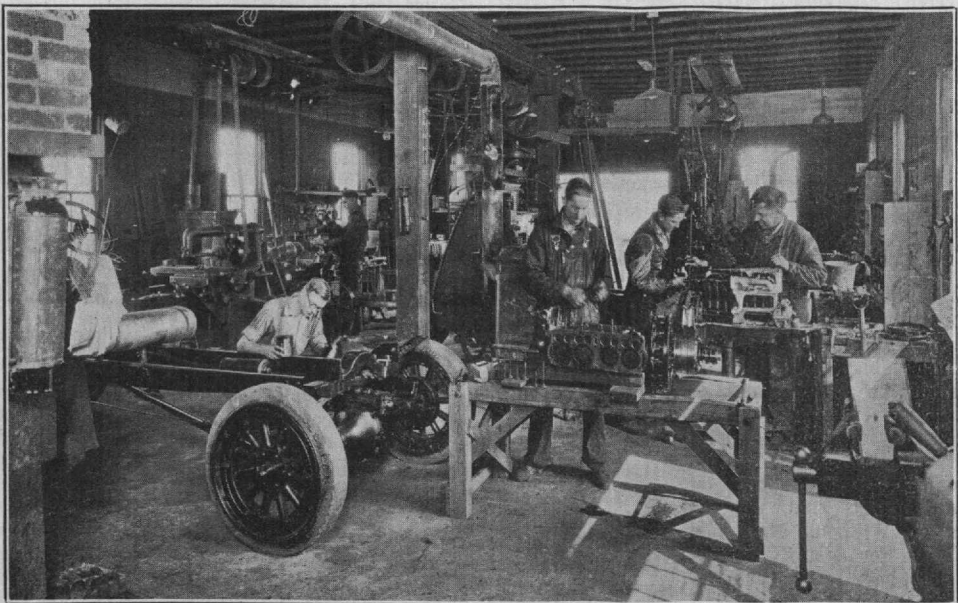
Mr. Stuart holds the distinction of having more short stories in high school textbooks than any other author. He is the author of 16 books, over 300 short stories, and more than 1600 poems.

What's Going on Here?



Watch This Space In Coming Issues!

"A" DAY IS COMING



RURAL PRESS PHOTO

If you recognize the men in this picture, chances are you are not exactly an "old-timer," but perhaps you were at Madison in the summer of 1931, when this view of the auto repair department of the machine shop was taken. From left to right, we see Joe Timura painting a repaired Model T Ford truck chassis; Marvin Meeker operating a 12" South Bend lathe; the Randall brothers working on Model T engines; and James G. Rimmer, head of the department. This shop, which was well-equipped with heavy machinery such as a six-foot metal planer and a large radial drill, is now the garage for the Madison College farm.