



# THE MADISONIAN



Vol. 1

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No. 23

## Diary Excerpts Show Christmas Activities

Thursday, Dec. 17. Tonight was known as Freedom Night. There were games and marches in the gymnasium till nine o'clock. After that everybody went over to the chapel for a film. The film lasted for over an hour, and when it was over, those who still had enough energy went back to the gymnasium for more basketball and volleyball. Freedom Night was sponsored and chaperoned by the married students; however, Hilda Schneider and Don McIntosh had a hand in it, too, since they popped the corn. Theo Williams says that the party ended officially at midnight, but there were a few fellows who stayed till twelve-thirty.

Saturday night, Dec. 19. The students had their private parties at the homes of some of the faculty members tonight.

Sunday, Dec. 20. Everyone went to the wedding of Marinell Burrill and Mickey Rabuka.

Monday, Dec. 21. Everyone who could go, went to see the Nativity scene at the Parthenon in Nashville. The trip included a ride through the most gaily decorated residential section of Nashville.

Tuesday, Dec. 22. Several of us got together and wanted to go caroling, but since enough didn't show up, we all went home and enjoyed ourselves doing whatever we could find to do.

Thursday, Dec. 24. A caroling party was sponsored by Mrs. Gray, Miss Vickers, and Kenneth Badger. The party caroled at the homes of several needy children and gave away food baskets.

Saturday night, Dec. 26. The faculty gave the students a pot-luck supper. The entertainment was pot-luck, too, with Master-of-Ceremonies Elder Lorenz calling on different people in the audience. The highlights of the evening were Mrs. Coon's discourse on apples and an impromptu "quartet" consisting of Clyde VanScoy, Ross Clark, Ernest Plata, and Harry Mayden. Up until the program, Miss Cates pretty nearly scared the wits out of everyone present with her "ghost story."

Sunday, Dec. 27. We had a party in  
(Continued on page 4)

## Nineteen Fifty-four

By MYRLE TABLER

New year, nineteen fifty-four,  
Clean, untried, laid at the door  
Of our lives. What shall it mean?  
Fair year, from thee shall we glean  
Treasures rich of wisdom, good,  
World-established brotherhood?

Anxiously a guiding lamp  
We seek. Beloved boys encamp,  
Bleed on foreign soil, and die;  
Cold war rages; far and nigh  
Haggard people justly crave;  
New fears, new hates surge to lave  
Shoreless years. I am afraid!  
Shall this fearsome brood invade  
Clean white days?

O Saviour Lord,  
Thy foot pressed on virgin sward;  
Thine eyes looked on untried days,  
Faltering not; with love and praise  
Faced temptation, hate and scorn;  
Sweetly wore the crown of scorn;  
Naked faith thy hiding place,  
Hidden though thy Father's face.

Teach us, Lord, to follow Thee  
Each new day. So shall we be  
Fearless, strong, though tempests roar  
This year—nineteen fifty-four.



Santa Claus (Dr. G. E. Horsley) passes out gifts to children.

PHOTO BY MORRIS

## Christmas Party for Children Highlights Holiday Season

Twenty-eight underprivileged children from the vicinity of Madison and Montague were entertained by students, faculty, and friends of Madison College at a Christmas party held in their honor on the evening of December 15. These children, ranging in age from 3 years to 15 years, came from ten homes where illness, unemployment, and other misfortunes have deprived the children of much that other children take for granted.

The party began at 5:00 p.m., when supper was served in the college cafeteria. Each child was the guest of a college or academy student, who paid for his supper and entertained him until the evening program began.

At 7:15 p.m. music floated over the campus as Clyde VanScoy led in the carol singing in Assembly Hall. The children sang loud and heartily with the others. A program with Charles DeArk as master of ceremonies followed: "Jingle Bells," by the male quartet—Ernest Plata, Harry Mayden, Dewey Luzader, Bob Santini; "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town," by Tulamae Self and Patsy Wilson; "Twas the Night before Christmas," as read to two of the small guests by David Osborne; "White Christmas," by Gail Holland; snow scenes thrown on the screen by Mr. Face accompanied by strains of "Winter Wonderland" by the girls' trio—Pat Silver, Violet Stewart, Jo Ann Gibbons; "Up on the Housetop," by Tui Pitman, accordion, and Sylvia Mitzelfelt, vocal.

The children were then asked to take the chairs placed on the stage. And suddenly Santa (Dr. G. E. Horsley) appeared and the gifts under the tree were passed out. Each child received toys, clothes, fruit, nuts, popcorn balls, and candy.

It was a happy evening for 28 children and also for the 10 brothers and sisters from these homes who could not come, for their gifts were sent home to them. And it was a happy evening for those here at the college, for as one girl put it, "I didn't have the

Christmas spirit until tonight."

Students and others who had helped provide the party felt repaid a hundred times over for their little sacrifices as they sat and watched the beaming faces of the excited children and listened to their squeals as they opened their packages and saw a doll, a truck, or some other dreamed-of toy.

"It's the first real Christmas my children have ever had," one mother told a student who called at her home.

"It's the most satisfying thing we've done here at Madison in a long time," a student remarked.

Do you want a real blessing? Give something to someone less fortunate than yourself. And don't do it just at Christmastime. Do it all the year long.

## Madison Couple Exchange Marriage Vows

In a lovely candlelight ceremony performed in the flower-decked Sanitarium parlor, Mr. Mickey Rabuka and Miss Marinell Burrill were wed on Sunday evening, December 20, at 7 p.m. Elder R. E. Stewart read the ceremony in the presence of many friends of the young couple as well as their parents—Mr. and Mrs. Michael M. Rabuka of Collegedale, Tennessee, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Burrill of Raymondville, Texas.

The bride's attendants were Miss Nellie Green, maid of honor, and Madeline Rabuka, the groom's sister, bridesmaid.

Attending the groom were Bill Graves and Gwendyl Brown. Harry Mayden and Eldon Vickers served as ushers, and the Misses Pat Justus and Carole Cantrell lighted the candles. Soloists included Bob Register, who sang "I Love You Truly," and Ray Karnatz, who sang "The Lord's Prayer." Mary Ellen Eaves and Harry Mayden sang "At Dawning." Betty Concepción played the wedding march and other incidental music.

Following the ceremony, the newlyweds received their friends in the college dining room where their many

## Cumberland Echoes Launches Sub Campaign

Announcing "the greatest issue ever to be placed before this student body," Elder Lorenz, head of the Bible Department, launched this year's campaign for subscriptions to the college annual, *The Cumberland Echoes*. This year's annual will commemorate fifty years of Madison life.

For the campaign the students were divided into four groups representing the four seasons of the year. Each student joined in the group in which his birthday appeared.

Leaders of groups are: summer, Patsy Wilson with her assistants Dorothy Aldrich and Harry Mayden; winter, Charles Smith with his assistants Hilda Schneider and Ronald Christensen; spring, William Howard with his assistants Charles Bessire and Kay Williams; fall, Amos Self with his assistants William Grover and Mary Ellen Eaves.

Prizes are offered to those securing the largest number of subscriptions. Judging by the comments of the students, one of the most coveted prizes is the three-day trip to Chicago with all expenses paid, to be awarded to each student securing 25 subscriptions or more.

The students are enthusiastic about the campaign and began immediately to plan their individual strategies for securing their subscriptions.

## Dean Sandborn Reviews Standards

In his chapel talk Tuesday, December 8, Dean Sandborn called attention to the high ideals of Madison's early days. He declared that these standards have not been changed. He called upon all students to uphold these ideals of clean and healthful living whether at home or off the campus.

Later when asked to comment on the Dean's speech, most of the students said that they believed his comments were timely and appreciated.

lovely gifts were on display. Refreshments of wedding cake and punch were served.

The young couple are indebted to Police Chief R. R. Poe of the Montague-Madison Fire and Police Department, who personally escorted them off the campus to their waiting car. After their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Rabuka will make their home in the trailer court while they complete their courses in X-ray and Medical Technology.



PHOTO BY MORRIS

Mr. and Mrs. Mickey Rabuka





EDITOR ..... Bill Graves  
ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Joyce Christensen, Althea Turnbull  
CIRCULATION MANAGER .. Dewey Luzader  
BUSINESS MANAGER ..... Amos Self  
EDITORIAL ADVISER ..... Elizabeth Cowdrick  
COLUMNISTS

John Aldrich—Married Students  
Hilda Schneider—Williams Hall  
Harry Mayden—Men's Dormitory  
Olive Cruickshank—Alumni

#### REPORTERS

Mrs. Myrle Tabler, Edna Thornton, Leah Sepulveda, Pat Justus, Tommy Brown.

TYPISTS ..... Gail Holland, Carole Cantrell  
Mary McComas

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## The Editor's Pen

The old year is about to end and here we find ourselves at the threshold of a new year, nineteen hundred fifty-four.

Life is like a tablet, each year being a leaf. The old, dirty, marred, and worn sheet is being torn off and a clean white one is taking its place. What are we going to do with this sheet? Are we going to treat it with care this year? Are we going to be very cautious not to soil it with careless thoughts and actions?

This is the time when we make our New Year's resolutions. Let us use wisdom as we resolve, and think most on that which we need to better ourselves. Above all, let's decide to live up to our New Year's resolutions and keep them and when nineteen fifty-four ends, not to be found weighed in the balances and found wanting. BG



Harry Mayden

Here I am again, folks, a little behind schedule (due to the Christmas rush), but here, anyhow, and ready to report on the "doings" of the Wasiotans.

Several of our boys went home for the Christmas vacation. Those of us who were fortunate (?) enough to remain on the campus over the holidays wish them a happy New Year as they return.

I am very sorry to have to bring the following piece of news to you, but since it is my duty as a reporter, I cannot fail. Three Wasiotans were married during the first part of the vacation—Don Fisher, Mickey Rabuka, and Dewey Luzader. We're sorry we have to lose those fellows, but we give them our blessing anyway.

On the evening of the twenty-second, two of our fellows were invited out to dinner. The fellows enjoyed the dinner very much and suggest that any of you good people who enjoy real home-cooked-all-Chinese food, make friends with Kenneth and Mary Su. Take it from me, she really knows how to cook.

Well, folks, there really isn't much to say this time; however, watch this column closely in the future for real honest-to-goodness first-hand "stuff" that goes on around our dormitories. So until next issue, this is your reporter signing off and wishing everyone a really happy New Year.

## For Better or Worse

John "Henry" Aldrich

Don Fisher, one of our sophomore nurses, spent a day working on a friend's car, only to get as far as Madison and find that all his work had been in vain. The car broke down. He then had to return to the campus and borrow another car. Why was all this necessary? Because he and Hazel Fast, R.N., were on their way to Elder Pingnot's to be married. They were pronounced man and wife on December 17 at 11:00 p.m. Delores Fast and Henry Steinmuss stood up with them. The short reception was held at the DeArk home, where it was found that the new Mrs. Fisher had lost her voice, as far as speaking was concerned, and all she could do was giggle. After spending the night in this vicinity, they started for Indiana to visit the bridegroom's family.

The senior nursing class is especially proud of Mrs. Leta Brandemuhl. Her reading at the reception in the cafeteria following the capping ceremonies was certainly a highlight of the evening's entertainment. It seems that her little rag doll had "appendi-sawdust." Leta knew just the expression to use, because her appendix had been giving her the same trouble until her operation a few weeks ago.

It seems that the senior nurses are frequent visitors at the hospital lately. You probably think that there is nothing unusual about that, since nurses belong in a hospital. This time, however, they happened to be the patients. Shirley Lundy had her tonsils out just in time to welcome her husband Elmo for a pre-Christmas visit.

## Delta Nu Zeta

Hilda Schneider

I have often wondered about the different kinds of hobbies that take the girls away from school routine. So I found myself going from room to room doing a little interviewing. I myself have many, too many. I find it hard to keep up with all of them.

Here are some of the hobbies that the ladies of Williams Hall have: Leah Sepulveda—Collecting foreign money, poems, and paintings. Delores Fast—Writing to Willie.

Mary Jo Carney—Collecting picture post cards.

Thelma Muirhead—Collecting salt and pepper shakers and poems.

Bernice Gober—Photography.

Edith Greenhill—Writing letters.

Inez Slater—Stamp collecting.

Nell Arashiro—Collecting foreign souvenirs and writing letters.

Nellie Green—Sewing.

Barbara Norman—Collecting foreign picture post cards.

Nancy Carney—No hobby, she says, but there is one thing we would like to know. How do the clouds look from up there, Nancy? Ever since she received a long distance call from Arkansas, Miss Carney has been walking around in the upper atmosphere.

Kathryn Harter told you in the last issue that I would bring out a story of long ago. My first one is about Pat Gaulding. If you are curious to know just how old Pat was when it happened, I'm sure she will tell you.

"Pat Gaulding Disowns Oliver"

It was Halloween night, and the "trick or treat" characters were parading the streets. Oliver was among them, wearing his dad's old faded blue overalls and gray shirt. These were stuffed from top to bottom with pillows, and his face was blacked in streaks with charcoal. Since Pat would not decorate herself in any way, she was selected to go into a drug store to get ice cream for the family while they waited out at the front in the car. Oliver offered to go with Pat to help her with the six cones, but she was ashamed of him and refused his help. Just as soon as Pat had given her order for the ice cream, Oliver opened the door and stepped inside the drug store. He walked over to Pat and leaned on the counter with his hand resting under his

Don Jennings was admitted to Room 23 complaining of high fevers and chills and very severe headaches. It was found that he had a peculiar virus infection which seemed to cause all the discomfort. Cold mitten friction treatments in the hydrotherapy department twice a day have made him feel much better, and after a few days he was able to be at home with his family.

Martha Sumner, formerly Martha Cary, was married November 21, at 1:20 a.m., in Rossville, Georgia, to Clyde M. Sumner, a chemical engineering student at the Tennessee Polytechnic Institute at Cookeville, Tennessee.

You might be interested in knowing how the idea for the Christmas party originated. The credit goes to Kenneth Badger, a married student who has just started his school work here. We can be justly proud of this new addition to our student body for his enthusiastic approach to all extra-curricular activities.

## Blue Notes

Edna Thornton

Nothing could be more blank than a columnist's mind just before the deadline for copy to be in to the editor!

When we were reminded that another column was due, we hied ourselves down to the Music Department in search of some kind of inspiration. And what happened? You guessed it—it was so quiet that it seemed more like an Egyptian tomb than anything else. There was not a sound of music—not even a blue note. So we sat down at our desk and chewed on a pencil awhile and listened rather absent-mindedly to the faint sound of radiator pipes clicking un rhythmically and sizzling softly.

For those who may be unaware of the reason for the silent solitude (musically speaking) of our department, we should explain that this is Christmas vacation, and many students have gone home for the holidays. As a result quietness reigns except for the symphony of the rattling radiators.

Somehow the Music Department almost ceases to function at vacationtime. In this respect it differs from other departments of the College and Sanitarium, where business continues as usual and generally with less help than ordinarily. People still have to eat, so the cafeteria keeps busy; sick people must be given proper care, so the Sanitarium continues on its busy way. The food factory must turn out its daily quota of bread and other necessary food products; the cows continue to give milk at the dairy. The laundry, the poultry department, the garage—they all carry on pretty much as usual, vacation or not.

And so we anticipate a few days of vacation to catch up on our homework (we really mean housework). But no, there is no rest for us; here comes "Prof." Mitzelfelt with a stack of P. and A. "lab" books to grade.

And so although the music has taken a temporary "back seat," rest assured that this department will not remain quiet for long. Soon the holidays will be over, classes will begin again, and the production of "blue notes" will be once more in full swing.

Here's hoping you had a happy holiday season and may the new year bring you every good thing.

chin, his blue eyes shining from behind his charcoal-blackened face. He asked, "Big Sis, do you need any help?" "Go away, you're no kin to me," Pat quietly insisted. But he didn't move. He was very insistent that he help her. She turned and gave him a kick on the shins, picked up the six cones of ice cream, and walked out insulted.

Let me tell you, from what we see of the two on the campus, Pat has forgotten about her blackened brother. She is very fond of him now.

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun,  
Views from thy hand no worthy action done."  
—Selected.

## The Way The Wind Blows

The Lorenzen made a flying trip to Missouri during the first week of vacation, to Rolla to attend to business and to Sunnydale Academy, at Centralia, to bring their son Felix, Jr., back with them for the holidays. Their son has charge of the music at Sunnydale. The Lorenzen bring greetings from the Siemsen, who were here at Madison College for so long. Both are busy and happy, Mr. Siemsen teaching a full load and Mrs. Siemsen being the matron.

It looked like old times again to see Don Owsley about the pharmacy and the laboratory during vacation. Don stopped by the college on his way from Howard College, Birmingham, Alabama, where he is studying Pharmacy. He and Evelyn will spend their vacation with his parents in Mississippi and with hers in Texas.

Henry Steinmuss was on the job during most of the vacation. After finishing the redecorating of the Holland house for the Patricks, he began on the halls in Science Building. Don't you like the fresh, green walls?

Dr. Dittes spent most of the holidays in sunny California with her sister.

The bakery is still increasing its offerings in the bread line. In addition to the two new buns recently put on the market, another item has appeared, Bread 21, a low calorie bread.

They didn't all leave at one time, but it looks as if a good share of the workers in the Sanitarium Credit Office

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## Alumni Alohas

Olive Cruickshank

Aloha! Our most fragrant leis to the twenty-nine souls, brave and true, launching out on the sea of service. We welcome you, nursing students. Those white caps and insignia look mighty fine. Among the joys forthcoming you will find pleasure in receiving the *Alumni News Letter* later. It has just come out with the help of several unsung people. Among them are the editors—Lawrence Bidwell, Beulah Vickers, and Violet Stewart. A lei to each of you, too, for we've enjoyed the fruits of your labors.

Madison still has a fatal fascination for its alumni, for they return again and again. The most recent "returnee" is Otto V. (Koenigfeld) Kingsfield (B.S. '40). Majoring in Biology, he rounded out with Chemistry and Agriculture, and finished Pre-med, then offered here.

He has taught in several of our academies in the fields of science and mathematics, has been a pastor in North Dakota, for a time was self-employed in construction work, has been a justice of the peace, and in the process has acquired his wife Artene and two boys. Gordon Lee is eleven and Spencer Leigh is seven. The latter was so eager to see our hospital set-up that he landed in Room 81 almost at once, for a brief stay!

Mr. Kingsfield—student again—is connected with our X-ray Department. The present spelling of the name is the result of naturalization. During the war the family was put to rather great embarrassment. His brother, Reuben, placed in prison camp, stood true and faithful to God and country. His experiences have been recounted in the *Youth's Instructor*. We know they were a great encouragement to other servicemen at the time.

The Proud Parents' League has new members in Robert and Marion Elliott ('47). The stork presented them with a double feature on June 8, 1953—Rose Marie and Rita Irene. They have another daughter, Mary. The papa studied agriculture, while the mama of this trio "boned up" on her nursing skills.

Hope you all had a lovely holiday. Don't you wish we could all go to "Christmas Island"!

Aloha—



Joan Finds the Solution

"Hi, Margy!" Joan skidded to a stop when she spied Margy near the front of the auditorium at Youth's Congress in San Francisco.

"Hi, Joan!" Margy grabbed her friend and each exclaimed, "Oh, it's so good to see you again!"

"Just imagine meeting you 'way out here in California at Youth's Congress. How'd you come?" Margy went on enthusiastically, with Joan chiming in with equal vigor.

"Have you had lunch?" Joan queried.

"No."

"Then let's eat at a little restaurant over on Market Street. We discovered it the other day when I was visiting with some friends from P.U.C. They know the area better than I do—long way to Tennessee, you know."

Margy, a sparkling, blue-eyed girl from Mississippi, and Joan, tall and brown-haired from Tennessee, had gone to Briarwood Academy two years before. They were soon seated in a little booth and prepared to order their lunch.

"Where do you live now? How's your sister? Do you ever see Jennie Lee? Do you still write to Bill? What about Jerry?" The questions flew back and forth between the salads and the desert.

Joan grew quiet, and a thoughtful look shone in her serious brown eyes when Margy asked her what her plans were. She gazed out of the window and watched the passers-by for a moment before she spoke. "I—" she hesitated, "I just can't make up my mind— you know when we were in academy, I told you I wanted to be a nurse, someday I wanted to be a missionary nurse, but Jerry," and she smiled happily, "Jerry and I have plans, just wonderful plans when we get through school. He is studying to be a singing evangelist. He wants me to go on to college and take more music. I want to do that, too, but I also want to be a nurse." Joan cupped her chin in her hands and ended with "Guess I was just meant to have conflicts."

Margy's eyes sparkled. She waved her hands about airily as if all the problems of the world were solved.

"Joan," she spoke earnestly, "I know just the place for you. Madison College has a wonderful music department. Member those 'Tripleteers'? We were so thrilled when they played for us last night, and the college has a brand new nursing degree program. You can take music, speech, and oh! lots of other things besides nursing, and when you get through you have a B.S. in nursing and maybe a minor in music if you want it.

"I, too, think nurses should be people before they are nurses. I believe it makes one a better nurse to have outside interests. I am accepted for the September class. Try to get in, Joan; we can be roommates. Another thing I know I am going to like is that you don't live with a group of nurses alone, but right in the girls' dorm with the other college students. I think living with people of different interests develops one's personality."

Joan looked at Margy and laughed. "Some might be helped, but I think your personality is rather highly developed as it is, Margy. Anyway, it sounds good; I think I'll investigate."

As they paid for their lunches and strolled down the street to the auditorium, Joan asked, "What about finances? You know I told you that I didn't feel as if I could carry too heavy a load financially."

"Again that's what's so perfect at Madison," Margy explained eagerly. "Due to some subsidy, or something, the nursing students are now under a plan that provides for room, board (up to \$30 a month), laundry, and tuition (everything except personal expenses, books, and clothing), in return for nursing experience in the hospital. Why don't you write for the bulletin that explains everything?"

"I'll send for a bulletin right away," Joan agreed. "This sounds like a solution to my 'conflicts.'"



First row: left to right: Mrs. Julia Grow, Deloris Fast, Imogene Meeks, Bessie Mae Burnett, Mrs. Geraldine Delaney, Leah Sepúlveda, Beulah Vickers, R.N., Wanda Thomas, Mrs. Shirley Mino, Thomas Mino, Mrs. Noble Russell, Nellie Green, Mrs. Kathryn Harter. Second Row: left to right: Carole Bloodworth, Laura Mae Egger, Mrs. Lorine Lucas, Mrs. Elinor Davis, Ruby Alder, Hilda Schneider, Virginia Lewis, Don Fisher, Mrs. Betty Leatherwood, Emmett Pierce, Mrs. Jane Wolfe, Martha Tinnon, Estelle Reed, Frances Woolbright, Hershel Henson, Helen Pearson, Bernice Gober.

Sophomore Nurses Receive Caps and Insignia

Cameras clicked as friends and relatives photographed the sophomore nursing students as they marched forward to receive their caps and insignia in a symbolic ceremony on Sunday evening, December 13, 1953. Twenty-nine sophomore nurses were capped and given insignia by the members of the senior nursing class, and their lamps were lighted from the lamp of Beulah Vickers, as Florence Nightingale, the lighting symbolizing receiving the light of the nursing profession.

Program

PROCESSIONAL	March Aux Flambeau	Scotson-Clark
	JOYCE CHRISTENSEN	
QUARTET	Whispering Hope	Alice Hawthorne
	DEWEY LUZADER, HARRY MAYDEN, ERNEST PLATA, ROBERT SANTINI	
THE NURSE		Naomi Pitman, M.D.
INVOCATION		President A. A. Jasperson
WELCOME		J. C. Gant, M.D.
CORNET SOLO	Thou Art Repose	Schubert
	PATRICIA SILVER	
SERMONETTE		Elder Alton Burch
"THIS OCCASION"		Doris Clapp, R.N.
ROLL CALL		Freda Zeigler, R.N.
CAPPING AND INSIGNIA PLACING		Senior Nurses
CANDLE LIGHTING		Beulah Vickers, R.N.
NIGHTINGALE PLEDGE		Sophomore Class
CONSECRATION PRAYER		Elder R. E. Stewart
CONSECRATION SONG	My Task	E. L. Ashford
	OCTETTE AND CLASS	
BENEDICTION		Dean William Sandborn
RECESSIONAL	March of the Israelites	Costa
	J. G. RIMMER, R.N.	

Madison Nursing School Steps Forward With New Nursing Program

A new four-year integrated program in nursing began in the fall of 1953 at Madison College. The degree of B.S. in Nursing is given at the end of the four years spent at the college. The student is then eligible to take the State Board examination and to practice nursing in any state. Madison Sanitarium and Hospital, on the College campus, serves as the chief area for the clinical experience. The hospital of 210 beds has complete services in medical, surgical, obstetrical, and psychiatric nursing. Experience in pediatrics is given at the Children's Hospital in Cincinnati. Other affiliations in tuberculosis and public health are planned.

Each nursing student's program of study and practice is carefully supervised and totals 44 hours a week. The first two quarters are spent in the college, taking the foundation subjects.

At the opening of the third quarter, the nursing student begins experience in the clinical division. During this experience the expenses for room, board, and tuition are given the student in return for services in the clinical divisions of the home and affiliating hospitals. Except for books, uniforms, and incidentals, the student may entirely make his way during the clinical experience areas.

The entire program is under the control of the college; housing for both men and women is in the college dormitories. Counseling services, health services, and recreation are likewise under college control. The services of nursing students are contracted for by the Madison Sanitarium and affiliating organizations, and clinical instructors guide the nursing students during their

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First Day On Duty

Sunday morning I was rudely awakened at 6:00 a.m. by a muffled voice coming from the room across the hall. It sounded as if someone was calling for help. Dragging myself out of bed and across the hall, I looked in the room, and there was a heap of linen standing in the middle of the floor. Listening closer I heard an exasperated voice say, "Roommate, won't you please get my bib and apron untangled? I've got to be at work at 7:00." Apparently Frances Woolbright hadn't learned the art of dressing in full uniform in five minutes. Well, we'll give her a couple of years of practice.

As the morning continued, I happened to walk past the charting room on Pediatrics. There was Carole Bloodworth, nervously biting her finger nails. Whatever could be the matter? Coming closer I heard her saying to herself, "Now just how do you spell fed, is it f-e-e-d or f-e-a-d?" Being in doubt, she asked one of the nurses standing near, who assured her it was f-e-e-d. Maybe the sophomores' nervousness of their first day of duty had even spread to the supervisors.

Just as I was leaving the charting room on North Hall Helen Pearson came rushing in with a look of defeat on her face. The head nurse asked her what the trouble was and found out that Miss Pearson decided she didn't know how to take pulse after all. She had taken her patient's pulse three times and each time she had gotten 42. The nurse calmly informed her that it was normal. Checking with his record, she noticed his pulse had been around 40 ever since he had entered the hospital. With a sigh of relief she dropped into the chair and automatically began to count her pulse, which was 106. While I was standing there watching Miss Pearson, I noticed Hershel Henson cleaning his thermometers. Ooops! What was that? He shook the mercury down okay, right down the drain! Better luck next time, Hershel!

As I reached General, I saw the instructor and Betty Leatherwood entering the room of one of the patients. Following them down the ramp I heard the instructor introduce her to her patient. Later on, when I asked Mrs. Leatherwood how she got along, she said the patient took one look at her and said, "I don't need a bath today." Betty looked right back and said, "I believe you will have a bath today." Because of Betty's determination not to be talked out of her first job on the floor, she gave the bath. Peeking into Room 11, I heard Mr. Fisher's patient ask if he would raise her head a little. He was quite confident in himself in adjusting beds but—to his dismay, the patient called Donald's attention to the fact that the wrong part of her anatomy was being raised.

Making Surgical Floor my last stop, I walked past a room just in time to see Delores Fast squinting at the thermometer she had just taken from a patient's mouth. Since it took such a long time to read it, her patient said, "Could I help you with something?"

Down the hall I found Ruby Alder assisting Hilda Schneider in taking a blood pressure. I was quite surprised to see Ruby taking away the stethoscope and insisting that Hilda didn't need it because her sphygmomanometer had a clock gauge on it. Ruby, that will never work, because we have to have something with which to hear the heart beat.

As I was leaving the hospital I happened to run into Imogene Meeks; so I asked her if she had been scared that morning. She said, "Scared, who, me? The first day on the floor was a cinch except for getting sheets on wrong, taking temps over about ten times, getting in everyone's way, bursting in on a doctors' conference, and a few more such things. Say! I guess I was shaking when it was over."

Coming back to the dormitory I overheard Estelle Reed say that she was made all the more confused when her

(Continued on page 4)



## Cooking School To Be Conducted at Madison

Two schools for training instructors in nutrition and healthful cookery will be conducted by Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Vollmer this winter in the Southern States. The instructors who attend this course of training will be qualified to return to their home churches and districts to conduct both church and community schools. Plans are being laid to make these workshops outstanding in training individuals for effective medical missionary work.

Dr. and Mrs. Vollmer are also making appointments in the Eastern States for three other schools of nutrition and cookery. Their schedule is as follows:

New England Sanitarium, Melrose, Mass., Nov. 15—Dec. 26.

Northeastern Conference, New York City, Dec. 27—Jan. 2.

Washington Sanitarium, Takoma Park, Md., Jan. 3—Jan. 16.

Takoma Sanitarium, Greeneville, Tenn., Jan. 17—Feb. 6.

Madison College and Sanitarium, Madison College, Tenn., Feb. 7—Feb. 27.

Madison College and Sanitarium are planning to make this training course an outstanding one. Those finding Madison the nearest point to obtain this training and desiring further information should address inquiries to Office of the Dean, Madison College, Tennessee.

### Christmas Activity Diary

(Continued from page 1)

the cafeteria. Everyone present played table games, and there were candy and nuts for all.

Monday, Dec. 28. The students played basketball and volleyball in the gymnasium.

### Nursing School Steps Forward

(Continued from page 3)

experience.

Housing for married students is provided. Uniforms and beginning expenses total about \$100.00 at the beginning of the third quarter.

Prenursing credits are accepted from other colleges and universities. Two classes begin yearly, in September and in March, the time coinciding with the opening of the fall and spring quarters. To be eligible for this program, stu-

dents must possess intelligence, personality, and the ability to perform manual skills well. The age limit is 18-35. In each class, two persons over thirty-five may be accepted if the applicants show superior ability in scholarship and possess good health and personality.

### Sophomores' First Day on Duty

(Continued from page 3)

patient informed her that it didn't matter what the thermometer said—they were just practicing anyway.

Now that that day is over they can look back and laugh at all the funny things they did because they were so frightened. But it has happened every year, sophomores; so cheer up!

### The Way the Wind Blows

(Continued from page 2)

were fortunate enough to get away for at least part of the vacation. Pat Silver, with her husband, drove to Ft. Smith, Arkansas; Minnie Wolfe visited her parents in Paris, Tennessee (Scotty visited his in North Dakota); Mrs. Schmale and family went to Monticello, Arkansas; Ruth and David Patterson visited her parents in West Virginia.

● The many friends of Brother W. H. Gorich met on December 17 to celebrate his eightieth birthday. Brother Gorich came to Madison twenty-one years ago as an experienced construction supervisor and during these years has been a valued worker because of his skill. He has helped in the construction of many of the buildings on the campus. Though not doing heavy work now, he is still active in the office of the Engineering Department. As a token of their friendship, his friends presented him with a television set.

● Two carloads of students, with Dean Sandborn and Elder Lorenz, recently put in a full day at El Reposo, near Florence, Alabama, helping construct a workers' apartment building.

● Among the vacationing faculty members were Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Otto and sons, who spent a week in Illinois and Wisconsin visiting relatives, and Mr. and Mrs. Mitzelfelt, Sylvia, and Richard, who spent the last week end at Little Creek Sanitarium and School. Mr. Mitzelfelt gave the sermon Sabbath and provided special music for the service.

## Graduates of '53 Pass State Board Exams

Mrs. Doris Clapp, director of nurses, reports that returns from the State Board examinations have been received by the Nursing Office and that all the members of the Nursing Class of '53 passed and are therefore R.N.'s. Better news still is that several from Madison made outstanding grades in the tests. More specific news concerning these high scores will be passed on later.

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