

THE

MADISONIAN



Vol. II

Madison College, Tennessee, May 13, 1954

No. 9

MacIntosh to Head A. S. M. C.

Mayden and Graves Head Publications

At the recent election of Student Association officers for the new school year 1954-55, there were several close races and a few surprising results.

Heading the Student Association next year will be Don MacIntosh, a new student from Canada who has already proven himself an able leader as president of the Men's club. Don is majoring in nursing and will go on the floor this coming September.

Next to Don in the vice-president's chair will be Bill Howard, from Colorado, the present parliamentarian of the association. Bill is also taking the nursing course

and is now in his freshman year. Taking notes and dictation for these two leaders will be Mrs. Althea Turnbull, another student from Canada, who is a freshman nurse. Eldon Vickers will see that all runs in orderly procedure as parliamentarian. A student from California, Vickers has been taking the business course here at Madison.

Editing the *Cumberland Echoes* for the new term falls into the hands of Bill Graves from Arkansas. He is majoring in medical technology and taking X-ray Technique as a minor. The job of caring for the business end of the annual has fallen to Bob Silver, who is the new business manager. Bob hails from California and is an industrial arts major.

Editor-in-chief's position on the MADISONIAN for next year falls to the lot of Harry Mayden. Harry is a two-year staff member of the MADISONIAN and past president of the men's club. A science major, Harry comes to Madison from Canada. Business manager of the MADISONIAN will be Bob Register, from California. Bob is assistant to the postmistress. The office of circulation manager will go to Vern Manzano. Vern is at present the assistant editor of the *Hi-School Hi-Lites* and will step into a man-size job when he enters his freshman year of college next fall.

From all appearances we have a very fine group of leaders for next year. Congratulations are in order for them at this time.

White Speaks to College Church

Herbert C. White, grandson of Ellen G. White, was the speaker at the college church on Sabbath, May 8. He related personal reminiscences of his grandmother in the home and the community in Australia. He emphasized her interest in agriculture as the A B and C of education.

Mrs. White's own gardens and orchards were a demonstration to the school at Coorabong and to the bush farmers of the best methods of producing abundant crops.

"Grandmother always demonstrated in her own life and in her home the instruction God had given her," the grandson stated. He further added, "During the years I lived in her home, I never saw one example of inconsistency in her life and practices."

On Saturday evening Brother White showed beautiful colored pictures of his gardening projects in California. A professional photographer, he has been on the campus for some time taking pictures for the alumni anniversary book which is to be published next October. On a number of evenings he has given gardening lectures to the garden club members and others.

Picnickers Brave Cool Weather; College Upsets Academy 6-5

Not even the 65 degrees temperature that was predicted for the Shelby Park area and the penetrating breeze that forced everyone into a jacket could keep anyone at home from the school picnic on May 5. At eleven o'clock all the students who didn't have to work boarded the school truck for an exciting trip to the park. (Those who had to work a few hours longer came on a later truckload.)

Upon arrival at the grounds everyone scattered for baseball, croquet, and a long look at the "Ole Swimming Hole." Sorry, folks. Maybe next time.

Where was everyone at one o'clock? You guessed it—at the feeding place. Those at the end of the long line that kept getting longer hoped the food would hold out. It did. The food was suited for the occasion—potato chips, potato salad, tossed salad, vegetable pot pie, buns, ice cream, and of course strawberries.

Baseball started at 2:15, college versus academy. Everyone turned out for the game from Mrs. Solar's baby girl to Poppy Lorenz, who celebrated his sixty-second birthday by umpiring. He says he'll play next year.

It was an exciting game. That yell when Bob Catron hit a homer for the college came from the college fans. You probably heard Evelyn Moore—"Who can? We can! Nobody else can!" Thanks to some fine pitching by Wendell Ward, the college won—6-5. It was a close game. Better luck next time, academy. You did put up a hard fight and did some good playing, which we all enjoyed.

It took lots of energy on the field and just as much to cheer. Consequently everyone was ready for supper at 5:30. According to Madison College standard time, however, supper, scheduled for 5:30, didn't get under way until 6:20. Hamburgers, chili, hot chocolate, pumpkin pie—everyone ate his fill.

For evidence of who went and had a good time, look around and see who has a red nose and cheeks or who is carrying a box of kleenex. The day was a real success and we are all looking forward to another annual picnic.

If I take care of my character, my reputation will take care of itself.—Dwight L. Moody

Madison Students Receive "Instructor" Awards

Ernest Plata received a first award of \$15 for his story recently submitted in the annual Pen League contest sponsored by the *Youth's Instructor*. Two other students, Thomas Linville and Billy Howard, also received minor awards for articles.

These papers were written as class assignments in Freshman English and later sent in to the *Youth's Instructor* by Miss Cowdric, English teacher.

Ernest Plata's story, entitled "Marvellous Are His Ways," recounts the miraculous way in which God saved the plane in which he and his father were traveling.

Thomas Linville's article, "Court Martial," is an experience of his while he was in the Army.

Billy Howard's "Wheat Harvest Caravan" gives a first-hand account of following the wheat belt during harvest season.

All these articles will appear in the *Youth's Instructor* during next school year.

Opportunities are like millstones. They may drown a man or they may grind his corn.

M.V.'s Exchange Programs

"Our Decision" was the theme of the program featured by the Riverside Sanitarium Missionary Volunteer Society at the Madison College M.V. meeting on May 1.

"God wants you to choose whom you will serve today! What are you doing about this decision?" was the challenging opening note of the program presented under the efficient leadership of Mrs. A. E. Lindsay, Riverside's M.V. leader.

To develop this theme, Miss Sylvia Carter presented the "need for making a decision for God" as she gave, with appropriate remarks, a reading, "The Jericho Road." Mr. Samuel Furguson followed with Biblical illustrations of the results, for good or evil, of the choices of men, made in the

(Continued on page 3)



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Madison Pioneer Passes Away

The flag on the campus was at half mast on Wednesday, May 12, for one of the institution's pioneer workers had passed to his rest.

In 1906, when Madison was still in its incipency, Mr. C. L. Kendall moved here with his family, connecting with the institution as business manager and farm manager. He passed away on the same campus where he had spent the best years of his life.

After he had been here a few years he went to North Dakota, founding Sheyenne River Academy. When he saw this school well established, he moved to Searcy, Arkansas, where he established a mission school. Mr. Kendall was rural minded, practical, deeply interested in education, and possessed of the pioneer spirit.

In 1925 he and his family returned to Madison, where he was connected with some phase of the agriculture work until advanced age forced him to retire.

When well along in years, he attended Peabody College, from which he received his master's degree in agriculture. For some years he was listed on the teaching faculty of the college, though he preferred work on the farm to teaching.

Mr. Kendall was a courageous man, with strong convictions, and his ideas were always practical enough so that he was able to demonstrate that they were sound. Because he always kept apace with advance ideas in agriculture, he often had some proposition to present which others were hesitant to approve. Yet, because he saw light in his idea, he would take his own money, develop the idea, make a success of it, and then turn over the results or benefits to the school.

He was a pioneer in a number of agricultural activities on the institutional farm. Seeing the need

for building up the soil, he was the first to plant alfalfa and alsike clover for this purpose. He also developed the first registered Jersey herd.

Mr. Kendall leaves to mourn his loss four children—Dr. Cyrus Kendall, Madison College; Mr. John Kendall, Clinton, North Carolina; Mrs. Edna Face, Madison College; and Mrs. Sarah Cruickshank, Spotswood, New Jersey.

All who knew him cherish the memory of a staunch Christian worker who labored untiringly to build up any enterprise with which he was connected.

Dr. Schuler Speaks On Correct Posture

Dr. Schuler was the speaker at the chapel program sponsored by Mrs. Jennings, school nurse and chairman of the health committee.

"God made man upright," said the doctor. "Poor posture affects brain, liver, heart, and abdominal muscles." The doctor added that incorrect posture is responsible for many of the diseases that afflict man.

What Dr. Schuler said was further impressed upon the listeners as pairs of students appeared on the platform, behind a screen, and silhouetted incorrect and correct posture.

College Choir Makes Tours

The Madison College A Capella Choir of twenty-five members recently returned from trips which have taken them to Fletcher and Pisgah, North Carolina, Little Creek, Tennessee, Birmingham, Alabama, and Meridian and Pine Forest Academy, Mississippi. They gave concerts at all these places, which were much appreciated by the audiences.

The trips took them through many spots of unusual beauty at this time of the year. All agreed that springtime beauty in the Smokies can not be surpassed by beauty in any other place in the United States.

The setting for Pine Forest Academy impressed them also. The tall pine forests, the woods that are now blossoming with spring flowers, are ideal surroundings for a school. They were especially enthusiastic over the new lake which covers five acres. This lake recently made by damming a small stream fed by springs will furnish water for irrigation, as well as provide swimming and boating for the students.

The tour took many of the choir members into entirely new parts of the country for them, as the students come from as far away as Canada, California, the East, Puerto Rico, and Cuba, in giving Bible studies using the popular S.A.V.E. projector. Most of the studies are given to former sanitarium patients who, having seen the first few Bible films while in the hospital, request the re-

Meet the Faculty



—Cumberland Echoes Photo

Mrs. Lillian L. Patrick

Faculty and student body alike are definitely aware of the presence of Mrs. Lillian L. Patrick, who with her husband Professor Byron Patrick arrived on the Madison campus early last December. As registrar she keeps an accurate record of each student's credits and grades. Postcards leave her office regularly reminding students of their failure to comply with some requirement, or reminding teachers of their failure in some instances to turn in grades.

Although she claims no previous experience in this field, Mrs. Patrick is doing an efficient job and plans to take classwork along this line at Peabody College beginning next fall. Formerly she attended Emmanuel Missionary College, majoring in chemistry. Her graduate work at the University of Wisconsin was done in mathematics.

Mrs. Patrick has had a wide teaching experience, gained in a number of denominational academies, the last one being Walla Walla College Academy. She has always taught mathematics and the physical sciences. However, for the past several years prior to her coming to Madison College, she was a chemist's assistant at the Forest Products Laboratory, in Madison, Wisconsin, which is a subsidiary of the United States Department of Agriculture. The work here was "most intriguing," she says.

Gardening, sewing, and music are Mrs. Patrick's hobbies, and as for cooking—she says she "hates" it, but her tone of voice was not too convincing. Both of the Patricks have a bit of the "wanderlust," and during the years their travels and their labors have taken them north, south, east, and west.

In her busy program of working and homemaking, Mrs. Patrick finds time to assist her husband in giving Bible studies using the popular S.A.V.E. projector. Most of the studies are given to former sanitarium patients who, having seen the first few Bible films while in the hospital, request the re-

maining ones in the series to be shown in their homes. They invite their neighbors to join them, and so the circle of interest in the study of the Bible is ever widened.

Already the Patricks in their short time at Madison have found a place in the hearts of the members of this community.

Mrs. Lillian L. Patrick, we salute you!

(Editor's note: A sketch of Professor Patrick appeared in a recent issue of the Madisonian.)

Delta Nu Zeta

HILDA SCHNEIDER

Where does time go? Here it is exam time again. I must note that I have never heard the dorm quieter than it was this past week! Everyone was studying for tests.

Even though we've been busy, we have still had our fun at the proper times. The night of the alumni-senior nurse banquet, the food that was left over was brought up to the kitchenette. Carilyn Brackett was told to go from door to door and tell the girls to come and have some good Dutch food—fruit soup, dumplings, apple pie. Once you got into the kitchen, it was hard to weave your way out that night, but just the same the Lorenzes' daughters went to bed satisfied.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for Leah Sepulveda, Betty Concepcion, and Tina Benson. The clubs gave Betty and Tina a shower, with baskets of useful kitchenware as gifts, and then there was a shower for Leah, given by Miss Cates, in the cafeteria, at which she received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Did you hear all that clatter the other night? What was it? Well, Virginia Lewis said it was a fire in the trash chute. At least she hopes it was, for she used the fire extinguisher on it.

Betty Jo Allred finds it a lot of fun to play possum. Ask Betty to tell you all about it.

To the girls that are going to be away for the summer, we extend our wishes for a pleasant vacation. Remember, girls, to bring your friends back with you. Let's go over our goal we set in chapel for new students.

Sore, Sore Feet

Through streams, over fences, logs, and plowed fields they trudged, thirty hikers lighted only by a flashlight and the fireflies. As the procession traveled onward through the darkness, a few brave souls even tried their luck at singing. But all placed their confidence in the leader and guide, Mr. Wilson.

After what seemed ages, they reached their destination, the recreation area. Here they played volleyball for awhile and then ate punch and doughnuts. It was lots of fun—this hike on Saturday night, May 1.

For Better or Worse

John "Henry" Aldrich

Bill Howard, freshman nursing student, and also vice president of the Tennessee Association of Student Nurses, and his wife Olga, who is secretary to the registrar, spent a recent week end in Arkansas visiting Bill's parents.

Spring is a wonderful time to travel, so one of our married couples is planning a trip to Puerto Rico. Among places to be visited in the island are the Bella Vista Hospital and a sugar factory. It should be a sweet experience for the Vegas. However, they'd better enjoy it while they can, because the President has sent a letter of greeting to Vega and desires his service in the U. S. Army.

As we speak of the Army, we recall that one of Uncle Sam's soldiers by the name of Lundy was here to visit his wife Shirley over the week end.

One of our senior nurses has quite a "measly" family. Amos Self's three boys have all had the measles. The nursing office has really felt Mrs. Self's absence while she has been at home with the boys.

Gene Carris and wife recently went back to Florida. Mrs. Carris was a faithful employee at the Record Office.

We extend our heartfelt sympathies to Dewey Luzader, who, in less than two weeks, lost both his father and his mother. Dewey now has the responsibility of the three younger children. Our prayers ascend in his behalf in this hour of sorrow.

Patterson Relates Personal History

Getting up at 4:45 a.m. and taking a pair of balky mules out to haul wood might not be considered a part of getting an education by some students. However, Mr. W. E. Patterson, public relations head for Madison College, in his chapel talk on Thursday, April 29, made it clear that he considered active work, as well as book learning, a part of education. In his youth, Adventist ideals for education led him to become a student in the Fletcher school.

In time, however, the desire for worldly advantage lured him into secular work. For many years he was a trusted federal agent, engaged in government work which brought him honor and renown. Then a growing conviction that we are living on the brink of eternity and the memory of what he had learned at Fletcher led him to turn his back on his fine job with its high salary, security, and honor, to become a servant of the living God.

He became interested in the self-supporting work at Madison and came here where he could

use his talents in the Lord's work. It was inspiring to hear him tell how he came to start the Rural Life Foundation unit in Harbert Hills, near Savannah, Tennessee, and how the Lord has prospered the beginnings of the work there.

Perhaps getting up at 4:45 a.m. to haul wood with a pair of balky mules might be a good beginning for some other ambitious youth, if Mr. Patterson's success is any criterion.

M.V.'s Exchange Programs

(Continued from page 1)

past. Calvin Walker, in summing up, asked, "Why not make your decision for God—and do it today?"

Musical numbers to further accentuate the discussion included a variety of instrumental and vocal numbers: a piano solo by Cynthia Denton, a ladies' chorus composed of seven licensed practical nursing students who sang "Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide," a quartet by Miss Edith Lith, Miss Sylvia Carter, Victor Joseph, and Dr. Carl A. Dent, medical director of Riverside Sanitarium. "I Would Rather Have Jesus" expressed the decision which, when made, brings the true and satisfying experience of the "abundant life."

On Sabbath, May 8, a group from the college M.V. society went over to Riverside and gave a Mother's Day program.

Miss Cowdrick Revives Old Time Spelling Bee

Ronald Schmale, academy senior, took top honors in the spelling bee held between college and high school students on May 11. He was the last one standing in the group of spellers. Next to last standing was Mrs. Ellen Crowder, and third was Tulamæ Self. These all received medals for proficiency in spelling, the medals being furnished by the G. and C. Merriam Dictionary Company.

In spite of the fact that spelling bees have lost much of the popularity they had in our grandparents' days, yet from the close attention given during this bee and the cheering from all parts of the room, it is evident that no one was bored during the chapel period.

If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

It is a sad day for a young man when he first allows himself to believe that there is an easier way of making a dollar than by honest work.—M. M. CASS, JR.

If we take care to form good habits the first twenty years of our life, our habits will take care of us the last twenty years of our lives.—JAMES TERRY WHITE.

Blue Notes

EDNA THORNTON

The recent choir trip to Fletcher, Pisgah, and Little Creek proved to be an enjoyable time for all but one choir member. Of the seven cars making the trip, ours turned out to be quarantine quarters for one member of the group who broke out with chicken pox en route.

Who would have believed that of the happy group who set out early that Friday morning, one would return to enter the hospital in a very unhappy and distressing condition?

The incident served to reveal some hidden qualities of our fellow passengers. Carilyn Brackett was an efficient and sympathetic nurse who kept the patient cooled by means of cold cloths to the forehead on the 200-mile trip home from Little Creek on Saturday night.

Vern Manzano made himself useful by wringing cloths out of cold water so kindly provided us by Sylvia Maltby, former Madison student, now of Little Creek. Professor Roger Goodge located a can of pineapple juice which was administered to the patient at regular intervals along with ice water as we traveled back to Madison.

Ross Clark obligingly remained at Little Creek, returning the next day in one of the other cars in order to give the patient more room in which to recline and rest on the long trip home.

As for the patient, Carlos Reyes, he took it all very patiently without any complaints and has now fully recovered, we are happy to report.

In our effort to avoid buying gas on the Sabbath, we planned to wait until our departure from Little Creek on Saturday night to purchase gasoline, but we ran out just as we were about to leave the grounds. Sitting there stalled on a hill, we were wondering what to do when James Culpeper came alongside in his car, and learning of our difficulty, came to our rescue with a container of gasoline which he poured into our tank. You can imagine how thankful we were for this much-needed assistance.

The Way the Wind Blows

Mrs. Patrick, Mrs. Stuyvesant, and Dr. Gish recently attended a state convention for professional courses in college at the A. and I. University in Nashville.

Dr. Wayne Ramsay began his residency at the Madison Sanitarium and Hospital on May 1. His family has been here for two months, while he has been practicing in the region of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, where medical help was badly needed for a time. On June 1 two more resident doctors will connect with the institution here.

General Conference in calling a number from the campus. Those who are attending the conference are President and Mrs. Jasperson, Elder and Mrs. Clapp, Miss Florence Fellemende, Mrs. Ira Gish, Elder Felix Lorenz, Dean Wm. Sandborn, Professor Mitzelfelt and family, Dr. J. C. Gant and family, and Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert Johnson and family.

Leroy W. Otto, college librarian, attended part of the meetings of the Tennessee Library Association, which were held from April 29 to May 1 at the Andrew Jackson Hotel in Nashville.



HARRY MAYDEN

Several things have happened since the last issue of the MADISONIAN, some funny, others not so amusing.

Let's take, for example, the night Ernie Plata, Eldon Vickers, and Don MacIntosh were going to sleep out under the stars. Late that night they were seen making their way home through blinding rain, carrying their rain-soaked bedclothes.

Or take the time the choir made a trip to Fletcher. Everything went along fine until Dr. Schuler suddenly spotted a case of chicken pox amongst the members of the choir. But even chicken pox didn't prevent Carlos Reyes from singing with us at Fletcher. However, the next morning he wasn't feeling so chipper; so, acting upon Dr. Schuler's advice, he didn't sing.

And then there was the time when Bill Graves received a night call for X-ray. He was so very much asleep that he circled the room four times with his shirt in his hand before he finally decided that he was supposed to wear it.

Of course we can't forget the day of the school picnic. The weather was sort of cool and those who had enough foresight wore an extra shirt or a jacket. But some people (no names) didn't stop at extra shirts or jackets—they even brought along a comforter. ('Twas a cool day.)

I'll just have to tell you about our joint club meeting the evening of May 6. When Don MacIntosh, properly attired, came marching in to the strains of "Here Comes the Bride," everyone wondered what was happening. It turned out to be a shower for Tina Benson and Betty Concepcion. Both dormitory clubs were responsible for the shower.

Well, once again I must sign off, but before I do I must wish you a—happy vacation.

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

This is the last issue of the paper before school is out. It is time to take a look backward to see what we have accomplished and also a look forward to see the opportunities awaiting us in the future.

During the year we should have grown in three ways—physically, mentally, and above all spiritually. We should have a bigger and brighter outlook on life. We should have a closer walk with Christ.

Although we have made mistakes this year, if we can profit by them and make them stepping stones, then even our mistakes have been profitable to us.

And so we bid you farewell for this school year, hoping to see you next September. Until then, goodbye.

vm

Academy Students Display Art

If you have been in the Dem Building lately you have noticed the art exhibit. The academy art class has been working hard this year and is turning out some really good work. Among the drawings that obtain honorable mention are the original posters, the landscapes, and the designs. Also the monograms should have special mention. If you are interested in art, come down to the Dem Building to see Mrs. Bertram, the art teacher, and take advantage of Madison's good art department.

Juniors Entertain Seniors; Enjoy Mammoth Cave

Thirty-seven juniors and seniors boarded a "Special" chartered Trailway bus at seven o'clock on Wednesday, April 28. Yes, this was the juniors' treat for the seniors.

At nine-thirty we arrived at our destination—Mammoth Cave. Everyone was given a sack lunch and then we were off on the all-day trip through the cave. We entered the natural entrance of the cave, which had been discovered when a hunter chased a bear into it.

After walking for about two hours, seeing many rock formations, we came to Echo River, where we were taken out in boats. As we sang we could hear our voices echoing far into the cave.

From Echo River we went to the place where we were to eat, the beautiful Snowball Dining Room, which is over three hundred feet under ground. After dinner we rested and took some pictures and were then ready to make the last half of the trip, which was to prove the most interesting part of the whole day.

We went through Shin Skin Alley, where we could very easily get our shins skinned. We went through the Valley of Humili-

ation, where we stooped to conquer or got conked. The bottomless pit looked very interesting as the guide threw a flaming torch down into it.

Near the end of the trip we saw the stalagmites and stalactites. Most of us agreed that Frozen Niagara was the most beautiful scene in the cave. This formation is about 150 feet high and fifty feet wide. There are also many other beautiful formations in the cave.

As we came out of the cave about 4:30, we learned that there was to be a scenic boat trip. Not wanting to miss anything on this special day, several of us went. It was a five-mile trip which took us to several scenic spots.

While the boat trip was in progress, several of those who stayed behind enjoyed a good game of ping pong. Ronnie and Ed are still wondering how that ping pong ball got cracked.

At six o'clock a tired group of juniors and seniors started homeward. We had sung on the way to Mammoth Cave, but when we tried singing on the way back, we found we were much too tired for singing. But it was a wonderful day for both seniors and juniors.

Rain Fails to Halt Academy Students

Although May 3 dawned bright and sunny, as the day wore on, dark clouds filled the sky and soon rain drops began to chase each other. What a setting for a picnic!

But Madison College Academy can always find a way. At 5:00 p.m. a laughing group of students found their way to the gym where music on records greeted them. After a bit of exercise everyone was hungry enough to eat anything that could be found. Oh, what food there was waiting! How good that potato salad and burgers and juice tasted! Dessert of ice cream and strawberries finished the meal. Everyone ate all he wanted. No one had to watch prices, as the food was paid for by class fine money.

After supper all tried their skill at several more games. Then at 9:15 the group went over to the Assembly Hall to see the picture, "The Story of Louis Pasteur," the admission charge also being paid with academy fine money.

It was a fine picnic day, after all.

Men fail, as a rule, because they will not pay the price of the thing they want; they are not willing to work hard enough to prepare thoroughly enough to put themselves heartily into what they are doing.—HAMILTON WRIGHT MABIE.

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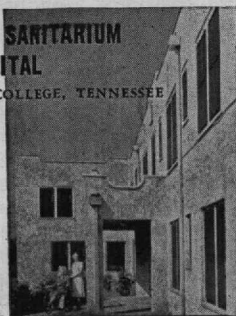
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