

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

A Reflector of the Spirit of Madison College

Vol. I

July 1935, Madison, Tennessee

No. 4

A Pioneer Lays Down His Work

Professor Alden Dies

In the early days of the church school movement, Professor Charles Alden was superintendent of city schools in Pennsylvania. In the year 1902 he made his first contact with the denominational schools at the summer session of Emmanuel Missionary College. He was converted then and there to the ideas of Christian education. He had been a city man but the principles of rural life and work made a deep and lasting impression on his heart. He gave himself without reserve to that phase of education.

In 1905 he joined the tiny force of workers who had come to Madison to develop a training school for Southern self-supporting teachers. After a few months here, he and Braden Mulford, another of the Berrien Springs students who pioneered at Madison, decided that if units were to be started then was the time to begin and they were the ones to make the start. So it was that the first off-shoot of the Nashville Agricultural Normal Institute was established on the "Rimland" above Goodlettsville, Tennessee.

For the intervening years, there and in neighboring communities Professor Alden has been the teacher and guide of hundreds of youth. They called him "Daddy Alden", and many there are who attribute their success in life to his inspiration and instruction. He was actively connected with the Smith-Hughes Agricultural schools of the State. At times he was instructor in the State University, in George Peabody College for Teachers, and in Austin Peay Normal. Each summer he has been instructor in rural education and related subjects at Madison.

(Continued on page 2)



Scenes of Much Activity

Youth's Congress Held July 4 to 8

Colored Singers Give Program

The Oakwood Junior College Quartette entertained the Madison assembly on the evening of June 30. Among the old-time favorites they sang, were "Deep River," "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," "Go Down, Moses," and "Kentucky Babe."

The baritone soloist rendered a few numbers; namely, "When the Bell in the Lighthouse Rings Ding Dong," "Little Cotton Dolly," and "The Rosary."

The Professor of Music at the Junior College also played several piano numbers.

—I. J.

Elect Officers

The Cooperative Assembly elected officers July 14 to take the places of those whose terms have expired. Changes in the personnel of the government are:

Robert Kellar	President
John Jones	Vice President
Allen Munroe	Council Member
Marie Varonen	Council Member
Clara Culver	Reception Comm.
Russell Hermann	Comm. of Justice
Everett Stewart	Nominating Committee

800 Young People Attend at Blue Ridge, N. C.

The annual Youth's Congress held this year at Blue Ridge, N. C., was counted a big success by all who attended. Madison was well represented by its 41 delegates.

We felt that no prettier place could have been chosen for this Congress. The lofty mountain scenery contributed to the inspirational atmosphere pervading all the meetings.

Prominent speakers were Elders Ruskjer, Anderson, Ochs, and Woods. H. A. Miller (the writer of our Madison School Song, by the way) arranged for the enjoyable special music given between and during meetings, and led the spirited song services.

Daily recreation consisted of mountain hiking, swimming, boating, tennis, basketball, baseball, etc. For the Social on Saturday night, the young people were divided into three large groups, each participating in lively games and a rousing march.

One day's program:

7:00- 8:00	Breakfast
8:15- 9:30	Devotional Hour.
	Elder Anderson
10:00-12:00	Congress Session
12:00- 1:00	Dinner
2:00- 4:00	Congress Session
4:30- 6:00	Recreation

(Continued on page 2)

Fourth of July School Picnic

Dr. Holmes Delivers Address

A light rain failed to interrupt the annual Fourth of July school picnic held in South Park. Dinner at twelve, a patriotic program, a ball game, lunch at 5:30, and a T.V.A. Malaria program in the evening, were features of the day.

Two long timbers set on saw-horses were used as a deck from which dinner was served. The band opened the afternoon's program with several marches. Dr. Holmes, a patient of the Sanitarium, was the speaker of the day. Unlike many Fourth of July orations, the speech was more than mere flowery oratory. Dr. Holmes' theme was expressed in his words, "There is only one country in the world that is greater than these United States of ours and that is the country that can stoop lower to lift needy and suffering humanity higher."

Following several more selections by the band, Mrs. Wallace had several copies of early flags displayed, telling a bit about each

(Continued on page 3)

Latest Contest News

At last the girls are looking satisfied—and why shouldn't they! During the past week subs have been coming in by tens and twenties and all for the girls.

Last week there was a very noticeable despondency manifested by the girls because it seemed like the boys were winning by a walk, but now it's a different story. The Red Flag is on top, while the boys are feeling as blue as the color of their flag which is very noticeably on bottom. However, the contest has just started and it's anybody's race yet. So let's go, Boys, don't give up the ship!

—S.C.H.

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

Published monthly—Sponsored by

THE PEPTIMIST CLUB

of the

Nashville Agricultural Normal Institute

Madison, Tennessee

Subscription price \$.50 per year

Advertising rates on request

PEPTIMIST CRIER STAFF

Editor-in-chief Stanley Harris Business Manager Walter Hass
 Associate Editor Thelma Hansen Adv. Manager Pat O'Callaghan
 News Reporter Elaine Leslie Circulation Manager Willis Dick
 Irma Jackson Stenographer Bessie McCorkle

How Big Are You?

It is the little things that make life worth while. The kind word, the happy smile, a tip of the hat—all of these are little things, and yet, very big. They are essential for obtaining friendships and success. Examine yourself and your reactions—why you like certain people and dislike certain others—and you will find that these different sentiments proceed from very slight causes.

Study your natural traits and see if they are likeable ones. Find out if *you* are treating others as you like to be treated yourself. Do you speak kindly to and of others? Do you smile at your friends, and enemies as well? Are you considerate of the feelings of others or, do you just strive toward self-gratification?

Trifles, little attentions, mere nothings: these, done or neglected, will make you either liked or disliked in the general run of the world. Emerson once made the statement "The creation of a thousand forests is in one acorn." Just think of the work one little acorn can do and liken it to the consequences of the little good deeds that persons can do.

Resolve now—to make the little things, that are so essential to good character, big things in your everyday life.

Remember the words of Tupper, when he said: "Trifles lighter than straws are levers in the building up of character."

—S.C.H.

Professor Alden . . .

(Continued from page 1)

For some time he has been in poor health. On the evening of July 6 he passed away at his home near Goodlettsville, Tennessee. With strong faith in the Redeemer and a bright hope of the resurrection, he had looked forward to the end. These are the facts that enlighten the shadow that his death throws about his friends and relatives. The sympathy of Madison students and faculty is with Mrs. Alden, the daughter, and the four sons, in whose midst there is the empty chair. This is one of the first of that early group to lay down the burdens.

—MISS M. B. DEGRAW

Consistency

Be plain-spoken, honest, sincere. Speak your mind. Let no man credit you with false motives. When Franklin offered Whitefield a lodging, the evangelist replied, "If you have done this for Christ's sake, you shall not lose your reward." Franklin replied, "I have not done this for Christ's sake but for your sake."

—ANONYMOUS.

Youth's Congress . . .

(Continued from page 1)

6:00- 7:00 Supper
 7:15- 7:45 Special Music
 7:45- 9:00 Talk by Elder Ochs
 10:00- Lights out

—E. L.

The Faculty Speaks

Did you ever hear of a land where everybody had a fair start, where everyone was given an equal chance, where nobody had insistent longing for a new start with, and each one had a chance to spend his share as he saw fit?

I can hear you say, "That's too good to be true." When you say this you are probably thinking of the books which have been written at frequent intervals to describe the Utopia of men's dreams, and in each of these paradises of hope there was some sort of a re-division of wealth so that all started on even terms. From "The Republic" of Plato, the "Men Like Gods" of H. G. Wells, from Samuel Butler's "Erehwon" (spelled by reversing the letters in "nowhere") to the present-day unreal world of the motion picture house, the range of the attempt has been wide, but the mood has always been an any more than you had to begin without the limitations of inherited disadvantages.

Indeed, much of the discontent of the world is aimed at this target of inequality. When a political party needs a new wave of support from a new constituency it takes upon itself a promise to level off the heights and depths of human circumstances. When a failure is looking for an excuse for his defeat he finds the easiest possible comfort in the whine of, "You never gave me a chance." Much of his ardent complaint seems to be absolutely justified. But, justified or not, it exists. And this fact sours life for thousands into a mottled bitterness which leaves no taste for delight.

How would you like to live in this land of which I speak where everyone had a fair chance? If you say it is too good to be true, you are wrong for I am going to take you there. Just a blink of the eyes and a clap of the hands and you are there without more ado. It is better in this Utopia than you had ever dared to expect, for here the basic commodity of life, the currency on which all other standards of value are reckoned, the coin which buys everything else in this commonwealth of men, is divided into absolutely even shares—share and share alike for every man, woman and child. Nothing your parents could do would insure you more than your share. No extravagant

indiscretion on their part could waste your just inheritance. So this is a perfect socialism of wealth, an absolute Utopia of opportunity.

But above all this there is another amazing fact. To further insure against inequalities the entire sum of the wealth is re-divided and re-distributed in even shares at the beginning of each day. Your own wasteful, slothful indolence yesterday cannot rob you of your share in this central store of wealth today. And another man's rapacious selfishness cannot give him any more than his portion, mathematically assigned with each new morning. Here is a Utopia beyond man's fondest dreams, and each one of us is a citizen of this favored state.

What is this fundamental commodity of life? What is that value for which all other values are exchanged? Money? No, money is bought with it. Goods? No, goods are commanded by it. The one standard of exchange which buys everything else, but which nothing else can buy, is TIME. Let's use every minute carefully, thoughtfully, and prayerfully.

—NIS HANSEN, JR.

"We Are Well Able --"

"When something needs to be done, get a busy person to do it." Such a contradictory statement! How can it be true? The reason is this: a busy person, if he be truly busy and not buzzy, knows how to use his time to best advantage. He never just "kills" time. If there is one group of students more busy than another, it is those at Madison! That is why we can easily do a little extra for The Peptimist Crier.

Everyone admires a person who is able to accomplish much. Fellow students, now is your opportunity to grasp a good cause with both hands and put our school paper on substantial footing. Improve your time—improve this opportunity and become a valuable person on your side in the contest. Be a pusher, not a slacker. Rally to your sides like the strong men and substantial women that you are. We have a paper that would do credit to any school. Let's join in giving it our whole-hearted support.

—W.G.D.

HOBBIES

By W. M. GEES

Do you have a little hobby—
One which you can ride each day,
One which makes your life seem
brighter,
One which smoothen out the way?

When your day of toil is over
In the shop or field so hot,
Do you ride your little hobby?
What it is I sure know not.

Do you have a great ambition
To expand your mind and grow?
Or are you in your condition
Simply satisfied to hoe?

There are worlds of things to master;
There is music, there is art;
As for poetry created
We have only made a start.

Just sit down and take your pencil;
Sharpen it and start to write.
If you make a new creation,
'Twill for you be a delight.

Men in past have conquered nations;
They have sailed through skies so
blue,
They have in their great achievements
Gained success—so why not you?

Coal Dust

On her first visit to "Central Heat," a little girl asked, "Is this where all the hot air comes from?"

Indeed it is but she got the hot air mixed up with steam!

The process of making steam and electricity from coal, water, and a few other ingredients, is the sole purpose of Central Heat. The boys who work there feel that steam's principal ingredients are labor and coal dust (for everyone at Central Heat gets dirty—plenty). The hoppers on the boilers seem to be bottomless pits into which the firemen are forever and always kept busy shoveling coal.

Now and then a new man comes to Central Heat to work. Then comes the fun! Everyone enjoys the fun, and when it is all over and he has been duly initiated he is a full-blooded Central Heat worker and proud of it. It just wouldn't be appropriate to tell what a new person goes through, but once one man has been initiated he is happy and regrets that more men don't come to work at the plant.

Central Heat is our plant, and we're proud of it. We're glad that we can have a part in making the "hot air" and electricity for the school family.

—One of the boys.

The Spirit of a Pea Picker

Hurrah for the pea pickers! Who are the pea pickers? Are they those who picked the peas that were ready for canning a couple of weeks ago when a call for volunteers was made? Yes they are, but those are only a few of the pea pickers on the place. I hear another question, "Well, who are the other pea pickers?" I'll tell you; they are the students who believe in industrial education, the kind of education which prepares you for life's work.

You know our school runs—yes, it prospers—on the work done by the students. The care of our patients; the preparation of the food in the dining room; the work in the garden, the shop and the laundry, and in virtually every department of our school, is carried forward largely by student labor.

The school was made for the students, and the school cannot continue to exist except as the work of the various departments is carried forward by student labor. This is the pivot around which all the activities of the institution revolve. The student who mans his share of the work and does it well is a "pea picker." He is self-sustaining, and because he recognizes the opportunity that is granted him to gain a practical Christian education he is willing to deny himself some momentary pleasure to aid in carrying forth the work of the school. These are the pea pickers. These are the only ones who help to make this type of education possible.

Are you a pea picker? If not, think it over seriously and come in line. The continuance of this kind of education depends upon the pea pickers. Be one!

—J.E.Z.

School Picnic . . .

(Continued from page 1)

and concluded with the making of the flag as originated by Betsy Ross.

The usual July Fourth ball game was played until time for lunch. The lunch consisted of cake, cookies, and ice cream, served on the lawn near the kitchen.

An interesting program with motion pictures and an exhibit of methods and materials of combating Malaria concluded the day's activities.

—W. H.

Doin's on the Farm

Our farm at N.A.N.I. is too often taken for granted. We farmers are doing our best to gain for the farm the respect which is its due, and we feel the improvement of spirit that has taken place among the workers themselves; there is a seriousness of purpose and a healthy strength of interest among us.

Do you think agriculture is a routine matter of cleaning up after cows, picking peas, and hoeing grapes? Hardly! It is the source of our lives, and as such its importance and intricacy is great. But we are finding this foundation to our civilization is weak in America.

Our Agriculture Seminar, which is our student organization to carry on this work, has many activities under way. Among other things we are conducting an educational program at Edenwald to help people there to support themselves with good gardens; we are working to obtain a classroom and to equip it.

Another farm program is coming soon—something that promises to be new and original, including the setting. You will have the chance to see who is the fastest milker and if Gordon Brown really can drink a quart of milk faster than George Kendall. . . . A good time for everybody!

—H. HEWITT.

Behind the Scenes

"Cleanliness is next to godliness." We have often heard it said that there may be an excuse for poverty but never an alibi for uncleanness.

Madison, as all institutions of its kind, has its own laundry to care for the needs of the school and sanitarium. At present the old laundry building is glorified; its dark walls are hidden by beautiful blooming hollyhocks, poppies and larkspur. Our quarters are rather crowded, yet we must take care of all laundry from the one hundred bed Sanitarium together with that of the large student body. At present it is necessary to keep about twenty-five students employed due to the growing demands. Although the equipment and building is proving entirely inadequate for the enlarging institution, yet the workers must be commended on the splendid work which they turn out.

Swimming Days are Here

There have been days of late when a goodly number of us have thought about the river and swimming. In fact, I have seen a few folks going that way with something under their arms that looked suspicious (Here I'll be having the discipline committee, or the swimming committee, or something, after you.) Oh well, it is time we were getting our season's swimming rules formulated; then for our sakes, as well as the school's, let us live up to them. What do you say?

Personally, I have many happy memories of "the old Cumberland," but among them stands out the season of 1930; and, especially, Fourth of July of that year. We had a high dive, a good spring board, and some boys that could perform from them. I believe the outstanding boys were Cleve Moore, Kenneth Goodge, and James Barnett. After the usual Fourth of July picnic quite a crowd went to the river and a few of us boys engaged in some interesting contests.

Prospects for equipment are good this year. The boards are on hand for both the diving board and one on the tower, and Walter Hass and Gerhard Schueler have already been down and drilled holes in the hard rock to fasten the diving board. It should be in use and the tower under construction by the time you are reading this. James Barnett and I with others worked feverishly in 1930 to get our wood tower up in time for the event. This year a good steel tower is being built; and, we hope, will be ready for practice ahead of time. It is to be constructed so that it can be taken up during high water season and used year after year.

Swimming is healthful exercise, a useful ability, and *lots of fun!*

—M. D. MEEKER

Work is far from drudgery here. Cooperation makes life worth living, and the air is always filled with laughter and song. The hours seem like minutes and downcast feelings turn to happiness. However, we are looking forward with anticipation to a new laundry with modern equipment. With this hope realized, the pleasure which comes from honest labor will be complete.

—A. Munroe.

Chatter-Box

Angus Treece and young daughter Sharon Elaine from Loma Linda stopped here to visit Eva Treece.

-C-

Eva Treece left July 18 for her home where she plans to start teaching school the following Monday. We wish Eva lots of luck and patience, because we know she'll need it!

-C-

Helen Leslie has gone home for the summer. She plans to return in the fall to start the Nurses' Course.

-C-

The little cold-bug seems to have been turned loose here—at least it appears that way from all the sniffles and hankies we've observed lately.

-C-

Miriam Foreman and her mother have gone to California for a month to visit with relatives out there.

-C-

Doris Hansen and Mike Wiley were married on the evening of June 18. The ceremony was per-

formed by Elder Anderson on the front porch of K. K. which was decorated very prettily. Thelma Hansen and Harland Lewis were the two bridal attendants. A reception followed for a few of the special friends. Mr. and Mrs. Wiley left immediately after the reception for a visit to the bride's parents in California.

-C-

Other recent weddings of interest were:

Ethyl Pettigrove to Byron Steele
Geraldine Wisdom to Roland Zimmerman

Ruth Watkins to Arthur Brown
Tessie Ellis Glenn to Professor Covert

Irene Porter to Joseph Conmack
Kathleen Isaacs to Herman Hall
Melissa Yates to Cleo Hopkins

-C-

Beverly June Pruette has gone to her home in Asheville, North Carolina, for a month's vacation. She plans to spend two weeks of her vacation with friends in Washington, D.C.

-C-

Mrs. Jaspersen from Fletcher, N. C., is taking some classwork here this summer. She will receive her B.S. degree this fall. She is teaching Southern Literature while here.

Professor Edwards, violinist, from Collegedale, gave us an appreciated musical program on June 22. His accompanist, Miss Braddock, rendered several solo numbers.

-C-

The Cannery is in full swing now. Blackberries are being put up by the gallon. Mr. Mathews has charge of the Cannery this year.

-C-

Doctors Joe Sutherland and Merlin Nester have just started a year's internship at the Nashville General Hospital. Both of these young doctors took their pre-medical work here at Madison, and plan to connect with the Sanitarium when they finish their internship. Dr. Joe Sutherland is the son of Dr. E. A. Sutherland. His wife and two young sons, Bobby and Shaen, are living out here at Madison now.

Can You Imagine

Vaughtie Chapman on a reducing diet?

Dicksie Brown not saying a word for a whole day?

The Milk Bottle Question SETTLED forever?

Did You Know

That Dr. Sutherland rode a motorcycle to Vanderbilt when he was studying medicine?

-C-

That in years long ago, Miss DeGraw was Madison's "big butter and egg man"? (She took produce to the Nashville market)

-C-

That Dr. Webber has spent a number of years in Japan as a missionary?

-C-

That Mrs. Wheeler was one of the first to arrive at Madison?

-C-

That Mrs. Bertram was once a "hand-painted china" dealer?

-C-

That Mrs. Sutherland was one of the first teachers of Walla Walla College?

-C-

That Mrs. Scott is the daughter of Mr. Funk of Funk and Wagnalls Co.?

-C-

That Mr. Tolman was a mathematics teacher?

-C-

That Miss Frances and Miss Florence Dittes are nurses?

—T. H.

Best Wishes and Sincere Appreciation
of your trade
from

HAMBLLEN DRUG CO

(Rayon City)

QUALITY

We have it

SERVICE

We give it

SATISFACTION

We guarantee it

Let us serve you eats and drinks
from our sanitary
fountain