

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

A Reflector of the Spirit of Madison College

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No. 6

Director of Nursing Lays Down Her Work

Miss Florence Dittes Dies

For a little time in our busy lives we halted and paid tribute to one who has long gone in and out in our midst. Thursday morning, August twenty-nine, the angel of death claimed Miss Florence Dittes. Her career on earth is ended; she sleeps in peace. Her manner of living made the way clear when at last the call came. She was not afraid to go, and although we part, it is not forever.

Hers was a life of faith and trust. There will always remain with those who have been associated with her the radiance of her life of service in our midst.

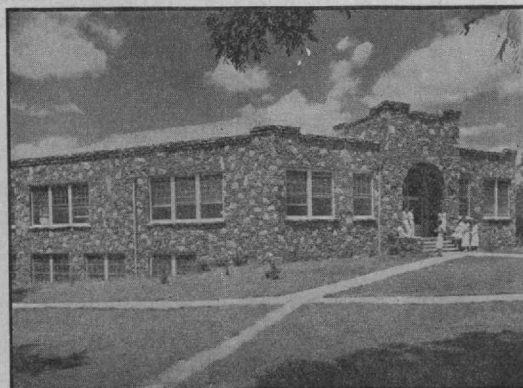
The best years of her life have been spent at Madison. She came in 1911 as a student, but soon shouldered heavier responsibilities. For twelve years she has been the efficient director of Nursing Education of the Nashville Agricultural Normal Institute.

Florence Grace Dittes was one of the fourteen children of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Dittes. She was born at Travare, South Dakota, September 3, 1886. She is survived by four brothers, eight sisters, and scores of true and loyal friends. Funeral services were held in the school chapel, Sabbath afternoon, August 31, and she was laid to rest beside her parents at Monticello, Minnesota.

T. H.

Broom Shop Reopens

Mr. George E. Goodner has returned from his summer vacation and is reopening the college Broom Shop. The broom corn is good this year and the shop looks forward to a busy, prosperous season.



Science Building

Commencement Exercises Held For Madison's Largest Graduating Class

Friday evening, Professor J. E. Weaver, educational secretary of this Union, gave the consecration address. He took as his text Hebrews 3:12-15, and his theme was "service."

He cited the experience of Abraham as an example of true faith. The Lord has to take us away from our homes sometimes to develop in us faith. Then there was Timothy, in whom Paul found a true faith, a faith that had been instilled by his mother. Then, in the life of Samson, though he was a mighty man physically, we find the deceitfulness of sin.

"For we are made partakers with Christ, if we hold the beginning of our confidence steadfast unto the end." Joseph lived such a life. He chose to stand true through all the wickedness of Egypt.

So, we, too, must choose; and then stand steadfast unto the end. "Youth interprets all of life in terms of activity." This was the theme of the baccalaureate address given by Elder H. K. Christman. First youth must catch a vision, then choose whose leadership they will follow. He closed

by speaking to each class separately, giving each a word of help and encouragement to them.

President H. J. Klooster, of Southern Junior College, delivered the Commencement address. He stressed the two questions, What does an education do for a student? and, What can a student do with an education? Character should be first in the minds of those who are striving for the best. There is a challenge to the youth of today, and with those who are graduating—commencing—lies the responsibility of going out and facing this challenge.

Diplomas were given to nearly sixty young people.

The doorstep to the temple of wisdom is a knowledge of our own ignorance.—*Spurgeon*.

Better let men think you a fool and be silent than to talk and remove all doubt.—*Vash Young*.

In seeking wisdom thou art wise; in imagining that thou hast attained it, thou art a fool.—*Rabbi Ben Azai*.

1935 - '36 School Year Is Opening at Madison

Large Enrollment Expected

A. MUNROE

School days, school days,
Good old golden rule days;
Readin' and writin' and
'rithmetic

Taught by the rule of the
hickory stick. . . .

Yes, vacation is over and the time has come for the students to settle down to another year of school. Of course, there has been considerable classwork all during the summer months but many are returning now who left for cooler climates during Tennessee's sweltering summer.

Madison is growing. Every day brings new faces and new acquaintances to those who have come here for the purpose of gaining an education in order to better fit themselves for their places in the world and the Master's service. We are looking forward to this year's being the biggest Madison has ever had. From all appearances we are going to be full to overflowing. Applications are coming in every day from all parts of the country, and what is more, from all parts of the world. For Madison is a cosmopolitan school, where representatives from all walks of life work shoulder to shoulder.

For some of us the opening of the new term is somewhat saddened by the absence of our old friends who have left to fill their places in the field of God's service. To those we wish His every blessing.

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Guess Who?

A salesman who makes business
pop
E'en though he has a shiny top;
He is a singing, smiling batch
But needs a wife his socks to
patch.

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What Is Your Ambition?

The habit of mind that seeks to excel is called ambition.

Ambition may be a very good or a very bad thing, according to its object. It is as important to have ambition directed rightly as it is to have a loaded gun pointed the right way; but a life without ambition is of little more use than a gun without powder.

It is a worthy ambition to do well whatever one does. This is an ambition which no one should be without. Sad though it may seem, some students lack this ambition. The job they are doing just isn't big enough for them, or the school they are in isn't worthy of their one hundred per cent support.

What a sorry state of affairs a student is in when he can not be inspired with the ambition to help his roommate or his friend when in spiritual or moral need. The ambition to get an education and to become rich is quite all right, yet character is not built on education or riches alone.

We like to see even a horse ambitious, and not moving only as fast as the whip forces it. We like to see a workman ambitious to turn out good work, whether it be a stone wall he is building or ditches he is digging. We like to see a scholar ambitious to take a high place in his class and have his lesson perfect.

We despise that young man whose ambition is to be a little faster than his fellows. We have also a contempt for the man who is simply trying to get rich while he cares nothing for the opinion of his fellow-citizens, nothing for honesty, or honor, or for the needs of those that he can help.

We admire the ambition of one who means to be a manly man, to be a kindly friend, to get on in the world himself, and to help others by the way; who, in a word, means to be an honorable and useful citizen and to make the world around him better and happier.

S. H.

School Year Starts . . .

(Continued from page 1)

Registration, on Sunday, September twenty-two, will mark the opening of the new term. Until then we cannot give a definite figure as to the attendance this year—we know it will be large. We extend a hearty welcome to those who have come to join our company. The campus with its varied industries awaits you. We feel that the past year has been successful, but we want to go on growing and we need your help. The coming year will be another step.

From the Bakery

As many of you know, we have been having a bit of bad bread. Well, we appealed to the Fleischman yeast company and they sent a man out to tell us where the trouble was. Mr. Fred Brown, the fermentation expert for the company, came out last week, worked with us for one night, and gave us a good deal of help. If we could have all the conditions that he said were necessary I am sure that we would be able to foretell no more bread pudding at Kinne Hall. We will do our best to cut down the bread pudding.

The Faculty Speaks

MRS. S. V. SUTHERLAND

Students, what have you brought with you to school this year? I am not thinking of cash, nor of clothes, books, and furnishings for your room, nor even of your excellent recommendations. These things are necessary and are taken for granted. Too often they are thought to be the only things necessary. The faculty, however, is more interested in the attitudes and objectives which the student brings with him than in the more material things. These attitudes and objectives are not so easily identified and checked when a student enters school as are blankets and cash deposits.

Have you brought with you a sincere desire to learn? Or do you only wish some one to teach you? Your attitude in this matter means much to your success as a student. The faculty is here with the desire to teach that which they have prepared for you at the cost of much time, labor, and expense. But they cannot deliver knowledge to you. They can lead you to that which you can gain only by your efforts. They cannot always make the process of learning an experience of thrilling interest, nor is it desirable that they should do so. A wrong conception of this matter of learning often leads to an attitude of criticism on the part of the student who is expecting everything to be made interesting and easy for him. Have you brought with you the expectation that you will have to give honest effort and hard work for everything that you get? This attitude on your part will go far in making even a dull teacher enthusiastic and interesting in the classroom.

Are you willing to change your mind, or are you only looking for arguments to prove that you are altogether right? Are you willing to adopt better habits, better ways of doing things, when you see that which is better? Are you willing to teach others those things that you have proven to be good, even at the cost of time and effort and patience? In other words, are you willing to give as well as to receive?

If your objective in getting an education is to get only that you may have more to give; if you are ambitious to be *somebody* in order that you may be able to do *something* of real worth to the world,

Who Would Say - - -

1. "Mud."
2. "You understand."
3. "Say Guy!"
4. "There are a few rather important principles we should get."
5. "Now there are about six people absent."
6. "Say boy!"
7. "Operator."

(Answers on page 4)

Literature Class Visits Hermitage

F. BAROUDI

On Friday, August twenty-three, the Southern Literature Class ended a most interesting and instructive course of study by taking a trip to The Hermitage, home of General Andrew Jackson, seventh president of the U. S. A.

The Hermitage, built in Colonial style of architecture with large verandas in front and rear, stands like a majestic sentinel of the past amid a lawn with stately trees and a garden of colorful flowers.

Going up the front veranda and past huge white colonnades, one finds himself in a wide hallway, with double rooms on either side, and wings supplementing these. An interesting feature of the hall is the pictorial wallpaper imported by General Jackson from Paris. This paper is one of the few historic scenic papers preserved in this country.

The rooms are large and well furnished. There are eleven in number besides the pantry store-room, kitchen, and cellar. They are all uniquely furnished in the

(Continued on page 3)

then you are the kind of student that will be a blessing to any school, and we welcome you most heartily to N.A.N.I.

The lack of proper objectives and attitudes is less easy to supply than is the lack of money, and if those held by the student are not good they cannot be changed so readily as can clothing that is unsuited to the requirements of work and of the classroom. So be sure to make a careful inventory for yourself at the beginning of the year and see if you are really ready for school.

"For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance; but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that he hath."

Them Ain't No Mountins

By MILDRED DAVIDSON

Them ain't no mountins, that's what they ain't,
That's kivered with cedars an' grass,
An' 'lectric lights a-stickin' aroun'
Part-nigh ever winder-glass.

Them ain't no mountins, whur concrete walks
Goes curvin' aroun' an' aroun'!
An' them ain't mountins whats top's so big
They'd make a good sketch fer a town.

Them ain't mountin homes, what's stucco built,
With bathrooms, an' parlors, an' floors
That'd do fer a good lookin'-glass—
An' hifalootin paneled doors.

Them's mountins, what calls us back agin
Whur th' buckeye an' chestnut tree grows,
Whur ye wade th' mud whin it's rainin'
An' tromp th' slush whin it snows.

Them's mountins whur it don't say, "keep off th' grass,"
Whur rag-weeds grow hearty an' bold,
Ye allus find cornbread an' taters to eat
An' a corner to spar whin it's cold.

Them's mountin homes, whur they's mud an' logs,
With railins an' palins an' boards,
Whur ye roast sweet taters an' cap pop-corn,
An' they's kurshaws, an' punkins, an' gourds.

Them's mountin people, what's clever like,
Who asts ye to set by thur far,
They's frien'ly, fightin', an' funny too,
Them's mountin people, them are.

Strange Interlude

All eyes were turned on the Senior nurses as they marched in for graduation. What a cute couple Lee and Bee made—wasn't Womack too charming with that permanent—and Jones without her glasses was a new personality. But few noticed the group of individuals who sat gloomily in the rear of the auditorium, those who had been popularly known for a whole year as Junior Nurses. For the first time this domineering class was forced to admit that this was not their night. Analyzing these sad expressions, the causes for their unusual seriousness were found to be varied. Just one year off they would be confronted with the question of "What shall I do?" Some were sad over seeing their friends graduating, as it meant separation. Others were impatiently sorry that they were not finishing with the present class. Some wondered just how many of the present Juniors would be missing at their graduation. But all were conscious of the fact that they had reached that "strange interlude"—a period when they were on the borderline between Juniorism and Seniorism.

For three weeks there would be no Seniors, until the Freshman class was enrolled and the Juniors could then become Seniors. To the Juniors it seemed a literal purgatory in which they would have to cast off the undesirable things and get set for the dignity becoming a Senior. They could not call themselves Seniors and felt themselves deserving of a title superior to Juniors—so what? But like faithful lambs they did as their former presidents had taught them—namely, Paskan, Cordier, and Velia—they went to sleep and forgot all about their woes. And so it was till someone woke up Lydia and Marvin and told them the exercises were over.

Harvest Ingathering

Sunday evening, September 15, a small group of students formed a singing band who went to East Nashville in the interest of Harvest ingathering. This was the first attempt of the season on the part of the students, and their efforts were blessed.

Dr. P. A. Webber to Leave for Japan

Farewell Program Given

Saturday, September 14, at 8:00 P. M., there was given a farewell program in honor of Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Webber and their two sons, Alfred and Harry, who are leaving soon to sail for Japan, where they will continue a work which they started there some years ago.

Dr. Sutherland acted as master of ceremonies. The program was opened by a song by the congregation and prayer. A musical number was rendered by Mrs. Knell and Mrs. Goodge; then Professor Rimmer gave a short address telling of his work with Dr. Webber.

Dr. Chen, who is taking over Dr. Webber's work here, gave a very interesting talk. Another vocal number was rendered by Mrs. Goodge, and other talks were given by Miss DeGraw, Joe Imai, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Sutherland, Dr. Bralliar, Miss Hartsock, Dr. Sutherland, and Bill Sandborn. Dr. Webber then spoke his appreciation of his stay here at Madison and told in part his plans for starting a work in Japan to be patterned after the work of this institution. Mrs. Webber also gave a short talk and was followed by Alfred. The congregation sang another song, and the benediction was offered, ending a very pleasant evening for all in attendance.

A. M.

The Crier Proceeds

Who said it couldn't be done? Our school paper is growing steadily and will soon be the best representative we have of the college student body and spirit.

People are watching with interest the growth of our circulation, and before long we hope to have enough subscriptions to support our paper.

A. M.

The wisest among us is a fool in some things.—*Richardson.*

That which we acquire with the most difficulty we retain the longest; as those who have earned a fortune are usually more careful of it than those who have inherited one.—*Colton.*

Old Friends Return

It seemed like old times to see Mr. and Mrs. MacFarland in the dining room Sunday. They came down from Louisville, Kentucky, for commencement.

It seemed like old times to see Selah Silvers on the campus again. He motored down from New Jersey with his parents to congratulate his sister Catherine when she graduated from the Nurses' Course.

Art and Wilfred Edmister came for commencement also. Art is helping his folks on their farm near Altamont, Tennessee; and Wilfred managed to get away for two weeks from the laboratory at the Paradise Valley Sanitarium in California.

We welcome back to Madison Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Burdick and family from Oxford, New York. Mr. Burdick is helping Mr. McClure in the Print Shop.

Literature Class . . .

(Continued from page 2)
style of the day. As one walks from room to room the cloak of the present gradually disappears and he finds himself living in days gone by.

Here is a room where the General slept. In this very bed he died. Even the same pictures are on the wall. Here is another—the very room in which Lafayette was entertained in 1825. The furniture and draperies are original.

The class spent hours in the museum, in the library, upstairs and down, in this corner and in that. Considerable time was spent in front of numerous cases where the smaller exhibits are kept.

The dining room proved to be of special interest. Here the General lavishly entertained his guests. The many dishes and the silverware bore mute evidence of a bountiful table. About a year ago President Franklin D. Roosevelt had breakfast in this very room.

The old smokehouse, the carriage house, Uncle Alfred's cabin, and the tomb each in turn held the attention of the class until their curiosity was satisfied.

Chatter-Box

Our news reporter, Elaine Leslie, was one of those who received a degree Sunday night, September eight. She will leave Tennessee the latter part of this month for the White Memorial Hospital in Los Angeles, where she will continue her studies in laboratory technic.

Mr. B. A. Hass, of Wisconsin, with his son and two daughters, spent the commencement weekend with his son, Walter. When Walter returns from his vacation he will continue his work as assistant in the Physics Department. His sister, Esther, will be one of our family this winter, too.

Mrs. Gladys Lowder, Miss Marjorie Meade, Messrs. Robert Jasperson, Vernon Lewis, and Joseph Caldwell, Dr. Brownsberger, and Barbara Brownsberger drove over from Fletcher to claim two of their faithful workers, Mrs. Brownsberger and Mrs. Jasperson, who received their B. S. degrees.

Elton Hansen is back again after spending a few months at Lawrenceburg. He still expects to be a Laboratory Technician some day, but is at present working at his old job as a baker.

The high school class of '34 had a reunion recently at the home of their class sponsor, Professor Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. Tolman and Wilfred have returned from a very pleasant vacation on the shores of Lake Michigan.

The three Rucker sisters were pleased to have their parents and younger sister with them at commencement. Leola and Martha were in the graduating class of nurses, and Dortha will leave soon for Glendale, California, for the remainder of her course.

One day last week the print shop boys surprised Mr. McClure about five A.M. with the usual birthday greetings; then all the print shop workers went to the river for a picnic breakfast. You can ask them if they had a good time, and lots to eat.

A little bird tells us that Beatrice Davis and E. Shirley LeMaster, both of the nursing class of '35, will join Dr. John Jacques' staff of workers in his little sanitarium in Oakland, California. They will be Mr. and Mrs. LeMaster then.

Mrs. Nis Hansen left September ten for Bowling Green, Kentucky, where she will continue her work toward her B. A. degree. Violet Jackson-Goodge will teach Mrs. Hansen's high school commercial classes this year.

Harriet Collison left Thursday afternoon for Pensacola, Florida, where she will teach school this year.

The seniors of the college and nursing classes had their last reunion at Wilson pasture. They had a sunrise breakfast—and lots of fun!

Genevieve Alexander has chosen Loma Linda Sanitarium in which to continue her education. She will begin her nurses' training next week.

Who Would Say - - -

1. Bill Sandborn
2. Dr. Sutherland
3. Jack Plott
4. Mr. Low
5. Dr. Bralliar
6. Mr. Walker
7. Fred Baroudi

Miss Marie Duge left this week for Orlando, Florida. She's going to be a nurse, then go back to her mountains and work.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hewitt stopped at Madison for the weekend to see their old friends. Lawrence will continue his post-graduate work at the University of Alabama this fall. Mrs. Hewitt will be remembered as Dorothy Numbers.

To be wiser than other men is to be honest than they; and strength of mind is only courage to see and speak the truth.—*Hazlitt.*

Think that day lost whose low descending sun

Views from thy hand no noble action done.—*Jacob Bobart.*

Compliments of A Friend

