

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

A Reflector of the Spirit of Madison College

Vol. II

Madison, Tennessee, April, 1936

No. 4

Spirited Building Campaign

Library Nears Completion as Result of Student Activity

The sound of much pounding made it evident that our Library Building campaign was a week of success. As to whether the swinging hammers came in contact with nails or fingers, it is not certain; but, we all have our own ideas about the matter.

We were favored with sunshine interspersed by occasional showers, of which the first drop was a welcome signal to some for a hasty exit; nevertheless, at the end of each day marked results could be seen not only in the progress of the building but in the general appearance of the boys after such manual labor! They truly deserved the special food served to them at Kinne Kitchen.

What is this world coming to? Amazement reigned among those of us who did not have the opportunity to take part: Our office boys, always well-groomed from sleek hair and white collars to well-polished shoes, our men nurses, usually immaculate in white, as well as other white-collar workers, were seen all decked out in old, worn overalls or patched pants, work shirts wide open at the throat or just sweat jersies minus the shirts, dilapidated felt hats or with unruly hair laying every which way, and above all things—dirty hands and faces with bright red necks (due to sun exposure). Just imagine them hammering, sawing, shoveling, mixing cement, and performing many other unfamiliar tasks; but after all we knew they had it in them. Had it not been for their zealous efforts, the library would not be so near completion. We greatly admire their spirit.

L. L.

Peptimist's Anniversary Banquet

The Peptimist Club held its first annual banquet at the supper hour of April 22.

Winifred Rushing was guest of honor. Stanley Harris acted as host and Lily Lane as hostess. Amusement as well as entertainment was furnished by various members.

Due to the fact that the banquet was held in Kinne Dining Hall, the surrounding tables were occupied by students who do not participate in the pleasure of belonging to the Club.

The delicious food was enjoyed by all present at the table, and it was with reluctance that we arose and departed, leaving the once-gay table in a sadly depleted state; but we all knew the significance of the chapel bell.

L. L.

College Seniors Organize

Ahem! Ladies and gentlemen! The Senior Class has organized at last. While there isn't any motto or colors to tell you about, we're going to have them soon. We're a little slow but very sure. After deep deliberation we are prepared to announce the following class officers: William C. Sandborn, President; Violet Jackson-Goodge, Vice-President; Lucille V. Crockett, Secretary; Lillian Corinne May, Treasurer; Elder Howard J. Welch, Class Sponsor.

There are plans afoot for a Senior field trip to some distant point, which will be materializing soon. Further details will be made public later.

SENIORS

The "Crier" Speaks on Its First Anniversary

Oakwood Entertains

Saturday night, April 4, Madison students turned out to hear the Oakwood Colored Quartet. The program consisted of three medleys of four songs each, and two readings. The hour's entertainment was given in order to raise funds for the enlargement of Riverside Sanitarium, near Nashville.

I. F.

College Juniors Organize

Talk about your Spirit! We Juniors surely have it! If you notice a person on the campus who walks with a determined gait and a purposeful look in his eye, you'll know he is a Junior. We're out to do things, and do them right. The class motto reflects the activity of our group as follows: "Not Dreaming, But Doing." The class colors, for your information, are maroon and white.

Say, by the way, we have some class officers too! And let me tell you, they surely are a powerful group of people with just lots of pep. Let me read them off to you: Stanley C. Harris, President; Irma Jackson, Vice-President; Jackie Soule, Secretary; Julius Paskan, Treasurer; Ernest Bostleman, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The regular Junior-Senior banquet is being planned for some time in the early part of June, but don't get hungry too soon, Seniors.

The Juniors are also going to give a program May 16, but—sh—a secret!

More later—

JUNIORS

Hello, folks. This is my birthday. What? You didn't know it? Yes, sir, just a year ago the Peptimists organized and started me on my way. You mean you don't know the Peptimists? Well, let me tell you, as I've told you many times before—

A small group of students, realizing that true school spirit was sadly lacking in our midst, discussed plans to remedy the situation. They had a hard time finding a name that sounded like business, until someone suggested "Peptimists." Pep they had, and really went to work.

I feel so grown up now! You know, I felt pretty small last April when I first made my appearance, but somehow I knew I'd grow. Would you like to know my history? I'm proud of it even though there were some dark spots when my future looked tragic.

These Peptimists decided that a good paper would put spirit into the school, so for the start they collected among themselves and then—I wish you could have seen them with a mimeograph machine that wouldn't cooperate! But they were a determined bunch and stayed with it a whole night. Ten cents an hour? I should say not. They gave their time then like they have ever since. Do you see why I felt so small then? I was just a mimeographed sheet devoted to "create a true school spirit and working interest in student activities."

Have you ever met my dear friend and close associate, "Our School Song"? Oh, yes, these Peptimists got that too, and we work together to keep things going.

It's been a hard year for me, though. At times it looked like I was going to die, but they were good physicians and I'm still here. I've had such a time with my

(Continued on page 3)

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

Published monthly—Sponsored by

THE PEPTIMIST CLUB

of the

Nashville Agricultural Normal Institute

Madison, Tennessee

To create a true school spirit and a working interest in student activities

Subscription price \$.50 per year

Advertising rates on request

PEPTIMIST CRIER STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Stanley C. Harris News Reporters: Irma Jackson, Donald
Associate Editor Bessie McCorkle Auten, Irene Felice, Gaynelle Garner
Business Manager Allan Munroe H. S. Reporter: Velma Hickman
Advertising Manager Paul Woods Circulation Manager Albert Dittes
Asst. Circulation Manager Winifred Rushing

STILL DETERMINED!

Students of Madison, we've made it! We have published a student paper successfully for a year, in spite of all those who have been skeptical. What's become of the old grave-diggers who said it couldn't be done? With the up-and-coming, spirited, ambitious group of students that we have at Madison, anything can be accomplished!

Are you asking how it was done?—Determination did it. With a steady firmness and tenacity of purpose we have accomplished what some have said would never be done. Our determination has acted almost like a magician's wand in reducing, if not actually dissipating, the obstacles and difficulties which at first glance seemed terribly formidable.

Are we going to continue this student publication?—Yes! We must make it a permanent, stable organ of the student body.

We're not insisting upon this thing because of any selfish reason, but we do recognize the need of a reflector of student opinions and ideas. We need the paper as a means of unity between the alumni members and the present student group.

Let us plan now to make the next year of the Crier's history a tremendous success.

S. C. H.

Agricultural Division
News

On Sunday, April 12, the Agricultural Seminar elected officers as follows: President, Moses Batchelder; Vice-President, Herbert Hewitt; Secretary-Treasurer, Ben Brost; Reporter, Roger Cochran; Faculty Adviser, Mr. Jacobsen.

A unique system is used by the farm boys in electing officers. Twelve students and three faculty members are nominated from the floor. Each member has five votes. The members close their eyes, and as the president calls the names of the nominees they signify their choice by the uplifted hand. The five receiving the highest number of votes are the officers, and they hold a committee meeting to decide which office each is to fill.

JACKIE SOULE

To those who talk and talk and talk

This proverb should appeal;
"The steam that blows the whistle
Will never turn the wheel."—
Forbes

Men's Senate Has
Spirited Election

At the regular meeting of the Men's Senate on Tuesday, April 14, the election of officers was held.

The president, Mr. Whitham, turned the meeting over to the chairman of the nominating committee, Mr. Lowry, who, after reading the list of nominees, called on each of them for an address in the way of a campaign speech.

As a result of the speeches (and the votes), Paul Woods was elected president, and Calvin Bush secretary. Our Steering Committee is headed by Roger Cochran, with Roland Stephens and Kenneth Case as members.

We wish the new officers a pleasant term of office, productive of fruitful discussions of school problems.

LEONARD SAUERHAMMER

"The world always makes room
for the man who knows where he
is going."

Digitized by the Center for Adventist Research

Have You Time to
Succeed?

When Edison made his now famous statement that "genius is ninety-eight per cent perspiration and only two per cent inspiration," he stated a fact that few of us seem to believe; yet which should be a great encouragement to everyone, especially those who are considered or who consider themselves not too bright. The famous Houdini claimed five hours' sleep was sufficient for him and remarked that it was unbelievable the amount of work that could be accomplished during that extra three hours when the rest of the world was sleeping.

One continually hears students, and even older and supposedly wiser persons, make the remark, "That boy is surely smart," or "He always gets the lucky breaks," or some such statement, usually signifying that they would be just as smart if they had had the same chance. I believe the facts are that the so-called lucky breaks come to all deserving person. Intellectual brilliance never gets one anywhere without perseverance and, above all, "work."

At Madison, of all places, it seems to me we should learn to conserve our time. I'm opposed to the theory that we should study and work longer; we should strive to learn and do more in less time. This takes more mental effort for organization and planning, but the results are worth it. As teachers, it seems to me we should not assign more and more work, but should strive so to organize the work that students may be able to accomplish the objective with less time, by more planning and concentration. My experience is that students sit in class and hear a lesson or problem explained and make very little effort to follow attentively, expecting to go home and study it from the book; when, if they had given attention in class, the study at home could have been reduced by at least fifty per cent. The students we envy who get through school without "cracking a book," are to be emulated (if they do it honestly); usually they pay attention. No matter what the appearances are you just don't get something for nothing; if you don't listen in class you study out of class.

We should each try to define education for ourselves and then attempt to experience it. I think first and last in education should be a way of thinking, a philosophy

Noted Archeologist
Visits Madison

Dr. James C. Muir, chairman of the Lecture Department of the University of Pennsylvania Museum, explorer, archeologist, and famed scientist, was guest at Madison the last week in March. Dr. Muir presented a series of evening lectures in the auditorium of the Peabody College Demonstration School. The lectures were about the ancient Biblical cities as found by Dr. Muir and other archeologists. Many interesting things were discovered pertaining to social customs, education, business methods, and historical events. Said Dr. Muir, "I can say that in every detail of archeological discovery, the Old Testament writers harmonize with material evidence that has been unearthed."

P. W.

Want to Help Us?

At last we're going to have a suggestion box for the benefit of all those who have ideas or criticisms for the CRIER. The box will be located at some convenient spot in Kinne Hall.

How about letting us have some of your original thoughts and suggestions?—But remember, we may print them.

Attention, Alumni!

Here's a good way to get in touch with all your old friends and classmates! Each one of you send us a little news about yourself, and we'll help all of you to get in touch with all the others, all at once. And besides, we too would like to know how everyone is getting along.

of life. All the rest is a means to that end, and whatever the teacher may contribute to that end is his obligation. Upon the student rests the burden of choosing from his various teachers the things that he feels will be useful in his individual experience; then he must think and work for himself.

LELAND STRAW

"Christ did not fail, neither was He discouraged, and his followers are to manifest a faith of the same enduring nature. Courage, energy, and perseverance they must possess. Instead of deploring difficulties, they are to surmount them."

Forum and Aginum

DEAR EDITOR:

As far as Madison is concerned, it seems to me our Preview Box can hardly be accurate. I noticed last month that, as usual, things don't turn out as expected, and the Preview was all wrong.

Now, when the time comes that we print a paper every week, the chances are we can do a better job of the thing! That's my opinion.

"INTERESTED IN ACCURACY"

EDITOR'S NOTE: Thanks for your interest, "Interested!" You'll notice our staff has agreed with you, and when the "time" comes we'll try it again!

DEAR EDITOR:

Something ought to be done about this situation!

For the last several years it has been the pleasure and privilege of a large group of our students, each Sabbath afternoon, to congregate in the Assembly Hall about two o'clock and sing hymns. The young folks would gather around the piano and sing, to the accompaniment of the amateur pianists for several hours. Indeed, many of the participators of the band looked forward each week to that space of time when they could enjoy the afternoon in praise and song.

However, for at least two months there has been a rule in force which prohibits the use of the chapel piano. This automatically wipes out the chance of our musical colleagues to pass the Sabbath afternoon in song. I think that this

Sympathy Extended

We express our sympathy to Mrs. R. B. King on the death of her father, I. J. Carr, last week. Services were held at Mrs. King's home, and burial was in Spring Hill Cemetery.

rule should be modified somewhat so that the piano could be used on Sabbath afternoon, providing the music be in harmony with the spirit of the day. It has been my observation that the piano has not been misused, on Sabbath, as to the type of music and songs played.

Sabbath afternoon is a quiet time here at Madison. There is very little for the most of our students to do, and no place to go. The best kind of activity for any group on Sabbath is a "season" of community singing. In this way, the time is well used, and energy is well spent. I do not think that the question of the use of the chapel piano is settled by legislating against its use. I think the question is still open. I hope that some action will be taken in which it will again be open to the use of responsible students each Sabbath afternoon.

A STUDENT

EDITOR'S NOTE: All right, students! One side of the case as it stands has been presented to you. We investigated the other side and found the following: Girls rooming upstairs over the chapel sometimes prefer sleeping to singing. Readers in the library reading room on the other side of the wall sometimes feel the music disturbs their concentration.

There should be an adjustment possible somehow: What are you going to do about it?

The college Junior Class is making plans to bring a feature sound picture of the educational type to Madison May 18.

The picture is highly reputed as an exceptional animal picture of the Sequoia type. The name of this picture "Trailing the Killer" denotes the action that actually takes place in the plot.

Tickets will be released immediately; so be sure to see one of the members of the Junior Class for your purchase.

Compliments

Plymouth—Perfection in a low priced car
Chrysler—Biggest value in motor history

Walter S. Wilson

3-3445

3-1210

The "Crier" Speaks . . .

(Continued from page 1)

Staff! They seem to come and go. When everything looked bright, something would happen and I'd be down again.

Well here, now, I'm thinking of the dark side again. Let me tell you some things I've helped to do. I worked in the Library Campaign and helped raise money for that beautiful building, and now I hear them say I'm going to have a special place there when it's all finished. That will raise my spirits a lot!

I've traveled a long way during this year. I go to Africa, Japan, India, South America, Bermuda, and just lots of places every month, so I'm fairly contented with my travels, since this has been my first year. I really hoped to go lots more than I did, but I'm looking forward to that next year.

I've had a hard time with finances. But those Peptimists kept me going. They had the Fisk Singers out and raised money, and now they sell sandwiches every Saturday night; and so I've managed—but it really hurts to be pinched.

Well, folks, I've enjoyed this year and am glad to have met you all! I'm anxious to visit you throughout the coming year. Please remember me to your friends, for I'll have lots more to tell you.

I knew it! Here comes that assistant editor looking for me. She says it's time I went to press so I'll have to say so-long. Don't forget me now, and—oh, wait a minute, wait a minute! I want to finish this talk—I've only started. . . . No use, she's determined, so bye-bye for now.

A. M.

Guess Who?

I'm sure we all know this young man.

He's been here for a year;
He's short and dark, he studies hard,

And works too, never fear.
On conversation's mighty line
He's crossed the country o'er,
But smiling comes to settle down
On Cumberland's green shore.

Last month's—Lucille Crockett.

A. M.

It was great fun for the students to get out and mow the lawns and wash the windows. The greatest pleasure, however, was in the results of the day's work.

Some of those who were not accustomed to doing this type of work, found that they were actually enjoying it.

You're Lucky

if your watch runs.

It's Lucky ---

if it gets regular attention.

Mike Wiley

Compliments

SMITTY'S

Old Hickory Blvd.

Compliments

VIOLET STUDIO

Excellent Photography

15 Arcade

Nashville

Congratulations

John S. Milam Optical Company

Manufacturers of Fine Spectacles

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

High School Notes

Where are the bronze book-ends Professor Muir offered to the one who would sell the most tickets for the archeology lectures? Why, Delbert Andrus has them, of course! And he deserves them, too, for he sold tickets amounting to over thirty-three dollars. The book-ends are replicas of valuable statues unearthed from Egyptian ruins.

-C-

Our noses tell us that the cooking class has begun proceedings. "It isn't fair," a boy was heard to say, "to put the agriculture room so close to the cooking laboratory. We fellows get terribly hungry and can't have a bite."

-C-

High school students had a holiday recently when the teachers attended a teachers' meeting in Nashville. We found plenty to do!

-C-

An April shower caught the Biology class picnicking, but not until they had had a lot of fun and had done irreparable damage to a perfectly good lunch.

-C-

Did you hear any girls complaining of sore muscles the day after Easter? You wouldn't wonder at it if you could have seen Mrs. Wheeler's Home Economics classes playing games and looking for the bunny's nest. A picnic dinner ended the pleasant morning in "Wilson's Pasture."

-C-

Sixteen high school English students wrote articles for the Youth's Instructor Pen League, which is offering prizes for the best contributions. Manuscripts were sent in shortly before April 1, and news of the contest is expected about April 30.

-C-

Elsie Angelin and Fern Pitcher continue to hold the best typing records in Mrs. Goodge's first-year class. Nothing but "A" grades will satisfy them.

-C-

During a recent morning chapel period Mr. Wheeler's agriculture class presented a program dealing with various phases of farm life. Readings and talks by the members of the class were alternated with rousing farm songs in which the entire assembly joined.

-C-

The outlook is much brighter since the "library-raising" week,

for while the boys were building the girls polished the windows of our Demonstration Building.

-C-

"Where are you going?" inquired a lad of the primary grades when he met Lyle Gray sauntering along.

"I'm going to high school," replied the questioned.

Still curious, the boy asked, "But didn't you go to high school when you were a boy?"

M. L.

Can You Imagine - -

Mrs. Doub with a permanent? Jack Plott with a VanDyke beard? Stanley Harris driving the garbage wagon?

Roger Goodge as a tight-rope walker?

Pat O'Callaghan in a choir robe? Mr. Walker singing "Goody, Goody"?

L. L.

Personalities . .

Robert Kellar, our husky baker, is studying to be an eye-ear-and-nose specialist. Operating our Madison Foods bakery at present is his chief hobby.

Bob was born in Takoma Park, Washington, D.C., but at an early age left for India, where he lived until a few years ago. While wandering around he happened upon our delightful little Paradise—Madison—where he has stayed ever since. Now he must leave us again for a place of higher learning—Loma Linda! —Next stop!

Madison will lose an all-round American boy—a good sport with a winning smile. We expect Bob to go far.

Have you noticed our sprightly blue-eyed blond who has so much initiative and pep? Well, he's none other than Allan Munroe, who's studying to be a doctor. How true the saying, "If you want anything done, pick on the busy man," because Allan travels so fast that we call him "Zip." He plays the harmonica with untiring vim, and spends his spare moments in modeling ships and writing poetry. There must be something in the Madison air that inspires our students, we seem to have so many budding poets.

Allan likes sailing on the wide seas, and perhaps that's the reason his highest ambition is to go to



"Move the Soy-Koff over here. Now, how's that?"

"Great! Ready now, and smile a little more, Herbert.—Turn your head a little more to the right, Winifred.—There, that's good. Hold it!"

Snap, and another picture was taken for Madison Foods.

It's great fun, this business of taking pictures, and perhaps a little bit bewildering to the uninitiated. Being a model is no easy job—it's a very tiring and a very hot one, while the business is actually being carried on. A stray visitor happening in might have chanced upon the previous dialogue enacted amidst a battery of lights, giving off considerable heat; but had he arrived a bit later in the evening he might have found the group devouring olives and sandwiches in between "acts." The olives had been touched with water several times before being photographed to give them the proper high lights, and the sandwiches were slightly dry, but their edibility couldn't be contested in view of their quick disappearance.

Perhaps the most exciting phase of having your picture taken is the suspense while waiting for the negatives to develop, spelling either failure or success for the whole enterprise, and then the pending decisions as to just where the photographs will be used and what portions will be cut out for the sake of the right size illustration.

BEVERLY JUNE PRUETTE

Korea as a missionary doctor. He has pepped up many a dull meeting with his overflowing zeal as a chorister, but in spite of all his talents he is just an ordinary boy when it comes to his favorite saying, "When do we eat?" He is leaving for Loma Linda in June and will carry with him the memories of Physics, Onion Milk, and Six Weeks on the Discipline Committee.

I. F.

A little more patience, a little more charity for all, a little more devotion, a little more love; with less bowing down to the past; a brave looking forward to the future with more faith in our fellows, and the face will be ripe for a great burst of light and life.—*Elbert Hubbard, in Forbes.*

Week of Prayer

The students of Madison College greatly enjoyed the Spring Week of Prayer. Professor H. S. Prenier, recently of Louisville, was with us during the entire week, speaking each evening at the chapel hour and visiting the various departments during their morning worships. His thoughts were exceptionally valuable in their practical application in everyday Christian living. The measure of our love to God, he said, can be seen by our love to men, just as the pressure of the steam can be seen on the gauge. Another thought was that the all-important thing in living for Christ is to do no willful sin.

D. A.

Chatter-Box

Chapel was interrupted rather abruptly the other night when the students leaped to their feet and dashed out the door and across the lawn and walks toward a supposed fire, only to have their expectations checked by the fact that the fire was out of their reach—that is, outside the campus boundaries. The girls realized this fact more deeply than did the boys. The night watchman, after rushing nearly the full length of the campus, was much disgusted as well as winded because of the fruitless expenditure of energy. . . . We thought that the campus was not quite as it should be; then it suddenly dawned on us that Harland Lewis, Grace Chapman, Bruce Bush, Mike and Billie Wiley were missing. They enjoyed the week-end in North Carolina. . . . After cleaning, scrubbing, and shoving all the excess items under the bed or into the clothes closet, the much-planned-for Open House night was drowned by a deluge of rain. Few tears of disappointment were shed, though, for a substitute was provided by a march, which soon drew the majority of the students. Ernest Bostleman, Roland Stevens, Stanley Harris, and Pat O'Callaghan took turns at the drums, accompanied by Albert Dittes at the piano and Mr. Tolman leading. Mrs. Goodge inspired those present by her clever ideas on how a tag march should be conducted. — The march was a success. . . . Evidently Madison food agrees with some, for our once-anemic girls are complaining about putting on pounds and losing their willowy figures. It must be serious to cause them to arise at 4 A.M. to walk around the square in hopes of reducing. . . . Did you hear Dr. Bralliar say not to walk on the lawn, as we might dull the blades? . . . Among recent visitors: Dr.

Weaver, Dorothy Lanz, Wesley Plinke, Joe Bischoff, Faith and Hope Munroe, Lora Mae Nivison, Elder Garrett. . . . Professor Jacobsen gave an interesting travelogue on Porto Rico Thursday night to the members of the Agricultural Seminar. . . . Our old student, Charles (Blackie) Pierce, rolled in the other day and whisked away the supervisor of our Surgical Department, Hazel (Topsy) Teague. They were married in Nashville by Elder W. W. White and are now in Florida on their honeymoon. We wish them happiness and the best of luck! . . . The Agricultural Division considers Mr. Forrest Smeltzer, a recent arrival, a valuable asset. They also report with pleasure the return of an old member—Miss Ferrel Gibson. . . . Beatrice Newkirk was called home to Nashville last week by the illness of her mother. She expects to be gone several months, and we'll all miss her in our school activities. . . . Among Sanitarium guests are Willis Dick's and Herbert Henken's mothers. . . . A heavy frost last Saturday night killed our recently-set tomato plants. That means some more work! . . . The Peptimist sandwiches must be popular, judging from the way they have been disappearing overnight! . . . No, Moses is not sprouting a "cookie-duster"! He has been promoted to the Blacksmith Shop. . . . "Will you be master of critical situations?" a sign has said for the last ten days or so. Wonder who is victim of his own "ignorance"? . . . Did you see the CRIER's business manager pushing a baby carriage up the sidewalk the other day? . . . Willis Dick: "Well, come on, Paul, we have Physics problems to do, and you know those babies are due tomorrow." Mrs. Thomas: "Why do you call them babies?" Dick: "Because they keep you awake half the night!" . . . Latest news from Junior Nurses: Their annual picnic, April 19, —and it didn't rain!

Say it with

JOY'S

FLOWERS

601 Church Street -- 325 Union Street

What If - -

Calvin was a tree instead of a Bush?
Edith was a heeder instead of a Werner?
Johanna was reticent instead of Frank?
Elizabeth was a comfort instead of a Cross?
Margaret was barley instead of Rice?
Gaynelle was a sower instead of a Garner?
Donald was an ought instead of an Auten?
Quinto was a baker instead of a Miller?
Marjorie was a mode instead of a Stile?
Paul was a pasture instead of a Woods?
Ruth was a state instead of a Province?
Jack was an acre instead of a Plott?
Lucille was a barrel instead of a Crockett?
Elsie was a pitcher instead of a Katcher?
Kenneth was Mark instead of Mathews?
Leland was hay instead of Straw?
Ed was a toboggan instead of a Bisal-ski?
Irene was a sheepskin instead of Felice?

I. F.

Compliments

MODEL SHOE REBUILDERS

20 Years of Progressive Service

207 6th Ave. N. 220 5th Ave. N.

Ladies' shoes resoled by Compo-Process. Cannot be told from new.

Shoes Kolorized - the perfect dyeing process.

Now - a free call for and delivery service for Madison College.

See Our Campus Representatives,
Donald Auten Allan Munroe

Voice Class Entertains

Another informal program given by Mrs. Goodge's students was enjoyed by a large audience Saturday evening, April 18, in the auditorium of the Demonstration Building.

The audience joined the chorus in singing "America the Beautiful," as the opening song.

Among the outstanding numbers were Bayard Goodge's "Take What the Desert Offers," by Lily Strickland; Mary Brown's "Cradle Song," by Kreisler; Irma Jackson's "Lullaby" from "Erwine"; Lorena Widden's "Trees"; Joe Karlick's "Homing," by Del Riego; and Edith Werner's "Ich Liebe Dich," by Grieg.

Other beautiful selections were sung by Helen Hoyt, Sarah Kendall, Leland Straw, Florence Fellemente, Harland Lewis, Roger Goodge, Lily Lane, and Ruth Province.

There were also several duets. The last one, a request, was the much enjoyed "Because You're You," sung by Mrs. Goodge and her son, Bayard Goodge.

In closing, everyone sang "Dixie," "with spirit and understanding."

M. W.

Compliments

7th Avenue Garage

The South's Largest and Finest Centrally located on 2-way Street

PARK INSIDE ALL DAY
ONLY 25c

Have your brakes adjusted on our
SCIENTIFIC BRAKE TESTER
Cars washed and thoroughly
vacuum-cleaned while you shop
ONLY \$1.00

H. Gordon Nichol, Mgr.

Compliments

H. A. FRENCH

Dealer in

SHEET MUSIC—MUSIC BOOKS
and all kinds of

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Instruments repaired

220 6th Avenue North

Tel. 6-3210

Nashville



CONGRATULATIONS

on the
CRIER'S First Anniversary
From the College Industries

Compliments

Madison

Cannery

Congratulations

College

Laundry

Compliments

College

Shoe

Shop

Congratulations

**Plumbing
Shop**

Compliments

**Electrical
Repair**

Congratulations

**COLLEGE
TAILOR SHOP**



Offering an unusual assortment of whole grain crackers and cereals; protein foods to take the place of meat; a non-stimulating beverage Soy-Koff; KREME O'SOY Flour and Soy Beans with Tomato Sauce.

MADISON FOODS

Congratulations

COLLEGE FARM

Dairy—Truck Garden—Orchard

Supplies the School

Want a College Education?

Here is your chance.

A place for forty men and women to
work full time this spring and summer.

Write for details.

Address

Nashville Agricultural Normal Institute
Madison College, Tenn.

Compliments

Kinne

Kitchen

The Student Cafeteria

Congratulations

College

Garage

Repairing, Gas, Oil
and
Accessories

Congratulations

Make a clean sweep
with
**College Made
Brooms**

While It Lasts!

Regular College Stationery

10c pkg. Env.
and
10c pkg. paper

15c

RURAL SCHOOL PRESS