

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

A Reflector of the Spirit of Madison College

Vol. II

Madison College, Tennessee, May, 1936

No. 5

Cooperative Government at Madison

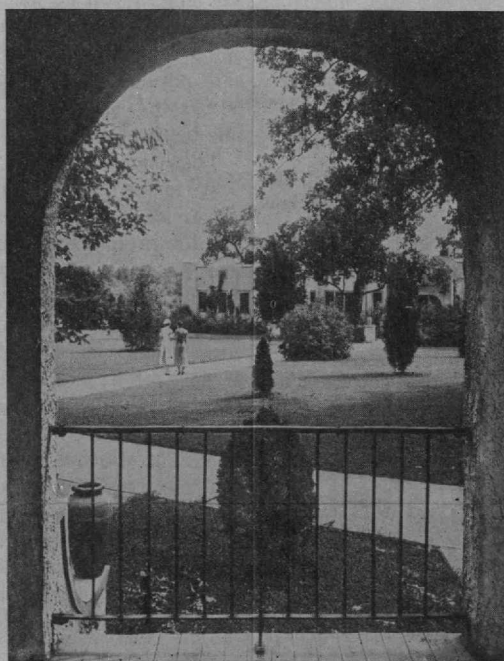
Continues to Operate Successfully

Along with other progressive educational institutions, Madison takes the stand that college is not only a place for making good scholastic records, but also a place to develop initiative and to train young people to carry in school some of the responsibilities they will have to assume in later life. To foster that end we have a cooperative form of government—a system under which we do not necessarily accept faculty mandates, but where faculty and students reason together and initiate and carry out legislation. When it comes to the actual practice of this system, we strike various snags. The very nature of the plan means that there will be differences of opinion between young minds and those that are more mature, and that faculty and students will not always see things in the same light. But in our Co-operative Council and General Assembly meetings we receive a valuable training. Every student may understand clearly the underlying reasons for legislative actions, and each one has a chance to express his opinions and to cast a vote, and each student's vote stands on an equality with that of a faculty member.

Some time ago the high school organized a student Prefect Court with a faculty advisor. This Court was to handle high school problems. The Court has shown marked ability and good judgment in dealing with minor offenses, and recently the Court and the Committee of Justice held a joint session over a major disciplinary problem, finally solving it to the satisfaction of both groups. We feel that this Court is a valuable preliminary training ground for the younger students.

(Continued on page 3)

Hospital Day Observed at Madison



Spring at Madison

In the year 1854, Florence Nightingale left loved ones and home to bring comfort and health to the sick and wounded soldiers of the Crimean War. At that time began the foundations of today's modern hospitals and the practice of sanitation.

It was Florence Nightingale who lifted the profession of nursing from the debased light in which it was then considered to a place among the highest and most noble of callings.

This is why her birthday, May 12, has been set apart as a National Hospital Day and has been observed throughout this country for several years. It is for the purpose of calling to the attention of the public the wonderful beneficence to mankind of the hospital.

On Hospital Day at our Sanitarium, many visitors were shown through the various departments while the purpose of each was carefully explained. There was a display of Madison Foods. Both patients and visitors enjoyed the band concert given by the school band.

The occupants of the Nursery were not slighted, either, for their pictures were taken, no doubt for the first time. Although they were not personally interviewed, we are sure they enjoyed the experience immensely.

M. L.

Music Division Program

On Saturday night, May 2, the Helen Funk Assembly Hall saw a large number of students and neighbors turn out for another enjoyable music program. This time the Music Division of Madison College presented the Peabody Chorus and Orchestra under the direction of D. R. Gebhart.

The male chorus was accompanied on the piano by Mrs. D. R. Gebhart.

Program

Prometheus	Liszt
Choral from "Finlandia"	Sibelius
MALE CHORUS	
Gallia	Gounod
Soloist—MRS. GOODGE	

The Music Division is also planning other worthy programs for our enjoyment and profit.

Speaker Recommends Degree

Dr. S. W. McClellan, President of the Lincoln Memorial University at Harrogate, Tennessee, was a guest speaker on May 23 at the eleven o'clock hour. The theme of his address was the need of degrees in a preparation to cope with life. However, he said, those few letters of the alphabet used in the degrees conferred by institutions are not enough. We must use all the letters of the alphabet and when finished once must start over. Some of the degrees he expounded were Bachelor of Courage, Bachelor of Energy, Bachelor of Faith, Bachelor of Prayer, and Bachelor of Service. He expressed his impressions that the course leading to the last-named, B. S., was the one chosen by most of the students in this institution, and that this degree is the one most needed in the world today.

Grade School Gives Program

The grade school program, presented on the evening of May 9, given under the direction of Mrs. Straw, was a success and was enjoyed by students as well as fond parents. The children were well trained and showed much talent in their musical performances.

L. L.

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

Published monthly—Sponsored by

THE PEPTIMIST CLUB

of the

Nashville Agricultural Normal Institute

Madison College, 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: Lily Lane, Donald
 Associate Editor Bessie McCorkle Auten, Irene Felice
 Business Manager Allan Munroe H. S. Reporter: Marie Lovins
 Advertising Manager Paul Woods Circulation Manager Sam McDaniels
 Asst. Circulation Manager Winifred Rushing

HOPE - AN INCENTIVE

Hopefulness has been defined in the dictionary as "desire, with the expectation of having." A more inspired definition is that "it is the bright weather of the heart."

Hope is a matter of habit. If we will try, every time we fail, not to be discouraged but to believe we can do better next time, we shall soon get the habit of expecting that we will do better every time. And in the things in which we have failed are the best chances for hope of success.

The student who does not hope for the peak of success rarely attains the heights. If his desire is for commonplace things, it will not be long before he will obtain only those.

So often upon questioning, a student will answer, "I haven't any special desire to be anything." With such a pitiful lack of desire there can be very little of the power of initiative and no future success for the individual in question.

What a sad, dark world this would be without Hope! We cannot do without it! Hope spiritualizes the earth; Hope makes it always new; and even in the earth's best and brightest aspect, Hope shows it to be only a shadow of an infinite bliss hereafter.

With the hope of future service and sacrifice, and finally a reward granted for our success in the work by One who has hoped for our success since the beginning, we students should press forward in the vigor of our youth and put our shoulders to the wheel with a determination never before equaled in an endeavor to complete God's mission on earth.

Would that each student here might be urged by the incentive of eternal life, and place his hope in Him who has the power to fulfil his fondest dreams!

I must relate an instance in which the incentive for success was no stronger than that which we young people have:

"Among the achievements of Sir Charles Napier, not the least wondrous was his subjugation of the robber tribes of the Cutchee hills in the north of Scinde. These warriors had been unsubdued for six hundred years. They dwelt in a crater-like valley, surrounded by mountains, through which were but two or three narrow entrances, and up which there was no access but by goat-paths so precipitous that brave men grew dizzy and could not proceed.

"It was part of the masterly plan by which Sir Charles Napier had resolved to storm the stronghold of the robbers, to cause a detachment of his army to scale the mountain-side. A service so perilous could scarcely be commanded. Volunteers were called for. There was a regiment, the sixty-fourth Bengal Infantry, which had been recently disgraced in consequence of a mutiny, their colonel cashiered, and their colors taken from them;—a hundred of these men volunteered.

"'Soldiers of the Sixty-fourth,' said the commander, who knew the way to the soldier's heart; 'your colors are on top of yonder hill.'"

I should like to have seen the precipice that would have deterred the sixty-fourth Regiment after words like these from the lips of the conqueror of Scinde.

That Hope is God's greatest and best gift to men is undeniable.

Attention, Subscribers!

For the three summer months of June, July, and August, the CRIER will be discontinued. However, subscribers will receive their full number of papers.

You may look for a record issue in September, full of news from the graduating classes.

If there are any corrections to be made in mailing addresses, please notify us, as we wish to reorganize our files at this time.

Talk On "On" Family Given to Quantum Society

Monday night, May 11, at the regular bi-monthly meeting of the Quantum Society, the local science club, Mr. Myers gave a lecture on what he called "The 'On' Family." Mr. Myers is a graduate student in chemistry of Vanderbilt University. He has his master's degree and is now working toward his doctor's degree in chemistry. Mr. Myers said he was going out of his field a little when he talked of the "ons," but really chemistry and physics are so closely connected that one cannot draw the line between them.

The members of Mr. Myers' "On" family are: (1) the electron, the atom of negative electricity; (2) the proton, the atom of positive electricity; (3) the photon, the quantum of energy; (4) the positron, a positive charge of electricity having 1/1840 the mass of the proton; and the last of the family, (5) the neutron, the result when an electron and a proton meet. The neutron has no charge.

These "ons" and similar problems are what is occupying the minds of physicists today. From their study and experiments along this line they hope to be able to convert one element into another.

S. M.

Interesting Speakers

During the past few weeks our chapel periods and other meetings have been made very interesting by several prominent men who consented to talk to us while making their visit here. Some of the speakers and their topics were: Elder F. C. Gilbert—the Fulfilment of Prophecy; Dr. Couperus, who has traveled extensively in foreign countries—Conditions in Europe, Mainly Germany; O. Grundset, from the Atlantic Union—The Advancement of Our Work; Elder Dexter, chaplain of the New England Sanitarium—The Principles of a Christian Life; and Mr. Stone, head of the publishing house in England—The Progress of the Work in England.

L. L.

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

Guilty Students Sentenced

Everybody whispered to his neighbor, "Who did it?" "What was done?" "What's it all about?" when Professor Wheeler announced one morning that a serious matter was to come before the high school assembly. "I want the guilty ones to take seats on the platform as I read their names," he said. When he began reading names, some turned pale, others blushed, knees began to tremble, and a general buzz ran through the assembly. Imagine the surprise on being told that each of the sixteen "guilty" students was called to account for having sent in a worthy manuscript for the Instructor Pen League contest. Awards were given as follows: First award (\$5.00), Marie Lovins; Third award (\$2.00), Fern Pitcher; Honorable mention (\$1.00), Venessa Standish and Oran Vosburgh. Others whose manuscripts merited publication were: Frances Harris, Vera Noss, Dorothy Rice, Charles Holverstott, Fay Dunn, Russell Myers, Virginia Peterson, Marian Wilson, Bill Magan, Fred Harris and Olga Burdick.

Etiquette Program Presented in Chapel

Thursday evening, May 14, the Peptimist Club presented an etiquette program for the purpose of pointing out the proper manners for the dining room.

Talks were given by Albert Dittes, Sam McDaniel, and Simonne Haddad, on Personal Appearance, Manners, and Cheerfulness.

A short skit was given to illustrate some of the carelessness that should be remedied in our dining room.

We hope the program will fire each student to attain the highest in everyday social etiquette.

I. F.

Mrs. Sutherland: Ruby, you may give your report on "The Kinds of Horses Used During the Crusades."

Ruby: May I have a little more time? I spent three hours this morning looking for material on the subject—I'm almost convinced that they didn't ride horses.

College Juniors Sponsor March

On Saturday, May 16, at 8:00 P. M., Madison students gathered in the Helen Funk Assembly Hall to participate in a very excellent march sponsored by the College Junior Class.

The Hall was lavishly decorated for the occasion in the class colors of maroon and white. March music was furnished by Albert Dittes at the piano. Occasional spirited marches were played on the electric victrola with amplification.

Our guest leader, Mr. I. H. Sargent, of Lawrenceburg, did an admirable piece of work in directing the many clever formations. He was attired in an amusing regalia with top hat and cane.

There were many interesting bits of entertainment between marches, among which were a reading by Ernest Bostleman, a vocal solo by Stanley Harris, and guitar and accordion music by Albert Dittes and Leonard Sauerhammer.

A general exodus from the Hall was quite noticeable about the time the Seniors began dispensing ice cream cones on the porch.

To close the activities of the evening, everyone gathered around the piano and lustily sang the school song. With weary feet and happy memories, everybody trudged to his respective room, satisfied with a night of delightful social fellowship.

S. C. H.

High School Junior-Senior Supper

Many will forget the date, April 21, 1936, but few of the participants will forget the occasion of the Junior-Senior buffet supper held in the Demonstration Building. The supper was served at six o'clock in order to give ample time for digestion. Had you seen the table, you would understand why plenty of time was needed! Miss Evelyn Sauer was in charge of the lively and amusing games played in the wood-working room after supper.

The Junior class wishes to thank Mrs. Wheeler for her kindness and generosity in helping the food committee and in permitting them to have the use of her home economics classroom; also they are grateful to Professor Standish for the use of the woodworking room.

Southern Junior College Presents Program

A male chorus of twenty-four boys from Southern Junior College presented a program of sacred music to the Madison students on Sabbath afternoon, May 2.

Prof. H. A. Miller, the director, introduced the members of the chorus. The following program was very good and enjoyed by all:

Chorus—a. Nature's Praise to God *Beethoven*

b. Beautiful Saviour *12th Century Crusader's Hymn*

Solo— Spirit of God *Neidlinger*

MR. JONES DOUGLASS

Male Quartette—Not a Sparrow Faleth *Abt.*

MESSRS. MORPHEW, BENNETT, DOUGLASS, AND JOHNSON

Chorus—a. Dear Land of Home *Sibelius*

b. Lord, I Want to Be a Christian *Spiritual*

c. Onward, Christian Soldiers *Sullivan*

Solo— Just For Today

PROF. H. A. MILLER

Chorus—a. The Blind Ploughman *Clarke*

b. Sun of My Soul *Ritter*

c. Praise Ye the Father *Gounod*

The boys also sang their school booster song. Miss Vera Lester was accompanist.

Personalities . .

From the Bass Lake plains of Indiana comes the sweet little blond who bears acquaintance and deserves mention. She is Frances Lausten, who has come to Madison to train as a nurse. Her greatest desire is to specialize in anesthesia or surgery. Frances has a grand hobby of collecting leaves of all kinds, but her greatest ambition is to go abroad and climb the Alps or do something very unusual. She likes to hike, swim, and go ice-skating. When asked her dislikes, she answered, "Chemistry, conspicuous association, limited showers, alarm clocks, and chapel excuses." She is one who likes soy beans but would much prefer peppermint ice cream—as if the rest of us don't!

A happy, jolly girl is Elsie Katcher, but why shouldn't she be?—she comes from Bohemian ancestry who are noted for their gayety. She collects stamps with untiring vim and delights in playing the piano. She says she likes to fish even if it is a lazy man's sport. Elsie has a secret ambition to teach little boys history and English, and she'll probably do a good job because she isn't the cranky type. She likes Madison very much but laughs at our parlor date system: First there, first served, and the others wait outside. She suggests more parlors!

I. F.

Cooperative Government . . .

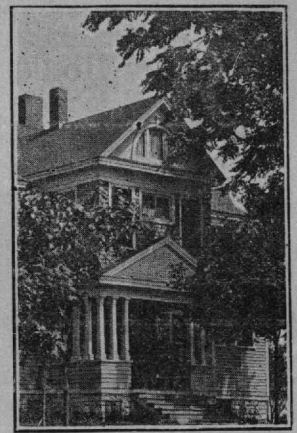
(Continued from page 1)

For quite a while past we have had more or less agitation over our new chapel irregularity plan. All such innovations require more or less adjustment, but we are glad that we have finally come to the place where putting in a chapel excuse the day following an absence is a matter of routine. To some it may still seem a tiresome procedure, but even those persons recognize that it is valuable training in regularity and that it saves confusion in the end. Several days lately we have had no unexcused chapel irregularities to record!

We have recently chosen new student members for our Dress Committee. Each year at this season it becomes necessary for this committee to be more alert and active. As Christian young people it should not be necessary for us to be reminded of the standards to which we should hold, but there will always be new students coming into our midst and older ones who must be reminded.

At the present time we have under consideration a new line-up for our cooperative government as it has been worked out by Mr. Stanley Hall. This outline will be considered by both faculty and students and may possibly take the place of our old committee system.

This past week we accepted with regret the resignation of Miss



GOTZIAN HOME

This song has been sung by the "Gotzian Home Girls" for years now, and for those of you who have been wanting a copy, here it is:

(Tune: Peggy O'Neill)

*If she's always kind and true,
She's a Gotzian Home girl.
If she smiles and speaks to you,
She's a Gotzian Home girl.
Even though her room be a "mess"
Her soy croquettes are always
the best.*

*There's no use of trying her true
worth denying,
For she's a Gotzian Home girl.*

*If she studies late at night,
She's a Gotzian Home girl.
If she sticks up for her right,
She's a Gotzian Home girl.
If she walks like a sly little rogue,
If she talks with a cute little
brogue,
Sweet personality, full of vitality,
That's a Gotzian Home girl.*

*If she has a parlor date,
She's a Gotzian Home girl.
If to class she's seldom late,
She's a Gotzian Home girl.
If her lessons are always the best,
And the fellows say, "She is
a pest,"
She'll keep right on trying, with
hope never dying,
For she's a Gotzian Home girl.*

Yvonne Rumley who has served as secretary of the Council and Committee of Justice for the past seven months. She has been a loyal and accurate worker and we shall miss her, but we welcome Miss Jackie Soule in her place and know that she will endeavor to keep up Miss Rumley's good record.

L. CROCKETT

Last month's guess who?
Fred Baroudi

Chatter-Box

Allan Munroe is greatly missed by all. His pleasant smile spread cheer to all with whom he came in contact. The Peptimist Club misses his activities; the CRIER Staff, his cooperation; and the school song, his leadership. Even the bread truck is (missing) without him. We wish him the best of luck.

A fire at Kinsey's caused considerable loss the other night. The chicken house was destroyed with a large number of chickens. The fire department's efforts were in vain, for the fire had gained too much headway before it was discovered; and by the way, Madison students were conspicuously represented. Among the outstanding was Paul Woods, becomingly attired in lovely red and white striped pajamas.

We wonder just how much of New York Walter Wilson and wife missed on their visit there. Anyway it seems good to see the familiar gray car about the campus again.

Mr. Bisalski is also back on the job after a few weeks in New York and other eastern cities. From his glowing reports, we know he enjoyed his trip.

Dr. Bralliar's Personal Hygiene pupils evidently forgot the fact that good posture greatly aids in mental ability, when Doctor allowed his class to meet in the wide open spaces (the lawn) the other day.

Speaking of Dr. Bralliar, I don't imagine we are telling anybody anything they don't already know when we say that he has departed from our midst to attend General Conference.

The Agricultural Division must have had a fine time and a good "feed" by the looks of the many

pots and pans, of all sizes and shapes, being returned to various homes the following morning. We sincerely hope that overeating caused no ill effects. . . .

Old suits, new suits, red, white, and blue suits!—Come on in, boys, the water's fine!—What about the girls?!

Collegedale's commencement attracted most of the students missing from our campus this last weekend, and I'm sure they all enjoyed themselves.

The new post office is great. If you don't get a letter from home—or elsewhere—in the morning, you don't have to have a long face for another whole day, only for a matter of hours or until the afternoon mail is handed out. (Of course if you don't get a letter then you can't blame the post office, can you?)

Professor Straw's music and harmony classes displayed their talent at composing, in chapel the other night. The audience made it known that they appreciated their achievements in originality.

Hurrah! Straw hat season is here! Did you see Roger sporting his new one last week?

When, where, and what was that we heard about a certain boat tipping over?—And someone asking if the back porch had been swept?

Did we have a good time at the march? Ask any of us!

A certain individual looked very funny the other night with his pant legs rolled to his knees and riding a bicycle while on duty.

If astronomy includes the moon, many did or would have liked to take the course a few weeks ago. We had a rare spring moon.

The farm reports the acquisition of a new mare. She's small, but shows plenty of spirit. Who wants a ride?

High School Notes

Those who had been wondering and making wild guesses had their questionings answered when Dr. Bralliar took a recent Wednesday chapel period to explain the plan for high school next year. This year's large Junior class will be allowed to graduate next year. Thereafter only a ten-grade school will be carried on, through which college students may learn to develop the art of teaching. There will be no Junior class next year.

-C-

With another six-weeks examination day in the past, most of the students are quite cheerful over the prospect of "only one more." Come on, Students! Let's make the last few weeks the best ones!

-C-

Did any of you high school folks miss the cheerful smile which has vanished from its usual place behind the secretary's desk in Professor Wheeler's office? Its owner, Miss Velma Hickman, probably carried it with her when she left for her home in Missouri. We wish she'd return with it.

-C-

"No hay que creer todo lo que se dice."

"Non scis omnes audis."

"Glaube nicht jedes ding welches du horst."

"Ne croyez pas tout qui vous entendez."

If you cannot read at least one of the sentences above, you should enter one of the language classes of our school. Translated, they all convey the same meaning: "Don't believe everything you hear."

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.

My Idea Of - -

Bedlam—More than four practice pianos in four adjoining rooms.

Real Problem—Appointing a hostess at a table of eight boys.

Fluent Conversationalist—Albert Dittes

Typical Irishman—Leonard Conover.

Embarrassing Question to the Assistant Editor—"Will the CRIER come out on time next month?"

Evidence of Popularity—Madison Foods disappearing from the display on Hospital Day.

Rubbing It In—"Alene, did you sweep the back porch?"

Tiring Business—Inspection. Faculty too busy to write for the CRIER!

Unexpected Sweetness—Honey-suckle right outside the food factory door.

Popular Recreation—Watching the ducks and geese at Centennial Park.

Can You Imagine - -

Bob Dunn on a kiddy car?

Harlan Mutchler on a deserted island?

Walter Hilgers flitting lightly around a maypole?

Bob Kellar picking violets?

L. L.

VIOLET STUDIO

For excellent photography

at reasonable prices

patronize

VIOLET STUDIO

15 Arcade

Nashville, Tennessee

While It Lasts!

Regular College Stationery

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

15c

RURAL SCHOOL PRESS

Plymouth—Perfection in a low priced car.

Late model guaranteed used cars.

Walter S. Wilson

3-3445

Phone

3-1210