

Druillard Library Speaks

COME on in, students; I like to be popular. Every one is invited, for I slight no one. Enter my room of knowledge wherein is stored the food of wisdom.

Books, row upon row, line my walls. Come to my catalog cabinet and choose your reading material. You can find books with ample information on any subject you desire. If you wish books of entertainment, you will find it easy to secure exactly what you want. The brilliant lights effectively illuminating my beautiful reading-room will rest your eyes during your visit with me.

Madison students, improve your minutes by visiting your friend—the library.

GLADYS CALLENDER

THE PEPTIMIST

CRIER

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THE PEPTIMIST

CRIER

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Explanation

THIS issue of the CRIER comes to you through the efforts of the Freshman English Composition Class, upon invitation of the regular staff to take entire charge of this edition. While we felt this responsibility to be quite a serious one, we arose to the occasion with the result now in your hands.

A staff composed of the following members was elected by the class:
Editor — George A. Taylor, Jr.
Literary Editor — Opal McKinney
News Editor — J. A. Paskan
Art Editor — B. L. Deng
Stenographers — Marvel Hiatt
Iris Butler

Literary Adviser __Miss Gafford

In gratitude to the regular staff and with a keen realization of the high privilege extended, every member of the class has put forth earnest efforts to bring to you a paper that will meet your approval. If there is aught of merit in these pages, it is due to this spirit, guided by the faithful skill of our instructor and literary adviser.

It is our sincere hope that you may derive something of the same pleasure in the perusal of these pages as has been ours in the endeavor to make them interesting for you.

GEORGE TAYLOR, JR.

School Spirit

COOPERATION between the students themselves and between the student body and faculty demands "school spirit." Oftentimes we see students who seem to enjoy being contrary to everybody else; who at every opportunity get up and "spurt" off some line of nonsense which will not do him or anyone else any good. On the other hand, we have those who do not hesitate to get up at various times and express their honest opinions to both the student body and faculty. It is this sort of student who, I think, has the "school spirit." He tells one face to face, frankly and kindly, what he thinks, instead of going somewhere afterwards and stirring up a wrong attitude among his associates.

He shows his interest in the welfare of the school as a whole by trying to suggest better ideas. He usually "sticks" with the student body, and tries to cooperate with the faculty too. In case of unreasonableness on the part of the students he tries to bring forth an understanding of the situation, and to lead the students to see wherein they are wrong. He does not bring a report to the faculty of every little wrong deed committed by other students; instead, he tries to use his influence to change the students' ideas and to help them in every way. If a student lives to help his fellow-students and teachers, he has the "school spirit." Our object in life should be to so live that we may help others. He is not necessarily a leader, but is a "good sport" in all things.

In the schoolroom the "school spirit" should not be forgotten. The student should take an interest in his work and so carry on his affairs as to make it pleasant for his fellow-students and teachers. He should try always to show his appreciation for their cooperation and assistance.

MARVEL LOU HIATT

First Aid

THEY said there would never be another war. Yes, eighteen years ago, when the world was running red with blood and echoing with the sobs and prayers of broken-hearted women, they said that that was a "war to end wars." It was so terrible that no one would ever dare to start another. Finally it ended; and they took up the task of mending the loss and ruin and suffering it had caused.

Eighteen years! Many hearthstones still lie broken and shattered. Mother Earth has not even had time to spread a green cloak over all the shell-torn fields. Soldiers who fought that last "war to end wars" still live with shattered brains and bodies for which there will never be any healing; and for each of these living dead, as for each of the blessed dead, there is a broken home, a broken heart.

Many a mother has had sons go down in death on the battlefield, and has endured the agony of seeing the family divided. Just think, men and boys fighting each other! Fighting to kill! War is the greatest curse on earth, and from it nothing, anywhere, is safe; yet they are talking war again.

The majority of the population may think that men look distinguished on parade and at the big war hospitals; but if they could go through doors marked "No Admittance," they would see different sights. Worst of all the horrors that could come to the world is the shell-shocked men who were once healthy and strong. They look at you, they listen to you—but in their eyes there is no life. Oh, what horrors a war can cause! But these misfortunes will come again. These men and boys must have attention. Someone must give them first aid.

The Lord does not desire that His people should go to war and kill each other. But nurses will be needed wherever battles are fought, and who could be of more help than our Seventh-day Adventist young people?

Madison College is offering a two-hour class in First-Aid as outlined by the American Red Cross. This class is instructed by Professor J. G. Rimmer, Miss Gertrude Lingham, and their assistants. It meets every Saturday night from six-thirty until nine o'clock. So great a number of students have joined this class, that it has become necessary to divide it into several groups, with an instructor for each group. This preliminary preparation will be of great benefit to our young people in the time of need.

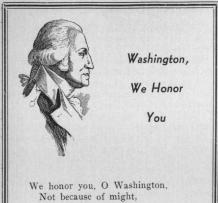
LILA PEARL STEWART

The Heart of a Missionary

AT THE vesper hour, Friday, January 8, the school family was given a real treat. The Reverend Paul Schmucker, a Methodist missionary from Malaya, now under appointment to Borneo, told us of his experiences in his field. He also gave enthusiastic plans for his future work.

Last December when the call came to him from Borneo, he visited the island. There he found a shiftless, happy-go-lucky tribe. These people are called head-hunters because of an old tradition, but some even now live up to this name. The place which is to be his home will be ninety miles from a physician and twenty miles from a white man; yet he says, "I go without fear. It will be lonesome, true, with no telephones, no radio, mail once in two weeks, possibly; but I hear the call to carry the gospel of salvation to these backward people."

ROBERTA SCRUGGS



Not because of battles won, And not because of fight, Not because you ruled us first-We honor you for right.

We honor you for courage great, For dauntless faith in God To help you launch this ship of state Mid restless seas to plod. For more than these we honor you-You were the choice of God.

GEORGE R. KENDALL

Flood News!

MHOEVER wrote "River, Stay Away From My Door" must have been in a flood. Newspapers and the radio presented the situation very graphically, but the water has to creep to our own doors before we can realize the tragedy and ruin that a river on the rampage can bring. Driving the short two miles to Madison, we have seen groups of people huddled in the rain on the highway, watching the muddy waters creeping up around the walls and windows of their homes. Thus, right in our own neighborhood we have seen some of the damage that came with the January floods-the worst that this country has known.

Many of us envied Harry Sorensen, George Randolph, and Glenn Velia as they started out the morning of January 25 to help with relief operations in the floodstricken city of Louisville, Kentucky. Professor E. C. Jacobsen, his son Robert, and J. T. Wheeler accompanied them as far as cars could be driven. For several hours on the night of the twenty-fourth, we had listened to flood bulletins being broadcast from Louisville over a nationwide hook-up and had been inspired to help in some way; so, while we could not all go, we were glad to send several of our nurses out on their mission of mercy.

Responsibility

THERE must be a period of experimentation before a person is considered for a position of great responsibility. The opportunity for developing leadership is gained in small councils such as we have at Madison College.

Participation in the activities of these councils oftentimes reveals hidden abilities.

Responsibility can be given to the students and can be carried by them satisfactorily. If you think not, just watch for our school paper each

MILDRED POWERS

A Tribute

I WOULD that I could write a fitting tribute to those two men so outstanding in our history-Washington and Lincoln. Volumes have been written, poets have penned lines of strength and beauty while artists have placed on canvas those noble features, firm, strong-willed, determined, yet gentle, far-seeing, courageous, and true.

What can I do, what can I say that others have not done or said? All I have is my life. Can it be a tribute? Yes, the principles that were theirs can be mine, though I never attain fame or renown.

HELEN ROOSEVELT

A Note of Appreciation

MANY times during the past few months attention has been called to our new library, mentioning in detail its many attractive features. This month we are pleased to present the actual photograph of Druillard Library as it now stands, completed and in use.

To our many friends who have made this building possible, we wish to express our hearty appreciation. We wish to thank also those who have so generously contributed to our splendid collection of books, of which we may well be proud. We appreciate especially:

Our Bonser collection, a gift from the wife of the late noted modern educator and author, Frederick Gordon Bonser;

Twenty volumes of the White House conference books on child health and protection, a gift from the White House during the Hoover administration;

An autographed copy of the life of Helen Keller;

A large number of bound volumes of the early issues of Harper's Magazine, Century Magazine, and Scribner's Monthly;

Many valuable reference books, such as the latest editions of dictionaries and encyclopedias;

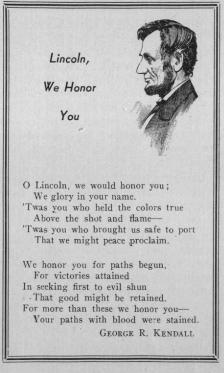
It's Our Flag, Too

The flag's not meant for gilt and braid, For march and music and parade Alone. The flag is for the good Of all men linked in nationhood. It's for the youth with vision clear, Who some new path would pioneer.

The flag is something men should bless, Emblem of human happiness. Security within its folds, Liberty and life it holds For youth and age, for wise and poor-A guard o'er every humble door.

It is demeaned-a sacrilege. When floating over privilege. Then we as citizens should make Our lives in America good and great-Great with works of heart and hand Under the flag for which we stand.

LOIS IRWIN



Books of travel, biography, and numerous other subjects.

For some time the library staff have been busily engaged in cataloging these volumes, which now number over 20,000. in order to make them accessible as fast as possible to the 450 patrons, over 300 of whom visit the library daily during the fourteen hours it is open.

We are glad, indeed, to see this material increase in the use of our library, as well as circulation, much of which is due to the cooperation we have received in the securing of more adequate facilities with which to carry on.

Words of Recognition

THE Peptimist Club, a society organized by members of the student body, is indeed an active organization. It was founded for one purpose, that of making Madison Cóllege a better place.

While it does not have the authority to make definite changes in the program or the traditions of the school, it does have the power of recommending new ideas and bringing plans to the student body and faculty. One might truthfully say that if it were not for the initiative of this group of students, The Peptimist CRIER, of which this club is the originator and founder, would not be in existence.

NORMAN BENSON

Do You Know - -

- 1. What State is called the "Mother of Presidents"
- 2. Who was the first President of the United States to serve two terms?
- 3. What is the fundamental law of the United States?
 4. What is the most important crop of

DONALD AUTEN

Life of a Madison Student

CLANG! Clang! Loyal Madison students spring out of bed for the starting of a new day. It is the five o'clock rising bell that brings all dreamers to the dawn of the day's duties. With hustle and bustle people are moving everywhere. Some are making beds, some are cleaning floors, while others are making themselves presentable to the public. In some rooms the occupants are engaged in morning worship.

Clang! Clang! goes the bell again. It is five-thirty. That means that many will be starting to breakfast. Some must go early to get to their work by six o'clock.

Clang! Clang! All hands should be on duty when the closing breakfast bell rings at six-thirty. Some are hurrying toward the Sanitarium; others to the food factory, the laundry, the cannery, the machine shop, the electric shop, the carpenter shop, to construction work, and numerous other places.

Clang! Clang! goes the dinner bell. Everyone knows that it is time to finish the morning's work. It seems that people are coming from all directions to join the happy group at Kinne Dining Hall.

Immediately after dinner many, with stacks of books under their arms, may be seen going toward classrooms, some to the Science Building, some to the Demonstration Building, and others to Assembly Hall. Perhaps a number will make use of the splendid, large reading-room in the new library in preparation of their lessons.

At five-twenty the faithful bell rings again for the hungry people who would like to be refreshed for the evening's study.

At seven o'clock everyone who can, attends the daily chapel period. A very interesting program is given each evening. Sometimes it may be of a humorous nature, sometimes musical, but usually there is given a good talk which is food to the spiritual being.

After chapel each one sees that his lessons are prepared for the morrow. This studying may be done in his own room or in the library. At nine-thirty everyone knows it is time to retire. Thus ends a typical day for the loyal students of Madison College.

H. IVAN TEEL

Earning a College Education

M ANY high school students, realizing the large amount of money required to attend the ordinary university, are wondering today how they might get a college education and receive a degree. Before the depression, a young person with a strong ambition could obtain work by which he could earn his way through college. Now it is exceedingly difficult to earn a living. Still, there are a few schools, most of which are religious in character, in our

land where an industrious young person can work and earn his board and room as well as go to school.

I think the best school of this type is Madison College. This institution was founded under God's direction about thirty-two years ago for the purpose of helping Christian men and women to get a college education in a Christian school, which they would otherwise be unable to obtain. The entire faculty have worked hard, giving their lives to carry out this plan, and have made a great success. One of the most unique work-and-study programs has been perfected, in which the student puts into practice what he learns in the classroom. Most students work in departments which are the most closely related to the courses of study they are pursuing, thus learning a trade while getting their degree.

To carry out such a heavy program, everything must be carried on in a systematic way. The student has to rise early in the morning and go either to work or to school. In the afternoon the workers go to class and the ones who have been attending class go to work. By doing this, the industries can be carried on all day.

After chapel there is time for study. Everyone is expected to be either in his room or in the library. The student becomes so adapted to making good use of his extra moments that he is usually able to prepare all his lessons. Thus, by using both head and hands, one can become well educated at Madison and be prepared to fill a place in God's great harvest field.

RUSSELL MYERS

Agricultural Research Seminar

THE agricultural students of the college have maintained, in the past, a weekly conference, at which the particular problems arising in this department were discussed and dealt with. The primary purpose of this organization is to bind the various divisions of the department more closely together for mutual benefit and cooperation.

On Thursday evening, January 14, the members of the Seminar resolved to extend the work of the organization. The weekly meetings are now to be devoted to an intensive program of agricultural study and research, which will be conducted in the same manner as regular, organized classroom work, with Professor E. C. Jacobsen as instructor. Members of the seminar will be assigned subjects relative to agriculture, which will apply not only to the various governmental affairs and activities directly connected with agriculture but also to the practices employed on the college farm. This program will enable the student to keep up with present-day trends in agriculture.

OLIVER RAJALA

Dreaming During Chemistry

"What time is it, Bill?"

"It's time for chemistry class, Joe. We had better hurry."

After these remarks the boys began to run, arriving a little later in the classroom, breathless.

"You boys must have thought you were going to be late," jollied the teacher. "It is four minutes before class time."

"Ugh!" sighed the boys as they sank down beside each other.

"If we had only known, we could have walked instead of run," mourned Bill.

"Well, let's sleep till class starts," suggested Joe, with a buoyant air.

"Go ahead, I have a few questions to ask the teacher."

"Hey, Joe, it's time you were waking up to call your number," announced a voice from somewhere.

"Twenty-three."

"Here is a very important question to be discussed. You had better wake up and get it," another voice interrupted.

Arousing himself, Joe heard the teacher say, "Hydrochloric acid tends to neutralize sodium hydroxide, making it a salt, sodium chloride, and water." Then he sank into his former state of unconsciousness.

After the class had been in session thirty minutes of its fifty, he again woke up, this time to hear the teacher declare, "In this case again, hydrochloric acid tends to neutralize sodium hydroxide, making it a salt, sodium chloride, and water." Then he sank once more into his former state of unconsciousness.

Another ten minutes rolled by in unconsciousness for Joe. When he awoke, he heard the teacher relate, "You must remember that hydrochloric acid tends to neutralize sodium hydroxide, making it a salt, sodium chloride, and water."

"Say, Joe, you can wake up any time now; class is over," said a rather haunting voice. "I'll bet you didn't learn anything during class," he continued.

"Oh, but I did!"

"Well, what?"

"Hydrochloric acid tends to neutralize sodium hydroxide, making it a salt, sodium chloride, and water."

Our Heating Plant

A FTER four or five months of construction and rebuilding, we see the roof and walls of Central Heating Plant practically finished. Part of the walls had to be torn down last summer to permit the removal of the old faulty boilers and the installation of others. The two new boilers are now in place and are being used. With the aid of these we are now able to run the generators and to furnish the college with electricity as well as heat at quite a saving to the institution, as the steam from the engines can be used to heat the buildings. The running of the generators has required the assistance of five more boys to help in firing the boilers and tending the generators. The plant now furnishes work for eight boys regularly.

ARTHUR CARLETON

Do You Know - -

ANSWERS

1. Virginia

2. George Washington

3. Constitution

4. Wheat

Inspiration Absents Itself

VESTERDAY, in the middle of the afternoon. I hurriedly donned my raincoat and, issuing forth from the shelter of the warm, comfortable Science Building, I made a quick dash toward the library through a not-too-drenching, yet penetrating rain. On arriving at the library I selected a table in the remote end of the spacious room, took my blank papers from my portfolio, my pen from my pocket, and headed my English Composition sheet. Coming to that space of the paper which was reserved for the theme's title, I paused. What was my title to be? What, indeed, did I intend to write about? Then it was that I became conscious of the fact that I had gone through all my preparations for theme writing without any consideration of my

With head between hands, I sat and looked out the window. There, at the junction of the walks coming from the Sanitarium and from the Assembly Hall-Library vicinity, I beheld five young ladies who had very probably just left their hydrotherapy class. But these had nothing attractive about them—nothing, that is, which would be suitable for theme material—at least I did not think so. I withdrew my eyes, and looked at the clock. Twelve minutes past five, and I hadn't a thought in my head! I began to get restless; sitting positions annoyed me, irritated me. Where was inspiration? Was there no news on the campus?

My roommate entered the library and, seeing me fidgeting about, came over and to'd me that it was time for supper. But I replied that I was busy. I sat and twisted my pen to writing position and started to set down letters where the title of the theme should be. But my mind failed to direct my fingers. Somehow I couldn't think. Things were unclear and acute discernment wasn't forthcoming. I glanced at the clock again—it was five-thirty. It rained and rained, and I thought of using melancholia for a theme subject, but readilv realized that my knowledge of that disease was extremely limited. So I sat for ten more trying and seemingly endless minutes, vainly endeavoring to obtain an

In despair I arose, gathered my pen, papers, portfolio, and raincoat, and made a quick dash for Kinne Dining Hall through a not-too-drenching, yet penetrating rain.

JOHN SCHAEFER

A Clean Sweep

WITH the coming of 1937, even the Broom Shop experienced a change from the old to the new. During the Christmas holidays, new power-driven equipment replaced the old "kickers," as the former broom winders were called.

The ever-increasing demand for brooms has made it necessary for orders to be placed two weeks before the date of delivery. Mr. George Goodner, the manager, estimates that this installation of more efficient machinery will boost the production at least one hundred per cent. This will mean a total output of over eight hundred dozen brooms a month.

GEORGE R. KENDALL.

S. N. A.

THE Student Nurses' Association is composed of the senior, junior, and freshman nurses. Supervisors and pre-nurses attend the regular weekly meetings but do not vote in matters of business having to do with the Association.

The meetings are opened by the repeating of the Florence Nightingale Pledge. A short business session precedes the program. Matters having to do with the bettering of the institution are discussed, and committees are appointed to consider problems concerning nurses and their work.

The program following the business varies. Sometimes games are played which educate along medical lines. Usually a doctor gives a talk on some professional question. An open forum is then held in which anyone who so desires may ask questions concerning the subject presented.

Any nurse or pre-nurse who is not already a member of the S. N. A. is invited to attend the meetings held every Tuesday night and to help make this organization a true representation of the student nurses.

PEARL LEVISON

A Growing Community

THOSE who have been away from Madison for several months would notice quite a change in our campus if they could see us now. We who are here seem to be too busy to notice how our community is growing. For example, did you know that a new white bungalow across the road from the water tank is completed and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Juhl, who joined our school family recently? Farther down the same road, almost at the corner, another house is nearing completion. It will be the new home of Professor and Mrs. Nis Hansen. An addition is being made to Mother D Lodge, our guest cottage.

Probably everyone knows that a new concrete-block laundry stands almost completed where Probation Hall stood for many years. Mrs. R. C. Kinsey and the laundry crew expect to be in their new quarters by the middle of February. An addition has been built on the cleaning plant next to the broom factory. This will be the new home of the Cleaning and Pressing Department, operated by Mr. A. E. Kephart. The tailor shop, too, has been moved from Gotzian Hall to its new location in the west wing of Assembly Hall. George Taylor, Jr., is in charge. Stu-

dents of nutrition will be going to classes next quarter in Gotzian Hall, which is being remodeled for the Nutrition Department of the College. Central Heating Plant has been remodeled under the direction of Mr. Marvin Meeker. Two new boilers have been installed, the plant has been enlarged, and a new roof put on.

PAUL A. WOODS

On Valentines

If valentines to you, my friend, Mean what they do to me— Then fashion, color, shape, or size Are merely vanity.

It's not the cost they represent;
It's not their beauty rare
That makes their value high to me—
Its what's not written there.

It may not be in black or white,
In yellow, red, or blue;
It's what I read between the lines
That makes me think of you.
George R. Kendall

Valentine's Day

I HAVE always been a little puzzled about our celebration of Valentine's Day. Why should the martyring of a monk in the third century have anything to do with the jamming of the mails with gay, amorous, comical, and sometimes even spiteful messages to one's friends and acquaintances? Learned antiquarians have given study to the origin of this interesting holiday, but it still remains an unsolved question.

Down through the centuries the day has been observed in a variety of interesting ways. One of the most ancient customs was the gathering of a group of young men and an equal group of young women on the eve of St. Valentine's Day for the purpose of holding a sort of lottery. Names were written on slips of paper and were drawn by those of the opposite sex. They were bound to the "valentine" of their choosing for twelve months.

It also used to be that the first personseen on Valentine's Day was one's "valentine." Other interesting customs follow: The girls were directed to pray for good luck on St. Valentine's Day. It was customary for maidens to hang their shoes out of the window on the eve before Valentine's Day so that their loves would prosper. Bachelors and maids used to try to catch each other unawares before sunrise; the one caught was supposed to give a present to the other.

Nowadays, we know Valentine's Day is near by the number of bright cards that fill the windows of stationers' stores and overflow the counters of our five-and-ten. Lovers, jokers, and haters overburden the postman with missives to their friends. Possibly, some time, our method of observing the day will have passed into antiquity, and frilly, lacy valentines will be sold in antique shops along with old four-poster beds and early Victorian rockers.

JUNE BENDER

Forward, Soy Products!

 E^{VERY} one is interested in the little corner recently partitioned off on the porch of Kinne Dining Hall. So great has been the demand for soy products, that Mr. Matthews, who is in charge of this phase of our work, has established a sales room in this convenient location where he will be able to meet the demands of the public.

On sale in this little booth we find plain soy milk, chocolate soy milk, soy acidophilus buttermilk, soy loaf, soy spread, soy cheese, soy salad dressing, two kinds of soy candy, soy ice-cream, soy oil, and soy beans with tomato sauce. Several kinds of hot toasted sandwiches are made and sold there too. Other products sold are bread, crackers, and various goods put up by the cannery.

ALBERT MCCORKLE

Making Soy Milk

DO YOU know that Madison College daily consumes at least fifty gallons of soy milk? The industry has grown much within the last year, but few understand how the milk is made. The soaking and grinding of the beans, the cooking and pressing of the pulp, and the final homo-genizing and cooling after the oil and salt are added, proves to be an interesting process.

The soy beans are allowed to soak in water for twelve hours. They are then boiled twice and soda is added each time. Following this, they are boiled twice more in clear water, thoroughly washed, ground, and cooked with water for forty-five minutes. The pulp is then extracted by pressing through sacks, and the milk is again cooked for thirty minutes. Oil is added and then salt, after which the milk is run through a homogenizer that breaks up the fat particles. It is then cooled. The result of this process is approximately fifty gallons of soy milk which our patrons say is really good.

LEROY OTTO

Soy Candy

HERE is something new, students! A de-licious candy! A candy that gives that "schoolgirl complexion"! Boys, here's a tip for you: Soy candy leaves a sweet taste in the mouth. This candy is healthful, and at the same time is delicious. It isn't like most candy. It contains no harmful ingredients. No sugar is used to sweeten it; dates are used instead.

Soy candy is wrapped in neat little pieces covered with yellow cellophane and is twisted at each end. It is in the shape of a date.

Try some: It is some price of only one cent a piece.

ALICE REBMAN Try some! It is sold at the low and attractive

Evolution on a Hill

AS YOU trudged at setting sun up the hill toward the big house called Gotzian Home, have you ever paused long enough to notice the reflection in the windows? If you have, it probably has set you dreaming. The sunlight and shadows transformed the building into an old mansion and you imagined that some unnatural beings lurked around. Perchance, if your thoughts wandered farther, you wondered what stories the old structure could tell if it had the ability to talk-stories of happenings inside and out as it stood there as guard on the hill.

Since it is impossible for Gotzian Home to speak, I humbly take the task of being spokesman. When the founders of this school came here thirty-one and a half years ago they found, on the spot where Gotzian Home now stands, an old-fashioned, southern house. Like all other houses of its kind, it was built of logs. Most of these were cedar, but a few were oak. There was a large hall running through the center, and there were several fireplaces in the house.

Every building comes to an end some sad day, and thus it was with the old farmhouse. About twenty-five years ago the roof began to sag, and as the building no longer served the purpose for which it had been needed, down it came. In its walls was found a record that showed the building to be 125 years old.

For the new building, the old foundation stones were used, while some of the old cedar logs were utilized to build a portion of the front part. The height of the structure and imposing slope of the roof is explained by the fact that the carpenter was from New England. The new building received its name from Mrs. Josephine Gotzian, the donor. The house was first used for treatment rooms, the upstairs containing a ward for men, a ward for women, and a guest-room located at the front. One of the first times that Mrs. Lida F. Scott visited the school, she occupied this guest-room.

Although Gotzian Home and its predecessor, born in a romantic age, have served valuable ends, the girls of Gotzian Home believe that it has reached its highest estate at the present time as a dormitory for girls.

FERN PITCHER

Trials of a Cook

WORKER No. 1 enters Kinne Kitchen at VV 6:30 A. M. She puts on an apron and reads the day's work-list aloud:

"18 lbs. navy beans

1 bu. beets

100 lbs. potatoes

5 lbs. peppers

2 bu. greens 40 lbs. shredded cabbage"

"Hm! We should have everything done by 10:00 o'clock," she remarks to her fellow-

"That's right. Come on, let's hurry. I want to get through as soon as possible so that I can go home and study," replies Worker No. 2.

They find knives, copy the list, grab the keys, and go to the basement to prepare the vegetables for dinner.

Everything runs smoothly until it is time to put the potatoes through the peeler. They turn on the water and the switch, but the machine refuses to run. They give the wheel a turn. The machine jerkily starts and makes so much noise that it is turned off immediately.

"Broken again!" sighs one of the workers. The potatoes are then dumped into the sink and are prepared by hand. As a result they are late going to the kitchen and cause anxious moments above.

Visual Materials Department

MANY and varied are the activities of the Visual Materials Department of the Associated Lecturers, Inc. Recently, Julius Gilbert White completed a new tobacco lecture. Slides illustrating this lecture are already being sent to points between the Great Lakes and the Pacific coast. At the present time he is engaged in presenting this and lectures on alcohol to various organizations and schools in Arkansas. He finds that the tobacco lecture meets with the same enthusiastic response that acclaims the presentation of the lectures, "Health and Alcohol" and "What Alcohol Is and Does."

Both of these instructive lessons on the effects of alcohol are being given, with from coast to coast. Many city-school slides to illustrate them, in public schools systems are purchasing the slides, while in some places the W. C. T. U. or the P. T. A. has raised the money for this proj-

In addition to the "Learn-How-To-Be-Well" slides, this department also handles Bible-text slides which are said to be "totally different and far superior to the ordinary slides in this line." At present a number are being made for use in promotion work by the Southern Publishing Association. Individuals order special slides from photographs or negatives which they have, and the artists find it fascinating to deal with so many types of pictures. They have made slides of scenes in Africa, India, China, and several other foreign countries as well as practically all portions of the United States. As one worker said, "It is indeed an interesting and instructive

B. L. DENG

Chromonica Band

The faculty and students of our college had a real treat when a musical program was given by the Golden Rule Chromonica Band of Nashville, on the night of January 7. Mr. W. W. Noss is the director of the band, and Mrs. H. K. Christman, the pianist.

The selections rendered were outstanding pieces of music. America the Beautiful, their theme song, was played to open and to close the program. The band presented Donald Christman, violinist, in Mazurka, by Mlynarski.

The band, the members of which displayed much skill in the short time they have been organized, recently won a second award in a radio program in which they participated.

LAWRENCE BIDWELL

The greens and peppers are cleaned and sent up. The workers weigh out forty pounds of cabbage. To shred that amount with ordinary paring knives is no easy nor speedy task. However, it is all done by 11:15. After cleaning the basement, the workers go home, dress for class, and are back to serve dinner when the tenminute bell rings.

EASTER KENDRICK

NORTH EAST WEST SOUTH

Mr. John Karmy, who has recently joined our student body, comes from Jerusalem. He has spent the last six years in South America.

The Print Shop has just recently completed the publication of a book entitled "Tuberculosis Education; a Guide for Professional and Lay Workers," by Miss Elma Rood, who is connected with the Health Department of the T. V. A.

Professor and Mrs. Alvin Covert and two other members of the college family, Lawrence Bidwell and Harry Williamson, visited at Collegedale over the week-end of January 22 and 23. Professor Covert spoke to the student body there during the chapel exercise Friday morning. Before returning, the group visited Graysville Academy and the home of Mrs. Grace Bidwell.

Mr. E. M. Bisalski left on a several-weeks trip for Florida, January 13, in the interest of Madison Foods.

Our local Fire Department was reorganized last week with Mr. Harland Lewis as Chief. Additional members are: Shelby Hicks, Kenneth Case, Hans Gregorius, Roy Bowes, Newell Newbold, William Olsyn, and Albert McCorkle. We are certain that with all the members working together we will have better drills and a better Fire Department.

According to Mr. R. B. King, Cooperative Observer for the U. S. Weather Bureau who has recorded weather conditions here for approximately ten years, rain fell twenty-five days during January. The total rainfall for the month was 15.73 inches, which is four times normal.

A number of foreign students of Madison College have been getting together occasionally, planning to organize an "International Club." The main purpose for organization of this club is to inspire in the foreign students the principles of self-support, as worked out at Madison, so that they may promote this same kind of work when they return to their own countries. Interesting programs for the student body as well as for themselves will be included in their plans.

We are always glad to welcome new members into our student family. Those who entered at the beginning of the winter quarter are: Lorean Anderson, Roberta Bogar, Kathryn Beck, Gordon Brown, Winona Cochran, Rachel Chase, Lillian Davis, John Karmy, Ethel Mae Marley, Sam Van Der Veer, Maxine Wheeler, Earl Williams.

On the evening of January 26, it was voted that the chair appoint two members of the senate to act with her on a committee to organize a club the object of which should be "to promote and encourage a high standard of cultural attainment" among the students. The men's senate was invited to cooperate in like manner in this project. This invitation was accepted, and the committee will soon be ready to report.

Elder E. M. Fishell, formerly Field Missionary Secretary of the Columbia Union, was a visitor at Madison. He was called to head the same department in the Pacific Union Conference.

We are glad to have Mr. L. F. Davis, who has been coming to the Sanitarium for the past five years, with us again this winter.

At the chapel hour on the evening of January 5, 1937, an enjoyable program of violin music was given by Charles A. Wilhelm, of Orlando, Florida, with piano accompaniment by Miss Hazelton, of Nashville. Mr. Wilhelm was formerly a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and tutored over a hundred of its members.

Most students have noticed the attractive labels which now adorn the various trees of the campus. It was suggested that labels be placed on the more common trees so that the students could become more familiar with them. The labels are made of a special metal alloy prepared for outdoor use. The College expresses its thanks and indebtedness to the Tennessee Electric Power Company, through whom these tree labels were made possible. Thus far, over a hundred labels have been received with still more in prospect.

Interesting speakers appearing on chapel programs this past month were Elder Berghem from the General Conference; Professor C. A. Russell, Educational Superintendent of the Southern Union Conference; and Elder James Earl Shultz, editor of the Watchman Magazine.

According to figures by S. A. Weakley, United States Army Engineer stationed at Nashville, at the 48-foot level 63,690,000 gallons of water per minute pass "under the bridge." This is more than one million gallons per second, which would be enough to irrigate our truck garden all next summer.

At the beginning of the winter quarter, 340 students were enrolled in our college and high school.

Do you realize that Lima, Peru, is almost due south of New York City, and that what we commonly term the east end of the Panama Canal is west of the west end? We did not until Mr. James Cummings, treasurer of the Inca Union Mission, talked at the Y. P. M. V. meeting on Sabbath, January 23. He assured us that the saying, "Half the world does not know how the other half lives," is quite true. Those who attended the meeting listened with interest and came away with a clearer conception of life on the western coast of South America.

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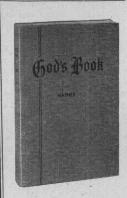
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