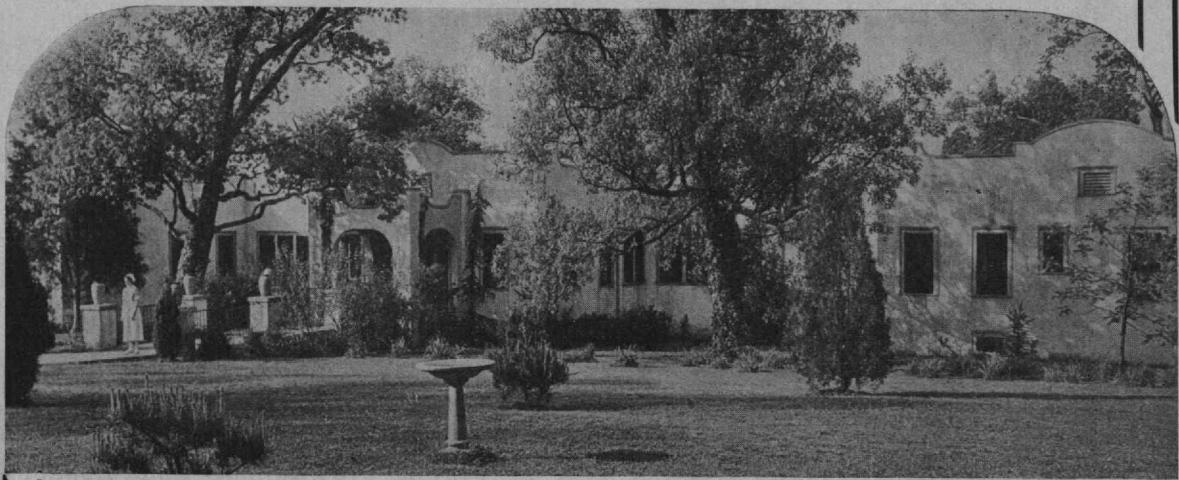


THE PEPTIMIST

CRIER

MAY

1937



Madison Rural Sanitarium and Hospital
Madison College, Tenn.

NATIONAL
HOSPITAL DAY

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

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Editorial

AS WE study and learn about the many institutions of learning in our country today we note that each has its specific virtues. Different from most other schools our college has the opportunity of having connected with it a sanitarium and hospital with a nurses training course.

There are many benefits of having a nurses training course along with a college. Nursing students have an opportunity to take college classes and vice versa. In both cases the education of the student is broadened.

Known to the medical world as the Madison Rural Sanitarium and Hospital, this portion of our institution not only takes care of the needs of our immediate community but administers to patrons from all over the South.

The training of nurses and medical workers to carry on the medical work of the Southland is a worthy mission. It is at this opportunity that we express our belief and sincere wishes to those in this and other medical institutions who are giving their services to the needs of suffering humanity.

Editor

Reading is to the mind what exercise is to the body. As by the one, health is preserved, strengthened, and invigorated; by the other, virtue (which is the health of the mind) is kept alive, cherished, and confirmed.—Addison

The Passing of a Friend

PRESIDENT BRUCE PAYNE, of George Peabody College for Teachers, Nashville, well-known educator the country over and outstanding because of his devotion to the cause of education in the Southland, passed away very suddenly on the twenty-first of April.

Twenty-five years ago Dr. Payne accepted the presidency of Peabody College. During this quarter century he has been largely instrumental in making the institution the ranking teacher-training institution in the Southland and comparable to the best the country over. His death came as a distinct shock to his associates and the student body on the Peabody Campus and to thousands of Peabody alumni.

For years Dr. Payne was a highly valued friend of Madison. Many times he addressed its faculty and unit workers in convention, or otherwise, always driving home to them the loftiest ideals of the Christian teacher. For years he has extended every courtesy to Madison people, many of whom have taken graduate work at Peabody College. Madison feel keenly the loss of this personal friend and wise adviser.

Thank You!

A STUDENT government cannot be a student government in name only. To be successful, it must be a government of the students, by the students, and for the students in every phase of its activity.

Although our new government here at Madison College has been functioning for less than a month, yet in this brief period of time the students of Madison College have taken such active interest in our new order of things that I am forced to admit that those fears which I entertained at the time of our inauguration the evening of April 13 have already become memories. They exist no longer.

The willingness of every student to co-operate, and the liberal attitude taken by our faculty, have been an inspiration to each member of the Board of Directors. I am happy to see the freedom of expression, the large amount of discussion, and the real, active, student-government consciousness on our campus. Again I extend to every student and faculty member a hearty invitation to feel free at all times to discuss with any member of the Board of Directors any problem relating to any phase of student activity.

While I am happy for things accomplished, it is not to those that I point. We have just begun our ascent of the Alps of Achievement. We have a long hard climb ahead of us. Each step upward, while requiring real effort on behalf of every climber, brings with it, however, a broader, clearer view of the beauties of the Landscape of Life. We cannot be discouraged just because we may not see past every boulder of difficulty in the path of our ascent. Let us meet them as we find them and roll them out of the pathway, that others coming after us may not stumble.

Cooperation is the watchword and motto of the day. May I ask that each one of us not only bear his share of the responsibility of self-government but also go a step farther and help any fellow student whom he knows to be having difficulty in his climb upward. It is this spirit, and this

spirit only, that will enable us as a student body to mount higher and higher, and at the same time have few casualties. I am my brother's keeper. I may not be his overseer, his director, or his guardian, but still I am responsible to him and to God to maintain a deep interest in his success or failure, his progress or retrogression. In every way possible I must uphold my fellow student with the strong arm of friendship and cheer him with an occasional word of sincere encouragement and good will.

Our student government is a government of friends working toward a common goal—"Preparation for Service." Let's put aside any petty grievances that we may have had and work for a thing that is here to stay. Let us show faith and confidence in the future of the first real student government of Madison College; faith and confidence in a definite, material way by active, lively participation by each individual.

Joseph Karlick, Pres.

The Pastor's Study

HE THAT diligently seeks good, procureth favor; but he that seeketh mischief, it shall come unto him." Prov. 11:27.

"When you are so devoted to doing what is right that you press straight on to that and disregard what men are saying about you, there is the triumph of moral courage."—Brooks.

"A noble character is not the result of an accident; it is not due to special favors or endowments of Providence. A noble character is the result of self-discipline, of the subjection of the lower to the higher nature,—the surrender of self for the service of love to God and man."—"Education," p. 57.

Permit me one sincere question: If you and I spend the rest of our lives as we are spending today, will we develop a "noble character"?

Howard J. Welch

Peptimist Club Banquet

A YEAR OF activity was successfully closed Thursday, April 29, by the Peptimist Club at their second annual banquet. At this banquet were assembled a few of the things which resulted from the efforts of the Club. First, was the Crier staff, the Crier being the first child of the Peptimist Club. Then, there were the school colors forming a basis for the color scheme. Madison College pennants were also used in the decoration. And last, of all the completed project, the new student government representatives. The club members felt that their efforts were greatly repaid as they considered these few representative products of their labors.

A huge table, adorned with clever place cards, occupied the south end of Kinne Hall. The refreshments were appealing to the eyes as well as to the stomach and especially an artistically decorated cake done in purple and gold—the school colors. During the intermission, our master of ceremonies, Albert McCorkle, gave questions to several members and clever and amusing answers were given. One which delighted everyone was the horoscope reading of those present, given by Paul Woods.

In short speeches, Messrs. Hewitt, Goodge and Karlick expressed their wishes of success and encouragement to the club. Our president, Mr. Paul Woods, briefly outlined the purpose of the club which is to promote the activities of the school and to make Madison College a better place to live in. With these words ringing in the ears of our members and looking forward to another eventful year, the year was pleasantly closed.

Edith Werner

The White House,
Washington, D. C.

March 2, 1937

My dear Mr. Hahn:

On the occasion of National Hospital Day, I wish to take the opportunity to express my feelings in regard to the tremendous service which the hospitals of this country are rendering to the people of the nation.

In this war which the medical and nursing professions are continually waging against sickness and injury, our hospitals are the great fortified centers from which the battle is carried on, and members of the American Hospital Association, through their work of improving and coordinating hospital services and organization, are performing a heavy part of the task of the alleviation of human suffering.

I am certain that a day such as National Hospital Day, set aside to draw the attention of our people to this great work, fills a wise and important purpose.

Very sincerely yours

(Signed) Franklin D. Roosevelt

Mr. Albert G. Hahn,
Chairman, National Hospital Day Committee,
Protestant Deaconess Hospital,
Evansville, Indiana.

[Copied from "Hospitals," April, 1937]

Why Hospital Day

ON May 12, 1820, Florence Nightingale was born. Florence Nightingale is immortal for her contribution to the elevation and development of nursing, but her work for the improvement of hospitals was just as important. So when a "day" for hospitals was suggested there was universal approval of the selection of May 12 since this date honored a person outstanding in the annals of hospital management as well as a person to whom every nurse pays deserved tribute.

And so we have **National Hospital Day**, May 12. On this day our hospital joins with thousands of hospitals in the United States and Canada, and with hospitals in such distant places as China, Alaska, Australia and other lands, to encourage the public to know hospitals better. On **National Hospital Day**, interesting, instructive programs are arranged by the hospitals,

OUR HOSPITAL

That is why Madison Rural Sanitarium and Hospital sent invitations to her old friends and patients to come to visit our Hospital on May 12. We sent public invitations by radio, newspaper, and by announcement in the Nashville churches.

Our guests were welcomed by "Florence Nightingale" in our receiving room, and groups were formed to be conducted on a tour through the departments of our hospital by several of our student nurses.

They were first conducted through all the offices in the Administration Building, through the Doctors' offices and examin-

ation rooms, Pharmacy, Laboratory, Physiotherapy, X-ray, and Surgery.

Dr. Floyd Bralliar gave us over sixteen dozen Gold Standard roses, and many other cut flowers from our own campus.

The College band, directed by Professor Leland Straw, played most of the afternoon in the Band Stand. This added much to the spirit of the occasion.

From the Administration Building our guests were conducted through the Patients' parlor, over to the Medical Hall, and the Surgical Hall, visiting some of the Sanitarium rooms in each section. They also passed the nursery and obstetrical wards and other hospital rooms on their way to the new library building where the college and nursing students study and prepare for their classes.

Last but not least they went to the Sanitarium Kitchen and saw it in action. The Food Factory had various health foods attractively displayed. Our guests were served a fruit-juice punch and health wafers in the patients' dining room.

And Hospital Day on May 12, 1937 (our Nation's sixteenth celebration) is now only a memory.

Nurses in Training

AS THE spring quarter draws to a close, our training school has on its staff a group of forty-nine student nurses, of which thirteen are male nurses. Of our number six are attending in pediatrics at the children's Hospital in Cincinnati.

During recent months the Sanitarium and Hospital has almost continually been running at full capacity. Nurses, as well as workers in other departments, have been pressed into extra or double duty. The nurses appreciate the consideration and close cooperation of all departments. These include the Diet office and Sanitarium Kitchen, the linen room, the receiving and record offices, the clinical laboratory, the X-ray, and the surgery. The pre-nurses and high school students in our ranks are also worthy of our sincere appreciation. But to our persevering and noble supervisors we wish to extend a special note of thanks and appreciation for their kind and sympathetic interest in our welfare.

Class organizations are now completed, the freshmen having organized last week.

The freshman class has chosen as their president William Rabucha, of Saskatchewan, Canada. Lenna Smith, of Texas, is their vice-president, and Beatrice Wolf, of South Dakota, their secretary-treasurer. We have great hopes for the freshmen.

The juniors have an alert lady president, Bernice Hiner from Oklahoma. Their vice-president, Frances Lausten, is from good old Indiana, and Gertrude Carleton, their secretary-treasurer, comes from up in Montana. With officers from such a good

selection of states we know they will be a successful class.

The senior class looks forward with satisfaction and anticipation to September 5, 1937, for then they expect to complete three years of extensive training and receive diplomas as graduates of the Madison Rural Sanitarium and Hospital. The class officers—Howard Davidson, of Michigan, president; George Randolph, of Ohio, vice-president; and Viola Carleton, of Montana, secretary-treasurer—find an excellent spirit of cooperation throughout the senior nurses in making this graduating class one of real and lasting benefit to the institution.

Howard F. Davidson

Inauguration

THE inaugural meeting of the Student Self-Government was held Tuesday evening, April 13, 1937. Lively strains of music by our college band called together the students of Madison College in the Helen Funk Assembly Hall. Miss M. Bessie DeGraw read the scripture lesson from Proverbs, and Elder Howard J. Welch prayed that God would direct the first steps in the forming of our new government.

The chairman, Mr. Albert McCorkle, of the Student Honor Assembly, opened the meeting by entertaining a motion that, since the Cooperative Student Government had served its purpose, the Cooperative Council be disbanded in favor of the new plan of student self-government. This motion was unanimously carried, solemnly laying aside the old plan with its inadequacies and shortcomings as well as its advantages, to prepare the way for the more adequate and desirable plan of self-government. Mr. McCorkle introduced the new president, Mr. Joseph Karlick.

Mr. Karlick, in taking charge of the first student assembly program, introduced the members of the Board of Directors, explaining a few of their duties as leaders and as parts of the nucleus of all activities of the actual working of the government. The pledge of office was administered by Elder Welch to the president and his board.

The members of the different sub-committees were presented, and their appointment was approved by the general body. This group also solemnly took the pledge of office.

Mr. Karlick gave a short review of the principles, ideals, and working plan of the new regime in his inaugural address. He asked the cooperation of every interested and loyal student of Madison College. In response to his wish that the student body express itself in regard to its attitude toward the new organization, a large number of young men and women made known their desire and determination to make Student Self-Government a success for the present membership, and a heritage for future student assemblies of Madison College.

Opal McKinney

Charter Members

WE, THE students of Madison College, demonstrated our loyal support of better student government by our enthusiasm in becoming charter members and citizens of "The Student Assembly." This our government is purely a student government, organized and inaugurated under the rights of the charter recently granted us by the faculty of the college. We are proud of our responsibilities in self-government and take up our duties as officers and loyal citizens.

The following 211 students signed the pledge of membership in the presence of the Probate Court before 9:30 P. M. Thursday, April 15, and are officially registered as charter members of The Student Assembly:

H. F. Davidson, Director of Education, (Chairman of the Probate Court)

A
Anderson, Lorean
Ashton, Miriam
Auten, Donald
Avery, Lila
B
Baroudi, Frederick
Beardsley, Ruth
Beck, Katherine
Beebe, C. O.
Bender, June
Benson, Norman
Bischoff, Joseph
Black, Fred
Bogar, Roberta
Bowen, DeLayne
Bowes, Roy
Brost, Ben
Browning, Gordon
Burleigh, June
Bush, Calvin
Butler, Iris
C
Callender, Gladys
Canaday, Dorothy
Carleton, Arthur
Carleton, Gertrude
Carleton, Viola
Chapman, Vaughtie
Chase, Rachel
Christensen, Margaret
Cochran, Winona
Colbert, Ruby
Conover, Leonard
Cross, Elizabeth
Crowder, Henderson
D
Darrow, Alene
Davidson, Howard
Davidson, Mildred
Davis, Evelyn
Davis, Lillian
Derby, Charles
Dierks, Audree
Douglas, Irene
Dunn, Fay
E
Ezelle, Augusta
F
Faudi, Otto
Faudi, Philip
Felice, Irene
Feng, Grace
Ferguson, Ruby
G
Gallagher, Robert
Gibson, Ferrel
Giles, Harold
Giles, Ruth
Godsey, Nellie
Gillin, Odette
Goode, Roger

M
Ma, Mark
Marley, Ethel May
Marley, Eva Ruth
Marshall, R. F.
Mathews, Dorothy
Mathews, Kenneth
Martin, R. W.
McCall, Marie
McCorkle, Albert
McKee, Frances
McKinney, Opal
Melendy, Clifford
Miller, Quinto
Miller, Virginia
Morgan, Ben
Myers, Russell
N
Newbold, Newell
Nivison, Mark
O
O'Callaghan, Pat
Otto, L. W.
P
Paskan, Julius
Patzkowsky, Jacob
Perea, Ferminio
Pifer, Vesta
Pitcher, Fern
Pomeranz, Hannah
Porter, Howard
Powers, Mildred
Province, Betty
Province, Dorothy
R
Rabucha, William
Rajala, Oliver
Rand, Josephine
Randolph, George
Rebman, Alice
Reeve, Leslie
Reinholtz, Paula
Rice, Dorothy
Ritchie, Edna Earl
Ritchie, Louise
Robert, Jean
Roosevelt, Helen
Rumley, Yvonne
S
Sandweiss, Joseph
Schaefer, Jack
Schey, Frederick
Scruggs, Mary
Scruggs, Roberta
Sepchenko, Henry
Seymore, Georgia
Seymore, Joanna
Sherrard, Elwood
Simon, Bernice
Simpson, Ella
Slack, Louise
Smith, Audie
Smith, E. F.
Smith, Lenna
Smith, Sibyl
Sorenson, Harry
Soule, Jack
Spady, Sarah
Stagg, Anna
Standridge, Mildred
Stephens, G. R.
Stewart, Charlotte
Stewart, Lila Pearl
Stillwell, Everitt
Stinchfield, Hugh
Sullivan, Patricia
T
Teel, Ivan
Thomas, Earline
Thomas, Gene
Thomas, Nina
Thompson, Myrtle
Tibbets, Lucile
Todd, Reba
Tolman, Wilfred
Truit, Denzil
Truit, William
U
Underwood, Avone
V
Van Der Veer, Sam
Vaselenko, Mary
Velia, Glenn
W
Werner, Edith
Welch, Dick
Wheeler, Maxine
Whitham, Henry
Williamson, Ila
Williams, Nadine
Wood, Eugene
Woods, Paul
Wolfe, Beatrice
Y
You, T. H.
Young, Joseph

How It Works

Dear Bob,

Since you, too, have expressed your conviction that student government is an essential part of one's college education, I shall not bother to further quote its praises from the foremost educators of today. Neither shall I go into an account of the convention at New Orleans of the Southern Federation of College Students and Press Representatives. I must tell you, though, I am firmly convinced that the most progressive colleges, the red-blooded American colleges, are encouraging student government and thereby giving the most important training in one's college life without class credit—a training in self-government, a training in democracy.

I can best answer your questions about how student government operates by explaining the government here. We first obtained a charter from the faculty definitely stating faculty rights and student rights. With this as a basis, we have drawn up a constitution and suitable rules. The rules are made and enforced by the Student Assembly, which is the name of our student government. We have certain privileges under the Student Assembly which we all cherish and which we will have as long as the Student Assembly is in operation. This is one of the advantages of student government. Every student's cooperation is assured in protecting the welfare of the group, and thus the discipline problem almost disappears.

The Student Assembly is made up of all the students of the college. The executive, legislative, and judicial branches of the government are combined and placed under the administration of one group, the Board of Directors. The Board is com-

posed of five members, the president and four directors. They are elected to a six-month term. (We have school the year around.) There are twelve members of governmental committees appointed by the Board and subject to the approval of the Student Assembly. You see that our government is very compactly organized, there being only seventeen regular government offices. However, don't get the idea that a few students run the government, for such is not the case. The report of the Board is read once each week in the Student Assembly meeting for approval, or disapproval, as the case may be. Freedom of speech is the foundation of the government, and every member has his chance to debate any point that comes up. This is another advantage of the system. You should hear one of these discussions in which a student's thought and individuality is brought out.

Getting back to the Board, the president is responsible for the general operation of the government. The Director of Education is chairman of the Probate Court, composed of three members. This committee instructs new students in the duties and privileges of membership, and administers the pledge of membership. The Director of Monitors is chairman of the Monitors' Committee, the largest governmental committee. The members are the chapel monitors, the dormitory monitors, and the campus monitor. This committee is responsible for the observance of the rules of the Student Assembly and acts as a minor court. The Director of Social Activities is chairman of the Social Committee composed of three members. This committee handles all social and recreational activities such as our weekly entertainments. The Director of Finance and Records keeps the records and handles the finance of the government.

Bob, I think this about covers our government's functions. Would you like a copy of our constitution? I wish you the best of luck in getting student government set up there. It's a lot of work, but I don't know any other one thing that is worth as much in training and experience for the amount of time put into it.

Yours for success
Paul A. Woods

***Editor's Note:** Students may obtain copies of the Constitution of the Student Assembly for study in the Drullard Library.

India

DO YOU remember when you were a little girl five years old, with never a care in your mind? Your thoughts were only happy ones. Romping and playing, gathering wild flowers for your small playhouse, you spent your childhood in wholesome and happy surroundings.

But how sad the contrast presented in the lives of our little Indian sisters. Education in the ceremonies of the Hindu religion, responsibilities of wifehood, and finally those of motherhood crowd from their infant lives the happiness essential for a well-developed childhood. Harsh responsibilities are thrust upon the shoulders of tiny three-year-olds, and they must accept their hard lives uncomplainingly.

The Women's Senate was happy to have Miss L. C. Shultz, a missionary from India, bring to them this interesting phase of Indian life, on the evening of April 13. The terrible things she told about child marriages and the living conditions of the women caused us to sympathize deeply with them. It made us thankful that we are living in a more enlightened and privileged country. Let us strive to make more of our opportunities and to do what we can to help our less-favored sisters.

Miriam Ashton

Proofreading Contest

IN ORDER to develop skill in the use of good language, it is necessary to be able to detect errors. The following little story, supposed to be a letter from Uncle Josh of somewhere in the backwoods to his cousin somewhere else in the same, contains more than one hundred fifty mistakes. How many more we are not telling. How many can you find? They are errors in spelling, punctuation, grammar, sentence construction, rhetoric, use of words, capitalization, and paragraph structure. Don't be so sure that only "hayseeds" make such mistakes. The first seven words are the first words of an address by a former union conference president; they contain three mistakes. Elsewhere in the story is a clause of two words containing three mistakes (said to be a record), quoted from one of our State governors. If you can detect the mistakes here, you can better check your own bad habits of speech.

Don't think that in rewriting this story and correcting the mistakes you must take all the life and interest out of it. Don't substitute "highbrow" words for perfectly good conversational words. Correct only bad grammar, wrong tenses of verbs, wrong punctuation, and words which do not mean what the speaker thought they meant, and similar mistakes.

We are offering prizes for the largest number of mistakes found in the story. Follow these simple rules.

1. Rewrite the story, correcting all the mistakes. For the best rewritten story, with the largest number of mistakes corrected, we offer the winner his choice of any book in the Catalogue of Publications of the Southern Publishing Association, not to exceed \$1.50 in price.

2. Cut out this printed story and underline the mistakes. If two or more mistakes occur at any one place, draw as many lines underneath as there are errors. For example: There are two mistakes in the very first word; underline it twice. For the largest number of mistakes underlined, we offer winner's choice of any book in the same Catalogue not exceeding \$1.00 in price.

3. The contest is limited to students of Madison College.

4. Extra proof sheets of this story accompany each copy of the Crier.

5. Papers must be given to Mr. Goodge not later than Sunday, May 25. Winners' names will be published in the June issue of *The Peptimist Crier*, together with the corrected story. Save this page to compare with the corrected story.

6. The judge reserves the right not to award either prize if the best entry in either form of the contest does not have indicated at least three fourths of the total number of mistakes now in the story.

The Story

Me and my wife we have went to a many a state fair in our day and time, but we ain't never had no such a adventure as transpired when we was to Chicago to the Century of progress Exposition.

My wife she ain't quite as slim as she oncet was, and me I can't somehow tie my shoestrings as easy as I used to could. But they ain't no old woman in ten counties good as my Susie; she's real pretty too. And Susie she says I meet her mind as good's I done the first day of our martial life, only there's more of me. Say, we

enjoyed ourselves like we was honey-mooners on that there trip.

Right off, her and me reckoned we was going to walk till our feet give out on us before we begun spending any of our hard-earned cash money on one of them queer-looking furrin rickshaws. So we set off down the avenue of flags and so we come to a building name of it was Sears Roebuck and Co., on the front.

"Say, says I, 'this here name's a old friend of ours; seems like we've wrote to them oncet or twicet. Let's you and I go accrost the street and call on them.

They can't no more then throw us out," says Susie or slam the door on us or tell us we had ought to of came by mail." She's real witty is Susie. So her and me we went in, and Susie she got so tied up in looking at that there display of pieced quilts I like to never got her away. She plumb looses her good sence oncet she sees peiced quilts. "Them's them," she squealed! Them's what I come to see I'm planning on getting me some new patterns. "Come on Susie," says I, "I wonder are you going to stand there all day?"

After awhile I get her seperated from them quilts I'm all het up says she. "let's hunt us a drink."

"There's one of them new-fangled drinking fountains says I where you turn a nob and the water comes out. Let's you and I try it. Only let's not act like we's from the country and go hunting all around for the knob like them tolks be doing right now. Let's walk right up like we'd see a drinking fountain everyday.

So Susie she sales up to that square box with a shiny pipe sticking up out of the top of it and she put up her hand to turn the knob—only there wasn't no knob and the water don't come. She looked all around the end and side of the box but no knob wasn't there and she marches back to me looking real put out.

"You come up to that critter on his blind side, says I." For why didn't you look all around?

"Go look yourself," says she, "I ain't thirsty."

So I walked up to that there box from in back of it and I declare there wasn't no knob on that side neither. There was plenty of people looking on, though, by now. "I won't be beat," I thinks to myself; "Maybe I had ought to of twisted the pipe." So I stoops down to figger was there any way to turn it when, whoosh! up come the water right square in my face til I was most drowned.

Say, everybody laughed fit to split there sides but I couldn't see nothing funny. Looks like to me it were a real mean trick to play on a good freind like I been to Sears ect.

Well Susie and me we set on some chairs we seen in a corner and fanned ourselves with a fan we found laying there and all the folks that been laughing they forget about us. The reason was because we all

got to laughing at all the new folks what come along and had theirselves a time with that drinking fountain.

Than we see one of them fellers with a badge meaning of which you can ask him questions. We ast him how come that drinking fountain squirted the way it done?

"It works by a photo-electric eye," says he real short like

"My eye! says I to Susie, "that thing can't see. it hit my nose not my mouth. And the only photo about it is the photo I wisht I had of all them people's faces when it gets that ice water in the wrong place."

Well, now, I sure feel badly I ain't got time to tell you about all the supprising things me and Susie see on that excursion, but my pencil is broke and you'd be wore out if you had to read about ever little bit of thing we've here and saw. So I've jest wrote about the first and most unexpectedest.

***Editors Note:** This contest was submitted to the *Peptimist Crier* by Miss Mary Moore, the proof-reader of the Southern Publishing Association, Nashville, Tennessee. Miss Moore will be the sole judge of this contest and her decision will be final.

The *Peptimist Crier* appreciates Miss Moore's interest in our school and publication.

A May Morning With the Birds

A WALK now over the campus would find the bird chorus tuned to a fortissimo. It is the time for bright, handsome males to woo and win their shy, or perhaps we should say indifferent, mates.

Almost every case of bird courtship that we witness shows a decidedly unconcerned air about the female; and how hard the anxious male tries to please her with song and pomp! Let us watch how the Rusty Blackbirds in the now-leaving oak go about their love affair. There are three of them. Perhaps it is one of those triangles that cause so much trouble. Two of them are males, shining in black and purple iridescence. The female is a smaller bird, garbed in a homely gray. Suddenly one of the males spreads his tail and wing feathers while from his throat issues a sound that resembles water gushing from a bottle and a moving wheelbarrow in need of lubrication; in short, a mixture of gurgling and wheezing. The other male, not to be out-done, puts on a similar performance. Meanwhile, the female stands complacently with no outward regard for these two ambitious swains. Finally the female flies away with the two suitors not far behind, and eventually she accepts one.

Next we see and hear a Brown Thrasher in the thicket, pouring his heart out in song to the prospective bride close behind him. He has no competitors, and evidently he stands a good chance—at least judging from the bright melody which he pours into her very ear. While watching the proceedings, a pair of Towhees whiz past us at break-neck speed, the male, of course, in the rear.

In the tall, many-branched white ash we see a Downy Woodpecker trying to induce his chosen one to inspect and perhaps approve of the room that he has hollowed out in a limb.

Wren songs too fill the campus, and we learn that Mr. H. Wren also believes in finding home first and wife after. It is amusing to see him inspect the different bird houses, with wings trailing and all aquiver with mating fever.

May finds the northwind influx of Warblers and Vireos at its peak, and the bird student finds wood and thicket full of varicolored and spritely forms interested only in insects. Even in the shade trees of our walks we can see at this time these industrious little birds at work, scanning leaf and twig for early leaf-chewing insects. The Baltimore Oriole has been known to nest in the tall trees of one of our avenues for the past several years.

Thus, on every side we witness scenes that are both amusing and interesting. Bird song subsides somewhat as the summer comes on and energies are expanded in household duties: nestbuilding, rearing, and the gorging of little stomachs with millions of insects.

Oliver A. Rajala

A Journey North

ON APRIL 11, with my son Richard, I left for Detroit by train to bring back a Ford car for Mr. and Mrs. Standish. We stayed at Cincinnati that night and left Tuesday morning for Detroit, which city we duly reached on Tuesday afternoon after a most interesting journey past many world-known industrial centers.

On arrival at Detroit we hunted up a hotel, and then decided to visit Canada. A few blocks brought us to the waterfront where we boarded a large ferry boat for Windsor, returning presently after a short visit on Canadian soil and being thankful to get back safely to the U. S. A.

Wednesday we went out to Dearborn and visited the Ford Rotunda. Next we made a short tour of the Ford plant. It would be impossible to inspect this huge industrial city in less than several weeks, so great it is. We saw the steel melted, squared, and rolled into bars and sheets for various purposes by marvelous and complicated machinery. We saw multitudes of mechanics at multitudes of machines, turning out their share of the Ford mechanisms. Then we visited the assembly lines which are the most spectacular of all things in the plant. The bare auto frames begin to grow as you watch, and as engines, axles, and other parts are added, and the body finally lifted on, the miracle of mass production is demonstrated before your eyes.

In the afternoon we went to the Edison Institute and Greenfield Village. Here in a museum of eight acres Mr. Ford has assembled the most remarkable of what I am, as a chemist, tempted to call homologous series of all kinds of things. There are large numbers of foot warmers, aeroplanes, bicycles, automobiles, radios, and almost all kinds of electrical and mechanical things showing their development from the earliest models. You will find old styles of automobiles, well known twenty-five and thirty years ago; also the plane "Floyd Bennet" which was used by Admiral Byrd. There is a replica of the baggage car in which Mr. Edison had his traveling chemical laboratory, when he sold newspapers and candy on the trains as a boy. Time and space prohibit further description of the museum.

Greenfield Village is a replica of an old American village; albeit many things not found in any one village are gathered together. It is well worth one's time to visit the museum and village.

On Thursday morning we took possession of the car and started for home. We stayed that night at Emmanuel Missionary College, and had a pleasant visit with Elder and Mrs. Straw and children.

On our way home we visited Chicago and the Field Museum. On Friday night we stayed a few miles south of Indianapolis, and drove to Louisville in time for church on Sabbath morning, where we had a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Van Arsdell, Mrs. Van Arsdell being the sister of our Mrs. Kenneth Tilghman.

Sunday morning found us on our way to Nashville. We visited the Great Onyx Cave and the Hidden River Cave, also Floyd Collins Crystal Cave. In the latter cave, which is probably the most beautiful of all caves, we saw the body of Floyd Collins who died trapped in a cave opening about 1925.

After a pleasant trip we arrived at Madison College on Sunday evening.

The things which impressed me most on the journey were: The noise and smoke of the cities, and the multitudes of people laboring in them to whom the gospel of the coming kingdom must be taken, and how the work of warning these great cities may best be accomplished. That is the task to which we now, after years of neglect, must address ourselves. Medical evangelistic work is the kind which will most successfully meet the great need of the hour, and I am going to do all I can to help our people to enter this type of work so they can do their part in assisting the ministry of salvation to those who are lost.

J. G. Rimmer

Gardening

THERE'S peace and joy in a garden.

The pleasure that one finds in working there is reflected in the beautiful flowers and the vegetables that one works with. This quarter we have three young ladies in our gardening class who feel it worth while to learn to raise a garden; in fact, they feel that every woman should know how to raise a garden as well as to cook, sew, and do the many things a woman generally does.

There is more to raising a successful garden than merely throwing the seed in the ground, covering it over, and then living in hope that it will grow. First, we must choose our seeds according to the time they should be planted and how long they are in season. Then we have to draw a garden plan in order that no seed or ground will be wasted when we plant the garden.

Now in case there are some who don't know how to start, I'll give you just a few

tips. Be sure that the ground is plowed deep, and that the soil is light and well fertilized. Make straight rows and your garden will be prettier. Plant the seeds according to direction, and do not cover them too deeply or it will take a long time for them to come up. After the seeds are in, just expect them to come up; then don't be afraid to cultivate and keep the weeds down.

Let's all get up and out into the garden. There's nothing that affords more fun and recreation, or is a better pastime. It is God's plan that we till the soil; and we are told that women and children as well as men should all learn to raise a garden. The nearest that we will ever get to heaven on this earth is with nature; so let us all take advantage of the garden and acquaint ourselves with nature.

Sarah Spady

The Conning Tower

In explanation of the food shortage, an Italian official said that it was necessary to kill all the cattle and lay waste the fields to keep the inhabitants in subjection. Bayonets had driven the natives to build roads and aqueducts by hand. On with the "benevolent" influence of a Christian nation! The "kings of the East" will have a big score to settle some day.


* * *

We read with interest of the donation by a very wealthy woman of an eight-million-dollar estate to the Catholic Church. This included a beautiful eighty-room mansion which is to be devoted to study by members of the "Society of Jesus." These black-garbed Jesuits, notwithstanding their vows of poverty, are no strangers to the drawing-rooms of the rich. Although the world today sets a high value on such things, we cannot help but compare these settings with that of the "humble Galilean," whose work was carried on in adversity.

* * *


In Libya the Roman eagles have again come to nest. Not since the days of Scipio Africanus has Rome controlled such a vast colony. The older Roman methods of exploitation are also revived.

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If you are talking about honorable mention, I nominate the dairy. The milk room has been repainted, and better equipment added, until now it looks like a regular pasteurizing place. The cow barn has been remodeled, and is receiving a new coat of paint. Our cows evidently belong to the contented variety, for while this time last year they gave thirty gallons of milk, now it is over fifty gallons a milking. We have acquired the reputation of the "best and cleanest" in the country!

Some folks do not like rain, but it is surely helping the gardening class. They have been putting principles into practice, and their "truck" is green and growing. If you want a peep, walk around the garden square; and pay particular attention to the plot across from the poultry.

Somehow Madison students find their way back sooner or later. John Stenger and his wife came back to see the old landmarks and note the many additions to the campus as a whole. Mr. Stenger was a student at Madison seven years ago.

Evelyn Sperry was happy to have her mother and little sister spend a recent week-end with her. They brought with them Bernice Simon's sister, also of Memphis.

Two other Madisonites who found their way back to Madison for a few days were Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Lohman from Greeley, Colorado. Mrs. Lohman will be remembered as Miss Emily Billingsley who took her nurse's training here and later spent a number of years at the Madison Health Unit in Nashville.

Pat O'Callaghan, our competent business office worker who makes out the statements each month, entertained his mother, Mrs. J. J. O'Callaghan, from Memphis, for three days during the last week in April.

To the Girl's Glee Club of Southern Junior College, Collegdale, Tennessee, **The Peptimist Crier** staff express its sincere appreciation for the splendid program of sacred music rendered on the evening of May 1. To the director, Professor H. J. Miller, we extend a hearty welcome to return with the chorus at any time. The program was inspiring and was rendered beautifully.

New students who have recently joined our number are:
Maydell Williams—Gilbertown, Alabama.
Ruth Bristow—Kansas City, Kansas.
Doris Page—Lumber City, Georgia.

Miss Lila Pearl Stewart our efficient "mail girl," was very happy to have with her for the week-end of May 1 her mother, two sisters, and brother.

Recently Gertrude, Viola, and Arthur Carlton entertained their sister, Mrs. George Lausten, and her husband and daughter, from Knox, Indiana. Mr. Lausten is a brother of Frances Lausten, one of the junior nurses at Madison.

Miss June Bender and Stanley Harris went to Greeneville, Tennessee, Friday, April 30, to sing at the commencement exercise of the nurses at Takoma Hospital and Sanitarium. Others who went were Vaughtie Chapman and Ruby Johnson.

Mrs. R. C. Kinsey and family wish to express their sincere appreciation to their friends at Madison for the kindness and sympathy shown during the illness and death of her sister, Mrs. George Foster.

After a very short illness, Miss Veda Herrmann, passed away May 1. She was the sister of Mrs. Louis Hewitt and Lyle Herrmann, both former students at Madison.

Those who knew Veda Herrmann loved her, and we shall miss her but will be consoled in that God knows best.

Mr. John Carlson, the distributor of **Madison Foods** in the Chicago territory; Elder C. A. Thorpe, editor of the Norwegian-Danish publication at the Pacific Press Association in Brookfield, spent from Friday to Monday, April 30 to May 3, visiting Madison. They were on their way back to Brookfield after having visited Miss Bastiansik's sister, Dr. Paula Francis, who is practicing in Thayer, Missouri.

Miss L. C. Scholz, for many years missionary in India, and a war-time nurse in Germany and Austria, spent the first three weeks in April on the campus. She spoke at vespers, in chapel, to the Women's Senate, and in seminar, telling of her experiences as a light-bearer for Christ. Her life and work is an inspiration, and we but wonder how one life could be crowded with so many deeds of kindness. As she returns to India, we send with her our best wishes and our prayers that she may have strength to labor for the people she loves.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Boynton and two sons of Chattanooga, with Miss Ruth Beck, of Collegedale, spent Sabbath, April 17, with Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Boynton.

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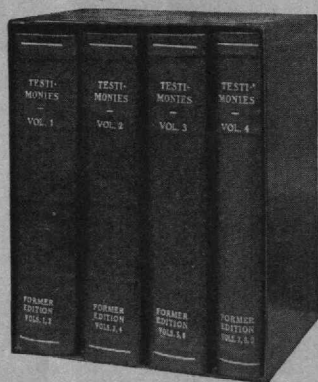
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