

IT'S
!COMING!

THE PEPTIMIST
CRIER

**what
?**

MAY - 1939

SPRING!

AND THE
SWIMMING
POOL

Diary of the Week of Prayer

Week of Prayer was observed on the campus of Madison College, from April 2 to 8, under the guidance of Pastor Howard J. Welch and Elder Ross J. Sype.

Prayer bands and lengthened chapel periods served to deepen the Christian experience gained from listening to the sound and timely studies presented.

The "Truth for Youth" series of pamphlets were distributed after each meeting.

Notes from a student's diary yielded the following striking statements taken from each study.

Sunday, April 2, 1939: **Standards** by Elder Sype.

"This is a time to think seriously and soberly; a time to count the cost and make decisions.

"Right decisions pay big dividends.

"Lift the standards higher and higher.

"Highest standards are found in the Bible.

"We do not get by in sinning; we always pay the price of punishment and bear always the scar.

"We will not give way to temptations because He gives us a way of escape; He wants us to keep out of evil.

"We want our standards raised until we step up to the height where Jesus is."

Monday, April 3: **That's Sin** by Pastor Welch.

"When Satan tempted Eve he appealed to her taste, her love of beauty, and her initiative.

"He still tells youth today that it's a good thing to know a little evil. This is the devil's idea, not God's.

"Filth, famine, drunkenness, crime, war, death—are sin.

"The devil says 'It's no use; go on sinning.'

"God's Spirit says, 'Come back and begin again.'"

Hymn: "I hear the Savior say,

"Thy strength indeed is small

Child of weakness, watch and pray

Find in Me thine all in all."

Tuesday, April 4: **The Divine Friend** by Elder Sype.

"Acquaint now thyself with God.

"The priceless privilege of knowing Jesus my Lord.—Phil. 3:7,8.

"To know Jesus is Life eternal."

Wednesday, April 5: **A Choice** by Pastor Welch.

(Concluded on page eight)

American Frontiers

Saturday evening, April 22, was of particular interest to those students, faculty members, and friends of Madison College who are interested in history. Dr. Everett Dick, professor of history at Union College, Lincoln, Nebraska, lectured on "The History of the West." He had just returned from the meeting of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association, at which meeting he was one of the five officers elected from a membership of eleven hundred. Dr. Dick is the uncle of Marvin Dick, a student, and of Willis Dick a former student here.

Most of Dr. Dick's research has been in the study of American frontiers, which he defines as a narrow twilight zone with civilization behind and wilderness and savagery before. Prof. F. J. Turner calls it the perennial rebirth of society; the frontiersman reverting to savagery, thus blending the savagery before the frontier with the civilization behind it. The frontiers developed a resourceful, optimistic, and strong-willed people; characteristic of our American fathers. Other characteristics of the frontiers were social equality and curiosity; the pioneers were versatile—the barber was the storekeeper, the pharmacist, and often the post office attendant. "The frontier is the common denominator of classes or strata of society."

The first white settler crossed the Missouri river in 1854. American frontiersmen were chronic boomers, promoters, and speculators. You often hear of the country green-horn buying the Brooklyn bridge or some skyscraper, but the city dwellers back east were the victims of the early frontier speculators; for these men would sell lots in a town over a large area where there was nothing more to give evidence of a town than stakes in the ground. Some other things that taint our memory of these early settlers were their wild-cat banks and their method of taking land under the pre-emption system with the use of movable or miniature houses in

(Concluded on page eight)

Vesper Service

According to Miss Katherine Jensen, who is connected with the medical division of the General Conference and who spoke at the Friday evening vesper service on April 21, we have not sensed the effects of nationalism upon a country. The responsibility and duty to help in God's cause is most vital and urgent right now.

The wills of individuals are the property of the state in some countries today. God never takes man's will or forces him to do anything; likewise Satan cannot take man's will. Man is a free moral agent.

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

Fletcher Visitors

Friday evening, April 14, Madison College greeted the senior class of its largest unit, the Asheville Agricultural School, in Fletcher, North Carolina.

The fifteen students and three faculty members, including the principal of the academy, were escorted to their rooms by a committee of the Madison Junior League which had planned the activities for the week end. Later that evening supper was served the group in the dining room of Gotzian Hall.

Sabbath was filled with the religious activities and campus walks.

The Young Peoples Hour was in the charge of Mrs. Marguerite Jaspersen, principal, and the senior class. Mrs. Jaspersen briefly related the experiences in the growth of these young people, and they in turn gave their impressions and the activities of their alma mater. Musical selections by the class members completed the hour.

Following the ice cream social on Saturday night the Madison and Fletcher students joined together in a series of marches to the music of the full college band behind the Demonstration Building. The evening included special musical numbers by the Madison students and the

Fletcher school song which the present and past Fletcherites sang lustily.

Sunday morning a more extensive tour of the campus was made from the Sanitarium to the barns. At 10:30 ten cars carried the visitors on a trip to nearby points of interest. The Hermitage, colleges, forts, parks and scenic drives were included in the day. At Shelby Park lunch was spread and cocoa was prepared over open hearths. Supper was eaten in the shadows of the Parthenon, symbolizing Nashville as the "Athens of the South." Back at 8:00 P.M. the visitors joined the Student Assembly in learning more of the workings of student government.

The following morning saw the group make its way to continue the duties at Asheville Agricultural Institute.

JOHN WESLEY'S RULE

Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.

Senior Class Organizes

Twenty-one college students received letters from the registrar notifying them that they are official candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Science to be given at graduation in September. These students were asked to meet with the Registrar, Miss Florence Hartsock, Thursday, April 20, for the purpose of organizing the class of '39.

The first item was election of officers. This was carried on in a very democratic manner. Each student was given a slip of paper upon which to place the name of his choice for President. The persons receiving the highest number of nominations were again voted upon, each time eliminating the name polling the smallest number of votes. After election of the President, each of the other officers was elected in the same manner. Those elected were:

President—Paul Woods
Vice-President—Herbert Hewitt
Secretary—Helen Biggs
Treasurer—Roland Stephens

Professor William Sandborn was unanimously elected class sponsor. Professor Sandborn served very faithfully and graciously as class sponsor for the same group as juniors last year.

After much discussion, cherry and white were selected as class colors.

A regular meeting time was set. Plans are being made for the Senior trip to Madison's southern units. Many other activities are being planned for the class. The Seniors feel certain that their last days at school will be happy ones in spite of being the busiest ones.

Other members of the class include: Misses Georgia Hale, Lily Lane, Phyllis Liu, and Lorena Whidden, Mesdames Nina Bogar, Barba Beaven, and Sara Truitt, and Fred Black, George Cothren, Robert Gallagher, Hans Gregorius, Toshi Hirabayashi, Sidney Lowry, Pat O'Callaghan, W. F. Ray, John Robert, and Richard Welch.

Missions Extension Campaign

The Madison College family endeavors always to cooperate with every program put forth by the denomination for the upbuilding of the church work. Recently the students and the teachers have been actively engaged in Missions Extension work. Elder H. E. McClure, Home Mission Secretary for the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference, spoke in chapel on the night of April 10, showing pictures of the progress of the gospel message in foreign lands and the need for mission funds to

Series of Films

The first in a series of educational moving pictures, entitled *Water Sports and Deep Sea Photography*, was presented Sunday evening, April 23, in Helen Funk Auditorium by the Senior nurses.

The purpose of the series is to provide wholesome entertainment on a non-profit basis. Any surplus funds will be used to show a film free of charge.

Special Notice

Do you enjoy feasting to music and song? Does a Saturday night snack appeal to you? Then you're just the one who will receive the benefits from a "banquet hall"—where functions of all kinds could be held in an appropriate atmosphere. Not only will it be ideal for socials and formal gatherings, but the Dieta Club has tempting days in store for you.

You ask, how does this affect me? Unless we have all the students cooperating, this project will not develop. As a part of the campaign to raise the necessary cash for this building, we have a spectacular bargain for you. Dr. Frances Dittes is offering her "Food For Life" at a reduced rate of \$1.50 to both faculty and students. The cost of this may be put on your statements.

Here is an opportunity to get a copy—and to remember your friends who would appreciate this fine gift. Don't delay. At your first convenience visit the Business Office and take advantage of this saving.

Come, let us pull together for an ideal dining, and social center!

be raised through the Missions Extension Program.

A field day was declared for Tuesday, April 18, and although classes were not closed, several carloads of students and teachers went out and sold gospel literature in neighboring communities to raise funds for missionary purposes. To date, more than 250 small books have been sold in addition to many copies of the *Watchman Magazine*.

In the offering on the Sabbath Day for April 23, nearly seventy dollars were given for missions. More has been pledged. The Madison Church expects to raise its goal of \$200.

* * * *

Fatherly advice: Economy, son, is anything your mother wants to buy.

—N. Y. Sun

A Look at the

W
O
R
L
D

The amateur historian who looks at our disintegrating sphere and tries to correlate the rapid-fire happenings which cover the globe is in somewhat the same position as the timer of Major Eyeston's 360-mile-per-hour car. Before he can get set it has happened! and before he can reset his watch and check himself it has happened again. With that fact in mind let's go back a few years and look at events as they happened, to see if we can't get a better perspective than fast moving Europe will now allow.

1936 is as good a year as any to start. You should remember that notable span for several things. That was the year we elected F.D.R. to the presidency the second time and Wally Simpson to the throne of England—but only one of them took office. I guess we'll stick to the single election next time.

It was also the year that started Prosperity. Of course you know what prosperity is. That's the thing which costs you more money to go broke, so you quit paying for the last depression and begin borrowing heavily on the next one.

1936 was also a great year for the farmer. Uncle Sam decided to stop the spring floods and he did such a swell job we had a drought all summer, and half the middle west blew away. It was also the year the Republican Party came back—to get its hat.

This glorious annum was likewise a good year for peace. The diplomats made so much noise at peace conferences that Spain and Italy could hardly hear themselves fight. A new thing called unofficial war was invented. That's just like a quiet wedding. You don't send out formal announcements; you just go ahead and fight.

1937 outshone its predecessor in several ways. The government brought us social security. It wasn't very clear as to just who got it and who didn't; nor why you started paying in 1937 and don't get any benefits till 1942. It must be like the seven-year itch. You have to scratch a long time before you get any relief.

The year following election was the year F.D.R. found that you can't teach "Gold Men" new tricks. "We, the pippel" didn't seem to want any more watch-dogs for our federal constitution and seemed quite satisfied with the senile old gentlemen who grace our highest bench. Prexy got his fingers caught in the jar, too, when

(Concluded on page seven)



The New Training School in the South

When Professor E. A. Sutherland and Professor P. T. Magan started searching for a site on which to begin educational work in the South, they thought to look for a place in the mountains of east Tennessee. They planned to begin on a small scale, with perhaps a twenty-five or fifty acre tract of land on which to teach the people by living as well as by preaching the truth. Although they also intended to have a small school for the community, it had not entered their minds to begin a school in which to train workers to go out and carry on the work they themselves were doing.

The search for a site was conducted on the Cumberland River aboard the steamer "Morning Star," a ship which had been built for mission work in the South. In those days the Cumberland River was an important avenue of transportation and river boats were numerous. The early settlers had established themselves beside streams in middle Tennessee, and Nashville itself was founded on the banks of the Cumberland River where today is still found its business section.

The following is from a letter written by Mrs. E. G. White on board the "Morning Star" on June 13, 1904.

"We are returning from our trip up the river (Cumberland) to look for land suitable for school work. We went from Nashville to Carthage, a distance of about one hundred and seventy miles by the river and seventy-eight miles by rail. We looked at several places; but the fertile land up the river is altogether too high in price for us to think of purchasing it for school purposes.

"Tomorrow morning we shall reach Edgefield Junction, which is only twelve miles from Nashville. We shall stay there for the rest of the day; for we wish to

visit a farm which is for sale at Madison, about nine miles from Nashville, and two and a half miles from the railway. It is said that this farm contains nearly one hundred acres of good bottom land, more than one hundred acres of second quality agricultural land suitable for grain and fruit, and about two hundred acres of pasture land. We think it can be purchased for about twelve thousand dollars. It is said there is on it over two thousand dollars' worth of stock and farm implements. I desire to look at this farm, and if it be the will of the Lord, I shall do so tomorrow afternoon. The farm has a roomy house, barns, and other buildings, and two and a half miles of good stone fence. Considering its advantages, its price is less than anything else we have seen in this part of Tennessee.

"We should enter at once upon the establishment, in suitable places near Nashville, of a school for white people and a school for colored people. The workers in Nashville will gain influence from these working centers. The teachers in these schools can help the work in Nashville.

"I have been instructed that the land on which our schools shall be established should be near enough to Nashville that there might be a connection between the schools and the workers in Nashville. Further than this, there are in Nashville large institutions for the education of the colored people, and our colored school is to be near enough to these institutions for the wing of their protection to be thrown over it. . . ."

Quoting further from an article written by Prof. E. A. Sutherland and published in the "Advocate of Christian Education" in August, 1904, is the following.

"The July *Advocate* went to press just after the biennial meeting of the Lake

Union Conference. At the time of that meeting it was decided that a training school should be established at some point in the South, on the same principles that have guided in the growth of Emmanuel Missionary College.

"Professor P. T. Magan and the writer left Berrian Springs on the thirtieth of May, and spent several weeks in the state of Tennessee in search of a suitable location for the prospective school.

"We had the good fortune to meet at Nashville, Mrs. E. G. White, Elder W. C. White and a number of those already laboring in the South. The counsel of these individuals was highly appreciated.

"The first thought concerning the establishment of a new school was to purchase a small farm and develop, slowly, a self-supporting work.

"In the tour of inspection on the Cumberland River, Sister White said there was danger of underestimating the work to be accomplished, and she counseled strongly that a large farm be purchased and broader plans be laid for the school. When the expense of a large place was offered as an objection, she said men of means would give liberal assistance.

"One place above all others attracted the attention of the company aboard the 'Morning Star.' It was a farm of 414 acres, ten miles north of Nashville. This farm is not in the highest state of improvement, but it contains valuable fruit land and one hundred acres of original forest. The price set by the owners was \$15,000—an obligation too great to be assumed, it seemed. But Sister White's advice was to take an option on the place at once, for she said that should we look the South over we would find no place better adapted to the needs of the school.

(To be continued)

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

Dr. Dick Speaks in Church

Dr. Everett Dick, professor of history at Union College, Lincoln, Nebraska, spoke Sabbath morning, April 22, on the pioneer history of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. He told of the influence of the early pioneers and their conquering spirit.

William Miller, father of the Advent movement, began his religious life as an infidel, but after a study of the Bible he accepted it as truth. As a Baptist he continued his Bible study. He thought that some teachings of the churches were contrary—especially the teaching that the world will get better instead of worse until cleansed by fire. He studied the prophecies, especially figuring when the 2300 days in Daniel 8:14 and 9:24-27 would be terminated, for at the end of these days the sanctuary would be cleansed. Everyone in those days believed the earth to be the sanctuary.

In 1831 he timidly began preaching what he believed regarding the second advent. He made no pretense of being a prophet, but claimed only to be a student of the truths of the Bible. He was very popular. Joshua V. Himes, a Christian minister, joined Miller in preaching the message of repentance. Josiah Litch, a Methodist, and Charles Fish, a young reformer from the Congregationalists, are listed with Himes and Miller as the four big pioneers of the advent movement.

The work of these men was aided greatly by a singular astronomical phenomenon—the falling of the stars, Nov. 12, 1833, beginning at 11 p.m. According to very authentic reports the shower of light was so unusual that the earth was flooded with light. Even in the Western frontiers are records of this showing that time was counted from the "year that rained fire."

The "big four" who preached the Advent message of repentance did not think of a new denomination. They kept membership in their different churches. "Second Advent Associations" were organized which met to study and to forward belief in the second coming of Christ.

Himes started a great publicity campaign, using camp meetings and wide distribution of printed matter. Scores of papers, mostly weeklies, were published. Twelve different papers were supported by Miller and Himes alone. A unique publication was a magazine for women called "The Advent Message to the Daughters of Zion." Mr. Himes zealously devised ways of getting the message distributed. There was the "Monitory Wafer," a letter folded as an envelope and sealed, bearing the warning, "Prepare to meet thy God," accompanied by texts. By a

(Concluded on page six)

Swimming Pool Campaign

The idea of building a swimming pool has been persisting over a period of years. This continued agitation resulted in a bit of material evidence about a year ago. At that time the students had a field day in which they started excavation for the pool. At various times during the past year different groups of boys have continued the work. Complete plans for a field day on April 25 were frustrated by showers.

For a concentrated campaign for money the student body has been divided into groups of ten, thirty groups in all. The thirty leaders are divided into groups of six, with one member of the Swimming Pool Committee over each. Each student is urged to raise or donate two dollars within two weeks. The faculty has pledged about \$150 with which to buy lumber for the forms in which to pour the cement as soon as excavation is completed.

Readers who would like to help this worthy cause in a material manner may mail their donations to Alexander Watson, Madison College, Tenn. Mr. Watson is treasurer for the Swimming Pool Committee.

News Briefs

→Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Leslie of Red Boiling Springs, Tennessee visited their daughter, Miss Betty June Leslie, on April 13.
→Miss Harriet Hogsett spent Easter week-end at her home in Anderson, Indiana.

→Rain brought to the Broom Shop crew a lovely, delicious cake! Here's how: Rain made the mud; mud hindered the progress of Mrs. Lew Wallace's car; the broom shop boys removed the hindrance; the gracious Mrs. Wallace sent a lovely cake!

→Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stephens visited Miss Evelyn Davis, recently of Madison, at Graysville over the week end of April 21.

→Roger Goodge, manager of the college press at Southern Junior College, Collegedale, Tennessee, spent the week end of April 21-23 with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Goodge.

→Harland Lewis, former student of Madison, who is connected with a baking concern of Atlanta, Georgia, is back on the campus for a brief visit.

→Mike Wiley, manager of Central Heat, is taking a two week's vacation in California.

→William Payne, Paul Saxon, Bill Bryant, and Homer Lynd were week end visitors to Southern Junior College, Collegedale, Tennessee, April 21-24.

→A seven-pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen on Friday, April 21. Mrs. Jensen is the former Miss Louise Black.

(Concluded on page seven)

Weddings

Over a hundred guests attended the lawn wedding of Miss Nora Kendrick and Clifford Melendy at the Davidson residence, Monday, April 24 at 3 o'clock. Elder H. J. Welch performed the ceremony.

Misses Easter Kendrick and Hope Kinnison attended the bride, and Frank Judson and Harold Giles served the bridegroom.

The bride wore a gown of white lace and a full-length veil. She carried white lilies. The flower girl, little Virginia Davidson, dropped rose petals on the aisle leading to the altar.

The string trio, composed of Oscar Meissner, Professor and Mrs. Leland Straw, played "Because," "I Love You Truly," and "The Sweetest Story Ever Told." A vocal trio composed of Miss Helen Biggs, Mrs. Ralph Davidson, and Mrs. Gary Schueler sang "At Dawning." Professor Bayard Goodge sang "Oh Promise Me" just before the reception.

Miss Verna Smith and Mr. Lowell Randolph were married on Wednesday, April 19 at the home of Elder H. K. Christman by whom the ceremony was performed.

Mrs. David Johnson attended the bride. George Randolph, brother of the bridegroom, was best man.

The bride wore a rose-colored afternoon dress with white accessories.

After the reception the newly-weds left for a motor trip to Chattanooga.

On Thursday, April 27, at four o'clock Elder H. J. Welch united Miss Norene Lyon and Gordon Creighton in marriage. Miss Muriel Potter attended the bride, and Landry Creighton, the bridegroom's brother, served as best man. The bride was gowned in white with a veil and carried white lilies.

The "old" trio, Misses Irene Felice, Muriel Potter, and Norene Lyon, sang "Indian Love Call" before the ceremony; the "new" trio, Misses Felice, Potter, and Mrs. Earl Sanderson, sang "I Love You Truly" at the reception. John Robert accompanied them at the piano and also played the wedding march.

Among the guests was Mrs. Mabel Lyon, the bride's mother, of Lansing, Mich., who has been visiting on the campus for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Creighton left for El Reposo Sanitarium in Florence, Alabama, where they are employed.

* * * *

Herb Hewitt, who is President of the Student Assembly and therefore qualified to formulate an opinion on the subject, defined committees thus: "Committees are groups of people who keep minutes and waste hours."

Dr. Dick Speaks in Church

(Concluded from page five)

very systematic method, employing a mysterious poster, (the image) lectures were given on the boats of the east coast and on the Mississippi River. They sold to circulating libraries. They designed and sold stationery headed with a diagram of the Advent prophecies, so that an explanation might be written out and sent to a friend. These publications and methods of distribution are very interesting as an interpretation of the 1840's.

Dr. Dick then offered songs as an interpretation of this period of Revivals. The songs of the Advent Movement were different than anything we now sing, but they may be compared with some songs of the Reformers. The Advent songs were much like plaintive spirituals, usually having about fifteen stanzas. The chorus of the first song heard was "You will see your Lord a-coming in the old church yard." Another song had the thought of two ships passing in the night and asking questions of each other. In this song the men sang questions, and the women sang the answers. Here is one stanza: "Hail you and where are you bound for? Hal-lelujah."

Mr. Miller had never offered to the public any date for the second coming, but when pressed with the question, he would say that according to his figuring of the prophetic days, the end would probably be about 1843. By camp meetings, attended by thousands, which began in 1842, the "end of the world" news became widespread. It was mocked by advertisements to "enjoy time while it lasts" and prepared for by the believers to the extent of refusal to harvest crops in 1843, and when October 22, 1844 was set as the last day, the believers went to church to wait.

No one will ever realize how bitter was their disappointment, and how they were mocked and scorned. Elder and Mrs. James White and Mr. Joseph Bates as leaders rose out of the group remaining. They rose above their disappointment. Mr. Miller said, "I was mistaken. I have set a new day—today, today, until He comes!" The president of the American Historical Society has said, "There's something in that movement that's different, or it wouldn't have been able to stand the disappointment."

Dieta Club Elects Officers

Sunday evening April 16 the Dieta club held its weekly meeting and elected new officers. The retiring president, Miss Hope Kinnison, presided. Officers chosen were Misses Dorothy Lee Jones, president; Grace Lin, vice president; Easter Kendrick, secretary-treasurer, and Dorothy Dawson, chairman of the social committee.



Ice Cream Social

An ice cream social was sponsored by the Dieta Club on Saturday evening April 22, the proceeds of which are to be used for the remodeling and redecorating of the Gotzian Hall classroom. The club has taken an active part in raising the money for the improvement of this building and hopes to have the work completed in time for the social activities of this year's graduating class. The room, when completed, will be used for the entertaining of guests, for banquets and other school social functions, in addition to classroom demonstrations and discussions.

The 250 guests ate ice cream, cake and lemonade in the impromptu ice cream parlor, which was attractively decorated for the occasion. Musical selections, both vocal and instrumental, were an added feature of the evening's entertainment.

In charge of the arrangements were Misses Hope Kinnison, Virginia Finkle, Tenny Ingram, Roberta Scruggs and Dorothy Dawson. The student dietitians plan to have numerous other socials of the same nature during the summer months.

Hikes

Speaking of hikes—we had one. April showers tried to dampen our spirits one Saturday night, April 8, but 200 students turned out. The exuberant group was led to the Bluffs by Robert Gallagher, senior nurse. After an hour of circling and twisting we were amazed to find ourselves back in the Wilson pasture.

Around a roaring fire refreshments were served in the form of sack lunches and hot chocolate. While we munched egg sandwiches, the Misses Muriel Potter, Norene Lyon, and Irene Felice sang an original parody on campus events. However, the spell was abruptly broken by those famous last words, "Time to go home."

A dean of the University of Nebraska states that love, dumbness and faculty intelligence are the reasons freshmen fail in school.

Introducing --

She is a Chinese nurse who obtained her R.N. from the Cheeloo University Hospital in Tsinan, and has been in the United States for two years. She was one of the nurses who attended the "iron-lung boy" on his journey from China.

Upon her arrival in this country, she went to the Cook County Hospital in Chicago to do post-graduate work. It was while there, in the summer of 1937, that she first heard of Madison. One student represented the school in the Chinese Christian Student Association and told of the different type of educational program being carried on here. She became interested and in December of that year entered Madison.

After working at the Sanitarium several months, she left for the Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia, in response to a request for a graduate nurse to take charge of the nursery. Last fall she returned to Madison in order to complete the work contingent upon receiving her Bachelor of Science degree in the fall of 1939.

Both her parents, her two sisters, and her one brother are living in China. Within a year she hopes to return to them and to enter upon a teaching career at her alma mater, Cheeloo University.

Keeping a scrapbook of women's activities in the general social scheme is her favorite hobby. She thinks America and Russia offer women more liberty than any other country, and she still finds it a novelty to clip articles concerning women campaigning for this and that or going on a strike against certain conditions. Reading therefore naturally ranks with the scrapbook as her avocation.

Although she has little opportunity to indulge in sports, she is especially fond of tennis. Swimming runs a close second, and she threatens to monopolize the new swimming pool—when it materializes.

She wears Chinese clothes often but is partial to the styles set by American women. The radical changes so often effected in apparel continually astound and intrigue her. Chinese garments change but slightly in comparison. In China, however, she wears her native costume almost wholly.

Although she likes America and is fairly happy here, she feels that her nursing experience primarily is needed more in her native country, and by teaching in the university, she hopes to train still more nurses to go on in the field she esteems so highly.

* * * *

A dashing young fellow named Tim
Drove his car with a great deal of vim.
Said he: "I'm renowned
For covering ground."
But, alas, now the ground covers him.

THE PEPTIMIST CRIER

SCHOOL IN SPRING

Spring has definitely arrived at Madison. True, the trees are shyly donning their new robes; the birds are busily building; and the sun is getting less elusive; however, the most convincing attestation of another page off this old world's calendar is the complete indifference to books and grades manifested by those more "nature-minded" individuals. Although every other season has its discouragements and setbacks, it is spring that inspires us with that oh-what's-the-percentage air. Ambitions suddenly aren't so important; home-sickness is encouraged and fostered; and even usually well-behaved emotions do hitherto unsuspected gymnastics.

Yes, when such signs are evidenced it is time to loll under trees and day-dream; to spend long, lazy hours swimming and tanning; and to renew our faith in God and our fellows. That popular spring complaint should not be discouraged because how many times are there in a year when one can feel utterly rested and at peace? when contemplations can replace care? Have one good case of "spring fever" and get it over with. Don't be one of those people who have a perpetual hang-over from it all the year around.

While spring is a glorious season, and seems to encourage postponing of studies, remember that the best way to study at this time is quickly. Don't intersperse a conjugation of *gehen* with a sighed, "Why who wants to study German on such a day?" Or, "History is bad enough any other time, but in the spring it's unbearable," while you're trying to decide whether it was George III or Louis XV who said Napoleon was a willy-nilly. Have a schedule outlined, and adhere strictly to it. You'll find that the little extra time it entails will pay dividends in better grades, and perhaps even save you from a nasty mark that would necessitate repeating a subject.

Freshman Nurses' Picnic

Easter Sunday found the Freshmen nurses making hasty plans with their sponsors, Mr. and Mrs. James Zeigler, for an afternoon of games and lunch. By early afternoon the potato salad, cake, sandwiches, and other essentials had found their way into lunch boxes, and the nurses had packed themselves into cars, ready for their brief leave of absence.

After arrival at Percy Warner Park the first thing anyone thought to do was to eat. An eventful afternoon of baseball (Mr. Zeigler's team won by one point) and various other games was climaxed with an old-fashioned Easter-egg hunt.

Climbing a nearby mountain resulted in more eating. The day finally ended with a trip to visit the lily pond in Centennial Park.

CRIER STAFF

Editor-in-chief

Barba Hallifax Beaven

Associate Editors

Mildred Sorin
Kenneth Perry

Feature Editor Paul Woods
Briefs Editor Elaine Fichter
Circulation Manager Russell Myers
Staff Artist George Simonds
Business Manager Walter Hilgers
Assistant Business Manager Jean Irwin
Faculty Adviser Florence Hartsock

MAY, 1939

A Look at the World

(Concluded from page three)

he wanted to reorganize the government. He thought it was time for spring house-cleaning, but our worthy representatives could see nothing but snow.

Over in the romantic East a little boy got growing pains and an inferiority complex. He got mad, kicked his neighbor in the stomach, caught his foot, and has been trying to get it loose ever since. He found out you could hit and run away, but when you kick, it's best to remove your boot. The kicking has been going on ever since—unofficially. This unofficial business reminds one of prize fighting—if it's official you hit above the belt, but if it isn't you can kick, bite and gorge to your heart's content. But watch out, Japan—there's quicksand ahead.

1937 saw brotherly love still triumphant—in Spain. The Germans and the Italians came in to show the Spaniards how to kill themselves and seemed to do a mighty fine job. Italy looked like the manager of a prize fighter who was taking a whipping, and who shouted from the safe corner of the ring, "Go after him, big boy, he can't beat us."

But came 1938, the year of peace and plenty—or so we thought; but it turned out to be neither. In America we pulled our belts tighter and slimmed up—'cause we couldn't get any more to eat. Maybe it was a good idea because the thinner you get the smaller target you make for enemy bullets. It was also the year the elephant (Republican) found his way out of the jungles, all by himself. He got

so close to the ranch of the jackass (Democrat) that the latter brayed so loud he almost strangled himself and gave his riders such a bucking that many of them fell off. Some of 'em are still wondering what greased their seats.

Abroad we had two unfinished plays still appearing before capacity audiences. The actors looked tired in Spain and China—but the show must go on! In neither place did anything startling develop, and in both it looked like one man down and the other standing on top trying to reach a vital spot.

Two spoiled little boys looking for new playthings found themselves in conflict with an old man, (Neville C.) and as always youth must be served. Adolph started it with Austria, an old pal, and then picked the pocket of his next door neighbor, the Czech. The old man let him because he thought the boy would get filled up or get indigestion, or both, but it seems he has a tape-worm and can never get enough to satisfy himself and it. And when one little boy gets something, brother must have one too, so Benito started squalling. He was still at it when New Year's came.

1939 is coming along fine however. Adolph took another bite, and poor little Benito couldn't stand it so took some Albania cake. And the end is not yet. There are still several good pieces lying between them, and first there, first served is the rule of the day. The old man got tired of seeing his birthday repast gobbled up and got out the medicine bottle, but so far he's only shaken it before their eyes. That never did work when I was a kid. Even F.D.R. got worried and pleaded with the children to quit stealing and go back to school. But he's so far away it's just like Old King George in the 1770's trying to tell his colonies to behave themselves.

At home we're having two world's fairs and with the look of Europe we'll need 'em, one for this world and one for the next where we'll all be if the lid blows off over there.

The diary seems to be exhausted—all of which leads me to conclude that it isn't how many guns you carry, it's all in the speed on the trigger, and that we should be thankful we still live where we can go to bed at night without setting the burglar alarm and putting a gun under our pillow.

News Briefs

→Miss Naomi Brewer spent April 6-8 in Nashville attending a teachers convention after which she attended a singers convention in Paris, Tennessee.

→Numerous visitors come to the Soy Dairy and sample its unique products. While slowly sipping the chocolate soy milk, one of them was heard to ask, "Where do they milk their soy cows?"

Lest We Forget Them - - -

Paul Woods, president of the class of '39, though born in the Iowa Sanitarium at Nevada, Iowa, claims to be an adopted southerner with Staunton, Virginia, as his present home.

He received his elementary education at the Nashville Junior Academy and visited Madison in company with his father, who often preached in the College church. He was president of his class when he was graduated from the eighth grade at the Nashville Junior Academy.

Paul spent his last two high school years in Central High School, Charlotte, N. C., where he was graduated in 1935. It was in this school that he developed an interest in student government where, although he was a newcomer, he accepted an active part in student affairs.

He entered Madison in the Fall of '35 and has completed the premedical course and will be graduated this year with majors in both chemistry and biology. During his four years here, he has taken an active part in extra-curricular activities, having served on the *Crier* staff for two years, and participated in both Co-operative Government and the present Student Government, in addition to having acted as president of the Peptimist Club and president of the French Club.

He plans to take graduate work in chemistry next year toward the degree of Master of Science at Vanderbilt University in Nashville.

Herbert Hewitt, vice-president of the class of '39, calls Hammond, Louisiana,

home. It was in this town that he first saw the light of day about twenty years ago. Herb, as he is known to his classmates, went through grammar and high school in the town of his birth.

He came to Madison in the summer of '35 where his two older brothers had preceded him, one of whom is now connected with the Biology department of the College.

Herb is well-known around Madison for his ability to make the trombone slip and slide. Besides being an active Band and Orchestra member he has found time to devote to the Peptimist Club, the Agricultural Seminar of which he was president, the Student Evangelists' Seminar, and both Co-operative and Student Governments, the latter of which claims most of his time as its present presiding officer.

His major is agriculture, and he has minors in history and Bible. Next year he plans to teach at Pewee Valley Academy near Louisville, Kentucky.

Helen Biggs, class secretary, hails from Louisiana where she was born some twenty years ago at the town of Bastrop. Her present home might well be called Biggsville as her family is the most important one of the ten families there.

She was both vice-president and salutatorian of her senior class in high school.

After graduation she spent a year at Whitworth College, Brookhaven, Mississippi. Looking for variety she attended Louisiana State University for her second year of college work. At her mother's

request, she applied to Madison for her third year, was accepted, and decided to come. That she likes Madison the best is witnessed by the fact that she remained for her senior year as well.

She is employed in the Clinical Laboratory at the Sanitarium. This is her choice for a career as well as a means to help with her college expenses. After graduation, she plans to take a year of graduate work at White Memorial Hospital, Los Angeles, to better qualify her as a laboratory technician.

Roland Stephens, the capable treasurer of the class of '39, might be called a "Banker from Beaumont," for Beaumont, Texas, is his home. There he attended both grammar school and high school. He won a letter in basket-ball at the Fred High School in Beaumont.

He always was good at handling money. While in high school he took a project in peanut culture as part of his 4-H Club work. His ability netted him a neat profit as well as winning first prize, a trip to the State Fair.

He has been active in Co-operative Government, Men's Senate, and in Student Government. He is a foreman in the college broom shop, takes a full class load, and still finds time to pursue the Tennessee State Aeronautical Course given at night school in Nashville.

Steve is majoring in physics and mathematics, with minors in agriculture and chemistry.

He plans to continue his studies in aviation upon graduation here.

Friday, April 7: Pastor Welch: A splendid service of testimony and consecration.

Saturday, April 8 (Sabbath sermon), by Pastor Welch: **The Love of Christ in Your Heart.**

"It's the power of love that converts. "Come to yourself, find yourself, know yourself; know where you are and where you are going.

"There are a great many of us feeding on husks (when we might have abundant life)."

To everyone who was seeking there came blessings, decisions, and a step upward.

A blinding flash of lightning illuminated the office in which Thomas A. Edison sat one night with his secretary, Samuel Insull.

"That's the Opposition," Edison said to Insull.

As the thunder rolled away the inventor rose from his chair and added in a lower tone, as though speaking to himself, "There's an Engineer—somewhere."

American Frontier

(Concluded from page 2)

establishing their claim. Towns spread over the country so rapidly that a man in one of the state legislatures proposed a bill to reserve every other tenth square mile on the prairie for farming purposes.

Some of the hardships experienced by the pioneer frontiersman are almost unbelievable. The grasshoppers in 1874 made such an attack on some of the western sections that nothing green was left, and the outer coating of houses was eaten away; they stopped trains, and at Fort Scott, Kansas, they stopped the horse racing due to the slickness of the ground. Blizzards, dust storms, coldness, and the lack of fuel all converged on the settler to make his life a hard one.

These early fathers were not lacking in love of sport and recreation. They played baseball; all the equipment they had was a bat and ball, and a game lasted from five to six hours. Records show that one game had a score of ninety-four

to twenty-five runs. Croquet was a game for the more effeminate and for courting purposes.

Week of Prayer

(Concluded from page 2)

"To every man there openeth a high way and a low, and every man decideth the way his soul shall go"—**John Oxenham.**

"Do you choose Jesus or Barabbas?"—read Matt. 27.

"The road to life is narrow and few find it—Matt. 7:14"

Thursday, April 6: **The Way** by Elder Sype.

"I will teach you the good and the right way—see Ps. 43.

"I am the way, the truth, the life.

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

"I beg of you to live a life worthy of your calling. This is the supreme adventure."