

THE MADISONIAN



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Vol. 1

Madison College, Tennessee, November 26, 1953

No. 21

W. A. Howe Gives Approach to Dynamic Christian Living

Spiritual Emphasis Week, November 20-28, better known as the Week of Prayer, brought new inspiration to the Madison College family as Elder W. A. Howe presented what he chose to call "a positive approach to dynamic Christian living."

Elder Howe, who is educational and M.V. secretary of the Southwestern Union Conference, ministered unstintingly throughout the week. Nightly he conducted services for the college and community, and held morning services for grade school and academy students. Many students took advantage of counseling with him during consultation hours appointed during the day.

At each service a different phase of student life or department of the school was represented on the rostrum, with A.S.M.C. officers leading out on Sunday evening, dormitory club officers on Monday, and academy students at the Tuesday chapel service. The School of Nursing was featured Tuesday evening, the Music Department Wednesday, and

married students Friday. Thursday being Thanksgiving Day, the service was held at 11:00 o'clock A.M. with Elder Howe speaking on "Living Victoriously—A Great Adventure."

Throughout the week Elder Howe thrilled his audiences with word pictures drawn from his own varied experiences to illustrate some point he wanted especially to emphasize. The book of Nature, as well as the Bible, was also a source of words of encouragement to those in the Christian way, to those who had not as yet taken up their cross, and to those who had perhaps lost out in their Christian experience.

The week ended with an inspiring testimony service on Friday evening, and on Sabbath morning the Communion service followed Elder Howe's sermon on the text, "Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling." According to Elder Howe, too much stress is laid on the curative values of salvation from sin rather than on its preventive powers. Faith in Christ can have an inoculative effect that makes sin lose its power.

Elder Howe's final contribution to the students came on Sabbath afternoon as he moderated a panel discussion on the subject, "Love, Courtship, and Marriage." He was assisted by Elder Teddrick Mohr, M.V. secretary of the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference, and Elder Felix Lorenz, professor of Religious Education at Madison. A panel of six students participated. They were Patsy Wilson, Pat Justus, Pat Gauldling, Henry Steinmuss, Ernest Plata, and Bill Graves.

Dean William Sandborn, on behalf of the student body and faculty members, presented Elder Howe with a copy of *Quests and Conquests* as a token of appreciation for the invaluable spiritual uplift he engendered during his stay on the Madison campus.

And as someone said, "How appropriate to have had the Week of Prayer during Thanksgiving week."

religion, temperance, and social activities.

Outside of the regular sessions, there were, on Sunday afternoon, a guided tour of Washington with a police escort, and then, closing the workshop Sunday night, a banquet in honor of the delegates. Also the group of Madison delegates enjoyed attending the beautiful Takoma Park churches.

The delegates returned to the Madison campus early on the morning of November 4, filled with new ideas and zeal to do things here at Madison.

Sophomore Nurses Select Class Officers

The sophomore nurses met in the Nursing Arts Building to elect officers for their class on Monday, November 2.

The class elected Nellie Green as president; Ruby Alder, vice president; Imogene Meeks, secretary; Estelle Reed, treasurer; Emmett Pierce, chaplain; and Don Fisher, sergeant-at-arms.

The class chose Mrs. Zeigler as their sponsor. They also chose the one to represent Florence Nightingale in their capping exercise, but they are keeping that a secret. They are now patiently awaiting the day of the big event, "Capping," which will come December 13, 1953.

HERITAGE ROOM

James White Library



PHOTO BY WILLIAMS

Joyce Christensen collects "Jack-pot" prize from Dean Wilson at climax of "Battle of Wits"

Wilson's Wittiest Win Awards

The program on Saturday night, November 14, consisted of a variety of radio quiz programs such as Truth or Consequences, Dr. I.Q., People Are Funny, and Two for the Money.

The first contestant, Clyde VanScoy, was a good sport, who was willing to prove that people are funny. He was asked to go to the neighboring village of Madison and try to cash a check on someone else's name. Some thirty minutes later the Chief of Police returned Clyde, no worse for the experience. He did say that the condemning looks of the other customers were hard to bear. One dollar to that gentleman for his help in showing us a good time.

A number of large (?) prizes were given away: a sewing machine, an automobile, a gas range, a set of silver, and a box of Forever Yours candy bars. In the Dr. I.Q. part of the program, pennies were used in place of silver dollars, as they are less expensive.

As a result of Truth or Consequences two boys, Stanley Rudisaile and Harold Hughes, fed each other melted ice cream sundaes. Janet Newman went searching for a penny in a plate of flour with her nose. After several powerful sneezes and a number of gray hairs, it was discovered that there was no penny.

Joyce Christensen answered the jack-pot question concerning the former chief-justice of the Supreme Court. The jack-pot consisted of all the remaining prizes, which amounted to around two dollars in pennies and several candy bars. From the comments of those present, it seems that this type of program is popular with the students.

Armchair Reformers

"Why do they always—," she said, with a gesture of disgust.

"Yes, and why doesn't somebody do something about it?" answered the other. "Now if I were running this place, I certainly would see to it that" so and so did, or didn't do so and so.

It was amusing. Two members of the armchair reformers' club—or should we say *with* a club.

(Continued on page 3)

Madison Scene of T. A. S. N. Meeting

Madison College was hostess to the Tennessee Association of Student Nurses for the third district on Thursday evening, November 19. Approximately one hundred student nurses from Vanderbilt University, Nashville General, Meharry Medical School, Mid-State Baptist, St. Thomas, and Madison College schools of nursing met in the college cafeteria for the monthly meeting of the association.

President Barbara Cook, of Mid-State Baptist School of Nursing, presided, and Betty Jo Allred, of Madison, was secretary.

Of interest was the discussion of the district and state "Miss Student Nurse" contest as the project for this year. The contest will be held in the spring.

After the business meeting, the program committee from Meharry Medical School showed an interesting educational film, "The Preface of a New Life."

Light refreshments were served while the group enjoyed the social part of the evening. Bill Parks, a senior nurse of Madison, conducted a small group through the sanitarium and hospital.

Boston Pastor Seeks Revival

Elder L. O. Coon, pastor of the Boston Temple Church, spoke in the Helen Funk Assembly Hall at the church service on Sabbath, November 14. His sermon emphasized the need of a close relationship with Christ, which will enable the Christian to analyze his own experience and advancement in spiritual matters.

Elder Coon's comments on the text, "All we like sheep have gone astray," impressed his listeners with the fact that Christ carries the sins of the preacher, the choir-member, and the congregation. "Christ is willing to carry the sins of all if we give Him an opportunity," the speaker said.

Elder Coon was at Madison visiting his brother, Miles Roy Coon, who has been ill in the sanitarium. Elder Glen A. Coon, Southern Union Conference evangelist, and Lloyd E. Coon, a contractor from New Jersey, two other brothers, were also present.

We Thank Thee

We thank Thee for the pioneers,
The heritage they gave,
The courage of their gallant hearts,
Undaunted by the grave.
We thank Thee for the Land they left
In trust, a vast array;
For priceless freedoms that we take
For granted every day.
O Lord, Whose dwelling transcends
space,
We thank Thee; let there be
A prayer of praise from every heart
That prizes liberty.

—EDNA ATKIN PEPPER.

In 1952, Seventh-day Adventist members gave \$56,097,969 for church work, including \$34,051,151 in tithes. The total for North America came to \$44,362,947, or \$165 per capita. (In addition, welfare valued at \$6,407,249 was given to aid 1,080,845 persons in North America last year.)



Elder W. A. Howe

SA Workshop Attended By Madison Students

Four students and one faculty sponsor journeyed to Washington, D.C., and Washington Missionary College not so very long ago to attend the Student Association Workshop held October 29—November 1. This was the fourth annual Seventh-day Adventist Inter-collegiate Students' Workshop to be held, with fifty-five delegates from nine American and Canadian colleges attending.

Those making the trip were Theo Williams, student association president; Wanda Thomas, student association secretary; Gene Carris, editor *Cumberland Echoes*; Bill Graves, editor *THE MADISONIAN*; Elder Felix Lorenz, faculty representative. Also making the trip and acting as alternate faculty representative was Miss Violet Stewart.

The workshop was opened Thursday night, October 29, with a keynote address by Dr. Ambrose L. Suhrie, from Southern Missionary College, and lasted Thursday, Friday, and Sunday. Each morning and afternoon general sessions were held, besides special sessions for the administrative officers, yearbook editors, and school-paper editors. Some of the problems dealt with in the discussions were those of



EDITOR Bill Graves
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 CIRCULATION MANAGER .. Dewey Luzader
 EDITORIAL ADVISER Miss Cowdrick
 COLUMNISTS
 John Aldrich—Married Students
 Hilda Schneider—Williams Hall
 Harry Mayden—Men's Dormitory
 REPORTERS
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 Leah Sepulveda; Pat Justus, Religious; Tom-
 my Brown.
 TYPISTS Gail Holland, Carole Cantrell
 Mary McComas

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The Editor's Pen

We have just passed through two great feasts. One is the feast of Thanksgiving. The word Thanksgiving automatically gives one visions of a huge dinner at home with all the family and many pleasant things. This festive season comes at the time of year when the air is invigorating, the glorious color of fall is inspiring, and energy comes bounding with joy that makes one want to share his blessings. All Americans, at this season, are so grateful that their hearts are touched and they give abundantly that others less fortunate may have cause to thank their heavenly Father too.

The other feast of which we have recently partaken is the Week of Prayer with Elder Howe, in which he portrayed the Christian life in such a way that Jesus became real to each heart. At what better time could we have gained so much spiritually than at the season when the entire nation is thanking and praising God, the great giver of all things? And we here at Madison College had one extra blessing to count—that of a wonderful religious feast with fellow-students and friends.

Let us then lift up our voices and give thanks and praise forever for the wonderful privilege of sharing with others our bounties and of learning to know a Saviour who is more real than ever before. We cannot now lose sight of Him who has gone over the way before, for He is leading us by the hand. We have only to believe and keep our eyes upon Him.

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For Better or Worse

John "Henry" Aldrich

On November 13, which happened to fall on Friday, we had quite a little excitement in the trailer park. One of the expandable trailers had been purchased by Gad Noble to be moved on his own private lot. Everything worked very smoothly while he was preparing the trailer for transit; but after it was loaded on the truck and the first corner was reached, Gad ran into difficulty. The truck was too long and the trailer was too wide. Then the colored truck driver and Gad decided to abandon the road and go up the hill between the trailers, since a cedar tree was the only obstacle going that way. A few swings of the trusty axe soon removed that obstacle, but I do believe a more experienced timber man could have saved that clothes line. But, Gad was in a hurry! After a few more close shaves they finally made it. When Gad mentioned that it was Friday the thirteenth the colored man said, "If I had known that, we never would have moved that trailer."

The Roy Wilkin trailer is now in the trailer park rented and occupied by Betty Leatherwood during the week and by her and her husband Rex on the week ends that the Army can spare him. How does it feel to be a landlord, Roy? Take it easy on your tenants; you were a service man, too, you know.

I found out some interesting facts concerning one of our sophomore nurses. He has a B.S. in Science, which he received here in 1941. He also completed Medical Technology here and then went on to take Anesthesia at the Augustana Hospital School of Anesthesia in Chicago. He finished that course in 1948 and moved to Ennis, Texas, after 37 months in the Army. During this seven-year stay in Texas he practiced Anesthesia. Yes, after all that,

Emmett Pierce is here taking a professional nurses' course. With the background that he has, he will be a good nurse. His wife is also a graduate nurse, having received her diploma with the class of '42. Mrs. Pierce will spend her time with Patricia Ann, eight years, and Margaret Rose, five years, rather than practice her profession. The Pierces are living at the Byers home, if you want to visit them.

The Texas people that leave here certainly must advertise our school, because I'm always introducing a new Texan. Four new ones yet to mention are Clarence Webb, his wife Florence, and two sons, Eddie Ray, age 6, and Michael Allen, age 4. They come from Jefferson, Texas. After three years of instruction in cabinet work and one year in agriculture, Clarence is here to take Medical Technology. Since his brothers are college graduates, Clarence has decided to be a graduate, too. He is the brother of Mrs. Barham.

What would you do if you were the director of nurses and you called someone who picked up the telephone and said, "Aw, Whadda ya want?" How embarrassing can embarrassing moments get? This happened to one of our married male student nurses the other night when he picked up the telephone. Since it was his birthday he had been acting like the "Cock of the Walk" all day long, and when he answered the telephone in such a way and found out it was Mrs. Clapp, you can be sure that his estimated worth of himself was not more than two cents. I was certainly glad that I had a pleasant tone in my voice when I said that, especially when I was reminded by Mrs. Clapp that faculty meeting would be held the next day. You might ask this question, "To what lengths will a person go to get material for a column?" Honest! I didn't plan that one. I'll see you next issue after my expected trip on the proverbial "Green Carpet."

Delta Nu Zeta

Hilda Schneider

Club Meeting, School Spirit—the girls really have it. Just a warning to the Brave Men. The Shy Maids are really keeping the mailman busy. Girls, we're ahead. Let's keep up the good work. Won't it be wonderful to have that extra day for our Christmas vacation?

Can you imagine Jo Ann Gibbons saying "Yes"? Bernice Gober went to tell her that a young man was waiting for her. Jo Ann, being a little sleepy, turned over and said, "Tell him yes."

Spooks! There is someone putting things topsy-turvy in Edith Greenhill's room. Spooks, you'd better watch out. Edith may jump out of her closet one of these days. As she says, I'm not as dumb as I look."

"Oh, the sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home. . . . Weep no more, my lady," were the songs heard from the parlor Thursday night as the girls assembled for their club program. The girls appeared in a variety of costumes, the best of the two receiving prizes. Our judges were Maxine Kitto, Doris Taylor, and Miss Cates. First prize went to Mary Jo Carney and Tillie Muirhead, second prize to Kate Harder. (By the way, Kate was dressed like the New Year coming in.) We had a grand time; not one girl left the parlor unhappy. The doughnuts for refreshments were furnished by Mrs. Lorenz. Were they delicious! I wouldn't mind having one now.

Gold, yellow, white. The colors hurt our eyes. Delores Fast, we know you got the scarves from William Patton, the man in Korea, but please!! we need to safeguard our eyes.

We wish to welcome to Williams Hall, Alice Loh, sister of Doctor George Loh, from Hong Kong.

Alice finished her secondary work in Hong Kong and comes to Madison directly from Australasian Missionary College, where she took her freshman year in college. She plans to enter nursing as soon as she finishes pre-nursing. Alice, whose father is a doctor in Hong Kong, is the only sister of four brothers. Her brother Daniel, now at Southern Missionary College, was a student here three years ago.

Another very recent arrival is Miss Soon Nam Hahn, who flew from Pusan City, Korea, to Nashville, arriving at Madison College Saturday night, November 28. She is the third to arrive of a group of ten Korean students who are coming to Madison College under the direction of Dr. Kim, president of the Korean American Cultural Association. Miss Hahn, who will study business administration, has already had two years of college work, having attended Ewha Women's University, near Seoul, a leading university of Korea established by the Presbyterian church.

What college professor was seen in front of a Madison super-market hanging on to a large red balloon, looking blissfully up into the heavens? None other than our honorable Dr. Gish.

Madison Steps Forward On Varied Fronts

The Madison Bakery is now to serve the stores of Nashville and neighboring communities with the Whole Wheat Hamburger Bun. The campus store has been selling this item for some time, but the bakery has been unable to make the buns in large quantities, because of lack of equipment.

In order to accommodate more stores in the Nashville area with Madison foods and bread, two delivery trucks now go out Monday through Friday, instead of only three times a week, as formerly.

Central Heating Plant isn't the only place that's getting gas. A gas line has been laid to Wasiota Hall, and it shouldn't be too long before the boys will be enjoying the advantages of gas heat.

For the first time since it was erected in 1938, Williams Hall is getting a new coat of paint. Elder Lorenz and his crew are working hard to transform the boards, which have become shabby from fifteen years of weather and grime, into a beautiful, gleaming white.

Whole wheat flour ground while you wait. Yes, at the campus store. Housewives can now get anything from cracked wheat to finely-ground flour, containing all the germ, all the minerals. A mill recently placed in the store makes this service possible.

Nurse's Pet Peeve

True,

The food is delicious,

Well cooked and nutritious;

And

The dining room is neat,

Well appointed, complete.

Yet

Appetite flees away

As I unload my tray,

For

The juice has uremia,

The soup septicemia,

And,

The spuds have Shigella,

The peas, Salmonella;

While

The salad and entree

Foul diseases convey.

Oh,

We love our profession,

(Could be an obsession)

But

Must we nurses "talk shop"

When for mealtime we stop?

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The Way The Wind Blows

The Fred Waring performance in Nashville attracted several teachers and students Thursday night, November 19. The program consisted of a variety of selections of symphonic, popular, and humorous music.

The men's quartet was away again on Sabbath, November 21. This time their trip took them to Bowling Green, Kentucky, to the Sabbath school and church services, to assist Mr. Face with the morning sermon. Carilyn Brackett accompanied the quartet.

Early in December a group from the Music Department, directed by Mr. Mitzelfelt, will present a program of Philippine music at the Central State Hospital. Dr. Casas, a physician at this hospital, has a special interest in Philippine music, since his brother is the director of the Manila Symphony Orchestra.

The atmosphere of Pediatrics was taut on the night of November 19. No doubt about it, something was going to happen. There was an air of expectancy in the halls as the workers rushed about. Then it happened. Mrs. Carlos McDonald, R.N., was led to the nurses' lounge, which was dark except for the light of birthday candles. As the night was busy, the party had to be enjoyed in shifts, everyone finally taking part in enjoying the cake, ice cream, popcorn, and root beer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hopps and son Cecil, from Miami, Florida, were recent visitors on the campus. Six years ago Mr. Hopps was X-ray technician here.

Mr. Warren Griffeth, manager of Hylandale Academy, Wisconsin, spent several days here on business.

For the past two weeks if "Henry" Aldrich isn't at the cafeteria singing campaign songs for the MADISONIAN, Tulamae Self is. The girls' trio, "Toots"

Self, Patsy Wilson, and Gail Holland, sang last Wednesday night.

Pat Gauling spent last week end at her home in Paris, Tennessee.

If, perchance, you passed the Bowen house Saturday evening, November 23, and heard the sound of merriment within, you may have wondered what it was all about. Probably Mr. John Aldrich was "playing back" a tape recording to which all the assembled guests had contributed; or perhaps a jolly game was in progress. At any rate, it is certain that each one of the senior nurses present had a good time at this party, given for them by Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Bowen, sponsors for the seniors nurses' class. The guests also enjoyed the light refreshments and the clever favors.

There is a gracious friendliness about the Bowen home that makes it a pleasant place to be.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Martin was the scene of a happy get-together of old friends on Saturday evening, November 14, honoring Mrs. Ruby Hilburn, of Tallahassee, Florida. Mrs. Hilburn is a graduate of the nursing class of 1948. A delicious buffet supper was served.

Following the supper, the entire group adjourned to the Drs. Horsley's home to join in an evening of fun, honoring Miss Shirley Drury, class of 1946. Miss Drury, who had been Dr. Schuler's office nurse for a number of years, spent the week end with her sister, Gladys.

Mrs. Hilburn is now director of nurses at Forsythe Memorial Hospital, Tallahassee. Miss Drury has a supervising position in a hospital in Greenville, South Carolina.

It was good to see their familiar faces around Madison Sanitarium again. Hurry back, girls!

We missed Dr. Sandborn and Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Boyer from the campus last Wednesday, November 18. Next day they told with enthusiasm of their visit to the embryonic self-supporting unit of V. L. Schroader and wife, near Hartford, Kentucky, not far from Mrs. Boyer's old home. The Schroaders envision, on their 100-acre tract, a dairy, a school, and a hospital. They have made a good start, with some buildings already going up and a broom factory in operation, using home-grown broom corn. The farm produced well this year and the Schroaders harvested a variety of crops.

Here is an opportunity for ambitious young people, for there is a need for those with a knowledge of farming and building.

Who is that tall, smiling man we see around the campus sporting a beautiful autumn leaf as a boutonniere? None other than Mr. Miles Coon, for whom it takes more than a serious illness to make him lose his smile. We are very glad to see him up and about again after his hospital stay.

Don't be guided by too much beauty in the choice of your friends; there are few handsomer animals than a young skunk.

Blue Notes

Edna Thornton

Now that the practice rooms are completed, new inspiration has come to aspiring music students, and again we hear the familiar sound of practicing coming from these rooms at all hours of the day. Not all such practice is limited to the piano, for we hear also the sounds of clarinet, trombone, violin, accordion, and other instruments. Indeed the Music Department is again functioning under almost normal conditions.

A janitor crew of academy students is doing good work in keeping our floors polished. These include Bill Sandborn, Herbert Slater, and before he took another job, Ross Clark. Thanks, boys, we appreciate your efforts in keeping the department "looking like new."

The College Band recently presented a program at the school near Goodlettsville, in the vicinity of the home of Dr. Cyrus Kendall. The doctor and his three sons make up a good share of the brass section of the band. Another doctor in the band is Dr. David Johnson who, with his son Arthur, helps to round out the trombone section.

Speaking of the band—at a recent rehearsal, Linda Pitman was so energetic in beating the cymbal that the strap broke and the cymbal crashed to the floor, barely missing the heads of Douglas Kendall and Ernest Plata. That was really a cymbal crash, and was Linda surprised! Douglas and Ernest, too. Apparently instead of flying saucers, we have flying cymbals at Madison. However it won't happen again for some time, for both cymbals have now been supplied with new straps.

"There's a song in the air!

There's a star in the sky!

There's a mother's deep prayer

And a baby's low cry!"

We can hardly believe it, but Christmas is just around the corner again. If you don't believe it, just take a listen when next the college choir and academy variety of old and new Christmas carols emy chorus rehearse. You will hear a which these two groups are working up for a Christmas program.

We want to express our appreciation of the recent numbers sung by the girls' quartet. These girls—JoAnn Gibbons, Violet Stewart, Connie Rimmer, and Pat Silver—sing for the pure joy of it, and aren't we fortunate to be allowed to listen in!



Harry Mayden

Well, hello there, everyone. This is your reporter trying to keep you up to date on the "latest."

Floyd McDaniel has moved from the trailer he used to live in, and now lives in the "court" with Ali Kavlak, our student from Turkey. Henry Steinmuss, the assistant dean, said that he thought Floyd didn't like the water in the trailer. (It was cold.)

Do you remember Emmanuel Cabrera's pet squirrel? I mentioned it in the last issue. It seems as though the squirrel decided to further its education and immediately proceeded to study Henry Steinmuss's map of Bible times. Now Henry is minus a map, which he needs for Bible class, and Emmanuel is minus a pet squirrel.

Did you know that: Hideo Hamano has been doing more singing lately?

Mickey Rabuka has less than a month before he will be married?

Three of our men were away last week end?

Next quarter there will be three less Wasiotans?

Louie and Cattie painted their room? Clyde VanScoy got a haircut?

Jose Rodriguez can play the trumpet? The Wasiota Club has announced open house for December 3?

The Village Girls' Club gave a program to the Wasiota Club on November 17?

The "Brave Men" are planning to win the sub campaign?

Motoi Katoaka has a picture of a very pretty girl on his dresser?

Ruben Perales is a barber?

There is a new telephone number on our directory? (7-6916)

This is almost the end of my column? That's right, I'll have to sign off for now but I'll be back next issue. So until then this is your reporter saying

—dowidzenia.

Armchair Reformers

(Continued from page 1)

"The woods is full of them," as my old roommate used to say—full of these armchair reformers who can always see something that needs reforming, but they just see it from their armchair.

Now it so happened one day that, for some reason, or without a reason, the regular janitor didn't put in his usual and much-needed appearance. So one of the other fellows just silently rolled up his sleeves and cleaned the place up—silently, mind you, before and after.

Again, there was that screen that hung from one hook. The armchair reformer began, "Why on earth don't they fix that screen? It's been hanging there for—" but another fellow just went over and put it on both hooks and then hooked it on the inside.

These are the real reformers, these silent and unsung men and women who right the world's wrongs, and enjoy it. Blessings on them, and may their tribe increase.

By the way, are you an armchair reformer?

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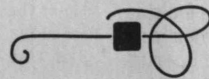
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SENIOR SKETCHES



PHOTO BY EJA

VERN MANZANO, President

Vern Manzano came to us from Battle Creek, Michigan, where he was born. Though born a Yankee, he has now become a true Southerner and a loyal student of Madison College Academy. He has been here ever since his early years in grade school and has at all times shown ability for leadership. This year we are proud to have him as president of the senior class and associate editor of the school paper.

It is hard for him to decide on his favorite sport, as he excels in almost any you can name. His hobby is drawing cartoons. His ambition is to become a commercial artist, and without doubt he will make a good one.

It is young people like Vern, with a good Christian spirit, who uphold high standards, that help the rest of us follow their example. We are proud of you, Vern.

especially, food. But wait, here are some of the opinions of the boys concerning the week:

Jerry Jones: "Mighty nice, but it wasn't long enough."

Ronnie Womack: "It was a real week."

Donald Cantrell: "Like to have another week like that."

Stanley Rudisaile: "It was pretty good, and I think the boys should take a lesson from it."

Donald Riffel: "I think it was very courteous of the girls."

Robert Moore: "It was really good, and I enjoyed it."

Ronnie Christensen: "After having the girls do all the work last week, it's hard to get used to it again."

Horace Hudson: "Those pigtailed that you wore to distinguish the village girls were real cute."

(I might add, Horace, that those pigtailed weren't to designate age; they were a mark of distinction.)

All in all, the boys enjoyed the week very much, but they are glad to have the privilege again of being chivalrous.

Also the girls enjoyed being kind to the boys, and they in turn are glad to give the privilege back to the boys.

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PHOTO BY EJA

MARILYN CAMPBELL, Vice President

On Sabbath morning, October 17, 1936, in the town of Longview, Texas, a brown-eyed baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Campbell, who, by a majority vote, was named Marilyn. Marilyn spent her grade school years and two of her high school years at Jefferson church school and junior academy. She came to Madison in September, 1952, being secretary of her junior class that year. She is now treasurer of the academy temperance chapter and vice president of the senior class.

Marilyn spends her spare time, if she has any, reading. She says she would rather go horseback riding than do anything else. When Marilyn finishes high school, she plans to take pre-nursing here at Madison.

Boys Enjoy Village Girls' Hayride

To end the "Be Kind to Boys Week" the village girls entertained the boys with a hayride. The girls met the boys at Wasiota Hall and went to the barn to load up the two wagons. Bob Moore and his helpers drove the tractor for the girls.

After a two-hour ride, made interesting by singing, hay fights, and other activities, they arrived at the bonfire, where they found wieners, buns, potato chips, apples, and hot (cold) chocolate.

On the way back everybody sang; the like of the singing has never been heard before. Eva Jo Aldrich still can't talk just right.

Their faithful chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Andress and Mr. and Mrs. Carris, who, according to the group, seemed to be professionals at the job.

Village Girls Give Program at Boys' Club

The Village Girls' Club gave a program for the dormitory boys' worship on Tuesday night, November 17. After an introduction by the president, Tula-mae Self, Eva Jo Aldrich gave a reading, "The Man and His Symptoms," which told of a man who came to see the "Doc" just because his wife "worried so." The boys must have seen a good reflection of themselves in the pantomime acted out by Alma Morris. It portrayed a bachelor who finally succeeded in sewing on a button only to find that it was on the wrong side.

The main part of the program was a skit about a homesick boy. In spite of the effort of the village girls to find out why he wanted to go home, it took the dean's wife, Mrs. Scuttlebroom, to find the reason for the homesickness. The reason was that Butch wanted his MAMA. Sue Holliman played the part of Butch, the lonesome boy, Connie Andress was Mrs. Scuttlebroom, and Janet Jensen, loaded with bonbons and cookies, played the part of Fanny. The play ended with Butch on Mrs. Scuttlebroom's shoulder crying, "I want my MAMA."

Cookies and punch were served to the boys after the program.

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WATCH FOR "A" DAY



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Editorial

Another six-week period has come and gone, and where are we? Have we improved as we should? Have we done our part to make the past a grand and wonderful period in our unforgettable school days? Of course there have been the trials and tribulations of home work and tests, but mixed with these have been the many joys of school life, the satisfaction of accomplishing something, the association of friends, and also the fun—the hayrides, ball games, and parties.

Sometimes you may say, "Oh, I wish I didn't have to go to school," but really when you think about it twice, isn't your second thought, "What would I do without these wonderful school days?" I know this is the way I think, and likely all of you feel the same way. Let's get busy and make the next four six-week periods really count.

eja

Gotzian Gossip

After the last club meeting, a delicious supper, prepared by Barbara Martin, Carlene Griffin, and Noble Russell, was served. Then a lovely cake, the work of Jane Throckmorton and Mrs. Gray, was brought out, and "Happy Birthday" was sung to five of the girls—Jesteen Johnson, Gail Holland, Carlene Griffin, Margie Parker, and Barbara Martin. They have had birthdays since school started this fall term. Then games were played. Amidst all the excitement, Noble Russell was required to call Donald Bee. I won't say what she called about, but Donald Bee's reply was, "It might be arranged." Watch for future events!!!

Some of the spare mattresses have a way of getting out on the top fire escape landing. Did Gail and Elsie think that the mattresses needed airing, or did they think the atmosphere inside a little stuffy that night?

Phyllis Lucas, using a film projector generously lent by Mrs. Lucas, has shown us two pictures for worship, which were "Let's Sing a Song" and "Danny Boy."

Village Girls Sponsor 'Be Kind to Boys' Week

Well, boys, that wonderful week has passed, and we are back down to earth trying to get back to doing our "little daily courtesies." If you were looking out your window during that week and happened to see Eva Jo Aldrich struggling with Vern Manzano's books, I hope you were not astounded, because the week was "Be Kind to Boys Week." In chapel on Monday morning the president of the Village Girls' Club, Tula-mae Self, asked permission of the boys to administer to them the little courtesies that they give to the girls every day.

The boys were rather hesitant, at first, because, after all, our boys are chivalrous. But none of the boys were sorry they accepted the girls' offer, because the climax, which came on Saturday night, was better than the whole week. The girls gave the boys a wonderful evening—hayride, campfire, and