

Madison Survey

and
ALUMNI NEWS



VOL. 93 No. 4

October – December 2012

PRESIDENT'S CORNER

Henry Scoggins



After being notified by ASI that our grant request to scan and preserve the publications and documents from Madison had been approved, the Alumni Board began to make plans to accomplish the task. In this process we learned of the Center for Adventist Research at Andrews University which has the largest collection of Adventist documents and records and has a staff of trained archivists and the equipment to scan the material. We invited Dr. Merlin Burt, Director of the CAR, to meet with us and review the materials in the collection. It seemed appropriate to both the Board and Dr. Burt that the Madison collection be included in their collection as the founders of Madison, Drs. Magan and Sutherland both had major roles in the establishment of what is now Andrews University.

After hearing Dr. Burt's presentation of the capability and purpose of the CAR, the Alumni Board voted to ask the CAR to become the custodian of the Madison collection and to scan the documents and make them available on line for future access.

We have word from the Center for Adventist Research and Andrews University that they would be delighted to receive the donation of the records and documents of Madison College. They will make a special collection of these documents, keep them together as a unit to facilitate research and linked to the other document collections of the CAR and the White Estate.

While the grant from ASI includes both the Madison records and those of the Layman Foundation, the Foundation Board will need to take their own action to accept the offer from CAR. We anticipate they also will accept the offer.

The first half of the ASI grant has been received and we expect to transfer the document collection from the Heritage House to Andrews soon so they will be able to begin to process the records.

LETTER FROM ASI

Henry Scoggins, president of the Madison College Alumni Association, received the following letter from ASI.

Brother Scoggins,

Thank you for keeping us informed about the MCAA and its ASI project.

The letter/check will be coming to you at the MCAA address.

Our second check (the second half of your funding) should come by next summer, if we receive a report. If that check needs to be redirected, please indicate that in your 1st report.

It's encouraging to know that these historic "treasures" will be kept safe and made accessible to many more researchers in the future. We'll appreciate being kept informed. God bless!

*Gail A. Bosarge
Administrative Assistant
ASI (Adventist-laymen's Services & Industries)*

HOME COMING 2013 JUNE 21-23, 2013

Dr. John Read of Keene, Texas, a 1953 Madison graduate and prominent musician, will speak for church at the 2013 homecoming.

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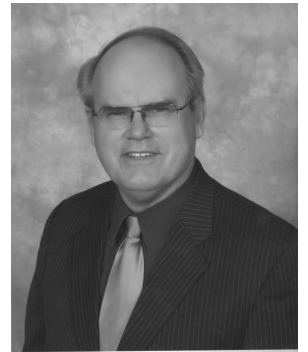
Mavis Sutherland

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HOW MUCH LONGER?*Albert Dittes (Editor)*

About 15 years ago, while standing in line with me for dinner at a Madison College alumni weekend, a nephew of mine noticed that mostly senior citizens composed the crowd. He predicted that this annual occasion would be over in about five years.



The Madison College Alumni Association (MCAA) is still going strong, but the Friday night attendance this past year made some wonder how much longer it could continue. Then more people came on Sabbath and some said that by Sunday morning, the old enthusiasm had revived, and the people there said let's keep going. The financial support for the weekend underlined that sentiment.

Alumni associations of closed schools have a tradition of dying hard. Former students just treasure their Madison memories.

But producing the program requires work, something getting harder every year for an aging core of activists.

We therefore want to hear from you. One suggestion is to let 2014 be the final alumni since it is the 50th anniversary of the 1964 closing of the school.

Whatever may happen to the alumni weekends, interest in the Madison story itself continues to grow, especially among the historians. My own feeling is that E.A. Sutherland earned a place for himself in Adventist legend by sharing his donor base with Loma Linda. Had he kept Mrs. Scott's money at Madison, he probably would have had a strong program and been just another dedicated college president to come and go and be forgotten.

The board is actively developing a web site on the Internet to upload the Madison story. We have a bound set of *Surveys* going back to 1919 we would like to make available for researchers. Alumni could also post their personal Madison recollections there. And we are canvassing various archival entities to store the records in the future. The Heritage House is also aging.

So we ask for your input on what you think is best for the future of the alumni association. Every year a few less will be able to come, but we so far have enough support to keep going at least until 2014.

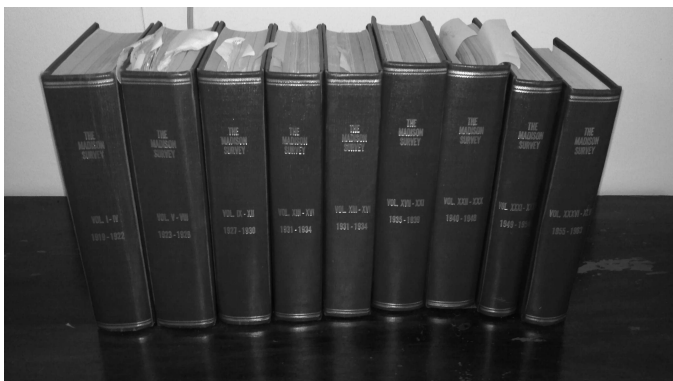
Pictured on right: Alumni at Reunion 2012 enjoying fellowship lunch.



PRESERVING THE MADISON HERITAGE



Dr. Merlin Burt, director of the Center for Adventist Research (CAR) at Andrews University, seen here talking with Henry Scoggins, recently visited the Heritage House in the interest of the alumni association archiving project. He explained that the CAR has become the source for many Adventist archiving and custodial services and has the equipment necessary to scan Madison's important historical documents onto the Internet. Dr. Burt then viewed the various documents and historical photos. The Board members present decided to sign an agreement with CAR to develop a program to digitize selected material into an appropriate website with searching access and to become custodian of all digitized original documents. ASI has approved a \$20,000 grant for this project, \$4,000 of which is to come from the Madison College Alumni Association.



Madison materials in need of digitizing and made available for research on the Internet.

MATCHING DONORS WANTED

The Layman Foundation heard some good news in its efforts to recover financial footing in

that a friend will give \$100,000 if other supporters can come up with that amount.

In a specially-called meeting on Oct. 28, the board identified potential donors and felt it could raise the first \$100,000 by the end of the year.

"The purpose of this money is for debt reduction," said Campaign Chairman Steve Dickman of Harbert Hills Academy. "This plus the matching donation will help us renew the loan without the highest interest rate."

Dickman reported \$37,000 in cash and pledges on hand so far from board members and affiliated institutions.

The members drew up a list of potential givers, and each agreed to contact the ones they knew personally.

The Layman Foundation attempted to achieve financial stability by investing in 15 acres of business property in Collegedale and dividing it into lots. So far the property remains unsold. Sky Angel, a media ministry, rents a large portion of the new headquarters building at \$18,000 a month, enough to cover some of the interest and basic expenses.

Send donations to The Layman Foundation at P.O. Box 841, Collegedale, Tenn. 37315.

MEMORIES OF MADISON

Rebecca (Culpepper) Rosenboom

My dad, Lester Culpepper, moved our family to Madison in 1945. My earliest memories of Madison are of my Dad, first following him to the dairy and waiting around while he worked.



The fields were still plowed with horses. I remember the team Dad used most of the time were Pat and Mike; then of course in the summer, the strawberries and then the peaches. The strawberry patches were down the road near the river from the house on the left hand side. The peaches were known all around, big, juicy Alberta. There would be special orders from executives working at DuPont.



The irrigation system ran from the river; I always tagged along when it was turned off and on.

Then in the fall, trips to Ridgetop to pick apples – bushels and bushels of apples – they had a wonderful taste right off the tree.

Dad usually worked with other men, sometimes students; I can never remember him being short or unkind with anyone, hard working from early till late, there wasn't any complaining, it was the work ethic in those days. I know my brothers and sister learned how to work there; such good memories.



Actually, the road was simply a square coming from the barn to the house and up around to the peach orchard, swimming pool back down around to Miles Roy Coon's chicken coops with the chickens in the middle.



(Like Rebecca, her brother and sister remained true to their Madison heritage. Jim Culpepper serves as secretary-treasurer of the Madison College Alumni Association. Elaine Culpepper Cantrell copy edits each *Survey* before it goes to print.)

AN ALUMNI DRIVES SOLO TO ALASKA

Mickey Rabuka

Ever since I was a teenager and read a book about the U.S. Army building the highway to Alaska, I have wanted to retrace those miles. On the 70th anniversary of that road construction, I was able to drive it.



Of course, through the years it has been improved until now it is mainly a wide, paved road in a wide cut in the forest so as to be able

to see wild animals which may be in danger of being hit. Occasionally, you can get a glimpse of the old road bed. There were many obstacles including rivers, frozen tundra and mountains, but the basic 1500-mile road was completed between Dawson Creek, B.C., Canada and Fairbanks, Alaska in an amazing eight months.

I started from our home in Newport News, Va., and went south to Florida for a grandson's wedding. From there I set my GPS for Anchorage, Alaska--4,775 miles! It was a great trip, going up through the bread basket of America and into the prairie of Canada. Unfortunately, in Iowa and Missouri the drought resulted in wilted corn. Further north, the Dakotas had green fields, and plentiful rain in the Canadian prairies made beautiful patchwork field crops.

Although I lived with my parents at Canadian Union College, and have visited lower British Columbia numerous times, I had never been north of Edmonton, Alberta. Dawson Creek is north of there and out of the farm lands and into the vast forests surrounded by mountains with only small stations and recreational vehicle (RV) parks for many miles. There were ample gas stations and campgrounds and I never had a worry about running out. I mainly camped in my pickup tent made to fit in the pickup bed and easily set up and taken down. The campgrounds were well equipped with showers, toilets and laundry facilities.

I saw four grizzlies and a caribou in the Yukon province. From the capital city of Whitehorse (28,000 population), I took the narrow gauge train to Skagway, traveling the gold rush trail used extensively to bring in supplies for the Alaska Highway. From there I went on into Alaska and Anchorage. Here I took a train to Seward and viewed the glaciers along the way. Since the main point of my expensive trip was to drive the highway, I didn't hang around but started back to Newport News.

The odometer from Florida read 9,675 miles, and I traveled four and a half weeks with no vehicle or tire trouble, I did have my 2004 Chevy checked over before the trip. I

recommend taking the journey with a pickup camper. Alaska has three seasons: winter, still winter, and construction, so be prepared for road construction and repair.

MY DAYS AT MADISON

Wilfred Stuyvesant

During the school year of 1943 and 1944 my family was living a couple of miles from Southern Missionary College where my sisters and I were in elementary school and my father worked in the maintenance department. During this year Dr. E.A. Sutherland contacted my parents and invited them to come to teach at Madison.

My father had taught Spanish, mathematics, woodworking and carpentry previously and my mother had taught English and English literature. My father came up to look over the situation, I think the first time he had been on the campus since being in school at Madison at age 16. My parents decided to make the move. We had little to move so there wasn't much preparation.

My family had moved into, what then was known as the Bull House in recognition of previous residents, down near the dairy barns. Most of the houses on the campus were small, and that one didn't break that pattern. During the rains of the winter the water came rushing down the slope above the house and came in the back rather badly, flooding the house. I have no idea why this hadn't been enough of a problem before to induce people to make some major changes, but the foundation was only one or so cement blocks tall so that the floor was not far off the ground at the back. My father considered it enough of a problem so that he got some house jacks and we raised the house up the height of another layer of blocks.

Before the next school year Allen Tucker, who owned the house across the road, decided to move, so his house became available. At that time, the school owned the houses and sold life-time leases to staff members. We bought the Tucker house for \$2300, as I recall. It had only one bedroom. My sisters slept in the living room and I had what amounted to a medium sized closet, very little larger than my

bed, which consisted of four wooden apple boxes stood on end with boards across them, over which a mattress was laid. That served me for the seven years I lived there.

Like many of the people around, we heated with coal in the winter. A ton and a half or two tons was enough for a winter and cost \$10-\$20, as I recall, a large sum in those days.

This house, in contrast with the Bull House, was built up more than three feet off the ground. We stored things under the house, including some nonperishable foods. The skunks frequented that space and would fight among themselves, periodically perfuming each other and the whole environment. The backyard was very rough and consisted largely of some of the soil-less rock slabs such as those over which Sutherland and Magan wept when considering the advice to buy this Ferguson farm, but we grew a few things such as greens there.

A small wet-weather stream crossed the backyard, and I soon found it an interesting biology lab where things like planaria, usually only seen in biology texts, came out to search for food in the cooler part of the year. Insects were uncommon at that season, but I could find a few things like sow bugs under rocks to crush to attract the planaria.

There were moderately numerous ants in the house. I frequently entertained myself by getting an ant on a finger and touching the ant to a drop of water suspended from the bathroom faucet. The water would draw the ant into itself by surface tension, and the ant would go for a spinning ride around in the drop.

Several years after we moved into that house, the school decided to get rid of an old two room cabin that sat in front of the boy's cabin court a couple of hundred feet from our house. My father decided that it would be good for an addition to our tiny house and asked to salvage it. Although it had been there for many decades, the school became suddenly very urgent that it go immediately.

So, instead of being able to disassemble it and rebuild it in an orderly manner, we had to scurry around to remove the roof in haste. We

put the house on skids and pulled it down and into location with a tractor, then jacked it up into position at the level of the floor of the main house, rebuilt the roof and made a porch between the back of the house and the new addition. Then we blasted a basement in the solid limestone under the addition, eventually closing it in for additional rooms. In spite of setting many dynamite charges, we lost only a couple of rocks which hit the floor above, breaking a few floor boards. Not having an air drill made it slow going, taking several years of the little time we could get from our very busy schedule.

(After helping to make this house livable, Wilfred Stuyvesant went on to become a physician and work in the Madison area for many years.)

FROM OUR READERS

Carl Glenn and Laura Mae Zollinger, Dayton, TN: Dear Friends of Madison: What a privilege to spend two years there. My bachelor's degree in nursing took me all over the United States, even on Kauai for 26 years. There I loved my nursing from critical care to long term care to even teaching nursing at the Kauai Community College. For seven years teaching Monday through Friday; thus, weekends were clear. So I had my Sabbaths off to attend church.

My husband, Glenn Zollinger, supervised building of the Lauas Valley Seventh-day Adventist church on the west end of Kauai.

Back to the United States and eventually we came to Laurelbrook in Dayton, Tennessee. We have been here for 11-12 years.

Carl Glenn is age 85 and I'm 80; retired and both of us "slowing down," and watching for the Lord to come.

RESTING UNTIL THE RESURRECTION



Beatrice Mildred (Wolfe) Stinchfield, 95, of Ooltewah, Tenn., passed away on Aug. 31, 2012, of pneumonia.

Bea was born March 21, 1917, in Madison, Wis., to

Joseph and Edith Wolfe. Her mother died in childbirth. Shortly after her father moved back to South Dakota, she was sent to live with Bill and Mary Ericson, a foster family, also in South Dakota. About the time she started attending Plainview Academy in Redfield, S.D., her father remarried.

While taking nursing at Madison College in Madison, Tenn., she met and later married Hugh J. Stinchfield, Jr., on June 16, 1938, in a lawn wedding at Elder W.W. White's home in Nashville.

Over the years Hugh and Bea were blessed with two daughters, Juanita Ann and Barbara Sue. Bea began keeping foster children so she could stay home with her girls.

When the girls started school, she began practicing as a private duty nurse. Then, to be able to have the same work schedule as her husband and to work at the same place he did, she accepted a job at the Southern Publishing Association doing billing in the Periodical Department. She continued working there until her retirement.

In 1999 they moved from Nashville to Ooltewah to be closer to their daughter, Barbara Sue.

Bea has had many hobbies over the years. She has made lingerie, decorated cakes, collected stamps, and raised orchids and African violets. At one time she had over 600 African violets and was known as "The Violet Lady". In recent years she also made it her personal ministry to each week take her beloved Pomeranians, first Blondie and then Foxy Lady, to Life Care of Collegedale as therapy dogs.



Bea was a member of the McDonald Road Seventh-day Adventist Church.

Bea was preceded in death by her husband, Hugh (2007); her parents, Joseph Wolfe (1978) and Edith (Pierce) Wolfe (1917); stepmother,

Nora (Schlaak) Wolfe (1982); and her half-sister, Shirley (Wolfe) Anderson (2005).

She is survived by her daughters, Juanita Ann Stinchfield and Barbara Sue (Bud) Platt; granddaughter Sherrie (Baron) Williams; great-grandson Dakota Williams all of Collegedale, Tenn.; and two half-brothers, Alvin (Minnie) Wolfe of Wichita, Kan., and Dennis (Loretta) Wolfe of Yankton, S.D.



Lloyd Arthur (Joe) Wilson, 83, a career lab medical technologist and member of a prominent Madison College family, died on Aug. 21, 2012, of natural causes.

He was born in Lodi, Calif., on Nov. 24, 1928, as the youngest of four children of Ray and LaVerne Wilson.

His cousin, Bill Wilson, said at his memorial service that he acquired the name Joe soon after birth. "It started when his grandfather, Dr. John Joseph Meyers, first saw his baby grandson he said 'he looks like a little Joe.' And that name stuck."

His family moved to Madison in 1940, with Ray Wilson serving as supervisor of the Central Heat Plant. He finished Madison College Academy in 1948 and took the college Lab course, the foundation for his career as a registered Medical Technologist.

He served three years in the U.S. Army and set up a laboratory and X-ray department at the new Jesse Holman Jones Hospital in Springfield, Tenn. He taught for five years at Nashville Laboratory Medical Technologist School and then owned and operated the Mid-State Blood Bank for two years, eventually selling it to Baptist Hospital in Nashville. He owned and directed the Wilson Clinical Laboratory for 18 years and spent three years as night supervisor for the Red Cross Blood Center. He retired as blood bank supervisor and general technologist at Jesse Holman Jones Hospital.

He spent his later years as a volunteer board member of the Madison College and Academy Alumni Associations and also served as board

chairman for The Credit Union for Robertson County.

His wife Carol Wilson of Madison, Tenn., survives him along with three nieces, many cousins and a host of friends.

His sister LaVerne, also known as LaRay and brothers John Robert (Bob) and Walter (Bud) preceded him in death.

OTHER DEATH NOTICES

Beatrice E. Birch (Parfitt) died Feb. 20, 2012 in Cottonwood, Ariz., at the age of 91. She spoke fondly of her years spent at Madison College as some of her best.

Many thanks to the fine educators at that Adventist Christian institution who dedicated their lives to the enrichment of students such as Ms. Birch.

Ronald E Parfitt (son)

James (Jim) Merklin: For those of you who may not know Jim passed away October 4, 2012 in CCU after stage 4 aneurysm on April 25, 2012. He had improved dramatically and enjoyed some "good" days visiting with family and friends. He so much appreciated the cards

that were sent and was blessed to be here in Mississippi with his daughter Sandi and to have his brother and sister here from the west coast at this time. He remembered fondly so many of you and your cards meant a lot to him.

(The preceding is a post that Paulette Banks Moore placed on her Facebook page regarding the death of Jim Merklin.)

From Sharon Pearson: My Dad, **Arthur A. Pearson**, MD, died on Feb. 18, 2003. Guess I should have sent notification to you sooner....just didn't occur to me. Daddy always told us about belonging to the "Cricket Club" at Madison. Evidently the president (?) told a group of students that they needed to do something constructive instead of just chatting and sounding like a group of crickets. So a few of the fellows got together and built a side walk somewhere on the campus and put the date and "Cricket Club" into the cement. Wish I knew if that were still there.

(Editor's Note: The sidewalk with the Cricket Club inscription is still on campus.)

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We want your input

How long should we continue our annual Madison College Alumni reunions?

_____ Until 2014

_____ Beyond 2014

We also welcome any comments you may have regarding this.

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