

The Madison Survey

and ALUMNI NEWS



Vol. 64

OCT 21 1982

September, 1982

JAMES WHITE LIBRARY

DEANERY

No. 3

Homecoming Greatly Enjoyed

The 1982 Homecoming on June 18-20 was greatly enjoyed by all and considered outstanding as to speakers, attendance, and fellowship. There is an abundance of material to condense and report on the Homecoming and miscellaneous items in addition to the editor's trip to California. I was gone two weeks, attended two meetings (ASI at Angwin, CA. and a Madison reunion at Loma Linda), and on way back visited relatives and friends in Colorado and Kansas.

Back in Madison September 7 I face a great pile of work and the difficult task of completing the editing and reducing of the copy for the September SURVEY and all in a short time. Before I left several volunteers helped on the tapes for the different parts on the program -- Ruby Winters, Edith Johnson, Kay Cullen, Naomi Gowan, and Elizabeth Cowdrick.

FRIDAY EVENING. The first meeting was Friday night. Robert Sutherland gave a hearty welcome as president of M.C.A.A. Dr. Harry Mayden '57 delighted his audience reminiscing on his experiences as a student at Madison, and in more serious vein spoke on his topic, "Adventist Education at the Crossroads."

SABBATH SCHOOL. Dr. Harold Graves '32, self-supporting medical missionary to Guatemala for 22 years had the missions feature. He and his wife Rosalee were compelled to leave the country because of the guerillas. They are now located in Harrison, Ark., where he is teaching in a self-supporting school started by Frank Cox, father of Mrs. Darold Edwards here on campus.

Sabbath Sermon by Livesay

The sermon Sabbath morning was by Elder K. H. Livesay, executive secretary of the A.S.I. He is interested in Madison and its history. We had furnished the ASI with that famous tape of E. A. Sutherland's talk to the medical students at Loma Linda about 1946 and he had his secretary type it out. Later he remembered my request for a copy of the

written version and sent me a copy (24 pages).

In his acceptance letter to speak he said he was looking forward to coming "with eager anticipation." Also he wrote: It is our plan to devote one entire issue of the ASI News to the heritage of ASI based on the beginnings of Madison."

DINNER. Several hundred passed through the lines at the bountiful potluck dinner. Mrs. Opal Brock and Janie Fields were in charge assisted by several helpers,

COMING EVENTS

The Laymen's Extension League Convention at Little Creek School near Knoxville

Scheduled for Sept. 30 - Oct. 2, 1982, will probably be over by the time this SURVEY is mailed out. If you missed the L.E.L. and haven't been to the World's Fair yet, Little Creek is the place to stay. Write Little Creek School, 1810 Little Creek Lane, Knoxville, TN 37922 for particulars.

World's Fair, Knoxville, TN.
May through October, 1982

Southern College, Collegedale, TN.
October 8, 9, 1982

Little Creek Academy Homecoming
Oct. 29, 30, 1982

1983 ASI Convention
Guntersville State Park
Guntersville, Ala., Oct. 19-23, 1983

M.C. Homecoming, 1983

The date has not yet been set officially for 1983 Homecoming by our executive committee, but in all probability it will be the third weekend in June, as usual. Honor classes are 1933, 1934, and 1958. It is quite a task to compile names and addresses. In meantime we'd like to hear from anyone in these classes who is willing to write to classmates urging them to come.

including LaVerne Wilson and Suzanne Jeffus.

HERITAGE HOUSE TOUR. Close to a hundred toured the little rock Heritage House nearby and admired what they saw.

HONOR CLASS REPORTS were heard Sabbath afternoon from the classes of 1932, 1942, and 1957.

Sabbath Sermon at Homecoming

Elder Kenneth H. Livesay, Secretary ASI

(Elder Kenneth H. Livesay is executive secretary of the A.S.I. Formerly A.S.I. meant Association of Self-Supporting Institutions, but now it stands for Adventist Laymen's Services and Industries.)

Good morning, missionaries. There are three of you here (judging from the response). Coming down on the plane I was able to read the sermon that Dr. Sutherland gave to the medical students in 1964. What a rugged man God sent to this place! I was so "turned on" by this book called "Madison, God's Beautiful Farm," that at ASI we bought every copy that the press had. We wanted to get them into the right hands. I want every Seventh-day Adventist to understand that ASI is what it has always been. ASI today has

Take Note -- Mailing Address

Take note of our mailing address. On the back page we have listed the Heritage House address, our home address, and our mailing address. When writing, *use the mailing address only*. Mail is not delivered to the Heritage House. Until recently mail was not delivered to houses or apartments on campus, but to lock boxes only at post office. We were given a choice -- whether to have rural free delivery or keep box at P.O. This editor elected to have personal and office mail still delivered to our Box 1303, Madison College, Tenn. 37115.

(Yes, we still have a branch post office on Madison Campus with the words "United States Post Office, Madison College Branch, Madison, Tennessee" appearing thereon.)

HERITAGE ROOM

James White Library
ANDREWS UNIVERSITY

Berrien Springs, MI 49104

all of the spirit of this Madison and its permeating throughout all of the world.

I just wish I had time to tell you about what ASI is doing. The mission of Madison and the Spirit of Prophecy is moving as we have never seen it move before. A few years ago I heard Elder Ammundson speak when I was chaplain at Paradise Valley Hospital, and he got attention on ASI. I didn't know what ASI was. Someone said, "You ought to go to one of their conventions. They are better than any campmeeting you have ever been to." When I was called to the conference office about six months after I got there (to show you the attitude we had to fight against), the conference president saw me in the hall and he said, "Oh, Ken, I forgot to tell you, you also have ASI." "I do?" "Yes." I caught the fever of ASI at our conventions. When I saw the missionary spirit of people who belong to ASI I came down with an awful case of ASI. The temperature runs pretty high at times.

Finally the brethren asked me to go to the G.C. Someone asked me not long ago, "What are you doing there?" I said, "In ASI all I have time to do is to direct traffic." Let me tell you today the British Union has voted to organize ASI there. We are starting another restaurant — the Country Life Restaurant in the New Gallery. It will accomplish the same thing that is going on in New York and some of these other outposts. We expect God to do great things in London. The young men that are going to man that are successful business men that God is leading into that ministry.

In the current issue of ASI News you will read there an article called "The Miracles of New York." That restaurant is half a block from Wall St. on Trinity St. An average of 650 of those financial people from Wall Street eat there every day. Two weeks ago today we had a medical missionary meeting near Loma Linda and I was there. Seven of those Jewish people from New York were there testifying to what has happened in their lives because of the influence of that restaurant. They are getting ready to open another vegetarian restaurant in the elite section of Orange county in the Los Angeles area.

I have no idea where God is going to lead this organization. I'm sure that doctors Sutherland and Magan and Sr. White and others who came here had no idea what would happen in this place. And I want to say to you today, not only have we been invited to go to England, there will be probably twelve to fifteen ASI members go there in July. I don't know if I'm going yet or not. It scares me to think that they want to start this quickly. I'm a farm boy and I've always believed that you have to prepare ground before you plant. Preparation must be done well. I want to be sure things are on a solid foundation before we organize it. These men are going over there to get things started in that restaurant.

Someone said to me not long ago, "What do you do when you go to your conventions?" "Well," I said, "we set them on fire and send them home to burn." We do not intend to distract from the local program of a church. We do not intend to extract anything from the local conference. We want an ASI

man to be a missionary in the concept that started here at Madison. When I read that book "Madison, God's Beautiful Farm" I could not lay that book down. I was ignited by the spirit I found in that book. The story of Madison captivates you because this is what God has in mind for this work.

Do you know that Australia has offered to pay our expenses to come down there and organize ASI in Australia. They want to start something very similar to what you had here at Madison. This is also being spawned out at Weimar College. I was out at Weimar College this last November for a week and put on a witnessing program. We went door to door witnessing to the neighbors and I want to tell you, the Spirit I found at Weimar was refreshing. When a student works, the work helps him in his school work.

When we had the ASI convention last year we decided we ought to help schools because schools are in trouble.

We had a big discussion, a big panel meeting, a big board meeting, and we unanimously stood up and said we are going to do what we can to encourage Seventh-day Adventist young people to get back in the school system. That evening we talked for a little bit. We had a banquet and one of our men got up and made a little appeal which took three or four minutes and \$93,000 was given that we might take a survey. We have hired the computer system at Loma Linda and we are writing a letter to every church in North America to find out where business men are. We want to find out your willingness to bring work next door to the school that we may help students get through academies, church schools, and our colleges. We are getting a tremendous response already. One of our Adventist men has bought out the Texas Instruments - those little computers. Texas Instruments found out they were making only 15% return on their money and that wasn't enough for them so they sold that out to an Adventist man, and he is going to be able to hire 800 employees to begin producing those little computers. He is willing to do that. He had an idea of putting up just one big plant but we haven't that many students, I don't think, in any of our schools that we could put to work. We want to divide that and put it out and get that sort of thing going.

We want to assure you that ASI is doing all it can to see God's work go forward. We have formed a new corporation we call "ASI Missions Incorporated" to help in small literature and some of the needs of the denomination. The first gift that we received was one million dollars. We have loyal Adventist business men who have funds and they are willing to help this work. Japan, Africa, and Korea want ASI.

Some neighbors came by our house when I was small and took my sister and me to the Adventist church. The first time I attended I was barefoot and in bib overalls. We were children from the poverty, depression days. After we had been going to the Adventist church for four years, the minister wanted to have Bible studies with us. He invited me to give my heart to the Lord, but

I wanted to play in sports, so I put him off until another time. My mother (who was not an SDA) had been listening to the Bible study from another room and after the preacher left she said, "Kenneth, the man is teaching you the truth, and every day you put it off the voice will not be as loud as it was today." Immediately after I was baptized, all the church members came down on me saying, "You must get a Christian education."

How does a boy get a Christian education when he is barefooted and has bib overalls on? How do you raise \$45.00 a month? I worked for Granddad on the farm for fifty cents a day. How do you go to school on fifty cents a day? I said, "I can't do it." I was out there on the farm at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and a light shone around me and a voice spoke to me as audible as I speak to you today. The voice said "Kenneth, if you will go to Broadview Academy I will see that you get through." That moment my life began to change for what I am doing today. Dad told me when I went away to Broadview, "Kenneth, I will never give you a dime to go to that school." Dad was always a man of his word. He never gave me a dime to go to that school. I wrote the principal and told him I was just a farm boy and a new Christian, that I had no money, but I knew how to work. He told me to come as soon as school was out for the summer.

My mother was dying of cancer when I was at E.M.C. She accepted the truth but Dad didn't. I told them what had happened out at the farm long ago. Mom said in a weak voice, "Now it is all so clear to me. That is the time I used to go out behind the barn to pray." Money is not our greatest need in the Adventist church. It is those praying parents who get us through.

Business Meeting, Saturday Night

At the business meeting after vespers, Robert Sutherland consented to serve another year as president of M.C.A.A. The other officers and members of the executive committee were re-elected. Unfortunately no one is in sight to relieve or replace the executive secretary. It was suggested that if worse comes to worst the alumni card file and records go to S.M.C., where the transcripts were sent in 1964 after Madison College closed. The case of Broadview College could be cited as a similar situation. When it ceased to be a college in 1933, and became Broadview Academy, the college records were sent to E.M.C., and graduates of Broadview College could be counted as alumni of E.M.C. (now Andrews University).

Carol Sturgis, Havana, Ark.

My husband Logan '54 is still doing free lance anesthesia. He covers four hospitals in this area and does relief for two others. Many times he mentions Madison and the good training he got from Mr. Bowen. I'm still teaching--guess this is my 25th year. It's about time to stop and garden and be a grandmother! Our children are scattered: Colorado, Wisconsin, and Germany. Thank you for the SURVEY. I read it first even though I'm not a Madisonite.

Adventist Education At the Crossroads

By Dr. Harry Mayden
Director of Education, Potomac Conference

I know that there are those of you in this audience who are just as surprised to see me up here as I am surprised to be here. I understand that I was asked to speak because a thousand letters came in to Mabel Towery suggesting that I be the speaker for this occasion. You don't believe that a thousand letters came in to Mabel? I wouldn't either if I hadn't spent so much time in writing those letters.

Tonight I am honored to be asked to speak to this group of people at a Homecoming for a college that is no longer in existence except in the hearts and minds of those of us who had the privilege of attending Madison College. As I walked the campus this afternoon I realized that someone has done a good job of obliterating the physical evidence of Madison College.

Why do people come to a college Homecoming? I'm sure there are many reasons. Some come to relive old times-- the good times. (Isn't it amazing, as we grow older, how the hard times we experienced in years past become the "good old times"? Some come to see old friends--and we are all older. Then there are those who come to see how old everybody else has become. . . .

Many people have asked me what prompted me to come to Madison for college. I came to Madison because I needed a college that would allow me to work my way.

I remember leaving the Okanagan Valley in British Columbia on Sunday, December 22, 1951. I rode a Greyhound bus, day and night, and got to Nashville about noon on Thursday. Dean Oakes came out to the bus station to meet me. I was never quite so glad to see anyone before. I had been travelling with strangers for five days and when he came to the bus station to meet me I was so happy to see him. . . .

I was asked where I wanted to work-- what kind of experience I had in working. I didn't tell anyone that I had been raised on a farm. I didn't want to milk cows ever again. I said I had had some experience at plumbing. I had helped the neighbor plumb my brother-in-law's house. I had passed the wrenches and held the pipe when he threaded it. I thought I would enjoy plumbing. I was put on the plumbing crew. Andy Rimmer was my partner and we worked for George Schwarz.

Things were going along pretty well until four days later when Mr. Lovett came to see me. "I understand you are a farm boy," he said to me. My heart sank. I could just see myself out at the milking barn at three o'clock in the morning milking seventy cows.

Well, to make a long story short, I was put to work in the milk bottling plant as bottle washer. Within a month I moved up to pasteurizer and bottler but I had to take Sabbath duty milking those cows at three o'clock in the morning. . . .

At lunch time I delivered trays to Hankins

Cottage. Davidson Cottage, and other strange places which I never knew existed and didn't know where to find. Some of these places kept the doors locked and I had a time figuring that out to. . . .

In those days at Madison we worked a lot. At registration we were always informed that we could only work twenty hours a week if we took a full classload. I soon learned that no one really paid any attention to the number of hours you worked. You worked as much as you could because the work had to be done and because you needed the credit. . . .

My next job was at Parkview. I didn't really want to work at the hospital. I pictured myself emptying bed pans. I didn't really look forward to that kind of work. However, Dean Oakes talked me into it again, and I spent the next four years working at Parkview. I think that duty which I pulled in that psyche ward was the best preparation I could get to be a principal of a school. I tell you, if you can keep your head in a psyche ward you are the makings of a principal.

Two Men with a Vision

Madison College was begun at this place because two men--Sutherland and Magan--were so intent upon following the direction of the Lord that they fell out of harmony with many of the brethren of their time.

First of all they moved the college from Battle Creek to Berrien Springs. Oh yes, the committee voted to do it but the next day the committee members had second thoughts about it and wanted to take another vote but it was too late. Dr. Sutherland had anticipated such an action and all preparations for moving had been made prior to the discussion and vote. When they came back next day to reconsider, the college had been moved, lock, stock and chalkboard.

Gardening Instead of Football

At Berrien they further estranged the brethren when they plowed up the football field and instituted gardening instead of sports.

E. A. Sutherland and Percy Magan, in effect, resigned their positions as president and dean respectively, because the counsel which was coming to them from the Lord regarding the operation of the college by way of Sister White was not being given much ground by the College Board.

They came to Tennessee and we, who attended school here, know the history of the school and how God blessed the efforts of those two men. We know the great amount of good that they accomplished and the great numbers of students who passed through the college in its sixty years of existence. From this school there went out graduates who began other schools or "units," as they were called, throughout the South and even in other parts of the world. And today, the Seventh-day Adventist work in the Southern Union, the second largest in the North American Division, owes its beginnings in some great part to the work of Sutherland and Magan, and to the founding of Madison College on this beautiful spot.

I want to pay tribute to the teachers who did what they could for those of us who came here to get an education. The teachers at this college exhibited a dedication and commitment that cannot be duplicated in many places today.

As I came on this campus today, I realized that there will soon be little or no physical evidence of the existence of Madison College. It appears that all the major buildings have been removed. It almost makes you think that this was done to ensure that Madison College would never rise again.

Why did Madison have to close? The answer is mostly finances. You and I came here--we paid little for an education--we left and were never asked for one cent to help support a struggling educational institution that was in need of finances to repair and rebuild, to expand or maintain facilities that were fast becoming obsolete in the light of technological advances. . . . We came, and took, and seldom gave.

Rapidly Dropping Enrollment

Recently, we took a survey in the Columbia Union to find out where all the Adventist kids were going to school. We did this because we were forced to do it. Our enrollment in all our schools was dropping so rapidly we wondered if we had any more Adventist young people out in the field.

We found out that we did have a lot of young people but approximately one-half of them were in public school. Why? There are two reasons given.

1) The expense of attendance at our schools is becoming unbearable. We are, in effect, pricing ourselves out of the market. As teachers we earn a better average salary than our counterparts do in the public school system. Our principals earn less, but our teachers earn more. Very often the church school teacher is the one who earns a higher salary than most of the other members of the church and contributes the least to the financial program of the church. There is beginning to be a lot of resentment about this. Church members want to see a little more missionary spirit on the part of the teacher. You have probably heard that the North American Division is not going to implement the 6.2% salary raise in July. Instead it will come in January. This came about because we, as educational leaders in the Columbia Union, at our February meeting, recommended to the Union brethren that this raise be pushed back for six months in order to give our parents a little bit of a chance to get caught up financially. Our Union people were very pleased that someone was endeavoring to hold the line. At Spring Council the action was passed and is applicable to the entire North American Division. Christian education is becoming very expensive.

2) I hesitate to make public the second reason because it may be misunderstood by some. Many people have told me that some of our schools are just carbon copies of the public schools. They say that the Christian element is missing. This may be true in some cases. If our schools are not going to be

different, in a very marked way, from those of the public system, then they have no right to exist. Parents have said to me, "Why can't our schools uphold the high standards upon which our church was founded?" I find that these parents are speaking to the following issues:

(1) Attendance at movies by some of our teachers. (2) Field trips to places of questionable amusements. (3) Wearing of certain articles of jewelry by teachers. (4) The heavy emphasis placed upon sports in many of our schools. (5) The seeming absence of a true Christian spirit in the classroom on the part of some teachers.

I wish to address my remarks to the last item because it is the one with which I have had the most experience.

It is very difficult to take a school which does not entirely measure up to Christian standards and turn it around for the Lord, but it can be done, and it must be done.

First of all we need principles who have a vision of what a school should be. This must be discussed with the faculty. The faculty must understand and know how to foster an attitude of mutual trust and respect with the students. Teachers must be very careful not to shred the dignity of any child. Here is where so many of us as teachers fail. We bark out orders at kids all day long--we never give a child time to explain anything. We punish for everything the child does wrong, whether he meant to do it or not. We get ourselves into such a fizzle that at no time can the children really see any Christianity in our teaching. . . .

We need teachers such as this — teachers who can inspire confidence in children, who recognize that each child is a precious individual whom God has made and endowed with a very fragile and sensitive soul. Let's not blunt that avenue of communication with our children by our insensitivity to their needs.

We need parents who understand this also. We need Seventh-day Adventist parents who believe the Seventh-day Adventist message in its entirety. We need more parents for whom divorce is not an option. One of our biggest problems in our schools today is children who come from single-parent homes. In our conference, our average for single-parent homes, which send children to our schools, is twenty percent.

Another problem we have in some of our homes is alcoholism. One of our principals says that alcohol is his greatest problem in dealing with kids. Where are they getting the liquor? I'll leave you to guess, but I will give you this one small clue. They don't have to leave home to get it.

Our educational system is at the crossroads. Raymond Moore wrote a book by that title. He dwells on two points throughout the book--later starting ages for children, and work-study programs in the schools.

Those of us who received our educational training at Madison will agree, at least in part, with Dr. Moore, but the real crossroads of our Adventist educational system lies before each principal, each faculty, each school board, each educational

superintendent, and each parent. We must, each one, make the choice for a true Christian education. . . .

In our schools one thing of great importance, which we must emphasize, is a relationship with Christ. Too often we condemn our young people for their behavior. What we really need for our young people is to see a close, personal relationship with Christ in the lives of their teachers and parents. . . .

It was brought to my attention that back in 1964 when consideration was being given to closing Madison by "the brethren" that one of those brethren alluded to the idea that Madison College did not provide an adequate education for its students. I wish to take exception to this remark. In doing so I shall have to rely on my own personal experience.

I graduated in 1957 and began work on my Master's degree in biology at George Peabody College in the summer of 1962. While at Peabody I didn't have to take a back seat to very many students. I believe that I was the only Madison graduate to complete the Master's degree with the minimum 48 quarter hours as required by Peabody. . . .

While I lived in the Orlando area I began to take classwork in Educational Administration at Florida Technological University. I did this to keep abreast of educational jargon which was beginning to sound like Greek to me. While at this University. . . . I was steered into a doctoral program by some of my professors. I would never have gotten into the program of my own accord. Why? One teacher here at Madison said I'd never make it on a doctoral program. My degree is an earned degree from the Florida University system, earned by the encouragement of some very capable professors at the university at Orlando. I tell you this because it is a point of good teaching. Students don't need to be told they're dumb. They already suspect that. Our job is to encourage.

If our young people can see in us a dedication to duty, a commitment to teaching, and a love for them as students, we shall be most successful in our schools in helping to save them for the church and for the Kingdom. We, by our precept and example, need to be the teachers "sent from God."

Thank you for your kind attention. It is a pleasure to be here this weekend to share in the glory of Madison College. My wife and I look back on this place with great fondness and nostalgia. We realize that we owe a great debt to the founders and to the dedicated people who made Madison possible.

Sabbath School Lesson at Homecoming

Don Maples, of Morganton, N.C., taught the Sabbath School lesson on "The Advent Glory" at Homecoming. Following are some of his thoughts.

I spent two years (1946-8) here at Madison so I am familiar with many of your faces.

The coming of our Lord in glory is the message and the hope of the Adventist

church. That's the hope of each one of us here this morning. The spirit of the pioneers must never be forgotten, for it was their sense of the imminence of the second advent that kept their hope burning brightly in the seasons of discouragement. I hope that as we study this lesson this morning our hope in the second advent will be renewed and revived and grow stronger. Soon, yes, very soon, the advent people will have a special reunion, a reunion that will last forever. No more partings there.

There will be Satanic miracles in these last days. How are we going to know what to believe and what not to believe? "To the law and to the testimony." Are we, as subjects of God's kingdom, studying the way we ought to know that we are sure we understand what the law says? I understand that there is deception creeping into the Seventh-day Adventist church. I was thrilled two or three weeks ago to listen to Lewis Walton who wrote the book *Omega*. It's good to know that God's people believe His word.

Last night I enjoyed listening to the story of the founding of Madison College. On the highway I saw a sign which read "The Trail of Tears." I thought of that as I heard the story of Professors Sutherland and Magan as they sat upon some stones trying desperately to come to a decision. It was said tears were shed because they wanted to know that they were following the Lord.

What would you or I do in such a situation today? I don't believe they found this place because God spoke through Mrs. White and they stepped out in faith and did something about it. We can look back and see some of the results of their decisions. I'm thankful for it, aren't you? I'm afraid that many times I choose what I want to do and hope that the Lord will go along with me. Oh, how good God has been to us! He is longsuffering and patient. He is willing to forgive and I am thankful for that this morning.

● For some reason we did not locate the missions feature by Dr. Harold Graves in the tapes at the time this was written. However we have his honor class report.

Sunday Morning at Homecoming

"The Adventist Health Message"

A panel of health professionals discussed the Adventist health message Sunday morning at Homecoming from the standpoint of living it and sharing it.

Professor James Zeigler, former M.C. teacher, now of Collegedale, was the coordinator. A few years ago he earned his M.P.H. in the LLU School of Health off-campus program. Other participants were Elder Jack Clark of Ky-Tn. Conference also a M.P.H. from the same program; Mark Williams, manager of Country Life Vegetarian Buffet in Nashville; and Dr. Sheila Robertson, then at Riverside Hospital, Nashville, but later moved to Corinth, MS., where she and her brother, Dr. Douglas Robertson, have a clinic. They are cooperating with Dr. Bill Palmer in Medical Missionary work.

The panel discussed the eight natural remedies of *Ministry of Healing*, page 127:

Sunlight, pure air, abstemiousness, rest, exercise, proper diet, use of water, trust in divine power.

In a break Sunday morning, Dr. Bruce Sanderson '41 demonstrated the power of sunlight. He asked the folk to raise an arm half way and see how much resistance they had for someone to push it down, then step out into the sunshine and see how much more power they had.

Assembled again inside, Mr. Zeigler gave Dr. Sanderson opportunity to speak, and he told some surprising things. He is a member of an ecology organization (Society for Clinical Ecology). They believe in natural methods of healing, and that various factors affect our health -- sunlight, type of artificial light and heating, chemicals and plastics (even plastic chairs), water, air conditioning, color. On the latter, pink walls have proved to be debilitating. Also it is not best to use pink as a tint in eye glasses. (Soon after Homecoming *Reader's Digest* of July, 1982, came out with an article, "How Color Affects Moods and Health.")

Bruce Sanderson, M.D. is an E.N.T. and allergy specialist with office in San Diego. Address of the secretary of the Society for Clinical Ecology, L. R. Dickey, M.D., 109 West Holly St., Fort Collins, Colo. 80524. This editor could not help but think here is a non-Adventist organization propounding principles of health that we have known from the Spirit of Prophecy, and yet are so far behind. Truly in many cases we are the tail and not the head. "The children of this world . . . are wiser than the children of light." Luke 16:8.

Madison Academy

Dean Hunt, former principal of Tampa Junior Academy in Florida, is the new principal of Madison Academy, replacing Manford Simcock, who accepted a call to WWC as financial vice-president after eight years at Madison. Mr. Hunt and his wife, the former Ellen Stahlberg, have three sons, all with Bible names -- Jonathan, Jeremy, and Nathan. We have learned the new principal's mother, Mary (West) Hunt was a student at M.C. in 1949-51. His father is a physician, Dr. Walter L. Hunt, Turlock, CA.

Academy enrollment started with 121. New curriculum courses are Computer II, Psychology, Sociology, Advanced Chemistry and Spanish I, the latter taught by a new teacher, Lydia Carbuccia.

Campus Elementary School

With nine full time teachers, Ed Rosaasen as principal, the Campus Elementary School opened on an all-time-high enrollment of 192. This school is the largest elementary school in the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference. There are two changes in the teaching staff. Myrna Closser now teaches the third grade, and Linda Parker teaches an overflow in the third grade and the fifth grade. The school garden furnished vegetables to the community all summer. Breadmaking has been resumed, and patrons are enjoying the students' homemade wholewheat bread.

Honor Classes — 1932

Fifty Years Ago

Of the class of 1932 letters were received from Leonard Robinson and Theo Maddox. Current addresses were sent in for Melvin Starr and Paul Sheckler, and we are trying to contact them.

Before Homecoming Gladys Lowder made a trip to California and on the way back she stopped to see what she could find out about her classmates, RAY and FLORA CAVE, of Phoenix, AZ. She learned they had both died about a year apart. They had been living in a mobile court at Mesa, near Phoenix.

Edith Sauer wrote that LILA EWASCHUK passed away several years ago.

Four nursing graduates, all good friends of long ago, came to represent their class - Gladys Lowder, Edith Reich, Naomi (Vaughn) Bunch, and Edith Sauer (See their reports.)

● ILA MARY SPEAKER (N '32) sent dues from Chunky, Miss., and also loaned us a picture of her brother, Dr. Othor Speaker, which helped us in our project of compiling a composite college class picture of 1944. Ila Mary has long been working as a nurse at Pine Forrest S-H.

● We asked for the address of PAUL SHECKLER, and someone sent a new address in Dulzura, CA. We tried that address, but no reply.

Gladys Lowder, '32, Hendersonville, N.C.

Back in the pioneer days of Fletcher, the group there decided they should have a school of nursing. They investigated the possibility with the North Carolina state board, and they did organize one in 1929.

The Jaspersons came to Fletcher in 1920. Mrs. Jasperson was just 19 when she taught me in church school. She urged me to come to Fletcher, which I did, as her first boarding student. It had been several years since 1929 when I came to Fletcher, and I matured, married, had a child 5 years old. I had been working with Mrs. Patterson, and under her tutorage. I had taken a course in hydrotherapy, massage and simple nursing procedures. So when Fletcher began recruiting students for this first class they thought I might be a good candidate, so they persuaded me to enroll. Of the eight students in the first class I was the only one to graduate in three years.

In the beginning of the third year, the faculty discovered that they did not meet the requirements for accreditation by the state of North Carolina. . . . With the kindness and consideration of Madison College, they accepted me as a transfer student to complete my last nine months. I am really an adopted alumnus. Would you believe it?--our graduation speaker from Peabody didn't even show up. I never did know why. Our class officers, with our faculty adviser, had a committee meeting, and we decided that Dean Straw should give the commencement address. Now you wouldn't expect anyone to

remember what the speaker said, after 50 years, but I do remember what his text was--from the fourth chapter of Esther, "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?"

The Fletcher school of nursing is still in operation. I have a grandson enrolled now as a Junior. If he completes the course, he will be the third generation graduate. Incidentally I have a diploma from Fletcher too, since I passed the state board of North Carolina graduating in 1946.

I believe Fletcher School of Nursing is the only diploma school operated by S.D.A.'s. We have graduated over a 1,000 nurses. They are scattered all over the U.S. and foreign countries. I read in the SURVEY this week, where one of our nurses, Mary DeVasher, is now director of the School of Anesthesia at Madison. Congratulations to "Ikey" as we called her.

I have had many pleasant years working with students at Fletcher. About 1970 I was presented with a plaque for 46 years of service in the institution. At that time I gave up my job as nursing service director, but I did not retire. I worked full or part time, until a year and a half ago, when I had a freak accident and fractured my hip, so I decided it was time to quit.

Edyth Reich, Brewster, Wash.

I am the baby of the 1932 graduating class, and it took the whole class to get me through, but I finally made it. Maybe I should tell how I happened to come to Madison. My father was very much opposed to Adventist schools, making the statement that as long as he lived, I would never attend an Adventist school. About the time I was ready to graduate from high school my father became ill. After going to many doctors who were unable to do anything for him, they finally suggested that he come to Madison. While he was here at Madison he was diagnosed as having Hodgkins disease and he was told to go home to put his house in order. The first thing he said, when he got home was, "I want you children to go to Madison." So I came to Madison. Like the speaker this morning, I had about \$2.50 when I came. The church members had taken up a collection Someone had given me a watch, another a coat, so I came and started my training.

After I graduated, I worked eight years at PeWee Valley, several years in Paris, TN, eight years at Highland, two years in Georgia, and three years at Kettering Hospital.

I followed my daughter and son-in-law to Washington state where I have been for the past 15 years. I am working with a group of Adventist doctors part time now, but I still stay quite active. I am very thankful for the friends I made here, especially for my classmates.

At one time, my mother, who was at Pisgah, at that time, had had surgery and was very ill. Dr. Westcott called me and said I should come right away. Here I was at Madison, with no money whatsoever, and how was I going to get there? So I went up to the ad building. While I was sitting there,

waiting to see Mr. Rocke about money for the trip home my roommate was sitting with me was shedding tears with me. Later I learned that another classmate was out taking up a collection, so I was able to go see my mother. She did get well and lived to be 91 years old. My uncle, Ed Jacobson, was a teacher here.

Naomi (Vaughn) Bunch, Madison, TN

Well, I want to say how thankful I am, that my plans didn't work out. When I finished Battle Creek Academy, all I could see was training at White Memorial Hospital. I went there for 22 months, but came home to spend six months in a Battle Creek Catholic hospital at our backdoor before my marriage. My husband, Mr. Vaughn, had spent 13 years in the T.B. hospital, and having firsthand information about nurses, he couldn't see me going through life being a nurse's aid. All I heard was "finish training." He wrote letters to find out where I could finish training and be away from home the least time. Madison said, "You come on down and finish in six months." That sounded real good.

Some of you remember Mrs. Hall. She was about the first person I met. My transcripts were sent down from Michigan so I thought I was all set. After transcript evaluation I had the dubious distinction of having to finish high school and to finish my training at the same time. I was thrilled that after nine months here in Madison I had my certificate.

When I went back to Michigan there was no work. After a year of post-graduate work, I went back to the hospital where I had been working as an aide. I had gotten my Michigan registration and my Tennessee registration. I was so thankful that I had come to Madison, instead of White Memorial.

I married a southerner in Tennessee, and I love the people of Tennessee. I would not have been happy otherwise. While I was living in Oklahoma, someone said, "You have an accent. Where are you from?" I answered "I spent 30 years in Michigan, the next 30 years in Tennessee." I had started the next 30 years in Oklahoma, but I am back here now with my daughter Reba Smalling. And if it is the Lord's will, I will keep going." Thank you!

Edith Sauer, Lemoore, CA.

I can't say that I started my training here. When in the first year of Normal, I had the intentions of teaching school. My uncle, the superintendent of education, would not give me a school because of my health. I told him you will have to find work for me, because I have need to work. I had made most of my way since I was ten years old. . . . He told me the only way I would be able to work was to take nurses' training. With my insistence on needing to work he said that the way my health was I would be better off to take training than doing housework.

I entered training in St. Helena S-H in 1927. It took me 5 years to take my training because of my health. I was in a year, out a year, and went back a year. Some of the faculty advised me to stop. You can imagine how I felt. With a lot of persuasion, I decided to quit. My husband-to-be said when I was

able to go back in training, I could go back and finish.

We got married in 1929 and spent a year in North Dakota. I felt fine. When we inquired where they would take two of us, St. Helena didn't want to take married couples at that time. We came to Madison where I finished in 1932. Our first child, Martha Lee Lighthouse, born here, is now a missionary in Guam. I was at P.U.C. for the graduation of her oldest daughter from nurses' training.

My husband and I have been all over the U.S. I don't know how many states we have lived in. My husband Hiram taught English ten years and I taught Nursing summers for 23 years, often working one shift, teaching, and a second shift nursing.

Daughter Maryllene Trent works for the forest department in Eugene, Ore. and my youngest Marcella Rae, is a speech pathologist at Angwin, CA.

The doctor told me that he didn't expect me to leave the hospital alive when I had an accident 30 years ago, but I am still here. When we had our car accident ten years ago, the car turned over and broke my neck. They had expected me to be paralyzed from my neck down, but I have fairly good use of my feet and hands. I drive my car. My husband died four years ago this last July. I was able to take care of him the four years after his severe heart attack. I am thankful that the Lord has led us in everything we have done. We depended on the Lord for His direction . . . I still feel that the Lord has a work for me to do, or I wouldn't be here. Thank you!

Dr. and Mrs. Harold Graves, Harrison, Ark.

(Dr. Harold Graves '32 and wife Rosalee, former self-supporting missionaries to Guatemala 22 years, are now located at Harrison, Ark.)

I canvassed in Iowa through the summer of 1928 after graduating from Oak Park Academy. Those were the depression days and it was a necessity. The Lord blessed us in spite of drought and many other difficulties. After delivering my books the conference office told me "You have a scholarship to Union College." . . .

I listened to my mother when she said, "Harold, why don't you go down and take your pre-med at Madison? Your uncle Oliver Graves and Aunt Susie live there, as he is in charge of the apple orchard." I hitchhiked to Madison and was met by Miss DeGraw in the office. Looking at me she said "You like to work, I hope? We've a string of cows to milk." I started getting up at four in the morning to milk eight cows. I also worked in the bakery, on the farm, and in the office, summers.

(Dr. Graves then asked his wife, Rosalee, to tell about the OB and Dorcas department in Guatemala.)

The parachute brought by a friend served as our home—living room, dining room, and kitchen, and we started working. Our clinic was a tarpaulin put up on four posts. The plans my husband had made for the clinic were way too small to my concept. While he was gone to Guatemala, I had the boys dig the foundation about 40' x 60' with a wide space

for a center hall. Harold was shocked when he came home. Looking up I saw a man carrying a patient on his back. I was unable to take the patient's temperature, as he couldn't open his mouth. They said he hadn't been able to open his mouth since the night before. Upon examination he did have lockjaw and we took him to our lovely outdoor clinic.

When we had done everything we could we asked the family if they could get the needed tetanus antitoxin. We told them that we couldn't promise that the boy would be alive the next day when they returned with the needed antitoxin, but if they were willing we would ask the great Physician to do what we could not do. They were down on their knees before we could get down on our knees. We prayed in English and in Spanish. About an hour later Brother B., our helper, said, "I just went in to see how the boy was, and his mother was feeding him tortillas." When my husband went in to investigate, the boy was sitting up in bed wanting bananas. The youngster hadn't eaten for almost 24 hours. Next day he was up and walking. He was well and healthy when we left two years afterwards. That wasn't the only time that the Lord worked for us!

Another patient having convulsions and running a 104° temperature came. We gave him some anti-spasm medicine. Upon checking him over, both lungs were full with pneumonia so he couldn't last much longer in that condition. We raised the foot of the treatment table, gave him a shot of penicillin and then told the parents that their boy was in very bad shape. If they were willing, we would ask the great Physician in heaven to do what we could not do. Upon rising after kneeling for prayer, the mucous started flooding out of the boy's nose and mouth. The boy's breathing had improved while we were praying for him, his convulsions stopped, and he was soon sound asleep. There was no sign of pneumonia when we checked him the next morning.

I got started in O.B. when a man came in one day saying that the mid-wife was having problems with his wife and she couldn't deliver the baby. So I went out when Harold told me "That's your field. You take care of that." The only babies I had delivered was when the doctors didn't get to O.B. in time when I was working. With favorable results, my reputation went all over the country. I was delivering babies from then on and God helped me whenever I had problems. My first blue baby really set me up as far as the inhabitants were concerned. It was God that did all this, not me.

Dema (Hooten) Wille (N '32), Denver, Colo.

While in Denver in September, returning from a trip to California, this editor found Dema Wille's telephone number and called her. Her husband died in 1960. She worked at Porter, St. Luke's, Presbyterian, and Swedish Hospitals in Denver, and retired in 1974. After retirement she helped care for relatives and neighbors.

● Dema helped us get in touch with Nellie (Peck) Price (N '33) in the Denver area and we also talked with her. More on this later.

Letters From Class of '32

Theo & Nell Maddox ('32 & '33)
Winter Haven, Fla.

Even though I (Theo) was not an SDA till a few years after World War II, our years at Madison are dear to Nell and me. If while we were there, we had completely realized what the founders had gone through in their first years, we would not have been so petulant about little personal problems. There is no question in our minds that many problems present in our schools would not be there in a Madison plan school of the pre 40s. I'm sorry that the few who are trying are getting so much opposition.

We were so happy for a short ("pop" call) visit with Callie and Bob Trimble. We are unable to furnish the hospitality of past years, but we really enjoy visits with our friends of past years. They are all so dear to us.

Of the two checks attached, one is to help with the higher postage rates, and the other is to be used by you, as you wish. Please send one or two sets of postcard pictures of the old san-hospital. . . . We thank our Father that we can still care for our own needs, and continue in Community Health Services.

Leonard Robinson '32, Keene, TX

I always loved Madison. My first wife Lillian graduated from Madison as a nurse. She died in 1963-acute coronary. Through the years we kept up with the alumni. After she died I was doing private duty nursing in Chicago. One day there was a notice in the Alumni Survey that Emmie Dee was working here in Keene in a nursing home and she was a widow, so we got in touch. We have been married 13 years.

Emmie Dee went to school at Jefferson, TX some years ago. She and I went to a homecoming there. We saw some Madisonites — Harvey & Eloise Brizindine, Lola Collins, Dallas Colvin and his wife Nora.

Dr. and Mrs. Dale Putnam, '32
Hendersonville, N.C.

Please give everyone our regards and love. We think of all our friends often, as Madison means a great deal to both of us. I spent many years there with my family, 1918 to 1932. I met my wife Dorothy (Foreman) there, and we were married on the campus. We celebrated our 50th anniversary May 4.

I am retired except for two or three years a week as a consultant at the Asheville V.A. Hospital. I'm kept busy around home, cutting grass, wood, and weeds. Dorothy has arthritis, but keeps up her sewing and knitting. She makes most of her own clothes and does very well, too. Our son Dale, Jr., lives with us. Dorothy's sister, Marian Foreman, has an apartment here with us, and we are very happy to have her.

Mable, I think, as we all do, that you are doing a wonderful service to each of us by keeping the old friends in contact. And we really do appreciate all of it too. I feel we should have a medal struck for your courage and dedicated hard long hours in the cause of the Alumni office and cause of the Madison spirit. Thanks again and good wishes.

Mary Louise Winterton (N '32)

Mrs. William Hampton of Pewee Valley, Ky., wrote: "I noticed you were needing information on Mary Louise Winterton. She married my cousin, Glen Winterton, and lived in California until her death several years ago. In fact, she expired before my sister, Helen Marie Bean, who died in November, 1972.

I really appreciate your faithfulness: You are a jewel to keep things so organized. I'll always be willing to help you any time I can."

(Mrs. Hampton also helped us with new street address of Evelyn (Thompson) Aeh '45 in Anchorage, Ky.)

HONOR CLASS of 1942

(Forty years ago)

The nursing class of 1942 really did shine at Homecoming in attendance and participation. Mary Ann (Voss) Mitchell had written to all her classmates, in addition to the letter and list we sent out. Of the 19 nurses in the class list, only one died (Carrie Vanderbilt Nix). Carrie's husband Howard is a Doctor of Chiropractic Medicine practicing in Kenersville, N.C., and wrote a good letter. (See elsewhere.) Nine came. (See honor class Reports). Edna (Kendall) Manzano was their class sponsor.

Regarding the college class of 1942 letters were received from Emil Messinger, Geraldine (Bond) Thomas and Everett Marley. (See elsewhere.) Those who came were Edith (Brackett) Maples and husband Donald, Nora K. Melendy, and Elator Schlenker. (See reports elsewhere.)

Mary Ann (Voss) MITCHELL
Napa, CA

I came here with the rest of you kids. After finishing my training, I stayed here in surgery for a year and a half. Then I went to California and later married. I lived in northern CA where I was a surgical nurse. I married a C.P.A. We lived in northern (Calif. In 1960 my husband died. He was not an Adventist when we were married, but he died a Christian

After that I changed my profession and went into public education. I took post-graduate work and taught third, fifth, sixth grades and junior high.

By that time I was tired of teaching, so I bought a restaurant, which I had for five years. The last four or five years I have been in real estate. I am enjoying life.

Lawrence BIDWELL, Madison, TN

Some of you in the audience have known me since I was ten years old. I am a Connecticut Yankee. I learned about Madison in 1925 when two ladies, Lida Scott and Gertrude Lingham, came out to our house from the Hartford, CT church. They tried to get us to come to Tennessee. Eventually my dad got around to moving to Tennessee. We didn't come directly to Madison, but went to Graysville, TN, where I

spent my early teenage years in Graysville Academy. I finished my nurses' course here at Madison with a B.S. degree and then went into the Army with Mr. Santini and a group of us boys who had to go after finishing nurses' training.

I spent three and a half years in Europe. Before I came home, I went to a University in England and then went back to France and worked in a general hospital in Paris.

Coming back to the States, I returned shortly to Madison and went to Peabody College and got my Master's degree. I was Principal of Madison Academy for one year. I have stayed in Madison ever since, and I have worked thirty-four years with the Federal government and with the Veterans' Administration.

I was very much interested last night in what Bob Sutherland had to say about Madison. He said, "The spirit of Madison lives on." The spirit of Madison was one thing that impressed me during all my years here at Madison. We were one happy family. We were all brothers and sisters, and we had a deep love for each other, and that love still exists. We helped one another in adversity. Some of you here know Dr. James Whitlock, my roommate at Madison College. I had had minor surgery, and when the time came for me to leave the hospital, I knew I was supposed to settle my account. I said, "Jim, I don't know how I am going to get out of the hospital. I don't have any money to pay for my surgery and my stay in the hospital." Then one day as Jim was about to take me to my room he reached into his pocket and pulled out a paper which said "Paid in full." He had gone around to my classmates and got enough money to pay for my hospitalization, and dear Dr. Lew Wallace said, "There's no charge." That was the spirit of Madison, and I just loved the Madison faculty and my classmates.

I am glad you could be here today to celebrate this occasion with me and also my wife and my oldest daughter, Jacqueline. I hope all of you will go home with renewed spirit. I hope all of you will be there to attend that grand reunion in the future.

Raymond HAROLD, Pine Forest,
Chunky, MS

I am very thankful for the blessings that Fletcher and Madison had for me. Madison stood behind its men, much more than I expected. I saved up a little money in the Army, and having the GI Bill of Rights, in those days, I thought I was rich. So I was going to come down here and sweep the South. I wrote to Dr. Sutherland and also Brother Jasperson asking if they knew some mansion around here I could buy and start some kind of medical work. Dr. Sutherland said, "You don't have to buy anything. Come on down, and we will give you a place."

When I came down here, Dr. Sutherland showed me Lawrenceburg and Scott Sanitariums. Brother Jewell was in charge, and he said, "You can take over the San. down there." So that's where I started.

I went from there to Wildwood and started a number of nursing homes myself and lost a few and operated Wildwood for awhile. When I sold my last nursing home, I thought I would go back into the colporteur work.

I praised the Lord and said, "Lord, I would like to get into something where I could do a little more rehabilitation work. If you will open up something like that, I would like to have the opportunity to do it." Very soon an opportunity opened up at Pine Forest. I am working there now with Dr. Reuben Johnson in the little hospital and beautiful clinic down there. According to the Spirit of Prophecy, I don't believe you could find a better location than Pine Forest. We do have a place for a doctor if any of you know of one. At the present time it is primarily operating as a nursing home, but with God's blessing and more doctors coming, I believe we will be able to turn it into a rehabilitation hospital. Come on down and help us train these young folks. I would like to show you around the place if you have a chance to come.

**Elsie (Thomas) Schippers
Vancouver, Wash.**

I am Elsie Schippers. I came here from Colorado. A girl friend of mine begged me to go, said she was riding through with the Osborne boys and wanted me to go with them. They said they would take me along for \$5.00. I said "That's great. I can never see more country for \$5.00." I stayed four years and took my nurses' training and have nursed most of the time since -- in a doctor's office, hospital, private duty, schools for the deaf, preventive health. For the last twelve and a half years I have worked in a V.A. hospital. I was happy to retire a few years ago. Now I am involved in a Community Service Center at our church in Vancouver, WA., and I am keeping just about as busy, as I was in nursing.

Charlotte Jane Pierce, Savoy, TX

I came to Madison in 1938. I came here with \$50 and left with \$120 in four years. I felt good that I had more than doubled my money in four years. I did private duty until I joined the V.A. and stayed with them until about ten years ago when I retired.

My brother is Emmett Pierce of Portland, TN.

**Dorothy (McINTYRE) SANDERSON,
Bonita, CA**

I was living in Oshawa, Ontario, Canada, and I had always wanted to be a nurse. My mother said I always had the sickliest dolls she had ever seen. There weren't any Adventist places in Oshawa where I could take nursing at that time. Then, too, money could not be sent out of Canada. We all prayed about it. Then I picked up a READERS' DIGEST and read about Madison, what they were offering here, and that you could work your way. I applied and was accepted.

I can still remember my first night at Madison. Mr. Davidson picked me up at the bus depot and brought me to the girls' cottages, Cabin Court. I walked in but didn't know whether I was going to like it or not.

I worked for Dr. Bralliar and Dr. E. A. Sutherland, cleaning their homes. I learned to appreciate Madison and love that family. Dr. Sutherland would come around as I was down on the floor cleaning, and would tell me a great deal about the early work at Madison. There was a spirit here that you did not find anywhere else.

As soon as I graduated, I went out to Loma Linda, where I married my husband, who was already in medicine. I worked at Loma Linda, White Memorial, and Glendale. Then my three children were born. Richard is now hospital administrator at Burbank Memorial Hospital. James is working at the T.B. hospital. My daughter is a speech pathologist and otologist.

While my children were small, I retired, but recently I was called back into service, so I am working in my husband Bruce's office once again as an allergist nurse.

Dr. Bruce SANDERSON, Bonita, CA

(Dr. Sanderson was in the Honor Class of a year ago but was unable to come to the reunion.)

It is very interesting to hear these experiences and how others came to Madison. It was about the same way with me. I had gone to school at P.U.C. and thought I would probably go to school out there. Then that article came out in the READERS' DIGEST. My brother was going to drive to Madison, and Jim Whitlock talked me into coming along. I stayed at Madison for three years and found my wife here. After she graduated we got married, and have been living in the San Diego area for thirty-two years. Basically it all started right here at Madison.

Edith (Brackett) Maples, Morganton, NC

I came in 1938 and graduated in 1942. I give credit to this school that I am an Adventist. My mother and I had just been baptized, and I was sent away to school so I would be an Adventist. I was sent to Fletcher, graduated, and of course, financially I was in the same group as the rest of you. My parents were farmers, and didn't have much money. Coming to Madison I was sent right into Kinne kitchen. There was no one to take care of the kitchen so I took over. My sister, Edna Brackett, came the next year after I had finished. I look back to Madison as learning to work.

I got my B.S. degree here. I taught school 18 years. We have three children: Gwendolyn has her masters in psychiatry and will be getting her Ph.D. this fall. She has taught 13 years and is now a professor in Nursing at Montgomery College, Takoma Park, Md. Joyce's husband (Edward Brogan) is a superintendent of McKee's bakery at Collegedale. Donna and her husband (Thomas Duke), a U.S. Army career officer,

lived in Oklahoma before going to Italy this August.

Madison gave us the background of self-reliance, taught us how to work, and I just appreciate Madison. My husband (Donald) and I are partly retired. Neither of us is teaching any more. We have several self-employed projects. We have a large modern home and have rental property to help in our retirement. I graduated in 1942 and Don took two years college work in 1946-49.

Alice (Rebman) Knesel, Monroe, N.Y.

I had been wanting to be a nurse for a long, long time. I thought I could make a lot of money, but it just didn't work that way. However I did love it. After I went into nursing I worked for 22 years as a supervisor in the Good Samaritan hospital. Then I retired.

MARTHA REBMAN: I want to tell you about Alice. She married a man who had three young children. She reared those children and sent them to our schools. As a result his mother joined our church. Later he joined the church. The daughter Sandra married Don Herman. He is an SDA doctor. She finished at CUC and is an R.N. They are living in Loma Linda where he teaches at LLU. I think Alice has done real well. Her mother died when she was very young. She worked her way.

MABLE TOWER: The one who stood up and talked with Alice, was Don Rebman's dear wife, Martha. She took anesthesia here. Don is one of our vice-presidents.

Bob SANTINI, Birmingham, AL

Back in the years '24 and '25 in Minnesota where I grew up there was a little short preacher named Emil Grundset. He was a good friend of Dr. E. A. Sutherland's. We were living on the wrong side of the tracks up there and were as poor as Job's proverbial turkey. I was the baby of the family. It came time for my oldest brother to go somewhere. He had gone to public high school. Emil Grundset knew that under ordinary circumstances it was not possible for him to go anywhere. However, he got this brother down to Madison. There have been various members of our family here at Madison since then. In 1938, I was as bad off financially as my oldest brother when I came here.

Brother Grundset had been transferred meanwhile, and he was in Sabbath School and young people's work in the Ohio Conference. In the spring of 1938 he wrote me a letter and said, "If you will come over here and help me clean up this place (he had bought a place at the edge of Mount Vernon) there is a lot of work to be done." So I spent the summer of '38 working for him. He brought me to Madison on Friday when the class of '38 was having Consecration Service.

I will skip four years. I had a serious illness just before I was going to take State Board examinations. One of my classmates, Carrie Vanderbilt, (since deceased) came into my hospital room for four to five hours a day and drilled me, usually not a good

procedure for a sick person, but it was then or never because I was going into the Army.

I went home on Sunday, and on Monday morning Lawrence Bidwell and several other fellows physically got me out of bed, for eight hours of State Boards. I came back exhausted. They dragged me out the next morning for four hours of State Boards, which I passed with a good grade, thanks to my classmates.

I went into the Army for three years, and came home for one year in Chattanooga, where my wife was working. I took the medical technician's course and we were called to mission service in Nigeria Hospital in West Africa. There I set up Lab procedures, worked in surgery, scrubbed for the doctor, and later was asked to be the business manager for the hospital.

We came back in '53, and I got my B.S. degree here at Madison. Through contacts with Brother Jasperson I was invited to go to Pine Hill Sanitarium, Birmingham, AL, where we have been for twenty-eight years.

I love my class, and I want to thank the Lord for the many blessings He has given me through Madison and its friends.

CLASS OF '42 — LETTERS

EMIL MESSINGER is living in Newton, Miss. near Pine Forest Academy. He has long been connected with the self-supporting work at various institutions, the last one being P.F.A. His wife Grace (Worrell) died in 1977. He hoped to get to Homecoming but didn't make it. He wrote "I am sure you will have a rousing good time and the blessing of the Lord."

Dr. Howard E. Nix, Kernersville, N.C.

Thank you for your letter and information about the M.C. Homecoming. I am sorry I will not be able to attend. Yes, I certainly would like to be there very, very much. I have not contacted most of the people since 1942. Oh, how I would love to attend! Please accept my apology for not being there. Enclosed is a check for dues and SURVEY. May God bless you for the sacrifice and work that you are doing.

Everett Marley, Etowah, N.C.

I'm not sure we will be able to attend the homecoming at the time scheduled. We would love to be there and our prayers and best wishes will be with you if we aren't able to make it. We retired from the Northern Union a few months back and have settled here in beautiful North Carolina. I'm glad you have the Droll house as home base. The Heritage House should serve you well.

Geraldine (Bond) Thomas, Arcadia, CA

Sorry I can't make it to our 40th reunion, Madison holds so many happy memories for me. Gene (40) is still practicing Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat here in Arcadia, CA. Our children are grown and we have six grandchildren. Our son Allen is a lawyer. Our oldest daughter Gerrie and her husband Bob U'Ren are at LaSierra. Our middle daughter

Susan and husband, Leo Pope, are at Loma Linda. She teaches Physical Ed in the academy and her husband is an X-ray technician. Our youngest daughter Lor, (Mrs. Doug Bishop) teaches at LaSierra Academy, also in P.E. Her husband is a senior medical student at LLU.

We have much to be thankful for. Hello to all my classmates who attend the reunion. The years have gone so quickly.

M. TOWERY: Bob Santini has given me a little outline of the four Santini brothers who came to Madison. I am going to put it in the SURVEY some time. I see Dr. Joe Sutherland coming in. Dr. Joe will you come up to the front. His son, Bob, went to get him and we are honored to have him present. Hello Joel! Do you have a few words for the folks?

Dr. Joe Sutherland, Goodlettsville, TN

"Well, I am not very good at speaking, but it makes me feel good to think you still think of Madison. It's nice to see all of you. Many of you know me, and I know many of you. Some of you may want to ask me something. I don't have anything particular to say."

Someone asked how long he had been here. Then he replied, "How long has Madison been here?" He said he is the only person alive who came here originally with the first group. I tell folks, I don't consider myself an alumnus, as I never graduated from anything here, which is true . . . I finished college, before they had a college here, at Peabody.

M. Towery: Someone asked me the other day "Is Dr. Joe Sutherland still practicing medicine?" I said, "Yes, he is." It was Dr. Leonard Ramey who asked.

Dr. JOE: Yes, I am still doing some, not as much as I did, and probably not any reason why I should. I have to go a little slow and may last a little longer. Well, I am glad that I had a chance to talk to you.

Addresses / Information Wanted on 1982 Honor Classes

1932. Margaret Osborn, A. E. Piedad, Mabel Sander, Sam Larson, M.D.

1942. Lewis Adamson, John Scheger, Nobie Williamson, Linsay E. Winkler, John R. Schaefer, M.D., Glenn Bartell

1957. William Cook, Elsa Lorene (Webb) Carr, Clinton Johnson, Tom Linville, Grace (Mizerski) MacIntosh, Tony Rivera, Joanne Smith, Mary (Astor) Tornebene, Nellie Twiss, and the Eggar sisters (Laura and Faye), Bobby Jean Harrison.

• And for others, not in Honor Classes: Don Wilson '56 and Dr. Robert Jacobson.

1960. BOB and PAT SILVER '60 have transferred from Andrews University, where Bob was in Graphic Arts and Pat was teaching in the Music Department, to Southern College, Collegedale. Pat brought her brass ensemble to this campus back in April to play during the Sabbath morning and vespers service.

Honor Class of 1957

(25 Years Ago)

Of the long list of graduates in the class of 1957, only a few attended Homecoming. From the B.S. Class Ruby Birch came, also Dena Kay Bowes (and husband Roy), Doris Thompson Clough (and husband Harry), Van Baldwin Jackson, Harry Mayden (and wife Joyce), and Patricia (Wilson) Rushing.

• Adolph Arellano and his wife Fay (Smouse) stopped by later and expressed regret that they could not attend.

• Bill Howard of Alamasa, CO., sent alumni dues, also Inez Slater of Golden, CO.

• Letters were received from Louis and Evelyn Meyer of Marietta, Ga.; Winona (West) Fiebelkorn of Burlington, Mich., and Bob Loder of Loma Linda.

• Delayne (Bowen) Corich, husband Bernard, and daughter Victoria Nenner attended Homecoming and stayed with Delayne's brother Bernard Bowen. Delayne lives in Irving, TX. Victoria (Mrs. Paul Nenner) has a long list of accomplishments in the nursing field and has been nominated for entry in the book, *Who's Who of American Women*. She lives in San Diego, CA., and is coordinator of continuing education at Scripps Memorial Hospital.

• Several of the class of 42 did not attend Homecoming but we include news of them. We saw RUTH CARNAHAN, former missionary nurse to Africa, now retired in Loma Linda.

• MARY BELLE (Ramsey) MARTIN did not attend Homecoming, but wished she had! This editor saw her and husband Edwin Martin at the ASI convention in Angwin, CA. The Martins have a chain of nursing homes called Care-More Inc., of which Edwin is president. He received the Distinguished Administrator Award of 1982 by the American College of Nursing Home Administrators. Edwin and Mary Belle have long been working as a team, first in self-supporting institutions -- El Reposo and Lawrenceburg S-H. Their head-quarters for Care-More is in Cleveland, TN.

Dena Bowes, Santa Ana, CA.

My husband Roy was responsible for my coming to Madison. I have been married to this man for 42 years. We had our anniversary yesterday.

We have 4 children — two boys and two girls. Both the boys are practicing medicine. Larry is an Ophthalmologist, and Robert is in family practice. One of our daughters is here, Karen, with her little boy. She lives in Santa Ana, and our youngest, "Lizbeth" is head-nurse in the operating room at Loma Linda.

My husband is still practicing. He says every day he is going to retire, but I won't let him. . . . We enjoyed our stay here at Madison. We were here 16 years. He came here as a young resident. We are now in Santa Ana. We have been there 18 years. We always enjoy coming back and seeing old friends. We appreciate what Madison has done for us. Thank you.

Ruby Birch, '57, Collegedale, TN.

In the 25 years since I graduated from Madison, I, too, have been relatively busy, but in a different way. Obtained my Master's Degree at Vanderbilt, and have been teaching for 24 years. The last seven years I have been associated with our college at S.M.C. The first four of those seven years, was here at Madison teaching on our extension campus. When they closed the extension campus, I was transferred to our main campus at S.M.C.

Doris T. Clough, Hendersonville, N.C.

I came to Madison in 1950. I had just been baptized the year before, and I was looking for a place where I could work in a Christian institution, and have my daughter Janice in one of our schools. I was here just a few weeks when I realized how wonderful it was to be in this kind of atmosphere. Being a new Adventist, I still had much to learn, much developing to do, but Madison certainly helped. I was already a nurse, so I didn't take Nursing at Madison, but got my B.S.

I worked on surgical floor, and later in the School of Nursing in clinical instruction and administration. All in all, I was at Madison for 13 years. Then I worked in Orlando for about five years. From Orlando, I worked in Connecticut for about five years. Then I finished my career in California at our Simi hospital there.

I have been retired now for about two years. A year ago in May, I was married to Harry Clough, former hospital administrator at Madison.

It has been wonderful to come for this weekend and see Christian friends, I am delighted to know that the Madison Spirit still lives, and I want to always be a part of it.

Louis and Evelyn Meyer '57, Marietta, GA

We received the SURVEY and wanted so much to be there at Madison for the weekend, but we just couldn't work it in. We regretted it, because in 1957, Evelyn received her B.S. in Nursing, and I got an X-ray certificate.

Evelyn works part time, 4 days a week in Gynecology, and I'm chief medical technologist at a 333-bed hospital close to Marietta. Since leaving Madison, we've been here at Marietta all this time.

We have two daughters, Tami a registered nurse, and Julie, who is taking nursing. Our 15-year-old son is in Atlanta Adventist Academy.

We shall never forget the fond memory of our college days there and the objectives that Madison College gave us. We thank the Lord for the direction He gave us.

Robert J. Loder, M.T. '57, Loma Linda, CA.

It was a real honor to receive your letter regarding Homecoming. Unfortunately we will not be able to attend but our thoughts will be there with you and the many friends and memories that we have of Madison. Our youngest daughter will be graduating from

Loma Linda Academy on June 13, 1982 and we will be traveling to Houston, Texas later that week where I will be presenting a paper at the ASMT national convention, and my wife Jimmie will be reviewing the Cancer Data Management system at M. D. Andersons Tumor Center.

We will be having a bit of a Madison reunion of our own on June 13, as several former Madisonites children will be graduating from programs here at LLU. Bobbie Moore Harrison, R.R.A. will have a daughter graduating from the Medical Technology program, and Jane Jansen Douthit, R.N. will have a daughter Glynnis graduating from the Medical Records program. There are many Madisonites here on the LLU campus and it is always a thrill to visit with them. Mrs. Agnes Johnson is one that many of you remember well. She always helps with the elections and has volunteered to work with numerous other projects here on campus.

Madison holds many happy memories for Jimmie and me. The friendships we made there are all so precious. We still communicate and visit with them as often as possible. We were able to spend a few short hours with the Otis Detamore family last June '81. It was a joy to see Madison campus again, but sad to see so many of the buildings gone. Living here at Loma Linda has given us the opportunity to keep in touch with many that come through on their way to mission fields and other assignments.

Two of our three daughters were born at Madison and were both delivered by Dr. Fred Cothren. Our third daughter was born in Marietta Ga. and was delivered by a former Madisonite, Dr. Howard Hunergardt, who now lives in Modesto, CA. Susan our oldest daughter, is a pharmacist and manages a store in Long Beach, Ca. She married Robert Gardner who also is a pharmacist and they live in Huntington Beach, Ca. Cindy our middle daughter is a clinical dietician and works with the TPN team at LLUMC.

I moved my family to Loma Linda in August, 1967, and have been doing administrative duties for the pathology department since that time. My wife Jimmie finished Medical Records administration here at LLU several years ago and is the cancer program coordinator for LLUMC.

Madison had a school spirit that will never be duplicated! We have been on several college campuses throughout the years and have not seen that same comradeship that existed at Madison. I am proud to have graduated from Madison and brag about it every chance I have. I later attended SMC at Collegedale, Tenn. and Clarumont Mens College, Clarumont, Ca., and hold a Masters degree in executive management, but the memories of Madison are my fondest.

Mable, your unending dedication to Madison and service to the Alumni Association is another indication that speaks for the positive spirit of Madison. In my opinion you have earned a PhD in Humanities many times in the eyes of former Madisonites.

May the 1982 Homecoming be the best ever, and please say "Hello" to all for us.

Dr. Leonard Ramey, Canoga Park, CA

I graduated in 1923. It's been almost 60 years since I left the Madison Campus, or almost a lifetime. I haven't heard anyone say much about Dr. E. A. Sutherland today, but to me he was the grandest man that ever lived. When I finished the nurses' course Dr. Sutherland asked me, "Are you planning on studying medicine?" I replied, "I am thinking seriously of trying." "Well, I want to give you a little advice. If you want to study medicine, don't be falling in love with any girl." I was very serious about it, and I appreciated his advice. In those days, at the age of 21, it was better to be in love with three girls than just one. . . .

I graduated from Loma Linda in the class of '36. Being a general surgeon has been an interesting career with its ups and downs. During the war I was a combat surgeon in China, Burma and the Burma Road. We had a most interesting experience in Africa. When I retired as a general surgeon in 1977, Mrs. Ramey and I got a call wanting to know if we could go to take over a hospital that didn't have a doctor. When your wife says "No," you don't argue with her. About a week later, I got another telephone call, "Doctor, are you coming?" I said I was not sure. They said if you can't come, the hospital is going to have to close after being open for 30 years. When I turned to my wife, Katherine, she said, "Well, if you feel that way about it, I will go with you."

● Dr. Leonard W. Ramey wrote before Homecoming telling of his great desire to attend. He said, "I have never forgotten the place. Who could?" He came early, visited the Heritage House several times, greeting old friends with gusto. We found him to be a delightful person to know. After practicing medicine many years in California he and his wife Kathryn, an R.N., did volunteer service in several foreign countries--Vietnam, Guatemala, and in Africa at Yuka Hospital, Zambia, Mwami Mission Hospital, and Kanye Mission Hospital. The Rameys were recently asked to go again and have accepted.

Gary and Bernice Schueler's
50th Anniversary

We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary on July 15 at our home on Oakdell Avenue in Madison. We were so happy that our children and grandchildren could all, except one grandson, be with us on the 4th, and they had Open House for us at that time.

Our older daughter, Carolyn Johnston, lives in the Blue Mountains in northeast Oregon. Her husband, Clarence, works in the maintenance department at Walla Walla College. They have three children. Linda is a secretary in Walla Walla General Hospital, Kirt is working for an Adventist farmer this summer, and Sheryl is in college at Weimar College, in California.

Martin, our son, has followed in his father's footsteps and is a printer. Martin and his wife, Carolyn, live in Ft. Worth, where Martin is a salesman for Enco, a large

manufacturer of printing plates and chemicals. His son, Brent, is a third generation printer.

Our younger daughter, Nancy, lives in Berrien Springs, Michigan. She works with her husband, Lynn Sumner, in the building and remodeling trade. Their daughter Lynda graduated from Andrews Academy in June, and her sister, Cara, will be a sophomore there in August. Both girls are working at Twixwood Nursery this summer.

We came to college at Madison in 1931, then returned to Michigan for three months and were married on July 15, 1932. Like most Adventists, we have moved around quite a bit. After ten years at Madison, mostly in the College Press, and one year with Starkey Printing in Chattanooga, we went back to Michigan, working a while for Herbert White, Sister White's grandson, and then several years at EMC.

In the early 50's Gary was manager of the College Press at Keene, Texas, and Bernice was proofreader there and editor of the Southwestern Union Record. After another stint at the College Press in Berrien, Gary taught printing at Madison College until the college closed in 1964. Then we both worked at the S.P.A., Gary in various capacities and Bernice as head of the proofroom. Gary retired in 1975 and Bernice in 1976.

We are so grateful to the Lord for our fifty happy years together and for our wonderful family and many wonderful friends.

Editor's Trip West

Not too often do I get away on a trip, but it was my pleasure to make a two-week trip to California, Colorado, and Kansas in August and early September. I attended the ASI Convention at P.U.C., Angwin, CA., and returned by way of Loma Linda where I met with thirty some Madisionites for a reunion. On the return trip I visited relatives and friends in Colorado and Kansas. I wish I had time and space to give a full account of all this, but can just touch the highlights.

Susan Ard of Chestnut Hill, Portland, TN., and Lois Clark of Madison were with me part of the trip, and attended the ASI meetings which were excellent and very interesting. Emphasis was on witnessing.

On the plane trip out to San Francisco we happened to meet Gilbert Wilks of Portland, TN.; and Lillian Brown Johnson of Smyrna, TN. who was on her way to visit her brother Roy Brown of Napa, CA. We caught a ride with Mr. Wilks from "Frisco" to Angwin in his rented car and on the way, passing through Yountville we stopped to look up three couples in the Adventist retirement home -- the Albert Kepharts, Luther and Eula Hill, and Elder and Mrs. Felix Lorenz.

After the meeting was over, Mrs. Ard and I caught a ride back to Oakley with Bea Stephens of Richmond, CA., stopping briefly at Weimar Institute where we had lunch.

Madison Reunion in Loma Linda

By pre-arrangement with Agnes Johnson of Loma Linda, and Dr. and Mrs. Roy

Madison Survey, Sept. 1982, p. 11

Bowes, leaders of the Madison chapter, the meeting was announced, and we had a good turnout at the LLU Medical Center Cafeteria on Tuesday evening, August 31.

Among those present besides Agnes Johnson, who helped so much to make all arrangements for the meeting, and the two Bowes couples (Roy and Dena, Glen and Dorothy), we saw Fred and Dorothy Black, Catherine Shepard, Ilka Reis Marmon, Joel and Pat Crow and daughter Charissa, Dr. Alfred Webber, Dr. and Mrs. David Ruggles, Jennie (Stagg) Hudson, Ruth Carnahan, and the Campbell sisters (Eva Weesner and Nellie Killion).

We were pleased to see again a long time friend and former physician, Dr. Julian Gant and to meet his wife Vivian, also to meet for the first time Dr. and Mrs. Shiro Kunihiro, also Dr. and Mrs. Nis Hansen. We appreciated how Mrs. Pearl Hansen took some notes on what people said. Also present was Esther Behne Sellars of Pomona, daughter of the late Hazel Ard Boehne, a graduate nurse of M.C., who brought her aunt, Susan Ard, to the meeting.

● We hope to include further information and more of a report on the meeting later. New leaders, Robert and Jimmie Loder of Loma Linda were voted in as new leaders of the California chapter.

● While in Denver I tried to call GODFREY and GLADYS DURAN at Porter Adventist Hospital and learned Gladys had been transferred to Rocky Mountain Hospital, also in Denver, as administrator. I called her there. She said Rocky Mountain is an AHS - Eastern, Midwest hospital. Godfrey is still at Porter, coordinating the Dialysis department, and has written a brochure on dialysis.

● My nephew, Ed Bates, and wife Esther work at Boulder Memorial Hospital in Colorado. I rode with their family to Palco, KS., to see my brother Earl Hinkhouse and other relatives. On our way we stopped at the new hospital in Golden, CO., where Ed thought we might find AMOS CROWDER, building inspector. We were happy and so was he to visit a few moments. His wife Joan is working at Fitzsimmons Army Hospital in Denver. The Crowders have bought land near Dunlap, TN., and are dreaming of retiring there.

From the Editor

Time has passed rapidly what with taking out two weeks for the trip West. Part of the September SURVEY was prepared before I left, but much was left to do after I returned. There is much more that should be included in this number, but there must come a time to cut off for lack of time and space, and carry over to the next time.

We regret we were not able to include Bob Sutherland's Welcome Speech Friday evening at Homecoming, also Dr. Harold Graves Missions talk at Sabbath school. (We do have the latter's honor class report on Sabbath afternoon.) We have had to greatly reduce some of the Homecoming program features.

Since so much space was taken for Harry Mayden's Friday night message, we are carrying over his Sabbath afternoon honor class report. This is not an apology, but an explanation. We do the best we can.

1941. SHIRLEY (Throckmorton) MOORE '41 of Takoma Park, Md., has been appointed as a member of the (G.C.) President's Review Commission on the Davenport Deals case. She is a C.P.A. specializing in trusts, taxes, and foundations. The commission of 15 members includes 8 lay business and professional persons. Incidentally Shirley is the only woman on the commission.

Wilma Gill, Kendu Mission Hospital, Kenya, East Africa

(A letter dated Aug. 22, 1982 was received from Wilma Gill '53, teacher and nurse at Kendu Mission Hospital telling about a coup in the country of Kenya, East Africa.)

Being so isolated, we were lucky in not having problems with the "coup" here August 1, 1982. . . . The rebels took over the radio station. A number of civilians and students were shot. . . . The saddest thing is the demolishing of Nairobi, it was such a beautiful city. . . . We are still loaded with patients. Last week we had 54 patients in a 33-bed women's ward. . . .

I was really sick for a couple of months, losing weight, but nothing was found with the usual tests. . . . I don't know if I will ever feel safe about this country again. We have all discussed what we will take if we have to flee with just one suitcase.

COUPON

M.C. ALUMNI ASSOC., Box 1303, M.C. Sta., Madison, Tenn. 37115

I am sending \$_____ for THE MADISON SURVEY for _____ year(s)
(at \$3 a year) (New? _____ Renewal? _____)

I am sending \$_____ for alumni dues (\$10 annual; \$50 life)
(Alumni dues include SURVEY sub. price)

(You may have a tax-deductible receipt if you send \$3 or more)

Other _____

NAME and ADDRESS _____

News Note or Remarks:

This is just a note to let everyone know we are O.K. We feel time is short and pray we will have time and strength to finish the work here before the government has more problems. This coup was a shock to all of us.

I really appreciate the SURVEY and read and reread it. Thanks so much. What will happen when you retire, I can't imagine — you have done such a great job. Greet my friends — Shirley Drury and Orlena Kunau who is so wonderful to keep us supplied with colored greeting cards. The children and even our nursing students appreciated them. . . . God bless you and give you strength to keep up your good work.

**Missions Service
Pat and Esther Scott**

Yes, Madisonites are still going out to the mission field. Elder Pat Scott, wife Esther (Edmonson), and two children left their home in Salmon Arm, B.C., Canada, in May, 1982, to go to Africa. Pat, a former M.C. student, was called to serve as youth and communications director of the Tanzanian Union. Esther graduated from Nursing at Madison in 1960, and got her B.S. in 1961.

Homecoming Tapes

● Tapes of the 1982 Homecoming are available through Russell Clark at \$2.25 each. Request which part(s) of the program you wish and send check made out to THE MADISON SURVEY, and we will pass it on to Russ. (If you are behind on your dues and/or SURVEY, please include.)

● Also the famous tape of E. A. Sutherland's talk to Medical Students at Loma Linda about 1946 is available.

M.C.A.A. OFFICERS

President Robert Sutherland '48
Vice-president Herbert Hewitt '39
Vice-president Don Rebman '51
Treasurer Katherine Marshall '37
Assistant Treasurer Edith Johnson '58
Executive Secretary, Director, and Custodian
Mable H. Towery

Other Board Members: Bernard Bowen '56,
William V. Campbell '53, Dorothy Mathews '37,
Velma Jeffus '46, George Brashears.

MADISON SURVEY & ALUMNI NEWS

Box 1303, M.C. Sta., Madison, Tenn. 37115
Heritage House & Alumni Office
307 Sanitarium Rd., Madison, TN.
Subscription Price, \$2.00 a year
September, 1982

Editor: Mable H. Towery
Campus Address: 204 Sanitarium Drive, Apt. 2
Tel. 615-865-1615 (res.) or 865-2373, Ext. 4626
Published Quarterly by
Madison College Alumni Association
Second Class postage paid at Madison, TN
RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

CAMPUS VISITORS

Mr. & Mrs. Evan Scalzi of Wildwood, GA, visited the Heritage House in July. Mrs. Scalzi (Hazel Leitner) gave us the following information: "I completed pre-nursing here at Madison College (1937-40), and graduated as an R.N. from Florida S-H in 1940. My husband, Evan Richard Scalzi, attended M.C. in 1941, and later graduated from LLU as a registered physical therapist. We have four children all married now. We are retired, but living and working parttime at Wildwood S-H.

● Other visitors, all of whom signed the guest book in the Heritage House, were Dan and Diane Fickett of Whispering Pine School, Gruetli, TN., John and Elenia Lancaster of Hialeah, Fla., Susan Ard of Portland, TN., O. D. and Juanita McElwain, Portales, N.M., Adolphus and Fay Arellano of Alcade, N.M., Elder and Mrs. Gideon Hochstetter of Salem, OR.

● Most all those from the honor classes who attended Homecoming called at the Heritage House. Others from other classes were Lois Winters and husband, Cliff, of Garden City, KS., Fay J. Dunn of Exeter, CA., Dr. Leonard Ramey of Canoga Park, CA., Dora Mountain, Tulsa, OK., Margaret Brown of San Diego, CA., and Vera D. Honeycutt, probably the oldest and happiest one present, of Paris, TN, who drove her little Dotson over to Madison at age 91.

● Ursula Davidson and her sister Mildred (Davidson) Creighton, of Carrie, KY., stopped at Madison on a trip South. They wanted to see their friend, Shirley Drury, but missed her. This editor talked briefly with Mrs. Creighton on the phone and was glad to check on their address. More on this later.

JOSEPHINE (Wilson) TUCKER

Josephine Tucker was born in 1885 near Milan, KS. and died June 1, 1982, in Highland Manor Nursing Home, Portland, TN. She married Joseph H. Tucker in 1914 at Keene, TX. He preceded her in death Feb. 11, 1981.

In her youth Josephine was at times called in to preach and conduct funerals in addition to her church school teaching in Kansas. She served as first dean of women in Maude Jones Hall at SMC.

As a faithful, steadfast companion to her husband she contributed to his success. Together they labored in the old Southeastern Union, in the Texas and Iowa Conferences, at Union College, Oak Park Academy, SMC, and Oakwood College before coming to Madison in 1949. She taught religion classes at M.C. and he was dean of the college. Her students remember her as an excellent teacher.

After retiring from Madison College the Tuckers moved to Beersheba, TN., where

they were active in community and church work, including teaching adult education classes in Grundy County.

A memorial service was held for Mrs. Tucker at the Highland Church and she was buried by Elder Tucker's side at the Collegedale Cemetery. Surviving are two grandchildren, Cathy Still and Carol.

FRANK GAYLORD HOLLAND

Frank G. Holland was born Nov. 10, 1900, in Dayton, Ohio, and died at Pine Forest Hospital at the age of 81 on June 12, 1982. In 1942 he moved to Madison to serve as manager of Madison Foods Factory and later served as business manager of Madison College. In 1947 he and his family left to be connected with Wildwood Sanitarium. He returned in 1951 to be general manager of the food factory and bakery.

Since 1965 he was at Pine Forest Academy where he served as treasurer until his death, as well as being an accountant for a firm. He also taught business courses and served as Pine Forest Academy church treasurer. He is survived by his wife, Grace, two sons--William F. Holland and Lee D. Holland, and two daughters, Charleyanne Cantrell and Gail Swann.

CALVIN WADE

Calvin Wade (Anes. '67) died July 28 at his home in Portland, TN. He did Anesthesia in Carthage and Lafayette, TN., and Franklin, KY., and was director of nursing at Chitwood Hospital in 1968.

Among the survivors are his wife, Dorothy (Watson), a charge nurse at Highland Hospital, and four children--Sharon of Chattanooga, Judy Forbes, Calvin Leslie, of D.V.M. of Russell Spring, Ky., and Douglas of Portland, also a sister Hazel Wade who graduated from M.C. in 1962.

ELDER HARRY K. CHRISTMAN

Harry K. Christman, co-author of the book *Madison - God's Beautiful Farm*, a long time friend and admirer of E. A. Sutherland, died at Ventura Estates Retirement Center in Newbury Park, CA on Aug. 8, 1982, at age 89.

For 26 of his 48 years of service he was circulation manager of periodicals at Southern Publishing Association and the Pacific Press. While working at the SPA, the Christman family lived on Madison Campus 1938-43. Elder Christman was a popular speaker at graduations and on other occasions. He had charge of the SDA booth at the World's Fair in Seattle, WA.

Survivors are his wife Dorothy, Newbury Park, CA; son Don, Associate Secretary North American Division, G.C.; daughter Ruth, wife of Louis Schutter, editor Our Little Friend, Mt. View, CA.

ANDREWS UNIV
LIBRARY-JAMES WHITE
BERRIEN SPGS, MI 49104
0230100049