

# Madison Survey

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## RESTING UNTIL THE RESURRECTION

Funeral services for Dorothy M. Mathews were held on September 16, 1994 at the Madison Funeral Home. The eulogy was given by Elder Jim Davidson, Pastor of Madison Campus Church: Dorothy Mable Mathews was born on July 9, 1914 in Portland, TN. where she spent her childhood until moving to the campus of Madison College.

She became ill on Friday, September 2nd and was admitted to T.C.M.C. where she died on Wednesday September 14, 1994.

Her parents had moved from California to Tennessee to join the Ards, the Wheelers and others in establishing a rural school at Chestnut Hill, a Madison College outpost.

Dorothy graduated from the Normal Course at Madison College in 1937. At the age of 22 she began her career as a church school teacher. Most of her 41 years of teaching was on the campus of Madison which she loved.

Her survivors include her brother, Elder Kenneth Mathews, Montgomery, AL; Two nephews, Dr. Kenneth Mathews, Greeneville, TN, and Elder John Mathews, Knoxville, TN, their families and hundreds of others who cherish her memory.

Interment was in Spring Hill Cemetery, Madison TN.

Elder Conn Arnold had the sermon as follows: Acts 9:36-42. Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named, Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas : this woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did.

And it came to pass in those days, that she was sick and died : Whom when they had washed, they laid her in an upper chamber. And forasmuch as Lydda was nigh to Joppa, and the disciples had heard that Peter was there, they sent unto him two men, desiring him that he would not delay



to come to them. Then Peter arose and went with them. When he was come, they brought him into the upper chamber: and all the widows stood by him weeping, and shewing the coats and garments which Dorcas made, while she was with them. But Peter put them all forth, and kneeled down and prayed; and turning him to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Peter, she sat up. And he gave her his hand, and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows, presented her alive. And it was known throughout all Joppa; and many believed in the Lord.

Ellen White enlarges upon Tabitha in the book ACTS OF THE APOSTLES—“At Joppa there lived a woman named Dorcas, whose good deeds had made her greatly beloved. She was a worthy disciple of Jesus and her life was filled with acts of kindness. She knew who needed comfortable clothing and who needed sympathy, and she freely ministered to the poor and the sorrowful. Her skillful fingers were more active than her tongue.”

It seems appropriate to characterize the life of a modern day Dorcas, though in this story God did not see fit to raise her up to carry on His work.

It was my privilege to work with Miss Mathews in the Sabbath School work. She was a member of our workshop team to visit through out the conference. I see her sitting by the door in Sabbath School handing out stickers to kindergar-

ten. I read her notes to my grandchildren. Always reaching out, yet she was perhaps the most humble person I have ever known, yet always lifting others.

The sermon today is the testimony of those whose lives are richer for having received blessings from Dorothy's life.

I received a call this morning from a fifth grade teacher in Atlanta. “I am a teacher today because of the inspiration of Miss Mathews when I was in the third grade there at Madison. I try to follow in the footsteps of Miss Mathews in inspiring my students to learn.”

Here is a clipping from the Southern Tidings of 1957 “**A GOOD TEACHER**”

“A good teacher is one who so thoroughly enjoys her work that she makes it easy for her students to learn. Our own Church School teacher, Miss Dorothy Mathews, is an example of this. She finds satisfaction in doing things for others. For service beyond the call of duty, the 1957 Cumberland Echoes staff would like to honor Miss Mathews, who through her years at Madison College, has devoted her talents, her time, and her unselfish interest to serving the younger students of our elementary school. She seeks to guide them, as down the path of life they trod—truly a teacher sent from above, that lifts them up to God.”

In June 1993, the Madison College Alumni honored Dorothy for her years of unusual service. Her response to being honored was—“It is common knowledge that any good accomplished by a teacher is reflected in the lives of those students she taught. So, all the kind honors you are paying me should go to you.

“I want you to know that from the time I taught you until now, I pray for you everyday. My most earnest prayer is that you will meet me in heaven.” Former students searched for words to express their gratitude for blessings received from her.

One said, “My thirty seven years of teaching is based upon the foundation that

Dorothy Mathews gave to me.” Another “No teacher I ever had made learning so much fun.” One caller said, “Dorothy Mathews was forty years ahead of time. Today they give national recognition to the people who do things that she did every day.” Another’s call explained these things—“She taught with ‘hands on.’ We had a post office, gardening, a store and always treats. Everyone received treats for something.” Another remembered the old JMV class work. “In those days one day in each week had time for progressive class work. I still remember how happy she was when her students lined up to be invested—and of course we all got treats and celebrated after investiture.”

Another reference in the **Southern Tidings** “People interested in MV Leadership is indicated by participants in the first investiture in Tennessee. Seated in the picture that was shown are Mrs. William Barney, anesthetist ; Mrs. Catherine Gray, teacher; Mrs. Johnson, mother of five; Mrs. William Stearns, mother; Ruby Sykes, college student; Pastor Teddrick Mohr, Conference MV secretary ; William Barney, church school principal; Jack Gibson, nurse ; Dorothy Mathews, teacher, who conducted the classes.”

While others may have retired to a more relaxed schedule Dorothy just kept on going. Her car was dedicated to God for taxi service and no one in need was looked upon as unworthy, no one was neglected or denied.

Sometimes close friends felt her willing spirit was being abused, especially when someone demanded attention for undeserved favors at unusual hours. You guessed it. With a smile and her usual, “**Well they needed help,**” she was on another mission for **God**.

A couple from Huntsville, AL. was among the friends who visited the funeral home last night. As I chatted with them they told me of Dorothy’s loving care for their aunt, whom they knew to be more than a little difficult. Choking with emotion he said, “I have known a few sweet ladies but none as sweet as Miss Mathews.”

The following is a note that she had on her bedside table. **Important**

“The most important thing in my life, is to do the will of Jesus because He died for me that I might have eternal life.”

I hold in my hand a picture of Dorothy as she attended a birthday party for Clara Busch. Her face is radiant with

happiness for Clara. The picture was taken one month before her death.

We who are friends of Dorothy Mathews know that we are richer for having known her. We sit in awe at her memory. We wish that Peter could have come along and called Dorothy “Dorcas” Mathews to arise. Yet we accept God’s plan and look forward to the earth made new when Dorothy shall no doubt call for class to come to order. Her students, hundreds of them, will be joined by the thousands whose lives were indirectly touched, will gather around her. You can be assured she will have a box of treats and a “hands-on” assignment. But for now—

“Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe on His gentle breast  
Here by His love o’er shaded,  
Sweetly my soul doth rest.

“Jesus, my heart’s dear refuge,  
Jesus has died for me;  
Firm on the Rock of Ages  
Ever my trust shall be.

“Here let me wait with patience  
Wait ’til the night is o’er;  
Wait ’til I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.

“Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
Here by His love o’er shaded,  
Sweetly for my soul doth rest.

## HONOR CLASSES

1938

### Mary Jack Soule Holverstott

“I don’t know how many of you remember Mrs. Ida Cartwright. She was planning on starting a unit down in Elijay, GA and she asked me to come down and be with her so when I graduated in 1938 that’s where I went. At the time she was taking care of a little boy for Mrs. Scott. The man I married a little later happened to be there too, so that was her staff. She had a garden. She would get clothes sometimes that folks would give her and she would call the neighbors in and let them look through them and sell them very cheaply to the people.

“She was also giving several series of Bible Studies. We usually spent Sundays going out visiting the neighbors otherwise we worked in the garden. Eventually the church on the otherside of the county disbanded and some of their members came and joined our group. In 1949 we organized a church with 15 mem-

bers. It kept growing through the years and finally Dr. Schuler came down and the conference was running the hospital and of course the Adventist came in to help run the hospital. I think the church membership is 150 now, so while we didn’t have a full blown unit we have had a church school from 1952 on. The administrator of the hospital there now, is an Adventist and several of the key workers also. Most of the other workers are non-Adventist. It’s a good hospital and we are proud to have it there. I had shingles last November and this year I have fallen a couple of times, that’s why I have this cane with me to keep my balance.”

### Ralph Martin

“What do you do with a story that has no beginning and no ending, where do you break into it? I think I have the privilege today of being the oldest person alive or the person that’s been in self-supporting work longer than anyone else. My father projected me into the self-supporting work in 1908. I was 2.5 years old. My father was a pioneer minister in Montana, where he raised up several churches and then moved to California. The Testimonies were coming out about the need of the southern work, we are just studying about it in the place where we are, it’s in volume 7. I don’t know how many of you know it but volume 7 is especially for laymen. This came out about the time my father decided the Lord was calling him to come south. He asked the Union Conference president if he would give him a year’s leave of absence. He came south and did a year’s revival in churches in the south, then he decided he would stay south. We moved about thirty miles out of Nashville and my mother and father started a school, I went to school there and then I went to the first self-supporting institution ever started. Do any of you know what that is? Hinsdale. Hinsdale was started in the spring of 1904 and Madison was started in the fall of 1904. I took my academy and my nursing at Hinsdale and then I came to Madison. I’ll tell you how I got projected into administration, I’ve been connected with ten self-supporting institutions, five in the Madison system and five that came up later. I was going to school at Madison and I had started an academy at Pewee Valley, I hadn’t finished my college work and the Conference Secretary came along, and asked me ‘Have you had college work?’ I said ‘No.’ And he said ‘Have you had any teacher’s training?’ I said ‘No.’ He said

'Have you had any experience?' I said 'No.' And he said 'Say, have you ever had the measles?' I said 'Well, yes, I've had the measles.'

"I had to take some summer school work after teaching for two years and they arranged for me to come to Madison. I decided that I should stay on and finish my college work. After I had been here two years I went back to Pewee Valley to a board meeting. I was on my way with Dr. Sutherland, Mrs. Scott, and Miss Felle-mende. Dr. Sutherland said 'What are you going to do?' I said 'Well, one of these days I'm going to start a self-supporting institution.' He said, 'Are you interested?' I said, 'Yes.' He said, 'I know where you ought to go.' I said, 'How do you know?' He said, 'Well I Know.' So we went by Fountain Head and talked to the folks. Dr. Mulford had a bad disease and couldn't be there any more. On the way down Dr. Sutherland said, 'Ralph, you're supposed to go to Fountain Head.' I said, 'The Lord hasn't told me that yet.' He called me every day for a week and said, 'You're supposed to go to Fountain head.' I said, 'I haven't gotten that instruction yet.' He called me in and said, 'Ralph, if the Lord wanted you to go to Fountain Head you would go, wouldn't you?' I said, 'Well yes.' He said, 'The Lord wants you to go,' I said, 'You're not the Lord.'

"Well, any way I ended up at Fountain Head, I spent eight years there. I have had the privilege since of being in nine other institutions. I helped start five and now I've ended up twenty miles from where I grew up at Cave Springs due to a series of interesting circumstances. The Lord called me there. I've had my 88th birthday and I have vowed to retire for the fourth time. The Lord has blessed and we are having a good time and I have learned this. You don't decide where you are going to go and what you are going to do. That's the Lord's business. He has a plan for each one of us, He has a plan for every institution and when we carry out God's plan He will finish the work and we can go home. I'm Ralph Martin class of '38. Some of you may know my son. My father was a minister; my son is a minister. I've had two calls to the ministry I never accepted. The Lord called me to self-supporting work. My son is Ralph Martin. He has been elected President of the Columbia Union Conference. The Lord has blessed our family very much. My family has been in self-supporting work many years, second

and third generation and we are thankful; the Lord has blessed us."

## 1939

### Dr. Paul Woods

"I'm Dr. Paul Woods, class of 1939.

The reason that I knew that Ralph was in the class of 1938; he let that same Dr. Sutherland send him, myself, Roger Goodge and Joe Carlick down to New Orleans to a Student Government convention in 1937. I don't know how you could afford it on ten cents an hour but Ralph had a car and we went and we did and when we came back we organized a student government. I think Dr. E.A. and Miss De Graw were a little taken back that the students were going to take over and run the school, but they did approve all the student government stuff. That was part of Franklin D. Roosevelt's W.P.A. for students back in 1937. I know that Ralph had friends down in Mobile, AL., and we arrived there Friday afternoon and spent the night with his friends, went to church in Mobile; had a little socialization Saturday night, then went on to our convention. We made it all on about 2 or 3 dollars out-of-pocket apiece. I remember that because I never had more than that at one time until I got through medical school. Life is interesting, I came to Madison College. I was a poor boy and really couldn't afford to go anywhere else. I don't make any bones about it. I was the third child in a family of five. My father, who had worked in all the various offices of the Conference that were available in Nashville, TN. in 1933, was asked to go over to the Carolina Conference and help to get that reorganized as the Shepherd's Rod had been through there. To make a long story short, I graduated from high school in 1935 in North Carolina and then came back to Nashville with my married sister who had come to see us on the 4th of July. Packed my one suitcase, didn't have anything else to do anyway, came back to go to Madison. I was sixteen years old. I didn't have my seventeenth birthday until the last of August. My sister couldn't afford to keep me and feed me all that time so she brought me out here to get a job and start college. My sister told me many times in years to follow of that visit we had that Sunday afternoon with Miss M. Bessie. I brought my suitcase along. She said; 'I was too young; couldn't make it, and I probably wouldn't last.' I got a room down in boys' cabin court and a job with Mr. 'Pop' Mathews in the cannery.

"I didn't last out a full four years. I was too young to get into medical school. In those days you had to be 19 and have three years of college or 20 and two years of college. So when I got to that age I just went ahead and finished four years of college.

"The main thing that Madison taught me was to work, for in order to make a whole dollar you had to get up early in the morning and be on the job at seven o'clock with an hour off at noon and still be working at six o'clock in the evening. Board and room amounted to a whole lot. Those Kinney kitchen meal tickets were five bucks and I tried my hardest not to use more than two of those tickets a month. But I was a tall skinny boy, six feet tall and weighed about 150 pounds. I've put on about thirty pounds since then so don't worry about me. But we made it! We learned good things from Madison. Dr. E.A. laid the law down to us on Sunday evenings, but the main thing Madison did for me was to convince me to come back to Virginia and do a self-supporting work instead of settling down in California where all the money is.

"A self-supporting work did not include building an institution but did include practicing as a Seventh-day Adventist in a small community. We organized a church. Bill Dodge, his mother and his sister, my dad and mother, my brother and his wife, myself and my wife, my sister, who at that time was not married, and three or four other couples were the nucleus of the Waynesboro Seventh-day Adventist church which was organized just after World War II on March 30th. We got busy! Before we owned a home, we started putting money into a building fund and we built a lovely little stone church in Waynesboro. We built it on a Baptist plan with a built in baptistry, Tiffany glass windows, the whole works. The Conference in those days put a lot of money into it, but that little congregation, of about fifty people when it moved into that church, had room for one hundred and fifty but we didn't have enough faith. About three years ago we realized that we were outgrowing it. So we bought another section of land, 18½ acres, just outside the city limits. Two weeks ago we had our first service in our new church.

"If Madison did anything for me, it convinced me I could be a missionary at home and be an influence for God and do something for His work. I accepted the challenge to raise one million dollars for

this new church. The last thing I did was to borrow \$ 75,000 on my own signature to finish up some "odds and ends" bills on the church. We have already paid out \$1,100,000.00.

"I don't take credit for this; don't misunderstand me. I was finance chairman.

"We wheedled money out of a lot of other people just like good old E.A. did around here but people can work in various places and in various ways and I've had my three minutes worth and I thank you very much."

### Special Feature

A tribute to the memory of Lester and Randa Littell. Lester was a graduate of 1915. Presentation was by their granddaughter, Margie. On the way here I came by my great-grandmother's house on Neely's Bend Road. Some of you probably went to school with some of those children in this picture. This was the Giles family. Great grandfather was Secretary-Treasurer of the Alabama-Mississippi Mission before it was a Conference.

I think that what Madison did to our family was that it taught us how to be missionaries, how to share what you learned. My grandmother, Randa, and my grandfather, Lester Faye Littell Sr., were registered nurses. They graduated from Madison. Unfortunately that started something. The two of them, being registered nurses, made house calls around Lebanon giving hot and cold fomentations, etc. At their funerals people would come up and say, "I'm alive because your grandmother came in the middle of the night and gave me treatments when I had pneumonia."

Those blessed people had four sons and those four sons became doctors. It gets worse. My mother and father, Lester Fay and Vivian Eithun Littell graduated from Madison. My father went on to Loma Linda and became a doctor.

The next son became a doctor, the next son became a dentist and the fourth son became a doctor. They all married nurses. It gets worse. My parents had five children. One became a doctor; one became a clinical audiologist, that's me. One became an RN. It gets worse. I have one brother with good sense. He became a contractor but he took pre-med. He followed my dad around one weekend; went back to college and changed his major. He said, "It wore him out. It was too hard he couldn't do that." The second son, who became a dentist, had four sons. They are all doctors,

two of them married doctors. When my father was in the last stages of cancer, all his nieces and nephews came and were in his hospital room. The nurse came to the door and said, "There's a phone call for Dr. Littell" Fifteen people stood up. There are 15 doctors in my family in my generation.

My father was a tremendous man; a family doctor that was here to heal people. My brother, Lester, an orthopedic surgeon, wrote an essay, a tribute to his dad that's going to be read on national public radio on All Things Considered, probably tomorrow since it's Fathers' Day. He gave a copy of the tribute to one of his patients that insisted it be read today.

It's titled "Butterflies & Iron Shells.": "My dad was the quintessential family doctor. He delivered babies, made house calls, saved lives and preached funerals.

"He treated everybody the same and never required payment. I was in high school before I found out people thought doctors were rich. He was just a GP, as he was fond of saying, and I became an orthopedic specialist. My patients wouldn't die from their ailments as his did. I couldn't disagree when he quoted Frost, 'That happiness comes when your avocation and your vocation are the same.' He believed that true happiness derived from helping other people.

"He did that 24 hours a day his entire life. He would be classified codependent today. My father had a mystical interest in life and nature. It fascinated him. I preferred gadgets, things man made. The migratory transcontinental flight of butterflies did intrigue me as it did him. Airplanes, boats even bulldozers occupied my imagination.

"When Watson and ? discovered the DNA Helix, my dad drew it out on posterboard, explaining to me this miracle of life. He preferred the perfect precision of the Creator.

"Often he would pull off to the side of the road to inspect a rare wild flower or an insect he had spotted and I would pretend to be interested mostly out of respect for my much beloved father. Before he died last year he seemed proud of my achievements. The sophisticated high tech gadgets I had mastered impressed him. I could sail a boat, fly an airplane and operate a dozer. At work I replaced peoples joints with metal screws and plastic. I performed all sorts of sophisticated surgery. Even laser surgery. I had mastery over my gadgets but I couldn't stop the cancer

which was destroying him. Since his death I've lost interest in sailing and most of my hobbies. I don't think I'm depressed. I think I am in the iron shell surgeons develop to deal with the nature of their work in order to fend off emotions and involvement with the people they must treat.

"Suddenly specialists are blamed for the health care financial crisis. My father's vocation and my avocation filled with greedy lawyers and litigious patients, became an industry. My technology toys have come with risks too. Mechanical failure, not pilot error, killed a few of my flying friends. A bulldozer, the size of a small house, rolled over on another one. One of my long time patients, about my dad's age, thought that I was God. But a design defect in her total knee prosthesis required repeat surgery last week. During surgery she had a massive heart attack but we kept her alive for several days. Driving back to the hospital, from her funeral today I heard the crackling south Georgia. drawl of Bailey White, a regular contributor to National Public Radio's WSMC-FM. It is one of the few exceptions that I allow into the isolated iron shell of my heart. She was describing the lyrical mystery of butterfly migrations. I stopped the car. Unlike dad, I seldom pull off to the side of the road, I can usually wipe my eyes and see."

### 1944

"I'm, June Hunt Kirkwood and my aunt and uncle, Jim and Betty Blair, brought me here from Iowa when I was eighteen years old. I started to take Normal training, that's what they called the teachers' course then. After I had been here awhile, I met my husband, Merle Kirkwood. He lived next door to my aunt and uncle. He told me that the nurses training was a much better course than the teachers' course was at that time. So he talked me into taking nursing. Before I came here I had never worked outside of my home. I had a good training at home and knew how to work, I just had never worked outside of home. So my aunt was very protective of me. She went around to all my bosses and told them, 'Now this girl has just come from the country and she has never worked out anywhere so please be considerate of her because it will be hard on her when she starts working on a job.' I thought, 'I'll just show my aunt, I won't have any problems.' Of course I did have some problems but here at Madison they were so considerate and all my bosses were really nice to me

and helped me through a lot of hard times. This is where I got my roots and career.

"They are strong roots because I am still working, I can't give up. I have retired three times. I am still working in Home Health part time. I really enjoy the work. For all the success that I have had in nursing I thank Madison College."

### 1949

#### Lucy DePas Zetko

"We are still living in Preston, KY., about two miles from Pewee Valley Nursing Home. The hospital is no more. I am still working part time and thankful that I'm still able. I have some patients that are younger than I. I am thankful for Joe's good health too, as he is getting up there in years also. I thank the Lord for the experience of Madison. It has meant a lot to us through the years."

#### Lucille Burgess Cline

"I came here in 1946. My husband was disabled from World War II, sent back from North Africa. They told him a forty percent disability would give him 4½ years of training to rehabilitate himself. He chose Madison. I did not think that I would train with him. I had a son that was less than a year old. When they found out that I had taken pre-nursing, (I had had two years at Pisgah), I was in.

"They all told me that they would help me with my child, Skippy which they did. He is 48 years old. He is a counselor, has a daughter who is 23. I have three other sons. My husband finished in 1950 and loved every minute that he had here. He worked in the VA 23 years and retired with a disability showing more than ever. October 3rd, 1991 he passed away. He had 92% disability. He appreciated everything that was handed to him here.

"I have a sister and brother-in-law, Leta and Bill Brandemihl that finished in 1954. They thought that they had a wonderful time here too. They both passed away in 1992. I have three hollow spots for those three people but I am learning to live with it. I live with my four sons in southern California and they take good care of me. When it comes spring and summer I tell everybody that I have wings. I fly all over the USA. and may even make Alaska and New Zealand this year. I flew in here last Sunday from Ontario, California and I am enjoying myself. Thanks to all of you."

### 1951

#### Larry Cheever

"I came to Madison in 1946. Took part of my high school and finished by GED. I took pre-nursing, got my BS degree after the three years of nursing. I then took anesthesia. An incident that happened to me a short time after I arrived here: I had a car and decided with a group of others, including Joe Zetko, to go to Wildwood, Georgia and see what it was like. We got about as far as Murfreesboro and my car gave out. I had to send everybody back on the bus. I got called on the green carpet. I well remember, that when I went in that was the end of Madison for me, I was going to quit because I have a stubborn streak in me. After they got through talking to me I told them they could do what they wanted too but if it is very much you can say goodbye to me because I'm gone. They sent me a letter of reprimand. After that I got along very well and I loved every minute here. After I got out of anesthesia here I worked in several places. Mostly in Florida. I worked over twenty years in Florida with my brother Warren. We both went up to West Virginia and worked for nine years then I retired just a little after I turned seventy. I've been retired now for three years. The administrator told me when I told him I was going to retire that he didn't think that I would be happy. He thought I would be back in a month or two wanting to work again. I've enjoyed my retirement very much, I've done quite a bit of traveling which I was not able to do before because I was tied down seven days a week. I just got back from a tour in Europe. We spent three weeks traveling through Germany, Belgium, Holland, France, Italy, Austria and back into Germany. We just got back two or three days before coming here. I really appreciate what Madison did for me because I wasn't wealthy by any means when I came here. Having been able to work my way through has been a great blessing to me."

### 1953

#### Warren Cheever

"I came here because my brother was here. I met my wife here and we graduated from nursing in 1953. We took anesthesia and then went down to Columbia for 3½ years, moved on to Florida and worked there for thirty some years. Larry came down and worked with me. We worked up in West Virginia some. I retired about two

years ago and volunteered for Baltimore for Jesus, a big effort they had there. After that Tony Finch called us one day and asked, 'would we be consider going to Somalia? It wasn't a very safe place but he thought ADRA would take care of us because they were needing volunteers in a little clinic there.' We volunteered—spent three months there. We were there when the pilot was shot down and dismembered, put in a bag and dragged through the streets. It's an entirely different world over there.

We enjoyed our time here and I owe a great deal to this College.

### 1954

#### Jeanette Vernon Taylor

"I graduated in 1954. I worked for a couple of years, got married and began to have my three children. I retired temporarily, twenty seven years, and raised my family. In 1988 I decided that I needed to do something so I took a refresher course and before that course was over I decided that maybe I had made a mistake. Nursing had changed so much it was like another world. I stuck with it and got through the course.

"I didn't feel like the hospital was my place anymore, things had changed so much. I felt the Lord had a special niche for me. A spot opened up in a nursing home, a real good nursing home in Memphis. I went to work there as the every-other weekend supervisor. I am still there and have been enjoying it for four years. I have a special rapport for all those little people and I feel the Lord is using me and maybe in a special way."

#### Nell Arashiro Berberich

"I graduated in 1954 from nursing. I have worked in several states and in comparison with the training I got here I have been very proud, very efficient and very confident.

"The nurses training I received in Madison was terrific!

"I was married thirty five years. I have been a widow about a year and a half. I have a son and I live in California.

#### Josphine Boyer

"I started nurses training here in 1941. I got my pre-nursing done and 1½ years of training. When Cleo came in on a visit we decided to get married so I dropped out of nurses training. We both came back in '52 and finished. I got my BS in nursing. In 1954, at graduation we were

both in wheelchairs. He had been in an accident in June—both legs broken. We had a baby 4 days old. Back in 1954 you stayed in the hospital 10 days, most of that time in bed, you never got out after you had a baby. Dr. Bowes did finally let me out to go down and get my diploma. My nursing experience at Madison has served me greatly. Over the years and the number of hospitals where I have worked if they knew of Madison they said, 'We know you have had good training.' I heard this over and over, not only in denominational hospitals but in other hospitals that I have worked in. Madison's fame went out everywhere. I am thankful for the training I had here. I can say as others have, that have gone overseas and done missionary work, that as I have worked in the community where ever I lived it has been a great help to me.

### **Cleo Boyer**

"When I came to Madison the first time I was planning on being a Baptist preacher. Some how circumstances worked out so that I got to go to Utah to CCC camp and became an Adventist. I attended a series of meetings out there. I remember the day I was baptized. In this home a lady gave me a copy of 'Desire of Ages.' The young people met there, we each read a paragraph and read the first chapter. Several of us said we wanted to go to Madison College. The minister that studied with me had told me about Madison. Three of us wanted to come but I think that I was the only one that made it. In 1942 I went to Walla Walla College to take the ministry. I got behind financially and worked in the mines for a year. I decided to bring one of my sisters down to Madison. Her name is Rhoda. Here, Christmas eve 1941, I met the girl I married. I brought my sister down here and gave her all the money I had. I was broke and didn't even plan to see this girl while I was here. Somehow Bob Mole, my old roommate, told her I was on campus. One day she saw me and came down the sidewalk right fast. We talked and went for a walk that evening and before the evening was over I asked her to marry me. She said, 'No, she was going to finish her nurses course.' Two or three days later Howard Welch told us about Jeff Hickman in Stearnes, Kentucky. He was a car dealer and sent cars to the west coast quite a bit. He said that his wife and mother were going to California and He wondered if there was some young man on campus that would go with them.

"I was going back to my job in Idaho and since California was closer to Idaho than Tennessee is I would go. He tried to call Jeff Hickman in Kentucky and this was in WW II when you could hardly get a call through. We waited about an hour and Josephine said, 'I think I would like to go out west too.' I said, 'Well if we are going to make wedding plans we will just cancel that call.' We canceled the call. Here I was, broke and going to get married in a day or two, didn't have any money. Somehow she sensed it. She had seven dollars!

"I had worked for 'Pop' Mathews in the food factory, when I was here before and I went to him and said, 'Pop, I've decided to get married and I brought my sister down here and I've given her all the money I had. I need to borrow fifty dollars. I'm getting married. Hadn't planned it.' He said, 'I have fifty dollars but I'll sign your note if you want to go to the bank.' So Monday morning we went to the bank and he signed the note with me, borrowed fifty dollars. We went up to Kentucky to her folks and got married. I went to my home town bank in Missouri, and borrowed one hundred dollars on my signature. When we got out to Idaho, it wasn't long before I paid it back to both banks. We have had a great time and that seven dollars hasn't played out yet. We are both ham radio operators. I have taught school in ten different states. She has taught nursing in three colleges. She was inservice education director in one hospital and director of nurses at Wytheville hospital. She worked at US Public Health Indian Hospital, when I was teaching Navahos. She was assistant administrator, at County Health Care Facility, in the state of Iowa. We have had a great time. Since we are both ham radio operators I tell people that get to talk to 'Kentucky Boy,' 'I married a Kentucky girl but I've got her wearing shoes.' "

### **Rosa A. Ramos**

"I came to Madison College in 1951 and in 1954 graduated from nursing. In 1958 I received my BS degree in nursing education, here at Madison. I then went back home to Puerto Rico. I worked for a couple of years in the only Seventh-day Adventist hospital in Puerto Rico. I went to the University of Puerto Rico and received my master's degree in social science. I worked for the government in the Department of Social Work for twenty eight years and then retired. During that time I was still working at Bella Vista

Hospital as a social worker. I am currently a part time consultant for social work in Puerto Rico. I am very grateful to my Lord for knowing Madison College. If you want a very nice vacation I invite you to go to Puerto Rico."

### **Febe Santo Domingo**

#### **Costanos**

"I am a third generation Seventh-day Adventist from the Philippines. My dad is an evangelist and publishing director and that is how I came into this world. When he was in the second year of high school in Philippine Junior College, he worked his way through by selling books, that's how he found my mother. Her mother had been praying that God would send a Christian young man to a province south of Manila. My dad taught us 'To always be faithful, study hard. We are not rich but I want you all to get an education and be used in the Lord's work so He will come soon.' Unfortunately he was killed when I was in the sixth grade. I lost my mother when I was only three years old. This text has really helped me, 'I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shall go, I will guide thee with my eyes.' I learned that in America the prerequisite for Medical Records was high school. So I decided to apply to several institutions. I applied in Oakland, CA Baltimore, MD and Madison, TN. I learned that here we could work our way through school and be able to get an education. I was accepted here, I prayed hard, I did not have the money to come over. I said, 'Lord, I was accepted, I don't have money for transportation.' I learned that I had to have \$500.00 to get a student visa. God opened the way and I was able to come here. Someone loaned me some money. I was working 48 hours a week and taking 12 hours of class work. If I was not in school, I was in Medical Records and if not in Medical Records I was in school. I was really working hard. On Sundays I worked at least 13 hours. When I graduated Ms. Hall from Florida San came and I got a good recommendation from Mrs. Ferguson. Ms. Hall asked me if I knew L. Hall in the Philippines. I said, 'Sure, she was the professor of my sister.' He took me and I went to Florida. In the meantime I had to have a permit from immigration for practical training. Mr. Homer Lynd got the permit for me and I got 18 months of practical training. I worked in Florida for 13 months. Then my sister, who was a missionary, in Vietnam went to New Eng-

land San. My sister who married a minister went to the seminary in Washington, DC. My sister suggested that I come to the New England San so that we could be close together. I told Ms. Hall that I would like to go there and she gave me a good recommendation.

"In December 1959 I was supposed to have another extension from immigration. I went to them and they asked, 'How in the world did you get an eighteen month permit for practical training?' I said, 'I don't know, but they gave it to me and I am grateful.' He said, 'I am sorry but we can not give you another extension.' What to do? I didn't know where to go. I had no money and I still owed for some of my expenses. The hospital tried to sponsor me but in a couple of months I got a letter from immigration giving me 30 days to leave the country. Wherever I go, I always get active in church work. Dorcas, Ingathering, secretarial help etc. Somehow I knew the Lord was leading in my being here. In fact I have lived here more than I have in the Philippines.

"I wrote immigration and told our history, told them how we sisters lost our parents when we were young and we worked hard. I have two sisters that were missionaries, one in Thailand and one in Vietnam. I just left it in the Lord's hands and to my surprise the application for sponsorship was approved. President Kennedy passed a law that anyone sponsored from '62 on would have their permanent visa and I was included. I worked in the New England San for four years and then went to Glendale Sanitarium and Hospital. Nursing was really my childhood dream. I am really glad that I came to Madison. Every time I wrote my relatives I told them I loved Madison, because here the standards are high and it's a real Christian institution. While at Glendale I quit Medical Records and started taking Nursing at Columbia Union College. The tuition was so expensive that I quit and went back to Glendale and worked some more. I applied at the University of Hawaii and was able to get a scholarship and some grants so I finished my nursing there. I worked in Glendale and after a couple of months they asked me to relieve as supervisor and head nurse.

"I felt that God still had something planned for me. I was going to go to the General Conference in Europe but God did not see fit for me to go there so I went to the Philippines. That's where I found my husband. We were married July 4th, 1976. He came with me to the states. We decided to do Colporteur work. We, with God's bless-

ing, have more than thirty souls. We were told that one lady we gave bible studies, went to northern California and got thirty of her relatives to be Seventh-day Adventists. This is aside from the people we studied with. They are all active in the church. We have always to bring literature wherever we go. In 1985 we were at the General Conference. We distributed about 4,000 pieces of literature. We give Great Controversy, Steps to Christ, and Desire of Ages. We hope that God will plant the seed and the Holy Spirit will guide. I thank Madison because it was the stepping stone."

1958

### Ann Rabun

My name is Ann Rabun. My husband and I were married before I came to Madison to go into nurses training. We are very fortunate, we have three boys the two oldest ones were born here at Madison and I thank God that we were here with good Christian people when they were born. Our youngest was born in Elgin, TX

My life seems very simple and uneventful compared to what some of these others have been going through, but I want to thank God that I did get a Christian education here at Madison. I am looking forward to the day when all of my class members and all of us can go home to heaven.

### For Your Information

The Madison College Alumni Assoc. (MCAA) does not now and never has had an affiliation with Madison Medical Missionary School of Natural Health or Madison Agricultural Missionary Assoc. (MAMA) These two entities are organizations founded and operated by Charles Morton. For 3½ years he was allowed to use office space at the Heritage House. In the early stages an attempt was made to use the College logo. He was told he could not do this and ceased, but chose a logo that looks so much like ours that if you don't look closely you would be deceived.

Happy Herbalizing was founded by Annette Wheeler in off duty time while she was employed by the Alumni. Annette is solely responsible for the publication. Happy Herbalizing has no connection with the Madison College Alumni Assoc. or the Madison Survey.

### Goodbye & Thanks

"Annette Wheeler served the Alumni Assoc. & the Madison Survey from October 1987 until July 1994. She

had a real interest in the Association and gave a lot of her self to her work. Annette promoted the Alumni and Survey wherever she went. She thought of ways to generate income, as some of you know, to keep us going. In July this year Annette resigned so that she might devote full time to what has become her first love. 'Happy Herbalizing.' She is missed but we thank her and wish her well and success in her undertakings."

## OTHERS RESTING UNTIL THE RESURRECTION

### Gwendyl Brown

A native of North Carolina, Gwendyl graduated from nursing at Madison in 1953. He later entered the U.S. Army and attended the Army School of Anesthesia becoming an anesthetist and an instructor. He served in the Vietnam conflict. Moving to Carlsbad, NM in 1967 he was an original partner of the Anesthesia Professional Corp. until retirement in 1989. He died at the age of 64 at home August 26, 1994.

### Ada Marie Goodner

We only discovered in September that she had died in 1989. Ada graduated from nursing in 1948 and worked in Murfreesboro, TN.

### Mary Jackie Soule Holverstott

Mary was at homecoming in June! What a shock to see her obituary in the Southern Tidings.

Born July 23, 1912, died July 11, 1994. She was a member of the Ellijay, GA., church. She is survived by husband, Charles; one son and two daughters.

### Irma Rocke 1908-1994

Irma Rocke, along with a sister, Laura Rocke and a brother, Alfred, came to Madison in 1924. After several years her goal to become a dietitian was interrupted by health problems, and she returned to her native California.

Later Irma followed a very rewarding career for a number of years as office assistant to Dr. Alfred Roos, a pioneer allergist in the Los Angeles area.

Failing health forced her to retire and she spent the last years of her life at the Newbury Park Retirement Center in Southern California. She died just two weeks before reaching her 86th birthday on November 24, 1994.

Her brother Alfred, a graduate of Madison School of Nursing, (1930) pre-



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ceded her in death. She is survived by two brothers and three sisters, including Laura Winn who, at the age of 92, is living in Keene Texas.

### Middle Tennessee School of Anesthesia News

The School had several firsts in October when they had their **first** formal graduation (caps & gowns). They conferred their **first** MS degree and bestowed their **first** Doctorate.

Twenty five RNs received their MS degree and sixteen CNRAs received their MS degrees. An Honorary Doctor of Science degree was bestowed upon Bernard V. Bowen. Dr. Bowen founded the School in 1950.

If the expected approval is given there will be another **first**. When approval comes MTSA will be the only school for Nurse Anesthetists that is not associated with a university. The graduates have always been held in high regard in hospitals that I have worked in.

### Way Back Then

In perusing some of the early Madison Surveys I learned that in the '20s Madison had a shortage of students. Seems that no one wanted to work their way, then came "The Crash" and the picture changed.

The Demonstration Bldg. was the first senior college building erected—1931. Before it was built the grade school met in the basement of the Helen Funk Assembly Hall. Girl's Court was also built

that year. Eleven two room cottages housing 36 women.

The Lawrenceburg hospital burned that year in June but come November had been rebuilt and was caring for patients. The hospital at that time was serving five counties.

Bayard Goodge Jr. drew up the plans of the Science Building in the spring of '32 and faculty and students had it completed by spring of '33.

The Survey was once a weekly, with a 10,000 copy printing and was free to any who were interested. My how things change!

The Ky-Tenn Conference used to be in the Tenn. River Conference.

Dear people out there, we need ideas for homecoming speakers in the future and how can we make the Survey more helpful and interesting?? Thank you for your financial support, especially those who remember us each month. We need those letters also.

I am sorry, but I feel that I must stick in a reminder condensed from last issue. Monies received for the Alumni and Survey are used to publish the Survey and run the office and maintain the Heritage House. Just having a phone is \$65/mo. Each issue of the paper costs \$300-\$400 each quarter. Postage? I'm not up on. I have just been paying it out of my pocket (correspondence). Postage for returns, because someone didn't send a change of address to us. The one you do at the Post Office runs out. In September we bought a computer.

(\$1,500) Insurance \$200-\$300/yr. Mail outs to Honor Classes and then there is the expense at homecoming. Traveling costs and room and board in recent years. Our speakers have been retirees and can't come without help. As mentioned in September, at the business meeting last June it was decided that we could no longer honor life memberships except in cases of dire need. It was decided to go on an annual plan whereby all recipients would pay or subscribe in January each year. This will stabilize our budget and we will know what we have to work with. Any who have sent in their money since September will be counted as paid for 1995. We do appreciate those who remember our needs with an extra \$5 or \$10. on a monthly basis. We thank the Lord for His many blessings.

More honor class reports next issue. May you each be blessed and enjoy the holidays. see U in '95.

### Coupon

1. SURVEY & dues 1 yr. (\$25.)\_\_\_\_\_.
2. Sending \$\_\_\_\_\_ for Office help.
3. New Madison Book (\$25)\_\_\_\_\_.
4. God's Beautiful Farm (\$10)\_\_\_\_\_.
5. Sending \$\_\_\_\_\_ for  
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