

# Madison Survey

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**ALUMNI NEWS**



VOL. 76 NO. 4

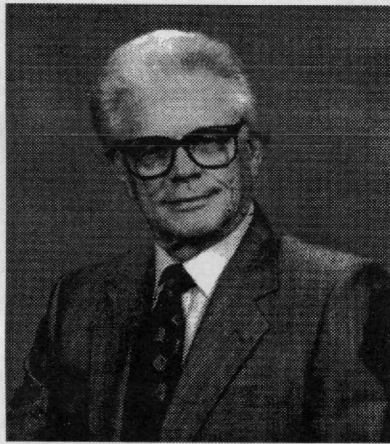
JAN 09 1996

December 1995

## *Our Jesus is coming and soon!*

Never in my lifetime has there been such evidence! Increase in knowledge, and speed of transportation, increase of natural disasters and crime, and greater immorality. In the columns to follow Elder Stanley Harris, speaker for the Sabbath worship hour has preached a real end time message.

The text of his remarks follow with some editing having been done.



Elder Stanley Harris

## **MORE OF HOME COMING 1995**

*"Prepare ye the Way of the Lord"*

*Stanley Harris*

"I am honored to be here. I feel as though I am walking on hallowed ground when I walk on this

campus. I arrived here about 62 years ago to be a student. I was probably the oldest one on the platform until they got Ralph Davidson out here. He's 83 and I will be 82 in July. I'm an old man. We come to these reunions to see how old our classmates are and they look at me and say, "Boy he sure looks old." I was in the class of Roger Goodge and Dorothy Mathews in 1937. I was a very good friend of Kenny Knight who passed away. We are losing our class. How many are here from the class of '37? Will you raise your hands, please? Nobody? Are we extinct? Well, anyway, I'm here. As I said I came here 62 years ago. When I arrived on the campus I created a sensation because I came from New York City where I was a jazz band leader on Broadway. A swing drummer as we call it. When I arrived I wore tailor made zoot suits. I really created a sensation. I don't know whether you know what a zoot suit is but I'm not going to try to describe it to you.

Already part of my time is gone. Seems like I always come into churches where they are looking for a new pastor. I was in Albuquerque a few weeks ago and called to ask directions to the church. The secretary said, "Are you the Stanley Harris that used to be an evangelist in the Texas Conference." I said, "Yes." She said, "Will you preach

for us Sabbath? We don't have a pastor." So here I am today preaching and you don't have a pastor. I thank the associate for being here today. I thought that I would meet all the pastoral staff. It is nice to be here.

When I arrived 62 years ago the second week after I came they had a soy bean hop. Most of you don't know what that is. That was our exciting recreation. We marched down in the assembly hall and the boys could hold the hand of their girl friend. That was really something to be able to do that. The policeman of the campus was Dr. Bralliar and we always kept our eyes peeled for him. You old Madisonites know what I'm talking about. The rest of you are just a bunch of kids and you don't know. Back in those days you didn't dare walk with your girl friend. So when they had this march I asked the drummer if he would let me drum one song and he did. It just about stopped the march. Dr. Bralliar stepped over as soon as the song was ended and said, "That's the jazziest band music I've ever heard." That week they had a faculty meeting and I was told later that Dr. Bralliar said, "Stanley Harris does not belong in this school and he should be sent home." Bessie DeGraw saved me. She was the one that spoke for me and Sally

Sutherland, she was a sweetheart! She had me come to the Sutherland home and talk with me about my future plans and Bessie DeGraw talked to me about that. I guess they thought I was in the rough and I was. I was a city slicker. Coming from the big city I didn't know a from sic'em about a farm.

The first job they gave me was down on the farm. Would you believe I didn't have any clothes to wear except a zoot suit. When I arrived down there the first morning the farm manager almost flipped. He said, "You're not going to work in those clothes!" I said, "It's all I've got." The first job he gave me was to go in and harness those two giant white mules. I don't know whether or not any of you remember them but they had these two that looked like prehistoric monsters. I didn't dare get in the stall with them so I climbed up on the side and tried to lasso them. A farm boy came along and he helped me. When we got them outside I said to the farm manager, "My job is done." He said, "No, it's just begun" I asked, "What do I do now?" He said, "I want them harnessed to the wagon over there." I said, "Then what?" He said, "Then you go out and gather the garbage." Quite a change! I came from the spotlight on the stage in New York City to be a garbage collector at *Madison*! I didn't know how to handle mules. I almost got the two by four, you know. They knew where to go. The farm manager said, "You don't need to know, they know where to stop. Kinne kitchen, sanitarium kitchen, down faculty row." They would stop and I would get off and empty the garbage and the closer we got to the barn, they

were moving away even before I got on the wagon so I ended up running behind them. Let me tell you we had an understanding after awhile.

I'm not here to tell you my story. I could entertain you. Most of my life story which I told in evangelism and still do. I held an evangelistic crusade just this last year. I probably won't hold any more. I don't know if I'll ever get back here again. Now I have hearing aids, I have eye glasses, I have some false teeth. You know it's terrible when you get old but I am so thankful that I still have a voice. I remember they mentioned I held meetings in the Fatherland Street Church when I was editor of *These Times* and the pastor there predicted that my voice would last only ten years. That's been fifty some years ago. I don't think that he's alive. I had an understanding with Bob before I got here. We talked on the phone. I said, "I could reminisce about the past for hours."

Most of my life story is about *Madison*. I had such tremendous experiences here. I was converted here. Elder Lamson, who was one of our leading teachers in the denomination, I think he came from Emmanuel Missionary College. He held a week of prayer and that's when I was converted right here at *Madison*. I found my wife here at *Madison*. My present wife is from Montana. She is an artist so I've had to learn to love art. She is a little younger than I am, but not a whole lot. She just looks young. We old men need younger wives to take care of us. I am on medication right now.

When I go home I have two surgeries scheduled so you see I am

getting old. One is minor the other major. I'm on hormone therapy. Now you medical people will guess what my problem is. I used to think it was a joke when women talked about hot flashes but I have hot flashes now all the time and I want to tell you it's no joke!

As I talked to Bob I said, "I can reminisce if you want me to but I think that the time is so short we need to be talking about the future and the coming of the Lord. I told him my sermon title and told him to pick one." The one in the bulletin is the one he picked. Actually the title I use is, *God's Siren Call*. As this man and woman played the trumpet and these men sang up here, I want to tell you it was beautiful. The Sabbath School class this morning was tremendous and the missionary talk. All these things were wonderful! I thought, how can I follow these people?

I wish I had been a trumpet player because so many of our churches are dead and I would like to have a trumpet up here. When I see somebody falling asleep, I would just point it at them and let it go. Actually I've often wished that I had a siren up here that I could turn. That's why I call it *God's Siren Call*. Let me tell you you really sit up and take notice when you here a siren behind you. I had that happen to me not long ago in California and they are very strict back there. I thought California drivers were bad I've almost had three fatal accidents since I arrived here and rented a little car to get around. Even in *Madison* I drove down what used to be a little country street and there were two accidents within two stop lights. I hope I get out of here alive. I had to go to

drivers school at my age! In California if you speed or anything like that.

I want to mention that one of these men in the quartet was converted in a crusade that we held in Portland, Oregon. Bob McBride and that's his wife Mary Jane. That crusade is the longest crusade in the history of the Adventist church. Elder Detamore used to call me the antediluvian preacher, so you can see you are going to be here a long time. Noah preached for 120 years. I used to call him the Jonah preacher, Jonah rushed through, he got through there as fast as he could. Anyway the Mcbrides were in that crusade. It was an eighteen month crusade! The crowds got bigger and bigger for eighteen months. We were in the city auditorium with audiences of four thousand people. We baptized the largest number of our career in Portland(580). I don't tell you this to boast.

It was mentioned here last night that one of the preachers at Amazing Facts came from *Madison* (Wildwood.) I didn't get his name. Bill May was in my home a few weeks ago and I should have found out then. Joe Crews was a very close friend of mine. We lost one of the greatest men in our denomination when we lost Joe. Joe was my tent master in a crusade in Chattanooga. When you read his autobiography you will read about how the devil tried to choke him in that tent. That was the night I preached on spiritism. We had a horrible accident out front and three people were killed right in the middle of that meeting. The devil tried to stop us but he can't do it.

I do think, brothers, that we have a message to give, called The Loud Cry. We should be giving The Loud Cry, brethren . We should receive the Holy Spirit and the Latter Rain. The only reason why we have not is because we still haven't accepted the message of 1888. That message will not change. When God's people accept the message of Christ our Righteousness, the righteousness by faith, we will be sealed and we will receive the power of God to finish the work. God right now is looking and preparing a people to entrust with His great power for the finishing of the work. We are going to see a manifestation of God's power such as we have never seen and the world has never seen. Today someone said, "We have dead preachers, preaching dead sermons, to dead people, in dead congregations." That's pretty bad isn't it? I believe that the time has come that we need to wake up! The Lord is coming very, very soon! As old as I am I want to believe he's coming real soon.

If you want to read a book that tells you of the nearness of the coming of the Lord, read this new book, *Even at the Door*. How many of you have read this book by Ed Reid? Ed Reid is an attorney, he's a minister of our church, he's a counselor on finance for the General Conference and he has written this tremendous book, *Even at the Door*.

Marvin Moore, the new editor of the *Signs of the Times*, whom I visited not long ago, has written a new book called *Crisis of the End Time*. He is really going to do great things with the *Signs of the Times*. We are going to see the message presented in a most dramatic and forceful manner.

I was in New York City some time ago and I stood at Times Square and Broadway. While we stood there we heard sirens and we knew fire engines were coming so I wondered how they could possibly get through. I looked at my watch. Traffic was bumper to bumper. It was the evening rush hour. A policemen appeared seemingly out of nowhere and they were directing traffic into alleyways and side streets and had them double park on one side and they cleared a one way passage down the middle of Broadway within one minute. I said, "That's a miracle."

I want to tell you, brethren, I believe that God's people must clear the way, so to speak , so that the message of God will go with power to this world. I truly believe that God is waiting for us.

God will have to have a people that He can trust. He is going to entrust power greater than that at Pentecost to these people. We read in the Bible "Prepare ye the Way of the Lord." I believe that we have the means to finish the work. I believe that we have the manpower to finish the work. I am glad to tell you the work is going great. Over eight million people in the church today and we are baptizing people. We had the biggest baptism in the history of this denomination of all places in China not long ago. They didn't have a pastor. Two local elders baptized four thousand four hundred and fifteen people in a day. It must have taken them about twelve hours to do it. In Kenya recently they had a baptism of three thousand three hundred and some. They had to discourage people from coming to the campmeeting to be baptized because they couldn't

take care of that many at the campmeeting. In south Mexico we are baptizing one hundred seventy five people per day! That's a big church! The work is really going.

The Voice of Prophecy, in it's fiftieth anniversary, went to Brazil and the people down there had enrolled a million people in the Bible course before they came. Five hundred had completed it by the time they came. Seven hundred fifty thousand people attended the meetings they held all over Brazil and they baptized twenty five thousand people in Brazil.

It isn't the numbers that I am concerned about. What I am concerned about today is that many of us have still not accepted or understood the message of righteousness by faith. There will not be any other message to prepare us for the coming of the Lord. The strange thing and the sad thing about it is that among us we have confusing teaching about righteousness by faith.

Brother Jensen mentioned Robert Pierson last night. I consider him one of the most consecrated presidents of the General Conference that we have had. At least in many years. He made the statement in annual council a few years ago that, "Righteousness by faith means overcoming sin in our lives through the power of the Lord Jesus Christ." That to me is the most simplistic definition of righteousness by faith but many of us Adventists don't want to accept that definition. We still want to go on sinning! So the new theology comes along and says, "We aren't going to stop sinning until Jesus comes." I want to tell you the devil is very happy about that. I pray everyday, "Lord, if I don't live to see you come I at

least want to be in the resurrection of life." It says in Early Writings, page 71, "*Those who receive the seal of the living God, and are protected in the time of trouble, must reflect the image of Jesus fully.*" Do you believe these things, brethren? Or are we laodiceans lukewarm, rich and increased in goods and have need of nothing? Some people probably won't like what I have to say. I'm a bottom-line historic old fashioned preacher and I believe in the good old advent message.

I believe that if we had schools like Drs. Sutherland and Percy Magan founded, we would have an educational system mightily blessed of God. They had high standards, you better believe that, because I was here, I know

We have a wonderful educational system and I am not going to say more about that. In Desire of Ages on page 310 it says, "*The righteousness which Christ taught is conformity of the heart and life to the revealed will of God.*" That's what righteousness by faith is!! When we have reached conformity of heart and life to the will of God. Are we reaching that or are we attaining that, brethren? When we do we are going to see a manifestation of God's power such as we've never seen. If you read the book, End Time Crisis, by Marvin Moore, and read the statements from the Spirit of Prophecy you are going to find out that after God has found the people to seal and the sealing has ended, and He releases the winds, we are going to see calamities such as the world has never seen. There are going to be great tragedies. The Oklahoma tragedy is just a drop in the bucket! Of course you can go back to the Waco expe-

rience and this woman, the Attorney General of the United States, Reno, she's a hard woman. I want to tell you, brethren, the stage is being set for a death decree for those who refuse the mark of the beast. We have a very conservative government now who are bound and determined that they are going to break down the wall of separation between church and state. Do you know this? Brothers, the stage is being set right now!!

April 19, 1993 when Janet Reno picked up the phone and called the FBI and said, "Go in and knock out the compound at Waco, Texas." They destroyed eighty lives, women and children. Now those who destroyed the government building in Oklahoma City, say they did it because of what the government did in Waco. We, Adventist, whether we like it or not, are being classified along with the bunch at Waco. We are told very plainly in the testimonies that we are going to be branded as anarchists and right now the government is working tooth and toenail to put into law death for anyone who is considered to be antigovernment or an anarchist in anyway shape or form. You can see what's coming. And, brethren, this can come very soon and if you read Ed Reid's book, and he is a tremendous man and a godly man, you'll find out that he teaches that Mrs. White, in her writings, over and over again said, "Satan would rule this world six thousand years." I'm surprised that this book was ever published at the Review & Herald. When I preached about the six thousand years in the Loma Linda University church about fifteen years, ago I was mobbed afterward.

They said I was setting time. I don't know when the six thousand years will be up and Ed Reid said there could be ten years that we can't account for. We don't know the day or the hour but the book, *The Great Controversy*, tells us that we should not use as an excuse the statement of Jesus that no man knows the day or the hour. It says in the *Great Controversy* that we should know when His coming is near.

Brethren, I believe with all my heart that the coming of Jesus is even at the door. We have a message to give, the final great call to come out of Babylon like Noah preached to come into the Ark. Elijah preached a great call and we have the Elijah message. Jesus said, "He who is not with me is against me" in Luke 11:23. Are we with Jesus, brethren? Are we totally committed to the Lord Jesus Christ? Are we willing? Brethren, are we willing to examine ourselves? The Lord is now examining and we better believe the judgment is almost over. As old as I am I had to examine my heart very, very meticulously because I came out of the world. When I hear jazz music it still stirs up something within me. We've got to come out of the world.

Another thing, brethren, we have many unwilling church members today and we are told talent is a liability to the church if we do not have coupled with it willingness. We must be a willing people, brethren. Unwilling members are like an automobile with four flat tires, and locked brakes, and out of gas all at the same time. We have to be a willing people. We have a great work to do. You say, "Well what can I do. I can't do very much." I think of Moody, probably the great-

est evangelist in the history of this country. He was an uneducated shoe clerk. He didn't have much ability but he heard an evangelist by the name, Henry Varley. Varley came from England and made the statement, "The world is yet to see what God can make of anyone that commits himself wholly and without reserve to the Lord and to His work." Moody said, "I'll be that man." Brethren, when we are willing to commit ourselves to God to do what ever God can use us to do, this work is going to go like fire in the stubble. I want to see the work finished and I'm sure you do too. I feel like Moses in a sense. When God called him to lead His people out of Egypt he said, "Lord I can't speak and I can't lead the people and I can't do this." God said, "What's that in your hand?" He said, "Well it's just an old dry stick, Lord." God said, "Throw it down." It turned into a snake. Then He said, "Pick it up." You know the story. God said, "Go and I'll use the stick." An old dry stick! He struck the rock when they needed water, and water came out of the rock. Does God have power?

When the world sees the power of God among God's people, they are going to take notice! We don't need to entertain them, we don't need jazz bands. Some of our churches now have a jazz band on the platform. That's what I left to become a Seventh-day Adventist. I was a drummer. Well, anyway I sometimes feel like an old dry stick. Yet God can use an old dry stick. When they got to the Red Sea Moses said, "What do we do now Lord?" The Lord said, "Use the stick." So he waved the stick and the sea parted and the people went

through. When I went to Petra, the Red City, some of you have been there, the bus stops out there in the desert where there is a rock and water coming out. I said to the guide, "How come there's water coming out of this rock in the desert?" He said, "We can't explain it." People came from everywhere to get water from that rock. Then I did some study and found that is exactly one of the places where the children of Israel camped! I saw the water coming out of the rock, clear like spring water and I drank of it. God has great power friends.

I'm going to have to hurry along. They said I could have forty-five minutes. I tell you these stories to give you an idea what God can do. Israel was starving, they were eating their children. You've read the story II Kings 6 & 7. One family said, "Let's eat your son today and tomorrow we will eat mine." It says they were selling an ass's head for eighty pieces of silver. You would have to be pretty hungry to eat the head of a jackass. They were selling the dung of doves. They were really starving in those days! Here they were surrounded by this great Syrian army of Ben-ha-dad. When I was in Syria I went to the museum and saw some murals on the walls. Ben-ha-dad was considered to be one of their great leaders and one of their greatest generals. Here he was surrounding the city of God's people. Elisha was the prophet and Jehoram was the king. Jehoram was angry because he thought that Elisha was to blame. He said, "I'm going to have his head." He sent a messenger to Elisha's home and Elisha's servant said, "The messenger of the king is coming." Elisha said, "You had better believe that

the king is right behind him." He was. When the king got there Elisha said, "By this time tomorrow we're going to have so much flour and so much barley that we won't know what to do with it all." The king's right hand man laughed and said, "If there were windows in heaven and barley and flour were poured out that could never happen." Elisha said, "Mister, you are going to see it but you are not going to partake of it." That night there were four lepers sleeping at the gate, they were dying and one of them said, "Hey, we're going to die anyway let's go over to the Syrian Army camp and ask them for something to eat. If they feed us, good; if they don't we're going to die anyway. If they kill us it doesn't matter." Here are these poor decrepit, diseased lepers stumbling in the night, starting on their way toward the camp of the Syrians. God caused the Syrians to hear chariots coming and they thought that the Israelites had made an alliance with the Egyptians and the Hittites and were coming to get them so they fled in terror. They left their tents, they left their horses, they left their cattle, they left all their food, they left their gold and silver. They didn't even put on their clothes when they ran out of their tents. When these lepers arrived they found an empty camp. Fires were still burning, tents, cattle, food. They had been surrounding Israel for almost a year. So they started gorging themselves but decided that wasn't right so they went to let the king know. The king didn't believe it. He thought it was a trick but sent a party to see. It was true! They chased after the Syrians and destroyed the Syrian Army.

The king took the man that had scoffed at Elisha and he said, "I want you to go to the gate and you be the one that divides the flour, and barley, and all of this loot we've taken. You divide it among the people." He went out to the gate and the people ran over him and trampled him to death! He laughed at God and said, "This could never happen." Brethren, never doubt the power of God. Don't ever doubt. We serve a great God. I see my time is about gone.

I want to tell you friends, God is going to do great things. I could read you statement after statement, you'll read some of them in this book, *Even at the Door*. How God is going to do a work that few of us can anticipate down here at the end. Do you know God's going to use angels, and do you know that God is all ready using angels? I used to think the Moslem world could never be converted to God's message. When I was in Cairo, Egypt I talked with the leader of our work there and I said, "How many people are you baptizing here?" He said, "We've only baptized two or three people in two or three years. The government will not allow Moslems to become Christians."

A message came into the General Conference by fax machine recently, and they don't dare publish it and they don't want it to be known where this happened because the Moslems would destroy those involved. The message came from this city from the Pastor. Not long ago a servant of one of these Moslems came to the door and said, "My master wants to see you." The Adventist pastor was afraid because one of our members had been killed there just two weeks before.

God impressed him to go. So he went and found out this was a palatial mansion. The man that had asked him to come was a Moslem Sheik. A very wealthy man. When the servant at the door was informed that this was the Adventist pastor coming he said, "Wait a minute." He left and here came the Sheik. The Sheik thanked the pastor for coming. (Now this happened not too long ago.) What do you suppose he asked? He said, "I want to be baptized into the Adventist church." The pastor said, "We don't baptize people, they have to go through an educational system. They have to know the message before we can baptize them." The Sheik said, "I already know the whole Adventist message. God sent an angel to teach me the message. Night after night I have been learning this message for a long time. I have three hundred other Moslems who are prepared now that I have taught the message and they are to be baptized."

Can you praise the Lord? I wish I had time to read these statements how God down here in the end is going to be communicating with us through the angels. You better believe that those that are sealed with the seal of God and those of the 144,000 whether that is a literal number or figurative, I'm not prepared to say, but God will have a people that the angels will be communicating with. God will be sending people to your door and you better be prepared to tell them the truth when they come. Are you prepared? God may take you, like he told Philip to go and meet the Ethiopian eunuch in Acts of the Apostles page 108. You know the story how he went and met the Ethiopian

eunuch and he taught him the message and baptized him and the eunuch didn't see him anymore! God caught him away and immediately Philip was found at Azotus. I wondered where it was and on investigation I found it was about sixty miles away. Instantly Philip was taken to Azotus to preach and I believe, brethren, that they didn't need airplanes or automobiles back then. God caught him away! He disappeared suddenly and I want to say that down here in the end that we should expect God to do tremendous things in the finishing of the work. He will have to. We will never be able to finish the work in our strength or by our ability.

Now I'm, of course, getting too old. I have been pastoring a little country church for the last seventeen years. Went out there, we only had fifty members and a little tiny church and it's growing and growing. We have well over two hundred members now. You preach the good old Adventist message and people will come to hear it! God is going to do tremendous things down here in the end.

Well, I could give you some things that every one of us can do. How may we be a witness? Number one would be by our influence. The strongest, sermon that Christ preached is Matthew 23 about hypocrites. Brethren, I hate to say this but a great number of our people are going to be lost. You don't want to hear that, do you? I'm not going to dwell on it but you read the testimonies, you'll find that a great number are going to be shaken out. They will never go through. That's why I search my heart. Brethren, we should search our hearts without

any sympathy for ourselves to be sure everything is on the altar.

I think of the Sabbath School teacher that asked the boys and girls, "Who do you want to see first when you get to heaven?" One said, "I want to see Jesus, I want to see my guardian angel, I want to see my grandma" etc. Finally came to one boy, "Who do you want to see?" "I'm not going" he said. The teacher said, "You're not going to heaven?" "No, mom and sister are going but I'm going with dad." That might be funny except that dad was a Seventh-day Adventist and a professional man. A very busy, successful man but he hardly ever had time to go to church. In fact, I don't think he ever came to Sabbath School and he never came to prayer meeting. The teacher thought that she ought to do something so she went to the father and told him what his son had said. The son was going with him and he didn't expect him to go to heaven. When he realized what his influence had been, he made some very serious changes in his life.

I want to tell you friends, we all have a tremendous influence and there is nobody that goes to ruin alone. You take someone with you. I don't want my children to be lost, my grandchildren. Thank God they are all faithful. I know that some of you have been praying. Never give up in your prayers for your children and your family, brethren.

Another way we can be a witness for Jesus, I say this to the young people, is in your conversation. "He that speaketh truth showeth forth righteousness: but a false witness deceit." Pr.12:17 What about our conversation? Do we talk about Jesus? What are we

interested in? Things of the world, what's on TV what's happening in the world? There are some things in the world that we will discuss, of course. We ought to be witnessing for Jesus in our conversation. Our disposition can tell for Jesus. We will be sealed. We will have the gifts of the Holy Spirit, love, joy, peace, gentleness, patience, kindness, cheerfulness, thoughtfulness and all of these things. We should be cheerful, we should be loving, we should be patient, we should be kind.

Will you give me a few more minutes? I want to tell you about an orphans' home where a mother and father were killed in an accident. They were poor people and the little boy was taken to an orphanage. The nursemaid tucked him in and he hadn't had such treatment in a long time and they fed him well. The nursemaid hugged him and kissed him before he went to sleep. The next day everywhere she worked he was standing there and every time she stopped she said, "What are you doing here?" He said, "Will you do to me what you did last night?" He wanted to be hugged and kissed. She would hug and kiss him and he would run around awhile and then he would be back and he would say, "Would you do it to me again?" Finally a woman came that wanted to adopt and they thought this boy would be a perfect one to adopt. She fell in love with him when she saw him. She was very rich, she wanted him to love her but they weren't going to make the boy go unless he wanted to. She said, "You come home with me, I've got a great big beautiful mansion," but he didn't say a word. "I can buy you all kinds of beautiful clothes." He never said

a word. "I can give you all kinds of toys." He never said a word. She went on and on. Finally he looked up out of the corner of his eye and said, "Lady, would you love me a little?" Oh, she said, "I can love you a lot." She ran to him and grabbed him up in her arms and hugged and kissed him. He said, "I'll go. I'll go." I tell you, brethren, there are people all around us looking for love, even the rich and celebrities, no matter how famous they may be. We need to give it to them. We ought to be the most loving people in the world.

I thought I was old. Coming on the airplane the man sitting next to me looked so old. He had a bag of peanuts, he said, "Will you please open these? I can't open them." I thought, boy, he must be old. He was a former postmaster from Des Moines, Iowa. I said, "Would you mind if I ask you how old you are?" He was almost three years younger than I was and he couldn't open a bag of peanuts! I thought maybe I'm not so old! I tried to be nice and kind to the old man when we went back to get the baggage. He followed me around and acted like he wanted me to help him in every way I could. There are people out there just needing love.

I want to tell you, young people, that you can be a witness for Jesus by the kind of friends and companions you choose.

I'm sorry that when I came to *Madison* I soon found Smitty's Place over on Old Hickory Blvd. where they had a juke box. I found the back path through the woods to Smitty's. I used to go over there and dance. I couldn't tap dance but I clog danced. I was seeking the companionship of the wrong com-

panions. After my conversion there was a change, I want to tell you!

Another way to witness is by our example. There's a little bit of difference between influence and example. The Bible says, "You are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of all man." II Cor. 3:2 People are reading us. People know or should know we are Seventh-day Adventists and they expect us to be different. Did you know that?

I think of a rich man that went fishing. He had all kinds of gear and lures. He got out by the river side and fished for hours and never caught a thing. Here came a country boy in overalls with an old bamboo pole with a string and a rusty hook. He flopped down in the dirt, put a worm on his hook and began to fish. The rich man thought, he'll never catch anything with that kind of junk. He hardly had that thought through his brain when the boy was pulling in a fish. The man thought, that might happen once but it will never happen again in a thousand years. That thought was followed by the boy pulling in another fish. The man marveled while the boy pulled in the third and fourth fish. He couldn't stand it any longer so he went over and he said, "Son, I don't know how you are doing it. I have the greatest equipment in the world and can't catch anything and you are catching one after another, how are you doing it?" The boy said, "Mister, the sun is shining real bright and you are standing up there casting a great big shadow. If you'll flop down here in the dirt where I am you'll catch fish." Brethren, are we casting so great a shadow that people can't see Jesus because of our example?

Another thing we can do in these last days, brethren, is to have a right attitude. What's your attitude toward sin? Do you hate it? I pray every night, "Lord help me to hate sin and love righteousness. Please Lord help me to hate every sin." Are you critical? What's your attitude toward people, are you critical? What about bad habits? Are you tolerating them? What about your relationship with others? I'm going to get down to the nitty gritty. What's your attitude towards sex? I can't watch the talk shows on TV anymore. All they talk about is sex, illicit sex and their great accomplishments in the realm of sex. Some of these programs are becoming so raunchy that I don't dare watch them as a Christian! What is your attitude toward these things? What is your attitude toward the world and the things of the world?

Are you following the Bible standards? Philippians 4:8, "*Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report;...think on these things.*" Brethren, if we follow God's standards we should be different. We've got to separate from the world!! We've got to be God's people! I want to be God's man. I say it not boastingly. I give God the credit and I give Dr. Sutherland and Dr. Magan and these great leaders, Bessie DeGraw, and Sally Sutherland, and yes, Dr. Bralliar, even though he was like a policeman. I lived in his home when I came back to go to Peabody College. We became good friends. I remember all of these wonderful teachers that



# MADISON COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOC.

MADISON SURVEY & ALUMNI NEWS

Telephone (615) 865-1615

P.O.Box 6303  
Madison, TN 37116

October 1995

Dear Alumni and Survey Readers,

As most of you know through the Survey, the Association has had a difficult time in keeping the Alumni Office functioning. Finances have always been a problem. When *Miss Mable* was still in the office she used her own funds in a financial crisis.

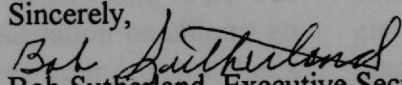
We can no longer afford to hire a secretary for the office so Bob Sutherland has donated his time and energy to keeping the office open for all of us. Bob also from time to time has put in his own money to keep things moving along.

The cost of printing and mailing the Survey runs between \$350 and \$450 per quarter. It is imperative that the alumni pay their dues and subscriptions. It is most helpful when some money is added for office expense. So far we have been able to hold things together through the faithfulness of our membership. There is never anything extra and most of the time we run short on finances. All dues and subscriptions should be paid by January 1 each year.

We are still working on the Sutherland-DeGraw house or the Heritage House as most of you know it. The next step is the repairing of plumbing, resurfacing the kitchen floor and perhaps the utility room. It is only through your donations that we have been able to continue to work on the house. It looks nice and will look better when we are able to take care of a few more problems. Please remember the *House* when you send in your dues. Please indicate the amount that is for the restoration fund.

We had a wonderful homecoming last June. Everyone really enjoyed the time spent with each other. We are looking for another great Homecoming in June of 1996. We hope that you will be a part of it

Sincerely,

  
Bob Sutherland, Executive Secretary

For The Board of Directors of  
Madison College Alumni Assoc.

is involved in this program by accident. I believe, in addition to education in anesthesia, they are here either to witness or to receive witness. We have some lovely young people in each class. As dean of the program, I genuinely hate to lose them by graduation, but I know we have provided the best education in anesthesia possible. I also know I have made some lifetime friends. While I would love nothing better than to have these, my "anesthesia children," beside me in church every Sabbath, my greater dream is that they will allow the Holy Spirit to guide them in their work and in their spiritual quest and that, by His leading we will share eternity together."

At the graduation exercises Saturday evening Dr. Bernard Bowen gave the welcome: "It is a pleasure for me once more to welcome you to our graduation.

I'm sure no one is more eager for this day to pass than our students, unless it be their families. Let me assure them, only the hours will change, not the subject matter.

To our families, and friends, we say welcome, we are glad you are here to share in this momentous occasion.

On the front of the Church Life News ,(from which we took Ikey's comments), that we received this morning and also included in tonight's program is a very good, concise history of our school. I want to thank Ikey for doing it.

I was born in 1917. I'm told that some of the faculty told my mom she should not be having babies, the world was coming to an end, and we didn't need children around.

I do feel that if Dr. E. A. was here tonight. He would be on the platform helping with this service, for we continue the philosophy that he and others believed and taught.

Forty-five years ago the first of this month, I started our school with two students, and that's how many we had to graduate in the first class. Now we have thirty-six in this one, and they get a Master's Degree in Anesthesia not just a CRNA.

It is a very great personal pleasure for me to see the progress in our school, and to be here and participate in this celebration Tonight.

## Honor Classes

(continued)

### 1950

#### Audrey Bursley Trevor

"I graduated in 1950. My mother and father put me on the train. I had never been away from home. Never. They said you are going to *Madison* to go to school. I was thrilled to have a chance to go. My mother was a student here but had to go home because her mother was very ill. Therefore she never got to finish nurse's training. She talked about working with Bessie DeGraw, collecting and canning blackberries somewhere. "Out in the bush," she used to say.

I got a good education while here and when I left I married Leo Trevor. We went to EMC where he took further class work while I worked in a little hospital in Niles, MI.

I had never heard of *Madison* until my parents told me I was coming here to school so I was astounded when I put my application in to work. They asked me where I had graduated. I told them. They said, "We won't have to check on your paper work then. If you graduated from *Madison* you will be an excellent nurse." I was so proud! I

was so proud! I had a choice of any hospital in the vicinity. All I had to do was show my credentials and say that I was from *Madison Sanitarium and Hospital*. It had an excellent reputation.

We came back here because of his parents ill health. I no longer worked because I stayed home with my family. We have three girls and one boy. Our son is an RN and is in charge of the emergency room at Centennial Medical Center. One of our daughters is an LPN and works for an orthopedic group. Another daughter works in the book keeping department. The third girl is an LPN.

My youngest girls were very close and when apart the youngest was very upset. They were almost like twins. One day the youngest said, "Mama we've got to have another baby in the house." So we decided to do foster care. We have cared for twenty seven children. Once on a summer vacation we had twelve children in our car. We went to visit my mother.(We let her know ahead of time that we were coming) They had a marvelous time. They spent their money wisely as we went along. As we loaded the car we would count the children to make sure everyone got back in when we had stopped at a rest area. Little Randy had been counted. A half an hour later I realized that I didn't hear his voice. I said, "Where's Randy?" We looked around but Randy wasn't there. He had gotten in but then got out on the other side. We quickly turned back. Randy had emotional problems and I knew he would be frantic! When we got back he was still trying to decide which gum ball he wanted. He did not know that we were gone.

After we gave away our 27th child, I knew I couldn't give away any more of my heart. It kills you to give away a child. It did me.

I went back into nursing. Some private duty and then into the premature nursery and worked there nine months when someone said, "Audrey you ought to try dialysis." I worked in dialysis for sixteen years where I did pediatric work again. Formed a pediatric unit and worked with the children there. I am now very active in a dialysis and transplant camp for children. Children come from all parts of the Southeast for a week. We even had some from California this year. These children get to come and be normal and do things that regular children do without inhibition under much medical supervision. It is very rewarding and the children bless you dearly. My life has been kid oriented. I am active at the Nashville First Church in the kindergarten division. I can't seem to be retired from that position! I love children and the Lord has really blessed me."

### **Elsie Stinchfield Brownlee**

"I transferred here my senior year from Fletcher. I graduated from the academy there and took two years of nursing. Due to my mother's ill health and some other reasons I transferred here. I am happy that I did. I enjoyed my classes and each one of my classmates. I married John Brownlee, whose mother and father lived here on the campus. His father at one time was the manager of the food factory. I had four children. My oldest son is a CRNA. He graduated from nursing at Southern. At

this time he has just finished his third year of law school. My oldest daughter is an executive secretary. My youngest son is a helicopter pilot for the Army National Guard but at the present he is inactive and working for McKee's. My youngest daughter is a nursing home administrator.

I retired from nursing in May 1992. I've been director of nurses for two small hospitals. At the time I retired I had been night supervisor at the hospital in Gallatin, TN for fourteen years. After a year in retirement I am back in nursing work part time. I've work at the skilled unit at Highland Manor. They needed an RN part time. I work one day a week for a home health agency in Trousdale county where I was director of nurses for the hospital for twelve years so I know most of my patients or some of the family. I have really enjoyed it.

*Madison* is a place I have learned to love. My brother went to school here in 1936 or '37. He commuted from Nashville. The two daughters of the Manager of the Southern Publishing Assoc. and Vera Noss Hewitt rode with him. The next year he lived in one of the cottages down toward the barn. In the room next to Mr. Bowen. *Madison* has been dear to my heart.

I have enjoyed being associated with the Alumni and I think we need to give Bob a big applause for all he has done, particularly this past year."

### **Violet Stewart Lang**

"I feel fortunate, even though I have not lived here as long as Shaen and Mavis and Bob. I came here when I was in the eighth grade so it seems that I have known *Madison* most of my life. My father taught in the college and academy and was assistant pastor of the church for many years. My mother took nursing. She graduated the same year

that I finished academy. She had wanted to take nursing before they went to the mission field. A little incident—I remember walking along the sidewalk many times with my mother between the Assembly Hall and the hospital and meeting Dr. E. A. Sutherland I feel privileged to have known him when I was a girl. He would stop and talk to us and he would say, "Sister Stewart, you should take nurses training while you are here." She would say, "I couldn't do that I'm too old." "You're not too old, I didn't take medicine until I was fifty and besides there is no age limit in Tennessee," he replied. He kept telling her that and finally she believed him. If he thinks I can, maybe I can. So she did. She had learned a lot in the mission field working with one of the missionary doctors. She didn't know anything about nursing but he taught her every thing she needed to know. It was easier for her in training but still she studied hard. We were proud of her.

I took nursing here. I had wanted to be a nurse since childhood. I enjoyed my training very much. I believe with all my heart that *Madison* had a very good nurses course. All the nurses that I have met in other places agree, that if you were trained at *Madison* you have had a good training.

I married here in '55 in the old Assembly Hall. It kind of makes me sad to come back. My home is gone, it was next to the water tank. About the only building left is the Heritage House. It made me sick when they tore down the library. The Sanitarium is gone. I don't feel any part of this new building out here because I never worked in those halls. I still love to come back

to *Madison* there are so many people still here that I know and grew up with. Louie Dickman it was good to hear your talk this morning. The Lord had a real purpose for *Madison*. It gave so many students an opportunity to come and work their way through school. Every place we go in our travels we find somebody from *Madison*. We are like a big family. When you see somebody from *Madison* you hug them as part of your family for ever after.

My father married some of these couples around here and they are still together. He would be so proud. *Madison* has contributed to the mission of this church and it makes me feel so bad that we don't have a school here any more. There are still things that can go on from the *Madison* tradition and the things that we learned here. We can be very proud of this institution.

My husband is a graduate from Walla Walla College. I had gone out there to work on my masters degree. That is where I met him. He is teaching at Andrews University in the engineering department. The first two years are there and then they finish at some other school.

We have three children. Our oldest is an engineer working for Hewlett Packard in Idaho. He married a girl he met at Walla Walla College. Our daughter is next. She lives in Portland, Oregon. She is an occupational therapist. Our youngest son took Food Service at Andrews. He is the only one that got his degree at Andrews. He is in Orlando, Florida.

In two or three years my husband will have taught at Andrews for thirty-five years so I guess we will stay there until he gets his 35

years in, which will be a record. We are very happy to be here. I love to come back on Alumni weekend. I wish that I lived closer so that I could come over on weekends to help with the Alumni.

I would like to say how much I appreciate Bob and Stella and Mavis and Shaen for holding this organization together. Really folks there are not many of us left and not many in this area to carry on this work. We need to help them not only with our time and our prayers but with our finances. How much longer are we going to be able to hold this together so that we can come back? I would feel soooo bad if we didn't get the Survey. That is my life line to all my friends. I read it cover to cover as soon as it comes to find out where everybody is and what they are doing. If it wasn't for these faithful few we wouldn't be getting the Survey. So we need to help them."

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### Carl Eddy Baker

"I guess my introduction to self-supporting work was Fountain Head. I learned quite a bit there.

At the starting of WWII, I came here and worked a few months with Adolph Johnson in the garden. I then went into the military and spent 2½ years in the 109th General Hospital. When I came back they allowed me to graduate with the academy in 1946. That fall I didn't want to take nursing, but I did. I'm not sorry that I did. I figured it was something that I could do that would be of help to the whole community and anybody else that needed it. After I finished I worked here for awhile and then the VA hospital for a little while. I went to

Florida. My mother had had pneumonia and didn't want to spend another year here. I was from Florida so when I went there I worked for the Mackey Memorial hospital for over twenty five years, then they decided they didn't need me any more. Kind of made me feel bad. Another nurse that they let go because she didn't call a code found work in Arcadia. I asked her if they needed any body like me over there. She said, "I don't know but I'll find out." I don't remember her name right now but she had been here at *Madison* and other places too. The next time I saw her she said, "Yes, they have an opening in the ER coming up." I didn't like the idea of driving fifty miles each way to work so I drug my feet a bit. The next time I saw her she said, "They asked where you were and to tell you to come see them." I went over and talked to the director of nurses. She saw my grades and said, "Those are good grades. Tell me about yourself." My wife and I talked to her for a little while then she took me on a tour of the place and introduced me to everyone she saw. Just before we left she said, "We have a place for you. When can you come to work?" That made me feel better. I was twenty seven months from finishing up my retirement. I figured I would lose too much quitting then. They had the same retirement system so I finished up my retirement and retired early. Grace got hurt. We were taking care of a ninety three year old lady in our home. Grace needed help. I was eligible for retirement so I did and I haven't regretted it. Since I retired I have done quite a bit of prison ministry work."

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## 1955

### Clara Clark

"I came here a real new Adventist. I was baptized on Sabbath and came here on Sunday, August 5th 1951 with a six year old boy to work our way through school. I studied through the Twentieth Century Bible course out of Atlanta with Elder Cardey. I had not seen an Adventist until a couple of months before I applied to come here. Here I was with a boy. I had not finished high school but I took the GED test and I kept my old report cards. I passed. I had been out of school thirteen years. I came from Goodyear Mills making \$1.17/hr. and came up here and went to work in the kitchen for \$.35/hr. I had to work during the summer, I couldn't sit still. I had to get my earnings coming in. In the fall I started pre-nursing. I graduated in 1955 I appreciated all my teachers. Especially, Mrs. Josephine Tucker, my bible teacher. Dr. E. A. died the year that I graduated. We all appreciated him. I worked at Florida San for seven years here and there, eventually working in the operating room.

I left there and met Russell Clark. We got married. One of those Yankees from New York state. He took me up there. I did some general duty nursing for the state hospital there for nine and one half years. We moved to *Madison*. I worked with Bob at Memorial hospital in the operating room. I have about 17½ years in all in surgery and that's too many. I retired in 1982 from full time work but worked part time here at Tennessee Christian in surgery. When I got sixty-five I hung it up. We live out

in the country near Portland, TN. We were enjoying life in raising a garden and keeping our place up and sharing our faith and volunteering here and there to do things for people. We thought the place was too big so we sold it to get something smaller and we bought ourselves two years of hard work. That is what we have been doing and its about laid us on the shelf. Some have said to us, "The way you work you are forty years old still." We don't think we are! I appreciate all my teachers and classmates and acquaintances I had here and I hope to meet all of you one day soon."

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## 1960

### Ida Gordon Thomas

"I feel like a baby up here. I graduated from *Madison* in 1960.

I still work at what is now Tennessee Christian. It's hard for me to say Tennessee Christian because it was *Madison* for so long. I have been there twenty years December this year. I think in the hospital right now that there are still four *Madison* graduates working. Marilyn Campbell Gunderson is still there, Mary Peek Kurzynske is still there and Margaret Woodruff Carver and myself. Paul Blankenship retired two or three years ago. He was there with us for quite awhile.

I was raised in a poor family in Missouri. The only way that I could go to school was to come to *Madison*. I met my husband here. I almost got kicked out of nursing school my senior year because I was dating him and he was not an Adventist. We married and after 15 years he did join the church. In vespers this afternoon, if you stay

over, he is usually one of those picking and grinning. He has done this for years and he thoroughly enjoys it. He loves the witnessing for Christ and probably does it much more than I do. I have tried at work to explain to people what *Madison* used to look like. I was telling Stella and Mavis earlier today that I have so many of our patients who knew *Madison* as *Madison*, not Tennessee Christian. They keep asking what did it look like, what did it look like. I'm going to go down to the Heritage House and get some pictures and bring up there on our unit. I work on the physical rehab unit. I see many people with strokes, total knees and total hips etc. I am going to try to make a genuine effort to make sure everybody I come in contact with knows what *Madison* was and what we hope it will stay."

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### Dr. Ira Gish

(co-author of *God's Beautiful Farm* & Editor of *Madison College school of divine origin*, pictorial book)

"Over ten thousand copies of that book have been sold (GBF) and it has been translated into three foreign languages, French, Spanish, and Korean. (No record of how many copies in those languages.) There is no honor for me for that. It's an honor for this school.

When I was here in school I was a student in Sutherland and DeGraw's classes. I never graduated from *Madison*. After I got my Ph.D. I came back here and taught. Next month (July) I will be 97 years old. When I left the school I went out to Loma Linda and joined the staff and taught Clinical psychology."

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## Grace Bartlett Baker

"I came here helping as best I could in the school and I had the privilege of living with the Sutherlands. Uncle Ed and aunt Sally. I love them so much. They had a cousin there, We had a little apartment together in the house. Both our names were Baker. Those were happy times. I loved those Sutherlands (Grace is 85)

## Larry Wolcott

"Good evening everyone. I have never attended *Madison College*, I've heard about it a long while.

My two uncles worked on the farm here with Dr. Sutherland. Dr. Gish I would like to talk to you about God's Beautiful Farm. That's how I learned that my uncles were here. I know Elder Christman, a good friend of mine.

I spent most of last year up here in Madison, TN. The Lord healed me. I had a bad foot. There are still prayers being offered up there. I know because I go up there as a volunteer chaplain. Dr. Bernard Bowen, I knew him and his mother in Texas. I praise God that Madison is still in existence. I got the *Madison Survey* years and years ago. My two uncles, Bertis Wolcott and Orin Wolcott I knew back in '32 and '36. Of course they are both dead. My dad died.

My mother and father went to Loma Linda before they had doctors. They were in one of the first graduating classes at Loma Linda. It is wonderful what God has done for his people.

I am now retired. I just moved to Cumberland View Towers. I wonder what is going to become of

the land that used to be cleared by the students here. God bless you."



## FROM HERE AND THERE

**California:** Dora (Huff) Ogurek, S '48 & '49. Helped bring the first annual, *Cumberland Echoes*, into being. She called to see whether we had an extra copy of the first two annuals. I am glad that we did have them. She writes, "Thank you and the best to each and all. Sorry to have missed anniversary celebrations last year. I had planned to be there, but it worked out different, as we all know situations sometimes do.

I shall anticipate arrival of the '48 & '49 "Cumberland Echoes" for now, and look forward to seeing you each in the future."

Mrs. Ogurek is also looking for a copy of Walla Walla's 1954 "Mountain Ash." Can any of our readers help her out?

**Georgia:** Velma Stewart Smith N '52 wrote, "Hi Bob, you're right! I have been neglectful. Here's dues for 2 years. We hope to be at next Homecoming. Note our address change. See you!" (*Thanks for the new address. If others of you move won't you please send yours?*)

**Florida:** This letter missed the last issue. It came from Sylvia Maltby BS '51

"I am guessing that the *Madison* Homecoming is this coming weekend and that you are too busy preparing for it to eat or sleep. It must be dreadfully difficult for you having to do it almost single handed without me, Towery, Dorothy Mathews, George Brashears, and

Annette. I was so sorry to hear that she had left you.

I wanted dreadfully to be there last year for the 90th anniversary program and wish so much that I could go this year but both were impossible.

Please give my love to the Bowens, Dorothy Fox (whose letters I must answer right away), and everyone else I know and love, Mavis and Shaen, Shirley Drury. Please change my address for the Survey to the one above. (*Thank you Sylvia*).

I have bought this old trailer and live in the same trailer park, six doors down from my sister's lovely, new, double-wide one. I am staying by myself now. The Lord answered prayers. The Florida sun and therapy have helped... Thanks for all the hard work you have done and are doing to keep the *Madison* College Alumni alive and going and the Survey coming to us.

My love for *Madison*, it's principles and it's people, both teachers, staff, and students, goes very deep and I am intensely interested in the news of all the people and the place.

If someone could send me the addresses for Harry and Joyce Mayden in Russia, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Clough, and Olive and Sandford Peck, I'd be grateful..."

**Ohio:** Lillian May Hanna, BS Dietetics '36 wrote, "I am sending a donation to be used where ever it is needed. My husband, Albert died October 25, 1994 of complications following open heart surgery. He was 79 and spent his adult life in the Health Care Field and was doing counseling work up until his death.

Albert always reminded us that death is not just a moment of sad

parting, but a promise of eternal reunion. Remembering this has been a real strength for me And our children and grandchildren.”

### *You Never know!*

One of our alumni members, Ann VanArsdale Hayward, recently moved to Portland, Tennessee. There she met a man who, when he learned that she is an Adventist, told her that as a child he had gone to school at **Chestnut Hill**. He wondered if she had ever heard of it? Ann told him , “Not only had she heard of it but she had some pictures of **Chestnut Hill**.” She showed him the book, “*The Pictorial History of Madison College*” which also has pictures of the smaller units. He was so pleased to see the pictures and said, “I never thought I would run across anyone who would have pictures of **Chestnut Hill**.”

Eleanor Jean Ross Teel S '41 visited the Heritage House in May accompanied by Doyle BS '43, Anes. '52 and Genevieve Eaton N '49 Martin. More recently Norman Wilson '52 came by but I missed him by about ten minutes.

Those who have signed our guest book since homecoming are: Cecil Shrock S '40 and son Bill. Harold Iles BS '60.

I had an experience today, 10/26/95, that is exciting!! An address change for a person that was a student in 1928!!! and still an active reader of the **Survey**. His name is Ira Chalker. Know him??

## RESTING UNTIL THE RESURRECTION



Cyrus E. Kendall 1904–1995

**Kendall, Dr. Cyrus E. CME** '35, BS '41. Died September 15, 1995, fifty-one days before his 92nd birthday. I think it interesting that his wife Esther and sister Edna were 91 when they died. His son, Robert, also preceded him in death. Sons Dr. Norman, Dr. Douglas, and brother Dr. John survive. There are also 11 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

**Riggenbach, Phyllis**, 1927–1995 N '51, Anes.'53, born in Clearwater, FL., died April 30, 1995 in Tallahassee, FL. She is survived by her husband, Mervin; one son, Donald of Tallahassee; one daughter, Debra Vick of Panama City, FL; and four grandchildren.

**Schueler, Mrs. Bernice (Sharpe)** S '31–'34. Survived by husband, Gerhard (Gary), S '32–'33 and children. No other information available at this time.

### *Apologies*

To the Langs for making Violet Long under their picture in the last issue. I will have to print the names

when I send them to the printer. Also I apologize for any other discrepancies.



Remember—Honor classes in 1996 are:  
1922, 1923, 1926, 1932, 1936  
,  
1942, 1946, 1956, 1962, 1971  
, and 1976.



Please recall that we went to an annual program last January. All dues and subscriptions are due 1 January 1996, unless you have remitted since June, 1995. Some have indicated that it is sometimes difficult to pay in full and wondered if they might pay in installments. If you are having difficulty we will gladly accept installments. Another thing—We **have not received anything** from many of you in the last 2 years or more. **Want to stay on the mailing list??** We want to keep you on and would like you to encourage others to share in the Survey.

### *As Others See Madison*

(Taken from the  
February 21, 1940 Survey)

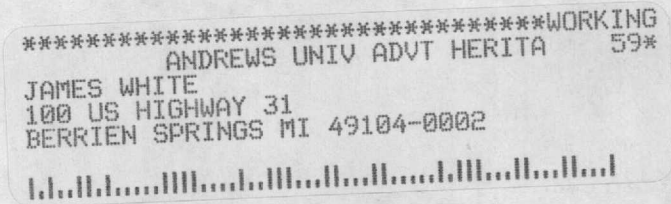
“An Article dealing with various educational problems, appearing in *Progressive Education*, May 1939, describes the TVA as an educational project of regional planning, affecting drastically the centralization of peoples, the replacement of shanties with houses, the restoring of wilderness to forests, of eroded fields to fertile pastures, balancing agriculture with industry, turning streams to great



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reservoirs of power, controlling floods, bettering health, developing recreational resources, perfecting social and economic organization and so lifting the standard and quality of living—the greatest known effort to recondition human environment ever undertaken by a democratic government.” Turning from this stupendous federal project, the writer describes briefly the educational work of *Madison* and its related rural centers as follows: “Yet quite as completely, on their own scale, small communities are likewise affecting for the better the lives of their citizens.

Take *Madison*, Tennessee, for instance. There for years Dr. Sutherland has been building a unique cooperative community of about a thousand acres with health as the central theme and a sanitarium as the central institution, where education goes on constantly in all the problems of individual and group living.

“The farm, remarkable for its efficiency, supplies food for the citizens and visiting patients, and trains farm experts beyond the possible need of this cooperative enterprise. And so boys become orderlies, orderlies go off for medical training. So are produced excess numbers of doctors; correspondingly of trained nurses.

“Then these superfluous leaders go off in groups to start other cooperative communities. Already there are nineteen of them, as at Fletcher and Candler in North Carolina. It is an inspiring experience to visit these places, where the people are not only self-supporting as a group, are keen in their study and contact with the world outside, but are able to extend charity in food and medical care to thousands around who hold on to the traditional and less effective individual pattern.”

It is interesting to note that Dr. Sutherland engaged successively six trained physicians, but came to

the conclusion finally that it would be easier for him, himself, to learn medicine than to teach a doctor a social point of view. “So at the age of forty-six he left the project in charge of an assistant, went to Vanderbilt University, and at two months less than fifty years of age he graduated with the M. D.”

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MADISON SURVEY & ALUMNI NEWS  
 President Mrs. Elsie Brownlee  
 Editor & Executive Secretary Bob Sutherland  
 Home PH: 615/859-5181 PH: 615/865-1615

(ISSN 32524000) is published quarterly.

Non-profit postage paid at Madison, TN.  
 POSTMASTER: Send Address changes to:  
 PO Box 6303 Madison, TN 37116