

Madison Survey

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GREATNESS—GOD'S AND MADISON'S

Wallace (Wally) Welch

It is a privilege to be here. I've heard the saying, "You can't go back home" but I guess if you wait long enough you can. As Bob was saying, our house used to be right here so I feel like I am at home. This was our backyard where the church is now. The back yard of about four or five other houses as well because they were pretty close together along the road out here.

Some of you will be surprised to know that at one time this very spot had anti-aircraft guns all over it. There were planes coming over about a hundred feet above the ground bombing (dropping flour sacks) trying to win the war between the Blue and the Red army. They were practicing for the second world war. A great price was paid by many of those young people that trained here. It was pretty exciting for us kids who were 10 or 12 years old to see all the war material here and the tanks and guns. The soldiers knew how much we would enjoy it. Before the games actually started they let some of us get on the anti-aircraft guns and aim them. We had a great time doing that.

Robert asked me some time ago if I would take this service. I had to think about it quite a bit because I wasn't sure what I would

have to say or how I would be received. Everybody I've seen that knew me here as a kid said, "Yeah, you're that tow-headed brat that was the dean's son and the pastor's son." They told me about all the trouble I used to get into. I thought that I could at least come back, apologize and say I'm sorry. I did get in a lot of trouble. I'll have to tell you about some of that.

First I would like to say that I really appreciate Robert Sutherland. I think that on at least two occasions he saved my life. He probably doesn't remember. Once we were playing baseball in the pasture. I was standing too close to the batter who happened to be Shaen. I got hit over my eye with the baseball bat. It was pretty hard; Shaen was quite a slugger. Robert was ten feet tall at that time. He came over, grabbed me and carried me all the way to the hospital. It seemed like a long way back then but if some of you haven't been around here in a long time and come back like I have you will realize that everything here has shrunk. Robert saved my life on that occasion.

There was another time when I thought he saved my life. I may not have even been in any danger.

I was cleaning the Demonstration building, an after school job I had. I'm not sure whether I was getting paid or if it was for punishment. Much of the time I was working here was for punishment for something. I had gone out to empty the trash. I had a bushel basket or hamper full of trash and was taking it down to the dump by central heat. A little before that I had been down at the heating plant where Robert was working. A couple of guys from off campus, who had gotten a job hauling cinders, came in and wanted to use a shovel that Robert had. Robert was using that shovel to shovel coal into the stokers. They wanted to use it for hot cinders but Robert knew that it would take the temper out and ruin it. He wasn't interested in letting them have it because he needed it. I was standing by laughing at this conversation. These guys took exception to that. They thought I was laughing at them and they were pretty angry at me which I didn't realize at the time. When I was down dumping the trash I saw these guys approaching. They both had rocks in their hands and said, "We're going to teach you a lesson. You're not going to laugh at us and get away with it." I imagined myself being done in and carried away to the funeral home. About that time here came ten foot tall Robert with a baseball bat so I have to give him credit for saving my life for which I am very

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grateful. Seriously, I am very grateful for all the friendships that began here at *Madison*.

I came here in 1935 with my parents. It was kind of an interesting deal. Elder V.G. Anderson was president of the Kentucky-Tennessee conference at that time. He had gone to school with my parents at Union College. He saw in my dad someone he felt would make a good Bible teacher here and a good pastor of the church so he invited them to come. At the time we were living as far out in the sticks as you could get. We had a shot gun house, a garden spot, a cow, and some chickens and \$6 dollars a week. That was the pay my dad was getting. We came to *Madison*, I'm not sure the pay was any better but the challenge was greater.

I went through grade school and academy here and then went to Southern College (Southern Adventist University). After graduation I taught grade school. I have met a couple of my students here, David Kingry and Charles Stanford. I was in the ministry twelve years, pastoring churches, then I went into youth work and did that for twenty years. At the end of that time I was about to step on my tongue. I was pretty tired of traveling and running youth camps every summer. When Martian Blair offered me a job at Florida Hospital I said, "I would be proud to consider it." So I have been there for twelve years and have enjoyed it very much. For those of you who are in the health ministry here at the hospital, I want to say that's a very important calling as well.

For those of you who are not associated with our medical work I want you to know that these are very dedicated people who are do-

ing this work and in a way they are reaching people those of us in pastoral work could never reach. I have found at Florida Hospital there are many people working there who are not Seventh-day Adventists but are genuine Christians. They come to work there because they want to be in a Christian environment. To be working daily with these people and helping to win other souls to Christ is a real pleasure. In my office there aren't many who are Adventists but we are all Christians.

I am happy to have a part in working at Florida Hospital as I know you are here. I want to brag a little about Florida Hospital and tell you some things that you may not know. This past year Florida Hospital was the third busiest hospital in this country by number of admissions. It is also rated as the third or fourth top heart center in the country depending whether you rate it on the number of surgeries or catheterizations. We are very proud of what God has helped us do there and we feel like it has been greatly blessed.

Some of you missed the reminiscing last night. Sarah Ann Goodge McNeilus told a lot of wonderful stories of relationships, friendships and things that happened to her. It reminded me of a colporteur institute I heard about. A new colporteur was there and you know how they are at colporteur rallies. They tell wonderful stories of how God has helped them sell books and win souls etc. This new colporteur had been on the platform listening to the wonderful stories and then it was his time to speak. He got up and amazed everybody because he had just started and they didn't expect much from him. He told how he had sold many books and how

many people had been impressed with the message he had for them. When he sat down the director got up and said, "It is so remarkable! I can't believe that some of these stories could be true they are so wonderful." At that the colporteur that had been talking got up and said, "True!, I thought they were all making those stories up." I am sure, Sarah Ann, that all your stories were true. If you will indulge me I am going to reminisce a little bit but I do want to talk about the greatness of our God.

I had thought about talking of the greatness of *Madison* and I am going to do that too because there is a relationship. First I would like to share a few things that I experienced here. I think that you will see that some of these things indicate that God has used this place and these people in a way that shows His greatness to the world and to those around us.

I think of a lady I met here last night. I have known her for years. I would not have recognized her because it has probably been fifty years since I last saw her. Her name is Earline Moore. I told you what a brat I was when I was here. She was my English teacher and I hope she is not taking notes of the kind of grammar I'm using. Once she came to me and she said, "You know I am the MV leader and I have the program this week. I wonder, Wally, if you would help?" I forget what it was she asked me to do. It wasn't anything very big. I had never done anything like this before. I have remembered that experience all of my life because it said to me that I wasn't so bad after all. Maybe there was hope for me. I had the impression that I was this preacher's bad kid. I have remembered that she

had some faith and confidence in me. She did a pretty good job of teaching me English too. When I got down to Southern College, the teacher after a few weeks said, "You don't have to come back to class but once a week." It was a three day a week class and some were having to go five days. It was a remedial class. She said, "You've apparently had a good teacher and you are way ahead of the others." I felt very indebted to Earline.

In recent years at Florida Hospital I have been given the responsibility of starting some joint ventures. I don't know how they thought that I knew how to sell a lithotripter center or a pathology lab outreach or a radiology center or some of those things that I have been involved with but maybe it goes back to *Madison*.

There was a gentleman by the name of Bisalski. Does anybody remember him? Some of you do. I don't remember much about him except that he invited me into a joint venture with him as a kid. I was probably about ten years old and he could see that I needed something to keep me busy. They were just beginning to put motors on lawnmowers. He found someone that would put a motor on one of these reel mowers. It worked fine. He came to me with that thing and said, "Now Wally, if you would like to join me in a little venture here, I'll provide the mower and you run the mower. You pay for half the gas and I'll pay half the gas and we'll split the profits." I thought boy that's great because I was obsessed with this contraption anyway. That was my first joint venture. I've thought how Mr. Bisalski showed confidence and trust in me to help me get started in something like

that. It meant a lot to me.

I think of some of the other people who went out of their way to help the young people. I think of Dorothy Mathews, who started the stamp club. She got a bunch of us together and showed us how to put stamps in the book, how to collect them and so on. We started stamp collections.

Miss Hartsock probably had the best stamp collection around. She had been collecting for many years and had big books full of them. I really got into stamp collecting. I feel very indebted to Bob's wife, Stella, in that regard. My dad had become the dean. Stella was his secretary so I asked her to save stamps for me and she did. In those days letters came from all over the world. There were a lot of letters from China, Cuba, the European and Balkan countries. It was amazing how many were interested in coming to this school.

I think of a gentleman by the name of Leslie Morris. He was a student. He took an interest in some of us young people and started a model club. He taught us how to make model airplanes. We probably got in less trouble because we were occupied. I remember Shaen built some really nice models. Shaen was one of my best friends. He lived just down the street here. We had a signaling system that we did back and forth, like some of the Africans do, a clicking sound with our mouths and different clicks meant different things. Eventually we got a little telephone system that we ran between our houses. That was quite an accomplishment back then because everybody didn't have a telephone. It was a government surplus thing we had found somewhere.

I think of Alan Tucker. some of

you may remember Alan Tucker. He took an interest in us boys and developed a club that we called the tumbling club. I had never heard of tumbling before but he taught us how to do flips and rolls. It's popular these days with the acrobatic people.

I think of Mr. Rimmer. Some referred to him as Dr. Rimmer. He was a genius and we all knew that. I learned some words from him I had never heard before, a couple of H words. One was *hazard*. He used to teach us First Aid and he was always telling us to watch out for hazards. I had never heard of a hazard before. Ever since I have made sure that we didn't have things on the stairway for people to trip over and that sort of thing. He used to use the word *horse play* a lot. He would say, "Now let's cut out the horse play and get down to business." That was the first time I ever heard that word. He was a genius and a family man as well. He built the organ in his home. I was very impressed with that. I am not sure if this is true or a rumor but my understanding was that as an inventor he had also made the first gasoline powered lawnmower. It wasn't the one I got from Mr. Bisalski but it was before that. We were really impressed with him and when he taught us First Aid we listened very carefully. He was a nurse, the church organist and ran the pharmacy.

I want to tell you about Buddy Blair. Buddy was one of my best friends. One day we were working down on the farm. It was raining and wasn't a very good day for mowing hay or whatever we were doing. We decided that we would go and check out Mr. Rimmer's garden. We knew that he had a wa-

termelon patch. We crawled out of the woods on our bellies into the patch, rolled a few out into the woods, broke them open and ate the hearts out of them. We felt pretty good about it at the time. Later we didn't feel so good about it. I got to thinking that it was stealing. One day I was walking along the sidewalk and professor Rimmer came along at the same time. We were walking along together, I thought maybe this was my chance to make this right. I said, "Professor Rimmer, I want to tell you something." He said, "OK, what is it?" I said, "One time I got into your watermelon patch and took some of your watermelons." I expected to get a scolding and really get chewed out because he always told us that he didn't believe in horse play. He said, "Well, Wally, I love you just the same." I thought how like our God. You can't do anything that will keep him from loving you. You can't be bad enough to make him stop loving you and you can't be good enough to make him love you any more. Because God is love. I am thankful for that little experience with professor Rimmer. It helped me to better understand that human beings can be like God in that respect. I am greatly indebted to the people I knew at *Madison* who had an influence on my life.

These people were different because they were on a mission. A mission to share the loving, caring, healing, and forgiving ways of Jesus Christ. That leads me to the greatness of our God. First let's talk a little bit about what God said when He was here on this earth. He said no man can see God but the way you can tell what God is like is that His love is perfected in us. 1 John 4:12. He said, "By this shall men

know that ye are my disciples if you have love one to another."

I think of this community of *Madison* as a big family where there wasn't perfection. I wasn't perfect and I know that none of you were perfect. It was pointed out to me that we were all less than perfect. The Jewish leaders when they heard Peter and John preaching, took knowledge that they had been with Jesus. That's how you can tell that somebody has been with Jesus, if they have love one for another.

I remember Gene and Margie Hass. Gene Hass later became a minister in our church. He became a youth director and I worked with him out in the Southwestern Union. He told me that right after the war he came to *Madison* as a student. He did not know that this was a Seventh-day Adventist school. He didn't know what a Seventh-day Adventist was. He had a friend who told him about this college where you could get an education and work your way through. They came to see about going to college. They applied and were accepted. For some reason it escaped them that this was a school of very high standards and had certain dress codes etc. Margie was assigned to work in my dad's office which was the dean's office. The personnel office was in the same building. The first day she came to work she was wearing a string of pearls, had rings on and make up. She had dressed for the job. She thought this was the professional way to come to work. I asked her what they said and she said, "Nothing." I said, "Nobody got after you?" "No." "Nobody chewed you out about all the stuff you were wearing or said how sinful that was?" "No, nobody said a word."

That's a miracle folks! Some of you that grew up around *Madison* know that's a miracle, but it happened. She did notice that the other ladies didn't dress that way, they didn't have all the stuff on. The next day she toned things down a little bit. I have often thought about that. People who are willing to let their lives tell other people what they could be. Not imposing something on somebody else. I thought what a wonderful thing that these people were so impressed with everybody. They told us how they loved the bible classes and how it wasn't long until my dad baptized them. They became leaders in God's work.

President Bush started a program called points of light. He designated special projects and special things that people were doing as points of light. There were programs for the homeless and retarded people. I thought about that in connection with *Madison* and the people who have gone out from this place. They are points of light. Most of you are aware of the *Madison* Units. They are all over the world. There's Fountainhead now Highland. There's Fletcher, Pisgah, Pine Forest Academy, and Little Creek Academy. There are lot of wonderful schools all over the south that are points of light. It's hard to hide a light, isn't it? Flying up at 32,000 feet you can see a lighted match on the ground. The Bible says, "Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid." Mt. 5:14. So these are points of light that God has enabled people to establish. I think also of people who have gone all over the world and established points of light.

I am very proud of something my dad did. My dad had a call to the mission field in Indo-China

which later became Vietnam. That was while he was here as pastor. He didn't get to go because his blood pressure was a little too high. He and my mother did later go to Africa and were there for nearly 20 years before they retired. They were able to start a four year college before they finished in Nigeria. That college is turning out a lot of leadership people over there. I feel like this is a great point of light my father, coming from here, was able to establish.

I am proud of my brother, too. I am usually known as Don Welch's brother or Howard Welch's son. Don has accomplished a lot as a leader in the health care field. He was president of Florida Hospital and then went into Sunbelt, then later president of the Adventist Health System US. He has had a lot of influence on health care institutions, which are some of the finest in the country. Two years ago Florida Hospital was chosen as the hospital of the greatest excellence and quality for that year by the Foundation that examines hospitals. They chose two hospitals, Florida Hospital and our hospital in Hawaii. We should be proud of that.

I want to share something that the boys and girls might want to think about. To me it demonstrates the greatness of our God. Have you ever thought about how fast this earth is spinning and how far it is around the world? Twenty-five thousand miles! We are going over a thousand miles an hour while we spin. It's actually 1,041 miles per hour. The earth is going around the sun once every year. How far is it to the sun? It's 93,000,000 miles! Figured out, we are traveling through space on this earth at over a million miles a day or about 65,000 miles

an hour. We think man is pretty smart to send up shuttles and to be able to figure out all this timing so that they can leave at the right time to get into that orbit. To be able to come back at the right time. It's a pretty small window that they have to shoot for. We see these shuttles going up quite often so we are reminded of it. Man thinks he is pretty great to be able to figure out all this timing.

Think about the power it takes to keep the earth in place, to keep the solar system in place, and to keep the universe in place. That tells us as David said, "The heavens declare the glory of God." Ps. 19:1 We could say the power of God or the might of God or the greatness of God. Even greater power is demonstrated as Paul says in Romans 1:16, "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation...." To me that's one of the greatest manifestations of the power of God. He can change a life like mine or any person on this earth and make something out of them. That's some of the work that *Madison* has been doing through the years. The greatness of *Madison* is found in the greatness of our God.

A scripture I would like to share with you is found in 1 Samuel 10:26. Saul has just been anointed and is returning home. "... and there went with him a band of men, whose hearts God had touched." When I think of the people of the early days of this institution and today as well you can accomplish great things and will accomplish great things because your hearts have been touched by God. It started with E. A. Sutherland and Percy Magan and is continued by many others. I could mention the

Brallians, Miss DeGraw, Goodges, Welches, Rimmers, Sandborns, Zollingers, McDonalds. You could go on and on. In my mind these were all great people. I would like to say that we can join that band of people and share the greatness of God and perpetuate the greatness of *Madison* if we allow ourselves to be touched by the hand God. A band of men whose hearts are touched, whose lives are changed, by the power of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Let's all do what we can to be a part of the greatness of *Madison* and demonstrate to the world the greatness of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. □

MINI REUNION

By Doris Iles Lee

Sunday September 29, 1996 a group of about 22 met at the center at Pisgah Estates, which is located in the Asheville, NC area. We had a most enjoyable time with plenty of food and wonderful fellowship. There are a number of Madisonites living in the Asheville and surrounding areas. Among those attending were the Moores, Lynds, Doneskys, Hermans, Browns, Crowders, Tates, Wilsons, and Wilcox. This group decided that we would like to do this on an annual basis and we are establishing a mailing list of people to notify. □

SELF-SUPPORTING UNITS STILL ACTIVE

By Mavis Sutherland

I recently attended a constituency Board meeting of the Layman Foundation. It reminded me of the old days at *Madison* as each school gave reports of their progress as well as the problems they face. Shortly after this I was present at

the Dean's Seminar at Harbert Hills Academy. I was impressed with the dedication and sincerity of the workers in these small institutions.

It occurred to the Alumni Board that many of you might not know how many of our Self-supporting schools are still functioning. It is the plan of the Survey to bring you reports of the various schools from time to time. The Alumni Office would also be interested in hearing from Self-supporting Schools not affiliated with the Layman Foundation so that the membership might be aware of them also.

We are hopeful that in the future we might be able to offer modest Scholarships to students in our little schools and we are working on plans to bring this about.

There is always a need for qualified, self-sacrificing workers in our institutions who are interested in the self-supporting work. We are listing here the schools that are members of the Layman Foundation so that you may know what schools are alive and thriving. Applications are now being accepted in these schools and if you know of anyone, either as a student or worker, who might be interested please give them the list as presented in the Survey.

Advent Home Youth Ranch
900 Country Rd.
Calhoun, TN 37309

Fletcher Academy
Howard Gap Rd.
Fletcher, NC 28732-9901

Harbert Hills Academy
Rt. 2 Box 212
Savannah, TN 38372

Heritage Academy
23100 Clark Range Hwy.

Monterey, TN 38574

Laurelbrook School & San.
114 Campus Lane
Dayton, TN 37321

Oklahoma Academy
6100 Academy Lane
Harrah, OK 73045-9514

Madison Academy
P. O. Box 6267
Madison, TN 37116

Miracle Meadows
School for Troubled Teens
RR 1 Box 289-B
Salem, WVA 26426

Pine Forest Academy
5120 Pine Forest Rd.
Chunky, MS 39323

Quachita Hills Academy
P. O. Box 35
Amity, AR 71921

Stone Cave Agricultural Inst.
Dunlap, TN 37327
Affiliated Missions:
Agro-Educativa Alborada Institute,
Venezuela; Bethel Institute, Dominican Republic; La Sierra College, Mexico; Progresso Vocational Nd Health Institute, Belize

NEEDS: Consecrated teachers,
Dedicated volunteer workers, Persons with accounting experience, Experienced Gardeners & Farmers, Bible workers & Literature Evangelists. □

BAPTIST MEDICAL PLAZA AT TCMC

On May 5, 1995 I stood, with many others, on the lawn in front of the hospital for the ground breaking of the joint venture with Baptist Hos-

pital in erecting a new doctors' office building. On November 15, 1996 I attended the opening of this 95,000 square-foot structure. A major feature is the atrium at the front entrance that rises up four stories. The architect is the one that designed the Opryland Hotel. One quote sums it up, "I think it is fabulous." □

From Here and There



California: Orville Thompson MD, S '39-'42 & BS '51 wrote, "Please find enclosed check ... to be used where needed most. What wonderful memories I cherish of the years I was privileged to attend school at *Madison!*"

At first, I worked as campus monitor, truck driver, and fireman at Central Heat. Then after a three year plus interruption for military service, I returned to live on campus and worked as night-watchman while finishing Pre-Med at Peabody College in Nashville.

Twice earlier this year, I wrote checks to send you, but my handwriting has gotten so poor, and motivation to get out my old typewriter is sporadic, so my bad habit of procrastination took full sway. I attribute this deterioration to diabetes, which I have been living with for nearly 20 years now. My typing skills have slipped a bit also.

God is good. My wife, June, and I enjoy busy church activities, and continue to have great hope for perfect health and happiness in Glory land in a very short time now."

California: Shirley Newhart, BS Lab '59 Sent dues and extra for the Heritage House.

California: Haze l(Gorin) Mattison N '45 & Husband Ernie, S '45 sent dues and extra. They wrote, "Dear

Bob and Staff, You are doing a good job and we wish to express our appreciation. I also believe it is a bigger job than most of us realize.

I owe a lot to *Madison* as do a lot of other people. There is a saying, "Youth is wasted on the young," but the principles learned there have lasted a lifetime.

We enjoy the Survey and read every whit of it. Thanks for keeping us on the list. We are enclosing our late '96 dues and a little extra. Maybe it will help get us back in your good graces."

Kentucky: Velma (Robinson) Secrist, N '61 and Darwin, Lab '62 wrote, "Sorry we missed homecoming this year.

Darwin is doing great since his open heart surgery in December(95). He had a aortic valve and the aortic arch replaced. He is still working at Smith Kline Beecham here in Louisville.

Velma is still at Friendship Manor in Pewee Valley.

Our daughter Nancy is an RN in Chattanooga.

Cindy graduated in May from George Mason University with a Master's degree in Nursing. She was awarded the Graduate Nurse Practitioner Award at graduation.

The Lord has really been good to us this past year.

Sorry it has taken me so long to get our dues in this year."

Kentucky: Raymond Harold, N '42 and Betty (Peek) BS '45 sent this note after homecoming. "Dear Bob & Stella and all who had a part in planning the recent homecoming.

We enjoyed it very much and were inspired by ideas and plans for the future."

Louisiana: Mary (McComas) Lester, Acad. '50, S '51-'53 and

husband, Albert, sent dues and extra.

Massachusetts: Lucille (Cline) Tolles, N '43 wrote as follows, "Enclosed are dues for the past two years and \$ for office help.

Receiving the Survey carries me back to the wonderful five years I spent there. One year secretarial studies and the four years of nurses training.

After graduation I married Grant Tolles and have been in the Nursing Home business near Cape Cod ever since. Grant passed away eleven years ago.

After being at *Madison* for one year I became an Adventist under the influence of Elder Welch and Professor Nis Hansen and his wife Pearl, my cousin. Praise God for his leading.

I enjoy the Survey and pray God will richly bless those responsible for its' publication. With fond memories....

Maryland: Carlos, BS '48 & Betty, N '50 McDonald wrote, "I've heard: You should never put off 'till tomorrow anything that can be postponed until the day after tomorrow.

However enough for procrastination, enclosing dues for the year and a bit extra for the office. We enjoy the "Survey" and news."

Ohio: Alice Marie (Price) Brobst, S '40-'42, N '44 wrote, "Thank you so much for calling me. (I do that sometimes) It is nice to be remembered. *Madison* taught me to make a good living for which I am grateful. I remember your mother and father and cousin (Georgia Baker) who worked in Medical Records and always thought a lot of them and all the wonderful people at *Madison*. May God continue to bless you."

Oregon: Elder Gideon Hochstetter, BS '40 & wife Flora, S '40 wrote, "Enclosed find check for dues and office help. We do enjoy the parts of the Survey that bring back memories of the years we spent at *Madison College*. We have happy memories of the influx of students as a result of the *Reader's Digest* article. We miss *Madison College*. May the Lord bless and keep its memory alive. We retired in Oregon from a long term in the Ministry."

Oregon: Rae Anna Brown, Anes. '64 Sent dues and generous donation.

Tennessee: Dorothy Knapp, N '60 & Anes. '63 wrote, "Dear keeper of the books, Enclosed please find a check for \$ to be used as indicated on the coupon.

I'm retired now-spend my summers in West Virginia. The Survey was not forwarded to me hence the delay in returning my dues. (we diligently try to see that everyone gets their Survey. It would really help if you vacationers would apprise us of changes of address.)

Tennessee: Charles, S '47-'51 & Betty, N '48 Edwards wrote, "Enclosed Alumni dues. Enjoy looking through the Survey and see a few of the old-timers I still remember. Was good to see you Bob, when you were here for Buddy Blair's memorial service. I suppose you know Elder Glenn Coon died the 7th of November 1996. They had a service at the church for him Sabbath afternoon which was very nice. Nita has been caring for both her father and mother for several years. She has been very busy. We see them and talk to them periodically.

About thirty years ago, Nita, Marguerite Brown and I sang in a trio around here. Marguerite and Everett have lived up close to the



Madison College
 Alumni Association
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 Madison, Tn. 37116

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 Brushton, NY 12916

Address Correction Requested

Graysville, Tennessee area for many years. We see them occasionally here at the store and around. We saw Billy Burks last spring briefly in Chattanooga at a rally for net '96 Mark Finley. Recognized Billy because we had seen him a lot on 3ABN." (3 Angels Broadcasting Network.)

Texas: Lloyd, N & Anes. '64, and Jean (Welch) Anes. '67, Fitch wrote, "I remember good people from *Madison*, such as Doris Thompson, R.N. Nursing Instructor.

In the early sixties with four small children, my wife and I were working our way through nursing and anesthesia.

I had put off my three months affiliation at Cincinnati, hating the time away from the family.

Doris Thompson said, "It just had to be done and if we needed financial help she could give some of her savings." Her help was not necessary, but her Christian offer has never been forgotten. I remember Doris Thompson!!

Our son, James, is an Optometrist in Amarillo, Texas. Our daughter is a Med-Tech in Alaska and our son,

Vanoy, is taking the Ministerial course at Keene, Texas." □

One of our readers expressed an interest in knowing the whole story as to how Elder Stanley Harris, leader of a Jazz Band up north, came to *Madison* and became a minister.

Elder Harris has graciously sent us a copy of his story with permission to duplicate it for fund raising purposes. It is entitled *From Jazz Band to Pulpit*. If anyone would like to have a copy it is available for a \$5 donation. □

JACKETS WINDBREAKERS

Someone suggested they would like to have a windbreaker type of jacket with the college logo on it. We had some made and all the Board members now have one. They are the style that the Postal employees wear. They have snap closure, knit cuffs and waist band. They are royal blue and the logo is in white on the left breast area. Sizes are Med., Lg. And XL. Cost \$40 + shipping. We make \$2.00. They are nice. We have 3-M, 5-L, and 5-XL. First come

first served. To order more we must have orders for at least a dozen. □

For most, January is dues month. I really do appreciate the manner in which you alumni and others have supported us this year. Thank you. □

Resting until The Resurrection

Richard "Dale" Kendall born January 9, 1916 died November 23, 1995. Nursing '53, Anes. '55. He is survived by his wife, Violet; son Kenneth of Gobles, MI; daughter, Bonita Thomas, of woodland, GA.; and 5 grandchildren.

Mildred Gleason Johnson N '36 died in March 1996 No other information available. □

Coupon