

# Madison Survey

1997, complete [v.79]  
and 1 1997  
ALUMNI NEWS



VOL. 78 NO. 1

ADVENTIST  
HERITAGE CENTER  
James White Library  
ANDREWS UNIVERSITY

March 1997

## WAY BACK THEN

By Dorothy Helen Graves-Pierce

It was back in early September of 1909 that I arrived on *Madison campus*. My father had come with me, and we were met at the station at Madison by Neil Martin. He was driving a Surrey, for cars were not plentiful in those days. I was welcomed to my future room in the Old Plantation House by Marian Stitzel, who was to be my roommate.

We two, with four other girls, lived on the second floor of the Plantation House. The other girls were Marguerite Millar, later Jasperson, Bessie Lewis, later Loftin, Rose Nubie, later McMMain, and Rilla Boynton. The first floor of the building contained the kitchen, two dining rooms, and a large room which was sometimes a student's room and sometimes a guest room. "Probation Hall" was still in use, but only as a storage place, not anymore for students' rooms.

Buildings on the campus were rather scattered. There was the chapel, Gotzian Hall, housing the chapel room, which was also a class room, some offices, and perhaps the library, I am not sure about that.

There were small cottages, occupied by various Faculty members, some students' cottages, two small buildings, (one the

bakery, the other the cream house, and the laundry). The Magan home was the only two-story building. Farther away was the sanitarium, or rather, the beginning of the sanitarium. I think there was space for eleven patients at that time.

Back in the direction from the Plantation House were some cottages for boys, and further on, barns and the silo.

In those days, *Madison* wished to admit only those students who were seriously and rather definitely planning for some line of missionary work, preferably for work among those living in "far-back" rural sections, slow to recover from the effects of the Civil War, which only some fifty years ago had taken so great a toll of men and vitality from those sections.

Just how I happened to be accepted, I am not sure. I was 17, the youngest girl on the campus. There was one boy there who was a little younger than I, but he had been accepted because his sister was there.

The faculty was small, Professor and Mrs. Sutherland, Professor Magan and Doctor Lillian Magan, Mother "D" (Mrs. Druillard), Miss DeGraw, Brother Brink, the farm manager, and I think, Mrs. Lenker, who had charge of the gardens and small fruits.

The study plan was a bit different: one subject at a time, with three - hour class periods. That

subject was finished in one term, and then another could be taken up. Manual labor was stressed. Everyone worked two hours per day without pay. Other labor was credited to the student at ten cents per hour. Food was two cents per order, desserts, three cents.

There was student government, though the Faculty did keep in its own power the admitting and expelling of students. Rules were made in Assembly Meeting, which were held once each week, students and faculty members discussing and voting together. The theory was that if a student has seen the reason for a rule, and has helped to make it, he will not only keep it himself, but will insist that others do likewise. Actually, the working out of that theory depends much on the maturity of the students making up the group.

The work, which was shared and directed by the members of the faculty, was discussed and planned by the Mens' council and the Womens' council. These bodies met each week, and a report from each one was read at the Assembly Meeting.

At my first Assembly Meeting I remember that the report from the Mens' Council said that two young boys, Shaen Magan and Walter Lenker, had been assessed so much each as punishment for going into the poultry yard and catching chickens by feeding them grains of corn with strings tied to them!

The "assessments" that were voted for misdemeanors were really free labor. A fine of ten cents meant that the culprit worked for an hour without pay. Professor Sutherland objected to the word "fine." He said, "Our students are good; we don't fine them, we just assess them." The students were supposed to have a very definite part in the discipline. We all are familiar with the principle of Matt. 18. If any student came to talk with professor Sutherland about something that he felt another student was doing that ought not to be done, he was usually met with: "Have you talked with your brother (or sister) about that?" If the answer was in the negative, he would be told, "You know what Matt. 18 says. Go and talk it over with the offender. If he refuses to listen, then come to me." Professor (later Doctor) Sutherland was a very practical man!

Two meals per day were served in the dining room. After dinner, students could buy bread and leftovers at the pantry window. Each must supply his own container, no dishes were to be taken from the dining department to the rooms. Purchases were paid for with coupons, which in turn represented labor credit. These foods could be eaten in the rooms, if one wanted a third meal.

The building that housed the laundry also contained two baths. Each student's room was furnished with a washbowl and pitcher and a pail for waste water. Each Friday a fire was built in the bathroom heaters, and baths were taken. Any other baths were taken in the rooms. Water was piped only into the laundry, the bathrooms, and the kitchen. Except for Fridays, we took "canary baths."

All the rooms were heated with wood stoves. Wood was cut by the boys, and each room ordered it as needed, and paid for it with coupons. Those heaters had space on top for a small kettle, so we usually had a small supply of hot water.

One of the small buildings near the dairy barn was the separator house. This contained the cream separator, a stove, various shelves, and a work table. One girl was assigned to wash the cream separator and the milk pails each day. When the dairy boys went to work in the morning, they built the fire, and filled a large wash boiler with water so that all would be ready when the "separator girl" arrived. For a while this was my work. At the time, I was taking a class in hydrotherapy. One morning Howard Loftin, a young man who was working with the horses came in. "Miss Graves, what would you do for a patient who had colic?" He asked. I decided that perhaps fomentations might be the answer. "Well," he said, "One of the mares has colic. Do you think fomentations would help her?" He brought the mare around, together with some horse blankets. I had finished my work, and there was hot water left, and we gave the sufferer fomentations. She recovered, whether because, or in spite of, the treatment, I don't know.

Life at *Madison* was not all work and study. One happening that took place before my time was remembered with glee by the participants. A lady of uncertain age was taking some training there. As she was older, and more experienced, she felt a responsibility toward the younger students, especially the boys, and she kept

reporting what she considered their misdeeds. Of course she was popular with them? They decided to get even. This lady was rooming in the large room on the first floor of the Plantation House. Opening from it was a small, screened porch. The nights were hot, and she had taken a cot onto the porch, and was sleeping there. The boys persuaded Shaen Magan to help them, and he was of course happy to do whatever the big boys wanted.

The deep well was only a few steps from the door of the porch. The boys pumped a bucket of cold water, and persuaded Shaen to empty it on the lady's bed. What they didn't know was that she had retired early that night, so she received the full benefit of the cold water! As Shaen was the only boy of his size on campus, of course she recognized him. And of course she reported to his father. However, Professor Magan was enough of a boy at heart that it is doubtful if Shaen was in too much trouble.

The self-supporting conventions, were interesting times. These were meetings of the teachers and other workers in the "Units" of small self-supporting schools or treatment rooms, or both, that had been established in various country places. (What is now Highland Academy and Hospital was originally such a Unit.)

One morning breakfast was prepared and the bell was rung, but no one came from the early morning meeting. We rang the bell again, and again. Still no one. Mrs. Sutherland decided to go to the chapel and see what was so important. When she entered, Professor Sutherland was speaking. He courteously stopped, and waited for her to speak. When she had spoken one sentence, she



turned and walked out. There was laughter and applause; she wondered why. The meeting was dismissed at once. Later it was learned that Professor Sutherland had been giving counsel to the families united in the units. He had been saying something like this, "As the ladies must work closely together, there may be some friction at times, but we must remember that the one who is Head of the family must be in charge, and must be able to smooth out difficulties, and insist on proper relationships." Then his wife walked in and announced, "Breakfast is now cold; and in five minutes it will be put away." And he dismissed the meeting. Who had the last word?

One day two small boys were playing under my window. I noticed that there had been an argument and one of them started away. He wouldn't play any more. The other watched him for a minute, then called, "Elmer." Elmer stopped. "I'll forgive you if you'll give me a penny." Elmer said, "Alright." And the play went on peaceably.

Just a word of personal testimony. I spent only nine months at *Madison*, but that stay changed my life. I was questioning whether or not Christianity was real enough to change lives. There I was brought in contact with men and women who, I knew, could have been filling positions that would have brought them wealth and perhaps a degree of fame. They were working in obscurity, teaching students the best way to do humble work, meeting suspicion and misunderstanding from some who had been friends. For the self-supporting work was not held in favor by all of the leaders of the denomination in the beginnings. I

had to admit that here were real Christians. I was baptized that spring before returning home. □

## A MADISON IN EUROPE?

I recently received some exciting mail from Lawrence (Larry) Hawkins MD., MCA '49, S '51. In which he shared with me this quotation, "The Lord will work upon human minds in unexpected quarters. Some who apparently are enemies of the truth will, in God's providence, invest their means to develop properties and erect buildings. In time these properties will be offered for sale at a price far below their cost. Our people will recognize the hand of Providence in these offers and will secure valuable property for use in educational work. They will plan and manage with humility, self-denial, and self-sacrifice. Thus men of means are unconsciously preparing auxiliaries that will enable the Lord's people to advance His work rapidly." 7T, 102.

Along with the quotation he told of his recent retirement and the consolidation of the school they had been running on their place for many years. He sent a very nice book with pictures and descriptions of a property of 780 acres in southern Sweden that a young man by the name of Claus Nybo had found after a year's search. This property was originally a tuberculosis sanitarium but the last thirty years had been a nursing home for the elderly. In addition to the land there are 98,000 square feet of buildings. They have their own hydroelectric plant, buildings for staff and buildings for dormitories. It is a walk in proposition with all equipment, linens, dishes, and

furniture. A great opportunity, I believe. A contract has been signed and a core group moved in. They have started a school with approximately ten students.

Claus Nybo and his wife, Theresa, were educated in Europe but laden with a desire to have a school in Europe like unto *Madison* they came to the US and took work at Hartland College. I understand that while there Claus helped to start their student missionary program.

Dr. Larry Hawkins and Dr. Richard A. Hansen MD have both been on the property and are members of the Board. If the Lord permits, Larry will move to Sweden and help develop the school after the plan that *Madison* was built on.

Claus and Larry were interviewed on 3ABN and a copy of the interview may be obtained from 3ABN. Further information may be obtained from Lawrence R. Hawkins MD, P.O.Box 6, College Place, WA 99324, Phone: 509-525-4024 or Richard A. Hansen MD, 226 Schellinger Road, Poland, Spring, ME 04274, Phone 207--998-2795. While we continue to need your support this baby needs support too. □

## A Letter From a Father To a Son

"July 5, 1934

Dear---

... I simply mention some of these things so that you will know how I am putting in the time. We have sixty patients and it keeps us all very busy. Then, too, other matters keep coming up which take a good part of the spare time that I have. I have to get up at 4:00 in the morning in order to get my writing done before

the busy part of the day. It is necessary also to keep going until almost half past nine or half past ten in the evening.

Many times I get only four and five hours sleep during the night. I am trying to get one hour off during the day so that I can go on until you boys (Joe, Cyrus Kendall, & Merlin Nester) are ready to take up the work here

I am praying for you, Joe, that God will give you great wisdom and understanding that you will know what to do at this time. Dr. Coyne has just left and he surely does speak very highly of you and your work. I am very happy for this. He says at times he feels as though he is benefited by going to you for advice and counsel. This, of course, is intensely interesting to me.

Live near the Lord and do everything that you know that God wants you to do, put your trust in Him and you will find that the Lord will bring things to pass that we ourselves can not bring to pass. Read much the first few verses of the 37th Psalm where it says, "Fret not thyself...trust in the Lord and He will bring it to pass." All those promises are very good. Also read that the angel of the Lord will encompass us and keep us in the right way. While it may seem at times that we are reduced to beggary yet He says, "I was young and now am old, yet I have never seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread." Keep these wonderful promises in your mind.

I have a practice which I have followed for a long time of reading the first thing in the morning, one to three chapters in the Bible and having prayer. I feel that this is one of the best ways that I can start the day. Often at night I am too tired,

or too weary to read and pray intelligently and with much benefit, but in the morning when fresh I give the best I have to the Lord first in order that I may come into harmony with the Spirit and be guided easily by Him. It is a great pleasure and treat to have this opportunity to slip away the first thing in the morning for this quiet reading of the Bible and prayer.

I also find that it is a great help to me to read my Bible by course. I am just starting a new Bible. I have just finished one. The new Bible is one that I expect to keep as long as I live on this earth. I will not get another one....

It would be a fine thing, Joe, for you to form the habit of reading your Bible and praying by yourself in the morning before you do anything else. It will help you get into that relationship with the Lord that He will be able to do things through you that He cannot do unless you eat daily spiritual food and talk matters over with Him in a quiet way. Remember, too, that prayer is allowing the Lord to talk to you. Keep your ears open - dig them out as far as all worldly plans are concerned and let the Lord speak to you and when He does and you know that He has spoken to you get up and go to work without delay. The Lord loves quick responses and when one loves Him and is willing to do what He wants him to do there in no limit of the usefulness of such a person. I am trying to live this way myself and I believe that you want to do the same. I am depending on you very much to take hold of this work when you return. I also feel the same way about Nester and Cyrus. You will be a tower of strength to us. With much love,"

Your father. The letter continued with a PS: in which he discussed the political scene at the time and could see that "there are many people at the present time that are able to recognize that the course of the United States is not democratic but altogether arbitrary like we might expect during a war, Martial law." He went on to speak of the Roman siege of Jerusalem and the out come and finished with, "I feel the same about the present situation. We should be ready to move as quickly as the spirit of God directs and not get caught as many of our people will in cities and in their affairs so they will not be free to be led by the spirit of God. I am praying for you that God will help you to be wise and to be sensitive to His Spirit that you shall hear the word behind you saying, "This is the way, when you turn to the right or the left." This is found in Isaiah 30:21." The above is excerpted from a letter Dr. E. A. Sutherland wrote to his son, Joe, a medical student at Loma Linda with a wife and two boys during the "Great Depression." □

#### FROM HERE AND THERE



**Alabama:** M. E. Culpepper, uncle of Jim Culpepper, sent in his dues.  
**California:** Fred, BS '39 and Dorothy (Jones) BS '40 Black, sent dues and these words, "We are sending our dues for this year. There are not too many *Madisonites* of our age group living around here. Those that live near by are Bob & Audie Dunn, Jim & Audrey Whitlock, Lillian Reid, Kay (Saxon) Essex and Norma (Kiger) N '43 & Lawrence Sufficool, MCA '37, live in Banning, California. We all see



each other quite often. Needless to say we each have health problems, but are thankful we can still get around.

Recently we went to Pearl Hansen's for a get together in honor of Delbert & Polly Andrus. It was raining hard that day, but it takes more than rain to keep us *Madison* folks from getting together."

**California:** Robert E. Jacobsen MD, N '41, Sent dues.

**Georgia:** Eleanor R. Speaker, N '44, BS '45 sent dues.

**Hawaii:** Thelma Hansen Reed, S '32 and sister of Billie (Doris) Wiley wrote, "Good Morning, Attached is the label from the latest *Survey* I have received. Please take it from your mailing list. And then send, from now on, the *Survey* to my brother whose address is: Elton Hansen '32 or '33,...He hasn't been receiving the *Survey* but would like to, so I am enclosing my check to cover his dues and subscription. SEASON'S GREETING TO ALL.

**Hawaii:** Elly (Yoshida) Yamamoto, B.S. '44, sent dues and office help.

**Kentucky:** Lucy Depas Zetko, N '49 and husband Joe, S '46-'49 Sent D/S and extra with this note, "Hope to get to Homecoming in '97. Glad to help keep our association going! We always are glad to get the *Survey*. We read and sort of relive in memory, some of the wonderful days we spent as *Madison*. God bless you in the good work.

**Florida:** Lucy (Courter) Butcher, Sec. Sc. '61, Sent a note with dues and extra, "Lucy's boss now Circuit Judge-I've worked for him since 1962 as legal secretary. I'm very much involved in hospitality and Kindergarten Sabbath School Ministries."

**Florida:** Ila (Williamson) Mills, N

'38 sent her dues.

**Maryland:** Jennie Mae (Hodgin) Edwards, N '52, sent dues and extra for the house.

**Mississippi:** Ethel M. Overdorf, N '46 Sent dues for herself and Jo Mattson Bengston, N '43.

**Missouri:** Wm. (Mac) & Lillian (Gray) McKinney, S '47-'49 sent dues and wrote, "We are neither one of us Alumni as we did not graduate from *Madison*, but we love *Madison* and all it's memories. We enjoy the *Survey*, all but the obituaries.

**Tennessee:** Dr. Albert Dittes, BS '44 sent dues.

**Tennessee:** Lois Clark, LPN '52, S '56-'57 sent dues.

**Tennessee:** Eileen(Gill) Manzano, S '43-'47 sent dues and wrote, "Here's my dues and a little extra. Sorry I'm late. I forgot about it until the *Survey* came."

**Tennessee:** Evelyn(Ingram)& Orvan Thompson, S '39-'42 sent dues and office help. Son, Steve, teaches at Avondale College.

**Tennessee:** Mary (Moore) McConnico, daughter of the E.R. Moores, grew up on campus with brother, Ralph, sends dues and these words, "I do enjoy the *Survey* very much. ... Got such a big laugh reading Wally Welch's article. Elder Welch and family lived next door to us. He was much younger when I lived there. I hadn't heard of his "getting into trouble". Guess I was too busy doing the same! Earlene Thomas(BS '38) and my brother Ralph(BS '37) married. Now and then familiar names are mentioned like, Bisalski, Buddy Blair, Alan Tucker, Rimmer, mentioned in this last *Survey*. Many years have passed and of course there are those that have passed away. Read

Mildred Gleason Johnson died-believe she was a nurse. A sweet person."

**Tennessee:** Elder Horace R. Beckner, last president of *Madison*, sent dues and said, "We appreciate the *Survey* and enjoy reading all of it."

**Tennessee:** Lloyd (Joe) Wilson, MCA '48, S '50, sent his dues and extra.

**Texas:** Thelma Slater, N '53, Anes. '63, sent a donation.

**Maryland:** Louise Dillon, S '20s, sent \$ and wrote, "Dear Friends of early twenties, I still greatly enjoy the 'Good Ole Survey'. Mr. Dillon passed away on his 99th birthday last February, 20, 1996. I note that Mary McComas sent dues to the alumni. If you can send me her address I will appreciate it. She and family lived in Fayetteville, AR. when I did. She is much younger than I am but would enjoy keeping in touch. The others I knew have moved or passed away. She is around seventy now. Find check for a year's subscription for *Survey*. If it is more let me know. A *Madison* friend."

**North Carolina:** Doris Thomson Clough, B.S.N. '57, Sent dues and help on Heritage House. She wrote, "It was September 1950 that I, Doris, arrived at *Madison* with my six-year-old daughter, Janice. I was a World War II widow and a newly baptized Seventh-day Adventist. What a wonderful place to come to work in a Christian environment! It was equally beneficial for Janice to be in our school under the guidance of dedicated Christian teachers. I am truly grateful to our Lord for leading in this decision.

I spent fourteen years working

in the nursing department at *Madison*. It was a most rewarding experience...

My nursing education had been in a hospital program sponsored by a Catholic Institution. Living in a college atmosphere at *Madison* renewed my desire to further my education.... I graduated with the class of 1957. I am truly grateful for the privilege of such an opportunity.

After thirty years of self-supporting and denominational work I retired from Simi Valley Adventist Hospital in California in February 1981....

Janice, Eugene, and my grandson moved from California to Florida soon after Harry and I were married in May of 1981.

In February 19 82 we located in Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Harry went to work at *Madison* in 1948. He had met Dr. E. A. Sutherland and Dr. Thomas Steen... and was repeatedly urged to come to *Madison* and work with H. B. Thomas, the acting hospital administrator. Brother Thomas was anxious to share his years of experience and knowledge before he retired. Harry says to tell you all how he enjoyed the four and half years he spent with so many fine and experienced fellow workers, all of which helped in his years as team leader at Wytheville, Virginia, Branson Hospital in Canada and also as administrator at Parkview Hospital in Massachusetts. Followed by six years at the Geer Memorial Nursing Home in Cansan Court. That is where I was the assistant Administrator and Director of nurses for five years...."(They have, at their expense, reprinted a book of 184 pages written in 1941 by Sherman A. Nagel. It is entitled

*Cyrus the Persian*. Read the little known story, revealed by history, as to how Cyrus' life was preserved so the prophecy of Isaiah 45:1-3 might be fulfilled. The proceeds of the book is their way of raising funds for the Mills River Seventh-day Adventist Church. I have read and enjoyed the book which may be obtained by sending \$12.50 or more to Harry E. Clough, 2 Star Lane, Hendersonville, NC 28791. Make checks out to Mills River S.D.A. Church)

Oregon :June (Davidson) Hendrickson, B.S.N. '61, sent dues past and present and wrote, "It has been several years since I've sent any money for my dues, for the *Madison Survey*. Please accept my apology for the delay.

I do much enjoy reading the *Madison survey*. It is a good way to keep in touch with many of my classmates and I also love reading articles, that were written by some I have known for a long time. Referring of course to the article written or told by my dad, Ralph Davidson, and others too.

I hold many fond memories of *Madison*. My three sisters and myself were all born at the *Madison Hospital*. This was during the time my dad was teaching at the college. Then is was my choice to attend *Madison College*, taking the Nursing Course and obtaining my B. S. Degree, finishing in 1961. My sister, Virginia, taught many of my classes and I am proud to say that she was a very good instructor. My dad was president of the college during some of my years there.

I married Ronnie Schmale in 1960 and had three of my four daughters there at the *Madison*

*Hospital*. I worked many years at *Madison Hospital* and some in the surrounding area.

I am living in Oregon working as a Nurse at the Hermiston Medical Center. My husband and I live on a small cattle ranch and I help with the chores when I can. We attend the Pendelton S.D.A. church where my husband is an elder and teaches an adult S.S. class. I am down in the Primary room enjoying working with the Primary children. They are such a joy to work with.

Enclosed you will find a check for my dues and thanks for sending me the *Survey!*"

Pennsylvania: Irma (Kinsey) Selboda, raised on campus, saw my name on the SDA forum and made contact. E-mail, "Bob, When I saw your name on the message line a flood of remembrance washed over me, and I just hoped against hope that it was truly you. You are two years younger than I, so when we were children you were one of the 'little' kids in my mind. LaVerne Wilson(Dodd), Elizabeth Myers, and I were great friends as we went through the *Madison Demonstration Elementary* and High School, but I have lost track of them through the years... Sarah Ann Goodge was a good friend too. All these memories and more came surging back at the sight of your name! You are right I should be getting the paper from *Madison*, even though I didn't get to college until I was sixty years old and am an alumnus of Kutztown University.(Took a Bachelor of Arts course in Education and worked as a Substitute Teacher until last fall.). (It gives me great pleasure to be able to reunite these ladies.) □

Do you have an E-mail address? Send it to us.



## A Letter to a Sister

The following are excerpts from a letter Miss DeGraw wrote to her sister approximately three weeks after her wedding. "May 5, 1954 Dear Angela: A Good many things have happened in rapid succession during recent weeks. You will remember that I suggested that you come to stay with me for a few weeks when Miss Hartsock had reached a stage where it was necessary to place her in the Sanitarium. That point was reached the middle of December. She lingered till the last of March, growing weaker and weaker till she was a mere skeleton.

It had been her thought to live beyond my life so as to care for me in my declining years. She was a most devoted friend and nothing was too much for her to do for me. We lived together fifteen years. When she had to leave the home it was a very sad hour for her. She was a brave, brave sufferer, till it was the general opinion that there never was a more patient and uncomplaining sufferer. Naturally she wondered into whose hands I would fall into. She hoped that you would be able to spend a little time with me for she loved you.

When Doctor and I planned to be married the time was determined by Miss Hartsock's condition and lingering. About ten days before her death I told her of our plans. She was almost beyond conversation, but tears streamed down her face, and she said, "These are tears of joy, not sorrow. I am so glad." The burden for me was lifted. In ten days we laid her to rest beside her mother who was buried in our college plot in Spring Hill Cemetery on Gallatin Pike. So terrible is the

course of the disease - cancer of the bone - that we all prayed for her release. I remember that the last night of her life, I dropped to sleep saying, "Lord, is it not possible for her suffering to be cut short?" About midnight the telephone operator called to tell me she had dropped to sleep without waking.

You can see how our plans had to be shaped to her condition. The Doctor, and I also, wanted Yolanda to be with us. She did not know of our plans, but she came at her father's solicitation at the Easter vacation, reaching here April 11. She is a practicing physician in Pasadena, and a very busy woman, but aside from her medical practice she helps the city health department with the school children, so she was conforming her program to that of the schools. Dr. met her at Berry Field. They had a flat tire and while it was being changed, he told her of our plans. Yolanda had told me when she was here at the time of her mother's funeral, that now I was her only mother. She had known me all her life and she and her cousin, Alice Bralliar,...had worked with me in the business office when they were in their teens. So there has always been a close relationship.

It was Doctor's plan that Yolanda should be the one to get the word across to her brother, Dr. Joe and his wife, so there was a family huddle when they reached Joe's home. Dr. has lived with Joe for a number of years and he and his wife, Gwen, had been talking only a few days before about arranging for him to move down- stairs for he has lived on the second floor with 42 stairs in the ascent. But his plans for marriage had never entered their heads. So you see, it was all a very quiet affair.

On Wednesday the 14th we were married at Dr. Joe's home. I think I will quote a paragraph from a letter Yolanda wrote her cousin, Alice, as it will give you a glimpse. On Easter day she wrote from Savannah: "*Wednesday morning at ten o'clock Miss DeGraw and my father were married at Joe and Gwen's--with Donna(Joe's three year old daughter) in a hooped skirted dress, as Miss DeGraw's only attendant. The child was both a doll and an angel standing holding her one rose bud surrounded by hyacinth bells. The bride's bouquet was the size of Barbara's in the same pink and white, pinned to a sweet tiny black purse.*

*Everything in her costume was perfect and in readiness when I arrived--black chiffon with white scattered figures and white embroidered collar worn with a hat with a brim--black milan with considerable white in the straw brim. Over this she wore a fingertip length soft silver gray coat--tuxedo type. Very pretty pumps.*

*As I wrote Leonard,(her husband)there are sad things about a late- December wedding, but really this trip has been one of the richest experiences of my life. Dogwood, azaleas, greens in all shades and flower beds everywhere with father's description of history for each city through which we passed...."*

Our trip took us to the sea shore at Savannah, back through South Carolina, a stop at the Fletcher school near Asheville, through Smokey Mountain National Park, home for a week in a private motel not too far from home but inaccessible to campus friends.

When we finally came to the



Madison College  
 Alumni Association  
 PO Box 6303  
 Madison, Tn. 37116

U.S. Postage  
 Paid  
 Non-Profit Org.  
**PERMIT NO. 7**  
 Brushton, NY 12916

*Address Correction Requested*

campus one of the first letters I opened was from a friend on the Pacific Coast with a clipping from the *San Francisco Chronicle*. And friends across the continent have written as a result of some notice in their city paper.... Gradually we are getting settled together in the house I have lived in for thirty-five years. Most friends have given a hearty welcome in recognition of the companionship this gives two veterans who have worked side by side for over fifty years.

We have had some beautiful letters from distant parts of the country--from former students, associates in the educational work, business associates etc....

I had been a bed patient a week before we were married, threatened with pneumonia, etc. and I think you know I have scarcely been beyond the door for months. But I stood this trip wonderfully well. Yolanda told of a drug just put on the market to prevent motion sickness. Dr. stopped at a drug-

store, found the drug at a man he knew and asked for the prescription and the druggist passed it out as the first wedding present. I had no sea-sickness for the first time...

With love to you and all to whom this may be of interest. From your sister--" (Doctor died the next year June 20, 1955. M. Bessie lived another ten years and died at 94. She was six years younger)

### Resting Until The Resurrection

**Robert M. Hubbard**, Husband of Loys, father of Francie, Julie, and David and grandpa to Christie and David, died December 10 1996 at the age of 83. In his early days at Madison he worked in the central heat. He later took the Lab course off campus and then worked for several years at the hospital.

**Partain, Fannie Mae Cromer**, age 98 died March 2, 1997. She is survived by three daughters, Hazel(Lee)Kramer, Sibyl

(Art)Richards, and Evelyn Robinson, six grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren. She worked for many years as a volunteer at Tennessee Christian Medical Center (*Madison Hospital*). She had a great memory and a grand sense of humor.

**CU** at homecoming June 20-21, 1997. Send in those dues and some information about your life.

### Coupon

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

**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