Madison Survey



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Left to right: Shaen Sutherland, Mavis Sutherland, Elder Conn Arnold,

It was the privilege of the above to represent your Alumni Association at the National Convention of ASI(Adventist-Layman's Services and Industries) in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Nineteen ninety seven was the 50th anniversary of the beginning of ASI which was called the Association of Seventh-day Adventist Self-supporting Institutions. Madison and it's founders were featured at the convention.

Stella and I drove out pulling a utility trailer with the booth and materials to give out to those who came to our booth. We were given an excellent location and had a double space. We dispersed five hundred copies of From so Small a Dream, the 1938 Reader's Digest

Stella Sutherland, Bob Sutherland

article and back copies of Madison Survey.

Each night at the meetings, a video vignette was shown regarding the Madison history and the part it had in the beginning of ASI. Anyone that is interested in Madison or has attended here will enjoy this video. Never having been to an ASI convention before it was a thrill and very inspirational to be there. The National Convention this year will be in Palm Springs, California and I urge all who can to

Copies of these vignettes on one video are available from the ASI National Office, 12501 Old Columbia Pike, Silver Spring, MD 20904 for \$15. This includes postage. Order by mail only and send check with the order.

A CHAPEL TALK

By Dr. E. A. Sutherland Ability to Do is the Test in Education

Christ carried with Him no diploma from the Jewish schools; He had no credentials from the Greek educational board: neither did He seek papers from the Roman government. And yet there came to Him professors of renown, saying, "We know that thou art a teacher come from God." And they knew this by the works that He did.

It was impossible for Jesus to attend the schools of His own nation because in spite of the wonderful system of education originally delivered to the Jews. they had so far rejected those principles that when Christ was a man upon earth He described the instructors as talkers, but not doers.

He could not, with His mission in mind, enter Greek universities for training, because they were not teaching love and obedience of the truth. And so He depended upon the instruction of a Godly mother guided by the Bible, upon nature's laws and the experiences of life. In the school which He conducted. He took men from the common walks of life and in their training, He cut short the time that usually passes between instruction and doing. That is, He taught His students while they were with Him to do as He was doing day by day. In His school, the

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test of knowing was the doing.

IT IS POSSIBLE still to conduct schools as the Savior conducted His school. It is His instruction that we should do this, and the promise follows that then we shall see results in our students similar to the results He saw in His disciples. And, even "greater works than these shall ye do," because Christ has gone to His Father, and the forces of heaven are pledged to finish the work in short order when we operate on right lines. "There is among us too much clinging to old customs, and because of this we are far behind where we should be." We have followed methods in our schools that "have retarded rather than advanced the work of God."

True education puts into the heart of the student certain living principles that are bound to manifest themselves in thought and action. Properly educated, students leave the school with a force that puts them to work along the lines they have been trained. Opposition only makes such students the more tenacious. They have come from a school that is dealing with principles of life, and they themselves are on fire.

Such confidence had the Lord in His system of education that He said His students need not be taken out of the world; their lot was to live in the world, and as a result of their training, they had power to mould and reform the world. So deep-seated were these principles in His students, that when they were asked why they did such and such things, they replied that they had been so taught. The mould of the school followed them throughout the remainder of their lives.

The crucifixion of Christ was a stunning blow to those students,

and for a time there was a temptation to return to the old manner of life. But they had seen something better. The old type of teaching seemed tame and lifeless. The habit of doing, of living the religion of Christ, of devoting time, and strength, and life itself to a Cause, had taken such possession of them that they came back, put away personal differences, and received a baptism of the Spirit of God as a result of their unity of purpose. Such was the power of their teaching after this that, at times, thousands were converted in a day. And conversion, as signified by the experience of Barnabas, then meant the sale of property, and the devotion of the remainder of life to a work of closest cooperation and self-forgetfulness.

Not by abstract theory, not instruction divorced from life's problems, but the closest linking of school and life will meet the needs of the times ahead of us.

(Madison Survey, July 6, 1921)

Rural life

What is Education? Dr. P.P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, once spent two days with Madison and its rural teachers. The following paragraphs are from one of his lectures: You cannot teach agriculture in the school room; you cannot set a boy on a bench and teach him agriculture when the teacher himself cannot farm. You cannot teach a girl home economics in the school room with a little alcohol jet and a pan or two. You are never going to teach any of these things until the school and the community fuse into one.

We have the idea that we cannot have a school unless the child has a place to sit down all the time. Does a boy have to sit strapped to a desk in order to get an education? Boys are educated when they are doing things intelligently.

You cannot educate people unless you make them work, and you cannot educate them much unless they work in the soil. All our knowledge starts with nature. There is no other source of knowledge than nature, together with some kind of revelation. A city boy lives on a pavement, drinks soda water in the summer, wraps up in winter. What chance has he to learn anything about the heavens, or the earth, or the forces of nature? If it rains he stays in the house; if the weather is cold, he drinks oyster soup; and when it is hot, he goes to the swimming pool. But, if he has a garden and works in it, rain means that the land is wet; dry weather means that his crops will die; cold weather means that his plants may be killed. This boy learns to watch the sky to see if it is going to rain, and to study the seasons with respect to his closest needs. All knowledge comes from the farm.

(Madison Survey, March 26, 1919)

HONOR CLASSES of 1997 (continued)

Godfrey Duran, N '55: My wife and I came to Madison in 1949, I had gotten out of the military. I wasn't a Seventh-day Adventist when I came here. I didn't know what Seventh-day Adventist meant! When I arrived here I thought they were just a bunch of crazy people. Seventh-day Adventist, keeping the seventh day. I couldn't figure it out. At that time I thought that there were so many queer things that they did that I couldn't understand.

Things were so different! I was raised in the Catholic denomination. I spent sixteen years with my wife here at *Madison* and I studied and I studied. I almost flunked Bible because I never even opened the Bible. Elder Lorenz said he was going to fail me if my grades didn't improve. I said, "Well, I never studied the Bible. I don't know what the Bible reads." He felt sorry for me and gave me a passing grade. Anyway we took nursing and I worked here in the operating room and I ran the emergency room.

Then we moved to Hinsdale and then Kettering. We were there seventeen years. From Kettering we went to Porter Hospital where I started the dialysis program. Mr. Sackett, the administrator, said, "I have a job for you to do." I said, "What's the job about?" He said, "We want to start a dialysis program and we would like you to start the program." I said, "I don't even know what the word dialysis means let alone start a program." He said, "We'll send you to the dialysis center in downtown Denver." So I did all of that. We had four patients when we started and when we left there I think there were about eighty patients coming to the program.

We were running three shifts almost every day.

That was my experience. I can never thank *Madison* enough for what I learned here. It was a good experience and it taught me many things. Hard work. I knew how to work hard so that wasn't hard for me when I came to *Madison*. I learned things that I don't think I would have ever learned if I hadn't come here. I will always be thankful that I came to *Madison*...I forgot to mention that the Ketterings gave

millions of dollars to the denomination. They were multi-millionaires and gave millions to the work. They gave money to help build the church. They put in a beautiful pipe organ. They were very impressed with Hinsdale Hospital because during the polio epidemic no hospital in Chicago wanted to take care of polio patients.

The Ketterings became so fascinated and interested in what Hinsdale was doing for these patients they decided that they were going back to Dayton, Ohio and build a hospital in memory of their father. They met with the community and recommended the Seventh-day Adventist. Well, "Who are the Seventh-day Adventist, we have never heard of them?" Well, "We know who they are. We want them to run our hospital. They'll do a good job and we trust that they will." So that's where Kettering Hospital started from. Anyway, when we went there I started a trauma center for the hospital. A very beautiful place. We got to the place that we were seeing 46,000 patients a year. That was quite an experience for me to work there and we enjoyed it very much. Bill Wilson: I would like to ask you a question. I was visiting with a

Bill Wilson: I would like to ask you a question. I was visiting with a friend of mine who went to school here and also graduated from another Adventist College. I said, "Do you ever go to that other college for their alumni?" He said, "Hardly ever." I said, "Then why do you come here?" I graduated from Union College in Lincoln, Nebraska because I was going to study for the ministry. That's why I left here after one year of college. (I don't have any urge to go back to Union College, J. C., for their alumni, not

the least and I have met some good friends there.) Of course I was born and raised here, and that makes a little more incentive, but this gentleman wasn't. The question that I want to ask you is, what is there about Madison that draws you back that doesn't draw you to those other colleges? We're not knocking those other colleges. Don't misunderstand me. But there is something that happens, evidently, here at Madison that's different than most of the other institutions, as good as they might be and I don't know what it is.

Louis Dickman: B.S. '55, "I'm going to try to answer brother Bill's question. Bill and I are more or less in the same generation. I'm a transplant from the West Coast. I did not know, when I came to Madison College, that it is what we call a self-supporting institution. After I was here for three months I knew why God had transplanted me here. Now, to get a native son out of California is a hard job, especially back in 1949. I think the answer to brother Bill's question is this; If you came to Madison you knew you were coming here because you had to work to pay your expenses. That's number one, - work. All of us had that in common if we went to Madison. We had it in common before we ever got here. I was born the day that the stock market crashed back in 1929. Those of you that are older than I am can tell me all kinds of combat stories about the Great Depression. But I can tell you a few stories about the Great Depression.

The next thing that we have in common is that we wanted to go to a Christian school. So now you put Christianity with work, what do you have? Service. All of *Madison's*

people have been heavy on service to humanity. It doesn't matter if you are an X-ray tech. or a doctor or if you are a gardener like brother Walker.

I consider myself as one of brother Walker's closest friends because he chose to move from this campus to our campus(Harbert Hills). After he moved he was willing to teach gardening to our academy kids. I was one of the students in his gardening class for a whole year because I said, "This man is not going to live very long at best." I think he lived there eight or nine years. Even the second year that he taught gardening I went in once in awhile. I tell people that he forgot more about gardening than some gardeners will ever know.

I think it is the combination of those two things that causes us to have the service angle for humanity.

I didn't know all of the stalwarts at Madison but I knew quite a few of them. The Rimmers, the Bralliars and Walker. Elder Lorenz was of a later vintage. I even got a chance to get acquainted with E. A. Sutherland, which I consider a privilege. I had the privilege of being taught by Elder W. E. Straw which I think was one of the most outstanding classes that I ever took in college, regardless of here or at Peabody. So, when you put these things together you come up with people that have been indoctrinated in Christian service. Then you put with that the challenge that God has given to us to take the gospel to the world. Then you have a person that's gone through the mold and doesn't know anything but to get out and go to work and do it in a Christian way. That's my answer to Bill's question. Ann Van Arsdale Hayward: MCA '44, S '45, I had made up my mind that I wasn't going to say anything this year until Billy said, "Why do you come back to *Madison*?" I was a lonely little city girl born and raised in Lexington, Kentucky and I went to church school, finished the eighth grade and then had to go to public school. The summer that I was fifteen someone came around to the churches talking about the *Madison* school. I fell in love with the idea but you had to be sixteen to live in the dormitory so I had to wait one more year.

I came the day after my sixteenth birthday. I got on a Greyhound bus with \$25 for an entrance fee and I came to *Madison*. I graduated from the academy with Billy and by the way he didn't tell you about the wreck we had on our senior trip. I absolutely loved *Madison*. I finished the senior year in academy and then took five quarters in the college. I went on to school in other places in my lifetime.

Why do I come back? Madison was family to me! This was a lonely little girl who had never had much family. Raised by a grandmother, didn't know how to do anything. I was a bookworm and the only thing I had ever done was work in the school library. I didn't know how to do anything. Especially cooking, I really didn't know how to do that! And what did they give me for my first job? They put me in the kitchen baking. That was a joke in itself. I think that I told one year about how I thought that I was getting meal to make cornbread and I got Soy Flour and tried to make cornbread. Then when Mary realized what a mistake I'd made we threw it into this barrel that already had yeast in it and it wasn't long before that dough was coming up and going all over the

kitchen. I only worked in the kitchen a quarter then I was asked to come and work in the Post Office. I would like to think that they asked me to work there because they thought I could do that job but they probably just wanted to get me out of the kitchen.

I worked in the Post Office most of the time I was here and I loved that job! *Madison* and the people who were here while I was became my family and I have loved coming back here ever since. Still have dear friends here. I follow Billy and Beverly where ever they go "almost" and the Sutherlands. I really love coming back here to family.

Jim Culpepper: MCA '52, S '52-'54, I didn't graduate from Madison. My parents became Seventh-day Adventist in Thomasville, Georgia listening to a radio program by Elder John Hagerman and were baptized during the WW II. Several fellows were in the military there in Thomasville down near the Florida line and a fellow by the name of Morton, who later became a minister, who is married to Gladys Wheeler. Some of you know the Wheelers that lived here at Madison and they kept telling my parents that they ought to take those four kids up there to Madison to go to school, get a Christian education. I can still remember, in 1945, my dad borrowed an old army surplus truck from some friend or neighbor and we loaded our goods on it. My two sisters rode up front with my mother and dad. My brother and I rode in the back of the truck all the way across Georgia and got here to Madison.

You know how the progression of living goes, we lived in one little

place and then you graduate to another. Our family of six lived next door to Provinces, who lived next door to the girls' dorm. Then we got a house along the road down near the farm. Finally we lived where Adolph Johnson lived, down below the farm.. All of us kids graduated from the academy here. I went a couple of years in the college and then I went into the military. I'll always remember the work ethic. As Bill has explained, you worked first and then you got to play. It seemed like most of the time there wasn't enough time left at the end of the work to get any play in. My, how I liked to play softball.

I envied some, there was a fellow named Cecil Hopps and it seemed like he never had to work. He had a sled and a bicycle. He had all the fun things. I always had to work. I have found through my life that I have never been afraid of work and it has worked to my advantage. I've been away from *Madison* for a long time in various places around and I have always enjoyed coming back.

I have found that friends at Madison, people that went to school here, there's a certain fellowship and family feeling that you get. I met them when we lived in Colorado. We lived in Oklahoma and there were some Madison people. We lived in Avon Park, there were some Madison people. We moved to Missouri and sure enough there were a few there. It seems that every where you go there's somebody that went to Madison or knew somebody that went to Madison. It is almost like you are related to them because they had a similar experience. You were almost poor while you were here. You never had very much

money and you thought you were being a little bit slighted in life when in reality it was some of the best time in your life because it was an experience that turned out to be a good teacher. I enjoyed it very much.

Way Back Then Madison Survey February 8,1922, page 3

A Lesson From Nature
Twenty-five years ago the bush lima
bean was unknown. One day, a man
in North Carolina found a stray bean
plant growing by the wayside. He
gathered a handful of beans and sent
them to Henderson, the feed man.
Those seeds produced bush limas.

A few months later, another man walked into the office of W. Atlee Burpee, the big seed firm of Philadelphia, and told that he had seed from a bush lima. Burpee paid him \$1,000.00 for the seed, and that was the beginning of the famous Burpee bush lima bean.

About the same time, somewhere in the state of Georgia a bush lima appeared, now known as the Jackson bush lima. And within a few years there have developed more than fifteen distinct varieties of bush lima beans.

A similar fact was noted in regard to sweet clover. Within a very short time, sixteen strains of annual sweet clover appeared as in as many different parts of the country.

These facts from the book of nature illustrate the Lord's way of working. It is His way in the natural world, and His way in the spiritual world. There is a time for everything, and when the hour arrives, when the message is due, God has agents ready to give the message. They may be widely scattered, and living under very different

environments, but their message will ring clear; they will be giving the timely thing for the world. It is in this way that God gives everyone of us an opportunity to act as leaders.

Madison Calls New Academy Principal

Madison Survey June 1958 page 4

Madison always hates to lose
workers who have faithfully served
the institution for a number of years.
William Wilson has been called to
serve as manager of the Fletcher
School and Sanitarium. He has
given inspiring leadership as
Academy principal; for the past six
years, and will be greatly missed.
Madison's loss is indeed Fletcher's
gain. Madison's prayers will follow
the Wilsons.

Madison's faith has been strengthened by the fact that God does not call a man and then leave the position that he has vacated to go unfilled and thus cause the work to suffer.

Louis Dickman has been called to serve as principal of the Madison College Academy. Mr. Dickman is a Madison graduate with a Master of Arts degree from George Peabody College. For the past two years he has been leading out in the educational work at the Harbert Hills School near Savannah, Tennessee. Mrs. Dickman is a graduate of the Madison Nursing School. We welcome the Dickmans and their two fine children. Louis Dickman and friend, Ron, came by the office today, April thirteen, and after they left I was looking through copies of the Survey for 1958 and found the above. (Bill will be one of the speakers at homecoming the last weekend in June.) They spoke of

Chestnut Hill while here and I found the following article.

Chestnut Hill Observes Fiftieth Anniversary of its Founding

(Madison Survey July 1958)
Fifty years is a long time to carry on an institution. When we find some of the original group carrying on the same program of helpfulness in the same community, we feel that we should pause and give honor to those who have persevered so long and so well.

Fifty years ago there came to the newly established training school at Madison, Tennessee, two young families from California, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Walen and Mr. and Mrs. George Wallace. The Walen family brought their two young children, Ernest and Susan, with them, while the Wallace family had their own Edith and Lew and Lelia Newbie, whose older sister was at Madison as a student. These two families had been friends before coming to Madison, and they had heard of the opportunities that existed for doing self-supporting community work. After spending three months at Madison, they felt they were ready to establish a little community center, or hill school, as these units were then called. The two families pooled their limited capital with the idea of establishing themselves on a farm in some rural neighborhood. In those days the common topic of conversation among Madison students was the establishment of their own schools as soon as possible. Professor E. A. Sutherland encouraged such plans and did all he could to assist those who had the courage to make of their plans a reality.

To keep faith with the two

young families, Professor Sutherland suggested that they go to the year old hill school at Fountain Head, (Highland now) borrow a horse and buggy from Forrest West and his brother - in law, Braden Mulford, to see if, in the surrounding territory, a farm might be found that would meet their needs. It was in December, but the young men, following his advice, went to the Highland Rim section north of Madison. They spent most of the week driving about here and there. Apparently few, if any, farms were for sale.

Late one afternoon they were told of a place the heirs wanted to sell. They investigated but felt they should look further before coming to a decision, as neither man had ever farmed and they knew nothing about buying a farm. So, hearing of another piece of land that might be bought, they set out to find and look at it. They drove all day, trying to follow the varying directions they were given as to the location of this second place. Sundown found them climbing the hill right back to the first farm! After doing this twice over, they felt the Lord must be guiding as to their location. Professor Sutherland was asked to go with them and give his counsel before the purchase was completed. He was convinced with them that their experience was more than a coincidence, and they all accepted it as an indication of God's providence in the matter. The property was purchased for the sum of \$7.00 per acre.

Purchasing a worn-out farm was only the first step in the experiences of the Wallaces and the Walens. The buildings were a log house, a log barn, and a log corn crib. It was winter, and they had

few provisions for the months until food could be raised. Nothing daunted, the two young families moved at once to their farm. That first winter they slept on straw and cornhusk beds on the floor of the loft of the hundred year-old log house. The house was composed of two separate log rooms with a genuine "breeze way" between. One room was heated, with difficulty, by a large fireplace in that room. Food was limited to bare necessities until a garden could be grown. Interested friends helped, and the Madison school sent up a hundred pounds of prunes—a gift that was long remembered. In the spring a cow was secured, which helped with milk for the children. A large old mare, a small old horse and a second-hand, two horse lumber wagon were bought. This was the means of transportation. A handmade sled pulled by a horse hauled things on the place. Later a nineteen-year-old mule replaced the team. No one thought of these experiences as hardships but rather as a realization of a vision for service.

A school there must be for the children, and no time was lost in making a beginning with Mrs. Walen as the teacher. School convened around a long table made for the purpose by Mr. Wallace. School started with five children. Two from the neighborhood enrolled before spring. The next fall there were more, and Mrs. Walen needed help. The "breeze way" had now been enclosed, and Mrs. Walen's little daughter helped with the lower grades in that room two steps below where her mother taught the older ones, the door remaining open between the two rooms. So the school grew and

developed. Nearly one thousand students have been taught there.

Through the years that followed a thrilling story could be told of patient toil, of answered prayers, of God-given courage, and of careful planning which made possible what we see today as Chestnut Hill. The one-room school in the old log house grew into a school building where children and youth are taught today by earnest, consecrated teachers. The young people are taught how to work as well as how to study. A church has been organized with regular services being held. In addition, an extensive Christian-service program is carried on as part of the church program.

To help with the needs of the sick in the community, buildings have been erected so as to take care of thirteen patients. The farm has been improved, the old log barn replaced, and a tractor has more recently replaced the mule. Those who have been acquainted with the work at Chestnut Hill can understand how that, along with the years of patient toil and God's blessings, Chestnut Hill is what it is today. We all wish that this institution, founded in humility and so carefully tended, may continue to grow and prosper. Of the two young couples who started out so bravely fifty years ago, there still remains on the place, Mother Walen, still active and alert. Her daughter, Susan, now Mrs. Hershel Ard, and her husband, are leaders in the institution. The staff of workers consists of Ethel M, Banta, William H. Shafer III, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holland, Vivian M. Gotham, Dora Glass, and Robert Eaton. They are a happy and busy group. The community around them has come to look to Chestnut Hill for

leadership and for help in time of need. A real demonstration of how a rural community can provide for itself a school, a health center, and a church has been made. Folks this school could be what it once was and more but it needs help. The Walens and the Wallaces and the Ards are all gone. The Shafers are still there trying to keep the place going until the Lord impresses someone to take up the torch. Do you know of anyone willing to be involved?

FROM HERE AND THERE





Alabama: Tom N'62, Anes. '64 & Sue Bates, MR '62 sent dues. Arkansas: We recently received the following letter, "I just finished reading Madison God's beautiful Farm and was just thrilled with the book as well as what I learned about Madison. I hope to be able to get a few items from you, they are: The Madison School: series B # 11 by EGW, 1904 or 1905 Bible Readers, 1904 or 1905 Mental Arithmetic, and any other original school text books, from that time, that have been copied. These can be by EGW, J. White, A. T. Jones, E. A. Sutherland, DeGraw or Wagoner

If you do not have them, please let me know if you know of another source for them as I am very much in need of them." (We sent her the series B and a couple of other things and directed her to Leaves of Autumn.)

California: John Bullock, MCA '59, S '59-'62 & wife, Pat, sent change of address and wrote, "We're now full time RV'ers, travel nationwide in our forty foot RV, as field representatives for Maranatha Volunteers International. We

recently spent two weeks on a project in Brazil. and plan to do the same in Venezuela soon. They will forward our mail wherever we may be "

California: We are grateful for a donation to the restoration fund from Ed & Ruth Cheneweth.

California: Fay Dunn, MCA '37, S'38, wrote asking for another

Survey as he got one with blank pages due to printer error. He and wife, Helen had stopped by the office while on vacation and wrote, "Things are well with us. After leaving Madison we went on to Illinois and got a grand tour of a house that Helen's grandfather built about 1860...

California: Lloyd Gibson, S '40 sent dues and wrote, "Thank you for the copies of the Madison Survey. Enclosed is my check for dues. I will look forward to getting the Survey. I enjoyed the school year '39-'40 there and part of the next year, when I transferred to La Sierra college. Dr. Bralliar found me in Shelby county, Indiana and took me to Madison. I worked on construction of the girls dormitory and learned to lay blocks and stone, also hardwood flooring, drywall etc. In the fall of 1940 I enjoyed working in the Food Factory. In June I had picked strawberries. I still have happy memories of my experiences at Madison. I remember Mrs. Sutherland's class on Principles of Education. It may be the last class she ever taught." California: Juanita Gosse, sent dues and bought one of the panoramic pictures of the hospital as so many remember it. She wrote "I have so many very wonderful memories of Madison.

My parents and my sister went there in 1921, I think. I was born in Madison in January of 1923. Our family left in 1937. My dad, H. E. Standish, was architect and building supervisor of the arched walkways and remodeling of the Sanitarium connecting walkways and stuccoing of the cottages and also some of the stone campus buildings. He taught the industrial classes for many years.

I remember your grandfather (E. A.) Very well, also Miss DeGraw(Sutherland) and many others. I still see names in the Survey that I remember." California: Dr. & Mrs Robert Horner sent money for God's Beautiful Farm and a donation. California: Harold Jones, S '36-'38 and Ethel (Finkle) S '37-'39 sent dues and wrote, "Just a note to tell you that Bernice Simon Jones, N '37 passed away at her daughter, Karyl Beth Jones Fisher, at Auburn, California. Bernice had not been well since her husband, Dr. John O. Jones, passed away in the spring of 1995. She had been at her daughter's for about a year.

I am enclosing a check for dues and the Survey. We always enjoy reading the Survey. My husband, Harold Jones, and I were both at Madison. He from 1935-1939 and I was only there from 1937 until June, 1939 when we left to be married. We enjoyed our time at Madison and have kept busy over the years. We are both retired. He was a laboratory and X-ray tech. He worked for many years in his brother's medical office. I worked as an L. V. N. At Simi Hospital until I retired in 1990. Harold continued working until 1996.

John and Bernice were charter members of the Simi Valley Seventh-day Adventist Church and he got the hospital here started in 1965." California: Irene (Felice) Osborne, N '39, Sent D/S and wrote, "I'm enjoying the Survey. I had my second surgery on my hip April 1. This time I think they used "Super Glue" so it stuck and I'm better. It has been four months of pain and I am sick of being sick!

It's good to get around without a walker but I still limp. Doctor said as soon as that muscle gets strengthened it will be better. I hope so. I am anxious to get out and garden or something.

I go to Physical Therapy three times a week and exercise in a warm pool. I like that!

I enjoyed Hegstad's message in the Survey. I remember him when he was at the Southern Pub. when it was in Nashville.

I need to take another visit to Madison some day. I sure love my alma mater. Such wonderful memories. I'll never foret that place. Madison put me on the right road. I really hate to think where I would be today if I had not gone there. WOW!...."

California: Maurice Patton, LPN '49 sent a copy of Stanley Harris obituary from his union paper and a check for dues and Survey.

<u>California:</u> Ethelyn (Jacobsen) Reddig, N '45 sent her check for dues and Survey.

Kansas: Ruth(Baker) Nestell, N '34 sent dues and wrote, "Enclosed please find \$25 for Alumni dues for '98. Sorry I missed '97 but you still sent me the paper. Have had a lot of hospital bills to pay, but now that's about done.

I am pretty much house bound. Had a hip replacement done two years ago. But arthritis has taken over my bone structure, Right shoulder, right hip and leg and lower spinal column. So I use a

walker to get around my house but I still can see, read etc.

I do not think there are many of my class left. I will be 89 April 1,1998 if I am still here.

I have many fond memories of my short stay at *Madison*. Dr. Sutherland etc., all good. I retired in 1976 from working at Hinsdale Hospital and San. Had been there since 1966. I spent five years at Porter Hospital in Denver.

Incidentally, Clifford, is my son and never went to school at Madison ... He and his wife, Jeannie, still work at Shawnee Mission Medical Center. They have been there since 1978. Cliff is the medical Staff Librarian. My oldest son, Merlynd, has been a Math and Geology teacher now twenty years. He has a Ph.D. He teaches at the Arlington Branch of U. T. My daughter was an RN but she passed away in 1983. She was a graduate of Fletcher, NC hospital there. So now I have just the two boys but grandchildren and greats. So life can pretty busy at times. I do hope the good work continues there until the coming of Our Lord, for which we are striving to be ready."

Kansas: Mary Catherine Noble, S '40-'41 wrote to the Bernard Bowens and they have shared the following, "It is now late October and we are digging ourselves out of a strange, windy and wonderful storm which shall be remembered as the blizzard of 1997. Thousands of cattle were lost, the total figures yet unavailable. With more moderate weather we shall have more sunny days before Thanksgiving and the farmers should be able to finish their fall harvest.

This year has winged feet, or so we all say – the months have flown by. I was away in September with

my brother and his wife at the Eisenhower Library for an Elderhostel. Elderhostels are always fun because you get an in depth behind the scenes view of the area or institution you are attending.

Next month three friends and I will be in San Antonio for an Elderhostel there. Two of us have had the misfortune of hitting a deer on the highway this year, I had my encounter in June, and she just recently. My car was totaled, hers badly damaged, but we were both unhurt. There are more deer now with more acres of grassland.

It is now nearly December so I need to get this finished. I am still helping out a day or two a week in a couple of small hospitals. (Health care professionals are in short supply in rural America.)

ASI in Albuquerque, New Mexico was wonderful. Shirley Burton did a good job of covering Madison and the roots of selfsupporting ministry. I think I should write and give her the viewpoint of a non-Adventist arriving on campus in 1940, a year when there were a lot of non-SDAs because of the 1938 publicity caused by the Reader's Digest article.

Stay well, rejoice in the Lord and a good 1998 to you both." Florida: Ruth Griffin sent \$ and requested a subscription to the

Florida: John, S '61,'63 and Elenia(Portalatin) Lancaster, N '61, sent D/S.

Kentucky: Velda Close Judson sent in D/S.

Louisiana: Mary E. (McComas) Lester, S '51-'53, sent D/S and office help.

Mississippi: Ethel M. Overdorf, N '46, sent D/S.

Maryland: Jennie M. (Hodgin)

Edwards, N '52, sent D/S and office cemetery. help and wrote, "I really enjoy my wind-breaker the Shirley Drury got for me. It's beautiful and I get many inquiries about Madison College, which I'm always glad to talk about. I appreciate all the work you do to keep our Madison family in touch. We all have happy memories." Maryland: Charles, S '59 & Edna (Earle) Myers, BSN 58 sent \$ for D/S and office help.

Michigan: Mary (Siewart) Pereault, N '46 wrote, "I am enclosing a check for dues. I really enjoy the Survey. I enjoy coming to the Alumni meetings in June of each year. Thank you for continually sending me the Survey."

Missouri: William McKinney, S 47-'49 sent in D/S.

North Carolina: Miriam Foreman, MCA '32, sent D/S, office help, Restoration help, and bought a copy of the Pictorial History of Madison. North Carolina: We heard regarding Jane (Turpin) Fuqua, S '40 that she has moved to Alaska to be near her youngest daughter. Ohio: Lucille Ek, N '58, B.S. '60 sent in a subscription as a birthday gift for Roland Parker.

Ohio: Ann Storer, N '63, sent D/S. Oregon: John Carlock, B.S. '45, sent his dues.

Oregon: Frieda Brunner Tanner, S '41-'47, N '45, sent D/S and office help.

Tennessee: Margaret A. (Jensen) Adams, N '47, sent D/S.

Tennessee: Sylvia Boley Daniel, S '58-'60, sent D/S.

Tennessee: Louis, B.S. 55 & Geraldine Hamilton Dickman, B.S.N. 52, sent D/S and wrote, "My mom and Louis's dad both passed away. Been a bad two weeks. I had to go to Knoxville for mom's burial and we buried Pop here in a small

Tennessee: Howard Fisher, X-ray '49 sent change of address.

Tennessee: Violet Goodge, B.S. '36, sent D/S.

Tennessee: Ann(Van Arsdale) Hayward, MCA '44, S '45, sent her

Tennessee: David, S '47 & Eileen Gill Manzano S '43-'47, sent their new address and D/S, office help. Tennessee: Larry Riddle, MCA '52 sent D/S and wrote, "I graduated from Madison Academy in the year 1952. I sold books from the Southern Publishing Association while I was in school, then I was cashier in the Sanitarium kitchen.

Now I am retired and my wife, Stella, and I have a food program for the needy in our area called, "The Englewood Helping Hand." We work with the Chattanooga Area Food Bank.

Also, we have "American Native Outreach" program with the Cherokee Indians of North Carolina as well as sending literature to the chiefs of all the tribes in North America. There are six hundred sixty five tribes.

Note: Dr. E. A. Sutherland was a man of God. He was a prophet of God also. Maybe not a prophet for the church. Acts 21: 8,9 tells us that "Philip the Evangelist" had four daughters, virgins, which did prophesy. We do not know what their prophesies were. They were for individuals. My father, mother and I were standing in Dr. Sutherland's yard talking. Dad had been asked by Roland Parker, the manager of Scott Sanitarium, Reeves, Georgia to be the gardener. Dr. Sutherland said to my dad, "When you get down there, you run the place like it is supposed to be." My dad protested, "I'm only going

to be the gardener, not the manager." Dr. Sutherland insisted, "I know, but when you get down there, you run the place like it is supposed to be run." Four months after we were there at Scott Sanitarium, Brother Parker left and dad was asked to be the manager. Dr. Sutherland's prophesy came true."

Tennessee: Gene B.S.N. '61 & Virginia Davidson Sellars B.S. '57, sent D/S.

Texas: Hazel (McConnell) Faudi, N '46 sent in D/S, office help, and some for restoration. She wrote,"...my husband, Marvin Faudi and I graduated from *Madison*Nursing in 1936. He passed away in 1996.

I enjoy the Survey so much...."

Texas: Thelma Holweger Slater, N
'53, Anes.'63 sends office help
monthly.

Utah: Harlan, B.S. "52 and Verle (Hamel) Brown, N '44, S '47-'48, sent D/S and wrote, "Sorry for the delay of our alumni payments. Our circumstances turned for the better this month so will send this on to you. We had a very busy season and a bountiful harvest. The Lord blessed us with a super abundance of fruit. Not only for us but for others in the area. So much so that a lot of fruit went to waste. One party had no market for their apples. To us it was another sign of the end. Be prepared for what is coming

We are improving up to a point. We are and have been living under "grace" by the goodness of God. So we realize more and more our dependence on the Lord for each day of our life.

We appreciate the alumni news each time it arrives. May this letter be an encouragement to be faithful, keep the faith of Jesus and press forward to finish the work given us so Jesus can come soon to gather the faithful saints for His kingdom."

Resting Until The Resurrection

Gary Carlton Ackerman, Age forty, of Madison died February 27, 1998 at his home. He is survived by his father, John C, X-ray '57, Lab '58 and step mother Dorothy M. Ackerman of Madison; sister Rebecca D. Waddey of Madison, and sister Judy Diane Cox of Texas. George T. Brashears, S '43 & 46-51 died at home in Madison at the age of 82 after a long illness. George held many jobs on the campus over the years. He wrote a poem about Madison and life here, Gone With The Wind. He is survived by his wife, Frances M Brashears; daughters, Linda Rippy, Nancy Neal, Carol Roach; 16 grandchildren, 14 greatgrandchildren, 5 step children; Vickie Collins, Carol Barber, Linda Stuart, Robert Hoyle, and Terri Hoyle.

Hazel Estelle Brown: Born at Amqui Station, Davidson Count, Tennessee, August 29, 1912, while her father was an employee of Madison Food factory (forerunner of Madison Foods), died February 22, 1998 at Cambridge Medical Center, Smyrna, Tennessee. Predeceased by parents, Thomas Henry and Vesta Wallace Brown, and brother, Ray Daniel Brown. She is survived by sister, Mrs. Lillian Brown Johnson of Nashville, and brother Koy Thomas Brown, S '35-'36 of Napa, California. Her grandmother Arizona Brown became a Seventh-day Adventist in 1893 and was the nucleus for starting an Adventist church in

Murfreesboro, Tennessee. Ira M. Gish, Ph. D: S'41 Died in Olympia, Washington, September 9, 1997 one month shy of his 99th birthday. He was a veteran of WWI, saw mission service in Hawaii, Puerto Rico, and Venezuela. He had a long career in education as a professor at Madison and Union colleges. He authored several books. He co-authored Madison, God's Beautiful Farm and was the editor of Madison College, School of Divine Origin, 1904-1964. He is survived by his wife, Louise (Hoyt) Gish, N '36, B.S. 40; two sons, Wayne and Eldon; two daughters, Clarissa and Nadine; one sister, Ruby Jemson; and several grandchildren. Elder Stanley C. Harris: B.S. '37, Died after a battle with cancer, October 12, 1997, at the age of

Elder Stanley C. Harris: B.S. '37, Died after a battle with cancer, October 12, 1997, at the age of eighty-four, in Waterford, California. He was in denominational service for thirty-five years, including a position as secretary of the General Conference Religious Liberty department and editor of Liberty magazine.

He served as an evangelist and in retirement he pastored the Waterford church for eighteen years. During his ministry he led over seven thousand people to Christ. He is survived by his wife, Marie Owen Harris; one daughter, Gayle Andersen; and three grandchildren.

George Timothy Kelley: Husband of Winafred Rushing Kelley, MCA '34, J C, 35-37, LPN '53, S "54, '56' '57; father of Larry, MCA '58, Gerald, MCA '59, David, MCA '65, Martha Kelley Brooks, MCA '66 and Jim Kelley MCA '68, died October 17, 1997 at the age of 86 years. George worked for the Dupont company in Old Hickory for

forty-five years. He was the farm manager for John and June Cash for twenty-seven years. Winafred was working in the nursery at *Madison* when John Carter Cash was born. Winafred went home with them to take care of John carter until he was grown.

George and Winafred believe in Christian education and all five of their children graduated from Madison Academy and Southern Adventist University and most of them went on to obtain Masters' or Doctorate degrees. George taught his children and grandchildren Respect for God, others and the things that God created.

George's brothers, J. W. Kelley and Elbert Kelley also survive along with twelve grandchildren.

Albert E. Kephart: S '25-'34, Born December 3, 1903 in Canada and died January 15, 1998 in St. Helena, California. He took Teacher Training and taught at Chestnut Hill and Lawrenceburg. Many will remember him as running the Dry Cleaning and Tailor Shop on campus.

He was inducted into the military service in August 1942 along with C. C. Blackburn, Donald Kirkwood, Edwin Lowe, and Orville Thompson. He served in the Pacific Theater.

Albert summed up his experiences at *Madison* this way: "It was reading a copy of the *Survey* in 1925 that first attracted my attention to *Madison*...My life has been the happier for having read the *Survey*. From 1925 - 1942 as a student-teacher at *Madison* and Chestnut Hill, and as an apprentice tailor and cleaner, presser, and repairer of clothing; and later from 1954-1956 as head nurse at Parkview, I have known *Madison*

quite intimately. I met my wife, Rachel White, at *Madison* and we were married there in 1937...Duties as supervising psychiatric nurse and as instructor in the Nursing Education Department at Modesto State Hospital keep me busy at present."(Taken from letter to the Alumni Association in 1961.)

Lola Sibley Collins Lowe, N '31, died October 10, 1997 at age 91. She was the pianist and organist in her church for many years. She is survived by husband, C. Herbert Lowe; two sons; Len Collins of Jefferson, TX. And Ted Collins of Punta Gorda, FL.; four grandchildren and eight greatgrandchildren.

Homegrown are Resting Also James Richard Rimmer, MCA '41, S '41-'42, ,died at age 72, January 9, 1998 at home on campus. Richard was born and grew up at Madison. After academy he took some college class work but moved on to graduate from Southern Missionary College with a major in Theology. He worked for the Southern Publishing Association as offset camera man. In 1952 he was department head in the print shop on campus. He was working in the Engineering Department at Tennessee Christian Medical Center (Madison Hospital) at the time of his death. He is preceded by his father, James G., and mother, Laura Stout Rimmer, and his younger brother, Andrew Rimmer. His sister, Dr. Constance Rimmer, and nephews and nieces survive.

Donald W. Welch, MCA, '44, B.S. '50 in Lab and X-ray. He took graduate work at Peabody College and Vanderbilt University. He served as department head here in the Lab. At the time of his death we received the following:

October 9, 1997 ADVENTIST HEALTH SYSTEM NEWS LINE

Don Welch, long-time leader of AHS, dies

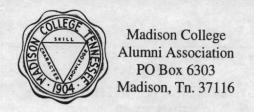
Donald W. Welch, one of the most influential men in health care administration, died Tuesday morning, October 7, 1997, at Duke University in North Carolina, at the age of 69, due to complications of treatment he was receiving for cancer. Welch was born on October 30, 1927, in Hastings, Nebraska.

Welch was well recognized as one of the top health care leaders in the state of Florida and was a major force in the planning of health care for Central Florida. His leader-ship extended to the Florida Hospital Association, where he served as president, earning him the 1980 Award of Merit for outstanding leadership. In 1980, his face also graced the cover of Modern Health care.

Welch was known by his colleagues as a man with vision. He has also been described as a builder a builder of people, of programs and of facilities. Perhaps two of his greatest strengths were his ability to handle fiscal matters and develop successful relationships with his medical staffs. His ability to encourage, motivate and inspire physicians is without equal.

He was also deeply committed to the mission of the Seventh-day Adventist church and to producing high quality health care.

Welch grew up in the health care industry. He began his career after receiving his degree in medical technology and spent several years as an instructor in this field. In 1952, he moved into hospital administration, beginning with Hialeah Hospital in Hialeah, Florida,



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where he served as president until 1960.

Under his leadership, the hospital grew from 19 beds to 350 beds. In 1961, he was named president of Florida Hospital and was instrumental in its growth. His association with Florida Hospital spanned 20 years. During this time, 12 of which were spent as hospital administrator, he saw the hospital grow from 193 to approximately 800 beds. He was one of the early pioneers in the satellite hospital concept and was instrumental in adding Florida Hospital Altamonte and Florida Hospital Apopka to its campus.

Recognizing the need for greater strength and flexibility in running not-for-profit hospitals, he founded the first non-profit multi hospital system in 1973. He served as president of this organization, known as Adventist Health System Sunbelt (now Adventist Health System) and was instrumental in helping the organization grow into the nation's largest Protestant multi-hospital system and the

world's largest Seventh-day Adventist health system.

Before retiring in 1995, Welch also served as president of Huguley Memorial Medical Center in Fort Worth Texas, and Takoma Adventist Hospital in Greeneville, Tennessee.

A plaque in the Florida Hospital dining room, which is named in his honor, may best sum it up, "By his vision, we are led."

Survivors include Welch's wife, Jean of Greeneville, Tennessee; brother Wally of Apopka; sons Don of Avon Park and Randy of Myrtle Beach, South Carolina; and daughters Melissa Gano of Collegedale, Tennessee and Kim Hill of Bath

Tennessee and Kim Hill of Bath, Maine.

Memorials may be made
"In Honor of Donald Welch" to
either the Florida Hospital
Foundation for the Walt Disney
Memorial Cancer Institute Fund
(616 E. Rollins St., Orlando, FL
32803; or the American Diabetes
Association (1101 N. Lake Destiny
Dr., Suite 415, Maitland, FL 32751,

Attn: John Riddle.

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.

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