

Madison Survey

and
ALUMNI NEWS



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MADISON COLLEGE & MADISON COLLEGE ACADEMY HOME COMING JUNE 22-23, 2001

It should be obvious that this issue is quite late in publication.

When I began this issue I was behind in my work but I was determined that our members should receive all issues they were entitled to, that's why you are getting it.

In September 2001, my sister, Judy, learned that she had cancer of the lung and liver and emphysema. She was told that there was nothing that could be done and that she had 2-3 months to live.

I spent that time staying with her almost 24 / 7 until she expired 2 days after Thanksgiving. I didn't seem to be able to get back into a productive program.

January 3rd 2002, Stella, my wife, fell while we were walking at a rest stop and sustained a fracture of her right wrist. I became her valet, chauffeur and cook overnight. She is doing well, the cast is off and she has been going to rehab for therapy.

She drives herself now and is doing her volunteering at the hospital.

I am now back trying to catch up again.

We here at the office appreciate your continued support and patience.

Home coming in 2002 is June 21-22. The fourth week end in June.



PRIMITIVE BEGINNINGS

There was no flare of trumpets, no boast of heraldry when the little group of Michigan students came to Tennessee to take possession of the rocky, run down farm on the banks of the Cumberland. Some previous associates thought it a mad adventure; some prophesied they were apostatizing and that results of their feeble effort would soon wither and die.

The combined financial resources of the group was not enough to purchase the land, but the step taken in faith that a school for training Christian workers with ability to operate on their own earnings, was rewarded when Mrs. H. Druillard, an aunt of Dr. Sutherland, was persuaded to assist in launching the new enterprise. That step on her part was the opening of a flood - gate of good fortune which continued to the end of her days and resulted in gifts of many thousands during the first twenty years of Madison's history.

The soil of the farm was depleted by slave and careless farm labor. The barns were dilapidated. The six room plantation house, originally a cabin, built of cedar logs 100 hundred years before, added to and clapboarded, with an inviting porch across the entire front, stood on the rise of ground 100 rods (1650 feet) from the Larkin Springs approach to the property, on which the owner refused to allow the purchasers (Yankees as they called them) to set foot for four months.

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MY STORY

By Fred Black, B. S. '39

In a phone conversation with Bob Sutherland, he asked Dorothy and me to write about the circumstances that brought us to Madison College, and what our first impressions were after we got there.

I was in my teens during the depression years of the 30's. I was in the habit of attending the Methodist Church with my mother, but learned of evangelistic meetings at the small Adventist church in our hometown of Williamsport, Pennsylvania. My mother was the first to accept the Adventist faith, and eventually I became convinced to do the same. When my father learned of my intentions, he was bitterly opposed. That year I was to graduate from high school and would be looking for job opportunities at the time when employment was difficult to find. My father, who was a pharmacist and owned his own drugstore, wanted me to give up my religious notions and work for him and insisted I work on Saturday—which I would not do.

At that time we were having health lectures at our Adventist church and the speaker learned of my dilemma. He suggested we write to Miss Bessie DeGraw at Madison College to try to arrange my acceptance as a student where I could work my way through. I was accepted and they worked out a special way for me to work off my \$35 entrance fee.

Our little church took up a collection and raised \$100 to pay my way on the bus. When father

found out, he asked me how far it was to college. When I told him it was 800 miles, he laughed and told me I wouldn't have the nerve to do it because I had never been away from home before. This made me all the more determined and I told him I would go secretly—and did just that!

When I arrived at the Greyhound terminal in Nashville at 10:30 p.m. I phoned Madison and they sent Lawrence Hewitt and Walter Haas to pick me up. When I first saw Lawrence Hewitt walk into the terminal I was impressed with his professional look. He looked at me—a lost boy needing a friend—and we had found the right ones.

When we arrived on campus Professor Hewitt located me in a cottage room, where we interrupted the sleep of my first room mate, Walter Kalpakov. Living in a cottage room instead of a dormitory was not what I expected, but eventually got used to making our own beds and building our own fires in the old pot-bellied stove—which was new to me.

They gave me a job on the farm and I had to adjust to a new lifestyle of the rising bell at 5:00 a.m., and meals at the Kinne Kitchen where we had to wash our own dishes. Our wage was 10 cents an hour and an average meal cost 10 to 12 cents.

The best friends I ever had were my Madison friends, including Herbert and Vera Hewitt, Ben and Edith Brost—two couples with whom we still

communicate regularly. Many of those good friends now live here in Loma Linda—Robert and Audie Dunn, Harry Hlad, Dr. Jim and Audrey Whitlock, Lillian Reed, Larry and Norma Sufficool and many others.

I am so very thankful for finding my wonderful wife, Dorothy Lee Jones at Madison. We went together for 3 years of conspicuous association before being married. Weddings were forbidden on Madison campus at that time, so we married in Nashville in an upstairs room at the B & W cafeteria—without cost

In my experience at Madison, after working on the farm, I had an appetite that required more than the regular 10 cents an hour! I finally landed a job on the Madison bread truck. Later I got the large truck which took me to Nashville every morning and made an average of \$1.00 an hour—paid in cash, and I was on top of the world! At times I took the young boy, Bob Sutherland, with me.

As I think of my experiences, I can see how God was leading me. Madison was the answer to my prayers and the best experience I could have. The icing on the cake was finding my good wife there. Our next anniversary will be our 61st. I am truly thankful for Madison. (*Fred operated the Loma Linda market for many years.*)

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Honor classes in the year 2002 will be: 1932, 1938, 1942, 1947, 1952, 1957, 1962 and the anesthesia class of 1967

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(Continued from page 1 column 3)

Primitive Beginnings

In the rear of the Old Plantation House stood the carriage house where the driving horse and buggy were kept. For years this stood as a landmark after parts of the original features had been replaced. It was dubbed by early students as Probation Hall.

In June of 1904, when the place was purchased E. E. Brink, dairyman at Emanuel Missionary College came to care for the stock. He lived in the carriage house, churned the butter, the first source of income, in a lean-to on the north side of Plantation House. In August Mrs. Sutherland with her five month-old son and Olive Shannon (later Mrs. A. J. Wheeler) and Louise Abegg came to the farm—the advance guard of the approaching school family. That hot summer and fall their living “apartment” was in Probation Hall. When possession was finally obtained these early settlers moved into the Plantation House. They were joined in October by Mrs. Druillard, Professors Magan & Sutherland, Miss DeGraw and a group of courageous students who dared to become pioneers, Calvin Kinsman, Charles and Laura Alden, Orin & Clyde Wolcott, the Alcorn brothers, and Ernest Dunn.

Old Plantation House became living quarters for the women, the business office of the budding institution, the kitchen and dining room for the growing family, then class rooms for school began. That October students gathered about an

open fireplace under tutelage of “Mother D” and Miss DeGraw.

Professor Magan spent that first winter with relatives in Ireland whom he had not seen since his boyhood. On his return he joined Professor Sutherland in a campaign to sell the idea of Self-supporting Missionary institutional work and soliciting aid. The simplicity of their beginnings is evident by the fact that the early solicitations were for \$25 donations or possibly the price of a cow. In time, however, their faith, grown stronger, made them bolder, and wonderful indeed was the response as the years passed.

A two room cottage built by the Alcons was the first sign of expansion in living quarters. Then followed a tiny cottage in the north most corner of the compound, the beginnings of the home of Dr. Sutherland for the following 40 years. Mrs. Druillard’s home was a 3 room cottage under the spreading oak said to have been the whipping post of slaves in the old days and by the side of the road where for years vehicles stopped and the drivers got orders for city trips or for carrying passengers to and from the little sanitarium that by 1908 was doing business as the first rural medical institution in the ranks of Seventh-day Adventist. Her cottage, was moved in 1930 to the west side of sanitarium drive, enlarged, became “Mother D Lodge”.

The institution had staunch friends from the beginning. An institution founded to give students a practical education, furnish them work to meet school expenses, and

prepare them to maintain themselves while working for the Master made a strong appeal that brought a response.

EARLY SPONSORS

Mrs. Ellen G. White saw the property before it was purchased and advised that it be obtained. Her letters to officials in the denomination, her articles in the “Review & Herald”, her counsel to workers in “words of Encouragement to Self-supporting workers” her advice as a member of the Board of Directors of N. A. N. I. till the end of her life, were an invaluable aid in the development of the work on the college campus and it’s extension to the country known as the Self-supporting Units.

George I. Butler, one time president of the Seventh-day Adventist General Conference was president of the Southern Union Conference with headquarters in Nashville when the Madison project began. He was a sheltering wing for the fledgling, a charter member of the Board.

S. N. Haskell and his wife, pioneer workers and highly seasoned as home and foreign missionaries were conducting a mission in Nashville. He was a charter member of the Board of N. A. N. I. And Mr. & Mrs Haskell held the deed to the institutional property until the holding corporation N. A. N. I. received it’s charter from the State of Tennessee under it’s general welfare act.

For 30 years W. C. White by voice and pen seconded the efforts

of the progress of the Self-supporting educational and medical work.

Mrs. Lettie Phelps of Portland, Oregon, when the work of Madison was described by Professor Sutherland with his request for \$25, wrote the check, then said, "What else can I do?" That unexpected question brought courage to the solicitor. He told her of the need for a school building and Mrs. Phelps responded with a donation which gave the small building constructed just inside the compound which provided class rooms for the next 3 years. In 1908 Mrs. Gotizan built the Gotizan Hall and the Phelps building became the institution's first printing department.

Mrs. Phelps is typical of scores of other generous friends who followed the growth of the institution to the end of their lives.

Donations by members of the Boulder, Colorado Church made possible the Boulder Cottage and similarly donations of friends in Nebraska built—Nebraska Cottage—Both of these are still housing students where what was the original compound surrounded by a stone wall. (Not now)

The small cottages in "Boys Row" came in much the same way, sometimes by group donations, sometimes as gift of a single individual. Boys themselves built the cottages.

Mrs. E. Gray, sister to Mrs. Haskell, visited Madison and seeing the need for water facilities donated the equipment which provided water from the Cumberland River up to the time Lakewood Water

Co. (now Madison Service) installed a city water system in 1929.

Nis Hansen Sr. of California who had a son and 2 daughters in Madison for several years gave the dairy barn and silo.

Old Plantation House provided living quarters till there was scarcely elbow room. The gift of Mrs. Kinne gave commodious quarters, which were enlarged in 19—and served well until 1941 when Williams Hall became home of women students with the family cafeteria on the ground floor.

In 19?? Plantation House was wrecked and on the site arose Gotizan Home, gift of Mrs. Josephine Gotizan. This was originally a student annex to the hospital, later, after enlargement, it became the nurses home.

Consistent Battle Creek friends remembered N. A. N. I. in their will. In 1911 this provided four, four room, student cottages flanking the main road on the south and a flock of thoroughbred Schwartzenberg and Saanen milk goats. The history of these goats and the goat industry, interwoven with the developing youth of the campus, is an interesting story in itself. *(Author unknown. As we go through papers here in the office, we come across something that we think interesting and share it with you.)*



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My Story

By Dorothy Lee (Jones) Black, B. S. '40

My home background was similar to that of my husband, Fred, for my mother was an Adventist and my father was not. While I was in high school I had no idea as to what I should do or where I should go after graduation. In 1935, I learned about Madison College, then called Nashville Agricultural Normal Institute, from Dr. Sufficool who operated treatment rooms in Topeka, Kansas where I lived. Having received the \$35 college entrance fee from my parents, my adventurous friend, Lilly Lane and I traveled the 800 miles by train to Madison. As the train was nearing Nashville, we noticed it was going through Madison. Although it was not a scheduled stop, Lil pleaded with the conductor to let us off and although reluctant, he finally consented if we would quickly jump off—without our baggage! The next day we were able to claim our baggage at the Nashville terminal.

After jumping off the train, we realized we were stranded with no way to get to the college campus. We saw a man walking down the road and Lil asked if we could use their phone to call the college for someone to pick us up. Harold Giles and Bob Dunn then came and drove us to the campus. We immediately went to the Assembly Hall where chapel was already in progress.

We were assigned the four room #14 cottage where we had to learn how to fire up the pot-bellied stove. Having no water in our cabin, we took showers at the Girl's Cabin

Court next door or in the basement of the Assembly Hall.

Inasmuch as I had registered for Dietetics, I was put to work in Kinne Kitchen where I worked for 3 years at 10 cents an hour. At times I had to go to work at 4:00 a.m. in the bakery and then ring the rising bell at 5:00 a.m. And again at 5:20 and 5:30 for breakfast. Miss Dittes, our head dietitian, insisted I go up to San Kitchen to complete my dietetic training working under dietitian, Helen Sandborn.

My roommate, Lil was made preceptress at Gotizan Home, and I roomed with Edith Werner Brost and later Sarah Spady Truitt.

After Fred Black and I courted for 3 years and being seen together too much, we were married November 9, 1939—61 years ago!

There are several Madisonites living in or around here and we see them quite often. Madison holds a warm spot in my heart and I have appreciated the experiences I had there. I think it would have been good if every young person could have had the opportunity to go to Madison.



A LETTER

Excerpt from a letter written in 1952, by Dr. E. A. S. to Dr. Lillian Magan, widow of Percy,

“ I don't know if you are aware of it, but Percy and I were together, closely associated, for over thirty years, forming a bond or tie that was very unusual and together we attacked a number of problems that were difficult and successfully

worked them out. To illustrate, the moving of the Battle Creek College to Berrien Springs, and the establishment of Madison, both of which took a great deal out of not only ourselves, but out of you and Sally. I will not attempt to write you of the many tussles that Percy and I had with the brethren in the carrying forward of these most important movements. Everything has shown since that the providence of God was in our moving the college out of Battle Creek. It was the only Seventh-day Adventist Institution that did not suffer being burned out, then the location, the establishment of Emanuel Missionary College has proven to be also the result of God's guidance for it is one of our finest educational institutions.

Then, the establishment and the conduct of Madison for over ten years under our joint direction has proved to be also a very important move, even though opposed bitterly by some of our leaders at the time. You can fully appreciate the satisfaction that we have to know that now the General Conference recognizes Madison as a unique and most important institution in carrying forward the self-supporting missionary work. They regard the plan as a pattern that they wish to see followed by the self-supporting institutions and groups conducted by the laymembers of the church, so, God blessed the efforts that Percy, myself and others put forth in the founding of Madison.

Then, too, when we were separated by the providence of God and Percy and you were called to unite with the College of

Medical Evangelists we still pulled together, and I have heard Percy say a number of times that the union that existed between himself and myself was like that between David and Jonathan.

When Percy was obliged to start the Los Angeles end of the College of Medical Evangelists, the General Conference was slow in putting up the funds. He had persuaded them to match dollars in the purchase of a site and the erection of necessary buildings. He put our long relationship of over thirty years to the acid test when he told me of the proposition that he had made with the General Conference. He saw no way by which he could start his part of getting money without my being willing to allow money that had been promised to Madison to go over to his project to enable him to get the General Conference to loosen up.

Mrs. Gotzian, who had been connected with Madison for sometime and had promised her funds to build up Madison, was persuaded by Percy and myself to give Percy \$10,000.00 necessary to purchase the block upon which the White Memorial Hospital and other buildings were built. Then next, in order to get money for the building we did the same thing with Mrs. Lida Scott. She had promised to put her money into the development of Madison, but Percy and I felt that the finest thing for Madison was to get the College of Medical Evangelists on its feet, especially the Los Angeles branch. So, I relinquished her from the promise she had made to me, and she placed about \$40,000.00 with Percy as a gift to enable him to have this duplicated by the Genl. Conference.

I mention these experiences that Percy and I had together because the friendship and relationship was so strong that we both felt that while we were separated, he in California and I remaining here, we were still partners and united in our efforts to carry on the self-supporting work. It was due to Percy's influence that Dr. Newton Evans and Dr. Thomason and yourself saw that Madison and the Southern field had every consideration given to it by the College of Medical Evangelists in the training of young people as physicians who entered the Southern field. As a result, today the Southern Union Conference has more sanitariums than any other Union Conference in the world, and more self-supporting institutions. All of this is due to the united efforts, to a large extent, of Percy, Mrs. Scott and myself in carrying forward this double program which I have mentioned. It is very clear that the Lord guided us from the time that we threw our interests together in Battle Creek to the time of Percy's death.

You will pardon me for reminiscing, but I feel that a great deal has resulted from the cooperation of the College of Medical Evangelists and Madison.

So, may the Lord bless you in preserving your sight, hearing and your good understanding of the things that are going on in the world, and your great interest in and your love for the development of the Third Angel's Message and the closing scenes."



FROM HERE AND THERE



California: Harold S '36-'38 & Ethel Finkle Jones, S '37-'39 sent dues and wrote: Harold and I have fond memories of Madison College. We met there and have been married 61 years. We both keep active in our Simi Valley S.D.A. church. I volunteer at the local Adventist hospital after working there for 25 years.

We enjoy reading the Survey."

Kansas: Ruth Nestell, N '34, sends dues and this note: I graduated at Madison in 1934 from the school of nursing. I am 91 now. I feel great— from the neck up. I have leg problems from arthritis. I do navigate with a walker. I have much to be thankful for. Cliff is my son. He is the doctor's research librarian at Shawnee Mission Medical Center

They have a new enlarged research library. Cliff has been there since 1978.

He graduated from Fletcher in 1959 and Andrews in the 1960's. He has a Masters in library science from the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

My oldest son, Merlyn, has taught at Arlington Branch of U. T. A. since 1957. He will be sixty-three in October. He has a Ph.D. in Math and Geology.

My daughter was a registered

nurse. She expired in June of 1983."

Missouri: Barbara Brauer Dodd, wife of JohnDodd, S '39, sent the following information: "**Ruby Birch**"

Last year the Bourbon, Missouri Seventh-day Adventist Church School held a reunion. The school started in 1952 in a Sabbath School room at the back of the church. Dr. D. F. Andreasen, M. D. had come to Sullivan in 1951 and Dr. Richard Walden, M. D. had come to Bourbon in 1952 and both families had children ready for school. The first teacher was Miss Ruby Birch, who had graduated from Union College, Nebraska, with a B. A. degree in education. This was her first time to teach school and she found six students and desks and not much else. There were no text books, no map or globe, no alphabet chart, or blackboard, not even a ball for recess. There was no water so the restroom was an outhouse. What they did have was the blessing of the Lord to provide the enthusiastic group of students with a Christian Education by a dedicated teacher. Ruby prepared all the lessons from scratch. Ruby also helped at Dr. Walden's clinic after school and on Sundays when the nurse was not available. During that time her interest in nursing was sparked. She taught at the Church School for three years before leaving for Nursing School at Madison College, Tennessee.

In 1955, Mrs. Doris Clapp, the director of nursing had gone to Jersey City, New Jersey to interview Barbara Brauer for the position of obstetrical instructor and supervisor of the obstetrical department.

Barbara had graduated from the St. Helena Sanitarium and Hospital School of Nursing and from Pacific Union College in Angwin, California. She had finished a one year maternity course at the Margaret Hague Maternity Hospital. Barbara came to Madison and was there from 1955-1957. It was during this time that Ruby also was at Madison. Mrs. Clapp arranged for her to get her degree in nursing in two years since she already had B. A. Degree from Union College. Barbara left Madison to get her M. S. in Nursing at Loma Linda University, California. Later Ruby also got her M. S. and went to Southern University to teach nursing. Barbara moved to Missouri and married John Dodd, S '39-'40 who was a school teacher teaching science and English in grades 7 & 8. They had a son, Benjamin, who when ready for college decided to attend Southern University. While there he met and married Kalani Lowery who graduated with a B. S. in Nursing in 1990. Kalani had been a student of nursing when Ruby was teaching at Southern. Ruby retired in 1987 and moved to Kansas, where she lives now.

Since Ruby had been the first teacher at the church school in Bourbon, it was very exciting for everyone who had known her to have her attend. Even one of her first students that first year, Dr. Ross Andreassen, M. D. was able to come. It was fun to catch up with the news from her former teacher at Madison, Barbara Dodd and her former student from Southern, Kalani Dodd."

Tennessee: After home coming in

2000 we received the following from Leona Marie & Rubin Logan, N '58," Dear Bob, It was really good to see you, Shaen and Mavis. We certainly go back a long way-1949.

I enjoyed the day and seeing everyone. Thelma H. Slater called me. She had to go up to the Dakotas for a family reunion.

Dr. Russell Myers, wife Evelyn, and Rubin and I see each other on a regular basis. Together we know the majority of the Madison people.

The Madison book was put together long after I left but I still knew a lot of the people. I'm glad you sent it. Thanks.

A few years ago, I met a grand-nephew of Dr. Bralliar. I did not put it together at the time. He's a Church of God or Assembly of God member. Their headquarters are in Cleveland, Tennessee. He was in public relations for Amy Grant, Sandy Pattie and Bill Gaither. I met him through Amy Grant, Rubin's second cousin.

I hope I didn't miss the opportunity at the time to share with him the seventh day. I thought the world of Dr. Bralliar.

Enclosed are dues and a donation. I John 4:7, 8."



News From the Anesthesia School

When Madison College closed in 1964, its school of anesthesia continued and celebrated its 50th

birthday when 37 graduates received a Master of Science with a focus in nurse anesthesia at commencement services Oct. 28, 2000.

Mary Elizabeth (Ikey) Devasher, vice president and dean, says that the Middle Tennessee School of Anesthesia (MTSA) is the only single-purpose, university-status school in the United States offering a Master of Science degree in anesthesia. It has 80 students nine months of the year and 120 students the remaining three months going through a 27-month continuous program..

"Approximately 100 years ago, God gave Ellen White a vision

outlining the purchase of this land on the banks of the Cumberland River to begin a work of education in the South," "He could see the future into our day as well. We believe we are part of that plan. No student or faculty member is involved in this program by accident. In addition to education in anesthesia, they are here to either witness, or to receive witness of God working in the lives of people in these last days of earth's history. We have some wonderful young people in each class. As the Dean of the program, I genuinely hate to lose them by graduation, but I know we have provided the best education in anesthesia possible."

With the encouragement of church leaders, Bernard Bowen, a second-generation graduate of

Madison College and the first person born in the sanitarium and hospital on campus, founded the Madison College School of Anesthesia in 1950 for young people to learn this profession without Sabbath worship conflicts.

How it Began

When Madison College closed in 1964, the school became the Madison Hospital School of

