



Percy T. Magan

1867 - 1947

## A Page From His Story

Percy should have a military training to better protect the family interests in those embattled days, and it was hoped that he might some day become a Bishop of the church. But he showed no interest in either, and his father, an exacting and domineering man by nature, chafing under the curtailment of his own leisure and pleasure, had little patience with a son whose interests lay so far afield of his. Friction and alienation followed, and often the father discouraged the boy by saying that he would never amount to

anything, and that he was a disgrace to the family.

About this time Percy's father met a stranger in Dublin, an Irishman who had a small farm in Nebraska and had come back to Ireland in search of a cheap farm hand. He told great tales about the thriving cattle industry in Nebraska and offered to make a wealthy cattle rancher of Percy for \$650 in cash and two years of work on his farm. This plan would relieve the father of the responsibility of a son whom he did not understand nor approve, and the compact was made.

His father took him as far as Dublin and arranged passage to America on the steamship *Cynthia* of the Cunard Lines. In Dublin Percy met an American woman, a Mrs. Tuan, who was concerned that a man would send a 16 year old boy so far from home on such a mission. She gave him letters of introduction to her husband, a wholesale grocer in Chicago, and to her son-in-law, a business man in New York.

With a heavy heart and a lump in his throat, Percy boarded the train for Cork, alone. He had in his pocket a ticket to Nebraska, a contract for apprenticeship to a stranger on the other side of the world, and \$64 in American money. As he carried his luggage up the

gang - plank, his drooping spirits found only one small comfort:

"Well, I won't have to go to church anymore, anyway."

The two weeks journey was pleasant and he made friends. America, that had seemed so far and looked so forbidding, began to brighten with the promise of hope, as he and his new friends aboard ship joined hands and sang, "Hard times come again no more." What a blessing it is that providence veils the future.

(Continued on page 2, column 2)

## THE CLASS OF '64 SPEAKS

It was Friday afternoon when I arrived at Madison College and two days before my 18<sup>th</sup> birthday. It was lightly raining. My mother and father dropped me off and drove to my aunt's house in Ohio that evening. Later mother mentioned that she felt like she had dropped me off "like a dog."

I was moved into a large room on the second floor of Williams Hall. I had two other roommates - Shirlene and Gabriella.

I was game for a new adventure never having lived away from home.  
(Continued on page 2)

*Continued from page 1 column 3*

## Class of '64

A week later, three other girls moved into the room with us - Freda, Deanna and Lana (It was a very large room).

The following Sunday (my 18<sup>th</sup> birthday) I got my first job as a "courier" at the hospital making 35 cents an hour. I ran the errands for the hospital floors. I carried mail, picked up things from the Pharmacy and Central Supply and took patients from Admitting to their rooms. Mrs. Schwartz was in charge of Admitting and that is where I reported when I worked. I really enjoyed my job - my first real job! Over the next 3 ½ years I studied nursing.

The friends I made at Madison will always be my friends. Freda (whom I met when I was 14 years old) later became my husband's employee in his printing business. She sets type, does darkroom work and greets customers. A couple of classmates live close; Edna Bryant Atkins was my roommate later in school and we still see each other frequently. She and her husband live at Portland; Grace Custard Ware lives about 12 miles from me. My husband and I recently visited Lloyd Fitch in Canyon City, Texas (we had a great visit). There are others with whom I keep in touch.

Madison means a lot to me. I ate my first peanut butter and banana sandwich there. I learned about grits and greens. (I was a Yankee and had never heard of anything green other than spinach, broccoli, green beans and peas.) I participated in activities of the girls' club,

sang in a trio, went to a Bible conference, studied hard, received more spiritual education and many other things. And had fun doing those things too.

The education and the friends that I have from Madison are everlasting!

Esther Minesinger Sutton,  
Greenbrier, Tennessee.



*Continued from page 1 column 3*

## His Story

The lad arrived in New York on the 6<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1884. Bidding farewell to his travel friends, he turned to a strange country where there was not a face that he had ever seen. When he arrived in Chicago he registered at the old Palmer House, and through the years that followed, it remained his favorite hotel.

Letter in hand, he started for the home of the woman who had befriended him in Dublin. When he arrived, the family were having a house party and the maid was not disposed to admit him, but the letter served as passport. Mr. Taun's family and friends were very hospitable, Percy had a grand time, and he and the Tauns became lifelong friends.

And now leaving his friends behind, he must enter on the last lap of his journey, from Chicago to Red Cloud in southern Nebraska. Those were pioneer days and the tourist car had cane-covered seats and was heated with a stove in the middle.

It was a long, lonely ride, strangers within and the endless monotony of prairie without.

In the same car was a farm

mother and her 6 children. The sun had set and the oil lamps had been lighted, and Percy was hungry. The 2 oldest girls came to him and said, "Ma says, won't you come and have a snack with us." That was a strange word to Percy, but it savored of companionship. The "snack" proved to be a basket of sandwiches, cold fried chicken, and doughnuts. Percy ate his fill, then told the family of his journey. After Ma had bedded down her own, she brought a pillow to Percy, showed him how to turn the seats to make a bed, and covered him with a blanket. Then she said, "I wish I could take you home and mother you, lad, but I have but a small dugout house and quite a brood of my own. God bless and keep you, lad." The she stooped and kissed him on the forehead.

Such motherly tenderness from a stranger was a new experience for Percy. His people were very reserved with strangers and this warm kindness impressed him deeply. The aching emptiness in his lonely heart was filled with the warmth of love, and he decided that he would always be kind and sympathetic to the lonely and sorrowing. How many times in after years he wished that he might know who and where this good woman was, and he hoped that he might meet her some day in heaven.

The apprenticeship on the Red Cloud farm proved hard and exacting, with very little promise of a future in the cattle industry. However, he stuck to his unpleasant and unwanted task for about a year. Then he wrote to his father: There was no prospect of a future in this work, the working conditions had become intolerable, there was no

reason why he should feel under obligations to the contract since the man had invested nothing and the boy was working for his board and room, and he would like to go out on his own and find work with remuneration. The father consented and Percy found employment with a banker in Red Cloud. Here he was happy in his work and found many friends among the villagers.

One evening he came to visit a young couple and found the woman dressed and ready to go out. Where was she going all dressed up like that on a week night? Oh, she was going to attend a preaching service, in a tent, and wouldn't Percy and her husband go along?"

"I'd rather stay at home and eat apples," said her husband.

Percy agreed: "I've had enough of the ranting of preachers to last the rest of my life."

"But these people are different," said the lady; "they talk about the love of God and His part in the history of the world."

This reference to history intrigued the lad and he said, "Well, if you will take me as I am, with cowboy hat and overalls, and will sit with me up in front, I'll go."

The subject that evening was the prophecy of successive world empires as revealed to king Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon in a dream, recorded in the 2<sup>nd</sup> chapter of Daniel. The great image with its head of gold, the baser metals following, was portrayed on a large chart. And as the speaker, Elder L. A. Hoopes, traced the course of

history as predicted in this wonderful prophecy, culminating at last with the grand climax: then "shall the god of heaven set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed," young Percy Magan realized that he had not had "enough of preachers."

He went to the tent again and again until he felt that he could hear the spirit speaking to him, "This is the truth of God." He wanted the truth, but even more, he wanted to be as kind and godly and happy as that preacher seemed to be. The urge to unite with this church became so compelling that Percy wrote to his father about it. In the summer of 1886 Seventh-day Adventists had not as yet made very impressive inroads into the religious life of Ireland, and the father replied bluntly that, if he wanted to make such a fool of himself, he never wished to see him again or to account him as his son.

Percy knew what that meant. Day after day there loomed before him the great issue: Was he willing to forfeit the inheritance of his father's wealth in Ireland for the prospect of an eternal inheritance that lay beyond, and that must be possessed only by faith? Then one day as he was hoeing potatoes the great question pressed for an answer, and he decided abruptly that he would cast his lot for what he considered eternal and saving truth. That decision cost him his father's fortune but won for him a rich and rewarding life in this world and the assurance of life eternal in the world to come.

The tent evangelists advised Percy to enter the colporteur

ministry. He traveled with the evangelistic group for some time, visiting the farmers, telling them the of wonderful truth he had found, and selling them the books that contained this truth.

The following fall a Bible school was being conducted by Elder F. B. Starr in Lincoln, Nebraska, and Percy was anxious to attend. He had developed a persistent and alarming cough, and one of the teachers in the Bible school, Miss Nellie Rankin, advised him to go to the Battle Creek Sanitarium. When he decided to go, Miss Rankin wrote a letter commending him to the interest and care of her two sisters, Ida and Effie, both connected with Battle Creek college, and urging that he become acquainted with her nephew, Edward A. Sutherland, and that, if possible, they be roommates.

Edward met Percy at the depot. A room for the two boys was not yet available, and it was decided that temporarily Percy was to stay at the home of Mrs. Ellen G. White. He had heard and read much about the life and work of Mrs. White as a leader and counselor in the church, and the thought of being a guest in her home filled him with awe.

When he came down from his room the first morning, she said, "Good morning, lad, come near and let me see you. Did you have a good night's rest?"

Then smoothing his coat sleeve, she said, "That is nice cloth in your coat. I like nice wool, but there is a button off. Just bring me my sewing basket and I will sew it on for you. Then we'll have breakfast and prayer, then you may look around."



She had won his heart.

When the spring quarter opened in 1888 Percy was registered as a student of Battle Creek College. He and Ed Sutherland were roommates, and this was the beginning of a friendship that was to unite them in a fellowship in service for many years. Ed was half through college and was two years older than Percy who was just beginning. But in some respects the younger influenced the older. Of that first year Edward later gave this testimony: Discussing Percy's sound principles on recreation even in those early years "(Journal p. 8,9,b)"

In 1889 Elder Stephen N. Haskell, one of the great heroes of the church and, a pioneer in early mission expansion, was commissioned to journey around the world in quest of suitable locations for foreign mission enterprises. He would need a traveling companion who could serve as valet, secretary, and nurse, and Percy was chosen for the position. They visited Africa and Madagascar, India, China, Japan, and Australia.

On the way to Africa they stopped in England, visiting the leaders of the church there. They arrived in Cape Town late in November, and in the *Review & Herald* of November 26 appears a well - written article on a certain native tribe, written at Cape Town by Percy T. Magan. That first article in the church paper was to be followed in after years by many others. They stayed in Africa at least three months, leaving for India about the first of March.

The next three months were

spent in India where the two men wrestled with the obstacles encountered by the missionary in that difficult field.

The many articles they sent to the *Review & Herald* from India reveal a spirit of such grave concern over problems so staggering as to drive men of lesser faith to despair.

On June 3, they were still in India, but June 17 found them in Japan. They left Japan the last of July, stopped briefly in China, and arrived in Australia August 7, 1890. After about a month together in Australia, the travelers parted, Elder Haskell remaining for some months longer, Magan leaving for America and Battle Creek College.

Elder Haskell's esteem for his youthful colleague was expressed some years later when he recommended Percy as Assistant Secretary of the Foreign Mission Department of the General Conference.

These months in intimate communion with this great Bible teacher proved a rewarding experience for the young man, and although his formal schooling was interrupted he found that his spiritual education had been greatly enriched. The following spring he attended the General Conference session in Battle Creek and found further inspiration and spiritual ripening in the studies on Justification by Faith in the Righteousness of Christ presented by Elder Alonzo T. Jones. The boy from Ireland was becoming a mature Christian man and a profound student in Bible and history.

Again in 1901 his school plans

were interrupted when the Board of Battle Creek College asked him to teach in the department of History. He accepted the appointment on condition that he would continue his own course work toward graduation, which he did, receiving his Ph B degree in 1894.

After one year of successful teaching, Professor Magan, as the young undergraduate was called, now nearly twenty-five years old, was married to a graduate of his college, Ida Bauer, in 1892.

Just eight years had passed since he had left his native Ireland, lonely, discouraged, misunderstood, without friends, without purpose, and without God, and now he stood on the threshold of a wonderful future, successful and happy in life's greatest discovery—that God leads in the affairs of men and that He is very good.. (*The first page of this manuscript was missing and the author is unknown to us*)



## Homecoming 2002

June 21-22

Speaker— Elder David Osborne, Pastor of the Carmichael Church in Sacramento, California & Ministerial Director, of the North American Division of the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventist



## Lodging

There is no on campus housing unless you are staying with friends. There are several nearby motels and for your convenience I list the motels and the toll free reservation number of each. They are all within a block or two of each other. They

are within two miles of a major shopping mall. There are several eating establishments in the area. The TN. Christian Medical Center(Madison Hospital) is 6 -7 Miles away.

### Motels

Madison Area exit 95, Old Hickory Blvd (State 45)  
Madison Inn 118 Emmet Ave. In  
Madison 1-800-821-4148  
or (615) 865-4203

Friendship Inn 625 Gallatin Pike  
North (615)-865-2323

\*\*\*\*\*

I-65 N, exit 97, Long Hollow Pike  
area

Baymont Inn, 120 Cartwright Ct. 1-  
800-301-0200

Comfort Inn, Conference Dr.  
1-800-228-5150

Comfort Inn, two Mile Pkwy.

Econolodge Rivergate, Long  
Hollow Pike 1-800-553-2666

Hampton Inn, Northgate Cir.  
1-800-426-7866

Holiday Inn Express, Conference  
Dr. 1-800-465-4329

Motel 6, 328 Cartwright,  
1-800-466-8356

Red Roof Inn, Long Hollow Pike  
1-800-843-7663

Shoney's Inn, Long Hollow Pike 1-  
800-222-2222

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Exit 96-Two Mile Pike

Super 8, 622 Two Mile Parkway  
1-800-800-8000

I advise early reservation to be  
certain of having lodging.

By the time you get this issue we  
will have had a very successful  
and enjoyable home-coming.



## Will You?

The Madison Survey was first printed in 1919 as a free weekly, four page newsletter printed on the college presses. It's purpose was to inform it's readers of the progress of this new and different educational enterprise, N. A. N. I., later to be called Madison College and Madison Sanitarium and Hospital. The early issues conveyed news and needs of the institution and extended invitations to readers to be a part of this venture through their contributions.

Over the years there were changes in the size and number of pages and the frequency of publication. It evolved to a monthly and now a quarterly. The name has changed also. Today the masthead reads, "Madison Survey & Alumni News". Horace Beckner, last President of Madison College, takes credit for having the stone work incorporated into it.

After the college closed in 1964 the "Survey" was printed by Howard Sutton, S'64, at his business, Sutton Printing, for several years. It was prepared for mailing by a number of volunteers. In time they largely passed away and the mailing became a problem and the solution was to go to a printer that would also take care of the mailing. TEACH Services in Brushton, New York has been filling this need for several years. It is amazing that it is still being published and supported 36 years after the closure of the college.

Since I, Bob Sutherland, have been the editor of the "Survey" the copy has not always gotten to TEACH in a timely manner due to personal procrastination, as well as my church and family responsibilities.

Another factor is that once there, it has to be worked into their schedule and once in the mail, the Postal Service can delay delivery for a week at three levels which can mean a 3 week delay. For my part, I extend my apology and intention to do better.

From a financial standpoint it cost \$450-\$500 for each issue printed. This expense has been met as well as the utilities, lease, insurance etc. by the faithful support of those paying dues and Survey subs and monetary gifts. As you must realize our support base, you the alumni/readers, is becoming smaller each year. It is therefore more important than ever that everyone that is receiving the "Survey" remit the annual \$25 for alumni dues and "Survey". Many years ago lifetime memberships of \$50 were granted. Over time this became unworkable and a letter was sent requesting life-timers to forgive the arrangement and begin paying annually. Only two held us to the deal. We are grateful for that. Dues are paid annually the beginning of each year. Some like to pay in June. One sends a monthly contribution.

The point in this article is that funds for printing the "Survey" are about exhausted. There are some who are receiving the "Survey", more than there should be, that we have not heard from in 2, 3, or more years. They have benefitted by the faithfulness of others. I don't think that is the Madison way. Since I have been editor no one has been dropped from our mailing list except those who move without leaving a forwarding address with the post office or have died. Every effort is made to find the living but lost. Will you who have not been so faithful

rise now to help keep your "Survey" alive? Or will you contribute to it's demise?

All here at home who are maintaining the association are volunteers and like many of you are, retired and on a fixed income.



## Resting Until The Resurrection

**Andrus, Delbert LeRoy**, 81, who attended Madison 1932-1940, died at his home in Hendersonville, Tennessee, September 30, 2001

His parents, Roy and Hattie Andrus, moved from the northwest plains of Kansas to Los Angeles where he was born April 9, 1920. He grew up selling newspapers to buy bread during the early years of The Great Depression and started school at Madison College Academy when his parents moved on campus. They followed their daughter Pearl and her husband, Nis Hansen Jr, who was asked to head up the Science Department of Madison College at the invitation of Dr. E. A. Sutherland.

He graduated from Madison College as a Medical Technologist and x-ray technician. He became head medical lab technician for Protestant Hospital, now known as Baptist Hospital in Nashville. He later owned and operated the Andrus- Hoosberry Medical Lab and X-ray in the Bennie Dillon Building in downtown Nashville.

He was married to Pauline Carter November 11, 1943.

Andrus later worked for Pfizer, Inc. for twenty-six years as a

pharmaceutical representative in the Los Angeles area.

His dream was to retire in Tennessee among the green trees, valleys and hills around Old Hickory Lake. He and his wife realized that dream when they moved to Hendersonville in 1988.

Surviving are, his wife of fifty-seven years, Pauline (Polly) Carter Andrus of Hendersonville, Tennessee; three sons, Delbert Jr of Redlands, California; Jesse Ray of Irvine, California and Jimmy Andrus of Gallatin, Tennessee; a sister, Pearl Andrus Hansen, of Loma Linda, California and six grandchildren.

Preceding him in death were his parents, Roy and Hattie Bell Cummings Andrus and his brothers Luther and Arthur Andrus.

**Bailey, Virginia Rowland**, N '56, BS '59, age 83, born March 18, 1918, died June 18, 2001 in Columbus, North Carolina. She served as instructor in Vocational Nursing Programs in Tennessee, was Director of In-service and Director of Nurses at Highland Hospital. She worked in Mental Health at Battle Creek Sanitarium from 1964 - 1974.

She is survived by her Husband of 61 years, Lloyd G. Bailey, N '49, daughter, Barbara Pearce, of Madison; three grandchildren, Shellie Foxx; Of Madison, Kellie Matchim; of White House, Tennessee, and Wesley Walker of Asheville, North Carolina.

**Bischoff, Esther Robey**: N '38, born July 15, 1914 died July 21, 2001, she was 87. Esther came to Madison in 1917 when her family moved here planning to train for

mission service in Brazil. Her mother, Mary, contracted pneumonia and died in 1921. Her father remarried and the family moved to Florida. Esther returned to Madison in 1934 to take the Nurses Course. She met Joseph H. Bischoff, a fellow student, who thought her too worldly for him. They were married in 1935. She is preceded in death by her husband, in 1996. Surviving are daughter, Barbara Jo & (John) Koobs, son Robert W. & (Vernelda) Bischoff, and daughter, Juanita Kay & Garland Ballew, five grandchildren: eight great-grandchildren; and two step-grandchildren.

**Brown, Verle Hamel**, N '44, was born September 3, 1922 in Withee, Wisconsin to Courtland and Anna Hamel and passed away October 6, 2001 at Southwest Memorial Hospital.

She attended grammar school and Bethel Academy, near Withee, Wisconsin. She graduated a registered nurse from Madison College, near Nashville, Tennessee, where she met and married the love of her life, Harlan Brown, on December 23, 1948.

She loved the Lord, her family, country living, reading, music, gardening, flowers, hummingbirds, nature walks, and ice cream.

She is survived by two brothers: Leon Hamel (Marcella) of Lafayette, Indiana; Warren Hamel (Anneliese) of Beersheba Springs, Tennessee; two sisters-in-law Joanne Hamel of Chicago, Illinois; Delila Hamel of Withee, Wisconsin; her husband, Harlan Brown of Monticello, Utah; children, Wayne Brown of Monticello, Utah; David



Brown(Robin) of Lyle, Washington; Marvin Brown(Julie) of Queensland, Australia; Mary Ann Bartlet of Nampa, Idaho; Eather Golia of Naselle, Washington; Naomi Amador(Henry) of Hollister, California; Marth Garner(Richard) of Monticello, Utah; 13 grandchildren, 3 great-grandchildren, many nieces nephews, brothers and sisters-in-law.

She is preceded in death by her parents, two brothers and two sisters.

Harlan wrote: We enjoyed our reunion at the Dove Creek Church, June 15-16, 2001.

Shortly after she took a turn for the worse and began having pain, shaking more and often commented she wanted to die rather than suffer. October 2 she decided to go to the hospital and doctor for more tests and why she couldn't hold food down and had no bowel movements.

Surgery, October 5, revealed intestinal blockage, cancer in her spine, breast and stomach. She had fluid about her heart and in her lungs. She fell asleep at 10 pm on October 6 with part of the family about her. She sleeps now and is awaiting the Life giver. She was a faithful wife.

**Hansen Elton**, S '33-'34, word has been received from Mrs. Velma Hansen that he died January 22, 2001. No details.

**Holliman, Ruby T.**, age 94, died October 22, 2001. Preceded in death by husband Henry H Holliman; son,

Floyd A. Holliman. Survived by son, James R and Mary Holliman; daughters, Jean (John) Hooper, Shirley (Dale) Pyron, and Sue (Gene) Hudson; brothers Mark Tabor and Gifford Tabor; and sister Ruth Brockway. Eleven grandchildren; eighteen great-grandchildren and nine great-great-grandchildren.

**Kellogg, Robert D.**, S '39- '42, Died March 15, 2000 at age 78 following an extended illness. Dr. Kellogg was born October 10, 1921, in Flaxton, North Dakota. His early education was in the elementary and high schools. Bob attended Madison College 1939 -1943 but was interrupted by the draft in WW II. While here he met and courted Dorothy M. Medlin, marrying her October 19, 1943.

He served in the U. S. Army as a Medical Laboratory Technician, serving in the Pacific Theater. Following discharge he attended Walla Walla College 1946-1947 to finish his pre-dental requirements. Dr. Kellogg graduated from the dental college at the University of Oregon in 1951.

Initially practicing in Oregon he moved to the Walla Walla area where he practiced dentistry for thirty-eight years and turned the practice to two of his sons, Dr. Don and Dr. David Kellogg.

Surviving are his wife of 57 years; three sons, Doctors Don, and David of Walla Walla and Dr. Richard of Spokane; a daughter, Kathy Grellmann of Fukuoka, Japan; a sister, Ferol Spaulding of Buena Park, California; and six grandchildren.

**Zeigler, James E.**, BSN '35, MA, MPh, died April 26, 2001 at 92 years of age. He was a beloved teacher at Madison until the college closed in 1964. In 1952 -1953 He served as administrator of the hospital. He and Freda moved to Southern Missionary College (now Southern Adventist University) where he taught until 1974. In retirement they operated a Health Screening Van for the Georgia Cumberland Conference of Seventh-day Adventist. He was a victim of Parkinson's Disease. From his memorial service: Freda, his wife, said that he had never said a harsh word during their 69 years of marriage.

His grace filled nature was illustrated by the kind of neighbor he was. The Haluska's lived next door to them when they lived on Pierson drive and the boys, David and Aaron, would pick up rocks from the Zeigler garden and then offer to sell them back to them.— And the interesting thing is that Jim would buy them.

Surviving are wife, Freda Davis Zeigler; a son and daughter-in-law, Howard B and Mary Zeigler; a granddaughter and her husband, Deborah and Billy Burnette and four great-granddaughters, Kayla, Emily, Jessica and Stephanie Burnette, all of Collegedale. The family would welcome memorial gifts to the worthy student fund at Southern Adventist University at Collegedale, Tennessee.



Madison College  
Alumni Association  
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Madison, TN 37116



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## APOLOGY

I, a Sutherland, have let all you readers of the Survey down the past eighteen months. I haven't done the job. Obituaries haven't been published, you didn't receive the Survey in 2002.

A part of it is due to my habit of procrastination. Part of it I can't explain—I just couldn't make myself sit down and get it done. Oh, I had material and I had most of it in the computer. Another factor was that in January 2002 my wife of 57 years, Stella Mc Masters Sutherland, fell and fractured her right wrist which required some changes in our life style. Subsequently we learned that she had an abdominal aortic aneurysm, a walking time bomb. I elected to spend more time with her rather than allow her to do a lot of the things she did by herself I would be with her in case something happened.

Her vascular surgeon followed her for six months watching it increase in size.

It has now been repaired with a stent graft and she is about her activities as usual.

I kind of got used to being with her more at home and liked it. No more long days at the office. I did come and get the mail and check the answering machine most every day.

So though most of what you find in this issue is not the most recent news. we are setting things in motion to help see that you get your Survey in a more timely manner.

I do apologize and ask your forgiveness and continued support of your alumni association. We plan to get another issue to you in March also.

*Bob Sutherland*

## HOMECOMING 2003

will be the fourth weekend in June. June 27 - 28, 2003.

Our speaker will Be Elder Ron Christman, Secretary-Treasurer of National ASI.

He is the grandson of Harry K Christman, co-author of "Madison, God's Beautiful Farm"



### 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

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