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Gunnar Gustavsen

Vivian Telfer

THE MADISON INFLUENCE STILL INTERNATIONAL

By Albert Dittes

Though old Madison College closed in 1964, two people from Norway visited the campus on their United States travel itinerary to gather inspiration for their work there.

Gunnar Gustavsen and Vivian Telfer are affiliated with the Matteson Institute in Mysen, Norway, about 40 miles southeast of Oslo in a deeply rural setting but live within a 80 mile radius of half the population of Norway according to a compass map.

Gunnar Gustavsen, now 81 years old and still active though retired, found the Madison model of education relevant to starting the self-supporting Matteson Institute in 1986 as a training center for spreading the gospel in his native Scandinavia through literature evangelism and reviving the interest of young people in bible prophecy.

He noted a balanced program at Madison between theory and practice with the students spending five morning hours in school then working with the teachers in the afternoon. "The Madison lifestyle was behind the whole thing," he said. "They not only taught it but lived it. Sutherland and Magan worked with the students. This is the model of Christian education by Ellen G. White and put into practice here, almost to a T"

He read that the Madison founders preferred to attract students unable to afford tuition to help get more work out of them and put the same program into effect in Norway. It worked--training students for service and developing character.

"So we could be a low budget school," he said. "We didn't take tuition but money was not a problem because we were careful."

The Granheim Foundation financially supports the Matteson Institute of World Mission, and a campus catering business generates revenue.

His school does not have a sanitarium or a farm, but it does emphasize agriculture through growing fruits and vegetables in a greenhouse with gardens and mastering the production of soil-enriching compost. They are also raising money to develop a Health Center in north Norway with a scattered population.

The one-year program there consists of four months of classroom, agricultural and evangelistic training, three months in a South American mission station and four months working in the garden and greenhouse learning organic gardening principles. They have especially attracted the attention of the Norwegian governmental agricultural authorities through their ability to make compost to enrich the soil. This has become an industry

"We are related to you here by following the same principles," said Vivian Telfer, who teaches natural health sciences there.

Center for Adventist Research

Andrews University

When you become like the world you have no witness to give to the world. Pastor Erickson Fabien–Adventist World January 2007





L-R-Juanita McGann, Venessa Ford, Lyle Marie Stockdale

L-R- Juanita Standish, Edith Standish, Venesse Standish, H. E. Standish

Three daughters of former Madison families met together recently at Loma Linda. The first two on the left are Juanita (Standish) McGann and Venessa (Standish) Ford. Their father, H.E. Standish, a descendant of Miles Standish, was the campus architect, builder and teacher of industrial arts and woodworking. He also designed the stucco arches connecting the sanitarium cottages as well as earned a master's degree in industrial arts at Peabody.

Venessa and her husband Elden Ford, son of famed Adventist missionary Orley Ford, worked in secondary schools in Honduras, El Salvador, Belize, and Costa Rica, starting the ones in Honduras and El Salvador from scratch.

Juanita Standish married William H. Gosse, a business major in college and worked in various hospitals in the Adventist Health System for many years. They held positions at White Memorial, Glendale and started a hospital in Simi Valley, Calif. He also served as administrator at Parkview Memorial Hospital in Brunswick Me. Her husband died of lymphoma in 1998. She married Ralph McGann, a retired minister, in 2002. They live at Loma Linda.

"Madison was a wonderful place for my sister and I to spend our childhood. We loved Sabbath afternoon walks down past the barn, across the little brook, past the old Indian cemetery, the huge bent over tree in the field(down hill behind Slater's house) and on the bank of the Cumberland River. We had a spot we called 'the garden of Eden. Many flowers grew there, like Jack-inthe-pulpit, dog tooth violets and lots of purple violets. There on th bank, hanging down from a huge tree, we had a long grapevine swing. It took us down the bank, across a stone wall beside a little brook, and back to the bank again. Oh, those memories! When I was about 1 year old, we lived in one of the cottages near the end of boys row. The Brown family lived there in a cottage also. Granmma Brown, who was in her late 90's, remembered seeing the stars fall. She and I, along with some others, were baptized in the Cumberland River. I was the youngest (at 11), and she the oldest (at 97, as I recall). During our years at Madison, our family lived in one side of the Magan House, when it had been made into a duplex, and the N.C. Wilson family lived in the other side. Neal Wilson

and his sister, Clarise, were playmates of ours.

The Wallace family in the '40s: Back row L-R Carleton, John Harvey, Lyle Marie. Front row Marguerite Coffin Wallace, Lou Ann, and Dr. Lew Wallace Lyle Marie Stockdale is the daughter of Dr. Lew Wallace. He served as a physician at Madison



Hospital from 1925 until 1943. Her grandparents, George and Martha Wallace, were at Healdsberg, Cal., where her grandfather was taught carpentry before the school moved to Angwin and became Pacific Union College. The Walens persuaded her grandparents to go with them in 1908 and start a school for the hill children at Chestnut Hill in Tennessee.

Her husband, John Charles Stockdale, is chief psychiatrist at Ironwood State Prison, near Blythe, Cal. They live at Loma Linda. She writes, "As for my career, I took Home Ec, and have been practicing it ever since, here at home. In Loma Linda I have been involved with Sabbath School, and was editor of the "Auxiliary News," for the National Auxiliary to the Loma Linda School of Medicine. My interest in

genealogy began in ninth grade at Madison, when I had to write a paper on my ancestors, and after considerable research, have joined The Daughters of the American Revolution, and The Society of Mayflower Descendants."

EASEA SCHOOLS HERITAGE ADVENTIST VILLAGE RESTORATION



PROJECT

By Brian Traxler

From Oct 3 – 10 eight students and six staff from three EASEA schools (Advent Home, Laurelbrook Academy and Mountain State Academy) painted two sides of the P. T. Magan house in Historic Adventist Village. This large, two story Victorian home was built in the early 1890's and

Brian Traxler

owned by the parents of Percy's wife Ida Magan. The Layman Foundation, the major sponsor for EASEA, contributed a substantial amount toward the restoration of the Magan house and EASEA committed to doing several work bees to help restore this important exhibit within the village. This is the second year that EASEA schools have worked on the Magan house.

The multiple coats of old paint were flaked and peeling and in some places the wood was completely exposed to the weather. The ornate trim work added to the time consuming job of scraping and prepping the

exterior for painting. The group was able to paint the two sides that face the road and replace the large glass window in the front.



The bold colors of this Victorian home are a break from the white homes with black shutters in the rest of the village. After careful analysis of the original paint, the colors became a holly red for the siding, pumpkin for the trim and a deep green for the shingled gables. Many passers-by commented on the bold colors. One village worker asked "Just because they had bad taste do we have to perpetuate it?" It does take some getting used to.

The P. T. Magan house will serve as one of the village exhibits highlighting the educational and medical work of the church as seen through the full and active life of Percy Magan.

I like taking students to the HAV because they are able to walk in the footsteps of our pioneers and get actively involved in preserving this heritage for others. They gain a real sense of accomplishment and the satisfaction that they have helped restore a piece of Adventist history. Some in our group were from the Philippines and Kenya and were thrilled to see these historic Adventist sites they have studied about.

*E. A. Sutherland Education Association (EASEA): a private school accrediting agency for self-supporting schools.

RESTING UNTIL THE RESURRECTION

(Next page)

Black, Fred W.,BS '39, expired November 26, 2006 at age 89. Fred was born Fred and Mae Black on May 2, 1917, in Williamsport, PA. He graduated from Madison College in 1939 with a BS in business administration. While attending Madison He met and married Dorothy Lee Jones November 9, 1939. Dorothy expired in May 2004.

Moving to California in the early 1940s Fred worked as a salesman for Loma Linda Food Company, he managed the Loma Linda Farm and was manager of the Loma Linda Market for many years.

After retirement in 1981 he volunteered many years overseeing the University Church Tours, driving for the Linda Valley Retirement Home and ACTS Meal on Wheels. He served the Loma Linda University Church and the Loma Linda Campus Hill SDA Church, of which he was a member for over 50 years, by taking church bulletins to shut ins for both churches every week.

Surviving are his two daughters, Nancy Hlad (Larry) of Highland, Calif., Ginger Vincent (Gerry) Silverdale, Wash., Three grandchildren Heidi Hocker(Daniel), Daniel Haas, Tonya Gauger (Gary) and four great grandchildren. As a boy, I, Bob Sutherland, enjoyed riding and helping Fred on the bread route he ran for the Madison Foods when a student here. An interesting note is that an uncle of Fred's wrote the song, "When The Roll is Called Up Yonder".. This prayer in his handwriting was found in his Bible: "Heavenly Father, make me steadfast, unmovable for the right. May I be strong enough to do hard thins and worthy to be trusted with them. Give me chances to do good every day

May I always be ready and glad to help others even when it costs me something to do it. May I never give up trying to do the thing ought to be done. Amen."

Bowes, Dorothy Wayne, N ', was born on Oct. 26, 1917 in Waukon, Iowa, and died one month moth before her 87th birthday on September 26, 2006, in Vancouver, Wash.

During her long and eventful life she served her church and her family faithfully as a devoted wife and mother and her profession of nursing in private duty as well as labor and delivery. She kept up with nursing even after retiring to Walla Walla, volunteering for blood pressure reading at Walla General until two years ago when she moved to Battleground, Wash., to be nearer her younger son, Rick.

A chiid of the depression, Dorothy grew up in Iowa, where her mother was a nurse and her father, Jasper Wayne, owned health care units across the state. The lives of the family of three were soon changed drastically by the Great Depression and the death of her father.

Because her father was well-known in church circles as the founder of Harvest Ingathering, she was often present at church meetings including the Iowa Camp meeting which she first attended with her mother when she was just five years old. Another attendee was a boy from Hawarden Iowa, Glenn Bowes, whose mother was also a widow. Jasper Wayne and Glenn's father died in such close proximity that both of their obituaries appeared in the same issue of the Iowa Conference newsletter.

Their paths crossed again when in her junior year, she attended Oak Park Academy in Nevada Iowa. The depression was still on and funds were not available for her to attend her senior year, but thanks to the kindly principal of Marino High School she was able to get back in public school and graduate with her class.

But during that eventful year at Oak Park, Glenn Bowes again got acquainted with Dorothy Wayne.

After graduation each family made the same decision to take their children to Madison, Tenn., where a self-supporting Adventist college and nursing school operated with the premise that students could attend event if they had no financial resources, something which meet the financial circumstances of both families.

At Madison Dorothy and Glenn were in the same class and soon began dating in the Madison style with chaperons required even for trips to town. Upon graduation they made plans to marry in Los Angeles where they intended to set up housekeeping, near Glenn's brother, Roy and his wife, Dena. They were married on Valentines Day, 1942, with Roy and Dena as Best Man and Matron of Honor.

These two young families soon faced World War II. Glenn joined the Army, and Roy joined the Navy. In 1944, Dorothy gave birth to Ronald Wayne Bowes, and two days later Dena and Roy announced the birth of Robert Royal Bowes.

After the war, Glenn and Dorothy moved to Davenport. Iowa, where he attended the Palmer College of Chiropractic. After graduation, they moved to Versailles, Ky., and in 1949 on to Southern California. A second Son, Richard Glenn Bowes was born within a few weeks of their arrival. Glenn practiced chiropractics for over 40 years in Pomona, Calif., and she served as nurse at Pomona Valley Hospital, as Sabbath school leaders, home and school leader, and poet laureate of the Pomona SDA church. Her poems numbered into the hundreds and for decades no church or school event was complete until she had read one of her original poems and no Christmas was complete without a year's highlight put to rhyme.

She and Glenn traveled across the United States when their boys were growing up and to Turkey, Europe, Russia, Canada and Mexico after both married and started families of their own.

Her husband died in 1994, and she later moved in with her son Rick at Walla Walla after heath issues became an increasing problem.

Her last diary entry was on September 11, 2006 and ended with a nurse's charting note, "very tired."

Burial was next to her husband at Mount Hope Cemetery, College Place, Wash.

Surviving her are two sons, Ronald (Carole Sue) Bowes of Riverside, Calif., and Richard (Sharman) Bowes of Battleground, Wash., and four grandchildren.

Cline, Lucille V. B., N '49 expired, August 6, 2006 at the age of 87 in Loma Linda, CA.

Born Dec. I, 1918, in Luck, Wisconsin to Clinton and Mary Lindgren Burgess. She met and married Ralph A. Cline and the two of them attended and graduated from the Madison College School of Nursing, Lucille in 1949 and Ralph in 1950.

Her husband Ralph preceded her in death as did a son, Michael, a sister, Leta Drandemihl, a brother, Lyle Burgess, and a granddaughter. Lucille serve her fellowman 40 years in her profession. She was a member of the University Seventh-day Adventist Church, Loma Linda, Calif.

Surviving are five sons, Rev. Jerry Cline, Ralph Cline with whom she lived, Eldon Cline, San Bernardino, Calif., Edward Cline, San Diego, Calif. and Richard Cline, Pooler, GA; two sisters, Diavola Lemon, Chippewa Falls, Wis., and Deloris Cruzen,

Hendersonville, Tenn.; One brother, Dale Burgess, Redmond, Ore; eight grandchildren; and eight greatgrandchildren.

The family suggests memorials be given to the Alzheimer's Organization, 225 North Michigan Ave., Floor 17, Chicago, IL 60601-7933.

Dick, Eleanor Sutton, N '36, died August 26, 2006 at age 95 in her home in Bakersfield of Alzheimer's Disease for over 15 years. The day of her death was the 70th anniversary of her marriage to Dr. Willis G. Dick of La Harpe, Kansas.

Born in Denver, Colorado October 2, 1911 to Dottie Wilson and Charles B. Sutton. At age seven she went to South America with her parents where her father w/as to serve as an SDA missionary. On the way her mother got the flu and died the day they arrived at their destination.

Eleanor returned to the States as a teenager to attend school. She previously had no formal schooling, so she was placed in high school, based on her height and age. She excelled in school, attended Union College in Nebraska for a year, then transferred to Madison College, Tenn. where she earned a degree in nursing.

Eleanor married Willis G. Dick August 26, 1936 in Nashville, Tenn. They moved to Loma Linda where Eleanor worked as a nurse and Willis attended medical school. in 1947 she with their three children accompanied Willis to China, the Philippine Islands, and Malaysia where they served as medical missionaries for more than 20 years.

In 1976 they returned to Kansas where Willis set up practice until 1994 then moving to Bakersfield, Calif.

Eleanor is preceded in death by her parent, her stepmother, Christina Sutton and half brother, Arthur E. Sutton,, her son, Glen G. Dick and daughter, Lora Joyce Dick.

She is survived by her devoted husband of 70 years, Dr. Willis G. Dick; her daughter, Dorothy Dick Meyer; grand daughters, Catherine Tempelman, Cindy Dick, Jonica Bradley, Sarah Mattson; grandsons, Stefan Meyer, and Alexander Meyer and 5 great grandchildren.

Marley, Ruth Bryant, S '40, Anna Ruth Bryant was born May 7, 1921 in Pensacola, Florida to Nora Ellen Bryant and James Bryant.

She had 3 brothers; James, Glen, and Bill Bryant and two half sisters; Louise and Evelyn.

Nora Bryant attended an evangelistic meeting when Ruth was about 7 years old and joined the Pensacola SDA Church. Later, Ruth was baptized along with her younger brother Bill.

The family spent many Sundays and holidays on the beach. Her Irish father loved company, story telling, banjo playing and fishing. Both of her parents were good cooks and Ruth learned at a very young age to cook a complete meal. She often told the story how when she was about seven years old, she was cooking Sunday dinner with mashed potatoes and the works. The house caught on fire, but Ruth saved her precious mashed potatoes.

Ruth attended the Pensacola SDA Church School.

Pensacola High School and then left home to take the nursing course at Madison College.

There she met Everett Marley, a math major from South Dakota, they fell in love and two years later were married on July 16, 1940.

A few months later Everett received a call into the ministry of the SDA Church and this began 37 years of denominational service to the SDA Church. Everett remembers her willingness to be part of the gospel ministry and what a great asset she was to him and the people they ministered to.

Ruth had a great alto voice and enjoyed playing hymns on the piano. The family has great memories of Sabbaths with Mom playing the piano and all of us standing around singing our favorite hymns.

Ruth loved to eat and she knew how to cook good food. Nothing pleased her more than to have a house full of family and fill the kitchen with scrumptious delights like homemade waffles, cottage cheese patties, cream pies with raspberries, pecan loaf and twice baked potatoes.

Ruth loved cleanliness, large spaces, shopping with her girls, big cars, talking to friends and family on the phone, the beach, all babies and the missions of the church

She adored each of her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Being with them was her favorite activity.

Ruth was gentle, sweet, caring and giving. She gave to many who were in need, often going without things she needed herself so she could help someone else.

Her greatest contribution was the love she showered on each one of us and her willingness to help us in any way that she could. Her greatest influence was her daily walk with Jesus that was evident in her caring spirit.

She is survived by her husband Everett Marley; her half-sister, Evelyn Bryant Thompson; a son, Barry Marley; two daughters, Cheryl Marley Retzer, Marcia Marley Rappoporte; four grandchildren, Carisa Retzer Carr, Tim Retzer, Julia Rappoporte, Daniel Rappoporte; and two great grandchildren, Cassandra and Christian Carr.

Letters to Frances Dittes

By Albert Dittes



Dr. Frances Dittes

One of my relatives, Frances Linda Dittes, taught at Madison from 1910 on into the 1960s and died in 1979. I found many articles about her in the Madison Surveys of that time and felt that plus a book she wrote would be her written legacy. Then one day I received an unexpected phone call leading me to an unusual treasure trove of her

correspondence. It turned out that a Samantha Roberts of Hendersonville, Tenn., had purchased a file cabinet at a Mt. Juliet, Tenn., antique store

containing a drawer full of letters addressed to Frances Dittes. Being a historically minded person, she decided to save them, feeling they would be of interest despite family advice to the contrary and hung onto them for 10 years. She noticed that Frances Dittes had worked at Madison College. Then she met an Adventist lady and told her about the letters written to someone named Dittes. That led her to me.

What a find they were! The box contains 15 file folders full of letters written to her from relatives and missionaries in various parts of the world.

For example, 14-year-old Ursela Dittes, lived with her mother and two younger sisters. Their father, a prisoner of war in Russia, could send them a postcard every three or four months. Emma Dittes Dittner was the granddaughter of her father's sister. Her husband had died at the age of 64 and left her struggling to operate a farm without help. Her son-in-law had died fighting for the Third Reich in Russia, but her son had been lucky enough to survive the war. The problem was that his clothes were too small for him and the German stores were empty. Erich and Margaret Dittes of Karlsruhe, Germany could only heat their house two or three hours each evening. especially appreciated the milk and fruits Frances Friedrich Dittes, a cousin of hers living in barracks in the mountains surrounding Frankenstein, Germany, had moved there because Allied bombing had destroyed his Mannheim house. He had just retired as the Mannheim city clerk and lived on food rationing. His sister, Katharine Dittes Schneider, seems to be the mother of Dr. Julius Schneider, one of the first Madison College students to study medicine at the College of Medical Evangelists during World War I. He later became a prominent physician in Atlanta, Ga., and also sent some needed items to his stricken German cousins, according to several letters in this set of correspondence. Lydia G. Davy and Ruth Johnson wrote to her about their Adventist mission work in Africa. A 1938 letter to her from the chief clerk of Wittenberg closed with "Heil Hitler!" and said their research had shown no Dittes ever have lived there before or since the time of Martin Luther.

This correspondence shows Frances Dittes to have been a giving, generous person taking an interest in her German relatives recovering from World War II, Adventist missionaries on the front lines in Africa and Native Americans in Arizona.

She sent 20 Bibles to a senior high school in Bruchsal, Germany, a school presumably gutted by World War II bombing, and received a thank you note from Professor Richard Schwab, a cousin of hers and director of the school. She carried on an extensive correspondence with Willfred Rathbun, principal of Maricopa Indian Mission in Laveen, Ariz. The letters reveal that she gave the school a much-needed garden tractor as well as gifts of \$1,000 and \$500. The conference committee agreed to name a building on campus in honor of her sister and husband, a Mr. and Mrs. Davis. (Two of her older sisters devoted themselves to working with Native Americans.)

Above all, she sent many relief supplies to Germany. The thank you letters reflect what war is really like.

Young Ursela Dittes wrote her the most moving letters in exquisite handwriting. Her English was rough, but she was so grateful for the help to her struggling family that she had to write, regardless of her fluency level.

"We children have so joy over the packets, what we to expect from you," she wrote. "My little sister Karin looks always to the post-car. I go in the overschool, we do not many learn, because we not get copy books. My sister Gisela learns also English. We get daily English food, we must pay it. Now we get one day in the week chocolate, and not our English food. My little sister Karin was very eager to eat that. Then we eat dry bread often, and only little. Mummy is very much ill, through all the cares and need. When my sisters comes in the evening from play, then she are so dirty, that Mummy they not can clean, because she has no soap to wash them. Then here lie everywhere only ruins. You do not to be from the misery a picture. We cannot to walk more with Karin, because she has only wood shoes, and cannot with them run. We become nothing and we had everything so beautiful."

A letter from her cousin Ernestine said that the Allied bombing destroyed a bakery Ursula's parents operated. The family lived with her mother's parents in Hamburg. "The rations for food are supposed to be raised," Ernestine wrote. "Instead they have decreased however. So you know how welcome your food packages are with flour, beans, cocoa, etc. I do not know how to thank you for the clothes and the other things especially the stockings."

Frances Dittes has always been a patron saint of our family. She was a first cousin of my grandfather, Gotthold Dittes. His father, Johann Ernst Dittes, and her father, Friedrich Dittes, were brothers from Deidelsheim, Germany. Friedrich left Deidelsheim in 1854 and moved to South Dakota and Minnesota and became prominent there. Gotthold moved to New York in 1905 and operated a grocery store in various Long Island towns for the next 50 years. Frances looked him up on a visit to York around 1930, and through her influence my father, Albert Gotthold Dittes, went to Madison College and later Loma Linda and became a physician.

I knew my grandfather as a jolly German-American grocer when I was growing up and found a revealing reference to him in one letter. "I remember

Gotthold Dittes very well," wrote Cousin Ernestine. "He had a hard youth for his parents died when he was very young. He was very bashful and unassuming."These letters thus show Frances Dittes to have been as interested in her friends and relatives overseas as she was her Madison College students. Her influence lives on.

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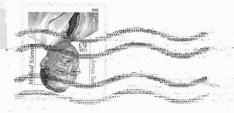
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