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Little Creek Newsletter June 1974

Little Creek Academy

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JUNE, 1974

Dear Ex-Creekers:

(Mary Charles Scott's husband Stanley remembers when we had a frog on the stationery. How many of you remember? He suggests I address you as Ex-Croakers Ha!)

The school year is over with all its joys and sorrows now a matter of history. We are already planning for next year so there is very little rest in a school program. But I find quite a change in my summer duties and one morning this week it took me a full 60 seconds -- as our very vocal mocking bird announced the dawn -- for me to compute the day of the week and decide there was no English I at 8:00 A.M. Instead I attended the annual picnic in the pea patch.

Enclosed is a progress report of our food service building. Perhaps you know someone who might be interested in helping us. Graduation week-end we were able to write off the deficit of April 30 but of course that won't last long. They are working hard to complete the new cannery section in time for the applesauce the last of June.

I paused to look at a copy of the last newsletter and can hardly believe it was written before the history program in February! The spring has been a very difficult time for me. Mother Straw has not been well and is now staying in the Sanitarium so my extra moments have been spent with her. It is useless to try to express on paper how hard it was for me to make the decision to put her in the sanitarium. I so much wanted her to be spared all pain and frustration. Also our brother-in-law Dr. Harold Mitzelfelt passed away suddenly in April. Some of you may remember his visits to Little Creek. At any rate I can see this will be a very condensed review of the last semester.

Daylight saving time was a mixed blessing for us. It really extended playtime for the students during the dark months. They made full use of the concrete play area every evening. But when it came time for the American History Program and Sabbath wasn't over until after 7:30, it was quite difficult. Maybe next year will be better. The program was very good as usual and I hope we know who was there. Eddie Zollinger M C'd the alumni supper program and we enjoyed hearing from each visitor.

I do hope that we haven't left anyone out in this list of alumni who attended the History Program. Mr. and Mrs. Roger (Linda Laffin) Draper; David Laffin; Ruth Regal; Dorothy Clark; Ellen Clark; Clara Wisdom; Penny Peltier; Myran (Beers) Collins; Bill Davenport; Diane Jones; Merwin Stewart; Mr. and Mrs. Rex (Arlene Williams) Ward; Sarah Enevoldson; Marilyn Perry; Connie Foster; Mr. and Mrs. Byron (Sherry Horne) Carlton; Mrs. Gary (Ginger Mitchell) Ford; Lynn Phibbs; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley (Mary Charles Scott) Jones; John Ward; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. (Beth Gober) Carter; Janice Williams, Gary Carlson; Mr. and Mrs. Tommy (Carol Trivett) Garner; Dr. and Mrs. John (Mary Sue Martin) Shaw; Ann Goodge; Mr. and Mrs. Don (Kay Williams) Stair; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth (Sharon Beck) Straw; Dr. and Mrs. Vernon (Sarah Ann Goodge) McNeilus; Mr. and Mrs. Steve (JoAnne Chitwood) Snow; Mr. and Mrs. Gary (Connie Regal) Walls; Jim Pickett; Leon Peek; Mr. and Mrs. Stanford Straw; Rick Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. James (Mary Shafer) Foreman; Mr. and Mrs. Bud Scott; Daina Clark; Ed Zollinger; Ray Johnson Ostrander; Wesley Richards; Dan King; and Mrs. Tom Martin; Mr. and Mrs. Bob Martin; Connie Kallam.

March 1, Little Creek hosted the World Day of Prayer service and everyone enjoyed the music--especially the bell choir. About 10 churches from the community were represented.

During spring vacation the botany class (elective) went with McNeiluses to Florida. They identified many different kinds of wild flowers and plants.

Through March and April our prayer meetings featured the lives of the pioneers of our church. This culminated in a mission centered prayer meeting by the VanArsdell family. I mention it also because Carlyle Manous came by on his way to Music Festival. We stretched prayer meeting a bit so he could play three lovely French horn numbers.

Soon we joined him at Music Festival which was very special for us this year because Carlyle was the band clinician. Perhaps you saw his picture in the Southern Tidings. His mother Amy Sheffield and sister Ardonna were also at music festival. His brother Ed joined them all in a family reunion just prior to the festival which was held at Mt. Pisgah Academy.

April 7, Bill Cash, a teacher at Laurelbrook, came to take the school picture plus class pictures. They were the same price in color that we had been paying for black and white. They are really nice.

The Youth For Christ Week given by the seniors this year was exceptionally good. The subject was health. We've tried to stress health this year. Mrs. Patterson taught two six-week mini courses to the sophomores and juniors.

Two seniors, Jane Kennedy and Betty Dunn, gave senior recitals this year. We hope to do more of this in coming years. Music demands performance as an inspiration to practice.

We've had all the usual trips to the lodge and to Laurelbrook with the band and choir. The bell choir has really been a witnessing group in the community too.

The most unlikely trip (because we were so busy then) was to Collegedale to furnish music for the first night of camp meeting, Wednesday, May 22. It was after midnight when we arrived home so the teachers gave up on early morning class. The choir sang two numbers and the bell choir played three or four. We made an arrangement of "When They Ring Those Golden Bells" and Amanda Downing sang one stanza then was joined by violin and bells. Afterwards someone said "Did you know that is not an Adventist hymn?" I said "No! why not?" She said, "Remember the words 'One by one we reach the portals!'" so I learned something. At any rate there must have been 200 good Adventist Amens when we finished. I hope no one was too contaminated.

Falls Creek was very nice this year until the last day. It rained plus the Ford Van refused to budge from Millikan's Overlook. Dennis Clark jogged and hitchhiked all the way back to camp to get me and the pick-up truck. Was about 6:30 when we finally started home. Sharon Straw and Frank Johnston met us at Crossville. Was I ever glad to see them. Sharon drove the Van on home and Frank helped Leland in with the truck. The poor juniors were still up waiting for us at 10:00 P.M. We were so starved by then that we soon depleted their supply of fruit salad and sandwiches and punch. I slept soundly that night!

Wish I had a diary of all the Falls Creek trips. Wouldn't that make interesting reading? But I can't separate my memories into years. They all blur together. I'm wondering which of you were in the class that rode home on the open truck at 35 degrees?

noever you are, you are bound to be successful. All I can remember is how cheerful you all were, making light of our misery. No one even had a cold afterward.

Space is running short but we must say a bit about graduation this year. Those graduating were: deWayne Beers, Mark Blackburn, Dennis Clark, Betty Dunn, Royce Goodchild, Jeanine Greenhaw, David Hack, Jim Kelley, Jane Kennedy, Janie Liston, Trudy O'Grady, Doreen Reins, Jeff Scott and Carl Shaw. Jeff and Carl are Little Creek "grandchildren" because Jeff's daddy, Bud, graduated in 1948 and Carl's mother, Mrs. John (Mary Sue Martin) Shaw graduated in 1951.

Friday evening Dr. Dunn gave the consecration service and Steve and David Dunn, just home from student missionary service in Cambodia and Pakistan respectively, gave a portion of the service, emphasizing the motto "One Step at a Time".

Mrs. Patricia Silver played a trumpet solo for church and she and her daughter Debbie (flute) inspired the band to new heights.

Arlene Williams Ward played for graduation and came twice to rehearse so it all went smoothly until the end. For the first time, rain kept coming down so there was mass confusion with congratulations in the church foyer.

The freshmen bottle band and choir were very good. We had seventeen this year!

The seniors presented the school a gift of a clock for the new dining room. The fancy and that changes time each minute in numbers rather than moving hands. We surely appreciated this, but I think their best gift was the work at the lodge. They painted inside and out and made so many improvements. I've really enjoyed that.

I hope this is an accurate list of the alumni who attended graduation: Mr. and Mrs. Bud Scott; Dr. and Mrs. John (Mary Sue Martin) Shaw; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley (Mary Charles Scott) Jones; Mr. and Mrs. Bob (Mary Peek) Kurzynske; Daina Clark; Ellen Clark; Mr. and Mrs. Ron Woolsey; Mr. and Mrs. Marshall (Melody Woolsey) Schmehl; Mr. and Mrs. Gary (Connie Regal) Walls; Ruth Regal; David Dunn; Steve Dunn; Jim Pickett; Rick Sharp.

April 13, Leland and I gave the music at the Maryville church and then had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hale who had invited us. Then on May 6 we were able to attend David Hale's lovely wedding.

May 19 the entire campus honored Ray Johnson Ostrander and Marie McNeilus with a wedding shower. Ray has taught for us for the past two years and Marie is my niece because her daddy married my sister Sarah Ann. They were married here in our church on June 4.

W E D D I N G S

John Mark VanDevander and Marie Georgette Bullmer, December 27, 1973.

Ray Johnson Ostrander and Marie McNeilus, June 4, 1974.

Avery Dale Iles and Cindy Lou Parker, June 9, 1974.

hn Ward and Laura McPeck, May 27, 1974.

NEW MEMBERS

Lori Lin, February 5, 1974, to Mr. and Mrs. Don (Wilma Keller) Rasmussen, 514 W. Third Avenue, Moses Lake, Wa. 98837.

Philip Duane, February 27, 1974, to Mr. and Mrs. Mike (Linda Malmede) Wilhelm, Route 2, Box 466, Goodlettsville, Tennessee 37072.

Jason Lee, April 16, 1974, to Dr. and Mrs. Roy (Joyce Garner) Lohr, 4 Marrington Circle, NWS, Charleston, South Carolina 29408.

Brent Matthew, April 26, 1974, to Dr. and Mrs. Ralph (Dianne Parker) Ruckle, 2412 Robert T. Longway Blvd., Apt. 8, Flint, Michigan 48503.

Jason Douglas, May 10, 1974, to Mr. and Mrs. Alton (Faye Melendy) Steen, Route 4, Margo Trail, Rome, Georgia 30161.

ALUMNI NEWS

Leon Peek has taken off for far away places again and will be in Okinawa for a year. We'll miss his frequent visits.

L. J. and Daisy Bryant spent a recent week-end with us. He is designing engineer for a chain of bakeries. I'm trying to get him to design a jar washer for the new cannery!

Deve and Jo Ann (Chitwood) Snow left May 12. They had completed their semester of work. We'll miss all their good help.

We were happy to have visits from Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Gibbs; Mr. and Mrs. Edd (Debbie Downing) McDowell and Mrs. James (JoAnn Malmede) France and Warren Ruf.

In a letter dated April 27 we have news of Bruce Vogt and family. Bruce is in charge of our press in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia.

March 10 we were so distressed to learn that Stanley Wallace fell 125 feet from a cliff while hiking. He was quite seriously injured, but we are happy to report that he is able to work now. The severe head injury caused a problem with his vision but time has brought about a great improvement for which we are thankful.

GRADUATIONS

The following graduated from Southern Missionary College on May 5, 1974:

Mrs. Tommy (Carol Trivett) Garner
Cris Davis
Connie Beck
Mrs. Kenny (Janet Nelson) Penner
John Ward
Warren Ruf

Pickett has had some poems published in LIFE AND HEALTH. I thought you might enjoy this one.

ADVERSITY

The storm has passed.
 The stalwart pine lashed by night gales
 Wind-stripped, denudate
 Stands gaunt with loss of needle and cone
 Adorning
 Barren, yet erect--
 Dormant courage in affliction avails
 An inner strength
 And resolution that serenely meets
 The morning.

Mrs. Vess sent me a copy of her newly published booklet "When the Dew Sparkles". These are two choice selections.

SUNSET

The sky is taking the day away
 And consoling us with lullabies
 of color.
 Soon all will be behind
 the curtains of night.
 May our days of living be
 as beautiful at the close,
 When God's curtain is dropped.

AT THE CROSS

I come to the foot of the cross Lord,
 And find my true worth there.
 Your deepest love, Your gentle word,
 With nothing else compare.

I come and see Your patient smile;
 My eyes are filled with tears
 For I receive forgiveness there
 And sweet relief from fears.

what would we do without this promise! Our best efforts are so frail and blemished that we would all despair and give up without His patient smile.

*green beans are in - and I am enjoying preparing them - so
 e to sit on the lovely June weather - even snapping beans.
 we do enjoy your visits and letters though I'm sorry I haven't
 been able to answer the recent ones. Do send us your correct
 address. May God richly bless you all.*

Happy summertime, Alice and Leland Straw