

1975

Little Creek Newsletter July 1975

Little Creek Academy

Follow this and additional works at: <https://knowledge.e.southern.edu/lcanewsletters>

Recommended Citation

Little Creek Academy, "Little Creek Newsletter July 1975" (1975). *Newsletters*. 93.
<https://knowledge.e.southern.edu/lcanewsletters/93>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Little Creek Academy at Knowledge Exchange. It has been accepted for inclusion in Newsletters by an authorized administrator of Knowledge Exchange. For more information, please contact jspears@southern.edu.

LITTLE CREEK ACADEMY
1810 Little Creek Lane
Knoxville, Tennessee 37922
July, 1975

Dear Ex-Creekers,

I'm sitting in Room 752 at Baptist Hospital keeping Mama Goodge company. She had the cataract removed from her right eye this morning and is getting along just fine. If all goes well, the doctor plans to remove the one on the left eye in about four days. Thus she can recuperate from the ordeal in time for the opening of school.

The surgery was delayed because she didn't want to miss the wedding on July 13. Janice Williams and Gary Carlson were married in the Little Creek Church with many friends to wish them well. Gary's brother, Elder Dennis Carlson, performed the ceremony. Kevin and Greg Carlson and Craig Williams were groomsmen. Marie McNeilus Ostrander, matron of honor, Carol (Trivett) Garner and Mary Gustin, bridesmaids. Kent Williams and Debbie Straw lit the candles. Leon Peek was the organist, Kent and Craig and Amanda Downing were vocalists, Ann Kennedy played a marimba solo, Tom and Jack McNeilus were ushers. Ann Goodge attended the guest book. Penny Peltier, Jane Kennedy, Sharon Turner, and Rogene Goodge served at the reception. I counted 15 Little Creekers (ten of them graduates) in the wedding!!

To achieve some semblance of order I will take you back to the week before graduation. On Thursday evening, May 22, Jonathan David Patterson was born. His mother, Sheila, has been dean of girls the last two years and his daddy, David, teaches chemistry and math plus a multitude of duties. So now we have a baby boy to keep Heidi Straw company. The end of school was quite a hassle and Jeannie Pepper, a product of the Junior Worker education program at Laurelbrook, really saved the day. She served as assistant girls' dean and helped Mrs. Patterson so much during the last six weeks of school.

The closing activities of the school year were about as usual except the late, cold spring ruined our strawberries and peas. We had strawberries to eat but froze only about 150 gallons for the school. It rained every day and so many of them rotted.

The band was very good this year and we are sorry to lose our band director. Ray Johnson Ostrander and wife, Marie, are going to Phoenix, Arizona, where he will be principal of their day school. Ray will complete work for his Master's Degree in August.

Fall Creek Falls weather was good and on the whole our area of the park is unchanged. Some improvements spoil us such as the new walk-in deep freeze we found in the large dining hall this year.

So now we have 14 new ex-creekers to welcome to the clan. I'm sure they are wondering if I'll ever get this first newsletter to them. Here they are--GRADUATES of 1975: Rosie Bailey, Kenny Downing, Steve Edney, Jim Greve, Linda Johnston, Angela Kelley, Jack McNeilus, Mark McNeilus, Sharon Medanich, June Norrell, Dwan Ringer, Brenda Tavares, Frederick Van Deusen, David Van Devander.

Graduation week-end was a sorrowful one in spite of the joy of the new babies. No doubt most of you have heard by now that as we were having graduation here, Kathy (Sloan) Schmehl and her son, Arthur (4 years) and Maynard Schmehl were buried. They were killed in a plane crash. Dr. Malcolm Schmehl and the younger child, Christopher, (2 years) hovered between life and death for several days, but we are thankful they now are home about to make a full recovery. All were graduates of L.C.A. Malcolm and Kathy were to leave this month for mission service in Africa.

A lovely basket of flowers, a tribute by Miss Costerisan, a moment of silence during the graduation ceremony was only a token of our love for them.

The only solace seemed to me to be expressed in a Japanese proverb.

"Sorrow knocked at the door,
Faith answered,
And found no one there."

The same day came other sad news. Marcella, the sixteen year old daughter of Elder and Mrs. Tom (Betty Zollinger) Ashlock was killed in an automobile accident.

"Some of you may have questioned the helpfulness of cards, calls, visits, and gifts to those grieving because of the death of a loved one. There are no words in the English language to describe how much your messages of love and understanding in whatever form have consoled, comforted and blessed us."

"For the many who have asked, Marcella was on a school sponsored seminar trip on the weekend of May 24. She led the singing at Prineville, Oregon. Before offering the benediction for the church service, Marcella invited the congregation to clasp hands and sing, "Side By Side". On the way home, the car she was riding in collided with a large metal signpost. She was asleep at the time and never regained consciousness."

The following verse was taken from one of Marcella's books, dated 5-12-75.

"The hours of waiting,
My dear,
Will soon be ended.

Clasping my mind
And
Gently caressing me in
your arms.

The sun has set.
When it raises again,
I will be with you
and you with me.

When that time comes,
I will be tearful
for joy.

The sun will soon be rising.
I can see the rays of its
golden glory."

But there was one happy note on graduation day. Shannon Van Devander and Dr. Thomas Biggs were married at 7:00 in the church. It was a simple ceremony but a very pretty one. Dr. Biggs went to school with us at Madison so Leland and I felt quite honored to be chosen to "stand up" with them. They are living in London, Kentucky, where Dr. Biggs is working in the tuberculosis hospital. They came to Janice's wedding. Was so good to see them.

I know you will be sorry to hear this sad news though this news also has its humorous side. Ma Jones was picking cherries on her 60th wedding anniversary and fell out of the tree and shattered her ankle. She rode the limb down, thus saving herself more serious injury. They have really kidded her about this. She is still suffering a lot as they had to pin the ankle. She is now in Little Creek San. (They had gone to Carolina to pick sweet cherries.)

Mama Goodge just called me to announce with joy that she is home from the hospital. I had stayed with her last night and wasn't expecting her release until tomorrow.

She has had cataracts removed from both eyes and all signs indicate success. She can see just fine and we are all so thankful. (Mrs. Ross' grandson performed the surgery. The old-timers will know who she is.) Of course, she will have to be very careful for a while. Stop by to see her when you visit.

Some of you will remember Clifford Tonsberg, who was on our staff for several years, and will be interested in this report of his work. "Clifford Tonsberg has been made a member of the South Mexican Conference for 1975-77. He received a very encouraging letter from the president of the Inter-American Division in February, who had just visited his school and medical clinic at Sabanilla, Chiapas, Mexico. The letter spoke of the "very clean, tidy appearance of the little compound," of the real missionary spirit and spirit of sacrifice and self-denial. "The Sabanilla Project," started 10 years ago, is one of two self-supporting institutions in Mexico owned by the Mexican Union. The other is Clinic Bella Vista, headed up by Elwin Norton at Comolapa, Chiapas."

We are having a very pleasant experience going to the commissary. A "see through" refrigerator, everything on shelves and priced, 6 grocery carts. I can't believe it!

We've canned corn and beets in the new cannery. Very primitive yet, but there's room, lots of it and light! We can really see what we're doing. No water dripping in our hair. Farewell to the "cave" or "dungeon" or whatever your pet word was for it. We hope by next year to have a really convenient place to work.

For several reasons we postponed applesauce canning until after school starts so summer hasn't seemed quite normal. Even with all the inconvenience, I liked applesauce time.

The church now has a lovely gold carpeting on all walking aisle surfaces, even up the stairs and in the balcony. So much quieter! Of course, some who return resent having the terrazzo they helped pour all covered up. Such is progress!

A new green carpet covers the chapel and the classrooms downstairs also have carpet. I'm skeptical about keeping it clean in the classrooms but it surely is quiet. The old chairs remind me of the lady who had a new dress so also needed hat, shoes, gloves, and purse. Ha!

I asked Mr. Roger to tell you a little about the farm. "Recently our neighbor, Mr. J. Fred Scott, looked over towards Little Creek as he was working in his fields and he saw two silos. He just knew he was seeing things--and he was. In 2½ days the Monteagle Silo Company erected a new silo with a white and orange strip at the top. This along with a new John Deere 15-30 tractor with front end loader, plus a silage wagon and a potato digger has given great impetus to the farm and garden. Most of these improvements were donated by interested parties who take great delight in seeing the agricultural program flourish.

The Lord has richly blessed in providing hundreds of tons of various kinds of humus at practically no cost. Of recent date the Knoxville News Media has given reports on the hydroponic tomato house and the entire food raising program.

With the completion of the Food Service building the storage and serving of food raised on the farm and garden at a minimal cost will be greatly enhanced thanks to all of you who have supported these projects."

W E D D I N G S

Jeanie Beagles and Dwight Danner, May 18, 1975.

Shannon Van Devander and Dr. Thomas Biggs, May 25, 1975. Region C Hospital, Route 2, Box 4, London, Kentucky 40741.

Warren Ruf and Jane Cravasse, June 1, 1975.

Karen Walls and Stephen Wickham, June 22, 1975. P. O. Box 867, Collegedale, Tenn. 37315.

Clara Wisdom and Eagor Kelley, June 22, 1975.

Lynn Phibbs and Cynthia Hagerman, June 29, 1975

Janice Williams and Gary Carlson, July 13, 1975.

N E W C O M E R S

Robert Lee III, April 26, 1975 to Mr. and Mrs. Lee (Glenda Maxson) Davidson, Box 527, Collegedale, Tennessee 37315.

Jonathan David, May 22, 1975, to Mr. and Mrs. David Patterson.

G R A D U A T I O N S

Jim Knight

Andrews University

Bruce Wyant

Andrews University Academy

Gaines Pickett

Southern Illinois University

Master's Degree in Business Administration

V I S I T O R S

We have had many visitors since the last letter and hope that this list is complete. If you have been here and your name is not on the list please forgive us.

Mr. and Mrs. David Larmer, Mr. and Mrs. Monty Straw, Stanley Biggs, Mr. and Mrs. Greg (Linda Tuttle) Foreman, Mr. and Mrs. Jack (Connie Kallam) Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMullen, Jerry Johnston, Steve Wallace, Stanley Wallace, Connie Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Richards, Steve Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Edd (Debbie Downing) McDowell, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall (Melody Woolsey) Schmehl, Ellen Clark, Joy Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Bill (Diane Jones) Davenport, Mr. and Mrs. Gary (Connie Regal) Walls, Merwin Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. John Van Devander, Beverly Benchina, Dennis Clark, Jim Kelley, Jeff Scott, Carl Shaw, Freddie (Swinson) Story, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Zollinger, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Frederick, Mark McNeilus, Brenda Tavares, Steve Edney, Dwan Ringer, Sharon Medanich, June Norrell, Kenny Downing.

ALUMNI NEWS

On July 4 and 6 (good thing Sabbath came in between) we had a "work-bee" for the new building to push ahead on the inside partitions. There were so many, many blocks to lay and morale was low--seemed impossible to get ready to use the building by fall. So Leon Peek, deWayne Beers, Bob Coolidge, Bob Kurzynske (Mary Peek's husband), Bill Davenport, Stanford Straw and Mr. Regal, who designed the building, gave us their holiday. Our entire crew joined in and was it ever thrilling to see three walls going up at once. Mr. Lee Dimick was kept going three ways at once to keep the wiring going in them all. What a transformation! Now we're trying to get them painted.

Just prior to July 4 Bob Zolinger took three days of his vacation to lay a beautiful fireplace of field stone. I mean three 16 hour days! It fills one end of the dining room. What a boost this was!

Charles Holverstott, father of some of our alumni has generously helped us with the mansard--I didn't know what the word meant--but now I do and "soffit" has also been added to my vocabulary. We never could have done it without him.

Some faithful ex-creekers are spending the summer helping us and working on a college scholarship. Betty Dunn is nursing at the San, David Hack and Jim Greve are working on the farm and in the dairy. We have appreciated all their hard work.

Next time you visit you may have to come see me in jail as I lobbied for nice shelves in the new cold room and freezer. They will be adjustable, no rust, no warped soggy boards. Anyway I thought it so important a project that I was willing to be responsible.

I'm not sure I've ever made it clear in the newsletter how many ways you help us. Often letters containing generous donations come with a letter such as this: "I was talking to 'so and so' recently and want you to know what a pleasure it is to help the school that produced such fine young people."

We want to think you again for your help while in school and since, the inspiration you bring to us. Wish we could protect you from the "low-blows" of Satan--but someday soon we'll understand all the reasons.

More and more I miss teaching New Testament because I don't study Christ's life enough. Do you old timers remember these quotations from Desire of Ages? "Many, many have fainted and become discouraged in the great struggle of life, when one word of kindly cheer would have strengthened them to overcome. p. 504 As the sunbeam imparts to the flowers their varied and delicate tints, so does God impart to the soul the beauty of His own character. p. 313 But while Satan can solicit, he cannot compel to sin. p. 125 He distrusted his own power to withstand temptation, and shrank from constant contact with sin, lest he should lose the sense of its exceeding sinfulness. p. 102 He expected much; therefore He attempted much. p. 73 He who beholds the Saviour's matchless love will be elevated in thought, purified in heart, transformed in character. He will go forth to be a light to the world, to reflect in some degree this mysterious love." p. 661

*Love to you and happy summertime!
Alice and Leland Straw*

*I was so excited to find you here July 4 week-end
It meant so much to us - Many, many thanks for
all your hard work and for being you -*