

1983

Little Creek Newsletter February 1983

Little Creek Academy

LITTLE CREEK ACADEMY
1810 Little Creek Lane
Knoxville, TN 37922
February, 1983

Dear Ex-Creekers:

AMERICAN HISTORY PROGRAM
February 19, 1983

Since the program is again the third week-end we hasten to send you this note so you will not miss it and be disappointed.

Second semester is easier for me. Music I and Bible IV are over. English I and my music lessons keep me comfortably occupied. Leland has built us a room in the basement to store our extra furniture, and use as needed in summer as there is no air conditioning. We've never had it anyway, but our twostory house was a bit easier to keep cool. Now all my belongings are on shelves and he has a workshop set up for himself also. We must tackle landscaping the outside!

Keplingers are in the States for two weeks. We're looking forward to a visit soon. They are welcoming a new grandchild.

Perhaps you have not heard that Mr. Ed Williams is ill. The doctors give him no encouragement. He has Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis (A disease of the Central Nervous System) and is now having to use a wheel chair. This seems impossible and we feel so helpless. But as we go to cheer him a bit, we find him cheering us instead. His good humor and complete trust in the Lord amazes us all. I know he would enjoy hearing from you. Of course, no one knows, but time seems short for him to live. Remember him and Mrs. Williams in your prayers. Some cards or letters would brighten his days.

Last Saturday eve we had fun. Dr. Bill Richards '67 and wife Evonne were here. Bill showed pictures of his winter hiking in Grand Tetons. Some of his faithful students (LCA Alumni) gave him a good send off with a fanfare of trumpets, cymbals and drums from the balcony! Maybe some of you do not know that Bill teaches in the accounting department at Southern College. The pictures were both beautiful and entertaining. All the students were much interested in seeing all the "gear" he brought along. We've enjoyed having Evonne here recently as she is pursuing her doctorate at U.T.

January 29 Maria Holley gave her senior recital, combining voice, flute and piano. She is a niece of Rich Sharp '73, so he assisted her in her two-piano duos and accompaniments and an accordin number. It was all very well done and the audience was enthusiastic.

The January doldrums were partially dispelled by an inspirational week of spiritual emphasis conducted by Pastor Marshall Kelly, Bible teacher at Oakwood Academy. His messages in word and song refreshed our souls. He told us of his burden to augment the vocational training program at Oakwood. Recently we mailed him a check for \$600 as a token of our love and appreciation.

January 15, our niece Pat Silver came from Southern College with her brass ensemble to give us a lyceum program. Karen Hiner '81 and Wendell Heidinger '82 are members of the ensemble. We were proud of them.

We enjoyed the Christmas cards from so many of you. Before postage rates increased I used to answer them all. Now, I can't even say Hi! on your letters. I miss that.

Collene Wrate's poem appeared in the February 3 Review. I think this was mentioned in the last letter.

A note from Leland Zollinger tell us they are well and he is assistant superintendent of County Public Schools. Freda (McCall '48) is nursing supervisor of Flether Hospital. Their son Bob is personnel/patient accounts manager for Sunbelt's hospital in Dade City, Florida.

A newsletter from Leon Peek '64 reads like a world traveler. Of course, he was here in July for the World's Fair combined with a business trip to Washington, D.C. During their vacation he and his wife Eun Hee visited Taiwan and Hong Kong. They spent 11 days at Sri Lanka and on to Thailand and Singapore, then home to Korea. Eun Hee has been teaching and also completed her class work for a Master's Degree in Nursing. Good news is they may be back in the States next summer.

NEWCOMERS

Kenny and Janet (Nelson '70) Penner '70 have a baby girl, Kimberly Janelle, born January 3. She writes that Ken has only one year to go to complete his degree in Mechanical Engineering from the University of Washington. Janet is teaching 3rd and 4th grades at Olympia Junior Academy. Their address is 315 E. 20th, Olympia, WA 98501.

ADDRESS LIST

Rogene says she hopes this list does not have too many errors. It has been a big job proof reading, about as big a task as typing all the addresses. Some address corrections have come in while the list was being printed--Barbara (Iles) Bothe, 23 Brannan, Calistoga, CA 94515 and Tonsberg, P. O. Box 47114, Doraville, GA 30362 and Robert Vandeman, 5141 Whetstone Road, Richmond, VA 23234. We will try and send you address corrections as we get them. Will appreciate receiving addresses for any of those on the list that we don't have a current address for.

I found this question recently--"If you were arrested for being a Christian, would there be enough evidence to convict you?" That is something to think about. If they should search my home? or follow me about for a day? What evidence would my accusers seek to find?

In my own experience--disappointment overwhelms me sometimes. My motives are good and objectives are worthy, but often the cares and frustrations of life reveal weaknesses, and a false impression is given to those who watch.

I realize that as we live day by day, always someone is looking for evidence that we are Christians. This often is best revealed by the "spirit" others see in us. This spirit of Jesus we must seek daily. I'm sorry to fail, so that others are misled. How wonderful that we can seek forgiveness.

FORGIVENESS

By Grace V. Watkins

Forgiveness is a mountain spring
So cool and fresh and fair
That he who reaches out a cup
Of penitence and prayer,
And drinks the wondrous water, finds
A cleansing glory there.

THE TONE OF THE VOICE

It's not so much what you say,
As the manner in which you say it;
It is not so much the language you use,
As the tone in which you convey it.

"Come hre!" I sharply said,
And the baby cowered and wept;
"Come hre!" I cooed, and he looked
and smiled,
And straight to my lap he crept.

The words may be mild and fair,
And the tones may pierce like a dart;
The words may be soft as the summer air,
And the tones may break the heart.

For words but come from the mind,
And grow by study and art;
But the tones leap forth from the inner self,
And reveal the state of the heart.

Whether you know it or not,
Whether you mean or care,
Gentleness, Kindness, love and hate,
Envy, and anger are there.

Then would you quarrels avoid,
And in peace and love rejoice,
Keep anger not only out of your words,
But keep it out of your voice.

--Author Unknown

Happy February to you! A grey month, but more restful. Birds are beginning to sing - the mist and fog doesn't fool them.

For years I have worried about replacing Mrs. Pickett as our 3-11 supervisor at the sanitarium. The time has come - as she is not physically able to carry on. If you know of a nurse anywhere willing to help us please let us know. The sanitarium is our lifeline to the school.

Rogene is waiting so bye for now. We will see many of you soon - Come help us sing "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" Friday eve -
Lots of love,
Alice and Leland Straw