

1985

Little Creek Newsletter September 1985

Little Creek Academy

Little Creek Academy ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

1810 Little Creek Lane • Knoxville, TN 37922 • (615) 690-6080

September, 1985

Dear Fellow Alumnus;

I wanted to take this opportunity to update you on the status of our current alumni project, a sound-proof folding door between the cafeteria and the kitchen area, extending across the serving deck area.

I am pleased to announce that, through your generosity, we have raised the \$2,000 needed to buy this curtain. By the time we meet for our annual Alumni home coming weekend (Nov. 1-3), it will be in place.

I would also like to extend an invitation to all of you to attend this Alumni weekend. We have many exciting things planned including good food, meetings and an interesting presentation from David Patterson, former principal, who has just returned from missionary service in Ethiopia.

In addition to the planned activities, there will be plenty of time to catch up on all the news with friends and former classmates.

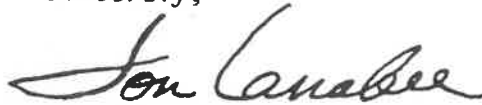
Last, but not least, in order for our association to run smoothly, we need your financial support. Including last Alumni weekend, we have received Alumni dues from only about 50 of you. What happened to the rest of you? The \$10 dues (\$5 for students) are not excessive. Why not send yours right now!

You might ask, "What do the dues go for?" The Alumni Association reimburses Little Creek for many of the expenses associated with the homecoming weekend including meals and speaker's expenses. What money is remaining in the treasury goes towards the Alumni's special projects.

You see, your \$10 is needed to make our association a success. Please send yours today. For those of you who already have, thanks for your support.

Once again, I hope to see as many of you at our Alumni homecoming, November 1-3, as possible. We'll have an exciting time visiting together.

Sincerely,



Jon K. Larrabee
Alumni President

Dear Ex-Creekers,

Cherrio! Best time of the year is here. New Years for me. A new beginning, one more opportunity to watch my freshmen grow and enjoy the thrill of teaching them how to learn. We just returned from the annual senior trip to the lodge. Some of the shrubbery and one tree needed to be removed. After about an hour it started to rain, but they swam at the "Y" anyway.

Where shall I begin? I miss Ken Shaw. He learned the voodoo trick and used it on me--requiring a newsletter every month or six weeks. My memory was not under the present struggle.

Our only trip this summer was to General Conference in New Orleans. We never saw the sun the three days we were there! All day light hours were spent in the Superdome. I sat alone while Leland and Mr. Brown were in the orchestra so enjoyed having Sylvia Maltby with me part time. Saw many alumni and wished for more time to visit.

The Pattersons have returned from Ethiopia because of health problems. Mr. Patterson spoke for Leland's Kiwanis club and also here for prayer meeting. Mrs. Patterson is feeling much better now and was able to come for Mr. Jones' funeral. Mr. Patterson is teaching in North Carolina. Their address is 4431 Old Winston Road, Kernersville, NC 27284.

All our visitors this summer were put to work in the cannery. Our corn crop was spectacular. Mr. Winslett irrigated it regularly and it took the visitors and everyone on campus to freeze it. I lost count, but at least 500 gallons were preserved.

In June we had a Murphy reunion and all the Maxsons were here. Ben Maxson ('67) spoke for the church service. There were about 85 here for Sabbath dinner. They were all relatives of Grandma Straw.

An article about music in yesterday's paper encouraged me. "Learning music helps physical, mental, emotional and social growth" says Dr. Frank R. Wilson, a San Francisco neurologist. "This is true for all music lessons, but particularly so of the piano. This skill reinforces concentration, memory, alertness and the ability to communicate plus self-discipline and creative self-expression."

At least someone not a musician has this opinion. Many times through the years some have questioned our emphasis on music. But we like to think there have been many fringe benefits.

TO A MUSIC TEACHER

You cannot practice for her every day
The knowledge that you give her will not stream
On her young mind in one bright, blinding ray
But you can plant a dream.

Ah, you can plant a dream in her young heart
A dream of excellence whose light will gleam
Upon her pathway as the years depart
Your words can plant a dream.

To sow a dream and see it spread and grow
To light a lamp and watch its brightness gleam
Here is a gift that is divine I know
To give a child a dream.

--Anne Campbell



Alumni News

So many visitors come that we enjoy, but later I can't remember where they are. This summer I had them leave some of it in writing and we'll give it to you Western Union Style. My thank-yous to those who come and take time to share with us.

Clarence Small ('66) and family 811 W. 3rd, Mitchell, SD 57301, visited us. Clarence is pastoring 3 churches and is going to conduct evangelistic meeting during October and November. He and Ginger have 2 sons, Chris, 10½ and Loren, 4.

Edith (Durocher '58) Jensen and 3 children paid us a visit. She had not been here in many years so we spent most of the time seeing the new San as her time here was limited.

Ray and Marie Ostrander ('67) and Alicia visited with us and told us of their unexpected all to Union College. Ray will be dividing his duties between College View Academy and Union College until a full time position opens in Union's English Department. Ray says they left beautiful Washington for the cornfields of Nebraska for him to be Assistant Professor of English.

Loren Rieseberg ('79) spent a week in this area on his way to the University of Florida in Gainesville to present a paper at the American Institute of Biological Sciences. He is presently working on a PhD degree in Botany at Washington State University in Pullman. Most important thing is getting married on August 18. While here Loren spoke to the students for Friday vespers and took them for a walk afterwards. We met him on the trail at Tremont with Carroll Wheeler ('76) and the Watsons. Just one more hike before traveling west.

I read in the Southern Tidings that "Dr. Phyllis (Brown '51) Acosta, professor and head of the department of nutrition and food science at Florida State University, Tallahassee, was named an HONORED ALUMNUS of Andrews University during the 1985 Andrews Alumni Homecoming Weekend, April 25-28. In addition to holding professorships at six US universities, Acosta has served as nutrition director, lecturer, and consultant in numerous schools and hospitals.

Received a nice letter from Jim ('78) and Sharri Davenport. "Since we last communicated, I completed a B.S. in Accounting at Central Washington University in June of '84. I then accepted the call to this Division (Eastern Africa Division). I met my wife, Sharri, in Seattle; she has a B.S. in Office Administration and worked four years at the Washington Conference.

The position which I accepted here is Systems Analyst. We have a NCR 9020 mainframe with 81MB of memory, 6 terminals, and a few microcomputers and word-processors. I enjoy programming very much; it's a challenge and quite rewarding. Sharri is doing the work that two secretaries in transportation and one in insurance did. She's rather busy!

Sometimes it's hard to believe that this is the mission field. We live in a comfortable three bedroom apartment, drive a 1983 Honda Ballade (right-hand drive version of the Civic), and work in a pleasant office building. But there are noticeable differences that remind you that this is not home; namely, lack of certain convenience items that we are used to in the stores and the high prices of others. We go to Johannesburg to get many supplies. But this is definitely not the bush!

We enjoy camping at the various game parks and viewing the wildlife in their natural habitat: from buffalo and elephant to the rare leopard."

Rogene says the phone rang one day and someone asked for Prof or Alice Straw. We were not on hand so the caller started to leave a message. She was much surprised to find out it was Arden Tuttle. Has been a long time we have heard from him. He sends his greetings to classmates and friends. His address is 2622 Beverly Glen Drive, Lake Havasu City, AZ 86403. The main reason for the call was to tell us to be sure and watch the news with Peter Jennings as Merlin Tuttle ('59) was going to be featured in a report on bats. Those of you who remember Merlin know that is his favorite thing! Maybe some of you saw the report.

Greg Scott ('76) writes that after over a year of planning, discussing and negotiating they have a new 80 foot tower. This was made possible because of a donation of \$3,500. Now the broadcasts will be much more powerful and reach farther.

We have had very pleasant visits with many others who have come by since the last newsletter. Again we hope that we have not left anyone out. Do come and visit, we love to have you! Roger and Lynda (Laffin '61) Draper, Linda Watson ('77), Bob and Bonnie (Block '49) Evans, Duane Chesney ('84), Kimberley France ('84), Linda Tetz ('81), Loren Rieseberg ('79), Sonya Gulley ('85), Don and Kay (Williams '69) Stair, Doris Brown ('56), Jeff Basham ('78), Carroll Wheeler ('76), Jeanine Greenhaw ('74), Craig and Doreen (Reins '74) Williams, Mike Courtney ('82), Ray and Marie Ostrander ('67), Bob and Mary (Peek '55) Kurzynske, Brent Van Arsdell ('81), Harold Brown ('54), Keith Shaw ('82), Mike Slover ('85), Jeff Hill ('85), Bruce Myers ('85), Michelle Kurzynske ('80), Donald Chase ('82), Kevin and Terryn (Kurzynske '79) Shaw '79, Chuck and Sharon (Chesney '79) Jenkins, Jodi Larrabee ('85), David Habenicht ('84), Esther Kurtz ('85), Donna Shurley, Mr. and Mrs. Ingersoll.

WEDDINGS

Loren Rieseberg ('79) and Rhonda Shultz on August 18, 1985, S-109 Steptoe, Pullman, WA 99163.

GRADUATION

Shirley (Pillsbury '62) Kline, L.P.N., August 27 in Bradenton, Florida.

Michelle Kurzynske ('80), Masters in Public Health from University of Tennessee, Knoxville, on August 29, 1985.

NEW-COMERS

George Alfred IV, September 13, 1985, to Patrick and Marilyn (Perry '73) Freeland, 8234 14th Avenue, #302, Hyattsville, MD 20783.

OVERTONES

I heard a bird at break of day
 Sing from the autumn trees
 A song so mystical and calm,
 So full of certainties,
 No man, I think, could listen long
 Except upon his knees.
 Yet this was but a simple bird,
 Alone, among dead trees.
 --William Alexander Percy

There is much more I could tell but time is running out so come to Homecoming and see for yourselves. I'm looking forward to hearing the alumni choir!

*Much love to all of you and yours.
 Alice and Leland Straw*

Don't forget the Homecoming dates are November 1-3. Come if you can. We are always happy to have you. You will find a list of the Honor Classes with addresses (those I have) on the back of Jon's letter.

If you wish to come and want a place to stay let us know right away. We will do our best to accommodate as many of you as possible.

There are a few addresses that have come up missing. If you know about them, please let me know so I can send them this letter right away. Thanks! Maria Holley ('83), Skip Holley ('84), Kathy Johnston, Joleen (Leland '68) Perry, Kathy Vera Curz ('80) and Edwin Dysinger ('77).

Let us know if you are coming and have any suggestions for the weekend. We are always open for ideas.

Mr. Patterson is speaking on Friday evening, Warren Ruf ('70) is speaking for church service, and Mary (Peek '55) Kurzynske is Sabbath School Superintendent.

Usually there is a musical on Sabbath afternoon. If you can contribute come prepared and let us know that you wish to perform. If you don't want to do something musical and have something you would like to share let us know that too and you can have some time at the program.

See you November 1-3!!

BARRY ALLEN MCKINNEY
February 25, 1964 - August 9, 1985

When Barry McKinney ('82) was thirteen years old, we were all shocked and saddened when a malignant brain tumor was found. Though the doctors gave no hope of recovery, Barry lived to see his 21st birthday. Two of the happiest of those years were spent at Little Creek and in May of 1982 he proudly walked down the aisle to receive his diploma. I shed many a tear as I watched him struggle to carry his books and climb the stairs to class. But he was always cheerful and his faith and trust in God never wavered. What a witness he was!

Barry was loved by all. We can still see Barry at Fall Creek Falls riding on the back of first one and then another of his classmates who carried him places he could not walk. One of the most beautiful parts of the funeral was that Bob Folkenberg, John Dysinger, Donald Chase and Keith Shaw, all his classmates, came to be pallbearers. They wanted to carry him for the last time.

Mark and Barbara (Chase '79) McKinney ('80) were home from Loma Linda where they are both medical students.

What a reunion there will be when Jesus comes!

OSCAR DONALDSON JONES
September 5, 1893 - September 16, 1985

Forty-five years ago when we came to Little Creek Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Jones were neighbors living near Grace Church. Their boys Ancil and Darrell attended our first church school. A year later they began helping us and soon became Ma and Pap. Pap Jones began to revive our amateur gardening which was about to breathe its last. Ma showed us how to cook on a wood stove (with green wood) and we'll never forget her gingerbread covered in whipped cream that the Fred Scotts sent to us.

Money was donated to build a house and the Jones family moved into the first house ever built on Little Creek. How many people have enjoyed the beautiful strawberries, corn, sweet potatoes, (the list goes on and on) that Pap raised. It would be interesting to know.

Even when Pap was 91, he hoed the strawberry patch and planted his own little garden, but this past year he has not been able to do much. On Monday morning at 11:15, September 16, he passed away and sleeps to await the call of the Lifegiver.

This is a very sad time for Ma Jones so she will enjoy your letters and visits.

A MOMENT, THEN THE RESURRECTION

Some dawn I shall not know. Nor care
That wanton Spring breathes fragrance in the air;
That roesbuds to the moonrise burst apart;
That grace and beauty oft had thrilled my heart.

I shall be unaware when mountain high
Cast phantom shadows 'gainst a sunset sky;
Or flaming Sun, bright harbinger of dawn,
Puts swift to flight black mantled Night as Day comes on.

Nor shall I see when fresh'ning breeze
Lays myriad prisms over green-blue seas,
Not sensing aught as Winter's muffling snow
Takes stenciled etchings from the Sun's last glow.

Nor will I care, For I shall see His face
And all earth's wonders, all of Nature's grace
Will pale before the rapture of the sight
As candle flame grows dim when Day burns bright.