

1986

Little Creek Newsletter August 1986

Little Creek Academy

LITTLE CREEK ACADEMY
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

NORTHSHORE DRIVE
1810 LITTLE CREEK LANE
KNOXVILLE, TN 37922
PHONE: 615/690-6080

August, 1986

Dear Alumni,

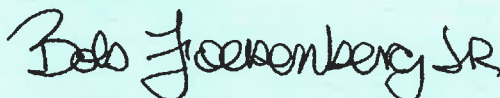
It is my sincere wish that this letter finds you in good health and enjoying the many blessings that our God so generously bestows upon us. I am sure the question has crept up in your mind--Have all our Alumni officers died? "They must have, for we have not heard from them in such a long time." Well, we have not died. We are alive and doing well, and even though you have not heard from us by the printed page, we have not been sleeping at our post (believe it or not, we really haven't). Therefore, this letter's purpose is to inform you of our health and let you know what we have been doing for you, the alumni of LCA.

First of all, let me remind you of our Alumni weekend coming up (please write this down so you won't forget) from October 17-19. We have been working on this weekend and I truly believe that it will be a high point in the year, which you will not want to miss.

After much work (not mentioning blood and sweat) we have all the alumni on a database program for easy reference and organization. We spent many hours on this program and it can now be used on a personal computer which is in our secretaries office. This program not only helps us keep track of who is an alumni and where he/she lives, but it also allows us to keep track of who has and hasn't paid their dues. So if you hope to go unnoticed in not paying your dues, think again, for our computer will find you out! Ha! This program is also a service to you, for if you would like a list of all the alumni members and their current addresses all you need to do is write us and we will mail you a free print out of this information. However, if you have not paid your dues and therefore are not a voting member of the Alumni Association please enclose \$2.00 for shipping handling.

Thank you so much for your support of the Alumni Association and for your concern for the officers health. WE promise to improve our communication with you, the Alumni of LCA. Chau for now and God bless.

Your friend,



Alumni President

DON'T FORGET--ALUMNI HOMECOMING -- October 17-19

LITTLE CREEK ACADEMY
1810 Little Creek Lane
Knoxville, TN 37922
August, 1986

Dear Ex-Creekers:

What a glorious day! Here I am all alone at the lodge. Prof left a bit ago for his 9-10 mile hike to Gregory Bald. That is his idea of a vacation day. So all I have to do for several hours (besides worry about him ha!) is please myself and visit with you.

Because of the building we haven't planned a vacation. However, we have enjoyed the lodge, driving back and forth as necessary. I love that as I've read six books in the process.

We drove home for services on Sabbath and had great fun. Frank Sheffield and family were here. We had dinner with Janet and Stanford and enjoyed our granddaughter Cynthia and her husband who were visiting.

The "Y" is something to behold! Even Heidi and Kristi (grandchildren) can walk across all but one little spot. No one dives. But we've had fun playing and trying to swim a little. The drought is unbelievable. We have had a few showers so the cows have had some grass, but no hay put up. Can't foresee the winter just now. We need a truck load of hay dropped off here--I fear.

Looking for the plus involved, I realize the lawn mowing has been minimal this summer and no picnic or play periods have been spoiled by rain. Our irrigation system has saved our gardens.

One evening as we ate supper in the Cove, Mama and Papa Skunk plus two babies joined us. Even they seemed hungry and thirsty. Came right up sniffing my shoes. I was glad when they moved on.

July 6 we played for Mitzi Acosta and Mark Bame's wedding in the Collegedale church. Mitzi is the daughter of Phyllis (Brown) Acosta. We enjoyed visits with Harold Brown and his wife and Linda (Malmede) Wilhelm. Bob Scott had flown in from California. So many Little Creekers are in these weddings that I don't know how to list them all.

My patriotic nature was nurtured by the Statue of Liberty week-end. The thought kept ringing in my ears--What will we do with our liberty that calvary bought for us? This will decide the fate of the SDA church, America and even our own personal future.

June 21, reminded me that the years have sailed by, as I journeyed to Madison Homecoming and celebrated fifty years since graduating from Madison College. We saw so many "Creekers" and old friends.

Many of you will be interested to know that Dr. Van Arsdell was the speaker for the Sabbath morning service at Loma Linda for Glen's graduation from medical school. Would like to have been there.

The building is slowly but surely rising from the ground. Wish we could skip the next month or two of confusion but we'll manage somehow. At least progress has not been delayed by rain!

ALUMNI NEWS.

Our student missionary list is growing--

Esther Kurtz, 190 Chung Hsiaso Road, Pingtung, Taiwan 90026 ROC

Brenda Sparks, P. O. Box 11-107, Bangkok 10110 Thailand

Clark Larrabee, SDA Language Institute, Chung Ryang, Seoul 131 Korea

Roger (Skip) Holley, Shan Yang College of Pharmacy, Foreign Language Department, Room 305,
Shen Yang, Peoples Republic of China

Lance Van Arsdell, SDA Language Institute, Chung Ryang, Seoul 131 Korea

David Habenicht, Helderberg College, South Africa

We were interested that David Habenicht is going as a maintenance helper. This has always been chief cornerstone of our education here. These skills are much needed in mission work.

A letter from Esther Kurtz says she is teaching seven or eight classes a day, so is quite busy but still having time for some sight-seeing.

Be sure to write these alumni. They like mail.

Finally have word that Carroll and Carol Wheeler have arrived in Italy to help Greg Scott with the radio station. (Greg plans to be home for Alumni week-end so we'll hear a first-hand report.) Here is a portion of their letter.

"We made it to Italy! We arrived June 23 after 4½ weeks and 1,693 miles on our bicycles. Let me back up a bit and tell you about the bicycle trip. Carroll's dad drove us to Charlotte, NC where we commenced to pedal. There were four of us then, Cindy Watson, Jeff Basham, Carroll and I. We stayed with the Patterson's in Kernersville the first night. It rained on us a bit the first few days of our trip and we must have looked a bit comical riding past all dressed in our garbage bags! We decided to change our original plans of traveling up the coast and go directly to Washington, DC so we could participate in "Hands Across America". A friend drove us to Lews, Delaware and we took the ferry to Cape May and continued along the coast. Jeff made his departure north of Atlantic City as he had to meet an appointment in MO. Kevin Spicer (the student missionary at the station here) had driven our Ford to the Newark airport the day before so when we arrived we put our bikes and gear inside and drove to Manhattan. We stopped at a little restaurant on Broadway, parked in front of the door, locked up and went inside. We got our food and sat where we could see the front of the car. Fifteen minutes later I went out to the car, unlocked the door and reached for my front bike pack--that wasn't there! Cindy came out and discovered the coat hanger that the thieves had used. They stole two of Cindy's bike bags and my front pack. Unfortunately that was the bag that held passport, airline ticket, all my ID, TN and international driver's license (I can't drive now), VISA card, checkbook, film from our bike trip, journal, many personal items needed for the bike trip including my address book (which is the reason you haven't heard from us before this). We were able to get a new passport the next day so we were still able to catch our flight by 6:00. Cindy flew to California the next day.

"We had a good flight over. We spent our first weekend in Europe in Amsterdam. We were able to locate the Adventist church and were invited into the home of one of the church members there. When we left we followed the Rhein River to Koblenz. We stayed 2 nights with the Pastor's family there. They were most gracious and hospitable. Interestingly enough they also enjoyed biking and were just about to leave on a bike trip through France. Of course biking is very popular in Europe.

"Well, being so far from you we'd like to hear from you more than ever. If you are contemplating a vacation in the coming year, please come and visit us here on the Riviera. We'd love to have you come and stay with us.

Love, Carroll and Carol

The letter is too long to print it all here. I'll save it for anyone who wants to read it when you visit.

This past week was almost like homecoming. Bruce and Barbara Vogt, Lisa and Angela were here from Taiwan. We've also had visits from Bob and Bonnie (Block) Evans, Janice (Williams) Carlson, Craig and Doreen (Reins) Williams, Tom and Sharon McNeilus, Kristi Frist, Jimmy France, Steve Frey, Donald and Michelle (Kurzynske) Chase.

Our most recent venture was participating in the wedding of Tony Figueroa and Debbie Williams. The Ringgold church was alive with Creekers. Carl Sellers was a groomsman. Betty Jo (Brummett) Kurtz and Thelma (Brummett) Figueroa were there. Tony is Thelma's son. It's hard to resist naming everyone, it was all a fun day.

Just occurred to me that all the weddings this summer have been our LCA "grandchildren". Time marches on!

One day soon after I mailed the last newsletter a motorcycle zoomed up and who should it be? Jeff Basham. Said he came to see what we had done to his school. He also told us more of his trip with the Carroll Wheelers.

Another day recently, I looked up from washing utensils in the cannery to see Shirley (Pillsbury) Kline and Virginia (Pillsbury) Hagan. We had a good visit.

WEDDINGS

Kent VanArsdell and Joan Nadine Milliken, June 29, 1986, 222 East Walnut, Hinsdale, IL 60521.

Sharon Kenerson and Gerald Russell, July 6, Route 3, Box 414, Karen Drive, Greenbrier, TN 37073

Mitzi Acosta and Mark Bame, July 6, P. O. Box 592, Wilton, IA 52778.

Tony Figueroa and Debbie Williams, August 3, 1986, Route 6, Box 181, Ringgold, GA 30736.

Kelley Gunderson and John Hassencohl, May 25, 1986, 621 Windsor Green Blvd., Goodlettsville, TN 37072.

NEWCOMERS

Lisa Renee to Mr. and Mrs. John (Pat Hill) Alden, March 18, 1986, 6695 Hawkeye Run, Columbia, MD 21044.

Andrew Martin to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Shaw, June 27, 1986, 1 Rolling Oak Drive, Hendersonville, NC 28739.

David Anthony to Dr. and Mrs. Bill (Jane Kennedy) Leyva, July 17, 1986, 5221 Windsor Parkway, St. Louis, MO 63116.

Rogene is asking me to write my final words of this letter. The building is coming along--the second floor spandek is on two sections and the second tier of blocks is rising. School starts a week from today. We'll be "pioneering" again for a while. Thank-you for your kind letters and support. They have cheered our hearts.

The magnolia tree seems to be living. In fact the only green grass on campus has been around the tree as we have watered it so faithfully.

This week has been busy with canning and freezing peaches which our friends at Hartland picked and delivered to us. Just thought we weren't going to get any we could afford. Our thanks to them. Now the okra is coming in full production.

Charlene Peek was at Toni's wedding. She had driven from Atlanta where she is an auditor for the Southern Union Conference. Sarah Ann played for Lindy Weitzel's bell solo for the wedding.

Amy (Manous) and Bernie Sheffield are here. They were "pioneers" here the first time around.

Other pioneers we miss. Many of you remember Aunt Gentille Zollinger from the early days. She has spent her recent years at Laurelbrook and her mind was sharp until the very last, when her tired heart went to rest.

Ma Jones went with us to Laurelbrook for her memorial service and Leland played a violin piece she had liked. She is resting in the little cemetery there. Such a beautiful, peaceful spot. Was good to see Shirley (Zollinger) Chastain and her daughter and lovely grandchildren.

THE DREAM

Ah, great it is to believe the dream
As we stand in youth by the stream;
But a greater thing is to fight life through,
And say at the end, "The dream is true!"

*This was Aunt Gentille, a believer, to the end.
guess what? It is raining! Rained gently
nearly all night and is raining more this
morning. The block-layers can't work, but
were all rejoicing any how. We lost two cows
this week from nitrate poisoning caused by the
drought (the sorry) 😞. This rain should help our
pastures to be green again and we are thankful.
Come to home coming Oct 17-19 and will tell you
all the rest I couldn't put in this letter.*

KINDNESS

I have wept in the night For the shortness of sight
That to somebody's need made me blind;
But I never have yet Felt a tinge of regret
For being a little too kind.

*Love to all of you very special people,
Alice and Leland Straw*