



Litton Blast

Isaac Litton High School - Nashville, TN
Volume MMXX Issue 3 July 2020

The MISSION of the Isaac Litton Alumni Association is to preserve the rich heritage of our former school, to provide support to the present Isaac Litton Middle School, and be a positive influence in the lives of ALL the children in our community. We do this with effective communication that continually reaches out to bring the Alumni and the community together to promote our programs and services.

PLEASE NOTE: Due to current health concerns, we were not able to safely have our 2020 All-Alumni Event. The new date is June 26, 2021. Notification with details will be sent to everyone soon. Thank you for your understanding and BE SAFE.

IN THE MEANTIME, PONDER THIS:

Many Things are Highly Contagious!

Kindness, Patience, Love, Enthusiasm and Positive

Attitude. BE A CARRIER!

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Who would have thought that this year we would be dealing with a Pandemic and learning phrases like: Social distancing, stay at home, wear your mask and learning words like: COVID-19, Coronavirus, and learning to use ZOOM to communicate with others. It has been a challenge for sure for us all, but we will survive! I hope you all are doing well and staying safe as we are starting to open back up our city, our country.

Although we will not have our All Alumni Bouquet this year, we are already looking toward 2021's Banquet and getting back together to celebrate. My class, the class of 1970 is now looking to have a ZOOM Meeting on July 18th to mark our 50th Anniversary of our graduation and planning to get together as a class in the summer of 2021 to celebrate.

As I come on to serve as your Alumni Association President this summer, I look to the future and what we can do to continue to keep the name of Litton High going forward and the great memories we all share together. I want to thank Mickey Collier for serving as President these past two years and all that he has done serving the Alumni Association. I am honored to serve with a great bunch of Board members who look to serve our community and Litton's storied history!

In closing I want to remind you to consider paying your alumni dues if you have not, we will continue to work with the BIM (Backfield in Motion) organization and with the Litton Middle School to help them achieve their goals. Your Dues help to make this happen.

God Bless you and your family during these trying times!

And Remember: **"Lion Pride.....It just makes Sense!!"**

Don Clark (Class of 1970)
President
Isaac Litton Alumni Association (ILAA)

MR. (PAST) PRESIDENT, WE SALUTE YOU

For the past two years, the Isaac Litton Alumni Association has been fortunate enough to have at its helm President Mickey Collier (Class of 1965). Since its formation in 2005, the ILAA has taken great strides in preserving our heritage, caring for our treasured memorabilia, utilizing our facility for the benefit and enjoyment of our alumni, and supporting those causes near and dear to us all.

The mark of a great leader has always been the inspiration he provides to his crew to get a job done correctly and on time, without conflict and with a strong desire to get the job done. By his leadership, he makes things happen while earning the solid respect and cooperation of his crew.

With Mickey's background in maintenance and construction, he has been able to direct many repairs to the facility (some of which he has single-handedly completed). We have also benefited enormously under his direction in the areas of fund-raising, promotion and neighborhood good will abound. We all can be proud of the amazing job done. Under Mickey Collier's leadership, the ILAA has made monumental steps in improved relations with the Middle School, alumni membership, and the community.

He maintained firm order when conducting board meetings, was always on time, and kept to the prescribed agenda.

And, if these attributes weren't enough to bring to the table, his energetic and talented wife (Pat) joined us as an honorary board member. She has brought so many ideas to the table and contributed so much to every facet involved, from maintenance to fund-raising.

We now take this opportunity to speak for the entire board and all of our alumni to thank Mickey for everything he has done and in his capacity as Past President will undoubtedly continue to do, assisting our incoming President Don Clark in any way needed.

Plus, he's great fun to work with! We are all so fortunate to be able to say "He's my friend!"

Thank you, Mickey.



Past President Mickey Collier



Handing Off Keys to New President Don Clark

MEMORIES OF MRS. LILLIAN LONG (Contributed by Paul Elliott, Class of 1959)

When Mrs. Long's obituary came out in September of 2004, it gave all the details of her life concisely and succinctly, but as Mrs. Long would have said, it lacked flavor. After all, this was a woman who graduated Magna Cum Laude from Tennessee College for Women, advocated civil rights long before it became popular, taught reluctant minds for over 40 years, 34 of those at Isaac Litton, and upon retirement continued to teach Sunday school until she was over 100 years old. This was a woman who was truly a living institution. but as she would have reminded me, while simultaneously correcting my grammar and punctuation, "Nobody wants to be compared to an old building."

My memories of Mrs. Long's English class have been somewhat muted by time, but my understanding of her effect on me and my life are as clear as the day I first walked into her class.



Circa 1950

At first, she terrified me. I came from a warm and cuddly family and she wasn't warm and cuddly. She was ramrod straight with coal black hair and a voice that demanded discipline...demanded quiet...and demanded respect. Looking back, I don't think I was ever disrespectful of my teachers. I may not have listened all that closely as they droned on, but I wasn't disrespectful. Teachers were rather like dull baby-sitters, a necessary painful part of the school process. You must understand, as a high school senior, I had already decided I wasn't into anything that wasn't theater related. God knows, I wasn't a jock. Heck, I was barely 5' 7" if I really stretched, and soaking wet, I couldn't top 95 lbs. Other kids in my situation tried to hide in the shadows. Not me. I was an introverted extrovert, terrified, but loud and talkative...and always "on," always trying to entertain, to be noticed, to be someone other than who I really was.

Then I ended up in Mrs. Long's class...and she didn't put up with anything other than complete honesty, both in the homework we turned in and in ourselves. I had never been completely honest about anything in my life. "White lies" were my way to acceptance. I was always trying to please and be liked. I lived in a world of "if" potential-- If I were bigger, if I were taller, if I were able to run across a football field like Steve Shaw," I'd be somebody. Until those "if's" became reality, I settled for "class clown." Mrs. Long's class was listed as 12th Grade English, but for me, it became a class about growing up into adulthood.

The first thing she did was forcefully eliminate all bad habits in class: being late, passing notes, flirting, chewing gum, farting, or laughing at said farts. Saying "uh" between every other word when doing oral reports would drive her up the wall.

She also hated bad habits and I was full of them. I had a habit of repeating a teacher's assignment announcements. The teacher would say, "Tomorrow, your reports are due on such and such" and I'd say, "Did you say, "Our reports are due on such and such?" I didn't even realize I was doing it until one day,

Mrs. Long, who had evidently heard enough of my echoing her every pronouncement (and she was nothing if not straight to the point in her critiques), gave out the assignment, then quickly *shouted*, "Okay, Mr. Elliott, why don't you 'recapitulate' for the class?"

That stopped me dead mid-sentence, my mouth already open. Why? I didn't know what "recapitulate" meant, but I knew it was bad. And then she explained to the entire class, "Mr. Elliott seems to think everyone in this class is hard of hearing, so he repeats my assignments verbatim to help you. Class, are you hard of hearing? No? Then Mr. Elliott, your help is no longer needed."

Needless to say, my habit of repeating assignments ended that day---plus, I had learned two new words: "recapitulate" and "verbatim," though I had to look up the definition of the latter.

I also had another bad habit that she also brought to my attention rather forcefully. As a child, I loved to talk...mostly about myself. I had a father who firmly believed that you should not brag on yourself and if you did, you'd be sent to your room. That didn't stop me from talking. I just learned to stop saying "I" and changed it to "we." So instead of saying, "I got a B+ on my science project," it became "we got a B+." "We" never got me sent to my room. "We" never got me shut down for talking. But along the way, I had lost "me." Mrs. Long wouldn't stand for that, and in front of everybody asked me who that mysterious "we" was. I was totally embarrassed at the time because it had become such a habit that I didn't even realize I was doing it. But in hindsight, that was the day in my senior year in high school that I truly rediscovered myself...and started standing up for myself as "Me."

There was so much to Mrs. Long. She could be funny, and she could be frightening. But she was never dull. After a particularly uplifting 50's rock band concert in assembly, she burst into our class, slammed a book down on her desk, and yelled at the top of her lungs, "If you have any hearing left after that wonderful example of what music should never sound like, open to page 65." We got the message.

Mrs. Long was also a role model, though I don't think she would have ever claimed that title. In 1958/1959, civil rights were a big issue in the South...and at Litton. You would have thought someone had threatened to drop a bomb on our school. Everyone had an opinion on what would happen if "they" started coming to our school. I already knew what my stance on the issue was and that was due to Mrs. Long. One morning at the beginning of our senior year, after many lectures on "being late," Mrs. Long, herself, came in late for class, extremely agitated, with dirt on her blouse. She apologized for being late, but she had a reason. As she explained it, she rode the bus every morning and the bus was somewhat crowded as usual. A very pregnant black woman, carrying a bag of groceries, paid her fare and moved down the aisle to the back of the bus where she would be allowed to take a seat. Unfortunately, the back of the bus was already filled with like-skinned workers, so the woman asked a white male passenger if he would please move up one row to a vacant seat so she could sit behind him.

The man refused. So, she went up to the bus driver and asked him if he would please ask the gentlemen to move up one row so she could have a seat. The driver refused to help and told her to go stand in the aisle at the back of the bus and not cause trouble. She begged the driver to intercede, but he couldn't be bothered. So, the woman took a seat at the front of the bus, a thing that just wasn't done in those days. No black person ever sat in front of a white person, but she did.

The reaction of the passengers was immediate and really vocal. Then things turned physical. The man who had caused the problem in the first place by refusing to change seats charged up the aisle like an angry bull and grabbed the black woman by her hair. He pulled her out of her seat and onto the floor of the aisle where he proceeded to kick her back to her place at the back of the bus. Everyone else seemed

to look away or, worse, cheer him on. The crawling woman and her pursuer were going to pass Mrs. Long's seat on the aisle, and she said, "Without thinking, I scrunched myself down in my seat on my back... and when the man was even with my seat, I kicked out and rammed my high heel shoes into his stomach hard enough to knock him to the floor. Then I got worried he might get up and come after me, so I jumped on top of him and straddled him like I used to do with my little brother." Nobody on the bus moved a muscle.

Then the bus driver quickly stopped the bus and began demanding Mrs. Long and the woman get off his bus. But evidently Mrs. Long's brother---the one she used to roll around with as a kid---was now a big shot in the bus company, and when Mrs. Long explained who her brother was, the driver blanched and he and the man on the floor left the bus. Another driver had to be sent for.

That was the reason she was late and the reason her blouse was dirty. She calmly explained, "Class, in spite of what I always stress, there are some things in life that are more important than being on time. "

I don't know if her story had as much impact on everyone else in the room, but from that point on, I wanted to be a crusader like I saw Mrs. Long to be. And in my own way, I guess I have been, not as dramatically physical as Mrs. Long, but with my writing. I've written about race relations, homelessness, sexual abuse, gender fluidity, bullying and gay bashing. I like to think the spirit of Mrs. Long lives in me and my writing. I even dedicated my first novel to Mrs. Long and to Miss Hewgley, my typing teacher. Without their guidance and encouragement, I would never have had the career I have always enjoyed.

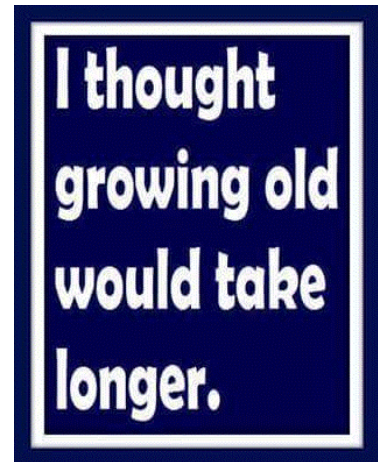
Later in my life and hers, I was able to reconnect with Mrs. Long to thank her for everything she had meant to me. She and I talked for over an hour on the phone and I shared with her my writing, my life and career in Utah, and then California. She seemed genuinely interested. We kept in touch through her remaining years and she was always supportive and continued to ask how I was doing right up until her death in 2004 at age 100.



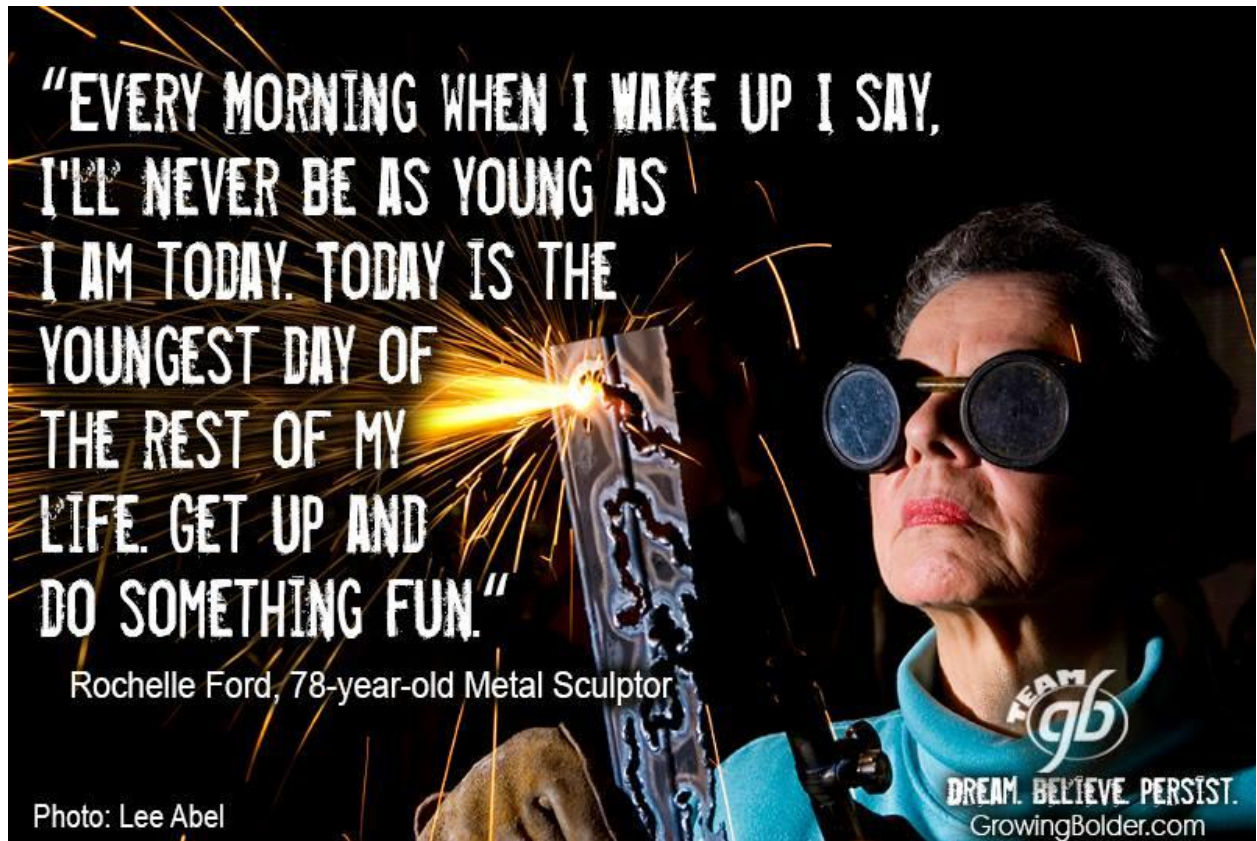
Circa 1964

I'm sure there were a lot of great teachers at Litton while we were there and I hope each of you found that special teacher who literally changed the direction of your life, but most importantly, I hope you got a chance to say, "Thank you." I am so glad I did.

A Time to Laugh



We are Lions - We are Forever.



HISTORIC UNION STATION: THEN & NOW

(Contributed by Kay Rayner Cunningham, Class of 1964)

The L&N Railroad built this monumental stone train station from 1898 to 1900. Though no longer used as a station, it is one of Nashville's most visible and best loved landmarks. The heavy, rough stone surface of the Victorian Romanesque Revival style reveals a wealth of exquisite and delicate carving when viewed at close range. The Nashville American newspaper described Union Station on opening day, October 9, 1900, as "altogether the most magnificent and artistic – in color, configuration, and furnishing – first floor of any station in America." Stepping into the interior of the building caused most visitors to agree.



Union Station upon its completion in 1900

L&N		LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.CO.				L&N			
ARRIVAL FROM THE NORTH		REMARKS		DEPARTURE FOR THE NORTH		REMARKS			
93	DIXIE LIMITED. Chicago, St. Louis, Evansville.	Daily	1:40 A.M.	On Time	4	THE AZALEAN. Louisville, Cincinnati, Eastern Connections.	Daily	2:20 A.M.	On Time
1	THE AZALEAN. Cincinnati, Louisville, Eastern Connections.	Daily	2:10 A.M.	On Time	88	Guthrie, Evansville, St. Louis, Chicago	Daily	2:30 A.M.	On Time
3	Cincinnati, Louisville.	Daily	8:00 A.M.	On Time	92	Evansville, St. Louis, Chicago DIXIE LIMITED	Daily	3:10 A.M.	On Time
53	Chicago, St. Louis, Evansville.	Daily	7:25 A.M.	On Time	8	Louisville, Cincinnati, Eastern Connections.	Daily	6:40 A.M.	On Time
95	DIXIE FLYER. Chicago, St. Louis, Evansville.	Daily	10:50 A.M.	On Time	52	Evansville, St. Louis, Chicago	Daily	6:45 A.M.	On Time
99	PAN-AMERICAN. Cincinnati, Louisville, Eastern Connections.	Daily	3:20 P.M.	On Time	16	SOUTH WIND. Louisville, Chicago.	Daily	11:12 A.M.	On Time
11	DIXIE LANDLER. Chicago, Evansville.	Daily	1:03 P.M.	On Time	98	PAN-AMERICAN. Louisville, Cincinnati, Eastern Connections.	Daily	12:55 P.M.	On Time
15	SOUTH WIND. Chicago, Louisville.	Daily	6:30 P.M.	On Time	12	DIXIE FLAGLER. Evansville, Chicago.	Daily	12:36 P.M.	On Time
51	St. Louis, Evansville.	Daily	6:30 P.M.	On Time	94	DIXIE FLYER. Evansville, St. Louis, Chicago.	Daily	6:55 P.M.	On Time
7	Cincinnati, Louisville, Eastern Connections.	Daily	7:00 P.M.	On Time	54	Evansville, St. Louis, Chicago.	Daily	7:50 P.M.	On Time
89	Chicago, St. Louis, Evansville.	Daily	12:30 A.M.	On Time	2	Louisville, Cincinnati	Daily	7:15 P.M.	On Time
5	THE HUMMING BIRD. Cincinnati, Louisville, Bowling Green.	Daily	1:45 A.M.	On Time	6	THE HUMMING BIRD. Bowling Green, Louisville, Cincinnati	Daily	11:55 P.M.	On Time
81	THE GEORGIAN. Chicago, St. Louis, Evansville.	Daily	2:05 A.M.	On Time	80	THE GEORGIAN. Evansville, St. Louis, Chicago	Daily	11:59 P.M.	On Time
9	THE FLORIDA ARROW. Chicago, Louisville	Daily	7:10 P.M.	On Time	10	THE FLORIDA ARROW. Louisville, Chicago	Daily	8:20 A.M.	On Time
ARRIVAL FROM THE SOUTH		REMARKS		DEPARTURE FOR THE SOUTH		REMARKS			
4	THE AZALEAN. New Orleans, Mobile, Birmingham.	Daily	2:45 A.M.	On Time	1	THE AZALEAN. Birmingham, Mobile, New Orleans.	Daily	2:30 A.M.	On Time
8	Birmingham, Decatur, Columbia.	Daily	6:10 A.M.	On Time	3	Columbia, Birmingham, Montgomery.	Daily	8:10 A.M.	On Time
98	PAN-AMERICAN. New Orleans, Mobile, Birmingham.	Daily	12:30 P.M.	On Time	99	PAN-AMERICAN. Birmingham, Mobile, New Orleans.	Daily	3:35 P.M.	On Time
16	SOUTH WIND. Miami, Jacksonville, Montgomery.	Daily	11:15 A.M.	On Time	15	SOUTH WIND. Montgomery, Jacksonville, Miami.	Daily	5:37 P.M.	On Time
2	Montgomery, Birmingham, Columbia.	Daily	5:26 P.M.	On Time	7	Columbia, Decatur, Birmingham	Daily	10:45 P.M.	On Time
86	New Orleans, Mobile, Montgomery, Birmingham.	Daily	8:00 A.M.	On Time	9	THE FLORIDA ARROW. Bghm, Mobile, New Orleans.	Daily	7:07 P.M.	On Time
6	THE HUMMING BIRD. New Orleans, Montgomery, Birmingham.	Daily	11:30 P.M.	On Time	5	THE HUMMING BIRD. Birmingham, Montgomery, New Orleans.	Daily	2:05 A.M.	On Time
NC&STL		NASHVILLE CHATTANOOGA & ST. LOUIS RAILWAY.				NC&STL			
ARRIVAL FROM THE WEST		REMARKS		DEPARTURE FOR THE WEST		REMARKS			
1	Memphis, Jackson, And Western Connections.	Daily	6:30 A.M.	On Time	4	Memphis, Jackson, Hickman.	Daily	7:00 A.M.	On Time
5	Memphis, Hickman, Paducah.	Daily	2:20 P.M.	On Time	6	Memphis, Jackson,	Daily	1:40 P.M.	On Time
3	Memphis, Hickman, Paducah.	Daily	8:35 P.M.	On Time	2	Memphis, Memphis, And Western Connections.	Daily	11:00 P.M.	On Time
ARRIVAL FROM THE SOUTH		REMARKS		DEPARTURE FOR THE SOUTH		REMARKS			
92	DIXIE LIMITED. Chattanooga, Atlanta, Jacksonville, Miami.	Daily	12:00 A.M.	On Time	93	DIXIE LIMITED. Mail And Express. Jacksonville, Miami.	Daily	2:20 A.M.	On Time
4	Chattanooga, Atlanta, Knoxville, Eastern Connections.	Daily	6:30 A.M.	On Time	95	DIXIE FLYER. Chattanooga, Atlanta, Jacksonville, Miami.	Daily	10:20 A.M.	On Time
90	Atlanta, Chattanooga, And Intermediate Points (Coaches Only)	Daily	5:15 P.M.	On Time	5	Tullahoma, Chattanooga.	Daily	3:00 P.M.	On Time
6	Tullahoma, Chattanooga.	Daily	11:55 A.M.	On Time	11	DIXIE FLAGLER. Atlanta, Jacksonville, Miami.	Daily	4:35 P.M.	On Time
12	DIXIE FLAGLER. Atlanta, Jacksonville, Miami, Chattanooga	Daily	3:35 P.M.	On Time	91	Chattanooga, Atlanta, And Intermediate Points (Coaches Only)	Daily	10:05 A.M.	On Time
94	DIXIE FLYER. Chattanooga, Atlanta, Jacksonville, Miami.	Daily	6:30 P.M.	On Time	3	Chattanooga, Atlanta, Knoxville, Eastern Connections.	Daily	9:30 P.M.	On Time
80	THE GEORGIAN. Atlanta, Chattanooga	Daily	11:40 P.M.	On Time	81	THE GEORGIAN. Chattanooga, Atlanta.	Daily	3:07 A.M.	On Time

An enormous train shed between Union Station and Cummins Station, also completed in 1900, served Union Station and its rail passengers through the mid-nineteenth century. The gable-roofed iron truss structure had a 200-foot clear span. Following a fire in 1996, the train shed was demolished in 2001.



The Union Station rail yard in 1952

When a new post office was built in Nashville in 1935, it was located adjacent to Union Station. A connecting passageway between the two was used to transport mail to and from trains for more than three decades.

The station reached peak usage during World War II when it served as the shipping-out point for tens of thousands of U.S. troops and was the site of a USO canteen. The station's decline started in the 1960s, amid the larger nationwide decline in passenger rail service. By the end of the decade, the L&N was the only railroad using the station. Only six trains per day stopped there, down from 16 in the late 1940s.



Amtrak took over intercity service on May 1, 1971. For much of 1971, Nashville was severed from the national rail network. On November 14, 1971 Amtrak began running a single train through Nashville, the northbound and southbound *Floridian*, successor of the *South Wind*, with service once in each direction between Chicago and—via a split in Wildwood—St. Petersburg and Miami. However, the *Floridian* made its final run on October 9, 1979 after being plagued by abominable delays. The last train to call at Union Station was a southbound *Floridian*, ending over 120 years of intercity rail service in Nashville. Many of its open spaces were roped off, and its architectural features became largely a habitat for pigeons for several years.

Passenger train service ended in Nashville in the 1970s, and the train station was allowed to deteriorate. The Metropolitan Government acquired the building in 1985 and leased it to developers who renovated it for a luxury hotel, opening on New Year's Eve 1986. Union Station Hotel was rededicated on October 9, 2007, following another multi-million dollar renovation.



The Union Station Hotel lobby today

The décor in the hotel includes features like three crystal chandeliers, Italian marble floors, wrought iron accents, oak-accented doors, and three limestone fireplaces, along with a 65-foot, barrel-vaulted, stained glass lobby ceiling. The walls are covered with art, including numerous bas-relief sculptures. The two sculptures known as "Miss Nashville" and "Miss Louisville" are said to be images of two of the builder's daughters. Other bas-reliefs depict various historical modes of transportation. Some of the station's original tile remains in the hotel's bar and restaurant area.

(Some of you may have recently seen this on FaceBook, but considering its poignancy to our generation, we want to share it here again.)

LIFE GOES ON

By Don Hoover, Class of 1961

You stub your toe. You skin your knee.
Your goldfish dies when you are three.
You break your arm falling from a tree,
But life goes on.

You get a puppy. Your granny dies.
You see the tears in your Daddy's eyes.
The neighbors bring some comfort pies,
And life goes on.

September comes. The summer ends.
You start to school, and meet new friends
Your old tree house is crushed by winds,
And life goes on.

You meet a girl who wins your heart,
You fall in love then grow apart.
Hormones upset your applectart.
But life goes on.

You graduate from Litton High,
To many friends you say, "Goodbye."
All say, "Let's meet" but never try,
And life goes on.

The years pass by. You lose your hair.
Your wife pretends she doesn't care.
All that happens isn't fair,
But life goes on.

Your parents pass. Your children cry.
You wish that you could tell them why.
In time, we all will have to die,
But life goes on.

The kids are grown and move away.
You learn to live on half your pay.
You revere the start of each new day
' Cause life goes on.

They find a cancer and cut it out.
They say that you have won this bout
But it will return, there is no doubt.
Now life goes on.

They scan your heart and find a plug,
They can't bypass so try a drug.
Now you move like a sleepy slug.
And life goes on.

Now all your days will soon be past.
Seven decades roll by fast.
All in all, it's been a blast.
And life goes on.

You try to tie up all loose ends,
You say goodbye to lifelong friends
They close the book. Your story ends.
But life goes on.

DEVASTATING TORNADOES ROAR THROUGH TENNESSEE

(Contributed by Alice Stewart Shehane, Class of 1965)

In the days of Covid-19, it's easy to forget that other natural disasters have occurred this year. In March, a series of devastating tornadoes swept through Middle Tennessee. Quite a bit of the destruction happened in East Nashville.

The following article was written by Corinne Ford Wright, East High School Class of '55, for their Spring 2020 edition of their alumni newspaper "The Eagle." It is copied with her permission. Although we are Litton Lions, we share much history and affection with the Eagles.

"On the night of March 2nd, the local TV news interrupted 'The Bachelor.' I groaned, muttering '...not again.' But, as the wee hours of Tuesday, March 3rd approached, it soon became clear tornadoes were likely coming from the west. One touched down in Kentucky, and a massive one was near Dickson, TN, heading straight for Nashville. Soon sirens were wailing and warning people to take cover, while heavy rain, high winds and lightning provided graphic signs that the huge storm was fast approaching.

"West Nashville received the first blow, hitting the Cockrill Bend area and wreaking havoc on the John C. Tune Airport, the old state prison building, and surrounding areas. Edging through a portion of downtown, much of North Nashville and the old historic Germantown district soon felt the storm's wrath. Then it quickly crossed the Cumberland River into East Nashville, all the while widening. Soon trees fell or were uprooted; and power lines littered the streets and neighborhoods that once were home to many alumni.



Devastation at Tune Airport

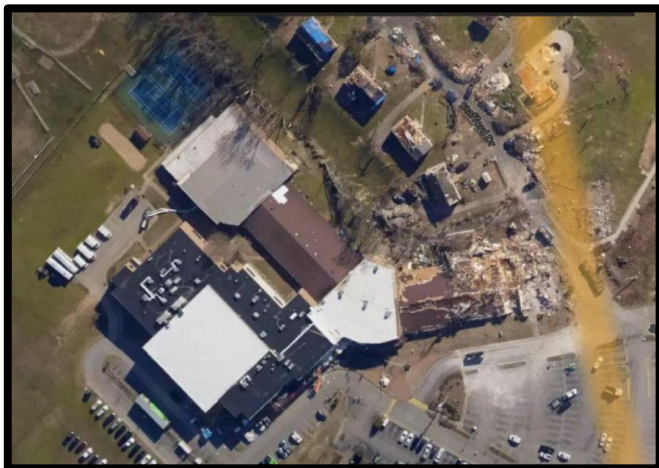
"Main and Woodland Streets received the brunt of the brutality, as homes and businesses were demolished or heavily damaged, particularly the Five Points area... Home after home in this area, including

Holly and Russell Streets, among others, were literally obliterated and strewn with felled trees, live wires, glass and all kinds of debris. East End United Methodist Church was a major victim, though several other churches also received plenty of damage, along with the historic fire station at 16th and Holly. Approximately 50,000 homes would lose electric power in Nashville.



East End United Methodist Church

“Area schools, like Meigs Magnet, Lockeland and Robert Churchwell (North Nashville) had major damage to their roofs, walls and windows and would need to be closed. As the tornado continued its rage, many trees were down in Shelby Park and the Fortland Park subdivision off Riverside Drive was ravaged, as numerous homes there received significant damage. Then the tornado crossed over the river again close to nearby Briley Parkway and continued east. Donelson Christian Academy off Lebanon Road was wiped out, along with many Donelson and Hermitage homes.



Donelson Christian Academy and Mt. Juliet Middle School (Aerial View)

“Still full of anger, the storm drove through Wilson County, taking out homes and businesses in Mt. Juliet, before heading toward Lebanon. Sadly, in Mt Juliet, two East High alumni, Jimmy ('53) and Donna Mayfield ('56) Eaton, lost their lives when their home collapsed as they slept. They would be part of the 25 men, women and children whose lives would be forfeited in Middle Tennessee. Of these, 18 victims died in Cookeville and Putnam County that day, before the tornado gave up and spent itself in Smith County.

“The news reported 10 tornadoes, 771 homes and businesses damaged or demolished in Nashville, with 1,194 more reporting minor damages.

“Later, as I watched and read about the Nashville tornadoes of 1933 and 1998, as well as the East Nashville fire of 1916 and the 2010 flood, my heart felt the sorrow and pain all alumni must feel for our city, especially for East Nashville. But I take heart in our new logo, ‘Nashville Strong,’ now painted on a lone wall near Five Points. It is an appropriate one, demonstrating strength and love, power and commitment. We WILL rebuild again. ...”



(Holly Street and 17th and the Holly Street Firehall)

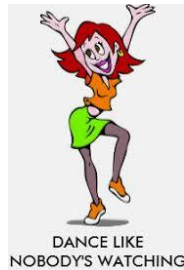
Nashville Strong
Nashville Strong

**We Will Recover –
We are Nashville**

LOOK WHAT'S **NEW** ON THE **WEBSITE** !!!

If it's been a while since you explored the Isaac Litton High School website, you're in for a treat. The website has a new look and tons of new features. Here are just a few:

From the **Home** Tab, you can click on the best music from the decades of Litton. The music will play as you explore the other sections of the website, you can just let it play while you are doing other things on your device or "turn it way up" and dance around your house.



It is from the Home Tab that you can access the contact information for the Isaac Litton Alumni Association **Board Members**, see a list of **upcoming events**, read interesting and poignant **messages** from fellow graduates, utilize our list of **sponsors**, update your **personal information** for our database, find out who is your **Class Representative**, and pay your respects to **deceased alumni** in a complete list of obituaries. At the bottom of this page, click on selections of music to hear our **Marching 100 +, along with renditions of our Alma Mater and Fight Song.**

From the **Galleries** Tab, browse through various video galleries and class reunions. Group photos from recent All-Alumni events are here, as well as photo memories of Litton. Any of these photos can be selected, printed, and saved by you – at no charge.



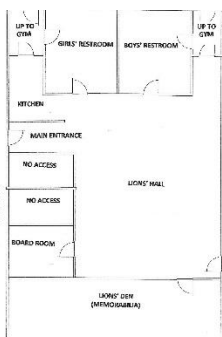
Click on the **Classes** Tab to search any year in Litton's history, finding the names and current information about any of nearly 7,000 graduates. You can locate people by name if you don't know the specific year, or maybe search for those living near you.

If you're feeling nostalgic, select the **History** Tab to read the **Story of Litton**, tales of our **sports** and **band** "Glory Days", or memories of **principals** over the years.

To see current and past issues of the BLAST, click on the **Blast** Tab. Catch up on old issues dating back to 2012. Talk about a "BLAST"!

Click on the **Reserving Facilities** Tab: Do you need a location for an alumni-related event – reunion, celebration of life, birthday party, or something else? If you are an alumnus, our Lions Hall (and adjoining Lions Den) are perfect. The venue is loaded with memorabilia and every amenity needed for the perfect event. And, you can also request that logo-emblazoned merchandise be made available for you and your guests. The fully-equipped kitchen can be

used to serve your guests (seating and table space for up to 150) or you can bring in a catered feast – all this for the most reasonable fee anywhere.



To buy any of our merchandise, click on the **Store** Tab. All revenue from the sale of these items goes to helping the ILAA support our various causes and help to keep the facility ready for you to enjoy.



... And much more !

**Go now to www.isaacclitton.com.
Let us know what you think.**

DID YOU KNOW THESE THINGS HAD NAMES?

The space between your eyebrows is called the glabella.



Not much glabella here!

The plastic or metal tip at the end of shoelaces is called the aglet.



The rumbling of your stomach is called a wamble.

The day after tomorrow is called overmorrow.

The wire cage over the cork in a bottle of champagne is the agraffe.



Let us know if you have any to add to this list.

CURRENT ILAA BOARD MEMBERS (2020-2021)



President

Don Clark
615-305-8067
Dc925@comcast.net



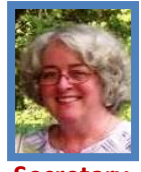
Past-President

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Mickey4vols@comcast.net



Treasurer

Roy "Buddy" Jones
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rljonescpa@comcast.net



Secretary

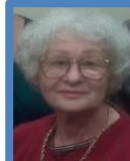
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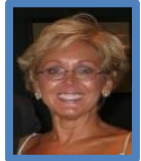
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Dr. Wil Clouse
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Drwil.clouse@gmail.com



Harvey Fischer, Honorary
954-374-5518
Harveyfischer51@gmail.com



Pat Collier, Honorary
(Non-Alumnus)



Bill Beck, Honorary
(Non-Alumnus)

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN



January 1, 2020 - March 31, 2020

CLASS	NAME	DATE OF DEATH
44	MARJORIE LUCILLE WILSON GRIFFIN	5/22/2020
46	EVELYN LOIS ABERNATHY JORDAN	4/15/2020
46	WILLIAM WENDELYN BENZ	6/14/2020
47	NORMA JEAN BATES DAVIS	6/13/2020
49	RICHARD FRANKLIN MELTON	6/9/2020
50	JOSEPH MILTON McCLELLAN	4/22/2020
52	WILLIAM DALTON CASTLEMAN	6/11/2020
53	REBECCA LANE WOODWARD HARDISON	5/2/2020
53	CHRISTINE BINKLEY DOZIER	5/7/2020
54	BESSIE JUANITA HENRY HARPER	4/12/2020
55	LUCY FOX MOORE	4/5/2020
55	CHARLES DOUGLAS (DOUG) BALLARD	4/25/2020
55	NANCY WILLIS KEAL	5/5/2020
56	HUGH LEE (PAT) MALONE	5/7/2020
57	JAMES DONALD TASSEY	5/12/2020
57	JOAN ELIZABETH STEWART HEWGLEY	5/25/2020
57	VIRGINIA RAY YANCEY NEELY	6/19/2020
58	JAMES HOLLOWAY SHERROD JR	4/18/2020
60	STUART LAYNE MOORE	6/6/2020
61	CAROLYN MALONE DUNCAN	4/9/2020
62	JANE DORRIS BILLINGSLEY	6/16/2020
64	THOMAS LEE (TOMMY/ TODD) NOLLNER	6/21/2020
72	RICHARD (RIC) ALLEN FELTS	4/26/2020

NOTE: Due to the publication deadlines for each quarterly issue of the BLAST, the names of those departed alumni received after the 25th of the quarter will be included in the next issue.

Please send us any notices as soon as possible, Thank you.