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Nancy Richey

Western Kentucky University, nancy.richey@wku.edu

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The Higher Road: The Life of Nelle Gooch Travelstead

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flickering shadows, softly come and go,
Though the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight comes Love's old sweet song.[1]

It was in the flickering shadows that I first heard this song. My father, already at my birth in the twilight of his life, would sing this melancholy tune to me as we took our nightly walks. With old age rapidly approaching him, and always in a backward-looking frame of mind, he would, along with this old song, share the memories of a long life. It was a memorable time for me, a time I have never forgotten. He etched his love for this song in my heart and mind, so that even today, in the quiet, glistening shadows of an evening, the song returns to me.

Along with the song, he would tell me of his early life and his adventures as a young student at Western's State Normal School. He first attended in 1923. It was there, in a Music Class for Teachers, that he first heard this song. This song, and the teacher of that class and her influence, remained with him throughout his life. The teacher was Nelle Gooch Travelstead.

Nelle Blye Gooch was born in Louisville on May 27, 1888. In the earliest years of her life she would travel to California, New York, Michigan, and Oregon before the family permanently settled in Franklin, Kentucky. She began attending school at the age of nine and was graduated from Potter College for Young Ladies when she was seventeen years old.[2]

Potter College for Young Ladies was established in 1889. It was named for Pleasant J. Potter, a prominent Bowling Green banker and citizen, who was a major benefactor of the school. According to Western historian, Lowell Harrison, "... the curricula ran heavily to genteel subjects suitable for young ladies—music received considerable emphasis – but there were a few commercial classes." The school had a fine reputation but due to the illness of its leader, Reverend B. F. Cabell, the doors closed in 1909. The two buildings and land on Vinegar Hill would be sold to the fledging Western State Normal School and become the seedbed for Western Kentucky University.[3]

Nelle Gooch's education would continue at Peabody College in Nashville. She would receive her A.B. degree in Education from Western in 1932. She also attended New York University, and the Hollis Dann School of Music. In 1938, she would complete the requirements for an M.A. degree from Columbia University.[4]

She was the only daughter of a distinguished old family. Her father, William Junius Gooch, was a noted democratic politician. He served in the Kentucky House from 1906 to 1910, and was Speaker of the House in 1908. At the time of his death in 1917, he was Secretary of the Kentucky State Fair Commission.[5] William Junius Gooch was also a member of the Board of Regents of Western State Normal School from 1911 to 1915. He was a distinguished looking man who garnered attention wherever he went. Professionally, he led the life of an itinerate salesman and inventor and would hold the patent for a new kind of kitchen cabinet.[6]

Nelle Gooch would remember her father as a generous man who gave her anything she wanted, but also as a firm disciplinarian, whose word was law.[7] Her mother, Benona Coleman Gooch, was a woman of presence both physically and in spirit. She is described as

a "woman of good sense and ability, [who] was not at all hesitant to speak "what was what." [8]

Nelle Gooch grew up in Southern opulence in the small town of Franklin, Kentucky. Franklin, a rural, pretty town that was proud of its Tennessee proximity, and Southern associations, was the location of the red brick Gooch residence. Even today, Franklin is known for its quiet, stately residential neighborhoods, and its small town population of less than 10,000 citizens. The Gooch Home was described as palatial, with the entire third floor devoted to dances and cotillions. The home also had a fine library that bespoke the family's wealth, education and community standing. Nelle Gooch enjoyed a rare and privileged childhood. Her memories would recall expensive toys, private piano lessons, and a personal nurse and maid named Flora. She would also have the finest of clothes, made from silks, wools, taffetas and other expensive materials. Photographs of her from this period show a proud young girl posing in elegant studio settings. Additional photographs show Nelle with her pony or dogs, and others with groups of friends or beaux. Nelle Gooch would have many special female friends and many "gentleman callers," for this Southern belle was considered quite a catch because of her social standing. Nelle Gooch would have a plethora of beaux to choose from but at last chose one. She awarded the prize, which was herself, to Conley Chester Travelstead.

Nelle would marry at the age of 18 on December 31, 1906. The groom was considered a promising young man of business. The wedding was "the most beautiful, the most artful, and the most elaborate wedding that had ever occurred in Franklin." It was a profusion of pink and white, a variety of delicious foods and expensive treats of all kinds, and a library full of "many beautiful and costly presents awaited the happy couple after they returned from their Honeymoon tour of the East Coast." [9]

The bride surely followed all the auguries that would bespeak a true Southern wedding, such as having on her person, "something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue." However, these charms did not work. Though the wedding has a storybook beginning, the tale ended all too quickly. The marriage did not last; it was not discussed again. [10]

She would be married only six years, her husband leaving by 1912. It is whispered in told-down memory only, the reason that he left his wife and two young sons. After breakfast, one morning, Conley Travelstead announced he wanted "to go to Florida to do something else." The youngest son, Chester, would write later that bits and pieces of information would drift up to them, some indicating remarriage and a new family. But only one thing was sure, and that is what is carved on his tombstone located in Franklin, Kentucky. It is this. Conley Travelstead died in 1927. [11]

Nelle's mother would die in 1915 of breast cancer and her father in 1917 from the complications of influenza. Her father's death would leave her destitute, for she was forced to sell the family home and contents. Apparently, W. J. Gooch had lived by charm and credit. Investments fell through, creditors called, and after the estate was sold, Nelle was left with \$27.00, her mother's china, and her father's chest of silverware, which had been a gift from the House of Representatives. All would express surprise and shock at such events. How could it be that someone so well known and so well connected could leave only a few dollars? It seems, however, that the family knew the truth. At least Mrs. Gooch knew. For at breakfast one morning, after a complaint from Mr. Gooch about the quality and thinness of the coffee cream, she soundly told him, "It's as good as you can afford, Mr. Gooch!" [12]

Nelle Gooch Travelstead (hereafter NGT) was now an orphan, a separated woman, and the mother of two small children. Her oldest son, Will Gooch Travelstead, was born in 1909 and the youngest, Chester in 1911. She faced a daunting task for a young woman, but particularly at this time of no social programs and with no family to assist her. However, she would quickly prove herself quite capable of meeting -head-up- all the challenges that were to be coming her way.

NGT would keep her sons rebuffing all attempts at giving them to others. She said, " a friend of my father's came to me and said he knew I didn't have the money to raise the boys like I wanted and that since my father was a Mason, they could go to the Masonic Home. I told him that if that was all he had come to tell me then to just get out and that I could take care of my sons." [13]

NGT had moved to Bowling Green in 1914 to begin a position as a library assistant in the Normal School's library. The library at this time was located in the old dining room of Potter Hall. Miss Florence Ragland, a Simmons Library College graduate, "loved books with a missionary zeal," and opened locked bookcases, significantly increased the collection and introduced scientific arrangement. She made the library a pleasant gathering place for the students and a pleasant place for NGT's first job.[14] There were no formal child care centers as is known today, so NGT's sons stayed with her most of the time. They would be given a few toys and books and told to play quietly in a side room off the main circulation area of the library. Other arrangements, when necessary, were made with friends and neighbors.

The small family was nomadic, living in rental homes. At various times for a period of years, their address would change about every two years. Their first home was in "rooms" rented from Miss Ella Jeffries who was a geography teacher at the Normal School. She rented the space, with board, for \$25.00 per month. NGT's salary at the time was \$35.00 per month. Their next home would be with a Mr. and Mrs. O.G. Bryne, and thereafter, a succession of "homes." The list would include: the Obenchain home (as house sitters), 14th Street, Cherryton, Potter Hall, the guest house of Helm Library, and finally "Travelogs," a cabin on the Barren River. Throughout all the moves, Chester Travelstead would say, "we always had enough to eat, a comfortable place to sleep, . . . and a home life that was lively and happy." [15]

NGT received a "promotion" to the Department of Physical Education in 1915, and a small salary increase of \$10.00 in recognition of this achievement. However, this was not to be a permanent position for she was asked to begin teaching Music for Public School teachers that same year. Franz J. Strahm, the director of the Music Department at this time, asked NGT in his thick German accent, "Nelle, ve tink you can do a goot job vit the music at the training school; vould you like to try?" This would be the beginning of a teaching career that would span over forty years.[16]

The music classes would be for prospective students seeking Provisional and Standard teaching certificates. NGT would prove a very effective and challenging teacher, whose training, methods, and encouragement met the highest standards. She was a tough teacher who expected the best from all her pupils, even those who were failing. One example remembered by a former student told of a young man who was failing the introductory music class. He felt he might raise his grade by an offer to do chores around NGT's home. He chopped wood, raked leaves, and cleared rocky paths. Still he was not given a passing grade by NGT. Her explanation to him, "if you spent half as much effort in my course as you did in my yard you certainly would not have failed." [17]

NGT would also be a field representative for President Henry Cherry and the new State Normal School. She would be sent to areas all over the state including Ashland, Louisa, Inez, Paintsville, Hyden, and Manchester in one week and then on to Edmonton, Jamestown, Tompkinsville, Columbia, Liberty and Albany the following week. Dr. Cherry would write to her while she was traveling telling her of upcoming presentations and asking her for details about prospective students and the rural schools she had visited. [18]

The travel and responsibility would weigh heavily on NGT. She would write of continual rains so heavy that roads were washed away, and of hard weeks of work that completely drained her energy. In other letters, NGT told of places with non-existent roads where her only means of transportation was an old farm horse. This letter dated the summer of 1925 was written from Hyden, a hamlet in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky. It is representative of the letters written at this time in her life, and describes a portion of what she saw, felt, and experienced on these lonely trips.

My Dear Willi Gooch,

Just got your letter and will write you tonight so you will get it Saturday. It cheered me to hear from you. If you want me Sunday, you can get me at the Lexington, Lafayette or Phoenix Hotels. I may stay at the Phoenix this time. If you could only see this place where I am staying now. I will try to tell you all about this place when I get back. It is the worst I ever saw. I do not understand how people can live here six months, let alone a lifetime. The living conditions are terrible. There isn't a road in the town. Just up big, slick flat rocks or thru' creek bottoms, [I travel]. Oh, Honey! You just don't know how to appreciate the luxuries you have until you're in a place like this. I wouldn't teach here for six hundred a month and all expenses...

I left Hazard yesterday morning at 10:30 and got out of the saddle for the first time here at 6:00 P.M. That is how long it took me. I thought about you the day you brought Bonnie back. Except this road was over the mountains and through the creeks. It was 21 miles. Came all the way by myself--- and got to go back tomorrow. I dread it.

I love you,
Be good and love me,
Mother [20]

NGT would suffer much in her duties as a field representative. Still, she continued in this service to rural schools for it was a fine recruitment tool for the fledgling State Normal School and Teacher's College. Western would become by 1930-1931, "one of the largest teachers' colleges in the country with an enrollment of 4,253." Western's leader, spirit and President, Henry Hardin Cherry would rule the college and its faculty with a paternalistic stance, engendering love and loyalty, from his faculty including NGT. [21] NGT would be synonymous with the history of Western, an integral part of the college almost from its inception.[22]

She would write to Dr. Cherry of her exhaustion and her longings to return to her sons, home, and classroom. Dr. Cherry would answer in his usual formal way; "your esteemed

favor is received." He would apologize for the severity of the work and then proceed to encourage her by saying: " I am sure you are doing a great piece of work and that it will mean much to you personally, to this institution, and the state." [23] NGT did overwork herself many times into exhaustion and was ordered by her doctor on one occasion to rest and recuperate in an infirmary. As her son matured, he would admonish his Mother to slow down. "Mother, I would like for you to consider that there is a limit for everyone. You can do just so much, and beyond that you will break; and then you will be able to do nothing." [24] A typical day for NGT might include all or several of the following: teaching, conducting, singing, practice, private lessons, attendance at a concert, church, or club function or a faculty meeting. NGT would be most content, however, in her Western classroom and would become head of the Music Education Department in 1929. She loved teaching and her music. She would write in her diary that she could not sleep well at night for her mind and spirit could not rest, for there were "melodies in my mind all the time." [25]

Nevertheless, her children, at all times, remained at the top of her priority list. She first attended to their physical and spiritual needs and then provided, even with her limited resources, excellent educational, recreational, and cultural opportunities. The sons knew they were loved and foremost in their mother's life. Even when she was away for short periods of time, her letters to them were frequent, and full of loving admonition and remembrances.

Dearest Chester,
Well the old Summer term is over, and you can't notice that I am crying any. I am beginning to rest already. I got in all my grades by two o'clock and slept from three to five. Went down to Mrs. Neel's for supper and have just gotten back from a nice ride. I want to tell you now, if you ever leave home again it will be when I am dead. I've never been so unhappy since you went away. Nobody knows how I miss that bright, cheerful little face. This seems like a different place without you. Will you need any money before you come home? I love you, love you and then love you some more,

Your old nut, Mother [26]

One example of an exciting experience that NGT arranged for her sons was a trip to see the visiting president, Woodrow Wilson. Chester would remember it as one of the good times of his young life and write; " at the age of four I saw and heard President Woodrow Wilson when he visited Lincoln's birthplace at Hodgenville, Kentucky. Seated by his wife when they rode by in a topless sedan, he smiled and waived to me, as I held my pet guinea pig, "Blackie," high in the air so that he, too, could see the President. I have never forgotten that exciting day." [27]

NGT made sure that the boys were able to attend summer camps at Mammoth Cave, with her contributions and with the sons working for the room and board fees also. She would try to enliven their hard financial times by finding ways of doing something special or completely out of the ordinary. Chester remembers a fine Sunday afternoon when with NGT's scheming and imagination; they had an adventure.

Since we did not own an automobile or a horse and buggy—not even a bicycle—we had to walk everywhere we went. We didn't mind that. We like to walk, but not having other means of transportation was at times very inconvenient. On this particular Sunday afternoon, our mother had rented a horse and buggy from the local livery stable, and the three of us rode in high style to Ewing's Ford, a place for swimming on Drake's Creek, located about two miles from Bowling Green. We took sandwiches and, of course, our bathing suits. What a great time we had in the water---an experience I had thought, up to then only the rich boys could have. I remember that use of the horse buggy cost \$2.50, and the entrance to Ewing's Ford was 10 cents each. It was only a simple and homey "good time," but at that point in my life, it was a highlight—one not to be forgotten. [28]

Chester wrote of his mother, "Will Gooch and I did not always agree with what she said and did, but we rarely argued with her about anything. For two reasons: we were actually afraid to oppose her; and we must have sensed that she was doing the best for all of us, in her struggle to survive." The sons would never forget the many good times with their young mother.

NGT was as all human beings, not perfect. She could be willful, demanding, and unreasonable. She was a woman who would not settle for the expected or the average. She could also become very frustrated and angry at times, not only at her children but also at herself. She wore many hats and bore many burdens that caused her at times to become moody and easily upset. However, the moody, harsh and critical times and attitudes were infrequent and rare and she would quickly bounce back and continue to fight the good fight of home, classroom, and community.

NGT fought the battle of prejudice in her life. She was as many Southerners, brewed and steeped in the atmosphere of condescension for those of the black race. She evolved as time passed and she gained wisdom to change these attitudes. However, it was not an easy task. A glaring example that burned its way into her young son's mind is recorded in his memoirs. NGT had arranged for her sons to attend a special ice show that was being held in the Armory at Louisville. The year would have been ca. 1920. The young family had balcony seats, but they were the "white seats." The inferior, "Negro" seats were in the balcony also but blocked by stage props, greenery and lumber. Even with bending, stretching and leaning, they could only see a portion of the stage and show. Young Chester is worried and speaks to his mother, asking

Why are those people sitting in the seats behind the scenery?
that's the only place they can sit, she answered. But they can
see only a small part of the show, I continued. My mother then
shocked me by saying rather matter-of-factly, Yes, I guess that
is right, but they're only niggers. [30]

Chester did not sleep that very well that night, and pondered over and over what that really meant. It was a life altering experience for him and one that helped change and mold his attitudes towards persons of a different race.

His mother would grow, change, and develop in her views. They had a young, black boy who worked for them and for whom they provided a place to live. He lived in the basement of their home on Barren River and cleaned the house, hand-washed clothes, painted, built walks, and cleared the yard of leaves and debris. He took his meals in the kitchen, alone, or on the back porch. Orlando Donan was his name and he would be associated with the family for over fifty years.

He did not show bitterness, or resentment but tolerance, loyalty, patience and good will at all times. Moreover, it was this attitude that softened and at last broke the racial barriers that NGT exhibited. She would, in later years, invite Orlando and his wife to tea with her in the living room of that same home. "They came and were greeted cordially at the front door by this woman who had come a long way in her inner struggle against racism." [31]

Orlando Donan would go on to graduate from Fisk University, sing in the famed "Wings Over Jordan," choir, and serve several years in the Army. He would be Supervisor of Philadelphia's Water and Sewer Systems for several years before retiring. Chester Travelstead wrote "upon my insistence many years ago, Orlando no longer calls me "Mr. Chester." But, it was a very difficult for him to break the lifelong habit of deference and subservience to whites. My respect and affection are deep for Orlando Donan." [32]

As stated previously, NGT's highest priorities in her life were her children and her classroom. However, as her children matured, she began to reach out more and more to the larger community. She held many leadership roles in Bowling Green and Warren County charities, clubs, organizations and functions. While her roles, awards and duties could fill a small book; a few shall be mentioned below.

NGT organized the Warren County War Mothers, which served sandwiches, fruit, and cookies to passing servicemen who stopped in Bowling Green or who were on the incoming Hospital trains. Invited guests would keep all club attendees informed of the living conditions and events of the seemingly far away war. The club, under NGT, would boast the largest enrollment in Kentucky, and would be push for the erection of a war memorial for Bowling Green's soldiers.[33]

NGT would also organize a Boys Club for the poorest residents of Bowling Green. She would be recognized as the first woman in the nation to start such a club. She also served on the Salvation Army Board, and the Warren County Tuberculosis Association.[34]

In 1942, she initiated the "Feeding Project." It was a program created to feed undernourished children of the community. President Roosevelt had issued a protest against the large number of draftees who were physically unfit for service because of poor nutrition. NGT quickly garnered support from the Nutrition Council, the Red Cross, the Homemakers' Clubs, and the Bowling Green Woman's Defense Council to fund the program. The group provided a hot noon meal to needy school children in the Warren County System. In addition, the children were provided with lessons on cleanliness, manners, and good citizenship. The project in its entirety was privately funded and completely under the headship of NGT. [35]

She was very involved in activities, which promoted her love of music and educational opportunities for all. She was elected President of the local chapter of A. A. U. W., (American Association of University Women) in 1957. The group had a local membership of over fifty women who were graduates from schools of education, library science, and

English. Guest speakers were invited each month to highlight a variety of current topics including those with an international theme. [36]

Her students and peers alike knew NGT as the "Music Lady of Southern Kentucky." She was honored posthumously by a nomination to the Music Educators National Conference Roll of Honor, which recognized the outstanding service she had given to music education in Kentucky. This award was one that would have been most prized by NGT. In the introductory speech at the award ceremonies, she was characterized as being firm, fair and completely dedicated to her music profession. "One cannot recount in a few minutes the contribution to music education of this dedicated teacher, but in closing I would like to say, that I wish I could make just half the contribution she has made, and if her pupils will follow her tireless example of devotion to her work, Music Education will be on a higher plane in Kentucky." [38]

She is well described as tireless in all areas of her life. She would additionally serve in the U.S.O. Canteen organization, Women's Music Club, 20th Century Literary Club, Cedar Grove Homemakers Club, Women's Glee Club, League of Women Voters, Woman's Federated Clubs, Junior Chorus, and as a teacher of the Women's Bible Class at the First Christian Church.

NGT seemed superhuman at times with all the activities that she participated in and many times organized and led. What enabled her to do all that she accomplished? The answer may be found in her collections of life philosophy. One of her favorite sayings was, "I guess nobody ever amounted to anything without having a strong will, and some pretty strong wants." She would write in her diary that each morning's resolve for her would be

I will this day try to live a simple, sincere and serene life; repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement, impurity, and self-seeking; cultivating cheerfulness, charity, and the habit of holy silence; exercising economy in expenditure, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity to every trust, and a childlike faith in God. And I cannot in my own strength, attain this wisdom and power, I make humble and firm to seek all things from my heavenly Father, in the name of Jesus Christ His Son, and through the mighty energy of His Holy Spirit.[39]

NGT fully practiced this resolve in her daily life, and met her own high standards.

She could have chosen the lower road in life and in raising her sons as some of her Bowling Green counterparts. One noted example, Pauline Tabor, Bowling Green's most famous "Madame," found herself in similar circumstances to NGT. Pauline was young, divorced and had two sons. She tried to make a living selling hosiery and cosmetics from door to door, but decided to open a house of prostitution. She ended her life with a full bank account, but she would have very little self or community respect. [40]

NGT would raise two fine men. Will Gooch Travelstead became an engineer and businessman who owned Travelstead Construction Company in Baltimore, Maryland. He would be involved in the construction of many fine projects such as the World Trade Center building. He also was the subcontractor for the construction of Cape Kennedy. After retiring in 1975, he returned to Bowling Green and lived in a vacation home until he could complete renovation of the old family home, Travelogs. He died in 1981. He and his first wife would be the parents of two children, G. Ware Travelstead and Malcolm Travelstead. [41]

Chester Coleman Travelstead would seemingly outdo his mother. He would become Provost of the University of New Mexico at Albuquerque, and a leader in the areas of education and social equality. His lists of awards, accomplishments and leadership roles are too numerous to list. He and his late wife are the parents of two children, Jimmie Travelstead and Coleman Travelstead.

NGT's life light ceased to shine on June 19, 1974. She would leave her children with these parting thoughts,

Let not external circumstances too much effect you, nor external cares and duties engross you.
Remember you have an inner life whose demands are urgent and increasing and of far more importance than this casket it inhabits.
Let your thoughts be pure, your aims exalted, then neither sickness, sorrow or death can have dominion over you, for you will then be in possession of that peace which is above earthly understanding.
Speak together of me often, not in tones of mournful sadness but when the smile is on your lip and happiness is in your heart. Put me not aside as a sacred theme for lonely hours and darkened spirits, but let me live with you in the bright sunshine of your happiness.
Visit my grave sometime, but when you do so think not of the lifeless clay beneath the sod, but look above and think of the spirit immortal looking down on you, or better still at your side.
A Mother loving ever in death, as in life watching over you and seeking ever to raise your hearts to the throne above. [42]

This was Nelle Gooch Travelstead, as remembered by my father, her memory now passed to me, and indelibly marked on all whom knew her. Another former student ended a Western memorial article for NGT with this fitting tribute. "In remembering Mrs. Travelstead, as teacher or as personal friend, we recall the same vivid image of her personality----of her wisdom, and knowledge, mixed with understanding. Hers was a magnetism which drew fortitude from all of us to push on toward the goals of our lives----imprinted now as we will remain, with the indelible stamp of those initials, NGT." [43]

[Nelle Gooch Travelstead also received the WKU Department of Music Wall of Fame award posthumously in 1998.]

Endnotes

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- 2 College Heights Herald, Dec. 10, 1955.
- 3 Lowell H. Harrison. Western Kentucky University. (Lexington, 1987), 35.
- 4 "News Release," Nelle G. Travelstead Collection., (Inventory Folder) Manuscripts Division, Kentucky Library, Western Kentucky University, 1974. (hereafter NGT collection).
- 5 Louisville Evening Post, January, 12, 1917.

6 Chester Travelstead, "I Was There," MSS, (1991), NGT Collection (Manuscripts Division, Kentucky Library, Western Kentucky University, Bowling Green, Kentucky), 5. (hereafter, "I Was There")

7 College Heights Herald. Western Kentucky University. (May 2, 1958), 4.

8 "I Was There," (1986), 5.

9 Unidentified newspaper article, (ca. 1907), NGT Collection. Western Kentucky University.

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11 "I Was There," (1991) 7.

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13 Park City Daily News, Bowling Green, Kentucky. (July 22, 1971), 2.

14 Lowell H. Harrison, Western Kentucky University, (Lexington, 1987), 44.

15 "I Was There," (1991), 2.

16 College Heights Herald, Western Kentucky University, (May 2, 1958), 4.

17 Carolyn Ford Lippo, "Nelle Gooch Travelstead," Western Alumnus, 44 (Fall 1975), 43.

18 Henry H. Cherry to Nelle Gooch Travelstead, October 23, 1924. (Cherry Letters, Western Kentucky University)

19 Nelle Gooch Travelstead to Henry H. Cherry, June 21, 1925.

20 Nelle Gooch Travelstead to Will Gooch Travelstead, Summer 1925.

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22 James Cornette. A History of the Western Kentucky State Teachers College. (Bowling Green: Western Kentucky State Teachers College, 1939) 151.

23 Henry H. Cherry to Nelle Gooch Travelstead, February 24, 1925.

24 Chester Travelstead to Nelle Gooch Travelstead, February 24, 1945.

25 Nelle Gooch Travelstead, Diary entry, May 4, 1936.

26 Nelle Gooch Travelstead to Chester Travelstead, September 8, 1924.

27 Chester Travelstead. "May you always remember the Good Times." NGT Collection (Manuscripts Division, Kentucky Library, Western Kentucky University, Bowling Green, Kentucky), 5. (hereafter, " Good Times")

- 28 Ibid., 4.
- 29 "I Was There. (1986) 12.
- 30 "I Was There," (1986), 12. 31
- 31 Ibid., dedication.
- 32 "I Was There." (1991) dedication.
- 33 Park City Daily News. (undated clipping, ca.1942)
- 34 Ibid., (1971), 2.
- 35 College Heights Herald. (December 11, 1942) 5.
- 36 College Heights Herald, (May 2, 1958) 4.
- 37 Joe Van Roberts to Kentucky Music Educators Association, (1976), NGT Collection
- 38 Mrs. William Duncan's Induction Speech to KMEA. (1976) NGT Collection.
- 39 Nelle Gooch Travelstead. Diary entry, (1959) Box 4, Folder 6. NGT Collection, Manuscripts Div., WKU, Bowling Green, Ky.
- 40 Pauline Tabor. Pauline's. (Louisville:1971)
- 41 Park City Daily News. (January 15, 1978) 5.
- 42 First Christian Church. Lifelines. (1975).
- 43 Carolyn Ford Lippo, "Nelle Gooch Travelstead", Western Alumnus, 44 (Fall 1975), 43.

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- 1934 Sept. 28, p. 1
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1939 April 21, p. 1
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1943 Dec, 15, p. 3
1944 Nov. 24, p. 1
1945 Oct. 26, p. 6
1954 Dec. 10, p. 8
1957 Oct. 25, p. 5
1958 Feb. 28, p. 7; May 2, p. 4
1963 May 8, p. 1 Chester Travelstead; May 15, p. 5

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