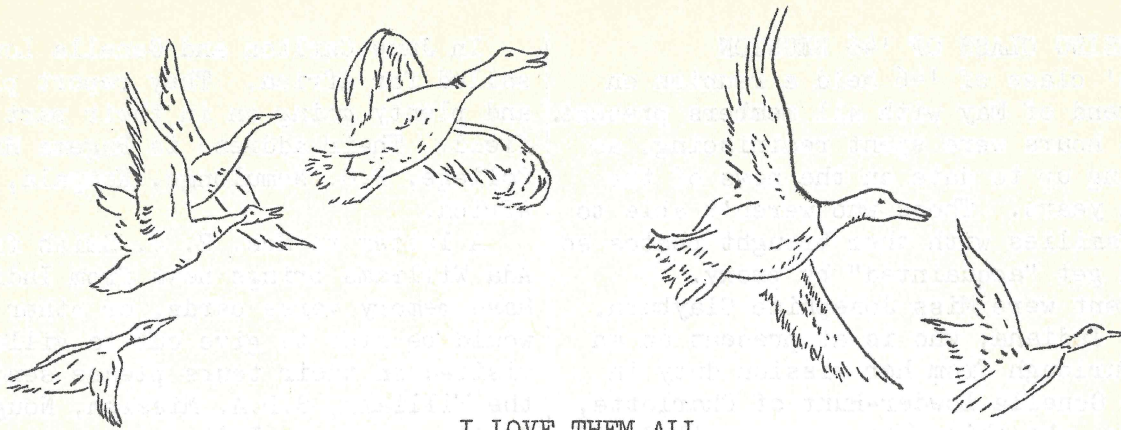


Mulman



I LOVE THEM ALL

Life is so full of gladness
Why should one complain?
There're stars, and rain, and sunshine.
I love them all the same.

The mountains in the morning
All tinged with burning gold
The fleecy clouds in evening
Bring joy to me untold.

Keep looking up, that's what I say;
There's always something new
In life's trailway of beauty,
Dear friend, in store for you.

The gray and silence of the sky
Has in it beauty, too.
It seems to say, "Be silent, child,
And see what God will do."

Sometimes the snowflakes white will fall,
And then again t'will rain.
But sure enough, just when they're gone,
The sun comes out again.

The violets in the early spring
Make paths we tread more gay;
They seem to scatter sunshine
For those who chance to stray.

There's nothing to complain about
If you just look around you;
God made the mountains, trees, and skies
In beauty He surrounds you.

--Pearl Case-Lowder

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LETTER

FLETCHER ACADEMY AND MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL
Fletcher, North Carolina
Vol. XXVI, No. 3
Fall, 1959

SUMMER NEWSSCHOOL OF NURSING CLASS OF '46 REUNION

The nurses' class of '46 held a reunion on the last weekend of May with all members present. Many pleasant hours were spent reminiscing, as well as getting up to date on the news of the past thirteen years. Those who weren't able to bring their families with them brought photos so that we could get "acquainted" by proxy.

Those present were Miss Josephine Clayburn, of Rochester, Indiana, who is at present on an educational furlough from her mission duty in South Africa; Genella Lowder-Hunt of Charlotte, North Carolina, who this past summer sailed with her family for their first term of mission service in West Africa; Lola Butler-Bales traveled by plane from her home in Mansfield, Ohio; Gladys Ryan-Muckley also traveled by plane all the way from Covina, California; Helen Self-Eadie came from Spartanburg, South Carolina; Gertrude Carlson-Fleming drove from Jacksonville, Florida; Katherine Acker-Maxfield came from Madison College, Tennessee; Joyce Howell-Marquis of our campus was here to greet them all! Miss Deane Taylor, class of '47, of Evanston, Illinois, and her sister, Edith, were also with us that wonderful weekend.

Our two missionary members have already discussed trying to arrange their next furloughs at the same time so we can have one hundred per cent attendance at our next reunion--so you know we had a wonderful visit together and are looking forward to another one in five years!

--Joyce Howell-Marquis

Mrs. Annie Witt spent a month with us this summer. It was good to have her here. She got into her uniform and helped with the summer duties, visited, and cheered us generally.

Paul Witt and his family visited us in June. Jean Witt-Harris and husband Lester came over ever so often from Nashville. Now that they own land on our Couch Mountain we hope to see more of them.

Barbara Allen-Cooley and her husband visited us in July. Barbara seems just as she did while here in school. She must have discovered the real Fountain of Youth in Florida.

Mary Ann Thomas and Jean Pennington stopped by for a few hours this summer. They are working at the hospital in Palatka, Florida.

Ethel Boccheccamp-Cummer and family spent a week-end with us in July.

A welcome letter came from Patsy Baker-Marcus during the summer. She wrote, "We have two little boys--Chuckie, who will be 4 the 14th of November, and Buddy, who will be 2 on the 21st of November. They are so precious, but oh so full of life--Wowee!!" Patsy's address is Route 4, Liberty, Mississippi.

In June Carlton and Genella Lowder Hunt sailed for Africa. They report plenty of work and plenty going on in their part of the world. Their address is Bugema Missionary College, P.O. Nemulonge, Kompala, Uganda, East Africa.

A letter to Mrs. R. J. Smith from Jack and Ada Williams brings news from India. If you have memory verse cards, or other pictures that would be nice to give out to village children visited on their tours please send them to the Williams, S.D.A. Mission, Noughthymmai, Shillong, Assam, India.

Ann Morgan-Wheeler, class of '47, and family visited the campus this summer. They are on furlough from Africa.

Kate Hutchinson-Crowder and family spent some time in our area this summer visiting her mother and various other relatives and friends. Kate and Amos are now located at Madison College.

The Freshman nurses' class is indebted to Dr. and Mrs. Moore for the lovely campouts they enjoyed in the Smokies this summer. The Moores are the sponsors for the class.

When Mrs. Wilson went for vacation she turned her work over to Mrs. Mabel Gill, who was spending some time with us after having obtained her M.A. at the Potomac University this summer. Mrs. Gill is still with us, now supervising the ladies' hydrotherapy department.

Back from California came John Oliver and family, John with his D.D.S. to settle in our area. Dr. and Mrs. Forest Port and family came also, and the two doctors are in practice together over at Dr. Port's office at Naples. Welcome back to Carolina!

We had a real surprise this summer when Ada Bain-Trivett, class of '35, came to visit us. Ada and Andrew live in Port Orford, Oregon. We didn't have long to catch up on visiting, for Ada didn't have long to stay with us. We thought we were going to get a daughter as result of her visit, but instead Edena went to Laurelbrook. We know she will like it there and are looking forward to having her with us when she is a junior.

A meeting of the academy principals, deans, and educational superintendents was held at S.M.C., August 17. Mr. and Mrs. David Kulisek and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Nestell attended and reported a very interesting and helpful session.

Carlton Wallace and his family visited our campus this summer also. It was fun visiting with them again. That's one thing about being part of a school family that is especially enjoyable. Such nice surprises are always in store. Old friends stop by and new ones are always being made.

SUMMER VACATION, 1959--FLETCHER STYLE

It was May 24, 1959, the day after Academy graduation, that I arrived at Fletcher. Now for summer of excitement and work away from Mom and Dad, on my own for the first time! What fun getting settled and acquainted with my roommate--another would arrive shortly--and then to work!

Mrs. Nestell said I should report to sanitarium household department and sent me along with the other girls who worked there. She said it would be a good experience for me and she thought I'd enjoy it.

The first day passed--not too quickly, for I never saw so many corners in rooms before. I'm sure our house at home isn't like that. And cobwebs! they grow over night. Everything had to be spotless. I thought I knew a thing or two about cleaning, but at this writing I know a thing or two more. It's eternal vigilance that keeps the dirt chased away, and we household girls are continually warring against its invasion. (Personally, I think we do pretty good, at least most of the time. Mrs. Smith can see dust under that bed in No. 10 in Westlawn clear from the back door of the Medical Office, so we had better be on our toes if we want top wages.)

Was I tired after that first day! One foot just dragged behind the other. Supper was so good. There would be worship and then bedtime I thought. I didn't reckon with my roommate. "Hi there," she said. "Let's help the kitchen girls finish so they can get to worship on time, and then let's go play volley ball." I just stared at her in amazement. You know she meant every word of what she said and when I did fall into bed at 9:00 o'clock I'd had a grand evening playing in the gym. I can't imagine why I was so tired at 6:00. I found out my first day was rather typical of Fletcher routine. We had ball games and played in the gym or on the playground for recreation. Sometimes we hiked or maybe had a film in the evening. There were morning and evening worship, good meals and work--plenty of it when we were interested as well as when we were not.

On Sunday after the 4th of July we got our work done and then had a wonderful picnic up in White Oak Park. Everyone who could get off work after dinner did so and played games until time for the picnic. I didn't know volley ball and horseshoe could be so much fun. I tried to get in on everything at least for a little while. The dinner was extra special. All the deserts made my mouth water, but I had so much on my plate by the time I got to that end of the table I was afraid when I came back for desert there would be room for only one piece

of pecan pie. That's just how it turned out, too. Fourth of July was fun.

Now's a good time to say there were homesick days. I do hate to make my own bed and Mom isn't here to do it for me and my roommates are plain stubborn about it. Of course that wasn't the only thing that made me wish for Mom. You know at night when you say your prayers and crawl into bed, and the lights go out, and there's no Mom to give a good night kiss or to talk over the happenings of the day with, you just get a lump in your throat, or something. If you are tempted to talk there is the dean or monitor saying "sh". You know, home looks pretty good just about bedtime. I'd even like a peek at that pest of a kid brother I have then. But I'm away at school, so better get some sleep. Five-thirty comes awfully early in the morning!

July fairly flew by. The folks came once to see me. It was such a lovely surprise. They looked so good and I was so happy I just cried. I had to show them every nook and corner and explain all we have been doing this summer. Dad said I was gaining weight so I'm leaving off suppers for awhile. I didn't tell him I'd gained ten pounds. He never would have quit teasing.

Vacation Bible School came July 13-24. I got to help just a little bit with stories. There we had more than one hundred children and every division was surely busy. Vacation Bible Schools are interesting and a good way to do missionary work in the community. I plan to do more next summer in this work if I can possibly get it into my program.

Dr. C. G. Bushnell from S.M.C. spoke one Sabbath. He gave a good sermon. I had thought that maybe I'd go to work after finishing high school, but a college education would give opportunity for wider service. I'll have to give college some more serious thought I suppose.

All through the summer alumni and guests kept coming. One never knew just who might be the speaker for vespers or church. There were always surprises in the dining hall, and when someone found a guest there from his home town we were all happy for him.

In August a series of evangelistic meetings were held in Hendersonville. We couldn't go very often but went when we could. The choir gave one program; we enjoyed doing that.

August was quite a romantic month, for we had two weddings; and girls always like weddings. On the 21st Miss Alberta Holmes, who is Mr. Wilson's secretary, and Mr. J. B. Lane, a graduate of '57 were married in our chapel. They have stayed on as workers here at Fletcher. Mr. Lane helped with the campus work for awhile and then went into the dairy department.

Mrs. Virginia Cable, receptionist at the medical office, and Mr. William Tankersley were married on the 30th of August in the chapel. Mr. Tankersley owns a farm down in Georgia so took Virginia and her little daughter Vinita to Georgia to live. We surely do miss them. We girls liked to have Vinita visit us in the dormitory. She made us think of our little sisters at home.

Elder and Mrs. Kenneth Wright come to Fletcher occassionally and he had the sermon one Sabbath this summer. They are from Florida and that is home. Made us Floridians feel good to have the Wrights visit our campus.

Nurses' graduation was the last weekend of August. Maybe I'll just move over to the nurses' dormitory when I graduate. Those girls looked so lovely in their white uniforms. And then summer vacation was over. Classwork started for the academy and the elementary school September 1, and for the School of Nursing, September 2. What a change from the summer schedule! It was something new and different, though, and all in all I think I'll like school days as well as vacation days--that is all except the algebra.

--Anonymous

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL
C O M M E N C E M E N T
MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL
SCHOOL OF NURSING
August 28-29, 1959

PEARSON HALL

CLASS ROLL

Lauretta Sisson.....	President
Doniese Johnson.....	Vice-President
Virginia Heck.....	Secretary
Vickie Stinson.....	Treasurer
Marilyn Flyte	Mary Livingstone
Nancy Hansen	Shelba Jean Stine
*Betty Davenport-Trescott	

Class Motto.....On God Is Our Reliance
Class Aim.....Making Christ Our Master
Class Flower.....Red Rose
Class Colors.....Red and White

*In absentia

CONSECRATION SERVICE

Organ Prelude
Invocation.....Forrest Port, D.D.S., M.S.
Vocal Duet.....Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Brown
Introduction.....Prof. Lewis E. Nestell
Consecration Message.....Pastor D. G. Anderson
Consecration Prayer.....Pastor L. A. Wynn
Choral Response: "My Creed".....Fisher
Benediction.....Mr. E. A. Hansen

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Organ Prelude
Processional: "March Romaine".....Gounod
Hymn: "Lead On O King Eternal".....Congregation
Invocation.....Alex Clark, D.D.
Vocal Solo: "How Great Thou Art".....Kline
Mr. Charles Danner
Introduction.....Mr. Gordon Brown
Sermon.....Pastor J. L. Edwards
Vocal Solo: "When I Come To The End Of The Way"
Tillman
Mr. Charles Danner
Benediction.....Mr. Nelson Chandler
Processional: "Creation".....Hayden

COMMENCEMENT

Organ Prelude
Processional: "Pomp and Circumstance"....Elgar
Invocation.....Mr. W. H. Wilson
Vocal Solo.....Bayrd Goodge, M.D.
Introduction.....J. L. Gardner, M.D.
Address.....Walter Ost, M.D.
Vocal Solo.....Bayrd Goodge, M.D.
Presentation of Class Gift..Miss Lauretta Sisson
Introduction of Class..Mrs. Gladys Lowder, R.N.
Presentation of Diplomas..P. J. Moore, Jr., M.D.
Presentation of Pin..Miss Ostine Whisnant, R.N.
Benediction.....Mr. William Nestell
Postlude

Organist..... Mrs. William Rust
Class Sponsors.....Mr. and Mrs. William Nestell

SCHOOL ENROLLMENTS

El ementary School

Mrs. Verna Beck--teacher

First Grade

Anderson, Susan
Fowler, Tony
Johnson, Johnny Ray
Marlier, Joelle
McDonald, Keith
McDonald, Neal
Moore, Robert

Second Grade

Anderson, Clarence
Bishoff, Tommy
Marquis, Judy
Rowe, Edward
Wagstaff, Gerald

Mrs. Julia Pound--teacher

Third Grade

Beck, Tommy
Cantrell, Darrell
Carey, Kevin
Chandler, Gail
Hansen, Judy
Livingston, Raymond
Marlier, Bruno
Marlier, Gaetane
Moore, Billy
Oliver, Cherry
Wagstaff, Gene
Wynn, Velton
Baker, Scotty

Fourth Grade

Beck, Harry
Bischoff, Freddy
Craig, Brenda June
Dockery, Patricia
Ingersoll, Jimmy
Livingston, Paula
Martone, Brenda
Moore, Jones

Mrs. Doris Hansen--teacher

Fifth Grade

Cantrell, Sharon
per, Robin
Craig, Sheryl
Justice, Teresa
Marlier, Vinciance
Martone, Linda
Gosnell, Linda
Ricker, Doris

Sixth Grade

Anderson, Sharon
Black, Nena
Brown, David
Chandler, Carol
Drake, Marsha
Ingersoll, Thomas
Martone, Linda
Gosnell, Linda
Ricker, Doris

Mr. Ferdi Wuttke--teacher

Seventh Grade

Bloomfield, Ted
Brown, Marian
Drake, Beth
Heatherly, Keith
Martone, Arlene
Robertson, Ralph
Wynn, Marsha

Eighth Grade

Anderson, Norman
Fletcher, Laura
Hodges, Mike
Holmes, Myron
Hudson, Arthur
Lewis, Billy
Pearson, Sharon
Port, Clifford
Taylor, William
Tooley, Judy
Whitley, Donna
Gosnell, Walter

ACADEMY ENROLLMENT BY STATES

Alabama

Focks, Cathy (11)
Liggins, Buster (12)
Morgan, Violet (9)
Tishaw, Boyd (10)
Tishaw, Corene (9)
Underwood, Sharon (11)

Colorado

Nestell, Anna (12)

Florida

Bishop, Betty (12)
Bishop, Sandra (11)
Bosarge, Gary (10)
Brown, Sharon (12)
Cartledge, Mary (11)
Clark, Lester (11)
Coleman, Karen (11)
Collins, Marcella (11)
Cramer, Barbara (12)
Griffin, Mary (12)
Hodges, Chick (11)
Lambeth, Burnese (12)
Lambeth, Louise (12)
Lawley, Clifton (10)
Martin, Donna (11)
Mosley, Dick (10)
Seider, Ed (10)
Schwartz, Dennis (11)
Schwartz, George (10)
Shipman, Bobby (10)
Sivers, Harry (9)
Winder, Mary Ann (11)

White, Carol (10)
Wright, David (10)
Zanes, Connie (11)
Zanes, Johnny (10)

Georgia

Anderson, Ava (11)
Boyd, Marsha (9)
Deverell, Cathy (11)
Ferro, Audrey (9)
Griffis, C. S. (10)
Rowe, D. H. (12)
Slaughter, Eugene (11)
Tramblie, Sherry (9)

Louisiana

Carey, Marolyn (10)

Maryland

Wendell, Alice (10)

New York

Tornlov, Brigitta (9)

North Carolina

Anderson, Elaine (11)
Baker, Connie (11)
Baker, Jimmy (10)
Behre, Brenda (11)
Bilyard, Lucille (10)
Bischoff, Carolyn (9)
Bloomfield, Steve (1)
Branch, Carol (10)
Branch, Mary (12)
Branson, Harry (12)

Briesmister, Ilene (12)

Brown, Karen (9)

Brown, Scotty (12)

Buchanan, Carolyn (9)

Byers, Pam (11)

Cagle, Garland (10)

Cantrell, Billy (10)

Carey, Jack, Jr. (11)

Charron, Dorothy (11)

Charron, Steve (12)

Cook, Anita (12)

Farrington, Bethlee (12)

Fletcher, Judy (12)

Fletcher, Nancy (9)

Gardner, Roger (10)

Garey, Mary (10)

Hansen, Dennis (12)

Hansen, Diane (9)

Heatherly, Clifton (9)

Hodges, Karen (12)

Hodges, Lester (10)

Johnson, Lorraine (11)

Johnston, Lloyd (12)

Koester, Carl (9)

Lewis, Jimmy (10)

Messer, James (10)

Messer, Judith (9)

Mitchell, Paul (12)

McClung, Will (10)

Neff, John (9)

Neff, Rose (11)

Nicholson, Lillian (11)

Port, John (12)

Pritchard, Diane (11)

Ray, Danny (10)

Robertson, Stanley (9)

Robertson, Wanda (12)

Rowe, Betty (11)

Rust, Sandra (11)

Schroader, June (9)

Shepherd, Ina Dean (12)

Taylor, Virginia (11)

Turner, Patsy (10)

Ulloth, Barry (11)

Ulloth, Sharon (11)

Wagner, Gene (9)

Wagner, Janet (10)

Young, Martha (12)

Ohio

Greer, Charles (9)

Greer, Fred (10)

South Carolina

Adams, Dennis (10)

Bagshaw, Danny (11)

Hagan, Frances (11)

Mills, Terry (11)

Moss, Linda (10)

Orr, Roy (10)

Perry, Carl (10)

Sutton, Mary Lou (9)

Tennessee

Berry, Barbara (10)

Boynton, Paul (10)

Boynton, Sue Anne (12)

Bremson, Shirley (9)

Burnes, Dennis (9)

Haney, Mary (12)

Hill, Joanne (10)

Hill, Nell (9)

Leukert, Klaus (12)

Matson, Charles (12)

Miller, Ann (11)

Phillips, Richard (12)

Robinson, Nicky (9)

Swain, Shirley (11)

Tillman, James (12)

Townsend, Lolita (11)

Texas

Wheeler, Connie (10)

Virginia

Ricks, Joann (12)

Ricks, Peggy (11)

Roberts, Pat (11)

West Virginia

Hileman, Nancy (11)

Hileman, Walter (12)

SCHOOL OF NURSING ENROLLMENT BY CLASSES

Freshman Class

Anderson, Mrs. Fern--North Carolina
Banner, Miss Margaret--North Carolina
Bean, Miss Nancy--North Carolina
Blankenship, Miss Mary Jo--Tennessee
Cobb, Mr. Gary--North Carolina
Conner, Miss Faye--Tennessee
Darville, Miss Angelia--New York
Duska, Miss Carol--Florida
Kemp, Miss Faye--North Carolina
Keppler, Miss Susan--Florida
Moffitt, Mr. Max--North Carolina

SCHOOL PICNIC TIME!

And away we went to Mills River by bus and truck. How happy we were to forget lessons and work and to just enjoy being out on a picnic.

What a ball game! We should put a canoe on the swimming pool for ball retrieving. Relay races were fun too. Volley ball about wore some of us out, but our side won--well, once, anyway!

And then it was time to eat. Why stew tastes so good at a picnic in September I don't know, but it was wonderful. Sandwiches, pies, everything disappeared so fast! And Mr. Brown was hurrying us onto the trucks and bus by saying we had to get home before dark because the lights wouldn't work or something. Why worry about lights? Mr. Brown could do that. We simply had to look once more at the swimming hole, and the bridge, and wasn't that new sweater of Anita's still up in the woods? Finally everyone was loaded, and we headed for home. It was a perfect day for a perfect picnic, so we had a picnic.

SOME LYCEUMS AND PROGRAMS I LIKED

The first Saturday night of the school year the Student-Faculty-Worker Reception was held in Pearson Hall.

We shook hands with everyone and were welcomed by Mr. W. H. Wilson, our business manager, Mr. L. E. Nestell, our principal, and Mrs. Gladys Lowder, director of the school of nursing.

Welcomes and responses were given by the following students:

School of Nursing--Don Lowe
Carol Duska
Academy--Barbara Jean Cramer
Richard Phillips
Ava Anderson
Chick Hodges

The Florida students were happy about the film shown, for it was about Florida. This didn't dampen their enthusiasm for singing the school song, however, when the band struck up "Our Southern School".

Prof. M. E. Hallock from Broadview Academy came to our mountains hoping to get some pictures and to give us his lecture "Our Heritage" in October. We were thrilled with the pictures and lecture, but our mountain weather was perverse and we fear did not co-operate at all with picture taking ideas. We hope he will come again and trust that the sun will shine next time.

Morrell, Miss Betty--Tennessee
Muderspoch, Miss Grethe--Tennessee
Perkins, Miss Annette--Virginia
Stevens, Miss Nancy--Maryland
Sutter, Miss Dorothy--Florida
Sweeney, Miss Ellen--Alabama
Tynor, Miss Sara--Florida
Underhill, Mr. Lilburn--Florida

Junior Class

Adams, Mr. Harrey--Pennsylvania
Carey, Mrs. Helen--North Carolina
Henderson, Miss Yvonne--South Carolina
Keppler, Miss Judy--Florida
Lowe, Mr. Don--Tennessee
Neff, Miss Ruth--North Carolina
Turner, Miss Virginia--Florida
Weatherman, Miss Frances--Arizona
Williams, Miss Jo Ann--North Carolina
Williams, Miss Vernie--North Carolina
Williams, Miss Winona--Maryland
Wilson, Mrs. Maiona--West Virginia

Senior Class

Cummings, Miss Donna--West Virginia
Fields, Miss Mildred--Florida
Just, Miss Peggy--South Carolina
Lawrence, Miss Alice--Washington, D. C.
Lowder, Mrs. Ieda--North Carolina
Lynes, Miss Edith--South Carolina
Messer, Miss Jeanette--Florida
Parsons, Miss Rita--Virginia
Pearson, Miss Frances--Maryland
Williams, Mrs. Bertie--North Carolina

PATHFINDERS

Pathfinders are busy people. This summer campouts, hikes, swimming, skating, and ever so many other activities occupied their time.

In October the Pathfinder Fair was announced. Everyone came for supper and fun. The money cleared goes to help toward the completion of the Pathfinder camp about a mile from our campus. Work on the camp has gone ahead slowly but steadily since its beginning about a year ago. There is still lots to be done, but we are thankful for all the work that Dr. Pearson and others have put into it to make it possible. It is so nice to have our own camp where there is no drinking, smoking, or other outside disturbances except the crickets, maybe a snake, or even a skunklet.

Hallowe'en the Pathfinders gathered food, clothing, etc. for Thanksgiving baskets. These were packed and sent out at Thanksgiving. It is always fun to work for others.

These Pathfinders are busy people.

Mrs. Marian Sykes-Simmons was a welcome visitor at our chapel on October 13. She inspired us to better living, insisting on the fact that we go into nursing, (or some other work that interested us). We are always happy to have Mr. and Mrs. Simmons visit us. They make us feel we really have a work to do.

Our Audubon lecture "Between the Tides" was given by Mr. Robert Hermes. His pictures were lovely, interesting, and educational.

The Fletcher Academy department of music presented a lyceum program November 14. The program was made up of band and vocal numbers. Lolita Townsend and Chick Hodges each gave a reading.

The nurses sponsored a film November 21, "Enchanted Forest." We laughed and cried with the old hermit and the little lost boy. We talked to Mr. Green, the frog, and were made very sad when the Enchanted Forest was invaded by man and his modern machinery. Yes, this was one of the programs I liked.

This isn't exactly a program but I want to include it here because I enjoyed it so much--the book display in the chapel November 22, provided by Mr. Silas Neece and his helpers. The reading course books, many of Mrs. White's books, and all kinds of other interesting ones were there, as well as records, games, and various other items handled by our Book and Bible House. Thank you for making this display possible, Mr. Neece.

This is a Sabbath program that I particularly enjoyed. The church officers' meeting for this area was held in the Hendersonville High School building on November 21. We did not have Sabbath School and church here that day. Everyone who possibly could went to Hendersonville. The service was an inspiration. Sabbath school was well planned. We appreciated Mr. Tom Davis' work in getting it organized. The combined choirs of the two academies, Mount Pisgah and Fletcher, under Mr. Stuart Crook's direction, were lovely. Elder Desmond Cummings, who gave the eleven o'clock message, is our new M.V. secretary for the Union. We appreciated getting acquainted with him. Not all of us could attend the afternoon meetings; but they were especially for the 1960 church officers, so we should be getting benefit from them through the year.

We have a varied program here at school. There are so many interesting things happening that it is hard to realize just how fast time passes. Along with all the other things we have had has come our class program. Two six-week periods have already gone by. Some of us are beginning to find that in order to enjoy all the activities we want to this class work program must have first place. If we make it a

success then we can leave it off on Saturday nights and attend lyceums, etc. I heard the registrar say the other day that if every one felt about Saturday night study halls as she does all students would be on the A-B honor roll. That Saturday night program in the library is one I don't care to write about. I went one time and that was enough for me. Prof. Kulisek doesn't need to worry about my chemistry work any more. It will be in on time!

A DAY IN THE REGISTRAR'S OFFICE

Questions, questions, questions, and more questions! "Do you know where Prof. is?" "Do you have a pencil I could borrow? Oh yes, and I need a ruler, the paper cutter, a pair of scissors, and the staple machine, too." "Is Mr. Kulisek here?" "Where did Miss Keith go?" "Can you tell me what my grades are?" "Do you have our statements here?"

Finally everyone is cleared out of the office and I settle down to do some real work. Then the telephone rings. "May I speak to Mrs. Nestell, please?" So I have to hop up again and by the time I return to whatever I was doing, my thoughts are disrupted, and anyway there is somebody else with a question.

It really is interesting and educational to work in the registrar's office, though. However, I don't know whether or not my mother thought it was such a good educational project for me to learn what she had made in French. Some of the most interesting occasions are the times when I help various teachers grade their papers. Once when I was checking over some chemistry papers I came across a really choice morsel. "Ques. What are the three states of matter? Ans. Texas, Nebraska, and Tennessee."

Occasionally the office gets so cluttered that it gives me claustrophobia. Then I put out some frenzied effort--typing, filing, and putting things away--everything, from the grade slips to Mr. Brown's bird seed.

"I'm sorry Prof. has gone to a committee meeting." "No, somebody borrowed our last pencil just a minute ago." "Mr. Kulisek isn't here." "No, I haven't seen Miss Keith." "Just a minute, please, and I'll call Mrs. Nestell."

--Sue Anne Boynton

INGATHERING FIELD DAY

There it was, posted on the bulletin board; "Student Ingathering Field Day, Thursday, October 22, and tomorrow was the day. But outside it was raining, raining, raining.

We went to chapel Wednesday night only to find that our Ingathering day was postponed until the next Tuesday. All of us were disappointed, but we prayed that we would have better weather Tuesday.

"Oh, I wonder if the sun will shine today," were my first thoughts Tuesday morning as the lights came on. I quickly threw a couple of pillows at my roommates to get them out of bed. They thought the building must be on fire, so they were out of bed in one bound. About the time Diane touched the floor she remembered what the day was too, so we ran over to the window and pulled the blinds. The sun was just coming over the top of the mountain, sending firey tints all through the eastern sky. We knew it was going to be a beautiful day and we felt God had planned it just for us.

We met in the chapel at 7:00 o'clock and some of the cars left right away. There were 20 car loads of students. Everyone was full of energy and ready for a hard day's work. By noon all of us were glad for the good lunch Miss Covey had packed for us. Then we started over afresh. Everyone worked untiringly, it seemed, and God surely blessed all of our efforts, for when the last car came in we had over \$1,000. Elder Coe's and Mr. Reed's cars came in with the highest amounts collected by any of the groups. Both of these cars got over \$100.00.

We all went to bed that night thankful for our success and light of heart in knowing that by our little work we were helping to keep God's message going to all the world.

--Burnese Lambeth

ALUMNI HOMECOMING

Thursday, March 24! Start planning your schedule now. You will be hearing more about Homecoming Day shortly after the New Year.

Peggy Powell, Alumni Secretary

WEEK OF PRAYER

"Dong! Dong!" went the evening worship bell for the first night of our fall Week of Prayer. By the time the last "dong" had faded away, most of us were walking toward the chapel. After we had all found seats, J. B. Lane started the song service. You know, seems like singing hymns always makes one forget his troubles and worries of the day. After the song service Prof. Nestell prayed and announced the opening song. Special music was given by the boys' quarter. Thanks to Mrs. Rust, we always had special music and the organ students did really well playing for our songs.. Elder Wynn, our pastor, was the speaker, and every one went away with his spirits lifed by the inspiring message.

This was the first night of our Week of Prayer and each succeeding meeting proved to be as good, or maybe even better.

After the service each night the community folk stayed in the chapel for prayer bands. The students had their own in the dormitories. A Week of Prayer would not be complete without prayer bands. I think the prayer bands meant more to me this year than ever before. Each of the eight girls in our band felt we should have something in particular to pray about, so since all of us are having trouble talking after lights went out we made this a special subject. This may not seem very important, but it was to us, and we are all doing a lot better. Just ask Miss Keith.

The faculty members took turns having our morning worship. This helped us a lot too, because they always know our problems and usually the answers to them. Elder Wynn also had counseling periods in the mornings and afternoons. Even the ones who didn't have any problems went in just to get acquainted.

I'm sure we all feel closer to God and better prepared to go about our daily duties after this week of prayer.

--Burnese Lambeth

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

So sorry I haven't been able to answer letters and get my Christmas cards in the mail as usual, but a broken right arm due to a fall on the last day of my vacation back in November keeps me from writing. This line in the News Letter is to say "Thank you for your letters and cards." I promise to get greetings in the mail extra early next year, and will be answering letters again just as soon as I can.

--Rittie Jane Smith

SECOND PERIOD HONOR ROLL

A Honor Roll
Boynton, Sue Anne
Matson, Terry
Twonsend, Lolita

A-B Honor Roll
Branch, Carol
Brown, Karen
Cramer, Barbara
Gardner, Roger
Garey, Mary
Griffin, Mary Alice
Hansen, Dennis
Hodges, Chick
Koester, Carl
Shipman, Bobby
Ulloth, Sharon
Wagner, Janet

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HAPPY NEW YEAR!