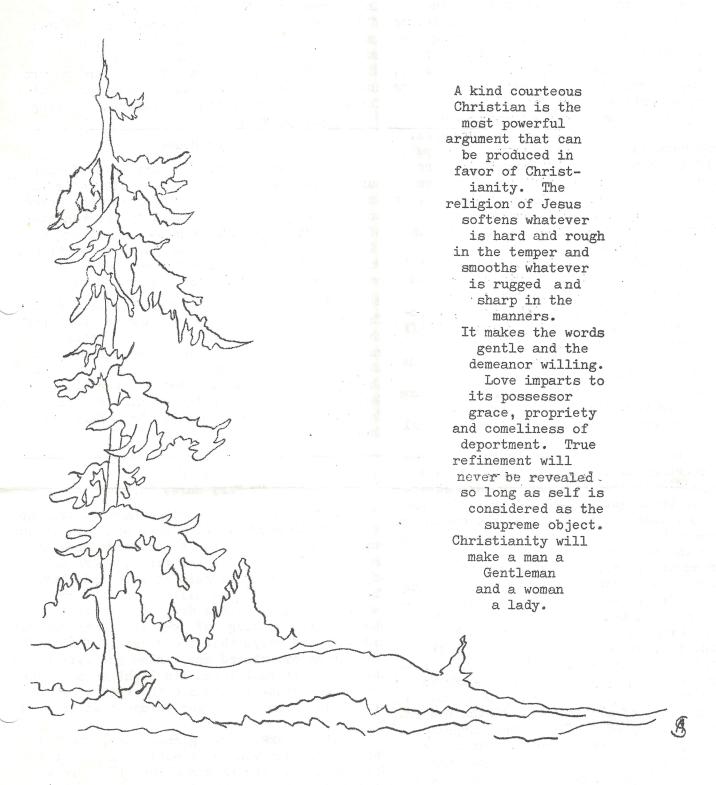
# FLETCHER NEWS LETTER

FLETCHER ACADEMY AND MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL Fletcher, North Carolina

· Vol. XXVIII, No. 1

January-February, 1961



# ARREST OF STUDENT HIGHLIGHTS COURTESY WEEK

# By Jimmie Lewis

"Even though I hold you guilty, I press no charges." Yes, January 29-February 4 was Courtesy Week, and those words were heard by all at chapel Tuesday evening.

Sunday joint worship was held in the chapel. Everyone was given thorough briefing on table manners, living specimens giving examples. Later in the morning many posters were placed on doors, walls, bulletin boards, or any other conspicuously located place. The courtesy program was in progress.

Then at Tuesday's chapel program as Professor Nestell was making announcements, someone knocked on the front door. A deputy sheriff had come to arrest Richard Winters, accused of --- well, what? Different students faces registered surprise, fear, suspense, or a sense of comedy as Sheriff Jackson of Fletcher, warrant armed, ushered his victim out the front door.

court scene(scheduled in the skit two weeks later)a great sigh of relief went up. Joe Hodges, defense attorney, Chick Hodges, prosecuting attorney, Clerk McCleod and Bailiff Jackson opened court session for trial of Winters on charges of discourtesy in various areas of conduct.

The client was found guilty, but no charge pressed; however, the desired results were obtained -- courtesy seemed more live and real to everyone.

The third Courtesy Week feature was reverse courtesy day. Can you imagine? And the boys didn't even hesitate to take advantage! At breakfast girls held trays for the embarrassed boys and then seated the gentlemen. Everywhere boys were dropping books and going through the heavier doors.

Meanwhile, everyone was striving to be chosen king or queen by the six courtesy spies. The grand finale was held on Saturday night. At the end of a band concert by the academy band the king and queen were crowned by Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Wilson, the president of the institution and his wife. First Jeannee Hawks was crowned princess; then Jimmie Lewis was crowned prince. Linda Jo Burris was crowned queen and last of all the king-Chick Hodges. All the crowning was a tremendous surprise, especially for the ones crowned. Then with the "four" standing on the stage, the band played the school song, and Courtesy Week was over.

# NURSES HAVE CAPPING, OPEN HOUSE By Dennis Hansen

At the capping service on the evening of January 14, in Pearson Hall, sixteen members of the freshmen nursing class received caps, and one male nurse the arm insignia. Mrs. Lowder, nursing director, and Miss Wisnat, nursing instructor, had charge of the capping, and Elder Burke, father of freshman nurse Betty, gave the address. Miss Martha Roll, nursing supervisor, acted the role of Florence Nightingale with her lamp while a tape recording of "Santa Filoma", read by Miss Annie Witt, former member of Mountain Sanitarium nursing staff, was played.

## Open House

On the evening of February 9, the junior nurses sponsored open house. Valentine's Day decorations furnished the theme for the dormitory. There was ivy entwined in the banisters of the stairway, and tacked here and there were little red hearts and crepe paper decorations. As the audience were invited to watch the One would have to have had x-ray eyes to find one speck of dust on floors or one wrinkle in the bedding. Everything was spotless and tidy The names of roommates were hung on crepe paper chains tied across each door way. After a guided tour punch and cookies were served in the library. The film, "A Man Called Peter", the life of the late Dr. Peter Marshall, U. S. Senate Chaplain, ended the evening's activities. The sponsor of Open House was Mrs. Mary Ellen Chapman, R. N.

# PRELUDE TO MUSIC By Mary Garey

Don't make another hurried trip up to the music studio. Slow down and look around you. Look to your left at the woods made up of small trees and the larger trees, where we enjoy watching the squirrels at work and play. Then to your right you will notice the green lawn. But wait, glance down at your feet. What are you walking on? Why it is the concrete sidewalk and steps that the class of 1960 left for our enjoyment and use. Also you will notice the lamp post that lends its light to us. across the sidewalk you see the rock wall and in spring and summer a flower garden that it surrounds.

Oh! You ask as you glance down, "What is that?" You say you never noticed it before? How could you miss this section of the rock wall and seats on each side enbossed with evergreens. (Continued page 6)



#### EDITORIAL

C-O-U-R-T-E-S-Y. To some | I kept study hall tonight. could be two main reasons for this attitude: the person may be just too lazy to put them

to good use or he may not know courtesy rules. Either one is not a good excuse!

We at Fletcher realize the need of greater emphasis on courtesy. The newspaper staff decided to sponsor a "Courtesy Week". This was or pumps work anyway? something new for Fletcher, but we felt that everyone would profit by it.

Courtesy Week started on Sunday, February 4, with a skit telling the do's and don't's of courtesy. After hearing these rules, each one was determined to do his best. Before we knew it the week was over, and on Saturday night we crowned the king and queen of courtesy.

Since Courtesy Week we have all noticed a change in courtesy culture among the students. Everyone really is more courteous and each seems to take special pride in being courteous. Yes, the "Courtesy Week" has proven its worth and will undoubtedly become tradition here at Fletcher. ----Ava Anderson-Editorial

## FLETCHER NEWS LETTER

Vol. XXVII, No. 1 January-February, 1961 Editor.....Allen Steele Assistant......Ava Anderson Reporters: Roger Gardner, Carol White, Will McClung, Billy Lewis,

Eloise Thomas, Paul Boynton, Connie Zanes, Danny Ray.

Typists: Carol Branch, Shirley Bremson, Sharon Ulloth, Dianne Pritchard. Kenneth Armstrong, Pat Roberts, Connie Wheeler.

Literary Critic: Jimmy Lewis.

#### A Boo's Fate

Hello. I'm a Boo. I go places these days Is there any pill, capsule, or drink I go to basketball games, ping-pong matches, elections, and sometimes parties. I always manage to pop up here and there amidst an aplause.

It's lots of fun to go around and add a touch of humor to whatever is going on. Uh, ch, This headache, this problem, oh! Here comes professor Nestell. I'd better leave the scene. Do you know what he said to me one time? (continued page 6)

Saturday Night Study Hall

By Inez Nestell

people this word may be an un-Biology, geometry, physics, familiar one. But why? There Vocations, American History, Short stories, and spelling Caused all the trouble. Bugs and their innards, Flowers and their parts, It seems. Geometry--well, it's just geometry; And who cares how motors run But why do teachers have to Require notebooks, now say? Spelling is the backbone of education -at least so someone said. Roy thinks it's the club that. broke the backbone --Or was it his head? History is fun but why read Books and make reports? That's plain corn! Write! Horrors! The sun rises, it sets, We work, we study. What's to write about? And so come Saturday night; We have study hall.

> Listen, if I were a student, I'd learn biology, geometry, physics, Get my vocations and read. I'd study spelling till it spilled out my ears! I'd write short stories that would Stand 'em on their toes. No teacher, no matter how exacting, heartless, and mean Would ever find occasion To delegate me to the purgatory Called Saturday Night Study Hall:

Since I'm not a student. I wonder, That a teacher could obtain (short of absolute suicide) That would end all this trouble --Yes, that would eliminate forever From a teacher's life on earth This ghastly work and worry Called Saturday Night Study Hall?



GIRLS' CLUB

#### B<sub>y</sub> Carol White

It just doesn't seem possemester of school. My! How the time flies! Why in just four more months I'll be a sen-

ior! I just can't wait!

The dormitory is really in "chaos" now. Everyone is moving around and getting new room mates. You should see the halls-cluttered from one end to the other with dressers, beds, clothes, shoes, and just plain junk!

I'm pretty lucky about moving, for I only have to move next door, for which I am very thankful.

The other night while I was in the dean's apartment Judy Brantley came in and went to the kitchen. Pretty soon she came sneaking back out with her hands behind her back. Mrs. Baker saw her and cornered her before she got out the door, and Judy was forced to show her what she had behind her back. I'll bet you'd never guess what she had. Two forks and I surely wonder what she was going to do with them.

I'm having a rough time, and I mean a rough time with French(je ne comprends pas!). All I know about it could be put into a nut shell with the nut still in it!

The new Girls' Club officers are: President--Roberta Beaty Vice-President--Maryland Carey Secretary--Pat Turner Treasurer--Ann Tillman Parliamentarian--Pat Roberts

# Elder Dart Visits Fletcher

Elder Archa O. Dart of Washington, D.C., was with us the week of February 10-17. He is the assistant secretary for Parent and Home Education for the General Conference. Each night of his stay he held two meetings--one for the academy students and one for the surrounding church members. He also held counseling interviews all day every day. Our characters were greatly enriched to hear this dynamic speaker and to talk with him.

The only way to have friends is to be one.

BOYS' CLUB

Ву Will McClung -

The boys started off the sible that we are in the second new semester with new officers. Heading the club is Jerry Reilly, Vice-President -- Will McClung, Secretary-Treasurer--Kenneth Armstrong, Parliamentarian--Allen Steele,

Pastor--Chick Hodges, Sgt-At-Arms-Ed Schneider. It seems as though we have a "Dorm Crier" around here. One night about midnight a hardy "Twelve o'clock and all is well", and a loud clanging of a cow bell came from top floor, Oh well, we'll have to give the guy credit for one think -- he's not hard to get along with!

One day not long after the Christmas holidays were over I was setting down outside the study hall when the fire siren started blowing. A house at Naples had a bed afire in it. It did not take long to put it out and especially with such good firemen as R.E. Marquis and Roy Orr, who got most of the smoke and did most the work.

I don't know how the rest of the students feel, but I think we had one of the best weeks of prayer we have ever had. I think we got a great spiritual blessing out of it, and let's do our best to keep the thoughts that we received and put them to good use.



#### NEWS BRIEFS

On January 30, fifty Fletcher Academy sudents visited the annual North Carolina Little Symphony concert in Hendersonville Auditorium. Among the selections played by the symphony were Strauss' Waltzes, Bach's Concerto, and some of Brahms' greatest works. Guest performer was soprano soloist, Miss Jill Atkins.

- \* Winners of the annual Temperance Oratorical Contest that was held on January 24, were first, Ann Miller; second, Pat Roberts; third, Eugene Slaughter. The winners broadcast their orations on radio station WHKP in Hendersonville. The poster winners were first, Jimmie Lewis; second, Allen Steele; third, Shirley Bremson. Honorable mention went to Roger Gardner.
- \* February 14, the Boys' Club announced this year's reception over Radio WIZE, Asheville. As the chapel audience watched a short skit about several boys who, while in their room listening to a radio, were caught by the dean, who immediately sent them to the principal's office. As the boys were out of the room the in listened to the radio. It was at this me that the announcement was broadcast.
- \* The Fletcher Academy Band has elected the following officers:

President, Lester Clark Vice-President, Lolita Townsend Secretary, Mary Garey

Paul Boynton, Carol White, and Allen Steele were elected librarians. Accepting an invitation from Spartanburg, South Carolina, the band will give a concert in that city on March four.

February 14 included presentation of the junior and senior class officers. Mr. Nestell, during his remarks, intercepted a note being passed to Judy Brantley, which read thus: My Dearest Judy, This is to be held in all secrecy. I'm sorry, but I just can't keep it to myself any longer. Did you know that our senior class Sargeant-At-Arms is Lester Clark, Pastor-Daryl Meyers, Treasurer--Lorraine Johnson, Secretary-Sharon Ulloth, Vice President--Sandra Bishop, and President--George Jackson? Immediately lowing the senior presentation, the lights

lowing the senior presentation, the lights went out and Ed Schneider, announcer, proclaimed that Fletcher Academy's radio NOISE would present another in the "You Are There" series, featuring (continued next column)



## SPIRITUAL EMPHASIS

Student Week of Prayer
By Connie Zanes

God's presence was abundantly felt Friday night on January 20, as Daryl Meyers delivered the last message of the student conducted Week of Prayer.

Morning worships and evening sermons alike were conducted solely by the academy students, with themes centering around doctrinal subjects. The speakers were Bill Kinney, Will McClung, Eugene Slaughter, Chick Hodges, Jeanne Hawks, George Jackson, Nancy Hileman, Eloise Thomas, Richard Mundy, Lolita Townsend, Ava Anderson, and Daryl Meyers.

This Week of Prayer was conducted as an experiment to determine the value of student participation in this area of activity. It was felt by many that sincere testimony on the part of more than half of the student body indicated success of the project.

"Tell Ten Evangelism"

On a clear, cold Sabbath afternoon in January students of Fletcher Academy boarded both of the school buses for a short trip to the new Asheville Seventh-day Adventist Church. The purpose——to learn about the Missionary Volunteer project for the Southern Union this year: "Tell Ten Evangelism". Elder Desmond Cummings, M.V. Secretary for the Southern Union, explained the plans, showing with enthusiasm the simple ways in which students can participate in this new program. He urged that each member show eagerness in letting his fire of faith burn bright for God in 1961.

More than eighty members of the local academy society signed commitment cards, indicating their desire to join one of the missionary bands.

The first team to go into action here at Fletcher numbered about 45(continued page 6)

News Briefs(con't from left column)
Professor Kenneth Armstrong in his discovery
of an ancient Egyptian tomb. What did he discover? Well, first of all a hieroglyphic
board, from which he read several statements.
He then very unexpectedly came upon a.....
rummy! Hanging half way up the mummy was a
sign reading: Sgt.-at-Arms. After a clattering of symbols, the occupant was revealed:
Dwayne Darnell. (continued next page)

Spiritual Emphasis(continued from page 5) forty-five students who visited four of the nursing homes in the Hendersonville area.

The leaders of the academy group are Mr. Ed.McCoun, Mrs. Teckla Wilson, and Mr. Don Walterhouse. The plans for the future include not only an enthusiastic "Tell Ten" program but also progressive class work, which will aid in building strong Christian character and train the young people to be better servants for the Master.

News Briefs (continued from page 5)
This procedure was repeated five more times, each time revealing the new junior class officers. President—Will MClung; Vice President—Karen Brown; Treasurer—Judy Brantley; Secretary—Mary Garey; and Pastor—Paul Boynton.

A Boo's Fate(continued from page 5)
He said I ought to go live with my illiterate cousin at the barn—the moo!

Just the other day at worship service, when I found myself in some boy's heart, I began to get nervous; so I hid in one corner. Then I darted to another corner. But, alas, I was caught up in one breath, and there I was, right out in the middle of an applause! Oh, how abashed I felt! I felt like crawling into a hole and burying myself.

I'm really not a bad fellow. I just like to have fun. But to make fun at a place where people gather to worship God just doesn't seem quite proper to me. I know that most of the people don't like me. If you could see the disgusted looks on their faces, you would know just how I feel. I tell you—they're tired of my jesting.

So how about it, fellows, why not save me for the ball games, where I belong. I feel terribly embarrassed in worship service.

Prelude to Music(continued from page 2)
As you look closer you will notice a hole in the rock wall and a continuous stream of water that is furnished by a spring flowing constantly. Yes, there is a plate bearing the inscription, "For men may come and men may go, but I go on forever." Class of 1938. Yes, this lovely spot was another gift of a class that has passed this way before us, leaving to the students who follow them useful and beautiful gifts that add beauty to our dearly loved campus.

Manners must adorn knowledge, and smooth its way through the world. Like a great rough diamond, it may do very well in a closet by way of curiosity, and also for intrinsic value. But it will never be worn, nor shine, if it is not polished.

----Chesterfield.

# ALUMNI HOMECOMING DATE CHANGED By Inez Nestell

Because the Music Festival date conflict with the Alumni Homecoming date, the Homecoming date has been changed to May 7. Plans are being made for a pot luck style picnic at Mills River from 12 noon until 5 p.m., with the association furnishing dessert and drink. Alumni members, please remember this change from April 30 to May 7.

In our listing of alumni who live in this immediate vicinity we failed to list two members of our association. Gertrude Philpott-Koch lives with her husband and two daughters at 22 Oak Forest Drive, Asheville; Virginia Perry-Mundy and husband Carl Mundy live in Asheville, and son Richard is a sophmore this year at Fletcher.

# ACADEMY SCORES FOR CHRIST By Eloise Thomas

Interesting little incidents in the past lives of our fellow students, like the time when Connie Wheeler was seven years old and was chased by a whale, should not be kept so securely hidden from friends. Recently she broke down and told me about her trip to Austria with her mother to meet her father when he was in the army. God delivered in a miraculous way, according to Connie.

Connie Wheeler came to us from Texas, not an Adventist, but interested in becoming one. She signed the blank in the "Pastor's Corner" of the church bulletin and following a series of Bible studies, was baptized. The studies revealed to her that there was much more to Adventist doctrines than appears on the surface of association with consecrated S.D.A. relatives. But she was happy to go all the way for Christ. These relatives planted the seed, and our school had the privilege of watering and realizing the fruitage in a soul saved for Christ. Once again we are reminded of the high purpose of our academies in evangelism; and when our school family gathers in heaven, it will be a joy to both Connie and her classmates and teachers to recall inspirational experiences of school days.

