



FLETCHER NEWSLETTER.

MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL AND
FLETCHER ACADEMY
Fletcher, North Carolina 28732

October-November, 1966

Russet and crimson, purple and gold,
Autumn comes with her wealth untold;
She spreads her riches with lavish hand,
Bring beauty to all the land.

The crickets chirp beneath the hearth
And autumn has come to the waiting earth;
September, October, November...and then
Thanksgiving time is here again.

EDITORIAL

"Do I have to make up this detention hall?" "No, I didn't go to classes yesterday. I can get more done if I study in my room." "Who wrote Grey's Ellegy?" "Is it true that we are going to have to memorize the whole thing for English?" "When does the Christmas vacation begin?" "Please, may I borrow a pencil?" "Why do we have to pay cash for our school pictures?" "Here's the ruler I borrowed the other day. I forgot to return it." "Can I drop typing?" "Where's the music teacher?" "When will Prof be in?" "Where's Mrs. Nestell?"

My head fairly spins after trying to answer these and dozens of like questions that come to the registrar's office every day.

I would like to make some suggestions as to how we as students might save time. Reading the bulletin boards; listening to the announcements on the P.A. System; also listening in our classes to the teachers. Do a lot of your own thinking and not let someone else do it for you.

"It is wrong to waste our time, wrong to waste our thoughts. We lose every moment that we devote to self-seeking. If every moment were valued and rightly employed, we should have time for everything that we need to do for ourselves or the world. In the expenditure of money, in the use of time, strength, opportunities, let every Christian look to God for guidance. If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him."¹

Another way we may save time is to consecrate ourselves every day to the service of God, and find that you do not need many holidays to spend in idleness, nor much money to spend in self-gratification. "Heaven is watching for those who are seeking to improve and to become molded to the likeness of Christ."²

Diane Kincart

-
1. Messages to Young People, Ellen G. White, page 322
 2. Messages to Young People, Ellen G. White, page 301
-

Vol. XXXIII, No. 5

FLETCHER NEWS LETTER

Oct.-Nov. 1966

Mountain Sanitarium and Hospital

&

Fletcher Academy

Editor: Diane Kincart
Associate Editor: Diane Wierand
Art Editor: Jean Curran

General: Susie Meisner
John Foley
Bonnie Nowfel

Consultants: Mr. D. C. Hunt
Mrs. Eva McKinney
Mr. John Cherry

Secretaries: Typing II Class
Staff Secretary: Sharon Pendleton

REPORTERS

Debra Johnson
Patti Warden
Bonnie Nowfel

Martha Kendall
Ronald Koester

HALLOWEEN HIKE

"Okay, if everybody's here that's going, let's get started," we heard Mr. Brown's voice boom out in the chapel, which was the starting point for Fletcher Academy's Halloween Hike. On Monday, the 31st of October, most of the students here at Fletcher got enough leg exercise to last them a lifetime. We hiked seven long miles up nearby Couch Mountain.

Prof and Mr. Brown started everyone off at a hearty pace, but after a while, the only ones who could keep it up were them. We walked and walked, walked and walked, and then walked some more. Just about the time our legs were ready to drop off, we came to our first resting place. Seems as though Mr. Hunt got some rather interesting snapshots then, doesn't it, students?! We were soon on our way again, after catching our breath and massaging our legs for a few minutes. If walking is good for you, then we Fletcher students must be the healthiest kids in the state!

Finally, we reached the top of Couch. The scenery all around us was just beautiful. I'll have to admit, it isn't like that in Florida when fall rolls around. We rested for a few minutes and then started our trip back down the mountain. Seems to me that I heard something about three of my dormmates getting lost on the way home. Is that true, Peggy Falls, Alice Fleming, and Darlene Joiner?

Upon our return home, we found a delicious meal prepared for us by Miss Covey. Thank you, Miss Covey, for that good food. I'm sure no one ever ate any better!

Following supper, there was a short program at Pearson Hall. John Crawford and Carl Jones sang us some lovely songs, considering the fact that neither one of them can carry a tune in a bucket. (Joking, of course.) Ronald Koester, Carl Jones, and John and Ray Crawford then showed us how the professional boxers do their stuff--all in slow motion. John, you and Ray really should buy girls' gym suits that fit after this! The program was concluded by a Sing-Along-With-Turner, after which everyone was glad to go back to their dorms for a good night's rest. 5:30 came all too soon the next morning.

Susie Meisner

TEMPERANCE

Our Temperance Society has really been active so far, and by all indications it will continue. The play "Prisoner at the Bar" was presented to the church on November 19. Soon we hope to be going to different schools and give the play for them. The story is of a man charged with the murder of his wife while under the influence of alcohol.

Our Temperance Contest is going to be held on December 13. You may enter one of the many phases of the contest. You can give an oration, write an essay, draw posters, or write jingles about alcohol, drugs, or smoking. By the looks of things I think we are really going to have a hard time choosing the first place winner. There are some very good entries so far. Won't you please support your local Temperance Chapter? It could mean a valuable prize!

Ronnie Newfel

Wisdom is born of experience, sometimes hard experience. The point is to learn the lesson, gain new insight, get a sounder perspective.

NEWS FROM THE CABIN SHACKS

Hello there, once again. For the past month and a half the boys have really been busy. The time has been filled with fun, thought, and planning. What for? Yes, you've guessed it. They were getting ready for the Boy's Reception. The big night was November 17. The setting was that of Hawaii. Crepe paper streamers covered the ceiling, and torches lined the walls all the way around the inside of the building. The stage backdrop was a beautiful picture of the ocean and Mt. Diamond Head, drawn by Mr. Martone. Thank you, Mrs. Martone, for the lovely picture. Of course, we couldn't forget the volcano! It was located in the very center of the auditorium floor, and it had fire spewing out of it until the movie was to begin. Then "Yours Truly" put it out. How else was I supposed to see the movie on Hawaii?

The food was absolutely scrumptious. We had everything from Chow Mein to banana splits. There were a lot of full stomachs after the delicious meal. I'm sure that everyone thoroughly enjoyed it.

Our new dorm is going up fast. We can hardly wait until we can move into it. Until next month, so long, and may you have a white Christmas!

Ronnie Nowfel

SPACE BALL AND TRAMPOLINE

On October 22, 1966, Mr. Ron Munn, National A. A. U. Trampoline Champion, came to Fletcher Academy and presented an exciting program on the trampoline. He also presented a fascinating physical fitness program which included a colorful demonstration of Spaceball, America's newest competitive sport.

He started his program by telling us about the trampoline, and how safe it is. He used two grade school students to demonstrate the safety of the trampoline.

Mr. Munn also performed some exciting trampoline stunts. He kept the audience laughing most of the time with his humorous manner of talking about himself.

He later demonstrated the game of "Space Ball", which has been in existence for only about two or three years. Jerre Santini played the game with Mr. Munn. Space ball looks easy, but it is harder than you think.

We all enjoyed the evening with Mr. Munn and his trampoline stunts and his entertaining game of space ball.

John Foley

NOTES FROM WHITFORD HALL

Cheers! Once again we are popping in on you with more exciting news from our dorm.

The Girl's Club went out before Thanksgiving and collected canned goods to make Christmas baskets. We had fun doing this and were very happy with our success. We will have eleven big baskets.

In behalf of all the girls, I want to say a great big THANK YOU to the boys for the reception. It was just wonderful, and I know every girl had a marvelous time. There were only two things wrong with it. First, it didn't last long enough. An 11:30 curfew was just too early when we were having such a lovely "Evening in Hawaii." Second, the food! How do you guys expect us to keep our figures slim and trim by feeding us stuff like that!? Mmmm, those banana splits! we really did appreciate it, and we're very proud of the fellows for the excellent job they did.

In our dorm we have instituted a corporation called "Secret Pals, Anonymous." At the beginning of the year every girl drew a name from a bag. The girl whose name she drew was to be her "Secret Pal" for the remainder of the year. She does nice little things for her pal, like buying her a candy bar, a little trinket, maybe making her bed, or whatever she thinks her pal would like. Just before Christmas we are going to have a Secret Pal Party, at which the identity of each girl's pal will be revealed. This should prove to be interesting!

Signing off until next time, this is your "Pal" saying so long, and just think--only a few more days til Christmas!

Susie Meisner

GRATITUDE

I thank You for these gifts, dear God,
Upon Thanksgiving Day. . .
For love and laughter and the faith
That makes me kneel to pray.

For life that lends me happiness,
And sleep that gives me rest. . .
These are the gifts that keep my heart
Serene within my breast.

Love, laughter, faith and life and sleep,
We own them, every one. . .
They carry us along the road
That leads from sun to sun.

Margaret E. Sangster

DO YOU HAVE A NEWS ITEM OR AN ARTICLE WHICH YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE PRINTED IN THE FLETCHER NEWSLETTER? PLEASE SEND IN YOUR LETTERS OR COMMENTS TO THE EDITOR OF THE PAPER. YOUR SUGGESTIONS AND COMMENTS ARE WELCOME AND WILL HELP US PREPARE A MORE INTERESTING SCHOOL PAPER.

Diane Kincart, Editor

WEEK OF PRAYER

On Sunday night, October 23, our Week of Prayer meetings began.

Elder Don Holland, the youth leader of the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference was our speaker. Each night he developed more fully the topic "Perfection in The Christian Life."

Tuesday through Friday nights he allowed time for testimonies at the end of each sermon. It was thrilling and heartwarming to see students and adults making their decisions for Christ.

The service began each evening with prayer bands. The whole congregation would divide up into small groups throughout the auditorium to pray. This seemed to set the mood for the devotional talk that followed.

One highlight was the special music that was presented each evening. Mrs. Rust deserves special thanks for the work she did to provide these numbers.

Sabbath afternoon, Elder Kostenko, the youth leader for the Carolina Conference joined Elder Holland to conduct an MV Youth Rally. During it two students, who had made their decisions for Christ this week, were baptized. It is hard to imagine a more fitting end to a wonderful week.

Martha Kendall

CAPTAIN GILMER'S WEEK OF PRAYER

The high-light of October for the students of Captain Gilmer Elementary school was our fall Week of Prayer. Elder Kenyon led us in some rousing songs each morning. Elder Don Holland, the guest speaker of the week, had such interesting meetings! All the grades met together for half hour and followed with close attention as Elder Holland told stories of his early army life and the story of brave Queen Esther. His talks led the boys and girls to realize that they must stand firm for God no matter what. On Friday morning a testimony service gave all an opportunity to tell how much Christ meant to them.

We are grateful for the blessings of a wonderful Week of Prayer and hope it stays with us through the year and better still, through-out our lives.

Sharon Pendleton

Fletcher Academy
Fletcher, North Carolina 28732

(Return Requested)

Non-Profit Org.

U. S. Postage
11/4 Paid
Fletcher, N. C.
Permit #1

Miss E Jordan