

Spring 67

FLETCHER



What Is Graduation?

Graduation is an end,
But also a beginning ...
The start of all the dreams
That every graduate is spinning.
Graduation is sighs and laughter
Mingled liberally with tears,
Lingering memories of one's sharing
Life with classmates through the years.
Graduation is conclusion
Of one big phase of work and fun,
A milestone passed, new things begun.
Graduation is excitement,
Speeches, farewells
And applause, diplomas
And a mortar board ...
The gate to pathways unexplored.

Katherine Davis

NEWSLETTER

REVIEW

REVIEW

REVIEW



REVIEW

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Class of '67

CLASS OFFICERS

President	Sharon Pendleton
Secretary	Sharon Ingram
Treasurer	Vicki Conway
Pastorette	Martha Kendall
Sergeant-at-Arms	Jim Underwood
Sponsors	Prof. and Mrs. L. E. Nestell

MOTTO: To Be Rather Than To Seem

AIM: Strive To Become

Flower: White Carnation

Class Colors: Blue and Silver

CLASS ROLL

KENT BARBER	DOLLENA DENTON	NANCY O'BRIEN
CLARENCE BLANCHARD	SUSAN GARDNER	SHARON PENDLETON
SHARON CANTRELL	FRANCES HARVEY	ROGER PHILBROOK
JANET CARSWELL	SHARON INGRAM	SANDY SATTERFIELD
NETA CLEMENTS	DARLENE JOINER	MARY SEELEY
GARY COLLINS	DEBBIE JOHNSON	ROSEMARY SEGUR
VICKI CONWAY	MARTHA KENDALL	ELAINE SHERER
ROBIN COOPER	DIANE KINCART	JEAN SUTTON
JEAN CURRAN	CINDY LENZ	DIANE WEIGAND
JOAN CURRAN	GARRY LENZ	JIM UNDERWOOD
BILLIE JO DAVENPORT	BRENDA MARTONE	

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

Baccalaureate Sermon	Elder J. H. Rhoads
Vocal Solo; "Calvary"	Mr. Donald Turner

MEDITATIONS by THE FLETCHER ACADEMY CHOIR (CHURCH)

COMMENCEMENT Dr. Jon Penner

Benediction Elder G. A. Huse

ORGANIST:

Mrs. James Peel, Jr.

MUSIC DIRECTOR:

Mrs. Helen Rust

GRADUATION

Graduation is a time of joy,
It is also a time of tears,
For gone are all our high school days
And friends we've cherished through the years.

Ready now to face the future,
With a smile upon our face,
Ready for the task before us,
With God we'll surely win the race.

Ah! but never get discouraged,
When those around you don't do right.
Lift your chin up high and smile.
Sure 'tis hard but then you might.

Don't look back and start to pining--
You have won the race thus far.
Do not watch the mud down under
Pin your hopes upon a star.

Use the talents God has given,
Use them well and do not fret.
Each must live the life before us,
Make the best of what we get.

Always put your trust in Jesus,
Put your shoulder to the wheel,
Force out selfishness and hatred,
Trample it down with your heel.

To those we leave behind us
On this graduation day,
Let us say, "Make God your partner,
As you go along life's way."

If we meet no more together
As a group, here in this land,
Let's keep a-fresh these chapel memories
And walk with Jesus hand in hand.

Over there let's meet each other,
As we do on Sabbath here,
In our Saviour's glorious temple,
Don't you think the day is near?

Now it's time to close the story.
God has planned the pattern, you see
For that final graduation
Over by the crystal sea.

--Myrtle Hutchinson-Fletcher

CAPTIAN GILMER ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Eighth Grade Graduation

May 18, 1967 7:30 P.M.

Bob Moore (Valedictorian)	Class President
Sue Marquis (Valedictorian)	Vice-President
Sue Collins	Secretary-Treasurer

Glenn Allman

Susan Hughes

Susan Anderson

Vernon Leggett

David Bryant

Darrell Livingston

Georgia Cumbie

Don Livingston

Cheryl Engelbert

Janie Martin

Virginiaa Gadd

Keith McDonald

Wayne Gish

Neal McDonald

Pianist: Mrs. Helen Rust
Organist: Miss Judy Marquis

Class Motto: "Not at the Top but Climbing" Class Aim: "Perfection"
Class Flower: Yellow Rose

PROGRAM

Processional: "Pomp and Circumstance, No. 4"

Prayer Mr. James Livingston

Class President's Address Bob Moore

Piano and Organ Duet: "Fantaisie" Clifford Demarest, Mrs. Helen Rust, Sue Marquis

Address Elder P. A. Kostenko

Trombone Solo: "The Lord's Prayer" Albert Hay Malotte, Vernon Leggett

Valedictory Sue Marquis

Violin Solo: "Sarabande" Carl Bohn, David Bryant

Presentation of Diplomas Mr. F. Wuttke

Welcome to Academy Prof. L. E. Nestell

Benediction Prof. L. E. Nestell

Recessional: "Jubilee March" Fredrick Williams

Class Gift:- Outdoor Shuffleboard Court

POLITICS COMES TO FLETCHER

A student committee made up of both boys and girls set the stage for the first popular election of Student Association Officers. Nelson Thoresen was the chairman for the group and Martha King was the spokesman. The campaign allowed anyone to run for office that could meet the qualifications. Nelson Thoresen, Donella Hunt, and Ronald Koester ran for President. Mike Largin, Fred Bischoff, and John Smith ran for Vice President. No one ran against Gina Largin for Treasurer. Judy Marquis, Peggy Falls, and Terry Idol ran for Secretary. Louie Bungardner and Danny Cox ran for Parliamentarian. The winners were: Ron Koester, President; Mike Largin, Vice President; Gina Largin, Treasurer; Terry Idol, Secretary; and Louie Bungardner, Parliamentarian.

CHEMICAL ESCAPADES

All of a sudden the water turned to blood. More water was tested and it became a solid gel. When a small sample of the gel was hit by a hammer, it burst into flame. This was the beginning of a program featuring Dr. John Christensen, Chairman of the Chemistry Department, Southern Missionary College. Further tests were made on the water samples and the decision was that Fletcher Academy has very unusual water.

A demonstration of making nylon proved to be interesting, especially so, because of the large number of students that helped. A strand of nylon was handed around the Chapel by those that assisted in the experiment.

The dying of cloth, lung power, and modern art were some of the highlights in this interesting program. Professor Christensen ended the performance by explaining his magic.

--Mr. Don Rebman

KEN HODGE'S MARIONETTES PRESENT THE STORY OF JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

On April 24, 1967 the familiar theme and colorful settings so adaptable to marionettes, has made "Jack and the Beanstalk", the most requested of all programs that has been presented by the Ken Hodge Marionettes. The group are trained in a special way to change their voices and strive for a high standard of artistry. All of the details of production and equipment are designed carefully.

The marionettes are exquisitely carved out of solid wood which have remarkably animated features. The figures are flexible and life-like. Mr. Ken Hodge's Marionettes transform into living characters with definite personalities. At least it seems so.

I wish that this was not the last lyceum of the school year. I have really enjoyed the many different programs.

--Diane Kincart

Vol. XXXIII, No. 7

FLETCHER NEWS LETTER

Spring 1967

Mountain Sanitarium and Hospital
&
Fletcher Academy

Student Editor: Diane Kincart

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

SUMMER PROGRAM

The summer work program is now underway. Due to the Wage and Hour regulations, a somewhat smaller number of students are being used this summer. These students by working regularly stand a better than average chance of earning practically all of their school expense.

This same Wage and Hour Law has left the students with more free time. So that this time will be used wisely; the school for the first time, is offering some summer school work. This work includes Spanish I, Typing I, Drivers Training, Physical Education. By applying himself the student can earn one or more units of school education or modify his heavy work-study program during the school term. The summer program is not all work. There will be time for many wholesome student activities.

The regular school term will begin with registration August 30, and 31. The summer quota of working students is now largely filled. There is still room for a few more students for the regular school term. All dorm students accepted will be given work as has been the program before. The regular flat rate of charges initiated the last part of the previous year will be continued this coming year. The average student by working diligently and regularly can earn approximately 2/3 of his expense. This is the best that Fletcher has been able to do financially for any of its students.

Lewis E. Nestell, Principal

"The Greatest Event of '67 - The Senior Trip"

As the Seniors carried their luggage to the bus, the Junior girls were found decorating the bus with green streamers. On the side was written "Yea Seniors", and the back was effectively decorated with the words, "The End". As we tore through a huge banner inscribed with the words "Goodbye Seniors of '67", Mr. Chandler followed with a very crowded pick-up truck packed with under-classmen.

After traveling for about two hours, we stopped at Cherokee for a few minutes. Our next stop was S. M. C. The class officers were taken off of the bus to ride in the escort car for the Fletcher bus, as we entered the College Campus. As we drive up to the Administration Building, many of Fletcher's 1966 graduates swarmed around our bus to greet us and help us get registered and settled in the various rooms in which we had been asked to stay.

S. M. C. had a very lovely and full program prepared for us for the two days we would be on their campus. They had a fair in the auditorium, swimming in the gym, and each evening a band concert.

We were all sorry to see Tuesday morning come and with it, the hour of our departure from the beautiful campus of S. M. C. We all watched the beautiful buildings and the trim green campus grounds disappear as we took leave and made our way to Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga Battlefield where we would ride the chair lift, and tour through the Battlefield, with a deep sense of honor and loyalty to those who fought and died there.

After leaving Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga Battlefield, we made a hasty trip to Madison Academy, visiting the Jackson Hermitage on the way. We were received warmly at Madison Academy and given a wonderful evening of entertainment and refreshments. On Wednesday, the last day of our trip, we left Madison and turned our bus toward Mammoth Cave, Ky. Upon arrival there we took a two hour tour, which covered only a small portion of the cave. After the tour we had a lovely picnic lunch in a park nearby. A weary but happy Senior Class settled down for the ten hour trip back to Fletcher Academy and most of all, back to a good bed to catch up on all the lost sleep.

---Susan Gardner

MUSIC FESTIVAL

On April 5, 1967, twenty-one students jumped out of bed ready for an exciting day. These fortunate students were going to the ninth Annual Music Festival, which was held at Highland Academy.

Breakfast was served in the Smoky Mountains and everyone seemed to have quite an appetite. Some of the girls ate three donuts. The trip was a very easy one and all enjoyed themselves.

At Highland Academy things are really different than they are at Fletcher, but we didn't have much time to look about because it was: "Singing in the morning", "Singing in the evening", and "Singing at suppertime". However, it wasn't only singing it was also band playing. All over the campus different sections of the band could be found "tooting away" at almost any time. In fact, one time when the 200 voice-choir was rehearsing in the new Auditorium the guest director had someone go out to the foyer and run the Tuba and Saxophone section out of the building so we could be heard ourselves.

Music Festival proved to be very informing, a spiritual blessing, and a lot of fun for everyone. Old friends were met and new friends were made. But as everyone knows, old friends are the best and we were glad to get back home.

--Linda Ryals

Come one! Come all!

To the Fletcher Amateur Hour! Where? Pearson Hall. When? March 25, 1967. Time 7:30 PM.
MUSIC, LAUGHS, SONG, THE WHOLE WORKS!

For the sake of the poor souls who missed this talent-filled hour, I'll tell you all about it. It all started when Mrs. O. L. Collins sang "Come to The Fair". Later on in the show Prof. Nestell and Bessie Powell sang "Indian Love Call". Then the offering was taken. The proceeds were for the Boys Dormitory. Following the offering was a hilarious skit done by Gina Largin, Bobbie Hughes, and Fluffy Treadwell. The rest of the evening was filled with everything under the sun. The show ended with the song, "A Perfect Day", by Linda Robinson.

The Master of Ceremonies was our one and only Elder Don Kenyon. I hope everyone had the time of their life. I think they did.

--Jeanette Treadwell

MARIMBA DUO BY: FLEMMING & VIOLA OREM

April 15, 1967 the Orem's presented a lovely music program in the chapel. The Musical Orem's are talented artists known throughout the United States, Canada and Mexico. They both played several numbers on the Marimba and Vibraphone. Mrs. Viola Orem sang many nice songs while Mr. Flemming Orem played the Marimba. They entertained everyone with their colorful and delightful style. The program offered many different musical selections that were pleasing from start to finish with flavor long to be remembered by many of the students at Fletcher Academy. The program was full of musical surprises and humorous delights.

--Diane Kincart

Master Guide

A group of Master Guides spent a recent Sabbath with nature and nature's God in the Great Smoky Mountains Park. On the hike to Ramsay's Cascades, Mr. and Mrs. Turner made observations on insects found along the trail and Dr. and Mrs. Gish and Miss Josephine Clayburne on flowers and plants.

While sitting on one of the many swinging bridges viewing the vast sweep of the valley below the group experienced that moment of silence with nature and God expressed in the words: "When every other voice is hushed, and in quietness we wait before Him, the silence of the soul makes more distinct the voice of God."

We speak of silence and solitude in relation to the natural world and sounds are usually present. But occasionally Nature does away with all that is audible, she stills the voice of her children with a kind of charm that she alone knows. Then in her sacred chambers there is a silence and solitude, there is a miraculous quiet that carries with it a deep rest. What command is given to bring this profound hush is a secret. We only know it can happen and we can experience it.

Perhaps when our soul is in tune with loneliness, with nature and with God--with an indescribable longing for something better that we can best appreciate it. Such occasions are rare in our experience of these days of the hurrying throng and the stress of life's intense activities that we speak of them with reverence and awe. When we stand in witness of this miracle in quietness of the soul, we find we too are led by a something within us to hold our voices and avoid even the slightest sound. We marvel at the heavenly stillness of the trees and of all Nature. Not even the whirr of a wing, the rustle of a leaf, or the song of a bird dare break the silence which reigns in this heavenly moment.

One cannot experience this marvelous mood without feeling that God is moving on the face of Nature to bring about a heavenly calm, and that all created things had knelt in silent prayer before Him. The imagined space between one and God largely disappears in such moments with Him.

Days spent on these Sanctuary trails, as I like to call them, stay alive and vivid. Birds and animals in woodland haunts, trees and flowers, sunsets and dawns, stars and rainbows that make life lovely or the lone little violet growing all alone on the mountainside, the hills, valleys, lakes and waterfalls, the mighty ocean alive in its continual sighing--all live on in increasing splendor, in heavenly grandeur, and enrich all solitude, deepen all silence in my working hours. They all speak of the love and power of God, a sacred power to point the thoughts of tired people to God. "Be still and know!"

How it lifts hope to know that the world of nature pays no attention to human pride, love of wealth, position, power and blunder! It just goes on blooming, growing and unfolding. Robins are singing, stars sparkling, trees growing, solitude and peace still in the world of my Father's house.

The songs and scenes of nature demand of us good cheer, whatever our lot may be. So much of the time we go searching for something fabulous, something that will sweep us off our feet for size and grandeur. But it is the little things that count. A single little flower, stretches of a trail, passing moments in memory we cling to for their beauty. Small acts of kindness, friendly greetings, a meal prepared in haste for us or a meal shared with the family stand out in memory like sparkling diamonds.

Continued on next page

"All who are under the training of God need the quiet hour for communion with their own hearts, with nature, and with God."

In the evening Sabbath School and worship was held in the open pavilion of The Chimneys' Camping Ground. Jones Moore, class of '68 was in charge of the Sabbath School. Miss Clayborne gave the Mission talk, Donna Rush the Lesson Study.

For worship, Dr. Gish gave a study on, In Tune with Heaven.

Those making the trip were.

Susan Gardner

Darrell Cantrell

Cheri Taylor

Sharon Ingram

Clarence Blanchard

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant and family

Dr. and Mrs. Gish and family

Jones Moore

Donna Rush

Peggy Jestes

Mike Largin

Mr. and Mrs. Truner

Miss Clayborne

Mr. and Mrs. John Cherry and family

By Dr. Ira Gish

OPEN HOUSE

Would you believe the boys got to see inside the girls dorms?

Well believe it or not, they did!

On the evening of April 21, 1967 we all met at the Chapel. From there we separated into two groups. One group led by "Fluffy" Treadwell, went to inspect the "Gilliland Gardens", and the other group led by "Bunny" Weigand went to the "Whitford Gardens". The theme of the dorms was "Springtime in the Country". The student body dressed up to a tee to fit the theme.

There were refreshments served at both dorms. After the groups had inspected both dorms, they returned to the Chapel to see the welcomed film "Little Men". But before the film started, there was a slight delay.

At this time Mr. Hunt and the Annual Staff came forth to announce and dedicate the "1966 - 1967 Whispering Hills."

How happy everyone felt that night as they received their Annuals after the film.

I'm sure all Fletcher students want to thank the girls club very much, for another page in our memories of Fletcher.

-----Jeanette Treadwell

Lord, use my tongue for worthwhile stuff,
Ane nudge me when I've said enough.

A BRIDAL SHOWER

It's time to tell you a story about a girl all of us know,
And I'm sure we All will be happy to help her along with her show.
It was about six years ago, she came to us from Sweden,
Here she learned, played, loved and worked and did all that was "bidden".

Yes, she worked, learned and played, Oh, and fell in love with a mischievous Elf,
Soon these two will be married, Birgitta Tornlov and Johnny Neff.
Now April is usually the month for showers, but this one comes in the month of May,
At seven-thirty, PM in Whitford Hall on the Ninth. Lets all be gay.

This the invitation that went flying over the campus and through the community during the first days of May. It was a happy group of friends, neighbors, former school mates and oh, yes, her brother Lars, that waited for Mrs. Neff to bring Birgitta to what she thought was a "Baby Shower". Can you imagine her surprise when she came through the door (dressed in her nurses uniform) to find a deafening applause. Joyce Marquis pinned a lovely carnation corsage on her and led her to her "special chair," covered with one of Miss Covey's white table cloths, with a pink rose on the back.

Bonnie Keller, Ruth Bradley, Eliza Kuist and Janice Milholm greeted the guest and received the many beautiful gifts they brought. Lois McDonald, Karen Hyder, Inez Nestell and Marie Kuist served delicious refreshments of fruit salad, butter rum cupcakes, bugles and pink lemonade. Myrtle Fletcher let each one have a look in the "Plunder Box" which consisted of 165 different items, they were to write down later as the first game of the evening. Game number two was a "Soap Opera" love-story about Johnny and Birgitta, the blanks being filled in with names of soap or detergent.

We all enjoyed the lovely organ music played by our dear Mrs. Helen Rust. (for what would any program be without her touch). This was followed by the girls trio, Jean Curran, Martha Kendall, and Susie Meisner, singing, "Forever and Always", after which Sandra Branson put all in a dreamy mood with "I'll be Loving You Always".

This "dreamy mood" was soon changed as Myrtle Fletcher took us into the last game of the evening, "Let's Make a Deal". Of course Birgitta came out the winner even if she did choose "Door Number One", from which Inez Nestell came out dressed in Prof's long red-speckled night shirt, her house shoes were out of this world and carrying a Teddy Bear about four feet tall. Birgitta soon "made a deal" with this for a lovely gown and robe set which was behind doors number two and three. She opened her many beautiful gifts which ranged from dish cloths to a set of melamine dishes, a four slice toaster, eight piece set of Revere Ware, and many, many other lovely gifts--you name it, she got it!

Everyone said it was a lovely shower, and Birgitta can't believe this has happened to her yet. But we all wish them much happiness and the blessings of God in their new life together.

--Myrtle Hutchinson Fletcher

RECENT WEDDINGS

Miss Paula Diane Garren to Mr. Klaus Willfried Kowarsch

Miss Mary Virginia Gary to Mr. James Roy Orr, Jr.

Miss Birgitta Christine Tornlov to Mr. John Edmond Neff

FRESHMAN AND SOPHOMORE PICNICS

This year much planning went into the lower classman's picnics. All of the students were divided into two groups by a committee elected by the respective classes. Mr. Peel and Mr. Turner took their group to Mills River Recreational Area and Mr. Vera-Cruz and Mr. Rebman took the others to Lutheridge.

Both picnics were a huge success. However, there were a few minor problems that did arise. For instance Mr. Turner's group forgot to include a softball in the play equipment and he borrowed one from a nearby school. Mr. Vera Cruz also had to return home for some playground equipment for the group at Lutheridge. The recreation consisted of a softball game, treasure hunt, tug-o-war, and canoeing. The main part of the picnic was a rip-roaring success and the result of long hours of planning. This was the noon meal and there was plenty of food. Many thanks are due to Ginger Harvey, Darrell Cantrell, Jeannie Cole, Mike Crawford, and Odette Gillan.

A GOOD WET TIME WAS HAD BY ALL

Oh, it is raining and we are going on a picnic? Oh, well, who's afraid of a little rain? Surely not the brave Juniors and Seniors!

We were all pretty wet when we got there, but soon we had a roaring fire. Soon we had dried off and were having "a ball" playing games. Then we heard the best sound of all, "come and get it". Have you ever eaten a "submarine sandwich"? They sure are good! You take a bun about a foot long and fill it with a couple slices of wham, mock chicken, cheese, tomato, pickle, lettuce, and onion. Can you imagine, someone ate two. Then the banana splits were out of this world. Three scoops of vanilla and chocolate icecream placed on the banana and then topped with strawberry, butterscotch, and chocolate topping and then covered with nuts. I think I could safely say that we were all pretty full after we had eaten.

Guess what! It didn't rain on the way back home.

---Nancy O'Brien

Fletcher Academy
Fletcher, North Carolina 28732

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