

FLETCHER NEWSLETTER



TAKING TIME

Lord, let me take time to see the flowers
That grow by the side of the road,
Let me take time to lend a hand
That will lighten another's load,
Let me take time to hear the sounds
Of happy children at play,
Let me take time to visit a friend
Who might be lonely today,
Let me take time to share my thoughts
With those who are dear to me,
And let me take time for a quiet hour
To spend, Lord, alone with Thee.

--Andrew

ARTHUR A. JASPERSON

1887 - 1969

Arthur A. Jasperson, age 81, died January 25, 1969 at Madison, Tennessee. He was born November 5, 1887 in Wisconsin. From 1920-1952 he served as president and business manager of the Mountain Sanitarium and Hospital and Fletcher Academy, Fletcher, North Carolina. It was through his leadership that the institution, from a humble beginning, grew to an active medical and educational center. In 1952 he moved to Madison, Tennessee where he served as president of Madison College. For the past several years he has been acting as president of the Layman Foundation.

A memorial service was conducted Sunday evening at Madison. The funeral service was held at the Fletcher Seventh-day Adventist Church on Tuesday at 11:00 a.m.

Mr. Jasperson is survived by his wife, Florence F. Jasperson; one son, Robert Jasperson of Glendale, California; and three grandchildren: Vickie Jasperson, of Birmingham, Alabama, and John and Carol Ann Jasperson of Glendale, California.

"Papa J", as he was affectionately called by Fletcher students and friends, now lies in the mountains he loved, near the hospital and school that were so near to his heart. We miss him for through the years somehow we came to feel there would always be a "Papa J" to encourage us, to chide us, to love us.

Far, far away, o'er the dream of years
They hear the Voice of the King--
"Where, O Grave, where is thy victory,
And where, O Death, is thy sting? . . .

Rest, rest to the weary,
Peace, peace to thy soul;
Tho' life may be dreary,
Earth is not thy goal--
O lay down thy burden,
O come unto Me,
I will not forsake thee, . . .
Tho' all else should flee."

--From "Calvary"

STUDENT WEEK OF PRAYER

Everything seemed to go wrong! What was to be done for Week of Prayer? The speaker that was supposed to be here was unable to come. Others were asked, but everyone had a very busy schedule to be met. The faculty and pastor, Elder Donald Kenyon, consulted the students during their Bible classes and it was decided to have a student week of Prayer. The students listed topics they would like to hear discussed. The ten students who were elected to speak were Carl Jones, David Bryant, David Gardner, David Pendleton, Ronnie Koester, George Whitsett, Carolyn Coleman, Violet Williams, Judy Flerl and Evelyn Chapman.

Some of the subjects chosen for topics for the week were Health, Love and Infatuation, Modesty in Dress, Recreation, Dating, Reverence, Signs of Christ's Coming, The Battle of Armageddon, The Judgment. Each night after the meeting was over we had prayer bands. The week really proved to be of great spiritual aid to all of us.

-----Evelyn Chapman, Junior

VOICE OF YOUTH MEETINGS

For two weeks the meetings had been announced on the radio, yet there was no place for them to be held. Four or five days before the opening night, which was on Friday, May 2, a spot was found in Skyland and our tent was pitched.

The meetings lasted approximately one hour each night. A film started off the evening and following it came the song service. There was special music each evening. Two or three speakers presented topics as had been assigned for the week. The meetings ended Saturday night, May 10.

These meetings were a great inspiration to each of the speakers from both the school of nursing and the academy.

-----Evelyn Chapman, Junior

GIRLS' OPEN HOUSE

It seemed as if every girl in Whitford and Gilliland had a bright-colored dirndl skirt one chilly February evening. Whitford Hall was strewn with flowers and snowflakes and in the lobby, in front of a picture of a darling little Swiss chalet, there were more young ladies in Swiss costumes serving sundaes. Why all the Swiss decorating? It was Girls' Open House. The boys were ushered through both dorms and saw how the girls kept their rooms. (That is when they know they will have company!) The evening ended in the chapel with the movie "Heidi". Altogether it was a very enjoyable evening.

-----Cheryl Oliver, Senior

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE PICNIC

We all loaded upon the the big trucks just as the rain started to pour. Up went the umbrellas along with the cries, "Oh, no! rain again, won't we get to go?" But everyone agreed to go anyway. Off we went headed for Julian Lake Park. The sun came out and everyone was happy and dry!

The boys played softball while the girls took turns riding on Mr. Turner's motorcycle. We played until about 11:00 a.m. and then came our picnic lunch. Oh! Oh! Submarine sandwiches, doughnuts, candy, oranges, pears, apples, potato chips and something to drink! Everything was so good. We had one more game of softball to work off the meal, then came back to school and to work. Everyone was tired but happy.

We greatly appreciate the work of the Sophomores who planned our Freshman-Sophomore picnic.

-----Ruth Henson, Freshman

-----Clara Anderson, Freshman

FLETCHER NEWSLETTER

MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL AND FLETCHER ACADEMY

Vol. XXV, No. 2

January-May, 1969

MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL SCHOOL OF NURSING NEWS

The second half of the school year of 1968-1969: What did it bring to the campus of our school? Looking back over the last months of this year, we find several activities that provide us with a pleasant remembrance. (In psychology we learned that pleasant memories tend to rule out unpleasant ones.)

Let's begin with one Christmas activity. It is often said that the Spirit of Christmas is that of good will. This little comment once made is repeated over and over. Not only is it repeated verbally, but it is also expressed in the actions of many. This past Christmas was an occasion to be remembered in the hearts of the student nurses from MSH. Yes, this was a time when they were determined to make others happy.

The student nurses chose a new project--instead of giving a Christmas party to a few orphans, they decided to make it a family affair. A family was chosen--one that wouldn't have had Christmas otherwise. The family selected had a mother, two children and a grandmother. The party was a success--especially when Santa came with all those good things in his bag that all good boys and girls get on Christmas Eve. For them it was a Christmas never to be forgotten. For us there was joy in every heart--the joy gained only through giving.

After the holidays things started to settle down again and the normal campus drag prevailed over most all minor activities--mainly study. Then with someone's bright idea a party was proposed for the nurses, for Thursday, February 13, honoring Valentine's Day. The ping pong table in the recreation room was loaded with the most luscious foods any hungry person could ever dream of. Our teachers and staff sponsored the supper and program that followed. Many left that evening most contented and many more left very miserable. Isn't it awful to be miserable from eating?

Capping came, Saturday night, March 8. Everyone was excited about that. Seven freshmen were capped. This is an indication that it's not always the quantity of the class but the quality that counts.

Psychology class taught us that the pleasant things are remembered more than unpleasant. Some freshmen would include in unpleasant things these past months such things as chemistry or anatomy. A few juniors would list med-surg or psychology classes as unpleasant things. For the seniors nothing was unpleasant because it's their last go-around and all they can see is August 16, 1969.

--David Trivett

--Diane Miller

NEWLY ARRIVED

At the home of

Ruth (Neff) and Gary Bradley: Amy Jean, May 8, 1969

Nancy and Donald Turner: Lorna Dawn, May 13, 1969

Ellen (Martin) and Bill Hawkes: June Ellen, May 16, 1969

Shirley (Underwood) and Keith Schultz: Lisa Dawn (Jif), May 17, 1969

MOTHER'S DAY PARTY

May 11 was the annual day for our Mother's Day Party. Every year each girl invites someone to be her mother for the evening. The girls try to show their adopted mothers how much they mean to them when they're away from home.

This year the girls' club planned a skit for the program. The skit portrayed a mother, looking back over the years as her little girl grew up. The mother first sees her little girl as she first goes to school. Then as she grows older, she graduates from high school, then college. But the best event in her daughter's life is when she became a bride. As her mother turns the page in her memory, she silently sheds a tear of happiness.

As the skit drew to an end, everyone was silent, but they were happy--happy because they were thankful for a wonderful mother.

--Kathy Kummer, Senior

BUS

Excitement and school spirit reigned supreme on April 1, when Ann Freeman, Fletcher Academy Student Association president, announced to the student body that the new \$10,000 school bus they had worked so hard to obtain was waiting outside to be inspected. Almost as excited as the students were two men, present for the occasion, who had a great deal to do with getting the bus. Mr. T. D. Hunter III of Hunter Chevrolet, received enthusiastic applause for giving a discount of about \$1,200 on the price of the bus chassis. Mr. E. A. Anderson, owner of Southern Saw Service of Atlanta, Georgia, who donated \$3,000 for the bus chassis received a standing ovation.

The 1969 bus seating forty-one passengers with additional space for luggage and choir robes represents the largest SA project in Fletcher Academy history. The institution permitted students to donate a portion of their labor credit to the bus project and then matched dollar for dollar all the students could raise. Approximately \$500 profit was realized from selling World's Finest Chocolate. Many other projects were devised by the students for raising money. A special vote of thanks is due the parents, teachers, and friends who gave donations toward the bus.

-Mr. James Peel Jr.

CHOIR TRIPS

At six o'clock Sabbath morning, May 10, the forms of Fletcher Academy's choir members appeared out of the shadows to assemble in our new bus. After a seemingly short four hour drive, we arrived in Salisbury, North Carolina just in time to attend the last part of Sabbath school. The lesson study ends and our group of forty hurries about checking music, donning robes, and making final arrangements. Quickly falling into our places, we marched into the church and our much anticipated program began. The program was divided into three sections: group numbers, solos, and instrumentals. As our program ended, many smiling relieved faces hurried toward the bus. After a marvelous lunch at the local school, we headed for home and once more arrived on campus about 5:30 thus ending a tiring day for many.

Rest was not to be found so soon, however. At a slightly later hour the next Sabbath, we were once more off, this time to the nearby city of Asheville. After presenting our program and having another good dinner it was back to Fletcher until three o'clock when we left for Greenville, South Carolina. Two and a half hours later we were once again on the platform. We were given supper by the church members of Greenville, and then it was home once more. Were we ever bushed!

We thank all of those who helped to make our program a success and those who so readily welcomed us on our trips. All of our trips have been pleasant and we are looking forward to our future trips.

-Barbara Palmer, Freshman

CHAPEL CARPET

On the morning of April 30, strange things were going on in the chapel! Closer investigation revealed that the new royal blue carpet for the chapel was here and was being laid. All of the students were excited and many visited the chapel to see it during their free time. All of us, especially the girls since the project was sponsored by the Girl's Club, are very proud of it. The girls sent out letters to parents, friends, and relatives asking for a \$2.00 donation. You can be assured that the girls didn't mind when several \$10.00 donations came back instead of the two which was asked for. The Girls Club dues also helped to support the project.

The students of Fletcher Academy wish to thank each of our parents, friends and relatives for their interest in us and for their support.

-Carolyn Coleman, Junior

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

1969 was a very busy year for the Junior class of Fletcher Academy. One project was the complete production of the Junior-Senior Banquet, the first time that the Juniors had assumed full responsibility for this in many years. Such an undertaking would have been impossible without the excellent leadership and guidance of the class officers and sponsors.

President of the Junior class this year was Jack Freck from Fletcher, N.C. He did a very good job of organizing and co-ordinating all the class activities.

Judy Marquis, from Fletcher, N.C., was vice-president. She worked hard and had many responsibilities.

Donna Dover, from West Palm Beach, Florida, was a very efficient secretary.

Patty Koch, from Asheville, N.C., handled the financial affairs.

John Huskins, from Asheville, N.C., was pastor, and Allan Turner, from Orlando, Florida, was Sargeant-at-Arms.

The sponsors were Mrs. Edna Barnes, assistant dean of girls, and Mr. Brent Yingling, the French teacher.

Because of the efforts of these eight people and the rest of the class members, the Juniors had a very successful school year. With students like these, the Senior Class of 1970 should be one of the best ever.

-Patricia Koch, Junior

BOX SUPPER

It is the evening of the Box Supper. The students of Fletcher Academy are beginning to assemble at Pearson Hall. The girls are anxious and can hardly wait to find out who will have the great privilege of sharing their supper with them. After a few moments of conversing with friends, the girls are seated together while the boys form a group near the tables where the boxes are attractively arranged. The girls have worked hard on these, making them as impressive as they possibly can. Mr. Vera Cruz climbs up onto a sturdy table and the auctioning begins. One by one the boxes are disappearing. There are many laughs as a few of the boys are quite surprised at their selections but everyone is very happy. The couples are now finding places to sit down and enjoy a delicious meal together. Some of the boys must be especially hungry because they have already shared several suppers and are bidding for several more! It isn't long though until everyone has satisfied his appetite and to their surprise it is already time to leave. It has been a lot of fun and they look forward to the time when there will be another box supper as great as this one.

-Jacque Williams, Freshman

STUDENT ASSOCIATION ELECTIONS

It wouldn't have taken much guessing to figure out when Campaign Week started at Fletcher Academy. Everywhere we turned there were posters--some so large they had previously served as sheets and others so small that if it had not been for their catching colors, we would have entirely missed the important messages they carried. The posters were interesting and represented a lot of hard work, but the same was even truer of the speeches given by each candidate. There were a few jokes, a skit, and a lot of good ideas presented. Then the big day came! The final votes were cast and the names of the eager new SA officers were posted. They are as follows:

President--Dave Bryant

Vice-president--Scotty Hodges

Secretary--Judi Walker

Treasurer--Judy Wuttke

Chaplain--Evelyn Chapman

Parliamentarian--Jacque Williams

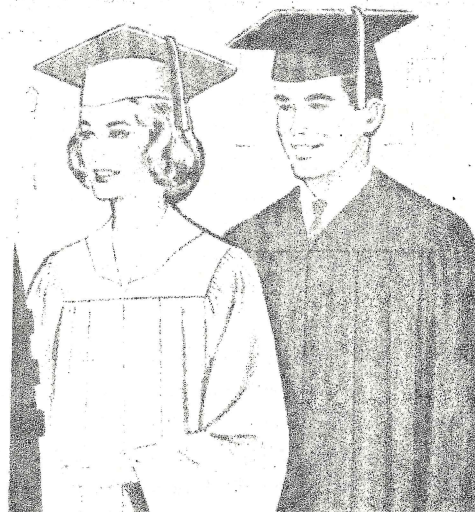
-Violet Williams, Senior

SENIORS OF 1969: Warmest congratulations,
And all good wishes, too,
In honor of the occasion--
In Honor of you.

EDUCATION

Whom, then, do I call educated?
First, those who control circumstances
instead of being mastered by them,
those who meet all occasions manfully
and act in accordance with intelligent
thinking, those who are honorable in all
dealings, who treat good-naturedly
persons and things that are disagreeable;
and furthermore, those who hold their
pleasures under control and are not
overcome by misfortune; finally, those
who are not spoiled by success.

--Socrates



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS AND GRADUATES

David Gardner, President
Ginger Harvey, Vice-president
Kathy Kummer, Secretary
Bill Moore, Treasurer
George Whitsett, Pastor
David Pendleton, Sergeant-at-Arms

Weston Barber
Patty Beard
Jere Bradwell
Danny Brinson
Edwin Brinson
Larae Bumgardner
Darrell Cantrell
Jeanne Cherry
Charlotte Crowe
Joy Daniel
Linda Dodge
Judy Flerl
Ronald Fortune
Ann Freeman
Steve Gallimore
Rodney Grant
Shirlee Hess

Shireen Hess
Marilyn Jolly
Carl Jones
Ronald Koester
Raymond Livingston
Robert McClendon
Bill Norwood
Cheryl Oliver
Thomas Pressley
Renee Rebman
Cindy Rentfro
~~Robert Taylor~~
Lars Tornlov
Leslie Walter
Sonja Wiegand
Ellen Williams
Violet Williams

Class Flower: White Rose
Class Colors: Red and White

Class Motto.....Hold High the Torch
Class Aim.....A Better World

COLLEGE DAYS

Very early on Sunday, April 13, a certain special group of students began stirring rather early. Special group? Yes, very special, for they are commonly called Seniors. This was a long-awaited day, and around 7:00 a.m. small groups began gathering around our brand new bus. Finally we began our trip to Southern Missionary College for College Days.

Arriving near the SMC campus we found quite an affair of decorated cars, balloons, and had a noisy escort to the campus square. There we were registered and hurried to the cafeteria for a fabulous meal. Our whole stay at SMC was really great, the food was delicious, and the information we obtained was invaluable.

Early Tuesday we climbed aboard our bus and visited Chickamauga Battlefield and Lookout Mountain. Riding the Incline Railway was an experience. After our Incline ride we started home. Near Knoxville we made a stop at Little Creek Academy and toured their campus. We were all impressed by the clean and beautiful campus, the swimming pool, and the airstrip with its little planes. Most of us had a ride on the Cessna plane. We ate supper there then bade the folks there farewell and began the last stretch home. Arriving on our campus near 12:30 a.m. we sleepily went to our rooms and fell exhausted into bed.

--Judy Flerl, Senior

SENIOR TRIPS

Finally the most looked-forward-day in the Senior year arrived and we began our Senior trip. It seems about one-half of the class had claims on the back seat and you understand that would present a problem! The strongest won out, but soon everyone seemed well contented. Our first stop was at the Hermitage just outside Nashville, Tennessee. We spent time there walking through the mansion itself and the beautiful gardens and grounds surrounding it. We all understood how President Jackson loved his place so much. Next we made a stop at Madison Academy and toured the campus there, then proceeded to the Parthenon in Nashville. This was the most impressive structure most of us had ever viewed. We walked around the massive pillars and the beautiful grounds for some time. That night we stayed at Highland Academy and left early the next morning for Mammoth Cave.

We arrived at Mammoth Cave around 9:00 a.m. and began the tour which lasted until noon. We saw so many interesting things in the cave and enjoyed the stories our guide told us about the history of the cave. We learned a lot and thoroughly enjoyed this tour. At noon we began the long drive home. We arrived back on our campus around 1:00 a.m. with memories that will ever be dear to us.

--Judy Flerl, Senior

THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The much-anticipated Junior-Senior banquet finally took place on May 1. This year it was really something! The Juniors had planned it completely for the first time in a number of years and they did a wonderful job. They chose to let us spend an evening in the Orient so we dined under Japanese lanterns, ate Chop Suey, and even noticed some bamboo in the corners of the room where we dined. Just for the fun of it, we attempted to eat our salad with chop sticks. That appears much easier than it is and we noted, with sighs of relief, that our Oriental waiters and waitresses were supplying us with silverware for our second course.

Thanks, Juniors, for a splendid evening in the shadow of Mount Fujiyama.

--Violet Williams, Senior

JUNIOR-SENIOR PICNIC

Tuesday, May 20, dawned bright and beautiful, a perfect day for a picnic. All the Juniors and Seniors were excited. About 1:30 that afternoon members of the two classes piled on a couple of trucks. It took approximately an hour and a half to get to our chosen destination--Camp Hope. The ride over was very scenic and beautiful. When we arrived at the camp the boys took off to the baseball field and had a good game of ball. Those not playing ball or cheering for the game played shuffleboard, badminton, tennis and other games. We had a very enjoyable time. However, the best was yet to come. At 6:00 we went in for supper and talk about food! We really had it! We were filled clear down to our toes. The trip home was chilly but all in all the whole trip was enjoyable, sunburn and all.

--Evelyn Chapman, Junior

MUSIC FESTIVAL

The beautiful weekend of April 4 and 5 was a big event for the musically inclined students of the Southern Union! It was the 1969 Southern Union Music Festival held on the campus of Mount Pisgah Academy. The theme, "O Sing Your Songs" was put into action by approximately 200 students from the eleven academies in the Union. Thursday evening the guests began to arrive on the Pisgah campus and some on the Fletcher campus because Fletcher served as co-host in assisting to house the guests. Thursday night was our first practice period. Our choir from Fletcher proudly got into their new school bus for the first time and rode to Pisgah to participate. We soon got to know our choir director, Mr. Don C. Runyan from Southern Missionary College, and learned to like him. Other noted musicians were Dr. M. S. Hill of Union College who was the band director, and Stanley E. Walker of Andrews University who assisted and served as organist and also conducted a workshop for the piano and organ students. All day Friday was spent in practicing. At first everything seemed new and strange. Such expressions as "Where's Orchill Hall?" or "Where's the cafeteria?" were very common, but we all learned together. The long hours of continuous practice were very tiresome, but in the end, very rewarding. Talking with old and new friends was fun if you did it inbetween practices and not during them. Friday night the massed choir gave a religious program. If nothing else will send chills up your spine, a 160 voice choir, singing praises to God will. R. R. Bietz, vice-president of the General Conference, spoke to the more than 1200 students, parents, musicians, visitors, and local church members assembled for the worship service on Sabbath morning. After church it began to rain but that didn't dampen anyone's spirit. There were many friends and relatives to visit and another religious program put on by the band and choir. The beautiful vesper program by the piano and organ students on a Steinway piano and three keyboard organ, was an excellent way to end the Sabbath. The final number, "America Panorama," was performed by both band and choir together under the direction of Mr. Hill. This included group singers, instrumental numbers, a solo on the merimba, and many other enjoyable and patriotic numbers. Many have felt that this music festival was the best yet of the eleven festivals which have been held in the Southern Union.

-Judy Wuttke, Freshman

HONOR ROLL

| <u>A</u> | <u>A-B</u> | <u>B Average</u> |
|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|
| John Kendall | Susan Anderson | Clara Anderson |
| Patricia Koch | Kathy Belknap | Mary Arthur |
| Bob Moore | Harry Best | Sue Collins |
| Jacque Williams | Evelyn Charman | Charlotte Crowe |
| Judy Wuttke | Carolyn Coleman | Jeanne Freck |
| | Judy Crabtree | Ann Freeman |
| | Ginger Harvey | Marilynn Jolly |
| | Ruth Henson | Ronald Koester |
| | Bob Houghton | Cheryl Oliver |
| | Kay Huskins | David Pendleton |
| | Kathy Kummer | Candy Shaddock |
| | Sue Marquis | Ruth Story |
| | Bill Moore | Bob Taylor |
| | Ron Shaw | Judi Walker |
| | | Violet Williams |

CAPTAIN GILMER ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

EIGHTH GRADE GRADUATION

June 3, 1969

GRADUATES

Lonnie Anderson.....President
Marcia Pendleton.....Vice-president
Lucretia Moore.....Secretary-Valedictorian
Debra Livingston.....Treasurer

Corlass Barber

James Cherry

Jeanne Conner

Sharon Harkins

Kathy Moncrieff

(Salutatorian) Charese Pelham

Herbert Segur

Class Motto.....Not only to reach our goal but
to go beyond it

Class Aim.....Upward Ever Upward

Class Colors.....Yellow and White

Class Flower.....Yellow Rose

PROGRAM

Processional: Pomp and Circumstance.....Elgar

Prayer.....Mr. John Pelham

Welcome.....Lonnie Anderson

Piano Duet: Polonaise Op. 53.....Chopin
Lucretia Moore, Marcia Pendleton

Address.....Prof. L. E. Nestell

Vocal Duet: "Each Step I Take".....Mercer
Jeanette and Jeanne Conner

Valedictory.....Lucretia Moore

Presentation of Diplomas.....Mr. F. Wuttke

Welcome to Academy.....Prof. L. E. Nestell

Benediction.....Mr. F. Wuttke

Recessional: Jubilee March.....Williams

Pianist--Mrs. Helen Rust

Organist--Miss Judy Marquis

FLETCHER ACADEMY

HOMECOMING

APRIL 25, 26 1969

April 1969

Dear Alumni:



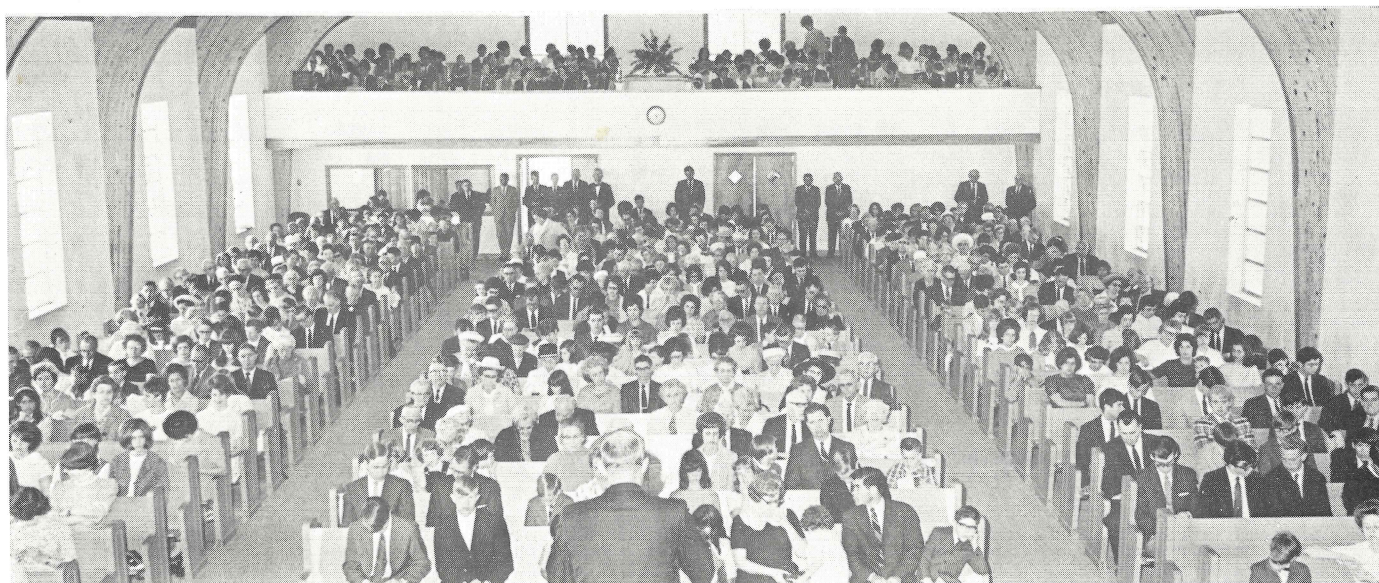
Professor L. E. Nestell

Homecoming is a big occasion at Fletcher and is growing larger with each passing year. An occasion such as this naturally has different meanings to different people. It would be perhaps difficult for another to share in just what this means to one like me who has been dean of boys, teacher, or principal in the school during its entire history as a senior academy. This has provided the unusual privilege of personally knowing every member of the entire alumni association. These homecomings give a brief but somewhat personal review of a teacher's efforts and his rewards.

Friday night I arrived just a few minutes late for the vesper service in the church. Approaching the front entry I could hear a familiar, but much more mature, voice speaking. Clifford Port, (right) class of '64, was speaking on the familiar words of Jesus, "Follow Me." It was a challenging message to which the audience responded well. A personal dedication at its close seemed a most natural thing. In my mind I could sort of see a motion picture of Clifford growing up as a boy on our campus. How it warmed my heart to see one of my students carry on so ably and well in a vesper service that so often had been my own responsibility.



Clifford Port



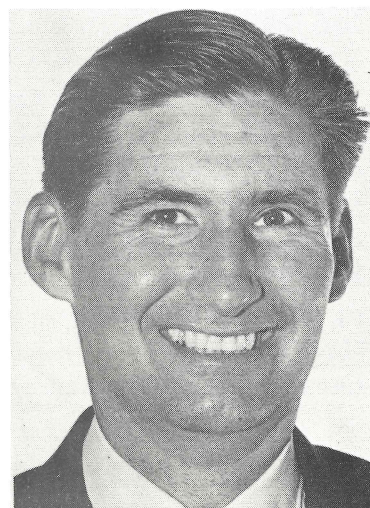
The class of 1959, one of the two classes being honored in this homecoming, (the other class of '44), had planned the Sabbath school program. Clifford Nestell was superintendent. What father would not be proud to see his own son selected for leadership for this occasion and to be introduced by him later in the same program. The superintendent in his remarks gave some impressive figures regarding the alumni association. He said that as a result of a recent study the membership which is now some 800 is divided up in occupations as follows:

| | | | | | |
|-----------------------------|-----|-------------------------|----|-----------------------|-----|
| Armed Services | 17 | Private Business | 34 | Certified Accountants | 2 |
| Deceased | 12 | Dentists | 6 | Doctors | 15 |
| Foreign Mission Service | 5 | Hospital Administration | 2 | Housewives | 155 |
| College Programs | 93 | Lab. & X-ray Tech. | 16 | Librarian | 1 |
| Licensed Practical Nurses | 11 | Office Secretaries | 20 | Ordained Ministers | 11 |
| Pharmacist | 1 | Professional Sales | | Record Librarians | 3 |
| Registered Nurses | 171 | and Office Personnel | 15 | Teachers | 47 |
| Skilled & Unskilled Workers | 104 | | | | |

In the middle of the week those planning the program had requested that I give the Sabbath school lesson. At first thought this seemed a little strange in view of the fact that I am only an honorary member--perhaps not so strange after all with these many students coming pack to be taught by "Prof." again. One thing for sure there was a lot of satisfaction in seeing so many familiar faces in my large Sabbath school class of approximately 500 (pictured above).

The speaker at the church service was Elder Ray Russell, (right) class of '47, now pastor at the Greenville, Tennessee church. His message was so good that I would like to have him come back and give another sermon.

After the church service the members of the alumni association, with family and friends, assembled at Pearson Hall for a fellowship dinner. This group numbered approximagely 250. I am sure that many a school experience of former years was lived over again.



Ray Russell

The business meeting of the association was held in the chapel after sundown vespers. This chapel, a place with so many hallowed memories--vespers, chapels, weddings, etc. Floyd Hodges, class of '53, as president presided. The business session included a brief report of progress given by the institutional president, Jack Williams, class of '36. His report included plans for completing the new administration building. Elder D. E. Kenyon was asked to serve as alumni president for this coming year. There was a standing vote of appreciation to my years of service and leadership in the school. I am just human enough to admit that I was greatly touched by such appreciation. I do think one thing was overlooked. That is anything that I may have done or accomplished has been largely shared by my wife, Inez. All this was followed by the introduction of the new school principal, Mr. Leland Zollinger (right). One thing I would like to make clear and that is my retirement involves only the principalship. There are still some good years left to be given to my favorite task of teaching.



Leland Zollinger

The weekend activities came to a close with a talent program at Pearson Hall. Students of the present, yesterday, and the day before yesterdays, teachers, friends, provided the talent of music, readings, etc. with our own beloved pastor, Elder Don Kenyon, class of '46, serving as master of ceremonies. Then came farewells with alumni members going back to their homes and their jobs with lighter hearts and another homecoming added to their store of memories.

So, too, the principal must go back to his job with another chapter added to his book of memories. The rewards of teaching are substantial. I look back over 38 years spent here as dean, teacher, or principal. It has been a privilege to grow up with a progressive, growing institution. Few men can see the results of their efforts multiplied so many fold in the lives of others. Then, too, there is the satisfaction of seeing the leadership in the institution taken over by younger men in whom I have had some part in training. Let me commend to you the great work of teaching as one of the most noble callings of life.

Very sincerely yours,

(signed) Lewis E. Nestell

COMPLIMENTS
P.R. Department
Carolina Conference

Fletcher Academy
Fletcher, North Carolina 28732
(Return requested)

| |
|-----------------|
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