

FLETCHER NEWS LETTER



Vol. XXVII, No. 2

September-October, 1960

FLETCHER ACADEMY AND MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL
Fletcher, North Carolina

50TH ANNIVERSARY AT MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL AND FLETCHER ACADEMY

The Fletcher Academy band played while approximately 350 friends, workers and students gathered to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the work of the Mountain Sanitarium and the Fletcher Academy and to pay tribute to those workers who had given a large portion of their lives in the cause of the self-supporting work carried on here since 1910.

As the speakers took their places on the platform, the band played the national anthem, and the celebration was underway. Elder Lewis A. Wynn, local pastor, gave the

invocation. Elder H. V. Reed, chairman of the board and president of the Carolina Conference of S.D.A., was introduced and expressed his appreciation for the fine work done by the institution. Mayor Edwards of Hendersonville also expressed his appreciation for the institution, as he had had the privilege of watching it grow from the beginning.

Other honored guests who were introduced were A. A. Jaspersen, who for thirty-two years was president and business manager of this institution; Dr. W. C. Sandborn,

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FLETCHER NEWS LETTER

Vol. XXVII, No. 2 September-October, 1960
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LOOKING AHEAD

The 1960-1961 school year will undoubtedly be the year of experiment and progress at Fletcher Academy. This year many big plans are afloat as you will discover in many of the articles in this issue of the Fletcher News Letter.

Among the many experiments there are two outstanding ones: (1) organization of the Fletcher Academy Student Association and (2) the publication of the Fletcher News Letter, prepared and edited by the academy students.

As yet the officers of the Student Association have not been selected, but when they are we are sure they will be well accepted by the student body. This association must have the support of the whole student body, for it must be a success. It shall be the voice of the academy and the governing factor in many of the school's activities. We wish all the success possible to the new Fletcher Academy Student Association and Council.

We hope you enjoy the first issue of the Fletcher News Letter, published by the students. We shall try to publish in each edition, articles to appeal to the varying tastes of the readers.

It is the purpose of our publication to train students in journalistic style of writing, to discover latent ability in creativeness, to foster high ideals and better school spirit, and finally to demonstrate through the written account of our school activities the type of Christian education carried on here at Fletcher Academy.

If you have ideas or any statements which might be of interest to publish in this paper, please do write to us:

The Editors
 Fletcher News Letter
 Fletcher, North Carolina

We would like to thank those who have worked so hard to get this issue out on our date deadline, especially Miss Keith, our sponsor. Surely her untiring sponsorship of this paper and the efforts of staff members and other students will help make it a success.

Editorial--Allen Steele

YOUR AIM

What is your aim for the coming year? Do you really have one and are you going to hold that aim above everything else?

When you come back to school, you are all ready to begin each task with enthusiasm. For the first two weeks or perhaps even three weeks you are eager to do each lesson thoroughly. But before too long it seems that other things absorb your interest and you forget all about your noble intentions. Suddenly, you find yourself sliding down a steep hill and you yourself are yielding to the downhill grade without much resistance. By the time you really wake up and look around you discover you are at the very bottom of the hill. Wouldn't it have been much easier to have put on your brakes before you reached the bottom? The hill always looks much steeper at the very bottom than it does half way down. Each step up is taken with much effort and difficulty.

I sincerely hope that you have set an aim for yourself this year and that in spite of whatever may stand in your way you will have courage to overcome it and not let laxity pull you down the hill.

Editorial--Ava Anderson

SCULLY ADDRESSES ON TEMPERANCE

Sabbath, October 15, 1960, Elder J. V. Scully, Youth Temperance leader of the General Conference, was the speaker of the eleven o'clock church service in Pearson Hall.

According to Elder Scully, "Intemperance is anything that we eat, drink, or do that harms our bodies."

He has visited the Phillipines and other islands and countries in the interest of temperance and has found that the people there are in need of temperance education just as we are in the homeland. One of their evil practices is chewing beetle-nut, which ruins their teeth and wears them off at the gums. Another is a very interesting looking "water-pipe" that they smoke.

After telling many stories he concluded his sermon by using an illustration of an old car wanting to become a new one. The owner tried everything he could think of but finally had the old car melted back into steel and then used the mass in making a part of a new car. According to Elder Scully it is the same with our Christian experience. We can't do anything by ourselves, we have to let God melt down our old selves and make us new.

May misfortune follow you all the days of your life, and never overtake you.--Knott A. Sage

TOT CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The Teachers of Tomorrow Club of Fletcher Academy elected the following officers:

resident, Chick Hodges; Vice-President, Mary Garey; Secretary-Treasurer, Brenda Behre; Publicity Secretary, Sharon Ulloth; Parliamentarian, Mary Sue Cartledge, Librarian-Historian, Lorraine Johnson.

The purpose of the club is to arouse among the students an interest in the teaching profession. They plan to visit places of interest that will enrich their background activities as future teachers.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT ENLARGING

Because so many students were eligible for membership in the choir this year Mrs. Rust, Fletcher Academy choir director, found it necessary to organize two groups. These two choirs, the "A" choir composed of 43 members, and the "B" with 60, are now organized and active.

The "A" choir has been giving the devotional responses in our church services as well as special choral selections for our Sabbath worship in song. These special selections include: "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked", "He Took a Child", "A Song and a Prayer", and "All the Way". The choir also sang "Halls of Ivy" at the Mountain Sanitarium and Hospital-Fletcher Academy Fiftieth Anniversary celebration.

On Tuesday, October 18, the "Whispering Hills Quartet" and the Fletcher Academy "Treble Triple Trio" gave several vocal selections over radio station WHKP in Hendersonville, North Carolina. These same groups entertained the patients at Oteen Veterans' Hospital in Oteen, North Carolina, on October 24.

An annual Christmas program by nurse, academy, and elementary student combined choirs is planned for mid-December. Choir trips will be made throughout the second semester by each of the academy choirs.

BOYS SEE KHRUSHCHEV IN PUMPKINS

The farm crew gathered one ton of cushaw pumpkins last October, which sold for \$63.00. They called them Khrushchev pumpkins because they were all crooked and bursting open, typically Khrushchevian. Besides pumpkins the farm raises potatoes, corn, and squash. It supplies both the hospital and academy kitchens with vegetables. Miss Covey reports that the kitchen workers froze and canned 1,965 gallons of garden produce, fruits, and berries gathered from the farm and gardens this past summer.

SPEECH CLASS

A new development in our school is the speech class. Eighteen students are enrolled in the once-a-week, half-hour sessions. The object of the class is to teach its pupils to read with expression and dramatic appeal.

One of their goals is to have two or more radio programs in the spring. They put on many programs for the school, including the annual speech class festival in the spring, which displays the talent developed during the year.

WE TOUR IRELAND, ENGLAND AND VISIT BRUSSELS
WORLD FAIR WITH CRUTCHER

Tuesday night, October 18, Mr. A. L. Crutcher from our community showed some of his slides in chapel. We started in Ireland by visiting the Blarney tower, where the Blarney stone is located. Next we visited Dublin. Then came London with the changing of the guards. A number of slides showed Windsor Castle at different angles with the apartment of Queen Elizabeth II in prominent view.

Mr. Crutcher ended the tour by showing a number of slides from the Brussels World Fair.

Did you know that?

Battleships are named for states, and cruisers for large cities. Destroyers bear the names of persons who have distinguished themselves in the Navy or Marines, and if possible, the destroyer is christened by a relative.

Carriers are named for famous navel vessels or famous battles, submarines for fish, mine sweepers for birds, and seagoing gunboats for small cities.

Had enough? No? Well, river gunboats are named for islands, and the names of repair ships are drawn from mythology. Oilers are named after rivers and cargo ships for stars.

"Some people are like blotters; they soak it all in and get it all backwards."

"The thing I am most anxious to get out of my new car," said a business man in answer to a survey, "is my 18-year-old son!"

Albert Einstein once gave what many consider the best formula for success in life. "If A is success in life, I say the formula is $A=X+Y+Z$, X being work and Y being play."

"And what is Z?" asked the interviewer.

"That said Einstein, "is keeping your mouth shut."

"Have you lived here all your life?" a tourist in the Blue Ridge Mountains asked of an old man sitting by a cabin door.

"Net yet," was the patient reply.

ANNIVERSARY (from page 1)

president of Madison College; Hoyle Adams, the institutional attorney; Edwin Martin, administrator of Lawrenceberg Sanitarium and former student of Fletcher Academy; Dr. John Oliver, president of the Fletcher Academy Alumni Association; Doctor Irving, chairman of the Henderson County Medical Society; Doctor Joe Gardner, staff member and secretary of the Henderson County Medical Society; C. G. Marquis, vice-president of the institution, and J. E. Lewis, treasurer.

Elder Wesley Amundsen, ASI Secretary of the General Conference, gave a brief outline of how the work has progressed through the years. Professor L. E. Nestell, academy principal, who has been associated with the school for twenty-eight years, gave the history of the institution, high-lighted by committee action items of the years passed.

Mrs. Ethel Jarrett, one of the first students, was brought to the platform in a horse-drawn carriage. She shared with the group some of the experiences she had as a student in those "old days". An emergency call came for a doctor and was answered by Dr. Forest Bliss as he drove away in a 1924 Model-T Ford.

The Fletcher Academy Choir under the direction of Mrs. Helen Rust rendered an appropriate number, although a number of her choir members had been with her only one week. The choir also rendered the Seven-Fold Amen at the close of the program.

Nine workers and one former worker were given special recognition for their length of service. They were escorted to the platform by horse and buggy and Model-T Ford, where they were presented service-award certificates as follows: Miss Lelia V. Patterson, forty years; Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis, thirty-six years; Mr. C. G. Marquis, thirty-six years; Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lowder, thirty-six years; Mr. L. E. Nestell, twenty-nine years; Mr. R. A. Jorgensen, twenty-seven years; Mrs. R. J. Smith, twenty-eight years; Mr. A. A. Jaspersen, former business manager and president, thirty-two years.

At the close of the program a short tour through the sanitarium and hospital was conducted, ending at the cafeteria where light refreshments were served.

A vote of thanks to Mr. W. H. Wilson, president of our institution, and those who worked with him for their efforts in preparing and presenting the 50th Anniversary program.

SCHOOL PICNIC

The students of the Fletcher Academy, loaded into two trucks and a bus, motored to Mills 1 for the annual school picnic on September 20. While some students played volley ball and horseshoes, Judy Messer and Pat Roberts headed two teams in a game of soft ball. The final score was twelve to three in favor of Judy Messer's team. The tug of war games were fun. Freshmen and sophomores competed against each other, and juniors and seniors. The freshmen and juniors won. Foot races were held within each class and the winners from the classes vied with each other to pick the finalist. The winners were seniors, Dottie Charron, and Chick Hodges. Dean McCoun had a new game, an egg fight, in which students chose partners and proceeded to throw raw eggs until they broke. Those preserving their eggs whole longest were Mr. Carey and Nancy Fletcher.

The afternoon activities ended with a supper of potato stew, (which Prof. Nestell considers a "must"), cheese sandwiches, cold slaw, lemonade, bananas, apples, and fried fruit pies.

LAYMEN'S FOUNDATION CONVENTION AT MADISON: FLETCHER DELEGATES ATTEND

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson, Mrs. Teckla Wilson, Miss Carol Duska, Miss Alice Lawrence, Miss Susan Keppler, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lowder, Mrs. M. E. Chapman, Mr. James Lewis, Mr. N. B. Cantrell, Mr. Harris Geisinger, Mr. Ferdi Wuttke, and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Nestell went as delegates to the Laymen's Foundation Convention, held at Madison College the week-end of October 14 and 15.

Reports of progress of the self-supporting work came in from the various units of Madison College. Elder F. L. Lorenz had the opening meeting on Thursday evening, and Elder A. L. Ham, former Vice-President of the General Conference, spoke at the Sabbath morning service.

Lectures in the field of education were given by Dr. Ruth Murdoch and two studies on Health and Dietetics by Dr. Phillip Chen.

In an informal meeting Friday night workers from the various units told of their experiences in the self-supporting work. The meetings were climaxed on Saturday night by a pageant entitled "Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow" in honor of the Golden Anniversary of the Laymen's Conventions.

It's the little things that bother us, and put us on the rack. You can sit upon a mountain but you can't sit upon a tack.

THE HISTORY OF MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM AND FLETCHER ACADEMY

The property of the Mountain Sanitarium and Hospital and Fletcher Academy has a history dating back many years before its purchase in 1910. The earliest legal document possessed by the institution is dated August 4, 1792--"sixteenth year of our independence." Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson were living at that time. The Constitution was only three years old. George Washington was serving his first term as president.

In 1909 Mrs. E. G. White was on her way to a General Conference session in Washington. She had stopped off in Asheville, North Carolina, as the guest of Mrs. Martha Rumbough. This Mrs. Rumbough was a woman of some wealth with sincere religious convictions. She had already built a church and a parsonage for the Seventh-day Adventist brethren in the city. This Christian woman was eager that her share of the family wealth be used not only as a memorial to the family but also as a means of helping people in her community. In counseling with her Mrs. White said, "The Lord would be pleased if you would start a medical and educational work in the vicinity of Asheville." It is doubtful if either one had a clear-cut idea of just what such a work should be or of the sacrifice required to develop it. The idea appealed to Mrs. Rumbough and she agreed to provide the money.

To Professor Arthur Spalding was given the task of locating property suitable for such a purpose. At the time he was canvassing and gathering material for his books which he would later publish--MEN OF THE MOUNTAINS and HILLS OF CAL'INY. While thus working in the vicinity of the little mountain community of Horseshoe, he was informed that the "Old Byers' place" over near Naples was for sale. Walking over the dusty, winding roads, he finally came to the little valley where the property was located. As he looked across the valley there came to his poetic soul the words from Holy Writ, "as the mountains are round about Jerusalem."

Mrs. Rumbough authorized the purchase of the 416 acres of land at a price of \$5,000. Other than the natural beauty of the place and the vision of what it might become, there was little to recommend it. There was the old plantation house--later known to so many as the "Big House"--and a few old barns and sheds, with some ragged fields cut by erosion nearby. Professor and Mrs. Spalding, professor and Mrs. Sidney Brownsberger (first president of Battle Creek College--father of Drs. John and Ethel) moved out to the place

to begin the work. The available records of what was actually done between 1910 and 1920 are far from complete.

During these same years another work was developing in Asheville, some 18 miles away. There a health cafeteria (first cafeteria in the city) and treatment rooms were being operated. In 1920 the two groups agreed to unite their efforts with headquarters on the farm. This brought in new leaders and workers--the F. Vaughns, the A. A. Jaspersons, Miss Lelia Patterson, and a little later the C. G. Marquises, the J. Lewises, and others--pioneers who would stay by the work for years. For many years trips were made daily to the Good Health Place in Asheville with produce and workers. From this time on there was a change not only in the work being done but also in the rate of progress. From 1915, when the first small unit of the sanitarium was built, until 1929 the medical work was operated largely as a nursing home with no resident doctor. The educational work was confined to a community elementary school with a few boarding students of high school age, taught by tutors or in informal classes.

There were prophets who, in looking over the work, felt that it could never succeed. One of the workers, after years of toil, said, "I'll tell you, Jasperson, an institution is an institution on the same basis that a skunk is a skunk." One of the officials in the church said, "Jasperson, the only future I see for a place like this is that it would be a good place to grow rabbits." During the early years of the work Mrs. White had encouraged Mrs. Rumbough by saying, "The Lord will yet remember Mrs. Rumbough's gift of love." There were many hard and lean years. Frequently there was the burden of debt and money borrowed to pay off debts. At times it looked as though it were only the hand of Providence and the kindness of merchants and bankers that permitted survival. But here were men and women to match the mountains for strength and endurance. Certainly it was faith and vision rather than money that held them to their tasks.

In the official record of September, 1910, was written the following: "Voted to pay students by the piece or at 10¢ per hour. Voted to pay members of the faculty at 5¢ per hour." Workers have related that at one time they voted to pay themselves 25¢ per hour. Soon they owed themselves more than they could pay. It was not until 1937 that the institution was able to provide a regular wage of as much as 12¢ per hour. The reason for this condition was that the earnings of the group

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ENGLISH III STUDENTS TRY SPEAKING ART

"But Miss Keith, I am screaming!"

"No you aren't, it sounds good."

"Well it sounds like I'm screaming to me."

This conversation typified the reaction of some nineteen juniors that had congregated in the chapel to give oral editorials, which had been assigned them two days previously.

When the assignment was given you should have heard us. We moaned as if we were on our death beds. I think an oral editorial on something that would improve our school was bad, but the terms on which we had to give them were just terrible. I didn't see how we could ever meet them. Here is how we were to give our speeches: Make an outline for the teacher to follow, know it word for word so that we could follow it precisely, and talk loud enough for her to hear under the balcony. When Tuesday finally rolled around everybody did a good job. I would like to mention some of the better ones.

I believe Pat Duska's was the most original. She had the brilliant idea for us to sand and re-varnish our desks. I wonder if she has spoken to Prof. about it yet. I hope he plans to let American History out some day to do it. You think he would?

Carolyn Turner gave an excellent one also. She impressed on our minds the importance of being reverent in church. If the preacher suddenly stopped on Sabbath in the middle of his sermon, what would you be talking about? What the latest hair style is or how you would like to get even with one of your horrible teachers?

Roger Gardner's was unusual also. He stressed the importance of science in our schools. Who knows? One day we may be in a vanguard on the way to the moon. Sounds like fun.

I think Miss Keith enjoyed our program most of all. She could see some future orators, maybe Roy Orr and Dwayne Darnell. I can see them in the White House now.

But seriously, we all can improve our public speaking, I am sure, and there is no better place to do it than at Fletcher. When anyone asks us to take part in a program let us jump at the chance. Speaking in public here at school is good training for all of us. Let's all strive to do better and try to be heard by the old, the deaf, and the backseat members.

--Marilyn Carey

CLUB OFFICERS ELECTED BY GIRLS' CLUB

President--Lolita Townsend
Vice-President--Roberta Beaty
Treasurer--Jeanie Hawkes

Social and Cultural Secretary--Pat Roberts
Pianist--Wanda Turner
Song Leader--Donna Martin
Parliamentarian--Ava Anderson

HANDSHAKE-MOVIE WELCOMES NEW STUDENTS

The annual Student-Faculty-Worker Reception was held in Pearson Hall on the evening of September 10. Everyone, students, faculty, nurses, and workers stood in line for the handshake. Mrs. Lois McDonald was mistress of ceremonies as Lolita Townsend, the Girls' Club president, welcomed the new girls and Linda Jo Burris, a freshman, accepted. Dennis Schwartz, the Boys' Club president, asked the new boys to make this a good school year here at Fletcher and Daryl Meyers accepted the challenge on the part of the new boys. Then Mrs. Gladys Lowder and after Betty Morrell welcomed the new nursing class, Shirley Yoakam, new student nurse, expressed sentiments of appreciation on behalf of the freshmen nurses.

After everyone had been welcomed, a picture of South Carolina's points of interest and beauty was shown. To climax the evening the band played several numbers and the audience joined in singing the school song.

PATHFINDERS

The Fletcher Pathfinder Club, under the leadership of Mrs. Bessie Powell, has already engaged in several activities this year. Besides the regular meetings on Sunday evenings, they have had the regular church service on Pathfinder Day and have held a fair in Pearson Hall. Dressed in their uniforms Pathfinder Day, they marched up the middle aisle to the platform, sang the Pathfinder Song, and gave the flag salute. Gene Wagstaff gave a poem about mischievous boys and then Mrs. Oliver gave a short talk on the benefit of the Pathfinder Club organization in training the juniors. Mr. Ed McCoun followed with a sermon on the duties of parents and children. The Pathfinders ended the program by repeating in unison the M. V. Pledge.

The fair was held, October 16 to earn money to help dig a well for the Pathfinder Camp. Supper was prepared and some of the Pathfinders had individual booths, in which they sold cookies, cake, and drinks. The fair was reported highly successful in accomplishing its aim.

Other activities sponsored this year include a picnic at Mills River and a hayride around Couch Mountain.

It isn't what I would do
If a million should fall to my lot,

But what am I doing today
With the dollar and a quarter I've got?

HISTORY (from page 5)

were turned into the development of the work. Perhaps another reason was that no one in need s ever turned away. Over and over again the record shows cancelled debts for those too poor to pay.

The following dates and events show the growth of the work under the blessing of the Lord:

- 1920--The institution was incorporated under the laws of North Carolina
- 1925--The Laymen's Foundation of Tennessee came to the rescue by providing some \$20,000 for enlarging the sanitarium.
- 1927--Mrs. A. A. Jasperson was given principalship of the school--a position she occupied until the early 50's.
- 1929--Dr. John Brownsberger (son of the founder) moved to the place as resident physician. (He was the first registered male nurse in North Carolina.) The Mountain Sanitarium Training School for Nurses was organized. This received official state recognition in 1933--something it has held ever since.
- 1929--Federal tax exemption granted.
- 1931--Eleventh grade added to the school.
- 1932--New chapel and school building. Twelfth grade added.
- 36--Academy received state accreditation, a status which has been maintained ever since. Music studio completed.
- 1938--Plans for nurses' dormitory completed.
- 1940--New hospital completed in early 40's.
- 1953--Arrival of Drs. A. A. Pearson and P. J. Moore, Jr.
- 1954--Big House burned--the last old landmark to go.
- 1956--Whitford Hall--New "Big House," cafeteria and home for girls.
- 1958--Pearson Hall--worship and recreation hall completed.

So, from the original, humble beginning, this institution has grown under the blessing of God to what it is today. The original investment of \$5,000 has grown into a plant now valued at approximately \$1,000,000. We who are employed here today feel that there has been handed down to us a great legacy, not only in material things but in ideals and in examples of heroic service of those who have gone before. Many thousands have been helped and comforted by the sanitarium and hospital. The school of nursing has graduated some 200 rses and the academy more than 500 students. Today the work is prospering and the future looks bright. Plans are under way to replace the old sanitarium with a new \$700,000 unit. The enrollment of the three schools is 250 (elementary, academy, and school of nursing).

--Lewis E. Nestell

FLETCHER ACADEMY ADDS FOUR TO STAFF

There have been four additions to the faculty this year. Mr. and Mrs. E. O. McCoun, Mr. Bernard DeVasher, and Mrs. Mable Baker.

Mrs. Baker, coming from South Lancaster Academy in Massachusetts, has just completed a tour of Europe, the Holy Land, and Egypt. Traveling is her hobby. Besides serving as dean of girls, she teaches English II. When asked what she thought of Fletcher she said, "Of all the many places around the world, some of the most beautiful country I have ever seen is right here in Western North Carolina."

Mr. McCoun, the boys' dean, is from Lexington, Kentucky. Already under his direction, the boys' dormitory has been repainted inside, and plans call for much more repair work and remodeling of different parts of the living area. Mr. McCoun is also the Bible teacher for the nurses. Mrs. McCoun, his bride of five months, is the new home economics teacher this year. The girls say she really knows how to change a tire! She is also a sponsor of the Fletcher Academy Student Association. Both Mr. and Mrs. McCoun have recently graduated from Southern Missionary College.

Mr. Bernard DeVasher, of Madison, Tennessee is a physics major of Southern Missionary College. His busy teaching schedule includes high school physics, algebra, geometry, and nurses' chemistry. Even with this busy schedule Mr. DeVasher somehow finds time to be a co-sponsor of the Student Association. His hobby is fishing and hiking.

ACADEMY FIELD DAY

Thursday morning, October 15, found eighty-five students impatiently waiting for the driver of the car assigned for their transportation to arrive. One by one the twenty cars left, their destiny being various small towns spread over a territory of about 200 miles in circumference.

After industrious work all morning each group found a quiet retreat in which to enjoy a well-earned lunch, packed by Miss Covey, our matron.

Then all were refreshed and ready to solicit all afternoon. Most of us worked late into the evening; cars were coming in from 3:30 P.M. until 12:00 midnight, and some even later.

Eloise Thomas and Patsy Turner were the top ingatherers for the day with a total of almost \$40 each. When all the nickels, dimes, quarters, half-dollars, dollars, and checks were counted the total for the day was \$1343.61.

MY FIRST INGATHERING EXPERIENCE

The morning of October 13, 1960, dawned foggy and cold. It didn't take much to get me out of bed that morning because this was going to be a very special day; I was to go Ingathering for the first time.

Just the night before, I had sat in the chapel listening to Elder Coe and Elder Wynn as they encouraged all to do their best. I'll always remember these words spoken by Elder Wynn, "Don't get discouraged if you don't get a donation for quite a few houses. Keep going! The Devil is only trying to discourage you. You may be rewarded by getting large donations at the next few houses." It reminded me of how much Satan had tried to keep me from saying "yes" when they asked if I was going. I can truthfully say that I'm not sorry for giving the answer I did.

After breakfast all that were going Ingathering met at the chapel. The car to which I was assigned went to Skyland near Asheville; then to Brevard and Rosmond, and last to Hendersonville to catch any homes that had been missed by the other groups. I let Carol, my partner, do all the talking at first because I was much too scared to say one word, even when she was with me. The people were very courteous, but they all told us they did not have any money because the next day was payday or that they gave all they had go give to their own church. It made me feel good, though to know that if the people did read the little pamphlet we gave them they might get just a little something spiritually out of our visit.

Finally Carol and I got out at a little country store, hoping to get a donation. Sure enough we did get 50 cents. Then it wasn't long until we had \$2.00. I still could not get up enough courage to say anything until we came to a little cloth shop. I thought to myself, "I've just got to start talking. This is a good place to start because it is a small business." I told Carol about it and she said all right, that she would stand right beside me in case I needed help. We walked into the small shop and found it a very cheery and warm looking place with all the different colored materials displayed. A lady, possibly the manager, came up to me and asked if she could help us. I must say I didn't do so badly considering how frightened I was. I was hoping Carol, who had been Ingathering since she was "knee-high to a grasshopper", would understand how I felt.

As the lady looked through the little pamphlet she asked to what faith we belonged.

I said we were Seventh-day Adventists and could almost tell immediately that she wasn't going to give. I was right. She said she did not have anything to give. As Carol and I walked out of the store, Elder Wynn's words kept going through my mind, "Keep going! The devil is trying to discourage you." These words were certainly a help to me.

After leaving Brevard, Carol and I got in a really industrious mood and decided that we were going to get more money. At every stop we got out right away. We worked hard and added a number of dollars to our credit. We arrived back at the school about 3:30 in the afternoon tired but happy. Together Carol and I had \$17.86. Perhaps this wasn't such a large amount but I had a good feeling in my heart. I felt that the Lord had really blessed me spiritually. I felt the need for going out and doing missionary work to give aid to the people of the world, and I hope that next year I can do a better part in the Ingathering work.

--Connie Wheeler

"SUGAR AND SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE"

Everything was ready! The parlor was clean and decorated. Large letters across the room spelled "Welcome". Suddenly a hissing sound was heard. "Sh! Sh! She's coming, she's coming!" On a moment's notice Shirley Bremson struck the opening chord and the entire girls' club burst forth with the school song.

I suppose the affair was quite a shock for our new dean, Mrs. Mabel Baker, who came to us from Atlantic Union College in South Lancaster, Massachusetts, where she had been living with college girls.

After she was seated Roberta Beaty, vice-president, gave a welcoming speech. While Roberta was giving her speech Cath Brooks and others got the homemade ice cream and cookies ready. After refreshments we had an impromptu talent program, in which Karen Maples gave us three readings, entitled "Mildred, Have You Ever Had Peanut Butter Stuck in the Roof of Your Mouth" and "Betty and the Bear." Shirley Bremson gave a reading, entitled "Kentucky Philosophy." Irene Carney favored us with a piano solo, "Melody of Love," and Marsha Boyd and Carol White played a piano duet, "Over Hill and Dale."

Since the first of September things have been happening thick and fast--new students arriving saying, "Where do I go?" "What do I do?" "Who are you?" But the most popular questions are "When and where do we eat?"

The dorm is pretty well settled now. The moving from room to room is all done, and

"SUGAR AND SPICE" (from page 8)
the girls are all in the swing of things,
specially work. Since the six week's tests
we realize we are really into the school year
and are as happy as can be!

So long for now, see you next time!

--Carol White

INGATHERING, A NEW EXPERIENCE FOR ME

Well Ingathering isn't an exactly "new" experience to me, but the last time I went I was about seven years old, and it certainly seems a lot different now.

Our section to work was Oakley and we were all set. There were five of us in all--Carl Koester, Kenneth Armstrong, George Jackson, and I.

We worked hard, walking up and down the walks, and during the whole morning we collected a grand total of about seventh-five! Not much happened that morning that was exciting, except having some dogs run after us.

Dinner time rolled around and we had the best dinner I ever ate in my life. Miss Covey really did a wonderful job on the box lunches. Dinner was over too soon and we were back to work. Things really picked up in the afternoon and one of the most unusual things that happened was that a grown woman came to the door and Carl asked, as if he were speaking to a youngster, "Is your mother home?" We took in several dollars, and then we finally talked to a woman who seemed very much interested in our work. We promised to send her some literature on our beliefs, which she promised to read.

The end of the day came only too quickly and Carl and I had much more than the morning's paltry seventy-five cents. When we arrived home we were tired but happy knowing that we had had some experiences that day we would never forget. It pays to stick to the job when lucks seems against one.

--Edward Dennis

BOB BROWN, SCIENCE COLUMNIST, LECTURES

The science program on electricity, given by Bob Brown, news paper science columnist, Saturday night, October 8, in Pearson Hall held the audience in wrapt attention.

Among other features the lecturer showed machine used to take the static electricity from the air. He explained that many have seen and felt this static electricity while combing their hair and that the tickling sensation felt during this process is caused by this same static electricity.

In one experiment he used a Tella coil-transformer topped with a sphere. When current was applied by means of a boat switch, purple sparks over one foot long would leap and dance across the sphere. The lights were out at the time and the bluish-amber glow made a colorful display.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Brown warned of the dangers connected with house currents and told how to avoid them.

As a final exhibition the scientist had a girl stand on a table with a thimble on each finger. When the current was applied to these thimbles large purple sparks were emitted from them. Mr. Brown explained that the girl was not affected because while the electricity he used was of high voltage, its amperage was very low, and therefore the current was absolutely harmless.

"FROGS AND SANILS AND PUPPY DOG TAILS"

Although things may seem a bit quiet, here on the home front things have been moving right along.

The most inspirational happening was our prayer bands during the Week of Prayer. The small groups of five to seven members had very inspiring meetings. Usually there was a thought from Mrs. White's writings with the speaker's comment for our spiritual benefit, followed by the prayers of the students and faculty members present. I'm sure everyone profited greatly from these spiritual gatherings.

On the recreational side the boys have enjoyed volleyball games in Pearson Hall. The latest procedure has been to pick three teams and have a play-off to see which team is top. Say, how is the team doing that lost three games straight last Saturday night????

FLASH! Was that Daryl wandering around in the dorm BLIND! Naw, someone just hid his contact lenses in a Kleenex box.

Well, that just about does it for this side of town. If the boys on second floor can just quit using Brylcreem for toothpaste I think we'll make it O.K.

--George Jackson

ELDER STRICKLAND CHALLENGES STUDENTS TO CHRIST-LIKE LIFE, PRAYER WEEK

A strong challenge to live a more Christ-like life was presented by Elder W. E. Strickland during the Fall Week of Prayer, October 1 through 8.

Night after night Elder Strickland stressed God's love for His poor fallen masterpieces;
(continued on page 10)

he gave many stories and illustrations to implant in each youthful mind how concerned and ready he is to help with each trial, temptation and need.

The speaker explained how very important it is for each young person to lift his standards so high that there will be no doubt in any mind that he is living for Jesus to come.

"Never, never, never let down the bars," he said.

The last evening's meeting was ended by scores of teenagers, with open-hearted surrender, rededicating their lives to this Saviour they have come to love. From every soul rang the theme, "I Want To Be Ready When Jesus Comes."

YOUTH IN SKIN DIVE PROJECT

A new skin diving club has been formed this summer by several students who live off campus.

The "Tarheel Tank Toters Skin Diving Club" is headed by Roger Gardner, president; Danny Ray vice-president; and Will McClung, secretary-treasurer. Paul Boynton is safety officer.

The past summer's activities have included week end boating and diving trips to many of the different lakes in Western North Carolina. The club also spent a week in Southern Florida diving off the Florida Keys.

At present eight members are registered with the Hendersonville Rescue Squad for underwater rescue work. The club has recovered a lost boat propeller from Lake Summit and a pair of prescription glasses from Laurel Park Lake. On another occasion the club made a dive to the bottom of a private lake to release the drain valve.

Every member has participated in the fun and activities provided by the club and they are planning the next season's skin diving activities.

LAST YEAR'S SENIORS

"I wonder what last year's seniors are doing?"

Questions of this type have been heard on the campus of Fletcher. We will try to satisfy your curiosity by telling a little about each one.

Harry Branson, Scotty Brown, and Klaus Leukert are attending college at W.M.C.

The following are going to S.M.C.: James Tillman, Sue Anne Boynton, Mary Sue Branch, Barbara Cramer, Lloyd Johnston, Paul Mitchell, and Richard Phillips.

Betty Bishop and Walter Hileman are attending Madison College.

Mary Haney-Barrett is married and living at Hickory, North Carolina.

Wanda Robertson is taking nurses' training in Asheville.

Elene Iriesmister is working in Michigan, Steve Charron in Florida, and Terry Matson in Indiana. D. H. Rowe, Jo Ann Ricks, John Port, and Buster Huggins are working at home. Buster is also attending night school.

Last but not least are the names of the ones who decided to come back to Fletcher to take nurses' training: Burnese Lambeth, Sharon Brown, Anita Cook, Judy Fletcher, Dennis Hansen, Louise Lambeth, Martha Young, and Anna Nestell.

We here at Fletcher want to wish success to our ex-fellow classmates. We also would like each one of you to return when opportunity permits. Best of luck to you!

FIRST PERIOD HONOR ROLL

A

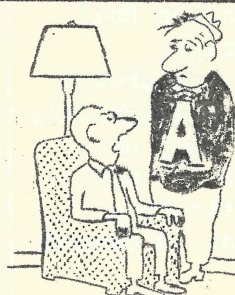
Shirley Bremson
Bill Kenny
Lolita Townsend
Janet Wagner
Joy Willson

A - B

Elaine Anderson
Kenneth Armstrong
Karen Brown
Mary Sue Cartledge
Mary Garey
Eloise Thomas
Sherrie Trambly
Carolyn Turner
Pat Turner
Wanda Turner

B

Carolyn Buchanan
Sandy Edwards
Tommie Sue Robinson



"Someday, I'd like to see one of those on your report card."