

The NORTHERNER

MAPLEWOOD
XX ACADEMY



Warner Urges Christ-Centered Living In Week of Prayer

Crusaders Organize Spirited Campaign Ends In Tie

The Crusaders for Christ (formerly known as the Seminar group) met Friday evening to choose officers for the first semester. Thurman Petty was chosen as leader and Evelyn Johnson as secretary. Plans for the future include Sabbath appointments in the nearby churches where the students will have complete charge of the 11 o'clock hour. These programs will be designed to bring real messages of inspiration to the churches and to give the students an opportunity to develop leadership in speech and music.

A "Voice of Youth" evangelistic series is also planned and will begin as soon as arrangements can be made for a meeting place.

"Interest in Crusader activities is high this year and the opportunities for Christian service are many," stated Elder Kenneth Juhl, sponsor of the group.

STUDENTS APPEAR IN WCTU CONVENTION

On the evening of September 29, Joyce Anderson and the Senior Mixed Quartet—Clarene Anderson, Bob Link, Adriel Wixson and Thurman Petty—were invited to participate in the WCTU convention held at the Franklin Avenue Baptist Church in Hutchinson.

The meeting began with a song service followed by a short scripture reading and prayer. Two young women of the Baptist church sang the lovely duet, "Ivory Palaces." After the offering was taken, the master of ceremonies introduced the members of the quartet. The number they sang was: "Only A Touch of Thy Hand, Dear Lord." Joyce Anderson, the speaker for the evening, gave a very good talk entitled, "You're In." She pointed out the effects of alcohol on the human system, and gave an appropriate example.

To conclude the program, a temperance film, "Public Enemy No. 1," was shown. The meeting was enjoyed by all who attended. —Adriel Wixson.

When you are in the right you can afford to keep your temper, and when you are in the wrong you can't afford to lose it. —George Horace Lorimer.

There is a faith that sees prepared afar a home of glad, eternal joy and peace.—G.C.H.

God's everlasting arm encircles the soul that turns to Him for aid. —E. G. White

The Lord permits conflicts to prepare the soul for peace.—E. G. White.

"A true friend is forever a friend."

Sunday evening October 20, 6:30 p. m. marked the end of the close "Northerner" campaign between the boys and girls. Competitive spirit ran high as the leaders of the Sailors and Skippers totaled the number of subs they had and announced the final count. The girls shouted, screamed, yelled, and some even cried for sheer joy when it was announced that they had won. Then "Sarge" Belko jumped up and announced an error had been made and that the boys were ahead. The boys raised the roof!

After that confusion both sides went into huddles and announced that it was a tie with just a slight variance of a hundredth of a sub. Per capita figures ran so close that the only fair way of calculation would make it a tie.

The preceding weeks during the long hard battle many interesting skits and pep talks were given. Chapels were mainly composed of skits put on by the Sailors and Skippers.

What was that object lying on that long stretcher manned by two efficient Skippers? Nothing but a bedraggled Sailor suffering from "subitus" (a deficiency of subs).

Ek! What should the girls see in the fish pond but a Sailor dressed as a Skipper. "Subs" were being sunk was the general hint trying to be put over.

All the students were really fired with enthusiasm to get their goal of 1000 subs because an extra day of Christmas vacation was the reward offered. The enthusiasm really bubbled over for at the end of the campaign 1175 subs were turned in. "Prof" McClain promised that four days would be added to the Christmas vacation as an extra reward for the diligent work in the campaign.

MWA Presents Sam Campbell

On the night of October 6, we were very honored to have with us Mr. and Mrs. Sam Campbell. Mr. Campbell is a well-known author, lecturer, naturalist, photographer and philosopher. His film, "The Land of the Voyager," was intensely interesting to all of us.

As Mr. Campbell showed his film he gave a very interesting and informative lecture about the Grand Portage and the surrounding wilderness area.

We all enjoyed the Campbell's visit and hope that they will come back again soon.

—Jo Anne Dennis.

"Preachers, or laymen advanced in years, cannot have one-half the influence upon the young that the youth, devoted to God, can have upon their associates," (M.Y.P. 204.) quoted Elder R. E. Warner of the Mankato district, as he opened the annual fall Week of Prayer at MWA on Sunday evening, October 6.



Elder and Mrs. Warner Counseling Students.

Mrs. Warner sang the beautiful hymn, "Are You Ready for Jesus to Come?" to introduce it as the theme song for the week.

"Young people, you have a duty to share your faith with your parents, your schoolmates and also your teachers, by standing firmly for the right principles," the speaker stated.

As the meetings progressed, Warner emphasized the necessity of tireless effort coupled with divine aid to achieve success. We were reminded that the progress toward success made by each individual student depends upon the way and to what extent he uses each opportunity. As these lines of verse express:

"One ship sails East; one ship sails West,
By the self-same winds that blow.

"Tis the set of the sail, and not the gale,
That determines the way they go."

It is by the set of our sails in life that the success of our course will be determined.

Challenging the youth, Warner declared, "The future of this movement depends upon you, young people. You must carry on. We are depending upon you. God is paging you. This is your hour of destiny.

"Be sure, young people, that you have good, clean thoughts, positive attitudes, and constructive habits. You will go no higher than your thoughts are high, nor lower than your thoughts are low. But your thoughts today will determine the way you go."

Our speaker urged us to be true to Christ who gave His life for us. God has placed an infinitely high value upon us. We ought, therefore, to place a high value upon ourselves and upon the future He has planned for us.

"Be honest with God in tithing and Sabbath-keeping. Avoid everything that will destroy your potential in this life and in the life to come. Be careful in your speech, for "by thy words thou shalt be justified and by thy words thou shalt be condemned," (Matt. 12:37), Warner urged.

"The end of all things is at hand and the coming of our Lord is much nearer than when we first believed. NOW is the time to live as Christ would have us live, to be the Christian men and women that He wants us to be and that by His grace we can be. NOW is the time to practice our religion in such a way that it will be attractive and uplifting to all whose lives touch ours."

Warner continued, "If you want to be popular, STAND FOR SOMETHING. Stand on high principles. Stand for something, young (Continued on Page 4)

Honor Roll

- Clarene Anderson 4.00
- Joyce Anderson 4.00
- Jo Anne Dennis 4.00
- Martha Roberts 4.00
- Joy Rosaasen 4.00
- Mary Linda Sather 4.00
- Carolyn Sherwood 4.00
- Marlene Trana 4.00
- Mavis Blake 3.80
- Kathleen Lund 3.80
- Marlene Ellstrom 3.75
- Margi Kisor 3.75
- Katie Houchins 3.67
- Rosemary Anderson 3.60
- Joanne Lushanko 3.50
- Benny Chilson 3.50
- Adriel Wixson 3.50
- Gwendolyn Husted 3.40
- Donna Helland 3.25
- Betty Johnson 3.25
- Donna Nielson 3.25
- Joyce Jacobson 3.20
- Mryna Moe 3.20
- Floyd Anderson 3.00
- Tom Baker 3.00
- Evelyn Johnson 3.00
- Gunter Krzykowski 3.00
- Gretchen Rohlf 3.00

HONORABLE MENTION

- Esther Anderson
- Valda Adams
- Eugene Bartlett
- Saundra DeRemer
- Rose Van Raden
- Karen Adams
- Billy Anderson
- Judy Burghart
- Marie Erikson
- Erika Hubin
- Jerry Peterson
- Thurman Petty
- Geraldine Schlenker

Let not the mistakes of yesterday nor the mistakes of tomorrow spoil today. — Carlton Everett Knox.

BEGIN TODAY

Dream not too much
What you will do tomorrow,
How well you'll work
Perhaps another year;
Tomorrow's chance you do
Not need to borrow —
Today is here.

Boast not too much
Of mountains you will master,
The while you linger
In the vale below;
To dream is well,
But plodding brings us faster
To where we go.

Talk not too much
About some new endeavor
You mean to make
A little later on;
Who idles now
Will idle forever
Till life is done.

Swear not some day
To break some habit's fetter,
When this old year
Is dead and passed away;
If you have need of
Living wiser, better,
Begin today!

—Author unknown.

THREE GATES

If you are tempted to reveal
A tale to you someone has told
About another, make it pass,
Before you speak, three gates of gold.

These narrow gates: First, "Is it true?"
Then, "Is it needful?" In your mind
Give truthful answer. And the next

Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"
And if to reach your lips at last
It passes through these gateways three,
Then you may tell the tale, nor fear

What the result of speech may be.
From the Arabian

NOTES FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Good sportsmanship and spirit have been shown during this month in the close contest of the Northerner campaign. Students, we should always show spirit and interest in our school. It strengthens our morale and builds up our school. No matter what we as a student body undertake, our main objective should be to support our leaders wholeheartedly and carry the project through with high spirit and enthusiasm.

Congratulations, students, for making our Northerner Campaign a success. Let's keep the Maplewood banner flying high!—Joyce Anderson.

A BETTER TOMORROW

Through the centuries man has been a restless seeker, a daring adventurer, a persistent climber. Happily, the adventure is never complete.

All progress is the result of this insatiable desire, this yearning for something higher, something better, something more truly satisfying.

This impulse is revealed in man's tenacious hope in the tomorrow. The insistent and immediate challenge to the Maplewood students today is to join in fulfilling the motto, "The Advent Message to all the World in This Generation."

Maplewood Academy with its enviable past, its traditions and accomplishments is an inspiration to us in working toward a better tomorrow.—Selected.

SET YOUR STANDARDS HIGH

Before you came to Maplewood you had parents watching over you most of the time. Now that you are "on your own," so to speak. There are many decisions, however minute they may appear at the time, which can change your whole future.

First of all, forget the popular trend of conforming to the average. Every ability must be recognized and above all exercised in the right direction. Special talent and high intellect are gifts of God and should be valued and treated as such. It is our responsibility to develop our talents and to use them to the glory of God.

Be yourself. If the majority does what is wrong, it will never be bettered by your following. Principles and standards must be held high. For "higher than the highest human thought can reach is God's ideal for His children. Godliness—God-likeness—is the goal to be reached." Ed. p. 18.—Wayne Judd.

M. V. In Action

This month we have had some very interesting Missionary Volunteer meetings which were enjoyed by all.

At our first meeting we had a quiz between the boys and the girls in which the boys won (by one point). After the quiz we had a panel discussion concerning the Sabbath truths.

In our next meeting pictures of Christ were shown on the screen. While we were looking at the pictures, Alvina Russell and Jean Peterson both read poems; Helen Godfrey sang "The Lord's Prayer," Evelyn Johnson read a story; Don Jacobson played a clarinet solo; and Carolyn Sherwood and Bob Link sang a duet.

Elder J. O. Iverson was here for our most recent meeting. While we used our imaginations, he took us to different parts of the world where people have heard of the Voice of Prophecy either by the radio or by the lessons sent out.

One interesting experience took place in Spain. After the priest has had the prayers and mass he turns on a radio nearby and tunes in to the Voice of Prophecy. For the remainder of the meeting the congregation listens to Elder Richards and his message. Elder Iverson encouraged us to pray for the Voice of Prophecy that it may continue.

With such programs in the past and many more in the future we are sure to have a good M.V. society this year.

—by Marlene Ellstrom.

CAMPUS VISITORS

By Joyce

On a recent week-end MWA welcomed a large group of alumni who are attending Union College. Included in the group were Bev Reyant, '56-'57 Northerner editor, Bernelda Johnson, Elaine Fankhanel, Vernon Graven, David Erickson, Daryl Burghart, Richard Carlson, and Jerry Lukes.

Other visitors were Pat Lovelace who visited her sister Sharon; Mr. and Mrs. Campbell who came to see their daughter Janet; Mr. and Mrs. Schlenker who paid a visit to their daughters Lois and Geraldine.

Don and Joyce Jacobson were happy to have their mother, Mrs. A. C. Jacobson, come in for a visit. Marlene Trana had several visitors which included her parents Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Trana, her brother Jimmy and her cousin Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Siemsen came from Guldesac, Idaho, to visit the John Hooper family. Mrs. Hooper is their daughter.

Parents, friends and alumni, MWA welcomes you and your visits. Come back again.

Happy Birthday

Glenn Nelsen—Oct. 3
Joyce Jacobson—Oct. 4
Gwendolyn Husted—Oct. 6
Wayne Judd—Oct. 6
David Schwab—Oct. 7
Donna Brunken—Oct. 10
Katie Houchins—Oct. 10
Ronald Jones—Oct. 12
Sharon Johnson—Oct. 18
Bob Link—Oct. 18
Dwayne Burghart—Oct. 18
Sharon Lovelace—Oct. 20
Dean Anderson—Oct. 21
Eugene Kaldahl—Oct. 23
Leland Kupcho—Oct. 27

We Meditate

On Friday evening, October 11, we came to Vespers longing to learn more about God's wonderful love and to be drawn closer to Him.

After an inspiring song service and prayer, Mr. Belko told us a story about Ivan, a farmer.

Ivan was a farmer who farmed someone else's land. After a time the person who owned the land started to sell it in small plots, so Ivan bought a plot. Now he was a land owner and farmed his own land.

After a while a stranger happened along and told him about a land a little distance from there where 30 acres were allotted to each person. It was beautiful land and very fertile. Ivan went to this place and found it to be true. He sold his plot and moved to the new land where he was allotted 150 acres, 30 for each of the five in his family.

Ivan was very happy for a while but he began to feel that he didn't have enough land so he bought 1000 acres for \$1500. Now he had lots of land and plenty of room. After a while a merchant came along and told him of a place where he had bought 10,000 acres for \$1000. The land was rich and very beautiful. Ivan decided that his little homestead was too small and went to buy some of this land.

When he arrived, he was told that he could buy as much land as he could walk around in one day for \$1000. Ivan thought he could easily walk 20 miles in one day so he decided he would accept the proposition.

The next day at sunrise Ivan started walking. He walked 5 miles and thought he should turn but kept on walking. After about 15 miles he turned and started walking in another direction. He walked 15 miles in this direction and thought he should turn for it was getting late in the day.

When he was about halfway back to the starting point he saw the sun was getting lower in the sky and he began to run. He ran the rest of the way and upon arriving, at sundown, fell over dead.

He was buried on his land. He got 6 feet of the land he had purchased—no more.

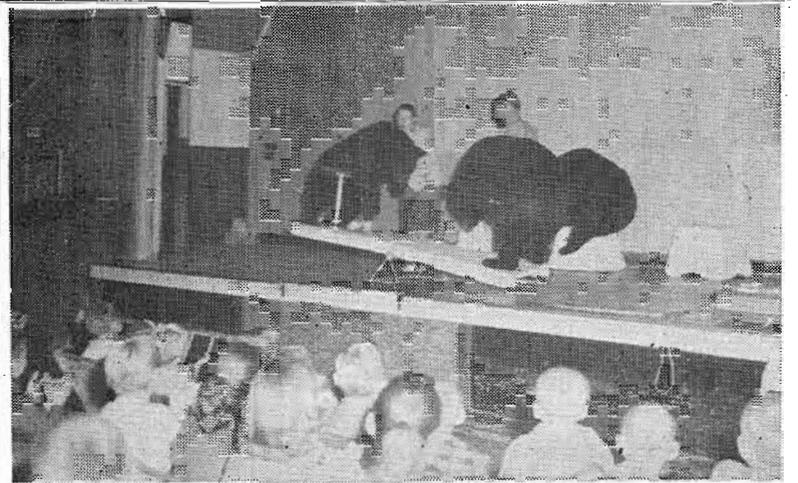
Then Mr. Belko asked us what we were getting out of life. Were we just going to get 6 feet and no more?

What are your plans? Are they lasting plans that will eventually bring eternal life, or are they just going to get you 6 feet of ground and no more?

—by Thurman Petty.

FACULTY HOUSE PARTIES

Saturday night, October 12, the students gathered in the chapel to be assigned to their respective faculty host and hostess. During the week each student had the opportunity of signing his name on one of the twelve lists posted in main hall. These lists were put in a hat and were drawn out by the hosts and hostesses. Each group was taken to a faculty home where all enjoyed playing such interesting games as caroms, and figuring out many brain teasing stunts. Refreshments were served by the cordial hosts and hostesses. This enjoyable evening made the academy students better acquainted with the faculty family and afforded an entertaining evening for all.—By Joyce Anderson.



Jim, Susie and Dan

Sports

Maplewood has aroused some very spirited interests in athletics this year.

Tuesday, Oct. 15, the boys' club had two basketball games. There were four teams participating. The team captains were Dean Anderson, Jerry Branson, Butch Fowler and John Thompson. Butch Fowler's and John Thompson's teams were the first to play. The winner of the two teams was John Thompson's team.

When the other two teams played, Jerry Branson's team was the winner.

This fall an intramural program for football was sponsored. There were four teams. They are as follows: the Crows, whose captain is Dean Anderson, the Storks, whose captain is Stanley Plumb, the Eagles, whose captain is Butch Fowler and the Hawks, whose captain is Billy Anderson. The players for the teams are the following:

Crows: Dean Anderson, Floyd Anderson, Stanley Jones, Jerry Smith, Gerald Kerkhoff, Wayne Judd, Tom Baker.

Eagles: Butch Fowler, Dick Walters, Calvin Huset, Leland Kupcho, Don Jacobson, Guenter Kzykowski, Alvin Wolcott, Tom Peterson.

Storks: Stanley Plumb, John Thompson, Allen Truax, Jerry Peterson, Lyle Godfrey, Billy Moxley, George Windler.

Hawks: Billy Anderson, Jim Fankhanel, Douglas Fowler, Russell Anderson, Jerry Branson, Richard Dean, Thurman Petty.

Here are the standings:

Teams	Wins	Losses
Crows	3	0
Storks	2	1
Hawks	0	2
Eagles	0	2

—By Stanley Plumb

A STUDENTS LETTER HOME

I really was glad to get your letter today. No, I'm not home sick. In fact, I'm getting along fine. Our rules are a lot different from what I'm used to at home, but Mr. McClain has a lot more of us to take care of than you did.

I worked for Mr. Adams today, and was it ever fun. I think we should move to the country, Mom.

This evening after supper we went to the gym for some exercise. Mr. Belko is teaching us basketball. He really makes a fine coach. After play period, we had worship, then we went to our rooms for study period.

Well, Mom, I'm tired from a hard day so I'd better get ready for bed. Soon the lights will go out, we say our prayers, jump into bed, and rest for another day.

Say hello to Sis and Dad for me.

Lovingly,
Your Son.

P.S. Please send some more cookies. They were tops!

The Three Bears

On the evening of September 28, a large truck was seen driving up to the Maplewood Academy gym, and unloading, of all things, three large black bears!

This was the first lyceum of the school year, and everyone agreed that it was a very interesting one.

Mr. Allen, a very competent animal trainer, brought us this trained bear act. He has been an animal trainer for many years, and now is a lecturer for the University of Minnesota. The acts of his animals have often been featured in Walt Disney movies.

Jim, Susie, and Dan were then introduced to us. A few of the girls took seats nearer the back when they saw the size of Mr. Allen's pets.

The bears were put through their paces, and everyone watched as they balanced themselves on rubber balls, drank sugar water from a bottle, and played on a see-saw.

Mrs. Allen told us some very interesting facts about bears. She explained about their hibernation, temperament, eating habits, etc. For instance, did you know that a bear must depend largely on his hearing and sense of smell, for he cannot see beyond a distance of twenty feet!

At the end of the program, Mr. Allen brought out his four year old daughter, Kay, and the three-month old cub she is helping to train.

It was a very entertaining and educational evening. However, most of us are willing to leave the animal training to Mr. Allen.—Clarene Anderson.

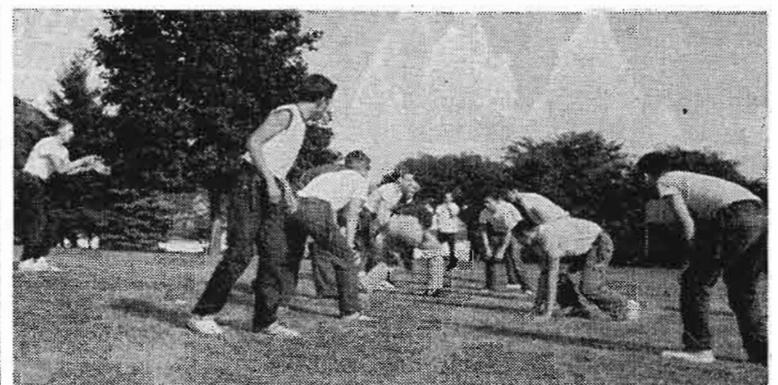
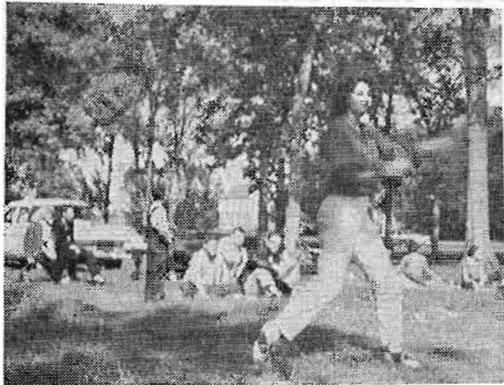


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Maplewood Picnic Activities

HANSENS ARE HONORED

"Say, Mrs. Sparrow, do you know what's going on in the gym now? It can't be the students, because they're still in study period."

"Well, I don't know, Henry. Let's fly over and take a look."

"Oh, look at all the people! They're starting to sit down now. Oh, isn't that a pretty red and white carnation corsage that the lady is wearing?"

"Be quiet, Henry, someone's starting to talk now. I want to hear what's he's saying."

"Who—Mr. Conquest? He must be the M.C. I think he just said something about this being a reception for Clara and Dallas Hansen. That's right, they were married not too long ago."

"Henry, what's he saying now? I think it's a little story about Dallas and Clara, too."

He's announcing the participants for the program now. Mr. Ellstrom is going to sing 'Count Your Blessing'; Harriet Anderson 'Bless This House,' and — I didn't quite get the last two."

"I think he said something about Mrs. McKellip reading a poem or two and Cecil Conquest playing a song on his violin."

"The numbers were good, weren't they, Henry? And now they're eating ice cream and cookies, which is making me hungry for some nice bread crumbs."

"I wonder what everyone is talking about now? It could be about the nice gifts Mr. and Mrs. Hansen received tonight."

"Oh, Mr. Rhodes is saying something now. Let's have a grand march. Oh good! I like to watch the people do that!"

"Say, those people look rather mixed up; some are going one direction and some another; it is probably just the way the march goes, though. Everyone is laughing and seems to be having a good time."

"Oh, everyone's leaving now, Mrs. Sparrow, and look! the lights are off in the dorms too. It must be time to be in bed. (Yawn) That surely was an interesting evening, wasn't it?"

—by Martha Roberts.

THE WORLD WOULD STOP IF . . .

Larry Bromme behaved in the library.

Janet Campbell didn't always say "what".

Everybody understood geometry.

Marlene Trana didn't blush. Harry Rossasen was heavy-weight champion.

Ronald Jones was a delicate little boy with straight hair.

The Northerner assignments came in on time!

Can You Answer?

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?

Or a key for the lock of his hair?

Can his eyes be called Academy because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are found?

Who travels the bridge of his nose?

Can he use when shingling the roof of his house the nails on the ends of his toes?

Can the crook on his elbow be sent to jail?

If, so what did he do? How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?

Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his hand?

Or beat the drum of his ear? Does the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toes?

If so, why not grow corn on ears? —Selected

The Bindery At Work

This past summer was the most prosperous in the history of the Maplewood Academy Bookbindery, for it did more business during these three months than during the preceding twelve.

Sixty thousand books were rebound; twenty thousand were for Wilcox and Follett Company of Chicago, which buys used books and has many of them rebound before distributing them to various schools. The remaining forty thousand books rebound this summer were from various schools and public libraries.

The Bindery employed 40 students and 20 adults who were divided into two shifts.

During the last year the Bindery has been expanding rapidly. When the kitchen and cafeteria are moved to their new location in the basement of the new music building, the Bindery will occupy nearly all of the ground floor of the Academy building.

Future plans include making their own picture covers, which will supply work for more students and expedite the rebinding operation.

—Floyd Andersen

THE EDITOR

She sits on the rim,
As the world goes by
Crossing a "t",
And dotting an "i".
Chained to her desk
Her labors unsung
To edit the work
Of the larval young
She edits and edits
The whole day through
And writes the heads
For the dumbbell crew.
She writes the heads
As the world goes by,
Crossing a "t",
And dotting an "i".

—the (ed.)



A certain uncle of Glee Juhl told how at the age of one and one-half years, "Gorgeous Glee's" theme song was, "I Am My Sunshine, My Only Sunshine," which she could sing only with her head poked out of a car window.

Daffynishion: Waterloo—a melted igloo.

Jim Fankhanel was telling of the gas mileage he got on his Chev. "I bought a new type motor oil that was guaranteed to save 40 per cent on gas," said he. "I brought a carburetor," he continued, "and that was supposed to save 35 per cent on gas. The man at the garage sold me some additive that was supposed to give me 10 per cent more mileage."

"Did you get better mileage?" Butch asked.

"Better! I bought a gallon of gas, went down the road a mile, and the tank overflowed!"

George: "Where's your roommate, Finley?"

Finley: "He's up in the room playing a duet. I finished first!"

Hickory, Dickory, Dock
Three mice ran up the clock.
The clock struck one,
And the rest escaped with minor injuries!

A colony of ostriches—99 birds in all — had their heads neatly buried in the sand when ostrich No. 100 came upon the scene. He looked about in a puzzled manner and said, "Where on earth is everybody?"

GETTING OUT A PAPER

Getting out a paper is no fun. If we print jokes people say we are silly. If we clip things from other papers, We are too lazy to write them ourselves; If we don't, we are too fond of our own staff. If we print contributions, People meet us in a huff. If we do not print them, The paper is filled with junk. Now like as not, someone will say We swiped this from some other paper. Well, we DID!

Cresuit Eundo

It was a cold, damp, blustery evening on October 3, as all the Cresuit Eundo members, bundled up in warm slacks and jackets, raced out to the front campus, eager to begin the games that Yvonne Peterson, the club president, had announced for that club night's entertainment. "O.K., girls get in a big circle, we're going to play Flying Dutchman first of all." Then came Last Couple Out and Three Deep. Rosy-cheeked and windblown, the tired Cresuit Eundo members trooped back into the dorm, ready to settle down to study period.

Once again it was Thursday night, time for girls' club. The girls had been waiting all evening to see what forthcoming event would be their entertainment for that night. Study period was over for the evening and they were gathered in the girls' parlor. There was the usual opening procedure of song, prayer and secretary's report. It was then announced that everyone would have a part in girls' club.

"Impromptu speeches"! Just the word was enough to start the fun and laughter. Different girls were called up and given the topic on which to talk. Each girl waited anxiously lest her name be called. Lily Van Raden's topic was "Surprise Flash Pictures in the Dark." Lily presented her speech most eloquently! Martha Carven spoke on "How to Care for Bald Heads"; Clarene Anderson on "Santa's Helper, Josephine". There were many others and they were all enjoyed thoroughly.

"What am I bid? \$1.00, \$2.00?" Remember, girls, you're bidding for Skipper subs!" This Thursday night the girls were again gathered in the parlor, with all their shekels held tightly in their little hands. For tonight a "sweet sale" was in progress, proceeds going toward the Northerner campaign. With Elder Juhl as auctioneer the sale had a lively beginning. Cookies, cakes, sweet rolls, fudge, popcorn, and french fries were the delectable items up for auction. There was much good natured bantering over who was to have the big chocolate cake, the hottest french fries, and the most cookies. The evening ended with everyone in good spirits, filled anew with bubbling enthusiasm to try their very best to win the campaign for the Skippers.—Jo Lamb.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Elder Juhl with a crew cut.
The water ever being warm on Friday afternoons.
Butch being 5 feet tall.
Jim Fankhanel with red hair, freckles and buck teeth.
"God's love runneth faster than our feet,
To meet us stealing back to Him and peace."

SCHOOL PICNIC IS HELD

Picnic-time!

Maplewood's students eagerly awaited September 25 for it was the day for the school picnic. Our spacious campus provided a perfect setting for this annual event. Early-morning fog caused a bit of alarm, but by 9:15 a.m. the sun was shining brightly in a clear, blue sky.

According to tradition, the respective classes competed for top honors in such events as the high jump, mile race, nail driving and others. The seniors co-operated enthusiastically to earn the winning total of 101 points. The juniors and sophomores tied with 46 points each, and then, last but not least, the freshmen with 5 points.

Excitement reached a high pitch during the high jump as the finalists, Dean Anderson and Stanley Plumb, passed the five-foot mark. Dean succeeded in jumping five feet and five inches to win first place.

Guenter Krzykowski was disappointed when he jumped only ?????? feet, but the seniors weren't because another first place was taken.

Emilie Carlson, another loyal senior, won both the 60-yard dash and the sack race.

First place in the 100-yard dash was achieved by Dean Anderson. Jerry Kerkhoff ran the mile in five minutes and forty seconds to win ten whole points for the seniors.

The juniors were elated as they watched their team finish the 440 yard relay race first.

Martha Craven gave evidence of her carpentry skill when she hammered five nails into a board. Connie Larson finished third in this event to gain the five points for the freshman class.

Stanley Plumb won for the sophomore class their only first prize by throwing a softball farther than anyone else.

During the afternoon the senior-freshmen team won the girls' softball game; however, the junior-sophomore team won the boys' football game. Just for a bit of fun, the faculty and the all-stars competed in another exciting football game.

Many considered the high point of the day to be dinner, served in the North Woods. Potato salad, olives, shamburgers and ice cream were some of the foods served that you would expect to find at a picnic. A chilly wind was blowing at supertime, so the students ate their supper in the gymnasium after being served on the lawn.

In the evening the film, "Frances Joins the WACS," starring Frances, the talking mule, was shown. The adventures and escapades of the lieutenant and his friend Frances gave the army and WAC officers many a headache and us many a laugh.

—by Carolyn Sherwood, Emilie Carlson.



Standing: Helen Godfrey, Emilie Carlson
Seated: Dick Walters, Robert Link, Donna Brunken.

Senior Personalities

Emilie Carlson

Almost everyone knows this bright-eyed, fair-faced brunette of the senior class, born May 4, 1940, at Glenwood, Minnesota. Miss Emilie Carlson detests people who say they're going to do something and don't. This 5' 7" young lady likes the color blue, and her favorite food is anything good. Good luck in the future, "Em."

Donna Brunken

Here for her first year from Oak Park Academy is the senior class' 5' 3" blonde Donna Brunken. Her favorite pastimes are skating and reading. Donna was born in Burlington, Iowa, and holds blue as her favorite color. Her favorite food is french fries.

Helen Godfrey

Have you noticed that energetic brown-eyed, black-haired senior girl? She is Helen Godfrey from Grand Rapids. Her favorite hobby is writing—and don't be surprised if you're enjoying some of her books some day! When it comes to eating, she is especially fond of pizza.

Robert Link

Back again for the third year at Maplewood is Robert Link from Minneapolis, Minnesota. Bob, with his good bass voice, is in many musical activities. He sings bass in the choir, the senior quartet, and the male quartet. If anyone mentions swimming, Bob is right there, for this is his favorite sport. Dark green is his favorite color, and people who wear colors that clash are his pet peeve. Bob's ambition is to be a chiropractor.

Richard Walters

From Newcastle, Colorado, comes Richard Walters, another one of our senior boys. Dick has dark brown hair, brown eyes, and is 5' 11" tall. When asked about his favorite food, Dick replied, "Anything, and lots of it!!" He also stated that his favorite sport is baseball, and his favorite subject is typing. Chicken catching is Dick's pet peeve. It might be interesting to know why. To be a rancher is his ambition, and we all wish him much success.

Week of Prayer

Continued from Page 1

people, or you will stand for anything. You may have to say no a thousand times to temptation, to get to say yes to real victory just once. But it is certainly worth it."

Throughout the entire week, Warner pointed us to Christ, the only reliable Pattern and perfect Guide. It is only through Him that we will at last be victorious.

Prayer bands prior to each morning meeting gave the students the opportunity for closer contact with God. Both Elder and Mrs. Warner gave counseling service in the afternoon and evening.

—By a staff reporter.
Isn't it strange that princes and kings,
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings,
And common people like you and me

Are builders for eternity?
Each is given a set of tools,
A bit of clay and a book of rules.
And each must fashion ere life has flown
A stumbling block or a stepping stone. —Selected

★ ★ ★
Wayne Judd and Adriel Wixson both sang solos for Week of Prayer services. The senior boys' quartet — Bob Link, Calvin Husset, Thurman Petty and Mr. Rhodes—sang "Not A Word;" and the senior girls' trio — Adriel Wixson, Clarene Anderson and Evie Johnson — sang "Grace Greater Than Our Sin." Don Jacobson, Carole Horst and JoAnne Dennis, the clarinet trio, also added special blessing to the Week of Prayer services.

Thoughts

Don't hunt for trouble, but look for success.

You'll find what you look for; don't look for distress.

If you see but your shadow, remember, I pray,

That the sun is still shining, but you're in the way.

Don't think of your worries, but think of your work,

The worries will vanish, the work will be done,

No man sees his shadow, who faces the sun.

—Selected.

DIE DEUTSCHE KLASSE

Heute ist Montag. Wir gehen in die Schule. Die Klasse geht in das Zimmer und sagt: "Guten Morgen, Frau Hooper."

"Guten Morgen," sagt sie, "Wie geht's?"

Die Klasse sagt: "Sehr gut, danke."

Die Lehrerin lehrt Deutsch.

Die Klasse lernt Deutsch.

Die Klasse braucht eine

Fullfeder, ein Heft, und ein Buch.

Die Klasse schreibt viel und lernt viel. —Billy Anderson



Music always plays a big part at Maplewood Academy and has a high value in the sacred services.

During the month of October the choir sang "My Soul Doth Trust in Thee" for the church service and was rewarded with candy bars for learning their parts well. (It almost depleted Mr. Rhodes' week's salary.)

The choir is planning to tour the Twin Cities in December with their Christmas program. A musical group from MWA will be presenting a program in November for the Minneapolis churches.

Sabbath services have been enriched with the special music rendered by Mrs. L. McClain when she sang for Sabbath School, and many appreciated the lovely music Stanley Dixon, from Walla Walla College, drew from the sweet strings of his violin.

Harold Rosaasen played an accordion solo one week for Vespers. Joy Rosaasen also favored us in Sabbath School with a lovely melody on her flute.

Mr. Arlee Torkelson, music instructor at Plainview Academy, Redfield, South Dakota, added beauty to a Missionary Volunteer meeting by his vocal solo.

EAST Corridor Catchings WEST

The boys' dorm has been fairly lively this month. Just lately there has been an extra amount of noise. Jerry Branson, John Thompson, Ron Dudley and Dean Anderson have musical instruments that they are trying to learn to play.

On the evening of October 12 the dorm learned that Dick Walters is Monopoly champion. He beat Stanley Jones.

One morning at 2:30 a.m. several of the boys got up to go chicken catching. As it turned out Dick Walters went chicken killing. How is that, Dick?

On the evening of October 5 after a two-hour study period the boys went to Lake Washington for their annual "freeze out". The next morning some of the brave fellows went swimming — some voluntarily and some (Ron Dudley) by force. They report that the water was a little cold.

Not long ago there was quite a riot in the dorm. It turned out to be a pillow fight. When the battle was over, the results were several bruised heads.

If Wayne Judd comes to class with a sore head you will know that he has knocked another batch of books off someone's door.

On the evening of October 2 few fellows were studying. They were all busy writing letters to get subs for "The Northerner."

Many things have been happening in the girls' dorm for excitement lately — such as water in someone's transom. Ask Gretchen about that sometime.

There have been birthdays too. Joyce Jacobson had no trouble getting rid of her beautiful cake one night.

With the coming of autumn some new occupants have found their way into the dorm — mice! You love those creatures, don't you, Donna Rae and Jean.

The Northerner campaign was launched and anchored. We can all breathe freely once again. Good work, Skippers and Sailors. We all welcome Joyce Hochstetter and Diana Foster to our dorm home. We hope you will be happy here.

We welcome Elder Warner and his family to our Week of Prayer and enjoyed becoming better acquainted with them during the week.

This is a time when we can take time to be thankful for all the Lord has done for us and prepare to meet Him soon.

So as another month closes and a new one opens, it's yours truly, —Janet Campbell.

We are blessed with five senses: touch, taste, sight, smell and hearing — and should develop two more: horse and common.—Martin Vanbee.

NORTHERNER BREAKFAST

Yawn! Stretch! Despite Mr. Merry Sunshine's absence, the energetic (?) Northerner Staff held their Northwoods breakfast in the church school room at the early hour of 6:00 a.m.

Pancakes, eggs and hot chocolate were relished by sixteen hungry people.

After the breakfast, Sir Judd and Alice, the equine mascot, built a nice fire in the Northwood where the assistant editor, Joyce Anderson held worship. All too soon the happy Northerner staff had to leave the woods to get ready for classes. Many thanks to the editor for this well-planned early morning diversion.

"But lo, instead,
When I His message read,
I found it was my needs on which
He thought,
My sins that He, because of Christ,
forgot."

"All dust if frail, all flesh is weak;
Be thou the true man thou dost seek."

Boys' Club

One Saturday night a few weeks ago there was a great commotion in the boys' dorm.

Boys were running here and there getting ready for an overnight "freeze out" at Lake Washington.

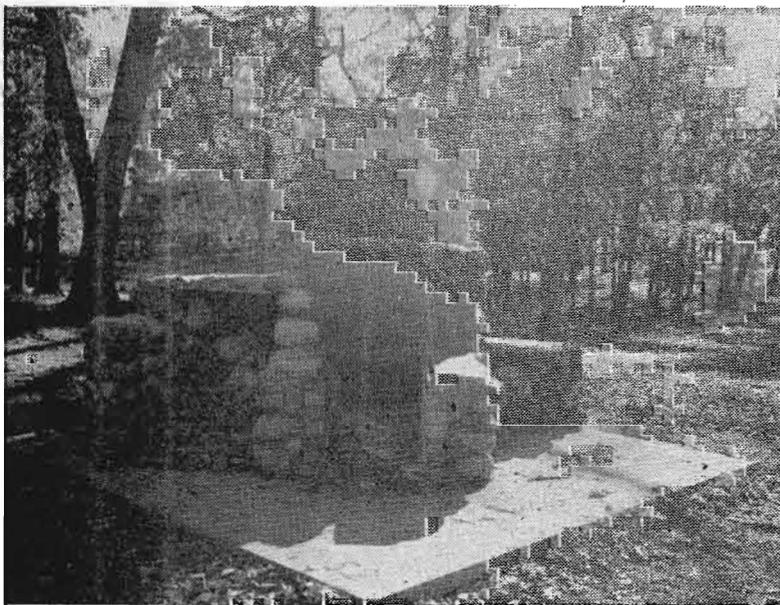
About 8:30 the noise subsided in the dorm because the boys were climbing into a truck for the fourteen mile ride to Lake Washington.

Soon after the boys arrived the tents were set up and a campfire was blazing brightly. It was about this time that four boys thought that a good swim would be in order. Into the water they went, only to come running out to stand shivering by the fire.

Next morning the Boys' Club rented six rowboats and the members enjoyed some boating.

About 11:30 we packed up, glad that we would soon be back at 'Good Old M. W. A.'—By Eugene Bartlett.

It is more important to know where you are going than to see how fast you can get there. —Martin Vanbee.



The Site of The Northerner Staff Worship

ALUMNI

In addition to the alumni mentioned in this column last month, here is a report on what some other members of the class of '57 are doing at the present time.

Merlin Johnson, Louelle Anderson, Donald Berglin, Karene Onstad, Donna Wykoff are attending Union College in Nebraska. Eileen Dahlberg is furthering her education at Walla Walla College in Washington. Sharon Fowler is pursuing her studies at Pacific Union College in California. Hazel Garner is attending Emmanuel Missionary College in Michigan. Karen Opstad and Arlo Ellis are at the vocational school in Austin. Sheldon Anderson, Marvin Ostvold, Edgar Roberts, Charles Stinar, Lola Day, Gene Adams, Erika Lukat are all working at various jobs.

—by Valda Adams.

The rung of a ladder was never meant to rest upon, but only to hold a man's foot long enough to enable him to put the other somewhat higher. — Thomas Huxley.

Character is like the foundation of a house — it is below the surface.

Our thought is the key which unlocks the doors of the world.—Samuel Crothers.

An education that glorifies the intellect is not only futile, it is dangerous. — Angelo Patri.