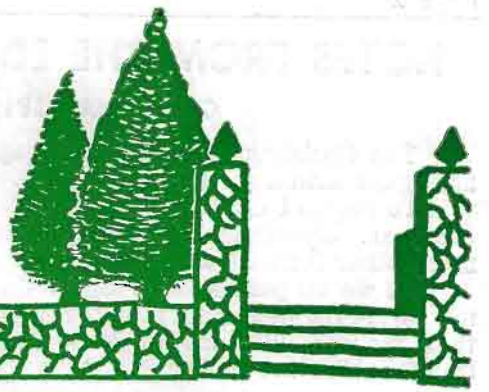




The NORTHERNER



Vol. 19

Maplewood Academy, Hutchinson, Minnesota, December, 1957

No. 11

SENIOR RECEIVES RECOGNITION



Miss Carolyn Sherwood, one of Maplewood's seniors, has been named a Semifinalist in the National Merit Scholarship competition. She is listed among the 7,500 high scorers on the Scholarship Qualifying Test, a nationwide college aptitude examination given in 14,000 high schools in October.

The Semifinalists outscored 300,000 fellow seniors, and thus moved a step closer to the \$4 million in Merit Scholarships to be awarded in the 1958 program.

Merit Scholarships are sponsored by over sixty business and industrial firms, as well as by professional societies, foundations, and even individuals. The Sears-Roebuck Foundation is the largest sponsor, with 100 awards worth \$500,000 being granted annually.

The Semifinalists now face a rigorous, three-hour College Board examination to be given in testing centers throughout the country in January. Students whose high scores substantiate their earlier test performance will become finalists in the competition.

In the final phase of the competition, the high school grades, extra-curricular attainments, and the leadership and character of the competitors, will be evaluated. About May 1, a fortunate 800 will become the Merit Scholars of 1958.

Merit Scholars make their own choice of college and course of study. The value of each of the four-year Merit Scholarships varies with the financial need of each individual student, ranging upward from \$100 per year to \$2,200 per year or more.

CHRISTMAS

"Then let every heart keep its Christmas within—
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest,
Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness,
Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight."
—Selected

SENIOR CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

MAPLEWOOD JUVENILES FOUND—BROUGHT BACK

Interrupting chapel November 22 the Chief of Police from Hutchinson and another city police came up the aisle with Bob Link in handcuffs and five other students from Maplewood. The police told McClain that he had found these six juveniles downtown. He stated that Bob Link claimed he was the president and every one had to do what he said. "You can all see he's not Dwight Eisenhower. This girl, Emilie Carlson, says she's the vice president. You can tell that she is not Nixon," the Chief of Police explained. Mr. McClain was very upset to have this all happen, and especially right in the middle of chapel. He asked the six students if there wasn't enough trouble without them stirring up something and having to be brought back by the police. Everyone was quite puzzled until they were told that really this was the president, vice president, and other officers of the senior class. The day before, the senior class had organized and chosen the following officers: Bob Link, president; Emilie Carlson, vice president; Connie Bergquist, secretary; Dick Walters, treasurer; Gerald Kerkhoff, sergeant at arms; and Dean Andersen, pastor. The two faculty sponsors for the senior class are Mr. Don Cantrell and Mr. Mike Bogdanovich. They lined up on the platform and the Chief of Police shook their hands and congratulated them all for being selected to lead out in the activities of the senior class. Bob didn't know quite what to think when the policemen wanted to unlock his handcuffs and couldn't seem to find the right key for them. They said that they would have to take him down to the police station with them to get the handcuffs taken off. The key was finally found though, and Bob didn't have to go down after all. As the class officers, the sponsors, and the two policemen walked out they were given a big round of applause. The seniors didn't stop there with their activities. They have already had the first class meeting, decided on their class dues for the year, and taken up some other business. Plans for a pizza party were made also.

By Valda Adams

UNION COLLEGE MUSIC GROUP VISITS M.W.A.

On November 23 Maplewood Academy had as its guests from Union College Mr. Arthur Hauck of the speech department, Mr. H. Lloyd Leno of the music department, and the following students:

Richard Hammond	David Grayson
Don Berglin	Don All
Elwin Rexinger	James Wiimot
Orlo Gilbert	Donald Duncan
Arlo Funk	Eob Euchanen

The Friday night vesper service was conducted by Mr. Hauck with selections by the brass sextet, clarinet quartet, and a number of instrumental solos. The program was concluded with a vocal solo, "The Lord's Prayer" by Don Duncan.

The Sabbath morning speaker, Mr. Hauck, preached a thrilling sermon on "The World as a Stage" in which, beginning with Adam and Eve, he took us down through Bible history, presenting each great drama as a scene played on life's stage, and at last proclaimed this present generation to be the last actors to perform on this earth. A solo "The Lord is My Light" was sung by Don Duncan.

In the Missionary Volunteer program, Mr. Hauck was the master of ceremonies. He asked Bible questions to a panel of girls and a panel of boys to see which side could acquire the most points. The girls ended two rounds with more points than the boys, but everyone enjoyed the contest.

The Saturday night program consisted of musical numbers by the various groups and individuals. A piano selection, a trumpet solo with band accompaniment, and a bass clarinet solo were only a few of the many entertaining selections.

Following the program a basketball game was played between the academy students and our Union College guests. At the end of an exciting game the score was 59-37 in favor of the home team.

By Joanne Dennis



DEAN ANDERSEN, JERRY KERKHOFF, DICK WALTERS,
CONNIE BERGQUIST, EMILIE CARLSON, BOB LINK

MAPLEWOOD MUSIC CONCERT

What— Music Concert
When— December 14, 1957
Where— Academy gymnasium
Program:
Old Vienna
Les Prelude
Yuletide Echoes
Marches
March Romaine
Salutation
Project
Activity

by the Maplewood Academy Band

Scherzo
Kollege Kapers
by the clarinet trio

Carole Horst Joanne Dennis
Don Jacobson

★ ★ ★
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

★ ★ ★
piano solo
by Carolyn Sherwood

★ ★ ★
Fireflies

All you need is a Song
Windy Nights

There's a Hole in my Bucket
by the Maplewood Academy choir

★ ★ ★
Trumpet Solo
by Mr. Boris Belko

READ AND PONDER

We all agree that school spirit is desirable, but just how shall we define it?

Perhaps this is the answer:

S-incerity in your relationships with others.

C-ourage to do right, even though you face opposition.

H-onesty, in tests as well as on the football-basketball team.

O-ness of purpose in all school activities.

O-bedience to the laws of the school.

L-oyalty to the ideals of the school.

S-ervice wherever you can render it best.

P-ride in your school, its appearance, and its traditions.

I-ndustry, so as to keep up your school's scholastic rating.

R-eadiness to do your best in daily classroom work.

I-nterest in the alumni of the school.

T-olerance for different kinds of students.

—Selected.

SENIOR MEMBERS

Valda Adams
Dean Andersen
Sharon Andersen
Clarene Anderson
Barbara Bartell
Eugene Bartlett
Connie Bergquist
Mavis Blake
Jerry Branson
Donna Brunken
Jan Campbell
Emilie Carlson
Modesta Chuquimia
Mertha Craven
Ronald Dudrey
Kerwin Fowler
Helen Godfrey
Clarence Hensel
Kathryn Houchins
Calvin Huset
Linda Ingold
Janet Jarnes

Betty Johnson
Evelyn Johnson
Sharon Johnson
Glee Juhl
Gerald Kerkhoff
Guenter Krzykowski
Jo Lamb
Carol Lehman
Bob Link
Yvonne Petersen
Thurman Petty
Janet Quam
Carolyn Sherwood
John Thompson
Rose Van Raden
Richard Walters
Sharon Westin
Adriel Wixson



UNION COLLEGE GROUP

NOTES FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

The Christmas season is here again. Everywhere hearts are aglow with a spirit of generosity.

To most of us, Christmas is one of the happiest time of the year. Christmas is a time for parties, get-togethers and many other festivities.

As we all partake of a merry Christmas this year, let us not forget the people all over the world who are less fortunate than we are. We should strive to help others. The little things in life are what really count.

Christian joys include our gratitude to God for all that He has done for us. By His invitation we come to a fountain overflowing with its gift of living water.

So share your joys this holiday season. May the coming New Year be a better one for each of you. Remember—it is more blessed to give than to receive.—By Katie Houchins

I am the Christmas spirit.

I enter the home of poverty, causing palefaced children to open their eyes wide, in pleased wonder.

I cause the miser's clutched hand to relax, and thus paint a bright spot on his soul.

I cause the aged to renew their youth and laugh in the old, glad way.

I keep romance alive in the heart of childhood, and brighten sleep with dreams woven in magic.

I cause eager feet to climb dark stairways with filled baskets, leaving behind hearts amazed at the goodness of the world.

I cause the prodigal to pause a moment on his wild, wasteful year, and send to anxious love some little token that releases glad tears—tears which wash away the hard lines of sorrow.

I enter dark prison cells, reminding scarred manhood of what might have been, and pointing forward to good days yet to be.

I come softly into the still, white home of pain, and lips that are too weak to speak just tremble in silent, eloquent gratitude.

In a thousand ways I cause the weary world to look up into the face of God, and for a little moment forget the things that are small and wretched.

I am the Christmas spirit!

"A STUDENT'S PRAYER—Dear Father God, Give me kindness. Take away from me the biting tongue, the cruel intolerance of youth, and give me sympathy, broadness of vision, and earnestness of purpose. Help me to see Thy plan for me—to study and to play with that before me. In all things keep me true to my best self, dear Father. Help me always to keep my highest ideals and to be true to them. Take away any taint of snobbishness—let me be natural—help me to be myself. Dear Lord, help me to live every day as if it were my last. Give me friends, who will leave their kindly stamp on me through life. In some way help me to fulfill my mother's dreams, my father's wishes, and, above all, Thine own perfect pattern for me. Amen."

FROM THE MAIL BAG

Dear Friends,
I have been watching the ALUMNI column for sometime now and it has been a long time since anyone from the class of '52 has let anyone know what he or she is doing. I thought perhaps a letter to you might let someone know we are wondering what happened to everybody.

It has been better than five years since we left Maplewood, but I'm sure each one of us holds a memory or two of the school. Every time I get the NORTHERNER I still find it interesting to read all the way through.

Right now, I am in the army and am stationed in Nurnberg, Germany. I work on an ambulance train part of the time and the rest is spent working in the hospital here. My two years in the army will soon be over and back to the good old U. S. A. When I got to Germany, I was stationed right next door to a fellow I went to school with at M.W.A. over six years ago. His name is PFC Arnold Denler and this year his sister is the Dean of Girls at Maplewood.

There are many memories that each one of us hold dear about the school and I believe my favorite is the Friday evening Vesper Meeting. There are only three Seventh-day Adventists here where we are stationed and we cannot meet and sing like it was at school. We go to a German church each week and have to have some one interpret for us. We are looking forward to the Seventh-day Adventist Retreat held in February in Southern Germany. Once a year the Adventist boys have the privilege of meeting together for a religious retreat.

I would like to send greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Dean Torkelson and also to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Adams.

This is just a letter of appreciation for the good NORTHERNER, the editor and her staff are putting out this year. It always brings back memories of some of the best years of my life.

Sincerely,

PFC Bruce K. McKellip
U. S. 55516771
66th AMB Train
APO 696, New York,
New York



WAYNE, MARLENE, JULIUS, FLOYD, JOYCE, TOM

JUNIOR CLASS MEMBERS

OUR READERS WRITE

MISSOURI . . . I am old enough to judge somewhat, and I must say your paper is superior in more than one way. It is well written and interesting.

CALIFORNIA . . . We read the NORTHERNER from cover to cover and enjoy it very much.

WASHINGTON . . . I received your school paper today, and enjoy very much reading it. As far as I can see, you are doing a fine job . . .



George Windler, alias, "Scrooge Swindler," has much to be proud of. That is—he's proud of it. His possessions, in which "that which is pleasing to the taste" is major, have a special position in George's humble abode. It is the top drawer of his dresser that contains the valuables—but not this minor display of the sir's cleverness. On this top drawer are painted the words "TWIN CITY FEDERAL—NO LOANS AVAILABLE." And the drawer is firmly locked. Or, that is, was locked. Don Jacobson and Jim Fankhanel, (whose burglary titles are "Jake Mugsy," and "Slippery Funk") took the lock off, and henceforth, George's heart was broken.

No goods were missing, so it must have been a job done only for practice!

We Have:
A Rhodes but no Lanes.
A Ford but no Chevie.
Two Campbells but no soup.
A Kisor but no Frazer.
Two Adams but no Eves.
A Sherwood but no Robin Hood.
A Baker but no Butcher.
A Miller but no Moth.

Mother: "I don't think our neighbors like Johnny's music."
Father: "What makes you say that?"

Mother: "Well, this morning they gave him a knife and asked if he knew what is inside his drum."

Inventors are resourceful chaps, They sure have lots of brains. 'Cause Pullman windows wouldn't budge— They air-conditioned trains. —Stolen

- Floyd Andersen
- Billy Anderson
- Esther Anderson
- Joyce Anderson
- Marvin Anderson
- Tom Baker
- Julius Burgeson
- Joanie Campbell
- Joanne Dennis
- Lois Dittberner
- Marlene Ellstrom
- Jim Fankhanel
- Diana Foster
- Allen Hansen
- Joyce Hochstetter
- Carole Horst
- Allan Ingold
- Don Jacobson
- Stanley Jones
- Angela Johnson
- Wayne Judd
- Myrna Moe
- Dorothy Nelson
- Jean Peterson
- Jerry Peterson
- Dianne Pryts
- Harold Rusaasen
- Alvina Russell
- Martha Simmons
- Jerry Smith
- Marlene Trana
- Georgé Windler
- Alvin Wolcott

Teacher: "How do the fishermen make their nets?"

Pupil: "They take a bunch of holes and sew them together."

DRIP!

By day the faucets work all right. They only start to

drip
at
night.

Knotty Problem:

My checkbook informs me

The balance is small . . .

The bigger the summer

The harder the fall.

He who laughs last didn't catch on.

Daffynishun: Quarterback — a small refund.

Donald: "I was seeing fuzzy spots before my eyes, so I got some glasses."

Ronald: "Do they help you?"
Donald: "Sure do. I see the spots much clearer now."

Mrs. Jones: "I've got my husband eating out of my hand."

Mrs. Smith: "It must save a lot of dishes."

Said the foolish man as he jumped off the cliff, "This is only a bluff."

Temptation, unlike opportunity, knocks more than once. It's also easier to recognize.

Mechanic: "I've found the trouble with your car. There's a short circuit in the wiring."

Woman Driver: "Very well. Just go ahead and lengthen it."

JUNIOR CLASS COMES OUT

To the roll of drums each officer stepped out on the stage in the academy gym while Mr. Hauck, the Master of Ceremonies of the visiting Union College musical group, announced the officers of the recently organized Junior class.

During the evening program, each of the officers slipped as inconspicuously as possible from his seat in the audience and went back stage, one at a time to avoid the suspicion of ever prevailing "research committees". Finally the great moment arrived. Mr. Hauck cleverly introduced them as the "Six Unrehearsed Notes".

President—Wayne Judd
Vice President—Marlene Trana
Secretary—Joyce Hochstetter
Treasurer—Julius Burgeson
Pastor—Tom Baker
Sergeant-at-Arms—Floyd Andersen.

With such a good group of leaders the Junior class of '57-58 is sure to succeed and to have a well organized class. We wish them much success.

IF YOU WERE GIVEN \$10,000, TAX FREE, WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH IT?

Marlene Trana—Save it for a home.
John Thompson—Spend it.
Emilie Carlson—Pay up my debts.
Tom Baker—Well, what do you want to know that for?
Dennis Newman—Buy a new car.
Alvin Wolcott—Put it in a bank and collect 3½% interest on it.
Angela Johnson—I'm not telling.
Dick Walters—Spend it in the bookstore.
Janet Jarnes—I'd buy food with every bit of it.



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Harmonious Jottings

by: Mary Linda Sather

On the ninth of December a group from the academy choir sang for the Lutheran Brotherhood League in Hutchinson. Their selections included "Windy Nights," "There's a Hole in My Bucket," and "Fireflies." The featured artist of the evening was trumpeter, Boris Belko, dean of boys. Joanne Dennis, Carole Horst, and Don Jacobson, the clarinet trio, played Kollege Kapers and Scherzo. The band provided the rest of the instrumental music.

A musical program is scheduled for the Glencoe Civic Association in Glencoe, January 9.

'Twas the Night Before Vacation

'Twas the night before vacation And all through the school Not a student was studying (They were all breaking the rule.) The suitcases were spread on the bed spreads with care And the money laid out (car, bus, or train fare).

Some early birds settled on cots and in beds While visions of Christmas gifts danced in their heads.

Mrs. Wintermeyer had put on her flannel nightcap —

And the Belkos were set for a long winter nap —

When out in East Hall there rose such a clatter

The boys all rushed out to see what was the matter.

Out in the hallway the dean went like a flash

Disturbed but resolved to do nothing rash.

The boys up on third all were anxious to know

What awful commotion there was down below.

When there, George and Ed to their gaze did appear

A-kissin' and huggin' the books they hold dear

And weeping to know they must leave them so quick

To go home to get something from good old St. Nick.

Then down the long hallway quiet Branson came

And greeted the two lads and called them by name

Saying, "Dear George and Ed — student and sage —

I've never seen anything so sad in an age.

Just come to my room, come one and come all,

And stop all this crying out here in the hall.

You know just as well as I, as homeward we fly

There'll be cake, ice cream, oranges, strudel and pie;

So don't slay me now with those mournful looks,

And take farewell to your old friends, your books."

And then in a twinkling was dried every sob —

Dean Belko dispersed the sad, mournful mob.

While over in West Hall another sad scene

Made leave-taking there a thing awfully mean.

A giggle had, somehow been misplaced around

By Betty, and could not by any be found —

And Gretchen Rohlf — so quiet and mild,

Had hunted and hunted (the dear, peaceful child).

Then Mrs. Wintermeyer found it and put it in place.

And a glad smile was showing on each girl's face.

The Margi's step was heard, keeping watch true and right —

Then all the girls giggled and shouted "Good-night."

(Stolen)

SENIORS GATHER IN MAIN HALL



BUTCH, CONNIE, BETTY, CLARENE, CAROL AND JERRY

CLARENE ANDERSON

Born in Grand Rapids, Minnesota, on February 7, 1940, was one of our senior personalities, Miss Clarene Anderson.

A girl of good taste, Clarene's favorite color is blue and her food choices are strawberry shortcake and French fries. Her favorite pastime is reading—and teasing Adriel.

This 5' 2" blue-eyed blond holds American history as her favorite subject—taught by her favorite teacher.

Here's a bit of advice. Don't put your "dirty fingers", as Clarene would put it, on the library windows. That's her pet peeve, and if she catches you at it, she just might give you the job of cleaning the windows.

Clarene Anderson's ambition is to become a medical receptionist. To her go our best wishes for a successful and brilliant future.

BUTCH FOWLER

From Mankato, Minnesota comes Kerwin Fowler, better known as Butch. This is the fourth year that Butch has attended Maplewood and in that time he has been the junior class president and Student Association president.

Although his favorite sport is football, Butch also plays basketball on the senior team. Typing is his favorite subject and Mrs. Wilnot is his favorite teacher. The business office is where he works. When he graduates from Maplewood, he intends to be a Certified Public Accountant. The best of luck to you, Butch.

CAROL LEHMAN

Here for the first year is a blue-eyed senior girl from Palisade, Minnesota whose name is Carol Lehman. She is one of our village students.

In naming things she likes, Carol said that her favorite color is blue, her favorite food is French fries, and her favorite subject is Bible Doctrines.

Sewing and collecting paintings are her hobbies. She dislikes two-faced people.

To be an elementary teacher is Carol's ambition, and it's certain she'll succeed.

GERALD KERKHOFF

In case you should ever need help getting your car fixed, or need any information about automobiles, be sure to call on Gerald Kerkhoff.

Cars are his hobby, and when he graduates from Maplewood he intends to be a mechanic. Even his favorite sport is car racing.

Jerry, who hails from Lambert, Minnesota, is here for his second year. When the senior class organized, he was elected sergeant at arms.

He is 5' 10" tall, weighs 175 pounds and has brown hair and hazel eyes. As for food, Jerry claims home made chow mein as his favorite. And, of course, his pet peeve is people who drive on the wrong side of the road.

Much success to you, Jerry!

BETTY JOHNSON

Betty Johnson, another one of Maplewood's seniors, was born at New York Mills, Minnesota, in 1940. This is Betty's second year at Maplewood. She has brown hair and brown eyes and stands 5'5" in height. Betty has a number of favorites.

Among them are:
color — purple
food — pecan pie
subject — American history
teacher — Mr. McClain
pastime — writing notes
expression — "What?"
pet peeve — people who never finish what they begin to say.
ambition — nurse

CONNIE BERGQUIST

Connie Bergquist is one of our senior personalities this month. "Con" is 5' 6" tall, and has blue eyes and brown hair. Her favorite foods are pizza and sprig. Connie's favorite color is loden green. Sports, including water skiing, swimming, canoeing, ice skating and snow-skiing, are her favorite hobbies. Typical of Connie, she has many more likes than dislikes. She likes traveling, concerts at the "U", and going to Ev Johnson's farm. One pet peeve is people with superiority complexes! Connie would like to spend a year at Newbold College in Bracknell, England, but will probably advance her education at Union College. As a career, Connie chooses to be a missionary nurse or a social worker. In these plans for your future, Connie, we wish you the best of luck.

BOOK SALE

Mr. Kermit Foss, manager of the Minnesota Book and Bible House, came to Maplewood Academy on December 8 for the annual book sale. A wide selection of records, Bibles, and other books were displayed in the academy library. The book sale gave people a good opportunity to do some Christmas shopping and many took advantage of it. Before the sale began three films were shown in the chapel: "Animals Unlimited" — a picture of wild life in Africa; "Nike"—the guided missile; and "Johnny Appleseed."

Marlene Ellstrom

WINTER WONDERLAND

Walking to school on an early December morning was like walking through fairy land. The trees were all dressed in white chiffon, and, with the street light shining on them, they looked as if they were covered with diamonds.

When the day was nearing its end, the sun was blushing brightly and giving us its last smile before it would greet the people on the other side of the world.

Mother nature was not the least bit selfish with us that day.

EAST Corridor Catchings WEST

Ronald Dudrey was trying to make third floor into a skating rink. It seems to be too cold outside.

Most of the boys in East Hall have changed roommates.

George Windler's Twin City Federal is going bankrupt.

Wayne Judd got a free shower. We wonder how and why.

Dennis Newman seems to have trouble staying in bed.

This will be all for this column, but have a Merry Christmas and we'll see you next year.

By Floyd Andersen

BOYS' CLUB NEWS

Study period was very quiet on the night of Thursday, November 21. The Knights of East Hall knew it would be only an hour and fifteen minutes in length. Besides that they knew something special was in store for them.

At eight o'clock a bell rang. Boys, clad in heavy coats, caps, neck-scarves, earmuffs, gloves, mittens, boots, and overshoes, dashed to the front campus as fast as their heavy clothes would allow.

There, a fox and goose ring had been prepared. The boys had what could be called a mild riot in the snow. About nine o'clock they went to the dining room to feast on pie and hot chocolate.

The Knights of East Hall really had a good time.

by Ronald Dudrey

WHAT'S DOIN' IN SPORTS

On Tuesday, December 3, the boys chose captains for basketball teams. Four captains were chosen. They are as follows: Bill Anderson, Calvin Huset, Jim Fankhanel, and Dean Andersen. Below is a listing of the players for each team.

Billy Anderson (C), John Thompson, Stanley Plumb, George Windler, Glen Nelson, Dave Schwab, Lyle Godfrey, Orville Burgeson;

Jim Fankhanel (C), Butch Fowler, Allen Truax, Thurman Petty, Harry Rosaasen, Tom Baker, Don Jacobson, Larry Bromme;

Calvin Huset (C), Doug Fowler, Jerry Branson, Jerry Smith, Stanley Jones, Dickie Dean, Russell Anderson.

Dean Andersen (C), Floyd Andersen, Wayne Judd, Jerry Peterson, Ronnie Jones, Tom Peterson, Dick Walters.

After the players were chosen, several practice games took place in the gymnasium. The first game was played between the Huset and Billy Anderson teams. Billy Anderson's team won.

This is a close-up of the intramural basketball program.

by: Stanley Plumb

DIE DEUTSCHE KLASSE

Meine Lieben Leser,

Heute moechte ich Euch ein paar Zeilen schreiben fuer die Deutsch Klasse hier in Maplewood Academy.

Wir haben letzte Woche Pruefung gehabt. Und haben auch Bilder von Deutschland gesehen. Jim Fankhanel hat sie gezeigt.

Wir haben viel Spasz in unserer Klasse.

Am zwanzigsten Dezember werden wieder Ferien haben. Sonst ist alles hier das selbe.

Bis wir uns wieder sehen sagen wir alle Auf Wiedersehen.

Mit Liebe,

Die Deutsche Klasse

West Hall has been an interesting place to live during the past month. There has been a lot going on to keep it from being boring.

For one thing everyone has been busy patching, painting, scrubbing, and waxing her room for Open House. For a few minutes Tuesday afternoon some of the girls didn't think the dorm would be ready for Open House the way everything looked, but much to the girls' surprise at 7:00 when the faculty and students toured the dorm everything was spic and span and in order.

Open House was over only 12 hours, when everyone was leaving Maplewood for Thanksgiving vacation. By the sound of things everyone enjoyed himself very much.

The mice seem to like the clean rooms and also the food some of the girls brought back from home, don't they, Carolee?

Speaking of mice, Schlenkers have been having some trouble too, so they set a trap. When they had caught the beasts they were afraid to take them out of the trap, so they had to call Valda to their rescue.

We want to welcome Janet Campbell back to school again. She has been home for a few weeks because of illness.

The other morning when the girls woke up they wondered if they were having their annual freeze-out in the dorm. Upon investigation they found out the stoker on the furnace was broken. Br-r-r-r.

The other night on our hay ride some of the girls were having lots of fun running around and throwing snow balls to the ones that stayed on the wagon. Glee Juhl and Donna Brunken were running and they didn't see the single barb wire fence that abruptly put a stop to their race. It took a few minutes (in the dark) to get Glee unhooked.

In case you see someone with a pair of scissors and a determined look in his eyes, don't scream — he's probably just looking for leads for journalism.

The girls' club, Dec. 5, must have been very photogenic because from reports many flash bulbs were used.

Without a doubt, the girls of West Hall will have plenty of history for the next issue, so until then, good-by from West Hall.

by: Martie Craven

GIRLS' CLUB

The girls' club of December 5 began with the usual song service and devotional period. For the entertaining part of the program, the two leaders, Yvonne Petersen and Katie Houchins, introduced a most stunning and elegant fashion show. Many of the girls were dressed in extravagant and appropriate attire while others were outfitted in ridiculous attire. During one section of the program, the clothes worn were straight from Paris, especially designed by the famous Christian Dior. In the section that followed, the garments worn were direct from the parlors of "Dog-Patch," with the most eloquent touch of Sir Sidney Snodgrass. Among the fashions shown, a few of the features were travel, sports, beach wear, bedtime, formal, school, and party. Appropriate organ music was played as each style was modeled.

The girls were very fortunate to have a considerable amount of money left in the treasury after Open House, so Thursday night, December 12, the members of the club had a malt feed.

K.H.

M.V. IN ACTION

We have some interesting programs to report this month. On November 9 an impromptu program was presented. It was about that time that a number of the students, including our leaders, had the flu. Katie Houchins consented to take over as leader at the last minute. A quartet, consisting of Rosemary Anderson, Alvina Russell, Thurman Petty and Wayne Judd sang. For the rest of the program "Twenty Questions," a game based on Bible questions, was played. For the November 16 meeting "Ode to Thanksgiving," an organ solo, was played by Joyce Anderson for the special music. The title of the program was "Wreck-creation on Trial." The stage was a courtroom scene with the jury in its box and Ronald Dudley as judge; Tom Baker — Wreck-creation; Thurman Petty — Re-creation; Wayne Judd — prosecuting attorney; Guenter Krzykowski — defense attorney. The problem was "What to do during our leisure time for enjoyment." Studying nature and having hobbies of various kinds were some of the things suggested to do.

by: Marlene Ellstrom

HONOR ROLL

Anderson, Esther, 4.00
Anderson, Joyce, 4.00
Blake, Mavis, 4.00
Dennis, Joanne, 4.00
Lund, Kathleen, 4.00
Roberts, Martha, 4.00
Rosaasen, Joy, 4.00
Sather, Mary Linda, 4.00
Sherwood, Carolyn, 4.00
Anderson, Clarene, 3.80
Trana, Marlene, 3.80
Andersen, Floyd, 3.75
Adams, Valda, 3.50
Anderson, Rosemary, 3.50
Ellstrom, Marlene, 3.50
Hochstetter, Joyce, 3.50
Johnson, Betty, 3.40
Houchins, Katie, 3.33
Moe, Myrna, 3.33
Neilson, Donna, 3.33
Baker, Tom, 3.25
Chilson, Benny, 3.25
Krzykowski, Guenter, 3.25
Anderson, Billy, 3.20
Judd, Wayne, 3.20
Johnson, Evie, 3.16
Erickson, Marie, 3.00

HONORABLE MENTION

Bartlett, Eugene
DeRemer, Sandra
Fowler, Butch
Godfrey, Helen
Husted, Gwendolyn
Lehman, Carol
Lehto, Laila
Kisor, Margi
Petty, Thurman
Rohlf, Gretchen
Van Raden, Rose
Wixson, Adriel
Adams, Karen

ALUMNI

This month the alumni columnist wishes to make a special request. We would appreciate any news from the alumni stating where they are living and working.

Next month we would like to dedicate the space to the class of '52. Please send your information to the editor.

Thank you, and watch for an interesting column in the issues to follow!

PREJUDICED

There are times when a man's imagination takes unfair advantage of his true knowledge.

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'D DO WITH IT!

By Thurman Petty Jr.

What would you do with a xylanthrax? (zi-lan-thrucks)

The following are some of the answers given:

Jerry Kerkhoff: "I'd throw it at Guenter."

Guenter Krzykowski: "I'd make Kerkhoff eat it."

Marlene Ellstrom: "I'd use it."

Alvina Russell: "I'd throw it at my roommate."

Joanie Campbell: "I'd give it to Thurman for Christmas."

Betty Johnson: "I'd put it down Alvina's neck."

Allan Ingold: "I'd put it on my dresser in my room as a souvenir."

Bob Link: "I probably wouldn't do anything with it."

Allen Truax: "I'd take it for a ride."

Clarene Anderson: "I'd get something to cure it."

Mavis Blake: "I don't know what I'd do with it."

Dean Andersen: "I'd wrestle it."

Evie Johnson: "I'd ask it what it is and where it came from."

Joyce Anderson: "Love it to pieces."

Martha Roberts: "I'd drive it."

Mr. Cantrell: "I have no idea."

Incidentally, in case you don't know already, xylanthrax is another name for charcoal.

ALWAYS A CHILD AT CHRISTMAS

There are many Christmas presents piled beneath our Christmas tree, and I know that with the children's There are several gifts for me. Oh, our fire-place is burning With a lot of Christmas cheer, So the heart must hush its yearning At this happy time of year. See! the tree is gay with trimming. Bright with lights, and tinsel beams;

All the little folk are smiling In their joyous Christmas dreams. And I'm thankful, O so thankful, For "my cup that runneth o'er." Family, fireside, shelter, bounty, Could my greedy heart ask more? Ah, but memories of childhood: All the Christmases I knew, Seem to sing their glad songs, Paint their scenes before my view. I want this—Our Children's Christmas,

This our home, our life's good way; And I'm happy just to have it, More than I can ever say. But if Santa Claus would give me One more gift—the best he had, 'Twould be going home for Christmas Just to see my Mom and Dad.

CHRISTMAS IN MANY LANDS

Candlelight services in the churches on Christmas Eve and Christmas morning, brilliantly lighted and artistically decorated fir trees, poinsettias, mistletoe, glistening white snow, a profusion of presents, a spirit of fellowship and good will to men; these scenes spell Christmas in the United States.

In Poland when the first star appears in the evening sky on December 24, Fast Day is ended and the Christmas supper begins. Straw is placed under the table, dishes, and tablecloth. One chair is left vacant for the Holy Child. The Peace Wafer, procured from the priest and given to the head of the family to break and share with the guests, is symbol of peace on earth.

Italy's Christmas scene is set with a profusion of pretty flowers and graceful olive trees. Their Santa Claus is the old witch, Befana, who is clothed in rags and rides from house to house on a broomstick.

In Denmark, Jul-Nisse, the little man of the attic, is the essence of Christmas. One of Denmark's prettiest customs is the remembrance of birds. Sheaves of grain are placed on gables of barns and on tall poles for the birds' Christmas feasting. By Carol Lehman



CHRISTMAS IN SOUTH AMERICA

I didn't use to understand how snow can stay months and months without melting, and how a lake can freeze till a person can walk on it or skid, which Mrs. Clifford used to tell me, but now I believe because I have seen it with my own eyes. No wonder the missionaries get lonesome for their "White Christmas." I would too if I would have been they.

Since I come from the Southern Hemisphere, Christmas in my home falls in the midsummer when everything is green or blooming. We celebrate Christmas as a summer festival with flowers for decoration, fireworks, picnics, and swimming.

Bolivia is one of the Catholic countries of South America. They have midnight Mass and early Mass to which I used to go with my aunt very early in the morning, taking gifts to the Child Jesus and lighting the candles. Listening to the Mass used to confuse me, because a person doesn't know what the priest is mumbling; it could be anything. They also have out-of-door processions of the priest to the church, carrying the image of Jesus all decorated with many colorful flowers. The festival is celebrated with much gaiety, but not all the people celebrate. Many of the Christmas customs are observed on New Year's Day, particularly the giving of presents. Instead of Santa Claus we think of the three kings bringing us the presents.

I just love it here because up here everyone has so much Christmas spirit. When I go down town everything is decorated so beautifully and when I turn on a radio I hear the Christmas carols.

by: Modesta Chuquimia

THE REAL CHRISTMAS MEANING

Just supposing that someone from some remote and unheard of place, who knew very little, if anything, about our present day customs and civilization, would approach you and say that he would like you to explain to him just what Christmas is, what would you say? How could you express to him just what it means to you?

Often times people of today, when thinking in terms of the Christmas holiday, instinctively

SOPHOMORE CLASS NEWS

by Martha Roberts

To show you how most of us sophomores spend our days, let's follow a typical sophomore as he goes about his daily duties. At six o'clock when the rising bell rings a sleepy sophomore starts his day by hurrying to work. After breakfast, at 6:45, he has a half hour to do a little studying or straighten his room for the day. When the first class bell rings he gathers his books and rushes to world history class where he is studying about England. Another bell and he goes to the English room where he is to give a two minute speech.

Next comes algebra where Mr. Cantrell tests his brain with a "little" quiz. For the next class each sophomore has his choice — Typing I, Driver's Education, or maybe a library period for extra study.

Now just one more class and school is over. Elder Juhl is always happy to answer everyone's questions on the Bible lesson.

Today is Wednesday so everyone hurries into chapel before the bell rings. Mr Rhodes is speaking today.

After a wonderful dinner of plenty of filling food, the sophomore is ready for an afternoon of work. Supper, play period, and worship are past and he settles down for several hours of study. At 9:30 the lights go out and a happy but tired sophomore closes a busy day.

and automatically associate with it the giving and receiving of many lovely gifts. However, in its true meaning, Christmas means much more than that.

The word, "Christmas," itself implies a meaning of something which would be associated with Christ or Christianity; and this holiday is indeed to be associated with Christ because it is to commemorate the birthday of our Redeemer, that His followers keep it.

It would be well if people the world over would think of Christmas more in terms of a spiritual, rather than a secular, holiday, for this is the real essence of Christmas.

by: Evelyn Johnson.

GIRLS' OPEN HOUSE

By Yvonne Petersen

Where are all the girls going? Why, they are all dressed up and seem to be going to the boys' dorm. Sure enough! Now what could they be doing there? Boys' Open House?

No! not Boys' Open House, but Girls' Open House and girls are ready to escort the boys to the chapel to begin the program. Everyone gathered in the chapel to enjoy the fitting melody played on the organ by Joyce Anderson, which started the program. Yvonne Petersen, the Girls' Club president and mistress of ceremonies, finished things off well by forgetting the pins for Mrs. Wintermeyer's corsage and Vonnice had to send her faithful roommate, Evie Johnson, after them. Mrs. Wintermeyer was speechless but pleased when she found that the white carnation corsage was for her.

The students and faculty were divided into groups. While some were looking at the "clean as a whistle" rooms, some others were down in the dining room which was decorated with a Thanksgiving theme. There they were served cookies, brownies, ice cream, and delicious lemon-lime punch.

After all had toured the rooms and had eaten a bite they went to the gym where they patiently sat and watched feet of all kinds, shapes, and sizes which were visible below the curtain line run about on the stage. Soon the strains of "Over the Rainbow" came floating out between the slowly opening curtains, as Evie Johnson strolled out to sing the lovely song for us.

"The Widow's Mites", a skit, came next starring two mischievous pals, Percy and Wartie, played by Jo Lamb and Janet Quam. They were late for school and had a good story prepared to tell Miss Burton (Katie Houchins), their teacher, but Percy broke down and told the truth about the mites. They had made Miss Burton believe they had sprayed mites for an old widow but then they confessed that the real reason they were late was because they had been to the airport. The results in the principal's office were not so desirable.

The other students on the cast were: Becky Miller, Geraldine Schlenker, Judy Burghart, Joy Rosaasen, and Rose Mary Anderson.

Sally (Bonnie Borg) and Sam (Emilie Carlson), two darkies, helped Vonnice introduce Adriel Wixson's song, "The Lost Sheep" by running after things to help their mistress remember the poem, "Mary Had a Little Lamb". After a few beautiful notes, played by Betty Johnson at the piano, Adriel sang one note, "Ba-a-a." The curtains closed just in time to prevent the audience from seeing Adriel double over in laughter.

The last number was a piano solo, "Nola", played by Karen Lushanko.

After the program a movie entitled, "Curly," was shown.

Thanks to all stage hands, namely, Dick Walters, Guenter Krzykowski, and Floyd Andersen.

DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS

Janet Jarnes—4
Barbara Blake—10
Angela Johnson—10
Douglas Fowler—13
Sharon Andersen—15
Rose Van Raden—15
Carol Lehman—15
Valda Adams—17
Joanne Dennis—17
Thurman Petty—18
Benny Chilson—19
Karen Lushanko—21
Karin Husvik—23
Stanley Jones—26
Joanne Lushanko—29