

INTEREST DISPLAYED IN WEAPONS OF WITCHCRAFT—Left to right: Elder Juhl, Mr. Wilmo, Elder Lucas.

Academy Students Hear Youth Leader

Elder Theodore E. Lucas, Seventh-day Adventist world youth leader from Washington, D. C., addressed the students of Maplewood academy at their evening vesper service Feb. 7, and was also the speaker for the 11 o'clock service Saturday morning when he spoke to the church congregation.

During 1957, which was the golden anniversary of the establishment of the Missionary Volunteers, the young people's organization, Lucas traveled 50,000 miles in the interest of promoting the work of this department. In his travels he attended youth rallies in South America, Australia, and Europe and visited the young people of the church in various other parts of the world, including the islands of the South Pacific.

The speaker stated that wherever he met with the youth of the church, their lives were "guided by the principles laid down in the Scriptures," for they used neither liquor nor tobacco and were actively engaged in helping those around them to better understand the teachings of the Bible.

The students were keenly interested in the display of articles of witchcraft given to Lucas by a converted African witch doctor.

Saturday morning the speaker developed the thought that christian character is produced by withstanding trials and hardships even as a genuine pearl is formed as an oyster seeks to cushion the hurt of a foreign object which has forced its way into the shell.

"Even though Christ is referred to as the 'Pearl of Great Price,' He looks on those whom he has redeemed from sin as pearls of great value," Lucas concluded.

CRUSADERS

The Crusaders have been faithfully meeting every Friday evening planning programs and writing sermonettes for the programs they are planning to give. At last their plans have really begun to materialize. Sabbath, February 1, found the Crusaders in action. Elder Kenneth L. Juhl took six students to the Seventh-day Adventist church in Willmar in plenty of time for Sabbath School. Clarene Anderson and Adriel Wixson sang a duet for special music and Elder Juhl conducted an interesting Sabbath school lesson study. The sermon hour was turned over to the Maplewood Academy students. The topic of their program was "Christ is the Answer." To open the program and to emphasize the topic the six students sang in unison the song, "Christ is the Answer." Wayne Judd then stepped up to the pulpit with his sermonette entitled "Christ is the Answer to Our Need of a Friend." To close his little talk he sang a solo, "Christ is the One." Next was a talk entitled "Christ is the Answer to Our Need of New Experiences" given by Valda Adams, followed by a duet, "I Am Satisfied." The third talk was by Katie Houchins. She told how "Christ is the Answer to Our Need to Make Life Worth While" after which a solo, "I'd Rather Have Jesus" was sung. The last talk was by Tom Baker; his subject was "Christ is the Answer to Our Search of Hope." "My Only Hope" was sung as a duet. The Crusaders enjoyed putting on the program and the Willmar members seemed to appreciate it very much. Elder Juhl was heard to remark afterward to someone, "They practice what they preach too (I heard them practicing their sermons all the way to Willmar this morning)."

The group was invited to Elder Murphy's home for dinner. They wish to thank all the church members for the wonderful hospitality shown to them. Now that the Crusaders have a start they are

STUDENTS PARTICIPATE IN TEMPERANCE CONTESTS



TEMPERANCE ORATORS—Left to right: Rosemary Anderson, Wayne Judd, Katie Houchins, Joyce Anderson.



JINGLE AND ESSAY CONTEST WINNERS—Left to right: Helen Godfrey, jingle winner; Evie Johnson, first prize essay; Barbara Bartell, third prize essay; Thurman Petty, second prize winner.

ready and willing to go to another church to put on another program.
by: Valda Adams

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO

JANUARY	Date
Bonita Borg	3
Mavis Blake	6
Joel Hass	5
Jerry Smith	10
Marie Erickson	20
Floyd Andersen	27
Janet Quam	30
Lois Dittberner	31
FEBRUARY	Date
Janet Campbell	5
Clarene Anderson	7
Sandra De Remer	8
Allen Truax	12
Harold Rosaasen	14
Helen Godfrey	16
Glee Juhl	20
Jean Peterson	26

WASHINGTON

A lady poetess, Mrs. Richard Stockton, sent Washington some verses about himself as the national hero. His reply to her letter accompanying the verses is one of the few epistles in which he comments on a literary subject. He wrote:

"Fiction is to be sure the very life and soul of poetry—all Poets and Poetesses have indulged in the free and indisputable use of it, time out of mind. And to oblige you to make such an excellent Poem on such a subject, without any materials but those of simple reality, would be as cruel as the Edict of Pharaoh which compelled the children of Israel to manufacture Brick without the necessary ingredients."

(taken from George Washington)

"It all happened this way," Rosemary Anderson told us as she gave us her oration on narcotics that took the first prize on Saturday evening, February 15, which was the big night for the anxious orators who had worked hard for this time of competition. Mr. Dean Torkelson was the Master of Ceremonies and started the program off with some jingles. Three winning posters were announced; Martha Craven took third prize with her poster illustration of four beer bottles carrying a coffin with the caption, "Don't let Alcohol carry you away." Yvonne Petersen's posters took first and second prizes. The second prize winning poster portrayed a man carrying a bottle on his back four times his size with the caption, "This burden is too heavy to bear." The grand prize poster showed a pack of cigarettes holding a blueprint, and a cigarette and bottle of beer digging a grave. The caption for this outstanding poster was "Are they digging your grave?"

After drawing their numbers showing their order of appearance, the first orator, Katie Houchins, gave us her speech on "The Fool's Solution" which won third prize. Joyce Anderson gave us the slant on "Alcohol, the Threat to Our Democracy." Wayne Judd told us "I Won't Drink Because . . ." with which he won second place. Last but not least, Rosemary Anderson gave us her oration on narcotics which won for her first place. She will compete in the Union contest at Oak Park Academy in Nevada, Iowa, on the twenty-second of February. The other three orators will accompany her.

Three winning essays were announced during the evening. First place went to Evie Johnson, second place to Thurman Petty, and third place to Barbara Bartell.

During the final judging of the orations, an interesting and vital film, "One in 20,000," was shown, portraying the relationship between increased smoking and increased lung cancer cases. An actual operation was performed before our eyes and we watched as the cancerous lung was removed.

Each student is hoping for success at the Union contest for our contestants.

WHAT . . . SENIOR FAIR

WHEN . . . MARCH 8, 1958
7:30 p.m.

WHERE . MAPLEWOOD ACADEMY
GYMNASIUM

(SENIOR BENEFIT)
INTERESTING FILM
TO END THE FUN

COME ONE . . .
COME ALL!
BRING YOUR FRIENDS!
ADMISSION . . . 50c

'Tis love that goes the second mile,
And helps us do things beautifully.

NOTES FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

LINCOLN

February seems to be a very important month, for in it we celebrate the birthdays of two of the greatest presidents that ever lived. Abraham Lincoln was born on February 12, and in his childhood learned much of what he knew by diligent study of the few books he could borrow. He went to school only twelve months over a period of ten years. Slowly he worked himself up until finally he became President of the United States.

In Lincoln's second inaugural address he stated, "The Almighty has his own purpose." If we could take this thought and apply it to our own lives how much happier we would be.

WASHINGTON

Men come and go; and when they are gone most of them are forgotten. But there is one man who stands out in history as one of the greatest. That man is George Washington. The name of George Washington will always be remembered, and on February 22, people again think of him and his great leadership. The liberties of democracy which we, as Americans, enjoy today are a result of the efforts of America's first president.

To George Washington, "father of our country", we pay tribute.

PEOPLE

Men and women of rich attainments and ability are usually modest and unassuming, while the empty headed people all too often feverishly lift themselves above the crowd as if they were afraid they might not receive the credit they deserve. An egotist usually mistakes his big head for greatness. One of the surest evidence of true greatness is a humble spirit. Fortune seems to come to those who least expect it. Remember that windy folks generally lead stormy lives.

When things seem to be going against you they may really be coming your way.

Seniors, as you near the close of your academic career, are you satisfied with your accomplishments? Have you set the right pace for those following you? Yes, fellow Seniors, it is our duty to set a good example so that those following us won't be led in the wrong direction. Our lives each day should reflect good traits of character.

So if you look back and see that you have been setting the wrong pace, then why don't you get on the right track before this school year of opportunity closes? Make sure you stay on the path to success.

ABE LINCOLN

Mr. Lincoln gave the following account of the first announcement of the Emancipation Proclamation in a Cabinet meeting. He said he read it through, and there was a dead silence. Presently Mr. Chase spoke. He said he liked all but so and so, instancing a clause; then someone else made an objection, and then another. "This," said Lincoln, "reminds me of the story of the man who had been away from home, and when he was coming back was met by one of his farm hands, who greeted him after this fashion: 'Master, the little pigs are dead, and the old sow's dead, too, but I didn't like to tell you all at once.'"

The roll containing the Emancipation Proclamation was taken to Mr. Lincoln at noon on the first day of January 1863. As it lay unrolled before him, Mr. Lincoln took a pen, dipped it in the ink, moved his hand to the place for the signature, held it a moment, then removed his hand and dropped the pen. After a little hesitation, he again took up the pen and went through the same movements as before. Mr. Lincoln then turned to Mr. Seward and said: "I have been shaking hands since nine o'clock this morning, and my right arm is almost paralyzed. If my name ever goes into history it will be for this act, and my whole soul is in it. If my hand trembles when I sign the Proclamation, all who examine the document hereafter will say: 'He hesitated.'"

He then turned to the table, took up the pen again, and slowly, firmly wrote "Abraham Lincoln." He then looked up, smiled, and said: "That will do!"

(taken from LINCOLN TALKS)

TOO BLIND TO SEE

If rainbows ne'er again should grace
The arch of yonder sky,
Could you describe a rainbow
To your grandchild, and not lie?

If all the stars that shone last night
Were ne'er again to shine,
Could you with rapture tell your child
They glowed with light divine?

If flowers were ne'er to bloom again,
Could you describe to me
The glorious beauty of a flower
You took no time to see?

There's a sermon in the lily;
There's a sermon in the brook;
There's a sermon in the sunset,
But man's too blind to look!

Too blind to see the diamonds
Studding coronets of night;
Too blind to see the pearls of dawn,
The mint of morning light.

Too blind to see the heaven
In the laugh of baby's eyes;
Too blind to see religion
In the rainbow of the skies.

Too blind to read the present-day
Handwriting on the wall;
Too blind to see the last-day signs
Hang o'er earth like a pall.

Too blind to see the lamp of life
God hangs in earth's dark night;
Too blind to read the work of God
That leads to realms of light.

"A sanctified heart is better
than a silver tongue."



"A Brain Twister"

Esau Wood sawed wood. Esau Wood would saw wood. All the wood Esau Wood saw saw Esau Wood would saw. In other words, all the wood Esau Wood saw saw Esau Wood sought to saw. Oh, the wood Wood would saw! And oh, the woodsaw with which Wood would saw wood. But one day Wood's wood saw would saw no wood, and thus the wood Wood sawed was not the wood Wood would saw if Wood's wood-saw saw wood. One day Esau saw a saw saw wood as no other wood-saw Wood saw would saw would. In fact, of all the wood-saws Wood ever saw saw wood Wood never saw a wood-saw that would saw wood as the wood-saw Wood saw saw would would saw wood, and I never saw a wood-saw that would saw as the wood-saw Wood saw would saw until I saw Esau saw saw wood with the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood.

It has been proven that a man walking from Tokyo, Japan to San Francisco, California would drown before he walked a hundred miles.

Overheard in the library:
"The seniors are going to graduate!"

CRESCIT EUNDO

On January 25, to the rolling of drums, the Girls' Club officers for the second semester marched out with signs on their backs designating their office. The president is Roberta Roedel and vice-president is Marlene Trana; the secretary is Lois Dittberner, treasurer is Martha Roberts and sergeant-at-arms is Becky Miller.

The program for the evening included several musical numbers, a reading given by Katie Houchins, and a film.

Perhaps some were wondering why Roberta and Lois were shoveling snow off the ice rink one afternoon.

On February 6, the Girls' Club went to the ice rink and skated. At 6:45 p.m. the girls gathered around the fire to have worship. After worship they roasted marshmallows and then went in for study period.

February 13 the girls went to the chapel for the first part of Girls' Club. After worship was over Katie Houchins gave a poem entitled "Young Love." Yvonne Petersen had a reading, "A Colored Lady on the Phone." Betty Johnson played two songs, "Malaguena" and "Deep Purple." "My Valentine" was a poem given by Joyce Anderson.

After the program the girls went to the dining room where they were served punch and cake. Sacks of candy and cookies were passed out to all the girls. They wish to thank the mothers who sent the food, and heartily thank the faculty wives who provided the cakes.

by: Lois Dittberner

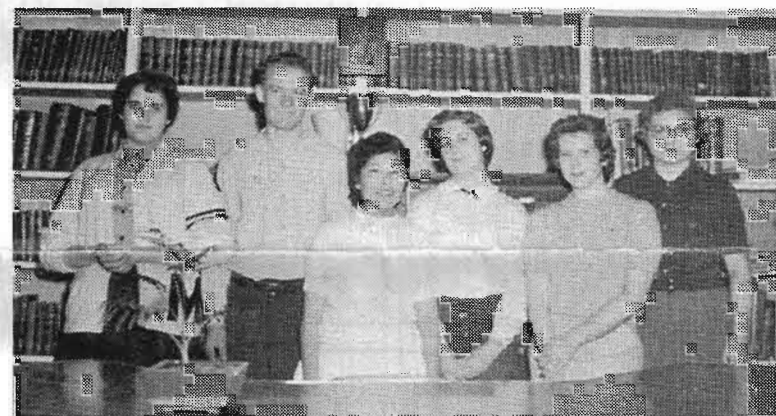
SUCCESS

What is the secret of success?
asked the Sphinx.
Push; said the window.
Never be led, said the pencil.
Always keep cool, said the ice.
Be up-to-date, said the calendar.
Do business on time, said the clock.
Never lose your head, said the nail.
Do a driving business, said the hammer.
Aspire to greater things, said the nutmeg.
Never do anything offhand, said the glove.
Be sharp in all your dealings, said the knife.
Trust to your stars for success, said the night.
Find a good thing, and stick to it, said the glue.
Spend much time in reflection, said the mirror.
Strive to make a good impression, said the seal.
Turn all things to your advantage, said the lathe.
Make much of small things, said the microscope.
Get a good pull, with the ring, said the door-bell.
Never take sides, but be 'round when you're wanted, said the bell.
Make the most of your good points, said the compass.

—(Segnogram)

THE PRINTER'S LOT

If the galley proof looks bad
And the heading makes you mad,
If a few words are misspelled
And the commas are withheld
Blame the printer.
If the job is long delayed
Because the proof you have mislaid,
If the make-up is not just right
Because you failed to work last night
Blame the printer.
If your bill is very high
For the job that made you sigh,
And the printer wants his pay
Everytime you pass his way,
Blame the printer.
Though you cannot learn to spell
He should know this very well.
He could work another night
To see that your copy is all right
Blame the printer.
Blame the printer for it all
Be the grievance large or small
He's the man that's on the spot,
Keep him there and make him hot
Blame the printer.
When your vengeance is satisfied
And the job has you surprised
Change your tone a little while
Remove the frown and wear a smile.
Praise the printer.
He's as human as the rest
Remember he has done his best
Give him courage for each day,
In the end it will richly pay.
Praise the printer.
(J. A. S. in "Ka Elele")



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS—Left to right: Douglas Fowler, pastor; Al Traux, sergeant-at-arms; Stan Plumb, President; Judy Burghart, secretary; Rosemary Anderson, vice president; Kathleen Lund, treasurer.

SOPHOMORES ENJOY SKATING PARTY

"Which string did you pull?" the sophomores asked their president, Stan Plumb, when the class presidents drew for where their parties were to be held. The card he pulled said the sophomores were going to have their party at the ice rink, so the party committee busily started planning.

They knew everyone would get cold so they thought a big bonfire would be welcome. With the help of the Craft Shop they soon gathered a lot of wood.

Since all like to skate to music they got the loudspeaker from the gym and played records. Everyone, of course, would get hungry after skating for a while, so the committee had to plan for food. Some other classes were using the kitchen so a sponsor, Mr. Rhodes, let them use his house and they had hot chocolate, cookies, and sloppy joes ready for all the hungry skaters.

After planning some games for everyone to play, the committee had everything ready for the evening. The remarks of all the sophomores the next day proved that the committee had planned an enjoyable time for everyone.

by: Martha Roberts



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News from Maplewood Academy
Published monthly during the school year by the students of
Maplewood Academy, Hutchinson, Minn.
Entered as second-class matter November 16, 1938 at the post office at Hutchinson, Minnesota, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription rate \$1.00 a year,

E. CORRIDOR CATCHINGS

A few elite gentlemen of East Hall have appeared on the scene of action with a new fad. In some places there are fads concerning food, or some special types of clothing. The chivalrous gentlemen of East Hall have come up with something different along the line of fads. The latest fad in East Hall is clothing "Mus Masculus," better known as mice, of which to be sure there are many. Of course as in everything else, there are in this those who can do it better than others (that is, catch mice). The champion along this line is Dean Andersen, better known to everyone, and the mice in particular, as "Griz." "Griz," being the champion mouse catcher is the proud owner of a mouse trap whereon is carved four notches signifying the brutal occupation such as this. There is competition. Those who run close seconds to "Griz" are: Floyd Andersen, Marvin Anderson, and Bob Link.

East Hall has many hidden talents, that is, they never come out in the daytime. For such was the case of Allan Ingold, who unbeknown to him, or his English teacher is a great orator.

One night as the occupant in the room next to Allan's was sleeping, he was suddenly awakened by Allan's deep, masculine (?) voice. To this day, no one knows for sure what Allan was talking about, but rest assured that it was an excellent oration because the occupant in the room was listening with most solemn seriousness. However, don't attempt to ask him what the oration was about, because he doesn't know either.

One night as all in East Hall were studying vigorously, the studious atmosphere was suddenly interrupted by an innumerable number of voices singing "Home, Home On The Range." Wayne Judd's sensitive ears recognized the melodious notes at once. Wayne rushed to the window to lend his voice to the company and lead the group. This melodious chorus soon reached the ears of Butch Fowler who happened to be the monitor that night. Butch rushed to the same window where "Judd" was located but not to lend his voice to the multitude. We do not know exactly what Butch did, but suddenly the singing stopped and unbroken (?) silence reigned throughout the rest of the study period.

They say all ????? things must come to an end so here it is. —"Finis."

by: Tom Baker

SPORTORAMA

On the night of February 13 the Knights of East Hall did something different; instead of playing basketball they had a hockey game. The two teams' captains are Calvin Huset and Glen Nelson. The players on Calvin's team are Stan Jones, Al Truax, Elder Juhl, Dean Andersen, Floyd Andersen, Stan Plumb, Calvin Fenner, Dicky Dean, and Joel Hass. Members of Glen's team are Jim Fankhanel, Wayne Judd, Mr. Rhodes, George Windler, Mr. Belko, Ronald Jones, Dennis Newman, Don Jacobson, and Merland Kelstrom.

It was a very exciting game with Calvin Huset's team winning. The score was 7 to 4.

by: Stan Plumb



New Voice Of Prophecy Course Being Explained

Blackie Says

Well, here we are at the middle of another school year. You will remember I am the old farm dog at Maplewood. I have been here four years and have a great many friends. All the boys and girls are so nice to me.

It has been several months since I told you anything about the farm. Everything is about frozen up right now.

With sixty head of cattle around there are always chores to do. About all I will tell you about is the boys that have worked on the farm so far this year.

Wayne Judd is the first one. I think he was a good worker; Mr. Adams liked him; I liked him; the cows liked him;—but there were no girls on the farm, so Wayne went to work in the Bindery.

Eugene Bartlett, another good farm hand, has worked nearly four years on the farm and is still working here. Mr. Adams says there is a saying, "I would walk a mile for a camel." Eugene does not smoke, but Eugene would run a mile for a Campbell!

David Schwab has worked on the farm for a year. He is a good fellow who is supposed to live over east of the school a couple blocks. If you ask me, I think he lives over northwest of here about one half mile.

Tommy Peterson, another farm boy, is from Lincoln, Nebraska. He surely is a happy fellow.

Orville Burgeson milks part of the time. I think he is from a farm up north.

Floyd Andersen helps milk in the morning. He says he feels better when he gets up early.

Larry Bromme worked a while; now he is on maintenance.

We miss Vernell Anderson and Alvin Wolcott.

We always like to see old friends around the barn so when you come to Maplewood come to see us. I would like to send greetings to Miss Larsen, Dick Jensen, Beverly Reyant, Irving Olson, Alice Smith, all Maplewooders at Lincoln and Milly Odegard in California.

—Your friend
Blackie

THE MINISTRY

There's a grand and glorious calling,
That is given by our Lord.

'Tis a high and mighty calling,
And we find it in His Word.

If we give ourselves to Jesus,
To be used as He sees best,

He will help us to bring others,
To the mansions of the blest.

We must tell of Jesus' love
And His coming in the sky;

He's coming soon to take us
To that glorious home on high.

If we will but be faithful,
He will keep us by His power,

And will help us to warn others,
Of the coming judgment hour.

We all have a work for Jesus,
'Tis a work that we can do,

We must tell of Jesus' kindness,
How He died for me and you.

God is calling His dear children
To come to Him today;

To help Him to lead others,
In the holy, blessed way.

Go and work for other people,
Dedicate your life and soul,
For the bringing in of others
To the only worthy goal.

Many people need the comfort,
That you alone can give,
It is for us to go and teach them,
The Christian life to live.

A minister has courage high,
And stands up for the right;
A minister will give his all
To spread the Gospel Light.

A minister will always work
In rain or sleet or snow;
He always will be teaching,
And God's love to others show.

He is loyal, true, and faithful,
And does as he is told,
He ever strives on for the Lord,
And is a worker bold.

God is calling, calling, calling
Calling you and calling me.
He's calling, ever calling,
To the chosen ministry.

BRIGHT HORIZONS

The Voice of Prophecy has just made a coast-to-coast announcement of an entirely new Bible correspondence course for senior youth and young adults, titled BRIGHT HORIZON. It is a story—and a fascinating one—of a young lawyer, former athlete and paratrooper, and his wife June, and is based on a true experience. Jack Cranford, former Air Force pilot and young minister, enters their life and the succeeding chapters cover their very interesting story, along with presenting all the essential Seventh-day Adventist doctrines. Being a typical lawyer, young Kent Baker does not believe in accepting anything that cannot be proved. This puts Pastor Cranford in the spotlight as the one who must find all the answers!

Encourage your friends or relatives who are in the youth and young-adult age groups to enroll in this unique guide to truth for modern youth.

Special youth enrollment cards are available and supplies may be obtained by writing to: The Voice of Prophecy, Box 55, Los Angeles 53, California.

WE FRESHMEN

The gym was a place of much excitement and fun Saturday night, February 1. It was the scene of the freshman class party. To begin the evening everyone had a wonderful time skating, including Miss Tope, although it took more than a little effort to persuade her to do so. It comes in very handy to have Mrs. Godfrey as one of our sponsors especially since she is the "chief cook and bottle washer." All enjoyed the sloppy joes, pickles, potato chips, and hot chocolate followed by banana splits. The rest of the evening included several games and relays. All in all everyone had loads of fun.

by: Joy Rosaasen

YESTERDAY is a memory,
Tomorrow is an imagination,
Today is eternity.
Live today and live forever.
Cut out two days of your life—
Yesterday with its mistakes and follies,
Tomorrow with its fears and dreads,
And live today.

MAPLEWOOD GUESTS

The following were here to visit this month:

Vernon Craven
Vivian Daily
Patsy Johnson
Clifford Borg
Jerome Huset
Elaine Fankhanel
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Roedel and Norma
Mr. and Mrs. Clifford L. Johnson and Jerry
Mrs. Leland Ingold
Mrs. A. W. Carlson
Mrs. Isabel Dennis
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Peterson
Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Jacobson
Mr. Fred Adams and Ronnie

by: Roberta Roedel

NEUIGKEIT

Heute ist es sehr kalt. Heute morgen flog ein Voglein in das Klassenzimmer. Die deutsche Klasse war sehr interessant! In Februar ist es gewöhnlich kalt. Der Schnee ist auf der Erde, aber bald ist es Frühling. Dann freuen wir uns sehr. Die Blumen sind sehr schön, und das Gras ist grün. Nach Frühling kommt der Sommer. Dann haben wir Ferien.

by: Joanne Dennis

W. CORRIDOR CATCHINGS

It doesn't seem like a month has passed since the last NORTHERNER went to press, but by looking at the calendar we find it's true. So the search starts for a pencil, paper and brains to get to work on our columns.

Slip, Slop, Splash. Oh what is all that noise? Oh, oh, someone is getting wet. Looks like a water war. Look out, better duck before you get wet. The president of war is Donna Brunken. The two fighting generals are Joyce Jacobson and Glee Juhl. What a war! Someone had better mop up the battle grounds before we have a real war with Mrs. Wintermeyer, Commander-in-Chief.

All the girls feel sorry for "peg-leg-Carole" (Horst). She had an accident while ice-skating and cracked her ankle in two places.

Linda Watson is back again. She was home because of a short illness.

"Boy, isn't she lucky!" "Sure wish I could go along." "I bet she is going to have fun!" These are a few of the statements that were made when Clarene Anderson told them the good news. She is leaving on a two or three week trip to Texas and California with her parents.

The girls are sorry to see that one of the occupants moved out of the dorm last week. Bonnie Borg is still going to school but she is living in the village with her sister-in-law.

It seems as though this is the month for water wars. It breezed in that the girls who live in the annex have had their round too. Joyce Anderson was trying to wash her hair but Sharon Johnson just insisted on bothering her. Joyce just didn't know how to defend herself when all of a sudden she got the bright idea of pestering her too. Swish, a lot of water hit Sharon in the face. (Joyce had turned the spray hose on her). That cooled Sharon off momentarily and Joyce finished washing her hair without much trouble. But—when Joyce turned her back to leave, Sharon let her have it, full force in the back. Do you consider yourselves even, girls?

This ends the column this month, but don't forget to read it next month, to find out what girls do next.

by: Martie Craven

SENIORS ARE ACTIVE

On Saturday evening, February 1, when all classes were having class parties, the seniors joyfully gathered in the new music building for their party. The big band and choir practice room makes a perfect place for a perfect party. The seniors all enjoyed eating the delicious supper which included: sloppy joes, pickles, hot chocolate, jello salad, and potato chips. Everyone pulled a chair out in the middle of the floor in a good place to see the two interesting movies that were projected on the wall. Come and eat some more; brownies, cookies, and huge dishes of ice cream were served at the close of the party.

The seniors met in their favorite place, the new music building, February 10. Roger Paton, a tenor soloist from Hutchinson, sang for the seniors. Bob Link called the meeting to order and the business was taken care of. The dates were set for the senior fair and the senior trip. The class members had a good time playing several games before having to leave for study period.

VALENTINE SUPPER

Hearts palpitating, knees knocking, the girls and fellows hurriedly made their way down to their respective doors of the dining room, after an extra fifteen minutes had been spent on readying themselves with much hair combing, perfume, and the cleaning of fingernails.

The weakened physical condition earlier described in this article resulted from St. Valentino doing his yearly archery feats on poor susceptible hearts, and from smelling the delicious supper we knew to be awaiting us in the dining room.

The dining room was gaily strung with red and white paper hearts of different sizes. The tables had red and white nut cups filled with candy hearts, with ingenious works of art on the neatly folded napkins placed by each plate.

Speaking of tables! They were loaded down with delicious foods, potato salad, beans, a cottage cheese salad, hors d'oeuvres, tomatoes, jello salad cut in the shape of a heart, surrounded by whipped cream. The supper was topped off by ice cream with great big strawberries.

After supper the students gathered in the hall while popcorn from the new popcorn popper, so generously donated by the conference, was being sampled literally!

Thanks faculty, and students who helped plan the Valentine supper, for a wonderful time.

by: Jo Lamb

ALUMNI

It is Sabbath Eve. We review the past.
Our thoughts are traced back to you.
With longing hearts and tear-filled eyes
Our Alma Mater we view.

'Tis quiet. We sit at the hospital desk,
Watching the flash-board to see
If any dear patient is needing our aid
Or any of our sympathy.

As we sit in the stillness of hospital night,
We can hear the old songs that you sing.
We can see the old Maplewood chapel
As the tunes with their choruses ring.

We can see the heads bowed while praying,
And we hope that you think of us too;
For we need the help that our God can give,
To make our weak hearts ring true.

We are looking forward now to the day
When we shall come back once more.
To visit the school that we both love so well
We shall watch for your open door.
(Selected)

THANK YOU

The junior class of Maplewood Academy wishes to thank **Mrs. George Pierce** of Anoka, Minnesota, for her gift of \$5.00 to the class' treasury for parties, etc. It was put into good use for refreshments at their toboggan party, February 1.

M. V.

On January 11 we had an interesting request program for our MV meeting. **Betty Johnson** was requested to be the leader for the meeting. She chose four girls to take up the offering. Slips of paper were then passed out on which the students wrote their requests. The first number was a poem read by **Mary Linda Sather**, "The Burial of Moses." "Drifting" was sung as a duet by **Marlene Ellstrom** and **Thurman Petty**. **Joyce Jacobson** and **Carolyn Sherwood** played a violin duet entitled "Have You Been In the Garden." **Merland Kelstrom** sang "I Walk With the King" to grant our next request. **Harold Roscaasen** played "Nearer My God to Thee" on his accordion for the next number. **Geri Schlenker** sang a solo, "I Will Pilot Thee." Another voice solo, "Keep Looking Up" was sung by **Wayne Judd**. **Adriel Wixson** sang our closing song, "Rose of Sharon."

The classes took charge of the program for January 25. Each class had a short skit. The freshmen portrayed the story of the baby Moses. The prodigal son was the story the sophomores chose to present. The juniors acted out the story of Jacob and Esau. Pastor Fagel's TV program was the last skit, presented by the senior class.

Our new MV officers for the second semester took over the program for February 1. The officers are as follows: Leaders—**Roland Dudrey** and **Margi Kisor**; Secretaries—**Jean Peterson** and **Kathleen Lund**; Sponsors—**Mrs. Sherwood** and **Mr. Belko**. The program was on the many visions of Ellen G. White. Six of the students read to us of how Mrs. White had received special messages from God which were soon to be revealed to the people in future events.

During our meeting for February 8 we were privileged to have a recording made by **Clarence Hensel's** uncle. He told us of the many exciting experiences he had while getting out of Russia without a passport. In one case he dressed as a soldier, traveled with them on the train, and pretended that he was both deaf and dumb. He had many immediate and direct answers to prayer.

On February 15, we had a very interesting panel discussion on the subject, "Love." The members of the panel consisted of the moderator—**Elder Juhl**; **Mr. and Mrs. Conquest** represented the older members of our MV; **Mrs. Wilmot** and **Mr. Rhodes** represented our middle-aged couples; **Betty Johnson** and **Wayne Judd**, the students.

Slips of paper were passed out to the students on which they wrote their questions for the panel to answer. One important question was "What is the difference between infatuation and love?" Many questions were answered for the students and I am sure that many students were benefited by the program.

by: Marlene Ellstrom

BARRENESS

Men without Jesus,
Lives without gain.
Wells without water,
Clouds without rain.

Grain without harvest,
Trees without root.

Flowers without fragrance,
Vines without fruit.

Stars without purpose,
Lamps without light.
Salt without savor,
Eyes without sight.

Ships without rudder,
Filth without soap.
Sheep without shepherd,
Hearts without hope.



The Maplewood Music Department has finally gathered up the music and instruments from all parts of the campus and is now housed under the one roof of our new music building.

The spacious (25'x40'x15') rehearsal room for the choir and bands is quite a popular place. The seniors have already used it twice for their social gatherings.

Miss Manous and **Mr. Rhodes** each have their own studios where lessons are given. Six practice rooms provide pianos to be used by the piano and voice students.

Additional equipment will be purchased for the new building. **Mr. Rhodes** hopes to have some metal chairs along with collapsible risers. The bindery has made boxes to hold all the choir music. Plans are being made to procure music boxes that will be used for both band and choir music. **Mr. Arnold Jacobson** of Minneapolis has donated a buffer to keep, as **Mr. Rhodes** would say, "the sharp black and gray tile," buffed and shiny.

Although we are not as yet completely settled everyone is enjoying the benefits of our new music building.

A choral group is planning to present an MV program sometime during April and dates are being finalized for several band engagements.

by: Mary Linda Sather

JUNIOR CLASS NEWS

On the Saturday night of February 1, the junior class had a party. Since the juniors were able to leave the campus, they chose to have a sliding party.

First they all piled on the hayrack, got the toboggans on, and were on their way. It was quite cold riding on the rack, but they didn't seem to mind.

Upon arriving at their destination they built a nice blazing fire at the bottom of the hill. Then the fun started. Everybody climbed to the top of the hill, and waited his turn. To add to the thrill, there was a little drop at the bottom of the hill, which gave a little bump. If they got cold, they would go over to the fire to warm up. After all were tired and pretty well starved, the juniors went back to the hayrack. There a nice fire was burning. As soon as everyone was ready, they began to eat. The food surely tasted good, after walking up and down the hill. After eating everyone sang, and roasted marshmallows.

Soon the juniors climbed on the hayrack, and were on their way home.

by: Floyd Andersen

"Good humor is the health of the soul, sadness its prison."
★ ★ ★

"Be a lamp in the chamber if you can't be a star in the sky."
★ ★ ★

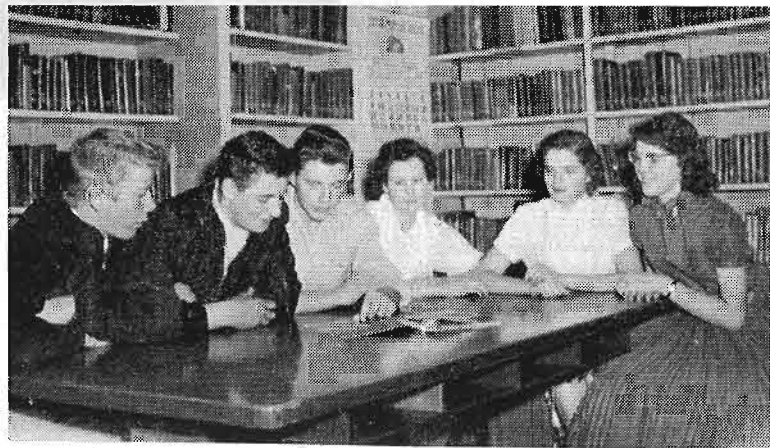
"He that knows not when to be silent knows not when to speak."
★ ★ ★

POSTER WINNERS



Left, Yvonne Petersen, first and second prize posters; right: Martha Craven, third prize poster.

SENIORS USE LIBRARY



Left to right: Sharon Andersen, Clarence Hensel, Modesta Chuquimia, Janet Quam, Mavis Blake, Rose Van Raden.

Clarence Hensel was born on March 15, 1940, at Heron Lake, Minnesota. This is **Clarence's** first year at Maplewood. **Clarence** sings bass in the academy choir. He has also helped lead out in Missionary Volunteer activities. His favorites are:
sport—basketball
color—blue
pastime—singing
food—ice cream
Clarence plans to go to college and become a minister.

★ ★ ★

Born January 6, 1942, **Mavis Blake** has quite a list of favorites. They include:
color—blue
teacher—**Mr. McClain**
subject—American history
food—EVERYTHING!
pastime—reading
sport—waterskiing
We wish you good luck in your senior year, **Mavis**, and in your ambition to be a nurse.

★ ★ ★

Sharon Andersen has attended Maplewood for two years and claims that she has enjoyed living in the dormitory. **Sharon** has a number of favorites. Among them are:

food—anything my mother makes
color—blue
pastime—writing letters (to whom?)
expression—"oh, ish"
sport—roller skating
After graduation she plans to attend college to become an elementary school teacher.

★ ★ ★

Janet Joyce Quam, born January 30, 1940, has light brown hair, blue

eyes, and her height is 5' 4". She states her favorite activities as playing tennis, listening to symphonic music, visiting **Katie**, and talking.

Some of her other favorites include:

teacher—**Mr. McClain**
subject—American history
pastime—writing letters
Her pet peeve is selfish people.
We wish you much success in your ambition of becoming an elementary school teacher.

Rose Van Raden is 17 years old, is 5' 4 1/4 inches tall, has dark blond hair, and comes from Fertile, Minnesota. This is **Rose's** fourth year at Maplewood.

Rose likes the color, brown.
Teacher—**Elder Juhl**.
Subject—Youth Problems.
Food—Anything good.
Pastime—Laughing, going car riding, and teasing people.
Rose dislikes dressing up, heartless people, and studying.
Basketball is **Rose's** favorite sport.

After being graduated from Maplewood, **Rose** plans to attend Emmanuel Missionary College. Good luck!

HEED THIS ADMONITION!

The wise old owl lived in the oak,
The more he saw the less he spoke,
The less he spoke the more he heard.

Why can't we be like this old bird?