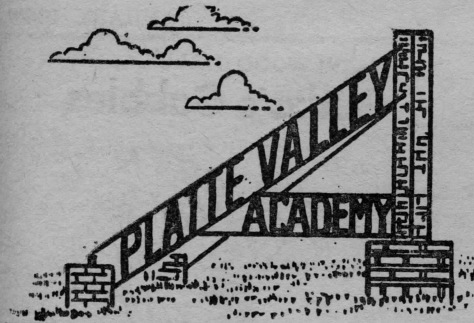


The SUNDIAL

VOLUME 5 NUMBER 6

Platte Valley Academy, Shelton, Nebraska

JANUARY 1968



AYBL contest winners gloat over their winnings, after being congratulated by sponsor, Mrs. Anderson, and president, Connie Gerst.

AYBL Scores Again

Temperance week opened Sunday night with the showing of the film "My Friend Joe." This film depicted the reality of multiple sclerosis.

Joe was a popular young man talented in sports and personality. He was a promising young lawyer with two children when this disease, the crippler of young adults, hit him.

Monday, T. R. Dappen, director of health and welfare from the Nebraska State Department, brought the film "L.S.D. 25". This gave us an insight on the L.S.D. user, how he gets L.S.D., his feelings, and other interesting facts.

Tuesday, the film "Smoking and You", depicted cigarette smokers and what smoking does to one's lungs.

Wednesday we saw "Red Light Return", and how we can avoid red light returns.

The film shown in chapel Friday was "Behind the Skyscrapers". This depicted the life of drunks in the large cities.

Bringing temperance week to a climax was the contest which included orations, radio script, posters, essays, cartoons, and jingles.

There were many excellent jingles. This one, written by Wanda Ellis, won first place:

I'm just a friendly cigarette; Don't be afraid of me,
Aches and pains and early graves
are what I guarantee.

Second place jingle by Gwen Runyan:

He didn't think, And took a drink
Around the bend he met his end.
Third place was won by Keith Hovermale.

In the cartoon contest, Dennis Dickerson was first prize winner. His cartoon depicted a St. Bernard in the Alps on his way to a cry for help. Around his neck he is carrying milk.

The caption is "You should see the expression they get when they learn that I belong to AYBL".

Second and third places were won by Kathy Gardner and Lanny Fiegenschuh respectively.

There were many entries in the poster contest. The outstanding poster, drawn by Kathy Gardner, depicted a graveyard with the caption on a billboard which said: "For deep down comfort, smoke Winson."

The second prize was awarded to Lanny Fiegenschuh, and third to Vernetta Morse.

First prize in the essay contest was given to Vickie Scott. Second prize was won by Gwen Runyan and third by Rosie Klug.

The radio script winner was Lanny Fiegenschuh.

Orations were given by Rosie, Dave Evans, and Bob Herrington. They were judged on subject matter, originality of thought, organization, presentation, and audience appeal.

Rosie's oration, entitled "Everybody's Turning On", told of the
Continued on page 4, column 1

REQUIEM FOR A CORSAGE

(a funny thing happened on the way to the banquet)

I am an exotic orchid, stranded long from my native rain forest home in the jungles of Peru.

On the 12th of December 1967, I was rudely picked from my environment and thrust into the alien atmosphere of an import-export ware house in Quito. And then into the frigid cavern of a refrigerated jet.

Finally frozen, and chattering to my very pistol, I arrived at Grand Island and finally to Platte Valley Academy on the 17th, where I heard rumors—something about a banquet and open house.

The girls oohed and ahed when I arrived. Then a pair of nervous hands fumbled with me, finally succeeding in attaching me properly to a frilly formal. Oh, for my jungle home!

I could hear the thump, thump of an anticipating heart; continually the noise thumped on and wore me nearly wilted.

The girls' dates arrived at last, and then we toured the girls' rooms which were ever so lovely, but there were no tropical vines or monkeys chattering to make my petals glad.

Next we made our way to the cafeteria where a treat grand met the beholders. The backdrop was something wonderful, yet strange, the Alps had been portrayed and a small, frosted village nestled between the peaks behind a frozen lake and iced evergreens.

The food was served in style

and then the entertainment. The Folk, a group from Union, brought the audience strains of Americana via "Folk" music and the winter chill was warmed by the humor of M.C. Bob Holbrook.

When all acknowledgements had been made and the last song sung, I was worn back to the girls' dorm, weary and wilting slowly but surely.

After the escorting boys left, my owner unpinned me and put me in the refrigerator for a day or so. Then I was transferred to a book where my very life was slowly pressed away.

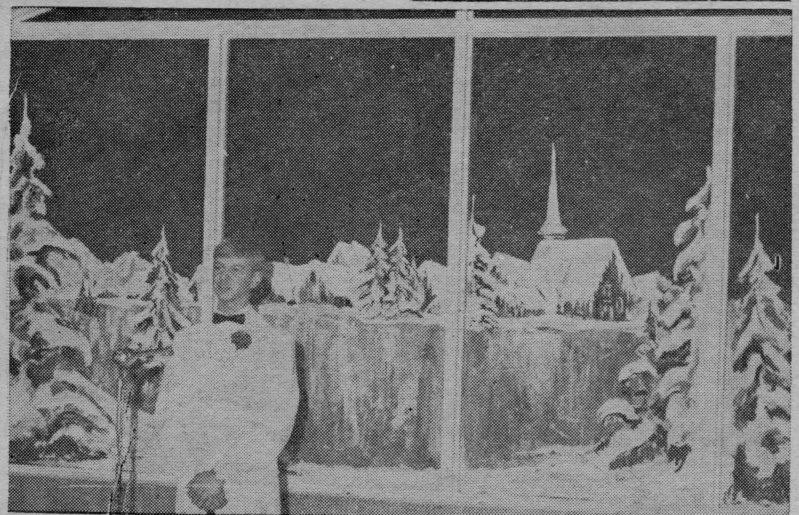
Time is passing and my strength is waning. I must finish my story, for I haven't much time left.

Let my final death-page words be, "Viva Peru", may my eventual resting place be in the jungle, and let my Kin-Blossoms know that I died like a good corsage.

—Lanny Fiegenschuh

COMING EVENTS

- Jan. 29-Feb. 3—S.A. Student Week of Prayer
- February 3—Dr. Lawrence Downing, NSA Program
- February 8-11—Campus Leave, Music Clinic
- February 17—Pastor Ronn Christianson
- February 24—Pastor John Sharp and NSA Program
- February 25—S.A. Banquet



Phil Neuhaarth, Boys' Club president, greets members of Phi Beta Alpha and their escorts.

A Bittersweet Farewell

Well, another semester is over, and it's time for grades . . . can't you tell? The midnight oil is being used, and the "lower lights" burning.

As test week nears, (and probably will be passed when this is printed) each student finds himself reaping what he has sown.

Poor study habits, poor grades; mediocre study habits, mediocre grades; good study habits, good grades. Where do you find yourself?

I'm sure all of you made New Year's resolutions. Well, if you haven't, it's not too late to start! It's a simple matter of disciplining yourself to do well in your studies, or for that matter, anything you want done!

Semester class changes? Well, harken, all artistic souls!! The new art class will be starting at the 10:20-11:16 period. Mrs. Maize is the instructor. The course promises to be an inspiration to all budding artists.

Looking back over the semester, there are memories galore. How about the Saturday night we had the pie contest? Ernie won, (to the edification of the juniors)! Or the reward trip to Lincoln?

Girls, how about the hurry-scurry Cinderella change into the lovely, sedate young ladies who were escorted to the Boys' Club Banquet. The cafeteria was transformed into a Winter Wonderland, and the program was something to remember!

So as a semester ends—and a semester begins, this is yours for a studious second semester.

—JoAnne Herrington

A thinking driver doesn't drink.
A drinking driver doesn't think.
—Merva Renquist

Platte Valley Academy SUNDIAL

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EDITORIAL

RESOLVED

I've often heard that resolutions are made only to be broken. This has been my case. Year after year, I've resolved to be more punctual, efficient, and better groomed.

This year I made the same mistake, the same resolutions, the same end result. This article is being written a day late, and I forgot to shave when I got up this morning.

However, I feel somewhat redeemed, knowing that I arrived in the American History classroom at precisely 8:02, that I've combed my hair at least once a day for the last week and, have averaged a shave at least 3 out of 5 days during the past month.

Of further consolation is the fact that I have spent 160 hours this past month in deep meditation and reverie, (mostly sleeping). Oh yes, I have indulged in the twisted contorted ways of Yoga, which are murder for some one with short legs and an uncoordinated body. I thought maybe I could improve efficiency, but thus far, I've only pulled my hamstrings, tendons, and other touchy parts of my anatomy.

Thus I have resolved to relinquish my resolutions for the year. (I'll probably break my present resolution to relinquish my resolutions), but such is mortal life.

—Lanny Fiegenschuh

Let's take a trip together, a trip with L.S.D.

It's a world of glorious colors, a world that is carefree.

But after you have taken it, your mind begins to roam;

And if you happen to freak out, the grave may be your home.

—Duane Johnson

If you are wrong you can't afford to argue, if you're right, what is the use?

GULKA'S GABBLES

Continued from column 4

Chorister: Rosie Klug

Parliamentarian: Cindy Torske

The girls would like to thank Iva and the first semester officers who worked hard planning the Girls' Open House.

The new officers hope to have just as good a semester. Good Luck, Sandy.

Bonnie Gulka

HAZELWOOD HALL Gulka's Gabbles



After Christmas vacation and all the fun that went with it, the girls are finally settling down into the routine of school again.

Since semester tests are just ahead, there has been a lot of hard studying (some of which should have been done a long time ago.) But, along with the worries of grades and such, the life in the dormitory never seems to lose its

If you had come up to the second floor a few nights ago, you would have wondered if you were in a pillow factory or on a chicken farm.

There were feathers and pillows flying in all directions. It all started when Miss Gwen couldn't resist the temptation of swiping Twila's and Julie's pillows and giving them a swat on the rear.

Well, Twila, not being the kind to pass up a bit of fun, put up a fight. Before you could say, "Jack Sprat could eat no fat," the hall was full of screaming girls and flying pillows. It ended in hilarious laughter when Barbara Peckham's pillow burst open as it struck Miss Gwen. Have you ever tried sweeping feathers?

Then there are those other little tricks. For example, when a bunch of girls threw Kathy Gardner into a tub of cold water (a little chilly, huh, Kathy?), and the time Karen Bowen shut off the light switch for third floor and locked the closet door behind her. Vickie Scott, was it fun taking a shower in the dark?

Deep in our study for semester exams tonight, we were interrupted by Miss Gwen's announcing over the P.A. system that all girls who would like to take a walk were to meet downstairs in five minutes.

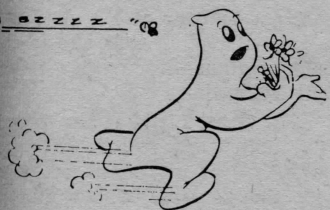
When we got back there was to be a surprise. Well, not wanting to miss the surprise, which everyone knew would be the announcing of the second semester Girls' Club officers, Ellen Feather sloshed out of the shower, and Gaylene Herr plumped on a stocking cap over her damp hair as she came running down the stairs.

First semester officers announced the new ones who are:
President: Sandy Gulka
Vice President: JoAnn Herrington
Secretary: Wanda Ellis
Religious Vice: Carol Morse
Treasurer: Maize Kruger

Continued in column 3



TON HALL Dickerson's Dickerings



Fans,
Once again I sit down and scribble the news. Vacation is over and I'm back to the grind.
The semester is over also. A new semester and another chance at new grades is here.

Some of the junior boys were shaving beards, but girlfriends put a stop to that. The barber came last night. The remark was made that this is becoming a sacrament.

There was hair all over the floor. The barbers neatly gave us all a quick cut. You should hear the comments when the guys get in front of a mirror and discover that there is nothing left to comb.

The guys not yet in the chair are arguing that their hair isn't long. After they get their hair cut, you realize that you were talking to the back of their head.
Boys' Club elected officers for the second semester. I'd like to say that the first semester officers did a good job.

Selected president was Phil Neuharth. Vice-president is Terry Owens. Club Secretary is Ernie Schwab. Bob Herrington is Treasurer.
Hours truly, Dennis Dickerson, Club Pastor. Clyde Opp is Chorale and Brad Branson is Parliamentarian.

We hope to serve Boys' Club as we did the first semester of last year.

Phil was surely careless the other day. He left his radio under his head. When Dean came in, he naturally found it. It grieves Dean to take away our fun, so last night just before bed, Dean had it brought in and we listened to a F.M. station all during haircuts.

Dean hasn't found the record player and T.V. yet! Some people really feel persecuted because they have lost several items to the dean, but he will never get my collection.

The old music department has had some dwellers. Lanny Fiegenschuh has opened up an art studio and has produced some very fine pieces of art.

Of course the real reason I mentioned the old music department was to promote business for Phil's dark room. We have turned on page 4, column 4.

Letters to The Editor

Dear Editor:

Lately there has been some controversy between the faculty and students about freshman-senior dating privileges.

The faculty think it is best just to have upper classmen date. The students feel that every person who pays tuition to come to this school should be able to date whenever there is entertainment, like Saturday night entertainment.

Some faculty say they have received letters from parents who do not want their kids to date. I feel that part of our education is also socializing with kids our age of the opposite sex.

I would like all of the parents who have kids going to school here to write a letter to you, Mr. Editor, stating their opinions on this subject.

Phil Neuharth

Dear Editor:

We have a suggestion for the faculty. Why not have school on Sundays and get out earlier in the spring? Sounds pretty good???

English Readers

Dear Editor:

In reference to the suggestion on having school on Sunday. Who wants to sacrifice Saturday nights to studying?? The only night when there is something fun to do.

After all, aren't we entitled to a day to ourselves when we can get caught up or just mess around?

Lover of Saturday Nights

Dear Editor:

Why do people come along with such dopey suggestions? I'm referring to the Sunday question. I refuse to give up Sundays to school work.

English Reader Hater
EACH TO HIS OWN.

Dear Editor:

Don't you think we could have an organization that would put on plays, etc.?

Widow D.

DEAR WIDOW:

I THINK THAT IS AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION AND BEARS LOOKING INTO; BUT IT'S ALMOST TOO LATE IN THE YEAR TO START SOMETHING LIKE THAT NOW, AND PUT ON A GOOD PRODUCTION. MAYBE WE COULD WORK ON IT FOR NEXT YEAR.

Dear Editor:

Why does Lanny always think he can grow a beard?

Signed, Black-Beard

Dear Editor:

Why do you wear that ugly t-shirt with the hole in back?

An Opposer

IN ANSWER TO THESE LAST TWO QUESTIONS, I'M TRYING TO PROJECT A STARVING ARTIST IMAGE, OR MAYBE I'M JUST

HERRINGTON'S

Sports Roundup



Captain Grabill and his mates find themselves awash in the wake of number 1.

Yes, it's time again for P.V.A.'s most complete and only sports coverage.

Wednesday night, January 17th, the P.V.A. auditorium was filled with screams. Some were screams of joy, others... well, who's happy when his favorite team is losing?

Such was the case of the fans favoring Grabill's team in the championship games. Grabill's team, the underdog since the start of tournament play, fought with his team to make a good showing, for Grabill had lost all season games; but with a lot of spirit, they were now in the big game.

It was decided to have the best out of 5 games. Myers led his team to victory, without the aid of All-star, Duane Johnson. It was 3 thrill-packed victories that set Myers team on the throne to reign over volleyball champions of the '67-'68 season.

Congratulations to Larry Myers and all his teammates.

Saturday night, January 20th—another milestone in P.V.A. sports. P.V.A. All Stars vs Faculty. This was the long awaited battle of the stars.

The never before defeated Faculty volleyball team matched skills and muscular coordination against youth.

The All Star team consisted of 2 members of each team, chosen by the Captains, for their outstanding ability to play.

This game lacked nothing the others had as far as noise and pressure. The faculty wives and children cheered their team on, while

DISORGANIZED, SLOVENLY OR SOMETHING.

Dear Editor:

When are we going to have an art show showing our editor's great works of art?

Two Art Lovers

the students gave support to the All Stars.

The first was won by an easy margin by the All Stars. The second game was won by an easy margin by the Faculty team.

The excitement rose as the last game started; for the faculty team it would be a gallant stand.

The game progressed to the point beyond the end, with the players thoroughly exhausted with a 15 all tie. The faculty had the ball; they scored another point. Things at this point looked bad for the students.

A faculty error gave the All Stars the ball, then another point put them back in a tie. Faculty again had the chance to end it, but an error put the ball in the hands of the All Stars again, this time to end it! Shouts of joy filled the air. The All Stars had won.

THE ALL STAR LINEUP:

Phil Neuharth—Captain
Terry Owens
Bob Herrington
Duane Johnson
Carlos Corriea
Larry Myers
Ernie Schwab

Now that volleyball is over, the season sports-tide has turned to basketball. This year our captains are:

Phil Neuharth
Lanny Fiegenschuh
Dennis Dickerson
Otto Jahns
Tom Sanders

This month we would like to salute these players for their outstanding ability and sportsmanship. CONGRATULATIONS.

DEAR ART LOVERS:

THE SPIRIT IS WILLING, BUT THE RESPONSE HAS HITHERTO BEEN WEAK. SERIOUSLY, I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE AN ART SHOW, HOBBY SHOW OR SOMETHING OF THE SORT.



Tom and Pam look on perplexedly as they are identified as January Boy and Girl of the Month by the poster-painted Lanny.

Boy and Girl of the Month

Quiet, shy, and one swell guy is a good description of our courteous boy of the month, Tom Sanders.

Born in Sidney, Nebraska, although now residing near Potter, Nebraska, he is one that all sophomores can be proud of.

Tom works as janitor in the new Main "B". Tom is also very athletic and likes most sports. He is also a captain of a basketball team this year. Tom has proved to everybody that courtesy does pay.

—Duane Johnson

Pam Maize was born in Topeka, Kansas; but now lives here at P.V.A. where she has lived for four years. She is a sophomore and likes to read and cook. She also enjoys sports.

Pam works in the business office and is a member of the Balladaires, the special singing group here. She not only sings, but plays the piano and organ well too.

Let us all be more courteous like Pam.

Congratulations, Pam, as courteous girl of January!

—Lou Ann Muenchau

AYBL SCORES AGAIN

Continued from page 1, column 2 types of kids who are taking drugs, and their fate.

Dave's was "The Daily Life of a Drug Addict". It told how the addict obtains money for the drug, how he injects it, and the addict's feelings.

"Business Man '68" was Bob's oration. Charles, the owner of a cigarette company, tells his success story, a story which involves death, money, and fame.

The contest was won by Rosella Klug, who will represent Platte Valley Academy in Lincoln.

We would like to pay special recognition to the judges who were: Pastor E. R. Schwab from Grand Island

Dr. Charles Prowant, also from Grand Island

Pastor Leonard Clark from Shelton Mrs. E. R. Schwab from Grand Island

The temperance officers also deserve recognition for their hard work. They are:

PresidentConnie Gerst
Vice-President ..Robert Herrington
TreasurerIva Gowler
Asst. TreasurerDavid Evans
SecretaryRosella Klug
Asst. SecretaryKaren Hansen
Publicity Sec.Randy Nelson
—Pam Maize

It Was Night in a Lonesome December

Squeak! Squeak! Hi! I'm Squeaky the mouse, a former resident of Hazelwood Hall. I'd like to tell you of the open house I witnessed recently. I was hiding in a corner, when WHISK! I was swept up and away. Surprise! All the girls were cleaning their rooms like never before!

Sweeping, scrubbing, waxing, dusting, washing, decorating and poof . . . those rooms were transformed into places of beauty! Wonder of wonders!

Before I was swept down the hall, I noticed "snow" was gathering on the latticed windows. The floor became so slick with wax, I couldn't scamper away, and I went down the stairs head over heels.

Oh, no! The floor was just as slippery and there were decorations all over the pillars and a lovely Christmas tree. It almost put me in the Christmas spirit!

Then shortly after 7:30 p.m., girls and, would you believe, boys began invading my home! Oh, well, I guess they thought it looked quite grand, so I must be reconciled to living the lowly life of a field mouse until I manage to sneak in again.

—Vickie Scott

Les Grandes Dames Of P. V. A.

Let's take a Little Look at the Ladies around P.V.A. and Learn a bit about them and their work. How about going alphabetically?—O. K.? Good!

Mrs. Helen Anderson is the teacher in Elm Creek church school. Formerly she taught home ec. here at P.V.A. She was graduated from Kearney State College last year and her teaching as well as having four active girls and her husband keep her busy.

Mrs. June Anderson keeps busy this year as temperance sponsor. Of course her four children help fill her hours. Last year she was the assistant cook in the P.V.A. cafeteria, so all the older students are acquainted with her.

Mrs. Yvonne Baker is the private secretary and secretarial supervisor to Baldwin Filters of Kearney, Nebraska. Mrs. Baker is seen at P.V.A. mostly on Sabbaths where she is associate leader in the Cradle Roll division.

Miss Janice Bascom is well known by P.V.A. students and many of their parents, as she is the business accountant as well as the shorthand teacher. She also taught typing until recently. Miss Bascom is known to the students as a dog lover, and is often seen with Tassy and Penny.

Mrs. Louise Bascom was formerly the matron and laundry supervisor here at P.V.A. Now she stays at home and cooks scrumptious meals for her family, and keeps Penny company through the day.

Mrs. Thelma Clem works in the broomshop with her husband. She has just recently returned from California where she spent a vacation visit.

Mrs. Amelia Craig is the matron at P.V.A., and we are certainly happy about that. Mrs. Craig has the distinction of having been born in Russia, and of having been matron at P.V.A. two different times.

Mrs. Jean Greenman is the dean's wife. She was formerly laundry supervisor, and is now selling Tupperware.

Mrs. Lenore Hill is our faithful English instructor, and is the shortest teacher at P.V.A. The students will vouch that she is clever and original in giving readings and recitations.

Mrs. Carol Little is the new P.V.A. laundry supervisor. She attended P.V.A. as a student some years ago. She is Mrs. Craig's daughter. Her children attend the church school here.

Mrs. Pat Maize is the new typing teacher, and is teaching at this second semester. She sponsors the Ushers Club. Mrs. Maize was graduated from Kearney State College only recently, January 18, to be exact.

Mrs. Jeanette Mock is a co-sponsor for M.V. She keeps busy with her two boys and Carmen at home as well as her "milk maid" duties. Miss Georgetta Moles is our piano and organ teacher and enjoys her night at the dorm as assistant dean. Have you seen her dog Murphy's doghouse yet? If not, you certainly should.

Mrs. Charlotte Nesmith taught home ec. here for the last two years, but "retired" to take care of her family, consisting of Mrs. Nesmith, Dawn, and a new arrival due in March.

Mrs. Betty Petersen is a former laundry supervisor and assistant cook of P.V.A. She enjoys cooking and works in Grand Island.

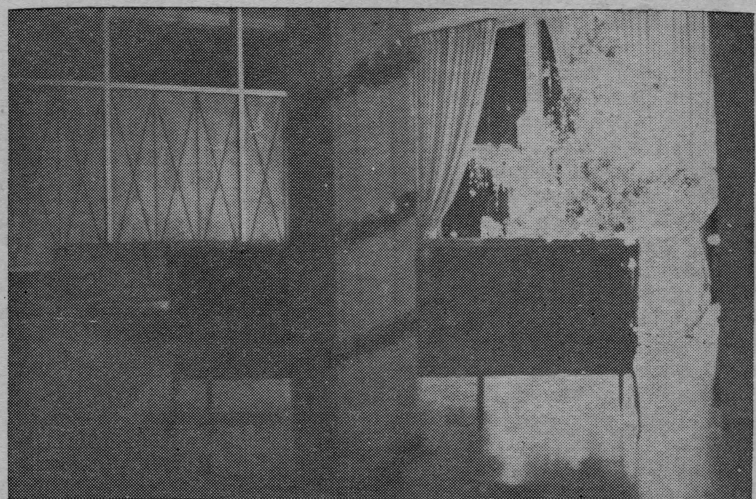
Continued next month

DICKERSON'S DICKERINGS

Continued from page 3, column 1 ed out some great shots, and worked only a small fee.

Well, if I would have written this when I was supposed to, you would have gotten your Sundial sooner. I've got to go. See you next month.

Yours truly,
Dennis Dickerson



Hazelwood Hall's lobby is adorned with decorations of the season, resplendant for Santa and Open House.