

# THE FLASH

Immanuel Lutheran High School, College, and Seminary

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## February Issue



### Top Ten Reasons Why Wisconsin Winters are Good

By: Prof. Lau

10. Temperature change provides variety, the spice of life.
9. Wind chill is so "cool."
8. Chilling drinks outside takes only minutes.
7. Icing on injury is easily done.
6. We get to go to school anyway.
5. Shoveling snow is good exercise.
4. The layered look is in.
3. Flushed cheeks are becoming.
2. Black ice isn't really black.
1. The spring is appreciated so much more.



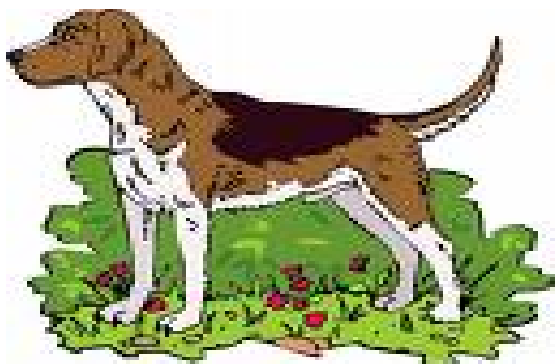
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### Best Friends

By: Steph Winters

I read in the bulletin one day that a dog is the only creature that loves a human more than themselves. And this was clearly evident in my dog Lucy. I got her when she was just a puppy from Jack and Joyce Ragland. She was out of Nite CH Red Sky Kayla and Gr Nite Ch Hard Time Red Cloud. She was my first coonhound. I loved her like crazy and I went hunting as much as I could. I also worked with her on the bench and before long she was Nite CH Gr CH PR Power Rock Lucy. Then all I had to do was get one more win and she



**Issues from the *Flash* this year will appear online soon! Check it out at the ILC Webpage!**

would be a Dual Grand. It took me two years to finally get that last win, but I did. It was an amazing feeling, I wanted to laugh and cry at the same time. I was so happy that I finished her and yet so sad that it was over. I was so proud, I had put all her wins on her except one. She was my baby, and she would only hunt for me. My dad entered her in a couple of hunts, but she just made him look like a fool. It was hilarious. I think I covered more miles with Lucy then I ever will with any other dog, and every mile was well worth it.

Since you can never hunt too much, I decided to bring Lucy up to school with me, being a senior in high school, I now had my own pickup. Since we can't have pets in the dorms, I kept her at a friend's house who also went coonhunting. I visited her as much as I could which was about three times every week. Every time I came to visit she would be standing outside her house wagging her butt off. She was always glad to see me. Then I went home for Thanksgiving and I didn't visit her for about two weeks. On Friday of the second week I got a call, Lucy had run away and had been gone since Wed. At first I didn't think much of it. She was probably just out hunting and would soon come back. Then on Sat came a big snow storm, the first of the year. We got about 8 inches of snow. I started to worry, so on Sunday I started handing out fliers, but still nothing. Finally on Monday I got a call. A lady had found her all the way in Eleva, which was about fifteen miles from where she had been. The lady said that she had brought Lucy to the Humane Society and that she was in pretty bad shape. Since the Humane Society was closed, I had to wait until the next



day after school to go pick her up.

I wasn't really worried about her anymore, even though the lady said she was in pretty bad shape. I just figured she was skinny from running so far. I couldn't concentrate all day at school because I kept thinking about Lucy. Finally school was out and I went to get my baby. I got there and told the lady at the Humane Society why I was there. She started asking me all these questions like where she was being kept what kind of physical health she was in blah blah blah....

She then told me that she wasn't going to let me take her. She told me that Lucy was in a bad condition and a bunch of other things, but I wasn't listening. I was just thinking of how I hadn't visited her, how I left her, that she probably ran away to find me, and that it was all my fault, that's when the tears started falling. I asked if I could see her, and she led me through what I thought looked like an animal jail. And there was Lucy, my baby laying on a blanket in the middle of the cold, hard cement floor. Then more tears, she didn't even wag her tail when I sobbed her name. I sat there stroking her head for I don't know how long, I could have sat there forever. Her feet were frost bitten along with her ears and her mouth, and she was so skinny. I visited her every day that week and she kept getting better.

Finally I decided that I didn't want her in that jail anymore, it was time for her to go. Throughout the week many of my friends and family called the Humane Society telling them that I would never mistreat my dogs or abuse them and that they should let me take her home. I would like to thank all of them for their efforts (UKC, Andy Bricko, Ron & Mary Ryan, Prof Roehl, Dr Berkland, Pastor

Albrecht, Lisa & Tom O'Conner, etc.)

Finally on Friday I brought Mr. and Mrs. Ryan with me to take Lucy Home. She was to stay at their house that night and my mom was going to come up the next day to take her home. At first the Humane Society didn't like it, but finally after a call to my dad, my mom, and Andy Bricko (co-owner of Lucy) they agreed. So she was finally home, and getting better. The first night she was home, my little brother Justin slept with her on her bed of couch cushions and blankets on the living room floor.

About a week after she got home, she started having problems. Her stomach would bloat with gas build up. So dad took her to the doctor and he put a tube down her throat and squeezed the gases out. Then it happened another time the following night so they pumped her out again. This same this had happened to her a couple of years ago when she was nursing her last litter of puppies. She seemed to be getting better again. We were feeding her several small meals a day and running her up and down the driveway for exercise. She couldn't stay out long because of her healing pads on her paws.

Then my parents came up to school to pick me up for Christmas break and to see our Christmas concert. We got home at about 4:00 A.M. and Lucy was bloated again, so dad tried to pump her out again, but it wasn't working. She was starting to get cold in her mouth and was so weak that she couldn't walk. I then came into the bathroom and said my good byes, sobbing the whole time. So dad took her to the vet. They tried to pump her out there and it wasn't working so the doctor went to get a bigger tube, and while she was gone Lucy died on the table. So that was it. Lucy is gone,

but her memory will always live in me. So this is for her, my baby, Lucy, the one who loved me more then she loved herself, my best friend.

Even though I was so attached to Lucy, that didn't stop me from coonhunting, I am now hunting her daughter, and she's just like Lucy.

## First

*By: Jesse Ude*

You sit there ready, poised. Ready to go as soon as you hear that buzzer. You wipe the perspiration from your forehead. You hear the siren and the crowd starts chanting but you block them out. It's just you and your teammates and the ability to drive. As you speed around the track hearing nothing but the beat of your own heart, you see one of your teammates cornered. You take a few seconds to swing by and help him. You continue—suddenly, an opponent appears from nowhere. He swerves and he misses you. However your teammates are not quite as fortunate as you are. One swerves and isn't hit but slams into the wall and loses a wheel. The other is very agile and gets broadsided. That is it. You are the only one left. It's up to you with 2 seconds left you have to finish the lap to win. You wonder, "why me? I have no experience. Why was I chosen? I am just a rookie." But you are resolute you will make, and you do. You slide across with moments to spare. As you tune back into reality, as you hear the crowd roaring with approval, it hits you like a grand piano in those cartoons you used to watch. Yes, you won, you're going to the championship. But it really isn't about that. It's about how you got

## Gold Rush

By: Joey Reim

Have you heard? There's a gold rush in Eau Claire that's booming with activity! It won't make you rich, but it's got tons of other benefits to offer, mainly a healthy body. I'm talking about Gold's Gym. Recently, Brittany Voit, Emily Roehl, Megan Rehm, Sara Haensgen, and I have taken part in "the gold rush" and joined. Over a dozen other ILC students and Messiah members who have memberships at one of Eau Claire's best places to work out. For just \$23.75 per month (1 year membership for high school students), you have access to numerous cardio and strengthening equipment, as well as group exercise classes including Pilates, Yoga, spinning, body pump (weights), and more. They've got everything from treadmills to stationary bikes to a rowing machine, as well as a basketball court, designated stretching areas, and a café where they sell smoothies and other workout supplements. And if that's not enough, you should see the locker rooms! There's an area to relax on a sofa with magazines and a TV, carpeted floors, showers, and even a sauna! (Of course, this is the



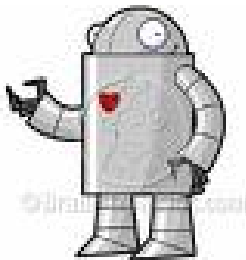
women's locker room. I've never seen the men's lockers, but I'm sure they are equally as nice.) For an extra fee, you can even get a massage or roast in the tanning bed (not recommended.)

As if Gold's Gym isn't big enough already, I've got some exciting news: They are building a bigger, better gym at a new location coming this summer! The new gym will have everything the old gym has, plus a swimming pool, rock wall, and cardio cinema (like a movie theater, only instead of eating an 800 calorie tub of popcorn, you can burn 800 calories on a treadmill.) The new Gold's may also offer nutrition classes, dance, swim lessons, gymnastics, injury rehabilitation, and martial arts as well as host lock-ins, news: Birthday parties, and social dances. They offer something for everyone with family programs, fit pregnancy programs, youth classes, and senior programs, such as chair aerobics and a walking program!

Want to work off a few of those extra pounds you gained over the holidays or get in shape for softball/baseball season? Stop by Gold's Gym and take a tour. On joining, you will receive a delicious 20 oz. Smoothie, free! Find out what you've been missing, come and join the gold rush!

## First (continued)

there, it's about that team that gave you that part you needed to fix your robot. It's about those random teams who were on your side for a match. It's about fun and learning. It's about the hours you spent raising money with your friends, about all the time you and your team spent designing a robot. It doesn't take coming in first to a part of FIRST. It's putting all those other things first.



This is what robotics is about, not being smart. It's doing the task at hand and right now we need money, so to help support ourselves we're selling pies, coupon books, and t-shirts. To get one of these and to help a great cause, take to Gretchen Eichstadt. The tournament takes place March 14 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.



## Emily Roehl

By: Megan Schierenbeck

**Megan: "I hear you have some pretty interesting stories about your childhood. Care to share one?"**

Emily: "Let me begin by assuring you that I am not a completely morbid person. This one time I found a moth that was ALREADY DEAD, okay? It was dead. I did not kill it. And my brother and I decided to see how well moths burned. So, wait, did you put in the part where it was already dead? Okay, well, we stuck a stick through its wings and stuck it in a candle flame. Now, this the bets part. It instantly burst into a flaming ball of moth and in the blink of an eye it was gone. It was just like a cartoon, all that was left was the black outline of the wings. It was awesome."

**Megan: "Is your personality the same now as when you were young, or have you settled down a bit?"**

Emily: "I'd say I've learned how to harness this creative uniqueness and channel it into a better purpose."

**Megan: "Which is . . .?"**

Emily: "I don't really have a better purpose. It just sounded good."

**Megan: "What are you planning to do after graduation?"**

Emily: (laughs) "I would like to start my own cult of naked ladies that drink tea every Tuesday. No, not that. I will take a band of muskrats to sabotage Bill Gates' mansion and steal every door in his house, use them as rafts to sail to Puerto Rico and star in my personal homemade football movie. With my muskrats. And Johnny Depp."

**Megan: "What do you do in these harsh winter months to stay warm?"**

Emily: "I've always dreamed of taking my electric blanket to class and plugging it in, but I have yet to try it out." (makes odd noises)

**Megan: "What do you miss most about your home life when you're up here?"**

Emily: "Late night talks with my brother, long talks with my mom, fishing with my dad. Watching 'Everybody Loves Raymond' with my parents. Oh, and my bed."

**Megan: "What is your deepest, darkest, most secret ambition?"**

Emily: "To swim to the moon with Elvis. But since that will never happen I'd love to write and illustrate my own children's books."

**[Here we are interrupted by Jenny Squires]**

**Jenny: "I would love to be inside your head for just on day."**

Emily: "No, you wouldn't. It's like one of those traffic jams in New York with cars honking and people running out in front of taxis and dogs barking. Oh, and a clown. No wait, I don't

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like clowns!"

**Megan:** "Well, that's it unless you have any last thoughts."

Emily: "What about words of wisdom? I'm smart!"

**Megan:** "Okay, what are your words of wisdom?"

Emily: "Um . . . (long pause) My first advice would be not to take my advice. But I'd say, do your work, but make time for your friends. Enjoy your time here. Always look at the bright side and laugh at yourself when you do something stupid. Don't stress the little things. And most importantly, trust in the Lord with all your heart for everything."

**Where do you see Emily in 10-20 years?**

**Jenny:** "I see her married with 2 children. During the day she teaches art at the local school and at night she parties with her best friends, a.k.a. little woodland creatures that she talks to."

**Megan:** "I have a feeling she'll be married with a couple of kids. She'll start her own school with them and teach them random facts about Elvis and conduct experiments with animals that could get her arrested."

**Joey:** "Married with 5-10 children illustrating kid's books and making up absurd bedtime stories for her children."

**What's one of your best memories with Emily?**

**Jenny:** "When we were in Markesan and Megan decided to take a shortcut through the swamp to get back to her house. Our feet started to get wet and muddy and Emily was in front of me and she would just stop and say 'Ohh, my are getting wet!' My response was 'Keep moving!' Also our stair stomps and the time we went to her grandparent's cabin and

got lost on the way home."

**Megan:** "The time we were down by the commons and Emily said, 'Hey guys, watch this!' and she sat down on the chair with the eagle face painted on it and as she sat down she said, 'CAW!' like the eagle was cawing. Also the blonde joke she made up involving a mirror and a rubber band."

**Joey:** "The time we were rooming together sophomore year. She was on the top bunk and I was on the bottom. I was almost asleep one night and as I lay there with my eyes half-shut there was a sudden thump as Emily flew out of her bed and rolled towards the door. I asked her what she was doing and she said she had to get out of bed but she was afraid I would grab her feet. Pulling an all-nighter and we couldn't stop laughing for the first two classes the next day. Where's Mike?"

## Favorites

**TV Show:** House

**Class:** Too bad they don't grade lunch time. But I do love art.

**Restaurant:** Olive Garden

**Band:** Is Elvis a band?

**ILC Meal:** I do like chili. But my favorite is the Thanksgiving meal.

## WANTED: Denny Peterson

*By: Mariah Brown and Melanie Hallstein*

Denny Petersen has left the building. Yes, it's sad to see the freshman go. Maybe we as Christians left a bad impression on him. Would it really have been that hard to try to treat him nicer? So, maybe he didn't fit our standards for "normal." Well, what is normal? It's all mental. All in your head. In God's eyes he is just like each of us. Behind his glasses and infamous blue jacket he was like every other freshman- in a new place, trying to see where he fit in!

Put yourself in his shoes for a moment. How do you think you'd feel if you were not included all the of the time for being a little different?

We gathered some comments about Denny's absence. Whatever for good or bad reason, we all agree life on campus is different without him.

These comments will remain anonymous:

"Denny probably left because people didn't treat him well, especially his classmates. He was friends with juniors and seniors- the people who reached out and befriended him."

"Denny was forced in a new environment he wasn't comfortable in."

"I like Denny- he was cool."

"I get a kick out of that kid!"

"It was fun playing Magic with him!"

"I kind of miss Denny . . . Monday- night devotions in the guy's dorm aren't the same without him."

"He was a big part of our school!"

Next time you're going to comment about someone, take the outcome of the situa-

tion into consideration. It's just like Science- for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction. Try your hardest to make that reaction a positive one. Let every action be Christ-like, so that every Reaction may be positive, too!

## Worst Flight Ever

*By: Katie Bischoff*

Part I. Okay, this all started when my Dad went to buy tickets for Ryan and my flight back home for Christmas. Because it costs so much more money to fly home on a Saturday, we had to choose coming home on Sunday the 23 or on Friday and miss the concert. I thought long and hard about it because I didn't want to miss my last Christmas Concert, but I really didn't want to get home two days before Christmas. I finally told my Dad I could wait till Sunday to come home if I had to.

My Dad just happened to have to do inventory in Cincinnati the week of the concert. He was going to be able to make it to our Christmas Concert, the first one he'd been to, so I was pretty excited. It was all well and good and we stayed at my Grandparents'. We had Christmas with my Dad's family on that Saturday, and I thought that this was turning out to be a pretty good flight plan after all. I didn't know how wrong I was.

Sunday rolled around. Our flight was supposed to be at about 12:00 or 12:30. My Grandparents dropped us off at the airport at 11:00. We waited and waited. We then found out that the flight was delayed until 1:30. It had been snowing all day, and we weren't going to be able to get into Minneapolis until later. We started getting hungry, so we decided to get something to snack on in the one restaurant at

the airport. I was just about to get a drink when over the intercom we found out that the flight was leaving right then. So we went through security. We waited and waited and waited. We then found out that the Minneapolis airport was going to be closed for awhile because it had been hit twice by a snowstorm. So our flight was delayed until 3:30. We left security and went to get lunch. 3:30 came and went. Our flight was supposed to be "positively maybe" leaving at 4:10. Wrong again. We went back through security. We finally boarded the plane at 4:30. Our plane got off the ground at 5:00.

Our next flight from Minneapolis to Spokane was supposed to leave at 5:15, so we were going to miss it. We still had hopes that maybe we could make a flight soon after we landed. So we're sitting on the flight and everything seems to be going well. As we landed though, I heard this awful retching sound. The kid who was sitting across from Ryan was throwing up. It took all I had not to think about it and make myself sick. After we landed, we found out that our flight had been delayed for an hour, so we were going to be able to make it in time.

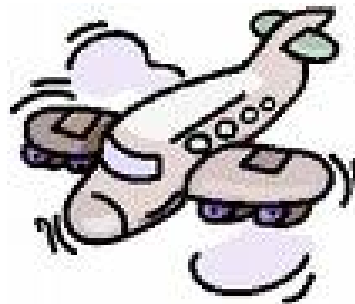
We got to our gate and

found out that our flight had been delayed till 7:30. So we went and got supper. We sat at the gate while we ate our Subway. There was a man who was slightly mentally disabled who kept coming up to my Dad and asking him when our flight was going to leave. The flight was delayed once more until 8:30. Then it was 9:00. Then 9:30. We boarded the plane at nine. As we were sitting there waiting for the plane to take off, the pilot told us over the intercom that our flight was delayed for another hour because they still had to load our luggage. We finally left at 10:30.

We arrived in Spokane at 11:00 local time. We waited by the baggage claim. It started up and a couple bags came down. Then nothing. The belt kept moving, but nothing was coming down. Then it finally stopped all together. We all looked around and my Dad went to go see what was going on. The carousel started up again and a few more bags came down. Then once again, nothing. Turns out, none of our flight's baggage even got loaded onto the plane. Everyone ran to the lost lug-

gage claim desk in this huge mass. Thankfully, my Dad had been there for awhile and was just finishing up our luggage claim. By now it was 12:00 PT and 2:00 CT. It was officially Christmas Eve.

We went out to our car to finally head home. We came up to my Dad's truck, and he used his fab on the key chain to try to unlock the door. Nothing happened. He tried it again. And again. And again. Nothing happened. Ryan and I both tried it, and nothing. Turns out the battery had died in the fab. So we tried unlocking the truck with the key. It wouldn't turn. Apparently Toyota has this anti-theft device that prohibits you to unlock the truck with the key if the fab is dead. So this was just the cherry on top of the events of the day. We called my mom, who was in bed, and she had to get up to come pick us up. So we sat in



this little cover spot by the elevator. We were all pretty crabby. It didn't help the situation when all these smokers were standing by the garbage can outside the door and making the door keep opening automatically. It was absolutely FREEZING outside.



My mom came and we went home. We didn't get home until 1:00 our time, 3:00 in Eau Claire. From the time we first arrived at the airport till the time we got home it had been 16 hours. Miraculously, I couldn't sleep that night either! I finally fell asleep sometime after 2:00.

The next day the airport calls us and tells us that they lost our luggage claim. So we had to go back out to the airport to fill out another one. We also had to go to get money for our lost luggage, so we could buy clothes to wear. We got there, and my Dad started filling the luggage claim out. I noticed a lot of people from the night before were there too. We were told that our luggage was coming on this flight that was coming in. So Ryan and I waited by the carousel. We found out there was a guy there whose luggage had been lost the flight before us. His luggage was supposed to come in when our flight came in. Another lady had lost her dog. She had waited there till one or two in the morning after our flight. The dog came in on some other flight, but not our luggage. The carousel started up and a couple bags from Northwest came down. Nobody around me was grabbing the bags. Then Southwest Airlines bags were com-

ing down. We knew something was wrong again. So we went back to baggage claim and the lady told us that a plane had just landed that was carrying 200 bags of lost luggage from the past two days. She told my Dad that he would be the first person she'd talk to if something was wrong again. So we waited. The carousel finally started. And alas, our luggage had arrived!!! Thirteen hours after we landed, we finally had it. We went home and started enjoying our vacation.

Part II. Christmas Break came and went. The day of our flight arrived. My Dad was driving us to the airport, when we realized the weather wasn't looking too good out there. We had had fog earlier, but we thought it was gone by now. It wasn't. We were hoping it wasn't going to be like last time.

Ryan and I went through security and waited at our gait. We got on our plane nearly on time. Our flight to Minneapolis was uneventful except for this very rude male flight attendant. We were feeling pretty happy about how this flight was turning out. I thought that for once everything was turning out all right. Wrong again. We got to Minneapolis and were ready to run because we had a very short delay. We checked the boards and found

out that our flight was delayed an hour. So we went and grabbed supper. We really didn't have much to do after that, so we decided to wait at our gate. We got there and found out that apparently there was no plane for us. So we waited about an hour longer and found out that we did have a plane, but there was no crew to fly it. I called my Dad and I was supposed to try to get on stand-by for the flight at 10:15. I looked around, and there were no airport workers in our terminal. I finally found some old man who wasn't very helpful. He told me it was impossible to get on stand-by, but there would be enough room on the next flight without it. It was total bull but whatever. My Dad called the airline, and apparently you can't get on stand-by over the phone, you have to talk to a worker personally. People aren't very helpful.

We did eventually get a crew and were supposed to leave around 8:45 or 9:00. We boarded the plane. Our flight attendant had NO idea what she was doing. I think it was the first time she had ever flown in her life. Ryan and I were in seats 2 and 3A. However, there was overly large lady who was too big for her seat, so she was sitting in

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Ryan's. So he had to sit in seat 1A, which is an exit row. Now, Ryan and I have both flown in an exit seat before. You have to be 15 years or older. The flight attendant took one look at Ryan and asked him how old he was. He said sixteen, and she said he was too young to sit in an exit row. I tried explaining to her, but she wouldn't listen. Ryan was going to have to move three or four seats back, but we decided to just switch places. The flight attendant saw me now sitting in the exit row and asked how old I was. I told her, and she told me I was too young to sit there. I told her politely as possible that she was wrong and she said, "Oh yeah you only have to be fifteen." The other passengers around me were laughing at her.

We got all situated. The plane started up; then stopped. The pilots tried starting it again. The power went out, and the plane wouldn't start. They told us over the intercom that they were unable to start the engine again because the battery had died. They had the flight attendant open the door to let the maintenance crew on. I was in the first seat, and my feet are right in front of the door. I was FREEZING. We were on the plane for about half an hour. Then we had to get off of the plane. Another half an hour to an hour went by. We re-boarded the plane, and everything seemed to be in tip-top shape. We get on the plane, and they de-ice it so we can take off. Then the pilot got back on the intercom and told us that we had to re-fuel the plane now because the plane was going on past Eau Claire to Rhinelander. They were originally going to re-fuel in Eau Claire to go on to Rhinelander, but the guy who was supposed to do that didn't work that late. So they opened the door again while they re-fueled. The door was open for half an hour and the wind was blowing on my feet. Needless to say, I couldn't feel

them. We finally took off. I didn't feel my feet the entire flight. I was *just* starting to maybe get a little pain feeling in my toes when we landed and the door was opened again. We walked out across the snow to the airport. This did not help my feet any. The time was 11:30. My Grandparents were there to pick us up.

By the time we got out of the airport and to my Grandparents house, it was about 12:30. I still couldn't feel my feet. I took my shoes off with some difficulty and realized why I couldn't feel them. My entire foot was white from frostbite and my toes were all stuck together. I soaked them in some lukewarm water and wanted to scream it hurt so badly. I finally got to bed by 1:00. So this day only was 9 and half hours from the time we got to the airport to the time we reached my Grandparent's house.

So what have I learned from the worst Christmas flight ever? NEVER fly into Eau Claire, but always take the shuttle, pack SLIPPERS or extra SOCKS in your carry on, and when given the ultimatum of missing the Christmas Concert or coming home late, choose missing the Christmas Concert.

## Dairy Quiz Bowl

*By: Becky Gerbitz*

Most people wouldn't really call it fun to study over break, but we did. We also then went to Madison to take a seating exam and the put our Dairy knowledge to the test. For those of you who don't know, we spent two weekends in the past month at a Convention or Competition for Dairy Quiz Bowl.

We got into Dairy Quiz Bowl through county 4H at thanksgiving and went to practices and Jr. Holstein Convention throughout Christmas break.

What is Dairy Quiz Bowl? Basically we spend a

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few months studying Dairy facts from the Red Book, Hoards Dairyman material, Virginia State Materials, and previous quiz bowl questions. Our knowledge is then put to the test at competition. Each team has four members, and at the start of each match each individual team member is asked three questions. These questions may be true/false, multiple choice, or short answer, and the whole thing is oral. Then the other team comes in and they answer the same individual questions. After a buzzer check, a tossup round of 16 questions ensues. The first person to buzz in, answers the question, after being recognized.

All of your correct answers gain points for your team, (10 in individual and 15 in tossup) and wrong answers in the tossup round loses points (10 per wrong answer.)

It's not all serious study though- At Convention, there was swimming, late night studying (trust me, it's much more entertaining than it sounds . . . Ask Hannah!) Open Gate mock auction, meeting some new people, Dairy Jeopardy, and lots of inside jokes (the selective family is way to complicated to explain in the allotment of Flash space.)

At Convention, the Rock County Sr. team was out after three rounds, and the Jr. teams made it to four and five. The Sr. Team played a lot better at state competition this last weekend, but placed the same as at Convention. Our Jr. and mixed team both made it to four rounds.

The Flash space doesn't do justice to the fun of the competition, so be sure to talk to Becky, Hannah, and Sarah for some stories!

## Joey Reim

by: Jenny Squires

### Full name?

"Johanna Susan Reim."

### Jenny: "Does it ever bother you that people pronounce your name wrong?"

Joey: "That's why I go by Joey, because it's easier to remember. Make sure you put in how to pronounce it. It's not Joanna or Johanna. . . It's Jo(haw)



na."

### Jenny: "What's your favorite thing about being a senior?"

Joey: "that's a tough one, first thing that comes to mind is free study halls. I like free study halls, and having a big room."

### Jenny: "And what do you do during free study halls?"

Joey: "Watch movies. After three years I finally have a TV."

### Jenny: "I think it's safe to say you have a 'passion' for food."

Joey: "You could say that."

### Jenny: "Where did your love for food come from?"

Joey: "The first time I laid eyes on a German Chocolate cake. I thought, 'That's true love!'"

### Jenny: "If you could choose any meal to be served at ILC what would it be?"

Joey: "Since I'm a health freak, I'd start with something healthy."

### Jenny: "For instance?"

Joey: "Mmm this would be delicious, grilled chicken and vegetable kabobs, with a peanut soy

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sauce on a bed of brown rice with a spinach salad on the side.” (laughs to herself) “HERE COMES DESERT! Now that I have my appetite going, for dessert I’d have chocolate covered nuts, cookie dough ice cream Sundays with a bunch of toppings, soft batch cookies and brownies-no caramel- not wait the turtle brownies from Rons (eyes widen and a long pause) and chocolate fondue and pound cake.”

**Jenny:** “Anything else?”

Joey: “No, I’ll just go back for seconds and thirds.”

**Jenny:** “On a more serious note, what are some of your best memories from high school?”

Joey: “Pulling an all nighter with Emily Roehl and putting the microwave on the toilet, cliff jumping, building a snow fort with you, Aaron and Kauno. Oh, and the time you and I had a conversation about clown bloomers while you were sleeping.”

**Jenny:** “Moving on, what will you miss most about ILC?”

Joey: “The food, just kidding. I’ll miss having my friends around me all the time.”

**Jenny:** “How have you changed since freshman year?”

Joey: “I’m more of a slob, less of a germ and health freak. I’m more outgoing, and I’m more independent.”

**Jenny:** “Do you have any parting words of wisdom?”

Joey: “Yes. Enjoy your time here, don’t waste your time wanting things you don’t have. The Lord will provide for you. Pray about everything.”

**What’s one of your favorite things about Joey?**

**Emily Roehl:** “Her sense of humor, her randomness and her relationship with food.”

**Megan Schierenbeck:** “Her quick witted answers and the way her ears perk up when she hears the word cake.”

**Jenny:** “Her caring heart, being a great listener and her huge explosion laugh when something really tickles her funny.”

**What’s some of your best memories with Joey?**

**Emily:** “The time we put the microwave on the toilet, and going to the stone cliffs and study halls.”

**Megan:** “The time she was trying to reenact a

fight she’d seen on TV and she was going to ‘demonstrate’ on Jenny, but instead of fake hitting her she really hit her and left a large bruise.”

**Jenny:** “All the good times rooming with her, and when we went to Valley fair in the rain and got pelted with raindrops on the roller coasters.”

**Where do you see her in 10-20 years?**

**Emily:** “I see her with four adorable little kids married to Aaron, who’s stationed in Hawaii and they have a pet swan named Philbert. Oh, and also they have a sweet machine gun display in their bathroom.”

**Megan:** “I see her married with children and she’ll probably be complaining about how she needs to lose her baby weight when really she lost it months ago.”

**Jenny:** “I see her married with children and every night her kids and husband will have to eat their food quickly otherwise Joey will ask them, “Are you going to eat that?”

### Favorites

**Band:** Snow Patrol, The Fray, Cold, and Papa Roach

**Movie:** The Notebook

**Class:** I wonder if anyone’s ever said PE with Mrs. J, if not that’s my answer.

**ILC Meal:** Leftover night, that’s not a hard one.

**Secret Ambition:** I think it would be cool to be in the Navy Special Forces.

**Pet peeve:** Feet, my car breaking down, Emily Roehl, just kidding, only her feet.

**Store:** Whole Foods

### **Bravos and Bloopers**

*By: Becky Gerbitz*

You know it’s guaranteed that there are at least two days a year that should warrant snow days on campus. However, the last snow day was when some

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of our parents were here- Maybe it really was tougher “back then.” But here’s a few that should help you to at least smile through the storms:

One frigid day, as the Seniors were waiting for Physics to begin, waiting in the hallway was particularly cold. Prof. Schierenbeck was standing there, talking and holding the door open. Jessie Meyer let out a loud, “Prof! You’re freezing your students!” To which Nick Marzofka quipped “I don’t think he cares.” Prof. Schierenbeck just looked up and smirked. To which Adam Kolb resolved. “Nope- He doesn’t!”

For those of you who don’t know- Prof. Buck is on the watch to be sure everyone boards the bus with extra warm clothes-- Just so there aren’t any repeats of the Blair- Taylor breakdown!

Just in case you’re not sure if it’s cold on campus, here’s a few tell-tale signs:

- All of the guys wear long pants
- It’s only February, but Prof. Reim is already giving “Stay healthy for Tour” pep-talks
- A lining of fuzz or fur suddenly grows on a few Profs outerwear
- The layer of ice on the ground is thicker than the pavement.
- The crunch of frozen hair can be heard throughout the dining hall.
- It’s -40 and we’re still in class changing, “Call it off!”

## Katie Bischoff

By: JoThierer



**Jo:** What is your full name?

**Katie:** Katherine Susan Bischoff

**Jo:** Where were you born and where did you

grow up?

**Katie:** I was born in Wausau, Wisconsin, and when Ryan my brother was 4 months old, we moved to Denver, Colorado. The Christmas of ‘94 we moved to Spokane, Washington, where I currently live.

**Jo:** Who was your childhood role model?

**Katie:** I don’t if I had one.....oh, I gotta say Britney Spears.

**Jo:** Who is your role model now?

**Katie:** My mom...she’s amazing!

**Jo:** What is your most memorable memory?

**Katie:** My most memorable memory was when I went to the park with Amber, Josh W., Becca and Krissy. We went to Noeldner’s to use the bathroom, then went over to Jared Barthels’ house and listened to good music. Or my most, most memorable memory would be the night before Christmas break my Sophomore year, I went over to the Barthels’ house and it was my first attempt for an all nighter, but I only made it to 4 o’clock. But I lasted longer than Jared haha. Ooohh yah and truth or dare....my Freshman year.. oooo ok two more and that’s it I promise... “poker” with Stephanie, Rachel, and Brittany and Thanksgiving at Brit’s. And that’s it. I have so many more, just read my Senior paragraph!

**Jo:** How have you changed since Freshman year?

**Katie:** Ahh that’s an easy one, I gained weight (haha rolling on the bed). No, but really, I’m a lot less Grandma-y and more like a Mom now.

**Jo:** Is there anything that you wish you could go back and change?

**Katie:** There are decisions I wish I hadn’t made, but it also wouldn’t make me be the person I am today.

**Jo:** What will you take away from school here?

**Katie:** The cliché answer of friends, but also the way this school has gotten me ready for independence and helped me to become more mature.

**Jo:** What will you be doing in the next few years?

**Katie:** I’m most likely going to go to Eastern Washington University, and I was planning on becoming a high school algebra teacher. But now I might do something that is completely different and become a wine connoisseur....because I like it!.. It would be the coolest job ever but I don’t know for

sure yet. (Katie is now enrolled at Eastern to become teacher.)

**Jo:** Do you have any advice for your fellow ILC classmates?

**Katie:** Ohhh that's a toughy.... Write for the *Flash!!!*

**Jo:** Do you have a verse that got you through the hard times?

**Katie:** Psalm 27.

**Jo:** Do you have a favorite food?

**Katie:** ohhh there's is tooo many; I'd say ice cream!

**Jo:** Favorite animal?

**Katie:** Huh, oooo white tiger.

**Jo:** Favorite Disney character?

**Katie:** Oooo, there's so many good ones, Mooshu (from mulan!)

**Jo:** Pet peeves?

**Katie:** When people leave their carts in the parking lot!!! (Don't do it because I have to pick them up!) and when people don't put down the entire toilet seat lid.

**Jo:** Favorite song?

**Katie:** Best "darn" thing by Avril Lavigne.

**Jo:** Favorite movie?

**Katie:** Used to always be *Never Been Kissed*, but there's a lot of new good movies out there, but I will remain loyal. Well... *Notebook* is in close running and *Prestige* and *The Illusionist*.

**Jo:** Other comments?

**Katie:** Have fun and don't care too about what others think... that's my problem.

**Jo:** Worst quality?

**Katie:** Worrying about what others think.

**Jo:** Best quality?

**Katie:** My calves!!! Haha! (I like them, I'm sorry!)

## This Issue's Flash Staff:

### *Flash* Advisor

Prof. Joe Lau

### Senior Editors

- Megan Schierenbeck • Jenny Squires

### Layout Editors

- Kelsey Albrecht • Joshua Rodebaugh

### This Issue's Contributors

- Stephanie Winters • Katie Bischoff
- Mariah Brown • Leah Fleischer • Nikki Reim
- Becky Gerbitz • Hannah Gerbitz • Jesse Ude
- Prof. Lau • Joey Reim • Megan Schierenbeck
- Jenny Squires • Jo Thierer