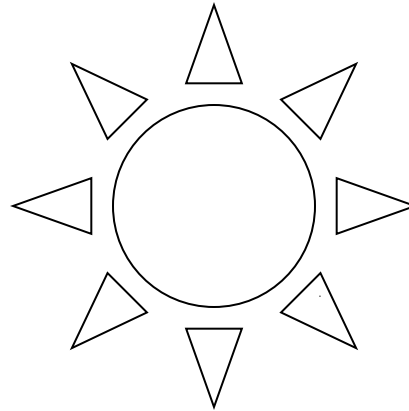


{The **SPRING** Issue}

The Flash



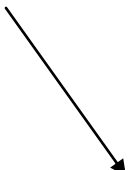
*ready for
tour choir?*

RACHEL TEACHES US HOW TO MAKE STRAWBERRY JULIUS

Time
4
Spring
Break?

a critic's review of
Justin Bieber's new
movie (page 4)

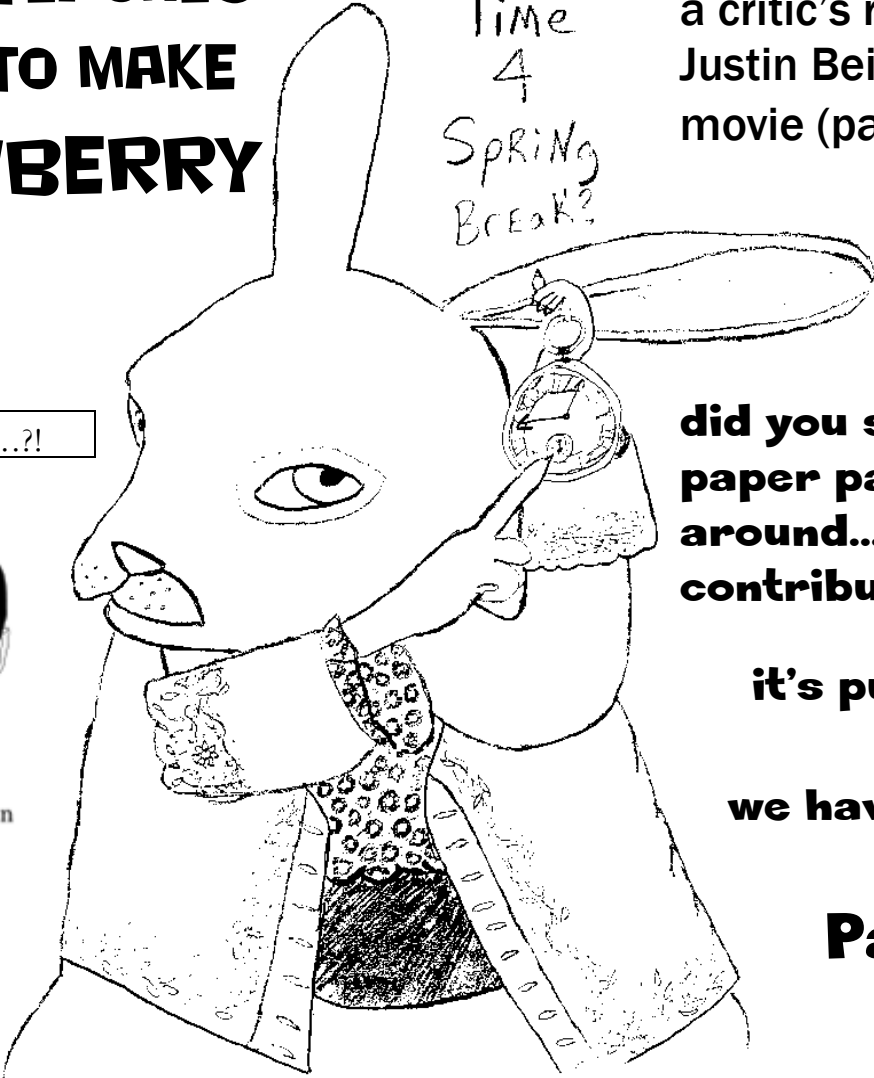
what's this all about.....?!



page 12



Hollywoodian



**did you see that
paper passed
around...? did you
contribute...?**

it's published.

we have it HERE.

Page 11!

cover art by Hannah Knutson



THE FLASH

Volume 53, Issue 6

Whether its the crack of the bat, the smell of the leather glove or the new grass, or the umpire shouting "Play Ball!"; there's no better way to kick out the cold and bring in the new spring season than with a game of baseball. For over one hundred fifty years Americans have greeted the new, warmer, greener season with this pastime that it calls its own. Around the nation men and boys alike will dust off their mitts and hit the diamond.

Likewise our own Immanuel Lancers baseball team will be taking the field after spring break. Following a disappointing season last year, when they went 8-12, the Lancers look to bounce back to a season that more resembles 2009, when they went 21-5. The young team of last year now has another year of experience behind them, and this experience should show on the diamond in the form of more success this season. The first game of the season will take place at St. Croix Central on April 5th. The season will continue with twenty more regular season games, twelve of them taking place at the Lancers home field of Carson Park. The home opener will be on April 8th against Spring Valley.

So as the snow continues to melt, more and more players will grab their gloves to warm up their arms. Pitchers will perfect their different pitches. Hitters will grab their bats and refine their swings in the batting cages. Infielders and outfielders will begin taking their ground balls and fly balls. Until, finally, the first day of practice comes, and the season begins.



Welcome,

Baseball!

By Caleb
Gerbitz

INSIDE THIS

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A Movie Review

By Hannah Hulke and Megan Wirth

Once upon a time, Megan Wirth and Hannah Hulke went to a theater. It was a 20-something-degree day, and something was in the air. It was neither hope nor sadness. It was simply this: Justin Bieber.

That introduction certainly made you curious, right? For the 50% of you that kept reading even after we said the words “Justin Bieber,” thanks. Whatever you call him, (Bieber, JBiebz, Biebz, J-Beezy) we figured that going to that movie would be the most interesting for the Flash. Just to clarify, neither of us are hard-core Beliebers, not a chance. Do you realize we each spent \$9.50 to review this movie for you? No? Well now you do. Hannah was extremely frustrated with the extra *three* dollars just to occasionally see Biebz reach out to the movie audience--- and at one point kick them in the face. She was so frustrated that she not only kept the 3-D glasses (something which is apparently frowned upon by the theater workers, she later found out), but told Megan that she would definitely be writing Justin Bieber demanding her three dollars back.



We enter the theater. We sit in the dead middle of the theater (the best spot in the house. We are dedicated to this review.) We cheer when another group of eleven-year-old girls enters the theater. And cheer more when we see another. We feel so sorry for the ONE poor dad who walks in. Megan notes that he was also the best dad for enduring 105 minutes of the movie for his daughters (we presume).

Firstly, we will talk about the music. Like it or not, his voice is changing. Megan noticed that it sounded way different than before. She had to remind Hannah to not start dancing when “Somebody to Love” came on. Even six days after first viewing, we still have some of the songs running through our heads, often at the most unfortunate times. There were also guest appearances. Hannah groaned the second Miley Cyrus came into view. We cannot forget Usher, of course. We both got excited at his part. Jaden Smith is super-adorable with his giant afro.

Surprisingly, the movie was not that bad. The parts that didn’t have the main character were really good, Hannah thought. There were times that you had to laugh, ei-

ther from Bieber’s weird-normalcy at points, from his resemblance to someone we knew, or from the INSANE fan segments that included an ambulance, and one girl who would-not-let-go-of-the-speaker. There were also points where you had to think he was the most sensitive guy ever. Justin Bieber loves his grandma! Justin Bieber still goes home sometimes! Justin Bieber holds a baby! Justin Bieber loves his fans! Justin Bieber cries! (Hannah thinks so; Megan’s not so sure.) All were very clever inclusions by the director, to make those Unbeliebers change their minds. Yes, we did say “aww” at one point.

So, we recommend this movie to all people, beliebig or not, because there is something everyone can get from it, whether it’s a few laughs, some decent music, or even a new perspective on Justin Bieber.

A CONCERT REVIEW OF TWO PERSPECTIVES

By A Concert Veteran and A Concert Newbie

Paige Louderman: “ Hey, guys, are you sure this is it?” “ Yeah it says ‘Davies Center’ on the building, and that’s where the concert is supposed to be.” “ I know, but it just looks like a bunch of people studying!” “ Well let’s just go in and check it out.” We entered the UWEC Davies Center, looking around for anything resembling a pre-concert crowd... Nothing. We walked up 2 flights of stairs and soon found ourselves in the midst of a large group of college and high school students. We bought our tickets and waited in anticipation for the large black doors to open. Melissa, Mary, Maddy, Brianna, Michelle, Hannah and I waited in line. Ali, Bryan and Liz were lost at that moment, and were getting directions from Melissa. At 7:00 pm the doors opened and the crowd was let in. Our tickets were scanned, our hands were marked and we proceeded towards the stage. We were fortunate to get an amazing spot right up against the stage. At about 7:20 the opening act came on. “ The Last Semester,” is a local Eau Claire band, made up of 5 college-aged boys. Jamie, the drummer, Aaron, one of two guitar players, Matt, the lead singer, Dave, the bass player and Michael, the 2nd of the guitar players, all arrived on stage and set up their gear. They played a total of 4 songs, 2 acoustic and 2 not acoustic. Their performance was amazing for a small local group.

After giving out a few more hand hugs to the crowd The Last Semester left the stage. The crowd waited ten minutes before the headlining band came on stage. During that time, we watched as the stage was taken apart and put back together in the proper “ Forever the Sickest Kids” set up. The band quickly appeared on stage with roaring energy. As they proceeded to play their first song the crowd went crazy! Forever the Sickest Kids played a few songs before they took a break to interact with the crowd. After pitting the left and right sides of the crowd against each other in an all-out screaming war and making fun of the Pittsburg Steelers for their loss at the SuperBowl, they continued their amazing performance. Forever the Sickest Kids had a great stage presence that night. They were very connected with the crowd (authors note: for any one at the concert, you know what I’m talking about.) When the show ended, a loud chant came from out of the crowd “ ONE MORE SONG!!” and with the word “ please” added to the end of our chant, the lead singer of Forever the Sickest Kids, Jonathan came on stage and was soon followed by the rest of Forever the Sickest Kids. Before giving the crowd the last song that they so desperately wanted, the lead singer, Jonathan stated that we had given the nicest encore he had ever been a part of and then introduced a special guest from Sing it Loud. After the show, the crowd scattered in all different directions. Some were getting t-shirts and bracelets, others were enjoying the free food that was offered, and a large amount of the crowd was waiting for the band to come out from backstage.

After taking a short survey asking about my overall satisfaction with the night, we left the show room and came back to campus, with a lot of adrenaline still pumping through our bodies. Despite some problems that occurred during the night (and some muscle pain the next morning) it was an overall amazing night.



Hannah Knutson: So as I sat in my dorm room watching people getting all psyched for the concert and listening to Forever the Sickest Kids on Paige's iPod, Paige asked if I wanted to come along. I was a bit hesitant at first because I didn't know the band at all and it being my first concert (I know, sad) I wasn't sure how it would all go down. But I was already having a great day and decided to make it an awesome day. So I got out my money and threw on some clothes that would be

moshing appropriate and joined in the excited atmosphere of the concert-goers. We all met in the Commons waiting for our ride, not even sure if there were going to be tickets still available but we were all willing to gamble that there were. The brief ride to the UW campus was very energetic as we all had pre-concert adrenaline. Well, at least that was I. Luckily they had tickets to spare and we all got one. Maddy and Michelle were already up there and chillin' in the corner of the room, so we all went over to mix with our ILHS people.

At about five to seven we were herded to the double door and waited for them to open. I started wondering where we would stand, and after hearing my brothers stories about their concert, I wondered if there was gonna be a huge mosh pit that you'd be thrown into. As the doors opened we stuck with our "exit-buddies" and got marked. We all bolted to the stage to get the front row, where we stayed all night. The Last Semester was pretty great for being a local college band. And the bassist gave out hand hugs! But they left the stage to make room for the main band, Forever the Sickest Kids. They put on a show that was pretty great for being a band I had never listened to before. And the lead singer, Jonathan, wore a Brewer hat the whole time after someone threw it up to him. He also praised the Packers for winning the Super Bowl, which made the whole place wild as we, Wisconsinites, are with our beloved Packers. The show made my day and being right next to the stage was so awesome. After the concert we were running and nearly bursting with adrenaline that we couldn't possibly contain. I have no idea how I fell asleep that night after so many things, but I did, and let me tell you the day after a concert is always fun.

Rachel's Ridiculous Recipes

.....

Hey, everyone!! Spring Break is here and that means the coming of more sunshine, chirping birds, flowers, warm temps, and more delicious recipes!! So enjoy the warm weather and these great food ideas!

Green Grape Salad

Wash and stem grapes.

1. Set aside.
2. Mix sour cream, cream cheese, white sugar and vanilla by hand until blended.
3. Stir grapes into mixture, and pour in large serving bowl.
4. For topping: Combine brown sugar, and crushed pecans.
5. Sprinkle over top of grapes to cover completely.
6. Chill overnight.

Ingredients

- 2 lbs green seedless grapes
- 2 lbs red seedless grapes
- 8 ounces sour cream
- 8 ounces cream cheese, softened
- 1/2 cup granulated sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract, to taste

For Topping

- 1 cup brown sugar, packed, to taste
- 1 cup crushed pecans, to taste



Rachel's Ridiculous Recipes Cont.

Directions

1. Slice up fresh strawberries until you have enough to fill a one cup measure.
2. Add to a blender or food processor, or if you only have a stick mixer, just put it in a large pyrex jug.
3. Add rest of ingredients.
4. Blend until smooth.
5. You may want to try this a little bit cooler for summer days. Omit the water and add a few ice cubes (I only leave out the ice cubes because my food processor can't handle hard ice. Also it does tend to separate if you leave it sitting around for a minute. Don't let this put you off. Just stir it up a bit. It tastes the same, just tends to be more frothy at the top then.)

Strawberry Julius

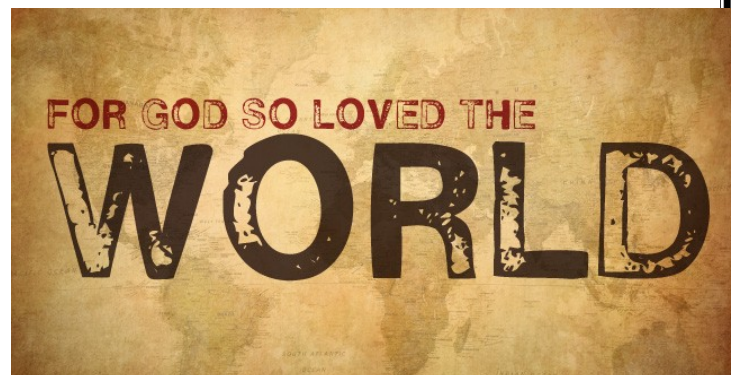
Ingredients

- 1 cup strawberries, sliced (Fresh is best, this is about 100-125grams)
- 1/2 cup milk (nonfat or lowfat okay)
- 1/2 cup water
- 1/4 cup caster sugar (about 50g) or 1/4 cup superfine sugar (about 50g)
- 1/2-2/3 teaspoon vanilla (extract or flavouring to preference)

God's Son Loved

By Christina Hein

Question for ya. What do 32 college and high school students, a prof, and his kid have in common? If you said the Immanuel Lutheran tour choir 2010-2011...you're absolutely right! And this year this diverse group of people will be heading out West to the states of North + South Dakota, Washington, with one concert in Minnesota. 4000 miles, 11 concerts and music...a lot of it. This is such a great opportunity to spread God's word through music. We're all really excited. And this year, making his debut in Millston, WI, and traveling with a bus full of people a lot older than he, is Philip Reim! I've heard from a reliable source...his mom...that he's pretty psyched to be going with us and playing violin for one of our songs. So please remember to keep this group of people in your prayers as they spread God's message to others and praise HIM! And have a SPECTACULAR spring break!!!



Formal Dinner: An Afterthought By Liz Richardson



As a Activities Committee rookie, I can safely say that I knew nothing about what goes into Formal before this year. But when I jumped into action this year and helped out a little, I found out how much work is really needed to pull it all together. Activities received a lot of positive feedback about this year's formal dinner, something we're very relieved about. Formal, like a lot of events on campus, takes a touch of a miracle in order to come together. Yet we always manage to do so every year with the gracious guidance of our Friend on high. Without Him, we wouldn't have gotten anywhere. Thanks. =)

Anyone who attended Formal Dinner on February 19th knows what I'm talking about when I say that this year's dinner gave me newfound respect for my professors, the collegians, and the rest of the volunteers who helped out with the entertainment this year. It takes a lot of work to dress up in 20's attire and jump into character like they did. On the behalf of the student body and Activities Committee, a big thanks goes out to them for putting on a memorable show. Because of them, a small part of my brain will see a bizarre connection between Christiana Schreyer and Prof. Schaller, wonder why Mrs. J isn't carrying a cigarette holder, and have a slight sense of fear every time Prof. Reim passes by.

With the fantastic Formal dinner we had this year, it's going to be hard to top it next time. But be assured that, even though we may have set the bar high, Formal dinner will always be something to break through the worst of the 3rd quarter blues.

1. Weight of the World - Framing Hanley
2. Just in Time - There For Tomorrow
3. Impossible - Anberlin
4. Life of the Party - Forever the Sickest Kids
5. Keep Me Warm - The Downtown Fiction
6. Wasted - Cartel
7. Don't Stop Believing - Journey
8. If Only They Knew - A Rocket to the Moon
9. I Don't Want to Dance - Hey Monday
10. Talking to the Moon - Bruno Mars
11. The Healing - Ivoryline
12. Tell Me I'm a Wreck - Every Avenue
13. Body Parts - The Plain White T's
14. Hey Alli - Runner Runner
15. Do or Die - Forever the Sickest Kids

Paige's Playlist



Post-Valentine's Day Thoughts from A. Non

Black. That's the first thing that comes to mind when I think of this past Valentines Day here at Immanuel. This, a day of Love, reminds me of the color black. Sounds kind of sad, right? Why would this color remind me of Valentines Day?

There are 2 reasons:

The first reason is those anti-Valentines Day people, all dressed in black. (Possibly a cry for attention?) This is especially who I'm writing this article for.

While I myself am not a big fan of the "holiday" celebrated on February 14th, I was quite disappointed with these people. We all have freedom of speech and expression, but it's pretty discouraging to hear my Christian brothers and sisters talk about how much they hate this day of love. Hearing some of these things really brought me down, and after a while, I started to believe some of these things.

So, I got to thinking... Why do we have Valentines Day? Is it really just a sad excuse for Hallmark to make a little extra money? Is it really to make people feel bad because they never got anything? To remind us that we don't have a "significant other?" ABSOLUTELY NOT.

It's here to remind us of the Love we have for our family, friends, and most importantly, the love Christ has for us.



This brings me to the second reason why Valentine's Day has reminded me of the color black. The Ultimate day of love is not on February 14th, and that date that we celebrate it is different every year. This year it happens to fall on Friday, April 22nd.

Know what I'm talking about?

Good Friday.

The Ultimate display of love was shown on this day about 2,000 years ago. Jesus gave us the greatest gift we could ever get by dying a painful death for your sake and mine. This is the 2nd (and most important) reason I was thinking of the color black on Feb. 14th. This day, however, is nothing without its partner, Easter Sunday. His resurrection from death saves us (by faith) from eternal separation from our loving God. Without his resurrection, we wouldn't be at this wonderful school. We wouldn't be going to chapel twice every day, having religion classes, and being encouraged by our brothers and sisters in Christ.

We should be reminded everyday (yes, even February 14th) of Christ's perfect love for us, especially at a school like this!

So, all I ask is that next year, if you don't have a significant other, and if yet again, you don't get a gift, please don't rain on other people's parade. If you don't have anything nice to say, please don't say anything at all (your mother would be proud!) And if you don't think you can do that, it might help to remember that perfect love that God showed to us by sending his only son into the world to **die** for you. And this gift is TONS better than all the chocolate and roses in the world!

SNOW WHAT?

finally, some words from our admirable activity advisor:
Professor Joe Lau

The English lexicon does not always provide a word for something that deserves one.

This time of year one may notice strangely shaped snow, sand, and ice masses lying at random locations in parking lots and driveways. From where do they come?

An amazing process takes place when tires spit up slushy, dirty snow into the wheel wells of vehicles. Astoundingly, these stalactite-like formations cling and grow as time passes. Sometimes they can even reach the pavement, defying gravity itself.

There is not much I like about these things, or the time of year that produces them. However, I do relish the occasions when I get to kick them off, and in this way “slay the beast.” I will even go out of my way at times to perform this action on other vehicles. Take heed to this warning: always kick like a donkey with your heel to prevent injury to your big toe.

Please offer suggestions as to what these “things” can be called and I’ll add that word to my dictionary. Whatever you call them, “Melt Already.”



The Harry Potamus Adventure

by: (you know who you are)

Emily Marzofka and H. Knutson sent a piece of paper around the school to get the weirdest story ever. Here is the story for you by you.

There once was a flowery man named Harry Potamus. He lived in an exotic land called Africa. He had six fingers on his right hand. One day, Harry was walking along and he found a penguin. He quickly grabbed the penguin and raced back to his house. Then the penguin magically ate a rainbow and excreted a butterfly. Since the rainbow was gone, it started raining skittles all across Africa. The deprived children of Africa ate the skittles, but then later died of malnutrition. So the penguin and Harry Potamus went on an adventure to Arabia to find and make new friends who weren't dead. But when they got there, the Arabians were all dead. THEY DID, HOWEVER, FIND A LEPRECHAUN WHO TOLD THEM THAT HE HAD SOMETHING THAT IS MAGICALLY DELICIOUS. They asked him what it was and he pulled out a bundle of unicorn meat. Harry looked past the leprechaun to see a wounded unicorn laying on the ground still moaning in pain! Harry squeezed his penguin so that it shot flames out of its eyes at the



leprechaun, burning him to a crisp. The rest of the unicorns came and then ate what was left of the leprechaun and the dying unicorn! After they finished eating the leprechaun and the unicorn, they went to take a dip in the strawberry river. He then went to Shrubway and ate fatbox. The world cheered (now that they food... since fatbox was now dead). The only one who came to his funeral was Justin Timberlake, who sang "Dead and Gone" the entire service. After Harry digested fatbox (which took years) he went on a quest to find coral in the big icky sea. He trudged through disgusting waters that made him say, "EWW!!" He found a little fat beaver with ginormous buck teeth named, Poutsey. Harry and the beaver jumped over a stream of chocolate and landed on land crawling with tiny aphids. The beaver then said, "Ooo! I'm fretting!" He spotted a narwhal giving

birth. Harry and Poutsey were surprised when instead of a baby narwhal, the mama narwhal gave birth to a cute baby hippo, whom she named, Duey. The beaver was hungry...so it ate Duey. Then the beaver burped and said, "Tastes like strawberries, yum!" Then a rabid squirrel named Lawrence came and ate Poutsey because Poutsey had eaten the cute baby hippo. And then Charlie the Magical Unicorn came and Harry stole his kidneys and then Charlie died. The kidneys were given to pirates who sold them as hearts on the black market. Mrs. Nalpock, a grouchy old woman, received one of these "hearts" and was surprised when a horn grew from her forehead and she had the urge to go to Candy Mountain. But when she got to Candy Mountain, Harry kidnapped her and held her for ransom. For three days he kept her until he found out that she was an opera singer and felt the need to practice hourly. The longer Harry kept her the more the woman began to neigh instead of sing. So they ditched her on the side of the highway and...(to be continued).

The paper will be passed around again to continue the story.

Senior Spotlight: Tyler _____ Greene

So, Tyler, when and where did you enter the world?

T: Uh, (clears throat) May 6th, '93 at Bloomer Hospital. **By Jess Schaller and Miriam Bernthal**

M: Where's Bloomer?

T: North of Eau Claire, about 20 miles

J: What's your full name?

T: Tyler Greene.

M: Wait; do you have a middle name?

T: Should I?

M: Well, I guess not everyone has one. I have two.

T: Really? That's awesome.

J: Tyler, I bet I can guess it. I'm really good at guessing.

T: Okay, I'll give you a hint: Its one of your uncle's son's names.

J: _____.

T: Yep. _____. You see, I can't tell everyone my secrets, because then I won't be popular anymore, and that really worries me a lot.

J: So, Tyler, a lot of people have asked me to inquire about your beard.

T: (laughs) My beard?

J: Yes, your beard.

T: Like, what about my beard?

J: Like, how often do you shave?

T: Well, I try to trim it once every 2 weeks.

J: Once every 2 weeks?! That's it?

T: Yeah. I keep it cuz my mom lets me, and cuz most of the guys in my class can't grow a beard.

J: Tyler, who would you say your best friend is?

T: Ah man, ¼ my Best Friend. I would put Schaller, but he says we're not Best Friends anymore as of this morning. So I'd have to put ¼ Randy.



Hollywoodian



Mutton Chops



A la Souvarov



French Fork

J: Randy, do you hear that? You're Tyler's Best friend!

Randy: Yeah, we are.

M: Why Randy?

T: Well, I've known him for a really long time; we get along really good.

J: So, what's your favorite memory you have with Randy?

T: (laughs) I'd have to say PHYSICS WATERBALLOON!

(Ask Tyler, Randy, or anyone else in physics if you want to know the hilarious details of this story.)

J: Tyler, what do you do in your free time? You have a job, right?

T: Yes. I work at Wal-Mart.

M: What do you do there? Are you a cashier?

T: Yes. I am a cashier at Wal-Mart. At the Hallie Wal-Mart. My house is 4.1 miles away.

J: Where do you live?

T: Do you know where the Airport is?

J: No.

T: Shoot. Well, how do I explain this dude! Google Maps!

J: So, Nick N. wants me to ask, what is your ideal woman?

T: Oh yeah, I know Nick. The Ginger. Okay, so my ideal woman: Roughly 6 feet tall, well built, um, probably waist long, wavy blonde hair. Personality: Really Smart, Caring how would you put _____'s personality? Unpredictable, like..

R: Spicy, fiery?

T: Yeah. Exactly. Kind of feisty.

(See Tyler or Emily Baker for more details)

J: So, What are your plans for after graduating?

T: For what?

J: Are you going to college?

T: Oh, College. Yeah, well, I got accepted to the UW Eau Claire.

J: What are you going to school for?

T: Do you really want to know?



Handlebar
and Chin Puff



Van Dyke



Friendly
Mutton Chops



Balbo



Short Boxed Beard



Goatee



Chin Curtain



Hulihee

J: Yes, we really want to know.

T: Okay, I'll tell you. Bridge Engineering.

M: Oh! That's cool! So, will you get to make bridges out of Popsicle sticks?

T: I imagine so. I hope so.

J: Do you have any advice?

T: See, this is the question. HE (Jordan Pansch) needs to leave first.

(after Jordan finally leaves)

T: Okay, finally. Two things. And this HAS to be in there, word for word.



The first piece of advice goes out to Radian Boy (Jordan Pansch) and all those..Um.. Who will be taking Pre Calculus: **"Its all about the Radians."**

Okay, the second is more sober. "Have some fun, but work hard cuz it pays off. I mean, just look at me!"

Favorites

Food: Pizza

Movie: My Computer 2 Movie

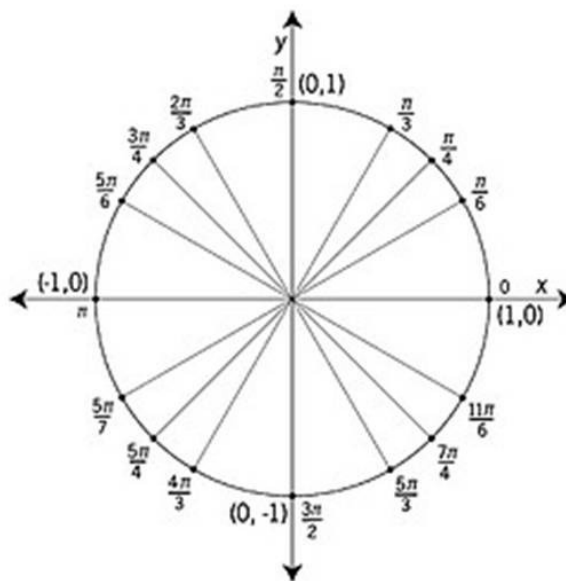
Class: Pre Calc. "It's Awesome"

Prof: Probably Schierenbeck

Band: Alabama

Theme Song: "She thinks my tractor's [attractive]"

Color: Blue.



winter can be beautiful..!?



this could (has probably already been) **YOU!**

commentor:
melanie hallstein

I stumbled upon this photo online and just had to share it. You know why I think it's so great? I just get lost in it. I could really sit here all day and look at this photograph, and imagine what that pedestrian is doing, wandering around in the snow alone, and imagine myself there.... Then I looked outside and, wow, there's such a resemblance. We have our very own beautiful campus, with tall green pines and mounds

of fresh beautiful snow (well, TODAY it's fresh). This shot was taken in Pittsburgh, PE, and I think it captures the essence of the season so powerfully. I {almost} entirely forget about having cold fingers from snowball fights and wet, soggy, putrid boots at the end of the day. ALMOST.

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