

The Flash

Saying goodbye to the seniors

**Summer Movie Preview:
*CAPTAIN AMERICA***

**Prof. Lau weighs in
on the worms**

Rachel's* {LAST} *Recipe

Paige's Summer Playlist

THE FLASH

Volume 53, Issue 8

Can we say
Thank You
enough?

{ A farewell to Melanie
and Christina }

So for the past two years, Christina and Mel have done a wonderful job of making The Flash enjoyable to read. Thanks a lot. We wish you the best in whatever you decide to do next. We thank you from the bottom of our hearts for all you've done. We hope that we fill your shoes well (even though we know you have your doubts!) Thanks again. We love you and will miss you. God Bless!

- The new (and better) editors

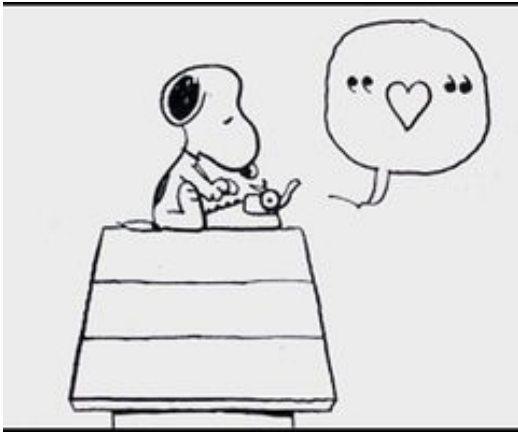


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Journalism:

Reported by Anonymous



The 2011-12 school year will offer a new course in the high school curriculum: Journalism. Students will want to take a careful look at what this course offers when choosing their classes next year. The people responsible for constructing and coordination the course will be Professor Joe Lau, Aaron Gullerud, and Kurt Koenig. They are currently in the planning stages.

The triumvirate of Lau, Gullerud, and Koenig recently met in secret, at a local Godfathers to plot the details. When asked how the meeting went Koenig responded, "The pizza was great."

This intrepid reporter infiltrated the secret rendezvous and learned some details. The course will last two semesters and may include writing, editing, photography, interviewing and announcing skills. Field trips to newspapers and television studios were also discussed. There was serious talk about an online newspaper and also something referred to as The Immanuel Minute. "It' sgonna be the bomb," Gullerud said when asked about the new course.

While the class is still under construction it would be a benefit for the local public to do some investigating of their own. Corner one of the instructors and demand to know what is being covered up. The brother of one of the instructors was reached for comment since he is creating his own course possibly titled Spanish III. Professor Joel Gullerud' s only response was, "No comentatrio."

!Harry Potamus: The Conclusion!

In case you missed it last time here's a recap:

Harry has just kidnapped Mrs. Nalpock and lost his kidneys.

Now:

So he ditched on the side of the highway...where she decided she would start wangster-limping and limped right into the Pig of Happiness. Happiness poured out of every pore and she became very happy. *Meanwhile,* Harry was staying in some run-down hotel surrounded by abandoned buildings. BEING SO HAPPY, MRS. NALPOCK RAN AROUND, GIVING EVERYONE A HUG...BUT THEN SHE RAN INTO HARRY AND GAVE HIM A BIG HUG TOO! :) A little Mar with wings told them he had some dreams and right then and there Harry and Mrs. Nalpock were married! They had a baby zebra named Baberta who had an addiction to food and speaking Spanish. But they had to give their baby zebra away to people for food. *They were a miserable couple for the rest of their days, but the zebra got to run around in lush fields of cotton candy. THE END!*

Flashback:**Volume 60, Issue 5. January 1994****Written by our very own****Kurt Koenig!**

There have always been debates on how ILC survives; what makes it click. Few students have been here longer than I, and I believe I have found the people who enable this school to function. They are the illustrious duo of Mrs. Moen and Mrs. Albrecht.

You know them as the lovely ladies who work in Northwest. Let's examine what they do for us. They run the bank. If it weren't for these two, we would not be able to get our money, and as everyone knows, without money you cannot buy pop. Without pop, we can't function in school. If we can't function in school, we are useless in life. See, it's rather simple. Without them we can't exist.

Where do we get our books for school? Without them, learning could not happen, since we would not have books to learn from. Without books it would be tough for our esteemed Professors to give nasty assignments.

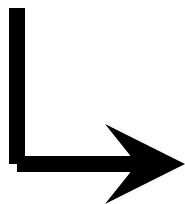
Our social lives revolve around them also. They put out the daily bulletin and receive our mail.

These two talented women also complete their job with joy and efficiency. Has anyone come into their office and not been entranced by two radiant smiles? They wait patiently as this bumbling collegiate attempts to do business, while at the same time holding up the line for 10 minutes.

But doesn't this combination sound too good to be true? Stop and think for a moment what all this means. They wield incredible power. Have you ever wondered how they do this? They must have powerful connections. Are they with a federal agency like the CIA or FBI? They have access to our mail, records, and agenda. Perhaps they are powerful members of the underworld. Yes, what they are involved in the Family? They could control our money and know our every secret. These are the questions that this reporter/investigator will dig to find the answers, even if it brings peril into my life.

But until that time when all my answers can be revealed, credit must go where credit is due. When you chance to meet them in your day-to-day activities, take time to thank them. They perform an invaluable service to this institution and should be rewarded. I propose we have a National Mrs. Moen/Mrs. Albrecht Day, to honor them and get out of classes.

Indeed we have been extremely blessed to have these two mothers away from home. Thank you, Mrs. Moen. Thank you, Mrs. Albrecht.



And a big thank you to our current office workers, Mrs. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Williams, and Mrs. Lau!

SENIORS of 2011

Valerie Louise Barthels

By Jess Schaller +
Lauren Lisak

J: So Val, question number one: when and why were you born.
No wait, where, not why.

V: Well, I was born.

J: Wow, really?

V: I was born on March 9, 1993, in a hospital. I think in Addison, Illinois, but I'm not exactly sure.

L: How many places have you lived?

V: Um, three technically.

(Naomi and Christiana interrupt and go on a rampage, tearing down the snowflakes from the ceiling of Val and Christine's room. After they leave...)

J: Well, that was interesting... so where have you lived?

V: Addison, IL, for one year, Detroit Lakes, MN, and now Austin, MN

J: Do you like it in Austin?

V: No.

J: No? Why?

V: It smells like Spam. It stinks.

L: Where was your favorite place?

V: Well, I don't remember Addison, obviously, so I'd say Detroit Lakes. I had lots of friends and there were tons of lakes.

J: OH! Val! What's your full name? I can't believe I forgot that question!

V: Valerie Louise Barthels

L: Where did you go to school before coming to Immanuel?

V: Austin High. It smells like Spam.

J: What did you do before coming up here? Like, sports?

V: Well, for a while, I was in the Ping Pong Club.

J: WHOA! Are you good?

V: I don't know, a little bit. I guess there used to be a ping-pong club up here, or that's what my dad said. But then they ran out of ping-pong balls or tables or something.

J: So even though we don't have a ping pong club, do you like it here at Immanuel?

V: Yeah. It doesn't smell like Spam. More like... pine trees.

J: What do you like about it, besides the smell?

V: Living in the dorm, being around friends.

J: What do you do in your free time?

L: Yeah, I don't see you very much, except at softball.

V: I don't know!

Christine: You hang out with us?

V: Yeah, us. Whoever "us" is.

C: You know Me, Dwight, friends.

V: Yeah. We do puzzles sometimes. Watch movies. Play video games. Oh, and work on my Chicken Impression. (Val has a MEAN chicken impression... its amazing!)

J: Do you have any pets?

V: Yeah, I have a dog. His name is Buster and he's a Jack Russell Terrier. We didn't really mean to get him, but he just showed up in our backyard, and we kept him.

L: Any siblings?

V: Three older sisters.



J: Yikes. What was that like?

V: I don't know! I guess I don't know what its like to grow up with three brothers, so I don't know what to say!

J: Did you get beat up a lot?

V: Well, yeah, but I beat up on them too.

J: What will you miss about Immanuel?

V: Well, I'm coming back.

L: NICE! For teaching?

V: For generals. After that, I'll probably miss the crazy food.

J: Do you have any words of wisdom?

V: *rolls her eyes* Uh... um, that's hard... words of wisdom... I'd have to say, "If you're the right person, you can get away with anything. Except with Prof. Sullivan."

Lana Joy Snoozy

By Paige Louderman

Paige: OK! What is your name?

Lana: Which One?

P: ... Both?

L: I am formally known as Lana Joy Snoozy, but the name my birthparents gave me was Katherine Elizabeth.

P: So, Katherine Elizabeth Lana Joy Snoozy, Where are you from?

KELJS: Colton, SD. It's this really tiny, hick town in the middle of nowhere.

P: Sounds like fun! How old are you?

C: 18 years and 1 month old at the time of this interview.

P: Thank you Chad... So you're a senior, and how is that going?

L: Well, art is fantastic and everything else is . . . well, you know.

P: Yeah, I know. So besides the fun school stuff, how is everything else, you know friends, boyfriend and such?

L: Well, friends are just great. As of this this morning, Brianna, Ali, and I had this very creeper triangle thing going on where we were touching each other's cheeks. . . Ask Grant. He witnessed the session. And Chad? I don't speak of him in such vague terms. That is all.

P: ... Cheek touching sessions? Sounds... interesting? Ok... What's your favorite color?

L: Well, there is any color of green, unless it's those yucky puke shades, and then blue, and then orange, and then purple, and then raw umber, and then. . . That's it.

P: ...ok.

L: Oh! Yellow!!!

P: You know you could have just said the rainbow right?

L: Nope. I don't like red.

P: Alrighty then. Well, since Chad gave me this idea, Favorite food? (Which is definitely not frog legs)

L: DON'T GET ME STARTED ON THOSE HANEIOUS THINGS!!! But I like Italian and Asian foods the best.

P: How many books have you read, just this year?

L: Starting at 2011? maybe 10?

P: Ok, how many since the start of the school year?

L: At least 40 or more.

P: You read too much... What is your family like? Do they all read that much?

L: My family is dysfunctional and late to everything. And as for reading, my brother actually hates reading and would rather play video games. My dad sometimes reads if he has time, and the same with my mom.

P: Have you been fortunate enough to have Chad show you the NOM NOM song?

L: . . . YES!!! XD It's so cute!!!!

P: Fuzzy Fuzzy Cute Cute is way better... So what has been the best part of your senior year?

C: Me!!!!

L: He wishes, but actually, it would be my super-dee-duper friends (like Deanna and Paige)!

P: Aw, I feel so special! Philip is staring at you; how do you feel about that? (And for those of you who don't know Philip is the smiley face on my hand)

L: I can't type with him in my face!! Now Chad is punching him. . . . We are a strange pack. . .

C: We're a pack! A pack of what?

L: A pack of WOLVES!

P: Speaking of Wolves, what is your favorite animal?

L: You should have learned with the color thing. I like mostly all mammals and some cold-blooded ones, but I absolutely cannot stand snakes or things that look like them. I screamed at a piece of rubber once in a parking lot because I thought I saw it move. I love running them over with my lawn mower. . .

P: That's scary...

Pause for Softball Practice.

Resume in Commons' lounge with additional guest Nick Naumann, Chad Louderman and Sarah Gerbitz.

Nick: That's Funny!

P: ... No, it's not

S: What animal do you think you are most like?

L: I think I'm like a Sloth

S: I think you're like a duck!

N: Let's go with a goat.

C: She's like a cat

P: No comment.

L: I WANNA BE A PLATAPUS!

N: Who would win in a fight, Bruce Lee or Jackie Chan?

L: Jackie Chan, and I chose him because he has a cooler accent and I know him better than Bruce Lee.

S: Do you wish you would've come up to ILC sooner?

L: Yes, I do!



Melanie Hallstein

By: Mikel Marzofka

Mikel: What's your entire name?

Mel: Melanie Maria Hallstein

Me: If you want to add anything extra you know you always can.

Her: Thanks

Me: What's your favorite name?

Her: Charlotte

Me: Reason?

Her: No. It makes me think of the color pink. I'm nervous, this is gonna be hard. What if people always remember everything I say?

Me: Mel. What's the most exciting thing that has ever happened to you in your life?

Mel: One time...What story should I tell? Should I say when...One time I knocked my sister's tooth out.

Me: Most exciting...?

Mel: No, one time I liked a guy. Wait, I never liked a guy. One time I got bit by a bat. And one time I convinced Ali that Mikel was pregnant.

Me: They'll be more on memories later.

Mel: Oh, and one time I was black with Sam Rodebough.

Me: Throughout the duration of your four years in high school, what's your biggest accomplishment?

Mel: You guys. I never thought I could have friends like you guys...

Deanna Kelly: You're so sappy; you give me diabetes.

Mel: That's like syrupy. No, syrup gives you diabetes, honey.

Me: Mokay, how many friends have you made in your life, would you say?

Mel: Like six.

Me: Who was your first real grade school crush?

Mel: Ryan Augustine I'd say, probably. No offense, we're friends...but really??

Me: How many kids do you want to have?

Mel: Eight



Me: Mel, out of all the things that you have learned in high school or before, what is one thing (or two) that you'd like to share with others?

Mel: Make friends with the people that hide your scissors when you cut too much...fabric, or hair, pick you up ice cream when you're having a rough week, or can sit in a field with you for an hour without talking at all.

Me: If you could have a twin, would you?

Mel: Yes. Because then I would have someone to always outshine.

Me: I feel like I took that personally.

Mel: I know; I was thinking of you when I said that. Oh man, my sister....(goes on a rant about a story having to do with facebook and profile pics and her sister....)

Me: What's the biggest rule you have ever broken?

Mel: Don't be an enabler!

Me: Your best high school memory?

Mel: That's not even fair! (Me:Hahaha)

Ali Froelich: Make it more specific. The time Prof Sullivan stomped on that caterpillar (complaints echo around the room).

Me: Specific? What's the best high school memory...After *bedcheck* (;

Mel: When we watched a sketch movie after bedcheck with three people!

Me: Anyone you will or will not miss that you'd like to mention?

Mel: Will miss.

Me: Or will not miss

Mel: Will miss. (Ali echoes in, "Don't even try, do the not miss")

Mel: Will not miss, will miss...will miss my dorm room.

Me: This is not a person.

Mel: I know, say, will miss dorm room, singing the Alma Mater, will not miss not having Alana around.

Me: And last off, to finish off this beautifully long senior spotlight (:, Any other exciting things about Melanie?

Mel: I like bright colors a lot, I love, I like painting Van Gogh. I say bagel weird.

Favorites

Dessert: Tira Misu (even though she's never had it)	\$ she'll make if she ever eats meat: \$600 or \$225
Professor: Lau, Schaller, and Mrs. Reim	Pet Peeve: Touching of the nose
TV Show: The Office	Truth of God: Omnipresence
Class: Art	Bible Passage: Psalm 138:8
Food: Guacamole	Flower: Hydrangia

Matthew John Iverson

By Jess Schaller +
Miriam Bernthal

J: So, what's your full name?

I: Matthew John Iverson

J: When and where were you born?

I: Uh, April 17, 1993, in a hospital. In Windham, MN.

M: He was born in a barn...

J: Haha, so you live in Okabena?

I: No, Heron Lake

M: Do you go to church in Okabena then?

I: Yeah.

J: Do you like it in heron lake?

I: Um... no. I don't know. There are only 200 people there. So yeah, not much goes on.

J: What are you doing after Immanuel?

I: Working, a lot, and enlisting in the National Guard.

M: Do you like working at Dairy Queen?

I: I don't know.. It's not bad, but it's not very fun. I already put in my two weeks notice.

J: Where are you gonna work after that?

I: At a lumber yard back home.

M: OH! We were told to ask you about your steel toe boots you got for you birthday!

I: What about them? They're not steel toed. I bought them myself.

J: Okay, so what's your favorite Tyler Greene Moment and other memory?

I: My favorite Greene Moments are his fights with Grant. Favorite Memory?... oh, senior class trip! We went paintballing. I shot Danny in the face... and I hit Alison in the face... It was awesome. Otherwise, I can't think of anything else from this year.

J: From all four years is fine.. wait, you didn't go here all four years, did you?

I: No, only 3. I didn't Sophomore year.

J: Okay, any good memories then?

I: Well.. BSB. You've seen the bridge in the woods, right?

M: Isn't that the Dead Deer Bridge?



I: No, that was the first one. The guys in my class made that one freshman year. That one was really awful, and after a few days, we found a dead deer on it. Freshman year, the lumbermen took out most of our woods ("frowny face") AND our bridge (and the deer!) and then Junior year, me and Wittorp wanted to build a new bridge. This one is way better. It's one tree and it has yellow ropes on it to keep it together, and it was made with just a hatchet. Hopefully, it lasts for..

J: For forever?

I: Yeah, forever. That is my contribution to the school.

M: One of the freshmen asked us to ask you about "The Cure?"

I: A concoction of multiple materials that has been aging for 4 years, since 1st semester Freshman year.

J: Materials...?

I: Like, liquids... you don't wanna know what. Or dissolvable things. Also, a dead wasp, chicken noodle soup... and I don't remember what else. It all started out in one container, but now it's in multiple containers. And now just this year, something has started growing in it. It looks like a giant lily pad.

J: Whoa

I: It's called the cure, because it's the cure for cancer. It cures cancer, but it will kill you.

J: All your Cars... what's up with that?

I: Okay, so when I came up here this year, I had my sister's green Pontiac. It had high miles, and my mom said she was gonna buy a new one, so I was looking for someone to sell it to. I sold it to Chris Koch.

By Hannah Knutso

Then I came home and bought a Silver Monte Carlo in the dead of winter. This was awesome, but it broke down twice, on the coldest days ever. So I guess that wasn't so awesome. The flywheel broke twice, and that cost \$500 both times, so I sold it.

When I came home the next time, I was expecting to see the Monte Carlo, but there was the Jeep Grand Cherokee. I hope I have it for many more years.

J: What sports did you play up here?

I: One week of Cross Country..

One week of Basketball..

One week of Baseball... um, that's it.

Oh, and one soccer practice.

J: Didn't you play football for a while?

I: Yeah, my sophomore year, at my other school.

M: Here, at ILC?

I: Oh yeah! 2 times.

M: Two games?

I: No, two years. Freshman and Junior.

J: What are you doing after Immanuel? College?

I: College is the least of my worries. I do plan to go to college in a year or two, to become a personal trainer.

J: Are Miriam and I your favorite Sophomores?

I: Yep. you two and Patrick.

J: Will you miss anything about Immanuel?

I: Yeah. I'll miss all the stupid things I've done with my friends!

J: Any words of wisdom?

I: Um, no. Wait, I got one.

“ You are not the clothes you wear. You are not how much money you have in the bank. You are not the accomplishments you have done.” (see Iverson for the rest)

J: Haha, nice. Where did you get that?

I: It's from fight club.

SENIOR FAVORITES

Val

Color: Green

Movie: *The Brothers Grimm*

Song: “Everybody Needs a Fence to Lean On” by Headlights

Band: Sea Wolf

Prof: Schierenbeck or Mrs. Reim

Class: Art

Food: Chocolate

Animal: Butterfly

ILC Meal: Thanksgiving Meal

Matt

Color: Green

Movie: *Fight Club*

Song: When I'm Gone- Eminem

Artist: Blue October

Prof.: um, that's difficult... Prof. Schierenbeck

Food: Homegrown Chicken, home-grown potatoes and homegrown corn

Lana

Favorite bible passage: Isaiah 41:10

Favorite Prof: Prof. Sullivan

Favorite Class: ART. (No exclamation point just for Mrs. Reim)

Where do you see Lana in 10 years?

Sarah Gerbitz: Lana will still live in South Dakota. She will have a factory where she makes masks out of plaster and uses Deanna's face as a mold. She will be married and have about 8 children. She can't have too many or else she won't be able to keep up with business. She will own a large ranch and have her kids run it. There will be a pond for her platapi and for some snapping turtles too.

Chad Louderman: Lana in ten years...hmm...If she gets her way, she'll be teaching science at a school and have about 5 kids, a few adopted. She'll be married and happy, caring for her kids. Both her own and the ones at her school. Love you!

Kurt Koenig: In ten years, I see Lana creating her own anime. She will draw herself into it, as the main character, and fight evil.

The Very Last!

Rachel's Ridiculous Recipes

Hey guys! So it seems that this will be the last issue of the year, and as many of you know, I will be graduating. So this is the last of my recipe columns, but hopefully some brave person will continue doing recipes! I hope you guys have enjoyed the recipes, I love you all and God's blessings on your summer! ♥

Ingredients

1 1/2 cups hulled quartered strawberries

1/2 cup sugar, plus 3 tablespoons

5 ounces Maria crackers* (about 1 pack or 32 crackers), or graham crackers

1/4 cup, packed minced piloncillo** (about 2 ounces), or packed brown sugar

8 tablespoons (1 stick) chilled unsalted butter, cubed

2 (8-ounce) bars cream cheese, room temperature

1/2 cup sour cream

1 envelope whipping powdered topping (about 1/4 cup powder)

6 individual tart tins with removable bottoms or 1 (9-inch) tin

Sweet Strawberry Tartlet

Mix the strawberries and 3 tablespoons of the sugar in a small bowl. Let the strawberries macerate at room temperature for 1 hour.

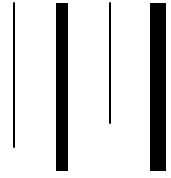
Preheat the oven to 350 degrees F. Arrange 6 individual tartlet pans with removable bottoms on a baking sheet. Spray the tartlet pans with nonstick cooking spray. Blend the Maria crackers and the piloncillo in a processor until coarse crumbs form. Add the butter and process until the crumbs come together. Press the crumbs into the prepared tartlet pans. Bake until the tartlet shells are golden brown, about 10 minutes. Cool completely.

Using an electric mixer, whip the cream cheese and the sour cream in a small bowl, until fluffy. Add the remaining 1/2 cup of sugar and whip until well combined. Add the whipping powdered topping and whip until very fluffy. Drain all but 2 tablespoons of the macerating liquid from the strawberries. Fold the strawberries and the reserved 2 tablespoons of liquid into the cream mixture. Spoon the filling over the tartlets, dividing equally. Tarts can be prepared 1 day ahead, covered and refrigerated.



{Winter}

Ball 2011



By Caleb Gerbitz

It was an afternoon in late April. Your own Im-

manual Lutheran Lancers squaring off against the Plum City Blue Devils. Jordan Pansch was the starting pitcher for the Lancers. All set to go for a game of America's favorite summer pastime. By now, you're probably imagining the green

grasses of the outfield and the bright summer sun overhead in a sky with a few scattered clouds. Beautiful day for a ball game, right? Wrong. It was cold . . .

. No, it was frigid. Temperatures well below freezing, the wind whipping around, blowing in every direction, but that wasn't the worst of it. Finding the white baseball amongst the white, golf ball sized snow flakes was not an easy task. Eventually, in the sixth inning, the game would be called on account of the January style snow fall and accumulation. The Lancers won the game in a narrow victory.

That game is just one example of the role that snow has played in this year's

baseball season. For several weeks, practices took place in the gym because of several inches of accumulated snow on the outdoor field. Multiple games were canceled for the same reason. This became very frustrating to all of the players and the coaches. After a four month basketball season, the last thing anyone wanted was to spend another several weeks in the gym, pitching off a wood mound, taking batting practice from the pitching machine, and taking ground balls on the hard gym floor all get very old and boring in a very short matter of time.

Thankfully, three weeks after cue, the snow finally subsided and outdoor baseball began. It was a great feeling to finally be playing baseball the way it was meant to be played, outdoors. Yet, even now we wonder, have we seen the last of it, or will we, before the season is over, be playing baseball amongst snow flakes yet again . . .





Worm Weather

{Some perspective from Prof. Joe Lau}

Is anyone else tired of the cold weather? I can count on one frozen hand the number of days where I have had the desire to leave my jacket at home. Last week the early morning birds sounded angry as they chirped in the snow. Robins are wishing they had purchased a round-trip ticket.

Speaking of birds, though, they do have something to be excited about. With the recent rainy weather you, no doubt, noticed all the worms slithering their slimy selves over the sidewalks. Though cold, the birds should have had easy pickings for food.

Worm behavior has long puzzled me. While I was attending ILC as a student, I remember worms on the sidewalks back then. Although they look the same, I'm sure these worms are not the same ones. Probably distant relatives.



Are worms studied? I think I understand why they leave the safety of their tunnels when the soil gets saturated, but why do they go to the pavement where they have no protection whatsoever? Couldn't they stay on top of the grass so they wouldn't get stepped on?

I've never watched one for an extended period of time, but do the ones that don't get stepped on return to the same holes that they exited? Do they care which side of the walk they end up on? Do they revisit with their families?

One final question. How come it is that I don't find worms for fishing? An acre of sandy soil will only yield a few tasty morsels. However, when it's too cold to want to fish, they surface in the rain by the thousands.

Don't forget to wipe your feet.

Graduation 2011

By Hannah Knutson



2011. Let's see what's happening this year: Healthcare- Reformed. Prince William and Kate- Married. Bin Laden- Dead. And, oh yeah, on May 21st the seniors graduate. As summer approaches and the grass and trees become more alive (rather than dead), the seniors say goodbye to us. So if you're a freshman who's scared to death of the seniors, a sophomore who doesn't know them that well (or maybe you're related), or a junior who is best friends with some of them- no matter who you are, you're going to probably miss them, unless of course, you're a teacher ;) Only a few days left until they are walking across the stage getting their diplomas and then heading off to

college next year, or maybe taking time off of school to work. Some seniors can't wait. Others could use a while yet. But hey, who's judging? Don't we all wish we could freeze some point in our lives? Next year there will be new seniors and new freshies as is the circle of high school. So we say goodbye to the amazing class of 2011!

Summer Movie Preview: **Captain America**



By Rachel Mackensen

This action/adventure/sci-fi movie will be an all-time fav of many by the end of summer. I am excited for it! *Captain America: The First Avenger* is supposed to be released on July 22 of this year. Chris Evans, who many of you may know from "The Fantastic Four" is the star of this movie. In *Captain America*, Evans is Steve Rogers, who wants to be in the military but is deemed unfit. So he volunteers for a super secret research project that turns him into, well, the superhero Captain America!! Now that he has superpowers he can take on the supervillain Red Skull. He will probably save and fall in love with a girl in the meantime too !:) This movie also has some stars including Dominic Cooper from "Mamma Mia," Stanley Tucci from "The Devil Wears Prada," and Tommy Lee Jones from "Men in Black." Just a warning, this movie is rated PG-13, (And yes, people in my class. I am old enough to see this movie!) I have some high expectations and hopes for this movie, so I hope it doesn't let me down. Hope you all get a chance to see it!!

Senior Class Trip– A Colorful Expedition

**By Melanie Hallstein
and Christina Hein**

Much to our dismay, our class (*AHEM* boys) nominated “paint balling” as an option for our class trip. Immediately the guys all cheered and the girls, or most of them, exchanged furtive glances. The uprising began. When it came time to cast votes, a select few girls decided to “man-up” and vote for it..we were all disappointed in their failure to support the female gender.

Anyways, the trip followed through.. And plans to supply ourselves with ample pillows and padding didn’t. Most of us arrived sporting sweatshirts and jeans. There was quite a debate regarding the smell of the property where our battle would be located. Cat pee? Or bat scat? You can only imagine.

We played a number of different games, like capture the flag, speed ball (while it was snowing), and “resurrection round.” It was pretty ridiculous. And not all the girls were half bad!

M: Oh, Christina! I heard that the senior boys told the junior guys I was really good.

C: Really?

M: Yeah.....that’s all?

C: Good job? Congratulations? I don’t know! You want me to tell you what a good job you did?

M: Hmhm..

C: Seriously, you have to stop writing down everything I say!

M: Ok, I’m done!

C: Not talking to you anymore....



Ok, after being bruised and battered and mocked and hurt by all the balls, we took off for Mt. Simon. Oh, did we mention paint balling lasted four hours? Yeah. It did.

Mt. Simon...we grilled and Matt made a fire! We played frisbee golf, sand volleyball in really cold sand, and Red Rover. Tyler and Grant even made peace, ironically gently tossing the frisbee between them, a genuine indication of their renewed friendship. The Kodak moment was caught by Luke, whom Tyler later approached, forcefully demanding full deletion of said photograph.

Our entire trip was a blast, and despite Prof. Schierenbeck’s obvious discomfort in the cold, he said it was one of his favorites. We like to say...we’re some of his favorites :) The whole day was hilarious– I think we all got to see a new side of each other. Rachel had a gun, and we were actually scared! Matt made a fire....and we weren’t! And Ali didn’t surprise us at all. We’ve been wanting to shoot each other for four years now..it was about time we united together to make our universal dream come true!

T. n' T.'s Two Cents Worth

We, Tim & Toad, have been recruited by *The Flash* to write a series of articles called T. n. T.'s Two Cents Worth. The articles will consist of a topic of interest and both of our opinions on said topic. It is our hope to give you the insight that you crave and that you read, or more importantly, take to heart our two cents worth.

Tim says...

Studies show that the average teenager will at least once in their 'teenhood' be bored. With that one period of boredom, I highly suggest playing frisbee golf. The only thing you really need is a frisbee golf disc, available at most sports stores, and possibly a bag of seeds and a pop to get you through a round or two. It's a really cheap sport. Most frisbee golf courses won't charge you anything to play there, so you can play to your heart's desire. It's also a good way to get out in the fresh air and socialize with some of your good friends. Not much talent is necessary either; you just need to have a decent sense of accuracy, and a little bit of power. It's really 'chillaxed', to borrow a phrase, and the outdoor air is good for you, trust me.

The only complaints that I have about frisbee golf are that the courses get packed, because it's free and awesome, and you sometimes do a lot of waiting. Also, there are some 'unsavory' folk out there so you have to be wary of that as well. I, also, for reasons yet to be determined, hate it when people call frisbee golf "frolfing." But that's just my opinion, which is what this article is about, so deal with it.

Ultimately though, the pros beat the cons, so if you can deal with the flaws of frisbee golf, you'll have a good time. Thanks for reading and I'll see you out there!

Toad says...

"Fore!" You duck your head and glance anxiously up into the sky as you hear this warning shouted out across the park. Where are you? The frisbee golf course, of course. This sport, started by hippies in the 70's and 80's, has quickly become a favorite pastime of many non-hippies (myself included). The rules are very similar to normal golf with tee off areas; pars; and bogies, but the similarity stops there. Instead of expensive golf balls; clubs; and carts, frisbee golf uses frisbees that cost between 8 and 20 dollars, and your feet. In golf you aim for a hole in the ground, but in frolfing (frisbee + golf = frolf) you get to aim for pins that are roughly five feet in height and have chains that hang down 3 feet from the top into a basket that is about 2 feet wide. So now that you know the rules, I'll get to some reasons to play.

Frisbee golf is fun for everyone in that you don't need to be good to have a good time. The great throws make you feel awesome and the horrible ones are fun to laugh at. Also while you're out frolfing you can soak up some sun or go for a swim in a nearby lake.

In conclusion, I highly recommend you take an afternoon to go out and frolf 9 or 18 holes. At the very least, you can always move the pin by the guy's dorm and spend an evening approaching from all over campus.

Fortunately for you the reader, we, T. n. T., have very busy schedules and cannot always come up with topics for the next month's Flash. This means that you have the opportunity to submit topics for us to give our "two cents worth" about. Give us a call at either 608-335-6446, 920-266-5318, or just talk to one of us. Oh, and good luck figuring out who Toad is.

Tune into these End of the Year Tunes!

Summer Song – Forever the Sickest Kids

Schools Out for Summer - Alice Cooper

Me & You – Stereo Skyline

The Promised Summer - Dear Christie

Ready to Go – Panic! at the Disco

Surfin' USA – The Beach Boys

Sound of Fire – This Century

Young Forever – The Ready Set

A Wonderful Surprise – The Downtown Fiction

Sugar Rush – Cash Cash

Hello Goodbye – The Beatles

It Ends Tonight - All American Rejects

Headfirst Slide into Cooperstown on a Bad Bet – Fall Out Boy



Have a great finals week!



And a great summer vacation :)

AN**EDITORIAL****From your new
editors**

Alright, we're kind of new at this... so bear with us. Okay, so this year has been kind of a rollercoaster in many different ways. Since it was our sophomore year, we had lots more homework and stuff. But we're gonna be upper-classmen in 2 weeks! We are so excited for next year, what it will bring, all the new stuff we'll experience. But before all that, it's summertime! Enjoy it! It may seem like it lasts long but it doesn't... trust us, we know. Whether you have a job or are just gonna sleep all day, every day, enjoy it. We will see you next August to start an awesome new year! (As upper-classmen!)

*Credits:***COVER PAGE:** Deanna Kelly**CONTRIBUTORS:**

Rachel Mackensen Jess Schaller Miriam Bernthal Lauren Lisak
 Caleb Gerbitz Paige Louderman Emily Marzofka Prof. Lau Hannah Knutson
 Tim Schaser + "Toad" Rachel Mackensen Mikel Marzofka

EDITORS: Lydia Albrecht+ Johanna Ohlmann**FLASH ADVISOR:** Prof. Joe Lau**LAYOUT:** Hannah Hulke**TYPISTS:** Jess Schaller Abbie Hein Lauren Lisak Miriam Bernthal

Christina Hein Lydia Albrecht Sarah Tester

COPYIST: Hannah Tiefel