

THE LAUREL

VOL. XIV
No. 4

ACADEMY OF I.H.M.
Coeur d'Alene, Idaho

December
1960

SCHOOLS COMBINE TALENTS IN PRESENTING PLAYS

The Christmas season will be high-lighted by the Academy Production "His Star" and a grade school presentation "Christmas with Saint Nicholas". The Saint Thomas Church Children's Choir will also take part.

The Academy's contribution will feature members of the dramatics class in a play centered around the life and family of King Melchior one of the three Wise Men who honored Christ at His birth.

The cast includes Bob Shively, Judi Dobroski, Rita Hultner, Helen Henderson, Judy Wayne, Dennis Dimeling, Elane Fredrickson, Tom Custer, Joe Webb, Neal Adams, Sharon Scharff, Paulette Giovanelli, Robert Riplinger, Martin Dunbar, Duane Primozych, and Steve Gaffaney.

Grades Two, Three, and Four will star in the grade school production, while the first graders will extend greetings.

The shows will be given in the Brown Gym on the evening of December 19.

NEW ANNUAL THEME CITED

Photographers from the Burchett studio arrived on Wednesday, December 14 to take the activity pictures for the annual.

The Class of 1961 has decided to dedicate this year's edition to the memory of their classmate, George Bertsch.

The seniors are reminded that all pictures are to be in by January 15. The size of the senior annual picture is to be 2½ by 3½ inches.

THE NIGHT PICTURES WILL BE GIVEN AWAY

Would you like to become the privileged owner of one of the Academy's old class pictures?

Some of these sentiment provoking antiques will be auctioned off at the Alumni Association's Dance as composites have been made from the originals. This gala affair is planned for December 27 in the Brown Gym.

Other interesting features of the dance will include live music from the Bob Novis Orchestra and door prizes.

Alumni, students, and friends are invited to attend.

SCHOOL MOURNS SENIOR

George Bertsch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wendelin Bertsch of 721 Indiana Avenue, was wounded mortally in a hunting accident on December 8.

George, a member of the Class of 1961, was active in the Squires and lettered in football, baseball, and basketball. He belonged to the Saint Thomas DeSales Club, Academy Glee Club, and the Sodality of Our Lady.


A Solemn High Mass of Requiem was sung by the student body in Saint Thomas Church with the senior boys acting as altar boys and pall bearers.

Besides his parents, George is survived by a sister, Renee, and two brothers, Richard and James.


CONVENTIONS ATTENDED

Faculty members, Sister M. Barbara and Sister M. Teresine, recently attended two conventions in Missoula, Montana.

The Sisters were delegates to the National Catholic Education Association and the Northwest Association of Secondary Schools.

 NOTICE

Christmas vacation begins on December 22 and extends until January 3, 1961.



YOURS IS THERE, TOO



"... For we have seen His star in the east and have come to worship Him." Matt. 2:2.

"... For we have seen His star..."--how truly these words apply to us. For have not we, too, seen His star. Throughout the Christmas season we are reminded of the Magi and how the beautiful star they followed led them to Our Lord. We are told how they fell down in adoration before the Christ Child offering Him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

This story can be our story as we bring our hearts to the Crib. Laying before Him a complete gift of self--our joys, our sorrows, our needs. And then as the Magi did, leave the Infant blessed with a renewal of Faith. This star of Faith will lead us in our daily lives as it lead the Magi so long ago to share in the happiness of the Nativity.

OUR LADY CLAIMS FIRST MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF '61

On her own great Feast of the Immaculate Conception, Our Lady ushered a new soul into Heaven. We have all suffered a tremendous loss with the death of our class mate George Bertsch, a member of Our Lady's Sodality.

George joined the present senior class in the eighth grade from Portland, Oregon, and it wasn't long before he was friend and companion to all.

He was active in the Columbian Squires as well as all school affairs. He played varsity basket ball and baseball and was an essential part in the planning of the recent Senior Ball.

A day never passed that we didn't hear George before we saw him in his little Ford with its noisy pipes. We will always remember the jokes, smiles, and happy times that he gave us all.

No words can express how the students feel as they share the great loss of his family, school, and community. George Bertsch will live on in the hearts and prayers of those who knew and loved him.

THE LAUREL STAFF

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WHAT COLOR
IS RED?

--Barbara Brooten

The score was close! The buzzer sounded ending the first quarter of an out of town game played against Mullan.

The home rooters were few, but we were proud of our team and wanted everyone to know it. The cheerleaders were in an exuberant mood and so they led the cheer--

Two bits, four bits,
Six bits, a dollar--
All for the Academy
Stand up and holler!

As I looked around, I couldn't believe my eyes. Every single person in the gym remained seated except the cheerleaders--who were a little red at the time.

Could it be you didn't hear us? Fellow fans, don't let us down again!

THE MEANING

--Mary Tanguay

The snow
The frost
The fireplace
A rosy smiling child's face.

The love
The hearth
A Christmas tear
The happiness of Yuletide cheer.

The songs
The church
The mistletoe
A falling snowflake made just so.

A kiss
A star
A small fir tree
Say what Christmas means to me.



MY BEST CHRISTMAS



--by Donald Wiley

My best Christmas was last year when I was able to put together the Nativity scene in the Church. I had spent the day decorating the Church for Midnight Mass. It gave me a warm feeling to know that I, out of twenty-seven hundred parishioners had the privilege of doing this.

As I put each statue of the Holy Family into the stable of hay, I could picture that night in my mind. Each statue had to be put in just the right place--the Blessed Mother, St. Joseph, and behind them the sheep, cows, and last of all the shepherds.

When I was younger, I thought of Christmas as just presents, old St. Nick, and good things to eat. As I can see now, I missed the point. Don't be so young as to miss the point, too.

SCIENCE CLASSES RECEIVE VISITOR

On November 30, Dr. Freeman, of the University of Idaho Physics Department, presented a lecture and demonstration for the benefit of the Academy science students.

The subject of Dr. Freeman's lecture was a field of organic chemistry that deals with reaction mechanics in the formation of various compounds. Dr. Freeman explained the difference between left and right-handed molecules and their importance in everyday living. Along with the lecture the Doctor demonstrated the process of making nylon and made the synthetic fiber to the awe of the students.

The radioactivity of various substances, including a student's radium-dial watch, was also shown.

Dr. Freeman is connected with the Visiting Scientists' Program, which sponsored his visit to the Academy.

DESALES GROUP PLAN DANCE

The Christmas Season is underway, and the De Sales Club is planning to do its part to keep its members socially happy during vacation.

A dance is to be held on December 29 at the Eagles Hall from 8 to 12. A well-known band, The Playboys, has been hired for the occasion.

This dance is to be the Club's first city-wide activity. Everyone is welcome, so bring your friends. Admission is 75¢.

RINK READY FOR SKATERS

Coeur d'Alene Squires Club, Circle 1216, has completed its ice skating rink at the foot of Tubbs Hill. The Lions Club donated lights; the fire department, hoses and water. The Squires flooded the rink. An old car has also been donated to remove the snow from the ice.

HOMEMAKERS TESTED

Are you interested in winning a trip to Washington D.C. or getting a \$500 scholarship. These are the prizes for the first and second place winners in the Betty Crocker tests that are being given throughout the United States.

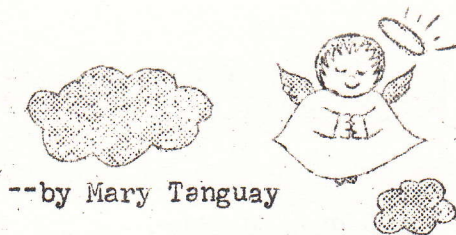
The Senior girls took the Homemaker of Tomorrow test on December 6. Some of the questions dealt with married life, and others on how to cope with small children. An essay question was also included with the test. The girls were required to give their views on differences in married life, such as religious preferences, age, and educational background of the husband and wife.

GLEE CLUB TO SING AT DIAMOND NAT'L

The group will perform in the N.I.J.C. Auditorium on December 18.

The songs to be sung are Adeste Fidelis, Jesu Redemptor, Silver Bells, Deck the Halls, and Angels We Have Heard on High. A few novelty numbers will be performed especially for the children. Mary Tanguay will recite "The Way Angels Are" and a medley of children's favorite Christmas songs will be sung including "Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer", "Frosty the Snowman", "I want a Hippopotomas for Christmas", and "Santa's Coming to Town". The program will be concluded with "We Wish You a Merry Christmas".

IT HAPPENED IN HEAVEN



--by Mary Tanguay

He wasn't late--not yet anyway. The little angel scrambled up the golden stairs, half flying and half bouncing down star dust hall. He was on his way to the grand ballroom. It seemed as though he was always late. If it hadn't been for that brown puppy he had stopped to cuddle and the tiny girl he had lent his heavenly handkerchief to, and of course the star he put on the poor peoples' Christmas tree. It had been a busy day, but he couldn't be late now after he had worked so hard all year to get his Christmas wish. The little angel's halo dropped forlornly and his left wing tarnished a little bit. Certainly no way to look for Christmas!

Rushing into the grand ballroom, he tripped on a stray cloud and tumbling in his roly-poly way, he fell smack dab into the Angel Gabriel. All the angels were standing in rank, shimmering so magnificently that it rather hurt the little angel's eyes. Gabriel quickly dusted the little angel off, adjusted his halo and put him in the cherubs' line.

He would never get his wish now. A tear of embarrassment and shame trickled down his smudgy face. He could hardly see the Baby Jesus when it came his turn to pass the crib. And as he did, he thought the Baby winked at him. Now the Christmas list was being read. St. Peter, Archangels Gabriel and Michael were called on--one by one all the angels came to receive their present. And finally he heard his name.

With the greatest pride, he picked up his tarnished gown and tippy-toed down to receive his present from the crib. It was an odd shaped parcel garnished with golden ribbon and sprinkled with silver stars.

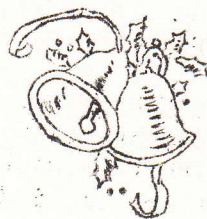
Timidly he unwrapped it...and there it lay. Oh's and Ah's were heard from all the angels down the huge room as he lifted it for all to see. He had received his wish. A small baby lay in the heavenly wrappings. Finally he was a Guardian Angel!

WHAT A BLOW!

--by Barbara Brooten

Some people wish for a white Christmas,
Others for a green one pine.
No one wishes for the unexpected--
The rainy, muddy kind.

Some want an old fashioned sleigh ride,
Many like caroling in the snow.
But who wants the mud of November
Sprinkled on Christmas clothes!



WHAT'CHA BEEN DOING, FROSH

It looks as if the freshmen girls will excel in science. After the talk given by Dr. Freeman recently almost all the intelligent questions were asked by the girls.

The "Freshman Mission Moneybag" is bulging at the seams. Sophomores are still wondering who's beating who.

Two frosh boys, Michael O'Connell and Tim Rarick, are on the Junior Varsity and Jim Fromm made the Varsity team.

And if anyone insinuates that the freshmen don't know how to spell nickles, I mean nickels, it's just another case of the blind leading the blind.

LATIN LAUGHS

Caesar, dear Caesar! The Latin II class is wondering if they'll survive. If it wasn't for some of the hilarious translations and ad libbing, life would be dull, indeed.

For instance--have you ever contradicted the teacher when she says that Caesar was a genius? Don't do it! He should be our idol.....

Another admonition is: "When in Rome, do as the Romans do--and this is Rome!"

Have you ever had to try to be an enemy of the great Caesar? Or make sense out of Gallic Wars?

All this in 45 minutes.

THE RAVING

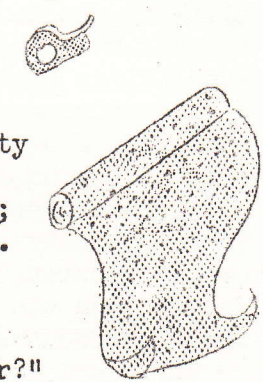
(with apologies to Edgar Allan Poe)

--by Joe Webb

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,
Wrapping many a quaint and curious package, purchased at the store--
While I nodded, nearly napping, trying to complete the wrapping,
On the roof I heard a tapping, like I'd never heard before.
"Tis some idiot," I muttered, "from that Christmas Eve party next door."
"Only this and nothing more."



Ah, distinctly I remember, it was bleak December,
And the turkey, cooked till tender, filled the house with smells galore.
All the folks had long been sleeping, and unnoticed I'd come creeping
To the place where I'd been keeping all the gifts I had in store.
Now I fumbled wrapping boxes, each one messier than before.
This I did and nothing more.



And the noises, loud and hearty, from my next-door neighbor's party
Pained me--drained me of the Christmas spirit I had felt before;
So that now I felt like flipping when I heard some idiot skipping;
Skipping, slipping, rapping, tapping on my roof at half past four.
I was mad and nothing more.

Then my anger, growing stronger, made me hesitate no longer:
"Sir," said I, "or madam, don't you know that it is half past four?"
"I my Christmas gifts was wrapping, and then you start with that tapping,
All my patience you are sapping, watch out Mac, or I'll get sore."
This I shrieked, and nothing more.

Then inside the fireplace falling, something dropped and landed sprawling,
Wriggling, twisting, finally rolling out upon the floor.
Here, I fainted at the seeing of a fat and furry being,
Dressed in red and covered with a coat of soot from head to floor.
Fuzzy beard and rozy cheeks, sitting there upon my floor.
I saw this much and nothing more.



Later, when I got my bearing, all I did was sit there staring,
Gaping, shivering, wondering, doubting at the sight I'd seen before.
All around, on the floor and table, stacks of presents, wrapped and labeled,
Things were there that were not there when I had been awake before.
Then I stood up, groping wearily, and a voice rang out so merrily:
"MERRY CHRISTMAS".....nothing more.

THE WAX CANDLE

--by Judy Wayne



Paul and Janet, brother and sister,
had been very close from early child-
hood. It was right after the war and
people had very little money. Paul had
just been discharged from the Army and
was jobless.

Days went by and Paul still had no
job. Finally it was the 22nd of Decem-
ber. With one dime in his pocket he went
downtown to see just what he could find
as a present for his sister. He soon
found what he could afford and what he

thought would serve the purpose, just
until he could find a job. He then
mailed the small but significant gift.

When Janet received the package, she
found a small wax candle of an angel with
a card saying, "This is what I think of
you." Paul.

Now Paul has a booming business and
says he has tried many a time to replace
the small wax angel, but he can't get it
away from his sister for all the money
in the world.

DELL'S DIVISIONS



--by Mary Dell Rarick

Have you ever watched the strange people sitting around you? I have placed these people into five categories.

The first group comprises the majority of the class. They are commonly called the pen clickers. These mal-adjusted people sit and click their pens up and down-clickety clack. I have decided they are nervous. The nervous state is brought on by the snap of a rubber band at the back of their neck.

The snappers belong to a big group, big in size that is. They are football players so huge and mean that no one dares to snap back.

The third group consists of the floor thumpers. There is only one thumper to a room. He starts his one man earthquake by thumping the floor around his desk. Soon the desk starts shaking with the aisle, and the class sounds like a tribal war was taking place.

Girls are a terribly nervous lot. My fourth group consists of just those who are utter wrecks. They arrive at school wearing "shock red" polish. Before class is over, the floor around her desk is speckled with "shock red".

Last but not least is the scratcher. They start itching gently and are soon madly scratching. Soon you begin to twitch just watching.

Of course, I'm not in any of these common categories. Why be a clicker, snapper, polish picker, floor thumper, or scratcher? I'm a people watcher.

ALUMNI NEWS

Margaret Whiteley '58 is engaged to Anthony Edwards and is planning a December wedding.

Bob J. Triplett '59 is engaged to Monica Krompasky of San Diego, Cal. They will be married December 31 at St. Bridget's Church in Pacific Beach, California.

Born to: Dr. and Mrs. Walter '33 Matson a girl, Sarah Jane.

Margaret Nielsen '60 student nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Yakima, Washington, received her cap at a recent capping ceremony.

Lorna Jean Pendergast '58 and Donald Shallock were married on Nov. 24 at St. Thomas Church. Joan Garron '57 was one of the bridesmaids.

Joseph Dawson '59 is coaching the Academy Junior Varsity basketball team this season.

Henry Muller '55 has been named "Citizen of the Month" at Kinman Business University in Spokane.

Anna Marie Vedder '60 is a member of KBU Chorus which performed at a program for Thanksgiving.

Kenneth Brooten '60 will be home on leave for the Christmas holidays. He is with the Coastguard.

The Alumni Association met Dec. 12 to make plans for their Christmas Dance to be held on Dec. 27.

CHRISTMAS ARRIVES EARLY

The Christmas spirit has arrived at the Academy. The rooms are brightly decorated with Christmas bells, candles, and holly. In the typing room the first year group proudly displays their typed and cheerful drawings. The bulletin boards and halls exhibit festive colors.

Strains of carols from Sister M. Timothy's room echo through the halls bringing Christmas cheer to all the students.

The Juniors' Christmas dance will bring to a close the school's Christmas season.

SOPHOMORES TAKE LEAD IN REPORT CARDS

The report cards during the second marking period showed the three highest in the senior class as; E. Fredrickson, J. Wilhelm, and Judy Anderson.

The junior leaders were N. Kenck, J. Dobroski, K. McFarland. The sophomore class had a tie for the highest in the school, J. Romans and C. Mihelich. K. McMahan, M. Mertens, M. Roche tied for second place. Freshmen highest were K. Kryger, M. Larson, and J. Gehlen.

SPOUTIN' BOUGHTON



--o. Donald Boughton

If I had made my predictions before basketball season, I'm afraid my forecast would have fallen short of the team's tall center, Bob Hartz. In two games "Big Bob" has chalked up over 50 counts. (And they said it couldn't be done.) Bob says, "It's only the beginning." And that's the optimistic viewpoint the entire team has toward future games.

A word to the students is imperative. It seems when we have a pep rally and get out of 15 minutes of school, the entire student body flocks to the gym and cheers the foundations loose. But when the games come, a few loyalists show their faces and the cheers can't be heard above the players' feet.

"More school spirit equals more games won." A positive formula that never fails. A vote of thanks should be delegated to the cheerleaders for the inspiration and incentive they have offered to the morale of the team.

SECOND GAME

BRINGS SECOND

WIN, 52 - 45

Saturday brought an abundance of hope and expectation of beating the tooted Mullan on their home floor.

The game was hard fought all the way with the Panthers building up substantial leads only to see them dwindle to nothing. At the half the score favored Mullan 29-28. In the second half the Panthers regained the lead but it was close until the final 60 seconds when our boys put forth a final effort to pull ahead for a 52-45 win. High for game was Bob Hartz with 27. Todd Gustafson and Don Boughton were next with 8 each.

I.H.M.S' BREAK WIN STREAK

Academy Panthers broke the 60 point mark as they downed the Kootenai Warriors 65-53. Bob Hartz was again high point man with 31 points followed by Todd Gustafson with 11 points. Academy led throughout the game and the Panther's "fast break" seemed to be their best tool. The Junior Panthers also won their game with a score of 43 to 35.

The Academy's hopes of a perfect season were shattered when the Bonners Ferry Badgers squeaked by the Panthers in the closing minutes with a 53-45 victory. High for the Academy was Don Boughton with 15 points and no one else hitting in the double figures. The Junior Varsity won a fast-moving game 43-38.

SEASON OPENS WITH 52-36 WIN

The Academy Panthers opened their 1960-61 season December 2, hosting the Spirit Lake Tigers.

The game reviewed the usual mistakes of an opening game, but the Panthers outclassed their opponents in shooting and rebounding. The Panthers built up their lead through the contest and Coach Jacobson was able to use his reserves throughout the game. The final score was 52-36. High point man for the Panthers was Bob Hartz with 25 followed by Todd Gustafson with 10.

J.V.'S OPEN WITH 1-1 RECORD

Coach Joe Dawson's Panthers opened their season on the home court against a tough Spirit Lake team, losing 38-34.

Spirit Lake refused to let the Panthers catch up when they jumped to an early lead. After sagging in the third quarter, the Academy started chipping off the Tigers lead in the fourth, but still came out on the short end. Jim Bombino dumped in 11 points; Tim Rarick, 8.

Eager for a win, the junior Panthers next invaded Mullen. This was truly anyone's game with both teams matching field goals and free throws even stephen.

The J.V.'s halted a last minute Mullan rally to win 47-44.

Tim Rarick racked up 20 points, Kenny Koep, 13, and Captain Jim Bombino sank 7 of 8 free throws which proved to be the deciding factor.

GANGWAY FOR TANGUAY WHAT PRICE



--Mary Tanguay

Fumbling around for a pencil and paper begins my yearly ritual the day before New Years. I sum up my courage, rally my perseverance, and begin the arduous task of constituting my resolutions.

This year is going to be different. Yes, I've really reformed and here it is--my last will and testament for 1961 as an intellectual.

1. Learn to enjoy the finer arts of life, practicing yogi, playing bongos, and dieting on yogurt.
2. Improving my literary genius by reading Pogo and watching the better TV programs like Omnibus and Doby Gillis.
3. Start a career. What else but self-employment, laboring to perfect a recipe for Academy beans.
4. Make an extensive research of the latest Paris fashions in an attempt to redesign the P.E. uniforms.
5. Getting out in the world by selecting friends of my own intellectual caliber like John Kennedy and Dick Clark.
6. Last but not least, to improve my musical taste by collecting albums from Tchaikowski's symphonies, G. I. Blues, and the Mousekeeteers on Parade.

SANTA'S APPEARANCE IN

C.D.A



--Elizabeth Fitchner

It was the day before Christmas as I was hurrying around with my last minute bargains sliding to the ground. In wild desperation, I gathered them quick, "Oh, excuse me," I exclaimed, as I bumped into Saint Nick. His reindeer were tied to the meter post with care as he grabbed for his bag full of good things to share. The kiddies gathered near him with gay sparkling eyes--in hopes that Saint Nick would not pass them by. With dollies, horses, and drummer boys, too, he poses with a grin on his face just for you. He places a kiss on the kiddies by his side, as he waddles down the street too crowded to ride. Into Dingle's, then Penny's, and Woolworth's he wanders, remembering soon he must depart out of sight, he bids Coeur D'Alene "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night."

CONDOLENCE

The faculty, alumni, and students extend their sincere sympathy to Ellen Pedersen on the death of her grandmother; to the Bertsch family on the death of their son and brother, George '61.

GLORY?

--Alice Bauernfeind

Thump! All around my friends are falling. I can't stop shaking and I can't run away from the terrible foe. Maybe they won't see me--but at the last moment they do.

My friends and I are tied together, loaded in a truck and driven off. I don't remember much about the trip except that it was short. We came to a stop in front of a house and one of the men got out and untied me.

I was dragged into the house and shoved in a corner. Later that day a lot of people came in with funny looking ropes and proceeded to tie me up again. After about an hour they stood back, flipped a switch and exclaimed, "We've the most beautiful Christmas tree in the whole world!"

I guess I haven't got it so bad after all.

CHRISTMAS HOP PLANNED

A record hop using the theme "My Favorite Things" will be sponsored by the Junior Class on December 20.

Barbara Brooten is in charge of decorations and Judi Dobroski heads the entertainment committee.

Junior boys will sponsor an "Operation Trees" in order to help decorate the hall for the Christmas plays as well as for the dance.

Admission to the students and alumni is 35 cents.