

# BEAR FACTS

VOL V

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Evelyn Coylan  
Mrs. Tapp  
R.B. Horton  
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Meynute Hartley  
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# HOLIDAY



# GREETINGS

I am happy to have this opportunity to extend holiday greetings to our fine BJC student body.

It is typical during this season to review the events of the past year and to plan constructively for that to come. Progress in the form of increased student population and new facilities lies ahead for the College, but the progress of individual students as they pursue educational goals and emerge responsible citizens brings the greatest satisfaction to all concerned.

Best wishes to Boone Junior College students for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year filled with the promise of achievement!

Clair E. Abbott, Dean  
Boone Junior College

## TEACHER FEATURE

### MR. HAROLD JOHNSON

Would you believe that Mr. Harold Johnson, boys basketball coach at Boone Junior College, at one time took a shot at Mr. Tays, our very own assistant Dean of Students, while they were pheasant hunting together in South Dakota? This may sound unbelievable but Mr. Johnson himself confesses to doing this simply because Mr. Tays lipped off once too often. This is one of the most exciting(?!?!?) experiences that Mr. Johnson has encountered. Mr. Johnson says, "Since I'm a bachelor, I think I can say (without getting into too much trouble), that being a member of a basketball team that won the National Championship (NCAA college division) in 1958, has been my most memorable experience."

Graduation from Emmetsburg Public High School in 1954 ended Mr. Johnson's high school career. He then attended Emmetsburg Junior College from 1954 to 1956 and transferred to the University of South Dakota in Vermillion and received his B.S. degree in the spring of 1958 and his M.E. degree in the summer of 1959. Additional hours of graduate work have been accumulated at South Dakota State College in Brookings, South Dakota during the summer of 1964 and he received his S.D. or Secondary Administrative Certificate here; and during the spring and summer of 1966, he did work in the field of zoology.

In high school, Mr. Johnson was a participant in football, basketball and track and in college, he played basketball.

Mr. Johnson is quite interested in zoology and this carries over to a likeness for outdoor life. So, much of his spare time is spent hunting and fishing which includes an occasional over-night excursion along some lake or river bank. When there's no hunting or fishing available, reading, bowling, pitching softball or restoring old cars takes up the slack.

Besides coaching the boys basketball team, he teaches biological science survey, personal hygiene, community hygiene, and is also the Athletic Director.

## Boone Bears

Emmettsburg - 60

Boone - 50

December 8, 1966, marked the battle of the Boone and Emmettsburg Junior College basketball teams. This was a rather important game as Coach, Harold Johnson, attended Emmettsburg Junior College.

Justice was top scorer with 16 points, Kruse had 10 and O'Malley netted 8. Smittle collected 9 defensive rebounds.

B.B.

Mason City - 89

Boone - 73

Boone showed many improved signs as they met Mason City on the home floor, December 15, 1966. The halftime score which was Mason City - 40, Boone - 37, showed that the Bears were definitely using much more drive, hustle and desire than in previous games.

Denny O'Malley and Larry Stolte shared high scoring honors with 21 points apiece. Horner from Mason City racked up 26.

Mr. Johnson believes that the Bears one big problem is height in that they must collect their points from outside shots while the taller opponents are able to hit under the basket. Definite progress was shown so keep up your strong support.

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A Petition asking that the Boone Junior College "be treated as a college" and be dismissed at 11:30 a.m. Tuesday, December 20 for Christmas vacation was circulating on Monday. The petition cited that a number of the state schools have been dismissed for Christmas vacation and that "because our attendance schedule coincides with the high school we are being treated as a high school."

Tuesday marked a different chain of events. At 10:30 a.m. approximately 100 students staged a sit in and refused to attend classes unless school was dismissed on Thursday. Their main protest was that many out-of-state students don't have enough time off to get home and have a long enough vacation.

A meeting was held Tues. noon of student body representatives from Boone Junior College with Dean Clair Abbott, Superintendent Donald Seaton, and Board President L.W. Courter concerning the matter.

It was decided by the administration that students could be dismissed on Thurs-day, December 22nd, but it was also decided that a day would be added in exchange sometime during the remainder of the school year after January 1, 1967. The make-up date will be decided on after the holidays by the administration in consultation with the student body representatives.

## BITS AND PIECES

Did you know that Larry Stolte's birthday was Thursday, December 15, and after the Boone--Mason City game that night, his mother treated the squad to birthday cake and his grandparents furnished Cokes?

## JOY TO THE WORLD

Where were you when the lights went out? Seems as though BJC sometimes has a problem with lights, voltage or something. You know how it is with Christmas tree lights and all--just a little too much to handle.

## DECK THE HALLS

If you still haven't had your picture taken at Welch Studio for the annual, please do so. Vicki Routh, Cub editor, reports that it still isn't too late. Please co-operate so that the annual will be complete.

## FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

A Des Moines man's Christmas card reads: "This card isn't as good as a year ago---but neither am I."

## I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Delta Tau has added a lot of Christmas decorations around these hallowed halls. It really makes the place look great. Delta Tau says MERRY CHRISTMAS!!

## WINTER WONDERLAND

Modern novel will be offered in night school beginning January 10. If you're interested, contact Mr. Tays.

## SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

Boone JC has many little helpers who are coming to the aid of Santa Claus--they help him by buying people Christmas trees, changing flat tires, giving others beautiful Christmas gifts and doing many other nice things. Ah--the spirit of Christmas!!!

## HAVE A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

One Christmas, a lady sent a card to friends who run a secondhand store. Next year, she received it back, with her name struck out and replaced with: "From your Secondhand Dealers."

## O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Have you been caught under the mistletoe yet? The snack bar has a nice little collection of it--that is--if you're interested!

## BITS AND PIECES(cont.)

The concert and play given by the chorus and drama students respectively were very successful. Congratulations to all who were involved, especially to Mr. Bertanoli and Mr. Schaeffer for their fine jobs of directing.

### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

The score of the Boone--Mason City game on December 15 was only an 89-73 defeat for the Bears which is quite an improvement over the 107- 83 loss of the first game with Mason City. Keep up the good work.

### THE FIRST NOEL

What's the story on this petition? What some people won't try to get out of a day of school!

### HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

From the entire staff of the BEAR FACTS, we wish all of you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! We'll see you all back here on January 3, 1967. Please be careful over the holiday season.

### WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

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### Mt. Condemnedus

Things are active at Mt. Condemnedus as the last week of school before Christmas vacation unfolds. The students have circulated a petition, which at last count had 219 signatures, attempting to be released from classes on Tuesday, December 20, at noon. The petition is more than just the rebellious nature of the students. It is an attempt by B.J.C. students to be placed on a level with other colleges throughout the state and the nation.

Looking at the facts, ISU and SUI, both state universities, were released on Friday, December 16. S.C.I. was also released on that date. Boone Junior College, however, is being kept on a level with the high school, junior high, and elementary school students.

Even if the petition for two and one half more days of vacation fails, the signers of that petition have placed before the school officials and the community as a whole the problem faced by the students at B.J.C.

Students are reminded that semester finals begin on January 16 and end on January 20. Don't forget to finish your textbook and outside reading during Christmas vacation.

Merry Christmas everyone!

Publius

Blabber

Dear Blabber,

I am sick and tired of hearing people gripe about not having a "White Christmas." I hate snow. What's the matter with having a green Christmas and nice warm weather? I hope it gets up to 90 this Christmas. All I have to say to Bing and all his "White Christmas" people is Bah, Humbug!

Signed,

Green with envy.

Dear Green,

I am sure, by your letter, that you are a ninety year old crank who has a large sidewalk and hates to put out a couple of bucks to some poor school kid to shovel your walk. I hope your area gets six foot of snow on Christmas eve.

From Blabber,

A "White Christmas," people

Dear Blabber,

I am usually cool, calm, and collected, but recently certain events have made my blue blood boil, to put it mildly.

A small percentage of the Junior College students are giving the Junior College, as a whole, a very bad name.

These feeble minded people have been stealing books from the public library. As if that isn't bad enough, they are also cutting clips out of the magazines and newspapers. And Blabber, these people are also stealing magazines from their own library.

I am so ashamed that I hate to tell people that I am a Boone Junior College student. What do you say?

Signed,

No longer Cool, Calm or Collected

Dear No Longer,

I have but one thing to add and that is that I believe the certain minority of which you are speaking are about as low morally as one can go.

Blabber,

## THE BOY ON CRUTCHES

by John York

The snow was falling fast as we stood over the open grave, just ready to let gently down into its silence the beautiful form of a little child about three years old. All must have been struck by the pale, the very pale face of the father, and have said in their thoughts, "Poor fellow, you will soon follow her." All must have noticed the almost wild look of the mother as her child was about to be buried in the dark, cold grave. The snow lay in the bottom of the grave and it lay white on the coffin. But did they notice a little lame boy, two years older than the little girl about to be buried, as he leaned on his small crutches over the corner of the grave and looked so earnestly into it? He was very small and very pale and the first look at him showed you that he must be a cripple as long as he lived. He had lost his little sister, his playmate, the other self. No voice had been so gentle, no heart so loving to him as hers. He shed no tears. He stood like a marble figure upheld by crutches. His little bosom heaved as if it would burst and though he uttered no sound, I felt sure that he was sincerely mourning. The men unconsciously pushed him back out of the way. I felt that I wanted to take him up in my arms and weep over him.

The family returned from the burial. Each one thought so much of his own grief that the little lame boy was not thought of---as needing consolation.

But from that day, the little fellow began to droop and wither. It was soon noticed that he ate little, and in the night would be heard, as with a low voice, he repeated them over and over, the little songs that he used to sing with his little sister. They thought it just the grief of a child and that Christmas presents would cheer him up. But the arrow had gone in too deeply to be thus drawn out. For hours he would go and sit in the little nook where he and Jessie used to play, with his chin in his hand, thinking, thinking. Sometimes he would ask if Jessie could "remember now", or if she would "love him still", or if they supposed "she sang the same songs where she was gone" which they used to sing together, or if "she would know him if she would meet him without any crutches". Though he seldom mentioned Jessie's name, it became after a time, well understood that he thought only of her. He laid aside his toys as of no use, but would bend over her little drawer and earnestly gaze at what her tiny fingers once handled.

Slowly and gently his life began to ebb out. He had no sickness, made no mention of pain, had no cough, and medicine could do nothing for him. When he came to take his bed, from sheer weakness, he begged that he might lie on the very bed and on the same spot where Jessie died.

Sometimes in the night he could be heard to utter a suppressed moan. He would keep saying her name over and over. Christmas came and left and he left this world to be with his sister.

The little crutches are now standing in the corner of his mother's chamber, leaning against the bureau that held Jessie's clothes and things. His little hat hangs over the



# CHRISTMAS

by Dennis Weeks

Christmas is a special way of feeling but what makes it so special to us?

Is it the air of gaiety that surrounds us at pre-Christmas parties, the excitement of hunting for that extra-special gift for a favorite person or is it special because it is a time to stop and think about the spiritual side of the holiday and to evaluate all that it means to us?

There is also the smell of evergreen and holly that encase our homes, the bright glitter of snow on the ground on Christmas morning, the sounds of Christmas carols on wintry evenings, the Christmas story read by the minister on Christmas Sunday and the delight of children opening long-awaited gifts.

No matter what it is; the sounds, sights or smell of Christmas, it is a unification of all of these things that make Christmas a special way of feeling indeed.

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## THE BOY ON CRUTCHES (cont.)

crutches. The pale face is there no more. The two graves lie side by side under the great hemlock that tenderly spreads its shade over them. The cold wind whistles over their grave. Jessie and he are warm though, because they are happy being together.

This Christmas when you are enjoying your splendid dinner and gifts, think of this small child and his sister. It helps one enjoy his Christmas season, knowing how fortunate we are. Have a Merry Christmas!

Christmas is a time of glory,  
A special gift --- a yuletide story.  
Little children waiting for that night,  
Hoping that the gift is right.

The hustle, bustle, of the crowds,  
The special glow that makes you proud.  
Wintry evenings filled with cheer,  
Loved ones coming from far and near.

A feast well-planned to serve them all,  
Everyone answering to the loud, clear call,  
"Come and get it, the turkey is done!  
Don't be late for the food and fun!"

This is Christmas in all its joy,  
A wish, a prayer, a thought, a toy.  
Wherever you are, it's always clear,  
Have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

