

CLASS HISTORY 1980

Our twelve year voyage to explore strange new worlds, seek out new friends, and new experiences, to boldly go where no class has gone before began in the fall of 1968. In that year the class of 1980 embarked on the trip into the vast unknown oceans of school that will end tomorrow. The first year crew included: Joan Ackerman, Ken Ackerman, Alan Alderman, Terry Andrews, Diane Arnzen, Penny Bennett, Mary Ann Bruegeman, Tracy Bush, Megan Copper, Bonnie Cox, Brenda Crane, Clark DeArmond, Daren Fales, Don Farmer, Debbie Frel, Debbie Gortsema, David Graves, Anne Green, Rita Haener, Tammy Hausladen, Brian Hewson, Carol Holes, Joel Hooper, Rhonda James, Natalie Johnson, Jerry Johnson, Mari Key, Andy Kurdy, Shelley Layne, Laurie Lester, Razona Loos, Marsha Lucas, Sheri Newby, Tammi Newby, Tom Newby, Susie Owens, Chris Paul, Jackie Paul, Jeff Payne, Nikki Pottala, Susie Randall, Chuck Rauch, Tom Rose, John Schwadeka, Don Solberg, Kristi Soltman, Melani Suhr, Tania Thompson, Kevin Tomlinson, Jody Vrieling, Sharon Wessels, Lynne Westberg, Cathy Winkes, Jeff Winkler, Larry Workman, Lisa Workaman, Debbie Zehner, Linda Zumwalt, Susan Zumwalt. Our instructors were Mrs. Arndt, Mrs. Eimers, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. MacIntire and Sister Sylvaria.

Nikki Pottala had what he considered a traumatic experience on the first day of school. As the first-grade teachers called the names of people in each class, Megan's name was called just ahead of Nikki's. Never having seen someone with red hair, Nikki figured Megan must be something really strange; and he didn't want to stand in line with her.

Excitement is nothing new to Brenda Crane. It was in the first grade that she became so excited about her older sisters birthday that she accidentally wet her pants.

Of course we'll also remember from first grade: playing kissing tag and our climbs on the "monkey bars".

In the second grade, we were joined by Yvonne Honeyfield from Lapwai, and Chuck Hopkins from Payette. Our teachers were: Mrs. Grear, Mrs. DeHaas, Mrs. Swanson and Sister Syivaria. Now we really thought we were cool pushing around the "little" first-graders and riding the merry-go-rounds in style.

Several students recall Mrs. Grear's ruler-she used it to slap the back of anyone's hand who did anything bad, and once she even used it to punish the entire class!

Our third grade teachers were: Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Warden, Mrs. Warren, and Sister Coletta.

We were now joined by Bob Blankenship from Logan, Utah.

After being told on by David Graves for spitting at recess, Clark DeArmond had to put his nose in the pencil sharpener, and Don Solberg was forced to keep his nose to the blackboard for twenty minutes in front of the entire class.

In the fourth grade we were joined by Susan Fellows from Clarkston, and Carol Horton from Clearwater Valley. During our class play, "King of the Cannibal Islands," Rhonda James was to do a dance while wearing a grass skirt. But midway through the dance, her skirt began to fall off. Out raced Rhonda, looking for a quick costume change. Our teachers were Mrs. Kissinger, Mrs. Manville, Mrs. Fredrickson, and Sister Coletta.

We might have made our teachers want to climb the walls as when Mrs. Kissinger caught all the boys in her class in the restroom climbing the walls, they got sent to the office.

The fifth grade saw Mick Alley from Elk City, David Blewett from Craigmont, Scott Eastland from Hayward, California, Mike LeDuc from Duluth, Minnesota, and Mike Stolley from Focatello join our ranks. It also saw our first try at organized sports. During our basketball game against CV, Mike LeDuc had his

back to the basket when he was thrown the ball. Seeing members of the other team rapidly closing in on him, he threw the ball up over his head, and without looking, dropped it through the basket. The rooms of Mrs. Klaser, Miss Sewall, Mr. Hagaboom, and Sister Theresa Mary were blessed with our presence.

It was in the sixth grade that Natalie Johnson and Penny Bennett developed a laughing potion. Each day they'd bring a little flour, baking soda, sugar, to the bathroom with some friends and mix the "potion" with water. Pretty soon the other girls would all be rolling on the floor, because when one person laughs, everyone ends up laughing.

There was one new addition to our class this year. . . Scott Swearingen, from Lewiston. Mrs. Bentley, Mr. Wallace, Mrs. Mayenberg, Sister Theresa Mary and Mr. Risenhour were our teachers.

In the seventh grade, we were joined by John Baffico from San Francisco, California, Mike Curnes from Cottonwood, John Dreadfulwater from Sweet Home, Oregon, Sue Leuck, from Boise and Paul Rossion from Maracopa, California.

At Sts. Peter and Paul, Mr. Kelly was impressed by how involved the boys had become in their project on Africa. Actually, the boys were just interested in the pictorials in the National Geographic that they were using. Our seventh grade teachers were Mr. Snodgrass, Mr. Baker, Mr. Ratsow, Mrs. Hauntz, Mr. Carver, Mrs. Foltz, Mrs. Baird, Mr. Cole, Mrs. Mink, Mrs. Johns, Mr. Johns, Mrs. Moody and Mr. Kelly.

In the eighth grade, Bonnie Cox provided Mr. Vopat's class with a little excitement. While reaching for her eraser on the floor, she tipped over and ended up breaking her arm.

Five new additions were made to our class: Carla Edwards from Twin Falls, Dick Heckman, Becky Robinson, and Bill Vavra, all from Riggins, and Evelyn Sanderson from Bedford, Massachusetts.

The teachers for our final year in Junior high were: Mrs. Haunts, Mr. Hagen, Mrs. Foltz, Miss Frei, Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Baird, Mr. Ratzow, Mr. Vopat, Mrs. Mink, Mr. Snodgrass, and Mr. Cole.

Finally, we were in high school. Unfortunately, we were only freshmen. We spent our time saluting the bulldog in the arcade, looking for the swimming pool up by the weight room, and running from upper classmen. We also chalked up a victory during Homecoming. We won the tricycle race!

Our class was joined by Kaye Donaldson from McCall, Karen Dreher from Riggins, and Kevin Stamper from Elk City. Our class officers were Clark DeArmond, Sharon Wessels, and Diane Arnsen.

During our sophomore year, we were joined by Don Brockett from Enterprise, Oregon, and Marty Hulin from Catonsville, Maryland.

Being sophomores, we understood what was expected of us, and we entered into Homecoming with great enthusiasm. Again we came up winners... in the tricycle race! Our officers were: Clark DeArmond, Sue Leuck, Rhonda James, Brenda Crane, and Don Solberg.

Then came our junior year with its added responsibilities. We honored the seniors at the Junior-Senior Banquet, and had our class play, "Don't Drink the Water" which was a smash. Again we triumphed at Homecoming... in the tricycle race. The new members of our class were Dean King from Clearwater Valley, Chuck Walsingham and Mark Walsingham from Heppner, Oregon, Chris Wickstrom from Cottonwood, and Paul Harmon from Sitka, Alaska. Our class officers were Sharon Wessels, Sue Leuck, Diane Arnsen, Rita Haener, Susie Owens, and Tammy Hausladen.

At long last we reached our senior year. Our class gained three more members: Donna Flood, from Kuna, Idaho, Juan Jarrin from Cayambe, Ecuador, and Cory Thesan, from Seattle, Washington. Our class officers were Rita Haener, Jeff Payne, Rhonda James, Brenda Crane, Sue Leuck, Mike Curnes, and Mike Stolley. Our Senior Class play was "Ten Little Indians". Another highlight of the year was being honored by the juniors with a banquet. Unfortunately, there was no tricycle race at Home-

coming, but we won the substitute competition... the wheelbarrow race.

Class History. Date 5/29/80

Our twelve year voyage is complete. We must now each sail out on our own, to explore strange new worlds, and to seek out new experiences. We are at the dawn of a new decade. We are the Class of 1980.