

RapAround RapAround



Art by Teresa Ventura '80

A holy Christmas and the best of health and happiness in the coming year are the wishes to everyone from DeSales High School.



from your friends
at Cardinal Mooney



Winners Circle

RapAround weekly will run a photo of a group of students taken somewhere in the diocese. One person will be circled and if that person brings the clipping to the Courier-Journal before noon of the Tuesday following our publication date, he or she will receive \$5. This week's photo was taken at Cardinal Mooney during concert rehearsal. The person circled should bring the clipping to Joan M. Smith, Courier-Journal, by noon, Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1979.

What is Christmas?

By Larry Broomfield

The cat stared down from the mantel, above the stockings hung with care; Should Christmas mean much more to him? He knew it must be something rare. "What is Christmas?" he asked the clock, who offered this reply — "I have no time for human things, you know how time will fly!" He dared to ask the sleeping dog, who answered in a foul mood, "I don't care what Christmas is as long as I can get more food!" "Silence!" hissed the watchful pot, who loved to let off steam, "Christmas is that silly time when some poor humans dream!" "I agree!" the clock chimed in, "This Christmas is a fantasy, but let the humans have their fun, later they belong to me!" The gifts were too wrapped up in themselves to care just what was said, because they knew their own importance, they thought of that instead. His question left unanswered, the cat began to weep — He'd never know the answer — he cried himself to sleep. He woke to find the family, bowing their head in prayer, but he still could not remember what made this day so rare. Then the young boy solved the problem, when he spoke to the cat that Christmas morn'. "If you want to know why we're so happy, today's the day that Christ was born!"

Best Wishes from the
McQuaid Community

Winner

Greg Price, a sophomore at Aquinas Institute, was the recipient of the Winner's Circle \$5 for the week of Nov. 28.

The Advent Spirit

During Advent, each Bishop Kearney homeroom prepared baskets of food for needy families. Directing the project, which required communicating with each homeroom, gathering the food, apportioning it out, and delivering the baskets were: Father Lawrence Gross, chaplain, and seniors Tom Mongeau and Patti Kraus.

A Busy Month

Advent is being celebrated over at St. Agnes, each morning, with a prayer service during which the Advent wreath is lit.

Homerooms are working on Christmas baskets for the needy. Students are decorating boxes and filling them with fruits, vegetables, mixes, desserts and meat. Gifts for individuals will also be included. The project is under the direction of the school's Human Development Committee.

The school's Christmas Concert will be Dec. 21 and will feature the Glee Club, Chanteuses, Chorus, and the faculty.



Photo by Joan M. Smith

Aquinas Blessings

Kevin Mannara, Mike Arsenault, John Stich and Dave Figaro put the finishing touches on the tree that lights up the hallway at Aquinas. As a new decade begins, the Aquinas community wishes everyone the blessings of love, health and happiness in the new year.

A Dream Come True at Christmas

By Corrinne Connolly

On a long ago night, while I was in bed, a visitor sneaked into my house. This wasn't an ordinary visitor, but the one figure every child hopes to see on Christmas Eve — and I saw him!

Mommy thought I was fast asleep, but I couldn't sleep. I was thinking about the puppy I was going to get tomorrow for Christmas when I heard a light patter outside on the roof. I peeked up from under my covers and then ran to the window.

Out on the roof stood a round man in a bright red suit with a white beard. He had rosy cheeks and eyes that twinkled in the night. With a twitch of his nose, he was down the chimney in a flash.

I ran down the hall and sat on the step, watching him fill the stockings with toys wrapped with big red bows. His belly shook with laughter as he placed each candy cane into the stocking. His snowy white beard glistened in the flickering firelight and upon his head sat a cherry red cap with a small white ball toppling at its peak.

After filling the stockings, he reached for the gingerbread cookies I had left for him on the mantel. With crumbs clinging to his curly beard, he reached into his pocket and withdrew a small cuddly puppy. He placed him by the warm fire with care, and within minutes the puppy was fast asleep, curled cozily into a fluffy golden ball. Once again the round man twitched his nose and was up the chimney in a flash.

I raced to the window and opened it, but only heard the faint jingling of bells and a jolly, "Ho, ho, ho!" There was no trace left of the visitor but the magical mist of the twinkling stars.



MERRY CHRISTMAS
FROM NAZARETH
ACADEMY