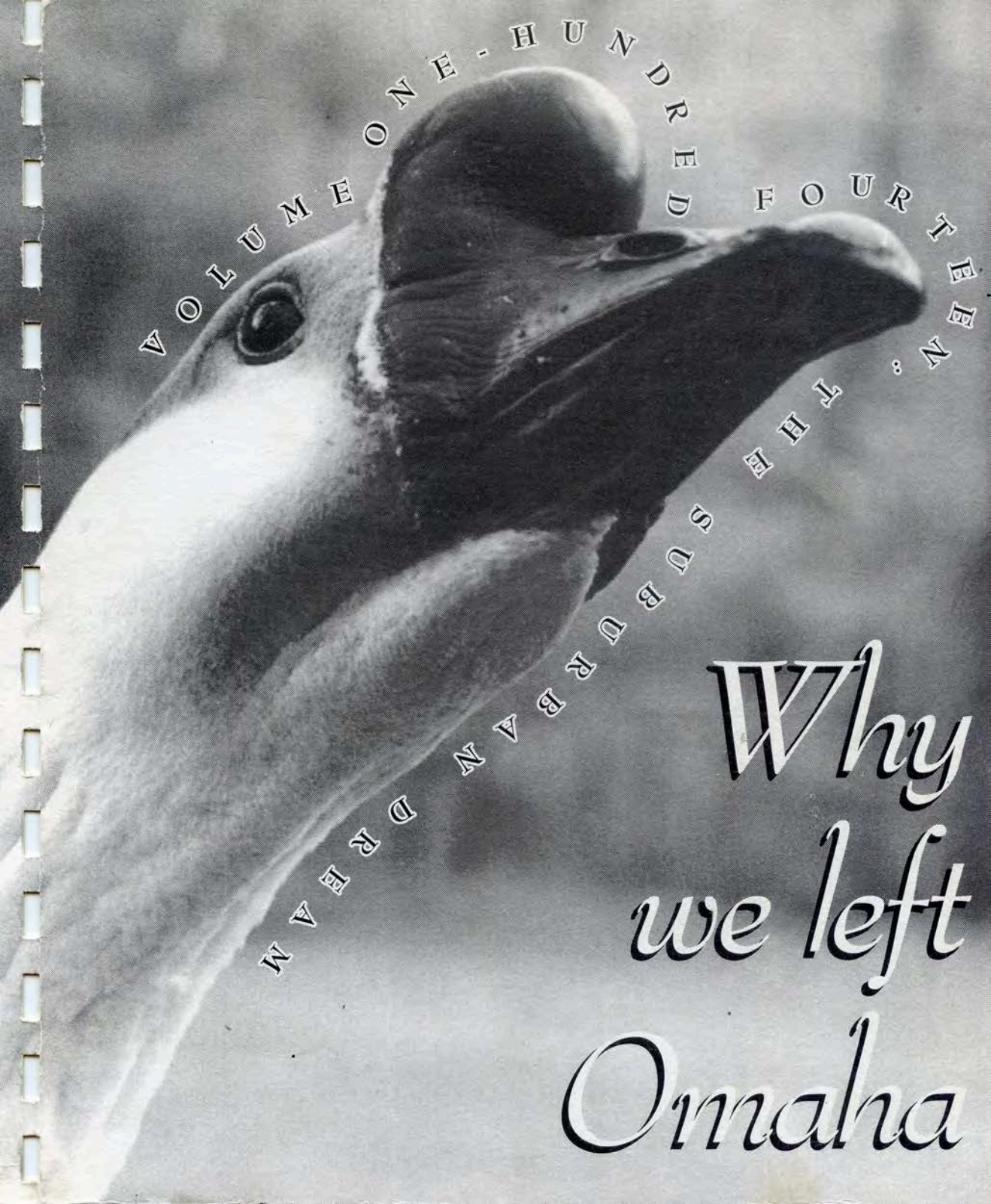


VOLUME ONE - HUNDRED FOURTEEN.
THE SUBURBAN DREAM

*Why
we left
Omaha*



OUR INTRO

Who woulda thunk it--last year we sprung Richard Nixon on you. Richard Nixon of Watergate fame, Richard Nixon of the infamous tapes. Why, in some circles he might be considered a villain, a man whose character flaws left an indelible stain upon American society. Ohhhh, phooey on that. So, this year we're going with Jim Bakker. Jim Bakker the evangelist. Jim Bakker of the PTL who is currently Inmate 07407-058. Why, in some circles he might be considered a villain, a man whose character flaws left an indelible stain upon American society. Ohhhh, we doubt it. And while historians scramble to place these two men in their proper perspectives let it be known that both took the time to acknowledge our humble inquiry which is more than we can say about a certain nameless Indiana politician who for two years running has ignored his local constituency while ostensibly delivering tie breaking votes on the Senate floor. Anyway, we

D
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N

• Omaha

feel Jim Bakker's introduction cuts across political and religious barriers. When asked to respond to the Why We Left Omaha theme and in particular, leaving someplace--he chose leaving freedom. He responded with the strength and dignity that one often sees in the newly failed. His words reflect a sense of reconstruction, of a positive stance in spite of life's difficulties. Whether you like him or not--the moral of his tale is a thing of beauty.



Explanation: As always our celebrity intros are legit. The Omaha "traveling" story was started & ended by the yearbook staff. Every student in the school contributed the line or lines found at the bottom of their page. Enjoy.

ix Falls

Why We Left Omaha or We Have Met The Enemy and They Are Us

When somebody mentions Omaha the first thing I think of is "The home of the Strategic Air Command (SAC)" - our great protector from the Soviet Union. At the height of the Cold War, Omaha was considered home to 1300 jet bombers, intercontinental ballistic missiles, and planes with atomic bombs in the air round-the-clock. Thank God many folks today are leaving Omaha because of the dramatic changes we have experienced this past year and the diminished need for the SAC.

At the beginning of this 1991-1992 school year many of us believed we had an enemy and that this enemy resided in the Soviet Union. At the end of this school year we find there is no longer an enemy "over there" but the war going on is in Los Angeles and many other urban areas throughout these United States. The combatants in this new war are, as in most other wars, the young. However, instead of the combatants pledging their allegiance to the United of America, they pledge themselves to gangs with names like The Blood and The Crips.

Because Harmony School on a daily basis for the last eighteen years has sought to improve the quality of life for young people in the Bloomington area, when we observe what is happening to youth across this country it is of particular concern to us. Many of the students, faculty, and board at Harmony have concluded that for us to look inward to our own well-being at a time like this would be short-sighted if not immoral.

Consequently Harmony has taken on the challenge of becoming more involved with the larger universe of education and youth issues. To this end, in the past year, Harmony has expanded our job-training program, established the Harmony School Education Center, formed partnerships with several public schools throughout the state, organized Rhino's All Ages Music Club, and helped with the distribution of the first book about Harmony - Elementary Schooling For a Critical Democracy, by Jesse Goodman.

When youth are treated by adults with dignity and respect, as well as valued for their opinions and feelings, the chances of them becoming productive citizens are enhanced. These humane, common-sense concepts have been lost in most of this country's schools. This loss contributes directly to the feeling of alienation and the impoverished conditions that lead to the type of warfare we experienced in Los Angeles.

Is the nation ready to redirect its focus from bombers in Omaha to people in Los Angeles? We must all do what we can to make sure this conversion takes place. Only by this redirection of people, energy, and dollar power can we stop this cycle of violence and hate resulting in the loss of a generation of this country's young people.

Steve Bonchek



Why We Left Omaha

Volume 114 - The Suburban Dream

F E A T U R I N G :

Introduction by **Jim Bakker**

Greetings from **Cesar Chavez**

Salutations from **George and Barbara Bush**

Nothin' but lovin' from **The Pillsbury Dough Boy**
& -

Those wacky kids from you know where

Harmony School Yearbook 5 - Spring 1992

YEARBOOK STAFF

Published by the staff and
students of Harmony School,
Bloomington, Indiana

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Editors:

Naomi Zimmer
Christian Ebel-Orr (Copy)
Misty Brescia (Advertising Sales)
Greta Zimmer (Layout)
Camellia Cosgray (Layout)
Noah Mysliwięc (Computer)
Nathan Cosgray (Advertising Design)

Photographers:

Tia Anderson
Soriya Pok
Neil Klopfenstein
Ann Powers
Austin Lucas
Michelle Izzo
Jennifer McClung

Photo Darkroom Instructor:

Staci Jennings

Photo Screening:

Naomi Zimmer
Noah Mysliwięc

Layout:

Caitlin Blackwell
Marabai Parsons
David Canada
Dan Backler
Camellia Cosgray
Greta Zimmer
Misty Brescia
Naomi Zimmer

Computer Software:
Ben King

Writers: Andy Lund

Abe Morris
Nick Stratigos
Miranda Redman
Emmy Blackwell
Emma Rice
Bing Martin
David Canada
Dan Weddle
Dan Backler
Jeremy Voyles
Michael Anderson
Justin Buratti

Printers:

A-1 Printing,
Bloomington, Indiana

Xerography:

Kinko's,
Bloomington, Indiana

Photo Assistance:

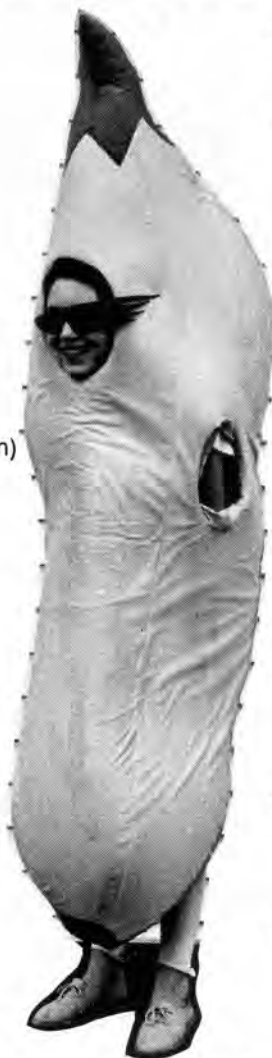
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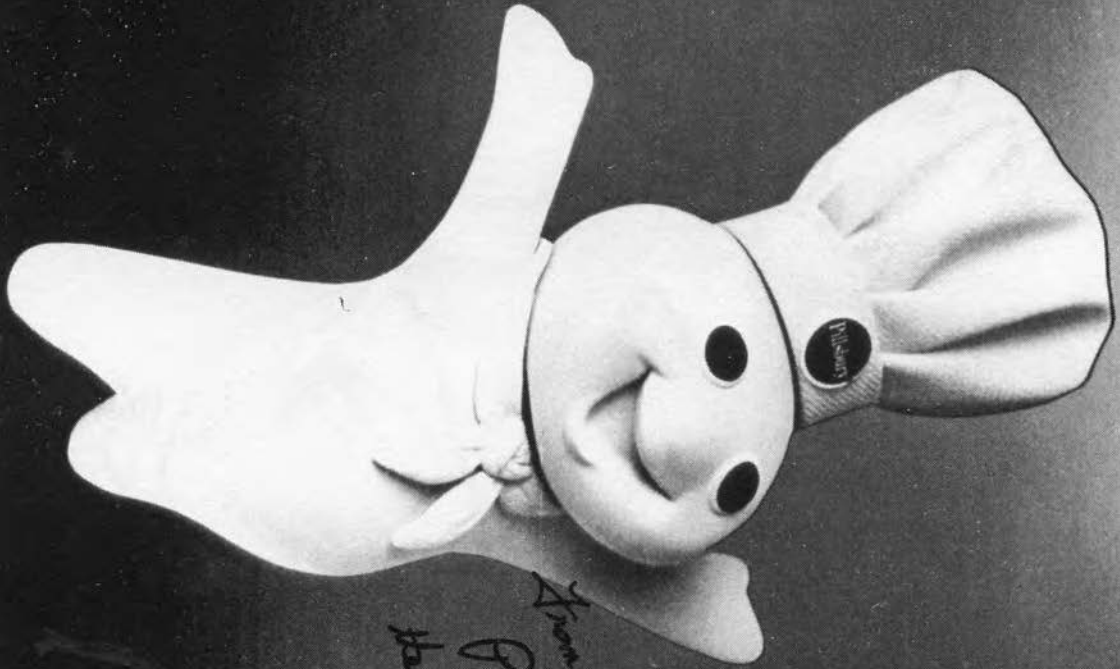
Cover Design:

Dave DeCaro
Staci Jennings
Marty Belcher

Staff Support:

Harmony English Dept.
Michele Mattoon
Libby Cosgray
Kate Roberts
Marty Belcher
David Christman





From your good friend,
Poppin' Shuck,
The Pillsbury Doughboy



Jim Bakker

Special Introduction

What I Left Behind

When you go to prison you leave everything behind, except your memories. I lost my three work, my home and car, my life savings and retirement fund, almost everything. Those things are not really important, but since coming to prison I have lost my wife of thirty one years, the most important person in my life.

I miss my family most of all, my sixteen year old son Jamie Charles, my twenty two year old daughter Tammy Sue and her husband Doug and my two wonderful grandsons James and Jonathan and my Louise Tammy Faye.

My daughter and her family spent my last night of freedom with me, I had a great time playing with my name sake grandson, James. As I went from prison to prison the only thing I was able to keep was a picture of baby James. My faith in God and that little face kept me alive those first frightening months. It was a happy day when he ran into my arms in the visiting room of the prison on his first visit.

Let me close with this true story. An elderly lady, who just lost her husband, was looking over her beautiful chinaware, that she had never used, and was weeping.

"I was saving my good china for special company and now I realize my husband was the best company I ever had."

The moral of my little time with you is, "don't fall in love with things, love each other and use your good china, before its to late."

Jim Bakker



UNITED FARM WORKERS of AMERICA AFL-CIO

National Headquarters: La Paz, Keene, California 93570

(805) 822-5571

Salutations

March 9, 1992

Harmony School
P.O. Box 1787
Bloomington, Ind. 47402

Dear Harmony Yearbook Staff;

Thank you for your recent letter. I am pleased to learn that you had the opportunity to learn about farm workers through your school.

I have enclosed the autographed picture you requested for your yearbook. Thank you for your request I am honored to be able to assist you in your worth while endeavor.

I have always considered myself lucky to have had the opportunity to present the farm workers' struggle to so many people. I take heart in knowing that you stand with us and hope that you too will share with people the news of our struggle and the renewal of our Grape Boycott.

Together, we will ring the bells of justice.

Viva La Causa!

Sincerely,


Cesar E. Chavez
President

CEC/na



Greetings



With all best wishes,

Barbara Bush

Greetings



With all best wishes,

Georg Bush

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

March 30, 1992

Dear Sara:

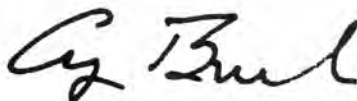
I was delighted to hear from you. Thank you for sharing your ideas and suggestions on improving our Nation's schools. Your message shows me that you realize the importance of getting a good education.

It is exciting to see that you understand that progress begins when we ask more of ourselves and of our schools. I am encouraged that you have made the decision to be the best student you can be. I am proud that you are taking control of your education -- that you are challenging yourself -- thinking about your ideals and setting goals. Only you can study and learn for yourself. Your teachers, parents, and friends can help you, but only you can discipline yourself to do the work that is necessary to achieve your goals.

As you walk through the doors of your school each morning, make it your goal to learn all that you can. In so doing, you will prepare yourself to take advantage of the many opportunities that are available in our great Nation.

Mrs. Bush joins me in sending warm wishes to you. Keep up the good work -- our country is counting on you. God bless you.

Sincerely,



Miss Sara Land
Harmony School
Post Office Box 1787
Bloomington, Indiana 47402

Why Left

WE

OMAHA

Julius was an unusual goose; he would only dream on Sundays. Today was Sunday, the sun had come up this morning, and the sky was green.

Uncle Ed and Petunia, his blue tongued skink, went out to the fish pond to test his new invention -- Ed's Inviso Ray. Nobody really saw what happened, but when Fido went out for his morning constitutional, everything was gone, Uncle Ed, Petunia, the pond and about a million trout, bass and assorted minnows had disappeared.

And that was only the beginning. The weather took a mean turn and the temperature shot up. The cows gave evaporated milk and the corn turned red with anger and the tomatoes

turned yella' with fear. Bob the pig went off his feed and spent his time watching soap operas and shaving his legs. Grampa hadn't been thinkin' clearly for weeks, and claimed to have lost his dentures in a tense game of poker to Flipper the Dolphin. The last straw came when the well ran dry, and Fido turned tail and joined the traveling flea circus. Obviously, it was time to pick up and move on. Where would we go? What would we do? Nobody knew for sure. Maybe we would find Uncle Ed selling his Inviso Ray to pygmies or maybe Flipper was out there eating corn on the cob with Grandpa's dentures.

So we set out with Bob the Pig at the forefront, blazing our trail to new adventures.

MICHELLE

AND

CHARLIE



ALDEN SHADRICK

I was the only child in the family. I like animals. My dad eats yogurt. My mother has a problem with her eyes. I used to be scared of lightning. I never heard a lion roar. I'm 7 years old. I watch too much TV. I get mad a lot of the time.

OMAHA
STARTS
HERE



We packed the car with lots of food, because Mountain the cow was sure to be hungry.



ANNA DALE

I was born in my house. My dad works on houses. My mom is a gardener. I want to be a zoo keeper when I grow up. I'm 6 now. My brother is 9. My dad is 43 and my mother is 36. Everyone thinks that my dog is weird because she has a eye blue and a eye brown. I don't because I'm used to it. I got a Book-It. Oh, that means I get a free pizza. I love animals. My birthday is the 7th of March. And I will be 7!

We took clothes and then away we went.



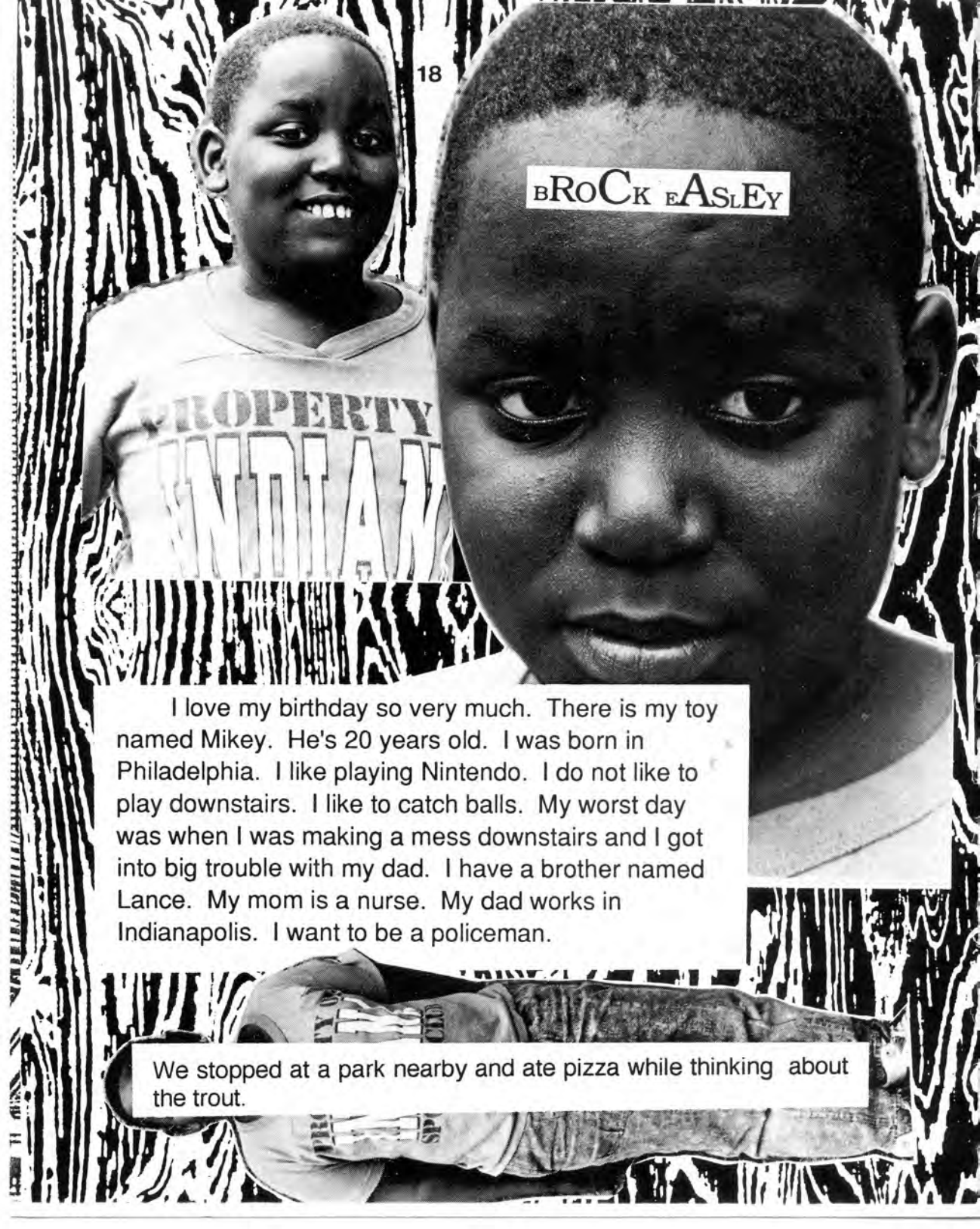
BEN_{NET} VAN DER GENUGT_{EN}

I was born in Holland and I came to the USA. My dad works at the Book Cellar and my mom is a teacher. I am 7 and my brother Russell is 9. My brother Christian is 10. I have a dog and a cat. My dog's name is Molly and my cat's name is Fang. My name is Bennet. My mom's name is Katy. I have a bird named Davey. I like to play basketball and I like to play soccer, too, and I like to play dodgeball. I like to play in the woods. My favorite food is cheesecake. I am not afraid of heights.



As we were driving down the road, a pile of trout appeared right in front of us.

BROCK EASLEY



I love my birthday so very much. There is my toy named Mikey. He's 20 years old. I was born in Philadelphia. I like playing Nintendo. I do not like to play downstairs. I like to catch balls. My worst day was when I was making a mess downstairs and I got into big trouble with my dad. I have a brother named Lance. My mom is a nurse. My dad works in Indianapolis. I want to be a policeman.

We stopped at a park nearby and ate pizza while thinking about the trout.



CAROLYN NASH

Hello! My name is Carolyn Isabel Nash. I was born in Atlanta, Georgia. When babies are born they usually cry and cry. But not me! I looked around. When I thought I had to pee, I went! All over my mommy!

When I went to kindergarten, I didn't have a nickname, but I really wanted one! So, now I have one--it's Carrot. When the first graders made soup, they wanted to put me in it!

When I was 7, Megan, Hannah and I were locked in Megan's room. But we got out! My mom works at Harmony. My dad works at Ballantine Hall. I have two best friends: Megan and Bonnie. I have seven toy trolls. I have one too many stuffed animals. My favorite book is Matilda. When I grow up I'm going to be an artist. Murder, She Wrote is my favorite show and Angela Lansbury is my favorite actress. At school I found a kitty and took it home. I named it Britches. I have a cat named Nickel, too.

Once I was playing with my dad and broke my pinky! Another time I stuck a pencil in my hand! But I didn't mean to. Megan once tripped over my foot and got a fat lip! My friend Bonnie lives in Taiwan. That's a pain because I can't see her! But we write to one another.

When I was three I lived in a house that I called "The House with the Round Window". Once me and my mom were riding our bikes and I fell off. I have two good friends that live far away. Once I fell asleep in my mashed potatoes at their house.

I turned toward Bob and said, "I don't like pizza, stupid!"
"Well, ya gotta live with it, Dummy." Bob replied.

Hi, my name is Claire. I was born December 28, 1983. The second my older brother saw me, he called out "Sprout!" (He still does, really) I was born in the Maple Park Hospital. My very best friend in Indiana is Laura. When I grow up I'm going to be a mountain climber. I like to draw in my spare time.

CLAIRE BARWISE

20



I said, "Let's get those trout out of the road, we'll fry them and eat them." "No, I'm not hungry, let's put them in the freezer and turn them blue."



CLAIRE MORTON

I was born in Indianapolis. I was born on Jan. 28, 1984. When I was little, I went to an inn. Instead of sleeping in a bed, I slept in a drawer. My nickname is Clairde. Claire B. always calls me that. One of my most embarrassing moments was when I was at a B-day party. It was a sleep over and we were doing a play. It was called The Wizard of Oz. I was the fairy and Corinna's cousin was the witch. Carolyn was the director. Laura and Claire B. were the little people. The best day of my life was Thanksgiving. I went to an inn. My future career is teaching. I live in the country. I love horses. I like to ride them, too. Someday I'm going to have a horse of my own. My best friends are Laura, Corinna, Claire B. Katie and Brittany don't go to school at Harmony. There are Megan and Carolyn and Zoe. They do go to school here. My friends that are boys are Tim, Tio and Patrick. That is the story of my life.

We put the slimy fish in the freezer. "How do you think they got there?" "Maybe a fisherman left them there by mistake."




I was born at home in Bloomington, Indiana on Oct. 17, 1983, and my sister said my mom was pooping a baby! My mom used to call me Corey Cabudoo. My most embarrassing moment was when I was yelling to the neighbors, "All I want to do tonight is Party-Party!", (they were having a party). And once I went to the store with dress-up clothes on! I like to write poems and go swimming. I hate iceskating, but I like watching people ice skate. One time I had a doll that glowed in the dark. I wanted to see it glow, so I went in the closet with Riley and Leila. We got locked in the closet. We were pounding on the door. My mom thought we were playing. Then, at last, she unlocked it. I had a dog, but my mom gave him away because he had too many fleas. Now I have a dog named Westie.



Corina Manion²²

So we got in the car and went down the road.



I was born in Alaska. I

like Super Nintendo. My dad

was born in Nicaragua. I like

helping the rainforest. I like


to play soccer. The worst day

of my life was when I was

DANIEL OVANDO


23

sailing with my mother and I




fell clean off the sailboat. My

favorite TV show is Voltron.



After a while, Bob said, "Let's stop somewhere and get a drink."



I like to go to my
grandma's. I like to play
Nintendo. My dad is an artist.
My mom works in religious
studies. My brother Jonah is
two and a half. The best day
of my life was when I saw
two rainbows in one day.

24

We stopped at the soda place and got some soda pop.

DA SA SCHILL



JOSEPH STRINGFELLOW

I like water snakes. I want a tree frog. My iguana is named Lizzy. I had a snake named Vipey. My brother is five. I like Nintendo. My name is Joseph. My brother's name is Phillip. I like my iguana. I'm going to get a chameleon. I have a Gameboy. I have a Nintendo. I like chameleons.

25



We got back in the car and picked up some burgers.

I was born in New York. My daddy is a geologist. A lot of times he goes to the Soviet Union. My sister is three years old. She goes to preschool. I go to first grade. My mommy works with only two people. We have ten people in our class. Ruby and Anna are my best friends at school. Once Ruby and Carolyn were trying to catch me. I was hiding behind the door for a long time. My birthday is on September 27. On my 6 year old birthday, I had a hayride, but we didn't wear hats.



JULIA HAMBURGER

26

After a while the driver, Michele, said, "It's almost Thanksgiving. We better get a Turkey."

I HATE SPINACH. I WAS BORN IN BLOOMINGTON. MY EMBARRASSING MOMENTS ARE WHEN SOMEONE OPENS THE BATHROOM DOOR WHEN I'M USING IT. MY MOM WORKS AT KROGERS AND JOE DOES, TOO. MY NICKNAME IS KJ. MY NAME IS KATRINA. MY CAT'S NAME IS SCRAPPY.

So we pulled into the grocery store and picked ourselves a big turkey.

I was born in the USA on Aug. 4, 1983. I slept in a drawer when I was young. The most embarrassing part of my life was when I got lost in a store and had to use the loud speaker. I have four sisters and no brothers! I like to play baseball. In my spare time, I like to draw. I hate Brussels Sprouts. My favorite subject is reading. My future career is an artist. My best day of my life was when I went to Michigan. One of the worst days of my life was when I was playing Hide and Seek with my cousins at my aunt's house. She had a closet that locks when you close the door. My cousins and I hid in there and got locked in. We had to break the door to get out.



LAURA SMITH

28

But when we saw we didn't have enough money, we decided to have Thanksgiving trout instead.



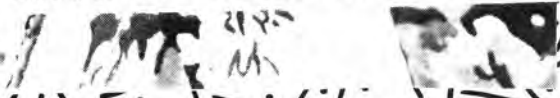
Hi! My name is Megan Eder. I was born in Bloomington, Indiana. I grew up in Bloomington, Indiana. I like to cook. I don't like to go on walks with my dog in the winter. My most embarrassing moments are when my mom yells at me when a friend is over. My most exciting moment was when I got my bike. My nickname is Meg. One time my friend Lei and I were bouncing on our butts on my bed. I broke my collar bone and once I got a fat lip. When I grow up, I think I want to be an artist or a zoo keeper. I am in second grade.



MEGAN EDER



We built a fire. But out in the road we saw a weird thing.




PATRICK ZIEPOLT



I was born in Indiana. I grew up in Indiana. I like dodgeball and most other challenging ball games. I don't like it when two people talk at once. When Dasa got me out in dodgeball, that was one of my most embarrassing moments. An exciting moment was when I found out that Harmony School was such a fun place. My hobbies are running, reading, and playing. My ambition is to be a good dodgeball player. One of my talents is running fast. I like to call Charlie, "Charcole". Some of my nicknames are Pat, Patch, and Rick. I don't have any famous relatives. I have one sister. My brother's name is Chuck and my sister's name is Stephanie. I've visited Illinois, Missouri, Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Nevada, Utah, Colorado, Kansas, and Kentucky. My future is to be a teacher.

We went to investigate.



RUBY TROUP



I WAS BORN IN MY OLD HOUSE. AND I LIKE
PIGS. AND I LIKE SCHOOL. AND I HAVE A CAT. 31
AND I HAVE TWO SISTERS. AND MY MOM IS
DIVORCED. AND I'M SEVEN. AND I HAVE A DOG.
AND MY SISTERS EACH HAVE A CAT. AND MY MOM
HAS A GOAT. AND I LIKE TO RIDE MY BIKE. AND MY
SISTERS HAVE A RABBIT.

It was another pig!

I was born in a house. I like my best friends. I hate when I wear overalls. I like it when I got really high on Super Mario. My job is taking out the compost. My good habit is wearing a hat. I want at be a good dodgeball player and a baseball player. My talent is being weird. When I got lost at the county fair was my worst day. I was born at home with midwives. I want to play baseball when I grow up.

32

TIM RICE



The strange pig said "Hello." We all said, "Hello," back.



TIO SAVICH

33

I was born in Beachgrove, Indiana. When I was a baby, I had asthma. My hobbies are playing baseball and fighting. I would like to be a baseball player when I grow up. The most exciting day of my life was when I got hit by a baseball in my head. I've visited Canada. The worst day of my life was when George Bush was elected.



It was love at first sight for Bob. He gave the new pig some of our fried trout.

I was born in a house. I grew up in Indiana. I don't like my sister. My most embarrassing moment was when I went to Jamaica. My mom owns Unique Toys. My hobby is to play guitar. My ambition is to play guitar. My favorite sport is



WESLEY BIDDLE

34

car racing. The best day was when my sister ran in the compost. The worst day was when my house burned down. My nickname is Wes. No famous relatives. I have a sister. I've visited Jamaica.



Ted, our corn picker, got hit in the head with a trout! It came down out of the sky like a big fat fishy raindrop!



Hi! My name is Zoe Klopfenstein. I was born on February 29, 1984. It was in a hospital in Indianapolis. I grew up in California. I like kittens and green spaghetti. I hate spinach and stupid dogs. A very embarrassing moment was when I thought somebody else was my dad. An exciting moment was the night before my seventh birthday. I could not get to sleep. My dad is a computer programmer, and everyone else goes to school. (That means my family.) My hobbies are watching TV and playing with cats. My ambition is to stay a kid forever! My favorite sport is swimming. My future career is an illustrator. Bye-bye!

35



zOE KLOPFENSTEIN

Just then, 50 million cats ran down the stairs and scratched us on their way out the door. We noticed that each one of them had a trout in its mouth,



BOARD



AND



JO



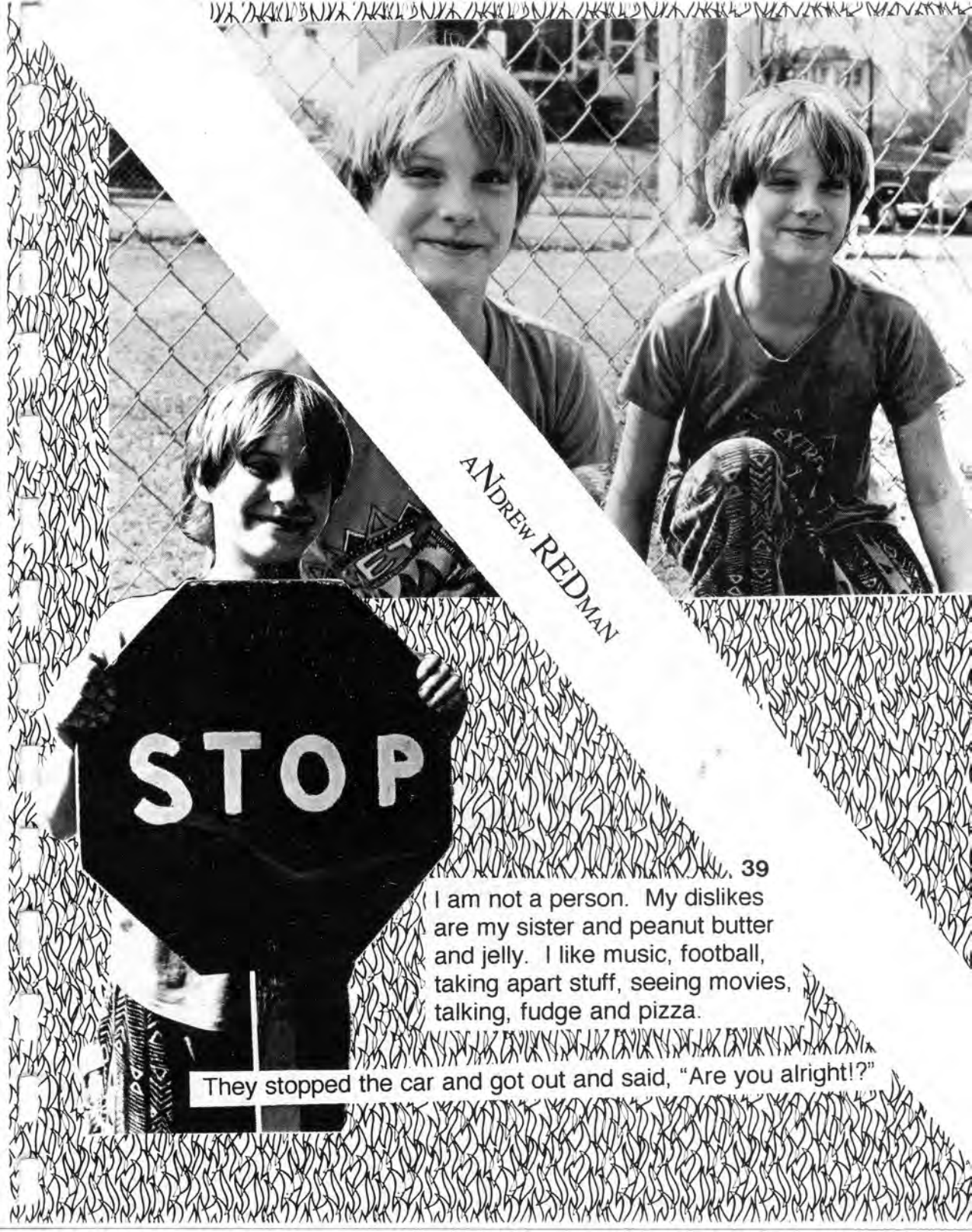
Hi! I was born in Cambridge, Mass. I have a little brother, Adam, who is in his fifth year and a baby sister named Abigail. My dad, Jordan Shiffriss, teaches third and fourth here at Harmony. My mom's job is staying home with the baby. Now I'll tell you some places I've visited: Canada, Maine, Florida, Cincinnati, New York, New Jersey, Arkansas, Colorado, Vermont, Tennessee, and some other places, too. In Massachusetts I went whale watching; in Virginia, I saw wild ponies. Well, I guess you're goin' on to the next page. Bye.

"Let's all go to sleep," said Bob, "but first, let's eat dessert!"


 ANDRES ROMERO-FIGGEN

On the planet of Gronk, in the middle of space,
 There is a friendly, familiar face.
 Everyone there looks just like Elvis,
 Twisting and moving and shaking their pelvis.
 But on August 16th of 77,
 When Elvis died and went to heaven,
 He went to the planet Gronk instead,
 Cause God told Elvis he shouldn't be dead.
 And when the people of Gronk found out,
 They started to scream and shout.
 Cause, if Elvis is really among them,
 They couldn't tell Elvis from them.
 So the planet of Gronk exploded in grief,
 And landed in the Great Barrier Reef.
 So when you're in Australia go check out the spot,
 Where the planet of Gronk lies sizzling hot.
 And when the Enquirer says there's a sighting of Elvis,
 It's probably a Gronk shaking his pelvis.

Bob said, "I'm not tired but I could use a triple fudge, double whipped cream sundae with a cherry on top. So it was agreed. After dessert they continued down I-65 when BUZZZ, there was a flash and Elvis fell out of the sky and they crashed into him. "Ahhhh," yelled Bob, "we killed the King!"

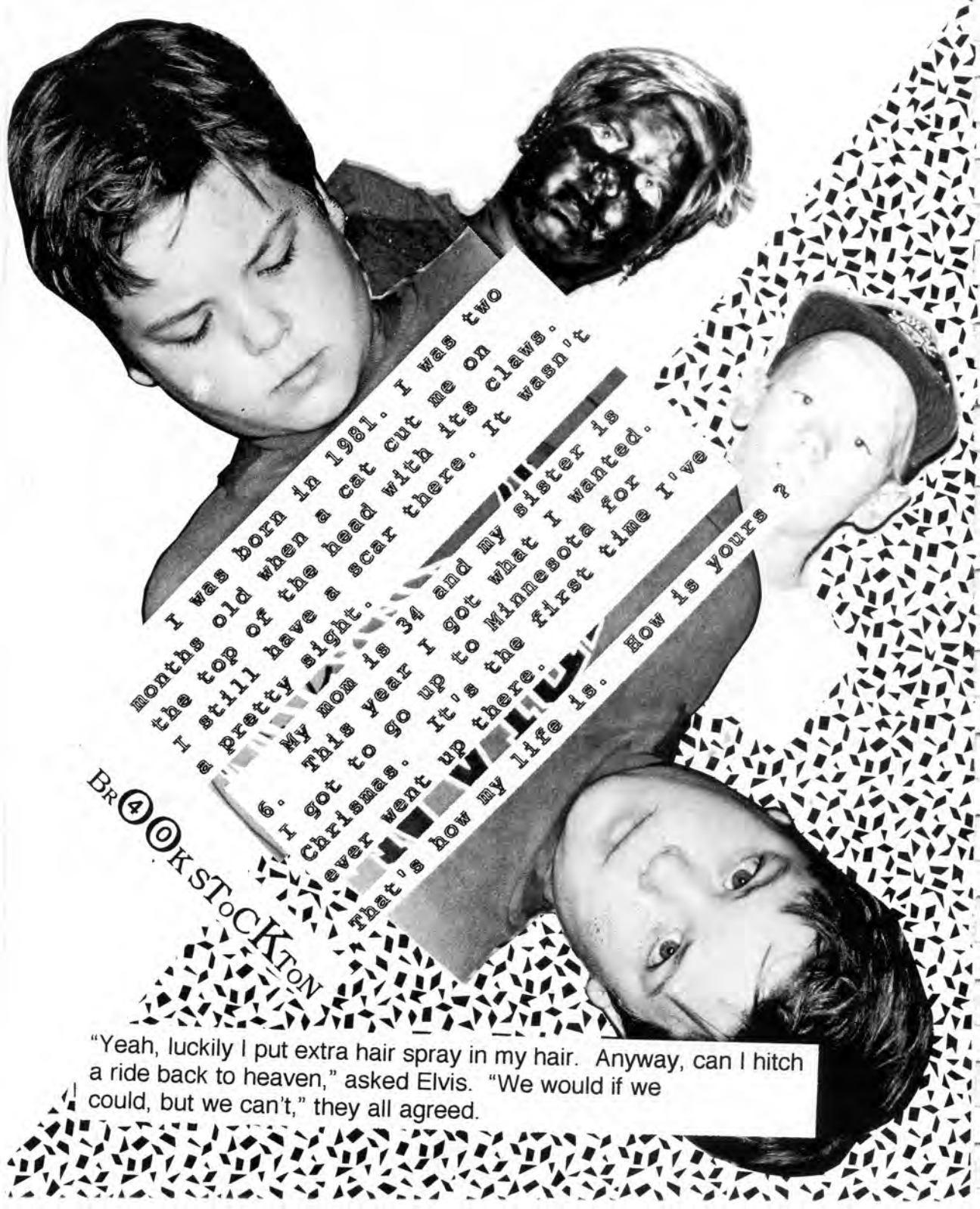


ANDREW REDMAN

39

I am not a person. My dislikes are my sister and peanut butter and jelly. I like music, football, taking apart stuff, seeing movies, talking, fudge and pizza.

They stopped the car and got out and said, "Are you alright!?"



I was born in 1981. I was two months old when a cat cut me on the top of the head with its claws. I still have a scar there. It wasn't a pretty sight.

6. My mom is 34 and my sister is 6. This year I got what I wanted for Christmas. It's the first time I've ever went up there.

That's how my life is. How is yours?

BR 4 © KSTOCKTON

"Yeah, luckily I put extra hair spray in my hair. Anyway, can I hitch a ride back to heaven," asked Elvis. "We would if we could, but we can't," they all agreed.

I am 11 years old and I

think that Harmony School is the
best school in the world. My

favorite things: animals, nature,
New Kids (I'm a loyal fan), The

Beatles, Smokey Robinson,

Michael Bolton, Roy Orbison, the

show Full House, and my whole
family.

My hobbies: singing,

piano playing, and dancing.

Best day of my life: When
my sister Alice was born.

Favorite place to visit:

Culver, Indiana--where my

grandparents live.

My future career: Singer,
songwriter and entertainer.

CARRIE P. LATZ

And they all held their noses as a skunk passed by. Then Elvis got
back to what he was saying.



EMILY EBEL-ORR

If cows had wings away they'd soar,
up into heaven's golden door,
it would be an awful bore,
to spend all day on the floor,
so they would fly away,
and they would be,
more lucky than me,
if cows had wings and birds had none,
to wash my windshield would be no fun,
if cows had wings they wouldn't bear to stay,
on the grazing farm for one day,

they would be up in the sky,
oh, man, they would fly,
they would be singing a cow song,
in the sky all day long,
if cows had wings away they'd fly,
up into the cloudless sky,
if cows had wings they would be lazy,
and sleep all night and eat all dazy
they would find a place in the sky to meet,
and then they would eat and eat and eat.

42

I dedicate this poem to cows all around the world. I love cows and cows rule, cows are cool, I love cows and cows rule.

"Well, then how the heck am I supposed to get back up to heaven?" All of a sudden a cow fell from the sky and landed on Elvis. "Elvis is now dead for the third time," screamed the cow. "My name is Bud," said the cow, "but you can call me Bud the cow."

43


When I was in first grade, my teacher was mean. He hurt some people. When we had a plus test, one of my friends dropped her pencil and he hurt her. But, now I'm in third grade at Harmony. I feel better now that I'm at Harmony.

They got back in the car--all but Elvis. He went to Heaven. So they went on their way.

I love dogs and most dogs love me. Dogs are cool. I like dogs, so should you. Dogs, cows and horses rule! Dogs, cows and horses are neat and can't be beat. Admire them while you have them. My dog got shot for no reason. Please don't let that happen to your pets! I want a horse and a cow and a dog!

44

FLORA COLE



In the car Bud said, "Got anything to eat?" Mountain said, "you can have the rest of mine." They were going along the road...

My ambition is to travel around the world. My dislikes are The New Kids on the Block, zucchini, motels and cold weather. The worst day in my life was when I was in the hospital for a week. My likes are hotels, ancient things, being outside, sad things, writing books, exciting things and reading.

GARRETT NELSON



And all of a sudden Bud the cow farted.



*Mary Lou Retton
Double Back Lay-out
Lay out!
Triple Back Tuck!
Double Back
Lay-out Hand Extension!*

"Gross, Bud," Mountain said. Then something happened and...



JOSH BILODEAU

47

Then Bob the Pig farted so...

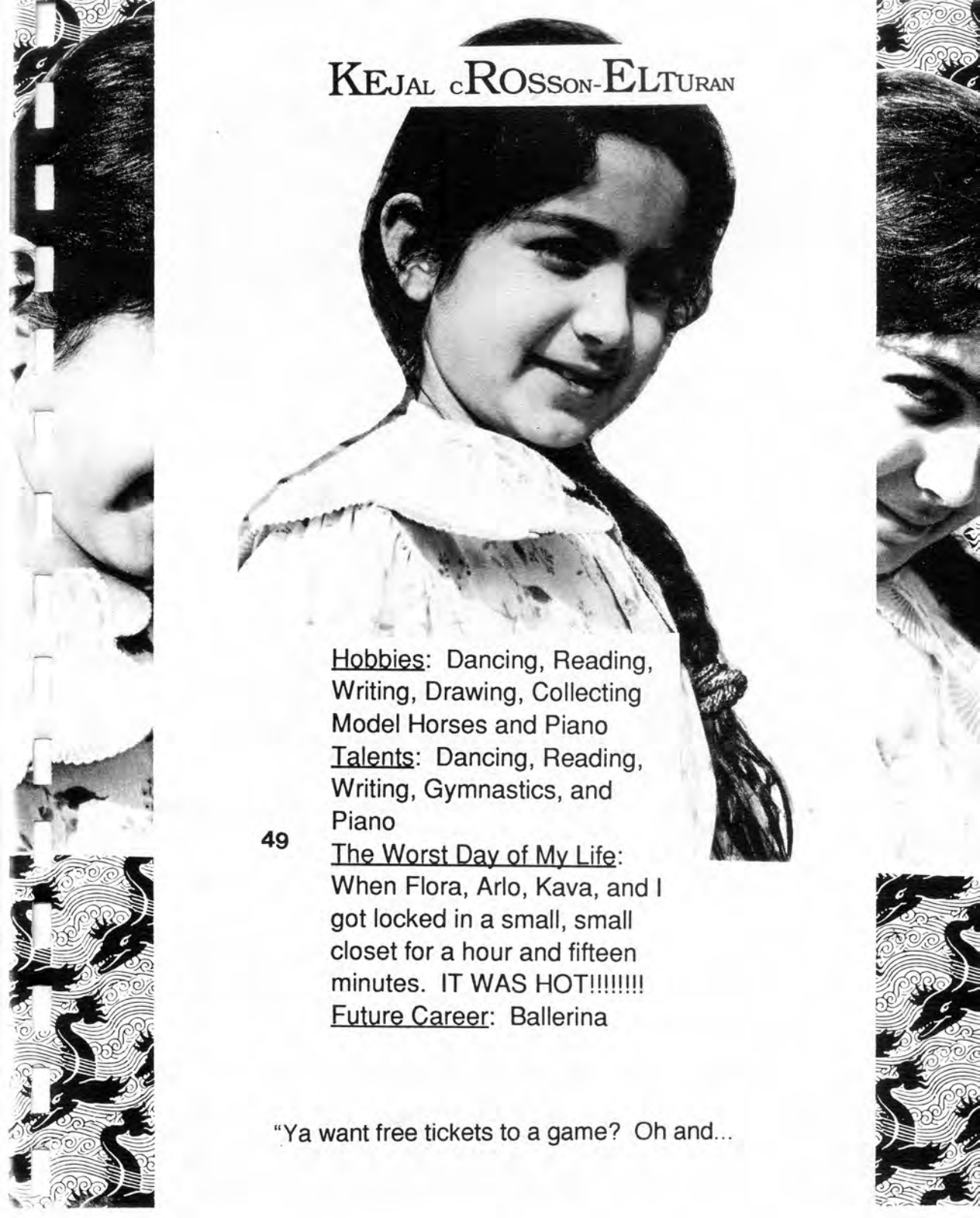
How I was born--Big.
Childhood--Cute.
Where I was born--Bloomington
Hospital.
Nicknames--Josh, Joshie, Osh
Kosh Bgosh Josh.
Talents--Drumming



KATIE MYSLIWIEC

MYSLIWIEC, KATIE (My - slo- wick, Kay- tee) 1. a unique individual, *noun*.
2. an athlete, *noun* 3. an ever inquiring student, *noun*.

Everyone started to laugh. Then all of a sudden Bob Knight and the I.U. Basketball team came out of nowhere. Damon said,



KEJAL cROSSON-ELTURAN

Hobbies: Dancing, Reading, Writing, Drawing, Collecting Model Horses and Piano

Talents: Dancing, Reading, Writing, Gymnastics, and Piano

49

The Worst Day of My Life:

When Flora, Arlo, Kava, and I got locked in a small, small closet for a hour and fifteen minutes. IT WAS HOT!!!!!!!

Future Career: Ballerina

"Ya want free tickets to a game? Oh and..."



LEAH BEEBE

50

I was born on February 15, 1982 on a Monday. I am an only child. My favorite pastimes are drawing, reading, writing, and doing puzzles. I love animals and I have 8 pets--3 dogs, 2 cats, 1 rabbit, and a goldfish. Some day I will have a horse when I am older. I find animals extremely interesting and I hope to learn more about them, so I can help them in every way that I can. I would like to be a Veterinarian when I grow up. I don't like sports much. The only sports I'm at all interested in are...badminton, swimming, and I enjoy dancing. I live in the country with my parents. I don't think I've ever had an embarrassing moment or a worst or best day of my life and if I have I don't remember it. I know how special the miracle of life is and you shouldn't waste a minute of it. I have many goals in my life and I intend to fulfill them but the most important goal for now is to be kind, honest, and a good friend.

"Have you seen a runaway basketball anywhere?"

"I'm too sexy for




this yearbook."

LEILA VOYLES



"No, but we had an encounter with the king."



Hi, my name is Macey Dale. I was born on September 24, 1982 at home. I have one sister. My dad is a carpenter and my mom is a market grower. I've loved sports since I was little. When I grow up, I want to play sports. This summer I want to earn enough money to get a mountain bike. In my life, I've visited Florida, Chicago, Cincinnati, Indiana, and Wisconsin.

MACEY DALE

52

Then Bob Knight started yelling and tore a seat out of the car and said,



MASON POWERS

53

Hi, my name is Mason E. Powers. I was born in Tucson, Arizona. I lived there for 4 years. Then my family moved to Ellettsville, Indiana. I went to Stinesville School for 4 years. I have a sister. I like collecting baseball cards. I'd like to be successful at my job.

"That stinking ball."



OLE BRERETON

Don't look at this page. The picture on it is humiliating. The kid in the picture has very ugly hair, and big teeth with tiny hairs sticking out of them. You need a microscope to see them.

So Bob Knight had to buy a new seat.

I like to eat eat eat

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

RACHEL SAVICH

55

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

apples & bananas

Then Bob the Pig farted again, it stunk so bad that everyone jumped out of the car. They were just in time. The car blew up just as a strange pig (Mrs. Bob) was getting out. "Well, I guess we will have to look for Grandpa's dentures on foot," said Bob.

56

I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool
I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool
I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool
I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool I'm cool

After what seemed an hour Bud screamed in terror.

SETH BERNSTEIN



57

Hi, I'm Seth. My hobbies are playing sports, collecting baseball and basketball cards and teasing my sister. My dislikes are my sister, football cards, rye bread, and a few other things. My sister is a human wrecking ball.



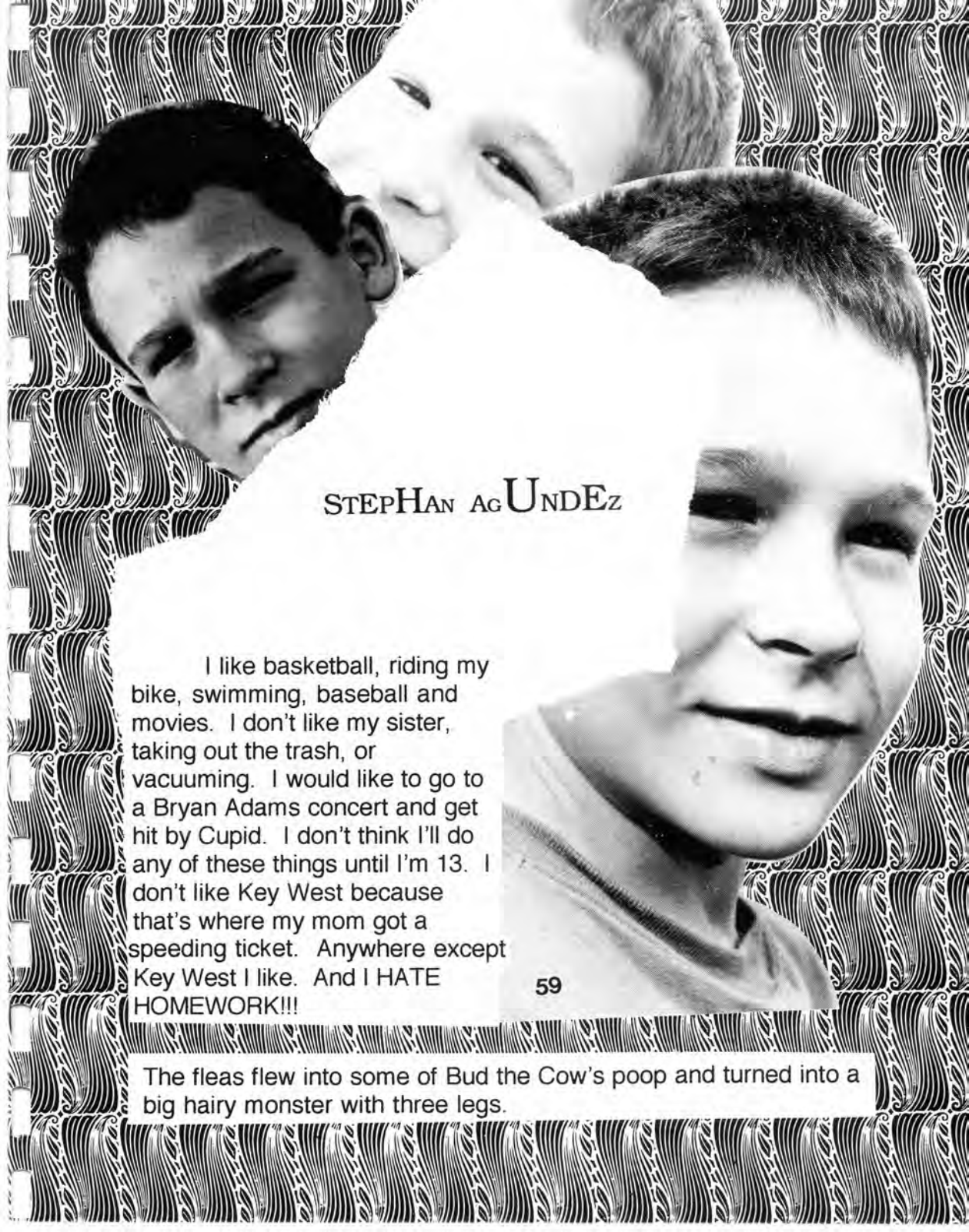
Because he saw Fido training fleas to open up a safe full of money.



LIKES: I like meat loaf, I like the schools in the world!! I like Sony-Balony, Sony, Sona York, Pittsburgh, Albany, Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee. Mickey Mouse, Minnie Zucchini, sometimes riding, writing, telling, running, jumping off swings, HOBBIES: Collecting playing, leaning back OVER, WHAT AM I!!!!!!	Benadryl, like Chloe. NICKNAMES: Sony-Balony, Sona York, Cincinnati, Wisconsin, Buffalo, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Kids on the Block, War, Pollution, Broccoli, Round-club. MY TALENTS: biking, getting along, winning races, piano, helping people, washing my car. MY	pol!!!! Out of all na-Balony. New Chicago, Toronto, Mishawaka, Cauliflower, offs, drawing, ing races, MY car. MY ano, over, over, over,
--	---	---

SONA PAsTEL-DANESHGAR

As Bob fell back unconscious, the fleas started buzzing around Mountain. Fido was barking at the fleas.



STEPHAN AGUNDEZ

I like basketball, riding my bike, swimming, baseball and movies. I don't like my sister, taking out the trash, or vacuuming. I would like to go to a Bryan Adams concert and get hit by Cupid. I don't think I'll do any of these things until I'm 13. I don't like Key West because that's where my mom got a speeding ticket. Anywhere except Key West I like. And I HATE HOMEWORK!!!

59

The fleas flew into some of Bud the Cow's poop and turned into a big hairy monster with three legs.

My name is Tansy Troup and I love cheetahs. Did you know that cheetahs are the fastest animals on land, able to reach speeds up to 70 miles per hour for short distances? Cheetahs are the only members of the cat family that cannot roar. They can only purr. One million years ago the ancestors of cheetahs roamed all over Europe, Asia, North America and Africa. But today they only live in Africa and in very small numbers in Asia. The cheetah has five things to help them run fast; long legs, a spiny backbone, a slender build, a long tail and long claws. Cheetah mothers take very good care of their babies. For example; as soon as the babies are born, a cheetah mother nestles them close to her to keep them warm.

TANSY TROUP



60

As the monster came towards them the basketball team came out of the bushes and trampled over the monster and killed him.



BARB

BART

To live is to die

Written by Cliff Burton,

James Hetfeild, and Lars Ulrich

Performed by Metallica

When a man lies he murders

Some part of the world

These are the pale deaths

which men miscall their lives

All this I cannot bear

to witness any longer

Cannot the kingdom of salvation

Take me home.

This is a tribute to Cliff Burton the greatest bassist ever,

Cliff Burton died in 1987; this was Cliff's last song.

ABE MORRIS

Then Mrs. Bob yelled, "Get me to a hospital, I'm going into labor!"

DAMMIT JIM, I'M A DOCTOR, NOT A
PSYCHIATRIST!!!!

Don't touch the phone.

I'm fixing it!!!

63

Once there was a kid named Bob. He knew everything. I mean everything. Why he even knew the meaning of life which is xxxxxxxxxxxx (scene missing) Isn't that neat? Who would ever think that that is it? Well, anyway, he was real nice, so he wouldn't brag about it, so no one knew about him.

Then one day Bob found a cat named Joe. Joe was so dumb that he couldn't speak English, so Bob, being smart, started to teach Joe how to speak. After that they became friends until Joe got hit by a car.

Bob was so sad that he started to brag. That got everybody else mad, so they burned down his house. So, Bob realized what was wrong and started to be nice again and lived happily ever after until Bob found a dog named Ed, and then he lived happily ever after.

HELP!

ANDY LUND

But before you knew it an arm was sticking out and in its hand was a bottle of glue.



When I grow up, I want to write down my thoughts; I want to be a writer when I grow up.

64



Love

Love is an odd thing, a special thing, it comes to those who have a clean heart, a pure heart, a heart that is whole. Real love is something that is in everyone, absolutely every person in the world. Real love is in you somewhere, so find it and use it and when you see it, use it with good intentions. Use your love to help the world and to help the people of the world.

Mr. Bob felt bad about Mrs. Bob so he walked to the nearest cliff and lunged off the cliff. When he landed in the water a white shark digested him in one gulp. That's sad, NOT!



BING MAR TIN



Life to
us is not
like stick
figures.

But inside its digestive system was an awesome skate spot and luckily for Bob he ate a skateboard for breakfast, so he barfed it up and started skating and just when he was getting good the shark ate something else and it was pushing him out of the skate spot which was actually pretty cool because he went even faster and then out into the ocean to a better skate spot.



I was born in Holland. When Russell came, I got jealous and tore down two shelves on a book shelf. Then Bennet came. For a period of time everything I had, had to be yellow. Even my socks! When I was four we moved to America. I went to one of those daycares where you watched Sesame Street all day. In third grade I came to this school. At first I didn't think I'd like it, but it's three times as good as my old school.

66



CHRISTIAN VAN DER GENUGTEN

The better skating spot was on a tiny island. The island's right in the middle of the Pacific.



Dog will hunt. Someone in the family is bald. Bob is a bike. Gray ghosts walk through walls. Hello there, Sailor. PMS. Bart has bad breath 12345678910. Mr. Rogers is a pansy. Smelly pits. Once upon a time a dog named Taco actually he was a donkey but he liked tacos a lot, but he didn't like them a lot he liked biscuits Mexican biscuits actually he was a shark and he liked Mexican biscuits actually he was a pirate now you know the truth.

DANIEL CANADA

But it was all an illusion.



EMILY HAAg

68

I was born in HarpersFerry, West Virginia in a little blue house. My sister was five years old when I was born. Although my sister was so excited, my mom had to send her somewhere else while I was being born. When I was being born, my sister was so happy and my sister got to hold me right after I was born. My sister calls me Emmy, even though I don't like it. Although sometimes I do. My hobby is sewing. My mom does massage.

But right then a cat with three kittens appeared and said, "Hello."



Madonna -- Guns N' Roses -- Metallica --
The Beatles -- Anthrax -- The Dylans

Tom Petty -- Deee-Lite -- Yo-Yo -- Faith No More

The Talking Heads -- Bob Dylan

Living Color -- Meadhoney -- Devo

69

MUSIC-- U-2--Nirvana--BBD--Arson Garden--Pearl Jam--Salt N' Pepa--


Roxette -- Grateful Dead -- The Cure -- Voice of the Beehive -- Boyz 2

Fishbone -- INXS -- Aerosmith -- AC/DC -- The Red Hot Chili Peppers

The Doors -- Public Enemy -- Sinead O'Connor -- Red Hot Chilipeppers --

EMMa RicE-----

Everyone said Hello back. Right behind her there was a girl. She had jet-black hair and a leather jacket. "Hey, can I get a lift? By the way, my name is Hellraiser." "Cool," said Bob. "Sure you can come with us," everyone said.



ADDRESS : 821 E. 11th st., or 3233 Russell Rd.

PHONE # : 332-1314, or 336-3663

COLOR OF HAIR : Brown

HEIGHT : 5'

EMMY BLACKWELL

AGE : 11

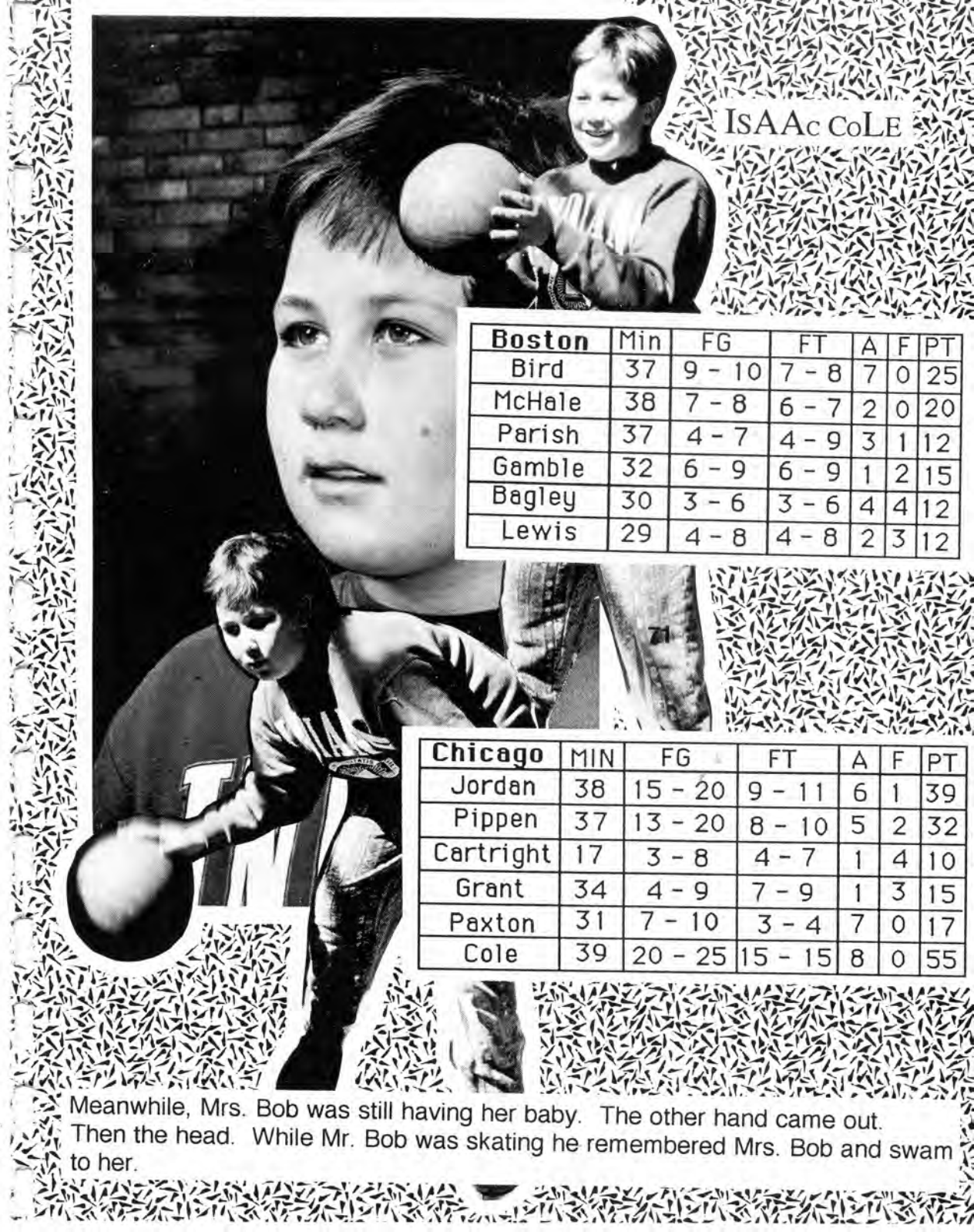
D.O.B. : March 1, 1981

COLOR OF EYES : Hazel

PETS : 8 dogs, 2 cats, 2 fish, 1 gerbil.

70

Hellraiser wanted to know what was going on, and she said, "I better get out, because I'm going to California."

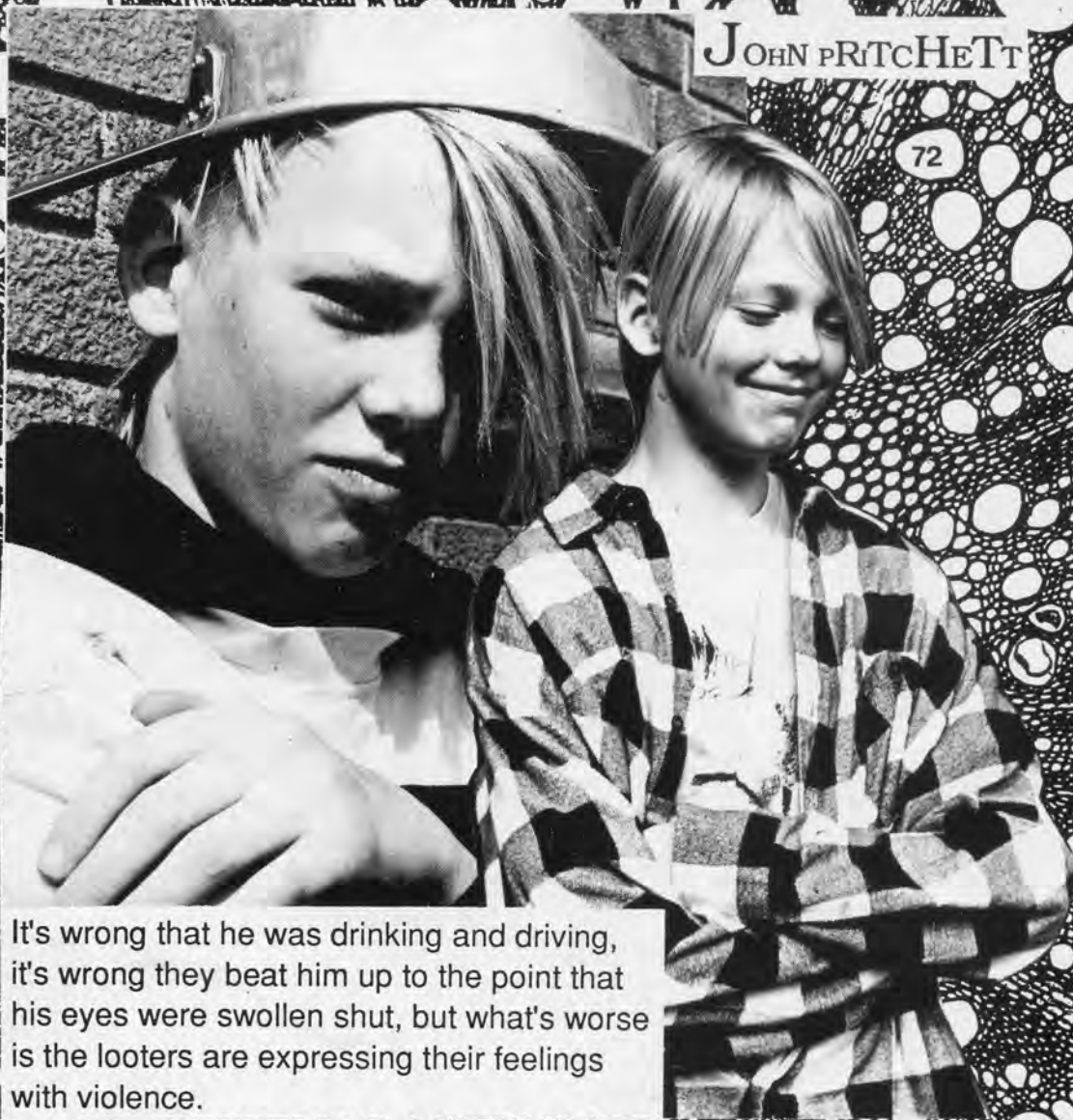


ISAAC CoLE

Boston	Min	FG	FT	A	F	PT
Bird	37	9 - 10	7 - 8	7	0	25
McHale	38	7 - 8	6 - 7	2	0	20
Parish	37	4 - 7	4 - 9	3	1	12
Gamble	32	6 - 9	6 - 9	1	2	15
Bagley	30	3 - 6	3 - 6	4	4	12
Lewis	29	4 - 8	4 - 8	2	3	12

Chicago	MIN	FG	FT	A	F	PT
Jordan	38	15 - 20	9 - 11	6	1	39
Pippen	37	13 - 20	8 - 10	5	2	32
Cartright	17	3 - 8	4 - 7	1	4	10
Grant	34	4 - 9	7 - 9	1	3	15
Paxton	31	7 - 10	3 - 4	7	0	17
Cole	39	20 - 25	15 - 15	8	0	55

Meanwhile, Mrs. Bob was still having her baby. The other hand came out. Then the head. While Mr. Bob was skating he remembered Mrs. Bob and swam to her.



It's wrong that he was drinking and driving, it's wrong they beat him up to the point that his eyes were swollen shut, but what's worse is the looters are expressing their feelings with violence.


Mrs. Bob was in a lot of pain, and she had to take a lot of drugs to calm down. The rubber gloves that the people had on were dirty and gave her an infection. So she sued the hospital for \$5 million and then Mr. Bob bought a new skateboard.

JR BANKS



When I was 7 I went to my friend's house and we went on a bike ride and we were seeing who could go the fastest down a hill and he didn't tell me his brakes didn't work and I went head first into a ditch and busted my lip and couldn't eat solid food.

When he got home he bought a new skateboard spot and a new home. The new home was in Arizona and it was a mansion.



JULIE SMITH

Do you know what it's like to be the oldest of five girls? I doubt it. Well, I do.

After me is Laura. She's in second grade. When they were celebrating Leap Year in class and they asked her how she was going to spend the extra day, she said, "I'm going to be extra nice to my sister Julie."


Michelle just turned six. She likes to beat up on Lisa, (another sister). She really wants a brother to beat up on.

Lisa follows Michelle around like a magnet does to metal. She really likes the baby, but she's rough with her. Sometimes she even drops her.

Alice, the baby, doesn't really do much except sleep, but when she's awake, everyone fights over her. When she smiles, she wrinkles up her nose and she sometimes laughs.

As I speak we are in the process of adding on to our house. When my mom and dad are working, I usually watch my sisters. We have a calendar that's posted on our refrigerator that determines who gets the "special" chair, who chooses first what part they want to clean in the back room, and what we have for dinner every third night, which is kid's night. It's fun to have such a big family, because there's always someone around to play with.

74



We were all sitting there listening to this strange story being told by Mrs. Bob who was holding Bob Jr., the baby, when all of a sudden Mr. Bob fell out of the car and we ran over him. We backed up and saw him lying in the road. Mrs. Bob and Bob Jr. were crying.



JUSTIN ANDERSON

I have lived in Bangladesh, Australia, Montana and Indiana. My dad was working for the government in Bangladesh and my mom for an orphanage. I was born in the hospital in bed 14, on December 14th. My mom saw me and adopted me and brought me home without my dad knowing. When my dad came home, my mom showed me to him. We lived there for one year.

Then we traveled southeast to Australia where my sister, Tia, and my dad rented a bike and chased kangaroos into the woods. One time I was sitting in my stroller, minding my own business and a joey took my PBJ. We lived there for two years.

Then I lived in Montana for five years. I was racing my sister home one day and I took a short cut through my neighbor's yard. This big white dog came over and bit me and I had to have a shot and five stitches. My dad's friend brought over some medicine which was one quart of chocolate and vanilla frozen yogurt.

It took us five days to move to Indiana. I liked it when I came to Harmony and everyone started clapping.

Well then we got out our portable grill and cut up Bob and ate him barbecued, and we made some mashed potatoes. Suddenly we realized how rude we were being and offered Mrs. Bob some. She refused so we shrugged, ate the rest of Bob and left.




Patty was an albino rat with long white whiskers. She was very nice. Sometimes she would get out of her cage and roam around a little, but then she would do the thing my mom hated about her. She started chewing on things. First it was a hole in a crocheted blanket my grandma made. (My mom never found out.) She took bits of cloth from my new down comforter. (I found that out after my room was half full with feathers and my comforter was half full too.)

Well, anyway, to the good things about Patty. She never went to the bathroom on me. (She did vice-versa to anyone else.) She mainly stayed on my shoulder but sometimes she would stay on my arms. Patty and I loved how lush it was her last spring. She loved to hide under the violet leaves and in the wild onion grass. She liked to go to sleep on me. She would crawl down my neck (which hurt a lot) and into my sleeve. If I had a tee-shirt on she would peep out and sniff a little, then crawl back on my shoulder, but if I had a jacket on she would get stuck and I would have to take off my jacket and pull Patty out. Well, anyway, Patty's dead and that was then and this is now.

KAVÁ CROSSON-ELTURAN

Then all of a sudden everyone who had a piece of Bob started groaning and rolling their eyes, then Mrs. Bob (who didn't have a piece of Bob) said, "What's the matter!" "We've got tummy aches!" (Groan) Just then all of their tummys opened up and the pieces of Mr. Bob came out and came back together.




MANdy EAST

Over the hill I run
the wind blows through my hair
I lay down in the
grass and moss a fox lays
at my side I slowly
get up and go to a cabin
walking all around I step
inside, the fox is yet to
come the room is full
of pillows they slowly
multiply a young
man stands in a loft
above slowly he will
greet me softly he
must greet me we walk
outside the yard is full
of life flowers birds and
many more it's truly full
of life we run together
down a path the animals
they follow we run
side by side holding hands
in peace the sun it beats
down upon our lives of joy oh
joy upon our lives of joy
sometimes I often
wonder what happened
that day
& that I'll always wonder
we together everyday

77

"It was Henry," yelled Pip, the little boy who was Hellraiser's friend. Pip loved to write poems and hang with Hellraiser and Spot, his dog. He also had a hamster named Chipper.



A Day with a Fish

Once there was a fish named Yut. He lived in the ocean and ate from the ocean. One day Yut was swimming and a shark came up and scared Yut. Yut swam fast and the shark chased him. Yut swam home and died. Actually, he didn't die, he went to sleep. The end of a pathetic, sad story.

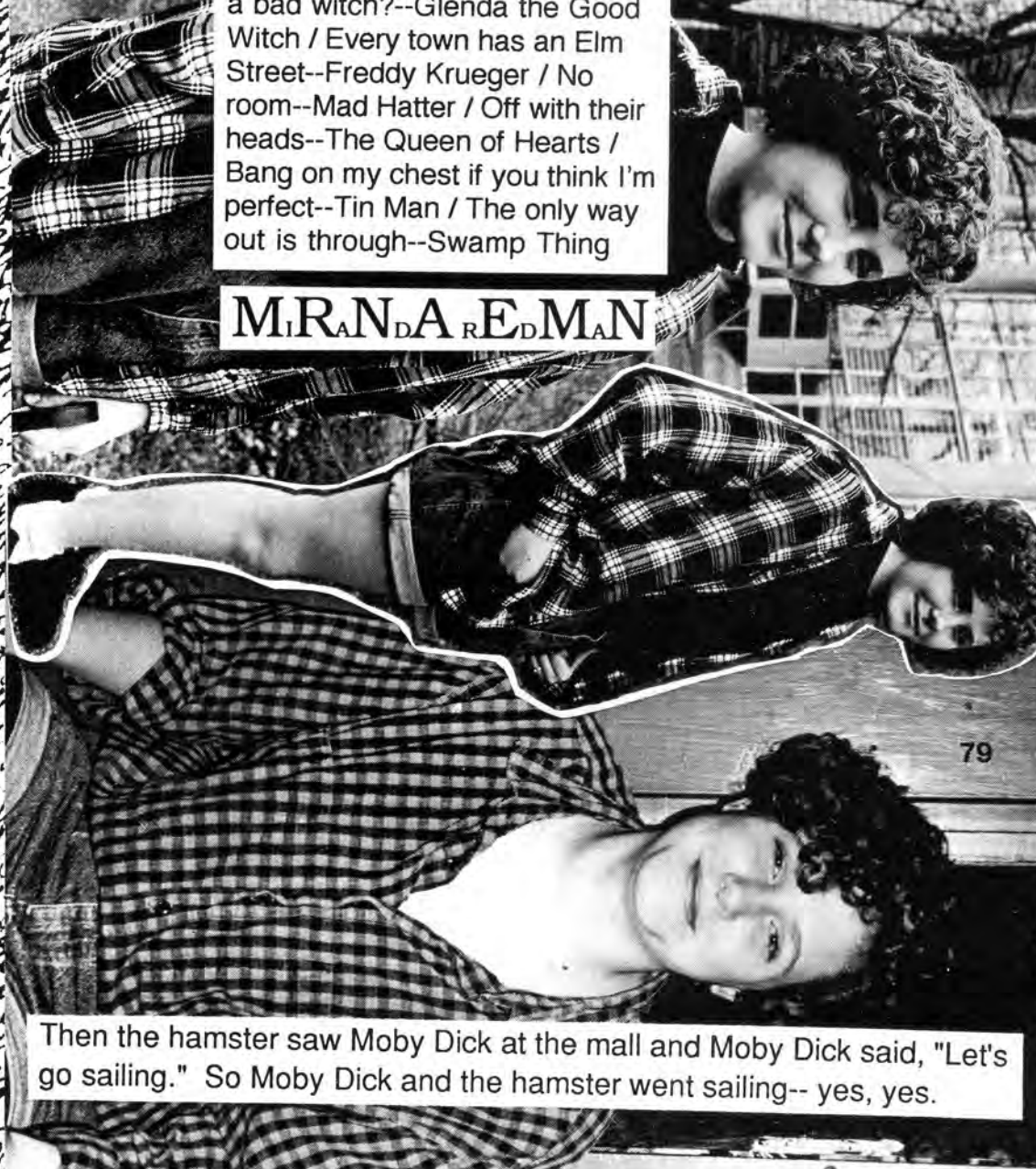
78

MICHELLE IZZO

The hamster was going to the mall to make fun of Pip. The mall was a bad place to go.

The truth is a virus--Pump up the volume / Are you a good witch or a bad witch?--Glenda the Good Witch / Every town has an Elm Street--Freddy Krueger / No room--Mad Hatter / Off with their heads--The Queen of Hearts / Bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect--Tin Man / The only way out is through--Swamp Thing

M_I_R_A_N_D_A_R_E_D_M_A_N



Then the hamster saw Moby Dick at the mall and Moby Dick said, "Let's go sailing." So Moby Dick and the hamster went sailing-- yes, yes.



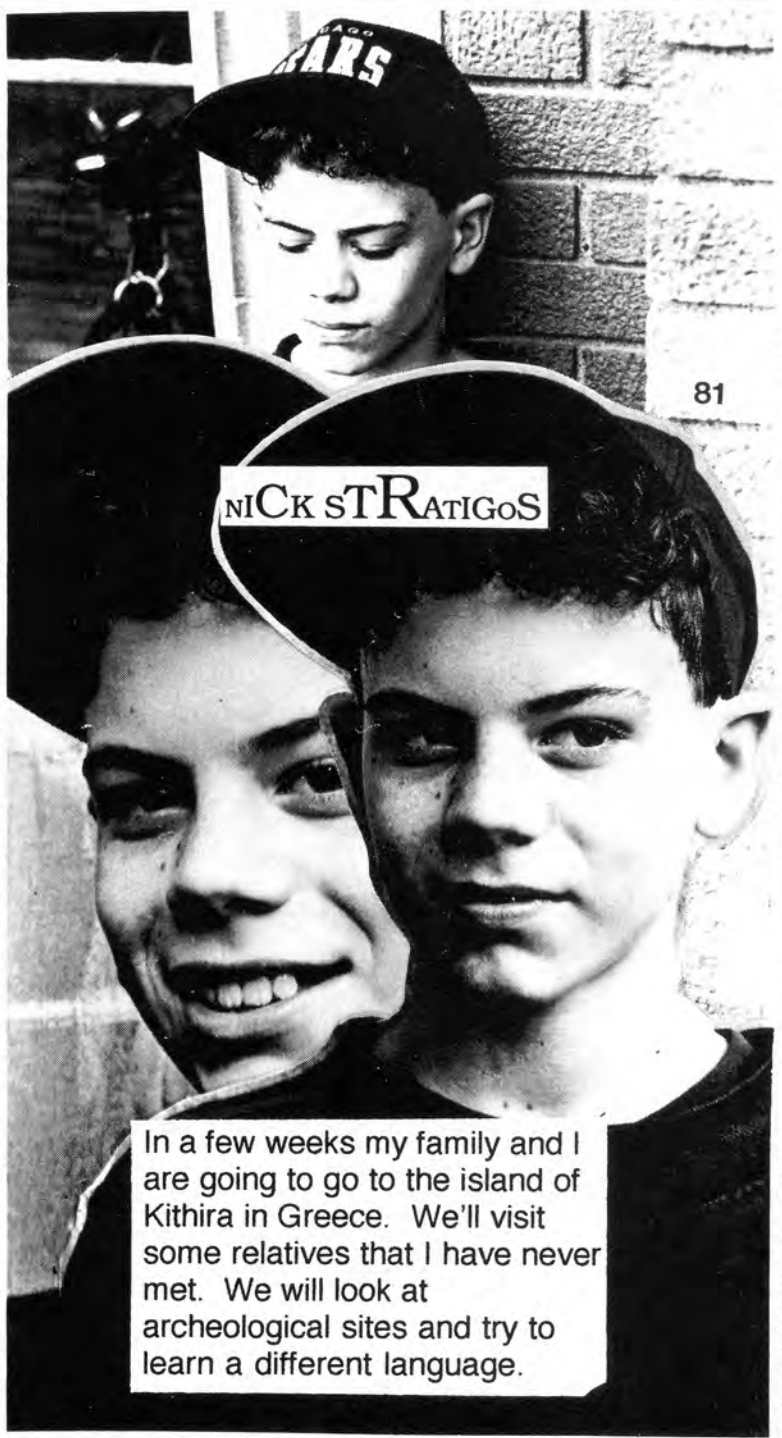
Imagine there's no heaven,
It's easy if you try,
No hell below us,
Above us only sky,
Imagine all the people, living for today,
Yoo hoo,
Imagine there's no countries,
It isn't hard to do,
Nothing to kill or die for,
And no religions too,
Imagine all the people, living life in peace,
Yoo hoo,
You may say I'm a dreamer,
But I'm not the only one,
I hope someday you'll join us,
And the world can be as one.
Imagine no possessions,
I wonder if you can,
No need for greed or hunger,
A brotherhood of man,
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world,
Yoo hoo,
You may say I'm a dreamer,
But I'm not the only one,
I hope someday you can join us,
And the world will live as one.

NEIL KLOPFENSTEIN

--John Lennon

80

Meanwhile, Mr Bob wondered where Chipper was and he went to find him. Then Moby Dick ate Bob. And Moby Dick ate Chipper too. Then Bob ate a hole in Moby Dick and swam back to his mansion.



NICK STRATIGOS

In a few weeks my family and I are going to go to the island of Kithira in Greece. We'll visit some relatives that I have never met. We will look at archeological sites and try to learn a different language.

Moby dick bopped and Mr. Bob giggled.

My name is Riley Manion.
My most scariest moment in life
was when my backyard caught
on fire. How it happened was my
mom took the fire ashes to the
backyard and there were leaves

on the ground, and it caught on
fire. A stranger came to the door
and told us that it was on fire. My
mom put it out and then it was
over, but it was scary.



82

RILEY MANION

Mr. Bob was very insulted so he killed himself.



SACHA VOSEKAS

83

Before I was born in my house in Jasper, my dad was watching TV and drinking a beer. My mom said, "Charlie, the baby's coming."

He didn't answer, so then he finally got up and went to go start the car. He came back and said the car wouldn't start, so he went back to watching TV and drinking beer. Then my mom said to Heidi, "Heidi, go get some sheets and towels."

While Heidi was doing that, my mom put some water on the stove. My dad came in and said, "What the HELL are you doing?"

My mom said, "I'm going to have the baby," and he right away went to call my Aunt Tina. He came back with her car.

The months had gone by and I was a year old and we were at my birthday party. They brought out a cake and I sat in it.

October and November passed, it was December...it was supposed to be, but not for us. It was the first of December and my mom, Heidi, and I were at home.

My dad was in Florida for Thanksgiving. My aunt called and my mom started to cry, and she had just found out that my dad had killed himself. Then after three years we moved to Bloomington. And there were some things that were happening with Heidi and I really didn't like it there, and Heidi wrote everywhere "I HATE BLOOMINGTON!" But, we started to like it here. Then my mom started working

at the Uptown. I met Miranda, Nick, Emma and Tanya, and then I came to Harmony.

But the sad part in all of this is that I see pictures of my dad and my mom, him and Heidi, but none of him and me, maybe a couple, but not many. And when anyone asks me how he died, I'm not embarrassed to tell them, but it's just that it's hard to talk about someone that you hardly knew. And it was hard not to have a dad, and a lot of people take advantage of their mom or dad.

Elvis left the building and Moby Dick cried.

It was the first Friday of March, (that means Clubs). My club was gymnastics. I had been taking it some other place for two years.

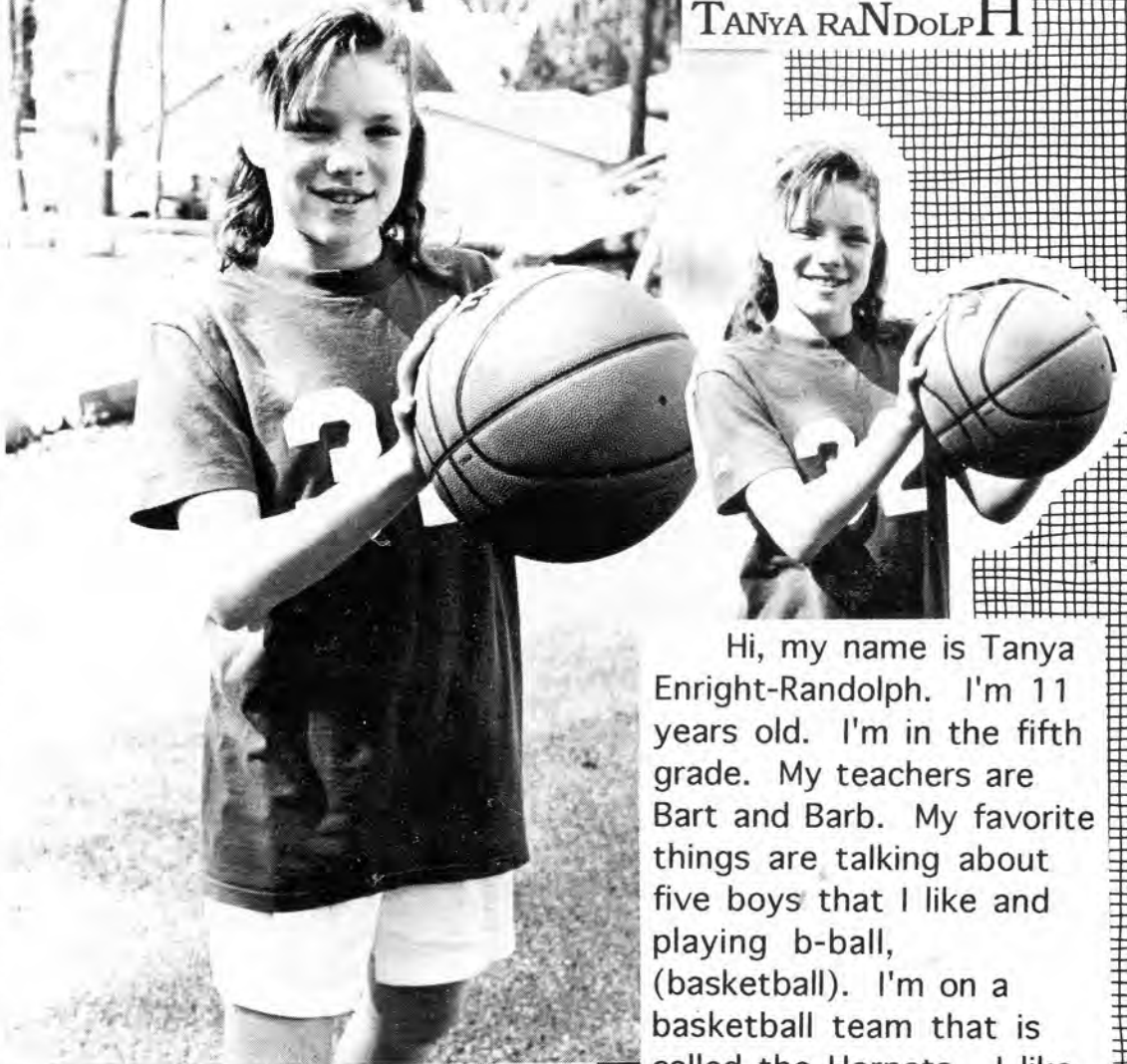
At one o'clock we started. At about two o'clock they split us into groups. The good people like Shirin, Heather, Kejal, Julie and me started out with back walkovers and soon we went into back handsprings. Then aerials, (no handed cartwheels). I had been working on these for about a year.

And then I did it. First landing on my knees... And then on my feet! I started jumping up and down and screaming. It was one of the best days of my life!



Mrs. Bob killed Bob junior because he looked too much like his Dad.

TANYA RANDOLPH



Hi, my name is Tanya Enright-Randolph. I'm 11 years old. I'm in the fifth grade. My teachers are Bart and Barb. My favorite things are talking about five boys that I like and playing b-ball, (basketball). I'm on a basketball team that is called the Hornets. I like playing basketball a lot. I do it on my free time. I don't like going to b-ball, (basketball), practice, because I get very nervous.



He killed himself? OH NO, NOT THAT...



Middle

School

AMY BILODEAU

87

"Hey,
what's cool?"

"Oh, nothing"

NOTHING IS COOL

or something

Then everyone & everything disappeared & all was silence...

ANN POWERS

And as I search
and search
through

my mind I think
I have found
the beginning

but it is truly only
the end
and then we are

just eternal visions
passing through
more visions

and in the end
what does
it all mean.



Life is like a tennis shoe. Up and down, up and down, and sometimes stinks

Just then a huge pack of animals like wolves and geese and other animals came out of the woods and surrounded the car.

She knew that he knew that her cousin knew that her roommate knew that her grandma knew who just happened to live in Idaho but



she's not important well her ex-boyfriend knew that his ex-inlaw knew that he knew that I know nothing but I bet you knew that.

AUST IN LUCAS

A bunch of lights turned on and there was a stage and the Dead Kennedys were playing.

BEN KING

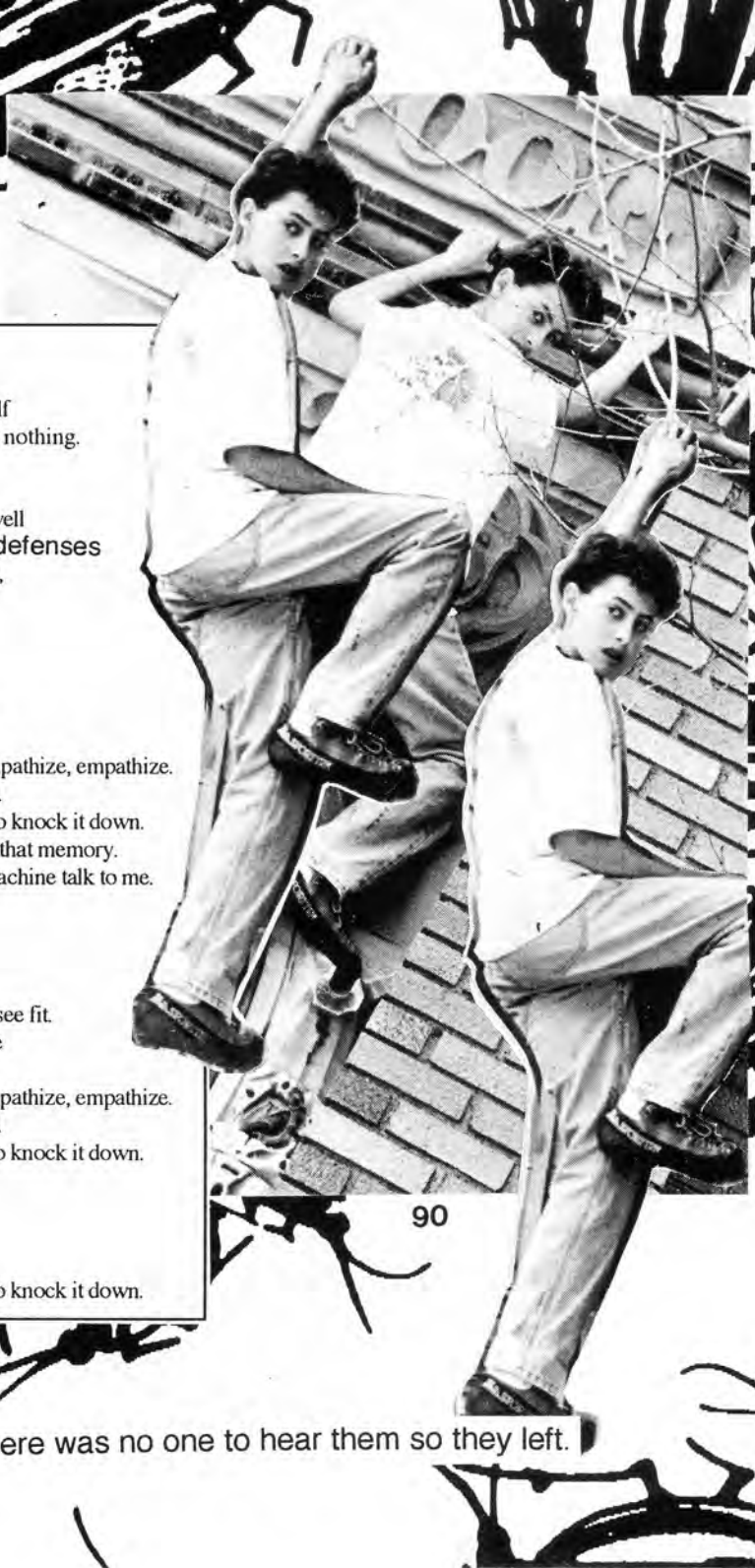
WORLD LEADER PRETEND

BY REM.

I sit at my table and wage war on myself
It seems like it's all for nothing all for nothing.
I know the barricades, and
I know the mortar in the wall breaks
I recognize the weapons. I used them well
I've a rich understanding of my finest defenses
I proclaim that claims are left unstated,
I demand a rematch
I decree a stalemate
I divine my deeper motives.
I recognize the weapons.
I've practiced them well, I fitted them
Myself.
It's amazing what devices you can sympathize, empathize.
This my mistake. Let me make it good.
I raised the wall and I will be the one to knock it down.
reach out for me, hold me tight, hold that memory.
Let my machine talk to me. Let my machine talk to me.
This is my world, and
I am World Leader Pretend.
This is my life, and
This is my time.
I've been given the freedom to do as I see fit.
It's high time I raised the walls that I've
Constructed.
It's amazing what devices you can sympathize, empathize.
This my mistake. Let me make it good.
I raised the wall and I will be the one to knock it down.
You fill in the mortar
You fill in the harmony
You fill in the mortar
You fill in the harmony
I raised the wall and I will be the one to knock it down.

90

But there was no one to hear them so they left.



BRAIN DRAIN

91



CHRIS RUGGLEs

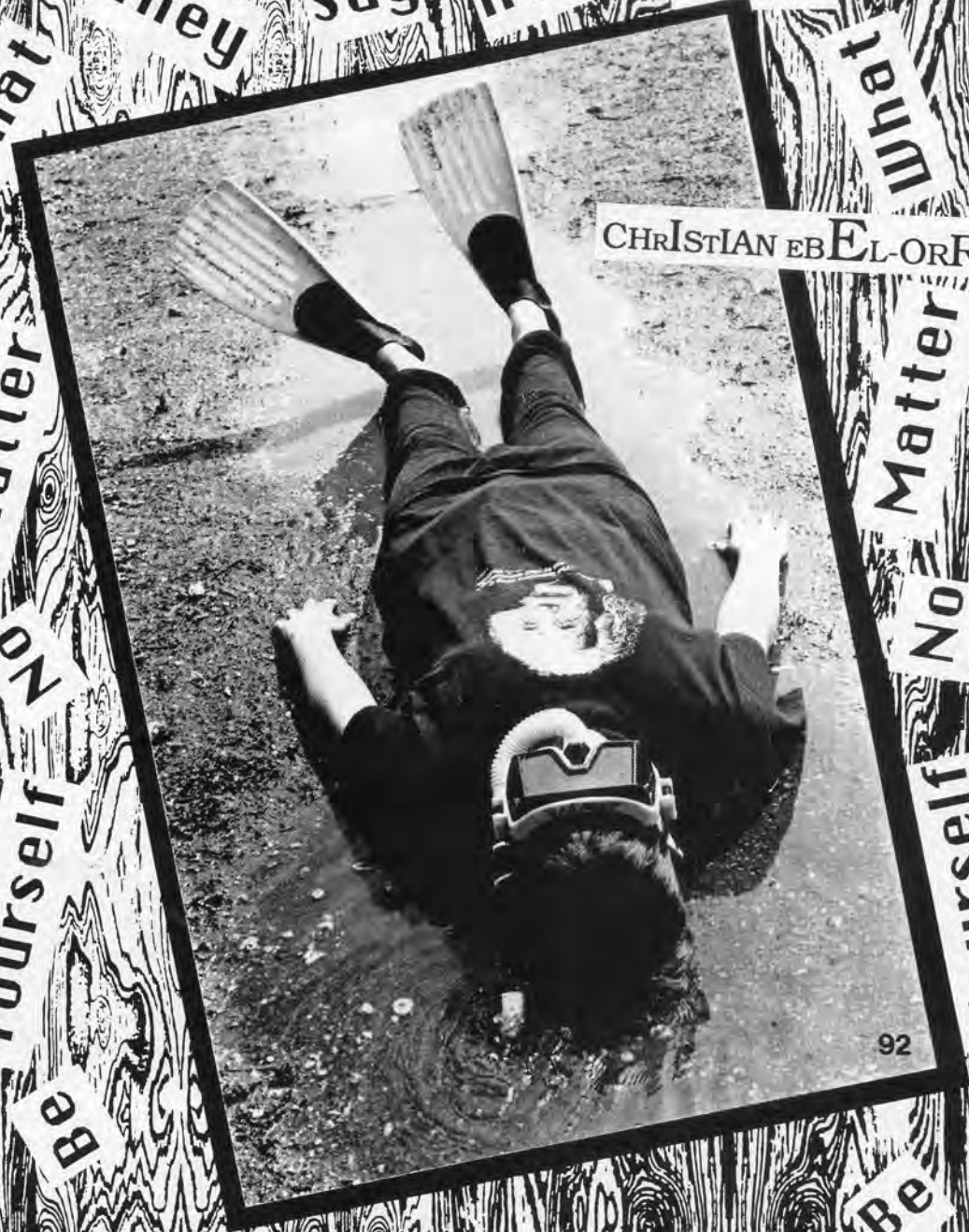
Then everybody that disappeared fell out of the sky.

They say they say

What

matter

CHRISTIAN EBEL-ORR



Matter

Matter

Be Yourself No

No

Be Yourself

Be

I think that everyone

should start off with the

same amount of money and


I should have the most.

93

The moon came up.

CYMON PAIDLE





DANIELLE O'DONNOL

94

"What ever befalls the earth
befalls the people of the earth."
--Chief Seattle

And then came the sun--there was light.

Fisher

ZEKE² (BROOKE)

Beware

of

Trolls!!!

Satan came out and vanquished the moon and the sun. There was no light.



THE
NINE



96

HEATHER RICARD

SAID

Then everything came back.



Harmony student by day...

J.D. WALKER

Voodoo Witch
doctor by night

NOT

Then Uncle Ed bought 10,000 dollars worth of Nature Ice from Harmony School.



JESSE CRAIG

98

Career: Civil Engineer

Favorite Food: Mexican

Hobbies: Money, Lights, Electronics

Favorite Smell: Expensive Perfume

A mysterious man named Jess came with this weird machine that he had invented and banished Ed and this Nature Ice from the earth.

There was a delight I caught in seeing long straight rows of red and green vegetables stretching away in the sun to the faint horizon.

There was the faint, cool kiss of dew on my cheeks and shins as I ran down the wet green paths in the early morning.

There was the vague sense of looking down upon the yellow, dreaming waters of the Mississippi and the verdant bluffs of Natchez.

There were the ecstatic winging south against the sky of wild geese.

There was the tantalizing scent of hickory wood.

There was the teasing wallowing and flouncing in the grass of a pretty pride of sparrows.

There was the yearning to see the sight of a solitary ant carrying a burden upon a myrmidon.

There was the dread of the caterpillar, the pike, the side crabs, that huddled fearfully in the mud.

There was the shimmering of the blue and purple from a butterfly.

There was the mirrored in the surface of the water's afterglow.

There was the rustling with a rainlike sound.

There was the fish toadstool hiding in the dark shade.

There was the chicken leap from the wrist.

There was the making of them lap their milk.

There was the third being crushed.

There was the hot when I first saw the lake.

There was the spear being stabbed through the heart, dipped into blood, and strung up gaping and bloody.

There was the low, moss-clad oaks.

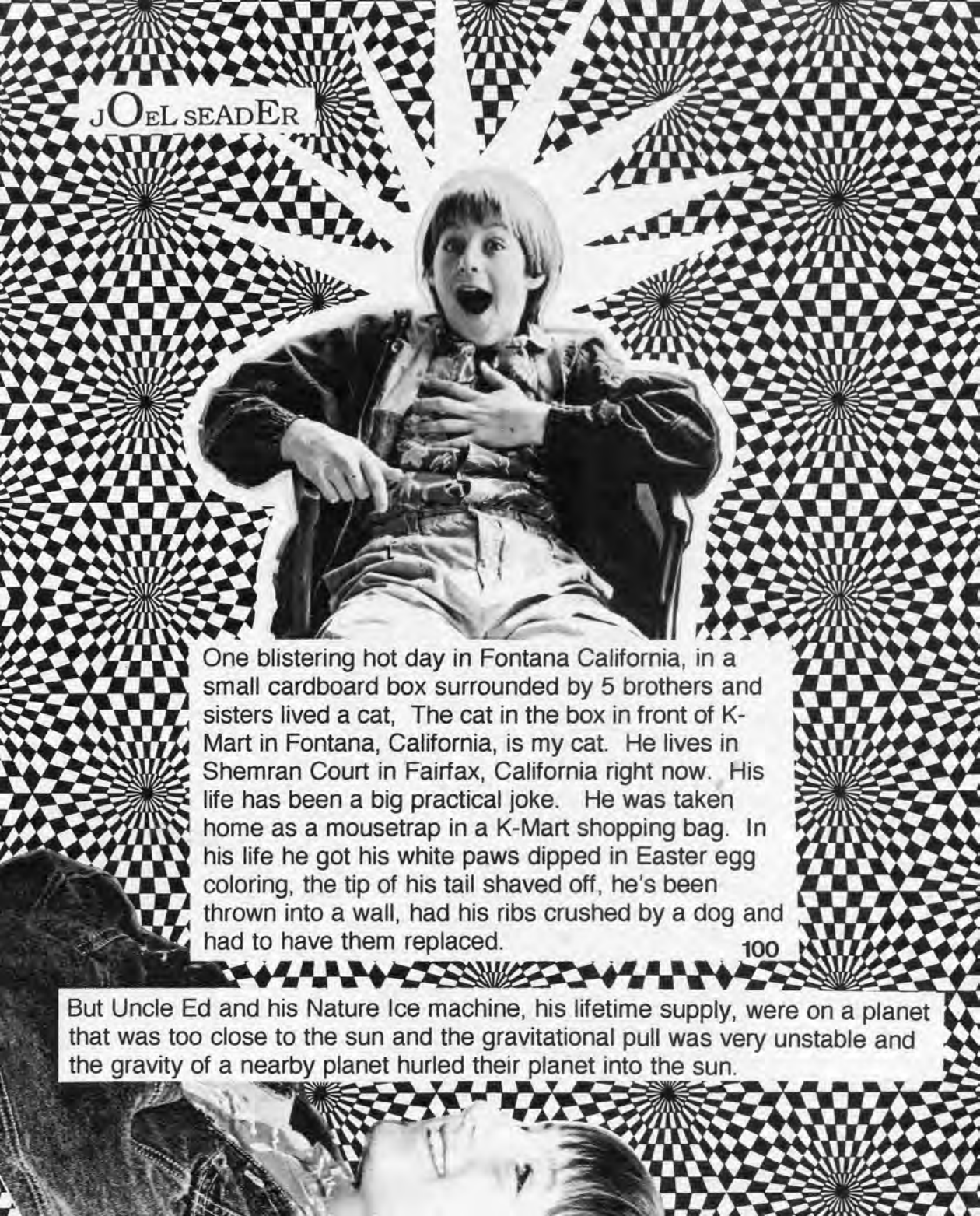
There was the when I saw the curved timbers of a wooden shack that



JESSICA ELLIS

But Ed was not fully gone, he got flipped into another dimension along with the Nature Ice. Luckily he had a lifetime supply of Nature Ice to live on.

And there was the quiet terror that suffused my senses when vast hazes of gold washed the earthward from star-heavy skies on silent nights.....



JOEL SEADER

One blistering hot day in Fontana California, in a small cardboard box surrounded by 5 brothers and sisters lived a cat. The cat in the box in front of K-Mart in Fontana, California, is my cat. He lives in Shemran Court in Fairfax, California right now. His life has been a big practical joke. He was taken home as a mousetrap in a K-Mart shopping bag. In his life he got his white paws dipped in Easter egg coloring, the tip of his tail shaved off, he's been thrown into a wall, had his ribs crushed by a dog and had to have them replaced.

100

But Uncle Ed and his Nature Ice machine, his lifetime supply, were on a planet that was too close to the sun and the gravitational pull was very unstable and the gravity of a nearby planet hurled their planet into the sun.

TIN TIN TROUBLE

JOSH BOYLES

with

French Fries!!!



There was a loud bang and Ed and his Nature Ice was sent back to earth where French fries had become an element and were worshiped by everyone.

There are three

kinds of lies

lies

damned lies

and statistics



JUSTIN BURATTI

And french fries could not be abolished because the earth and everything else was made of enormous french fries and there was not a single drop of ketchup left in the world.



MIKE ANDERSON

I am often angry when I am Right;
most people are angry when they are wrong.
That is why I get angry with people

So the military developed a hi-bred cow that gave ketchup but.....

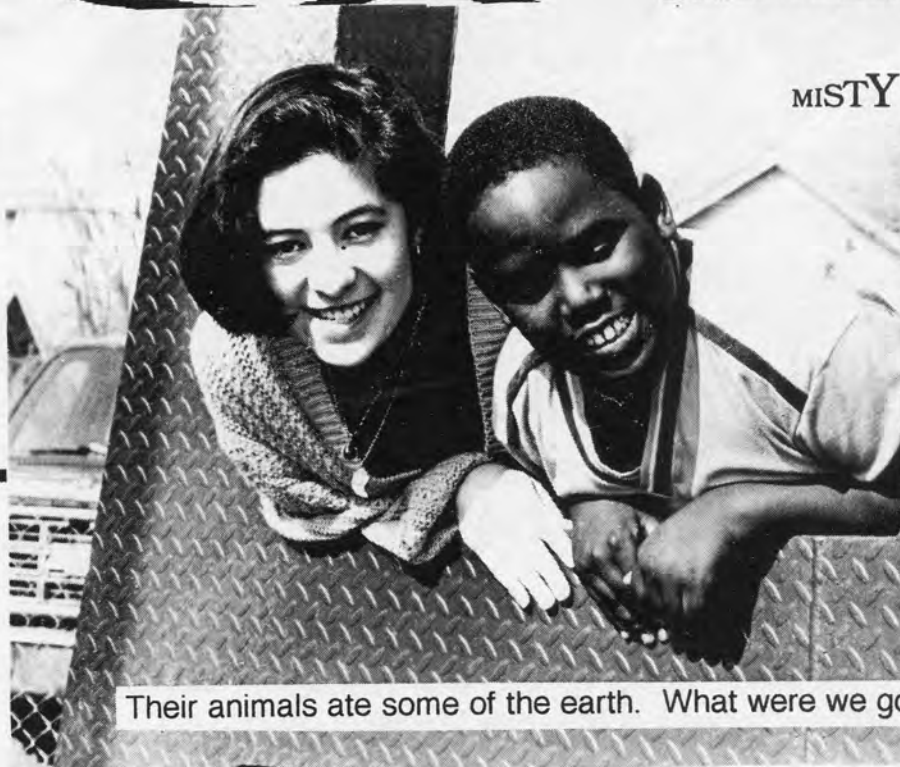
DON'T EVER GET LOST IN PARIS!!!

104

I love BABAR



MISTY BRESCIA



Their animals ate some of the earth. What were we going to do?

Twas brillig and the slythy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe.
All mimsy were the borogroves,
And the mome raths outrgrabe.

Beware the jabberwock, my son,
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the jub-jub bird, and shun
The frumious bandersnatch.

He took his vorpal sword in hand,
Long time the manxome foe he sought,
So rested he by the tum-tum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood;
The jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came wiffiling through the tulgy wood,
And burbled as it came.

One two, one two, and through and through;
His vorpal blade went snickersnack,
He left it dead and with it's head
He went galumphing back.

"And hast thou slain the jabberwock?
Come to my arms my beamish boy!
O' frabjalous day, callou, callay!"
He chortled in his joy.

Twas brillig and the slythy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe.
All mimsy were the borogroves,
And the mome raths outrgrabe.



Bob, Mrs. Bob, Bob Jr. and I were all watching this very interested, but soon we
got tired and started on our way again.





All

Lets

calm down Now

&

drink

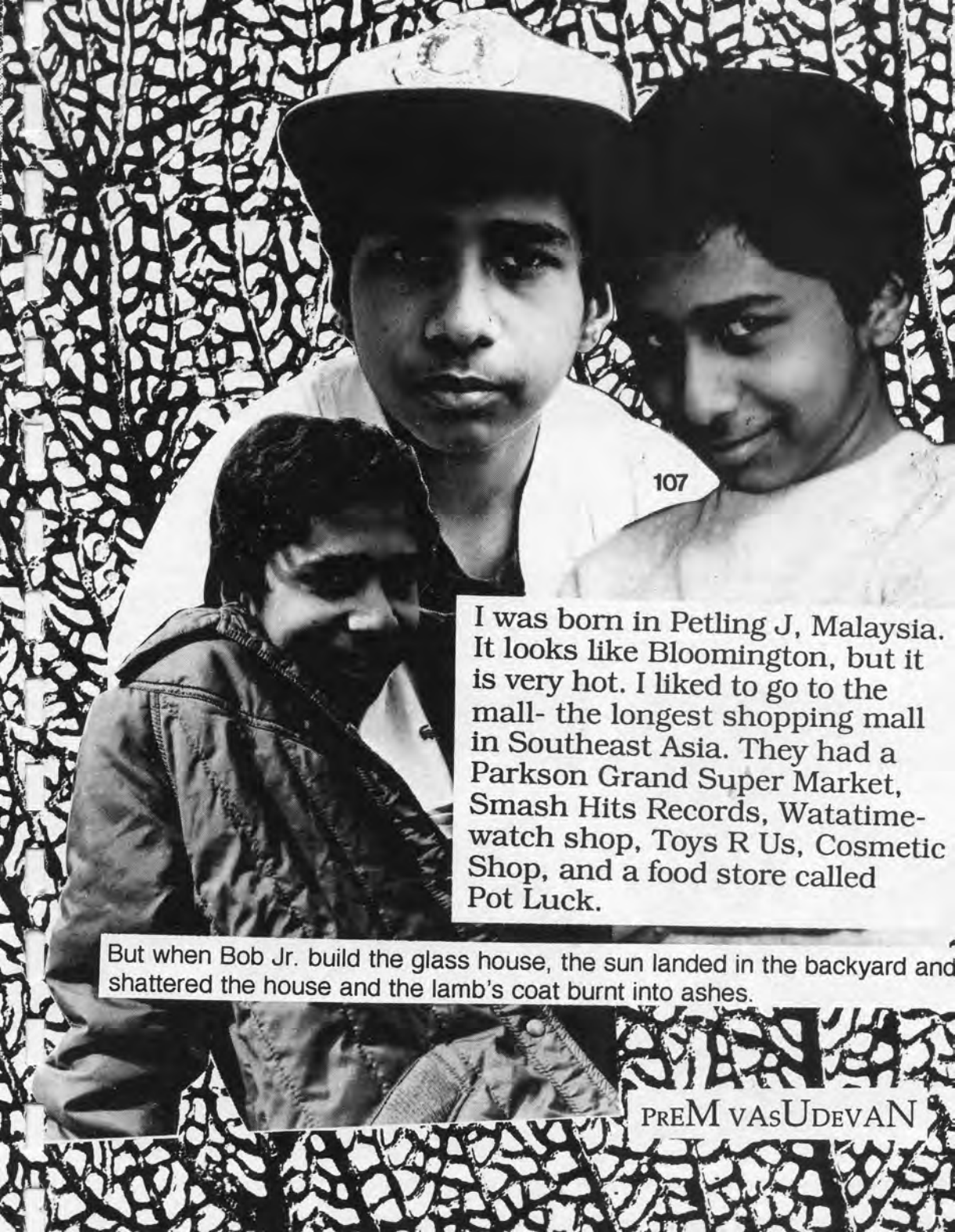
some

Tolt!!!

NOAH M YSLIWIEC

106

"I know," said Bob Jr., "We'll build a glass house and start a farm!" Excellent idea, son," said Bob.



I was born in Petling J, Malaysia. It looks like Bloomington, but it is very hot. I liked to go to the mall- the longest shopping mall in Southeast Asia. They had a Parkson Grand Super Market, Smash Hits Records, Watatime-watch shop, Toys R Us, Cosmetic Shop, and a food store called Pot Luck.

But when Bob Jr. build the glass house, the sun landed in the backyard and shattered the house and the lamb's coat burnt into ashes.

PREM VASUDEVAN

Reuben "Quick Legs"
Cochran
Home: Bloomington
Born: August 10, 1978
Ht: 5'8 1/2" Wt: 145
Bats right, throws right

#27

Batting
Record

Games: 137
At bats: 476
Runs: 76
Hits: 106
Doubles: 14
Triples: 3
HomeRuns: 31
R.B.I.: 80
S.B.: 77



REUBEN COCHRAN



Reuben Cochran
Shortstop

108

However, it was time for Bob Jr. to go to baseball practice. When he got there, he found out that he had been accepted to the Major Leagues.

A long time ago, when I was seven or eight, I was watching T.V., some talk show, and they had a gymnast demonstrating some tumbling exercises. It caught my eye when I saw this tiny person doing all these major flip things. I sat there with my full attention on the T.V. screen. I was amazed that actual people were able to do this. And right away I decided that that's what I wanted to do too.



But because the Bob family owned all the Nature Ice all the baseball teams got canceled because they were so thirsty. So the world decided that everyone should do gymnastics.

SORI YA POK

The moon sailed across the sky like a ship in a sea of stars

The candles never conquered the darkness but maintained a disquieting duel with the night



Only

can

you

112

prevent

TODD KONRADI

forest

fires.

They got a cow!

Many people are afraid of freedom,
they are conditioned to be afraid of it.

113

ZEKE SPEAR



Every book is a failure.

BEFORE



HIGH SCHOOL TRANSITION PAGE:

AFTER



ALL IS ON MY SLICE

Dancing is more than knowing how to bend and straighten the knees at the proper time.

Everyone got fat from eating so many french fries after there was ketchup that everyone had to quit the team.

堀内さんの絵に似
 んと
 ……
 う。
 しや
 ア……
 部屋
 れか
 逝し
 なケ
 HANA
 ースト
 ドーン

When I started high school, there were four things that I knew for sure:

- 1) Cigarettes sucked
- 2) Alcohol was another word for Satan
- 3) Guys were worthless, needlessly egotistical vermin
- 4) Coffee tasted like burnt water



ザインを快諾してく
 的なロゴタイプは、

After four years of extensive reasearch with a various combination of the four, I've reached a final conclusion:

る。私は、この堀内誠一氏こそエディトリアルデザ
 イナーの第一人者で
 ている。堀内誠一氏
 ガジンハ
 ー
 に
 た
 う
 マ
 デ
 い
 「アンアン
 ル」との
 このときはじめ
 誌が日本に誕生したのであるが、大型だけに誌面づ



BECCA WILSON
 大型のグラビア

- 1) Cigarettes **do** suck!
- 2) Alcohol **is** another word for Satan!
- 3) Guys **are** worthless, needlessly egotistical vermin
- 4) Coffee is one of mother nature's most precious gifts!

It's been a long, great, trip. Thanks for the ride.

Peace always and yo yo scawatendatin' forever!

This cow was an enlightened cow
 I knew I could trust it

If someone were to tell you to turn around real slow, 'cause they thought you were in a place where you didn't expect to be, but quite obviously you weren't...

would you?

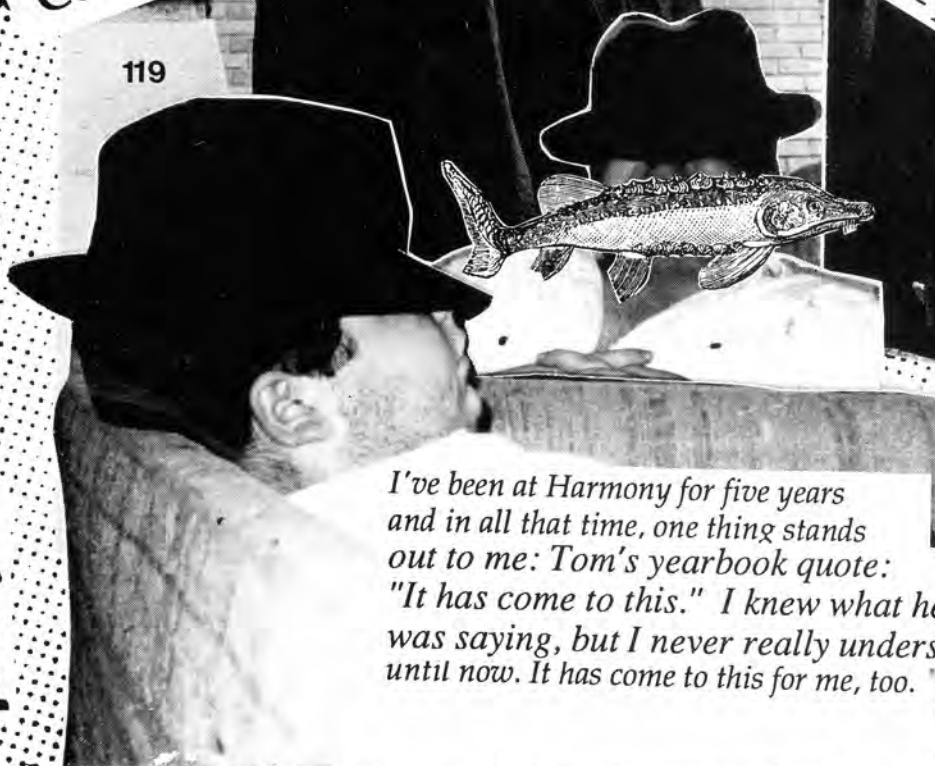
All except to Bud the cow. Bud came home after 2 long days of eating french fries, and fell asleep on the floor. While he slept, Richard Simmons came to him and spoke words of wisdom. "You must firm your thighs! Make an exercise tape of your own, and you too can move to the suburbs. Bud was excited.

CHRIS CLARK

Corruption in Government -- Make me World Leader.

The Rest -- Fish ON!

119



I've been at Harmony for five years and in all that time, one thing stands out to me: Tom's yearbook quote: "It has come to this." I knew what he was saying, but I never really understood it until now. It has come to this for me, too.



And the funny thing about gravel pits...

Live

CHUCK ZIEPOLT

Wild

Oh

Die

Is that cows with firm thighs get stuck in them.



DANIEL WEDDLE



The flagrant beast
waved his arms
violently in a
desperate attempt
to get my attention.

123

I suppose he might have
needed some help,
but what help can I be
to a flagrant beast?

but,

dAVID cANAdA

your country can do for you
can climb in your country"

"Ask not what

but what you

124

Polka

Godz



But lovers bliss was not to be had so easily Oh no!!!



ERIC SMITH

The flagman yells "one minute!" as I am sitting on an XR600 next to Aaron Huff, the State Champ, on a CR500. I'm thinking about showing him the meaning of speed. The flagman walks out to the middle of the field, holding two flags in the air. When he drops them, about 150 engines fire to life. The ground shakes as I feed all 96 horses and it makes the ground explode behind me. I hit a 3-foot hole in the woods with, it seems, a million bikes behind me.

Holy cow!

芳村真理さんであった。この
ートデザイナーが参加して雑誌をつくる。

活躍したのには
作してくれた
たアートディレクターが、では雑誌づく

He Knoweth Not that the Dead Are Thine

The weapon that you fought with was a word,
And with that word you stabbed me to the heart.
Not once but twice you did it, for the sword
Made no blood start.



They have not tried you for your life. You go
Strong in such innocence as men will boast.
They have not buried me. They do not know
Life from its ghost.

Mary Coleridge

So Bessie worked and worked until she was firm and in shape.

氏をア
に迎えることに決めたのであ
であった。



GRETA ZIMMER

127

She was in heaven. She had proved to Bud, Richard Simmons, and the world that she was more than a few second grade steaks, and she wanted to tell everyone. She cried out, "Look at me, I did it! This is heaven. This is chapter 114--The Suburban Dream!"

Hug O War


I will not play at tug o'war.
I'd rather play at hug o'war,
Where everyone hugs
Instead of tugs,
Where everyone giggles
And rolls on the rug,
Where everyone kisses,
And everyone grins,
And everyone cuddles,
And everyone wins.

-- Shel Silverstein



HEIDI VOSEKAS

128



Bessie was so excited, she felt she could concur with the world, but all of a sudden her heart gave out and she had a stroke.



It's hard to believe I've been in Harmony for five years. There are so many things I owe to the school and the people encased therein: my rapier wit, my inexhaustible charm, and, as I hope you can tell from this little ditty, my sarcastic manner. I'm trying not to make this a serious "speech", but it's hard not to when you'll be gone for good in two and a half months.


The one thing I want to live on in print is this (ahem):

Je Suis Le Nez!

129



As she was in a trance like stroke state, she dreamed of strawberry fields and Honeycomb cereal. Then Ronald McDonald came up and decided to have cheeseburgers.



Rushing, rushing
through the trees,
the wind whips
its deadly breeze
as it snips

and snaps,
off the branches
of the trees;
rushing, roaring
as it rips,
riding with it's
deadly breeze.

130

JILLIAN EAST

So Bessie became cheeseburgers and was eaten by a group of high schoolers on a trip to Florida.



ber / Cold Temple of Steel / Cold Minds Alive / On The Strangled Shore / Veterans Of Foreign
 came from a Camel pack / and can appreciate "miages" / and knows about pyramid magik. / She
 wing with the tide. / The codes in her D.N.A. include a map of / the lunar cycle / She

Wars / We Are Soldiers of / Rock And Roll Wars -- Jim Morrison ---
 A descendant of the red beards, / she can swim laps in equation ---
 is colored to madden a bull, attract a humming bird / and sc



--- JOLENE, another person with red hair that is pure lust and sugar, like real red heads are.
 s. / Besides the hue of her hair, / she has tell tale allergy to the sun, / so it is obvious
 ream "EMERGENCY" at the top / of her lungs. / She was sent from Argon to stir the st

Bud and Richard Simmons mourned Bessie's death for a week. Then they went and ate at McDonald's after the funeral.

Cold Electric Music / Damage Me / Rend My Mind / With Your Dark Slum
 based on "STILL LIFE WITH WOODPECKER" By: Tom Robbins) --- She
 she is in sunch with the moon. / One with the water, she is flo
 ew. --- By: Cedar Martin --- JOLENE BOYLES

Cheerios

Dostoevsky once wrote
that an intelligent man
who lacks communication skills
is like "... an empty bottle
filling an empty glass."

132

Cheerios

What did he know?

They were greeted by "Roy" who was voted drive-thru window salesperson of the month by both the BFFD (Bureau of Fast Food and Deforestation) and the PDHA (People for Destruction of Hoofed Animals). Many of the townspeople felt Omaha needed more minimum-wage workers of Roy's rare caliber.

SUGAR

Jefferson City

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Tommy. He checked out a book from the library, but lost it. He found it again . . . 80 years later and returned it to the library. He found that he owed \$387,642.33. It took his whole life savings to pay the fine.

The moral of the story is "Better late than never."

JOSHUA SANTOS

Then the high schoolers who ate Bessie walked into the restaurant and ate everybody.



Just Passin' Through

Sunshine

Some people eat half of it for breakfast

Life is like a grape fruit: it's round, dimpled and some people eat half of it for breakfast

Minds Are Like Parachutes
They only function when open

I need a miracle everyday

Pro Children: Pro Choice

Oh, how I wish I was a trinity so if I lost a part of me I'd still have two of me to live.

Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers,
saying she is lost and choking on jello.


Sir Trevyn

Joyous

KATE FRANZ

134

Their stomachs were huge until the woodsmen came along and chopped open their stomachs and lift the fragmented cow out.



KAITLIN DIBBLE

Being at Harmony has been my first experience with a school that allows me to say my piece (peace?) and express myself. Though it is a struggle to be here when everyone has known each other for so long, I am trying to break the code of silence that I have lived with all my school life, and teach myself to be as outgoing in school as I am out of school. It's a long, hard battle against how public school has taught me to relate to people in school, but I think I am winning. The people at Harmony are some of the most open people I have ever met. If I am not eaten by a huge killer shark, change my name to Fryder or develop a brain that works like a marshmallow in the microwave, I will be here next year. Until then, never forget to . . .

135

Little did they know that the mutant cockroaches had taken over the brain of the people at McDonalds and at that very moment they were plotting a way to turn toes into small pro-lifers who would have violent mood swings from prolonged abstinence and finally go eat all the...

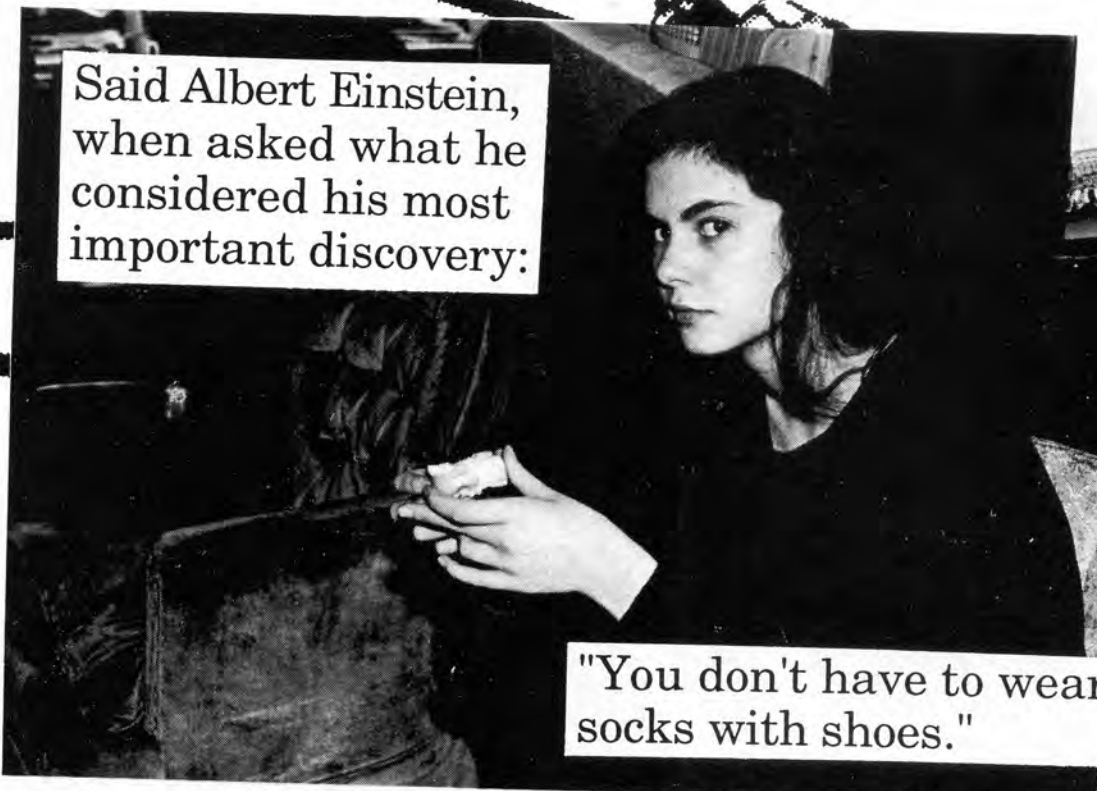


136

KRISTIN MACKENZIE-BLACKBURN

Any fool can destroy trees. They cannot defend themselves or runaway. . . . Through all the eventful centuries since Christ's time -- and long before that God has cared for these trees, saved them from drought, disease, avalanches, and a thousand storms, but He cannot save them from sawmills and fools, this is left to the people! -- *John Muir*

Rainforest Crunch ice cream from Ben & Jerry's--because they all support the rainforest.



Said Albert Einstein,
when asked what he
considered his most
important discovery:

"You don't have to wear
socks with shoes."

137

MAGGIE SHOUP

"Hi Ho!" cried the dragon as he swept up in a mist from a slightly unusual tub of ice cream, raining down a fiery breath of psychedelic butterflies. "Oh my," said the littlest one, Fred, as he lifted his hat, and changed all hamburgers to their original form, sending a cloud of winged bovines to the long revered meadow of the sky.



138

A woman dies every three minutes from an illegal abortion, in this world today. In this day and age, teenage pregnancy is not a rarity. In 1985 13% of young women, aged 15-19, got pregnant. There are 16,000 cases of pregnancy resulting from rape and incest that get aborted each year: that's not counting the number of cases that don't get reported. If the legality of abortion is taken away, what will the people behind these numbers do?



MARABAI PARSONS



We need to speak out and keep abortion legal. We need to let congress know that we don't agree with their restrictions.

As Bob revered his holy armadillo, Frederick, the thunder clapped with a plethora of sound.





*Friends change
and life is a hard job;
but everybody has to do it.*

139

MARCI E LOPEZ

He blessed the cows so that they could be in the sky without falling. That was when the phrase "Holy cow" started.



How to keep from being attacked by an iguana:

1. Maintain a 50 ft. distance from all iguanas.

2. If contact with an iguana is unavoidable, do not pick it up.

3. Don't squat on your heels in front of an iguana and chant "Here kitty-kitty!"

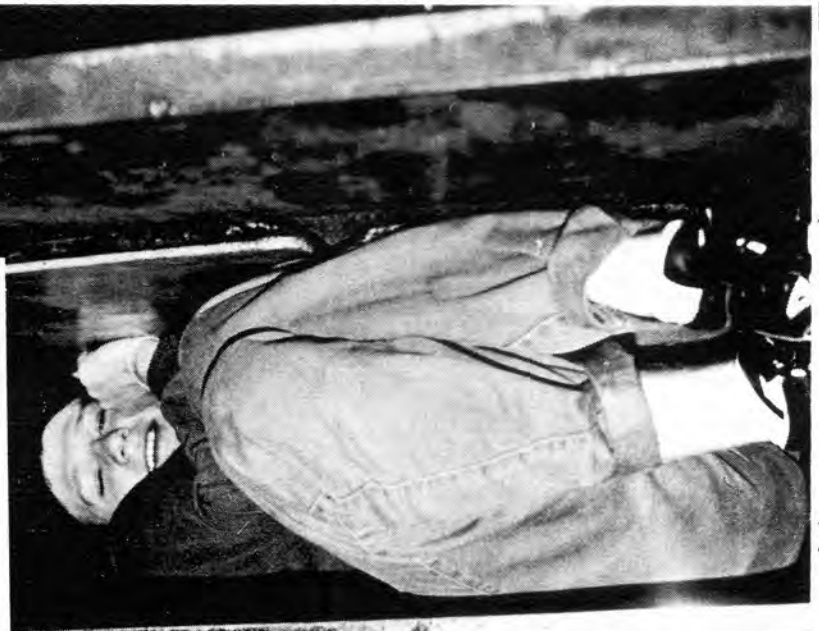
4. This next one is for those courageous few: when picking up an iguana, either placate it by scratching its stomach or hold its feet to avoid being shredded (mini-straight-jackets may be available upon request).

5. Never taunt iguanas.

6. Lastly, never, under any circumstances allow yourself to get cornered by a 6 ft. iguana in a dark alley.

P.S. Melissa is *not* my sister!

One day I willed it to come tumbling down out of the sky to be crushed under a blue semi. His morbid remains were eaten by 200 vultures.



Adrenaline•

The things I'll do to get a rush
The things I'll do to have some fun:
I'd climb a mountain
or jump off a bridge
I'd play games with death
And risk my life.
You could say I'm crazy
You might say I'll die
But in the end
when I finally lose
my game with death
at least I'll be able to say
I had some fun
to say . . . I *lived* my life
And now that it's over
I've done it all.

** A chemical released by your body when you're excited.
The coolest thing about adrenaline is the tingly feeling
you get over your body and then the surge of energy . . .*

MARTY MOORE



141

They sun went down and the dew fell, clouds rolled in and a storm passed through, when all of a sudden there was an enormous bang, a huge flash of light and then it was over. The world had ended. It was time for a new start...

G.S.M.'S

MARY PRITCHETT

SMASHING PUMPKINS

RED HOT CHILLI PEPPERS

SLOPPY SECONDS

NAUGHTY BY NATURE

LIVING COLOUR

ROLLING STONES

NAPALM DEATH

DAVID BOWIE

MEGADEATH

PRIMUS

GO BUZURK

FISHBONE

SLAYER

INXS

EXODUS

CRAMPS

PUBLIC ENEMY

FUQAZI

QUEEN LATIFAH


ANTHRAX

ICE T

P.I.L.

142

And then the women began the next world and everything's gonna be alright.

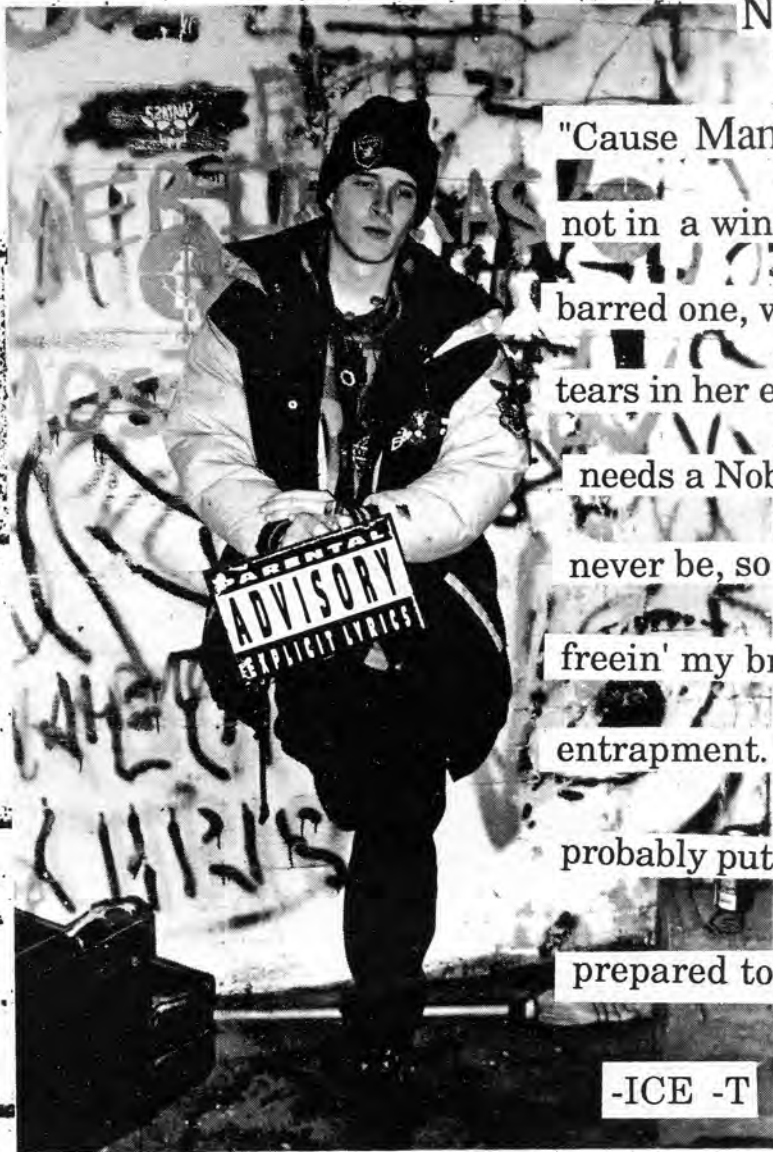


My name is Mina. I am from Japan.

I can't speak English very well, but I'm trying to learn.

MINA AJIKI

NATHAN YOUNG

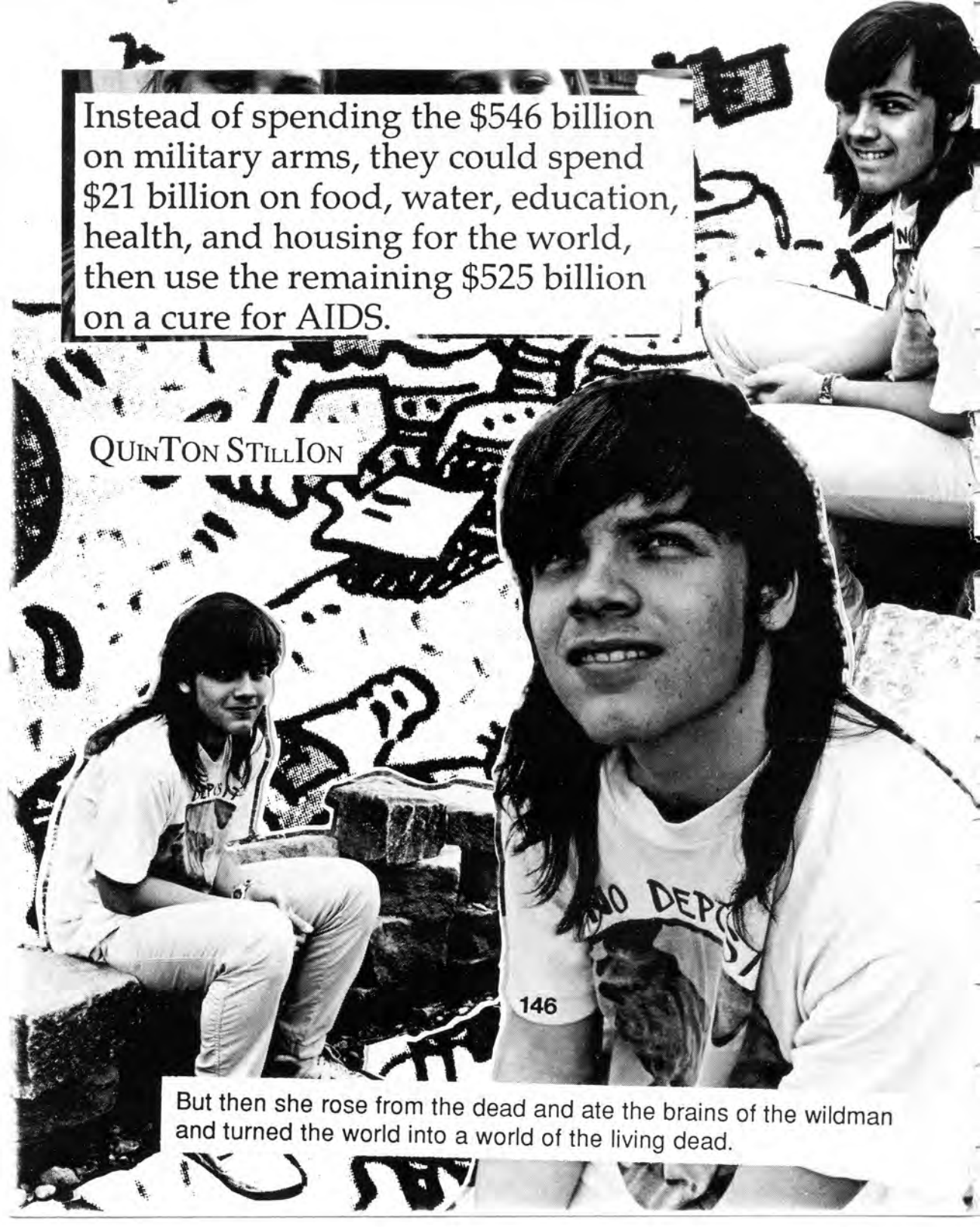


"Cause Mandela did 27 hard ones not in a windowed room but in a barred one, while his wife had tears in her eyes. He is a hero, he needs a Nobel Prize, but that will never be, so I'm gonna keep rappin' freein' my brothers' minds from their entrapment. To silence the Ice they'll probably put a bullet in me, but I'm prepared to die--Mandela's free."

-ICE -T

145

Until that night, when the African woman was walking in the lawn and she was suddenly gunned down by a wild man set free from the remains of earth.



Instead of spending the \$546 billion on military arms, they could spend \$21 billion on food, water, education, health, and housing for the world, then use the remaining \$525 billion on a cure for AIDS.

QUINTON STILLION

146

But then she rose from the dead and ate the brains of the wildman and turned the world into a world of the living dead.

Will the real Ryan Wilson,
please stand up.

147

RYAN WILSON

And then there was a massive sound and it was...

SARA LAND

148

Seek not the
yes and no--
they are one. So

So great that everybody who had already rose from the dead and became the living dead rose again from the living dead and they all lived again. Hallelujah!!



Activities that generate

one pound

of carbon dioxide:

Using a 100-watt lightbulb one evening;

Eating half of one hamburger.

Using 60 cubic-feet of natural gas;

Driving a 20 m.p.g. car one mile;

Flying one mile in an airplane;

Using one kilowatt-hour of electricity;

SARAH

A fast growing tree removes 55 lbs. of carbon dioxide from the air each year.

— Albert Bates, *Climate In Crisis*

Suddenly, everyone decided to get into an old school bus and take a long trip to Mexico. Oddly enough, they had no map.



Gee! I wish I were a man,
I'd join the Navy!

SARA JOHNSON

We interrupt this program to bring you a test of the Weather Broadcasting System--please stand by: Bleeep. Thank you, this was a test of the Weather Broadcasting System. I repeat this was only a test



TAE MIN KIM

I came to America when I was 16-1/2.
It was my big mistake.
But, I'm happy right now
because I'm in Harmony School.

151

Etc...



152

Etc...

ZAK OGRÉN


Conclusion to

Why We Left Omaha

Yes, it was only a test, but the bleeeeeeeeping sound woke Julius the Goose from his nightmare. Bud, the Cow, faded from his memory. "I don't have an Uncle Ed," he pondered quietly to himself. "And who the hell is Hellraiser?" Suddenly, a vision of Richard Simmons doing leg lifts flashed across his mind. Why, he wondered, did he need to worry about his thighs - they were big enough already. Then, suddenly, he realized, "Ah hah... ahhhh hah... it was Sunday, April 23 - the 114th day of the year." He looked across the broad suburban expanse of ground towards the barbecue pit. "Where am I?" he thought to himself, and staring beyond the picnic area he saw the outlines of children running toward a gate. He heard strange animal sounds. This was a zoo! And he looked around and saw the tree-lined paths, the water pools, the big moats. He saw the lions, the tigers, and the bears. And there were the otters, playing in the water. "Otters," he honked in recognition. This was his home. It all came to back him in a flash... Why had he left Omaha? -- To get to the otter's slide.



The Ubiquitous Teacher
(look it up)



ALISON COCHRAN

155

I spent a lot of time lately carrying wasps, dozens of them. It's a tricky business, carrying wasps, one must not squeeze too hard; the only reason for carrying them is to keep them alive. You would want to meet legions of wounded wasps, huddled in masses outside your door, where you had carried them, unable to fly away.

Why carry them at all, you ask? Not for reciprocated mercy. I carried several, one at a time one evening, but was stung by the one I missed when I lay down. Not that, but out of recognition for their life and my need to feel pain, which is their gift to me. We must not blithely eliminate the sources of our pain.

I have killed them, listened to the brittle crunch of their bodies as I hit them again and again, because they are so hard to kill. But I cannot escape my connection to them and soon I am carrying them again, their abdomens throbbing, pushing their stingers out, out searching for my flesh.

But I have learned, from carrying so many, how to keep my fingers safe.





156

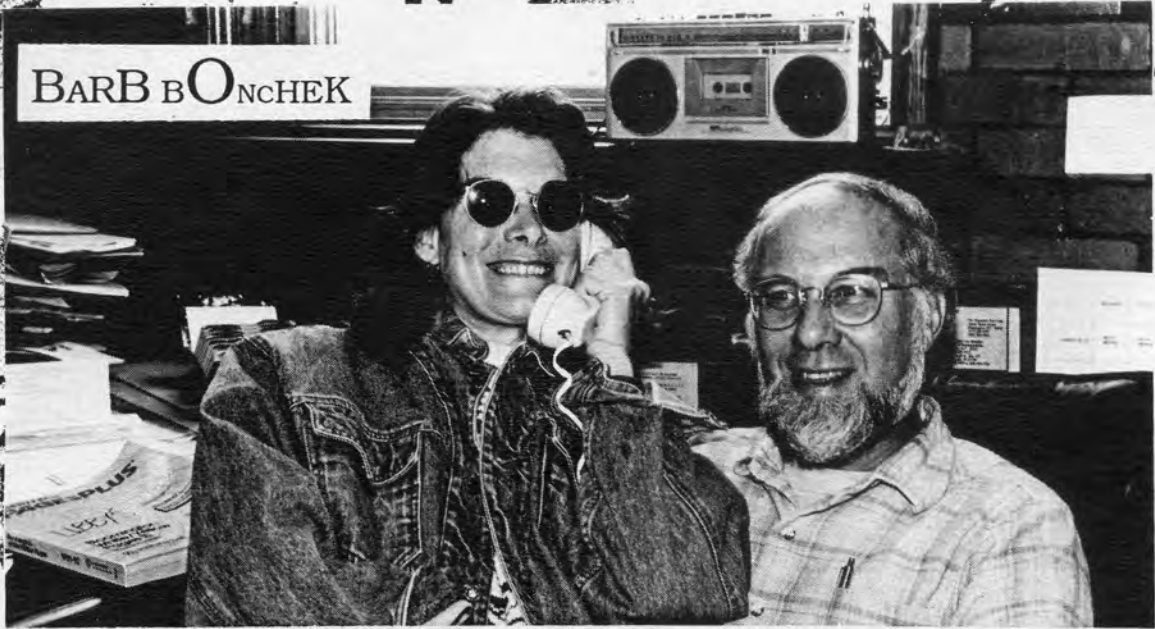
Barb Backler

WHO THE BEST

People always fussing about
Who the best
Who the best
This drummer or that one
This singer or this one
Making a big fuss about nothing
I say
What's the use of choosing
When we got 'em all
Anyway

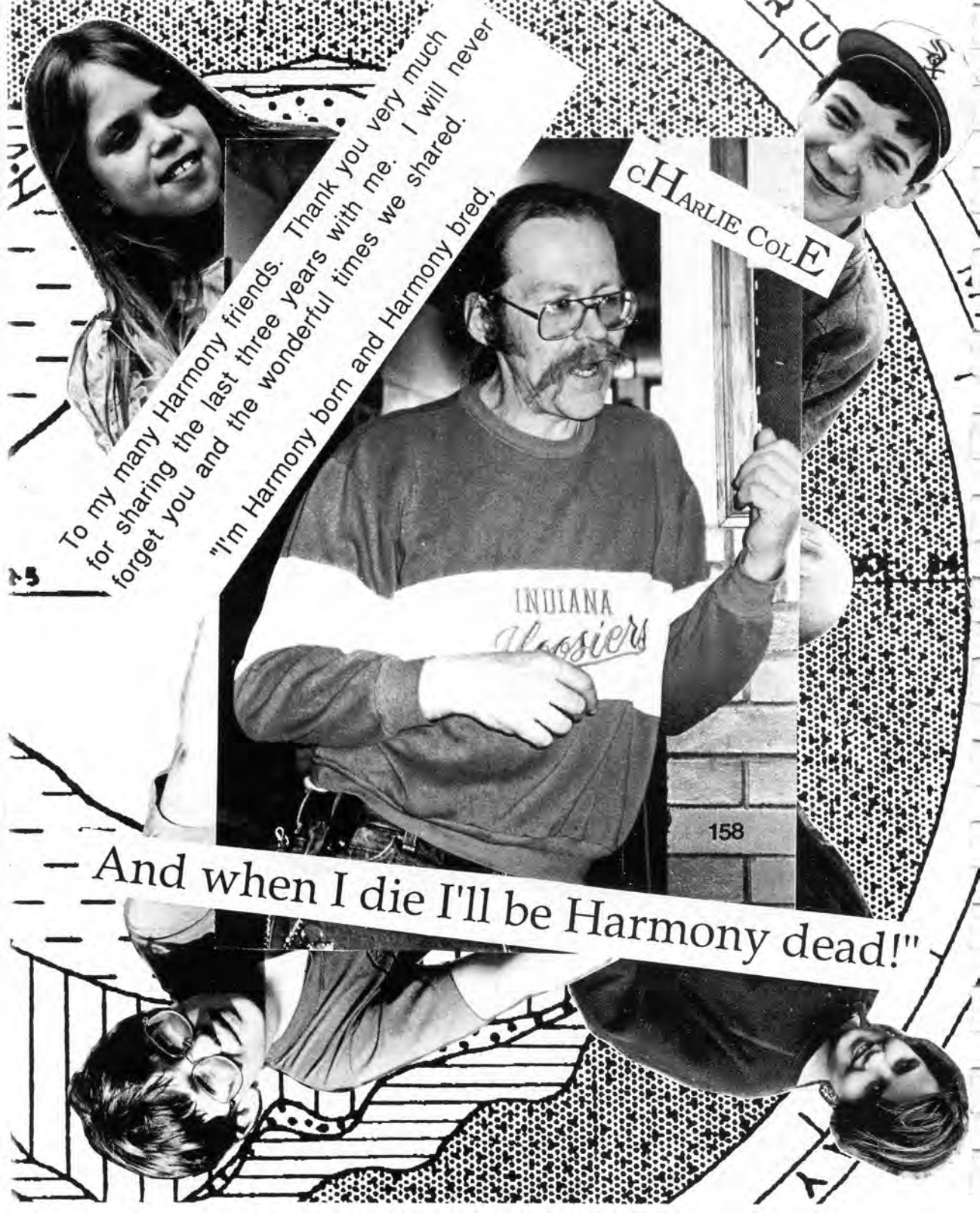
- Eloise Greenfield

BARB BONCHEK



The Oneness of Being.





To my many Harmony friends. Thank you very much for sharing the last three years with me. I will never forget you and the wonderful times we shared.

"I'm Harmony born and Harmony bred,

CHARLIE COLE

INDIANA
classiers

158

— And when I die I'll be Harmony dead!!



DANIEL BARON

159

As I get further and further away from my days in Omaha, I am becoming more and more concerned that we (our generation) are losing our sense of optimism that we can help create a brighter future. Most schools often do a mediocre job of describing the past, an inadequate job of analyzing the present, and pay little attention at all to envisioning what the future could be. If our society is to become a just and truly democratic one, we must teach our children to look critically at the injustice and inequality of our time and begin to dream about how to transform what is into what could be. Sure, it was easy to do that back in Omaha, where the farms grew visionaries the way Bloomington sprouts dandelions. If we are to go back to the future we must teach for an age of vision rather than ambition. Visions can be nurtured in homes and schools that visualize the full development of every person's individual needs as well as their sense of social responsibility. When I was feeling pessimistic back in Omaha in the 60's, chanting "Om" was really helpful. So, when you're feeling down in Bloomington in the 90's, try chanting "Om a ha-ha."

ARDECHE

7388495
9283360
7664534
891357
468027
491021
158815
246808
561482
323549
928376
561482
635409
394056
504829
957689
471582
928376
394857
561075
206942
758173
561075
322039

DAVE BARTLETT

Education is what's left after

you've forgotten all you've

learned.

--Mark Twain

3647581
2468027
9879865
5064519
8259360
0731490
32867954
4871829
5736849
1253416
5619581
0560192
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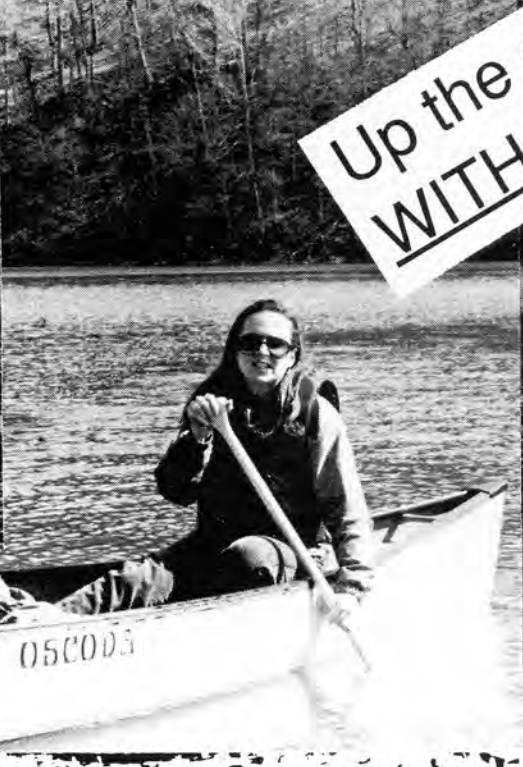
FREE
DAVID CHRISTMAN
SPACE

On the sixth day (it was a Friday night) God got out the Bingo cards and did the accounting. It didn't balance...

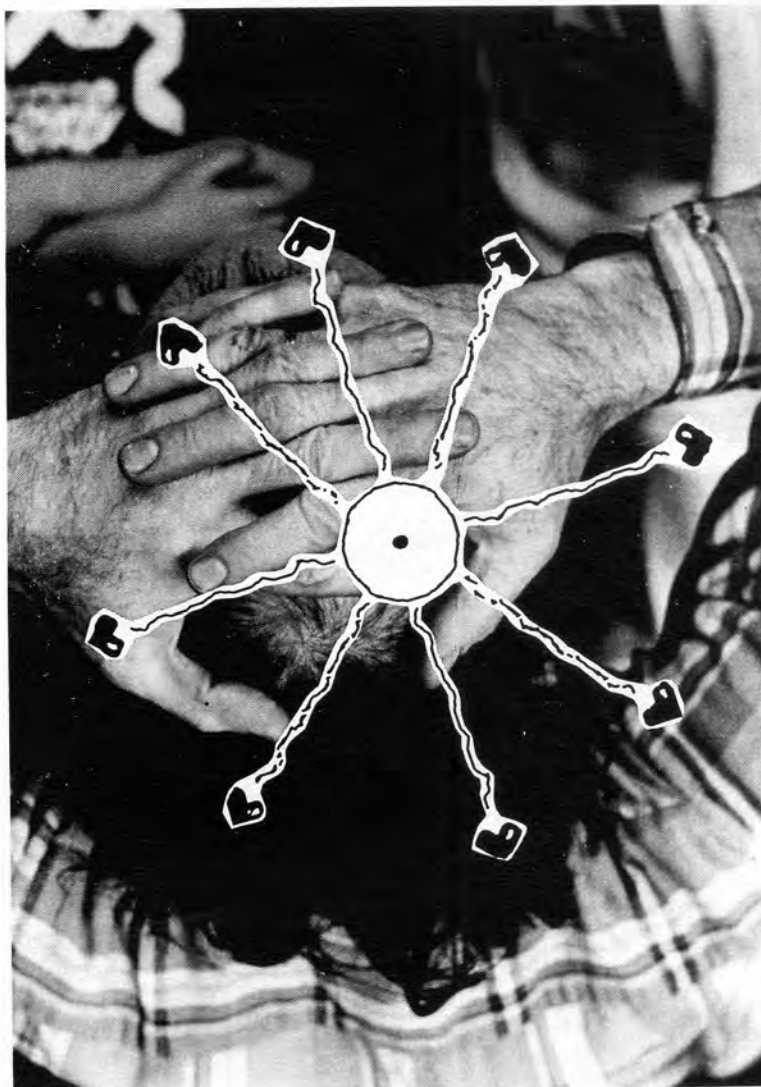
Where's Jo?



Up the creek
WITH a paddle!!!



"Heaven Is Life With An Open Heart,
Hell Is Life With A Closed One."
≈ Rudi



B
E

O
P
E
N

JORDAN SHIFRIS

RECYCLE

PROTECT OUR ENVIRONMENT

SAVE THE

RAINFORESTS

JULIE ZIMMER

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ABOLISH APARTHEID

teach
peace

Your Taxes Pay for
Torture, Rape & Murder
in Central America

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Peace Is Priceless

**HOMOPHOBIA IS A
SOCIAL DISEASE**

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RACIST
ATTACKS**

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thru NON-VIOLENT ACTION

**NO ONE IS FREE
WHEN OTHERS
ARE OPPRESSED**




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Saint Francis and the Sow

by Galway Kinnell



The bud
stands for all things,
even for those things that don't flower,
for everything flowers, from within, of self-blessing;
though sometimes it is necessary
to reattach a thing its loveliness,
to put a hand on its brow
of the flower
and retell it in words and in touch
it is lovely
until it flowers again from within, a self-blessing;
as Saint Francis

put his hand on the creased forehead
of the sow, and told her in words and in touch
blessings of earth on the sow, and the sow
began remembering all down her thick length,
from the earthen snout all the way
through the fodder and slops to the spiritual curl of the tail,
from the hard spininess spiked out from the spine
down through the great broken heart
to the blue milken dreaminess spurting and shuddering
from the fourteen teats into the fourteen mouths sucking
and blowing beneath them:
the long, perfect loveliness of sow.

Kate Roberts



166

This year my page is dedicated to my eldest sister, Janey, who died on April 2, 1992 at the age of 53.

"If you would indeed behold the spirit of death, open your heart wide unto the body of life.

For life and death are one, even as the river and the sea are one....."

"Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you indeed sing.

And when you have reached the mountain top, then you shall begin to climb.

And when the earth shall claim your limbs, then shall you truly dance."

LIBBY COSGRAY

--from "The Prophet" by Kahlil Gibran

Friends, I want to talk to you about evil, pure unadulterated evil perpetuated by the basest of emotions--GREED & POWER. Friends, I'm talking big-time BAD; the kind of bad that takes lifetimes to build. I'm talking TOBACCO COMPANIES. These s-o-b-s with their advertising sucker-bait are scum. No, worse than scum--scum has its place. The TOBACCO COMPANIES have bilked, bought, and lobbied their place into a corporate superpower. And friends, let me tell you, they're mighty good at LINING PEOPLES POCKETS. That's what we're talking about--MONEY. It's not the cigarettes themselves that we defend, it's the money they create that keeps this monstrosity going. And look at who's making a buck--the farmer, the banker, the processor. The guy who owns the corner store makes money. The insurance companies make money. The doctors, lawyers, morticians make money. The advertising executives, the magazine publishers, the billboard owners all make money. The stock holders, the stock brokers, Wall Street, all make money. The sports establishment, the politicians, the lobbyists all make money. The owners of restaurants and bars make money. The state and federal government all make money. All these groups have a vested interest in keeping Philip Morris and R.J. Reynolds strong. They talk about Constitutional rights--they don't give a damn about Constitutional rights. It's MONEY, friends, money for people. And we're willing to give it to them--500,000 people last year to keep the tobacco machine oiled. 500,000 volunteers to keep Jesse Helms in power. Your mother, your father, your teenager--all SACRIFICED for the Gross National Product. China, South American, the South Pacific SACRIFICED to lower our trade deficit. And, friends, it's done right under our noses, in slick four-color ads. It's a DAMN SHAME.

MARTY BELCHER



* Living Proof

MICHELE MATTOON

* "Now if you'd asked my advice, I'd have said 'Leave off at seven' --but it's too late now."
"I never ask advice about growing," Alice said indignantly.
"Too proud?" the other enquired.
Alice was even more indignant at this suggestion. "I mean," she said, "that one can't help growing older."
"One can't, perhaps," said Humpty Dumpty, "but two can. With the proper assistance, you might have left off at seven."



NANCY RUTKOWSKI




169

Mommy's Job

by Carolyn

1. Please stay in your work room at all times. You may go only when the day is over!!!
2. You may also go to buy toys and candy for Carolyn. Remember that you may take days off if you take Carolyn and Megan home.
3. You, Carolyn, and Megan will make junk food 3 times per week!!! Make sure to make cards with Megan and Carolyn for Charlie and Michele!!!

Thank you!




If not us, who?
If not now, when?

--John F. Kennedy

IMAGINE

STEVE BONCHEK



TOM HASTINGS


1991-1992 has been yet another heavy transformative year for me. I've experienced deaths and births. The birth of my new band ("Coup Coup Daddy") is an exhilarating experience. Building back my skills as a magical performer is another birthing.

Beards have come and gone. I feel very fortunate indeed to have the support group of my students and colleagues.

URSIINA HASTINGS-HEINZ

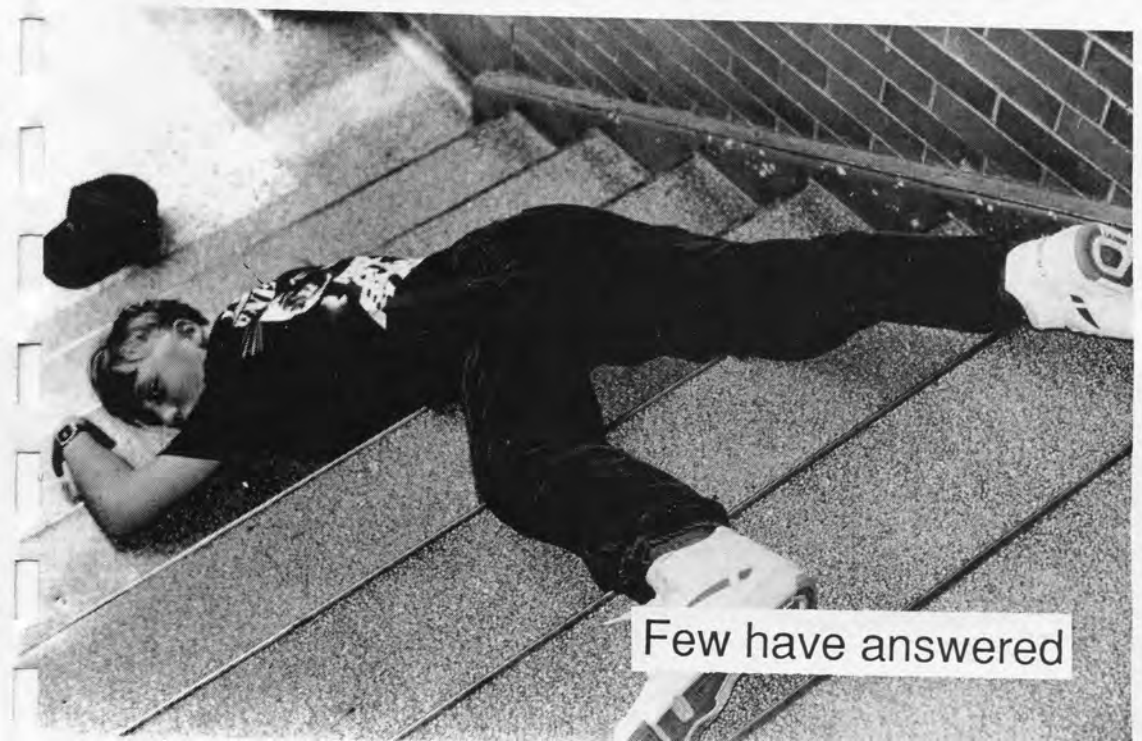


"Ideology attracted her about as much as religion. She thought systems were for the weak people who needed rules, regulations and answers. She had standards and in order to get anything done you had to make compromises."
--from Southern Discomfort
by Rita Mae Brown



Many are called

Dedicated to the intrepid 1991-92 Mt. Everest stair climbers who braved the elements to the tune of 2450 trips up and down the stairs: Christain Ebel-Orr, Noah Myslewiec, and Jesse Craig.



Few have answered

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF HARMONY SCHOOL

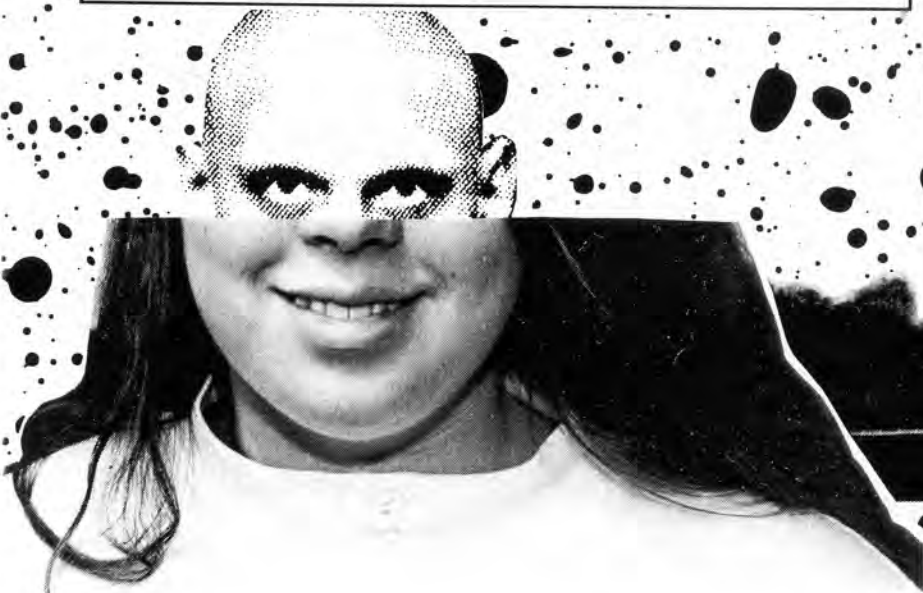
HARMONY TIMES

2015 THINGS
TO DO FROM
THE TOP OF THE
EIFFEL TOWER
BOB THE PINE-
CONE PART 5-
VICIOUS FISHES
POLKA GODZ
SNAPPY PHOTOS
WORLD IN 25
WORDS OR LESS

&

advertisements

Misty 



201.5 More Things To Do From The Eiffel Tower!!!

1. Swoon
2. Search for fingerprints
3. Count to 83
4. Say "Wah Huh?"
5. Cha cha
6. Gotta be da shoes
7. Catch the fever
8. Just do it
9. Because life is not
a spectator sport
10. Please don't tell my mother
11. Play ping pong
12. Take 5 steps forward
13. Take a number
14. Milk a cow
15. Wave
16. Start the wave
17. Catch a wave
18. Prospect for gold
19. Stand on one leg and sing
Yankee Doodle
20. Kiss the sky
21. Kiss a French guy
22. Talk to a bird
23. Eat French bread
24. Why ask why
25. Do a gravity check
26. Pick a rose
27. Wave a blue banana



Fly a kite in a storm



28. Yodel
29. Sell more records than
Elvis & the Beatles combined
30. Push all the buttons
31. Find a penny
32. Salt Peanuts/Salt Peanuts
33. Get Dizzy
34. Funnier than Jerry Lewis

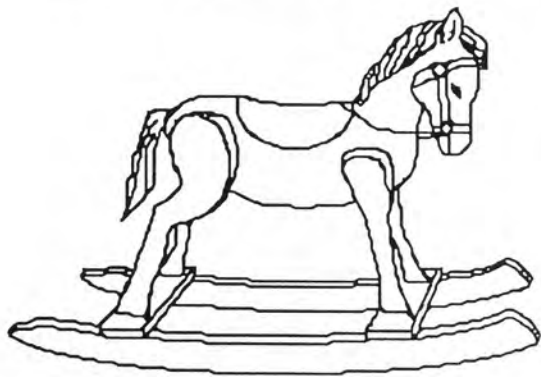
35. Fly a kite in a storm
36. Parachute jump
37. Throw a beret
38. Join a foreign legion
39. Sing Kumbayah
40. Make a collect call
41. Migrate
42. Wind your biological clock
43. Pearl dive
44. Sew What?
45. Call for an eclipse
46. Go barefoot
47. Give a bear a hotfoot
48. Predict an earthquake
49. Yell "The Russians are coming,
The Russians are coming!"
50. Plead the 5th
51. Sight a submarine
52. Sonic Boom
53. Daniel Boone
54. Pomp
55. You up!
56. Sacrifice a goat
57. Sell your soul
58. Spot Elvis
59. Practice bird calls
60. Put on the kettle ettle ettle
61. Mate
62. Blow bubbles
63. Repell
64. Watch the Brady Bunch
65. Check your batteries
66. Hail Mary
67. Contemplate your navel orange
68. Duff
69. Shoot the moon
70. Handle with care
71. Celebrate His return
72. Sweep um up
73. Be a nonconformist



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74. Tonight at noon
75. Ration hens
76. Take the stairs
77. Be inspired to clean
78. Duke Ellington
79. Smell teen spirit
80. Meet a friend
81. Wait for lightning
82. Make a point
83. Impale yourself
84. Invest in wrecking balls
85. Start a resistance movement
86. Forget the meaning of life
87. Hitchhike to an airplane
88. Remember Freddy Laker
89. Crappython 92--It's Fintastic
90. Hum the Vicious Fishes
91. Fly the Concorde
92. Bicycle
93. Tie your tongue
94. Rest in peace
95. See it on Mulberry Street
96. Move to Bedrock
97. Be an angle exceeding 90 degrees but less than 180

98. Look--Everybody's an ant.
99. Bottles of beer on the wall
100. Have a Kodak moment
101. Take a vacation
102. Approach the bench
103. Make sad cooing sounds
104. Kohoutek
105. Color purple
106. "Rive Gauche"
107. Make a bank shot
108. "Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John went to bed with," these on?
109. Who was James Buchanan?



- 178
110. Look for the union label
 111. Live long and prosper
 112. Get with it
 113. Say "Cheese"
 114. Read me a bedtime story
 115. Polka
 116. Hi Soriya
 117. Look out Belowwwwww
 118. Wigwag
 119. Remember Jim Addams
 120. Round Midnight
 121. View the abyss
 122. Quote Sartre
 123. Condense yourself
 124. Give a hoot....
 125. Vote early & often
 126. Go climb a rock
 127. Punt
 128. Chase the ice cream truck
 129. Buy Nature Ice
 130. Le Big Mac
 131. Visit Paris, Texas
 132. Go in Seine
 133. He's got de Gaulle
 134. There--the Champs Elysee
 135. Comprehend nylon
 136. Fog
 137. Nice Foggy
 138. Invent impressionistic art
 139. Be existential
 140. Give details
 141. Retake Paris
 142. Carry on like nothing's happened



143. Visit Disneyland
144. Ugly American
145. Me--I'm Canadian
146. Viva la diffrance
147. Be didactic
148. Handle money carefully
149. Remember Things Past
150. Be obsessive
151. Bobo
152. Don't underestimate the ordeal
153. 2 golds, 4 silvers, 1 bronze
154. Fight for pacifism
155. Catch the public's fancy
156. Experiment with color
157. Apply yourself to makeup
158. Feel the rhythm
159. See the transparent
160. Remember the order of events
161. Exercise your rights
162. Exercise your lefts
163. Rule thyself
164. Word up!
165. I'm hungry
166. Get a haircut, dork.
167. Phone home again
168. Camp out
169. Ha, ha, ha (French accent)
170. Be a tourist
171. Scuba dive
172. Souffle your shoes
173. Translate sign language
174. Walk along the railing
175. I wonder where the bathrooms are?
176. Buy stuff
177. Spin around 50 times
178. Hang glide
179. Wink Tiddlies
180. Fulfill your capitalistic destiny
181. Take a picture
182. Don't jump
183. Try something else
184. Jog
185. Keep in the lines
186. Cry Wolf
187. Hear a pin drop
188. Ask the way home

Swoon



- 
- 
189. Find a broom
 190. Do your clean-up
 191. Beep at Fiats
 192. Don't do dat
 193. Plant a flag
 194. Whistle
 195. Skip something
 197. Hypnotise a porpoise
 198. Deflate your ego
 199. Call for an election
 200. Receive a mandate
 201. You are now ready
 202. Toss Bubba the Love Sponge



Bubba





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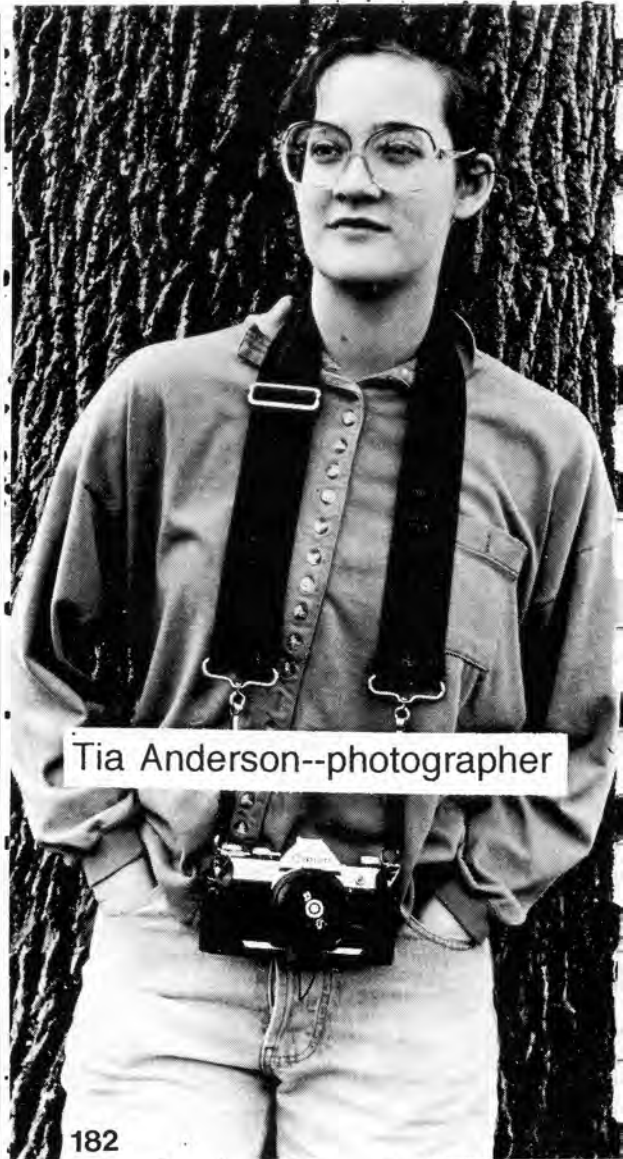
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Tia Anderson--photographer

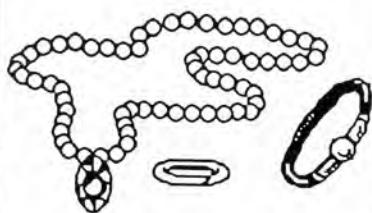
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1



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I'm too sexy for this rock



Titles

Here are some of the ideas the yearbook staff bounced around.

The Side Effects Of Wearing Funny Shoes

(Fashion oriented)

Products Of Superior Jeans

(Fashion oriented)

The Odd Dreams Of Smitty Zarchan

(Science fiction)

Life After After Life

(Metaphysical ranting)

Jalapenos & Other Hot Items

(Food oriented)

Monkeys in the Fog

(?--it was Caitlin's idea)

Harmony in Wonderland

(A Teenage Fantasy)

Your Dictionary of Common Household

Appliances (A how to manual)

Eggs Over Easy & Other Stories of

Conflict (A mystery)

Things I Found In The Cushion

(A guide to money)

With Ketchup

(A reference book)

Exploring the Brain of Harold T. Wuz

(Psychological data)

150 New Designs for the Acme Mask

Company (comedic ridicule)

Escape from Harmony School

(An adventure theme)

The Meaning of Life & How To Brush Your Hair

(Philosophy)

The Future of the Past

(A time travel piece)

Global Blank--

(A fill in the blank book)

What's her face & everybody else

(Generic yearbook)

Don't Worry--Be Happy!

(Self help)



Convocations

184

The Entire Population of the Zink
Community plus 6 More
(New Age stuff)

The Garden Rake & Other Bath Toys
(Ecological connection)

Bob Dylan's Worst Enemies
(Rock & Roll fantasy)

Life, Car, Fire Insurance
(A horror story)

The Most Admirable Pig & Other Stories
(A children's book)

3rd Cousins You Didn't Want To Know About
(Family studies)

160 Alternatives to the Mona Lisa
(An art book)

These are just a few of our choices--we don't
actually know who coined the phrase "Why
We Left Omaha--Volume 114, The Suburban
Dream."

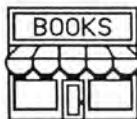
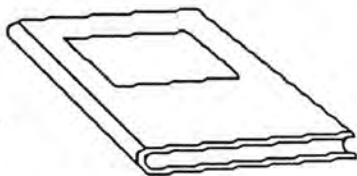
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Andy Lunc

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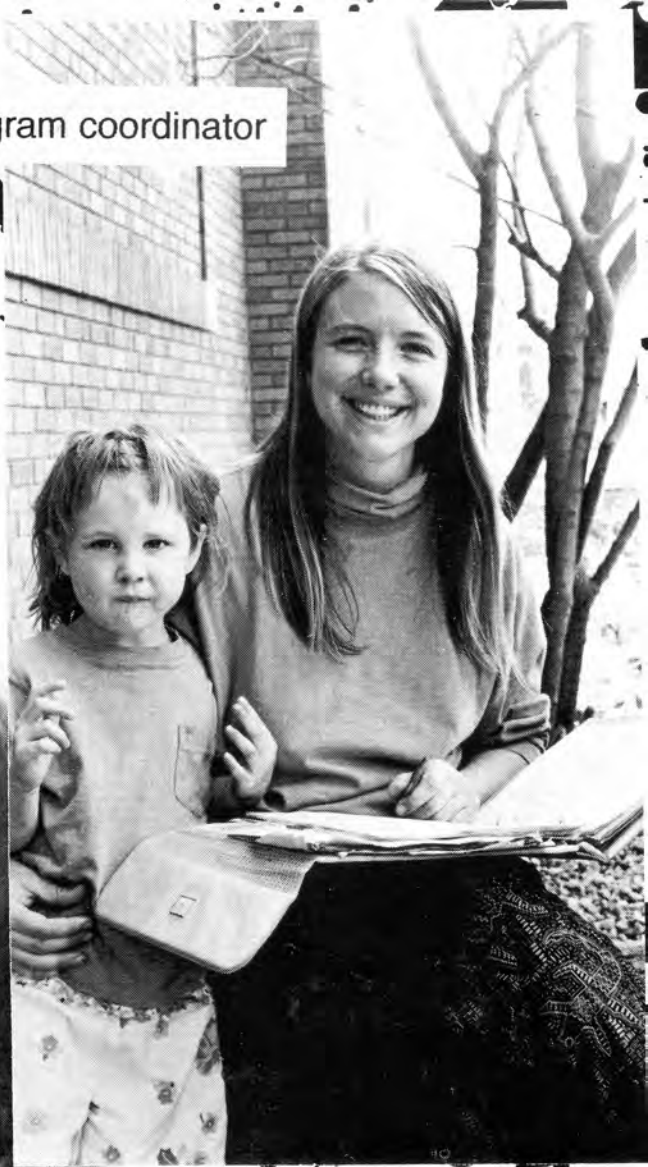
Seasonal hours

876-SOIL



To get to Top Soil Composting Service go four miles west of Highland Village on State Highway 48, cross Richland Creek Bridge and immediately turn right onto Vernal Pike, turn left at the second drive-- 2700 Vernal Pike.

Linda Lewis--After school program coordinator



187



Staci Jennings--Photographer



Noa Silbert

188

The little
boy
emerged
screaming
a nightmare-
manifest-
followed

PINECONE!
PINECONE!
PINECONE!
PINECONE!
PINECONE!

bob the
pine cone
part 5

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Cedar Martin



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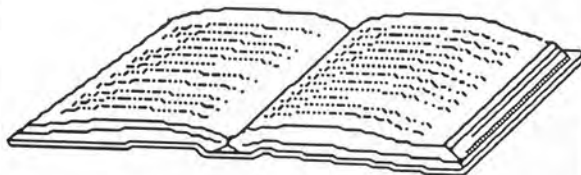


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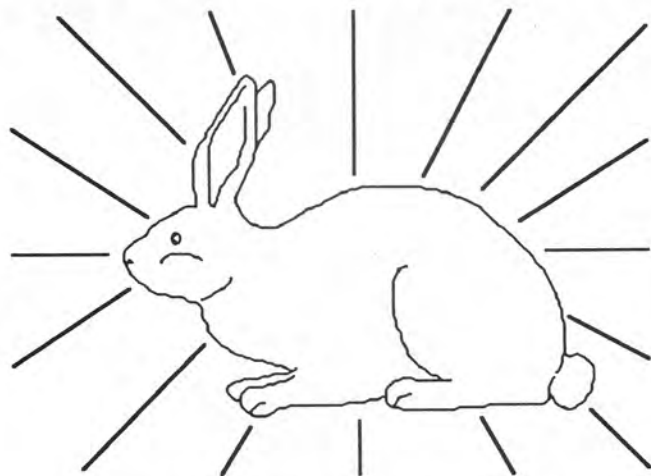
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Composing
The right to rock



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nursing services • housing • etc.

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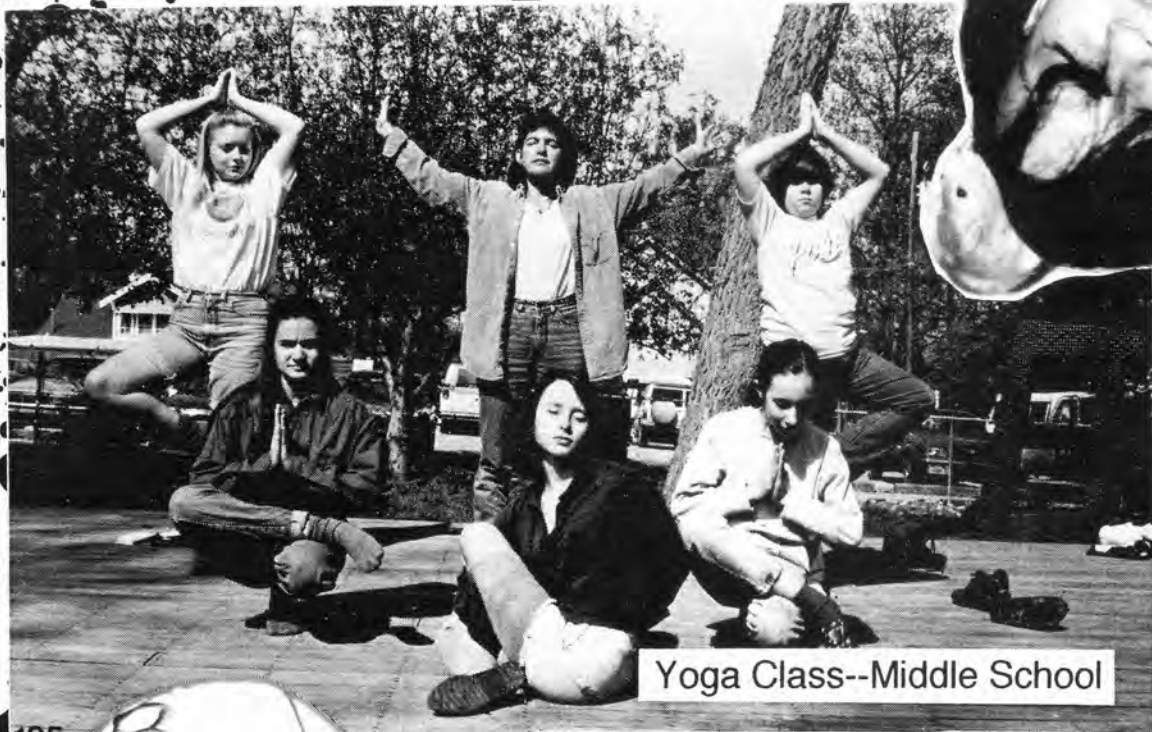
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A subsidiary of Indiana Energy, Inc.

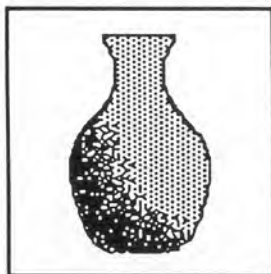


Yoga Class--Middle School

195



Alex Evans



Barb Lund

Potter

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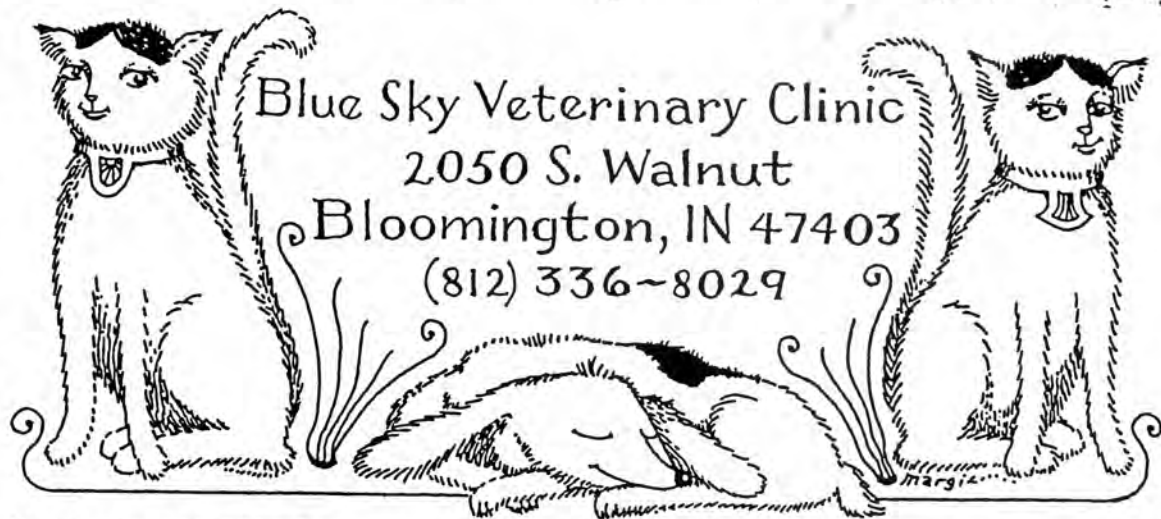
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EVERY WEEK

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Collector Toys and Comics

Save the World in 25 Words or Less!

Guns-- When anyone comes to buy a gun, have them take a test, get their picture, check their records and age, and have a number on each gun!

-Flora Cole

Rainforest-- If we stop buying products that ruin the rainforest, we won't have to chop it down.

-Megan Eder

War-- I don't think we should go to war over any little thing.

Pollution-- I think we should recycle all we can.

-Stephan Agundez

Animal testing-- I think animals should have a part of the world where they can run around and people can't shoot them. Animals have rights!

-Claire Morton

DESIGN WORKS

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Mary P. Anderson
Bachelor of Architecture



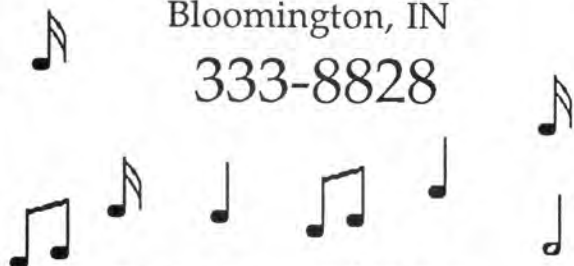
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MUSIC, MOVIES,
FUN AND GAMES

Hunger-- The way that I would save hunger is by decreasing military spending to zero, and buying food for the hungry with the military money.

-Neil Klopfenstein

Poor-- We should support Unicef more! So the poor can have clean water, food, homes and medicine for sickness. We could support Unicef on other holidays!

-Amalia Shifriss



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David Canada makes himself at home at Mike's Place

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AIDS-- Don't stick a needle in your arm.

-Riley Manion

Animal testing-- I think that there should be robots that test the medicine so the animals don't have to.

-Claire Barwise

Rainforest-- Make a law the says you can't chop the rainforest and plant more trees and plants.

-Tansy Troup



Peter Wilson--Climber/philosopher

Censorship-- I think that people should be able to say or do almost everything, because there is freedom of speech.

-Leila Voyles

For the trip of a lifetime, try...

AAA rated

WHEN YOU
REALLY NEED
A VACATION

Heaven

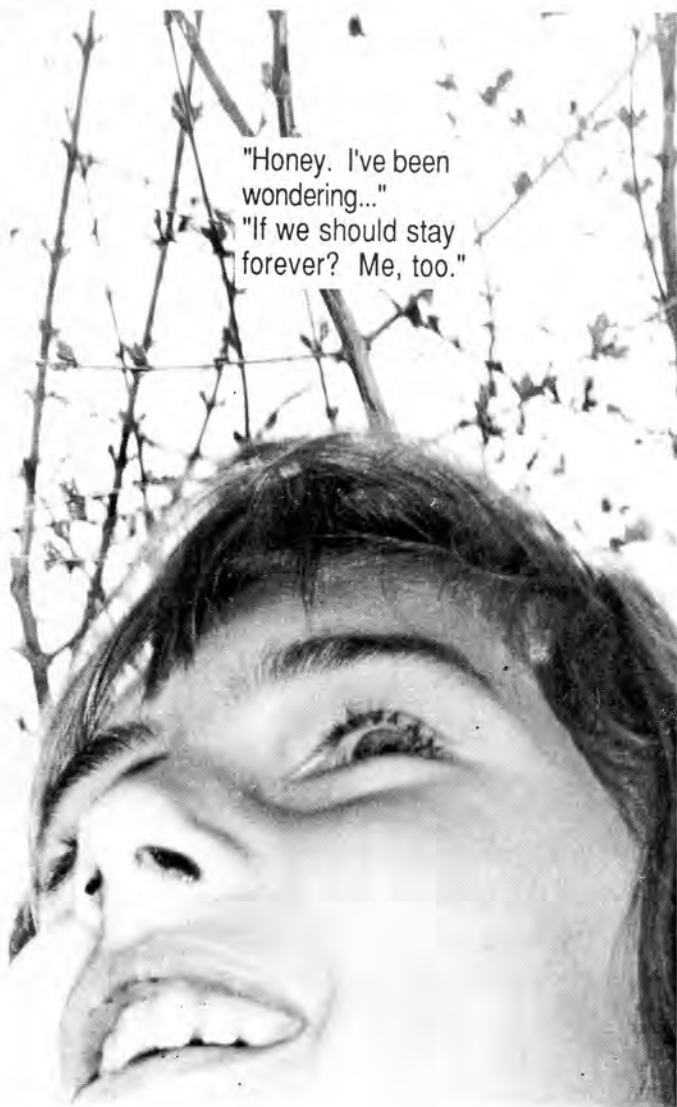
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"Honey. I've been wondering..."

"If we should stay forever? Me, too."



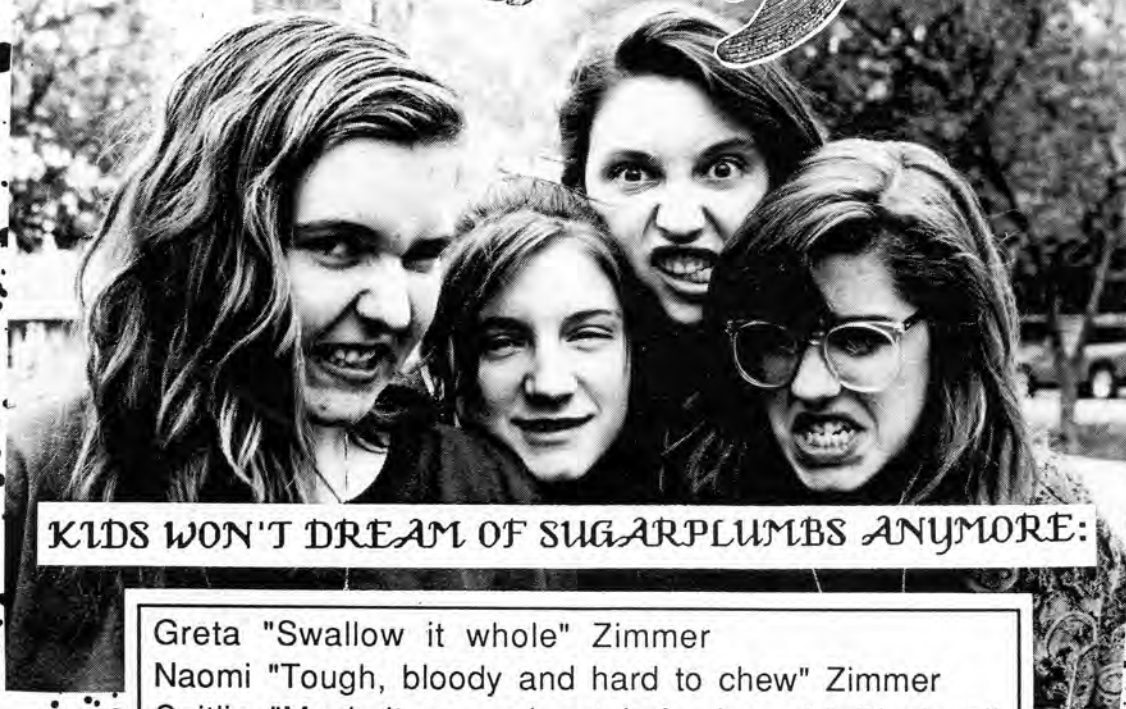
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The Mystery Page

THE VICIOUS FISHES GO CHRISTMAS



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KIDS WON'T DREAM OF SUGARPLUMBS ANYMORE:

Greta "Swallow it whole" Zimmer

Naomi "Tough, bloody and hard to chew" Zimmer

Caitlin "Mash it up and eat it for brunch" Blackwell

Heidi "Run 'em over good and hard" Vosekas

HEY KIDS!

Try our new **Vicious Fishes Organic Cereal** (includes all the major organs of the human body). Shaped like human spleens, this delicious cereal comes with a rusty nail or shard of glass in each and every box!

**VICIOUS
FISHES
CEREAL**

Good and hardy
blood & guts

FREE PRIZE INSIDE



Featuring - Their all-time
greatest Christmas hits:

203

- Rudolf the Rabid Reindeer
- I'm dreaming of a Bloody Christmas
- Jingle Hell
- Santa Ain't Coming to Town Because the Police found a Couple O' Heads in His Freezer
- O' Holey Night (or The Night the Crazy Guy With the Loaded Machine Gun Came to Our Door)
- We Three Kings Will Dip You in Tar
- Santa Roasting on an Open Fire
- Violent Night
- Away With a Mangler
- Wreck the Halls
- Frosty the Snowman Visits the Microwave



Fans of the Vicious Fishes

IF YOU LIKE HEAVY METAL WITH A TOUCH OF THRASH, A PINCH OF PUNK ROCK, MIXED THOROUGHLY WITH HARD CORE WHIPPED WITH SPEED METAL, POURED OVER A LAYER OF TOP 40, GARNISHED WITH DISCO, SERVED FLAMBE, WITH A SIDE ORDER OF RHYTHM AND BLUES, AND FUNK A LA MODE FOR DESSERT-

THEN YOU'LL LOVE the most

chart toppin'
heart stoppin'
be-boppin'
foot stompin'
head bangin'
slam dancin'
gut wrenchin'
album of all time.

POLKA GODZ



APOLKALYPSE '92 THE GODZ STRIKE BLACK GOLD

BAVARIAN RHAPSODY
 BRING THE BEER
 TOO DRUNK TO POLKA
 POLKA OF EQUALITY
 NO TUBA NO POLKA
 SECRET POLKA INSIDE (I WANT TO POLKA AT YOUR PARTY)

THE POLKA GODZ

YA' DOWN WIT O.P.P. (OOM PAH PAH)
 POLKA OF THE RISING SUN
 SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I POLKA
 THE VISCIOUS FISHES SUCK EGGS POLKA
 JERRY WAS A TUBA PLAYER
 ENTER POLKAMAN
 BLOOD SAUSAGE SEX MAGIK



BAVARIAN RHAPSODY

Is this a real song
 Is it just wasting time
 just writing nonsense
 Trying to make the damn thing rhyme

open your eyes
 look under the slime
 and aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

we're just a polka band
 don't write no polka songs
 because they're hard to write
 hard to play
 and German words are hard to say

as long as the beer flows
 nothing really matters to me
 toooooooooo me

Mama, got writers block
 I have emptied out my head
 yet there's much more to be said
 Mama, the song had just begun
 but now I guess I'll throw the thing away

Mama, aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
 can't think of what to say
 If I don't have this song done by tomorrow
 Carry-on Carry-on
 cause I will have been splattered

Too late, we made a deal
 If I don't write the song
 I won't be round for long
 hard to play

Goodbye little buddies
 I've got to go
 there's a guy named Vinnie at the door for me

Mama, aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
 I am gonna cry
 I'm being measured for some concrete toasters

(accordion solo)

I see a large hulking figure of a man
 Gurgle sploosh, gurgle sploosh
 Can you do the dog paddle

Sinking very quickly
 Feeling very sickly - weel

Baracuda Baracuda
 Baracuda Baracuda
 Baracuda Baracuda
 Tuna fan
 Electric aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

I'm just drowning, please don't mind me
 Sent by the mafia to sleep with the fishes
 Spending his life on the floor of the sea

Joke is over and I give
 Will you let me live
 Marionbrando

Not, we will not let you live
 Let me live
 Marionbrando we will not let you live
 Let me live
 etc.

Anenome Anenome
 Anenome let me live

Beefzetsub put a scuba tank aside for me
 for me
 for me
 (bang head vigorously)

So you think you can just throw me into
 the sea
 So you think when I die you'll see no
 more of me

Ooo Vinnie
 Can't do this to me Vinnie
 I just got myself out
 I just got myself right out of there

Oh yeah
 Oh yeah

Concrete really shatters
 Anyone can see
 Concrete really shatters
 Nothing really matters to me
 So long as the beer flows





Fan of the Polka Godz

In conclusion - So there you have it. Another Harmony School yearbook. We're pleased that we kept the goose thing in perspective and didn't let it dominate our thinking. And as Jim Bakker said:

"Don't fall in love with things
love each other
and use your good china."

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Staci Jennings
Nathan Cosgray
Jim Bakker
The Advertisers
Cesar Chavez
A-1 Printing
Kinko's
Dave DeCaro
The Editors
Vicious Fishes
Polka Godz

*Special goodbye to
Camellia whose layout
& graphic deisgn sense
helped shape our look.
We will miss her.*

-Editors

THANKS:

