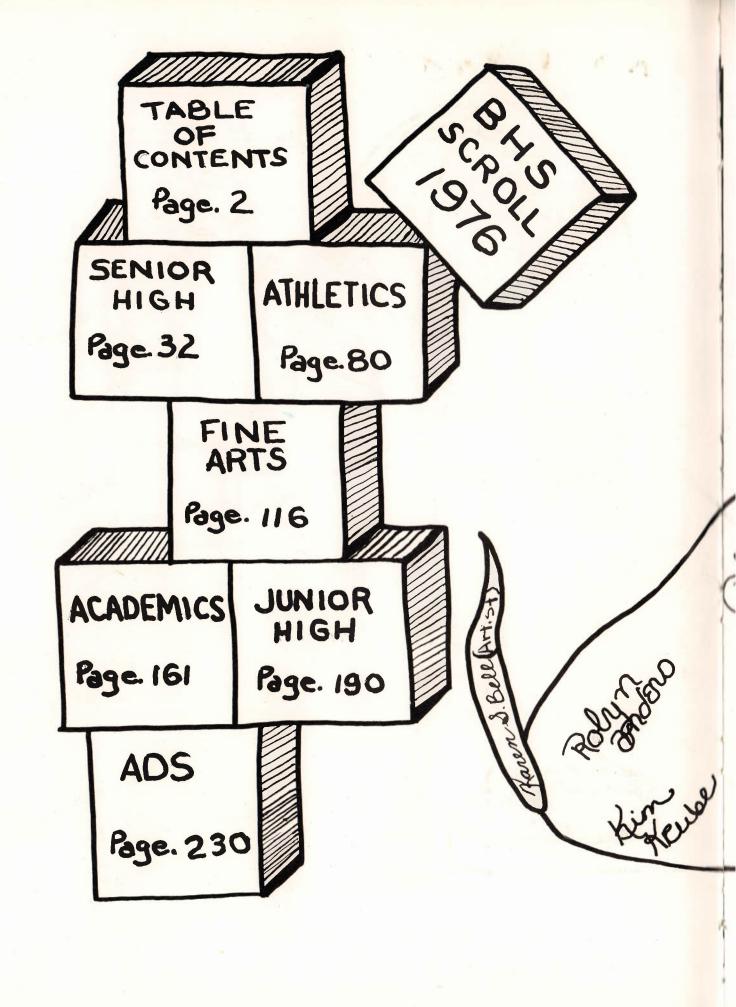


BOONE HIGH 1976 SCROLL

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Long sad nights in my rocking chair. My blue and white childhood teddybear, A tender kiss upon my nose; A single thorny yellow rose. Warm wooly mittens; Soft cuddly kittens: Snow-flocked trees; Having fights in autumn leaves. Hazy memories both good and bad, Of a loved one wish I ha Blue eyes, Babies' éries; Fragile white lace; A smiling face.

Living dreams that last a million days; The colors of the rainbow; Watching a puppy grow; Sweet yet sour lemon drops; Smoke that colls out of red chimney

Swirling clouds in a violet

The smell of sweet perfume;
The security held within my room;
Silvery, shimmering summer
stars;
Grandma's old-fashioned pickle jars.

I have named but only a few, But I realize everything I love is because of you. Dear God in Heaven above, Thank you for giving me all these wonderful things to love.

Jamesy Schuldt

.What I have loved: Tall girls, short girls, I guess about all girls, Short winters and long springs, These are just a few of the things; Things to eat, a fresh fried potato, Many soups, even tomato; Being up on Christmas when nobody's ready, And finding a fat little bear named Teddy; Going over to Grandma's to see Uncle Garnet, But it seems like he'd always leave, Gosh Darnit; Running and jumping and playing all day, And getting and giving baskets in May; Being pushed by my sisters in my little red wagon, And laughing at them when their tails would start dragging, Climbing up an old dead tree, And listening to stories on Dad's left knee;

Getting carried to bed after falling asleep,

And being able to ride in an old army jeep;

These different things have been my loves. . .



... These I have loved:

Baby puppies and any baby animals' cuddly softness, Trimmed with a sweet look of innocence; and helpless, tiny infants; A warm bed, on a cold night; the happy tears Of smiling faces; and friends that are dear; Many foods; and the slee, I get on Saturday mornings; The long-awaited and much-needed Christmas vacation; And the Christmas season itself, when the joy of giving is shared by people. Celebrating th irth of our Savior; Then, good books to read, that keep me up till all Hours of the morning; and the activities Of summer; faded blue jeans; rain that patters On the roof at night; good rock music; my spare time Spent sewing or working on crossword puzzles; The relaxing feeling of soaking in a hot bath; and other such-The great feeling of tackling an accomplishment long worked for,

.These I have loved:

New baby puppies, soft and furry, Gifted with gentleness; and kittens, harmless and unaware. Winning, no matter in any sport I choose The first falling snowflakes; and a cup of Hot chocolate after being out in the cold; Coming home from school on a spring day And the scent of leaves burning in autumn

And the first rain to signal that spring is on its way; going swimming on the hottest day of the year; and playing football on a peaceful Sunday afternoon; Old jeans that are ripped, but comfortable;

The smell of homemade rolls. . .

Smiling faces, and God Himself for making all these p

These I have loved:

Horse shows and trail rides on warm afternoons; Being with friends, old and new: Young calves that stay close to mother's side; Sleeping in on Sunday mornings; The soft touch of a rabbit's fur and baby chick's down, Arabian horses, spirited and graceful; Dr. Pepper and movies with happy endings; Detasseling and water fights; The smell of leather in a saddle shop: The excitement and noise of tractor pulls; Roasting marshmallows and a warm campfire; Listening to John Denver and The Beachboys; Ice cream cones and a kitten's purr; Blue jeans and letters from far av Roller skating on Saturday night, Memories of childhood friends now gone.

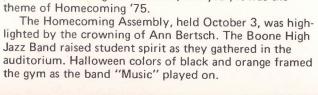
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HOMECOMING '75

"It's something I never dreamed would happen and it will always be a special memory I'll carry throughout life."

Queen Ann Bertsch

Because vacation is over, "Summer's End" for the most part is a time of regret. However, this year, it was the

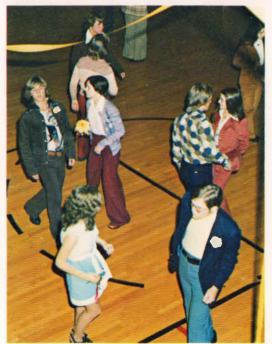
















Clockwise:
Al Knudsen
Jody Burma
Jeff Wisecup
Lori Jensen
Jeff Nading
Jamie Johnson
Brian Lundberg
Robin Vermillion















For many, Homecoming is just a football game. For the students and faculty who put in countless hours preparing for it, Homecoming '75 was much more.

As always, the downtown shop windows were painted with such slogans as "Boone Toreadors are Best Overall", and "Trample the Tigers". This event kicked off Spirit Week. Throughout the week, sug-

gested dress patterns were carried through. For five days, clothes were worn inside out, backwards, or combined with mismatched acces-

In place of the traditional boning, a pep rally was held. Students gathered in front of the school, Thursday, October 2, climbed on assorted trucks and hayracks and were lead through town by Boone Toreadors. This Snake Dance led to the Toreador football field. The theme of the Pep Rally was "Tame the Tigers", and Mary Boesen was mistress of ceremonies. The Pep Rally was visited by a Grinnell Tiger, alias Ralph Brown. The football team siezed him and put him in a coffin.













Homecoming sets attendance mark

Decorating for the dance was not an easy task. It took an entire day to carry out the planning that had taken weeks. Below right, is a small portion of the group that contributed their free hours to decorating.

A few of the people who arrived 15 minutes prior to the game found that there was no more bleacher space. This was due to the fact that a high attendance was not anticipated.













No Snow on "The Establishment"

There was no snow on the gound, but inside the gym, Christmas spirit was obvious. Surrounding the Senior tree, students danced to the music of "The Establishment." The climax of the evening was the crowning of King Jeff Wisecup and Queen Debbie Grider. King candidates were: Bob Smith, John Payton, Brian Lundberg, and John Hays. Queen candidates were Sue Stecker, Paula Nystrom, Deb Grider, Shirley Erickson and Lorraine Schoor.





















Malaysia to Boone via AFS



Boone is quite a change from Malaysia but this year's AFS student, Vincent Chow, seemed to make the change very well. Aside from making new friends and having new experiences, he also was a very active person. He was involved in student council, senior high choir, AFS chapter for Boone, and tennis.

When asked what his future plans were Vincent replied, "My first alternative is to return to Malaysia and complete one and a half years of pre-university courses and then go on to college to major in accounting. My second choice is to join the Royal Malaysian Air Force and become a jet fighter pilot. My plans also include returning to Boone so maybe I'll see you in about two years."

"My year in Boone was great. My new-found likes are Economics, International Topics, Accounting, pork roast, spaghetti, potato salad, and tabasco sauce."

While in Boone, Vincent stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Allan Feldman and their children, Lori, Scott, Todd, Theresa, and Troy.







AFS brings foreign flavor to BHS

Under the direction of the AFS committee, headed by Ann Bertsch, AFS weekend was held. Foreign students within a 50 mile radius spent a day at Boone High, guided by a Boone High junior or senior.

A snowstorm hampered Thursday night's arrival, but the majority of students attended the 1st hour assembly Friday, March 5. Activities ranged from slide and music presentations to waltzing and a few students even mastered the Twist. Uwe Wilke, a student from West Germany, entertained the assembly with his piano playing, while Yohannes Berhe of Ethiopia and Malaysian student Vincent Chow matched talents on their guitars. Uwe and Irma Meja, Mexico, taught Jeff Nading and Mary Collison the art of waltzing.











Terra-firma performed for the multitude attending Friday night's AFS dance. Students gathered in the gym at 9:00 and danced until the band stopped playing at midnight. Terra-firma saw the students dance the Snake, Hustle, Bump, and once again, the Waltz.

Jerry Phipps held an early morning party for the AFS'ers and their hosts after the dance. Saturday was a day for resting, shopping, and saying good-byes.











Unlike Mr. Bowman's high school banquet, held at McDonald's, Boone High's banquet '76 was held in the gym, disguised as paradise. Dave Saggau presided over the affair as master-of-ceremonies. Junior class president, Jim Fisher gave a short speech of welcome followed by Bob Smith, Senior class president, who congratulated Jim and the Junior class on the decorations.

A group of Sophomore girls in native dress served the crowd of Juniors, Seniors, faculty, and board members a roast beef dinner. Mr. Bowman entertained the multitude with a comical after-dinner speech which earned a standing ovation. Other entertainment consisted of Tammy Schuldt singing "Blue Hawaii" accompanied by Mary Chelsvig (piano) and Johannes Berhe (guitar). Kathy Mikesell, Tammy Wilson, Cindy Standley, and Janeen Schwien (left to right in picture) danced a hula.











Welcome to "Paradise"

The grand march, traditionally led by Junior class president Jim Fisher and his date, Jamie Johnson, led over a bridged pond into the volcanic "Paradise" (even though the volcano was NAILED to the gym floor.) Decorations consisted of the centerpiece, an almost permanent volcano, surrounded by hand-painted murals of hula dancers, and a surfer. The Junior class along with chief decorator, Mrs. Frazier, using the theme of "An Evening in Paradise," put in weeks of planning, pasting, and painting to make this year's prom scene better than ever. (And even harder to clean up.)

by an unbiased Sophomore.









Choose King Kelly Klute and Queen Mary Boesen

Candidates: Front—Lori Wirtz, Connie Fitch, Holly Musilek. Row 2—Terri Criner, Dawn Tourtellot, Rod Shafer. Row 3—Jeff Nading, Laurie Jensen, Rick Byriel. Row 4—Mary Boesen, Jeff Mattson. Row 5—Kelly Klute, Alan Knudsen.















The Boone Kiwanis Club sponsored a movie "Chinatown" and the Ki-Hi-Kapper dance. Weary prom goers dragged themselves to the Moose club to dance to the sounds of Antalon. Several students won gift certificates and coupons toward merchandise at area stores.

Many ate a meal of hamburgers and ice cream while waiting for the crowning of the king and queen at 5 a.m.

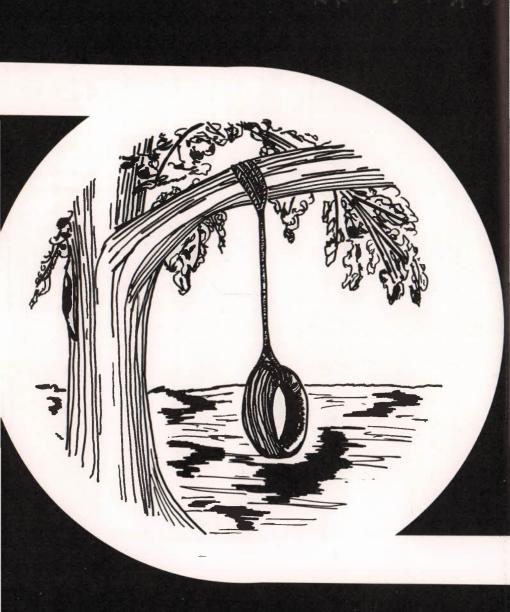






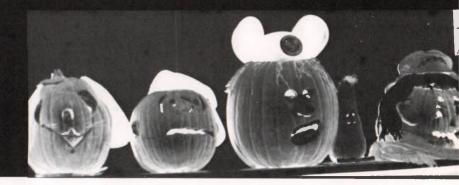






Senior High

To fulfill the dreams of one's youth; that is the best that can happen to anyone. No worldly success can take the place of that.



















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They said it couldn't be done

From the very beginning the word was "No! Definitely, emphatically, unchangeably, No. No one on the stage for class day. You can use slides, tapes, or films, but nothing live—it must be controlled," Mr. Hudson explained to Bob Smith and Loraine Schnoor in the first in a series of visits they were to make.

It was further explained to them that the reason was simply that too often in the past the kids had messed it up. Too many times students ad-libbed insults or obscenities. After

the '74 program it became a school board matter and that was the next target for Loraine and Bob.

After weeks of work, a script was read, in its entirety to the school-board. The script was approved with Loraine's assurance that the students would follow it. Weeks flew by after that with rehearsals, costume-making, prop-finding, and setbuilding until the day arrived.

The show was a comic success, the slides were seen through misty eyes and as many faculty members commented, "It was the best class day production eyer."





March on with the Spirit of '76

The Bi-Centennial Class had big plans. Due largely to the efforts of John Hays and Nancy Sears, graduation was to be held outdoors for the first time. All the plans were made, the stage was to be built on Goeppinger field, chairs set up, (due to outdoor conditions, the choir wouldn't sing) Jean Bridges and Mary Jo Wickman prepared a duet ("The Way We Were") accompanied by Brent Hall on the guitar. Mr. Lyness had his speech written. Students had received their robes in school colors (red for girls, green for boys). Everything was set to start a new tradition. And then it rained. Only it didn't just rain, it POURED! And the wind blew - and graduation packed into the Junior College gym once again.





























In Memory

Let us remember

He wouldn't want tears, pain or sorrow, Just to be remembered for a few tomorrows. For Ron loved to laugh, and when he smiled All the troubles in the world would be forgotten for awhile.

Ron is where there is no hate and where there is no pain. While we walk along a road of thorns, He walks a rose covered lane.

Let Ron be remembered in the heart and in the mind And let it be the good memories that we may seek and find.

God had a purpose for taking him so young. But only he knows the reason, tears and sorrow won't help. What's done is done.

> It was God's will to have him that day. For the Lord once gave, And now the Lord has taken away.

> > by Tammy Schuldt



Ron Watson was killed in a motorcycle-train collision on July 1, 1975. Ron was a member of the Class of 1976.

Seniors

Brian Arnold Ahrens, Rhonda Joyce Ahrens, Tammy Sue Ahrens, Kristy Sue Allie, Caryl Anderson, Gary Lee Ander-son, James Anderson, Tim Anderson, Larry D. Appenzeller.



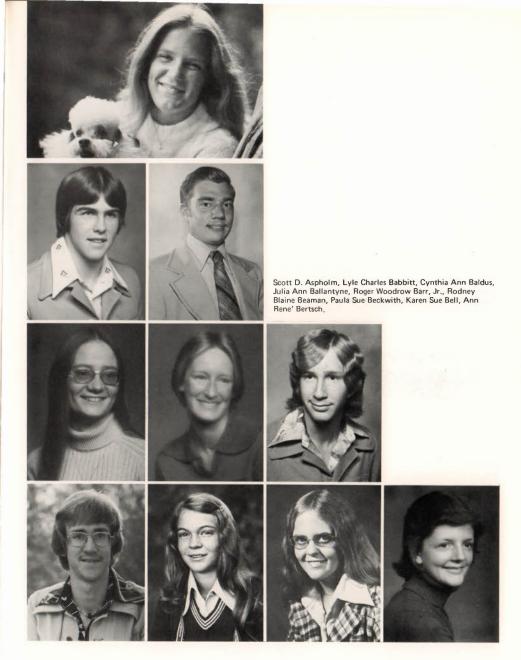
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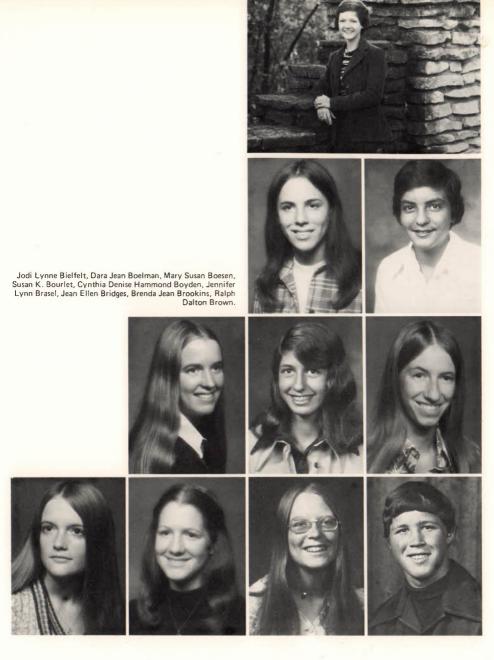


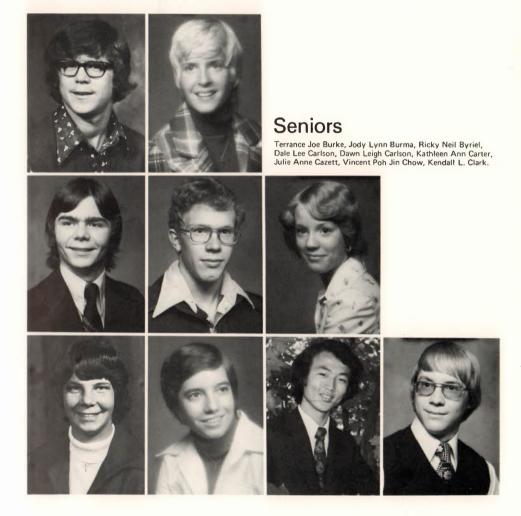




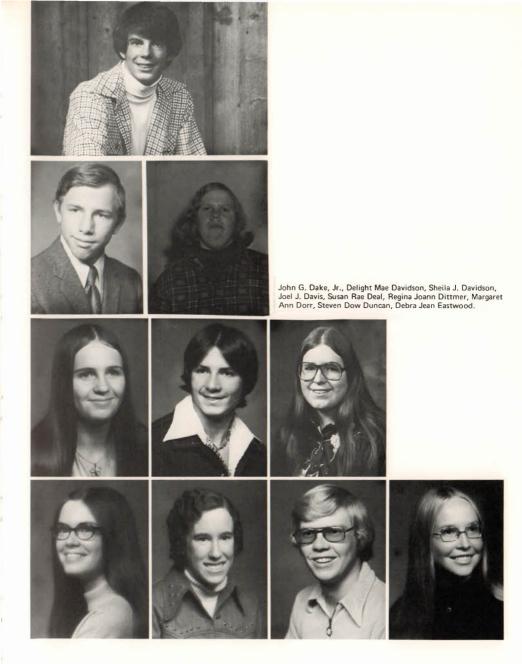


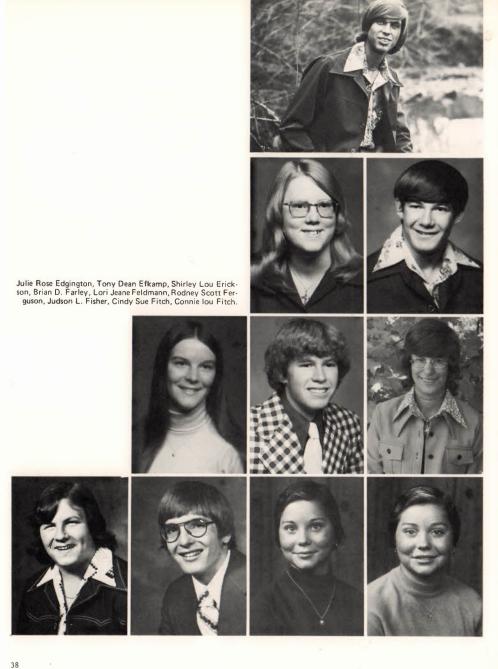






Seniors Vicki Michelle Clark, Cheryl Lynn Clayton, William Dale Cleaveland, Craig K. Coffman, Mary Kathryn Collison, Vickie Sue Cox, Terri Linn Criner, Michael J. Crooks, Lisa Ann Dahl.









Seniors

Alice Marie Fitzgerald, Kevin Scott Ford, Randall Rene' Foshee, Deanne B. Foster, Randall W. Foster, Dean Garland, Marsha L. Gay, Richard Allen Gifford, Carol Ann Goetzman.







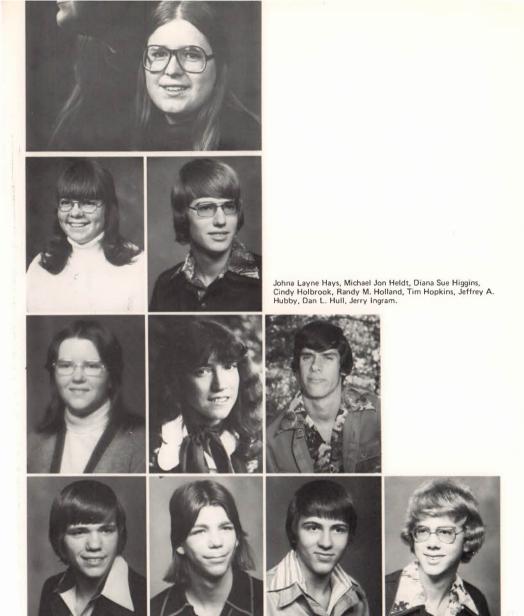


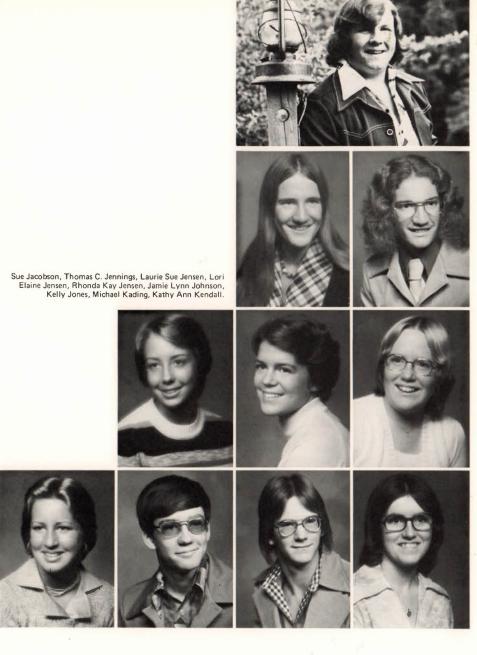


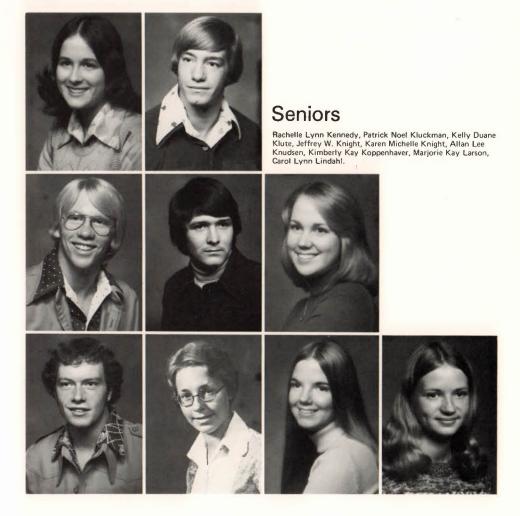




Seniors Jane Louise Grady, Toni Michele Grasso, Debra Jeanne Grider, Jonathan Groves, Brent David Hall, Jeanne Marie Hansen, Kathleen Melinda Harris, Laura Zima Havens, John Leino Hays.







Seniors

Timothy P. Linn, Kathleen Ann Lonergan, Brian Lee Lundberg, Laurie Gay Lundberg, Michael D. Madden, Thomas J. Martz, Richard O. Mathies, Jeff Mattson, Kathleen Marie Maybee.

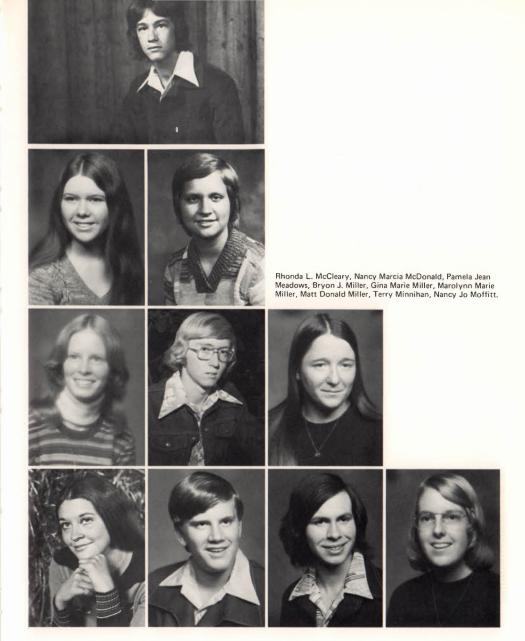


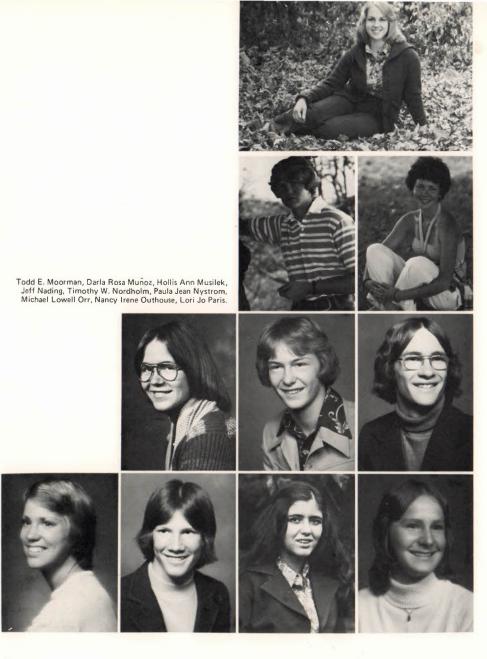






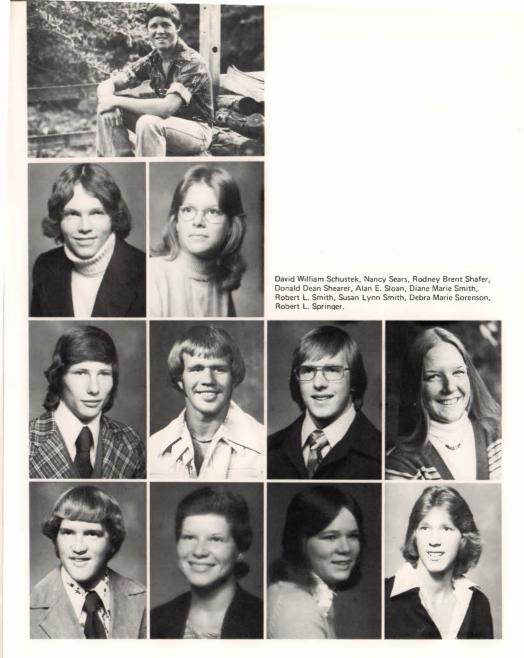








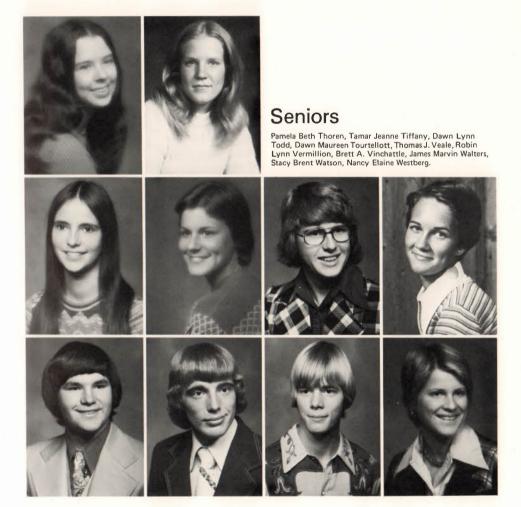






Cynthia Marie Stadel, Sarah Jane Statton, Sue Ellen Stecker, Debra Sue Steig, Kimberly Allene Stoll, Debora Joyce Stone, Randy J. Stone, Mike Strain, Sharon Backous Sutton, Brent M. Tell.





Seniors

Joseph E. White, Paul Chester Whitmore, Jeffrey J. Whittlesey, Mary Jo Wickman, Margaret C. Wilson, Lori Ann Wirtz, Jeffrey Craig Wisecup, Eric Ejnar Woolson, Donald V. York, Tammy Teresa Zaccardelli.



