

HAPA QOPKINT

Journalism class, whose main function was the production of the Baron Shield yearbook, got off to a shaky and delayed start. Because previous years' books had amassed a combined unpaid debt of over \$11,000, the first question to be answered was whether or not there would even be a yearbook.

That question resolved, the next step was finances. While the 1994-95 staff was relieved of any responsibility to pay off previous bills, they still began the year with a "goose egg" financial balance.

First semester students responded to the challenge with enthusiasm, energy and creativity. They sold popcorn for what seemed like forever. Lanissa Whitney made tie-dyed tee-shirts and matching socks for Journalism staffers to wear in their Homecoming Pep Rally skit. These were so admired that students took orders and Lanissa made additional tie-dyes to sell to the student body at large.

Perhaps the most popular fund-raisers were the Box Lunch Auctions. First, the senior girls made box lunches to sell, the purchase of which entitled the buyer to the lady's company at lunch. This was such a hit that the guys wanted in on the action, so another Auction was held, with girls buying the gentleman (or group of gentlemen, in some cases) after hearing what he (or they) promised to cook. The guys produced a range of culinary delights, from P.B. and J. sandwiches to chicken in wine sauce to, from that group of six guys, barbecued ribs and chicken.

Although not a money-raiser, the first semester highlight had to be the skit put together by Journalism students and presented at the Homecoming Week Pep Rally on Friday. Consensus from students and teachers alike was that the skit was the best thing about the Pep Rally. Athletes representing all fall sports were blindfolded and paired with a Journalism student to perform a series of activities, culminating in a surprise ending along the lines of a romantic interlude(?)! Instead of being rewarded for their participation by a kiss from their Journalism partner, a parent switched places and was the one to plant a kiss on the still-blindfolded athlete.

Fun and games aside and with, at last, a few bucks in the budget, a contract was signed about the end of October and the serious job of yearbook sales and production began. However, a massive staff turnover at semester left a few people to do almost the entire yearbook. Fortunately, those remaining on staff were both talented and dedicated, and with the addition of a pair of hard-working and enthusiastic underclassmen, the task was completed. You hold the finished product in your hands.



According to Editor Kristin Mueller, "Putting together a yearbook is like shaving a cow. You labor bit by bit and night after night, but eventually you finish. Then you step back and admire your creation."



YEARBOOK STAFF. FRONT ROW (L-R): Kristin Mueller, And Huebner, Lanissa Whitney. Middle Row: Mrs. Lana McWilliams Standing: Shayla Brown, Milissa Whilhelmi, Prisilla Davis, Farrah Comeau.