Some call it vandalism; others call it school spirit. Whatever it is, shaving cream writing in the courtyard and on marquees was a popular pastime.

At the first annual Powder Puff game, senior Rhonda Bollin ran for one of the two touchdowns that gave the seniors a 14-0 victory over the juniors.

This year’s homecoming royalty was Sherrill Thompson, Stacy Harris, Wendy Wells, Goddess Tammy Sutton, Jeff Strother, Mandy Snow, Tracy Komish, and Rhonda McPherson.

Senior David Mahony tests his ability to become a Gil masonry. With borrowed hat and umbrella, he strikes a questionable pose.

Getting back to nature, Michelle Painter, Michelle Mason, Yvonne Crawford, Buffy Bump, and Kim Watson prepare to go trick-or-treating.

Lady Bombers Candy Sanford, Sherrill Thompson, and Lisa Pateon check off a bump set, spike routine for a point in the second win over Harrison.

The Finishing Touch

The last time to attend a Harrison bonfire, the last time to sit for a picture for the yearbook, the last time to work a stubborn lock on a rusty locker, the last chance to yell “Proud to be a Bomber,” the last year, the senior year.

We approach everything with a new spirit. Some become more serious about the last chance to prepare for the future others generate even more enthusiasm about life, realizing that carefree days are ending. We relish everything more, hug each other more often, and treasure each memory we make.

Being a senior brings with it several tasks. For our last school pictures, we go to extra effort and spend unreal amounts of money to be assured that we leave others remembering us at our best.

The week of the last homecoming, seniors make sure their last float is a winning one, and we make sure, even if the means are not completely honest, to have the most boxes for the bonfire.

Our last prom gives us beautiful memories whether we go with the one in our dreams or just a close friend. We all remember the last awards assembly we sit through, for at last it is we who are being awarded for accomplishments that we’ve had. Our last baccalaureate service holds a special meaning for us because the message is finally for us.

For some this graduation ceremony may be only the first of many. But for others it is the first and last. For some it is the last time to say good-bye, and for all it is the last time we are seniors of MHS.

Looking good from the waist up at least, Ken Getz and Mary Linn prepare to have their final high school class pictures taken.
Is It
the End or
Only the
Beginning

Graduation day, the end of twelve years of laughter, tears and memories has come at last. From the time we entered the first grade, we wondered if this day would finally come. For some the realization that this is, in fact, the end of high school is hard to bear. Most aren’t ready to accept that this may be the last time to see some people. Life doesn’t even assure anyone that he or she will be in Mountain Home again. At first it may seem like the world has come to an end. Some may wonder what life holds in store. As seniors look to the future, they see themselves in a new situation, whether in college or on the job they have chosen. They see themselves making new friendships and memories. Grasping that piece of paper that says high school days have successfully come to a close, with a tear and smile, they take those first few awkward steps into adulthood and realize it is just the beginning.
In the Grandest Tradition

Thursday, August 23, 1985 the first day of the class of '86's last year. This is a time for doing all the "high school" things that can never be done when the year is over; this is a time for traditions.

When the doors opened on the first day of school, there were proclamations of "Seniors Rule," "Bombers #1," or "We've only just begun." Showing masses bigger than life across the courtyard, the toilet paper adorning the trees was a sure sign of the senior tradition of decorating the courtyard the night before school begins.

As the last first day progressed, seniors greeted each sophomore with an aloof stare that warned them "look but don't come too close; I'm a senior." On this day the best seats on the courtyard wall were claimed and the underclassmen felt intimidated and afraid. This was senior tradition #2, scare all sophomores senseless.

College days, skip day, Pronto clubs, leaving after fourth hour, bonfires and Harrison games are some of the grand traditions of being a senior; but perhaps the grandest tradition is the attitude that overtakes all. An air of confidence, pride and touch of craziness reigns hold and hangs on until the very last, in the grandest tradition.

Moments after her coronation as homecoming queen, Tammy Sautter makes her traditions at wall before the student body at the pep rally.

Corp and Skull rings have become traditional among MHHS. Here Ben Storial prepares to get off of a little of his22 scary toupee's juice.

Mike Frankov Mike Frankov
Gary Frankowski Richard Frazier Carrie Frazier

Amanda Dugas David Dennis Teresa D.REQUEST Terri Evans

Jennifer Eashinger William Faris Beth Felton Lynette Forman

Carson Ford Leslie Foyesberry Johnny Frazier Randy Fowlke

Angela Furrerca Karen Galvis Rhonda Gammill Ken Getier

Toni Gilbert Shari Gilliland Lisa Gilpin Kelly Glover

Libby Grayham Marsha Green Patti Heanue Brian Heilbuton
It Wasn't All Smooth Sailing

The few, the proud, the seniors of '86 will all agree that it hasn't always been smooth sailing these past 13 years. Even in first grade, problems arose like having to eat everything on our plates. Worse than that, we had to sit boy, girl, boy, girl in the cafeteria.

Moving to the fourth grade was another trauma as we changed school buildings and had to cope with changing classes.

Sixth and seventh grade was the beginning of a new way of life. We lost our carefree leisure time to athletics, band or club activities. In middle school, we finally acquired the privilege of having dances, but they were heavily chaperoned, and we still relied on our parents as our only means of transportation.

Once more we changed schools as we headed for junior high. We lost our place as top dogs of the school and had to compete with ninth graders. By the time we were on top again in ninth grade, we could get out driver's permits (although some didn't pass the first time) and learn first hand the heartbreak of dating.

Finally at the high school our sophomore year, we found ourselves scared to death of the seniors, not knowing where to go, what to do, when to do it, or where to do it. Our junior year slowed down as we found out where everything was, but we had the anxiety of ACT and PSAT tests, and we discovered just how expensive a simple class ring could be.

The grand finale then arrived after the longest summer of our lives; we were at the top, #1 rated seniors. We began applying for colleges and doing everything that we could possibly do and sometimes getting away with it.

As the thirteenth year ended, we realize that it wasn't all smooth sailing. We had our bumps and our disappointments, trials and frustrations; but we made it; we survived it all, and we're ready for the next step.

Getting senior pictures made is sometimes confusing and nearly always expensive. Brian Scholtz, Tom Schmitz and Ted Dickins try to work out some of the details in an early morning photo session in the band hall.

Bending themselves into pretzels is one price Bomber athletes pay to play. No matter what the sport though, most would agree that the cost is worth it. These players warm up prior to the courthouse game.
From Dawn To Dusk

Early to bed early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise. This may be true, but in the life of a senior late night hours are very common. 6:00 a.m., the alarm clock sounds, a day in the life of a senior begins. Barely awake we prepare for school. 8:15 the bell rings. We begin a normal day at school. Going from class to class every day routine sometimes becomes a bit monotonous. Lunch finally rolls around, the time we all have been waiting for. After lunch we either go back to class, go home or go to work. Some jobs last only until 5:00 or 6:30. While other jobs lead us into the late evening.

After a long day of school and work, we must begin the homework that we have put off all week. But first we must watch our favorite night-time shows on television. By this time it is past 10:00; shall we do our homework or just go to bed? Sometimes we choose to do our homework while other times we choose to go to bed. Sometimes we come to English class without our 3200 completed and are not allowed to take the test, but the next time we stay up and make the extra effort to complete our 3200 or finish our journal.

The day in the life of a senior is a bit busy, but somehow we manage to get everything done. When graduation day comes around we realize that all the late nights were worth it.

Gaining perfection takes many hours of after-school practice for Kayla Campbell and Drag Knights.

Kregg Partee and Randy Porter engage in a favorite early morning pastime for many students, gathering around the courtyard to talk to friends.
Collectors of Memories

All of us have memories both happy and sad. As seniors, we like to think that we have more memories than the juniors and sophomores. While this might not be true, we seniors share many of the same memories, both good and bad.

We can remember our first day of school. For some it was a good memory. We discovered other people our own age and made new friends. For others, the remembrance of their fear and uncertainty at beginning school may cause others to consider it a bad memory.

Most of us can remember the happiness we experienced from having our first pets and the sorrow we experienced when it ran away or died.

Things that might have seemed very embarrassing at the time now are held in our memories as trivial and now funny as we have learned to laugh at ourselves. Falling down in front of a crowd of people, forgetting part of a performance, or ripping the seat of our pants all seemed to indicate of certain impending death. Now we can look back and realize they were only indications of being human.

We all have special high school memories. We remember that one person that we could always tell our problems and he or she would give us just the right advice. We remember hating stack lockers, flooded hallways and 3200 homework. But we can always cherish the memories of pep rallies, first love, and “decorating” the high school without getting caught.

Now our final year seems to be center of our whole life, but years from now we look back on all the special moments as only a chapter in our collection of memories.

He may not have a pedigree, but Christina Nigeman's puppy received preferential treatment.

Coming to school on Halloween dressed as drug dealers is a memorable event. Rick Hunter, William Farris and Mark Mellinger make a convincing trio.
Escape from it all

When the pressures of life mount and begin to get us down, all of us begin to yearn for an escape, an outlet for the frustration, a way to forget even for a moment.

A major reliever of tension for many of us is a drive with the radio on full blast. But when gas is scarce, we'll usually settle for just the music.

Sometimes it feels like the weight of the world has been laid on our shoulders, but instead of getting down and depressed, some guys take to the woods with a gun to let off steam with the noise and excitement of the hunt.

Some play team sports and let out anger on the ball where there's less chance of retaliation. Others like jogging or similar solitary activities.

But whether it's sports, music, or simply a quiet walk by the lake, we all have a breaking point that warns us when it's time to escape from it all.

In an effort to escape the pressures of life, seniors will sometimes go to reflection large. Brainstorm, Tom Asl and Larry Kroeter give their victims, Tom Yarbrough a scare as Bonnie Gusmill and Cheryl Wiggins observe. The activity was part of a church-sponsored fellowship.
A Rapid can spraying Bomber footballs down onto a hapless Panther was the design of this year's senior homecoming float. The class of '86 had the winning entry.

Several high school students are members of the Civil Air Patrol. Here a color guard of Mark Mollinger, Greg Peltz, Rick Heuler, and William Farris present the flags in a parade.

Eating ice cream with his face seems like fun for Larry Schmitz as he and the other seniors race to defeat the sophomores and juniors in an ice cream eating contest.

As fire consumed the house at the haflin, it com- bined the Bombers' burning desire to defeat Harri- son.
Lori Beck
Scott Bickford
Donna Bradshaw

Dawn Fackling
William Motes
Tonya Farnell

Wearing his rain gear, David Cockrum joins the crowd to send off the football team for the playoff game at Alma.

Drama students Tracee Dier, Tracy Knoush, and Sherri Thompson get into the Halloween spirit.