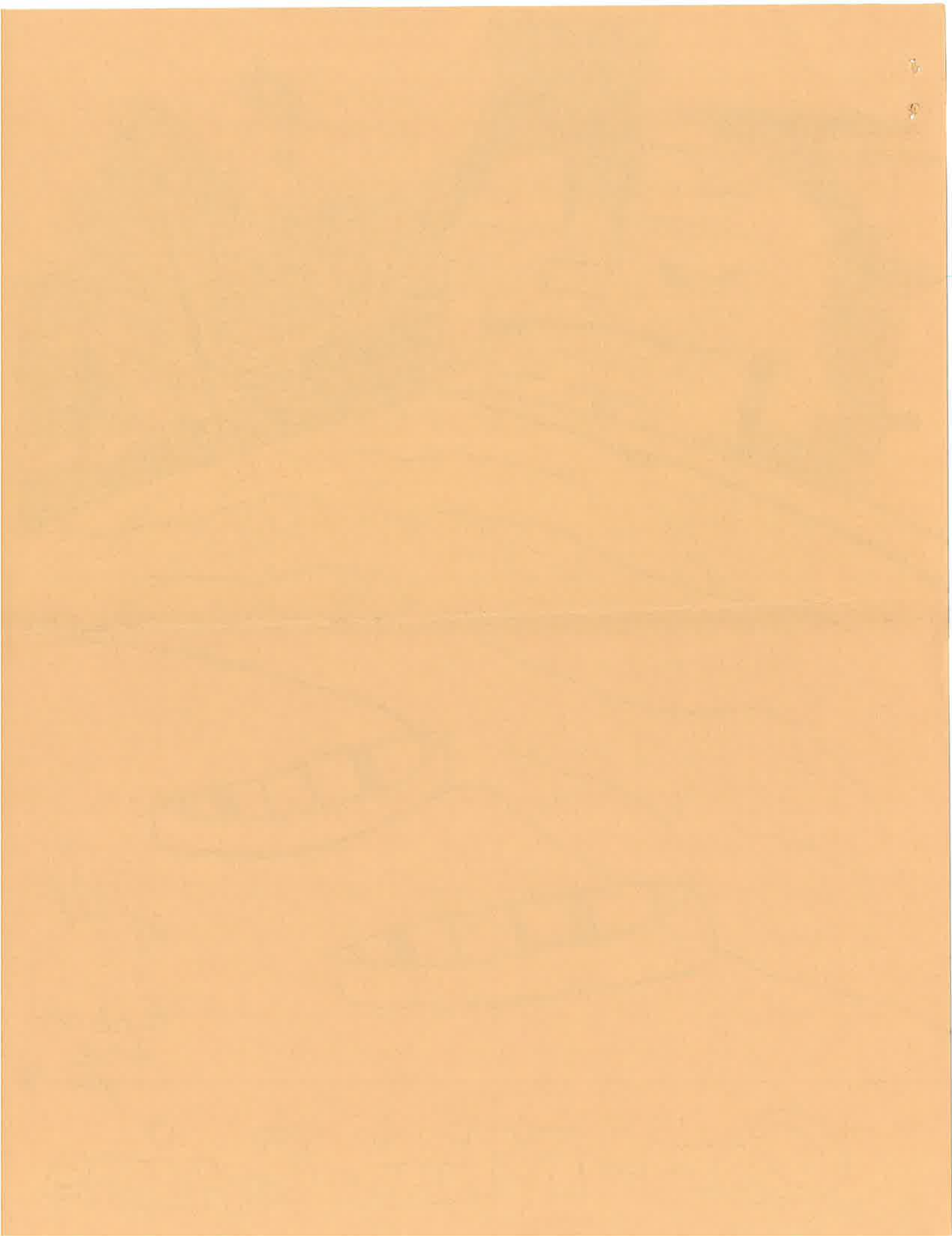


Pt. Sam
Master

End of
the
year 98

Com-Mini-Cations



Mini-School Overview

Mini-School is an alternative program located within Minnetonka High School where tenth, eleventh, and twelfth graders are working together with a group of teachers to change their attitudes and perspectives. The students come to Mini-School with a history of not succeeding very well in traditional school. Many of them are dangerously close to dropping out of school. Some have dropped out and are returning to give school one more try. They are tired of failing, tired of breaking rules, tired of being identified as negative people in the mainstream school culture.

At Mini-School they begin to put their lives together—in school and out of school. They become part of a school family where they can be themselves without fear of recrimination. In Mini-School they set goals, share responsibilities, solve problems, learn academic and basic living skills, and have fun.

This supportive family atmosphere encourages students to develop responsibility, accountability, and positive self-esteem. Students are encouraged to view themselves as learners in the holistic sense of the term—intellectual, emotional, physical, and spiritual.

Mini-School began in the 1970-71 school year and is still meeting the needs of many students. Mini-School now serves not only the Minnetonka School district but neighboring districts as well, due to its affiliation with the larger Area Learning Center.

If you know of a student in need of Mini-School, please contact us at 470-3574 or 470-3586.



**"We the unwilling
Led by the unqualified
Have been doing the unbelievable
So long with so little
We now attempt
The impossible
With nothing."**

Meanderings

by: Zorina Anderson

The School year is coming to a close so I get my mommy back for a little while. My brother, Zachary, started this tradition of writing a Meandering so I had to rise to the challenge as well.

My mommy, Ramona, says that school has been a very interesting and stretching year. Mini-School is working with the Basic Skills Tests, implementing the Standards, moving to their new area, a new baby to the family (that's me) and the flurry of activities that are continuously going on in Mini.

This Spring Mini had the "Big" trip to Arkansas go out with fearless leaders Randy and Doug along with their trusting students: Casey Bakken, Laura "the Vegrant Gerbil" Huberty, Matt "Ebenezer" Evans, JT "Fahrenheit" Fairbourne, Anni Kohman, Tony Kohman, Jeff McGinn, Clare Meyer, Andy Miller, Jamie O'Day, Kristina Petron, Amy Schimmel, Jessica Turner and Charlie Urbia. When Doug and Randy came back Pauline and Mom said they needed a day out and went to the Minnesota Zoo and IMAX theater to see the "Amazon". Doug can only stay in the building for so long in the spring so he took off again for the BWCA with Leah (mom) Shoberg, Audrey Lopez, Aaron (Gil) Sapp, Jeremy (Jerry) Latcham, Carrie (Butch) Tiggas, BJ Foehringer, and Andy (the Man) Black. Doug and Randy tagged off and Randy went biking in Southern Minnesota with Steve Kopsischke, BJ Foehringer, Tom Miller, Jesse Overman, Kyle Kimrey, and Tony Wegler. When Randy returns he will pass the baton (The Van) to Pauline and Joanne for the Triathlon (biking, hiking and rafting) with Shelly Smasal, Trish Laumann, Shaun Johnson, Missy Quass, Mark Thole, Heather Trowbridge, and Hilary Carignan.

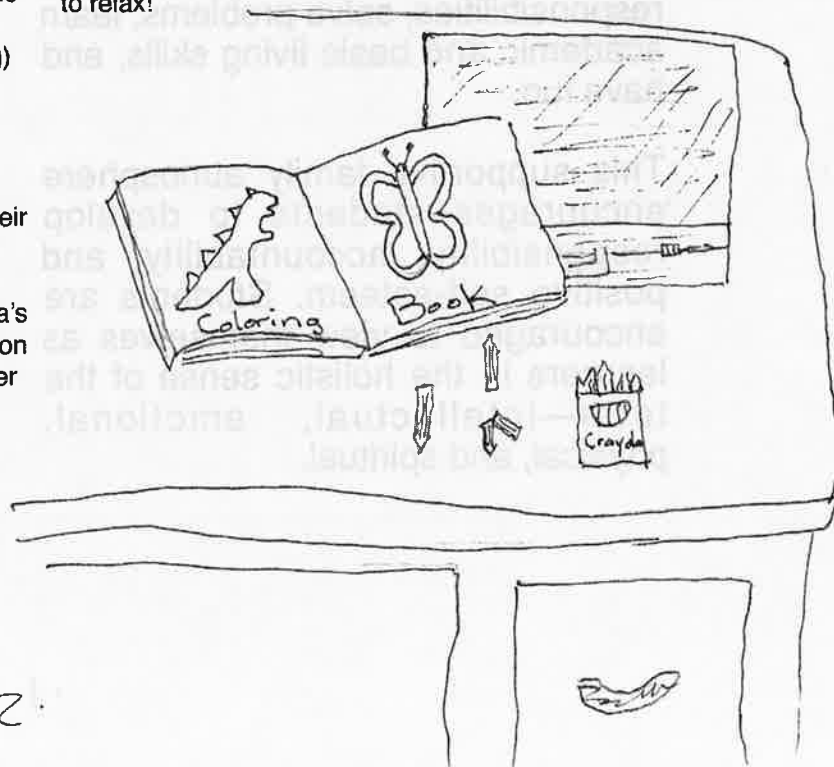
On top of all these trips Mini-School packed up their belongings and left their home of 28 years. You can imagine the quantity of belongings one acquires after 28 years (like Grandma and Grandpa's house). The new home was then set up to function for the quarter to then be repacked for the summer construction. I got to help mommy unpack, too. Zachary left his crayons and coloring book on Randy's desk. Randy was kind enough to give them back, but he was tempted to keep them. He's a closet colorer.

Kids have been busy learning physics, money management, writing, editing, planning, geometry and trying to determine if they will graduate and how. What a quarter!! I'm sure mommy is looking forward to summer as much as Zachary and I.

Recycling has been going strong despite all the obstacles Mini has dodged. The construction has affected the Whole High School including where the bailer will be and if Mini could continue to recycle. Pauline is adamant to help the environment and Joe Juranitch, BJ Foehringer and Jon Schmidt have been very helpful in making that happen.

Summer activities are being planned. I'm going to walk, say "mommy", bother my brother and do my Calculus. Pauline will be playing with Alex on the beach, working with Independent Study, getting married and maybe working at a coffee shop. Doug will be doing two summer canoe trips for summer school with Randy, moving his son to Illinois and trying to recover from the year by canoeing as much as possible. Randy will be doing the summer school trips and trying to go to Colorado for a week in between Independent Study program and soccer camps. Joanne will be working at Otten Bros. Nursery and Garden Center full time while gardening and fishing in her new boat. Mommy will be working with the Independent Study program and spending every spare minute with Zachary and I. On top of all this the Mini Staff will be trying to write a Minnesota Standard for the program.

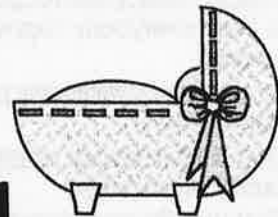
Hope you all have a great summer and don't forget to relax!



Ramona's Baby Zorina Autumn Anderson

By: Elissa Johnson

Ramona was out of school for three months because she stayed home with her newborn, Zorina Autumn. Ramona gave birth to her daughter on Friday September 12th, 1997 around 4:30pm. She came into the world weighing 7lbs. 9oz.. She was born with brown eyes and lots of hair. She has a great smile and a fun laugh. She has also been a very good baby.



ALUMNI: WHAT ARE THEY DOING NOW?

by: Trish Laumann
& Kristina Petron

STEVE LAUMANN

1. What year did you graduate? '95
2. What are you doing now?
Service manager at Amoco, (getting paid for doing basically nothing.)
3. What are your plans for the future?
To keep everybody happy, (if you know what he means.)
4. Did you have a nickname in Mini-School?
Lauie wowwy!
5. What is your fondest memory of Mini-School?
Family relationships.
6. What was the most memorable trip you went on with Mini-School?
Arkansas 92-93. Why? Gilbert, Arkansas population 14. Ma and Pa's store, and Cubins on the porch after one of Doug's fulfilling breakfast's.
7. How had your life changed being in Mini-School than any other program at MHS?
I graduated
8. What teacher or student influenced you the most?
Justin Weitnauer. Why? "Because he was as old as me, and still stuck in school."

JOSH ROCKSTAD

1. What year did you graduate? Graduated in 1993
2. What are you doing now?
Living in South Minneapolis and working for Hunter Landscaping.
3. What are your plans for the future?
Continuing working for Hunter, and starting Brown Institute in the fall.
4. Did you have a nickname in Mini-School?
Yes, it was Rocker.
5. What is your fondest memory of Mini-School?
Stepping out on the ledge of the Grand Canyon.
6. What was Your most memorable trip?
The Grand Canyon.
Why?
Because it's the Frickin' Grand Canyon.
7. How had your life changed being in Mini-School than in any other program at MHS?
I would have dropped out my sophomore year.
8. What teacher or student influenced you the most?
All of the teachers, but Doug was the most responsive to my needs. All my kind buds

influenced me too.

SARAH MORTENSON

1. What year did you graduate? 1996.
2. What are you doing now?
I currently work at Micro Dynamics, and I just got married on May 5th.
3. What are your plans for the future?
I plan to be an architect.
4. Did you have any nicknames?
Yes, Thumper.
5. What is your fondest memory of Mini-School?
My fondest memory is when I embarrassed my cousin by bringing in a birthday cake and balloons, and got the whole class to sing happy birthday.
6. What was your favorite Mini trip?
When we canoed down the Minnehaha River.
7. How had your life changed being in Mini-School instead of any other program at MHS?
It allowed me to go to Mini in the morning, work during the day and Night school at the same time.
8. What teacher or student influenced you the most?
Doug and Randy, because they tried to help me graduate early, until my files were lost!

Phil Lynott

1. What year did you graduate? '97
2. What are you doing now?
Living at home and working full-time at Rubble Tile.
3. What are your plans for the future?
Buy a 97 chev. 271, and keep working at rubble tile
4. Did you have a nickname in Mini-School?
Lynott, it's legendary, "I was the mad hatter," ask Doug.
5. What is your fondest memory of Mini-School?
Jumping off the 2nd floor of some church and just about broke both my ankles.
6. What was the most memorable trip you went on with Mini-School?
The Green River trip of 97, because it's so much fun spending all my time with Doug. YEAH RIGHT!
7. How had your life changed being in Mini-School than any other program at MHS?
I could go on trips N'stuff. It was cool
8. What teacher or student influenced you the most?
Doug and Randy, mostly Doug because he's an @##. Just kidding Doug.

ALUMNI NEWS

Andy Crawford (late '80's) - Is a rescue worker, ambulance driver in the Los Angeles area.

Melissa Quigley (1975)- Is living and working as a massage therapist in Salt Lake City, Utah. Melissa and her husband Scott Carson just had a new baby daughter. Her name is Kelsey June Carson.

Terry Smith (late '70's)- Took on Outward Bound course in Big Bend National Park, in Texas. Terry is also getting his M.A. in business administration from the University of Minnesota and plans to bike around the U.S.

Brenda Smith '81-Terry's sister, plans to marry Jr. Luke, a late 70's graduate of Mini-School. They plan on marrying during the summer.

Kirstie Frederickson Ebersviller '94 - is married and lives Cookeville, Tennessee. Kirstie and her husband Josh are the proud parents of almost one year old Connor and are expecting another child whom they will name Sean Delaney (whether it's a boy or a girl).

Max Fitzmaurice '95 - is in the navy, he likes it, and has been recommended for officer's training.



Our Star, LA'KAYSA

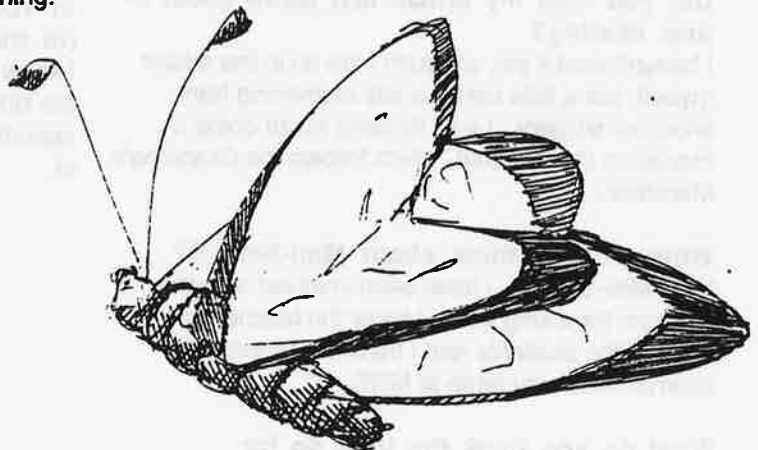
Mini-School has a track star in its midst. La'Kaysa Bollig, standout Mini-School student in all respects, runs the 100 meter dash, the 200 meter dash, and the 4 x 200 meter relay for the MHS Track team.

La'Kaysa's had a great spring and has gotten first places in all her events at various meets. She makes Minnetonka High School and Mini-School proud.

La'Kaysa, a junior, plans to be even faster next spring and hopefully win a scholarship to college.

When asked why she runs, La'Kaysa responded, "It's fun. I like keeping in good condition." The Mini-School basketball players can attest to that, as La'Kaysa runs them ragged on defense.

As this is written, La'Kaysa is about to run in the regional finals. A first or second place in any of her events qualifies her for the state meet. RUN, LA'KAYSA, RUN!



I AM
NOT
A REAL BUTTERFLY

I am a silly artist's interpretation
and being so I am not, NOR NEED I be
symmetrical yet being so I cannot be a butterfly
FH...
you see?

Featured counselor:

Mr. Lichty

By: Aaron Hoerst

This was the first time I had ever actually met Mr. Lichty. Mr. Lichty is a counselor at Minnetonka High School, and a big support to the Mini School program. He is also a recreational kinda guy, who really likes the outdoors. He enjoys working with kids, and being a part of MHS. So, in the twenty minutes I spent talking to him, I learned quite a bit about the mysterious, "counselor, that is Lichty."

How long have you been working at the Minnetonka High School?

This is my 11th year. The first three years I was a teacher in the WECEP program, which is a work experience program for ninth graders. When this guidance job became an opening 8 years ago, I went for it and got it, so actually this is my eighth year as a guidance counselor.

Do you enjoy Com-mini-cations?

I read every issue, if the people get it to my box. Sometimes I don't read it right away.

Did you read my article last issue about in line skating?

I haven't read it yet, although I am an in line skater myself, but a little nervous still recovering from shoulder surgery. I was thinking about doing a marathon up in Duluth, which follows the Grandma's Marathon.

What do you think about Mini-School?

I like Mini-School. I have been involved with the program for a long time. I know the teachers well, most of the students and I think it's an excellent alternative for students at MHS.

What do you think the trips do for students?

In my opinion, the trips are the nucleus of the program. It's such a good way to build inner confidence. Without the trips, Mini would be just like any other program.

What do you think would happen to the program if Doug and Randy retired?

I would be concerned. It would be super critical that whoever they hired would carry on with the

opportunities that those two provided for the kids.

Do you think your son would make a good replacement? (His son is currently teaching Social Studies at Minnetonka Middle School East.)

My son? (slight laughter.) He likes the outdoors, and he likes kids. I wouldn't know, but he's a great kid.

Would you ever want to go on a trip?

Yeah! I keep wanting them to invite me, but they never do, the little rascals.

What kind of interests (besides in line skating,) do you have?

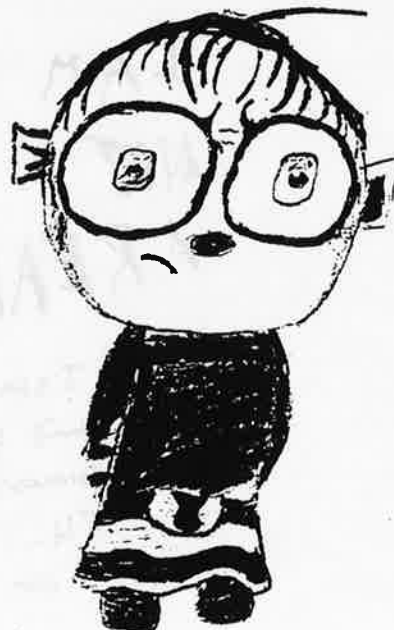
I like everything outdoors: Backpacking, mountain biking, canoeing, etc. I share a cabin with my brothers. I like to go out there and hangout. I also like quiet time. I like to get away from the bustle.

Do you have any pets?

Well, we have a fourteen year old cat, that I'm waiting to pass away. She thinks she's a dog, 'cause when I get home, she jumps on my lap and leaves hair all over. Our cat has us well trained and runs the house. I'm sure I'll feel bad when she dies, but in other ways I'll have my life back.

In your opinion, what percent of students (in this school) do drugs?

I know that the problem is there, but overall I believe the kids of today have a bright future, the opportunities are there for them to take advantage of.



Lichty Continued:

What did you want to be when you were younger?

(Laughter.) It's amazing, I never thought about that. I'm the first person in my family to have the opportunity to attend college. I never thought about my current position. When I first went to college, I wanted to be an engineer because I liked math.

Would you like to make any final comments?

Tell Joe (Juranitch) that I'm really happy that he has finally come out of the closet, and realizing that there is something besides motors. I saw him reading Bicycling Magazine.

You mean Backpacker?

Backpacker, that was it, but he will be reading Bicycling later. Joe's out of the closet, so now we know that really deep in his heart, he wants to be a cross country skier. Joe really is a "forest fairy," and we'll see him in cross country skis by next winter. He'll be selling his snowmobiles, selling his motors, and be cross country skiing and bicycling before you know it. You heard it here first, folks.

NEW DIGS

By: Hondo

Mini-School has moved after 27 years. Mini-School occupied one end of the 2nd floor, but due to the construction/expansion of the school, we have moved into freshman hall in between the cafeteria and the gyms. There has been some advantages to this move. We have a larger trip room, (actually all the rooms are bigger,) and a pool table. But it just doesn't feel quite like home yet. So, we have surrounded ourselves with the familiar things. The "moosy" jaw bone still hangs from the flag, and the spoon still hangs above Doug's desk under lock and key. It won't be long before we are settled in. For another 27 years.

Arkansas trip quotes

By: Jamie O'Day

The trip to Arkansas left on Monday April 13th and returned on April 24th. It was an educational yet a very entertaining trip. We were always being entertained by the funny things that people said. Through out the trip I gathered quotes that people said and here are a few:

"I see Matt's underwear, He He He." Something Clare said.

"I thought Mini-School was spelt with two n's" After Casey had already carved Minn, into a table.

"Damn vegrants." Tony referring to the three vegetarians on the trip.

"I'm not going to take a shower, I don't want to loose my tan." Andy Miller after everyone had taken a shower except for him.

"If that dog gets in my way, I'll kill that s.o.b.." Tony, loudly expressing his opinion.

"What do you mean, I'm not a bully." Tony making up excuses.

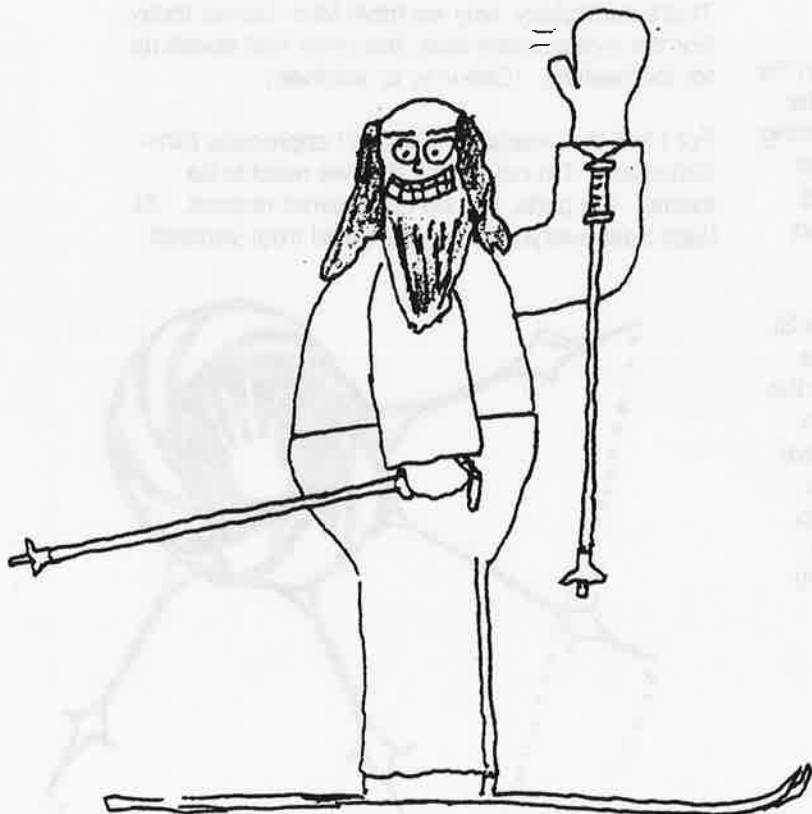
"Screw this vegetarain stuff, I'm going cannibal." Another intelligent Casey Bakken quote.

"Butt rocked in the Ozark's" Group after realizing sitting on the rocks hurt.

"I'd better go take my stuff out of the tent before Tony takes it down." Matt concerned

"Okay, lets go." Tony all the time.

As you can see during the trip we had many laughs and good times. We will always remember each other and the stupid things that were said.



MY FIRST IMPRESSION OF MINI-SCHOOL

By: Shelly Smasal

When I first stepped into Mini School, I felt very welcome. I was sick of mainstream and I was ready to drop out. Mini School was my last option.

I have been in Mini School since the beginning of 4th quarter. I really like the program and I am glad that it was an option for me. When I came I felt very comfortable. The teachers and the students have a good relationship with each other. Since we are on a first name basis with everybody, it seems as though we are one big family. When you need help with something, you get one on one attention so you can understand it better.

I will now graduate on time or not far into the 1st quarter of next year, and I won't get teased about being a super senior, because Mini School works at each individuals pace.

Good Bye To Mini

By: Molly Latterner

Well, where do I begin? I'd been in mainstream the whole of my freshman year and in work study the beginning half of my sophomore year. Yet nothing helped me with my schooling. At this point I just wanted to give up and quit school. Mini-School saved me from quitting school and now I plan on going to college in the fall.

Mini-School is great! I've been on two trips, the St. Croix Canoe trip and the Michigan Ski Trip. The Michigan Ski Trip was my favorite. Everyone in the group got along very well and we had lots of fun. Mini-School is the best Alternative program I have experienced and I thank Doug, Randy, Pauline, Ramona and Joanne for all the support and help they have given me. Thank all of you for caring more than anyone else, I'll miss you guys a lot!!!!
P.S. I'll come and visit as much as I can!!

Looking Back

By: Jessica Turner

While Jamie and I were looking through old Com-Mini-Cations, I noticed an article that intrigued me. It was an article titled "Back to the Suburbs" about a boy who came from Central high. He talked about how different the schools were, and how the people treated you.

Mike Gerhard originally lived in Minnetonka. He moved to the cities to go to Central, and came back his senior year, he had a story to tell.

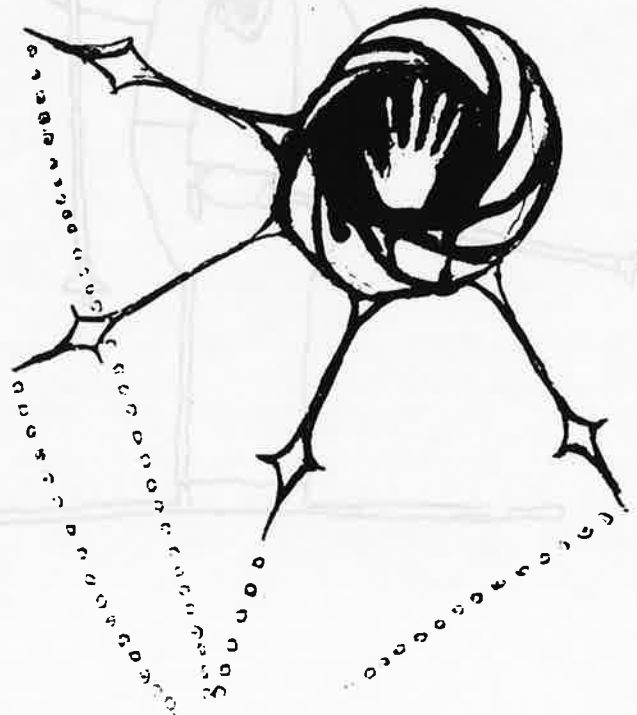
"Going to Central is such a contrast to Minnetonka. At Central people were themselves and were not ashamed of it."

He wrote about Minnetonka and how all the mainstream students were alike. They wore the same pants, hair, and attitudes. If you were a bit different, you were threatening their perfect world.

So from then on Mike got into Mini-School, where he felt at home. And wasn't threatened by a voodoo doll look alike.

That's particularly why we have Mini-School today. For the independent kids, the ones that speak up for themselves. (One way or another.)

For I find that many people don't appreciate Mini-Schooler's. I'm not saying that we need to be treated like gods, but we do deserve respect. At least treat everyone like you would treat yourself.



RECOGNITION NIGHT

By: Trish Laumann

On June 9th at 7:00 P.M. Mini School students will be recognized and awarded for things they have accomplished throughout the year. Some of these awards will be humorous, like the "sleeper" award, or the "now you see them, now you don't," which if I remember correctly was awarded to Clare Meyer last year. Other awards will be serious, such as: "best academic achievement," or "best improvement." Those are only a few awards that will be given. You will have to come to find out the rest.

Doug Berg has been preparing a joke for recognition night all year long. With all that time and effort, you know it will be good. Even if it's not funny, laugh anyway, so you don't hurt his feelings.

You will be oohing and aahing at the slide show which highlights the activities of the Mini School program. For example the trips we take usually bring us together and it's a fun learning experience. You will also see how happy we really are with this program, when you see our cute little faces on the screen.

This year we have a surprise guest speaker (Doug won't spill the beans). It is guaranteed to be meaningful, educational, and inspiring. It's a good way to end the year and begin your summer, or for graduates a new life.

The invitation for this evening goes out to alumni, parents, grandparents, or anyone else that wants to join us for good food and lots of fun. It will be held in the small auditorium at Minnetonka High School. See ya there!



Mini-School is: By: Mini students and staff

- * Basketball
- * A family
- * Cub workers
- * Friday movies
- * A place to learn
- * A second home
- * An alternative
- * A place where teachers are your friends
- * A whole different style
- * Colorful language
- * Randy's newspaper worksheets
- * Doug's "May we have it quiet, please"
- * Slide shows
- * Com-mini-cations
- * Smart Alecks
- * Ramona's math
- * Men's issues
- * Recognition night
- * Women's issues
- * Procrastination
- * Creativity and Imagination
- * The exception to the rule
- * Weight lifting
- * Winter camping
- * The Big Trip
- * The BWCA
- * Lenny's smart aleck comments
- * Joanne
- * Pauline's Science
- * Doug's Thermos
- * New Digs
- * THE SPOON
- * The dysfunctional family
- * A place to love and be loved
- * A place to achieve
- * A place to get 4 big belly laughs a day
- * A giant jungle gym
- * Like a good book- You can't put it down until your finished
- * Second generations
- * A history
- * Hope

Kekekabic Trail Winter Trip

By: The Group

The 1998 Kekekabic Trail started out like any other Mini-school winter trip. The group of us- Tony Kohman, Geno Faraci, Matt Evans, Jon Schmidt, Jon Fairbourne, Tony Cruickshank, Mike Phelps, and Doug Berg had the usual drive up to the BWCA with the usual Arlo Guthrie accompaniment. We stopped at the Grant House in Rush City for breakfast. We also stopped at Granite Gear in Two Harbors to pick up a pack and some winter clothing items. We stayed in the East Bay Hotel in Grand Marais, ate pizza for dinner, had a big bacon breakfast the next morning, and drove out The Gunflint Trail to our Trailhead. After that things got different.

This would not be a base camp trip as winter camping trips usually are, but would be a mobile trip. The Kekekabic trail, the trail we were to hike across the BWCA on, is described thusly: The Kekekabic Trail is one of the toughest, meanest rabbit tracks in North America. The trail struggles its way through swamps, around cliffs, up the sides of bluffs, and across rocky ridges. It is choked with nightmarish patches of clinging brush. It is blocked with tangles of wind falls and standing timber. It is pressed, in places, on all sides by outcroppings of rock, sometimes it snakes its way over old river beds, slippery, rocky, and treacherous. In other areas it is a peaceful path loping through open stands of timber with a soft mossy carpet underfoot. It is the kind of trail that would break a man who didn't have what it takes to go in to the wilderness and try to 'smooth it.'

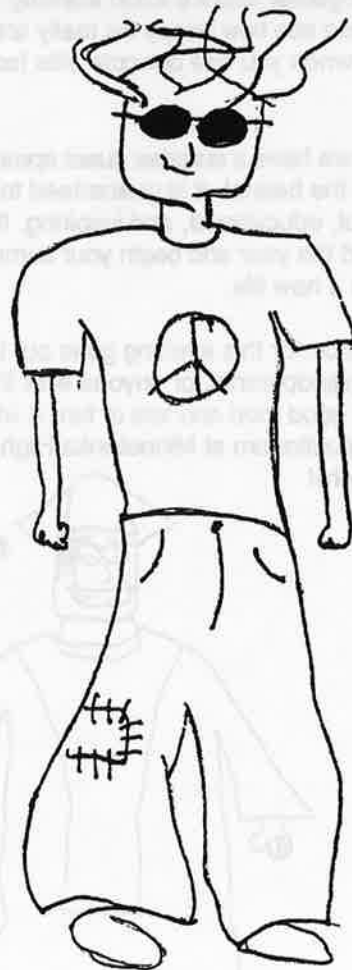
The first couple of days we hiked across frozen lakes which was cool (no hills). We all figured this wasn't going to be too bad. On the third day our minds changed in a hurry as we tackled the hills between Agamok and Harness lakes. We discovered that Minnesota had mountains. We all carried heavy back packs and pulled 2 sleds which carried tents and miscellaneous gear. Doug hiked ahead all the time, dropped his pack, and would come back and help us with the sleds. Even so, we fell way behind, barely made it to Strup Lake, our destination, by dark, and literally slept on the trail. It was too dark to find firewood so Doug cooked our meal by camp stove. We ate then crashed and tried

to stay comfortable through the 15 degrees below zero night.

The rest of the trip went much better. Doug and Tony Kohman got a good fire going the next morning, we learned to handle the hills better, we learned to cooperate and help each other more. The next campsite at Thomas Lake was really great. We got there early, hung things out to dry, went ice fishing (caught only ice), had a good dinner, a good fire, and some good readings from Doug.

The last campsite on Parent Lake featured a pine marten (pine weasel, according to Tony K.) getting into our food and garbage. Since it was our last night out we didn't lose much but he sure made a mess. He also stole our raisins, which we'd been missing for a day and been hiding in Tony Kohman's pack.

All in all the trip was tough. Doug went so far as to say that it was as tough as some of the original Mini-School trips. It was a lot of work and we can look back with pride at what we did. Everyone did well and we'd like to Thank Joe Juranitch for helping us out by shuttling the Mini-School van.



BWCA '98

By Leah Shoberg

Day 1- Starting out at Six a.m. was as bright and happy as to be expected for a group of Mini-Schoolers. Packing our things, we prepared ourselves for a long van ride to the Boundary Waters.

Stopping for breakfast in Rush City, Aaron "Gil" Sapp, Carrie "Butch" Tiggas, Leah "mom" Shoberg, Jeremy "Jerry" Latcham, Audrey "Aubry" Lopez, Andy "Stud" Black, B.J. "The Man" Föhringer, and our fearless leader Doug "Dougie" Berg, all hopped out of the van with great relief, and headed for the Grant House. The waitress couldn't help but remember Doug from his last trip, thanks to Hondo, the one who ate all the bacon. The food was good, but unfortunately the pancakes were a little unsettling to some. The rest of the ride consisted of a pleasant mix of conversation, and Arlo Guthrie.

Arriving at Sawbill around three in the afternoon, we unpacked the van and began our "lessons." Doug spent about twenty five minutes explaining the "in and out" of the all mighty canoe. On dry land, of course.

So sharing an anxiety attack with my amateur buddy, Audrey, we packed our canoes and set off. Set off very crudely to be honest. With B.J. and Andy in one canoe, Aaron and Jerry in another, and Carrie, Audrey, and I (Leah) in another canoe. Making it to the first campsite safely, we were all very proud of ourselves.

Setting up for dinner, bow-tie spaghetti for the evening, that's when we came upon it. That damn phone. Left for us, deep inside a pack from our great friend, Joe Juranitch, with a note attached that read: " Call me collect if the fishing's good, Love Joe". With grumbling noises, knowing we'd been had, we went to sleep with hopes for the day ahead.

Day 2- Our first day of actual work began when Doug had to show us how to properly pack up a tent. With a slow start, we headed out to Beaver country. And by the end of the day the group wasn't sure if they should love the Beaver, or hate them. Running into a dam mid-day, Carrie suffered a fall in the mud, with a pack on her back, no less.

Angry and dirty, and this only being our first day, we plugged on. Reaching our campsite at Frost lake around five, we explored our space. And, as Doug said, there was a beautiful beach a little ways down the shoreline that we spent most of our free time at.

After eating dinner, we had "school" and then spent the rest of our night at the beach, and then on the rock face in the front of camp, gazing at the stars. Sitting together as a group, we decided that our day was very successful, and that we knew we would take care of each other and get along just fine.

Day 3 - Thunder and lightning woke me up at 5:00 a.m. and I was forced to run outside of the tent barefoot to save whatever clothing was left by the group overnight to dry, suffering a tick on the bottom of my foot and a faint half asleep thanks from the group. I went back to sleep. When the lightning refused to subside by 10:00 a.m. we were forced to have a layover day. And only an hour after that decision was made the sky cleared up at 11:30 and the weather girl (that would be Leah) gave us a beautiful day off, which we spent lounging at the beach like a bunch of fat pigs in the mud. The beach was a little boring but the company made it better. After dinner the 7 of us trippers spent our time on the rock face in front of our campsite conversing and gazing at the stars.

Day 4- One of our hardest days began with Aaron reading the Question's & Answer's on the oatmeal packages. Putting us in a lighter and determined mood, we headed out of Frost Lake to our next destination - Little Saganaga.

Traveling through "The Amazon"- being small channels through the marsh, was Doug in his solo canoe "Merlin", B.J. and Andy in another, Aaron, Carrie and Leah in one and last but not least, Jeremy and Audrey in another canoe. We made good time and were moving quickly through our day, until the second to the last portage of the day. The portage before this one, we had forgotten 3 life jackets behind and so, Aaron, Carrie and Jerry volunteered to go rescue them. Slowing us down by about 45 min. our heroes returned with the life jackets, and we were off again. Finally reaching Little Sag. Doug brought us up to the top of a huge rock face which overlooked almost all of Little Sag. Definitely the most beautiful view of the whole trip.

Setting up camp and having dinner, we conversed

about our day, and we all agreed that it was very successful. After clean-up and "school" we were all preparing for bed, as the oncoming storm approached. Audrey and B.J. were watching it come, and fussed as it started to sprinkle, they dashed into their separate tents. And that's when it really hit. Straight line winds were hitting us at least fifty mph. If we weren't in our tents, we would have blown away.... like one of our canoes. After the brunt of the storm passed, some of us went outside to survey the damages. We were lucky to be alive. If Doug's tent was even just a foot closer to that tree, it would have squished him. The other tents had trees as close as three feet away fallen over. And when Butch was checking on everyone, she decided to inform Doug of our missing canoe. With disbelief, we all went out to see the empty space remaining. So, our fearless leader and B.J. went across the bay to rescue our canoe, which had turned over in the wind. And so, with the boys in the wet tent, (what gentlemen) and the girls in the dry tent, we did the best we could to sleep.

Day 5- Because of the terrible storm the night before, it had brought these really strong winds. So with great relief to everyone but Doug, the waves were too big to canoe on. Layover day number two had begun and our time was spent in our raingear, on the top of the rock face. Doug on the other hand spent his day searching for the leeches that had blown away the night before. In the morning, after we decided the winds were to strong, all seven of us curled up on top of each other in one tent and fell back asleep. About an hour later, Doug peeked in and said that we looked like a bunch of puppies. After that storm, and because of the scary weather, we had all been supporting each other. I think that this layover day gave us the opportunity to become more acquainted with each other. After that I think we became more like a family.

Day 6- Waking up to clear skies, and calm winds, still didn't prepare us for tick country. Shoving off, we stuffed our pants into our socks to ward against them. And this was also the day of the route change. Because of the weather, (no thanks to me, the weather girl!) we had to shorten our route to make it home on time. And in order to do that, we had to discover the "secret portage turn-off." And if we didn't find it, we would have to go to Fraser lake in stead of Boulder lake.

Starting out, Butch once again became "one" with

the mud. Too frustrated to yell, she just sat there and laughed, with the pack on her back. Helping her out, we started the portage, and if Doug wasn't looking really hard, we would have missed it. By about halfway through, B.J.'s tick count was up to forty, and Doug wasn't far behind. There's no doubt thought, Aubry was in the lead. Every time we heard her make an obscene comment, we know that she found another one. Finishing the portage, that had to be, at least, three hundred rods, (320 rods=1 mile) every other portage seemed like a piece of cake. Which they were for the rest of the trip.

Making it to camp, we were so glad to get there, that we were all yelling and hollering in joy. Doug made us have total quiet time for an hour. So, in silence we laid out all of our wet clothes on the rock face in the front of the campsite, (almost every campsite had one) and helped rip ticks off each other.

Setting up camp and eating dinner, we had another night of school and free time. Because all of our clothes looked so disgusting out on the rock face, Audrey and I strung up a clothesline for the group. Exhausted from the days work, we congratulated each other on a job well done and went to bed early that night, so we could get up and have pancakes in the morning.

Day 7- Waking up to a pancake breakfast was something certainly out of the ordinary from our usual oatmeal and coffee. So, taking our sweet time with our delicacies, we didn't shove off until about nine thirty, which is really late, for us at least.

For some reason the portages became more and more difficult for us. Breaking out in quarrels all day became usual for some reason. We made it to camp and worked out our differences, by around three thirty. Sitting out on the rock face, which most of our campsites had, we enjoyed some quiet time while Doug, B.J., and Andy went fishing.

Before dinner, our entertainment was Aaron and Jerry, who bobbed in their life jackets in the lake. Then The guys returned with three medium fish which we carnivores ate with glee. As for the remains of the fish, we placed them out on an island, only to witness a great huge eagle swoop down and protect them from some seagulls. He sat there, without moving for almost a half an hour until some of us lost interest.

After dinner, the group sat around the fire and spoke about how tomorrow night would be our last night sleeping in a tent. Pretty exciting. Before actually falling asleep, Carrie dashed into the tent, **certain** she was being followed by a bear. That helped us sleep so much better.

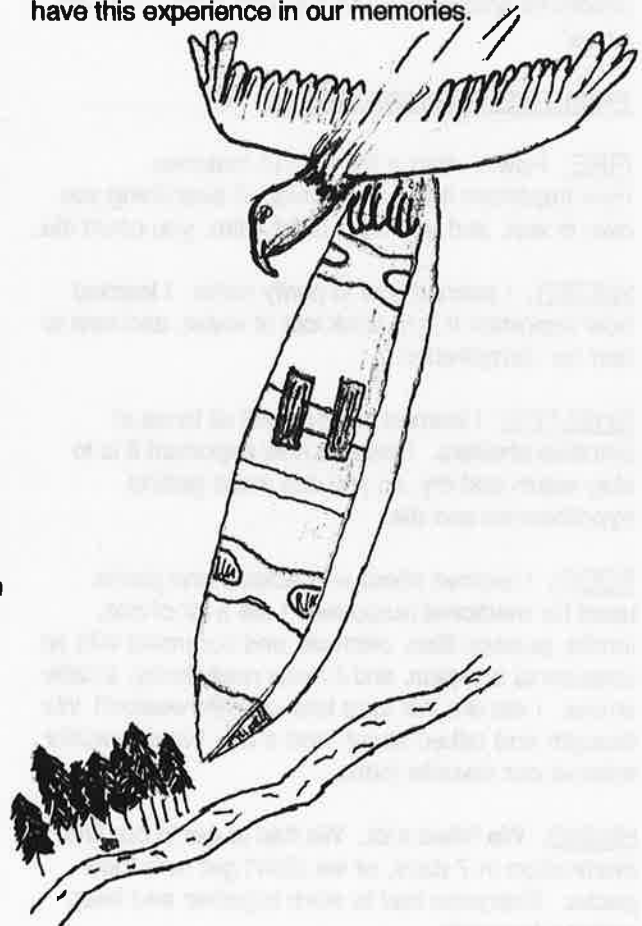
Day 8- Knowing we couldn't eat lunch until we got to camp, we stuffed ourselves with as much oatmeal as possible, being entertained by Aaron and more of the Q's and A's off of the oatmeal packages. All of which he already knew.

Leaving camp as early as possible, we pushed ourselves to get to camp by noon. Being an hour late by the time we got to camp, left us a little exhausted. But not Doug, he was out and fishing within a half an hour of our arrival. B.J. and Andy were not too far behind. So, having the rest of the day off, we lounged around after setting up camp. We conversed about things, and caught up with our journals to pass the time. But mostly we spoke about how much we were going to miss this place. Doug returned with a bundle of fish, and we had the best meal of the entire trip. After dinner we met for the last "school:" which was a very sad time, for all of us I'm sure. We spoke of the trip and of our accomplishments, and found that not only was this a major growth period for all of us, but we realized that we had become a family, and when the trip was over, that we were going to miss each other very much. Getting up in the morning to canoe had become routine, and we weren't sure how we were going to get used to being home again. So, with hugs and even a few tears, we went to sleep for our last night in a tent.

Day 9- "Wake up, time to go home." were the first words of the morning. They sounded disappointed that the trip was coming to a close. I didn't want to leave either. Not having the motivation to leave my sleeping bag, I stuck my head out of the foot hole in the bottom and zipped the bag down around my body. Not being able to function properly in it, it gave everyone a good laugh. Finally parting with my sleeping bag, I reluctantly started to pack up camp with the group.

The day was just as hard as any other, Sawbill wasn't just around the corner. Becoming frustrated with the other groups coming in, we had to stop and remember that we looked that same way nine days ago. But now, we were Boundary Waters experts, well, almost.

As we approached our last portage B.J. was so excited, he threw his canoe on his shoulders and ran the last thirty rods. Almost falling and killing himself, we still made it to Sawbill lake with no fatalities. Whooping and hollering, we made it to our starting point and completed the circle. Quiet and solemn, we unloaded our canoes and put our things away, not quite ready to leave yet. By the time we hit the showers, our spirits had lifted. Showering now, after not being able to for nine days, was quite a relief. After our showers we were all clean and fresh and ready for dinner at Pizza Hut. The van ride was quiet, but the time we spent at Pizza Hut was deafening. I'm surprised that the people didn't kick us out for being so loud. I guess Civilization and food prepared for us had an interesting effect. With pizza in hand, we had the waitress take our group picture. The only one of the entire trip. Seeing it was like having a Breakfast Club flashback. It's a wonder we all got along, or even that we had become a sort of family. But we all knew, as we separated in the Perkins parking lot, that we weren't actually separating, and we'd always have this experience in our memories.



ANASAZI

By: Jeremy Latcham

What is ANASAZI?

ANASAZI, a Navajo word commonly interpreted as the "ancient ones" or "wise teachers." According to legends, these wise teachers taught that a person's life is a "walking" and every walking is individual- forward for right choices, and backward for wrong choices.

A forward walking can only be achieved with the help of the "Great Spirit."

ANASAZI is a wilderness treatment program that offers a chance for a person in need of help, through a primitive living experience, and away from the distractions of the world. It's to make changes in their life. "Ones whole way of walking in the world." In the desert and mountains of Arizona, carefully selected and highly trained trail guides give "young walkers" a chance to overcome problems while living and learning as the "ancient ones".

PRIMITIVE SURVIVAL SKILLS

FIRE: How to start a fire without matches. How important fire is to survival. If everything you own is wet, and you can't build a fire, you could die.

WATER: I learned how to purify water. I learned how important it is to drink lots of water, and how to test for dehydration.

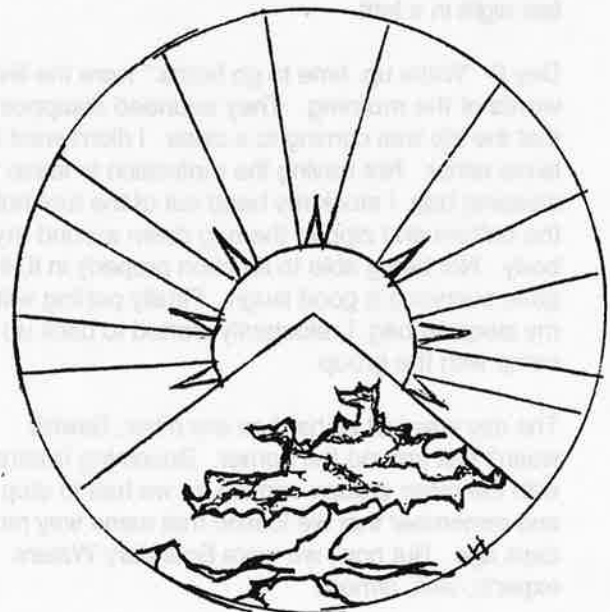
SHELTER: I learned how to build all kinds of primitive shelters. I learned how important it is to stay warm and dry, so you can avoid getting hypothermia and die.

FOOD: I learned about wild edibles and plants used for medicinal purposes. I ate a lot of rice, lentils, pupago lilies, oatmeal, and commeal with an occasional scorpion, and if I was really lucky, a rattle snake. I ate like this for a total of eight weeks!!! We thought and talked about food a lot. We especially missed our favorite foods.

HIKING: We hiked a lot. We had to get to our final destination in 7 days, or we didn't get new food packs. Everyone had to work together and keep walking forwards.

NATURE: One day we were hiking up Table Top Mountain and it was swelteringly hot. We finally made it to the top, when all of a sudden out of nowhere a storm hit, the sun was gone. It was raining so hard you could hardly see in front of you. We had to set up camp. All of my stuff was wet. We went to sleep and the next thing I knew I woke up to feeling like my hands and feet were on fire. So we had to pack wet from the night's rain, and freezing from the morning snow. I was unable to think, and my hands kept freezing up. I couldn't even open and close my hands to tie my pack. We were all showing signs of hypothermia and falling over trying to get down the mountain. I don't know how we ever made it to the bottom, but we did. As soon as we reached halfway point, the storm stopped. It was no longer cold or raining anymore. It was like the storm was only at the top of the mountain.

I later learned that they were close to evacuating us by helicopter. The weird part is that while I was freezing, every time I would close my eyes, it was like I was in this really warm tropical place. It felt so good, but we kept walking and falling forwards. I got this really neat ring made by a Native American, with a white symbol out of mother of pearl that stands for mountain. So when things get tough, I can remember Table Top Mountain and that I made it. So I should be able to make it through anything the future holds for me, as long as I just keep walking forwards.



LEAH SHOBERG'S BOOK REVIEW ADVERSARY

By: Daniel Rhodes

This being the first novel I've read by Daniel Rhodes, I wasn't exactly sure what to expect. But believe me, I got everything from it that any other horror novel would, but with an interesting twist. Now, don't get me wrong this book has everything your basic horror story would: a crazed mad man, innocent by-standers, and his victims. But in, Adversary, Daniel Rhodes presents to us something more than just the basics. It's a carefully blended story with centuries-old black magic brought into the modern setting of San Francisco. And the spirit of a man named Guilhem de Courdeval, medieval French templar rumored to have sold his soul to Satan, rose from centuries of imprisonment to possess an American college professor who probed too deeply into the legend of courdevals occult powers and evil deeds. And now surfacing in San Francisco, courdeval resumes his career in the service of the Adversary. The enemy of all mankind.

Posing as a spiritual teacher by the name of Guy Luc Valcourt. Courdeval extends his influence over four young Americans who all want just beyond their reach. And the only ones who know the truth of his origin are across the ocean in France. The priest and Etien Boudrie and the housewife Melusine Devarre, who is gifted with second sight.

Adversary is a chilling, graphic tale of desperation, revenge, and black magic. On a 1 to 10 scale. This is a definite 9. I highly recommend this book.

A Thing Called Music By: Shaun Johnson

He stumbled down the sidewalk of the clearly worn down city street, with a guitar in hand, and wore a distinctive smell of cigarettes and cheap wine. He was an African male about 5'7 in height, and almost skeletal from no food. The man ran his hand through his thinning hair, and took a drag off his cigarette. He exhaled, staring in a gaze as the smoke rolled into the sky. Shifting his attention forward, he noticed that up ahead, it seemed that the main street had awakened.

'Tis now the hour when the old man gives his heart and soul to the love of his life. His love for her is the only thing that keeps his heart beating, his lungs breathing, and the only thing that keeps him weeping. All of this in exchange for the necessities of life. This beautiful thing called music is what this tired, run down, old man loves.

As he started busking for money slowly the man became incoherent. His mind was suspended in total bliss. Crowds of people turned to beautiful waves of melodies. Each individual creating his or her own sweet sounding song.

In his mind's eye people danced a joyous dance, hand in hand. Wild birds meandered overhead in a rainbow array of color. Not one person knew the meaning of hatred. At that point, the old man wiped away a tear. He looked in his case to see how much money he had. All together he had 75 cents. Enough for bus fare to the old broken down mission. He put his guitar in its case and moved on.

I tell a short story of an old man and his music, and what it means to him. It seems to me that his kind is an endangered species. Too many people can't fathom the significance and reason for this wonderful thing called music.



Album Review

Dave Mathews Band

By: Audrey Lopez

"Before these Crowded Streets"

The new album by Dave Mathews Band is another brilliant piece from them. Alanis Morissette helps out this time. Her voice is a wonderful addition to: "Spoon," and "Don't Drink the Water." This album sounds a lot different from the last. Dave's voice seems to have a broader range. Dave, who obviously the band is named after, has the lead vocals and guitar.

There are four other members, which make the band perfect: Carter Beauford- drums, percussion, and background vocals. Stephan Lessard- bass. Lerol Moore- alto, soprano, tenor, baritone saxophones, penny whistle, and bass clarinet. Boyd Tinsley played the acoustic violin. Together these five talented guys (with the exception of guest musicians,) completed their new jazz/rock/blues album. In my opinion, it's not far from perfection.

Album Review

Scott Weiland

By: Audrey Lopez

"12 Bar Blues"

Scott Weiland (Stone Temple Pilots former vocalist) has released an album entitled "12 Bar Blues." It's a wonderful collection of tunes, some of which he wrote in rehab. These songs are a much different style than you might be used to hearing from Weiland. You might have heard the second song, "Barbella" on the radio. It was inspired by the movie Barbella.

Weiland's new band includes: Daniel Lanois- Synthesizer. Tony Castaneda - guitar and bass. Blair Lamb - beat box. Last, but not least Scott Weiland - voices, beat box, guitar, piano, vibraphone & percussion.

The Mr. T Experience

A concert review

By: Aaron Sapp

On April 24th, a few friends and I went to the Whole to see The Mr. T Experience. The show started at 7:30, and I didn't get off work until 7:00. None the less we made it in time to see the opening band... the "Misfires."

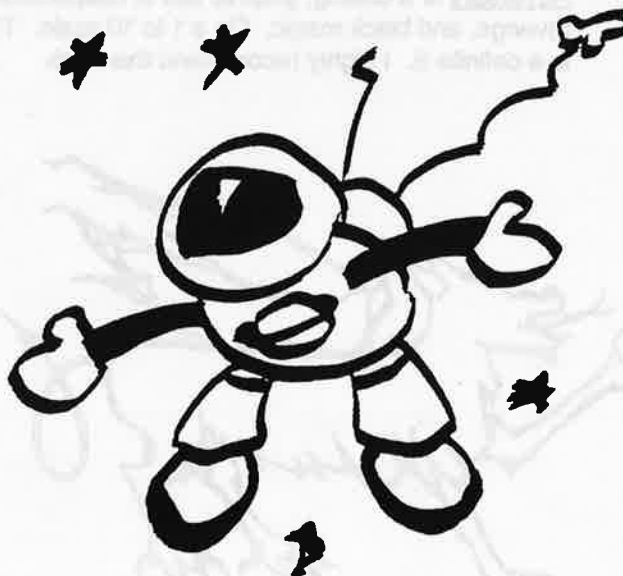
What a pitiful group they were! Three whiny little teenagers. The singer's voice wasn't all that bad, but all the songs sounded the same, lyric wise, as well as music. I wasn't very impressed by them.

The next band was Teen Idols. They were awesome! It was an all male band, except for the bass player, who was of course female. They kind of looked like a fifties type grease band. The band consisted of four people, the guitarist, the bass player, drummer, and lead singer. They were great.

During the time between bands a friend of mine rented a foos ball table on which we all played and had fun. Anyway... on with the show.

Finally, Mr. T Experience came out. Jym on drums, Joel on bass, and Frank on guitar and vocals. They started the first song and most after saying, "... this song is about a girl". I found this quite humorous, and laughed. They did a great job, and played well.

The show lasted until about 12:00 pm, and as far as I could tell, a lot of people enjoyed it.



- PARTY
- Mosquitos
- Beaches
- Picnics
- guys
- fishing
- Boating
- Swimming
- Tanning
- flowers
- waterskiing

• Sandals

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- Volleyball
- Sunglasses
- Rollerblading
- Bugs
- Biking

By: SHELLY
SMASAL
TRISH LAUMANN
 & ELISSA JOHNSON

Awesome SUMMER PLANS

By: Aaron Sapp &
Leah Shoberg

Shawn Johnson - Gigs in my awesome band.

Trevor Scott - Wake boarding on my awesome wake board.

Sam Maeder - Probably hanging out in my awesome room.

Leah Shoberg - Washing dishes at my awesome job.

Aaron Sapp - Watching awesome my dog.

Aaron Hoerst - Working at my awesome job.

Elissa Johnson - Work, take awesome trip to Florida.

Hondo - Spend as much time as I can with my awesome girl.

Trish Laumann - Go to a lot of awesome concerts, and have a lot of fun.

Joanne Johnston - catch some awesome fish with my awesome husband Brad.

Dear Mini-School,

Thank you for sending me a copy of the winter issue of Corn-Mini-Cations. I thoroughly enjoyed reading it from cover to cover. The interview stories and articles are really great! Congratulations to all.

Best Regards,
Dan Jett

Dear Mini-school,

I enjoyed reading the winter issue of Corn-Mini-Cations. Thanks for keeping me on the mailing list. As usual the work was excellent. I had a hard time trying to find one spelling error. Some of the names are still familiar, Lacey and Gabe, to name a few.

I just wanted to let everyone know how much fun I had the days when I substituted. Keep up the hard work, and know that nothing comes easy to anyone who makes it hard.

Take care,
Kevin Jones

What Would You Ask God?

By: Kristina Petron

- Where do humans fit in?
-Gerbil-
- What's gonna happen tomorrow?
-Jessica Turner-
- What do you do all day?
-Ann Kohman-
- Why do people suck so much?
-Aaron Sapp-
- Why did you create B.O.?
-Aaron Hoerst-
- Why do bad things happen to good people?
-Shelly Smasal-
- Why don't people shower?
-Elissa Johnson-
- Why would you curse your fellow woman,
and let the men get off easy?
-Carrie Tiggas-
- If you could be any fruit in the world what
would you be?
-Doug Berg-
- Why did Jerry Garcia die?
-Trish Laumann-
- What Would Jesus do?
-Casey Bakken-
- What will it be like after I die?
-J.T. Fairborne-
- Why doesn't Tri-x have the Mr. T channel?
- Jeff Boller-
- Why is division so hard?
-Clare Meyer-
- Why did I have to wait until I was 51 years
old before I found the love of my life?
-Joanne Johnston-
- Why do you lie?
-Mark Thole-
- Why do you have to make women so
complicated?
-Geno F.-
- Are you disappointed in me, Or are you
happy with me?
-Joe Juranitch
- Why am I here?
- Steve Kopische
- Why does nicotine feel so good?
- Jon Schmidt-
- Why did you make everything so messed up?
- Seth

Fears

In a pit of my
own despair, darkness
fills the land, with
all my strength I run
to hide from my
fears brought back
to haunt me from
deep within. Obstacle
after obstacle I try to
overcome, now my
strength is gone.
I stay and face
them and replay them
in my mind finally
I wake up, and the
dream begins again.

Sam Maeder

Untitled

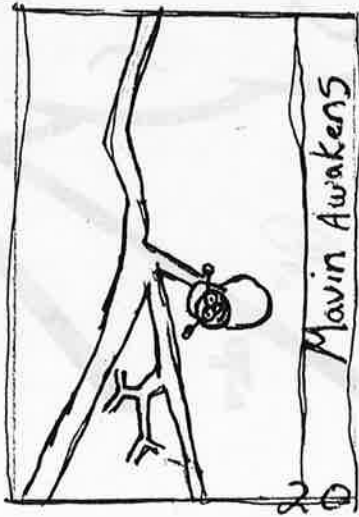
Speech may sometimes do harm but so may
silence, and a worse harm at that. No insult ever
caused so deep a wound as a tenderness
expected, and withheld; and no spoken
indiscretion was ever so bitterly regretted as the
word that one did not speak.

Leah Shoberg

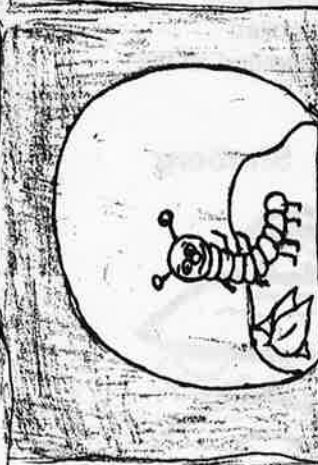
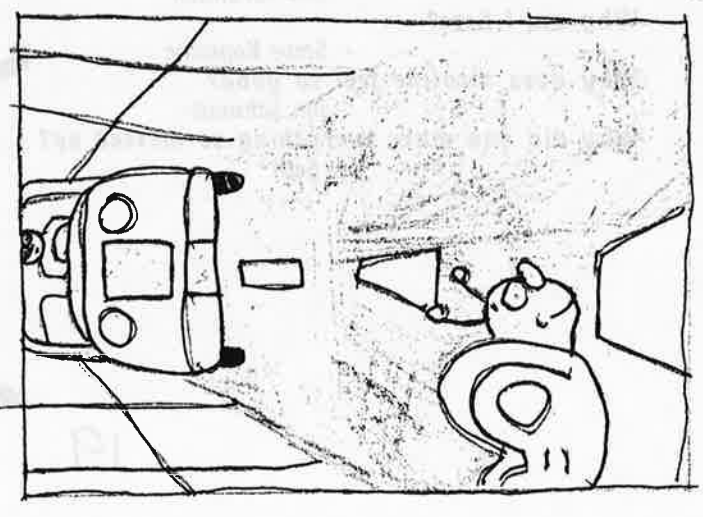


THE SHORT, AND SAD LIFE OF MAVIN

(Mae-ven)



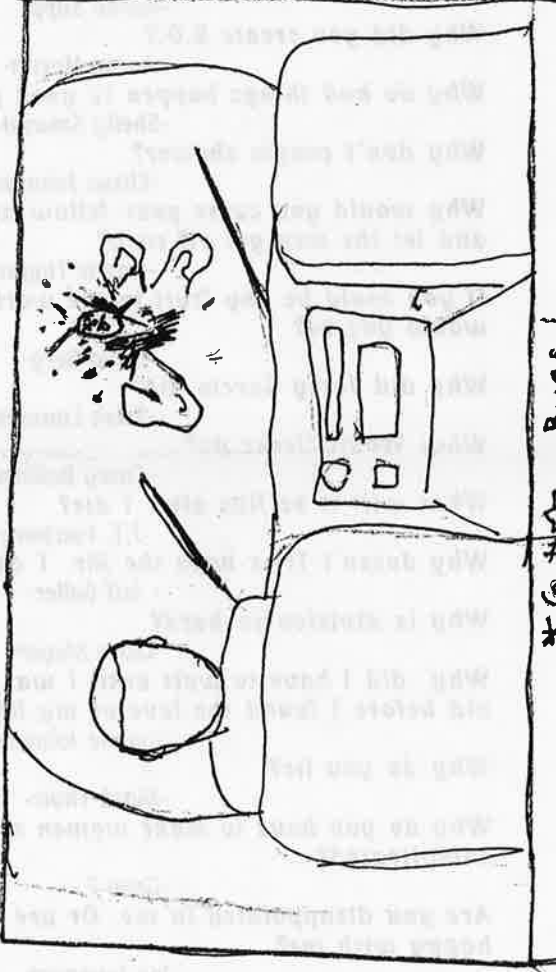
Mavin Awakens



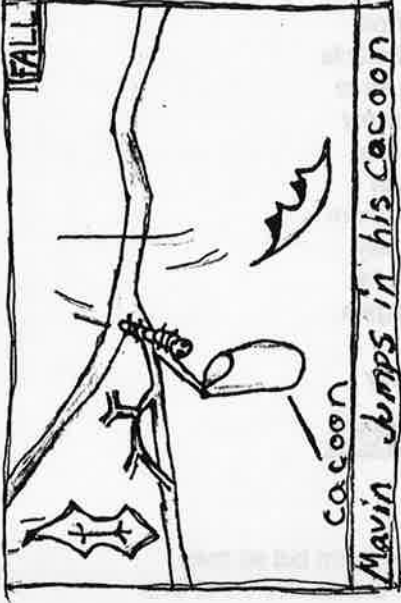
Mavin is a caterpillar who's getting ready for metamorphosis



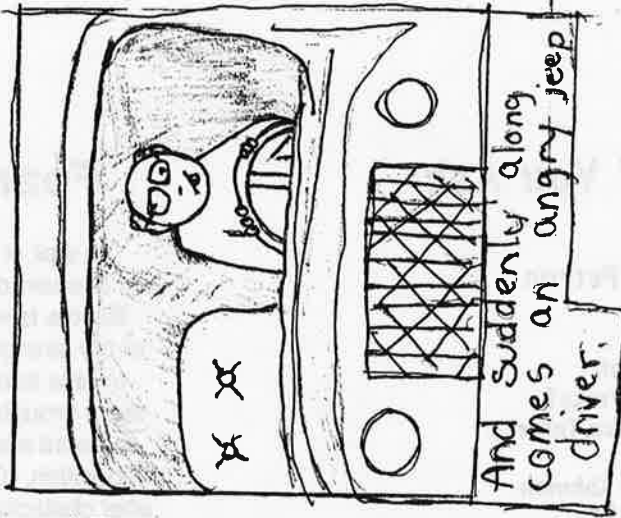
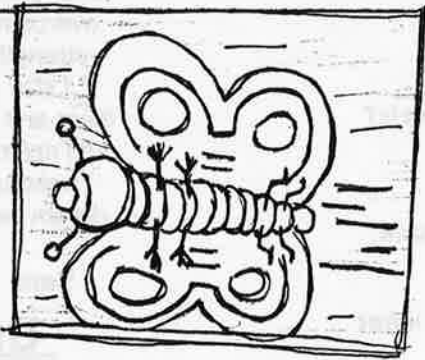
Mavin flies around trying his new wings



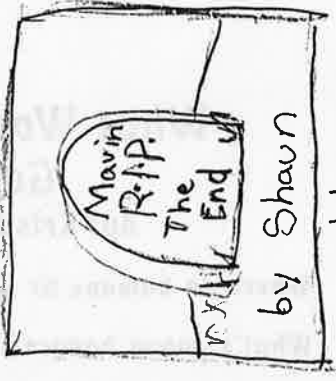
G# Bugs!



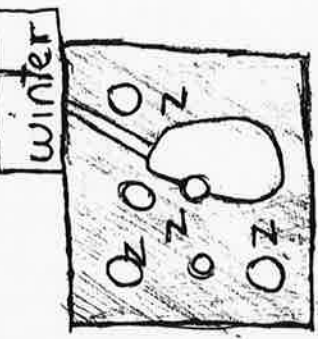
Mavin jumps in his cocoon



And suddenly along comes an angry jeep driver.



by Shaun Johnson



winter

FALL

MINI SCHOOL PERSONALS

MALE SEEKING FEMALE

Fruit of Disparity

SJ 5'7" Sophomore, Blue eyes, orange hair, looking for a girl, would like artistic F.

Butter Love

SM 6'4" cuddly, sensitive, 196lbs of pure ecstasy.

M 6' hazel eyes, brown highlights. Looking for a woman w/brain, who can talk to...

AS 5'8" 16yr old 140lbs greenish eyes. Looking for Taurus younger or same age to talk.

FEMALE SEEKING MALE

JT 5'6" blue eyes, shy. Looking for honesty, good looks.

CT 5'6" 120lbs, green eyes, looking for talk, dark, handsome.

LS 5'6" 120lbs, hazel, has BF, but wants another man, handsome, preferably Aries. Looking for meaningless one night stand(s).

Want Ads By: Leah Shoberg

2-12 in Infinity Speakers, Brand new, never used. Call Carrie Tiggas 938-5396. \$200 (worth over \$300)

Optimas Flor Sub \$65. Call Tony Wegler 474-3969

1- RC10 Team Buggy with a ready modified motor. New air Tronics receiver and new rooster speed control w/ reverse, comes w/2 body's air tronics pistol controller and 2 battery chargers and 2 juice pack batteries. Very fast very nice \$250 B/O worth over \$500 (price them). Call Geno Faraci at 945-0861.

1-'84 Honda 110cc 3 Wheeler w/ high and low tranny 2 new rear mud tires and has just been tuned up. Cherry red and black good shape \$350 B/O. Call Geno Faraci at 945-0861.



HOROSCOPES

By: Laura Huberty
& Audrey Lopez

GEMINI - (MAY 21 - JUNE 21)

Those who think the way is easy, will find it very hard. So I'd advise you not to fly, if you haven't yet learned to land. Sometimes your answers are right in front of you, instead of miles away.

CANCER - (JUNE 22 - JULY 22)

You're now entering your first stages of a metamorphosis. Be prepared for a spiritual journey ahead. You must first heal your wounds by forgiving someone from the past who emotionally scarred you.

LEO - (JULY 23 - AUGUST 22)

Allow your mind to wander in all directions this month. You must acknowledge your own problems before anyone else's. Enlighten your financial situation by avoiding unnecessary splurges.

VIRGO - (AUGUST 23 - SEPTEMBER 22)

Mixed signals are hard to interpret. Just try not to let other people's thoughts overrule your own. Don't just go for the flower, start at the roots.

LIBRA - (SEPTEMBER 23 - OCTOBER 22)

What you want to overcome, you should first surrender to. Focus your energy on Yoga or meditation. During times of trial, remember to listen to your instincts.

SCORPIO (OCTOBER 23 - NOVEMBER 21)

Your element is water. You know, water never fights, it flows around without harm. Take this into consideration. Don't think you go unnoticed, your efforts are sure to pay off in gold. Just wait.

SAGITTARIUS -

(NOVEMBER 22 - DECEMBER 21)

Reconstruct your schedule before you get bored. Be open to suggestions. It may involve taking chances, but if you are not content - experiment.

CAPRICORN -

(DECEMBER 22 - JANUARY 19)

Pay attention to your dreams, your subconscious may give you the answers you're looking for. To become strong you must first submit to your weaknesses.

AQUARIUS -

(JANUARY 20 - FEBRUARY 18)

You have many dreams with good intentions', now is your time to carry them out. Talking to a stranger proves to be beneficial. Look to music for personal contentment.

PISCES - (FEBRUARY 19 - MARCH 20)

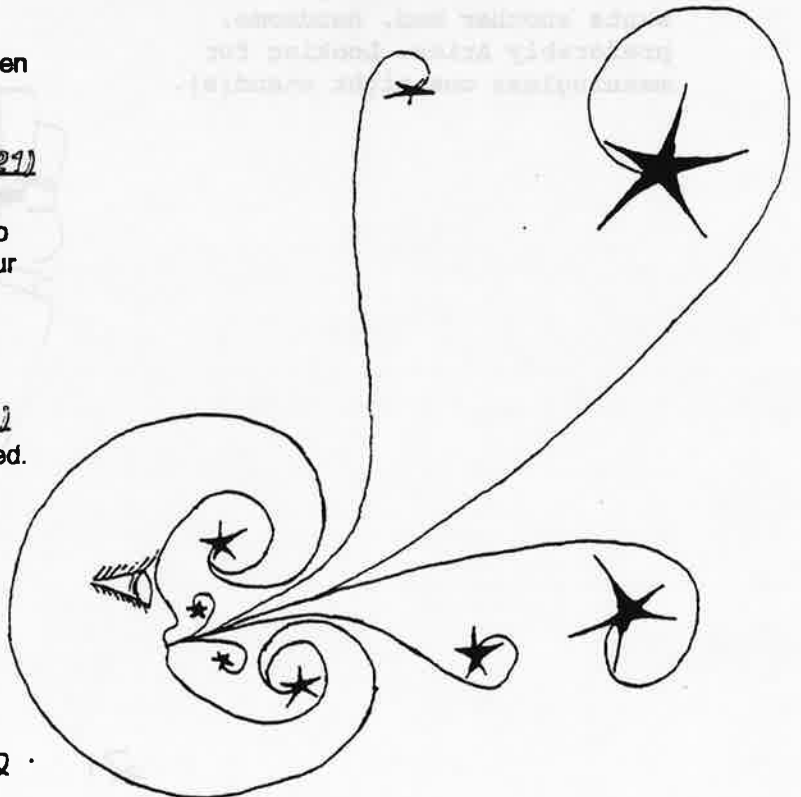
Something good can come out of every disaster, so don't give up now. Highlight your qualities by ignoring your imperfections. Try to stay off the highway and follow the scenic route.

ARIES - (MARCH 21 - APRIL 19)

Relax, draw down your protective shield, and start trusting people. Finishing projects now, will lighten an overwhelming situation later. Sometimes valuing nothing, gets you everything.

TAURUS - (APRIL 20 - MAY 20)

Summer is the season of change, expect broad opportunities. Be wise in your choice of social settings. Bad company could lead to a disastrous ending. Rebirth is on its way.



Com-Mini-Cations

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Excelsior, MN 55331
Permit #66

June 1998

Address Correction Requested

You are cordially invited to attend the annual
Mini-School Recognition
of this year's graduates!

This party is not just for graduating seniors and their parents.
It's for *everyone* who is part of Mini-School - undergrads, parents, alumni,
anyone who believes in the Mini-School Program

Come for an evening of joy, excitement, and relief
Serious awards and silly awards
Slide show & refreshments

Tuesday, June 9, 1998
7:00-9:00 PM
MHS Small Auditorium