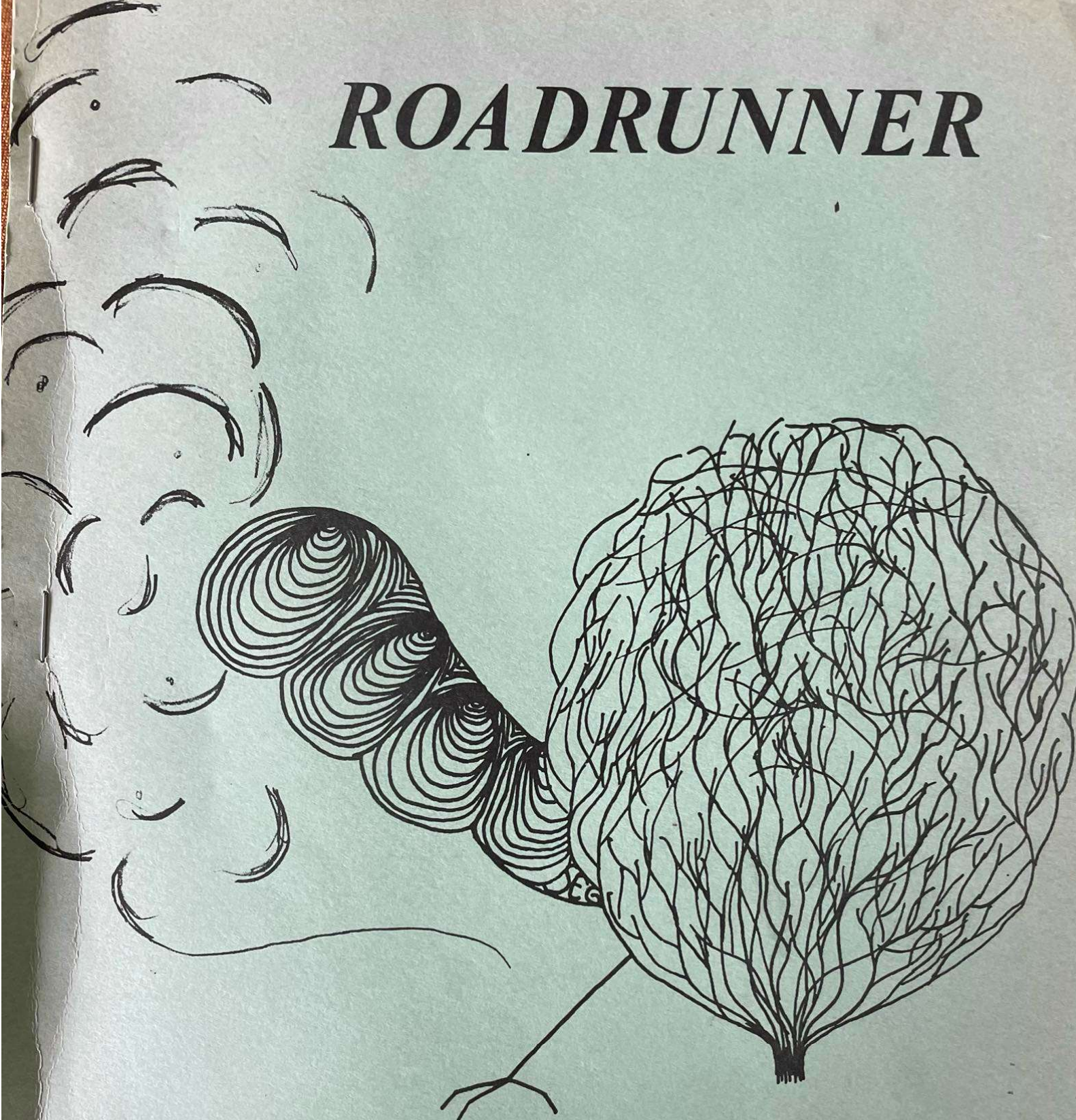


ROADRUNNER



BURROUGHS HIGH SCHOOL

MAY, 1972

THE ROADRUNNER OF 1972
The Literary Works of Students
of

Burroughs High School

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Day's End -- Roger Godett

As the last rays of sunlight sank out of sight,
the mountains loomed higher and higher,
and soon would reach their height.
A cold wind started to blow.

Long clouds hung above the mountains
containing every color of a rainbow.
The remaining rays are like fountains
in the darkening sky.

As the sun sinks lower and lower,
and the sky grows darker and darker,
the Night comes out
to hunt all that are not wary.
Another day is done.

The Wind -- Doug Mathias

No one knows where it begins,
Nor do they know where it ends
Where does it come from?
Why is it here?

The wind has no beginning, no ending,
It moves with force, whistling through trees.
It makes the day seem silent, lonely, and lost in despair,
Coming without warning, and stopping without a care.

The wind has no beginning, no ending!

Persons Who Do Not Govern Themselves Get Governed - - Mike McLane

To be a person who cannot control his conduct must be one who must be governed
by someone with more authority, or by someone whom the person respects.

People who must be governed have a lack of respect and a lack of willpower.
All this means to me is someone with no respect for himself, or for others.

Most people, I feel, do not have this problem, but there is a large majority
who are like this because they follow their friends' actions. But the people who
can govern themselves are the ones who will be respected by all.

HUNTER - - Cindy Moline

The beautiful bird flew gracefully
through the air,
chirping sweetly as the sun
shone on his wings.
Bang!

The beautiful bird fell
through the air,
no more to chirp,
no more to feel the
warm sunshine on his wings.

PEOPLE - - Janette Phillips

Fat, skinny, tall, short,
People come in all shapes
and sizes.

Mad, sad, glad, excited,
depressed,
complex -

All have different moods.

Ugly, pretty; homely, beautiful -
All look different.

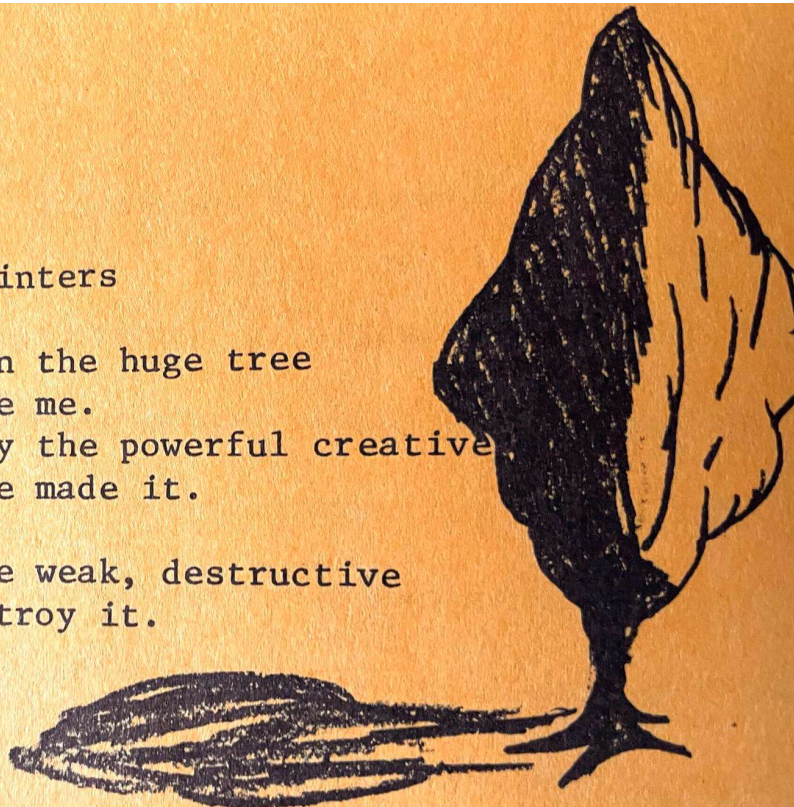
Sweet, aggressive; understanding, mean -
Each person has a different personality.
Dumb, smart; genius, average -
Each person has a different I.Q.

No matter what they look or act like,
All are created equal!
God put them here for a purpose,
And He made people
what they are!

A Tree - Carolyn Winters

I focused my eyes on the huge tree
towering above me.
I realized that only the powerful creative
God could have made it.

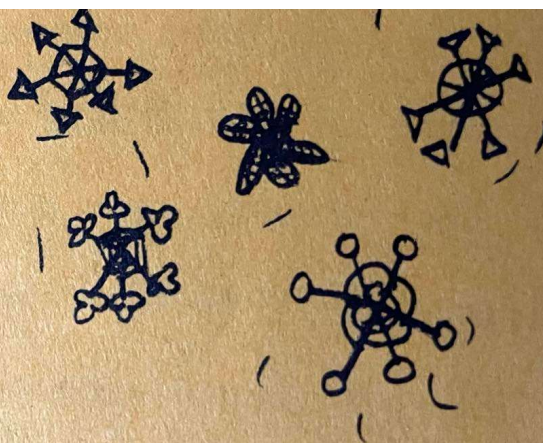
I knew that only the weak, destructive
man could destroy it.



Snow

Clean, white and crystal clear,
Having fun before it disappears,
Freezing cold like frozen ice,
Watching the little white mice.
All through the meadow they go
Sinking in the deep white snow

- - Joan Ebersberger



The Night - Laura Fenter

The rain was falling from the sky.
A plane came down to say good-bye.
It stayed awhile and then left again
To take the people back from where they came.

I cried that terrible rainy day.
It came and went in such a haze.
They only stayed a while,
But I felt as if I had walked a hundred
miles.

THE OCEAN - - Kathy Burhalter

The ocean is wide, brisk, and clean.
The foamy waves sound like a child's scream.
The things you find by looking inside
Are wonders beyond the human mind.
Walking along the crashing waves,
You hear the sounds of gulls ahead.

Always wondering where it ends,
I find the ocean like a mysterious friend.

My Thoughts -- George Burdick

Although I stood upon the ground,
 my thoughts were in the air.
I stood and watched the tiers of clouds
 in the form of a golden stair.
As I watched, the clouds changed shape
 and moved as if to flee.
And then, with a final rush of form,
 they took the form of me.

From the distance I heard a call,
But all I could do was stare.
My feet were firmly on the ground,
But my thoughts were in the air!

Reflections -- Loree Bosworth

I stare at myself
in the mirror, thinking,
"What does he see in me?
My hair is frizzy.
My nails are bitten down to the quick.
What can he possibly see
in these blue eyes?"

It's a mystery.
I'm really no one special
at all - -
except to him.

THE NIGHT - - Jayne Stilwell

The night was dark and cold.
Wind kissed through the window
The moonlight shone brightly in.
I would get no sleep - again!

WHAT MAKES A BOOK INTERESTING RATHER THAN DULL

-65

A friend of mine recently asked me why I read such dull books. I thought over this for a while and came to some very interesting conclusions. Although I am about average, I am able to read with better speed and understanding than most freshmen. Therefore, I came to the conclusion that it is the frame of mind which determines the interest of the reader. There is also the ability of the reader to pick books that will improve his reading as well as exercising his interest. The most important factor is the ability of the reader to comprehend what he has read.

Frame of mind will determine what the reader will read. Many people do not enjoy reading and will read only when necessary. These readers will pick the shorter, easier books for their (Ha! Ha!) enjoyment. There are also the people who have trouble reading and comprehending. These are people who never prompted to read until they were forced to read by the school. These people should be made to see the benefits of reading.

If a person who walks into the library cannot pick books that will help him as well as provide interest, then all is lost in the beginning. A person must not pick books at his level, but he must pick them slightly out of his grasp. I, myself, am reading books such as "Moby Dick" and "Tales of Horror" by Poe. I find that by reading these books I increase my vocabulary, my reading speed, and my ability to comprehend.

The most important fact is, as I have pointed out continually, to have the ability to comprehend what you have read and to use it to good purpose. I have seen readers who can read quickly but, because they are too lazy to learn words they do not know, they lose complete understanding of what the story is about. All words that are not understood should be looked up. However, if there appears a great many new words you should get an easier book to read.

(cont.)

All these hints will help to make a better reader but even if these hints are used, they must be used with an open mind or it will be to no avail. Certainly, it is easier to get good grades on tests, but it doesn't make for a better reader, or a more interesting person.

- - George Burdich

CARING - - - Kathy Burkhalter

It's nice to know that someone cares, knowing they're there when you are scared. A friend, a neighbor, a sister, a brother, whoever may care when you're in trouble. The voice of someone saying, "Try again, you can do it. You're my friend." You should remember this, and keep in mind, people need caring, all the time

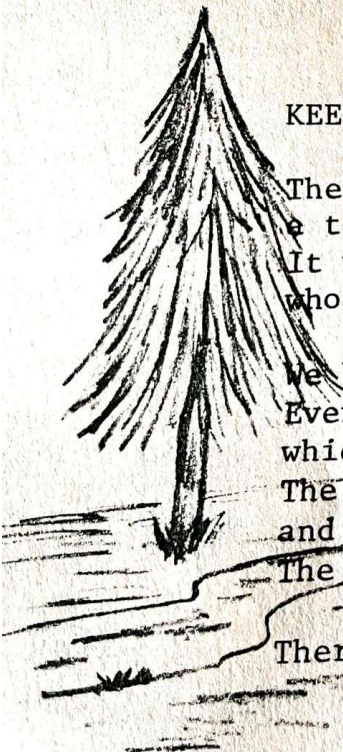
KEEP AMERICA BEAUTIFUL - - Cindy Carman

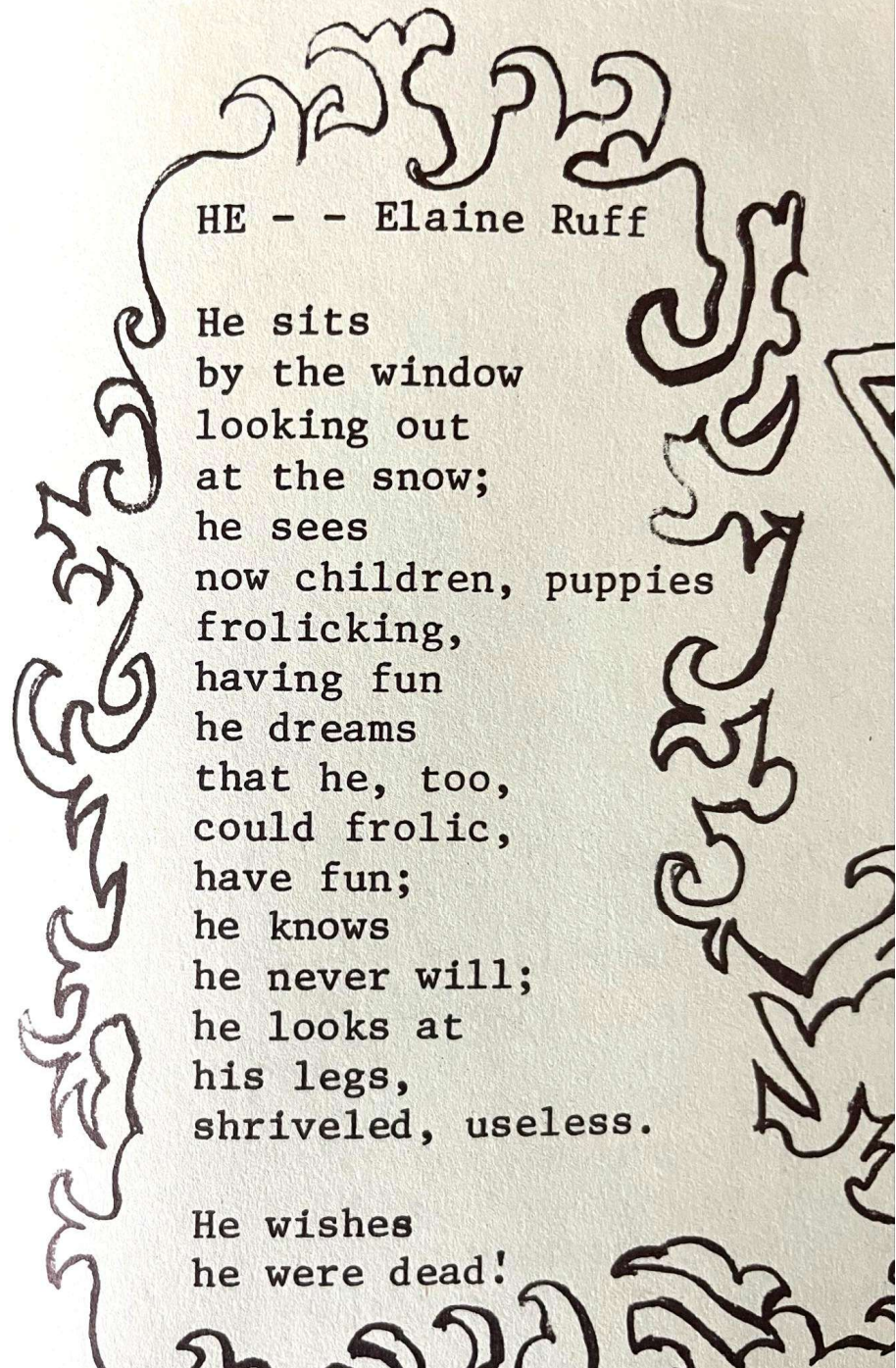
There was a time I once remember,
a time of happiness and freedom.
It was up in the high mountains, and so much beauty made the whole environment seem untouched.

We brought our horses, and our friends.
Everyone had fun. The horses grazed upon the rich green grass which left their coats as shiny as a smooth piece of glass. The rivers were fresh and cool to the taste. We went on long, and sometimes dangerous trail rides.

The whole scene looked like that which would be in a movie.

There was a time I once remember, a time of happiness, and freedom!





HE - - Elaine Ruff

He sits
by the window
looking out
at the snow;
he sees
now children, puppies
frolicking,
having fun
he dreams
that he, too,
could frolic,
have fun;
he knows
he never will;
he looks at
his legs,
shriveled, useless.

He wishes
he were dead!

Formula - - Shelia Simmons

Try your best to succeed.
If you've got an ounce of push, you'll win.

This formula works for everything,
Because, in life, if you work, you are in!

The Cat -- Lesli Reed

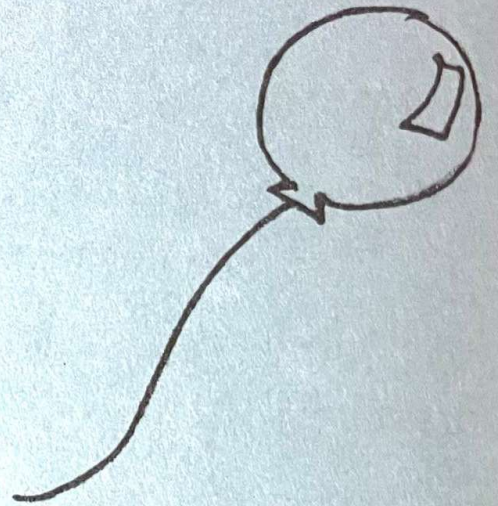
He waits, stiffly, silently,
Eyes and ears alert,
His tail twitching rapidly.

The scent of his prey
Becomes strong - very strong.
His teeth and claws are ready.
He jumps upon his prey.
The prey is now still.
The prey is now silent!

The Runaway Balloon - - Laura Christman

When I am happy, I'm a runaway baloon
Drifting over my world of cares.

I'm bright, and happy,
with no one to hold or tie me down.

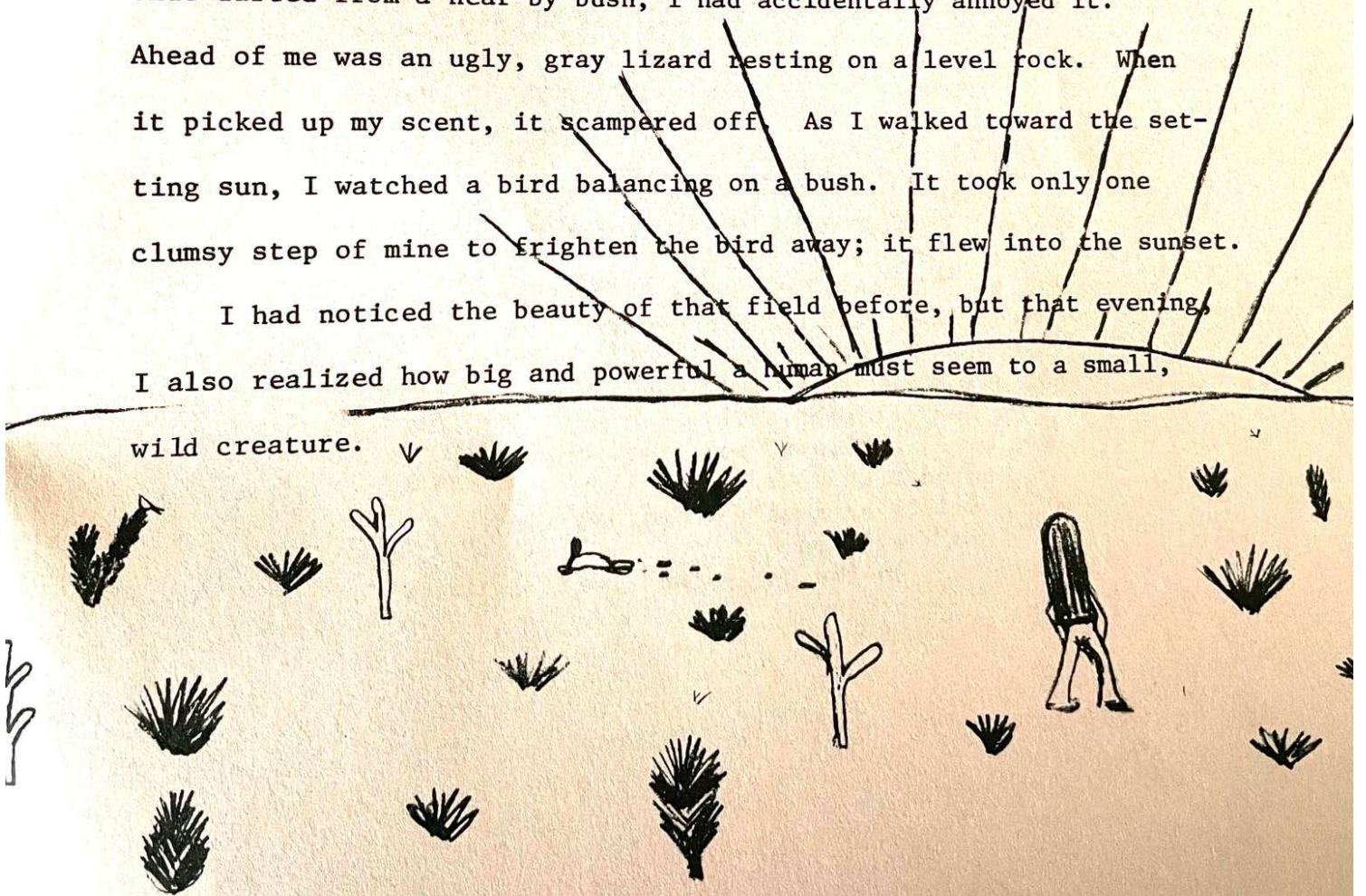


In an Open Field - - Carolyn Winters

While walking through an open field in the country one afternoon, I realized that man has great dominion over wild animals. Before beginning my walk, I observed the field, scattered with a few sage bushes divided by the dried stems of an old wheat crop. As I began my small adventure, I noticed the little burrows hidden under the bush that had once been, or perhaps still were, the homes of wild creatures. A light step of a human's foot on one of the burrows could easily destroy it.

Soon I was disturbed from my thoughts by a golden jackrabbit that darted from a near-by bush; I had accidentally annoyed it. Ahead of me was an ugly, gray lizard resting on a level rock. When it picked up my scent, it scampered off. As I walked toward the setting sun, I watched a bird balancing on a bush. It took only one clumsy step of mine to frighten the bird away; it flew into the sunset.

I had noticed the beauty of that field before, but that evening, I also realized how big and powerful a human must seem to a small, wild creature.



TO THE SENIORS

To all of you, Seniors
of Burroughs High - - -
A freshman here,
to say "Good bye"

Hope you have fun
when you leave this year,
But, listen to this.
make sure it's clear.

I'm just a kid
who has nothing to do
But love, and hope to
be loved by you.

So, don't forget me
at this old school.
I may be young,
but I can be cool.

One last thing . . .
I want you to know . . .

We'll miss you . . .
when you go . . .!

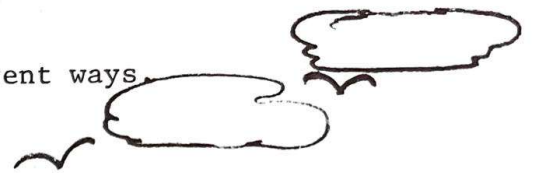
Lori Blanche

- 43

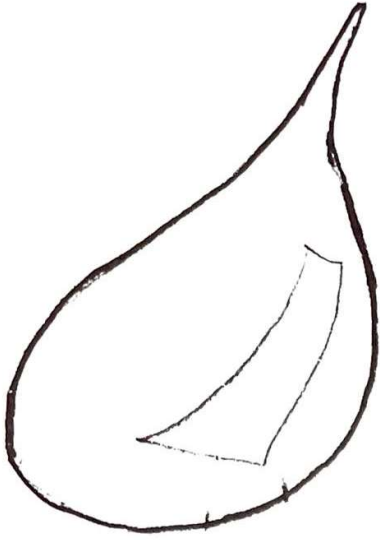
CHILDREN - - Karen Boss

The birds flew on high, that summer day;
The clouds were like pillows, formed in many different ways.
The little brook bubbled up and down
like a ballerina, it whirled around.
My heart was filled with great delight
as I walked through a wonderland of light.

As I gazed off into the heavens,
I wondered what would
become of all the tiny
children who have so far
to come



I Miss You -- Carolyn Winters



Now that you have gone,
the world around me has changed.
The flowers no longer smile.
The sun refuses to give its warmth and comfort
The clouds above me seem too far away.
The grass below me has stopped its gentle sway.
As the lonely months passed, I finally
understood that all my hopes and dreams
which were so close to coming true
must be forgotten forever.

Why didn't you realize that my soul left
with you?

Seeing -- Bobbye Gould

The blind have a wonderful
Way of seeing.
They can see things with
their hands.
They can see a beautiful flower,
leaf, diamond,
or face by way of touching.

We all have a wonderful sense
we don't realize.
How wonderful it would be
to use it!

Four Important Questions -- Monte Dinwiddie

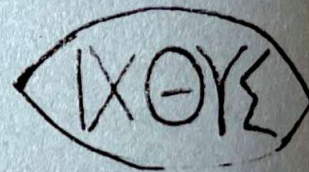
"Young or old, shy or bold?
are questions often asked.
Many answer with a smile;
the truth is often masked.
When the answers to these questions,
are at last uncovered,
You shall know within yourself
that the truth has been discovered.
Every question has now been answered,
so we can truly say,
"These four important questions
have been truthfully answered
until another day.

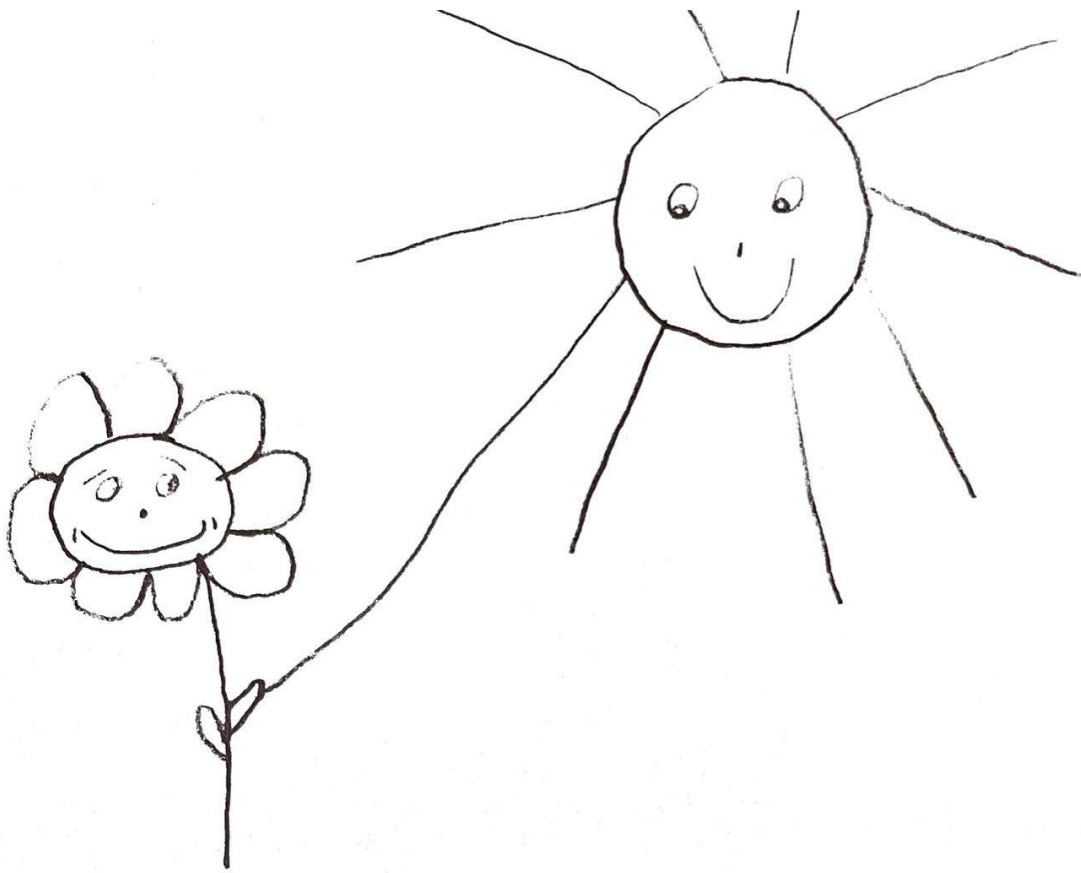
Beyond White Clouds with Silver Linings -- Karen Howell

Through all the pillowy clouds of white
And all the stars that shine at night,
There is a place so pure and clean;
No one living has ever seen.

When you have lived your sentence here on earth;
There comes a time for a new birth.
When you walk through that golden gate,
Your mind is cleared of fear and hate.
So remember when your time is near,
you have nothing what-so-ever to fear.

It's just a new life, a new world, and new start.





A POSTPONEMENT - - Loree Bosworth

The teasing sunlight
beckons my presence.
The Earth's carpet
awaits my bare feet.

I want to run and laugh
'till I drop from exhaustion.
The summer shower wants
to make friends with my tears.

Oh, to dream!
Slowly,
I tuck my dreams away
for another day.
Silently,
I roll my wheelchair
away from the window.

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag . . ."

-- Vicky Studeny

Our flag is supposed to be symbolic,
but instead it is torn into rags.
Many people do not appreciate
the meaning of our flag.

The daffodils -- Cindy Bergins

It stood so tall and gallantly,
In the morning's dewy gleam,
That I sat and watched it silently,
For hours, or so it seemed.

As I watched it on the morning bright,
It looked at me as if to say;
"We daffodils will hide tonight,
But we'll be back for another day."

My Dream -- Julie Kichak

I once had a dream
of colorful light beams,
shining and glowing
as if they were flowing.

It was such a beautiful sight,
especially lasting all through the night.
There were so many colors
I named them "high drillers."
I didn't know the meaning,
for there were so many beaming.

I wish you could have seen my dream
of beautiful, wonderful, glowing
light beams!

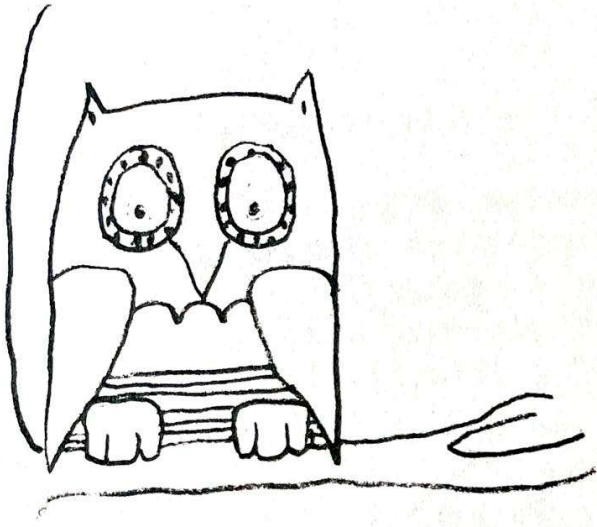
Ice -- Gary Robbins

When I woke up one winter's day,
I felt glum and didn't want to play;
but as I looked outside,
I got a feeling inside.

There, on the ground, was ice!

From the hose came ice that was hinging
on a tree,
and it brightened up the day
for me!

The OWL - - Joan Ebersberger



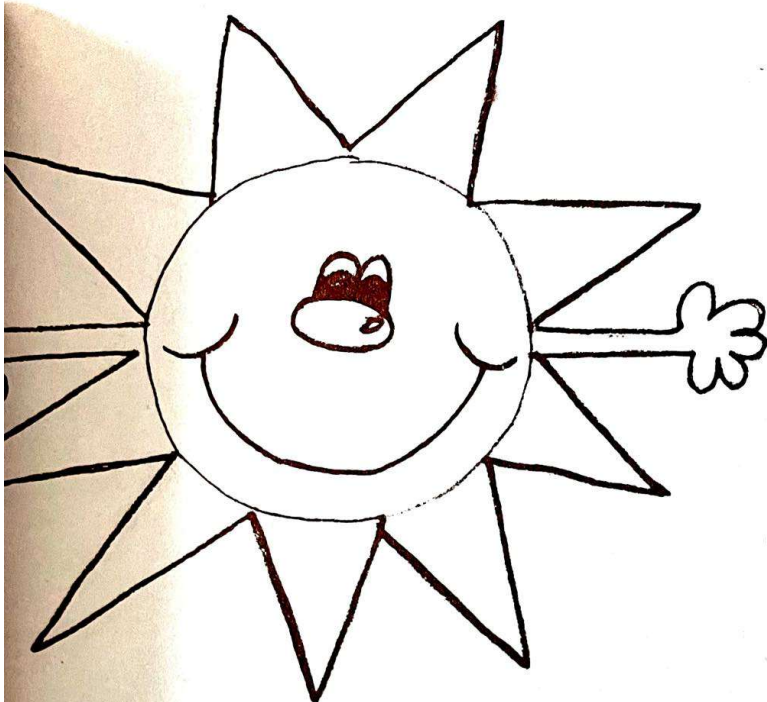
An owl
looking anxiously through
the branches
for something to be wise about
ruffled his feathers and twisted
his toes in doubt.

Turning a leaf
with one small foot,
and rubbing his head on some bark,
he wished that he knew definately
why owls see best in the dark.

JUST A BIRD - - Elaine Ruff

Just a bird
free and fearless
flying overhead - -
flying
ever so lightly
ever so slowly
beneath the sky,
never caring,
never sharing
the worries
of a world
filled with
love,
hate,
people, wishing
wishing that they were
just a bird,
free and fearless
flying overhead.





-- By Lori Blanche

This is the way God wanted
it to be
otherwise, would he have made you or me?

So if a so called nigger
comes to your town,
Be his friend, love him
Don't put him down.

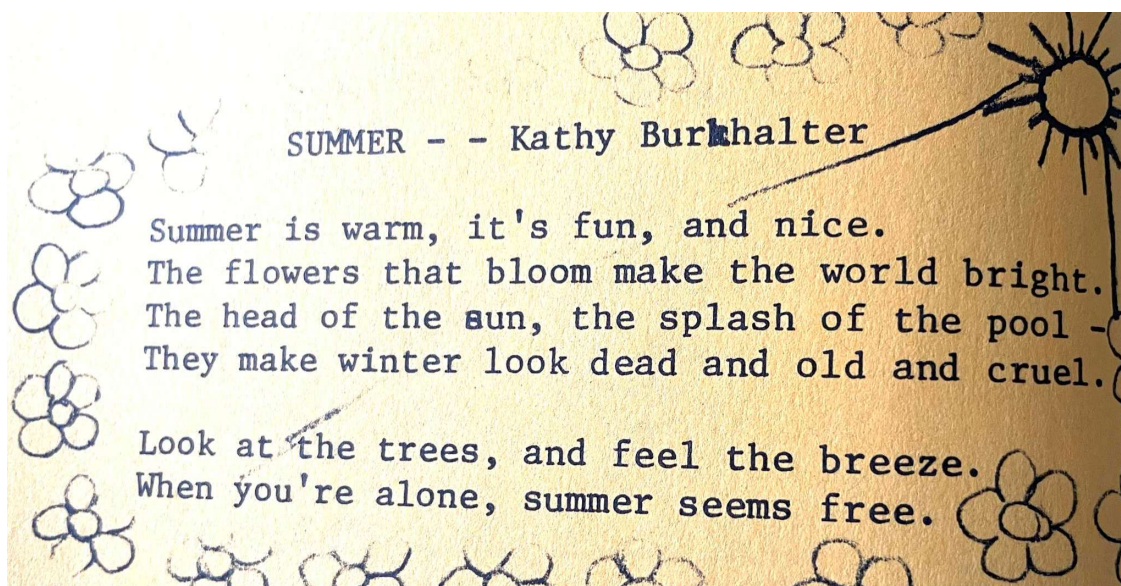
You have to make him understand
that you want to be his friend.
This world can't come to a divided end.

Good Morning! -- Connie Lane

Good morning, Morning.
Welcome to my life.
I hope that this morning,
You'll start my day off right.

Yesterday wasn't the best,
or the day before.
But the secret you hold for me, Morning
I await with anxiousness.

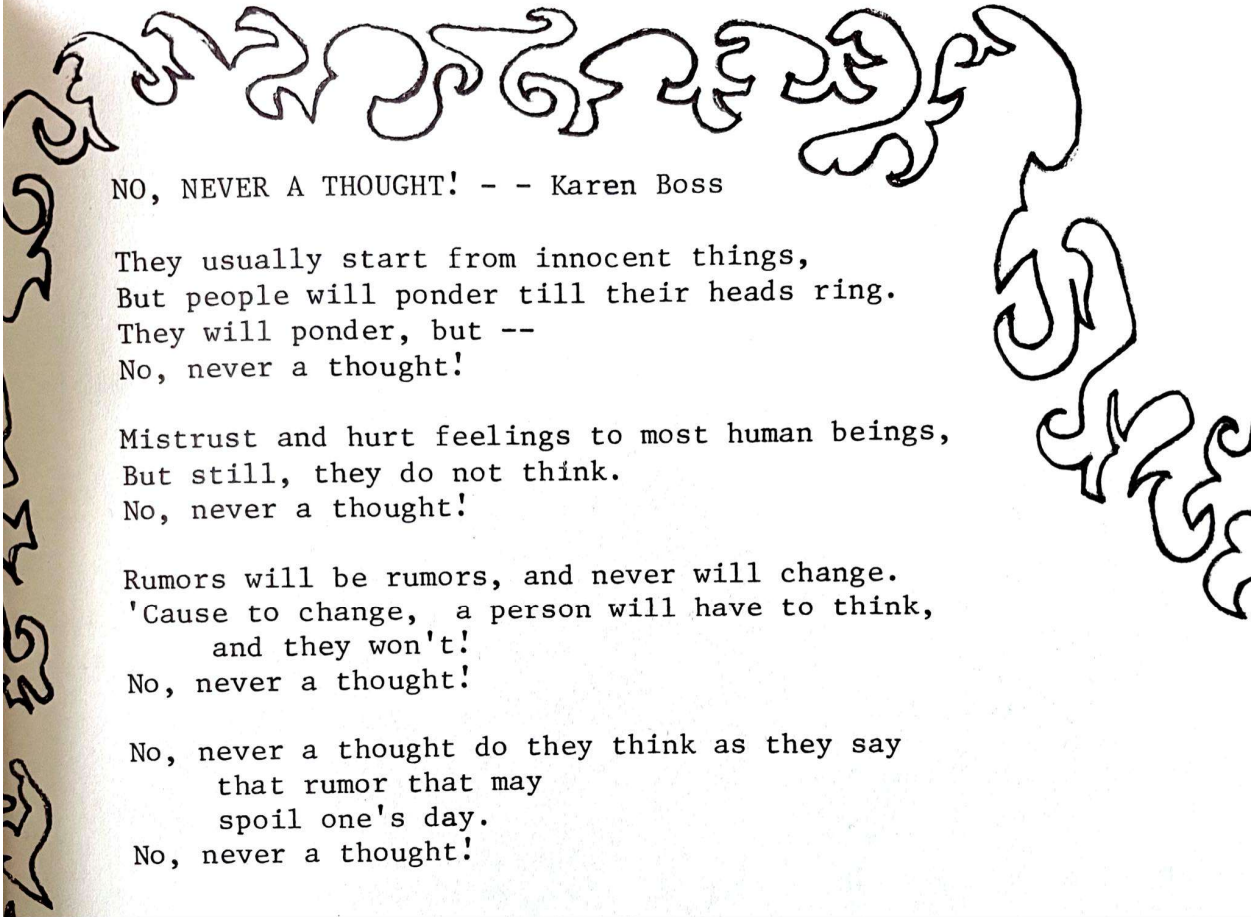
You mean quite a bit to me, Morning,
Everyday is a new day.
But be good to me, Morning,
'Cause there will be other mornings
to take your place.



SUMMER -- Kathy Burkhalter

Summer is warm, it's fun, and nice.
The flowers that bloom make the world bright.
The head of the sun, the splash of the pool -
They make winter look dead and old and cruel.

Look at the trees, and feel the breeze.
When you're alone, summer seems free.



NO, NEVER A THOUGHT! - - Karen Boss

They usually start from innocent things,
But people will ponder till their heads ring.
They will ponder, but --
No, never a thought!

Mistrust and hurt feelings to most human beings,
But still, they do not think.
No, never a thought!

Rumors will be rumors, and never will change.
'Cause to change, a person will have to think,
and they won't!
No, never a thought!

No, never a thought do they think as they say
that rumor that may
spoil one's day.
No, never a thought!

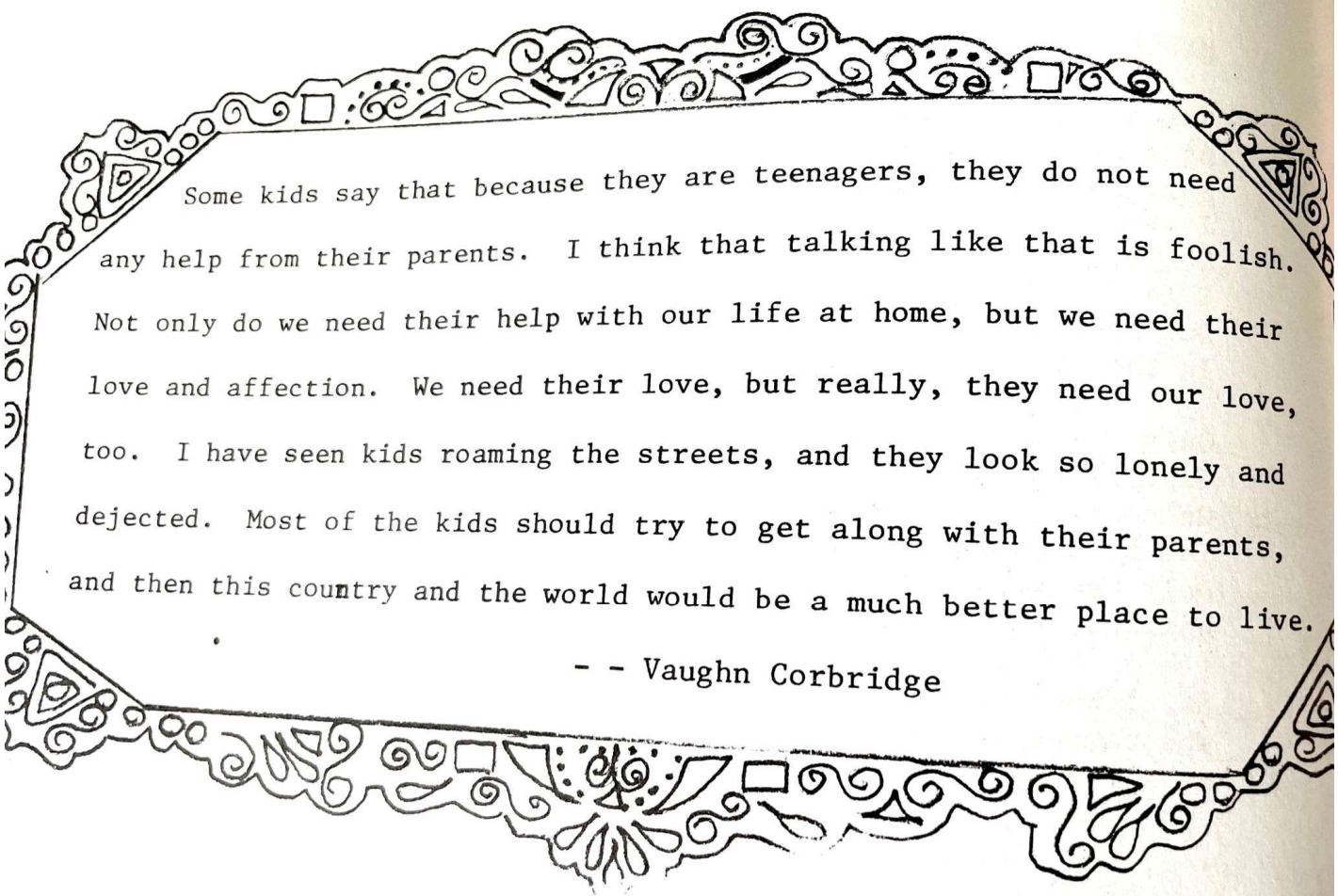
Football Lovers like Me - - Anita Fisher

The yelling, the screaming, on the field and
The people's faces beaming - in the bleachers
That's what it's like at a football game!
The happiness, the cheering,
The other team is sneering,
That's what it's like at a football game!
The enthusiasm; we're winning!
the "boos" are now dimming.
That's what it's like at a football game!"

The jiving, being gay, in the locker room
The hero's being taken away -
That's what it's like after a football game!
the pushing, the shoving,
the team members raving,
That's what it's like after a football game!

Come one, come all
to the greatest game of all!
Football!!

There is a defininte difference between making an adult, mature decision, and just doing as one pleases. Did you really make the right choice when you bought that new belt that goes so well with your blue shirt - - instead of saving the money until you had enough to pay back your parents from last weekend? Or did you just let your selfishness get in the way of responsibility? Do you really believe that when you smoked that cigarette for your friends it was the right thing to do? And yesterday you wanted to go out, but your mom made you babysit. Did you really stay home, or did you call your brother home from his friend's house, telling him that mom said he had to take care of the kids? If you really and truly believe that you made a mature decision when you did these things, let me ask you one question. (Be honest with yourself!) How did you feel afterwards??????



Some kids say that because they are teenagers, they do not need any help from their parents. I think that talking like that is foolish. Not only do we need their help with our life at home, but we need their love and affection. We need their love, but really, they need our love, too. I have seen kids roaming the streets, and they look so lonely and dejected. Most of the kids should try to get along with their parents, and then this country and the world would be a much better place to live.

- - Vaughn Corbridge

Moon -- Cindy Bergens

Some men have worshiped you,
But not in this day;
"Diana" they called you,
But just "moon" in this day.

Some thought you were king
So long ago.
And to you they'd sing,
But not anymore.
Then you were a challenge,
Not so long ago;
But now you are so conquered.
How far we did go!

Some men have walked on you,
So far away.
I can just gaze at you.
You're too far away.

Some day I, too,
But not today,
Shall walk on you
So far away.