

# General Chaos

By Cindy Ward

In the last exciting episode of GENERAL CHAOS, Grimsby, Smiff, and Mudley students were in the process of taking over the school board. The Caged students (they're all animals you know) finally helped to overthrow the school board when they caught on as to what was being done.

Back at Grimsby, there was the problem of what to do with all the captives in the dungeon. Some were put to work, such as Mr. Topple, and his hall cleaning detail.

Any teacher, principal, or other person would be released if they promised to do as they were told. Persons caught disobeying were sentenced to walk through the boy's restrooms on a hot day, and two weeks of logarithms, word problems, proofs, parabolas, and quadratic equations from 1:45 p.m. until 5:00 p.m. while the rest of the teachers and administration enjoyed a trip to the beach.

It was nearing the end of school, and Billy Botch still had not finished rebuilding the main building. The students never went to class anyway, but that was beside the point. Finally a building contractor finished off with the main building.

Each room was furnished with velvet covered easy chairs, carpet, color television, and an air conditioner. Things on the waiting list included quadraphonic stereos, micro-wave ovens and fully stocked refrigerators.

Blackboards were abolished, as were chalk and erasers. Algebra and chemistry books were permanently banned because Herr Klaus-baby, Grimsby's swinging Deutsch Lehrer, went through all of them and added words that would shrivel the ears of many of the angelic students attending Grimsby High.

The main hall was a free-for-all containing among several items, a pool table, ping-pong table, television tennis games, and a mini basketball court.

With Jimmy Bravo as the chairman of the school board, students did not even come to school, but if they did, they need not have feared exams, tests, or pop quizzes.

Lunch could be enjoyed at

Darryl's 1977 right on campus, and skipping either fourth or sixth periods to squeeze in extra eating time was mandatory to pass whichever course the students chose to cut.

One by one each of the teachers and principals were released from the dungeon to teach a brand new range of courses, that had never been taught anywhere before.

Herr Klaus-baby volunteered to teach a course on several other things.

Mrs. Siller was teaching a course on how to make pizza from left over lint from closet floors, crumbled up school burgers, and old chewing gum scraped from desks and dyed yellow to resemble cheese. This recipe was reminiscent of the cafeteria's old days under the school superintendent, Dr. Louse. Free samples of this delicious dish may be obtained in Room 402 (fourth floor of the main building).

Mr. Hazelnut designed a course to teach students how to play the "Star Spangled Banner" by clipping a stiff piece of paper to a bicycle frame and pedaling like crazy to produce a loud clicking noise.

Mrs. Thin-n-Crispy cooked up a course on how to make pizza from left over lint from closet floors, crumbled up school burgers, and old chewing gum scraped from desks and dyed yellow to resemble cheese. This recipe was reminiscent of the cafeteria's old days under the school superintendent, Dr. Louse. Free samples of this delicious dish may be obtained in Room 402 (fourth floor of the main building).

Mrs. Barbell, a biology teacher, was assigned to teach a course demonstrating twenty-five different methods of stabbing oneself to obtain a blood sample for the purpose of typing it, and finding the RH factor.

The most interesting of all the new courses was the one being taught by Mr. Squirt Whizzbit, a history teacher. His students learned how to swindle Welfare, be payed Social Security by age twenty-one, and more than a hundred ways to drive the U.S. Government up the wall, all from a few pamphlets from Public Documents Distribution Center.

These are only a few of the excellent courses being offered next year at Grimsby. So watch out next year's Sophs, we wouldn't want you to get into anything too far above your heads.

## NEW STAFFERS CONTROL HIGH LIFE ?!?



## 868 IS THE PLACE

By Carol A. Eddy

Throughout the past year, HIGH LIFE has written on almost everything! But what about HIGH LIFE? It's time we let everyone in on just who the crazies hiding in room 868 actually are. So, here's a typical day in the life of HIGH LIFE.

HIGH LIFE lives in room 868. Note that this room is hidden in the farthest corner of the vocational building. It's right above Mr. Parrish's Studio Theatre. We understand that both HIGH LIFE and the Drama Department have been separated from the rest of the school purposely. We separate ourselves from each other.

Approach 868 slowly! At any moment someone might have a brainstorm (if we can find a brain up there) and 868 will explode. Be sure to notice the sign on the door warning students not to enter without a note from another teacher and if you've still got the nerve, come right in.

Now you're in Ms. Sroog's Zoo. It's an innovative place -- we've removed the bars. And, as long as the animals feed the zoo-keeper, everything will be all right, so the animals conscientiously remember her feeding times.

Naturally, Dr. Bu, our own David Bulla (and HIGH LIFE's Feature editor), who comes equipped with a number of miscellaneous disease cures, is seated in the keeper's place of distinction. He remains there until role is taken today, scattering his books around and promoting insanity. Then he makes his move...toward the elite door.

The black door announces HIGH LIFE STAFF in gold letters and entrance is by invitation only. What goes on behind those doors can never be disclosed under any circumstances. (That's why HIGH LIFE reporters and others take the fifth). Put mildly, to write about it would destroy the high principles established by HIGH LIFE (and especially, **Bench-warmer**). In THE ROOM, behind the elite door, the seniors are sitting around as usual. Gary "the kid" Sue...slower than an ant, weaker than a feather, it's a bird, it's a plane, its...super bum. Gary's purpose on staff is still under question consideration. Stretched out close by is Billy Tsintzos, our Sports Editor, who rules with an iron hand; he complains when articles are late. Billy lives to drive the zookeeper mad. His highest goal is to put Tahiti and Colombia side by side so he can strut down the middle. Chief Stratter is David Bolton. He's running for Mr. Sex Object. As a little warning, a David Bolton has never been defined. Lee Evans, HIGH LIFE Editor, gives regular lessons in slacking

off and any attending students immediately flunk for having the initiative to appear. John Cauble's back in THE ROOM, too. But we can't say what he does! It would ruin his reputation and HIGH LIFE's too. Let's just say that John is beyond words! And, on any given day I'll probably wander back into the room and plop on a table, but there's no way I'll ever reveal the truth about myself.

Right about now we can follow Lee out into the classroom, where he sees Ellen Mitchell, who has collapsed in a corner, as usual and is looking spaced.

Anyway, Leigh Cagle is sitting nearby, like our own Cheshire cat, waiting to get her hands on John Cauble. Oh, Sandy Pleasants is just leaving to do something or other. It's rumored that she leaves a lot better than she does something or other. I wouldn't know.

Step back...here comes Steve Theriot, looking cutsie in his gym shorts. (Steve's taking strutting lessons) Sixth period, Steve and Charlie Brown barricade themselves in THE ROOM in order to prevent aspiring journalism IA students (looking for a good time) to infiltrate from blundering in from the classroom. Steve and Charlie are serious partying people who just can't seem to make it for the regular seventh period class.

And our own 'action reporter', Lisa McDowell, is stretched out, sipping on a coke, and being cool, while the time slowly passes by. Hank Howard, as usual, is worked up over something or other, zooming around with energy...a lost art our own artist rediscovered. Cindy Ward and Sara Gramley are...do I dare write such a profane word?...working. That four-letter word is one never uttered aloud by HIGH LIFE seniors.

Susan McGlamery, the only HIGH LIFE senior allowed to take on responsibility, messes around with the books ... maybe that's why we never seem to know if we have any money. Then again, we must remember that she wrote the bestselling book, **The Biological Clock and How To Be Slack**, as an APE primary paper.

Somehow, I almost missed the opposite corner. Floating around, munching french fries and drinking cokes, are Cindy Caveness and Kathy McEachern. They don't dare move for fear of falling, unless of course it's time to cut loose. When asked politely, they may give Space Cadet lessons, but they're more interested in beginning and ending picnics.

Opposite Kathy and Cindy, Davey Ottinger is desperately trying to be another Billy

Tsintzos. There's only one Tsintzos, so Davey's blowing his attempt at being cool. Davey's supposed to be a photographer and so is Terry Williams. As a result of the miracles achieved in animal education, Terry now knows what a camera is. Soon he'll be taught how to use one. Until then, his purpose on HIGH LIFE is questionable.

Oh, look who just wandered in, our own Thad Damkoehler. Poor Thad thinks he's Cassanova and tries to charm all of the female staff members. He has yet to succeed with any of them and we doubt he ever will.

Curtis Fields, oblivious to all activity, is sitting in the center of the room. He has been sentenced to a life of drawing cartoons and won't go up for parole until June 10. It's doubted that parole will be granted even then.

Last to be mentioned of the 868 bums is John Stevenson. Once I discovered the truth about John. It's all related to a famous Grimsley magnolia tree, but there's not enough space to go into the sorted details here.

Since I've been asked almost a dozen times, I'll make it official; it's almost 3:20. "Time to stroll," in the words of the illustrious Billy Tsintzos. For the sports staff, including Billy, the need to discuss sports with the coaches is now essential to the life of HIGH LIFE. Good bye. And our three bus drivers, John Cauble, Terry Williams, and Thad Damkoehler, are struck by a sudden longing for their buses ... insatiable desires draw them away from 868. Finally, 3:30 rolls around and the few remaining honest souls lock up the zookeeper and escape into the world, pretending that they know nothing of HIGH LIFE or each others' stay in the zoo.

I suppose the final question is, just how does this organization of crazies put out a newspaper? Maybe next year ...

For now all of us seniors are strolling away forever.

## Personals

- A.F. - Hows J.W. & J.D. doing?
- Terry: Scott eat dirty Kitty Litter
- Rusty: Lynn sniff derly sweat socks
- E.H., R.O., A.H., - lock the doors - C.H.
- R.H. - Two suitcases?? sis
- S.S. - ILYA! T.H.
- Martye - Remember the guys at Pizzaville?? Terri
- Kathi Sroog
- Watch out for RAY!! B.F., C.F., C.P., J.D., L.S., S.B., S.J., T.O.C., G.O.E., J.E., S.K., B.K., and Chief Swing!

## Quill and Scroll

By Leigh Cagle

Quill and Scroll, the international honor society for high school journalist, will be having inductions for five new students from the HIGH LIFE and WHIRLIGIG staffs on

The new members, chosen by Misses Sroog and Metzger, are Cindy Ward, Sandy Pleasants, Lisa Claudon, Sarah Martinelli, Nelson Burke, and David Stewart. Each inductee will receive a pin and a subscription to a monthly magazine that is published by the honor society; the magazine contains helpful pointers and advice in the field of journalism.

All members of Quill and Scroll must be rising juniors or seniors in the top fifth of their class, which is a grade point average of 3.2 or better. Each student must have done outstanding work. After they are recommended by their advisors, the students must be approved by the Executive Secretary of the Society.

# Torchlight Inducts Forty Members

The Spring inductions for the Torchlight Chapter of the National Honor Society took place Thursday, May 5, in the Grimsley Media Center at 7:30 p.m.

The program began with a musical selection, J.S. Bach's "Airs", performed by John Cary, Kathy Cary, Marta Janke, and John Quillin. Laura Lomax, president of the Torchlight Chapter, then described the National Honor Society, and Lisa Morrison explained the Torchlight Chapter. The qualifications of the Honor Society (knowledge, scholarship, service, leadership and character) were symbolically represented by lighted candles. The induction of new members was followed by a reception.

The senior inductees were: Duane Becker, Richard Biller, Keith Black, Harold Bradley, Kathryn Cary, David Dorn, Carol Eddy, Amy Fleisher, Charles Kelly, Bruce McCree, Susan

McGlamery, Amy Stapleton, Steve Theriot, and David White. The junior inductees were: Martha Alsbaugh, Kathy Anderson, Douglas Baker, Robert

Bingham, Greg Brownstein, Kim DeCoste, Donna Fultz, Beth Grantham, Carol Gronick, Marcie Hartgrove, Karen High, Amy Lore, Rona Marco, Sarah Martinelli, Sandra Neustrel, Roger Schickedantz, Derek Sims, Eleanor Smith, Elizabeth Stamey, Amanda Stephens, Melissa Stephens, Kendall Suh, Elyn Sykes, Beverly Waddell, Laura Wolfe, and Scott Yost.

The Grimsley Chapter of the National Honor Society is significant in its venerability as it is the oldest chapter in North Carolina. Of the approximately 20,300 branches of the National Honor Society in the United States, Grimsley's Chapter was the 73rd chartered, having been established on November 1, 1922.