

# PESTS Take Over GHS Campus

In the past few decades, the problem of rat, louse, and cockroach infestation has become exceedingly unbearable. These PESTS are literally taking over the halls and classrooms of the Main, Cafeteria, Old Science, and Voactional Buildings.

To make matters worse, Student Council is succumbing to the demands of these invading intruders. The PESTS were represented at the last council meeting by Harvey L. Cockroach. The leader pointed out that the current PEST population at GHS outnumbers the student enrollment threefold, and the number is rapidly growing.

It appears that the PESTS are rallying for reforms on the Grimmsley campus that will greatly alter future student life. For instance, Cockroach put in a bid for more slop to be served at lunchtime in the Cafeteria. The PEST leader also fought for special versions of various library books that can be read by flies (that have multi-view vision).

Already PESTS are installing their own rows of lockers beneath the tile baseboards in the Main Hall. And a complex network of tunnels is already in operation between floors and buildings of our campus, connecting the furthest south Old Science classroom with the furthest north Vocational classroom, thus making it possible for swift PESTS to span the distance in four seconds or less.

It is even rumored that the PEST organization (P.E.S.T. stands for Popular Exoskeletal Society of Trampers -- members range from thousands of ants to three rabbits) has tunneled out a mobilization center beneath the front lawn. Even more alarming is the fact that students are actually associating with these creatures. Some even have frequent lunches with popular PEST cliques.

PESTS are already infesting the walls and floorboards, yet there is still talk of busing in more of the raunchier breed from the Page, Smith, and Dudley districts.

PESTS are more than just taking over! Rabbits are excelling in Child Development, Guinea Pigs are doing great in Biology, and Lice appear to have mastered the Foods and Nutrition course. A valedictorian is to be chosen among the reading-major moles, while the "Jock-of-the-Year" award will go to a snail, and the "Cutest and Most Spirited" award will be received by an outstanding slug. A graduating class of 30,000 is expected, which requires the making of many diplomas from tiny fern fronds and camellia leaves. These will be sprayed, however, to prevent the PESTS from gnawing on them during commencement exercises.

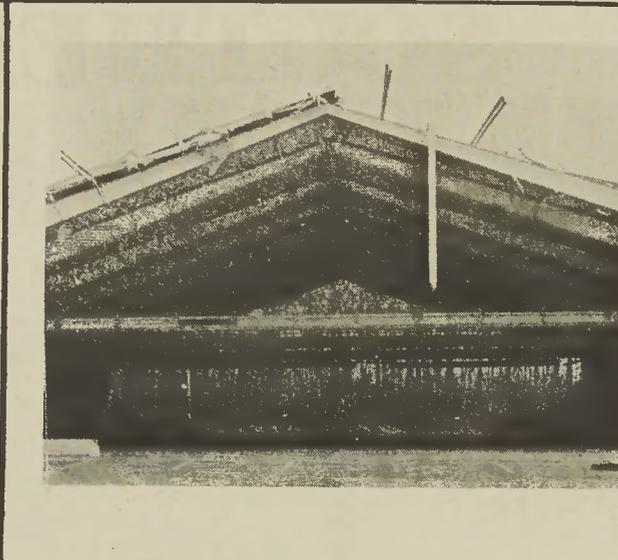
We should beware of these PESTS! **Raid** has been banned here, now, and **Orkin** man jokes have been declared anathema. As proud Grimmsley students, we should not let this takeover continue. We should put our foot down... but watch where we put it. (CRUNCH! Squi-i-ish... Ugh!)

Your Editor

## Grimmsley To Be Rebuilt In Future

He Man Howard

For years, students have complained of aging school buildings. Now, there are twelve fine courts just above our heads. Soon to come are a high-rise library on the front lawn, a specialty restaurant similar to the Commons at Forum VI, and a multi-level shopping mall-type school store.



## New Courts Finished

Due to rising complaints of overcrowdedness the outdated Grimmsley tennis courts have been replaced by luxurious indoor facilities atop the Main Hall. This is but the first step in an overall plan to completely reconstruct the GHS campus.

Of particular interest is the low cost in construction. Lines were spray-painted on the roof with donated paint and the roof was made of notebook paper and other litter found around the campus. No ideas have been produced as to what walls shall be built of, as is evident from this photo.

## Life at Page: No Life At All

Editor of HIGH LIFE:

I am a tired oppressed "student" at Walter Hines Page High School. This is more of a plea for help than a letter. They torture us over here you know! You guys really have it easy over there in your plush surroundings, each of you with your own little foreign car.

Listen for a while to what we have to put up with:

My day begins at 6:01 sharp and are herded by the drillmaster in my district herds up the Page kids in my neighborhood. We are slapped across our faces to wake us up, and are hurled from our sleeping quarters into the cold asphalt world of the "pre-paper boy" streets. Barefoot, we sit huddled together, shivering, in our tattered "uniforms" awaiting the chains. When we are all bound together, we begin our five mile march through Red Neck Acres. Our cruel leaders yell such insults as "REDNECK!" and "Go back to the Hills!" as we continue our pilgrimage. The district leaders snicker and duck as those "grits" hurl pieces of garbage at us, "cuss us out," and narrowly miss us in their jacked up Chevies.

When we finally get to school nursing our wounds, we are all made to form 25 rows on a hill overlooking the "prison," and perform calisthenics for a full hour. Then we salute Mr. Clendenin, up on his soap box, and when dismissed, we head for the torture chambers. This is our form of Phys. Ed. We are stretched on the rack, lain on the spikes, and hung from our wrists in mid-air.

In our other classes, we are overloaded with homework, and are reprimanded for everything. My assignment last night was to read my entire World History text (722 pages) and to be ready for a drill session today. I only got to page 628 before dozing off at 5:35 a.m. today, and am therefore sentenced to death before the firing squad at sun up. (After morning calisthenics of course).

This does not alarm me though, for I have adapted. But, I am shocked to learn that our school is to be closed down. The 2000+ of us are to be fattened up and slaughtered for rotisserie this summer!

So, the next time you think you have it rough, come on out Cone Boulevard way, and join us for lunch. We don't go out... we don't even have a cafeteria. But you are welcome to join us in searching the gutters, sewers, and sidewalks for scraps, or to eat

corncobs and mush with us from the "trough."

Sometimes, I think I would like to attend a normal school like GHS, but I realize what a great hardened outlook on life I am getting. I am still proud to be a Page Pirate, or Pig, or whatever... I will be, that is, until sun up.

Measly R. Torture  
W.H. Page High School

### Try Tardies!

Editor of HIGH LIFE:

As Grimmsley High School plunges into the last nine weeks of school, many students are realizing that they have yet to take advantage of the new Attendance Policy. Most students realize that they can have 6 tardies and/or 11 absences in their regular classes, and they do take advantage of that. But few students take advantage of the opportunity or miss homeroom, and if students don't miss homeroom, they could at least be tardy.

Thus the purpose of this letter: Too many people go to homeroom! Aren't you tired of staring your day at 8:35? Isn't 8:50 a much better time to start your day? If you haven't missed homeroom, or haven't experienced the thrill of signing in tardy, then you haven't lived! If you want to begin being a tardy homeroom attender, please follow these pointers and you can be well on your way to becoming an enemy of your homeroom teacher.

First of all, if you want to be tardy, set your alarm thirty minutes later than usual. Not only will this make you wonderfully tardy to homeroom, it will allow

you to sleep an extra half hour.

In addition to sleeping late, leave the lights on in your car overnight. This will wear your battery down so you won't be able to start your car. By the time your father wakes up enough to jump start your car, you will have chalked a tardy. If you don't drive to school, make sure that when your ride comes you are not ready. This is a great way to also make your companion tardy.

Once you get to school, the best parking spaces are available at the end of the parking lot near Brooks School. In these spaces you need not worry about the fight for a spot, or being hit by a reckless student driver. Parking at Brooks also gives you a nice, brisk ten-minute walk to homeroom (twenty if your homeroom is in the New Science Building.) of course, the best time to get a parking space is 8:35, no matter where you park.

If, by some unfortunate stroke of chance you do get to school before 8:30, go to the building directly opposite the one where you belong. Do not go to homeroom until the third bell has rung.

If you are the dramatic type, make your grand, tardy entrance into homeroom by running into the class huffing and puffing. If you have done it successfully, your homeroom teacher should gladly send you to the Attendance Office. And you will be warmly received among many others.

"The Late" Geraldine Slack



## Polls For Reform

17,333 Grimmsley Seniors were accosted in the Main Hall last week and asked:

"Do you eat in the school cafeteria?"  
Yes -105% No +735%

Tasty favorites among these "Yes" people were:

Alpo Casserole 95% Chicken Guess What 175% Pea Jello 385%

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Another 201,178 Grimmsley Juniors were asked:

"Did you attend the Grand Opening of Mr. Balance's Adult Bookstand in the School Store?"

Yes You Bet 5% Wouldn't Have Missed It For The World 80%

Of those "yesses:"

\*15% won erotic doorprizes  
\*800% observed Ms. Pethel's Hoola-Hoop demonstration, and Mr. Glenn's pop out of a giant cake, while wearing a pink tutu.

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Some 7,384,543 sophomores (including sophomorphish Juniors and Seniors) were asked which diaper brand they preferred:

Pampers 5% Kimbies 10% No Response But "Goo!" 85%

This same group was also asked how many teeth they had lost this year:

One 15% Three 30% Seven 40% Eight+ 14% Just "Goo!" 14%

Only 8% of the above knew their multiplication tables up to 4x9, [36].

Southern Fried Life  
Gorge Grimsley Senior High School  
Published "When We Feel Like It"  
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- Chief Organizer..... He Man Howard
- Current/Ancient Events Dept..... Goofy Gramley
- Staff:..... Passionate Poulos, X-Y-Z Campano, Shortcake Utter, "Zonk!" Rice, Hot-Lips Mitchell
- Creative & Corrupt Dept.:..... "Psychotic" Ward
- Staff:..... Sizzlin' Scism, Little Devil Dolin, Lightning Luteman, Macho Miller, Knock-Em-Dead Morris, Ramblin' Ratliff, "Why-Can't-I-Be Like Everybody-Else" Strange
- Frollick & Injury Dept.:..... Tex [Waylon] McDowell
- Staff:..... "Peach Fuzz" Beard, Goldilocks Caveness, "Never Too Late" Earley, Sizzlin' Scism, Brute Smith
- Coupon & Border Tape Mgr:..... Sizzlin' Scism
- Asst. C & BT Mgr..... "Zonk!" Rice
- Ledger Lover..... Shortcake Utter
- Pretty Picture Dept.:..... "Big Red" Bicknell
- Phantom Of The Yardstick..... "Apple Checks" McEachern
- ..... Ebenezer Scrooge