

Main Building Basement Yields Historic Relics

During an excavation recently, it was discovered that there was a floor under the main building which no one knew about until now. The discovery was made while work was being done on the underground sewer system. "I just stumbled across this false door while walking through the dark", exclaimed a happy workman. After investigation it proved to be an entrance to a fairly large cavity which no one knew about.

One theory by an architect, who was consulted about this, is that Grimsley is built on a foundation much older than 1929. He believes that it was built around the turn of the century. After an analysis was made on the structure and style, it was proven that his theory was right. As to it not being discovered until now, nobody really does not have an answer.

Found down in this room was a small boat that had all the makings of a German submarine of World War I. The only possible way to get it in was to hang it piece by piece. Written on the side was a note saying;

Hans forgot the can opener again so we used a cabinet door.

Many thanks
Herman"

Inside was found the usual material contained on a submarine, in addition to 32 cases of empty beer bottles, six German Mickey Mouse watches, 2 decks of cards, one of the first wireless radios, and trash from a food supply. Evidently Herman had been living there for about a year.

Found elsewhere were old newspapers and magazines of the years 1900 to 1930, electrical equipment of the same period, furniture and clothing of that era and old Tootsie Pop wrappers that said, "Your kid will never have it so good."

In one corner, though, something was very peculiar because in it were relics of the period, 1942-1950. Evidently someone knew about this room and made the most of it. Stored were such things as Betty Grables' legs, jitter bug records, World War II letters and metals, and anything

Psyche Dance Turns-On School

This past Friday night, Grimsley had its first of many psychedelic dances. The music began at 8:00 and by 8:30 those in attendance were so psyched out they were rolling on the floor. By nine, Mr. Glenn and Mr. Bondanella were doing the big Apple as the rest of the chaperones weaved around the room, formed a Rumba line and were heard shouting "grooovv" and "Oh, you kid!" At about 9:30 a large group of students proceeded to paint the main building with pink paint, which was quite an improvement.

Most agreed after the event that it would have been nearly impossible not to get "psyched out" with that psyche music and the dazzling light show. YRC was so happy with the large turnout that they are planning to hold similar dances every Friday night until the end of school.



DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS LEG? If you do, you have just won this week's "Lucky Leg Contest". Just come by the High Life Office to pick up your free secret gift.

else that one can think of that comes when one has a war economy.

Plans are now being laid to favor guided history excursions through this interesting pile of relics. One will see all the highlights of World War I and World War II. After this has been accomplished, there have been hints that the area will be turned into a public museum.

Parking Lot Catastrophe

A colossal twelve car pile up in the Grimsley Parking lot last Wednesday resulted, miraculously, with no deaths and only one injury. The accident, which many onlookers described as the biggest they can remember in the history of Grimsley's famous lot, came approximately 45 seconds after the bell at the beginning of fifth period lunch. Although reports vary, most seemed to indicate that the wreck was triggered when a white volkswagen, driven by Bill Buckley and traveling somewhere between 34 and 80 mph, had to swerve quickly to avoid an unidentified sophomore who had been standing in the middle of the parking lot eit thumbing for a ride.

After this Bill hit the big mud puddle and came to an abrupt halt. On top of Bill came a Cadillac full of bubblegum chewers and a girl chewing was injured when her gum popped and stuck to her contact lens. It took twenty minutes to dislodge it from her eye and another twenty to clean the lens. On top of the Cadillac was a '57 Studebaker which, when it was hit, blew out all four doors simultaneously. his was followed by three Chevrolets which all came off with dented fenders. Behind this, six cars came to a screeching halt and all six lost hubcaps which rolled into the mud puddle where B.B. is waiting and trying to get his V.W. out. All of a sudden, he starts sinking because somebody decided to push the Cadillac on him. Then the sophomore gets heroic and runs to help Bill.

The officer in charge of investigation cleared things up. He

Continued on Page Four



No I'm not Tonto, but have you looked in the Band Room.

Lone Ranger Day Is Coming

We have had Stomp 'em Day and Clash 'em Day, now we have had the Lone Ranger Day. The purpose: to watch GHS get on its White Horse and ride away with the Central 4-A table tennis championship.

Our team, the Masked Marvels, will be going after their first victory on Saturday. So, the Pep Board decided to hold Lone Ranger Day. Anyone who finds Tonto will receive a pair of shocking pink moccasins engraved with passion purple psychedelic shoelaces. Remember, all you have to say is, "The Lone Ranger wears white socks." So get 'em GHS!

Grimsley Biology Students Perform Tonsil Transplant

In an event of international medical significance, two Grimsley Advanced Biology students recently attempt the world's first tonsil transplant operation during their fifth period lab. The difficult surgery was performed by the team of George Quickknife and Floozie Fame.

The idea of the transplant first came to the two lab partners

earlier in the year when they were faced with a decision regarding their yearly lab project. "Transplants seem to be pretty big about now," Quickknife stated as we interviewed him later in the cafeteria between bites of his peanut butter and banana sandwich, "and we decided that if something was worth doing it was worth doing first. Something like

a transplant, we figured, would be sure to get us an 'A'." Many possibilities were considered before finally settling on tonsils. "Appendices are too sloppy and unions had already been tried. For a while we were all set on adenoids, and then we found out neither one of us knew where they were. It was then that we settled on tonsils."

Hunter Discusses Tonsil Question

At the last regular Tuesday meeting of the Grimsley Student Council, student body President Tye Hunter voiced certain "reservations and concerns" over the tonsil transplant performed recently by two GHS students during their fifth period Advanced Biology class.

"The scignificance of this event" he stated, "cannot be overlooked Tonsillitis has long been one of childhoods most dangerous killers and now, thanks to the unselfish efforts of these two students, the era of hit-and-miss ice cream treatment is gone. I can alerady foresee the day when tonsil banks will be established throughout the country similar to theeeye banks that exist today. And yet, I do not believe we should enter the age of the tonsil carelessly. We all rightly fear the possibility that some patients may not receive the best treatment possible by doctors eager to get their hands on a tonsil. We have got to set up standards to determine when the patient is truly dead so that we can get to his organs without worrying."

Hunter said that he was planning to set up a commission to study "these grave and important matters." He also asked if anyone knew when the reporters from LIFE were coming as he had hoped to have a chance to discuss this "serious question" with the members of the transplant team.

In additional business, the council discussed plans by the School Beautiful Committee to build a

domed stadium for the school. Although there was some disagreement over the cost and need of the stadium, most members agreed that the stadium would look very sharp and would surely clinch the School Beautiful Trophy for the school. Plans for the project were tentatively approved.

Also discussed at the meeting was the newly proposed "Honor Hint" which the counsel plans to present to the student body as a replacement to the present "Honor Challenge." In its report the "Honor Hint" committee, which has been studying problems of honor at Grimsley for the past three months, told the council that the present "challenge" had failed because it was too direct. "The first honor code showed us that you can't tell students how to be honorable, and the second showed us that you can't convince them that they should be honorable. The logical conclusion is that you cannot tell students anything about honor. What is needed is a code that will be so ambiguous and indefinite that no one will know what it really means; something that will just hint that maybe they should be honorable."

After reading letters from the suggestion box regarding an extra dance before the end of the year ("we'll look into it"); the expulsion of students with long hair ("we'll look into it"); and obscene pictures in the lockers of certain sophomores ("we'll look into it"), the council adjourned.

Once the crucial decision had been made, the team immediately went to work. "The beautiful thing about tonsils is was that all we had to do was go down to the kindergarten and wait for some kid to start coughing. The only real problem was finding a donor." They did not have to wait long. On Thursday morning, March 20, Gregory P. Flounce, an 18 year-old sophomore, was stricken with a massive Excedrine headache during his first period TV history class and was rushed to the clinic. After assuring his girl-friend, Edna Saint-Vincent Schwartz, that LIFE would undoubtedly be interested in her story, she consented to the experimental use of his tonsils stating, "no sacrifice is too great to stand in the way of the advancement of medicine."

After the tonsils were removed and placed in formaldehyde, the body was transferred to agents of the "Hav-a-Heart" foundation and "Cornea-Copia Inc." Once the team had obtained their tonsil and its recipient, a short dungeared, blond named Fred (they never found out his last name) who had been stricken while eating worms in the sandbox, the operation began.

Fred was sustained during the operation by an artificial transplant machine designed and built by Quickknife and Fame the day before. The operation, however, was complicated by the ever-present time problem. "By the time we got the kid dizzy enough to keep his mouth open" said Fame, the period was about over. Knowing we wouldn't be excused late in our next class, we had to rush and couldn't perform the job like we shoulda."

The patient died from an under-terminated cause. "If he hadn't swallowed the thing, I think we woulda made it."