

Who ya gonna call? Ms. Edwards!

By Seymour Butts
Under the Bleachers

One of Grimsley's most celebrated teachers is near retirement and considering an unusual field: paranormal studies.

Ms. Edwards is an English teacher here who has always had the supernatural around her. Her family has a long history of special mental powers, as her grandfather was a dowser. Her grandmother told her that she was the one child born in the family in her generation with "The Knowing."

Family stories stretch back into the Colonial period, where a distant relative had the unusual distinction of being able to use blue seashells to speak with African elephants on every other full moon (if the signal was clear, of course). As a result, Ms. Edwards's abilities seem natural to her. "I've grown up with it," she said.

Along with her family stories, Ms. Edwards's life is filled with strange people and occurrences. When she was in elementary school in her town of Sandy Mush, NC, she had foreknowledge of her friends' house burning down. This enabled her to prepare ahead of time to assist the families in question, starting with a load of her own extra clothing.

Another notable instance happened right here at Grimsley High School. One corner of her room used to provoke a strong reaction. If she were to come near it, she would get a strong feeling of déjà vu, as if she knew exactly what would happen next.

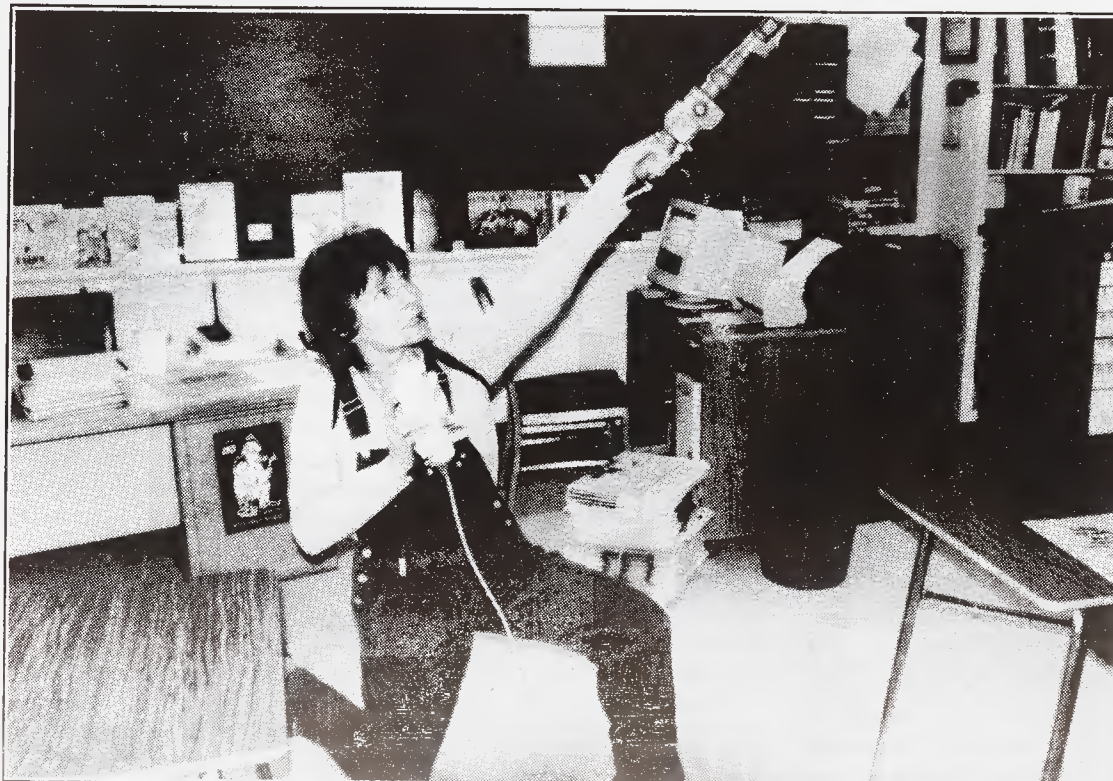
At times, she even felt that she could look out the window and see students from the 1940s.

Other strong concentrations of paranormal phenomena are the book room, auditorium, and basement. Apparently, a student named Thelma got lost in the basement during a tornado drill in the 1950s and died there, but her spirit still remains. She is even now wandering around, eating trash thrown in the grates on the front lawn, frightening roaches, reading old disciplinary action files, and sending screeching wails up the pipes which bother students as they rattle towards the roof.

The most famous incident in Ms. Edwards's life, however, is the celebrated Great Fong, whose supposedly immortal dragon, Ho Toi, died. The Great Fong grants protection to those wearing the red color of the dragon's scales on his birthday, Friday the 13th.

The most interesting example of this is the great Grimsley-Page game played on Friday the 13th, in which the final score was 13-13. Less well known examples include the miraculous escape of the entire Page football team, all wearing their red jerseys from the Greensboro police prior to that game, just when all hope seemed lost, a flaming meteor the size of a large desk fell on the SWAT team van that was called out to pacify them. They were later apprehended.

With all of this history, it is no surprise that after her career in teaching, she is looking with interest on the studies of the bizarre. Earlier in life, the Duke Paranormal Institute approached



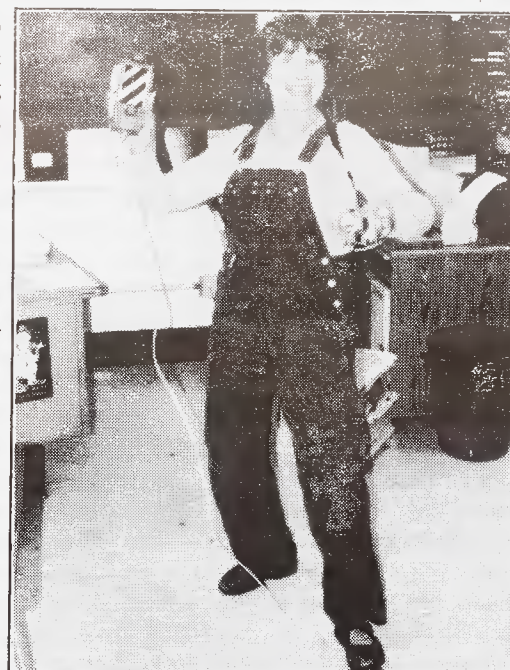
Slimer photo

her about joining their study. She no longer meets eligibility requirements, and they no longer have funding, so Ms. Edwards is thinking of writing books and speaking in order to raise enough money to found her own institute.

She is already planning her first book, "I Am Not a Ghostbuster," and collecting her notes for her autobiography, the pages of which will come in a box unnumbered, so the reader can choose their order. If all else fails, she will fall back on her love of the Oscar Mayer Wienermobile and become their official driver for the southeast region.

I personally will buy her books, as soon as I can find a way out of this basement...

Ms. Edwards (above) points her proton pack at a fleeing phantom. At right, she emits a victorious laugh as she conquers her enemy. After retiring from her teaching job, she plans to make a career of her fascination with the paranormal. Thanks to Ms. Edwards, Grimsley has been ghost free for the past decade, with only a minor scare of an infestation in the fall of 1988.



Stay Puff photo

New attendance policy absent no more

By Tardy Bell
Always Late

At long last, administrators have decided to revise Grimsley's attendance policy in order to create a less confusing and more student-friendly system for dealing with truancy and absences.

The newly designed system is sure to satisfy high school students, as it accommodates a much wider range of

excused tardies and absences than before. For instance, the following excuses for tardiness, previously laughable, are now perfectly viable: "A couple of bad burritos were rioting in my stomach," "Hey, teach, there's still ice on my street!" and "I wanted to be fashionably late."

Absence documentation has become equally obliging. Under the new system, if a student can prove with a

parent's note that he or she was at school at least in spirit at the time of bodily absence, then he or she will be marked with a category zero absence.

The new attendance system pleases more than just students, of course. Mrs. Christy Cratchety, a worker in the attendance office, says, "I love this new policy. It's cut down my work so much that I can spend my days in peace and quiet playing Mine-

sweeper on the computer." Her fellow attendance office employee, Mr. Stinky Tizzlewitz, says, "I'm glad we get to be so easy with our category zeros now. I've always thought that the numbers one and two have hogged the lime-light. Now maybe zero will get the respect it deserves!"

The decision to revise the attendance policy at Grimsley and other neighboring schools is a result of a

general warming trend in the previously icy hearts of the Guilford County School Board members, perhaps a side effect of La Niña. Says Ms. Mary Touchstone, a longtime member, "Yes, I have certainly had a great time being an authoritarian ogre, but then I thought that it would be nice to get a picture

Continued on page 5

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page 3.14

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Dirty dancing

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You are here 1

Nekid Folk 2

Cheese Puffs 3

Back Page 4