



Artist's reconstruction of the Great Leap.

Unknown Pedant Falls From Third-floor Ledge

A Wathhburn teacher, yet to be identified, was coaxed in from a third-floor window ledge yesterday after a dramatic three-hour ordeal. Apparently the teacher was frustrated by his students' low academic achievement and by the fact that he had four hundred essay tests to correct before the end of the marking period this Friday.

The desperate teacher was discovered at about three o'clock yesterday afternoon by members of the track team returning from a run to the Hu-sing eat shop. After taking their showers and dressing the boys went to the third floor to see if they could help. The boys reported finding the teacher huddled on a window ledge, crying, "I want to fly, but who am I? I have no power."

A crowd of athletes, who were practicing in the halls, soon gathered. Individuals tried to convince the teacher to come into school to see their rippling muscles, but he would not come in and threatened to jump if he were touched.

At four o'clock the debate team arrived upon the scene. For the next half hour a number of speeches were delivered to the teacher criticizing his reasoning powers and accusing him of refusing to keep an open mind about jumping out of windows. The speeches did no good, however, and the teacher's emotional state worsened.

At 4:45 Mr. Loudon "Jinglin'" Sleighbell, Wathhburn's debated coach, challenged the teacher to a debate, but he was turned down. A top member of the chess team wandered by and tried his hand at talking to the desperate man, but after playing chess all afternoon with only knights, he said he couldn't think straight.

The Minneapolis fire department, the rescue squad, the Boy Scout emergency service truck, a squadron of police cars, and the morals squad arrived at five o'clock. A student returned to school for his philosophy textbook and stopped to lecture the teacher on the immorality of suicide and the dangers of euthanasia to a democratic society.

A large group of Wathhburn teachers joined the great crowd below after a teachers' meeting. When the teacher saw his colleagues on the ground he decided to give up and he agreed to come in. While climbing in the window of room 318 something scared him and the teacher fell towards the sidewalk below. His fellow teachers saved the poor man by supporting him in the air on a layer of hot air.

On being led away after slowly descending to the ground, he was heard to be still mumbling, "Who am I?"

Rocky to Speak To Politix Club

American Nazi Party president George Lincoln Rockwell will speak to the Politix Club on Tuesday, April 14, at 3:30 p.m. His topic will be "Fascism: What It Is, What It Can Do, and Why I Advocate It."



Construction to Begin Next Summer Freeway to Pass Thru Wathhburn

The Minnesota Department of Highways announced Monday a final change in plans for freeway construction. The new stretch of freeway will run semi-diagonally from 66th and Penn Avenue to what is now 47th and Stevens, thus effecting a short and fast route from Southdale directly to the main freeway line.

These arrangements involve Wathhburn High, for according to the highway blueprints, the freeway will cut directly through the first floor hallway from the 60th Street door down through the 49th Street exit. When informed of these plans, Mr. Anderson commented, "We have been assured that the freeway will not begin until this summer. Surveyors will be at school during the next few days to measure the halls, and I am confident that the students will treat them courteously." He added that there are alternate plans in the offing. One, the hallway may be widened by moving

the main floor walls back ten feet on each side. However, if this is found to be too inconvenient, the school may be relocated. The Park Board has already been approached concerning the sale of the land across from Lake Harriet adjoining the Lakewood Cemetery.

The student council with the help of the Lettermen's Club will be in charge of patrolling the first floor freeway during lunch hours, between classes, and before and after school. "Fortunately, the

school schedule does not coincide with the main traffic rush hours. That will make our job a lot easier," said Steve Anderson, president of the student council. Also, the Highway Department has promised to provide through-stop signs for the two intersecting halls. No doubt some problems will arise, but the Administration has voiced their confidence in the student body's ability to cope with the situation like mature and responsible individuals.

WHS Student Council Plans Variety of Spring Activities

The student council, in an effort to find something to do, has purchased, at a discount, fifty World War I jeeps on a trade-in of 1,500 slightly used clothespins and an eight million dollar mortgage on Wathhburn. Council president Steve Anderson, stated, "Seeing that a student council is only as good as the student body, we are very happy with our purchase." It has not been decided what the jeeps will be used for as yet. A vote will be taken in the senior home-room.

Another suggested purchase was that of a flashing orange-and-blue neon sign. It would show the time and barometric pressure. One of our janitors will remain outside with the sign overnight, turning it off and on to make it flash.

Vice president Stew Braman favors increased student participation by means of initiating a Hate Week. Homeroom periods will be devoted to devising slogans and singing original songs composed by the Skinflint Singers. The object of the proposed Hate Week is yet to be determined.

A new constitutional amendment has been proposed by Gale Rotorooter, having to do with the succession of officers in case of natural disaster or nuclear warfare. The succession as proposed by Miss Rotorooter directs authority as follows: "In the fall of each year one member of each homeroom will be elected to nominate the nominating committee, which will in turn nominate the entire senior class to positions on the nominating committee. This will occur only in odd-numbered years, to make it more democratic, and to include as many of the student body as we can."

Froeder Filches Senior Treasury

"The senior class dues are missing and so is Schred Froeder, senior class treasurer!" revealed Miss Dorothy Stevenson this morning at the Credit Bureau meeting. Schred was last seen heading for the Wisconsin border dressed in his Boy Scout uniform with a bag of bagels under his arm and a rather full-looking bookbag over his shoulder.

"Schred has been acting rather strangely lately. He was seen rubbing his hands together gleefully as he collected the senior class dues," said Michelle Slander, senior class secretary. "He kept mumbling 'We had a record haul this year.'"

Miss Ethel Paleen, NHS advisor, said, "I can't believe this of Schred. He is such a Nice Boy. I am certain he is just checking out the canoe route for the NHS trip."

"I was suspicious," said Schred's Sunday school teacher, "when Schred turned in his Lenten envelope two weeks early filled with quarters."

Schred is a member of 15 school organizations and is the treasurer of six. His hobbies include coin collecting, playing the guitar, and tattooing.

BULLETIN:

Nottingham, Wis. — Governor John Reynolds of Wisconsin said that a mysterious figure clad in green has been reported roaming the countryside, "playing the guitar and throwing dimes from a small blue bag."

Washington, D.C. — President Johnson said in his press conference today that "the United States needs more people like the Wisconsin Robbin' Hood to help in the war on poverty."

What's Down

- April 1
Charter meeting of Nudist Society
- April 3
Necking Team tournament at Lake Harriet, 9:00 p.m.
- April 5-12
Be Kind to Dirty Old Men Week
- April 9-10
Mid-semester final exams
- April 16
No school—Wilbur Wright's Birthday
- April 17
All-school auditorium—faculty posture contest
- April 18
Cartwheels Tryouts
- April 21
Drag Racing, 3:20 p.m. at 49th and Wentworth
The Great Wallow

Bruce Johnson Reigns As First Posture King

Bruce Johnson (12) was crowned Wathhburn's 1964 Posture King at the climax of the First Annual Gritht Boys' Posture Contest last Monday in the boys' gym, Mike Portly (10) and Bruce Holcomb (11) were chosen first and second runners-up, respectively.

When informed that he was the winner of the bathing trunk competition, Bruce said, "I have never been so thrilled in all my life... as when one of the judges pinched me."

The participating boys were judged on the basis of line, form, and cuteness of swimming trunks. Judges were Wathhburn advisor April Schauer and language teacher Mr. Harold Done-In.

Posture Contest co-chairmen Janet Childs and Pam Horowitz said, "The Gritht decided to sponsor the contest to raise the cultural level of Wathhburn by singling out those boys who will be tomorrow's upright citizens."



Posing with their trophy are Boys' Posture Contest winners (l to r) Mike Portly, Bruce Johnson, and Bruce Holcomb.

Snarl W. Cancels Talk by Dribbley

A scheduled speech by Professor Mulford Q. Dribbley has been cancelled by the Wathhburn principal, Snarl W. Bandersnatch Prof. Dribbley, representative of the UAW (United Alcoholic Workers) was scheduled to speak to the Quill Club on the topic "Alcoholism: What It Is, What It Can Do, and Why I Advocate It."

Snoopus W. Rutnam, superintendent of schools, and Addler I. Hagglesome, his friend, issued a joint statement in which they said, "We approve of the cancellation. Students should be exposed to alcoholism only in controlled situations, such as in the classroom."

A student protest group has been meeting nightly since the cancellation. Captains of the protest team, Gerry Snark and John Snorkell, said that the students will wear wet clothes on their heads next Tuesday. "There will be no hotheads in this group," Snark commented.

A Committee of Five has also been drafting a Statement of Purpose, which is rumored to begin, "In the beginning..."

The WCTU and the AA have come out in favor of the students' right to learn. Mr. Lucky has offered his recreation center to the Quill Club for their cancelled meeting.

Wathburn Gritht Onion Page

Pep Fest Proposal: Take 'Prim' Out of Primitive

In response to the Gritht editorial on the need for improved pep fests, we received over 130 Letters to the Editor, none of which, fortunately, we have had room to publish. However, a plan to bring back the primitiveness so often lacking in pep fests has reared its head. The "New Pep Fest," as we envision it, will proceed somewhat as follows:

At the sound of six bells, the students gather at their civil defense areas in homeroom groups. Each homeroom teacher is supplied with a blazing torch. In the auditorium the drums, under the direction of Mr. Bolewine, begin a slow, low, insistent throbbing. The students file silently into the dark auditorium.

Slowly, slowly the curtains open. On the stage, in solitary splendor, stands a mysterious figure, bathed in light and draped in the holey, old, blue auditorium curtain. Behind him stands the magnificent Pyramid of the Sun, built from choir risers. Another figure, dressed in a long orange plastic gown with "Go, Team, Go!" stamped in the middle of his forehead, scurries on stage bearing a scissor. He stands next to the mysterious Mr. M (masked) and the band breaks into "I Want to Hold Your Hand."

The Miller Mates rush into the aisles, writhing and twisting in time with the music. The lettermen assembled on stage flex in unison.

Mr. M intones "Beeb biddley oten doten..."; and suddenly, the bravest, strongest, and most unlettered athletes leap into the orchestra pit. They seize an especially juicy sophomore and bear him on a silver cake platter to the pyramid. Mr. M raises his jeweled hand for silence; he mounts the pyramid, his friend following him. From the top of the risers, he declaims, "My, its clifty."

The cheerleaders, sink to the floor shouting "Flea!" at which point most of the remaining sophomores do. The drums throb steadily, then faster and faster, and louder and louder. Suddenly a blood-curdling scream splits the air as the innocent, unblemished sophomore makes the supreme sacrifice.

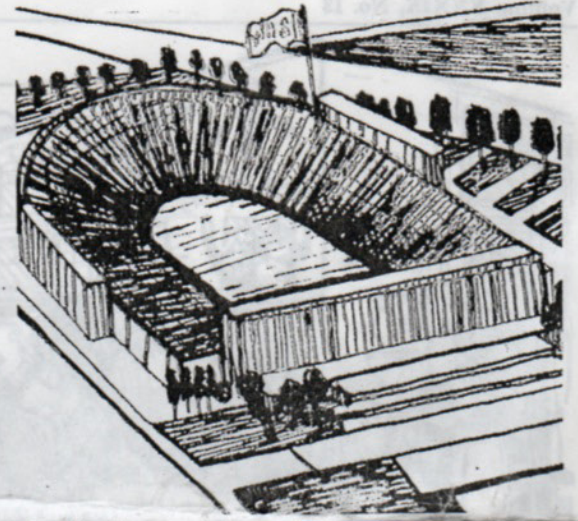
Mr. M slowly descends bearing on the silver platter... the bloody, severed loop from the sophomore's Gant. In deep ringing tones he chants, "You may now pass..."

This TtPooP plan ("Take the Prim out of Primitive") is a vast improvement. It may be difficult to find a figure imposing enough and with enough stage omnipresence to play at High Priest. It has been suggested that tryouts be held using reading from that famous production "Ticket Sales for Millwheels" last seen on the Wathburn stage.

The sophomore will be chosen by the vote of the sophomore class. Extra pep club points will be given to those so honored. The lunchroom staff, with a little rescheduling, should be able to fatten up the sacrifices with special lunches of pizza, mashed potatoes and gravy, and bread-and-butter sandwiches.



Athletes receive their new facilities in a heavy fog.



Architect's conception of the proposed stadium.

Athletes Receive New Facilities

Due to the recent passage of the bond issue, appropriations are being set aside for complete new facilities for all of Wathburn's spring athletic teams. The four spring sports teams are baseball, golf, tennis, and track. All four coaches agreed that this is a great step forward for the city schools in catching up with the St. Paul schools in athletics.

Ramsey Junior High will be torn down so that a plush baseball stadium may be constructed. It will have a high dome on it so that the Miller nine need not

worry about practicing in the halls anymore. The seating capacity will be around 45,000. Captain Jim Erickson is very enthused about it and hopes it will be finished by opening day. This year, as in past years, Coach Cosgrove has had to fight off the major league scouts who wish to sign his players. Last year two members signed after baseball season.

Negotiations are now being completed for the purchase of the Interlachen Country Club as Wathburn's home golf course.

Coach Ruliffson felt this a wise move so that his players would have more time to practice. It is also expected that the faculty will be allowed to use the club on weekends for a small fee. Coach Ruliffson has also selected himself to be the pro at this club. While the course is not in use, it will be rented out for a few small tournaments such as the Masters and PGA. Paul Kingbay, the only returning letterman on the squad, has just returned from the pro circuit after winning \$20,000 over Easter vacation.

The Interlachen Country Club will also be the home of Wathburn's squad. The captain of this year's team, Ron Auerbach, has just returned after playing in the Davis Cup matches in Australia. Although Auerbach lost every one of his matches, he said it was quite an experience.

Philandrews, Pastry Elope; Gritht and Wahian End Feud

It was discovered today that Gritht Editor Allan Philandrews has eloped with Wahian editor Joy Pastry to end the 39-year feud between the Wahian and the Gritht. The couple was married in a secret ceremony in Iowa and is now honeymooning with Dick Stenstrom in Hell, Michigan.

Allan said, "It wasn't hard to get her to marry me. I just flashed my eyebrow at her."

Celebrating the marriage helped to do away with the former ill-will between the staffs. In evidence of this, the Wahian suddenly remembered to print the Gritht's page in the 1964 yearbook, and the Gritht staff is inviting the Wahian to their next deadline party.

Wathburn first suspected that Allan was gone when girls found that they could again wear jewelry in safety. Meanwhile, the Wahian's lone male member, Chump Ague, counted his girls and came up with one missing. The elopement was finally discovered when managing editor Gale Rotorooter received a telegram from Allan sent from Hell, Michigan, asking her to send his toothbrush and chemistry workbook.

The elopement took place during their third period class. Allan and Joy lowered themselves out of Mrs. Marilyn Cuticle's third floor classroom to the ground using Allan's belt. "It's a good thing Allan didn't take my advice and lose some weight. They might never have made it!" Gale said.

It was also announced today that the Gritht and Wahian will merge into a single publication, the Wahitht. According to the new plans, sections of the yearbook will be issued every two weeks. Scheduled for next week is the back cover.

Interviewed at a planning meeting, former Wahian advisor Mr. April Schauer said, "What's in a name? / That which we call a Wahian/ By any other name would smell as sweet."

New Sports Join Scene

Two new teams have joined the Wathburn sports scene this year. Both have worked eagerly but secretly during school hours.

The tic-tac-to-ers are dispersed among the various modern problems classes and keep hot games going during the entire hour. The names of the players have been withheld by the request of the captain who said, "My men play best under subversive conditions with scratch paper passed secretly between opponents."

The clock-watchers team has an enormous co-ed membership. The top-notchers are those who can roll their eyeballs easily upwards towards clocks over doors without any noticeable head movement. Adeptness comes only after long hours of boring practice. Said the coach, "During any class my players can tell you to the second exactly how much time is left till the next bell."



EDITOR'S SHORTS



The Wahian will produce an April Fool's edition in May. It will be called Wahian, 1964... Word has leaked up from the boiler room that the Wathburn Ramsey tunnel collapsed last week under the weight of the Miller Mates practicing on the lawn. The debate team is using their new shovels to dig them out... Since the recent widely-discussed cancellation of cookies in the lunchroom, the student council has taken prompt action. Stew Braman, vice president, reports that bagels will take the place of cookies... The fire truck that many students saw leaving school last week was called when Miss Loretta Cusack mistakenly identified the smoke billowing out of 111 as a fire... Notes from the girls' gym: While marching over the trap door, one head squad leader fell through into the boys' health class. The boy into whose lap she fell is suffering from shock... The latest, hot off the wires, of Wathburn's former principal in charge of vice, Mr. Harry Vakos. He was reported seen at an off-campus hangout with his little blue book bag. They are still trying to figure out what was in it... Incidentally, Mrs. Lella Thompson suggests vinegar to keep moths out of the book bags.

Rumor has it that a federal court may order lunchroom in-

tegration. To make things easier, the student council is replacing the lunchroom music speakers with strolling gypsy violinists... The Gritht plans a review of the widely-acclaimed health movie, From Generation to Generation in its next issue. As one staffer puts it, "The world turns, the seasons change, day follows night, and

In Letter Home

AFS Student Views Wathburn

Ed. Note: The following literary gem was found on the freeway near the A.F.S. bulletin board. It was written in red ink and was addressed to P. King. It was translated for the Gritht by Miss E. F. Yung.

"Honorable Comrade Mao-N'aise, "As an A.F.S. student and a representative of our beloved country, I take this ball point pen in hand to tell you of my life in America.

"First, I seem to be having some trouble with my Marx. I went to see the counselors here. Mr. Holand, advised by Miss Missedyouson, told me to see Mr. Heavensent, who was out to lunch. So I went down the hall to talk to Big Red, otherwise known as Big R.

"Last week I went to a dance, tthe A.F.S. Pancake Mixer. It cer-

generation follows generation"... Wathburn teachers are urged to sign the test-ban treaty. It is reported that this will reduce the fallout problem... The addition to WHS will include a family living lab room and megaphone racks for the gyms... 2 pr. Munsingwear, size XL; 1 jockey, short.


tainly battered down my apprehensions about American social life.

"Many students, proud as they are, must hold together the very shirts on their backs with clothespins. I have seen the day when nearly all the students had to wear these clothespins to fasten their shirts, blouses, or sweaters together,

"I went out for the football team this fall, but it was discovered that I had athlete's foot. I tried to make the chess team, but the State Bored of Control ruled me ineligible. I felt rooked. So, I decided to try to make the Miller Mates instead. My application is still pending.

"Mao, my friend, remember the U.S.A., the A.F.S., and the U.N. in your prayers.

Vera Stan-Tung



**WATHBURN
GRITHT**

**AIMS AND
PRINCIPLES**

"Who are we? We have no power."



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