

APRIL FIRST ROCKETS IN

The sun was extremely bright on the planet Future, located about 150,000 miles from the earth. Popping his head out of the lake, where he had hibernated the entire winter, Terence Turtle felt most jubilant. Being tired of the companionship of the water snakes and fish, he was eager to leave the muddy lake for the sunny land. He was in such a great mood that he felt like playing a joke on someone. Spotting some violets along the roadside, he thought of taking them to Rosy Rabbit, who was allergic to flowers. Terence could not stand Rosy, as she considered herself one of the richest on the planet with her genuine rabbit fur. Terence knew, however, that he would not be able to crawl fast enough to escape Rosy's wrath. He could not rely on his shell for protection, for he knew that Rosy would remain by him until she got her revenge. Terence finally decided to attempt a crawl to the city, though he realized he was out of shape for such exercise.

First on his agenda was a visit to Professor Monkey from whom he could learn the date. Approximately an hour later Terence crept into the professor's laboratory to find him in an extremely excited condition. Terence, imitating the professor's scientific air, declared, "I analyze that the sunny weather has similar effects on our emotional abilities."

The professor replied, "Stability is what you mean; but then I've never had emotional stability. Just after most of Future's inhabitants began to hibernate, I had a most horrible quarrel with Ginger. Since I could not bear the thought of her cancelling our marriage, I began immediately to search for another planet where I could relax from our cruel world. You find me excited because I have, after slaving and fretting this entire winter, invented a means of transportation to another planet."

"What is the date?" Terence interrupted.

"Oh, yes," replied the professor. "I must record my invention at the museum before this planet loses me, the wisest of all its inhabitants. Yes, April 1 should be this planet's most mournful day, so get that smile off your face, Terence!"

Terence jumped, asserting, "We are all going to be fools when you leave. Who will keep track of the days and even the months and years?"

Upon hearing his own question Terence became terrified and immediately asked whether he could be the professor's co-pilot, explaining that he wanted desperately to vacation on a planet where there were no Rosy Rabbits.

No one is absolutely sure what attracted Terence and the professor's rocket to earth. Some theorize that the rocket's sonic wave-



length was magnetized by the police car sirens, the crack of rifles, the screeching of brakes, and the howls of rioters. At any rate the rocket was first sighted at 6:43 by a Miami bound pilot whose plane was being hijacked. The professor's scientific intuition warned him that something was wrong.

When the professor and Terence landed on top of a skyscraper in New York City, the frantic professor was intoxicating himself with chemicals in an unsuccessful attempt to grow a protective shell like Terence's. This action was directly motivated by the murder he had observed in a nearby alley through his telescope. Terence, too, had seen the blood soak into the victim's clothes, just as the sun had soaked into his shell that very morning.

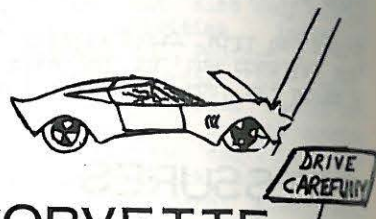
Professor Monkey, although woozy, analyzed that they had been April fools for undertaking the voyage. Terence, daring momentarily to poke his head out of his shell, argued that the creatures below were the April fools.

"Terence, you are probably right. Those people whom you consider April fools, Terence, are often May, June, and July...fools as well--that is, until their shell cracks or is cracked. Just think, all you Terences, what it must be like on earth if ever you have the urge to play jokes on Rosy Rabbits on your planet. Perhaps you'll decide it is wiser, as well as much nicer and really more fun, to bring sensitive-nosed Rosy an artificial flower instead. Even the hardest shelled find that pleasantly surprised bunnies can be agreeably cuddly on a gay spring day like April 1.

TAKE NOTE

For student convenience ash trays are being installed in the front foyer.

Classes will be shortened to five minutes to allow for the new 55 minute passing time.



CORVETTE CRASHES

The 1969 Corvette Sting Ray purchased for the Driver Ed. students this year, crashed following a high speed chase by the state police. The only comment available from Mr. Graham, G.H.S. Driver Ed. instructor, as he lay in Memorial Hospital's emergency room was, "Where did I go wrong?"

PRINCIPAL FLIPS

During a rare weak moment, Mr. Kauerauf granted the student body a slop day, a student lounge, a repeal of all tardy rules, and an end to detention. He is attempting to close the generation gap. So, fellow students, live it up until he comes to his senses.

Mr. D Stays

Greatly impressed by Mr. D's coaching ability this year, the UCLA athletic department has asked him to accept a coaching position at the university. Coach D modestly refused the offer because he preferred to coach the Redskins to the state championship next year.

GLEN-ECHO

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FTA ELECTS OFFICERS

The following are the newly elected officers of the Future Teachers Club for the 1969-70 school year:

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| President | Dave McWherter |
| Vice-President | Marianne Challis |
| Secretary | Lynn Beam |
| Treasurer | Christine McCall |
| Historian | Dabbie Wiesenmeyer |

