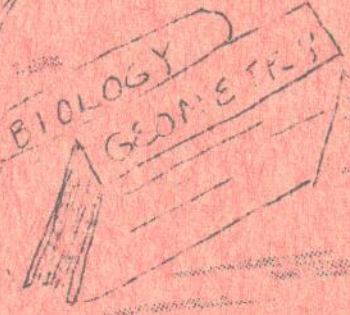
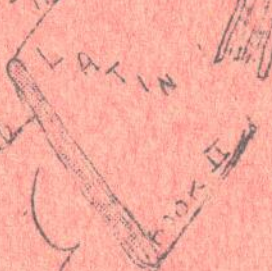
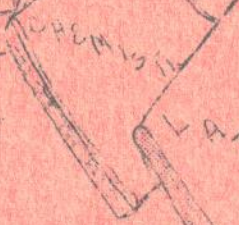
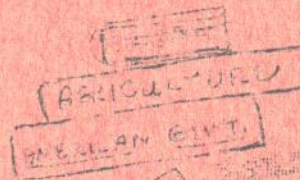
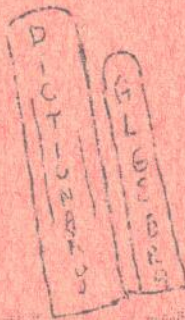
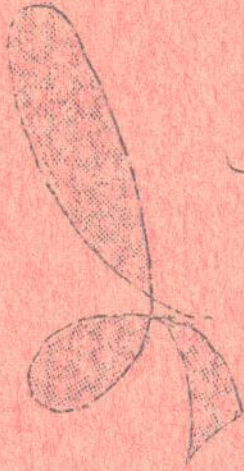


Journal



Journal

MAGAZINE EDITION

VOLUME II - No II GRANGEVILLE, IDAHO

CALENDAR



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TEEN SLANGUAGE

Down, boy ! - Warning to a wolf

Monster - the kid brother or
sister

Hot Spook - an unattractive girl

Real squire - a terrific guy

Cool mother - a terrific girl

Big load - boring date

Noodnick - a jerk

Cornball - a drip

Shafty - plenty okay

Real nothing - a nobody

Snow job - the malarky

Dubble bubble - glamor gal

Bun brain - a stupid kid

Dope - coke

Heavy furniture - a stuffy escort

Feb. 26
District Band at Kendrick



Feb. 27.
Band Concert



Mar. 4-7
District Basketball
Tournament at Lewiston

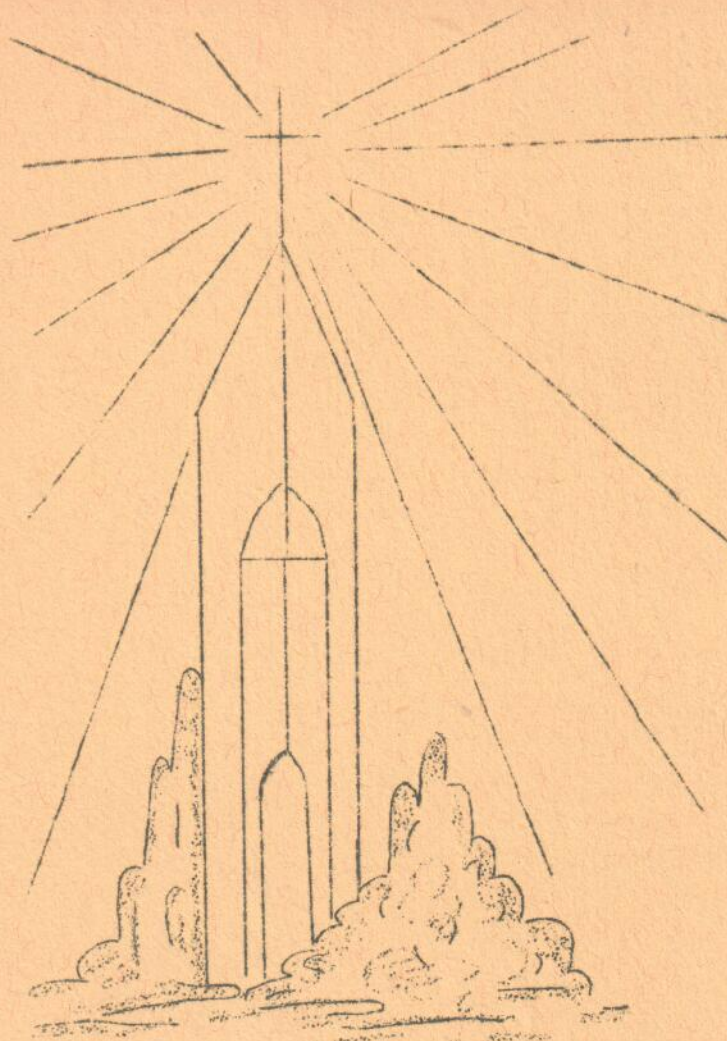


Mar. 13
G.A.A. Dance



Mar. 27
Frosh Frolic





The Key to Heaven

A Short Story

by Gail Finan

Class of 1956

The soft strains of the beautiful, "Ava Maria," issued softly from the crowded church. The swift, yet quiet wind, carried the music to a parked car in front of the church. There sat two men, waiting for the Sunday services to finish.

"I don't like this, Joe," said the younger of the two. "It's bad enough to have to steal, let alone steal from a Church!"

"Shut up!" said the older and bigger, with a vicious snare. "You helped me get into this mess, now you can help me get out!"

"Yeah, but why a church?" repeated the other. "You said yourself the express office was loaded."

"Now you listen to me," piped the other. "You heard me tell the boys about this. That ancient key in their possession, I'm speaking of the church, not the boy's, is pure gold, and laid with close to a million bucks in diamonds. It came over from Rome, and you know that they never lock this church. It serves them right to have it stolen, leaving it as such a temptation!"

As he finished speaking, people started streaming from the church. They all went to their cars, scarcely giving the two men in the car a glance.

The men waited for an hour, then climbed the twenty-four steps to wide doors of Saint Christopher's Church. As they went in, a sort of quiet peace came over them. They were utterly alone. Up on the alter was the sought-after key. The sunlight coming in through the colored windows, seemed to make the key alive. The key was placed on a separate alter with a legend written beneath it. It said that this key was made by a poor priest in the year of 1287. The Christian-haters were preparing to do away with all the Christians, so he had taken all the jewels and gold candlesticks and made them into this key. He then took it to a large well, and covering it with layers of thick leaves, dropped it in. Later asked why he had made it in the shape of a key, he replied:

"It is to remind people that it is not wealth, in any form, that takes you to heaven. The lock of the Pearly Gates cannot be opened by an ordinary key. The key must be made of human efforts. Love for God, and for your neighbor. It is made of the grace that comes from knowing you are keeping God's Commandments. Actually this key is worthless."

"Worthless, huh!", snorted Joe, as he rushed to the alter and stuck the beautiful key under his coat. "I'm glad they think it's worthless."

"We do," came a sweet voice behind them. "Actually it is, except for being used as a reminder."

The two men swung around quickly, a sight of pure horror on their faces. It was terrible enough to get caught stealing, but in a church!

There before them was a nun, who looked more like a Saint. She was dressed in the characteristic black and white, yet there was something extra about her. Something that made you feel like you could lay down and go right to sleep, knowing that you would go to heaven if you did.

"I'm Sister Inez", she said. "Can I help you, or are you just here to enjoy the solitude?" Without giving them a chance to answer, she said,

"I'd like to tell you something about that key. It looks so big and beautiful, and yet it really only can do one thing for you. It can make you find yourself. If you have read the legend underneath, you know that the great Father De Polian saved the spirit of a great church in that key. His one thought in mind when he died, was to save the church. Yes, that key is beautiful in more ways than one. Well, I will leave you with my little story. Goodbye, and God Bless you."

As she turned and started to leave, the men, for the first time noticed a large brown seeing-eye dog that was leading the nun into the annex of the church.

They stood there for five minutes, each with his own thoughts, and Joe still clutching the key under his coat.

Suddenly he took the key out from under his coat and stood looking at it. Across his mind flashed the picture of the night he had let his companion talk him into signing an I. O. U. for fifty-thousand dollars that he didn't have. Then came the picture of a priest being led to the gallows. Condemned because he believed in God. He laid the key back on the alter, leaned and kissed it saying, "Thank you!" Then he turned to see his companion walking slowly towards the street. He followed.

A week later, as Joe and his companion were sitting in Joe's apartment, the telephone rang. The men looked at each other, both thinking the same thing. "That's Rocky Malloy, he wants his money."

Joe went over to the phone, and picked up the receiver with shaking fingers. He listened awhile, then to the other man's amazement, he began to cry.

It seems it was his lawyer calling, and an old great-aunt of Joe's, who didn't have anyone else to leave her money too, had left Joe two-hundred thousand dollars. But there was a catch--he could only have the money if he spent half of it on a worthy cause.

A few weeks later, the local news paper came out with these Headlines: "Unknown Admirer Gives \$100,000 To Fund For New Altar In Local Church."

Sometimes a nation abolishes God, but fortunately God is more tolerant.

He is to be educated not because he is to make shoes, nails, and pins, but because he is a man. --Channing

A radical is a person who feels he might get a little more if he howled a little louder.

Poetry is not made out of the understanding. The question of common sense is always: "What is it good for?" - a question which would abolish the rose, and be triumphantly answered by the cabbage. --J. R. Lowell

They now say that we will live fifteen years longer than our grandfathers, but they don't say why.

Libraries are the wardrobes of literature, whence men, properly informed, may bring forth something for ornament, much for curiosity, and more for use. --Dyer.

About the only difference between history and hysteria is the spelling.

Pay no attention to what critics say. There has never been set up a statue in honor of a critic. --Sibelius

The trouble with modern civilization is that we so often mistake respectability for character.

No matter how many new translations of the Bible come out, the people still sin the same way.

When you are completely satisfied, remember what happens to a fat turkey.

When in doubt (also when not) do the friendliest thing.

Do the best you can. The forests would be very quiet if all the birds were quiet except the best singers.

MEET THE SENIORS



He is-----Gary Andrews
 He likes-----basketball games
 movies, st. hall
 Favorite Actress--Virginia Mayo
 He has-----a car, and big
 shoulders.
 Ambition-----to own a new
 Chevrolet.

Name-----Carol Sue Ailor
 She has-----A brother, sister,
 Larry, & Scrooge.
 She is-----Senior class Pres. &
 Honored Queen of
 Jobs Daughters.
 Nickname-----Mickey

Who-----Don DeArmond
 Pet Peeve-----Censored
 Favorite song----"Oh Happy Day"
 Nickname-----Uncle Don
 Biggest Moment--Will be-when he
 gets his diploma

She is-----Louise Adamson
 Favorite Actor-----Glenn Ford
 Pet Peeve-----Snooty people
 Favorite Song--"The Heart Belongs
 To Me"
 Ambition-----To be a sceretary

Name-----Tom Eimers
 Dirthdate-----Feb. 27, Lewiston
 Hobby-----Sports
 Favorite song--"Til I Waltz Agein
 With You."
 Pet Peeve-----Poor Sports

ONE CHORUS GIRL ABOUT ANOTHER:
 "She was so dumb that even the
 other blondes noticed it."

A lot of live wires would be
 dead ones if it weren't for their
 connections.

Who-----Bonita Becker
 Birthdate--June 7, Grangeville
 Favorite Past-time----Well!!!
 Ambition----Getting to College
 Favorite song--"You Belong To Me"

He is-----Charles Everest
 Favorite Actress--Virginia Mayo
 He likes-----Eating, baseball,
 Mechanical drawing
 Pet Peeve-----Stuck-up girls
 Ambition-----Make A Million

She is-----Jane Heron
 Favorite song--"Unforget table"
 Pet Peeve----people who try to
 run the annual staff
 besides members.
 Favorite saying--"Oh Cornball"
 She likes-Watermelon, Nat King
 Cole, & Harbor Lights

ONE YOUNG THING TO ANOTHER: "He
 tried candy, flowers, jewels,
 moonlight cruises-----and they
 all worked.

SMALL BOY ON TELEPHONE, as teen-
 age sister rushes to grab it:
 "You must have the wrong number,
 I don't have a beautiful sister.

CLASS
 1953

"JIGGERS JOHNSON" ENTERTAINS

INFORMATION

IN NATIONAL ASSEMBLY

PLEASE

Through the voice of Bob Bradford, students were introduced to "Jiggers Johnson" in a National Assembly Program given in the Auditorium, first period, February 23. "Jiggers Johnson" is the poppy, comical friend of Bob Bradford.

Here's a hint to find your ideal--that is if you have a phone.

GIRLS:	
Dancer	315-W
	(Ask for Gambella)
Musician	54-W
Stylish	163
Feet	425-J-1
Personality	27-F-1
Athlete	588-W
Peppiest	315-W
	(Ask for Nearly)
Brainy	309-W
Character	588-W
Good sport	365-W
Card	477-J
Worst Driver	49-W
Prettiest hair	783
Prettiest eyes	483-W
Shortest	20-W
Tallest	9-F-21
Thinnest	678-W
Talkative	424-R-12

It soon became apparent to all who attended the fun-filled assembly that Mr. Bradford is an authority on the technical aspects of voice control and ventriloquism.

When Bob produced his very special horn, (for which he paid the amazing sum of ten dollars), the roof just about flew off the auditorium. It seems that for some unknown reason the horn didn't want to stop playing.

Here's the candid opinion of some G. H. S. students concerning this third program of the National School Assemblies series:

Jim McDonald-----"I liked it. I just about died laughing."

Doug Woodrill-----"Yeah, I liked it. I could do better when I was a kid!"

Max Jenkins-----"It was very good and very interesting to see how a ventriloquist works. Want my autograph too?"

James Travis-----"Uhh--What was it? Oh yeah! I thought it was pretty catty!"

Randall Curtis-----"Pretty good! Best one we've had this year!"

Sheri Smurthwaite--"I think little "Jiggers Johnson" was sure cute!"

Shirley Tefft-----"Wish we could have one everyday!"

Mary Kay Dufur-----"The gal in the pink sweater)-----"Yoo hoo Jiggers!"

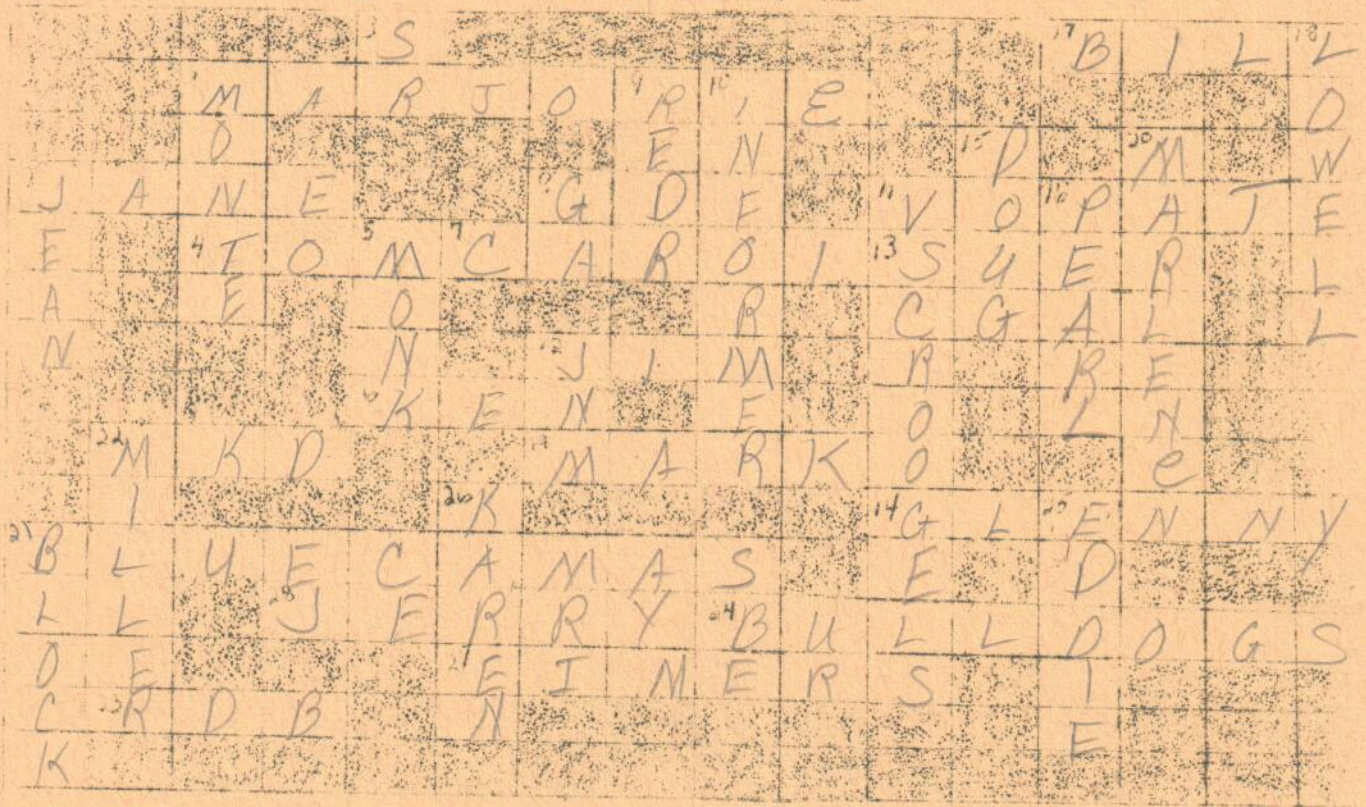
BOYS:	
Dancer	91-W
Musician	760
Stylish	686-J
Feet	483-W
Personality	199
Athlete	505
Peppiest	588-R
Brainy	424-J-1
Character	47-W
Good Sport	60
Card	671-W
Worst Driver	8-F-42
Prettiest hair	348
Prettiest eyes	423-J-2
Shortest	78-W
Tallest	420-R-2
Thinnest	420-R-1
Talkative	424-R-12

A man who had discovered the joys of fishing became even more insistent than most fishermen upon recounting his triumphs to skeptical acquaintances. Disgruntled by their thinly veiled hints that he was a liar he bought a pair of scales, installed them in his library and had his friends watch while he weighed his fish.

Man, refusing drink to host: "No more for me, thanks! My wife might have to drive home and you know how dangerous that is!"

One evening a neighbor burst in excitedly to borrow the scales. He was back in ten minutes, his face flushed with delight. "Congratulate me," he cried. "I'm the father of a 24-pound baby boy!"

CROSSWORD



PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. Homecoming Queen (first name)
2. Editor of the annual (first name)
3. Pres. of "G" Club (first name)
4. Pres. of Soph. Class (first name)
5. Pres. of Senior Class (first name)
6. Principal of G.H.S. (last name)
7. Male Yell Leader (first name)
8. Pres. of Frosh Class (last name)
9. Student Body Pres. (first name)
10. Center for the B.B. team (first name)
11. Name of the annual
12. Business Manager of the Informer (initials)
13. Advisor of the Informer (initials)
14. Name of our basketball team
15. Basketball Coach (last name)
16. This guy goes steady with June (first name)

DOWN

1. Band Drum Major (first name)
2. Editor of the Informer (first name)
3. Sr. Yell Leader (initials)
4. Student Body Vice Pres. (nickname)
5. Soph. Yell Leader (initials)
6. Vice Pres. of Frosh Class (nickname)
7. Name of the school paper
8. Nickname of the bulldog mascot
9. Pep Band Leader (first name)
10. Office girl (first name)
11. Pres. of Junior Class (first name)
12. District F.H.A. Pres. (first name)
13. Football Coach (last name)
14. Teacher of the shop classes (last name)
15. Plays baritone in band (first name)
16. Snap editor of the annual (first name)

CERTAINLY!

Stern Parent: "Willie, I'd like to go through a whole day without once scolding or punishing you."

Willie: "You have my permission, Mother."



LOVE LETTERS



Dear Love Editor:

I am desperately in need of help. I have a big problem facing me which my whole future depends upon. There are four boys I am deeply in love with and since I am a Freshman in High School it is time I pick the man of my life. The problem darkening my future is: Fredrick, whom I cannot resist because of his dignified ways, Joe because of his muscular physique. Gene, because of his black wavy hair, and George, because he is such a romantic guy.

How can I possibly find out which one is the man of my life?

Longing for advice

Perplexed

Dear Perplexed;

Your problem is very common. But since you are a freshman in High School, you had better make your choice.

Fredrick would be very handy if you come in contact with dignified people. Joe, Oh! The perfect man! You would never have to lift a finger with him around. And Gene, black wavy hair is always attractive. With George, you would always lead a romantic life, the dream of every girl.

I wouldn't worry too much, you know you can always discard one for the other if you change your mind.

Love Editor

P. S. Please give me the name and address of the ones you decide to discard.

Dear Love Editor:

I'm a senior in Grangeville High School. I am six feet tall and especially good looking. I'm blonde and have a crew cut. My problem is that I simply can't keep the seventh grade girls away from me.

They all follow me around wherever I go. I take one out, and this creates much jealousy among the other girls.

Please help me shake some of these "Babes!"

Irresistible Yates

How lucky can you get? Editor

BULLDOG GRIN

Love starts when she sinks in your arms and ends with her arms in the sink.

- - -

Woman driver to traffic cop: "Does this ticket cancel the one I got this morning, Officer?"

- - -

One drop of milk said to another drop of milk, "lets go over in the corner and curdle."

- - -

Why is a classroom like a Ford?
Because there are lots of little nuts in the back and a crank in the front.

- - -

Newspaper headline: "Farmers to Hear Pest Talk." We believe we have heard this same fellow.

- - -

A gentleman is a man who holds the door open for his wife while she carries in the groceries.

- - -

"Say, Pop, did you go to Sunday school when you were a little boy?"

"Yes, son --- regularly."

"I'll bet it won't do me any good, either."

- - -

Glasses have an amazing effect on a driver's vision, especially when they have been filled and emptied a number of times!

- - -

The coach was all wrong about our team not having a good line --- I've been out with them all. GHS Co-ed.

- - -

Motorists should treat all people as though they were blind, deaf or defective. Pedestrians should treat all motorists as though they are homicidal maniacs. Then, between the two, we should get fewer accidents.

- - -

MONEY

Fathers earn it,
Students burn it,
Mothers lend it,
Co-eds spend it,
Forgers fake it,
Taxes take it,
Misers crave it,
Bankers save it,
Robbers seize it,
Rich increase it,
Gamblers lose it,
I could use it,



The human brain is wonderful. It starts working the moment you wake up in the morning, and doesn't stop until you are called on in class.

- - -

Goody! Made it again!!

