



In Retrospect... by Jan Kelley

Tears of joy, and those of anger and frustration—smiles of happiness and those of mockery or formality could be seen on the faces of all *Grantonian* staff members at one time or another during the school year.

Working on a weekly publication, one of the few weeklies in the state, proved rather a harrowing experience at times during the year.

Stories falling through, pictures not developed, and headlines that don't fit in the space are reason enough for Excedrin headache number 49.

A weekly routine is carried out, with everyone busy, busy, busy, all of the time! It is a known fact that Monday is the worst day of the week, especially for our staff. All copy, headlines and cut lines are due on this day.

It was not just once this year that a story has fallen through at "30," causing complete bedlam among page editors who must come up with a 15-inch story to cover a hole within one-half hour.

Tuesday, our weekly planning and make-the-page-layout-day, is usually peaceful. One of the two days each week for a little relaxation during work. This is the day our "nose for news" goes into action.

Wednesday we have reservations about even entering the room. About copy, back from the printer's, awaits us. We spend the afternoon maneuvering copy from the upper left corner to the lower right and unsticking our fingers which are rubber cemented together.

Thursday is goof-off and party day. Stories supposedly take form and pictures are planned, between pieces of the latest gossip.

Friday, distribution day, is real fun! Carrying loads of over 200 papers each the staff members flock out like the pony express carrying an earth-shaking telegram. Through rain, sleet, snow and anything else that may happen, papers are loyally delivered to the portables, science wing and gyms. And have you ever tried to show a teacher a hall pass with your arms loaded with papers? Our favorite Friday comes when we stuff Rotos and add an extra five pounds to each bundle of papers.

Staff members on the whole get along very well together. We almost have to as we are stuck together for a minimum of two hours each day.

Page editors are story assigners, rubber cement wasters, panic button pushers and party planners.

Reporters are the story groaners, page-editor watchers and general go-fors.

The business manager is our track star, running out on ads and setting up pictures for Luzader's and Mario's. The telephone is her closest companion.

The editor is the story scrounger, editorial writer and fingernail biter. She is also the recipient of any comments, good or bad (but usually the latter), arising from the readership of over 3200.

The one issue produced this year which was most pleasing to put out and received the most favorable comment, was our special state championship basketball issue.

We, as a staff, have cut our summer vacation short to sell ads, have put in many long hard hours after school as well as during, and have watched our work tramped, made into airplanes, and used as garbage can liners.

We are reporters of what we see and hear and we are aware of printed misinformation; but can we question the validity of people who change their minds between Wednesday's deadline and Friday's distribution!

This is the last issue of the *Grantonian* many of the staff members will work on and the last one many of you will read.

We sincerely hope you have enjoyed reading the *Grantonian* this year as much as we have enjoyed printing it!

Early issues of *Grantonian* recall mother's school days

Have you ever wondered what the *Grantonian* was like in those medieval times when your mother and grandmother went to high school? During the '30's—the "Great Depression Era"? Consider these highlights of earlier issues of the *Grantonian*:

Styles Change

Instead of the five-column page we are used to, the students of 1931 had seven to read through. . . . Included in the staff of box of that same year was the platform of High Scholarship, Clean Spirit, Accurate News, and Better Citizenship. The staff itself consisted of an editor-in-chief, a business manager, a cartoonist, an editorial staff, a business staff, and typists. The *Grantonian* was issued every other Wednesday. . . .

As of February 14, 1941, the nameplate (logo) on page 1 was changed from a five-column width, roman block-type *GRANTONIAN*, to one that resembled the present logo. . . . In 1951, the logo was again changed to a five-column width, but retained the italic writing. A small sketching of Grant High was in the background. . . . The main stories on page 1 usually had to do with sports. Starting lineups were given, and also "Generals of the Week." . . . In 1960, four new columns were added to the *Grantonian*—"On the Shelf," "Kampus Kapers," "Player of the Week," and "Generalities. . . .

Revealing Glimpses

In 1940, one revealing story was entitled "Gears Wear High Skirts. . . . Those girls who master the art of skating quickly like to wear mid-knee to barely above-the-knee skirts." . . . An older article, appearing in the 1930-32 *Grantonian* was entitled "Do the Girls Want Freedom? Never!! Good gracious! Despite their crusade for emancipation, their shortened skirts and entrance into the affairs of the world, women aren't so sincere about wanting freedom as they would have you believe. . . ."

One Line, One Week, One Dollar

1930—Boys' Corduroy Longies, \$1.98, sizes 6-16 years." . . . "Dance Lessons, featuring the Tango, Rhumba, Pompenella, Fox Trot, and Waltz." . . . "Haircut, with this advertisement, \$.35, Haircut and Shave \$.50." . . . "The Peacock Beauty Shop, between 43rd and 44th on Sandy, offers Marcells and Finger Waves for \$.50, Facials for \$1.00." . . . "For sale, by a young student, a violin in good condition except for a loose peg in the head." . . . "Wanted: for an old lady a furnished room with electric lights." . . . "Wanted: a man to take care of horses who can speak German." . . . "Wanted: a nice young man to run a pool hall right out of town." . . . "Wanted: a boy to can oysters with references."

Potpourri

Graduating seniors in 1930 received pins for excellent work. Barbara Jones received a diamond placed in gold, and other excellent seniors received pearls. . . . During the year 1930, the students of Grant High School eating at Yaw's helped to consume 30 tons of hamburger. . . . In 1930 total enrollment was 2398. There has only been a 700 net gain in the past 40 years—not even 20 per year. . . . Memoirs had a hard cover and ads in 1951—both "firsts." . . . A candy counter replenished the "inner men" of the student body in 1940-41.

Extinct Features Intriguing

"*Grantonian* reporters notice that—Jane Wilson doesn't believe in Santa Claus. . . . Constance Willard had exactly 2002 words in the *Grantonian* last week. . . . Alden Winches knows his multiplication tables. . . . Irene Griffin has a remedy for the depression." . . .

Bits of Philosophy—Quoth Bob Martins: If you see seven passengers in a two-seated car, you know you're in a college town. . . . Sez Steve Eaton: We can

now trace football back to Biblical origin, don't you remember the phrase 'And it came to pass?' . . . Whispers John Bal-lons: She was only a coal man's daughter, but Oh! where she had kin. . . . While speaking of heredity, Mr. Seggel told the class about the boy who once remarked about the way the modern girl walks—"Our ancestors haven't walked that way since the ape period." . . .

"Static Notes that the frosh are getting more sophisticated day by day in every way—it must be the association with us intellectuals. . . . That Grant High Pharmacy must be overjoyed now that we have two lunch periods. . . . That soon everyone will be rushing pell mell into the new cafeteria down the mysterious stairs on either side of the main hall. . . .

"Dumb Bells—The person who thought the Marine Corps was a dead soldier. . . . The person who said he knew Babe Ruth when she was a chorus girl. . . . Stranger: Do you know a man working here with one leg named Smith? Receptionist: What's the other leg named? . . .

One observant staff member noticed in the evening paper that "A woman was found dismembered in 48 pieces and locked in a trunk. The police agree that she committed suicide." . . . A Chicago policeman shot a thief, but he was just a new policeman, and he didn't know any better. . . . A delivery boy carrying a basket of eggs was run down by a coal truck. The eggs are expected to live. . . .

"Can You Imagine—Miss Calouri without a Latin book? Grant's football (basketball) team losing a game?"

Hooray For Tenure!! Hooray Grant Faculty!!

Miss Dorothy Johnson came as head librarian in 1933. . . . Coach Ed Rooney joined the staff in 1959. . . . Mrs. Mary Mott and Allen Transue joined the staff in 1964. . . . Mrs. Ruth Alcorn and Miss Katherine Cameron toured Europe and the British Isles in the summer of '64. Mrs. Alcorn also traveled to Moscow and Cairo. . . . Willard Mohn, journalism teacher, and publications advisor joined the staff in 1961.

Since 1930, the *Grantonian* has undergone many changes. Some were undoubtedly for the better; some were not. Some of the lively columns and eye-catching illustrations of former issues added life and zest to the newspaper, and suggest possibilities for future volumes.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Friends:

Attached is our receipt for the special memorial gift honoring Mrs. Frank (Doris) Hanlon.

Words could never fully express the appreciation all of us feel, not only to individual members of the faculty and student body like Mrs. Newcomer and Dick Paulson, but to each of you who participated in this way of striking back at an enemy that takes too great a toll of our families and friends. Bless you.

Sincerely,
Frances R. Eckhart
Executive Secretary

The *Grantonian*

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