

coroner's inquest

A Semi-Subterranean Publication

TRIPPING

There are many kinds of tripping these days, most of them looked upon with disapproval by our "elders." But now many students are tripping in the halls of York. If it's not over some clod lying dead because he's fresh out of gym, it is over the barricades surrounding the plaque in the front foyer by Mr. Stacy's office.

It seems that this barricade was put up a few weeks ago to keep people from trodding their tootsies across that sacred symbol. Some people just can't stand seeing students stomp on a hunk of bronze metal shaped in such a fashion that people think of York when they see it (what a coincidence!). Yes faculty and administration, when that hall is crowded, students who step on that disc are really wiping their feet off on the halls of York. Oh my.

That plaque was presented to York in 1968. It's been lying there ever since, without a barricade. Why now for a barricade? Yes Mr. Stacy, ex-editor of the York-Hi Bill Schumacher, plus- *

Betty Bingham, Thomas H. Nelson, R. W. Brown, Robert Carlson, Margaret Whinton, Robert Paddock, Erl Ellingson, John Davik, Robert D. Haebich, Phyllis Graham, Don R. Potter, Harold Randol, Margarey Ryan, Barbara Sailors, Bob Patterson, James M. Berger, William M. Stringfellow, D. W. Meitz, L. R. Reimer, A. Naidenovich, Ruth Kinney, Edward H. Riedel, F. R. Snyder, R. M. Kuehn, Donald A. Hertel, JoAnn Fischer, Lee Wachenheim, A. R. Haeger, Lois Wallace, Marvin K. Carlson, A. K. Smulkstys, Lois Nelson, D. Trolliet, Lela Sutter, Margaret Lacy, Betsy Simms, Viola Henrikson, Zelda Reed, Roberta Lindgren, Shirley M. Carlson, G. Henley, Larry Kregel, L. Zunkel, Howard Van Norman, Dan Kane, Judy Cummins, Emice Tkach, Linda Lynch, Ruth Miller, Mary Hoebeke.

con't on p. 6



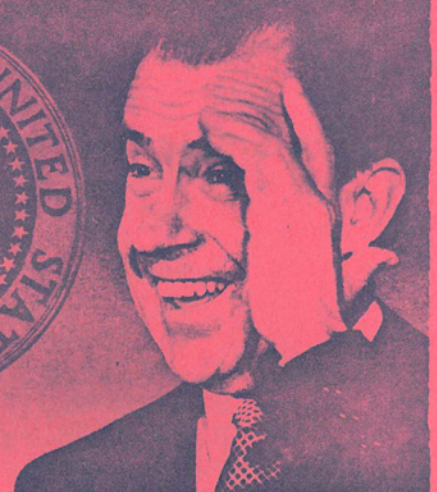
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Recycling Center

Does Elmhurst have a recycling Center? Sure it does. It opened Jan. 8 at the city garage by Korvette's on West Ave. It's about time we got something like that: tons of garbage are thrown away each day by Elmhurst residents, a good deal of it could be recycled.

All glass containers should be saved. Please remove caps and metal rings on non-returnables. This is imperative as one metal ring can ruin a whole batch of glass. The glass should also be separated by color: clear, brown (amber), and green. All cans should be flattened (ends pushed in, sides crushed flat). No aerosols as you know what happens when they are heated. And of course newspapers and magazines. All they ask is that they be tied or bagged.

The center is open Sat. 9 am-4 pm and Wed. 1-4 pm on a six month trial basis. It is sponsored by the Elmhurst Environmental Committee and the City of Elmhurst (not that the city is ecologically minded---they're not---the EEC just needed their support and approval).



'Heh-heh...What war in Vietnam?'

'Minority'

The editorial page of the Elmhurst Press has always been fun to read, crammed with doctors' columns, an occasional editorial, and cartoons by the paper's resident three year old. But this is not all. Lodged in between these pieces of journalistic excellence, is the most enjoyable and hilarious part of this fun-filled page, the Letters to the Editor. Within these letters, written by the finest minds of Elmhurst, the weighty problems of the world are discussed and considered with considerable depth and understanding. But lately, the affairs of the world have been dropped and forgotten in place of a much more pressing and urgent issue, the state and fate of York High School.

At first it was the parents and alumni who launched in to slander and criticize the students and just about everything else at York. Academic standards had fallen. Students were sloppy and looked terrible. The moral fiber of the school was dying a slow death of creeping permissiveness. All hope was lost.

Then the students counter-attacked and hit the parents with a barrage of National Merit semi-finalists and honor students and claiming foul because some of the more reactionary parents had seen the falling York athletic prowess as a direct result of the Dist. 88 plan. You can't blame this on us, they tried, and besides look at the first place cross country team. The fight raged on through the pages of the Press and probably still does.

Well, if it wasn't enough that you had to read about it in the Press, then the York-Hi got into it. More letters appeared from students apologizing for York's problems but striking out ferociously at all outside attackers. The word "minority" came up most frequently as an explanation for York's ills and of course, you know, most students don't do things like litter or yell or even talk loud in the halls and everybody is nice except for, well, that "minority" that causes all the problems.

To anybody who has his eyes open, all that's just been said is nothing new, but there's a reason for it. It is important to see that neither side that has spoken so far really understands the situation.

The parents who spoke out angrily don't really know what's going on at York. One woman seemed to have just found out about open campus even though she has had kids at York for a few years. Why all the sudden concern when it appears you don't care enough about your children that you don't know what their school is like? The parents are quick to blame the freedom they never had for the problems at the school. If they would only step to realize that any transition period is hard and takes time then they might understand.

The students are equally wrong. They are just as quick to blame a "minority" and absolve themselves of guilt. But are they that innocent. Have they ever dropped things on the floor or wandered through the halls or talked outside a class. If they have, then this would put them in that

Coroner's Inquest No. 11 in a series of fantastic issues!

WHAT A PLUG!

Writers-Anonymous
Journal, Backstreet
Racetrack Stock, Owners of
(Ill. School Code)
Swords, Steve
Wall, Dave
Williams, Jim
Staff-J. Williams, S. Swords,
D. Kreski, J. Stoddard,
M. Wesenberg, D. Wall
Sponsor-Mrs. Vogler

"minority" of troublemakers. If every student at York thought about it he'd realize he was a part of that "minority." But even if this wasn't the case, it's still no good to talk of a minority. This only alienates the people who are already considered troublemakers and makes them feel that they are being picked on or hassled unfairly. Explaining away the problems by blaming them on a minority is no explanation, either. Why does this "minority" if it does exist act the way it does? This is the question that must be answered before any improvements can occur. The administration, so far seems to have acted with no real understanding of the situation. Turning York into a police state

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And still another episode of

P.E.

Ever wonder why we are forced to take PE? (Probably not, most students are so brainwashed by school authorities into not asking questions.) The following was taken from the Illinois School Code pertaining to physical education.

Sec. 27-7

Purposes of courses in physical education and training -- Courses of instruction. Courses in physical education and training shall be for the following purposes:

1. to develop organic vigor (I don't think our PE teachers could define the word "develop" much less "organic vigor.");
2. to provide bodily and emotional poise (yeh, nothing like being contorted on a wrestling mat or hanging upside down off a high bar.);
3. to provide neuro-muscular training (what we've always wanted-- muscles in our brains!);
4. to prevent or correct certain postural defects (prevent them! they caused some of mine!);
5. to develop strength and endurance (not everyone can put up with 48 minutes of York PE teachers.);
6. to develop desirable moral and social qualities (yeh, like "shut up you faggot.");
7. to promote hygienic school and home life (that locker room hygienic? don't aggravate my ulcer; and at home? the name of my PE teacher is banned at the dinner table.);
8. to secure scientific supervision of the sanitation and safety of school buildings, playgrounds, athletic fields, and equipment thereof (no comment.)

But now get a load of this!

Sec. 27-12

Honesty, kindness, justice and moral courage. Every public school teacher shall teach the pupils honesty, kindness, justice and moral courage for the purpose of lessening crime and raising the standard of good citizenship.

That bit about kindness and justice is good, but it's that rot about lessening crime which really breaks me up. My PE teacher flunks on all accounts. For lessening crime; my gosh, if those PE nuts keep going at their present rate, the crime rate in Elmhurst will double because

X-mas is^{er-} was

Christmas means different to different people. A vacation. Giving. Or receiving. Snow (?). X-mas trees. Or if you're a miser, it means opening your door and hearing "I'm your paperboy. This is for you. I'd just like to wish you a merry Christmas."

I bet he would!

The gimmick of course is to fork over a buck so he'll let you close your door.

Last year's charity to the unworthy cause was a little worse than usual. It was one of those days when you almost can't open the door because it's frozen shut. Who but a greedy bum would go out on a day like that. Doorbell: then the numerous times the paper had landed in the bushes, under the car, at the curb, in the gutter (we got a moose gutter you understand), etc came to mind. The lousy bum doesn't deserve a cent.

"Hi, I'm you're Sun-Times news carrier. This is for you and a merry X-mas."

Oh you sweet, darling, little punk.

Wait just a minute! The Sun-Times kid was here this morning. Who's this jerk?

"I'm your new paperboy."

Go jump in the lake kid!

Next day. Doorbell. Some middle-aged lady. "Hi there. My son's your Tribune carrier, etc."

Dang it, we don't get the Tribune!

Not only did they send a lady, but it's the third person for the morning paper.

Then we got smart. We put a checklist at the front door.

Doorbell, etc. Some clod claiming he's our afternoon news kid. (Looked like no. 2 in the morning to me, but I couldn't tell because of the calender he shoved in my face.) After accepting our fifth identical calender, I said thanks and shut the door. I had run out of money!

of assaults by PE teachers!

If you want a good laugh, look at the present school code for Illinois in the 205N library, particularly the parts (hot spots) about patriotism in schools, Leif Erickson Day, and PE.

ECOLOGY

AWARENESS

In Canada over 36,000 baby seals were murdered this year.

Eagles are dying by the thousands at the hands of Western and Mid-western farmers.

In California only 600 mountain lions still exist over 150,000 square miles.

Alaskan wolves are shot down like tin cans at target practice.

The alligator is being routed from his Southern swamps by poachers and pollutants.

Fewer than 1,000 grizzly bears still survive in 48 states. Unless national policy changes extinction is probable.

As of January, 1972, the US will be out of the whaling racket, but Japon and the USSR, the two largest whaling nations, have refused limitations on the slaughter.



The list seems endless. By conservative standards 889 species and subspecies of birds and mammals are already endangered to some degree.

It seems wherever man sets foot, destruction of a part of nature is almost inevitable. This destruction though few admit it, is often intentional. Those who decide that any form of life is expendable are really saying "I have the wisdom to know that all future generations of man can do without this life form."

It seems fairly evident that our past lies with a few seemingly degenerate apes a few million years ago. We don't know that a higher form of life will not develop from a grizzly bear or a fuzzy little seal or a bald eagle. Too, do any of us have the wisdom to exterminate a life form which has taken

S O - U P

It was a bright sunny Sunday afternoon in April when I experienced the most harrowing event of my entire childhood. What happened to me that day was an act of fate!

I was just sitting on the lip of a bowl fishing through the chicken soup in front of me when suddenly my line caught something. Before I could say sinferubisaboobi I was dragged under by what appeared to be nothing more than a harmless noodle.

Unfortunately my hand became entangled in the fishing reel and down I went to the bottom of the bowl. "Christ, it's just as bad as Lake Michigan down here," I thought and lunged for a large piece of carrot I saw floating to the surface. I missed it however and continued to become even more entangled in my fishing line.

What to do next? The oxygen in my lungs wouldn't last forever. I had to act quickly or be doomed to die a watery death. I remembered my trusty Boy Scout knife and thrust my hand into my pocket. Gone! Probably dissolved on the way down.

Grabbing the lines I began to tug and pull. Then in one last desperate attempt to free myself I sunk my teeth deep into the mass only to have my braces caught in the strings!

Where was my life? Wasn't it supposed to flash before my eyes? All I could see now were chicken bits, broth, and an occasional celery chunk. All around me that brown gunk.

Suddenly I felt a sharp pain in the back of my head and a sound. "Hubert, what the hell do you think you're doing!" Mother put down her rolling pin and began to wipe my face.

a few billion years to develop? We are destroying a point in evolution, a living being who has come from something and is presumably going somewhere.

All we really need in order to save our wildlife is concern. If we care enough we can save the birds and mammals from the weapons of frustrated businessmen, heartless money-grubbing hunters, and the other misguided people who don't realize what they're doing.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO C.I.

Let's hit 'em one mo' time!

Student Council

Student Council has now had more meetings this year than they did last year. The only thing wrong with this is that nothing much is being done in council, and if something is done it is the wrong thing. Student Council took a poll which showed that most of the students want a student lounge, but Student Council took the lounge away for good. Why can't SC put the lounge back and try to improve it, even put some rules down to stop vandalism, rather than take it away for good? The poll also showed that most students want YORKSHIRE Hall to be used for eating or recreational purposes, so SC made it into a study hall. Student Council should be ashamed of itself to waste so much paper on a poll that they don't even pay any attention to. Why did they bother to take it at all?

Student Council is now also faced with the problem of kids ditching. This is because the period must seem like such a waste of time because nothing ever happens. Also the meeting is so formal with Parliamentary Procedure that a lot of the members don't even know what is going on. Parliamentary Procedure seems to be slowing up business in SC, not helping it. This also must make the meetings very boring and impossible to understand for anybody who tries to come to a meeting and find out what is happening.

People must keep in mind, though, that you get out what you put in. Student Council would be a whole lot better if some students might support it once in a while (this includes the representatives).

* * *

This parliamentary rot really goes everything up. Visitors (that's us peasants, kiddies) should be able to go to SC meetings and participate in the proceedings. As I hear it, you've got to put in a reservation to say something three weeks before. The SC bigwigs seem to hog the floor and not allow the regular reps to say anything without half a period of squabbling. (By the way, it's you guys out there in readersville which elected those clod officers to office!)

* * *

Rumor has it that the SC reps come in, say the Pledge of Allegiance, salute Miss Bingham, and bow to Room 219A.



Hi, I'm your typical Elmhurst cop on the beat around York High. Now we don't harass you students. If you clods are loitering, you're loitering. Just because the City Code says we have to give you a warning first doesn't mean we have to follow it. Anyhow, we gave you all a collective warning at the beginning of school. And besides, you guys are walking fire hazards! One false move and you could set afire the whole neighborhood. Look, most of you punks ain't of voting age yet. Why should we listen to you? We've got to protect those innocent people who live near York from all those murderers, rapists, arsonists, burglars, etc. that go to your school! You don't know the fear in their sweet little hearts every time one of you walks past. And don't go having hairy fits if you see me in the halls of York. There is crime there, too. We have to watch out for that "disruptive minority" Mr. Stacy always talks about. Ya never know when one will turn over a drinking fountain or set afire a john. But the biggest crime is that they allow you criminals to have open campus and so much freedom. Thank St. Hanrahan you don't have a smoking lounge yet!

Minority

of ID cards and hall monitors will not help or get at the real problems. They may cover them up or hide them but the roots will still be there and if not destroyed from these roots will grow real problems that might be unsolveable.

Backstreet Journal

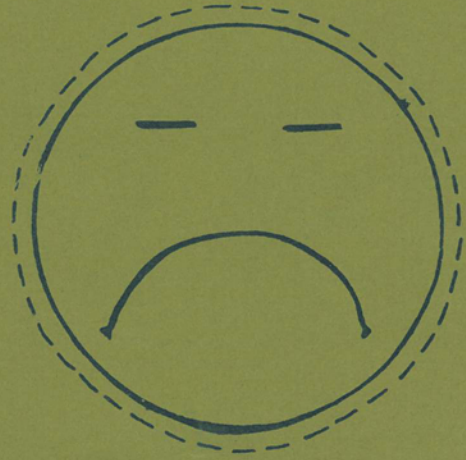
Because of CI's apathetical staff, and the necessity for new writing CI has joined forces (partially) with a totally underground paper (lucky bums) at Hinsdale Central High. Their paper, the "Backstreet Journal," was started this year and has already had three issues. They have printed a lot of good rot which you will see occasionally dispersed throughout CI.

From what the BJ staff has told us, their school is worse off than we are. But they are looking for the same things students here at York are asking for. BJ's good guy seems to be their assistant principal which is helping the students get new reforms for their school. (The gist of that sentence makes it sound like we've got a good guy at York. If so, we haven't found him.)

Tripping

*In case you can't pull a copy of the April 7, 1971 issue of the York-Hi out of your archives, these teachers signed a letter to the editor saying that a minority (didn't say which one) produced the tyranny around the time of the ID check last year and not the administration. I still haven't stopped laughing!

It's that disruptive minority,-- those "tyrannical" users of "fascist tactics" at it again driving you up the wall! (Ah, maybe that's where the plaque should be---on a wall, then people won't step on it.) As it is, there is a lot of furor about stepping on a symbol. But why not? After all, the blessed thing is on the floor!!



Here it is kids! Your own cut out frown button, a reaction to the subversive smile button plot that is threatening America.

Hmm!

Today, my children, we shall continue to study the 3rd class of human personalities. These people can be classified with many words: weird, funny, or maybe the best would be hypocritical.

It is Christmas Eve. Services are being held in Washington's finest churches. Many people are attending them. General A (for short), supreme commander of all US military forces is present. General B, commander of all US troops in Vietnam, is also attending along with General C who ordered troops into Mylai. General D in charge of air operations over North Vietnam show up. Oh yes, and who do we see over there? None other than Commander-in-Chief N (N for Nixon you comprehend.) The services begin. All are to pray.

Now, my children, comes the funny part. (Not funny hah-hah, funny Pepto-Bismal.) They are not praying to Ares or some god of hate. No, no, never in one thousand, nine hundred and seventy-two years my children. No, they are praying to Christ. Yes my children, Jesus Christ---the Prince of Peace!

SEE YOU IN ANOTHER 3 MONTHS