The Greylock RHS Black Fuge Land April 1, 2012



By FRED NINER

The Student Council campaign season kicks off this week, and tension is mounting over which students will represent their classmates on the esteemed body. Said one student, "It's a largely powerless body, so seats are always in great demand." Last year, for one of the first times in living memory, more people ran than there were seats, throwing the entire system into disarray. When asked for comment before the last election, Parliamentarian Ned Kleiner said, "Wait... does this mean that one of the people running won't be able to be on the Student Council? I don't think I quite understand..."

This year, students have begun campaigning early to try to avoid such a fate. Sophomore Tim Marguez has taken to skipping class to stand in the hallway and deliver his stump speech on an endless loop. Said Junior Michael Farrell, "I just go up to people and punch them in the stomach and yell 'Vote Mike!'" Sophomore Etta Woodburn has been seen attempting to cut the Achilles tendons of her rivals.

The first debates took place last Friday, with all of the candidates participating. The format was four minutes of questions followed by 40 minutes of no-holdsbarred street fighting. "Questions are all well and good," said Student Council advisor Marjorie Keeley, "but everyone know that what students are looking for in their representatives is the ability to personally repel the Visigoth invaders." Said Freshman Brick Tamland, "Yeah, there were horses, and a man on fire, and I killed a guy with a trident."

So what effect has this campaigning had on the eighth graders considering a run? "I saw Clifford Anson distributing free ecstasy in the hallway and screaming 'Vote for me! Wahooooo!'" said eighth grader Oscar Shain, "and I thought 'Woah, this is the group for me.'"

The student body, however, has been unimpressed by the campaigning taking place. "There should be more mudslinging and character assassinations," said Senior Grace Harte. "Like in the GOP primary." "Or real assassinations, for that matter," chimed in Senior Josh Lauer.

So far, this enthusiasm has not spilled over into the races for class officers. "My guess is that the class officers have actual power," said Senior Class Secretary Naomi LaChance, "so naturally the races never get all that heated."

CAT HUNTING

On a shoestring budget, anatomy class hunts dissection specimen

By ROSALINE CLARENCE

Cat dissection is a time-honored tradition in Mount Greylock Regional High School's anatomy classes. Students are given the chance to dismember the felines every December in order to learn the lessons and use of the school bows is basically free. We even have an interdisciplinary program with the Phys Ed department."

Students say it's more complex than



Mr. Bell's honors anatomy class hunts ferrell cats in order to dissect them. This practice teaches practical skills and saves money from an ever-dwindling budget.

muscle systems, and the administration has always maintained that they were euthanized at local shelters. It has now been revealed, though, that the teenagers hunt and kill these animals themselves in the woods behind the building.

"It has always been sort of mysterious to the underclassmen as to where the cats came from," said senior Graeme Smith. "Mr. Bell's answers were never consistent." However, after what he says is a long and hard deliberation, Anatomy teacher Larry Bell finally released official statements last month revealing the true origin of the animals.

"People were just getting so suspicious," he said. "It was getting hard to keep it a 'senior secret' anymore."

"The cats the students are hunting are ones which have been wild for multiple generations," says Drew Jones, who works in the Center for Environmental Studies at Williams College, "but they basically just look like mangy house cats." The woods behind MGRHS contain one of the largest feral cat populations in New England, he says, making the school ideal for hunting. "Ones with collars turn up on the dissection trays every now and then," says Bell, "but we don't really consider this a serious problem.' Bell says the cats dissected in class did originally come from shelters. Budgets cuts, however, left the science department with little money left to continue purchasing them. "Euthanasia, preservatives, and the cats themselves cost money," he explains. "Giving the kids a few archery

that, though. "Mr. Bell is the best," senior Nellie Pratt told our staff as she casually wiped blood off a small hatchet. "He spent weeks teaching us the proper methods of attack, stealth and camouflage. It's also great to know what you're learning in school has practical applications in the real world."

'Cat Hunting 101' has become a subset of Anatomy class at MGRHS. "I think students really enjoy their training," explains Bell. He says he encourages the students to bring weapons from their homes to use in class, including everything from mouse traps to samurai swords. "I draw the line at guns, though, because it's a lot harder to hit the cat without damaging any muscles too badly. You're a lot more precise with, say, a bread knife. It also causes the students to get really up close and personal with the animal, which really aids in the eventual dissection process."

Smith says cat hunting has become a highlight of her high school years. "It's become a sort of rite of passage at Mount Greylock and I think it really brings us together as a class and as a school."

"Of course, dissecting a human cadaver



By LANE PARKER



For this month's issue, the Echo interviewed the esteemed outgoing editors, the dynamic duo, the one (two?) and only, seniors Ned Kleiner and Naomi LaChance, about life, the universe, and everything.

Echo: What was it like putting out the Echo for a year?

Ned Kleiner: Quite frankly, it was pretty terrible. I wouldn't do it again if you paid me.

Echo: Why? What was so bad? Naomi LaChance: Well, first off, we fought all the time. Once, Ned attacked me with a broadsword and almost stabbed me. And all that stuff about the power of the press is just plain wrong! Obviously no one read my op-ed about vegetarianism, because I still see people eating meat all the time!

Ned: Plus Mr. Niemeyer is the advisor, and he was such a dictator! For every comma splice I let through, he cut off a third of one of my fingers. [Ned winces as he looks down at his stubby hands.] Echo: Oh. Well, do either of you have plans to continue with journalism in college or beyond?

Naomi: No way! I'm not going to college to do work! Every intelligent young woman knows that college is the place to find a hot guy to marry. If you don't, you'll get stuck marrying someone from high school! Gross.

Ned: Well, it's possible that I'll do some reporting in college, but as for journalism as a profession, it's pretty much out of the question. I've pretty much settled on a career path.

Echo: Really? What is it? Ned: Ever since I've been a kid, I've wanted to be a bomb-sniffing dog. Like in The Hurt Locker. Echo: Isn't he a human...? Ned: Nope. Definitely not. Echo: I mean, he was played by Jeremy Renner.

would be ideal," says Bell, explaining that his first solution to the budget cuts was a situation more akin to The Hunger Games. After an instance of parental concern, however, the idea was shot down.

Principal Tim Payne says that he's excited to not have to keep the hunting rituals on the DL any more, as he has for years. "It's such a relief to finally let the cat out of the bag."

Continued on page 2

PROM!

Felicity Takenton offers the ladies of Mt. Greylock some much-needed advice

See Page 4.

College Applications

The Eggplant reports on recent trends in an increasingly competitive applicant pool.

See Page 2.

SPORTS

Season previews for volleyball, boys' soccer, and boys' football

Photo: Katie Rathbun

See Page 3.

Arts Column

Emilia Montague explains why Shakespeare's works are irrelevant to today's student.

See Page 3.

The Greylock Eggplant April 1, 2012 NEWS

STUDENTS BULKEN RESUMES FOR COLLEGE APPLICATIONS

By NAIROBI LAFRANCE

College applications are a stressful component of high school, ever lingering in the back of a student's mind. With acceptance rates becoming smaller and smaller, students are embarking on new projects in order to stand out in a very competitive pool of applicants.

Junior Seth Perry worried that he had nothing to write his college essay about-until he had a moment of clarity. "Honestly, I'm a white, middle-class male with a B average. I thought the chances of my getting into college were pretty slim." Perry, though, decided to rob a bank. "It's great," he said, "because not only do I have a killer essay topic, but I don't have to apply for financial aid, which will definitely help." He said that from the experience he learned planning, organization, and diligence. He has yet to apply, but remains optimistic. "Come on," he said, "how many people can put bank robber on their resumes?

Senior Francine O'Neill was relieved to receive a coveted acceptance letter from Columbia University this past week. "What really impressed them," she said, "was not my excellent grades or perfect SAT scores, but rather my experiences acting in Mexican drug cartels." She made sure to specify that she was not in fact doing humanitarian aid, but rather, helping "needy Mexicans" make a living and have a good time by supplying them with illegal substances. "Everyone does community service," she said, "but few can say they've helped a poor man get high."

Joe Britton, O'Neill's classmate, also distinguished himself through humanitarian work abroad, volunteering as a soldier for al-Qaeda. "I thought this experience would give me a standpoint totally different from any of the other middle-class, American kids applying to college these days." He spoke with bright-eyed conviction about his past summer, which he spent discussing military tactics and political theory with Osama bin Laden. Britton's essay, "Osama the Most Wanted: In My Heart!" earned him a full academic scholarship to Harvard, Yale, and Princeton.

Guidance counselor Joanne Salzman encourages this new trend among students. "Honestly, with acceptance rates being this low, I think students should do whatever they can to stand out, regardless of potential consequences." Echoing the standpoint of many, she pointed out that not getting into college is similar to being in jail. When she discusses the arduous and vital process of preparing a college application with a student, Salzman is sure to stress the importance of appearing experienced on a resume. "While of course lying is frowned upon, I tell students that have not been as fortunate as, say, Francine [O'Neill] to consider every aspect of their daily lives. I met with a student yesterday who told me she spends a lot of time on Facebook," Salzman said, "and I had her add 'Personal Information Analyst' to her list of extracurricular activities." With abounding support from the guidance office, no student has an excuse anymore for having a weak resume on a college application.

This trend is is not isolated among Mt. Greylock students; it is gaining popularity across the nation. The College Board has released a new section on its website called "How to Really Stand Out," with extracurricular options in categories including arson, treason, terrorism, and puppy killing. The Princeton Review has released a book on opportunities specifically for students with poor grades and weak resumes called "You Probably Won't Get Into College Otherwise." Experts say that an entire new industry on resume strengthening will emerge in the next decade.

Perry remains optimistic about his his plans to apply to college next year, thanks to his distinguished resume, and continues looking toward the future. "Just wait until I'm applying for jobs," he said.

JUNIOR MODERNIST LEAGUE

VOICES IN THE CROWD: DIRECTED STUDY



The introduction of Directed Study last year was largely praised by students and teachers alike. At the outset, some found issue with the harsh restrictions on going into the hallway during the twenty-six minute period, but these dissenting voices have largely fell silent as they realize the rationality of the system. Here are some students' opinions:

"At first, I thought that it was stupid that they didn't let us go to our lockers to get our books. But then I realized that I could just memorize everything that's in my books and review it mentally."

"Sometimes I really have to go the bathroom, but the teachers aren't supposed to let me go during Directed Study. So now when that happens, I just soil myself. But at least the rule prevents chaos in the halls..."

"I got a nosebleed one time, and I wanted to go to the nurse, but then I remembered that we weren't allowed to leave the room during Directed Study, so I just tried to plug it with pages ripped out of my history book. Eventually I ended up passing out, but it wasn't a big deal."

"A couple of days ago, I was in Stained Glass during D.S., and I accidentally cut my palm. I probably should have gone to the emergency room, but rules are rules. The cut ended up getting infected and gangrenous, and they had to amputate. So now I only have one hand. It's kind of a bummer."

2 in 650: An Interview with Naomi LaChance & Ned Kleiner

Continued from page 2

Ned: We'll agree to disagree. You can look it up when you get home. Echo: Anyway, Naomi, do you have any idea what you'd like to be? Naomi: I plan on being a hand model, and in my free time I'll edit Wikipedia. Actually, I already do the second part. If you don't believe me, check out the page on unusual deaths and get back to me. Echo: Both of you are involved in the drama program. Are there any writers or plays that you're particular fans of? Ned: I've always loved the work of Howard Davies-Carr, who was the brilliant writer and director behind "Charlie Bit My Finger."

Naomi: I'm a big fan of Yoko Ono's early work, especially the piece where she wore a paper dress and had the audience come up and cut pieces off until she was naked onstage. I've never been able to read particularly well, but I always thought I'd like Ayn Rand. Her name is pretty. Ned: And don't forget the screenwriters for all the GoDaddy! commercials. I really feel that their dialogue has an inspired touch.

Naomi: And whistling a cappella groups! I love those!

Echo: So, as you look back on your experience in high school, any advice you'd give a younger version of yourself? Ned: Hmm... That's a tough one. I guess I'd just have to go with screaming "GET SOOOOME!" as loud as possible. Naomi: Make sure you always know how to get on Facebook from school computers. Also, start papers for Mr. Dils half an hour before they're due. It's invigorating. Echo: One last question: if you had a superpower, what would it be? Naomi: To be able to sense whether a band is too mainstream to bring up in conversation. God, in hindsight, mentioning Beth Jeans Houghton & The Hooves of Destiny to that guy in the coffee shop was so, so embarrassing. Ned: Definitely the ability to make heroin appear out of thin air. No question. Speaking of which... [Ned pulls out a syringe and injects it into his upper arm.] Mm-

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Students in the Junior Modernist League build fortifications on their annual Hand Grenade Day on Monday, March 26. The Greylock Eggplant is the student newspaper of Mt. Greylock Regional High School in Williamstown, Mass. Published monthly during the academic year, each issue is developed and edited by a team of student writers, photographers, artists, and editors. Any Mt. Greylock student is welcome to submit material or join the Eggplant staff.

mmm... 👌

The opinions expressed in the Greylock Eggplant are not those of the Eggplant nor the administration, but rather, those of our reptilian overlord. All hail!

Editors: Frederick Kane & Nora Pnin Associate Editors: Holden Roark & Alyssa Ellison Business Manager: Jack Haver Sports Editor: Curt Lopez Photography Editor: Angela Davis Advisor: Louis Robbins Adjunct Turkey Inseminator: Ned Kleiner Mother Pheasant Plucker: Naomi LaChance

> Mt. Greylock Regional High School 1781 Cold Spring Road Williamstown, Mass, 01267, USA

The Greylock Eggplant April 1, 2012 FEATURES

"END THE CEREAL KILLING!"

Shakespeare is Dead



Members of NO, or Never Omnivores, staged protests against the inhumane killing of vegetables in the school garden throughout the month of March. They say we are coming upon the most common killing season, and insist that, if plants must be killed, that it be done with poisoned soil rather than with gardening shears.

By EMILIA MONTAGUE

As I sit at my laptop, the sweet voice of Justin Bieber in my ears and posters of hunky Edward Cullen plastered all over the walls, I just want to make something clear: Shakespeare is dead. I mean, literally, he's dead, obviously, he's not a vampire or something like that (maybe then I'd like him) but actually, this guy is just so out of date there is no point whatsoever in studying his work anymore.

Honorable readers of the *Eggplant*, I swear I'm not just writing this because I have a stupid essay on symbolism in *Romeo and Juliet* that I really don't want to write. Appreciation for Shakespeare has gone on long enough at Mt. Greylock. It's time people understand that this guy just doesn't deserve our attention.

The language is so hard to understand. I thought the point of literature was to understand ourselves deeper, and this just isn't like me at all. When Viola in *Twelfth Night* says, "I am not what I am," or when Lysander in *A Midsummer Night's Dream* says, "You have her father's love, Demetrius," the language is just so archaic that I have no clue what the characters are talking about. I wish Shakespeare could just write like I do. I might not be the best writer ever, but then at least I would understand it.

Thank goodness that Sparknotes makes No Fear Shakespeare, or I would probably have just dropped out of Honors English long ago. It's not that I'm bad at school. I loved *The Catcher in the Rye*, don't forget. It's just that Shakespeare is so dense, and No Fear Shakespeare makes the text so much more rich and enjoyable than reading the original work. When Lady Anne says in *Richard III*, "hear the lamentations of poor Anne, / Wife to thy Edward, to thy slaughtered son, / Stabbed by the selfsame hand that made these wounds," I don't really get any idea of her passion and her sorrow, but when Sparknotes translates the line as, "I want you to hear my sorrow. My husband was murdered by the same man who stabbed you," I totally understand. It takes out all those finicky allusions and plays on words and subtle jokes that are just so hard to understand. I'd get keeping them in if they added, say, color and depth to the text, but I'm usually too bored to figure out whether they do or not, so I'm just going to say that I think teachers should only teach the No Fear Shakespeare versions of the plays.

But really, no Shakespeare should be taught in schools. There is just nothing about Shakespeare that is applicable in today's society. Take *Macbeth*, for example. We don't worry about getting to the throne of Scotland, we don't fight giant battles, and witches have long ago gone extinct. What's more, the play's themes-- ambition, desire, desperation-- are just not things we can relate to in today's modern world.

I for one would way rather be entertained by something interesting and modern than have to sit through a bunch of stuff I can't even understand. Some of my favorites include *The Lion King*, *She's the Man*, and *Kiss Me Kate*, all of which show that we are a modern people and don't need to study some old British guy to know how to tell a good story. I don't even think we should study Shakespeare in school anymore. If public education is about preparing a student for today's world, then Shakespeare has no place whatsoever.

Plus, according to Wikipedia, Shakespeare didn't even probably write everything that has his name on it, and why would I ever trust a source where I don't know who wrote it?

NEWS IN BRIEF

COMMUNITY DECIDES BUILDING "ACTUALLY PRETTY OKAY"

After extensive research and analysis, the Building Committee has decided that the school building will not need work for another sixty years. The building, which has sparked concern in recent years due to roof collapse, compromised air quality, and unclean water, is no longer an issue. "Actually, we decided the building adds a nice sense of decay to the learning environment," said Building Committee member Fred Bigelow. Students will be asked to wear hard hats in the hallways at all times.

STUDY CONDUCTED ON "JUNIORITIS"

A psychology class from Williams Col-

students display proficiency in Math and English Language Arts. Explained Mitchell Chester, Commissioner of the Massachusetts Department of Education, "In accordance with the No Child Left Behind Act of 2001, schools were required to show an ever-increasing percentage of their students achieving proficiency. At a certain point, we got over 100%, but we don't think that's an unreasonable goal for the modern educational system to set itself."

THE DISCOVERY CHANNEL TO DOCUMENT STUDENTS EATING BAGELS

Producers from The Discovery Channel are coming to school on Thursday, April 5 to film Mt. Crawlock Students estimated

Poetry Corner

By ANONYMOUS

AUTUMN My heart is like a beating drum So full of of elephants. But not enough to reach towards you. Balloon.

VELOCIRAPTORS

Velociraptors. They have claws. And teeth. They are dinosaurs. They lived about 65 million years ago. The end. it is so wet with moisture like the ocean but in droplets. Like my soul.

CHAUTAUQUA! You whispered in my ear, "spork" and I didn't have many ideas of utensils, until the night of the drunken triceratops behind the sneaker factory.

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A psychology class from winnams College is conducting a study on a newly discovered disease called "junioritis" that afflicts only those in their junior year of high school. "In effect the opposite of senioritis," said Professor Galvin Pollock, "junioritis is marked by intense levels of stress and motivation as well as a frequent mentioning of AP tests and SAT scores."

ADMINISTRATION ADDS GRINDING TO GYM DANCE CURRICULUM In a surprise move, the Mt. Greylock Administration announced a plan to insert grinding into gym dance units next year. Said Superintendent Rose Ellis, "I used to be opposed to grinding, but then I realized that it was a just a form of modern dance. Next year we won't be bothering with old-fashioned dancing styles like swing or two-step, we'll get straight to the good stuff." No word yet on whether the students will be learning how to grind from the gym teachers or instructing them.

MCAS RESULTS:

Mt. Greylock once again missed the state's requirement that 110% of the

5 to film Mt. Greylock Students eating bagels. "I've never seen anything like it!" said Chett Bergman, producer of the show How We Eat. The style, which features ripping the bagel into pieces and dipping it in a package of butter, is expected to revolutionize the way that Americans consume bagels.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT PLANS CURRICULUM SHIFT

At a recent meeting, the Mt. Greylock English Department voted unanimously to move the curriculum away from books. Said one department member, "we just don't think that reading actual books has much relevance to today's students. It's better if we just let them go on websites and have them read those." According to the meeting minutes, large swathes of the curriculum will be cut away, including "grammar, vocabulary, spelling ... and other largely archaic disciplines." Among the new subjects to be covered are "twitter, emoticons, and Sparknotes. Said the department chair, "I think of it as a pruning. We have to cut away the old growth so new buds can spring forth. :D"

ANGST When the rain hits against my window

SOUNDS The wind bends like trees Like what is to come. You can't escape your future, All that rises must converge. The wind passes through me to my soul. And I am free.

WANT TO HELP THE EGGPLANT? We're not looking for writers or photographers, but if you know of anyone in the area with a working knowledge of medieval siege weaponry, that would be awesome. Please come to a staff meeting for more information. They are held behind the hangar on a Tuesday during school vacation week. Thanks.

The Greylock Liggplant April 1, 2012 ETC.

PROM! A Guide to the Most Important Night of Your Life

By FELICITY TAKENTON

The weather's turn from biting to balmy signals an important seasonal change often overlooked by those not in constant contact with the high school world. Forget the Vernal Equinox: prom season has arrived. As a monumental event in one's life, both in the context of high school and beyond, the senior prom demands careful thought and preparation. The following explores the catastrophes and concerns that may be plaguing those ladies planning on attending Mount Greylock's 2012 prom.

IDENTICAL DRESSES

This scenario, the deepest fear of every female prom attendee, is undeniably terrifying. All of the months of planning and resources that you have funneled into prom are for naught if you show up wearing the same gown as another girl. Unintended dress matching is the surest way to tarnish your experience at prom, an evening whose events carry heavy implications for the years to come. Thankfully, modern technology offers an ideal method for preventing this potentially damaging situation. The creation of a Facebook group on which a girl can publicly post a picture of her intended prom dress helps promote awareness of the issue throughout the wider school community. The group devoted to that purpose for Mt. Greylock's 2012 prom is, appropriately, called "2012 MG Prom." Once a member of the group, it is a personal responsibility to regularly check the page and updated postings. Since prom dresses are a limited commodity in high demand, active participation is the most advisable course of action. Stake out your territory early and don't hesitate to post multiple dresses that you are considering. Everyone will be happier to arrive at prom with the assurance that she is safe from identical dress syndrome.

SECURING AN APPROPRIATE PROM DATE

After the dress, the most pressing prom concern is that of the elusive prom date. Unless you are currently in a relationship, you may feel a certain degree of anxiety when faced with the pressure of finding a boy who will willingly don a tux and attractively stand by your side for pictures. (Even if you are seeing someone, you might consider locating a backup date for an added layer of security.) During your search for the perfect prom date, the most important thing to keep in mind is his basic function: to compliment you aesthetically. When evaluating a candidate, consider his physical attributes. Is he taller than you? Will he still be taller once you're wearing heels? Will his hair color clash with your dress color? If you remember not to overlook these basic considerations, your prom memories - and pictures – will be punctuated with smiles rather than shudders.

MEANS OF ARRIVAL

The word "prom" is shortened from "promenade," a term that refers to the parading arrival of guests at a formal event. The origin explains the importance of your literal entry to prom. "Walking in" opens the evening and functions as the most public part of the event. Friends, family, and the general public may observe the entrance, giving you a chance to making a lasting impression of your prominence. Standard choices for prom arrival include limos and party buses. As classics,



A gorgeous prom dress is a must for your ideal evening. One cannot simply go on an im-prom-tu shopping trip; the perfect dress requires abundant research.

> these choices are sure to be a hit with the prom fans. Anyone looking to truly make

a splash at Mt. Greylock's prom this year might look into helicopters or exotic animals such as elephants or camels. Whether you choose to take a classic option or opt to blaze new trails in the arena of prom arrival, bear in mind that your parents' Honda is not going to cut it.

COORDINATION

This area of concern relates to the considerations involved in choosing a prom date. A successful prom foray hinges on looking good. This demand requires that you pay attention to important details, such as the most preferable nail polish color for your pedicure and the aesthetic compatibility of your hairstyle with your dress neckline. Keep in mind that you cannot simply look good on your own. Accomplishing this feat involves both you and the group with which you choose to get ready and take pictures. Ideally, the other girls in this group would wear dresses that do not clash with yours and would have the good sense to choose dates that meet the standards - appropriate height, complimentary complexion and hair color - to which you hold your own date. A planning meeting or prom rehearsal may be useful in alleviating any worries connected with your prom group's coordination and overall visual effect.

Keep these considerations in mind as Mt. Greylock's 2012 prom season climbs towards its peak, June 4, 2012. The evening will certainly be a "night to remember," but it is up to the individual attendee whether the memories will be marked by elation or remorse.



SENIOR PRANKS THROUGH THE AGES

With the advent of second semester, students of all grades are eagerly expecting this year's senior prank. In preparation, the Eggplant would like to recall some of the best senior pranks of the past decades:

1960: As a senior prank, students burn down the old Williamstown High School, paving the way for the construction of Mt. Greylock.

1967: Protesting the Vietnam war, seniors douse the school in Agent Orange, causing the water contamination and cancer clusters still evident today.

1969: To mark this

ams Regional Hospital for brain fever.

1996: Seniors inaugurate the First (and Last) Annual Bring-A-Handgun-To-School Day.



once-in-a-century year, seniors carve it on every desk in the entire school, most of which are still in use today.



1977: Seniors lace the school water supply with LSD. A good time is had by all.

1981: Soon after his arrival at Mt. Greylock, History teacher Tom Murray brings students on a trip to Washington D.C., where they impersonate U.S. diplomats and negotiate an end to the Iran Hostage crisis.

1982: Land mines.

1990: Seniors decide to "stick it to the man" by simultaneously dividing by zero. They all have to be rushed to North Ad-

Math teacher Patrick Stanton speaks of his winning the Impossible Push-up World Championship in 1972.

2000: To celebrate Y2K, seniors install a malevolent computer program on the school computers, nearly causing a global robot uprising. Fortunately, the day is saved by Tom Cruise.

2003: Students somehow manage to fit every table and chair in the building into one locker. Necromancy is suspected.

What will this year's seniors come up with? Will it top these classic pranks? Only time will tell...