

## FBI UNCOVERS PLOT

WASHINGTON, D.C. -- Yesterday, the F.B.I. released the results of a year-long investigation on the scheming and conniving of Mr. Gene Golden, currently principal at W.T. White, who has been formally charged with attempting to overthrow the Dallas Independent School District and place himself in control.

Psychiatrists who have examined the suspect feel that Mr. Golden has been suffering from delusions of grandeur for some time now. (This is their explanation as to why Mr. Golden continually refers to himself as "chief".) Authorities stated that Mr. Golden had begun planning his takeover when he was a mere teacher and baseball coach at Marsh Jr. High. Then, Golden complained to officials that the climate was irritating his si-

nuses, and he was transferred to W. T. White. (Doctors have proven that this was a lie, because in fact, Mr. Golden does not have any sinuses.)

Subsequently, Golden made his big move. He had Mr. John Marshall "replaced". (Incidentally, Mr. Marshall has not been seen in five years.) Strangely enough, Mr. Marshall's successor was Mr. Golden. However, "Chief" still was not satisfied. Mr. Pearson, who was principal of White at that time, refused to retire and make Mr. Golden principal as Mr. Golden had asked him. Shortly thereafter Mr. Pearson received a "promotion". Mr. Golden's plans were foiled, however, when he was not appointed the new principal. The appointment was given instead to Mr.

John Santillo; however he also fell victim to a "promotion." Again, "Chief" was overlooked as Mr. J.

F. Kelsay became White's principal. Mr. Kelsay was then kicked upstairs, another "promotion."

It came out when FBI agents tried to investigate that the "Chief" has a violent temper which he has displayed time and again. Numerous students have testified to the fact that Mr. Golden actually has a large paddle that he uses on the students. When newsmen questioned Mr. Golden about this, he replied, "Not true. I do not believe in violence of any sort, and if you disagree, I'll kill you."

Though Mr. Golden was informed of his rights, he still desired to make a statement to the press. However, most of the newsmen became bored, and left after two hours. One young man, Knowles Cornwell, did remain to hear Mr. Golden's heart-rending confession. Mr. Cornwell said he was shocked. (He also said something else, but we didn't understand him.)

All we can say is -- Dr. Estes WATCH OUT!!!



Principal Gene "Chief" Golden checks over details of his latest plot to take over the school district.

## G MEN INDICT ACTS

In keeping with the revolutionary spirit of the times, a caucus was held recently by the second-rate junior class for the express purpose of designing and executing a plan to take over the senior lounge. They obviously could not wait for the proper time. It is beyond this writer why anyone would want to take over the senior lounge - it would seem as though the seniors could gladly give it up - but as was mentioned, it is camp to be Boshevik.

In another part of the school, namely Room 323, a group of suspicious-looking men with trench coats and dark sunglasses (one man was wearing red sunglasses - obviously a defector) were circumam-

bulating the premises. It appears that one David Sugartooth had allegedly programmed obscene (as long as they are not calculus, they are obscene) limericks and sent them to Bert Parks. Parks, who could not understand them, called for the staff FBI cryptographers to explain the limericks. Somehow, the G-men got wind of this and had to curtail their seance in Bimini. Subsequently, they were last spotted near 323. Mr. Sugartooth was charged with mis-use of government fun; the government had not been shown the juicy limericks, and said that if they could not see them, nobody would be allowed to. The fate of Mr. Sugartooth was not known at press time.

## ANNUAL

## Accident Causes Innovation

Congratulations are in order for this year's annual staff! They have developed a new, ingenious, original method of producing an annual. This method came about as a result of a slight accident. The publisher's building was bombed by an unidentified passing car with a confederate flag hanging out in the back, and to make matters worse, all pictures left were completely destroyed by a computer.

So the staff, with a deadline to

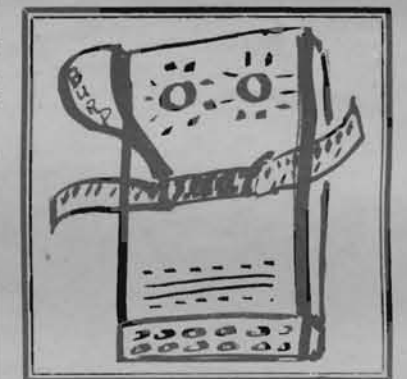
meet, cleverly wrote a description and prophecy for each student and faculty member in our school, taking the place of the picture.

One such description of a girl reads: Dumpy, fat, uglier than four Phyllis Dillers; should become an excellent homebreaker. Other descriptions are just as flattering.

Little yellow forms (HS 124, 863,800,264537-#) will be passed out in homeroom next Monday. This form is essential for your lawsuit

against the staff. No suit will be accepted without this form, signed by your parents, of course.

After all the lawsuits have been paid and the dust is settled, this year's annual should be one to be remembered and cherished (in your neighborhood garbage can.)



Authentic drawing of the computer that went wild and ate the annual pictures.

## CLUBS

## M.C.T.

Receiving top honors in the University Interscholastic League mountain climbing competition in Austin during the Easter holidays were the members of the Warren Travis White Mountain Climbing Team chapter. Under the leadership of daring Jimmy Darling, the MCT scaled fantastic heights, much to the amazement of the audience and judges below. After planting their numerous signs on the highest building at the University of Texas Campus, the judges unanimously named them first in their division.

This summer the MCT plans to work out by scaling the different high schools in the Dallas area. With proper recommendation by three teachers, juniors can become members during the May initiation. For further information, contact MCT's sponsor.



New drill team officers for 1970-71 show delight at their selection. From left to right, Lt. Lannette Temple, Lt. Jayne Walters and Capt. Garabelle Jacobs.

The HOOXBEAT  
staff is alive and  
well and living in . .

## "Operation" Foiled

Now we all know what goes on in the ROTC room. Those demented little men, whose minds are as twisted as their tiny little bodies, began "Operation Military", the overthrow of W. T. White, last week.

"Operation Military" began when those horrible men in uniform invaded and successfully took over the restrooms, taking the smokers as hostages. However, the administration caught wind of the invasion when one of them coughed out "SOS".

Mr. Golden took immediate defensive action. Then, it was no trouble at all rounding up the culprits. They were sentenced to two hours of hard labor at Parkland. And Sergeant Handsome, the mastermind of the operation, had his stripes removed . . . then he was demoted.



# HOAXBEET



Editor  
**JULIE  
NORMAN**



Cindy Blundell, Alan Galpert.....Editorial Editors  
Annette Evans, Sara Morrison.....News Editors  
Adele Richman.....Feature Editor  
Jay Walters, Dennis Weinberg.....Sports Editors  
Nancy Marakas.....Exchange Editor  
Knowles Cornwell.....Business Manager  
Guyanne Hines, Donna Cegelski,  
Bryant Mook, Nancy Tiece.....Business Staff  
Gilbert Travis.....Photographer  
Reporters: Gary Jacobs, Paula Lozano, Elizabeth Jennings,  
Linda Petty, Jacqui Meritz, Lanny Temple, Ceil DuePree  
Adele DeMarco  
Sponsor.....Mr. Ramon Ford  
Principal.....Mr. Gene Golden

The HOOFBEAT is a monthly publication by the students of Warren Travis White High School, Dallas, Texas. The editors will assume all responsibility for all news published within. All editorial statements are solely the views of the author and do not necessarily reflect on the policy of the school or the HOOFBEAT. The HOOFBEAT is a member of Quill and Scroll, an honorary journalism society, and of the Interscholastic League Press Conference.

## Censorship Is Full Of \_\_\_\_\_

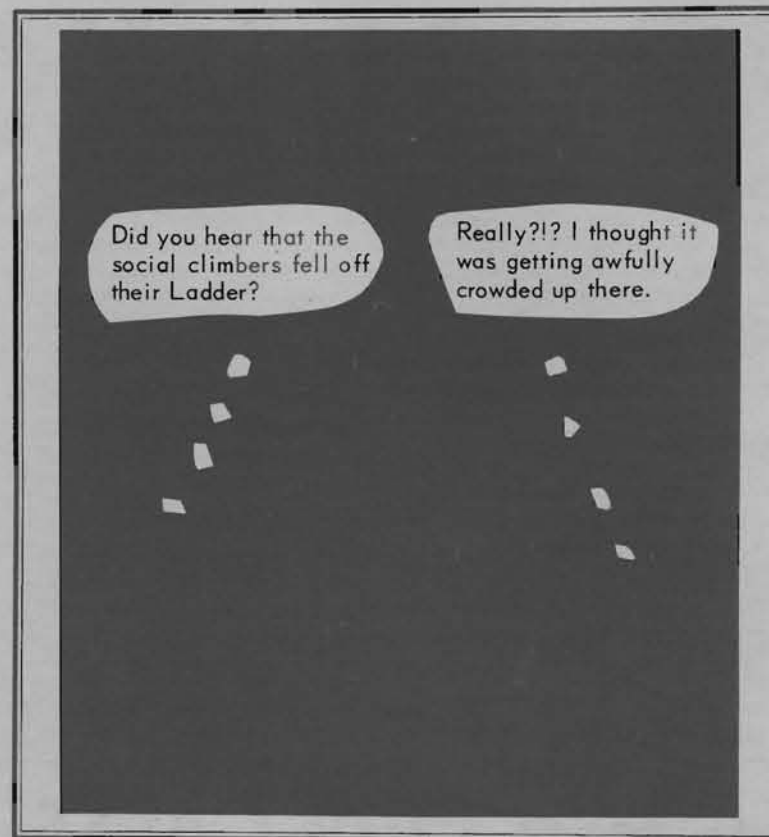
By ALAN GALPERT

Editor's note: Certain portions of this article have been deleted, because it was felt that the writing was in poor taste and contrary to the principles of good journalism. Mr. Galpert has not been seen for several weeks now, and his demise, . . . er, fate was not known at the time this issue went to press.

It is ostensibly the neo-Nazi-fied, fascist, \_\_\_\_\_ establishment that is pulling the curtain on freedom of speech. The . . . Sons of Ben (Franklin), not content with stifling Darwin, jailing heretical conspirators, and forcing uncomfortable school children to wait until after the bell, are now chaining our most precious right to speak or write what we --- well please. What really \_\_\_\_\_ me is when the \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, unclean food animals have the audacity to butcher, maim, and in other \_\_\_\_\_ ways injure, honest inspiration, whether it be in the form of four-letter or sixty-letter words. They are the enemies of truth and beauty - enemies of the common people who had better get

of their \_\_\_\_\_ little \_\_\_\_\_ and sound off against this outrageous display of ignorance. Give them heck!

And, furthermore, only an ignorant boob like \_\_\_\_\_ would censor anything like this honest editorial. Death to the \_\_\_\_\_ censors!



## Stomping Around On Nothing

By CINDY BLUNDELL

In this day and time, it is absolutely necessary that all members of a society have at least a few thoughts on mind as to the feasibility of the above-mentioned plan which cites as many as seven effective alternatives for the next course of action to be followed by students, faculty, and the administration of area secondary schools which have suffered the ill effects of the most widespread and iniquitous aesthetic sickness known which can and, in many cases, does indeed affect members of all the various ethnic and lower level socio-economic groups listed in the principal's files on secret diseases of the figurative and heretofore unmentioned part of society commonly called "crass" but referred

to in more experienced circles as "cannibal's acneva." Nothing in this statement implies that, although many of the reasons cited and often reiterated are, indeed, valid if not straight, unadulterated fact as seen and viewed more often than not by the actual and in all good sooth, the layman.

It is just such an individual as the layman who is not only quite silent but is generally speaking in the compact majority and can result in the most reactionary attitudes known to the history of recorded mankind which dates as far back as Presley, Nelson, and Didley. Certainly an unnecessary addition to the editorial comment of any

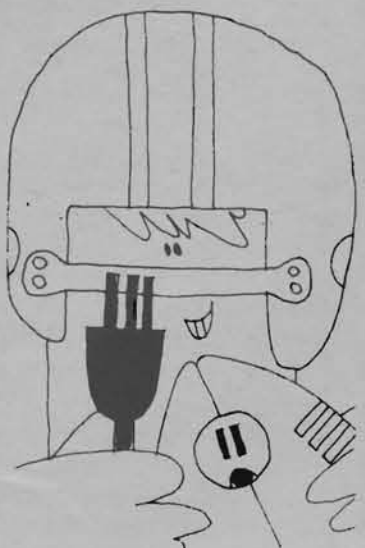
well-planned dinner party requiring an alert hostess and sober, clear-thinking guests. The availability of funds to finance such a program are currently being used to support such activist organizations as often as is deemed necessary and proper for the rise of the socio-economic level of the neighborhood garbagemen.

By this time it must be clear that only the most desperate die-hard would have stuck it out through this article. It is our pleasure to tell you, Amelia Schwartz, that this message, being the most effective way of delivering a secret message, is to inform you that your claim to the fallen Russian, thrown as the lost Princess Anastasia has been proven valid and you are hereby instructed to report to the Swiss National Bank to pick up your fortune in crown jewels. Bon Chance!

Someday  
everyone you know  
will live  
total electric  
... everyone.

**D&L**

DALLAS POWER & LIGHT COMPANY



## 'Mattress' Pathetic, Filthy; Pinko Plot Suspected

By ALAN GALPERT

The ignominious fate of drama and allied fine arts is clearly, but painfully, portended by a performance not too long ago which had the audacity to bill itself as entertainment. Perhaps the only complimentary thing one can say about "Once Upon a Mattress", is that there was unmistakable artistic excellence displayed in its advertising. Any discerning member of the audience could assert to the undeniable fact that the show itself was, if you will, ordure; surely it did not begin to approach the talents of the advertising over the intercom, which were clearly beyond reproach. The original music and brilliant aural effects over the intercom made for a display far more enjoyable than the show itself.

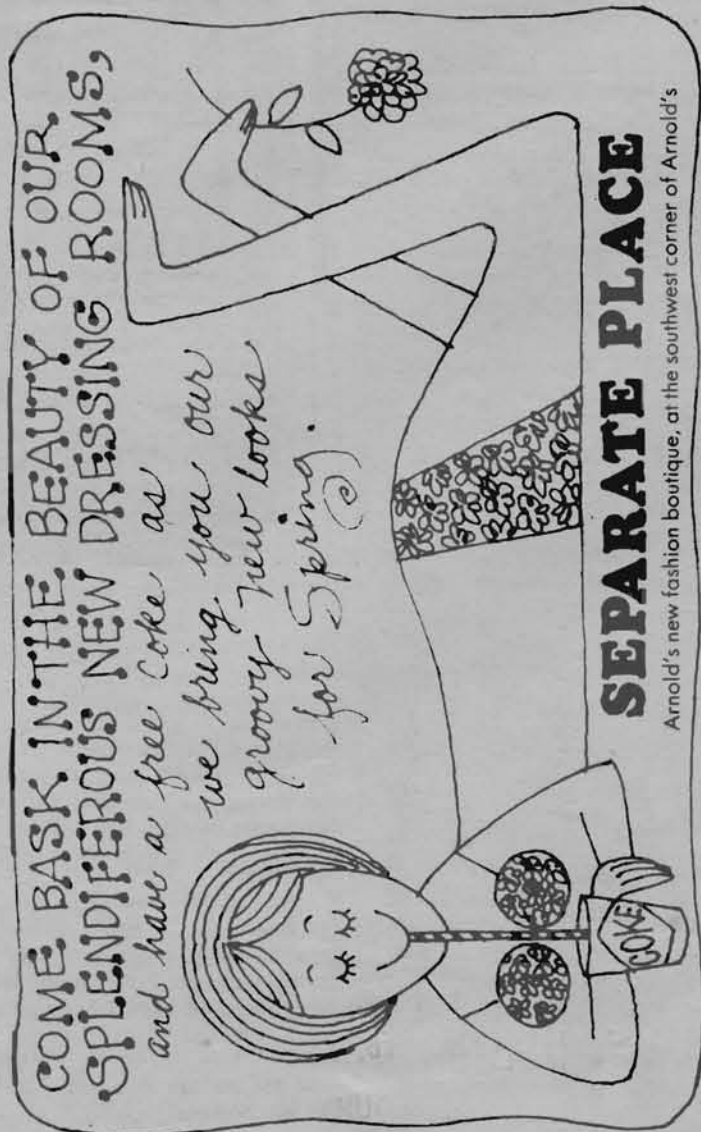
Since it is, of course, the backbone of any performance, the acting needs to be dealt with. Immediately one recalls the wretched acting (if it can be called that) exhibited by Sir Harry. It would appear that the selection of someone to portray Sir Harry was exceedingly poor. Eric Tagg was such an inept actor that he could not even maintain his balance, but instead, he tripped over his own feet in nearly every scene in which he appeared. Furthermore, his romance was about as warm as a clammy fish.

The other performers would have to be marked as fair-to-middling. One notable outrage was Queen Aggravain, who should have taken several throat lozenges before appearing. Indeed, her voice control left much to be desired, in that her voice rose and fell and cracked at inopportune moments. The resulting sound was almost unbearable. King Sextimus appeared to have several problems. The most obvious was his apparent inability

to utter any sound. Perhaps the entire cast should in the future undergo extensive medical examination before a performance to ensure that no such misfortune would happen again. While running, the King had a strange bearing in which he extended his arms outward and proceeded to hop up and down, for which reason (unless it was medical) I could not discern. On the whole, the acting (may it rest in peace) could not have been much worse.

Concerning the show itself, as it was written, a few words are in order (or perhaps out of order). First of all, the wholesomeness of the production needs to be questioned. It is surely not healthy for innocent children to observe a musical in which an unwed mother openly declares her condition, in which the star of the play appears, apparently unabashed, in her nightie and prepares for bed, in which an overambitious prince immediately after the betrothal announces his intentions to take the bride-to-be into his room and do God-knows-what with her, in which a moment of tenderness and conception is laughingly portrayed as a "moment of weakness", etc.

One could go on for pages decrying the reprobate performance which calls itself art, but which is really a small part of a greater Communist design to undermine the morals and scruples of our younger generation. It is indeed pathetic that one must stoop to such a filthy level in order to enjoy oneself. But what is far worse is that now our children are unable to go anywhere to see wholesome, healthy entertainment. The school auditorium was the last place I expected to find filthy, infested rats executing a Communist plot, but woe is me! It has happened.





## TAURUS AWARDS

# Terrifying Tremors of Truth

The HOOFBEAT once again takes great pride in making its famed TAURUS awards to the following.

The ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT for short, to-the-point pep assemblies. ANNETTE EVANS for her patience. KNOWLES CORNWELL for the best speech maker. COACH SCHERER for his modesty in coaching. DRILL TEAM receives "the Ladder". BRYANT MOOK for excellence in photography. To the FILM ROOM, crews for cooperating in making classes even more boring than lectures, by showing "Drums Along the Mohawk" for the 100th time this year.

The Taurus award for the best school attendance goes to NANCY TRIECE and DANA TEMERLIN. Our Mr. Friendly award goes to MR. MCKINNEY. LINDA DAVIS

gets the award for coordination. The clinic for its comfortable accommodations and speedy messenger service. To the STUDY HALLS for their quiet atmosphere so conducive to diligent concentration. PETE ZORBANOS and BOB KANE for advertising agency of the year. JACK TAYLOR STUDIES for its constant promptness. JOE AVERILL receives the Humility Award. LINDA PETTY gets the Petty Pants Award. KATHY STEWART gets the Miss Clairiol Award.

The HOOFBEAT receives the Taurus Award for journalistic excellence. The BALCONY receives "Standing Ovation". RANDALL SMITH for his regular barber shop attendance. BETSY FINK for her announcement dependability. LINDA BOURDREAUX for her modest hem length. The LUNCHROOM

receives the "David Wade Gourmet" Award. MARSH FLEISHMAN for her continuous coordination, RICHARD KREEKON for his extreme modesty.

DONNA CEGELSKI for her daintiness. JO MOODY receives the Taurus Award for voice control. JEFF HOY for distinction in film going habits.

## New Idea

# Assembly Tops

On March 17, the students of W. T. White were extremely privileged to witness a superb pep assembly. Though most of the students agreed that the first three hours were the best, many felt the second day also had a lot to offer.

Coach Sherer's life histories of the 3,000 swimmers were magnificent, and Mr. Fulton's scholarly suggestions were well appreciated. Coach Denney's delivery left us in awe. Mr. Bingham's ad libs were great . . . all six times. Coach Taylor's well disciplined track team did not miss a single step. Finally, Mr. Arguelles' Desi Arnaz impressions were just too much.

All in all, it was a great assembly! Due to the huge success of this assembly, the Athletic Dept is planning a week-long extravaganza for next year.

# "Once Upon a Mattress" Musical Leads Kidnapped

March 13 marked the worst catastrophe in the history of our beloved high school (that is Warren Travis White for those of you who don't know to which school I am referring)! The four musical leads were kidnapped!

The cast for the spring musical, "Once Upon a Mattress" was preparing for the big opening night that they had all worked on for so long. At 7:46 p.m., a black convertible with a flag in the form of those the Confederates used during the Civil War, sped up to the back door of the stage. Out ran two males approximately 5'9" and weighing 170 pounds. They abducted the four major leads, Jo Moody (Princess Winnifred), Linda Petty (Lady Larkin), Randall Smith (Prince Dauntless the Drab) and Eric Ragg, (Sir Harry), and quickly left for unknown parts.

The WTW chapter of the MCT, along with the FBI, CIA, DISD, and BOA, were called to the scene. The MCT, knowing of Thomas Jefferson's reputation and their new

Hill Scaler's Group (HSG), immediately took off for TJ territory. (The HSG is a futile attempt to copy White's MCT. If you finish reading the story, you will see that they could never match up to White's standards).

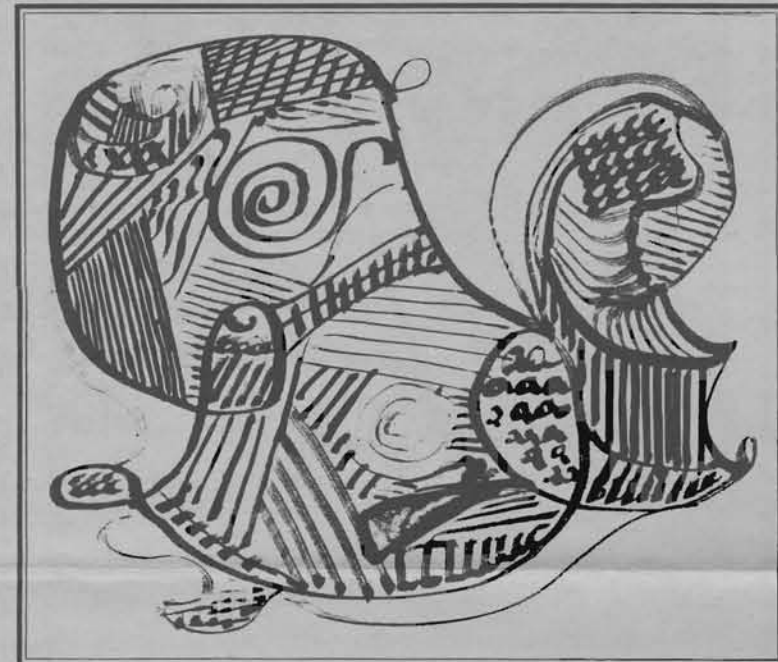
They apprehended the group as the Dallas Police Department arrived to help. The leads, unharmed, were then returned to the stage in the nick of time to perform "Once Upon a Mattress."

Jo Moody remarked, "They had us scared to death! They were going to make us perform for their school under threat of burying White under a huge Rebel flag. We were just getting ready to perform when y'all rescued us. It was a frightful experience."

With threats of cutting Randall Smith's hair and calling Linda Petty "Pettypants", the male lead and second female lead were the first to agree to perform.

When asked why they pulled such a fiendish plot, the two culprits exclaimed, "Why not?"

You wouldn't worry about WHAT people think if you only knew how seldom they do!



Since we were hard up for copy, try this one—How many times is HOAXBEET spelled out? Mail entries in for a lifetime supply of HOOFBEATS.

## The Really Big Date

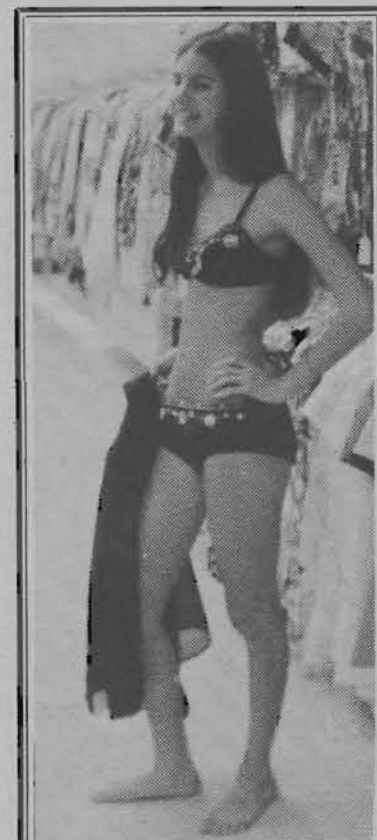
Girls - have you ever been in this situation? Settle back and I'm gonna rap you out a story that I bet hits close to home.

Say you've been admiring this guy for sometime. He's one you really dig - I mean he's really fantastic-somebody you could really groove with. This dude's got the best looking set of rags, the longest hair, the greatest tapes- he knows where it is.

You notice he is always with a super good looking chick, her clothes are really hip. After drooling over him for ever, he finally asks you out, to a party. You take your mother's charge plate and go shopping for something that will knock him out on your first date. You find something you kinda like so you buy it. Its wild and today so you think he'll like it.

Well, along comes Friday night. You spend a long time dressing. If you do say so yourself-you look sharp. Everything's going great till you walk into the party and everybody and their dog has the outfit you have on. The night, from then on, is a real drag. You feel you've flunked the test he's put you through. You'll never do!

Well, there's a solution BUY YOUR CLOTHES AT HULLABALOO! The store is just small enough. It has everything you could possibly want, but Hullabaloo's clothes aren't mass produced. You won't find their garb all over town. When you've got class-your specialized and Hullabaloo has class. Drop in and check them out. You'll never shop anywhere else. Hullabaloo gives you the clothes that make you look like you not everybody else. Start to look like an individual - start to come to Hullabaloo. Park Forest Shopping Center.



Swing with  
**Patio 118**

dress and sportswear

405 PARK FOREST  
SHOPPING CENTER

W. T. White's own  
Laurie Scribner and  
"Up With People"  
star, stars again in  
a prom gown from  
the

**Cinderella Shoppe**  
FOREST AT MARSH LANE  
FL 4 - 0551

Get into the  
**New Shape**

**House of Tuxedos**  
6114 Sherry Lane  
363-8568  
Across from Lantern Club  
formerly the Studio Club  
**TUX RENTALS & SALES**  
COLORED, RUFFLED & FANCY SHIRTS  
DISCOUNT TO ALL LONGHORNS

**Karate**

**BEGINNER CLASSES NOW FORMING**

**INTRODUCTORY OFFER TRIAL MEMBERSHIP**

EAST-10018 GARLAND ROAD  
NORTH-6713 HILLCREST  
SOUTH-622 W. JEFFERSON  
ARLINGTON-1415 E. ABRAM  
EMS-4877

ALLEN STEEN'S  
TEXAS  
**KARATE INSTITUTE**



## "Hole In One"

# Horn Golfers Molest Vulgar Spartan

Recently three of our most prized golfers were imprisoned following their attack on a Samuel putter. The Spartan player had uttered obscene remarks to one of our talented players which, in turn, caused the three players to take a course of action against the Spartan. They

grabbed their putters and began to beat the helpless cuss vigorously.

Soon both golf teams were at each other's throats. Bodies began to be strewn across the putting green as the battle grew more aggressive. There were no suitable clubs left after the Horn team had used each one to assault a Spartan.

Soon the Dallas Police arrived with all the ESSENTIALS and apprehended the three Horns which had instigated the blood bath. They were hauled away by the officers.

## PE Fiasco Kills

In a recent brawl in one of the boys' PE classes, severe damage was done to one of the basketball hoops. A fight had broken out following the exchange of a few choice adjectives. As the fight broke out, the last play of the friendly basketball game was in progress.

The young man with the ball decided to make a valiant effort to win the game for his team before the fiasco commenced, since the score was tied. The talented youth became frustrated and attempted to dunk the ball in the basket for the winning point. As the player leaped up and stretched to cram the ball through the net, he caught his neck inside the ring. The youth was hauled down when one of the coaches loosened the screws which held the ring to the backboard.

# Horns Become City Yo-Yo Champs

White's Athletes have done it again! Yes, folks, the Horns have won the city yo-yo championship!

With such fantastic players as Dennis Allen and Joe Abney, it looks like the Horns are in for another winning streak.

The only casualty so far was David Jackson's throwing his finger out of joint during practice. Unfortunately, this means that D.J.

will be out for the season. Nevertheless, Coach Evans hopes for district and maybe even state titles. "I think we've got a winning team this year, and we're gonna bring home the district title even if we have to get dirty and cut a few strings."

The real motive, though, behind the desire to win is the thought of a four-hour-long pep assembly.

# Honors Girls PE Learns Dancing

A recent addition to the WTW curriculum has proven to be a marvelous improvement for all the girls taking Physical Education. Mrs. Audrey Quisling, a scholar on dancing and physical education, is currently in the process of turning all our double-left-footed lovelies into

Isadora Duncans. Relying on modern techniques, she makes a valuable addition to the honors PE classes.

While Mrs. Safford maintains all the heterogeneous PE classes, Mrs. Quisling has undertaken the task of teaching both high academic and honors PE classes the rudimentary techniques of jazz calisthenics and Neo-Tribal dancing.

The girls started off the enrichment course by learning a lively little routine. It included steps in modern dance and basic calisthenics such as kicking, reel-

ing, writhing, and some ad-lib wall climbing.

Next, the girls took up more advanced work. Two-by-two, they floated across the room, visions of grace, as they leaped on, bound barefoot across the gym floor. Their minds and bodies geared for such progressive work, the girls have succeeded in making their marks in the world of modern dance (you should see the holes in the floor where they fell through), and all with the help of our new PE instructor, Mrs. Quisling.



A student of the new honors PE for girls demonstrates a routine.

Phone: 357-5938

## Park Forest BEAUTY SALON

328 Park Forest Shopping Center  
Dallas, Texas 75229

We Need Your Head  
In Our Business.

## Young Ideas Introduces



Linda who gets all her young ideas like May Gibbs Polyester and Silk formal in pink and white 3-13. \$46.00  
From where else?

LESTER MELNICK

**YOUNG IDEAS!**

preston royal • highland park • garland • richardson



We're sorry folks, but you'll have to fake this one; we couldn't meet the deadline!

## A Track Meet Is . . .

where a lot of young men, suddenly discovering themselves caught outdoors in their underwear, begin to run like heck.....



Win rave notices at the prom GO FORMAL you can't beat the appeal of a Sharp Dinner Jacket from Murray's. Its the smart stylish way to take your girl to the Prom. Through our convenient rental service you can choose from all the alive colors. . . .co-ordinated with fancy dress shirts. Of course a 10% discount to all students.



*Formal Wear*  
...for men who care

• 336 PARK FOREST CENTER  
• 123 WALNUT HILL VILLAGE

352-9386  
352-4996