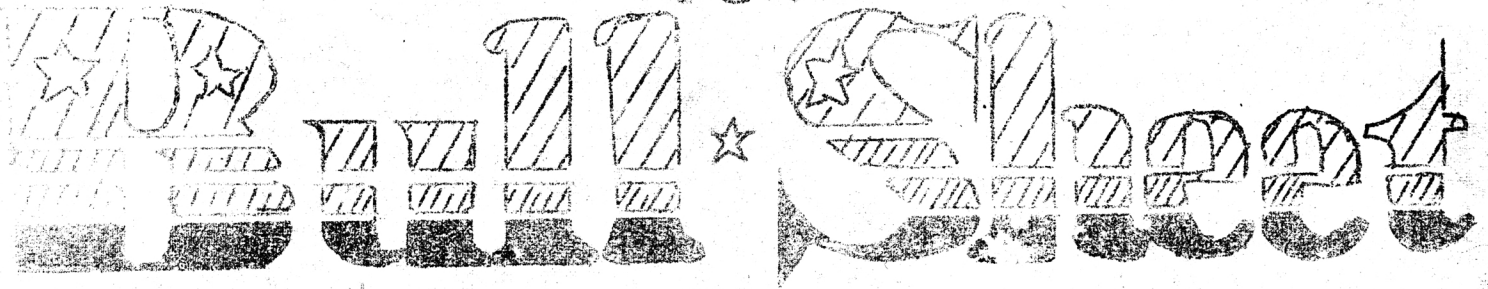


THE BOSSE



Vol. 1, Issue 2

5¢ BOSSE HIGH 5¢

May 24, 1972

# JUST PLAIN BULL

We are proud to say that our existence has been noted recently in an editorial by Gary Culver in "The School Spirit". Unfortunately Gary questions the validity of this sheet. Gary believes that "If the writers feel the responsibility to enrich the students with direct criticism, they should give the names as to who wrote the articles."

It is fine for by-lines to appear in above-ground newspapers, for the subject matter is rarely offensive to anyone. With the "Bull-Sheet" it is different.

The "Bull-Sheet" has no editorial policy, and any article printed can only be interpreted to be the thoughts of one individual writer. Since the individual writer has complete liberty in expressing his views, he also decides whether he wants his name to be used. Many writers have good reputations among faculty members and do not want to jeopardize that relationship, which often involves more than a friendship and is in the hall.

The "Bull-Sheet" also has no regular staff since any member of the student body may write for us. Gary has another criticism regarding this. He states that students can't submit stories if they don't know who to submit them to. Gary may be right about this, but we hope it will not be a problem in the future. If you receive your copy of this paper from one of our distributors, ask them who to talk to. Or if you still don't know,

call 423-7659 and ask for Fritz.

Gary concludes his editorial by mentioning that any student can write a letter to the editor concerning their opinion on some subject or issue. The same applies to the "Bull-Sheet", and a much wider range of topics can be discussed. There are restrictions as to the content of "School Spirit" letters, while there are absolutely none on "Bull-Sheet" correspondences.

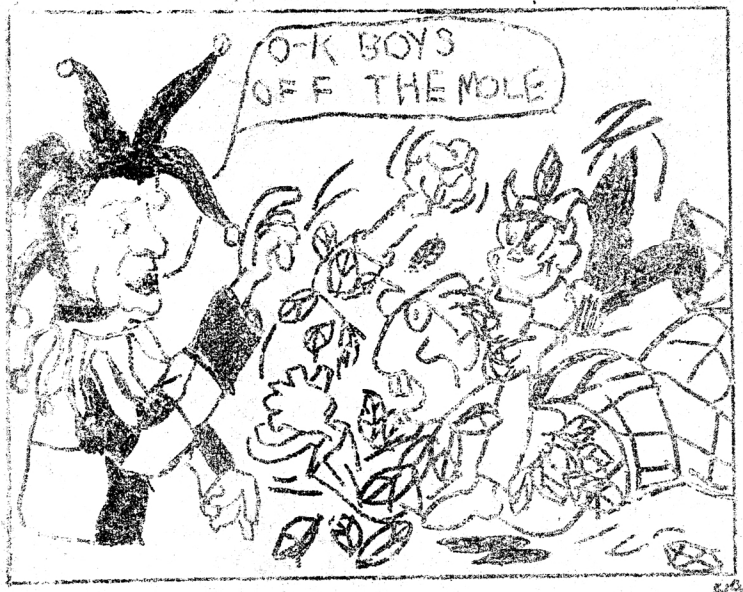
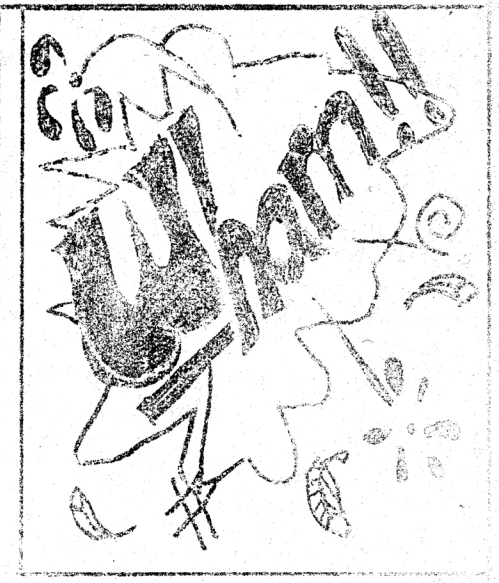
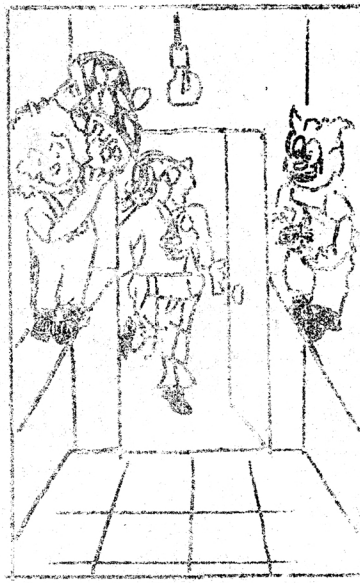
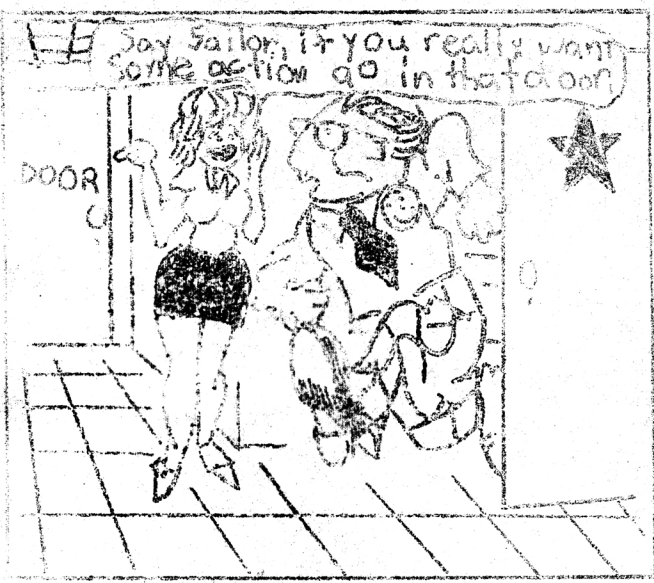
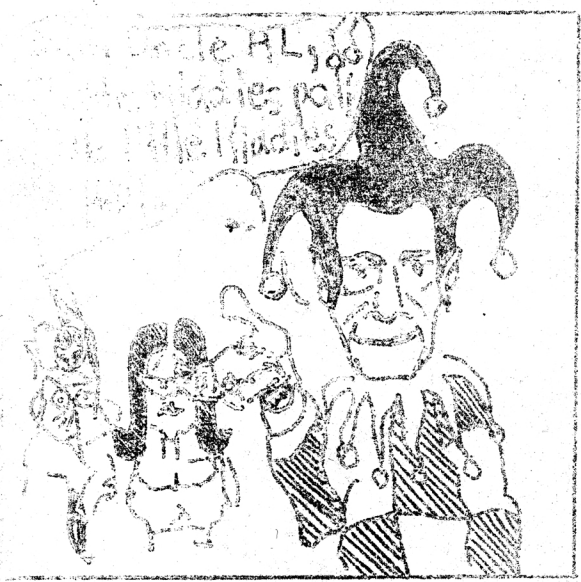
This is the next-to-the-last issue of this sheet for this school year. In the last issue of the year, we would like contributions from seniors concerning your four years of activities at Bosse, and your opinion of teachers, administrators, classes or anything else that you may have opinions of. If you have been dissatisfied with your year at Bosse, this is your chance to say so. Don't pass it up.

Anyone willing to distribute the "Bull-Sheet" and collect the 5¢ for us, please contact someone. Freshman, sophomore, and senior distributors are needed.

Class officer elections are coming up, and although the officers have no great amount of decision-making power, their election denotes a student trust which should not be taken lightly. Consider the candidates for their ability, not their popularity. Vote for candidates who have heads, not just bodies.

The last we saw of Fritz & Fritz  
 they were receiving guidance in  
 room 152 after getting on the Mole.  
 Tonight they get revenge on the Uncle Al show.

The *The Tunnies*  
**Catz-Janner**  
 Kids  
 by Smith  
 U of E



# Riding the bench

with Rommel

(Rommel's column was originally planned for the May 21st issue of the School Spirit. However, it was termed unsuitable and rejected. It is brought to you here complete and uncensored.)

## Retrospect

After four years of study in Benjamin Bosse High school I find that there is a great deal of contact with people you don't like and people who don't like you. There is just about every type of person here at B.H.S. and at least one third of them are prejudiced (regardless of your background.)

I do not seek restitution for the many wrongs dealt to me and my brothers and sisters, I merely wish to let the wrongdoers know that we are aware of the bull that we have been fed and that we didn't care for it. I speak not only for myself but for a majority of Blacks.

During my four years here at Folsom Prison I have watched Black athletes get the shaft while some of their less qualified white team members receive the honors. I am aware of two coaches teaming up to downgrade one Black athlete until he was reduced to tears. I have heard coaches openly persecute verbally different ethnic groups. And to my surprise put down members of his own race that were lower economically than he was. And worst of all I have heard too many times the foulest of all foul lies: "Nack no, I'm not prejudiced. I like colored people."

Oddly enough though I find that there are quite a few good coaches here. I only hope that they too do not turn into the symbols of hate that all but a few of the older coaches have turned into.

And speaking of faculty, there is one teacher that I feel has really helped me decide what to make of myself. She is a true human being and I really believe that she has a genuine interest in every student. That person is Mrs. Mary Spooner and I hope that she gets all the good things in life that she deserves.

I would publicly like to express my gratitude to that 'family across the street', for their many virtuous acts. Also I

would like to thank one male member of the family for telling me to go to hell, and at the same time remind them that hell begins when school ends.

I feel that I can say all of these things because they are true, because they need to be said and because I want everybody to know how I feel about the dirty situations here at Bosse and also because I don't give a damn about this hell hole.

## Letter: Shitty Relationship Objected To

Dear Bull-Sheet:

I for one think the situation at Bosse is in need of a quick repair. It has gotten to the point where if one wears clothes that are distasteful to certain members of the school's establishment, personal grudges are held toward the student from that portion of the establishment.

Taking a closer look at this particular situation, one of our more conservative friends may argue that this type of clothing is distracting or immoral. It is neither. Therefore it is safe to conclude that it is in no way hindering the educational system. Our friend may say that it is a bad influence on young minds that have not yet been exposed to such 'trash'. This may be true, but we all must see both sides of the coin if we are to grow mentally in a way that our minds will be able to cope with the present day society.

Why then are vicious attempts made to terminate such practices? Why can't a student of faculty member proceed as he pleases unless he is disturbing the educational process?

I'll tell you why. The certain portions of the establishment already mentioned are too concerned with their own beliefs. This makes for a shitty relationship between the students and the upstairs people. When a shitty relationship exists, the institution's practices can't be properly carried out.

I say a change has got to come about.  
I say, power to the people.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

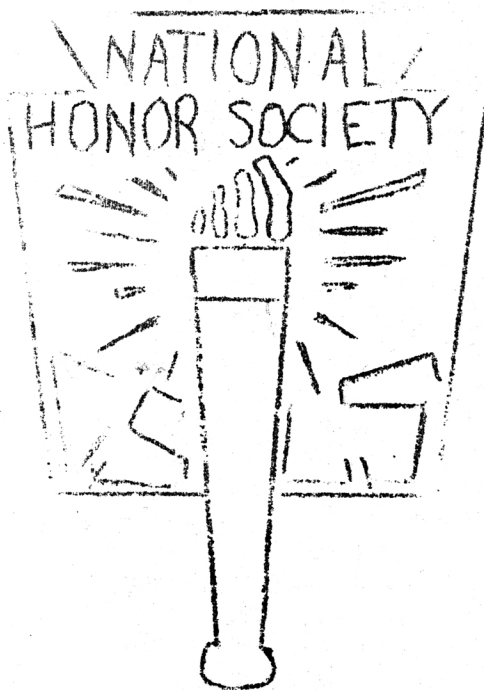
Want to buy: a used "Surrealistic Pillow" by Jefferson Airplane.

Contact Debi 477-2754

Giving away: All-white kittens

call 423-7659





It came that time of the year again when a certain effete group of faculty members gathered together to choose among Bosse's junior and senior students those who had kissed enough faculty and administration ass to receive National Honor for it.

However, this time they made the mistake of selecting a student (herein referred to as the Radical Communist) who didn't give a shit about the whole affair. This Radical Communist didn't believe that a little brass pin that said CSLS on it made him better than anybody else, indeed, he felt that God had put him on the earth for none other than the same reason that He had put other young men on the earth—to raise hell with the establishment.

The R.C. decided to accept the award, ins fired by the desire to disgrace the ceremony by his embarrassing presence, although he could not, in his heart, pretend to be better than anyone else merely because faculty members had decided he was.

How could this R.C. show his disgust with this 'American as apple-pie' tradition? Well, while on stage he performed the Marxist-inspired feat of blowing his nose into the very symbol of the American Dream—the Red, White & Blue!

He had just as well of spit on the image of the Christ child, for it was with such reverence that people held the image of the American Flag. Nor did Americans realize that by such patriotism they were breaking the Commandment. Thou shalt have

no other Gods before me.

Anyhow, Marlan (or is it Merlin?) got wind of the treacherous, Communist deed from outraged persons, (no doubt sitting in the extreme right wing of the auditorium) and decided that something had to be done.

Since the R.C. didn't bother to attend the post-ceremonial reception and election of officers, Marlan grabbed him after school.

"You are a very intelligent student," began Marlan, "and so was Karl Marx."

"Are you comparing me to Karl Marx?" asked the R.C. incredulously.

"No," replied Marlan, and continued, "You probably know more about the SDS than I do."

"Are you equating me with membership in that society? I'm no revolutionary, either," replied the once again astonished R.C..

"I didn't say that," countered Marlan, "but you probably do know more about the SDS than I do. It seems that there was this SDS member who became an avowed Communist. He went to Cuba, but became so disenchanted with that form of government that he came back to the USA and joined the YAF."

That's very interesting, thought the R.C.. I'd better give up my plans to hijack an airplane to Cuba this summer to harvest sugar cane.

"Well, I'm not saying you're a Communist, but I told you this story to illustrate how people can change their ways of thinking."

Marlan continued, "Do you realize that a lot of protesters today are just panhandlers, and other protesters are just out to attract attention to themselves by their actions? That's what you were doing, just showing off and trying to attract attention to yourself and nothing more."

The R.C. queried, "What makes you think you know more about myself than I do?" But this is where the R.C. was out of line. It is an unquestionable fact that SDS counselors know better what's going on in the students' minds than the students do themselves. How else could they work their counseling miracles?

The Radical Communist was left confused by the whole affair. Why had everyone naturally assumed that he would feel honored and proud to be accepted into an ass-kissing society? Why did emotions flare when he had made the motion of sneezing into a red, white and blue piece of cloth? These were questions that perplexed the innocent mind of the Radical Communist.



## Real Value Questioned

The major crime against schools today seems to be irrelevance. No courses we take will ever do us any good, so the story goes. So what if we know matrices and can recite Shakespeare? How will this help us in later life?

Under this pressure, administrations at Harrison and Memorial tried for several days a new content-free-form education.

In this type of teaching, students are allowed to take courses that they feel will benefit them. With this system, no one would have to take advanced math or English unless interested in teaching it. Just think of it: you could major in Horseback riding and minor in ping-pong. This would be paradise.

Or would it? At first glance, a where one majored in his favorite hobby may seem fantastic. But the catch is this: pleasure is only pleasure as long as one is given freedom to progress at his own rate. Play quickly becomes work when you are told when and how to do it. A prime example is rock music. Many of us have large record collections that we listen to almost non-stop when at home. But to walk into class and be told "today, students, we're going to study the advanced rhythmic patterns of the Jackson 5's 'ABC'" would probably do much to stifle interest in the subject. And, since grades do play such a vital role in school (why go at all if you're not judged?), tests would be given on such fascinating topics as "Why The Beatles Used Minor 7th Chords On the 4th Beat of Measures Preceding the Tonic Chords". The Beatles are and always will be my favorite group. But this would be too much even for me. The idea is to listen to the music, not dissect it.

And, old fashioned as it may sound, man has a need to study subjects like Trigonometry and Poetry. This type of learning, more than

anything else, separates humans from animals. Even horses and hogs have hobbies, such as running around in circles and wallowing in holes. Man is superior for one reason: he has developed his capacity to think to a higher degree. Boring as it may be, we have no choice but to continue this development. We owe it to all who came before us and everyone to follow.

## RAVE RECORD REVIEW

by Disker

Pendulum (Fantasy 8410)  
Creedence Clearwater Revival

Much has been said about this album, most of which heartily endorses the new Creedence. Leader John Fogerty plays several new instruments, most notably the organ. Of course, his usual great guitar work is still there.

While the sound is still distinctly "bayou", the music is seeming to get smoother. At first thought, this may appear disastrous for CCR, known for their hard, driving rock & roll sound since the release of "Proud Mary" in early 1969. But, like their predecessors (The Beatles), Creedence is making a gradual transition.

"Have You Ever Seen the Rain", also released as a single, retains the driving beat of earlier numbers, but the addition of the organ seems to add a tone of seriousness to the tune.

The flip side of that single, "Hey Tonight" returns to the straight featuring the whole group singing, rather than just John.

By far the newest sounding cut on the album is "Rude Awakening #2". It is quite reminiscent of the Beatles' "Within You, Without You" except there is no vocal. This song, more than any other on the record shows the new face of the group.

Short Notes  
by L.G.

It seems that Paul Jennings has been at work again repressing opposing views. This time it was the "School Spirit's" editorial on cheerleading in last Friday's edition. After reading the original, I agree with the author that the old man did a great job of chopping it to pieces and generally changing the meaning to suit his own tastes.

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A tip of the hat to the FBI. It seems that our great president, Richard Nixon, once was turned down in his attempt to become a Special Agent. At least J. Edgar Hoover has good taste, even if the voters don't.

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Melvin Meatloaf, that grand old defender of loyalty and patriotism, has acted in the name of truth and justice and caught himself another one of those God-awful flag desecrators. Good job, Mel.

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Reply to "G.K.C." of Spirit Staff

Listen, I've got enough problems without having to read shit like you had printed in the School Spirit. You obviously have no idea of what you're talking about. In a case like this you could have at least waited till you did.

We had reasons for not wanting our names printed in the first edition. We had no idea how the faculty would receive it, or how, if possible, we could get in trouble for it. And we are not "unknown editors". There are at least 10 teachers who could name two or more members of the staff. That estimate is conservative and outdated.

You admitted in your article that in the bullsheet one could print "uncensored criticism". That is exactly what makes it superior to the "Fool's Spirit", and it is why we shall surpass you in usefulness and popularity.

And since you were not afraid to sign your name to your editorial, I will do likewise, G.K.C.. Thank you!

L.D.S.

Drinking Standard Unrealistic

In regards to the girl recently removed from the cheerleading squad.

We of the Bull-Sheet take a strong stand behind the resolution that she be reinstated. The evidence against her was obtained by people who were also at the party. (the Spring Musical cast party) As everyone knows, a lot of drinking was going on. Are we to believe that all 15 of the girls who told on her were entirely sober, or had not taken a single drink?

The rule concerning drinking should be abolished. Drinking is far too common a practice to ban from school activities everyone who does so. It is no longer a real reflection on a person's character.

Lastly, we of the B.S. will back up everything the School Spirit editorial said Friday.

Rave  
Record  
Review  
Cont'd

"Pagan Baby" is a throwback to the old days, bearing a close resemblance to "Born on the Bayou" from their second album. Much free guitar and organ soloing are mixed with a simple vocal line in the longest band on the LP.

All in all, this is Creedence's best album to date. It lacks, however, the simplicity of earlier releases, and does not exactly qualify as 'easy listening'.

By the way, for all of you hard rock listeners out there, who consider yourself too good to tune to WJPS, Ringo Starr has released a new single. Written by himself, this song ~~is~~ reveals an undiscovered side of the famous drummer. The song has only one description--blues-rock, and Ringo writes and performs it like he invented it.

Displaying a hard 'blues-Rock' beat, it shows a new side (and, I might add, welcome side) of the former Beatle. This may well be the real Ringo, since he wrote the song himself. It's called "It Don't Come Easy", and is well worth 79¢ even if you don't like 45's.

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Contributors for this issue

F.T.R.  
L.G.  
L.D.S.  
Snikle  
Rommel  
Skungus