

Issue 6 Bosse

The Same Old Bull-Sheet



Mon. DEC. 13, 1971

# THE PHANTOM STRIKES

If you noticed in Friday's issue of the School Spirit, a story on first page and an editorial concerned a survey that was supposedly taken Thursday in homeroom. If you are confused because you don't remember filling out a survey, you should be. Our principal, Paul Jennings, decided that he didn't want the survey to be taken.

Jennings supposedly had twice given permission for a survey to take place, but at the last minute, after the opinion sheets had all been mimeographed and counted out for each homeroom, Jennings said "No".

Student cabinet members had sought out Mr. Jennings for approval of the specific wording of the opinion sheet, but although they had tried several different times to find him, they were unsuccessful.

Jennings' objection to two specific questions was the reason he gave for not allowing the poll to be taken. One question was concerning whether the students wanted hard-back yearbooks. Jennings wanted it mentioned that hard-back yearbooks would be more expensive. The other question that Jennings did not approve of was concerning whether students receiving Scholarship B should receive more recognition and a formal induction.

If these two questions are removed or reworded, the poll might be approved by Jennings. One involved teacher says he might approve it, but he/she is not sure. Nan Francis, student cabinet chairwoman, believes that Jennings won't approve a survey in any form.

After she and Sherry Culbertson put in a lot of hard work on the poll, and since it proved to be futile, Nan has mentioned quitting at the next meeting. One student involved in the survey stated to a Bull-Sheet reporter "I think that Mr. Jennings is a bald-faced fucker." The student identified him/herself as "C.P."

According to the School Spirit account of the survey, the questions were basically of two types. "The first type asked for an opinion or suggestion. These included suggestions on curbing vandalism in the school restrooms and pollution on school grounds."

"The other type question made a suggestion and the student would mark either approve, disapprove or no opinion. These questions covered such topics as hardback senior editions, queen courts, abolishment of Scarlet and Gray, etc.

When student cabinet began this year, Jennings gave them four areas to work on. These were cafeteria noise, vandalism in restrooms, outside visitors and pollution around school grounds. Problems that Jennings admitted were probably insolvable.

To this reporter, the purpose Jennings wants student cabinet to serve is clear: kiss Jennings' ass, serve as his lackeys, and to give the students the false impression that they have a voice in their own affairs. When cabinet did not do exactly as Jennings wanted, he did not cooperate, and since he has executive power over everything at Bosse, he can do what is necessary to preserve his power position.

Jennings appears to be a bundle of insecurities. Besides not allowing students to voice their opinions on even unimportant matters, he has been consulting a lawyer on how he can stop the Bull-Sheet. If he should somehow succeed, probably by expelling staff-members, he might wish he hadn't. That's not a threat, P.J., it's accurate reporting.

If Jennings expects his cry of "work through regular school channels" to be listened to seriously, he must reevaluate his position. His latest actions will anger students just a little more. Students will absorb just so much injustice before they explode.

By all indications, if present administration policies continue, an explosion is in the forecast.

## "Friendly Frosh" Chimes In

I think the Bull-Sheet should stay! It's the type of newspaper that tells it like it is. I think that with an underground newspaper, people can let it all hang out by writing an article (or a letter) to it.

I think the people who are against the printing of the Bull-Sheet are not true-blue American freedom lovers; They aren't for democracy, where We the People (in this case the students of Bosse) have a voice in the Government.

Also:

Every year it's about the same thing. The FROSH come here, for the first time, and about all they do (in the way of voicing their opinions) is nothing. Absolutely nothing! Please, fellow Freshmen, speak up. Write! Voice your opinion! If you don't like something tell the Bull-Sheet, or sign a petition, just speak up, or you're always going to be known as a bunch of dodos.

I'm a freshman (in case you hadn't guessed it yet!)

I have my complaints too. Here are just a few:

(1) I have seen some friends sign a petition (and they weren't freshmen) for better seats; however, before they could get enough people to sign it, they were caught in the act by a teacher, and now they are being punished for it. The point is, because they spoke up, they get in trouble; this is suppression!

(2) I think Phys. Ed. is not a fair subject. People there are graded by their strength, not their effort.

(3) When I look at the report cards of some of my friends, and ask them why they are taking such hard subjects, they reply, "MY counselor, mother, and father sorta forced me into it." And they probably won't get good grades in those subjects all year long. They have been cheated.

The Friendly Frosh

Due to the policy of this paper, we are not at liberty to reveal the identity of the author. He or she is a freshman at Bosse, and all views above are that person's alone. They do not necessarily reflect the general attitude of the Staff.

## What Do the Students Think About the Combined Junior and Senior Prom?

Opinions compiled by R.N.

Debbie Russelburg: "Stupid"

Donna Simmons: "I don't think it's fair, because it was single all the other times."

Cathy Rueger: "It's awful, too crowded. It can go get FUCKED!"

Stacy West: "I'm with Cathy. Fuck it all." Barb Ames: "I'm not going because it's all screwed up."

Gary Feldman: "I don't think it's too good of an idea."

Keith Farmer: "It should be for the students, not the money grabbers."

Harold Jones: "I don't care."

Steve Woodall: "I don't really care. I'm not going, but they shouldn't have them together."

Gary Jones: "It's OK."

Dave Wolf: "Shit, that's not fair. Last year they were separate."

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## Striped Red, and Blue Starred Field

Striped red, and blue starred field,  
Shrouded coffins in a row.

Those who lay forever still  
Had years ahead to grow.

Striped red, and blue starred field,  
To sound the battle cry!  
Forward you patriots of ignorance,  
And watch the innocent die.

Fly proud and bravely, glory high,  
Stand together, unified!  
For all around you, shouting out,  
Are the people you have denied.

But you will rot, and fall apart.  
Striped red and blue starred field;  
For times have changed and you have not,  
And you are naked without your shield.

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## Notices

Anyone interested in moving into an apartment in July of 72 please see Brad Anderson or Larry Young.

A drum set is for sale for \$40.00. Anyone interested please call 424-1355 for more information.

## Editorial

We don't preach revolution--rather, we avoid the idea. We want to stay in school, grotesque as that sounds.

Nonetheless, it's time some changes were made. There is no reasonable excuse for several items at this institution.

Dearest to our hearts, of course, is the censoring of this paper. As has been pointed out, we exist for one major reason: to provide a sounding board for student opinion and to allow the ordinary person to say what he wants. What in the world is wrong with this? The U.S. has allowed such practice for 195 years with no ill effects. How, then, can the Besse administration fear that a revolution will commence at our urging? We are quick, perhaps too quick, to point out the problems in the school. But we cause no major harms. Nothing has been wantonly destroyed. What, then, is the first office excuse?

Second is the Student Council. One word sums that body up--farce. They are a living joke. Some of the most capable persons in the school are on the Council, but the large group of clods hold them back. The group is so wrapped up in things like TOLO and Xmas mailboxes that important matters are tossed aside. Last week, a new election bill was killed by a huge majority for no good reason except that the Council in general abhors change. Something drastic needs to be done if the students are to have a voice in this school.

Third is the Student Cabinet--once again a farce, but for different reasons. Formed at the suggestion of the Ass't Principal, the Cabinet was supposed to have the power of suggestion to the Principal and SC. However, the recent cabinet-planned survey was vetoed by Jennings. So it appears that cabinet members are only wasting their time in that organization.

Finally is one counselor whom we all loath, whose name I shall not mention. Paranoically afraid of change, he occasionally equals even the principal in refusing to consider any criticism of the school. (Note: this is not Buck)

Things are getting too tight--something's got to give. We don't plan on backing out. . .

## Short Notes

The new wing is buzzing right along, with the workmen erecting the colorful plastic tarpaulin in less than a week. Bookies Anonymous is now taking bets on the completion date. The Sheet's estimate is 1975, but then again we've always been optimistic.

FLASH!!! Disaster strikes new wing! With the sandstorm Friday, all of the plastic walls were destroyed, setting back construction. Revised estimate: 1977

Seventh period choir bit the dust last week as new rules were made to clear the halls.

Hats off to Mr. Cato for his heroic efforts to disband the fourth period lunch All-Star rhythm band.

Don Inman and Willie Tinner presented a bill to Student Council two weeks ago proposing change in the Youth Appreciation Week, whereby students interested in an office could sign up, then the teacher could choose from this list. SC passed the act, which would have given lesser-known students a fair shake. It was vetoed by the office.

## More Administration Hassle

It has been almost a month since our last issue, although we had planned a paper for the day before Thanksgiving vacation. The reason we scrapped that edition, as was mentioned on the first page, was because we learned that Jennings had been consulting the school corporation lawyer concerning us, and that they had compiled a list of give names of students distributing the paper on school grounds.

Although it is perfectly legal for us to distribute off campus, Jennings has the power to expel anyone whom he considers is disrupting the educational process. Since none of us particularly wanted to be expelled, we kept cool until now. Now, anything goes.

It is not our goal to disrupt the educational process. How can we interrupt a process that is a dismal failure? Our ultimate goal is to replace it. Of course, the Bull-Sheet won't replace anything by itself. What we hope to do is instill in the student a true desire for education and practical knowledge. The rest is left to the students.

### Time

Time is in my mind. It has been for about an hour or so--maybe longer, maybe shorter. A true human realizes that it does not matter how long this time has been around. This is, of course, because time itself doesn't care. This is why time is beautiful. Time is not materialistic or outwardly possessive. Besides, a little goes a long way, as most shall come to realize when their time comes. Time comes. Remember. Time comes. Now let us precede. Slowly, ever so slowly, time threatens my entire head, then my entire body. Now it threatens my soul. Ah, but this is the ultimate. The soul is what we live for. It is all the good and bad we have encountered through our lives. But how can time threaten our souls? Souls are not eternal. If one leads them to death, they die. Time can kill a soul. And after the soul, there is none. Sad but true. The answer is simple. Be yourself. To do this, one must live for today. Today is now, and we are now. Cherish your soul. Give it what it deserves.

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### To The Students

The teachers and students at Bosse High School have had many disagreements this year. A lot of the faults goes to the students, but a lot goes also to the teacher. We think that there is just a misunderstanding of each other, so we are gonna try to start a People for Peace Movement. If you are interested, please write:

People For Peace  
Brad M. Anderson  
837 Prosperity Avenue  
Evansville, Indiana 47713

When you write please send your age, phone number, and address. We will write you back and give you more information.

### Lend Forth A Helping Hand

"The world is in trouble"  
Many seem to say;  
For all of man's iniquities,  
All life must pay.

He doesn't heed the warning,  
Profit's too important to him;  
Meanwhile, the light of life  
Has grown increasingly dim.

The animals that he plunders  
Of course, are not to blame;  
But their lives go likewise  
Into the hellish flame.

Man is but an animal,  
The most intelligent (tongue in cheek)  
His alliance is to the aggressor,  
Leaving forgotten the meek.

Man as a primate,  
Vastly superior, they say,  
Is destroying the earth that gives him  
The life he takes away.

The world was once a flower  
Presently wilting away;  
The end is coming closer now,  
For his destruction, man must pay.

The old ones are so lucky--  
Their lives, they've put behind;  
But death creeps upon their children,  
Its black shadow youth will find.

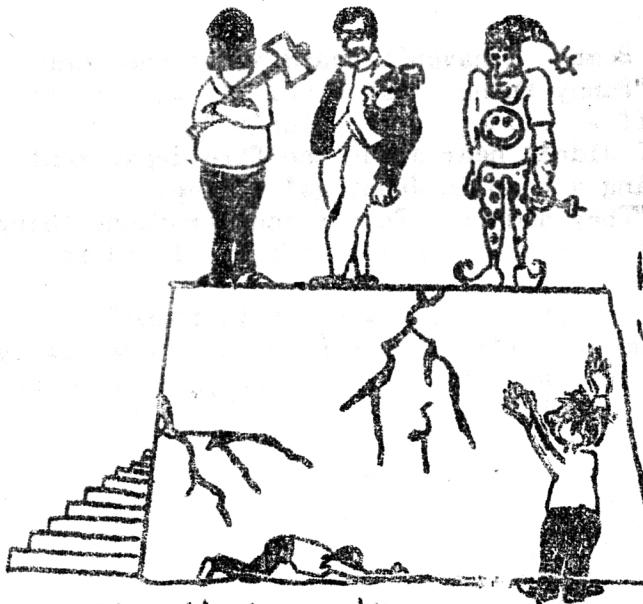
Is life really worth living  
At this downward pace?  
Is man not capable of changing,  
Is his a predestined case?

And, oh, how I am yearning,  
To find the Promised Land;  
But who is it that's willing  
To lend forth a helping hand?

The earth is what made you,  
Forget it not, instead,  
Give forth with Supreme Effort--  
Make it a better world ahead.

Look forward to our extravaganza Christmas issue of the Bull-Sheet!!!

Get used to it, we have a tradition here. I've been consulting a lawyer, and if you make a false step, my Lord High Executioner Alfonso, will axe you. But as my Jester has pointed out, it will be for your own good,



With all due disrespect, your Highness, we're getting sick and tired of this shit.

we're not going to take it! You've forced us to adopt extreme measures

 No more Mr. Nice Guy! The revolution is here and you'd best contend with it.

## Students Unite!

All you have to lose is your chains.

## Only in Unity is there Strength!

Are you tired of being a puppet, lackeys of the Administration?

Or don't you give a Shit?

Or do you like it?



No More SHIT!

"I will not stand up when the school song is played until. . ."

the administration becomes progressive minded and seeks new and imaginative ways to develop the students' consciousness.

Mr. Buck and Mr. Maidlow accept Marxism as a legitimate political doctrine.

Mr. McClary discovers that a person can not be proud of this country and still be a good American.

Mr. Jennings realizes that the words and thoughts of William Buckley, Jr., are not the ultimate authority.

marijuana is legalized and the student council gets the students smoking breaks.

the basketball coach no longer uses the word "nigger".

the radicals who placed the bomb in the new construction area be caught and punished.

"puppets" of the administration such as Student Cabinet members contribute to the New Nation.

BHS purchases a pig farm and starts producing individuals capable of raising hogs.

"Redneck" Riley apologizes for his rude behavior in front of the student body during the recent wrestling assembly.

the educational process is exposed for the farce it is.

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The following is an exclusive interview with the student responsible for the recent fire-alarm. The student requested that he remain anonymous.

Question: Why did you pick this certain day to turn in the alarm?

Answer: "Since Jennings was absent from school on that day, I decided the time was ripe."

Q: What do you mean the time was ripe?

A: "I mean the time was ripe for planting a bomb in his office."

Q: Bomb? I haven't heard about the bomb.

A: "Funny thing, that bomb. It was set to go off at 11:00, but it didn't."

Q: I didn't hear about the fire department finding a bomb in Jennings' office.

A: "They didn't. That's another funny thing. It still must be in his office. I hid it rather well."

Q: What will happen when it is found?

A: Well, I'm sure Jennings will eventually find it. When he does, I suggest he get the hell out of his office and pull the nearest fire-alarm."

Q: What was your objective in planting this bomb?

A: I had hoped that our principal would become more receptive to student views."

Q: Do you really think your bomb will help?

A: "Not if it goes off before Jennings finds it."