

Cabinet Exposed As Farce

"And even though he (Al Buck) did most of the talking, he told us nothing, except perhaps that we could get the student cabinet reestablished. If our meeting with Buck is an example of what the student cabinet will be able to accomplish, then the cabinet is doomed to impotency."--B.S., October Issue

The creation of a meaningful student cabinet has proved itself to be just another empty administration promise, whose only goal, it seems, was to give students the false impression that they can have a meaningful voice in their own student affairs.

Near the beginning of this school year, Al Buck met with several interested students, and offered to see that student cabinet be reestablished, implying that this could be a solution to many of the complaints students had about not being listened to by school administrators. True to his word, student cabinet was reestablished, elections were held, and a former member of our staff was elected to be a member of the cabinet.

It is now interesting to go back and read the excerpt from our second issue of this year, printed above. Now that the failure, or at least lack of accomplishment by the student cabinet has been established, the truth of our earlier statement has been verified.

The fault in cabinet's failure, however, does not lie with the cabinet itself, but in the administration direction and restriction it received. The very day that students were elected to serve in the cabinet, Paul Jennings called them to his office, and outlined exactly what he expected them to do. His great faith in the responsibility of the high school student was then revealed. He asked cabinet to try to do something about excessive cafeteria noise, vandalism in the restrooms, restricting outside visitors, and of course, cleaning up the school yards. Mr. Jennings' idea of what cabinet is supposed to do, it seems, is to be his personal workhorse, a committee

onto which he can shove off problems that he has abandoned.

However, that was not our ideal of what a student cabinet should do, nor was it the cabinet's. One of their first proposals was to have a student referendum whereby the students would be given the right to decide a few things that they ought to have the right to decide. There were no controversial issues or unreasonable expectations that the cabinet had for the referendum, but it was certainly a first step forward for student involvement in student affairs. Jennings immediately vetoed all ideas of a binding referendum, so cabinet planned what was in effect, a poll, or a survey, to determine student feelings on certain issues. This Jennings also objected to, because he didn't like the wording or subject area of some of the questions. He didn't want any questions concerning the student support for the Bull-Sheet, for example.

Certain questions were reworded or left out, and the cabinet got the opinion sheets mimeographed and readied for distribution in homerooms, where students would fill them out. By this time, the sheets were fairly worthless, concerned with questions such as "How can vandalism in restrooms be cut down?" Nevertheless, Jennings didn't allow the sheets to be distributed in the homerooms. It really wasn't a very clever move, because the School Spirit had printed a story and an editorial praising the initiative of cabinet for working out the survey, and due to deadlines, the Spirit referred to a survey which had not been taken. After much delay and hassle, the survey was finally taken, in a form that proved to be totally worthless.

Bull-Sheet staff members were on the ballot when cabinet members were elected. One staffer
(Cont. next page)

(Cabinet cont.)

was elected, and became actively involved in the early activities of cabinet. After assessing the situation and accomplishments of the cabinet, he recently resigned himself from the task of any meaningful accomplishment on behalf of the students instead of the administration. #
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Letter to the Bull-Sheet:

Being a former smoker, I feel that I am qualified to write on the new law (I mean rule) about not going across the street between classes to "take a smoke".

I can see nothing wrong with going to Powell and College Highway to keep from having a nicotine fit. In my junior year I used to run across the street (along with several other guys) and light up a cigarette before gym. I only had enough time for a few drags, but they sufficed. I was never late for class. I never caught the school on fire from a stray spark. Why then does the upper (or lower) brass have a stupid and totally irrelevant ordinance on students not being able to leave the school grounds to smoke. It appears to me that this is the first step in taking our freedom of leaving the "campus", even during lunch. I wouldn't be surprised if tomorrow when we come to school there will be an electrified, barbed wire fence surrounding Bosse High!

I quit 4-18-72 B-4-5
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YearSheet

Yer, folks, this is your LAST CHANCE to tell your fellow students, and the school in general what you think of the situation at Bosse.

If you have a gripe about ANYTHING, let us know via pen & paper; we print everything.

The last issue will be over 20 pages long; DON'T let this opportunity pass you by.

MOTHERS OF INVENTION-ROCK?

"The Mothers didn't sound like the stuff they heard on the radio, so we weren't accepted as music."

Whether or not much of the Mothers' material is music is debatable, but one thing is for certain: the leader of the notorious band lacks no talent.

Frank Zappa is, among other things, one of America's foremost guitarists, an electronic wizard of the same line as Hendrix. One listen to "Willie the Pimp" should serve as ample proof of this. The leader and driving force behind the group, Zappa writes much of the material himself. Blessed with a somewhat perverse sense of humor, his "songs" often find difficulty in escaping the FCC censors. He is also endowed with an extraordinary perception of events around him. Take, for example, this cynical view of the peace sign. "Most of the kids who are sticking up two fingers now were sticking up one finger not long ago."

The Mothers are, without a doubt, one of the most innovative groups of the rock era, pioneering the use of the symphony orchestra and many studio techniques used later by better known bands. This influence is, and will be, felt for a good many years to come, and very few artists will be able to claim exemption from the influence of this, the strangest of the rock groups.

Another administration plot bites the dust. Last Wednesday, Mr. Trader took over the TV Econ class, and attempted to start a discussion on the protest against the President's war policy, in order to subtly spread his own anti-protest propaganda. Students failed to respond to him, however, and he ended up carrying the bag (of shit) himself. He had succeeded in subduing all protest within the room--everyone was asleep.

THE GREAT COMMUNIST SCARE TACTIC

The modern-day Tom Sawyer no longer receives his thrills from planting a frog in his teacher's desk drawer. Such a prank died along with the one-room schoolhouse, but nevertheless, the glorious spirit lives on in the hearts of many students. For instance, last year a wad of spit took the place of the frog in a teacher's drawer, and upon discovering the slimy mucous on her supply of writing paper, the teacher provided first-rate entertainment for the class, report reliable sources.

Such a trick, while providing brief diversion in a boring class, does not the sophistication and originality that would make it a modern-day classic, however. The scheme showing the greatest promise and effectiveness has evolved during the last year and has come to be known as "The Great Communist Scare", or sometimes "The Red Spector". It has a high degree of sophistication, and is one of the most potent weapons available to students to combat hassle from school administrations such as Bosse's. (Especially Bosse's) To explain how The Communist Scare works, let's take the situation of an average student whom we'll call Frank.

Frank wore an American flag draped over his head in poncho style to school one day, Old Glory being one of the hottest fashion trends to have passed through school halls in years. As he was nonchalantly walking in the upstairs hall by the counselor's offices, who should grab him but that defender of what is good and righteous, Al Buck. "Take off that flag and come into my office," says he. Now upon seating himself comfortably in Buck's office, Frank can either apologize for disparaging the symbol of America's liberty, or he can enter into the game of one-upmanship with the administration and play The Communist Scare. Let's assume he chooses the Scare technique, which comes highly recommended from the Bull-Sheet staff for its proven effectiveness.

Al Buck: We can't allow students to parade around the halls dressed up in an American flag.

Frank: Of course you can't, you running dog lackey of the paper tiger fascist school administration.

A.B.: Run that by me again?

Frank: My guerilla act of defiance against American imperialism is designed to erode at your position of power, and to ensure the seizure of power by the proletariat with the least amount of resistance.

A.B.: That's why you wore the flag to school?

Frank: No, not altogether. Besides being a means of corroding the power of corporate feudalism and exposing you for the running dog that you are, I wore the flag to demonstrate solidarity among us oppressed students of Bosse, to keep fresh the revolutionary vigor that is daily growing in strength and will soon rise to bury you! The power of the masses is daily growing, while every day your imperialist grip on the minds of the students is weakening.

A.B.: Are you threatening us with violence?

Frank: Violence? All I have to say is that when the revolution comes, you'd better barricade yourself in your basement if you want to be safe. The students are one; the students are many! All power to the students!!

With these parting words, Frank leaves Mr. Buck in what appears to be a moment of reflection. However, two hours later, Mr. Buck is in the same moment of reflection, and it requires the services of the nurse and some very powerful salts to bring him out of it. Such is the legacy and potential of The Great Communist Scare. --ft

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Evansville: A Dead Town?

It's that time of the year again. The birds are coming back and the fruits of our land are flourishing once more. With each new season, people seem to take on new and different activities, seemingly more exciting and constructive than the season prior.

But in Evansville, U.S.A. there lies a sort of false paradox, an absurd idea that indeed appears to be concrete fact. A minority of young people in our town have complained that Evansville is a dead place to live. It could probably be compared to a mutilated piece of shit that has finally made it to the river.

But I'll have to disagree. Let us explore just one of the many activities that can lead to an educational yet prosperous summer right here in your own town.

(Cont. on back)

(Dead Town, cont.)

There comes a time in the life of every well-deserving young head when he scrapes the bottom of his stash with his feverish fingernails, only to find nothing but a few mangled seeds. Angrily, he throws them under his bed or stashes them under his carpet.

But let us examine the situation to see if he has really done everything possible for his head.

Enter the meek Pot seed with a new insight-- an understanding of the potential this little morsel of unborn life has.

Growing your own stuff has many advantages. Quite obviously, you will never have to pay for it. Secondly, you're sure to have a full stash in the months to follow. And then when you finally do run out, chances are you will easily be able to acquire more from your friends, as they most likely got in on the crop too.

Planting the seeds is no problem. Find a secluded place where no one ever goes or those that do go are ignorant of what the devil weed looks like. (Not your front yard or tomato garden.) Plant the seeds not more than $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet together and possibly throw two or three in each hole to insure a hardy crop. Be sure to plant them in a place where there will be plenty of sunlight, and plenty of water. But don't plant them in a swampy area, as young seedlings tend to drown when submerged. Holes should be about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch deep. Some experts claim that soaking your seeds in wet tissue paper over night will increase chances of sprouting.

Plants are separated into sexes, just as people. This will become evident when the plants mature, or they start getting flowers on their stalks.

Males will have wide greenish-yellow or purple flowers. The flowers will have five stamens. Females have small, stemless flowers. They can easily be recognized from the males because they are quite different in appearance. Females are the stronger of the two sexes, but harvest the males too. The worst you could get is just weak weed. What the hell. Just smoke more of it. Harvest time is when the flowers are most abundant. This is when the resin content is at its peak.

All you have left to do now is cure it. There are several methods, all of which

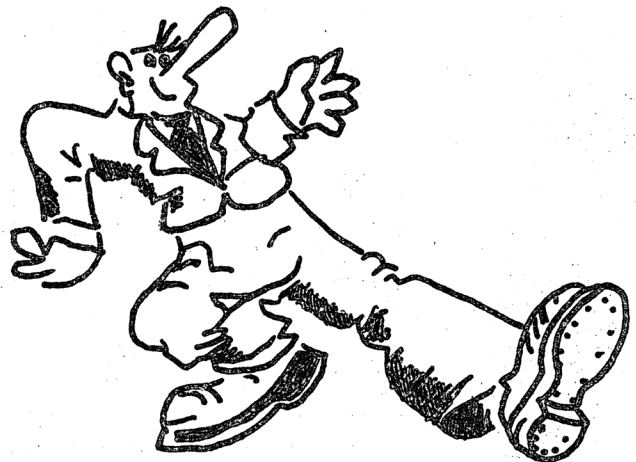
are somewhat controversial. You could dry it in the oven, but it has been said that this is detrimental to the potency. Anyway, set the oven at about 200 degrees and dry the stuff for about two hours. The advantage of this method is that it is much quicker.

A more widely used method is to dry it in the sun. This takes about two days, but the potency is said to be greater doing it this way. It doesn't really matter which method you use, because either way you win. The choice of curing is strictly a matter of opinion.

Now you are ready to sit back and enjoy the results of your summer long efforts. There is no greater feeling in the world than experiencing something you know you did yourself. Growing pot is a rewarding adventure that can liven up just about any town, including Evansville. If ever someone comes up to you and says this town is dead, just tell them about that wonderful Evansville climate so often used in growing famous "Indiana Grass". Turn them on to this and they will be indebted to you for life.

--hsugnuksi

What Kind Of Student Reads Bull Sheet?



A recent survey shows that:

- 99% of the B.S. readers consider Al Buck a fool
- 59% consider Jennings an idiot
- 40% don't know who Jennings is
- 72% smoke the evil weed marijuana
- 69% have had 5 or more periods of detention
- 89% of the wild-eyed, freaked out, student anarchists read the Bull-Sheet
- 73% of the Bull-Sheet readers are literate
- 87% of the faculty members read the B.S.

Perhaps not since the advent of popular music has there been such a talented artist as Bob Dylan. Although he began his career as a disciple of the late Woody Guthrie, he soon overshadowed the master, and since then he has not only become a legend, but has made more impact on the world of music than any other person in the last decade or more.

This album contains what should be considered a fair sampling of post-protest Dylan material.

A pair of light blues numbers are included, "Watchin' the River Flow" and "I Shall Be Released". For some reason, "One More Weekend" was not included.

Much social commentary is scattered throughout the two discs. The songs are not, however, of the early protest roots, but more closely follow the pattern of "Like a Rollin' Stone". Notable are "Stuck Inside of Mobile" and "Just Like Tom Thumb Blues". Hendrix' "All Along the Watchtower", which Dylan penned, also falls into this category.

Dylan is not so well known for his love songs, but as always, they abound on this LP: "Lay Lady Lay", "Don't Think Twice, It's All Right", "If Not For You", and "It's All Over Now, Baby Blue", to name a few, are included.

Displaying his Nashville influence, two of the above numbers, plus the new songs, "You Ain't Goin' Nowhere" and "Down In the Flood", are filled with the twang of Bob's acoustic guitar.

An all-time favorite, "My Back Pages", is included, and to date stands as his most mysterious number.

"Tomorrow Is a Long Time" sounds almost like a Paul Simon lyric, lamenting man's lack of control over time. Also along this line is "When I Paint My Masterpiece", expressing the half-hearted belief that everything will be alright in the end.

The album comes forth highly recommended. If you can afford all of Dylan's LP's, by all means, buy them. But for the average budget, you'll not find a better \$6 investment.

HM

Bull-Sheet reporters have once again scooped the world press to bring a rare candid interview with the coach of the All-American football team, Melvin "Papa Joe" Unfried.

BS: Coach, I understand the team is really up for the big game.

MU: Yes, I feel that the team is really up for the big game.

BS: Who are you playing?

MU: The Hanoi Red Devils, a real tough squad.

BS: How's the starting lineup looking?

MU: Well, our line is a little weak. We've got Allen, Roberts, Vernon, and Nike-ARVN for short. They're a bit inexperienced, but our line coach, Nguyen Van Thieu, feels that they're ready for the big one.

Of course, quarterback is our strongest spot. We've got U.S. "Aera" Force, number B-52, there. He's achieved a lot of fame for his great arm, and his long bomb is devastating. And his great partner, Rice Paddy, never seems to miss those passes.

BS: What about the backs? How is the ground game shaping up?

MU: For right now, our team owner, Dick Nixon, wants to keep them in reserve, just using them as a defensive measure. We used them a lot in our earlier match against the Viet Cong team, but I feel the public prefers an air game.

BS: Is the specialty team ready?

MU: Our field goal expert, Agnew, has been kicking around a lot lately, so he's in pretty good shape.

BS: Any final comments, coach?

MU: I only want to say that, despite the fact that most fans expect us to be playing for a tie, we plan to bring Hanoi to its knees with a crushing victory.

Lost: One trash can and a case of cokes.

Contact Ted Hitch's next door neighbors.

To be lost: One trash can. Contact Al Buck at your own risk.

Bachus and Rouk live. Contact Fried

5/12/72

Satire: The Latest in the War

The Bosse auditorium was filled to capacity and all student and faculty eyes were upon the principal, Paul Jennings. He had called the special assembly in order to make a history-changing speech concerning the latest developments in the war between radicals and faculty regulars.

PJ: We are faced with a very grave situation here at Bosse, as I am sure you are all well aware of. The latest radical offensive is presently on the verge of capturing the cafeteria, as well as a large section of our hallways. Although we have a well-equipped and courageous army of faculty regulars who have done their best to curb the student offensive, the enemy has already captured the halls outside of our new addition, and indeed, our new building is in serious danger of falling into radical hands. They've captured two tables in the cafeteria, and are constantly threatening to take more. We've rushed in our elite corps of administration reserves to shore up the lines, but their ranks have been steadily depleted due to extended warfare. The situation has reached the state of emergency, and there are only three possible courses of action that we can take to extricate ourselves from the situation.

The first alternative we have is to pull out our faculty troops and in effect, give the radicals complete control of half the building, and succumb to their list of demands. This I find completely unacceptable, because I refuse to allow a coalition government at Bosse in which the students are given any power in controlling their own affairs.

Our second alternative is to negotiate with the radicals to try to arrive at a just political settlement. We've continually tried this over the past year, sending in our Chief Negotiator, Al Buck, to try to reason with the radicals. They've only used these conferences to further their own propaganda purposes, and have never made any serious attempts to arrive at a reasonable settlement with us. We've made concession after concession, even going as far as reestablishing student cabinet, but they have stubbornly refused to arrive at any kind of settlement.

That leaves only a third alternative possible: We must cut the radicals off at their source. At this very time, mines are being planted around the entrances

to the cafeteria and new addition, and increased faculty bombers will patrol the halls before school and between periods with orders to seek and destroy all students who appear to have no specific reason for their presence. All students will be given three detention periods to leave the area.

I would now like to direct a few personal messages, first of all to the faculty, then to the students, and finally to the radicals themselves.

Faculty, I hope that you will give me the continued support that you have demonstrated in the past and that I'm sure you will demonstrate in the future. We need your continued support if our present aggression, er, I mean protective reaction mission against the radicals is to be successful.

Students of Bosse High School, although a few of you have been the root of all our recent problems, I have faith in the great, silent majority of you, and expect you to conduct yourselves in a manner appropriate for high school students, and assist our efforts in bringing a lasting peace into the halls of Bosse. After all, it is you the students who will benefit by the achievement of this lasting peace.

Radicals, we've tried to negotiate with you, but you've only attempted to humiliate us. We made conciliation after conciliation, but you have refused to be reasonable. I refuse to be the first principal to bring defeat to the long and glorious honor of Bosse High School. With this in mind, I have taken our latest actions. Increased detention and mining will continue until you agree to a School Board supervised cease-fire and return all of the American flags and cafeteria silverware you have captured.

B.S. news analysis of the Principal's speech:

It's obvious that Jennings' program of facultization has been a dismal failure. Faculty regulars have been taking heavy casualties in recent weeks, and in many cases have retreated under fire to the lounge for strategy discussions.

By his actions, the principal is risking injuring cafeteria and construction workers, who might accidentally set off a mine. This could involve union retaliation which could cripple Bosse by a long strike.

Detention has proved to be totally ineffective in curbing radical activities in the past, and Jennings undertook the mining of the cafeteria and new addition against the better advice of his official advisers.

Ralph Nader: Radical Changes Needed

Ralph Nader, tirelessly devoted consumer advocate, not too recently addressed a convention center full of Evansvillians, but since his remarks are not out of date, a few of them have been brought to you. Asked to direct his remarks to the area of health care, Mr. Nader spoke on everything from automobile safety and pollution to the need for a new breed of citizens who will keep industry and government responsive to the consumer/citizen.

"Automobile accidents and environmental pollution are forms of violence", and should be recognized as such, explained Mr. Nader. He charged that the automobile industry has become irresponsible to safety engineering in cars in order to bolster the spare parts and repair trade. The bumpers of a model T Ford took a 5 mph crash with hardly any damage, while modern cars have been shown to suffer an average of \$350 damage in a similar collision, Nader stated.

The thin layer of air that surrounds the earth may become contaminated, Nader warned, "unless we learn to toilet-train our industries." Nader told the audience that the narrow value of sales must be replaced with the broader human value of health and that "We have to develop a new psychology beginning with kindergarteners. We've got to teach them that the smoke in the air is violence."

"There is a class difference in environmental pollution," stated Nader, noting that the worst pollution occurs in the slums. "It is no longer allowable for us to allow a few powerful people to decide what kind of air we are going to breathe, what quality of water we are going to drink, and what kind of safety standards are going to be enforced," rallied Mr. Nader.

Mr. Nader pointed out that legal channels were over-priced and that the consumer could not afford to take companies producing shoddy goods to court. "Most Americans are shut out of the legal system-- a very harsh conclusion but very well documented." He pointed out a case, though, where consumers banded together and successfully sued a company.

Mr. Nader believes that Congress' action in consumer legislation has been more damaging to the consumer than beneficial. "All congress is doing is trying to shore up a bankrupt system. All the trends are

in the wrong direction. . . Congress has passed piecemeal legislation which has taken the steam out of the basic over-hauls that are needed," Mr. Nader has concluded.

Referring to the education being received by students, Nader charged that "they are brought into a system that shreds them of their moral concerns. Care and compassion has to be incorporated into our educational system."

"We need a new definition of citizenship", summed up Mr. Nader in the conclusion of his no-notes two hour speech. "When the citizens become apathetic, government will do whatever it wants, or whatever special interest groups want it to do. What we need is a new breed of full-time citizens", citizens which will ensure that industry and government will be responsive to the needs of the people, urged Nader.

"Why do politicians praise the Silent Majority?" asked Mr. Nader. "Because they don't ask the politicians any questions. They have resigned themselves from democracy", he explained. --ft

BUSING: UNCONSTITUTIONAL??

Many Americans, possibly a majority, feel that this is the case. They would support a law, a constitutional amendment, court action, anything which would ensure that this crime would cease. After all, it is the inherent right of every child to go to school where he wishes.

Since when? Until recently, blacks had about as much choice as a turkey at Thanksgiving of going to school where they desired. But suddenly, whites have decided that a choice of schools is a constitutional right which has been violated. Interesting that it took 100 years to realize this.

It is said that Justice is blind. However, it is apparent that when things are spelled out in black and white, this is not the case.

JPGR

BULL-SHEET PICNIC

We are pleased to announce that on Tuesday, June 5, the Bull-Sheet will sponsor an alternative to the Senior Picnic. The exact time and place are uncertain, but information will be out by next Monday. If possible, the affair will be FREE, but if funds are short, we might have to charge 50¢ (compared to \$3.75, the official rip-off). More info later; keep your eyes and ears open.

BULL SHIT DEPT.

To the Bull Sheet,

When I bought my Bull Sheet from my usual supplier, He gave me a dirty look.

I think it was because he had long hair, and he must have read my letter concerning long-haired radicals.

Just because a person has long hair does not mean he is a communist.

However, statistics show that a large percent of radicals who have long hair believe in communism.

Of all nerve, thinking that I even suggested that anyone who has long hair is a commie!

But now let's get on a more pleasant subject. Me

First off, I read in the last Bull Sheet a letter concerning me.

I refuse to run for Student Council, due to the fact that all the people are against me, because

I stand for what is right

I stand for America

I stand for the

Democratic Government

I am not a commie.

Next, I resent being compared to Archie Bunker. He is a radical, who stands for the commie. He makes people laugh at the good people of America.

And then there was where I was compared to George Wallace.

I didn't mind that

***** Steve Bullock

S.O.B. BHS ELECTIONS

Class officer elections are again approaching, and once again it appears that a select group of athletes will win the majority of the posts.

In all elections at this school, a secret ballot is used to insure your right to vote for the candidate of your choice. But do you plan to exercise the right.

Ask yourself: are the four juniors running for office under the label "Athletes United for Change" going to change anything? Is that label serious, or a take off? Have any of the four, at any time in the past, exhibited characteristics of leadership?

If you can, with a straight face, answer yes, you will probably be voting for the winner. But a closer look might reveal several other candidates far more qualified to serve.

If you want just a farce, vote for one; vote intelligently, if you want something done.

Vote for someone with brains, not body.

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undercover BULL

In another news scoop, the Bull* Sheet has managed to get the inside story on President Nixon's latest escalation of the war in Indochina.

It seems that in the last three years, he has been advised that unless drastic action was taken, he would go down in history as the first American President to ever lose a war. Pulling himself together, he decided to act as follows: the United States will aggravate the Soviet Union to the point of provoking a nuclear war, which will destroy the world. Thus, rather than going down in history as a failure, Nixon resolved to destroy history.

FINGERS

by T.C.

