

# bare fax

NOVEMBER 13, 1970  
ISSUE 12

## *Cultural Events Around Town...*

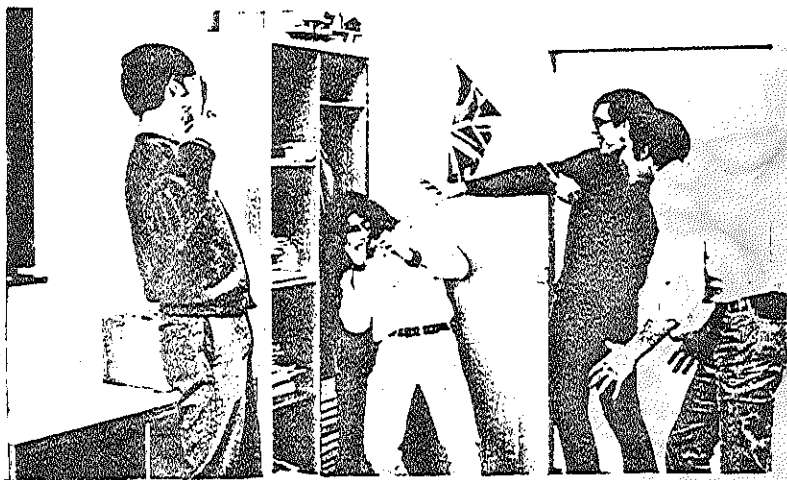
The Senior Class is sponsoring an off-Broadway comedy play to be performed today at 1400 hours (2 o'clock) in Voliva Hall. The script, written by Bunny Lee and Bill Planz, has brought unheard of praise from theatre critics around the town! Don't miss it! It will be playing soon at your local drive-in.



## *Sports Shorts*

Berlin's Bernie Beausoleil raced on to 6th place last weekend in the UDESEA cross-country finals held at Stuttgart. Bernie completed the 2½ mile course in 13 minutes and 9 seconds, and finished ahead of 71 other competitors from high schools throughout Europe. Congratulate Bernie and Coach McCaller for this fine performance.

Meanwhile back at the ranch, the Cubs lost their final football game to the Bitburg Barons with a score of 26-10. Larry Garrels scored Berlin's only touchdown and Herby Black picked up the extra two points. The Cubs season record was 3 wins, 2 losses, and 0 ties, and the Cubs secured 2nd place in the Silver Division. Sports fans should be looking forward to the BAHS basketball and wrestling season, which opens here in early December. The Cubs' first opponents will be the Bitburg Barons.



Guy Fawkes (as played by Steve Reisler) being pounced upon by those most patriotic Beefeaters, Michael D'Andrea, Gary Brown, and Herby Black in the Flat Earth Society's mammoth remembrance ceremony of Guy Fawkes' Day. Stage props compliments of Mr. P. B. Sullivan. (photo by J. Freeman)

EDITOR: Steve Reisler  
MANAGING EDITOR: Emilie Hamilton  
SPONSOR: Mr. Sullivan

Contributions are welcome and should be turned in at Room 105.

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Sirs:

I would like to know who gave the consent for the CSS to join with the FES for Guy Fawkes Day! I didn't give my consent and none of the members did either. I am planning suit for slanderous statements appearing in bare fax. If you have any wish to consult me on this matter of displeasure, please contact my lawyer, Mr. Sullivan.

signed,  
President T. B.  
President of the NCCSS

p.s.) My suit will cost about 30 thousand cartons of Winston cigarettes-----  
the breakfast of champions.

Our humble apologies sir, for having printed the material in question without your consent. We fully realize the embarrassing position our mistake has left you in. As a matter of fact, the executive branches of the Atlantis Society, the FES, and the SAS have also expressed great displeasure in being even slightly associated with the NCCSS.

Again our apologies--  
Ed.

Dear Editor:

Your picture of the bare fax building that appeared in last week's issue left me startled!! Is there any connection between the bare fax building and the World Trade Center in Chicago?!

Abigail Smith

There is no connection, Abigail, although I do believe the World Trade Center was designed by the same architect that did the bare fax structure.  
--Editor

Dear Editor:

Three or four issues ago, a letter was printed in your paper and signed "Carl Dreppard". I think you should know that this is a pseudonym, and a poor one at that!!! The true author of that letter had a lot of gall to use the hallowed name of that 19th century author and columnist for his own!

H.R.W.

I want to say, sir, that your letter has given us a temporary set-back here at the bare fax editorial offices. While bare fax does attempt to report the news as honestly and correctly as possible, controversies such as these often come up. I have already sent out our reporters (Freddy Fresca, Fredo Chips, and Robert Schaufler) to begin research on the case, and bare fax should have a concrete reply in our next issue.

--Editor

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A new guitar-amplification system has just been released on the market by none other than the Encyclopedia Britanica people.--It doesn't have much tonal quality, but has lots of volume.

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RECORD REVIEW: The "what-we've-done-so-far" Column

This week Record Review would like to re-cap those albums reviewed during the first quarter of this school year. (Opinions in this column do not necessarily represent the views of this newspaper, its sponsor, or its readers.)

<u>Album and artist</u>	<u>AA &amp; UIU Rating</u>
THE FIRST OF HAIG AND HAIG; Haig and Haig	* * * * *
LIVE AT LEEDS; the Who	* * * *
BLACK SABBATH; Black Sabbath	* * * *
METAMORPHOSIS; Iron Butterfly	* * * 1/2
CRICKLEWOOD GREEN; Ten Years After	* * *
MORRISON HOTEL; the Doors	* * *
OPEN; Blues Image	*

Readers who are unable to obtain these albums themselves are invited to use the "Stereo Listening Facilities Room" located on the 12th floor of the bare fax building. The room boasts a collection of approximately 359,421 recordings and is equipped with a stereo sound system similar to that of Deutschlandhalle, the Sport Palast, and the Oskar-Helene-Heim U-Bahn all rolled into one. The use of these facilities is free to all bare fax readers, providing you can afford the \$2,000 for a bare fax elevator pass.

*Tom Collins* \*

I was casually browsing through my Dover Wilson Macbeth text one autumn evening, (that is to say, the seniors were due for a "modest evaluation" the next morning) when I was suddenly struck by a most intriguing situation: many of the speeches and lines that appear in the Shakespearean manuscript could almost have been uttered by personalities of our own school in a more modern fashion. I present my case---(with minor interpolations):

Did not Mrs. Belt turn to Sarah Snyder one day and remark on the current Berlin weather conditions saying, "Fair is foul, and foul is fair; hover through the fog and filthy air. (1.1.-11) Perhaps Sarah answered, "So foul and fair a day I have not seen." (1.3.-37) Might not Mr. Sullivan have addressed Mr. Peabody and Mr. Reisler thusly: "~~What are these, so withered and wild in their attire, that look not like th' inhabitants of th' earth, and yet are on't? Live you? Or are you aught that man may question? You should be students, and yet your hair forbid me to interpret that you are so.~~" (1.3.-39) Allegedly, the "A" period Business Law class has chanted in unison "All hail Moreno! Hail to thee, shiek of Morocco!" (1.3.-49) To which the harrassed teacher supposedly replied, "Avaunt! and quit my sight! let the earth hide thee!" (3.4.-94) Was Emilie Hamilton once heard to say while eating a bowl of soup from the hot-lunch line, "Eye of newt and toe of dog, Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting, lizard's leg and howlet's wing, For a charm of powerful trouble, like a hell-broth boil and bubble." (4.1.-12) And finally, did not we all cry, "A heavy summons lies like lead upon me" last Wednesday when Report Cards were distributed? (1.7.--6)

The possibilities are endless and can set a body to wondering...did William Shakespeare really have BAHS in mind when he wrote Macbeth? Hmmm.

Robert Schaufler

881-2239 wine-man

If the \$90,000 taken from Locker #7, (which was in five and ten dollar denominations) is not deposited in the bare fax shoebox in Room 105 within a week, the services of that fantastic crimefighter, Leona the Leopard Girl, will be employed.

STRAIGHT FROM THE GOURMET'S GULLET...

Without a care I walked with a colleague, Fredo Chips, to the Student Union to enjoy another exciting and unusual meal. Fredo was remarking about the haute cuisine and the simpler fare served by Michel, the French Chef who cooks for us. In quiet anticipation of the meal ahead, Fredo and I conversed about the past masterpieces of Michel.

Fredo mentioned the Creque Monsieur that was served last week at the PTA meeting. We both agreed that we were quite lucky to have such a master of the trade at our disposal. As we approached "the Club" (as we sometimes refer to the Student Union) the Maitre d' took us by the arm and directed us to our usual table.

Pierre, the wine steward, recommended a vintage from the school stock and Fredo and I readily accepted his choice. Then Alphanso, the waiter, brought us the soup of the day. Soup aux Cerises. Then a serving of Oiche Carraine with just a dash of ketchup.

We were then ready for the main course, Rognans de Veau Champagne with Couranne aux Champignons on the side. After finishing this fabulous course we were served by Bridgette, the desert waitress. There were two choices in the desert today, Bananes Flambeis or Pot de Creme.

Fredo, having the warmer personality, ordered the Bananes Flambeis while I requested Pot de Creme. While eating my dessert I sent my compliments to Michel and tipped Bridgette, who giggled hysterically.

After paying our bill, we proceeded to our next class. Leaving "the Club" after such an exquisite meal is heart-breaking, but one must get his sleep, so off to class we went.

Harold Monk, Esquire

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Did you hear about the stationery store that caught on fire? The place was enveloped in smoke!

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Life is now in session. Are YOU present?

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