



## Vox Ursi In Terra Auditor

### MUSICAL PROGRAMS SCHEDULED FOR BAHS

The Music Department under the direction of Mr. W. Fenstermacher, will give a Thanksgiving performance on Wednesday, November 26.

Both the Junior and Senior choruses will be singing. The Band will play some numbers familiar to us from the football games. The Junior High will repeat its success from Open House night by singing folk songs from different countries. The High School chorus will sing religious and holiday-spirited numbers. Soloists will be Debbie Bromberg, Bill Galloway, Carol Henry, and Maryanne Stanislaw.

The Music Department is also preparing for a Christmas performance, and it hopes to have another program in January consisting of solos, duets, and ensembles. Those of you who have literary talent might be interested in helping the Chorus write a musical for the Spring. They meet every Thursday evening at 6:30 in the Music Hall.

The Band and Chorus will appear once a month on Potpourri. So, be watching on November 25 for their debut!

### ----- HOMECOMING DANCE

The traditional end of the Homecoming festivities and game is the dance. On October 18, at 7:30 p.m. the dance began. It was held in the Conference Room at Templehof.

Carol Henry and Cheryl Biernesser added entertainment to the evening by singing "Charade," "Somewhere Over The Rainbow," and "A Time for Us."

The Court and Queen looked very nice. Debbie Garrels, the Freshman Princess wore white. Debbie Stewart, Sophomore Princess, wore green. Roma Freeman wore red and Darlene Carpenter wore blue. The Senior Princess, Debbie Bromberg wore black and Gaby Taylor, gold. Our queen, Sandi Hoosack, wore a lovely red velvet dress. Toni Durnat, last year's Queen,

crowned the New Queen. Sandi and her date, Steve Oesterreicher, started the dance after the coronation. The dance ended at 11:30. It was a lovely dance and is a lasting memory to all who attended.

### ----- PSATs Fizzle

The Preliminary Scholastic Test was administered October 25th to interested Sophomores and Juniors for a two dollar fee. The results will be returned in about six weeks.

The PSAT is a two hour version of the College Board's Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) which many colleges require applicants to take. Both tests are designed to measure a student's abilities necessary to academic success in college.

Out of the combined classes of '71 and '72 only fourteen people were interested enough to take the PSAT. Perhaps the students were tired of taking tests after the week of October 14-17, but we wouldn't bet on it....it seems that students could just care less.

### ----- SHUTTERBUGS SOLICITED!!

Are you interested in helping with the 1970 edition of BAHS' yearbook, The Erinnerungen? The yearbook staff needs candid shots! This includes pictures taken: at any school activities (sport contests, dances, etc.); of students and teachers; and anything pertaining to the school.

They must be black and white, glossy pictures. Also, the pictures will print better if they are not too dark or too far away from the subject. You don't have to be a professional photographer for the staff to accept the pictures.

Photos will be accepted from now until sometime in January. Please turn in all photos to the Art Room, room 011.

## THE STAFF

Steve Reisler--Editor  
Mary Lou Guthrie--Managing Editor

### Assorted Reporters, Typists, & Igitur Fans

Jeanne Winslow  
Bob Wilcox  
Cheryl Wells  
Jay Stewart  
Maryanne Stanislaw  
Sue Musalo  
Rob Merchant  
Dolores La Cross  
Carole Kirby  
Emilie Hamilton  
Tom Haynes  
Gail Fleming  
Betty Carter  
Linda Blackwelder  
Brenda Baxter

### Guest Reporters

Suzanne Sorkin  
John Robinson

Mr. P. B. Sullivan--Sponsor & Part-time  
Philosopher

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Kids do smoke! I will not attempt to question the rightness or wrongness of this, but will just leave it as a fact.

The faculty should face the fact that no matter what they try, kids will keep on smoking until they decide it's time to stop.

Kids leave during lunch to go out and have a smoke in the freezing cold. Or, they go to the lav during their free time. But why should all this be necessary? Why can't the school officials just designate an area for students to smoke in? I don't mean all students--but I think those 16 and above are mature enough to have this privilege without abusing it.

The Student Union is not my idea of an ideal smoking lounge because I'm sure the smoke would bother others, while they eat. But I think a few ash trays could be scattered around the library (However, at the first sign of ash burns in books or magazines, I agree that this should be abolished.) The area outside the Student could have a few benches, and that would make a nice smoking area.

It would make it much easier on many then to have an area right near the school for smoking. There would be no fear or chance of missing the bell, sub-

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR(cont'd)

sequently not going to class and getting suspended.

I believe it should be the students' responsibility to police this area, and if it is not kept clean, to lose it. However, the need for a smoking area for this school is quite apparent.

Emilie Hamilton

### Bear Facts:

There have been many stories circulating recently concerning the use of "dance passes" in. BAHS. I have heard that one must first buy a pass from the Student Council before attending a dance. Then an entrance fee must still be coughed up for whoever is holding the dance!!! Furthermore, I understand the Senate reserved the right to invalidate your pass for whatever reasons it deems proper. The question I ask is, "How can we protest this farce before it goes into effect?"

Annoyed & Perplexed

Dear A & P:

There are two ways: pressure may be exerted upon the S.C. in matters such as these. One is using this paper as a wedge in agitating debate on the subject. Secondly, you could attend the S.C. meetings and exercise your right to express your views and opinions to whit.

Good luck in your crusade.

Ed.

Dear Bear Facts & Student Body,

The banner that has been displayed by this year's Student Council read, in so many words, "Participate; make this your Student Government!" Yet, in less than three months, the S.C. has tried to force one program upon us without our consent and then chastised the Student Body for balking at that contemplated maneuver! What kind of a hypocritical government do we have, anyway? The arguments presented by dissident students were discounted as the irrelevant opinions of a malcontent minority (Maybe someone ought to clue the S.C. in--that "malcontent minority" was actually the "malcontent majority!"). The other S.C. beef was if the students wouldn't offer a counter-proposal, they must accept the first suggestion! Are we to accept an evil system simply because there isn't a better one, at present? Nay--until the S.C. comes off it's cloud, the protests will continue and the Student Government's stock will remain unpopular.

Sam McCusky  
Kurt Oesterreicher

Ron Rathnow  
John Robinson

Dear Aunt Bea:

What should I do to keep my grades up?

A Low Grading Person

Dear Low Grading Person:

The best way is to work! Be respectful to your teacher, addressing him or her properly; be on time for class; do your homework; and keep a neat notebook. If a subject isn't your specialty, these things are a must!

Dear Aunt Bea:

I have trouble with boys. I can't seem to get 'em. A boy I like doesn't seem to like me. What should I do?

Boy Lover

Dear Boy Lover:

Whatever you do, don't chase this boy! Look your best and be friendly and let the boys come to you.

Dear Aunt Bea:

This school's junior high students are treated very unfairly. We have our rights! The Seniors have so many rights (such as going into the halls before 8:20) and I can't think of one we have. I think we should be allowed into the halls as much as Seniors. We are not babies as Seniors and the faculty seem to think we are. There may be a few people who will run and play in the halls, but why take it out on all junior high students? Furthermore, all people are created evenly. The Seniors were once in junior high also.

Truly and Hopefully,  
Uncle Sam

Dear Uncle Sam:

You didn't give me one reason why you want to go in the halls before 8:20. I think ten minutes is plenty enough time to get your books and get to class. You should be happy you're allowed in the cafeteria, where you may eat, talk with your friends, use the bathrooms, and do homework; many schools would make you stand out in the rain and snow. If you have some good reasons, see your Student Council Representative.

Dear Aunt Bea:

When the 7th and 8th graders come in during "A" lunch, the juniors and Seniors are filling up half the chairs and tables and the 7th and 8th graders have to stand and eat. The Seniors have an area to themselves to eat at.

M.S.R.

Dear M.S.R.:

If this is during A period, see

Mr. Locher, and I'm sure he'll find a table for you. This is your lunch period; they have their own.

Dear Aunt Bea:

My troubles are that everybody makes fun of U.S. Girl Scouts.

Teased Girl Scouts

Dear Teased Girl Scouts:

The Girl Scouts do a lot of wonderful things. You should be proud to be one, and if people tease you, they're the fools. You should turn your head the other way. If you are embarrassed to be a Scout, you don't deserve to be one.

Hi Aunt Bea:

My trouble is a financial problem. What can I do?

Change Explain

Dear Change Explain:

Don't we all have the same problem? Your problem's going to get worse before it gets better! No matter how much you get, it will never seem enough. Now, that I've cheered you up, I'll tell you some things you can do. Try getting a job. If you're not 16, that can be rough but not impossible. Look around the house for odd jobs. You can rake leaves, shovel snow and babysit. Make every penny count; don't throw money away when you come into it; save it.

Dear Aunt Bea:

There's this girl I like, but I haven't the foggiest idea if she likes me. How do I get to know her?

Worried

Dear Aunt Bea:

There is a girl I kind of like, and I'd like to really meet her. But I don't know if she likes me at all or not. I think I might have a chance with her. How could I tell if she likes me or not?

Wondering

Dear Wondering and Worried:

Make it a point to be extra friendly to her; there's a Sadie Hawkins dance coming up and if you kind of help her along, maybe she wouldn't be too shy to ask you. Maybe you could ask her to go bowling with you after school or over the weekend. Good luck and let me know how it goes.

Dear Aunt Bea:

Where do you go if all the bathrooms are locked?

Desperate  
(con't on next page)

Dear Desperate:

Find a bush! Seriously, the reason the bathrooms are locked is because they aren't used properly. If you don't want to rat on your friends, ask them to at least flush down their cigarette butts. If we all do our share, we won't have this problem.

Dear Aunt Bea:

My boyfriend is a bum. What should I do?

Help Needed

Dear Help Needed:

If you like your boyfriend, and he likes you, you can change his ways and help him before it's too late. If he likes you enough, he'll change; if not, drop him. You're ruining your reputation.

#### CRIME AND PUNISHMENT--BAHS STYLE

I know the penalty for leaving my locker key at home was severe, but it never really bothered me until Monday of last week....

I was in a jovial mood that day (at least, as jovial as can be expected on a Monday morning) when I approached my locker and discovered, to my dismay, I had forgotten my key on the kitchen table at home! It was with mixed emotions that I ambled down the corridor toward the main office--surely, they couldn't make an issue of a small offense like this. I was feeling a little disconcerted, though, as I approached the massive, linoleum-topped desk and pleaded my case before the Administration.

At the conclusion of my tearful story, the Administration belched harshly and added, "You fork over one dollar, and we'll lend you a key for the day."

Aghast, I hastily repeated my report and pointed out that I was a first-time offender.

The Administration looked sullen. "You pay one dollar, or you don't get a key."

"I don't have a dollar!"

"No money, no key."

I knew I was licked, but in my heart I wouldn't admit defeat.

"Could payment be deferred until tomorrow?" I inquired.

Without blinking, the Administration

(Cont'd)

chortled, "You get the key when we get the money."

I panicked. My feverish thoughts reached out insensibly, "But if I can't have a key, I can't open my locker and can't get my books and get zeros in class and my grades will drop, they'll all leave me, the coach will drop me, my parents will beat me, my car will..."

The Administration smiled wryly, then hummed the first few measures of "Volga Boatman."

Calming down a little, I made by final proposition. "I have thirty cents on me," I began. "Would that suffice to merely open my locker and bring the key back? It wouldn't take more than two minutes!" Sensing the sadism in his eyes, I continued, "Look, I'll give you the thirty cents plus my Accutron watch for a locker key!"

"We are not a pawnshop," snickered the Administration. "It seems we shan't be doing any business, so..."

Just then, a wispy voice echoes from the hallway. A frail, meek-looking chap walked forward and placed seventy-two cents in my hand. "I didn't have enough either," he wept, "but if I give you my money, at least one of us will survive." With that he bolted out the front door and disappeared.

Yes, I got my key--with two cents to spare; but sometimes I can't sleep nights thinking about that unknown martyr who sacrificed his life to rescue me from the end which seemed so imminent.

#### SCHOOL RINGS

On Monday, October 20, the Balfour Company ring salesman, Mr. Richard Lesch, was at BAHS to take orders for school rings. Mr. Ferguson, Junior Class Sponsor, and Mrs. Belt, Senior Class Sponsor, took additional orders. These orders (with \$10 deposits) were sent to the Balfour Company on November 3. The rings may be expected soon after Christmas. A further order may be sent in the spring if enough people are interested in buying rings. The rings range in price from \$24 to \$31. Girls' rings are less expensive, since they are generally smaller. Other factors determining cost are the stone chosen (quite a variety is offered), and whether or not the ring has a bear crest.

#### NOTICE

Starting December 1, locker key money will be refunded on the first school day of each month.

THE TOTALLY UNREAL OR NON-FACTUAL, AND GROSSLY EXAGGERATED ACCOUNT OF MOB BEHAVIOR

The infamous Bomb Scare of '69 will be forever engraved in the minds of Berlin American High School's students as the most memorable event of the school year. (Or at least it will rank next to the coup d'etat which overthrew Arthur D. Ludwigson as President of the Flat Earth Society in importance!)

The morning of November 14 started out the same as any other morning at BAHS. Mark McLean was absent from first hour. Students were having a usual last minute 8:28 cigarette in the bathrooms. Lockers were banging, books were falling, and minds were being cranked to attention. So the morning progressed as usual. An academic air of probing curiosity and intellectual hunger generated by the students had just settled over the building when suddenly, at exactly (or near enough) 11:07 a.m., the cool voice of Mr. David Twohy, principal, informed everyone to calmly go to their lockers, put on their coats, and go outside the building.

Then the pandemonium broke loose. No sooner was everyone outside the building than the rumors began flying.

Linda Blackwelder murmured, with an air of having inside information, that it was a school-sponsored Moratorium Day demonstration.

Mary Lou Guthrie suspected it was a plot by the Flat Earth Society to flatten the school.

Gerard Harms, well-known man about town, said sagely, "That's life," dispelling rumors that it wasn't.

Mr. Sullivan was spotted running about with much pulling of hair and gnashing of teeth, shouting, "Is it known who has done this more than treacherous deed?"

Betty Carter was seen running pell mell about the courtyard screaming, "I don't get it."

The entire Bear Facts staff was continuously waiting for the story to break, and each reporter bravely took a strategic post around the school to get the story when it blew up. Steve Reisler made a daring attempt to break through the police barricade to try to rescue irreplaceable back issues of Bear Facts, but was repelled by M.P.'s brandishing billy clubs. ("They were bigger than I, anyway," Steve added later.)

Mr. Locker, in his usual soft-spoken way, walked among the crowd, dispelling fears and instilling faith in all. When asked what was happening, he replied reassuringly, "Would you please rephrase that question?" Hats off to Mr. Locher for preventing panic by his confident, fatherly manner.

A spirit of Christmas-vacation-starts-today pervaded the entire scare. Students chatted happily, and teachers were smiling. A group of ~~seventh~~ graders struck up a game of tag to pass the time (with inventive minds such as these--imagine what they'll be like as seniors! There's no need to.). Other students were openly smoking, while teachers good-naturedly looked on. Students went to the apartments across the street and asked to use bathrooms. It was an anything-goes atmosphere. Even the M.P.'s were laughing merrily as they frisked Mr. Leonard.

Fred Moulson and Juergen von Kornatzki frolicked about the courtyard while Jay Stewart used the occasion to try to convert the demolition squad to Stewartism.

Cindy Neeb was seen running about crying hungrily, "What will they do about lunch?" While Monelle Allen tried to calm the near hysterical Cindy by offering her a stick of gum.

Yes, but even playing tag and smoking gets boring after a while, and students started demanding to go home. ~~Fervent~~ cries of "Are we dismissed, are we dismissed?" rang into the air. No one seemed to know exactly until someone hit on the idea of asking that pillar of strength, Richard Sanchez. Richard was found standing apart from the crowd, obviously heartbroken that he had not had time to rescue the minutes of the last Student Council meeting. Richard replied wearily, "Yes, you can go home," in a tone that said he would stick by his school to the end. One could see by his worry-worn face that he carried the entire burden of the bomb scare on his shoulders.

With that announcement, people began dispersing, and the exciting event came to a close.

P.S. As if you didn't already know--the school wasn't leveled as feared and/or hoped.

#### STATEMENT

Mr. Moreno suggests we rename the Gossip column "Vacuum" because it picks up all the dirt. What do you say to that, Bear Facts staff?

# SONG DEDICATIONS

SONG	TO	FROM
Fresh Garbage	Cafeteria	Buyers
Hair	Mr. Leonard!	4th Hour
Heaven Is In Your Mind	Miss Beams	Mr. Leonard's 4th Hr.
One	Coach Pepoy	Team
Twentieth Century Fox	D.K.	Joe, Bob, Rob, Jim, John, Paul, Zip
Son of Suzy Creamcheese	Marv	
Nothing Ever Hurt So Bad	Band	BAHS
On the Threshold of a Dream	Student Council	BAHS
Break Song	Bosco	
Try a Little Tenderness	Mr. Locher	
Dazed and Confused	Physics Teacher	Physics Students
Hare (Hair)	Bunny	R.S.
Born on the Bayou	Mel	Jr. Class
Shine on Brightly	Mr. Engbrecht	Physics Class
Oskermeyer Weiner	Utob	M.C.
Saved by the Bell	Mr. Moser	4th Hour C.P.C.
The Weight	Pascal	
Stamped Ideas	Student Council	
Filled With Fear	Mr. Smith	Your Students
Highway Chile	B.F.	
America Drinks & Goes Home	S.C. Dance Passes	Z
Lets Get Together	Jay & Rob	Bambi
It's Getting Better	Mr. Sullivan	F. t. H.
You Make Me so very Happy	Jay & Rob	Bambi
I'd Just Like to Start All Over Again	M.S.	

## Pep Club Uniforms

Recently Pep Club members appeared in their new uniforms which, undoubtedly met with students' approval. The members paid for their material (which was bought all at one time to insure color consistency) and were required to make their own uniforms, or have them made, using the same pattern.

Long vests and skirts are in fashion this year and compliment most of the girls' already dazzling figures. This uniform is an improvement over last years, which differed slightly from girl to girl.

## BERLIN AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL Class Sponsors 1969-70

Seniors	Mrs. Belt
Juniors	Mr. Ferguson
Sophomores	Mr. Douglas
Freshmen	Mr. Huffer
Eighth Grade	Miss White
Seventh Grade	Mr. Leonard

Congratulations to the Flat Earth Society on its mammoth Guy Fawkes celebration. It went off with a bang!

It will be denied that:

Miss Rekucki has agreed to sponsor the Tiny Tim Fan Club.

Miss Pietsch has plans for a yearbook in which each senior will have a full page to himself and a lifesize color fold-out.

Bob Wilcox aspires to the presidency of the Flat Earth Society--He and Fred the Head and Freiherr Juergen von Kornatzki are still friends.

Faculty members are permitted to smoke during fire drills.

Arthur Ludwigsen, ex-President of the Flat Earth Society, gives in Ah Kwa, the deadliest of all forms of Oriental combat, which he learned from the Grand Lama of Tibet by telepathy.

Mr. Priebe makes his own trousers from old horse blankets.

Fred Moulson owns a straight edge razor made of Toledo steel.

AND NOW---

Welcome to a new student, Rosetta Stone, from Cairo, Illinois.

Congratulations to Alba L. White on the splendid showing she made in the Homecoming Queen election. Better luck next time, Alba.

Greetings from Mr. Miller, now a resident of Okinawa.

There is no truth in the report that the Human Vegetable Association, a cut and dried group at best, is in the soup.

Rumors that the Future Public Charges Club has offered an executive position to Arthur Ludwigsen, ex-President of the Flat Earth Society, have been denied by Mr. Ludwigsen. Interviewed in his library where he is preparing a definitive history of bacteria and a manual of Ah Kwa, Mr. Ludwigsen categorically renounced all political ambitions. He did admit, however, that he is waiting to be called to power as President of the Student Council.

THE END(Fortunately)

It seemed like the clock had not moved for hours. There were still 15 minutes before lunch and my stomach was rumbling uncontrollably. Finally, the bell rang and I leaped from my chair and hurried to my locker. I always brought my lunch, but only because of safety precautions. I hurried toward the Student Union trying to beat the mad rush of students. I was briskly walking down the stairs when a large mass of students swept by hurling me upon the floor. Even before looking for broken bones, I frantically searched for my lunch. Suddenly, I spotted the brown paper bag. I quickly picked it up, and to my complete horror, my peanut butter and jelly sandwiches were smashed beyond recognition. I felt quite ill at the thought of buying my lunch, but there was nothing else I could do. I rushed to the Student Union and discovered the hot lunch line was closed. With my stomach slowly disintegrating, I walked over to the speed line. After grasping the hand rail for ten minutes, I arrived at the hamburger grill. I asked for two hamburgers and to my complete astonishment there were no hamburgers left. Desperately I rushed among the tables begging for any scraps the other students didn't want. Suddenly the bell rang and the students began to leave. I fell upon my knees and begged for some food. My mind was a mass of swirling thoughts as I crawled along the floor. "The bell couldn't have rung, I had only just arrived."

The Student Union was finally empty. The last bits of trash and dust swirled to rest upon the floor. Among the trash lay a student--the first casualty of starvation of the year. Maybe it was better he didn't eat lunch after all. This way, he died a lot less painfully.

Sir T.

#### CROSS COUNTRY FINALE

On the 25th of October, the Berlin Cross Country team ran in the Northern Regionals at Kaiserslautern. Competing in the Regionals were Berlin, Baumholder, Bitburg, Frankfurt, Kaiserslautern, and Wiesbaden. The meet began at 1:00 p.m. with the J.V. running first. Running for Berlin's J.V. team were Robert Haskins, Randy Lewis, and Steve Mariani. The Varsity ran at 1:30. Bernard Beausoliel came in eleventh place, missing the chance to go to the finals by two records. Peter Morales, Skip Carter, and Brian Bogart came in 27th, 29th, and 30th respectively. Also placing for Berlin were Bill Planz and Briand Beausoliel at 34th and 35th. Of all six teams, Baumholder took first place followed by Kaiserslautern, Wiesbaden, Bitburg, Frankfurt, and Berlin.

P. Morales & S. Carter

## GOSSIP

Jay S. has developed a love for flowers. His latest hang-up has something to do with daisies(?).

Coming along quite nicely aren't you---Tom H. and Kay S.?

The eyes of Gary C. are now free to roam; but he feels that it's the worst that could happen.

We're all eager to hear the latest between you, C.H. and S.S. Like, why keep it all such a secret?

When will the day come when M.S. and D.S. tire of each other?

It looks as though R.B. isn't giving D.G. much of a chance to meet any other guys.

To sum up the Bremerhaven trip, let's just say that it was...uh...memorable for all.

Carol H. is responsible for stealing the idol of BAHS's girls.

Several girls have asked that Debbie B. please refrain from bringing any more of her girlfriends to visit our school. The last one was too much competition.

It has been said that S.O. has a lovely admirer. Who is she, Steve?

Why is it that the great yoyo players in the sophomore class have lost interest in the sport?

Looks like Linda W. and Kevin M. have become very fond of one another.

Hey Tom B., Mickee M. over in J.F.K. is still trying for you. Why not give her a call? ...Uh...Smile?How about a quick glance?

Dave H. seems to be full of smiles and laughter lately. Could it be because of a certain Andi T.?

As your favorite saying goes, Emilie, "all good things must end."

Betty C. says roses are out of season now.

It has been reported that two Senior teachers are allergic to the letter "A".

Big G.: Could it be a certain someone would like to see his name in lights.

Will Miss Beams sue? See next exciting issue for results.

D.L'C. thinks maybe practice will make perfect.

## Gossip(Cont'd)

Carl Kennedy has been seen fighting with a bear.

Mr. Moreno's 5th period Typing I class went into mourning when they were told they would lose the dear man. I don't think they have gotten over the shock yet!

Isn't it funny that when the girls ask the boys to a dance, for a change, many more couples go??

Extra, Extra...Dee Dee H. seems to have a claim on Rick D.

A certain "affectionate" couple appear to be having quite a few lover's quarrels lately!!

Rique I. and Carole K. seem to have a good thing going. (By the way, what is it you two always find to talk about?)

Hey Mark and Jeanine---"No smooching in da Aye--vi--Aye."

A certain party wishes that Mike T. and Pat F. would get together. How about it, Mike?

Debby Mc. and Fred G. both agree that--"There's no friends like old friends."

B.J. is happily "engaged" to a GI named Paul.

Hey Todd--you sure look different in your passport picture!!

Pam O.--you should know better than to spend your time "romancin" those two new boys in your History class.

What happened to Renate. and Herby? There seems to be some interference from Gaby T. (Yes, they are "steady" now!)

It seems Bill W. had a real "swingin" party one Saturday Nite. At least that's what Carol R., Irene R. and Frank H. say.

Bev O. can't seem to decide who she likes.

K.C. and F.B. are known as the "odd couple" around campus.

Has the Junior Class become a major school-wide political power? Amazing!

How about the sensitive and highly emotional long-play record who left town because it couldn't take the phonograph's needling.  
????????????????????????????

(Remember--you laughed (?) at it first in BEAR FACTS.....)



## BONFIRE

The social events of Homecoming Weekend began in a cloud of smoke with a Bonfire. It was highlighted by the symbolic burning of a mock Augsburg Apache.

The Bonfire began at 7:30 Friday night, with the Varsity cheerleaders taking all on a magical journey to the land of Oz. Featured in the short skit were: Roma Freeman (as the "good witch") Sandi Hoosack (as "Dorothy"); Mary Causgrove (as the "scarecrow"); Lillian Motley (as the "lion"); and Brenda Baxter (as the "illustrious tin man"). Patty McManus, the BAHS bear, portrayed Dorothy's pet dog "Tutu." This strange group was later joined by the Junior Varsity cheerleaders, and together they led the large crowd in many spirited chants and cheers. They were aided by the football team, who even had a few cheers of their own.

By the time the Bonfire decreased in size and the final remnants of the "Apache" dummy were engulfed by flames, everyone was ready to leave. With warm hands (and in the cheerleaders' cases--warm rear ends) many 7-12th grade students proceeded to Victory Hall in the High School for a "Scarecrow dance."

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## German Culture Caper Enjoyed By All

The evening of Friday, October 24th, several students enrolled in German classes, together with their teachers, Frau Schirmer and Fraulein Hotzel, partook of German culture. They attended a comedy, Das Geld Liegt Auf der Bank, performed for the 205th time in the Hebbel theater. It was a hilarious farce about a bank robber who doesn't steal money--he only moves it from bank to bank. There were so many jokes in the play that even those students whose German could be classified as "rudimentary" enjoyed and understood most of them. All in all, it was an enjoyable evening and a break from the routine weekend-scene.

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## Exchange News

The following is an excerpt from "The Mustang Messenger" from Munich.

## Seniors Police School Grounds

For the past three weeks members of each Senior homeroom have spent ten minutes in the morning working on the newly organized "clean-up" committee. Purpose

of this committee--organized by the Senior class to help the Seniors earn their privileges along with helping the school classes spend their time cleaning up the area around the parking lot.

By demonstrating responsibility the Seniors hope to set an example for the other classes to follow.

Once the area is cleaned up, the Student Council will provide garbage cans to insure that it stays that way.

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## The Most Popular Musical Groups in B.A.H.S.

1. Jimi Hendrix Experience
  2. Temptations
  3. Iron Butterfly
  4. Apple Corps
  5. Creedence Clearwater Revival
  6. Three Dog Night
  7. Beatles
  8. Cream
  9. Blood, Sweat, and Tears
  10. Blue Cheer
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## ALUMNI

Ray Sanchez, a 1969 graduate of BAHS, has joined the Army for three years. He has done so in order to continue his education. Ray is going to attend the Officer Candidate School. He will first take his basic training at Fort Dix, New Jersey.

He was sworn in by the Commanding General of Berlin Brigade, BG Samuel McC. Goodwin. During the ceremony, General Goodwin spoke of Ray's accomplishments while he attended BAHS. Ray received a medal for outstanding work in Trigonometry. Not only was Ray a top student, but he had received two varsity letters in football. Because of his prowess in football, he won a position

Continued from last page

as defensive tackle on the USDESEA All Conference team.

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#### LETTERS DEPARTMENT

Dear Students:

It seems that there have been some misconceptions concerning the Student Council floating around the classes; and we hope, through this article, that they can be eliminated.

The Student Council is your organization, your means of alleviating any problems which crop up--and, therefore, it's your responsibility to take an interest in the actions of the Council. It has already been shown, by a small faction that criticized the student dance passes, that an active interest is being taken in Student Council matters by a minority--and this is good. What we would like to see, though, is the majority of you, the Student Body, participating in matters either by supporting new projects or coming up with ones yourselves. The organization acts for you. If a policy of the administration doesn't please you, take your complaint (and an alternative plan) either to your homeroom representative or directly to the Student Council. Everything possible will be done on the part of the Student Council to erase the problem if a new plan that is acceptable to both students and faculty is submitted. This illustrates the point that we want you to see: The Student Council officers are not in power of the student government, nor are the homeroom representatives. The power of the Student Council is in you, the Student Body. You are the reason behind the Student Council; it's for your benefit that any action is taken. Understand this and with your support Student Council will be an effective organization dedicated to the cause of the students. With you behind us we'll "flex those muscles" and show what an efficient student government can do to make this year a great one for you.

Respectfully,  
Student Council

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If someone was to weld two hardened criminals together, they'd probably call it confusion.

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Unless otherwise indicated, the opinions expressed in articles printed in this publication are not necessarily the official positions held by the paper.

Your views and letters are requested and should be deposited in the Letters Box in room 105.

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#### EXCHANGE NEWS

The following article is published from High Times, Watford, England:

It was quiet in the cellars under the Parliament building. No noise echoed through the near empty chambers except the muffled scufflings of rats. Faintly in the dark the outlines of 36 barrels of gunpowder could be seen, waiting for the torch that would ignite them.

It was late evening on November 5, 1605 when a traitorous plot was uncovered. Certain nobles had conspired to blow up Parliament, King James I, and his counselors when the first meeting of Parliament officially opened. This notorious plot was formed in the mind of Robert Catesby, to be carried out by Guy Fawkes but failed when one of the conspirators warned his brother-in-law, a Member of Parliament, to "devyse some excuse to not attend this parleament."

Even though the plot to blow royalty and law into the Thames was discovered, it provided the excuse for a yearly celebration to be passed down through 364 years of history.

Small children devote much time and talent to making an effigy of Guy Fawkes to be burnt on a bonfire of the night of the fifth. They load their model on a wagon and pull it through the streets crying, "Penny for the Guy." The money is used to buy fireworks, thus ensuring the notoriety of Guy Fawkes and the Gunpowder plot live on forever in fireworks and flames, even if the celebration is only for children.

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Have you ever wondered how a fly goes about landing on the ceiling? Does he fly upside-down and approach the ceiling at a right angle? Does he actually do a flip just prior to landing.....or a cartwheel, maybe ????? Think about it. (But not too long, mind you.)

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(Continued from last issue)

You can talk yourself into anything and this is so easily done when you're under pressure so you simply give up. Sometimes it's even harder than that. Once in one of my first competitive matches, I waited for 2 1/2 hours and then "gave up" which I regretted because I was so tired I couldn't even feel my movements anymore and all that for nothing--I lost anyway! Gradually, as I lost more and more I began to get over the fear of losing. I began to compete more and more and enjoy watching my opponent get psyched while I remained calm. I even provoked this in my opponent by letting her win the first few games and putting all my strength into an amazing comeback that would catch her unaware. This I found is sometimes very dangerous since tennis games slip by quickly until finally you've lost a set. One main point of strategy in tennis is to catch your opponent off guard. You're the boss in this game; you make your own decisions. Many times you can change your opponent completely forcing him to play your game and weaken him considerably. So much for the game.

Tennis outfits themselves are a large topic of conversation. I've read in many tennis magazines and books that a lot of women go out for the sport merely to be able to get into tennis clothes! And I think most boys look very handsome in their clean, neat, white, tennis uniforms. And for those of you who may be wondering why white is the standard color (and the only one excepted in large tournaments) it's because it doesn't distract a tennis player's opponent and it doesn't absorb as much heat from the sun. Also any possibilities of rashes or infections caused by dyes of different colors running are eliminated.

Like you out there in that world, I had no particular interest in tennis; I had never even seen a real match or even held a racket in my hand until the middle of my sophomore year when I decided to go out for the team only to get a school letter since there were no other sports offered to girls. I became more and more involved in it until I found a new world--"Tennis." I enjoy two worlds with a great contrast between the two. I've found tennis more rewarding than just a letter, as a competitive sport and a social game. And it certainly proved true that in this game "you meet the people!" Who knows, you might even run into one of your teachers out there on the courts, play an hour or so with him or her and find it very difficult to look at that person as just your ordinary teacher--it won't seem possible!

Did you idiots out there know that at Berlin American High School we actually have a tennis team? Even though for as long as I've been here (3 1/2 years) it has never had any outside support. And do you know we have a real live coach?--And an excellent one at that!! Now you know. So why the \_\_\_\_\_ don't you show a little more interest in the sport. If you consider yourself a good athlete with a sufficient amount of coordination (namely plenty) then go out for the team, if you can't fall into this category watch our games. I promise you'll find them exciting. If not, you must be a dud!!!

Yea--That's right! We tennis players are conceited too!!! And why not? We enjoy a world of our own!

Most Respectfully Mine,

T.P.

### LOCKER KEYS

For those of you who do not understand the present system involving lost locker keys, here is the way it works:

If you forget your key at home, or you lose it, you must go to the office and pay one dollar for a new key. This dollar (at the present) is not refundable. This may seem a little harsh, but the office staff claims they have a legitimate reason for this. They say that before this new ruling was put into effect, twenty-five to thirty students a day were borrowing keys. Half of these keys were never returned. It was almost impossible to keep track of students who borrowed keys without disrupting classes. Tracking down students also took up a lot of time, which the office staff doesn't have. Since this new ruling was put into effect, the number of students borrowing keys has been drastically cut. Still, a dollar seems too much money to pay for once forgetting your key at home.

The present ruling is going to be changed, though, so that there will be a refund on most of the dollar. This will go into effect at a date unknown, as yet.

Just as an extra note--BAHS paid 3000 DM last year for lost keys! This shows how just a little bit of carelessness on each individual's part adds up on the whole.

### VACATION

School will be dismissed on December 20 through January 4 for Christmas vacation.

GUY FAWKES DAY CELEBRATED AT BAHS  
Flat Earth Society Members Do  
The Honors

Anyone with the least knowledge of English history knows what Guy Fawkes Day is. For more than three hundred years the fifth of November has been celebrated in England with fireworks and the burning of stuffed figures symbolizing the Gunpowder Plot conspirator.

Guy Fawkes and his friends, because of religious discontent, tried to blow up King James I and Parliament. They managed to store thirty barrels of gunpowder under the Parliament House. Their plot, was discovered, however, and Guy and his friends were executed.

Once again this day of celebration was observed at BAHS. All arrangements were taken care of by Mr. Phillip Sullivan.

Things started rolling in Mr. Sullivan's third hour senior English class when Guy Fawkes (played by Fred the Head) was apprehended in the act of planting fireworks in Mr. Sullivan's test storage closet. He was caught by Jay Bird Stewart and Steve Oesterreicher while Bob Wilcox and Juergen von Kornatzki stared in horror and disbelief.

After apprehending Guy, the class then gathered out on the football field. There, their eyes beheld a firework display comparable to that in New York on the fourth of July. Our illustrious principal, Mr. Twohy, was on hand to observe the festivities.

The only disappointment of the entire affair was that the custom of burning Guy Fawkes was not followed. This was because of an existing USAREUR fire regulation that forbids fires on football fields between 0800 and 1000 hours on November 5.

Remember, remember the fifth of November,  
Gunpowder, treason and plot!  
I see no reason why Gunpowder and Treason  
Should ever be forgot.  
(Cha, cha, cha,)

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SENIOR SPOTLIGHT

This week's interviews are concerned with Mr. Todd Darress and Miss Debbie Bromberg.

BF--Mr. Darress, can you give us some vital information about your life for your fans who read this paper?

TD--Well, let's see--yes (ahem) I was born (like most people) on January 11, 1951 in New York, Long Island.

BF--That's a very good start, Mr. Darress.

TD--Now, don't interrupt! I'm not even finished. To continue, my favorite hobbies are sailing, puns, (I have quite a few. Some are even worse than Mr. Sullivan's.) sports, and I love to take pictures, especially of the wide variety of girls.

BF--It seems you lead a very busy life. Do you have a favorite girl?

TD--Me? I love all the girls here.

BF--Can you tell of your plans for the future?

TD--Why to have fun, of course, and then follow in my favorite teacher's footsteps and become a teacher.

BF--Just who is your favorite teacher?

TD--Mr. P.B. Sullivan, of course!

BF--What do you want to do after graduation?

TD--Go to heaven like every other good boy (Snicker).

BF--What's your opinion of BAHS?

TD--It's great if only we could condemn Room 105.

Well, that's that! Thank you, Mr. Darress. Bear Facts wishes you the best of luck in getting to heaven.

Debbie Bromberg

BF--Debbie, where were you born and when?

DB--I was born in Vienna, Austria (Can't you tell by my accent?) on May 31, 1952.

BF--We know you like to run around but can you tell us some of your other hobbies?

DB--Well, I love to travel, (which I do frequently), ballet, tennis, theater, arts (acting) and any other form of dance.

BF--You recently played Marilyn Monroe's part in "Busstop," right?

DB--Yes, and it was rather funny--my taking her place--I mean.

BF--How about a favorite boy?

DB--Well, that remains to be seen! I'm fussy.

BF--Where would you like to go after graduation?

(Con't on next page.....)

(Cont'd)

DB--I don't really know. I haven't been in the United States for nine years. I'll probably be in New England.

BF--Any plans for the future?

DB--College will decide that. But, I do hope to have a creative career that will allow me the freedom to move around.

BF--What do you think of BAHS?

DB--I wish it was a little larger. Everyone seems to know everyone else's business, but I still like it.

Bear Facts would like to wish you the best of luck and hope college does decide your future.

#### WANT ADS

Debbie Bromber wants to buy a plane ticket so she can go see her cousins.

J. P. Bonit will accept jobs digging wells.

Is it true Brenda Baxter would sell Pac-ky Short?

Leo Short wants to buy a better cause.

Carol Henry wants to buy a watch-preferably a HAMILTON.

Carole K. wants to sell her man-She admits he's kind of Rickity.

Cleo wants a new Taylor-one not so Gabby.

The school wants to buy some new beams for room 215.

FOR HIRE--Jokes and Puns. See Arhtur P. Ludwigsen anytime.

#### STUDENT SPOTLIGHT

Patty McManus

Patty McManus is known or should be known throughout BAHS as this year's "Bear." Patty has been in Berlin for one year. Bear Facts interviewed Patty and here is a little more on her background.

BF--Where and when were you born, Patty?

Patty--I was born on December 9, 1952 in Heidelberg.

(Cont'd)

BF--Can you tell us your hobbies?

Patty--Well, I guess dancing, but everyone already knows that.

BF--Where would you like to go, if and when you can?

Patty--Hawaii, I'd look good in a grass skirt and bear suit.

BF--How about your favorite state?

Patty--Why, Georgia of course. I'm in love with the South.

BF--Who's your favorite boy?

Patty--Carl (Quiet) Kennedy.

BF--Can you give us your opinion of BAHS?

Patty--It's o.k., I guess.

BF--What are your plans for after graduation?

Patty--I guess I'll try college.

BF--Thank you, Patty and best of luck in college.

#### FAMOUS QUOTATIONS

I have sworn hostility against every form of Tyranny over the mind of man.  
Thomas Jefferson

Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves.  
A. Lincoln

My wife is an Amazon.  
L. Moreno

By George, that's good.  
P. B. Sullivan

Fear to do ill, and you need fear nought else.  
B. Franklin

#### THINK

Then there's the one about the little old clockmaker who took tranquilizers because he just couldn't unwind after a day's work.

Tonight's forecast is for darkening skies with a general lightening trend developing toward morning.

In conclusion, Parting is such sweet sorrow, put so well by old Will.

YOU ARE PROBABLY

WONDERING

WHY

THIS ENTIRE PAGE IS

TOTALLY BLANK.....

WELL,

WONDER ON!!!