

BULL SHEET

NIHIL NOVI EST BONUM



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EDITORS ATTEND JOURNALISM CONFERENCE

At the time this issue comes out, Editor Tim Head and Managing and Sports Editor Ken Replogle, with sponsor Mr. Priebe, are attending a Journalism Conference in Frankfurt at which they will meet with the Editors of the various other European High School Newspaper editors. The BS Staff has maintained a newspaper exchange with these other newspapers. Including, The Frankfurter, Wiesbaden's Smoke Signals, London's High Times and others. The Editors are looking forward to this meeting. The conference, to be held on March 2 and 3, in Frankfurt will include a number of activities for the attending journalists. A report of the conference will appear next week.

UFO Assembly Draws Many

On Thursday, February 24, an assembly was given on UFO's (unidentified flying objects) for those students interested. Held at 1:30, it was begun in Victory Hall and given by Capt. William Nash, an airline pilot for Pan Am Airlines. Capt. Nash first related his personal experience with UFO's then later opened the floor for questions.

Stating his firm belief in the existence of intelligently controlled aircraft from outer space, Capt. Nash added the universe is queerer than one supposes, but is queerer than one can suppose. He offered the opinion that we are and have been "observed" to see if we Earthlings are fit to possibly join an interplanetary commerce.

Capt. Nash then launched into accounts of very early sightings in other lands and in Bible times. After 2:30 students were allowed to leave if they wanted, though a good half remained seated. Questions were asked, which Capt. Nash answered either with his own opinion or with official statements.

SEVEN STUDENTS INDUCTED IN NHS

A new group of seven hand-picked students were officially inducted into the National Honor Society on Feb. 29th, at an Assembly held in Victory Hall.

The ceremony opened with an invocation by Lt. COL. D. N. Jones, Chaplain of USAF. This was followed with a few remarks from Linda Jones, President, and Miss Rekuckie, sponsor of the NHS.

The traditional speeches on scholarship, leadership, character, and service were given by Michael Eigenberg, Mary Firsching, Edward Ritter, and Laura West respectively.

Next, the members who were inducted last semester were given the privilege of going into the audience and "tapping" the new members. After each new member had recited the pledge of the Honor Society, they were officially accepted as new members, by Vice Principal, Mr. Britton, substituting for Mr. Twohy who had a previous appointment.

The principle speaker at the ceremony was Col. Gail S. Halvorsen, Commanding officer of Templehof Central Airport. The title of his address was "Responsibility"--the Fourth "R". Music for the induction was provided by the BAHS Band and Chorus, under the direction of Mr. Fenstermacher. The assembly ended with a benediction, once again by Lt. COL. Jones.

Following the induction ceremony a reception honoring new members of both the NHS and NJHS was held in Room 317. Invited were the members, their parents and friends, and the Faculty of BAHS.

The list of new "inductees" in the NHS are as follows:

Norman Kraszewski, Debbie Ferguson, Tamara Peoples, Marianne Borg, Kirk Hine, Katie Howard, and Marilyn Halvorsen.

BAHS Holds Drug Workshop

Wednesday Feb. 23, school was dismissed in order that a Drug Conference-Workshop between interested teachers, students and parents could be held.

(continued on Back page)



BULLFEATHERS



The Editorial Page

EXAMINING THE EXAMS

Since Junior High (and earlier for some) students have been subjected to the abnormal strain of preparing for that most abnormal of tests, THE EXAM. At bi-annual intervals these mammoths turn students into nervous wrecks for days and weeks before and after, depending on the Exam and how long until it has been graded.

The question is: are Exams really necessary? A growing number of State-side Schools and School systems are abandoning the Exam policy, and with good reasons.

What is the purpose of the Mid-term or Final Exams? It is theoretically designed to determine how much of the material the student learned. But in almost all cases, as the Educators in those State-side Schools have learned, this is not the end result of the Exam policy. When faced with an Exam, the student (and I include myself) does not try and call back learned materials, but instead does a quick cramming of facts just in time for the test; facts which are rarely retained, if ever. Instructors will probably verify that Exams are not true indications of learning, nor are they of any great instructional value. However, few will come out and recommend an end to Exams, due to tradition and, most probably, a need to have some form of learning gauge.

But I do not think that the Exam as it now exists suits this need. Hence, I would recommend that this School system, and any other school system abolish the antiquated system of Exams. As a Senior, I stand nothing to gain by such a move, But I think that everyone would breathe just a little easier without EXAMS.

Tim Head

GRADES, SHAMES: WHO NEEDS THEM

I am looking forward to the upcoming Mini-Courses to see the effect of the absence of grades during this learning period.

I feel that grades have lost their purpose (if any) and have become irrelevant. If getting an "A" is the only motivation a student has to study or learn then we had better search ourselves and look again to find the real purpose behind school and learning. One is not a Scholar by the mere fact of having "straight A's". Scholarship and Knowledge encompass many things and do not include the ability to memorize facts the night before a test.

One of the results of Mini-Courses will be the effectiveness and necessity of grades in a learning situation.

John Kane

The other members of the Bull Sheet Staff and myself, would be proud to print any letters of recommendation, or complaints that we receive, from you, for this is not only the Staff's paper, but yours; as well.

So if you have things to be announced, or letters to write, place them in the Bull Sheet Box, which is located in the BALS Lobby.

Thank-you....

Pat Martel
Linda Bracey

THIS ISSUE SPOTLIGHTING

**NEW
YORK
CITY**

As you can see from the signature I am deep into the current literary scene and I wish to bring a distressing fact to the attention of your readers - if any. It has come to my attention that a very fine classic is missing from your library. I can only surmise from reports reaching me that this noble volume has been stolen. It is hard for me to imagine one of the current generation becoming involved in such a dastardly act. All sorts of ideas pass through my mind. Did a Putzfrau misplace it? Will it turn up at the next locker check? Was it dropped into the weekly ravioli at the School Cafeteria and the student, overcome with grief, is nightly wiping off the tomato stains? Did Mr. Locker take it back to the States forgetting to check it out? Did a careless student drop it over the wall in the Bernauer Strasse during the last 'Wednesday for Widening'? Was it 'booklifted' by a disenchanted member of the 'Flat Earth Society'? Is it lost forever among Miss Beas 'notebooks'? Is Mr. Sullivan underlining clever passages to palm off the as 'originals' to his classes? Was it dropped on the Duty Train to ride back and forth forever between Lichterfelde and Helmstedt? These - and many more, I'm afraid - thought race through my mind. I'll tell you, Sir, I am at wits end.

The volume in question is that delightful classic "Sally on the Fence". Of course, no respectable library can be without a copy of this gem and now BAHS has lost theirs. Has some concerted effort on the part of the student body, the faculty, or the administration been made to retrieve this warm, wonderful book? Will an entire generation of BAHS students pass before us not having spent a warm, glowing weekend with 'Sally' and her 'fence'? I am so overcome that I can hardly continue.

There is a clue - or so I've been told by a very reliable source. It seems that someone deeply involved in athletics has information as to the whereabouts of this great American classic. This person, I'm also informed, can often be found in the vicinity of the 'gyp joint'. I can hardly picture anyone who enjoy the thrill of reading and rereading the adventures of Sally and her fence hanging around a gyp joint!!

I am happy to hear that thought the sky is dark there is a small light on the horizon. It seems that among the faculty there is one who is lending his small voice to this tempest. This wonderful, witty-clever, brilliant person - though only 27 years old and has a work load of 843 students a day - takes time daily from his assorted tasks to beseech the students to go forth and fight the good fight or the return of 'our Sally'.

Where will all this end? A student who will not return such a warm, fond classic as "Sally on the Fence", might also have in their possession such other magnificent volumes as Mrs. Pickering Goes To Mars, or The Rover Boys At Yale, or Tickey, Rickey, Tavey.

I have written you at length in this matter in hopes that my voice will lend itself to the roar which I'm sure the students, now deprived of 'our Sally', have lifted. I shall not rest easy, Sir, until I know that Sally is safe again on her shelf. Remember, when Sally is returned to your library none of us will ever have to say we're sorry.

Yours truly,
Erich Segal



B.S. MUSIC SCENE

by Tim Head and Gilbert Smoak

As you know, we have of late been broadcasting music into the student union, compliments of Producer-Director-Manager Gilbert M. Smoak and the Union Music Squad. Actually, these are trial runs for the upcoming Bull Sheet Radio Show. We have been constructing a mammoth radio tower atop the school and will broadcast from the secret Bull Pen. Here is a sampling of what an average day's broadcasting might be.

BP- Hi guys and gals, this is Burnt Potatoes Radio show. Broadcasting on WART Radio. Our first song today is Frank Zappa's latest recording. Unfortunately, due to the Radio Code, We have had to censor out objectional portions so don't let the "blipped" out portions disturb you.

SONG- "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP". How's that folks? Wasn't that fantastic? Now, here's a word from our sponsor...

ANNOUNCEMENT- Hi, this is your local EES Manager inviting you to spend our evening, afternoon, breakfast, or all three in your EES cafeteria. We know the food is bad and service is worse, but we've got a monopoly so you don't have much choice, do you? HAR HAR, so remember;

SONG- Use your good old EES
Even tho we serve you mess,
Support our lovely thriving biz
Because you know that's all
there is!

BP- Right on EES! Remember to listen to the EES Music Hall tonite, with performances by the Archies, Ohio Express, and the BAHS Band! Now, a WART special presentation; we taped the last Pacific Stone practice session. We haven't even

listened to this tape yet, but it should have some good stuff!

TAPE- "... Hey, is that tape on?"
"It's not ready yet!" "Where's Jurgen?"
"Uh oh, what's with the amp?" "I broke a string." "We're not in tune yet!"
"I don't have a pick." "I don't have my drumsticks." "We just blew a fuse!"
"Where..."

BP- Well, we'll try the rest of that later when we run out of records. Now another word from our sponsor...

ANNOUNCEMENT- I'm your local EES Manager. Have you tried out hamburgers? Have you tried our milkshakes? Have you tried our food? Good! We try to please our customers more or less. Remember, what you don't eat today, you will tomorrow!

Our next selection is a really unusual piece of music requested by one of our listeners. This is a really far-out-heavy-scene bit, which is not played on the AM stations in most states including Florida. Here goes:

(See music at the bottom of the page.)

BP- Heavy stuff, huh? Well, the clock on the wall says its' time to go, so I guess we will. This is Burnt Potatoes from WART signing off with this word;

AND

BRANDENBURG CONCERTO #3 (G MAJ)

Back



On this issue I think I'll give you some of my impressions of current films. The 'pickings have been lean' to say the least, but we have to make do with what the military sends us.

C.C. AND COMPANY: This joyless, contrived little film turns out to be a bit more entertaining than most of the bilge we have to sit through. In fact it gets better as it goes along. Taken at face value, it's a rather harmless bit of nonsense, but, I fear, too many of you took the whole thing serious. Joe Namath played a harmless klunk who got tired of punching the clock and began drifting about on his cycle. Ann-Margret comes on as a cute chick without much between her ears. Not a bad beginning for a run-of-the-mill Hollywood product. Joe, mixed up with a completely horrible cycle gang, - read here Hells Angels - is just dying to get 'saved' by an understanding woman. Ann-Margret, high up in fashion designing, (and utterly bored with it all) is dying to meet a thoroughly uncouth male. This is Hollywood remember, so anyone with a 40 IQ can write the rest of the script. Klunk meets chick and there are good vibes all around, not to mention some awful acid rock in an overlong scene full of stupid camera angles and ear-blasting trash. Of course, chicks guy hates klunk, but that's understandable. But as if the scene isn't bad enough already, klunk's cycle gang hates chick. Chicks guy cuts the scene since he was unnecessary to the film from the beginning. Klunk's buddies refuse to split, because if they did the whole, dumb film would fall apart. Cycle gangs have an image to uphold in films, so this bunch sit around scratching a lot and mouthing a lot of bad words and to use up film, having lots of punch-ups. Klunk sees the error of his ways and tries for the straight life, but the gang says 'noway' or something to that effect. They belong to a cycle gang so there is a lot of mumbling, but you get the impression that what they are saying is not really important. To get free of the gang, klunk agrees to race the gang leader for gold and girl. The audience isn't particularly thrilled by this development, but the film has become tiresome and this is probably the quickest way to end it. Klunk is losing, but 'our leader' crashes through a fence, carroms off a convertible and, because this is a color film, dies a firey death. Klunk and chick ride off on his cycle into the neon midnight. He has put his gang days behind him and she has chucked the highly

paid fashion job. Not a promising beginning, you will admit, but it seems better than they both deserve. 'Broadway Joe' comes across better than expected. His lines are short and easy to remember and no words of more than 2 syllable ever pass his lips. Most the film he stands around looking terribly physical. Ann-Margret's husband wrote and produced the film and so Annie gets all the good line and camera angles. That she is a very limited actress is very plain to see, but in this film, thank goodness, she isn't called upon to do much of anything except wear 'mod' clothes and answer when spoken to.

THE LOVE MACHINE: Typical H'wood product which began with 'Payton Place' some years ago. Popular book into slick film. Beautiful people in beautiful clothes in beautiful sets is the accepted formula today and I think the poor, harried moviegoer is stuck with it. The fact that the actors in this film are completely awful and the dialogue thoroughly inane doesn't seem to disturb the movie-maker. This film is a total failure and all the posh sets and splashy color and 'jet set' characters can not cover up that dismal fact. The person who played 'Amanda' should be given an award by someone as the 'world's worst actress'. John Philip Law gets the award for the 'miscasting of the year'. As Robin Stone, he shows all the charm of Count Dracula. It's been a lot of years since he played - and very well, I might add - the shy, awkward sailor in 'The Russians Are Coming', but I'm afraid he had made very little progress and learned nothing of his trade. A very fine actor, Robert Ryan, is completely wasted in this film. Waste is probably the best word to describe this film. Waste of talent, waste of money and, for me, a waste of time.

Well, that's two losers for you, gang, but keep the good thought and maybe out there somewhere someone is making a film which will be worth your time, effort and geld. If I hear anything, I'll let you know.

A. Leonard

The workshop began about nine in the morning, and lasted for until five that evening, conducted by Mr. John Jessup & Jack Brown.

The workshop consisted of a number of activities designed to increase communication between people as well as Drug Education discussions. Capt. Miller, the Berlin Hospital psychiatrist, gave an excellent lecture on the various effects of drugs.

The workshop was a great success to some, the parents in particular, but was viewed skeptically by others. Much of the material covered was a rerun of previous instruction to many students and there was no time to cover any subject in depth. However, there was a general positive feeling about the workshop and most felt that it had done some good for everyone who attended.

The Student Co-operative on behalf of the Student Body of Berlin American High School would like to use this space to comment Mrs. Sanders and the EES for their outstanding service.

Not only is the food delicious and appetizingly prepared, but it is priced to fit any budget. We also appreciate the great variety of food we can choose from, which makes our lunch period even more interesting and enjoyable.

Again, we, the Student Co-operative would like to say Thank You and congratulations to EES for a job well done.

For those of you that didn't make it to the Tournaments for one reason or another, here are the results of our team in a nutshell.

Berlin took care of their first opponent in fine order by swamping Karlsruhe on the scoreboard. The Cubs didn't do quite as well against the team from Bonn though. The Cubs suffered 40-44 defeat and were forced to take a third place. Those who saw the game agree that the guys were having a tough time getting it together and didn't play as well as we know they can and have seen them play.

So that wraps up the Basketball season for this year and already the Spring Sports are being talked about by the prospective participants.

All Blame goes to:

Editor - Tim Head
Managing Editor - John Kane
Sports Editor - Ken Replogle
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Sponsor - Mr. D. Priebe

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Diane Shelton
Nancy Garrison

Special Thanks to Rick Bouchard and Dave Fenrich for their help in the production of the last issue.

I'm
lost.