

SON OF

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# MISPRINT

A SATIRE ON HIGH SCHOOL LIFE

## Gleg Andelson :BEAST

Gleg Andelson, a leader in Ramsey's 'Big Bang' set, said this has been an excellent year for high school munitions makers'.

"We've really done some super things," he said. "Once we caught this yellow canary and taped 1,433 grams of nitropentahydroxal under its left wing. We lit the time fuse and let the canary go in a field."

"It flew up about 50 feet before the explosive blew. It was exciting--this big bang with bloody yellow wing feathers all over the place!! The canary sort of fluttered down on one wing and flopped around on the ground."

"Boy was it mad," said Gleg.

"I guess its hard to get a canary any amdder than when you blow off one of its wings."

"It was sort of funny," Gleg laughed, "the way it was screaming and flopping around in the grass. Blood was spurting out of the hole where its left wing had been and it made a pretty pattern on the grass--it appealed to our artistic instincts."

"Since it didn't have a left wing, the canary was a little bit top heavy on the right side and it couldn't walk very well. It kept falling over to the right," said Gleg. "So we were going to blow off its right wing and then it would be able to walk but we couldn't do it--the stupid canary died on us. Next time we'll use a bigger bird that won't die so fast."

"Then there was this other time," Gleg continued. "One night we took this little kitten and taped the equivalent of about 2 M-80's to its neck."

"We lit the fuse, threw the kitten in someones car and shut the door."

"There was this big bang and the inside of the car turned red

in a haze of blood and guts. There was blood and fur and small bones and insides all over everything in that car! It was really cool!"

"That was a super-success! The people never did get all that mess off their car." Gleg horted with glee. "For a couple of days they drove around in the blood and guts but then it started to rot and smell terrible. We're gonna do that one again!"



Gleg Andelson, a man dedicated to his hobby, enjoys a spare moment in his beloved lab.

## 'He wanted attention'

# 'Shy Guy' dynamic

In every artist's career there comes a time when his creative resources are at its zenith. There comes a period when a master's turbulent abilities are brought to their ver limit of creativity, and intensity.

This can be honestly said of Dick York's powerful portrayal of "Shy Guy" in the film of the same name which is currently being viewed by Mr. Goedeke's Health classes.

The film brings to surface all the dramatic power and impact of a struggling individual, trying to find his place and his identity in a cold, indifferent world. It is vitally intense and reething with implications that echos a Nietzsche accented philosophy.

As "Shy Guy," Dick York has never looked better. His performance equals (if not surpasses) his earlier Health films "Combating Athlete's Foot the Right Way" and "Dental Hygiene for You and Me" and his later dynamic portrayal of Darrin in "Bewitched."

He delivers his in a clear concise manner which is rich in emotion and compassion. One cannot help but be moved to near

tears when he says "Gee, Dad! Nobody likes me!" and to near euphoria when he exclaims "Golly, Cindy! You're Swell! I like you . . . a whole lot!"

Yes, "Shy Guy" most assuredly is Dick York's dramatic triumph and is destined a health film for the ages.



"Dynamic" Dick York in one of his most gripping performances as "Shy Guy".

## RETURN OF THE RADICAL

# Mantle re-Pences

Maybe they just want the auto-graphed pictures I keep in my coat pocket."

Mickey Mantle has been told he is not welcome to speak at Ramsey's All-American mini-course to be held today, fifth hour in room 239. But, he plans to come anyway.

Mantle has been refused entrance as a result of his refusal to be frisked at the door, and hence not complying with statute 307.6 of the new mini-course guidelines: "Any speaker to a proposed session must submit to being frisked and/or strip searched on request of the administration."

"Mr. Mantle was told he will have to be frisked if he wants to enter Ramsey to speak. He replied, 'This is ridiculous.' His refusal to submit to mini-course statute 307.6 causes us to believe he may be subversive in nature and therefore we must enforce statute 118.3 which will keep him from speaking," said Dale Spiderhand, a school administrator.

Mr. Mantle commented, "I was asked by the students to come and I plan to at least show up. I just can't seem to figure out why they want to search me before I enter the building though.

The fifty or so students that signed up for the All-American mini-course back Mantle's persistence to show up. However, in giving support to "a suspected communist" they may be subject to jurisdiction under mini-course guideline statute 976.5 and may face losing their lavatory privileges for a week.

"Having Mickey here for a mini-course was just an idea," said Joe Sports, organizer of the All-American mini-course. "I guess we could just have him speak in our Social Studies classes and avoid all this trouble."

According to school officials, however, that would be "deliberately evading mini-course guideline jurisdiction" and punishable under statute 653.7.

The word is that Robert De Pugh who was scheduled to speak at a mini-course next week is being screened as "a suspected sympathizer to the communist regime" and may not be able to speak under ordinance of statute 561.2.

## spring production

# Inherit the Stork

"He who discharges a gun into an electric fan, shall shoot the breeze." NSP - 1970

If that holds true that cast and crew of the annual spring production should be on the receiving end of a bit of breeze shooting as they present their most controversial play ever, entitled, "They Beat Broyers Don't They?"

The story line centers around a high school biology teacher, Bernie Shakes, who shocks his class by telling them they were not decented from apes, but rather found under rocks.

The population of the little town of New York City did not take kindly to his remarks, they took away his job and sentenced

him to roam the catacombs of St. Patrick's Cathedral, with nothing but a bottle of fireflies, and a copy of Scientific American.

All is not lost, however, when B. J. Cornsilk of the Baltimore Bi-Weekly Bullet hears of the case and immediately contacts that world famous defense attorney Harry Humdrum.

The people of the small town of New York City often called the "buckle on the babe belt" countered with the hiring of a famous prosecutor, Hathaway Simion Bradley.

Bradley, a three time candidate for the presidency of the A.S.P.C.A., is a pious, Darwin quoting, fundamentalist with an affinity for the scientific.

Humdrum is a smart mouthed geologist who believes that fossils in rocks are the remains of people who were never found, or the unborn.

Thus the situation is set. The judge, Merle Swerrel, a fearful old politician, overrules all of Humdrum's chief witnesses, several stone cutters and a cement mixer who laid the foundation for the supreme court.

Humdrum finally calls Bradley to the stand and through clever

questioning and shrewd tactics makes a monkey out of Bradley, which shoots holes in Humdrum's case.

The jury convicts the defendant but he jumps bail and runs off with the incredibly beautiful Raquel Black, the daughter of the spiritual leader of the community Reggie Black, the keeper of the Brooklyn zoo. He is the fir to run a zoo on the honor system.

Humdrum, without case or defendant if lost and dispondent, he becomes a monk and later quits to marry his old girlfriend "Chee-chee."

As for Bradley . . . he died.

Rory Greasepaint the star of the show commented about the production, "We don't want people to think this could only happen in New York in the 1920's, "We think it is a very relevant play after all it could be Fridley 1970."

The play is a multi-media production including coloring books and finger paints. Generally this play shapes up to be quite a contrast to the fall production of "The Illiad."

## Our social cesspool

Hi-ho, social climbers! This is Tillie Tinseltongue here with the low-down on THE social events in the ivy-covered halls in A.R.H.S.

I suppose at the tips of the tongues of Ramsey's upper crust is the up coming PROM. While this promises to be an enthralling evening for all you beautiful people, the honors for brassiest bash of the year has to go to senior Truman Compote's biggest get together of last semester.

Truman, the old dear, has thrown some of the wildest and most original parties that the school's ever seen. (You simply CAN'T have forgotten Truman's flamboyant Lynching Party and his equally colorful Party-of-the-First-Part!)

But old Trumie has really outdone himself this time with his latest shindig: a Red Owl supermarket opening Party!!!

And it was a party to remember! EVERYBODY who was you-know-what was the re! Glory-feet McSweat made a dramatic entrance wearing the latest in formal flaired sweat suits and wing-tipped Kangaroo shoes. Bob Muck, member of the student elite, was on hand, brightening the occasion with his witty and profound commentary.

And, what with dignitaries like Roundhouse Rodney and Mrs. Walter Butler present, this wingding is sure to be THE social highlight of the year.

So, this is Tillie Tinseltongue signing off and saying, "until next time, keep those noses up, social climbers!"