



"Good morning! I'm your new teacher, Mr. Jameson. In the next year I expect that we'll get to know each other quite well..."



**editorial/opinion
forum**

'you've come a long way, baby!'

Special thanks and appreciation is extended to Ramsey's majorettes and baton twirlers who performed during halves of the home basketball games. The girls spent a great deal of time preparing for their exhibitions to entertain fans. It is hoped they will continue during next year's games.

Thanks again to Gail Peterson, Carol Jean Smith, Nancy Scott, Marlys Goff, Lois Kenny, and Peggy Otis, Ramsey's majorettes; and to the flag twirlers: Janet Whaley, Barb Yost, Doris Lessey, Lu-Ann Weinholzer, and Heidi Burger.

Ramsey High Lites Friday, March 26, 1954

Holman's Heroes

THE UNFUNNY COLUMN

by Jeff Holman



"Mommy! Mommy! I saw a monster out there!"

The five year old scurried up the steps to tug at Mommy's housedress.

"Don't be silly, Bobby. There aren't any monsters in Roseville," Mommy assured him.

"But Mommy," Bobby insisted. "There is. And Mommy, I ain't seen anything like it before."

Mommy told Bobby to be quiet, or he'd wake Daddy and Daddy would be mad. She told him to describe this monster to her.

"Well, it was this great big thing, with a funny-looking nose, and funny looking eyes, and funny-looking hair... and big and black everywhere!" Mommy laughed hysterically. "That wasn't a monster, Bobby. . . that was a Negro."

Bobby crumpled his baseball cap and chomped his chewing gum.

"Mommy, what are Negroes?"

"Negroes are black people," Mommy answered.

He chomped even harder.

"Where do Negroes come from?"

"Well, Bobby, they come from slums, and plantations. . .and baseball teams!"

"And baseball teams!"

"Yep. Willy Mays is a Negro," Bobby was jumping up and down in excitement.

"Mommy, do you suppose I could find a Negro to play catch with?"

Mommy said he couldn't

"Why, mommy, why. . .?"

"Because Negroes don't live in Roseville, Bobby."

Bobby couldn't figure it out.

Maybe Mommy was lying. Maybe Negroes really come from Mars, or Jupiter, or someplace really far away. Maybe he should Zap one with his ray gun.

"Zap! Zap! Zap-zap-zap!" cheered Bobby, tearing around the living room chair where his father slumbered.

"What are you doing, son?" Daddy grumbled.

"Now Bobby, you know you're not

BLUEPRINT STUDENT FORUM

youth's idealism

This letter is written in response to David Hearing's commentary of April 3 and Pat Scully's letter of April 17. The Blueprint did not print David's letter in its entirety because of space limitations.

"My last point is, beware of the consequences of your actions, for I seriously doubt that you have even considered them. Being a sophomore at the U. S. Naval Academy I can tell you from personal experience and observation what the consequences of the anti-military campaign in this country will be. You should know first that the U. S. military was founded on the principle that it be formed of and run by ordinary citizens to prevent the rise of a military clique that existed and proved dangerous in so many European countries in the last two centuries, and is still prevalent in Latin and South American countries. Yet, as a direct result of the protests and the anti-military feeling that pervades the country, the military has become an unpopular career and a division has arisen between the ordinary citizen and the military man.

By calling for the elimination of the draft, the last tie with a citizen army will be severed. The military will be isolated from the rest of American life. But the military will continue to exist. It will be powerful, professional, and dedicated. Should anarchy spread further, the military would be quite capable of taking the situation into its own hands. Thus, by attempting to destroy the very thing which gives them the opportunity to protest, the military, the anti-militarists will have created a monster, a professional military clique, which could in turn destroy the American way of life as we know it. As long as service is required of all of America's young men and is not done by professionals, this cannot happen. I say again, beware of and consider the possible consequences of your actions because then may not be what you desire."

In response to Pat's letter; David said, "Think for yourself, don't let other people think for you!" He advised the young people to accept guidance from the older generation. He did not say to let them do your thinking for you. We must learn from their successes as well as from their failures.

Youth must "try to live the idealistic life within . . ." itself. Per-

fecting ourselves will not make us an inner-directed, hypocritical mass. We will instead become better people that are more interested in other people. We, as mere human beings, cannot possibly correct the world problems. The solution to the world problems is through the perfecting of ourselves. We must tackle a problem that is more within our grasp and not worry about those problems which are beyond it.

Cathy Hearing
senior

coach's rebuttal

(Editor's Note: This letter was written as a reply to Paul Johnson's column of April 17.)

I feel compelled to write a rebuttal to your recent column, in the Blueprint, on our intramural program.

You stated that most Ramsey coaches are in ardent disfavor of intramural programs. This is not true and I feel you owe an apology to the coaches. I think our entire staff is heartily in favor of a good intramural program. Any boy content to play intramural, in a particular sport, would never help competition form the intramural program is without sound reasoning.

You made referent to the U of Minn. intramural program. They have a fine program and I believe this program is conducted in the evenings and on Saturdays. We have tried to interest students in the following activities after school and on Saturday mornings: touch football, speedball, basketball, softball, badminton, and table tennis. These programs were all dropped because of lack of numbers and lack of interest.

Last year our coaching staff volunteered their time to supervise weight lifting, after school, for anyone interested. We started with 8-10 students each night and it soon dwindled to 2 or 3.

The only way an intramural program would be successful would be to have separate intramural facilities and run it within the school day. There is not enough interest after school and on Saturdays. Basketball was a success because the court was available on game days and was within the school day. It will not be available with our new school day.

Lars E. Overskei
Director of Athletics.

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supposed to be in the living room," Mommy said.

The boy held up his tiny finger. "I'm killing Negroes with my ray gun," he said, "Zap! Zap!"

"Well, kill a couple for me," Daddy said good-naturedly.

Mommy was mad at Daddy. "You shouldn't talk like that to the boy," Daddy said he'd do more than talking if he saw any Negroes in his neighborhood.

Mommy took Bobby aside and did her best to explain Negro history. Negroes had come to America to work on Southern plantations. They were end slavery. Now everybody was free and equal.

"Mommy, how come there aren't any Negroes in Roseville?" Bobby asked, quite innocently.

"Go wash for supper," Mommy said, "and don't ask Mommy so many hard questions."