

# BLUEPRINT OPINIONS

## Editorial policy

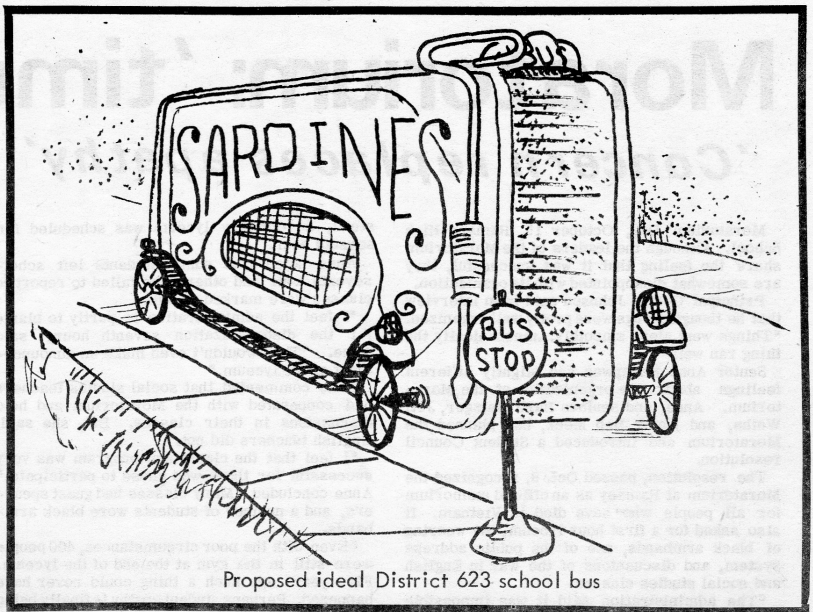
Fair, accurate, in-depth reporting plus editorial interpretations will pace the 1969-70 BLUEPRINT. Since daily newspapers, radio, and television have taken away most of the timeliness that the high school press may or may not have ever possessed, we feel that it is time to cease going under the guise of a NEWSpaper and adjust our perspective. We feel there is a growing need for a featurized and in-depth approach to reporting the happenings of a high school such as Ramsey and a community such as Roseville.

To fulfill this need, we have added an in-depth section to every issue of the paper which will report on issues relevant to our readers.

The Editorial which you are now reading reflects the consensus view of our editors.

Signed opinion columns reflect only the views of the authors, which may not necessarily concur with those of the entire staff.

We encourage all letters to the editor unless libelous or in bad taste. If you have a view on any subject you can state it in BLUEPRINT.



Proposed ideal District 623 school bus

# mcj

by Mark Johnson  
Blueprint Editorial Editor

## who's next?

## Quotable Quotes

"The report of my death was an exaggeration."

Mark Twain

A Cable from Europe to the United States

-Associated Press.

It's been a good year for rumors and an equally good year for deaths. Naturally, the biggest rumor of the year was that of the supposed death of Beatle Paul McCartney.

However, this recent epic in bally-hoo will pale before the next necrophile rumor to hit our country said reliable sources.

How reliable are these sources?

"Well, we're planning to circulate the next rumor around Christmas time," said Naomi Nisswa, press agent for the

Hollywood branch of 'Goldberg, Goldfarb, Goldstein, Goldmann, Goldbrick, Goldtooth and Schwartz Rumor Agency.' "I'm going to test market the rumor around Thanksgiving. We plan to sneak preview it in Snavely, Ohio."

"How big is this rumor going to be?" I asked.

"HOW BIG?!!!" she exclaimed, "Sweetheart, this is going to be even bigger than the time Dean Martin was caught drinking milk!"

"Imagine the public when they wake up one morning and read the headlines printed in 78 point Bodoni type 'America's Sweetheart Dead; DORIS DAY MAULED BY GENTLE BEN!' They'll go out of their gourds! I'll bet that we'll even get offers from Ed Sullivan to televise the funeral!"

"How are you going to go about circulating this rumor?" I asked.

"First," Naomi said, "We send a squad of midgets dressed like children into the schools. Between classes, they sneak into the lavatories and write things like 'Doris Day loves Gentle Ben' and 'Gentle Ben is hot on Doris Day' on the walls."

"Next, Doris makes a couple

of guest shots on Gentle Ben's show. It's essential that Doris drop over to Ben's cage for cocktails some night.

"Next, we slip Merv Griffin and Johnny Carson a couple of bucks to mention it on the air.

"Now comes the crucial point. We begin to circulate rumors that Doris was obsessed with death and her flicks are loaded with morbid symbols."

"What morbid symbols?" "For instance, take the big break-up scene between Doris and Rock Hudson in 'Pillow Talk'. She turns to him and says, 'I wish I were dead!' Now THAT'S what I call symbolic!"

"Finally, we tell the world that Doris Day really is dead and has been for four years and that her appearances were really made by Jack Benny in drag.

"Later, Doris comes out of hiding and we all walk away with another million skins."

"That's fantastic!" I cried. "This must be your greatest rumor!"

"Not quite," she answered. "We really out did ourselves with the Spiro Agnew account. Sweetheart, we even had HIM convinced that he had disappeared!"

## Holman's Heroes

### OPERATION PLANNED BLAND



by Jeff Holman  
Blueprint Editor

I am sick and tired of 99 percent of the student body saying they are sick and tired of school lunches.

It's un-American, For lousy, miserable, tasteless school lunches are a part of our American heritage.

Many years ago it must have happened--a closed-door conference between military officers in charge of food consumption and garbage disposal. World War I had just ended, and they were wondering what to do with the leftover army rations.

"Well, men, the war has just ended. Now what are we going to do with the leftover army rations?" asked the General in charge.

There were various suggestions, ranging from donating them to the American Kennel Club, to giving them all to the Germans.

"What about our school children?" a bright-eyed young officer asked. "We could serve it to the young five days a week, until they are eighteen or so. They would learn to live without luxury--since we would withhold knives and drinking glasses. They would sit in dimly-lit cafeterias. If another war ever broke out, the youth of America would be ready!"

"Brilliant!" said the General. "School lunch would complement physical education. They'd be trim as strings of spaghetti. In fact, we'd tell them our string was spaghetti!"

"It would keep the doctors in business," another officer agreed, "Good for the American economy -- a cure for national ills."

An older, whiskered officer was skeptical. "But how do you know the kids would go for it?" he asked the others.

"Why they might even pay for it," declared another officer.

"Some of our stuff might be a little fatty," the officer said, "especially our fat. But after eating our lunches, they wouldn't want to eat another thing all day!"

The General then commented, "I think we need a name for this plan."

The officers scratched their heads and searched their souls and briefcases. Several suggestions came out, including, "Sloppy Joe" and "Heave Ho."

"I've got it!" said the bright-eyed young officer. Let's call it, 'Operation Planned Bland.'

"We would win over their stomachs as we win over their hearts and minds," he continued. "They would receive their daily meals and mumble: 'Ours is not to reason why . . . ours is but to eat this pie.'"

"Brilliant!" said the General. "But I just want to say one thing: This is America, and these are American children. And we will serve them American foods--I don't care about Polish sausage, but none of that Hungarian Goulash!"

"Right, sir!"

Somebody asked about French Fries. "Well," said the General, "They were an ally." The General glanced at his watch and remembered he had another meeting scheduled on selective service.

"Who was the one who thought of this idea?" asked the General as he stood up from his chair.

"What did you say your name was?"

"Hershey, sir," said the bright-eyed young officer. "Louis Hershey."

"I predict that you and your ideas may someday have a profound effect on the youth of this nation," said the General.

With that, the meeting broke up and the officers left to go to a delicatessen.

## BLUEPRINT

Published approximately every two weeks during the school year by students of Alexander Ramsey High School, 1261 W. Hwy. 36, Roseville, Minn. 55113. This publication is dedicated to fair, accurate, and in-depth reporting of events and issues that concern students, whether school, community, or national. Opinions will be expressed in editorials or signed columns only. Letters to the editor must be signed (names will be withheld on request) and are encouraged on any subject. Blueprint reserves the right to condense letters over 150 words to meet space requirements.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF . . . . . Craig Eckert, and Jeff Holman  
MANAGING EDITOR . . . . . Sue Smiley

SENIOR EDITORS . . . . . Marge Charnoli, news-feature  
Mark Johnson, editorial  
Paul Johnson, sports  
Jeff Holman, in-depth

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS . . . . . Sue Amos  
Kieth Crane  
Ann Flanagan  
Kathy Haggerty  
Sue Steinwall

ART AND ADVERTISING DIRECTOR . . . . . Diana Vance  
BUSINESS MANAGER . . . . . Craig Bakken  
PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR . . . . . Roy Hallanger  
PRODUCTION MANAGER . . . . . Claudia Myltenbeck  
CIRCULATION MANAGER . . . . . Roxanne Christiansen  
STAFF WRITERS: Debbie Alt, Debbie Bell, Dave Black, Grant Blank, Andi DeWahl, Mike Dec, Nancy Forman, Walter Hard, Karen Jarvis, Jeff Johnson, Linda Sorenson  
TYPISTS: Pat Bangle, Allison Cash, Roxanne Christiansen, Janet Stromath  
ADVISOR . . . . . Miss Mary Lou Lupient