

The Hoi Polloi

Title by-TB



Dangles by-KJ

Vol. 3 No. 9

THE HOI POLLOI

April 29, 1966

OUR APOLOGY

For several weeks now, the HOI POLLOI has not been apologizing for itself, apparently it has been too perfect. But now, at last, we have an apology to make! In our last issue we printed an article which we must admit was not based on fact, it was pure fiction. We have received some criticisms for not doing enough research on the subject on which we wrote. We have been accused of undermining, or attempting to undermine the very item on which this school so much depends; its spirit. Now what we did we did with the most innocent motives, we are, after all, newspaper men. And the job of newspaper men is to inform the newspaper's readers of what is going on in the world of sports, news, politics, etc. And that is precisely what we were doing in our last issue when we accidentally left the road of truth. So we would like to talk as much as possible about the tennis team as we can, and hope we do a more factual job of reporting the facts this week.

SUPER-JEB He's Back!

On April 24, 1964, one of the most famous crime-fighters of all time disappeared. His name: Super-Jeb. He had gone to the Milwaukee River to make an attempt to save himself from the effects of the radiation from the element Plutonium, being used against S.J. by his arch-enemy Lex Legis (3-4e). After administering the cure (exploding 2 1/2 sticks of dynamite) upon himself, S.J. was gone from sight and Lex Legis, who was at the river fishing for alewives, was destroyed in an example of poetic justice.

Now, two years later, the question is raised, "Whatever happened to Super-Jeb?"

The explosion threw S.J. high into the air. He splashed down near the sewage treatment plant on Jones Island and gasped for breath (it being a good year for alewives). The blast had caused him to lose his memory and Roman collar, so, when the crew from the sewage treatment plant fished him out, they had no way of identifying him. They needed help with polluting all the beaches before swimming season started, so they gave S.J. a job. If not for an amazing coincidence he would still be there (and this story would end right here).

Jimmie Brown, who was now a junior, went along on the annual Science Club trip to Jones Island to see the sewage treatment plant. While the others were receiving free samples of Milorganite, Jimmie wandered away to watch the inspiring site of three great rivers flowing into Lake Michigan. There at the railing, he saw a familiar figure in black cassock. "Super-Jeb," he called, "Hey, Super-Jeb, it's you, aha?" S.J. turned slowly around. "Whossat, kid? Whattya want?" Super-Jeb, don't you remember me? Jimmie Brown? You know, back in 1-1 in '64 at Marquette?" Whattya talkin' about kid? I don't know any Jimmie. I don't know any Mark." Suddenly Jimmie had an inspiration. He pulled out his wallet and slid out his spotless demerit card and showed it to S.J. Instinctively, Super-Jeb reached for his pen. THEN IT ALL CAME BACK TO HIM. "Jimmie!" He shouted, "Super-Jeb" shouted Jimmie. "Jimmie," said S.J. "We better hurry to school. I have to get back to the residence be-

S.J. continued...

fore they notice I'm missing." "Yes, sir" said Jimmie.

CAN MARQUETTE HIGH ADJUST TO S.J.'s RETURN?

CAN S.J. ADAPT TO THE CHANGES HERE? WILL THE HOI POLLOI COME OUT AGAIN SO I CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS?

Find out in the next exciting episode in the life of

SUPER-JEB
SUPER-JEB----

Sports?

Racket Squad

The Marquette tennis team moved one step closer to gaining the state championship as it defeated its closest rival, Memorial. The Toppers got off to a slow start, but ended up well by upending the Crusaders, 4-1. In other matches a surprisingly good South Milwaukee team defeated the Toppers 4-1; but the team came right back as it took a 4-1 decision over St. Kates.

At present, the team's record is 4-2.

It this is Chess

I couldn't care less

Joe Lynch, our number one "chesster" tells us not to get chess-bored. He says the chess club doesn't get enough publicity; it's a real rook. Joe encourages you to check the chess board results. If up! dp. je'll be able to get a good knight's sleep. Our entire chess team is now shooting for the treasured position of tops in the city. You might say it's treasure-chess, but I hope not.

C A L E N D A R

April: 29: Hoi Polloi emanates forth
Battle of New Orleans-1862
Super-Jeb disappears
30: Senior Prom
May 1: Moon in perigee
2: First transcontinental plane flight-1927
3: Invention of the Cross
4: Conclave Final Assembly
5: Conclave final Election

The CORNER DRUGSTORE

The announcement requesting Ken Berres and Terry Jost to come to room 100 last week was submitted by either Brian Dries or Mike McCormack, we're not sure which.

Top five best sellers:

1. Great Expectations by Ho Chi Minh
2. Money Means Nothing to Me by J.D. Rockefeller
3. The New Deal by February
4. A Book of Etiquette by Emily Post
5. How I got to Carnegie Hall by Andrew Carnegie

Whenever there is a school assembly in the auditorium some priest invariably says, "There is no talking in the auditorium." We would like to correct this mistaken notion, there is much talking in the auditorium.

A famous old miser once said, "A friend in need is, indeed, a friend you do not need; but a friend indeed is, indeed, a friend you need. Yes, indeed." We do not agree with this attitude, but we thought we'd just throw it in for interest.

On the bulletin board on the West end of the third floor there recently appeared Pan Am Airlines' pictures of a Spanish girl, a French girl, and an Italian girl. Apparently somebody has finally decided to do something about improving the appearance of the building.

Several years ago a famous biologist crossed two mad bulls, and got gored.

MULVANNY WINS!

DISTRICT AMERICAN LEGION ORATORY CONTEST BUT HE LOSES ELECTION BY A LANDSLIDE
Sweeping the band (if you don't count Fisher), and the varsity debate team (if you don't count Garter) Patrick J. Mulvanny roared from his original backing of one to a fantastic mandate. Pat's campaign manager, Benton Harper, has affirmed that the (former) candidate regards this as only a beginning for he feels confident that with more votes, Pat could have won. Pat himself is even more optimistic, putting his views this way: "Were I to have carried the freshman, sophomore, and junior classes by wide majorities, I feel certain that the final result would have been different." Strangely, his manager agreed.

With regard to the leading finalist, hard loser Pat comments: "I don't know who he is, but I do know this..." He meant it.

CALENDAR, continued

- 6: Dirigible Hindenburg explodes 1937
- 7: Robert Browning born-1837 Junior Dance
- 8: Mother's Day Hebrew Lag B'Omar
- 9: Sir James M. Barrie born-1860
- 10: Battle of Ticonderoga-1775
- 11: Tuesday
- 12: Chicago World's Fair - 1933 Vice-Presidential Primary elections
- 13: Moon in apogee Vice-Presidential final elections
- 14: Jamestown, Virginia founded-1607
- 17: Sir Edward Jenner born-1774 Honors Assembly

Echoes from the Past

After our last publication, we were attacked most vehemently by certain people who did not approve of what we said. They demanded that we allow them to have their say in the Hoi Polloi, so here it is:

"Communication with the Student Body, that is what the Conclave's function is."

"This is the familiar refrain which Mike and I have heard from the beginning of our term as co-presidents."

"This quote is very true but communication is a two way street. The article on the Conclave Presidency in last week's Hoi Polloi was a perfect example of lack of communication, poor reporting, and most of all it smacked of apathy in regards to school unity."

"Mr. Jost and Mrs. Berres, the young editors of the Hoi Polloi, printed an article which was aimed at pointing out the fallacy of campaign promises. They did this without consulting either Mike or I or Fr. O'Brien. The article showed the Conclave as an elite clique of snobs who could care less about the students."

"Our uninformed editors did not mention nor did they hint that with co-presidents we had to make compromises in our platforms or nothing at all would be accomplished."

"Mr. Jost and Mr. Berres wrote an article which they thought was cute and funny. Instead, it showed their own unconcern for the school's welfare and their obvious immaturity and apathy - apathy and immaturity of which they accused Mike and I."

"The Hoi Polloi would do well to examine just what its goals are and what its function should be in this school. Criticism - yes, the Conclave can use it and use it often. It is because of constructive criticism that the conclave acts."

"But when constructive criticism turns into sarcastic torts aimed at an organization which is trying as best they can to help the school, and especially when it is written by two people who know absolutely nothing about the Conclave, then it is time to check into the integrity of your staff."

"Some things are better left unsaid."

"Brian W. McCormack
Co-Pres. Student Council
Michael Dries
Co-Pres. Student Council"

This is the letter which they gave us; complete and unabridged. In defense we will give a point by point refutation of their statement.

They said that "last week's Hoi Polloi was a perfect example of lack of communication, poor reporting, and most of all it smacked of apathy in regards to school unity."

First of all, the article was a good work of communication, as it got its point across; and it was also good reporting, as our statements were true, which has not been denied. Secondly, we do not smack of apathy, as our researching, writing, and printing of the article showed that we were interested in school affairs. Thirdly, we don't see how it could have divided the school.

"The young editors of the Hoi Polloi, printed an article which was aimed at pointing out the fallacy of campaign promises. They did this without consulting either Mike or I or Fr. O'Brien. The article showed the Conclave as an elite clique of snobs who could care less about the students."

Although we admit that we are "young" editors, we also point out that our co-presidents aren't exactly old war-horses themselves. It was indeed aimed at pointing out the fallacy of campaign promises, and we do not see how, in a democracy (as the Preamble to the Conclave Constitution says the Conclave is), the free press could be burdened with consulting the politicians when an editorial is to be written on them. As for showing the Conclave as a bunch of snobs, maybe they are, but we didn't say so.

Sports ARE ELSEWHERE

"Our uninformed editors did not mention nor did they hint that with co-presidents we had to make compromises in our platforms or nothing at all would be accomplished." We're not uninformed. If it takes compromises to get things done, apparently Messrs Dries and McCormack didn't make many compromises.

"Mr. Jost and Mr. Berres wrote an article which they thought was cute and funny. Instead, it showed their own immaturity and apathy - apathy and immaturity of which they accused Mike and I."

We thought it was cute and funny, yes. But moreover we thought it was an appropos and much needed comment. We have already denied apathy, and calling us immature is merely an attempt to discredit us. And we did not judge them for their effort or maturity, but rather for net result.

"The Hoi Polloi would do well to examine just what its goals are and what its function should be in this school."

A member of the faculty told us that our last issue was excellent in that it finally did do what a newspaper was supposed to do, that is, inform the public on the activities of the government.

"But when constructive criticism turns into sarcastic torts aimed at an organization which is trying as best they can to help the school, and especially when it is written by two people who know absolutely nothing about the Conclave, then it is time to check into the integrity of your staff."

The only "torts" we know of are cheese, not sarcastic. We do have integrity; after all, didn't we print your letter uncut, just as you asked us to?

They have charged us with irresponsibility, apathy, immaturity, and trying to divide the school. But WE did take the trouble to base our article on fact, and use quotes in accusing them. But they did not quote our last article in accusing us. And finally, we made a political attack on them, and they returned with a personal attack on us.

This is the last we are going to say on this subject.
"Some things are better left unsaid."

THE HOI POLLOI

Vol. 3 no. 9

April 29, 1966

Published now and again (and sometimes weekly) at:
Marquette University High School
3401 West Wisconsin Avenue, Milwaukee

Mr. Dorcy, S.J. is: MODERATOR
Mr. Z.W. Day is: TYPIST
Br. Guinta is: PUBLISHER

Contributors are: Joe Tarnaski, Don Kaegi, Bill Kurtz,
Jim Skiba, Bill Gahl, Art Thale (Rasputnik
Paul Collinge, Pat Mulvanny

Barb is: MORALE EDITOR
Who is: PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR??
Terry Ken Jost-Berres is: EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
MANAGING EDITOR
SPORTS EDITOR
NEWS EDITOR
STAFF EDITOR
LAYOUT EDITOR
FEATURES EDITOR
SUPPLY EDITOR
RESEARCH EDITOR
RE-WRITE EDITOR
CONSULTING EDITOR
INSULTED EDITOR
EDITOR EDITOR
HOUSE DOCTOR

Moby Dick is:
Back to Terry Ken Jost-Berres:
POLITICAL EDITOR
OPINION EDITOR
FILE EDITOR
and Vanilla

Vote Jost + Berres -

supported by Pat Mulvanny