

WHAT'S UP?



At Alexander Galt

Vol. 5 No. 5 March 1991

25 cents

MCJ AND COOL G-- AFTER THE CONCERT

K.M. Fahmy
assisted by Carol Tardif

On Valentine's day the population of Galt received a little musical gift: two Canadian-born rappers known as MCJ and Cool G stopped by for a concert. Aside from a few "technical difficulties" the concert was a great success and after it this lucky reporter and a friend of mine spoke with the rappers.

I was armed with a load of questions but decided to start off with the simplest one, "Where did you get the names?"

J (who turned out to be more talkative than me during the interview) promptly answered that the "J" comes from his first name, James, and the "MC" from his last name McQuaid. Creative Original Organized Lyrics is what COOL stands for with the G from the rapper's name.

J and G both grew up in Halifax, Nova Scotia and have known each other since they were kids. G, who's been singing since he could talk got together with J. At first all they did was rap, but gradually the R and B (Rhythm and Blues) and some soul were mixed in.

Last year MCJ and Cool G's first album "So Listen" was released along with the title song.

They received instant success. "So Listen" and their current single "Smooth as Silk" have both had much radio play here in this area.

I noticed while they were on stage that J didn't do any singing so I questioned him about it. He told me that he only rapped and did some back-up singing on this album but plans to do some lead vocals on the next one. (Which should be around in five or six months).

I was also curious about the significance of their two singles. As it turns out "So Listen" has a lot of little messages in the lyrics that we might not pick up the first time we listen to it. All these messages make "So Listen" not only a cool jam but an anti-drug statement along with other messages.

"Smooth as Silk" on the other hand has no heavy messages but is the story of one of their dancers, Adrian, and his girlfriend, Janet.



ACTIVITY AFTERNOON AT GALT

By: Angela R. Locke

On February 20, 1991, Galt hosted B.C.S for basketball and hockey during its annual winter activity afternoon.

At Galt, the senior boys and senior girls battled with their B.C.S counterparts. With packed bleachers, the fans watched the Piper girls fight for an amazing win. Unfortunately, the B.C.S senior boys gave Galt a long, hard struggle and took their only win of the day.

At Bishop's W. B. Scott arena Galt's senior hockey team stole yet another win from B.C.S with a score of 6-0. To add to the excitement, fans from both teams filled the arena with deafening cheers which led the Pipers to their graceful victory.

For the non-interested-in-sports people, students had access to the library, computer and typing rooms if they wanted to catch up on work.

Congratulations to all teams and thanks to the fans who showed their support for the day!

I had some more serious questions to ask so I decided it was about time. First I asked them how they felt about lip-synching. It turns out they are totally against it and do not like to do it. They love to sing live and according to J only lip-synched once when they appeared on television.

When asked what they thought about profanity in rap and what they thought about groups such as the 2 Live Crew they simply said that every group has the right to express themselves and each have their own style. (By the way, G describes their own style as "Double R and B" J as a mixture of many various music types. "The music of the 90s!" he calls it).

DANCING THE NIGHT AWAY

BY: K.M. Fahmy

On March 9th Galt held the second dance of the year. Following the extreme success of the Super Video Dance of a few months back, Student's Council was hoping for another winner. They got it!

Though only around four hundred tickets were sold everyone who was there had an amazing time. (Especially Barbera Chute who was wished a happy birthday three times).

The dance kicked off around 7:30 and ended at about 11:00. During those three and a half hours the DJs on duty, Mobile Music Productions, played music to suit every taste. From "Johnny B. Goode" to "Cherry Pie" to "Vogue" any one who wanted to dance had plenty of songs to choose from.

Near the end there was a big announcement: on April 6th the Valley Video Show, the very people who brought us the Super Video Dance, were coming back. Also, earlier that day a dance marathon was to be held to raise money for prom. Some lucky couples will be dancing the night away from 12:00 PM to 6:00 PM. Following a short break the dance would begin at 7 o'clock and end at 11 o'clock. I'm sure none of us can wait so don't put away your dancing shoes just yet!

The proceeds of their tour are going to the Children's Wish Foundation. When asked the reasons they chose that particular foundation, J replied that it was worth while since "children are the future."

Getting back to the every day "typical" questions I asked if popularity had changed them. They didn't answer me directly but G gave a half-smile and said, "I hate to let people down."

MCJ and Cool G are really ordinary guys and believe me, it's not hard to get along with them.

For my final question I asked if this was just the first wrung on the ladder. J laughed and said, "I'll be singing till I'm seventy...."

I would like to thank MCJ and Cool G along with their posse for their co-operation and friendliness towards me and my assistant.

By the way their latest single is almost out. Be listening for it!

LETTERS

A matter of concern...

Dear Editor:

I think that our rain forests are soon going to be eliminated. They are endangered now, and so are the animals living in them.

The rain forests are home to so many different kinds of animals, insects, fish, birds, plants and other beings, all living, eating and reproducing in these famous forests.

So why are we destroying one sixty-foot tree to make a few million toothpicks, when we already have enough? The people who are causing this destruction know perfectly well that trees give us oxygen and use the carbon dioxide we give off.

That is why I wonder if they know that they are killing thousands of living beings and soon will be killed themselves from lack of oxygen. And they still carry on their wrongdoing on a daily basis!

If there are any other students who share my concerns, I appeal to them. "Share your comments and stop the death of the rain forests."

Robert Hébert

Sherbrooke, le 6 mars 1991

La Tribune
Rubrique scolaire

Monsieur l'éditeur,

Les élèves du cours de français enrichi et du cours de français langue maternelle à Alexander Galt, qui en sont à une première participation au concours littéraires des Caisses Populaires et de la Société St-Jean-Baptiste, anticipent avec impatience la divulgation des résultats.

D'autre part, par l'entremise des bases militaires de l'Ontario et de la Nouvelle-Ecosse, ces derniers ont également fait parvenir des lettres d'encouragement aux militaires canadiens (pilotes, médecins, marins) impliqués dans la guerre du Golfe.

Les étudiants de troisième secondaire ont mis sur pied un projet favorisant l'emploi d'accessoires de vaisselle réutilisables, et le boycottage de produits nuisibles à l'environnement.

A Alexander Galt, l'actualité fait partie de notre quotidien!

Cynthia Kryszak
Alexander Galt

OUR FUTURE ENVIRONMENT

By: Jessika Loadenthal

We at "What's Up" are wondering what the students and staff think of the C.A.F.E. cafeteria clean-up program.

Here are some opinions:

"The cafeteria clean-up is very responsible, it will help the environment."

"I think it's a good idea."

"I'm deeply concerned about the environment and I'm willing to fight for it."

"I think it's a good idea as long as they don't eliminate the sodas."

"I totally agree with it."

"Pro-environment, pro-soda, pro-recycle."

"I think it will help the environment."

"It's an excellent idea."

"It's a good idea but it won't work."

"I think it's terrible."

"Positive."

"Cool Babe!"

"Sounds really good to me!"

"It sucks."

"It's O.K."

"I really don't care, no one will want to wash the dishes."

"I don't really think we need it."

"It's good because it will help the environment."

"Cool!"

"Awesome man! Like totally out of this world. Everybody should go out for recycling."

If you have a view on the C.A.F.E. program that wasn't expressed in this survey write a letter to the editor of "What's Up?" and tell everyone at Galt where you stand.

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Paradise is perfect
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But if you want to travel there
You just might go someday.

By: Robert Hébert

Animals

Animals are graceful,
Beautiful and peaceful,
Some of them roar,
Some of them snore
And some of them are just plain lazy.
But whatever the size of them,
You should never despise them
Because animals are just like you and me.

By: Robert Hébert



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FRIENDS FOREVER

by Angela Locke

The black skid marks went on for ten meters before dropping off the side of the cliff. Witnesses claim the red BMW was driving cautiously until it went into the corner. Suddenly it went from side to side before crashing through the guard rails.

Mojca slowly opened her eyes. The steering wheel was pushing against her chest. Unable to move any parts of her body, she saw an arm with a bloody hand draped over her shoulder. Turning her head carefully, she came eye to eye with Cassandra, who had been sitting in the back seat. The girl's body lay sprawled over the back of the seat. The windshield had shattered, covering the hood which had wrapped itself around a tree.

No one made a sound. Coughing quietly, blood formed in Mojca's mouth. Spitting the glob in front of her, she thought she could see clothes hanging from a low branch in the tree. Looking more carefully, she was sure there were clothes on it.

"Oh, oh,..." she whispered hoarsely. Renee's body lay mangled against the tree. Despite wearing a safety belt, the impact had been so great that the tension caused the strap to snap, projecting Renee from the car. Tears fell down her cheeks, the salt stinging the cuts, creating a flow of blood and tears. Completely stuck behind the metal, Mojca felt so helpless. Her best friends were hurt and she could just sit and watch them suffer...

Firemen, police, paramedics and innocent bystanders filled the area. The "jaws of life"

were brought to the scene after firemen received an assessment of the accident.

Scaling down the steep cliff was going to prove one of the more difficult problems. Although the St. Francis volunteer firefighters had up-to-date technology, few were capable of cliff climbing. One, younger member volunteered to do the job. George Simard, a Senior at St. Francis high knew what to do although his experience was limited.

After donning a harness, the young man carefully went down the cliff. The car had been stopped by a large pine that was one of many along the treeline of a large forest.

On reaching the remains of the BMW, he noticed how far inside the car the motor was. The driver looked as though she was almost crushed by the metal. Another body was sprawled across the back of the front seats and he saw a third body hanging in the tree.

Feeling faint, George stopped for a moment to compose himself. He knew the three girls; they were quite popular at school. He knew Cassandra well from chemistry. She'd been his partner from time to time, and Renee, she had gone out several times with him, before Felix. They remained good friends, despite Felix's jealousy.

Yelling to the crew, a large cable slid down the snow-covered rocks to be hooked securely to the car. Giving the sign, a machine began cranking the cable. Slowly, the car began to ascend. Suddenly, George saw yet another body, caught underneath the front wheel of the passenger side.

Screaming for the men to stop, the car slowly dragged the body along, shredding clothes and, eventually, an arm.

Finally, it stopped. Swinging over to the other side of the car, George managed to move the body away from the car. The front door was hanging on its hinges. He recognized her as Felicia Fradley.

"G...!" he whispered as he watched the car inch up the cliff.

Felicia had also been in the back seat with Cassandra but had flown forward at impact and fallen out the door, rolling until tucked snugly under the wheel.

Two stretchers were sent down at George's request. Placing each girl on one, strapping them in, they were taken immediately. When nothing else remained, George too, ascended the cliff.

Arie, Darren, Deon and Nick rushed out of the car as Greg halted behind the crowd. Pushing to the front, Arie saw the car being pried apart. Two stretchers were being placed into an ambulance, with white blankets covering bodies, even the faces.

Several minutes later, paramedics yelled to police and others who were standing nearby. The driver was alive! Quickly she was loaded into another ambulance. Sirens filled the deathly silence as it rushed to the hospital. The third person was pulled from the wreckage and also covered with a white blanket.

Nick, catching the attention of George, crossed the police line to ask questions. Tears streaked the young fireman's white face. Gasping for breath, terror filled his eyes.

"I, I've never seen anything...like this..." he muttered, head in hands.

Nick stood, an arm draped over George's shaking body. Turning sadly towards the others, he collapsed onto the wet concrete.

What will always stand out in the minds of the five friends who saw the bodies is the blood-soaked blankets and the car. Completely totalled. No one knew how Mojca had escaped alive.

During the mad dash to the hospital that wet, grey day in February, during the long funeral, three days later, and throughout the next crucial weeks of Mojca's crushed life, nightmares of the car and bodies haunted each of them.

The accident snapped Mojca's spine, leaving her paralyzed from the neck down. Often, she would wake late in the night to the screams of her friends who had been in the car with her. It had been another headache combined with the icy conditions of the road around that corner.

For days, she'd sit idly by her hospital window, staring at nothing, feeling nothing but overwhelming emptiness.

The boys visited but she knew it was awkward for them. The relationship had changed. She was alive; the rest, she had killed. They must think of her as a monster.

One day, Darren came by alone. A big bouquet of red roses nestled in his arms. He came into her room smiling brightly.

"Hello, Mojca. I brought these for you." He stood by the wheelchair. "Your room is so dull and void of colour. You know, you have got to be the most beautiful woman in the world... I, I don't hate you, Mojca; if anything, I love you very much. The guys, they love you too. It wasn't your fault. It was, an accident. You can live the rest of your life blaming the accident on yourself." Holding her hand gently, he continued, "I know it'll be hard for a while but promise me, please promise me you'll stop blaming yourself. We all love you...I love you..."

A single tear fell from her eye. For the first time in her life, she was completely and utterly speechless. Closing her eyes, she wished she could go back to that first day of school and change everything.

Somehow, Felix had made them all suffer. By dying, he would slowly kill each friend until they would all be reunited with him...

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BY: JOANNA HUCZKO

"PRZYKŁAD ZDANIA WSPÓŁRZĘDNO-PODRZĘDNEGO" - I

closed my notebook. The bell rang. With a loud sigh I finished my last day of classes, before the vacation...

Now, when I think about Poland, it seems like it was just yesterday, when all my class went with me to the airport to wave goodbye. I can't believe the calendar: eight months have passed! Just a box full of letters reminds me that time goes by. Most of them bring back my memories, about school, friends, life back there...

The main idea of this article should be to inform, but some comments just break out...(I warn you guys, some differences are really shocking, so before you start reading prepare a glass of cold water - just in case...)

In my article I want to tell you especially about school, this subject is "long & wide", so I won't have a place to answer many smaller questions...

Okay, getting to work:

First of all no school in Poland has school buses. Another thing: just in my area I had a choice of three schools around my house... To get to school I had to get through a small park, where in spring the mud was up to my heels, so day after day I had to wash my SHOES day after day after day (Hey! A.C.

- don't you dare to laugh !!!) This park was also a favorite place of the dogs from our neighborhood, so you had to watch your step(!).

The school starts at 8 o'clock, but you "have" to be on the first bell, which rings 5 minutes earlier (as long as I remember, I never had a chance to hear that bell, I'm rather a "punctual" person). To get to school I have seven min. of slow walking, but who thinks about slow walking when the clock struck 3 to 8:00. So each day I had to imitate Ben Johnson, because "dear" teachers close the door when the bell rings at 8:00.

In Polish schools people between 12 and 18 years old have around 15 subjects, each year, 5 days a week. So we have: 1) Polish, 2) Math (the level is much higher than here), 3) Russian, 4) English or French (sometimes a choice of German and Spanish), 5) History (Polish & World's), 6) Geography (of Seven Continents), 7) Biology, 8) Physics, 9) Chemistry, 10) "WOS" (which is like economics), 11) "PO" (which tells us about wear-

ons, missiles, and how to act after they explode etc.), 12) Art, 13) Music (mostly singing and playing flute - which is really a disaster, because none of us has a small idea how to "use" this thing (!)), and a subject I hated the most - 14) "ZPT" (during this class boys learn how to draw technical drawings, work with wood, steel etc. Girls have lessons in sewing and cooking (!!!)). In that subject I had the lowest marks, because simply the teacher, threw most off the stuff I "cooked" to the garbage, without even tasting it - she was once sick because of me... (And tell me that the teachers give us chances!). And, of course, the 15th subject was the one we loved - Physical Education (but about it later...).

So, together we have 35 classes each week, not 30 as here. But the schedule is set up very stupidly. Each day we had a different number of classes, eg. on Wednesday we went home at 11:30, while on Friday (when we all dream about the weekends) we had 9 classes, so we left school at about 6 p.m.!

After each class we have 5 or 10 min. recess. During the day - two bigger breaks, one is at 10:30 - we eat our lunch (it's 15 min.) and the second lasts 30 min. (during that time, we go usually home to eat dinner, it's 12:30, or if our both parents work, we eat dinner in school.) Dinners in school are the worst thing you can dare to think about (they are even worst than my "cooking", so you can imagine that they are like nightmare). For example, you should be really happy and thankful to God if you won't find a big piece of soap in your soup (just a "great" joke of older boys). In my opinion dinner is a much too proud name for that. The kids from their youngest age are learning, how to hide a piece of "meat" (we can't leave anything except potatoes) and sooner or later they are getting really good in it. For example you can bury the "meat" in the potatoes, drawn in the juice or stick it to the bottom of your plate (aren't you impressed by what a little child can think of !!!).

One of the most uncomfortable differences was that there are no lockers in Polish schools. You leave your coat in the cloak-room with other people, but all your books, notes you have to carry each day to school. It won't surprise you that the people in higher levels, looked sometimes like camels just preparing for a long journey through the Sahara. But you could get used to it (your back too!).

The teachers were also different; we could divide them into two groups: young, full of life, friendly people, or old, full of

In Poland nobody uses percent or letters as A, B etc.; the marks we get are from 2 to 5 (that's the best), 3 is a passing mark. I remember one traditional teacher, he taught us economics, how we hated him - everything we did was always wrong, because he told us, that for him, God knows the material for 5, he - the teacher for 4, we - students were very lucky to get 3 (what a "wonderful" judgement!). He was one of the teachers of whom we made fun (but not simply talking back, we played some tricks on him!). For example, one day, during class, all the desks (in Poland the desks are rectangular, for 2 people) moved forward 1 cm, after 1 cm, so quietly then when the first one hit the blackboard, Mr. Krawczuk was so surprised that he asked use if there was an earth-quake...

But most teachers weren't as him, of some we were really afraid, but most of them were great friends; they helped us a lot, and really understood our problems...

For girls a shocking information might be, that we weren't allowed to wear makeup to school, or long ear-rings. When one of my friends tried it, our chemistry teacher (a witch, which even makeup wouldn't help - she looked like a bomb would explode in her pocket just an hour ago) told her to go to the bathroom, and wash that "stuff" off, moreover she wrote a letter to her parents, full of morals...

Now something happier, we really loved Physical Education, we had it twice a week (for 45 min., like other classes). Once a week we played in the gym, usually basketball, volleyball, and other kinds of games. The second time was in the corridor (others have to have gym too), then we usually had aerobics or all sorts of races (the corridors are much longer, and wider than here). When the weather was nice, we have track & field outside (which is very popular in Poland). In summer we spend that hour in a pool nearby. It's really, really fun, even if we don't have a choice of badminton or X-country skiing. (I live in the capital, so there isn't much place...). We play a lot of table-tennis, so I was disappointed when I heard that Galt doesn't have any Ping-pong!

All Polish schools closely follow traditions. I remember before Christmas break we had a few blocks off. We spent them in class, over candles, sharing wishes for the New Year, exchanging presents, eating homemade cakes. Moments like that brought us really close together... I liked a day just before Easter break. It's a tradition in Poland that the second day of Easter Holidays is called "Wet Monday". On that day only a

Find the secret word...

BY: Sophie Pinard

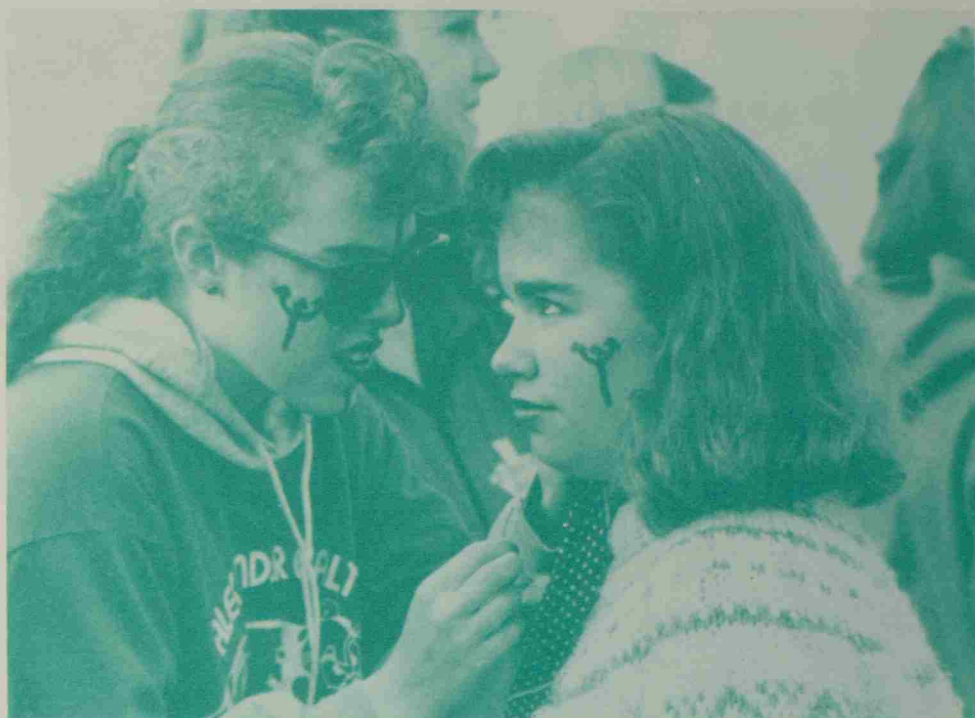
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P G N I N A G G O B O T

WINTER
COLD
ICICLES
STORM
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END
SKY
MAN
HEAT
TOW

SNOWMAN
HILLS
COOL
CALM
ROOF
SKIING
SKATING
FOREST
PIE
WILD
WIN

ICY
FLU
FEVER
SPRING
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SUN
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secret word: Winter _ _ _ _ _



And we signed up for Art 210!



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GALT PUCKSTERS SHOULD SMILE

L-R, front: Jason Morse, Francois Bibeau,
Reynald Driscoll
back: Sean Ride, Odell Lassenba,
Paul Johnson



DEVILISH DUET Angela Locke, Luke Bury



HOLIDAYS ARE APPROACHING



MR PILLE TRIES NEW PERCUSSION INSTRUMENT

LIFE OUTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL IN POLAND

BY: BARBARA WRONA

It's almost two years now, since I left Poland, a country of central Europe. When I met the correspondents for this paper, and told them I was Polish, they asked me right away if I could write an article for "What's up?" about teenagers' social life in my country. At first I thought it was an easy subject, but laterI still don't know what to put down, to make it more interesting and understandable for you. I suggest, that you read my friend's article about school in Poland first, so everything will be much clearer.

I would like to start with **the carnival** (since we just had it). I have to admit, I was a little bit surprised by the way people here celebrate this part of the year - the **PARTY** time. In Poland, we had many different parties (in schools or in private houses) organized every weekend, plus Friday evenings sometimes. Besides that, many more discos were held every day in clubs - especially prepared for these places. Of **course**, we have something like your carnival, only it's held on June 1st (most of the times) and it's called "The Sport's Day".

Going back to the **PARTIES** - I had many people asking me questions about the kind of music teenagers listen to. Well it's practically the same as here, only maybe we have more "heavy metal" and classical music fans. From the letters I got I discovered that Rap is getting more, and more popular,- not only that; Polish Rap groups are being formed ! (**disaster**) .

I guess that country music is the least known and liked (along with blues!); hard, pop, and soft rock is the most popular kind of music among girls ("way to go New Kids!" - personally, they are not one of my favorites) - boys prefer the wild sounds of metal and little softer ones from Depeche Mode. Also the groups from other countries are better known and appreciated in Poland than here; but these are only my observations - I may be wrong.

The second thing I wanted to write about is **SPORT**. I know that people here have many more ways in which they can practise their favorite disciplines. For example, in Poland we have approximately two - three months of snow. Young people who just love to ski for the whole winter have to go to central Europe (Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Austria and France) to get some skiing. During the months of snow that we have, the south of Poland which is mainly mountains (we're talking BIG here!) is overcrowded.

Continued on next page...

CAUGHT IN THE ACT



ALONG THE HALLWAYS...



LOCKER TALK...



CAMERAS!...ROLL!

...continued from page 7

If it takes one or two hours to get to your favorite ski areas here, it takes at least six hours to get there in Poland; so if we go we're staying for week or so (and it's FUN !!). As for the skating, we have few inside and many outside ice - rinks, so this discipline doesn't cause much trouble.

Most summer and indoor sports are the same as here, maybe just soccer, track-and-field and basketball are more popular than here. BUT - baseball and football unfortunately (I love watching both - tried to play just the first one) are almost unknown in Poland - they don't know how much fun they're missing. Although I got some letters from guys who told me about going to some baseball practises, it's not as serious and popular as here.

FASHION - something for girls (young ladies, if you prefer). I can see, that people here are dressing up the way they want - in clothes they are more comfortable in. In Poland it's different. No matter how hard it is to stand the material the sweater or blouse is made of, or how heavy and uncomfortable it feels - as long as it is expensive and good looking - they'll wear it. God, I've never understood these girls! As for the guys - it's not all the same. Jeans and leather is the main kind of clothes they'll wear - maybe some sporty T-shirts and sweaters also.

If this bores you, stop for a second, go get something to drink (coke or milk - the best), or if you are reading this in math class - listen for five minutes what the teacher is saying (it might come in handy sometime, you know), and read the rest of it later.

Now, here comes the question, that I've heard many times, and haven't got the time then to answer it: "What do you do after school?" Well, if you're not into sports, parties or doing your homework (which we get alot, I assure you), we are free to do many different, more, or less interesting things. If you have a dog - take him for a walk, if not - well, it's just too bad. Most people in Poland love animals, and even if most of them live in apartments - almost every family has a pet - smaller or bigger, from fishes to German shepherds.

Every week or two we go to the **movies**. It's much less expensive than here and we still get the same movies as you, only a little bit later (three-four months). In the public television we have two channels in Polish, plus a channel in Russian - boring!!!, boring!!!, but more, and more people are getting satellite dishes - so many of international channels are available on our TV.

As here, one of the big favorite after school activities is **shopping**. We don't have as big malls as in North America, but all of the shopping centers are arranged as

on Wellington street - only the stores are much bigger, and, as I know from the many letters I'm getting, the stuff in there is almost the same as here; the only difference is the price. During long walks through all the stores, it's natural that people (especially young people) get hungry. We don't have institutions as Mc Donald's or Burger King, but instead we have milk bars. BUT! If you ever go to Poland, don't you even dare to eat there, (unless you want to throw up) because the food there is so disgusting you'll get sick the minute you swallow your first bite. You'll probably say: "So, should I wait till I get home, or just die from hunger?" - these are two possible options - but you have two much better ones. First - you can go to a very expensive restaurant, and spend all your money on a delicious dinner, OR you can go to a private food stand, where the food is much cheaper and tastes almost the same. What kind of food do you eat when you choose the second option? - pizza - very good (not good as in Pizza Hut, of course), hot-dogs, fries, and hamburgers. Even if this kind of food is very popular, many teenagers prefer home made dishes (**PIEROGI, GOLABKI**). I was pretty much surprised, when while riding home in a school bus, one person asked, if we still eat them here, and told me that he likes them very much (great taste...!).

The last subject - **dating**. I guess this will be pretty much interesting for all. We too, have long term relationships as you do. They are mainly based on friendship, not "love". Usually, a guy asks girl out - it doesn't really happen the other way around. Of course there are a couple exceptions, with very big self - confidence and great sense of humor. Our dates are very romantic if there are only two of us; but if we go for a double or even triple date - the mood disappears. Instead a great need to make fun of people and things appears. Then we very often forget that it's 11 o'clock or even later, (and some people are already asleep) and laugh our lungs out drinking Pepsi and eating popcorn. When we go to the movies for a date - we choose a horror movie, so in case of fear, there will be always someone's arm you can squish or hand you can hold (!). During summer we very often go to a park, which is situated near the river (don't swim there if you want to live), to watch, beside each other, as the "star that gives our planet warmth and happiness" falls asleep (WOW! How do you like them apples?!). For those who live in the country, the very romantic dates on the horse's back are still in. (God, I would love to go on this one !!!)

That pretty much covers my subject. I hope you didn't fall asleep while reading this article. If so, well, I tried my best - maybe I just didn't try hard enough.

PICK OF THE MONTH

SOUNDTRACK FROM

TWIN PEAKS

BY: K.M. Fahmy

Already you're asking, "Twin Peaks? Yeah, sure? Where's some real music?" But keep an open mind, the music from "Twin Peaks" is very real, very different, very unusual, and surprisingly enough, very good.

Coming from a town where a possessed father killed his prom queen daughter and a 30 year-old woman is sleeping with a 17 year-old boy, her abusive husband and her brother, the music has to be weird. It is very different from any instrumental music I have ever heard but it is definitely a refreshing change.

It isn't often that a television show releases an album but all the backgrounds you hear on "Twin Peaks," the theme, plus three vocals have been put together to form one heck of a good album.

Right off I must say that this album is not for everyone. I really do not think that there is any one type of person who will like this album. It's something you just listen to, like, and listen to again. It's really quite addictive.

My kind of music is danceable, and full of soul. There's no way you can dance to this, but what attracted me to it was how easy it was to listen to. It's so flowing and free you feel extremely relaxed just listening to it.

Angelo Bodalamenti, the composer and director of all the instrumental tracks on the soundtrack, found a way to take all the little tidbits of backgrounds you hear on "Twin Peaks" and turn them into full-fledged songs.

The most surprising is "Laura Palmer's Theme." You hear it over and over again on the show but you'd never notice it unless you hear the full-length version. It is the slowest song on the album, other than "Love Theme From Twin Peaks" which is "Laura Palmer's Theme" played on the flute with a few alterations.

The most catching tunes are definitely "Audrey's Dance," "Freshly Squeezed," and "The Dance of the Dream Man." Their style is very "swanky" (for lack of a better word). Once you hear them, you'll know what I mean.

Continued on last page...

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GALT SPORTS

SENIOR BASKETBALL: A PREVIEW TO THE 1991 PROVINCIALS

By: Angela R. Locke

As winter slowly turns to spring, the 1990-91 basketball season begins to unwind, honouring top teams.

Both the Galt senior teams will be advancing to the provincial finals held at Bishop's University March 15-16, 1991.

Despite capturing the E.T.I.A.C title from the Massey Vanier Vikings, March 9, 1991, the senior girls all seemed to agree they didn't play to their full potential.

"When we finished the game, although we had won, it felt disappointing," commented Julie Heath.

"We played at the level of the team we were playing against," said Robin Coleman, "which was poor. We didn't play at our level."

Coming together as a team proved to be difficult at the start of the season. Lori Gear, the only returning senior was joined by several juniors and bantams, one of which had never played competitively.

"It was my first year actually playing," smiled Jessica Mills, "But Mr. Gear was fair about playing time. The worst part was becoming aggressive. I feel I've improved my own playing alot over the season."

The team seemed to overcome its difficulties and begin playing as a strong and competitive team.

"No one was expecting much from us, compared to last year's team," Erin Haller stated, "We proved to be alot stronger."

"We have had our downfalls," said Coleman, "Sometimes slacking off, not playing the way we should be. If we can come together and play the best we've ever played at the Provincials, we could take a win."

Moving from junior to senior is a difficult step, according to Sarah Wark. The competition was alot more demanding and the aggressiveness took awhile to master.

"You went from the junior level, where there was hardly any contact to the senior level where it is most definately a contact sport!" said Wark.

Most of the girls agreed that if they were able to come together and have the absolute desire to win, they could take the Provincial title.

"I just love everybody and the fun we all had this season!" said Mills.

The senior boys, who had a league record of 4-4, also came out of their semi-final game with a sense of frustration.

"The season was difficult for everyone," commented Mr. Robertson, head coach, "There are high expectations at the senior level, we had juniors who were new to playing, and two new coaches. But it has to be looked at in perspective. We did accomplish alot."

An over all feeling of "we could've done better" emanated

SPORT SHORTS

By: Angela R. Locke

Congratulations to the senior boys hockey team who took the E.T.I.A.C championship title Saturday, March 9, 1991 at Bishop's University, from the Massey Vanier Vikings.

Good luck at the provincials!!

BANTAM GIRLS BASKETBALL

By: Tina Gauthreau
and
Ali Scott

The Bantam Girls Basketball Team played their last two games of the season before the ETIAC Finals.

The second to last game was the 23 of February against Thetford. The final score was 77-14. The score in the first half was 34-8. The top scorers in that game were Brandy Smyth with 10 points, Jennifer Daigneault with 12 points, and Tamsin Mills with 11 points. Coach Steve Balkow says that we played very well in that game.

Our last game was the 25 of February against Richmond. Galt won by a lot. The score was 54-8. In the first half the score was 30-0. The top scorers in that game were Jennifer Daigneault with 10 points, Tamsin Mills with 6, Rebecca Klinck with 10 points, and Leslie Robertson with 8 points.

After playing a number of games this season the Bantam Girls found themselves in first place going into the ETIAC league finals on March 9. At the time of writing these had not taken place but the Bantam Girls were planning to win!

WHAT'S UP? MVP OF THE WEEK

By: Angela R. Locke

This week's MVP honours go to Mike Hutkins, senior boys basketball; Robin Coleman and Lori Gear, senior girls basketball; Mark Deboer, senior boys hockey.

For his first year of formal playing, Mike Hutkins stood out, unexpectedly, on the senior basketball team.

"Individually, I really improved," said Hutkins, "It was great playing. As a team, we just have to realize we play better together rather when we are trying to play for ourselves."

Next year, Mike will be attending Champlain College in Lennoxville. He plans to try out for the football team but is skeptic about basketball.

"I hope we can come out on top and play our best at the Provincials!"

After playing five years for Piper basketball, Robin Coleman may try out next year for the Champlain Lady Cougars.

"The season was fun," said Coleman, "It's great meeting new people and we had a super coach. Mr. Gear really cares about the team."

Winning the All-Star at a tournament held in January at Bishop's stood out in the player's mind as she recounted the season.

Lori Gear, who first started playing basketball at a young age of nine years old, attended Fast-Break Basketball Camp for the first time. Since then, Gear has played steadily for Galt and other various leagues.

"Although I wasn't happy with my own performance, this past weekend, I thought Cristina Simo helped lead us to victory with her aggressiveness, as well as Robin's scoring and Jessica's rebounding."

Gear's highlight of playing basketball came at last year's Lady Cougar Tournament when the Pipers won the tournament and was named MVP.

Congratulations to this month's MVP players and good luck in the future.

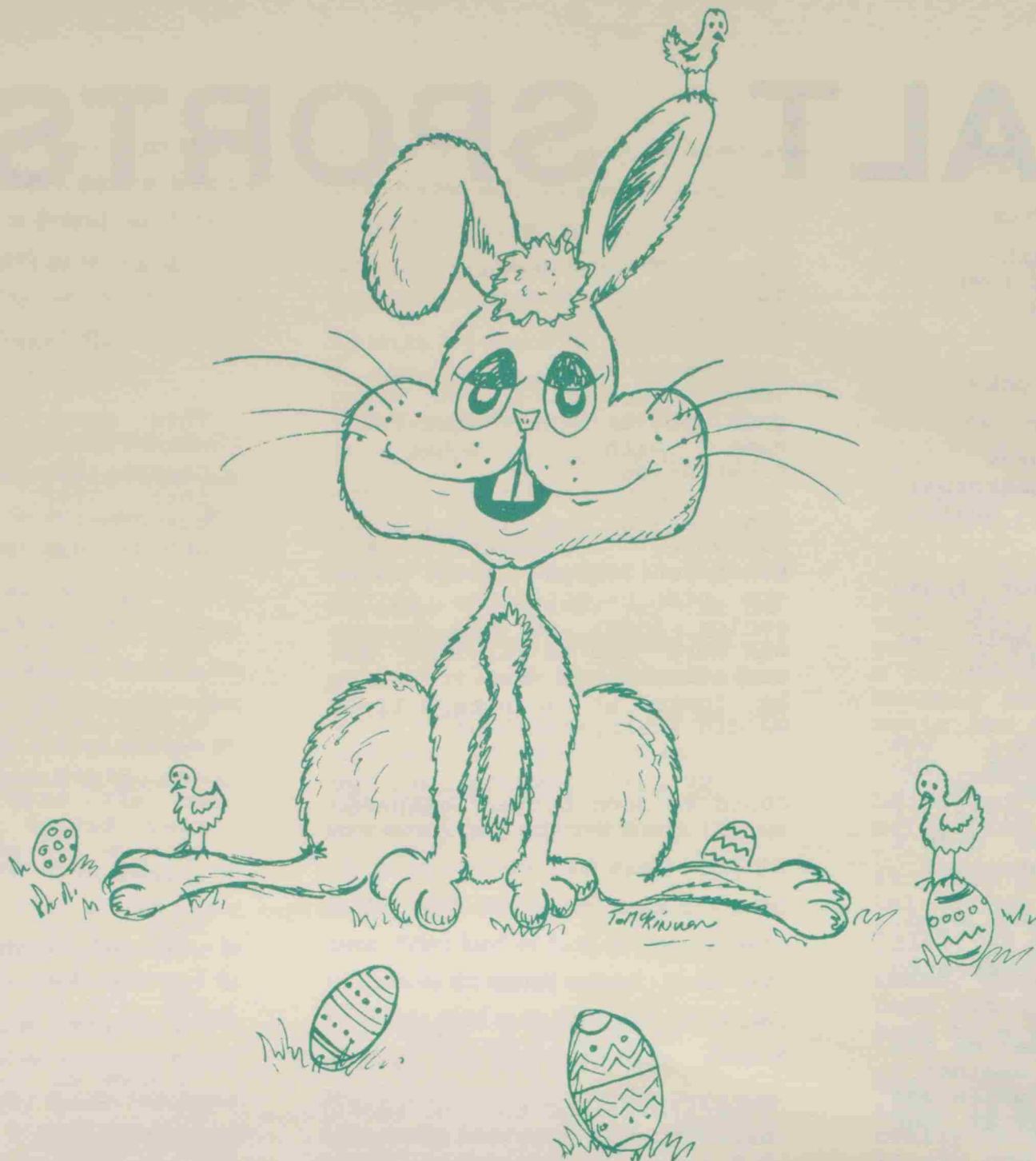
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person out of his mind would leave his home without a bottle, glass etc. of water. All over the streets people ran and pour water at each other, most boys used simply buckets. Last year I changed five times. Each time I looked as if I had spent three days under a rain-pipe during heavy rain. So, we have our "Wet Monday", just before we leave school for the Easter break...

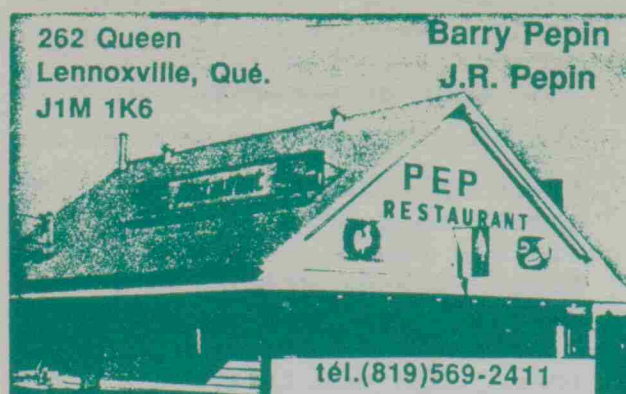
But the main reason I want to go back - are people, who stay much closer there. Here for a person like me, it's really hard to find a place. In Poland you don't change classes as here, you have one class (approx. 35 people) which goes with you to every subject. The best side of this is that after few years you really get close with everyone. You know almost everything about others. We have a lot of parties, trips, and activities. Three times a year we had longer trips - from three to ten days. We travelled all over the country, twice to historical places, but the third (the longest) was the best. We went with tents, slept in the mountains, washed in the river, sang and cooked over the fire.

After walking over 30 km. you can imagine how great it was to sit near the river and watch the sunset over **Halicz or Tarnica Tops** (how proud you were, after knowing that you climbed them!) and how hard it was to get back to school afterwards...

Other activities:

Every two weeks we went during classes, to a movie, theater, or a museum. When the weather was nice we hunted for a ghost of history in old parts of Warsaw: parks, valleys. We visited places that hid in their wall the mystery of past: World War II, World War I, even the Kings and queens of the 16th. Century...

In my article I tried to mention all of the stuff I found might interest you, about school in Poland. But there are many questions I just can't explain... The answer lies in the country to the south of the Baltic Sea, between Germany and Russia. I hope you will visit it one day...



...continued from page 8

The two remaining instrumentals, (excluding the theme song which, by the way, recently won a Grammy for best pop instrumental) "The Booknoise Boys" and "Night Life in Twin Peaks" mix together the styles of the other five instrumentals to give you a taste of each without over-using any of them.

Julee Cruise, virtually an unknown singer until this album, teamed up with Angelo Bodalamenti to record three vocals, "The Nightingale," "Into the Night," and "Falling." The lyrics were written by none other than the wonderfully deranged executive producer of "Twin Peaks," David Lynch.

All three of the songs add a splash of something different to the album, something that you just can't get with instrumentals. I'd strongly suggest you pick up her album "Floating Into the Night." I think I might myself.

At the moment, "Falling" is the single off that album (as well as off this album). It is only the voice of Julee singing to a slightly extended version of the "Twin Peaks Theme" along with a video that really portrays the love-affairs between some of the characters in the show.

"Twin Peaks" isn't exactly platinum material but it is the music of the new age, and a great pick for any music lover, no matter what their tastes.

CHOICE PICKS; "Freshly Squeezed," "Into the Night," "Dance of the Dream Man," and "Falling."