

WHAT'S UP?



At Alexander Galt

Vol. 5 No. 6 May 1991

25 cents

"THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH"

GONYER'S CAST TRIUMPHS

Playwrights can write plays with so many deep thoughts in them that any member of the playgoing public would swoon were he or she to dwell too much on the underlying ideas. A play is saved ultimately, however, not by the script but by the actors and the audience. The huge Galt cast directed by Nelson Gonyer succeeded in presenting an outstanding evening's entertainment out of a script of overwhelming dimensions.

We all squirmed and wiggled and giggled our way through the trials of the Antropus household, the household of humankind in its entirety, as the dangers of abuse of the human genius are confounded by the everlasting and undying love of the Creator. Of course this love is embodied in the humans themselves. Kathryne Owen, Alex Ross, Karen Black and Chris Forrest comprised this Excelsior (Higher?) New Jersey family of George and Margaret, mother and father, and Gladys and Henry, daughter and son. The Antropus household maids, Sarah and Nena were beautifully represented by Meg Steele and Michelle Bourque. Tim Crook and Marie-Eve Owen were the intentionally-somber-faced media announcers.

No effect was missed. The colourful sets captured the beholder's eyes. All lighting and sound effects throughout the production were smoothly handled. This was a long play but the prompt commencement of each act was not only important but appreciated by the audience. Wouldn't it be wonderful if all school assignments were accomplished with similar attention to time! For the smart handling of the overall production, all members of the company, visible and invisible, are to be congratulated.

Aside from the play's luminaries, a large cast of assorted characters like a Judge, Professor, three Muses, many other named people as well as a swarm of Refugees, Conveners and Animals should all be commended. The reason why each member of the huge cast should be commended is because each one looked attentive, responded well to the central action of the drama and looked as though he or she was enjoying himself or herself immensely.



Mr PILLE AND THE BAND

DELIGHT AUDIENCE

ONE MORE TIME

When Tara Beattie and Lynn Robertson presented flowers to Mr Pille just before "Symbol of Freedom" concluded the 22nd Spring Concert we all knew we were witnessing a poignant moment. Despite what was going on before our ears and eyes, we were reminded by Mr Pille's remarks - and the programme - that for the beloved Band Director and the band, (an ongoing phenomenon), the end of May the second's concert was also a time for "new beginnings".

Only moms, dads, guardians and other close ones know of the weeks, months and years of seemingly endless hours of PRACTICE and HARD WORK behind the concert's presentations. The determination to play musically and sensitively on the part of all members of our band is a tribute in itself to Mr Pille.

An enthusiastic audience of many past band members, families and friends of present band members and keen concertgoers rose as one at Mr Pille's entrance and within seconds we were off with "Discovery March" of Edmondson. The thirty band members had an ambitious selection prepared for this annual but special concert.

(continued on page 6)

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DEDICATION

By: Angela R. Locke

The close of yet another school year is quickly approaching us. New students will be entering Level I as Level IV's replace this year's Level V students.

As a graduating student, it seems only yesterday when I walked into the school thinking, "Wow! The first day of the last year of high school!!" Now, it's almost the "last" day of my last year of high school.

You don't realize how much you've grown up in five years until you stop and think about everything that happened. Five years...five years may not seem like a long time, but from twelve years old to seventeen years old, it's an eternity. It's those five critical years when you first begin experiencing life. You meet friends who remain with you for life. You travel, meet more, interesting people, you learn, teach and grow.

My fellow graduates and I have experienced so much together: joy, sorrow, pain and confusion. Times spent with hardships and an incomprehensible need to grasp for answers that were to far from us. During much laughter and as many tears, we have finally over come yet another obstacle of our lives.

Next year, as we part, some will remain while other go abroad, we shall always look back on these wonderful years with their many, fond memories. Whether it be trips we went on, (Frontier Lodge, EH trip to Ottawa, HL trip to Europe, Kingston, soccer, basketball, track and field or hockey trips) or special events at school, (dances, carnival or prom) or even single people who left made a mark on some part of our lives, (there are too many of you to name!!), we will always have these five years to look back and smile on!

To the graduates of 1991, CONGRATULATIONS and BEST OF LUCK in ALL your future endeavours!!!

READ BRONWEN KYFFIN'S

DEDICATION TO GRADS on page 6

High School graduates

today need to know only their name, their address and the factors of $a^2 - b^2$.

(Continued on next page)

(continued from previous page)

What a wonderful performance. What a fine conclusion to the Drama Department's thousands of hours of preparation. We think Mr Gonyer has lived here at school for many weeks. Now you can all take a break as we all return to our daily acting of our several roles here and elsewhere. "The Skin of Our Teeth" lives on!

PRODUCTION STAFF

Director.....Nelson Gonyer
Stage Manager.....Pat Caron
Settings.....Bruce Giddings
Mike Waterman
Light & Sound.....Richard Tracy
Barb Heath
Masks and Art Work.....Richard Goldfinch
Elinor Crosby
Costumes, make-up and properties.....by The Cast
Publicity.....Nelson Gonyer
Tickets.....Jean Boluk
Printing.....Wendell Beattie
Programme - Design.....Heather Wynne
- Cover Photo.....Bruce Patton
Box Office.....Richard and Lillian
Echenberg
Stage "Moms".....Elizabeth Warlund
Colleen Martin

CREWS

Lighting and sound.....Chris Buckland
Stephanie Robinson
Stage.....Tammy Seale
Colleen Martin
Elizabeth Warlund
Art.....Laura Madokoro
Susanne Millard
Bronwen Kyffin
Tessa Weger
Cindy Giroux

CAST

in order of appearance

Announcers	Tim Crook Marie-Eve Owen
Lauren Sarah Carrington	Meg Steele
Amber "Nena" Fairweather	Michelle Bourque
Stage Manager	Tammy Seale
Margaret Antrobus	Kathryne Owen
Dinosaur	Kathryn Reynolds
Manmoth	Rachel Bury
Telegraph Boy/Chair Pusher	Kimberly Hartzell
Gladys Antrobus	Karen Black
Henry Antrobus	Chris Forrest
George Antrobus	Alex Ross
Doctor	Li Kirkwood
Professor/Defeated Candidate	Kareem Fahmy
Judge/Broadcast Official	James Duncan
Homer	Luke DeGruchy
Miss E. Muse	Julie Smith
Miss M. Muse	Tina Paxton
Miss T. Muse	Nancy Beattie
Head Usherette	Carole Tardif
Usherette	Julie Howe
Esmeralda the Fortune Teller	Vicky Gagnon
Monkey Conveener	Mike Crook
Chair Pusher	Ziv Przytyk
Stand-ins	Carole Tardif Gina Campbell Kathryn Reynolds Kareem Fahmy
Refugees/Conveeners/Animals:	
Kim Ferenczi	Sabrina-Kate Eryou
Mike Crook	Malini Budhiraja
Lois Strout	Lidia Palik
Nadia Zwierzchowska	Jessika Loadenthal
Natalie Archambault	Shannon Paxton
Kareem Fahmy	Lisa Lemlin
Julie Smith	Jacinthe Lebrun
Li Kirkwood	Karen Bergeron
Luke DeGruchy	Trina Townshend
Rachel Bury	Asher Cutting (life guard)
Gina Campbell	Shannon Ross
Kimberly Hartzell	Nancy Beattie
Ziv Przytyk	Nyla Fager

GALT INTELLECTS ADVANCE TO PROVINCIAL FINALS

By: Angela R. Locke

On March 21, 1991, Massey Vanier Regional High School played host to Galt for the second round of the 1991 Intellectual Olympics.

Arriving later in the afternoon, Wednesday, March 20, the Galt team was billeted by their host team overnight and began their tasks bright and early Thursday. A spectator bus of twenty-five Galt fans arrived on the scene at MVR noon Thursday. After an appealing lunch in the cafeteria, the small crowd gathered into the auditorium as the ceremonies began at 1:00 p.m.

Massey Vanier principal, Mr. Rose, sent a warm welcome to participants, fans from both schools, teachers, advisors and the judges; Mr. Peter Carrigan, Mrs. Louise Lejandre and Mr. Earl McCurby. Mr. Douglas, who was the originator of the Intellectual Olympics several years ago, was Master of Ceremonies.

The competition was kicked off in the quaint MVR auditorium, with geography questions followed by current events and "who am I?" questions. Galt shot ahead, overpowering their opponents until the last series of questions were taken by MVR resulting in a non-official tie, due to several discrepancies by scorekeepers.

During math quiz questions, the two teams played a game of touch and go. One team would

lead, then the other. An interesting question was added to the agenda. Intellectuals were given "ANBRO" and asked to find the maximum number of chemical symbols possible in the amount of time allotted. (The maximum number is 12 symbols.) Massey Vanier took a win over Galt in this event.

The much-anticipated debate was next on the schedule featuring Galt in the affirmative side and MVR in the negative side. The topic, "be it resolved that high school is the best time of your life."

Kathy Napier, Galt's first speaker gave a complete definition of the term then proceeded to give excellent reasons as to why the resolution was indeed true.

The first MVR speaker, Colin Jones, did an elaborate job as a stand-up comic, referring to acne, dating, hovering teachers and parents, one's first kiss and puberty but, seemed to stray continually from the debate itself.

Jonathon Yonker, Galt's second speaker brought up many relevant points concerning the topic at hand.

MVR's second speaker, Mark Tecter also pointed out several good points, such as drop-outs, teenage suicide and that "high school is a stepping stone to prepare for better times. Afterall, what's better? Going up the mountain, or the view from the mountain top?"

In her rebuttal, Kathy referred to Colin's use of individual cases, such as Johnny, the fattest boy in school, irrelevant. That in order to debate in a useful manner, the resolution must be taken generally.

Despite Galt's massive efforts, MVR won the debate with their comical renditions of the resolution.

For the engineering event, the teams were to construct a scale that would weigh a fish that had been caught on an imaginary fishing expedition. The materials they had to use were found in a nearby cabin.

Galt constructed an ingenious scale with an elastic. With the aid of a graph, the team measured the fish at 176 grams, in a matter of seconds.

MVR, who used trial and error, took a full four minutes to determine the weight of the fish. After trying different weights at one end of the teeter-totter style scale, the team came up with an even 173 grams. The actual weight was 174,20 grams. Galt took the win with 93 points to MVR's 85 points. (Continued on next page)

"WHAT'S UP?"

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The closing event was the drama presentations. The topic was to be set in an English class with a student staring at a piece of paper.

Galt presented their production first. Ben Chute, who starred as the nerdy teacher, wrote the day's work on the board before the students arrived. "Creative writing. 3200 words. Due at end of class. 50% of final mark."

A presentation of which many(MOST!!) students could relate to. Lori Gear, who was, more or less, a teacher's pet, enjoyed the fact that she had to produce a piece of writing such as this.

Alex Ross, in the role of a goof-off, couldn't believe the teacher, saying, "This is great! I'm going to fail English in one class!" his mind wandered, thinking of what to write, from sex to war.

Kathy Napier, a mature, sexy student, was also bewildered about what to write. She was finally able to create Patricia and began an interesting story about her.

MVR, who did not use a classroom, displayed an interesting presentation. Marty Boutin as a boy who had to come up with something to write on a piece of paper and Patrick, as the piece of paper who was slowly driving the boy mad.

Unfortunately, Galt's excellent use of theatrics was not able to overcome MVR's production which received a 14 point lead over Galt's 76 points.

Galt was, once again, victorious in the computer science, winning with 100 points.

Objects were given to both teams, for the art event, and were to be placed and drawn in a way that would give a feeling of intimacy or give a romantic ambience. MVR won by 35 points with a display of

army boots to Galt's eloquent riding boots and other equestrian attire.

The final resulted in a win for Massey Vanier over Galt. However, Galt remained ahead with their raw score and therefore advances to the Provincial finals! Congratulations to the teams and advisors, good luck for the future.

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STEALING BEATS

by K. N. Fahmy

Stealing beats? That's what some would say, that musical artists have no right to "steal" the beats for backgrounds of other songs and incorporate them into their own songs. This is common in music these days but those who do it simply call it "sampling", which is perfectly legal. Usually.

Usually? Well, artists who want to incorporate previously-used beats into their own songs are, by unwritten law, supposed to personally ask the permission of the original artists. Weird Al Yancovich who actually uses the exact same backgrounds and beats of songs and changes the lyrics (thereby making a "parody") always asks the permission of the artist he wants to spoof. Some examples include Michael Jackson (Al has changed Jackson's "Beat it" to "Eat it" and "Bad" to "Fat") and Madonna ("Like a Virgin" became "Like a Surgeon"). There were never any problems respecting these examples.

Now we're getting into something more complicated, sampling. In musical lingo, "sampling" is when the chorus, a verse, or even the background music or series of beats of a song is used in another song.

Rap artists are well known as samplers. Many say that sampling is part of rap. That's becoming increasingly true day by day. M. C. Hammer and Vanilla Ice are probably the two rappers who have profited most from sampling.

Not many teenagers have heard Queen's "Under Pressure" but Vanilla Ice has taken the beat

from it and incorporated it into his Number One smash "Ice, Ice Baby Poor Ice". Recently he was forced to compensate Queen for using their song without permission. Now, with "Play That Funky Music". Ice may just have another scandal on his hands.

M.C. Hammer also used sampling in two of his biggest hits, "U Can't Teach This" and "Pray". If you listen closely it sounds suspiciously like Prince's "When Doves Cry". Hammer's other big hit "Have You Seen Her?" was a remake. When you look at these facts, some may start to ask if M.C. Hammer really has any talent at all. That seems not to be the case since his album "Please Hammer Don't Hurt 'Em" was at the top of the charts for weeks on end and "U Can't Touch This" was nominated for recording of the year at the recent Grammy Awards.

To further complicate the issue, many artists have created their own beats which have been named for them. Have you ever heard of the Soul 11 Soul beat? It is the beat from their mega-hit "Keep on Movin". A Neneh Cherry beat? Her background from "Buffalo Stance"! These along with others such as the London Underground beat (which you hear in Enigma's "Sadness - Part One") have been used over and over again without permission and the people who created these beats never seem to mind.

Some artists even use the same beat in two or more of their own songs. George Michael's "Freedom 90" and "Waiting For That Day" have the same background played at different speeds. C+C Music Factory have used the same technique in their two singles "Gonna Make You Sweat" and "Here We Go".

What's right? What's wrong? Who knows? The only thing that is certain is that the music world is too complicated for any simple-minded individual to figure out. Remakes, parodies, stealing beats, sampling! Who knows what they all add or take away from a song.

Next time you turn on the radio, listen to a song. Does it sound like another song you have heard? Now you know why...

Letters to the Editor

THE AFTERMATH OF DESERT STORM

I wish to bring an important matter to your attention.

During the war, as we have all heard, there was so much sorrow in the deaths of people and animals. This is still going on today.

The oil that Mr. Hussein had dumped into the Persian Gulf has been killing thousands upon thousands of birds, fish, and animals. The oil has not stopped spreading and soon it will cover the area of the Italian Riviera. This will diminish the number of visitors to a place which is otherwise beautiful and marvellous.

Another problem from the Gulf War is the large black sheet of smoke from all the explosions and machinery smoke from missiles, tanks, and aircraft. This smog is creating acid rain and also killing the birds as they fly through it and inhale it directly. As for ourselves, down on earth, we do not inhale the really poisonous gases for they have been filtered through the air.

If anyone else is interested in the aftermath of the Gulf War my suggestion is to become informed as soon as you can and help prevent wars between nations.

Robert Hébert

FRIENDS FOREVER

by Angela Locke

Felix smiled. Cassandra, Renee and Felicia were on their way up to join him. Soon, they would "all" be united again. They would be able to share, talk, laugh and have fun. He knew they'd thank him when they entered; after all, even with him missing, the gang was incomplete. Yes, he knew his best friends would thank him for when he has done, for everything he has done...

"Mojca? Mojca? Are you awake? Hello?" Felix slapped her gently across the face, "Mojca?!"

"Ah!" she screamed, shaking, "How, how did I get here?"

"What are you talking about?" Felix was white and frightened. Hearing the screams, Darren, Deon and Cassandra had run around the corner to see what was wrong.

"You, you're... Ah!" she screamed again after seeing Cassandra.

"What happened?" Darren pushed Felix out of the way and took Mojca in his arms, "Sweetheart, what's wrong?"

"They're dead, they're dead..." she whispered, gasping for breath, "I killed her, the car... accident..."

"Felix, what did you do, man?" Deon asked harshly.

"Nothing, she said she had something to say to me. When we arrived here, it's like she totally blanked out, then she fell. A couple of seconds later, she seemed to come to halfway, then she went again."

"How long was she out the second time?" Cassandra asked. "No more than a minute; that was when she screamed!"

"Mojca, you've just fainted," Darren said reassuringly. "No one's dead."

"But, Felix has been drinking, and Deon broke a leg and Cassandra, Renee, Felicia..." rubbing her head, she looked around her. They were at school! Renee was standing on two legs, "I, I can't believe this! Twice in the same day?"

"What?" Darren asked, bewildered.

"I woke up this morning after having the most awesome nightmare; everyone had been killed, and, now, just now, everyone was killed again!"

"Now!" Nick exclaimed in the background. A bell rang signalling for afternoon classes.

"We'd better get going!" Deon smiled, "Mojca? Will you be all right?"

"Of course!" laughing she stood up. "This is unbelievably incredible!"

"Unfortunately," Felix said, "One thing was true," sadness poured into his eyes, "I, I have a drinking problem. I need help. I really need help..."

Renee caught her breath, then turned to Felix. "We're all here, to help you. We love you, Felix we'll help!" Crying, they embraced; the small crowd finally joined in hugging and crying together.

The yera went by incredibly fast. Deon won gold medals and crashed the 100 metres record in the nationals. Greg, Felix and Darren led the Falcons to another national title in

football. Arie brought the basketball team to amazing heights and was asked to consider attending his number one choice university by the university's top scout.

Before anyone realized, the graduation was less than a month away. Never had a final high school year gone better.

Gowns were bought. Tuxedos were rented. Restaurants were booked for dinners. Plans for decorating had long since started. Prom fever struck everyone.

The week before their graduation was the most hectic of all. Decorations for the hotel that had been rented by the school for the ceremonies had all been measured incorrectly. Many of the wall murals had to be cut in half or new ones made in haste. The deadline for all preparations was Tuesday. This gave everyone a rest before the busy weekend ahead.

Tuesday afternoon, everyone showed up at the hotel, to fix last minute problems. Mojca was still at school, helping with the diplomas. At 4:00 p.m., she decided to pick up some chicken and drinks for everyone at the hotel.

The traffic was light downtown so she was in and out of the fast food restaurant in no time and on her way to the hotel. Suddenly, out of nowhere, a car came hurtling down the street. Blinded momentarily by the sun, Mojca didn't see the car until it was too late. The red BMW did somersaults down the street before bursting into flames.

A rescue crew was despatched almost immediately. Mojca was lifted from the wreckage and rushed to the hospital.

Sometime later in the evening her parents phoned Darren and he called the friends. By 8:30 p.m., everyone had appeared at the hospital. Red-eyed and sniffing, they remained somewhat calm in the waiting room, waiting, waiting...

Finally at 9:00 p.m., a doctor emerged from the room, covered in blood.

"Mr and Mrs Luyendyk? We've done all we can for now. She has come to, if you would like to see her, for a short time. She is, however, requesting 'the gang'"

Mrs Luyendyk who was much better composed than her husband, smiled and said they'd only be a minute. When they returned, Darren led the way with the small crowd of eight behind him.

Much of her head was bandaged, as well as an eye and her arms. Tubes seemed to be going into every part of her body. Bright blue eyes sparkled when they entered the room.

Gathering about the bed, a sudden glow seemed to fill the room despite the situation. They were all there with her.

Turning to see Darren, she grabbed his hand and placed it in her own bandaged one. Pain racked her arm as she attempted to lift it. Noticing this, he took her hand in his, gently.

"This isn't a dream, is it?" she whispered hoarsely, managing a smirk, "I'm not dreaming, am I?"

"N.., no..." Darren sucked in his breath, hoping to hold back the tears, "No. You aren't dreaming."

"We're all here, with you," Felix said, "You're going to be fine."

"Yes, and just think, we'll all be graduating in a few days." Cassandra smiled weakly.

"We'll always be together Mojca," Renee said sadly, "Always."

"I'm, I'm not going to make it..." Mojca whispered.

"Of course you are," Greg squeezed her right hand gently, "Of course you are!"

"Now don't be talking like that!" Deon exclaimed, half-laughing to reassure them all, "It's just a hurdle we sort of missed! Yeah! You'll just have to learn how to get over it!"

"Mojca, we all love you, very much. Don't give up hope," Arie held onto Felicia for support.

"You are one amazing chick!" Felicia stammered. "You, above all, will somehow come out on top. You always do."

Nick stood beside Deon, sobbing, not able to talk. His sorrow was beginning to fill the room, unbearably.

"Darren, every, everyone. Pl.. please. Whatever happens, please, pl.., promise me, n.., nothing will be cancelled. N.., nothing..." She looked at Darren, "Promise."

(continued on next page)

"Nothing will be cancelled," Darren said, "And you'll be there to see everything."

"No, not this time. I, I can feel, feel it," she stopped for breath, "It's too much. In, in my dreams, not once, did, did I die...I guess... guess this is really it.."

"No!" Cassandra yelled, "Don't say that!" Crying into Arie's shoulder, the room fell silent.

"I, I love you all, very, very much. Please, go on while everything, and, and just remember..." her eyes began to close, "remember...me..." The machine shrilled loudly as her last bit of life was sucked from her.

Doctors rushed in. As the friends were ushered out, Darren began crying uncontrollably for Mojca, but, she was gone, forever.

.....

Standing on the stage, Darren looked out into the audience. Gowns of every conceivable colour and style graced the grand room. Chandeliers cast a dim, romantic glow as the last of the graduates lined up in front of him. One by one, they were all called on stage by the principal, handed a certificate, stood posing for cameras, then ascended and waited while the others followed. Felicia Fradley, Cassandra Killen, Deon Leow, Renee Lutz, Mojca Luyendyk, Greg Mardin, Adrian McGinnis, Arie Meldrum, Darren Noell, Felix Pineau, Nicholas Sullivan.

When the last certificate had been presented, Darren approached the podium. He allowed himself a moment before speaking. Friends, family, teachers and others whom he did not know looked intently at him. They all knew why he was there and what he was about to say.

"Ladies and gentlemen. Indeed, this is a most joyous occasion for everyone. However, there is one person who should be here tonight, graduating with us, but who is not. Mojca Luyendyk was known to everyone, whether for her friendliness, her smile, her kindness or everything put together. She always knew how

to bring out the best in everyone. She enjoyed parties like this one. Many of tonight's activities were organized by her." Pausing, he could hear quiet sobbing in the background; he gripped the podium, hanging on for support. Continuing, he coughed lightly, "Mojca had many dreams, hopes and goals ahead of her. Ambitious, domineering at times and determined, she could have conquered the world, given a chance. She was very special, to everyone. For her, tonight, I have this:

"Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land,
When you can no more hold me
by the hand
Nor I half turn to go yet
turning stay,
Remember me when no more day
by day,
You tell me of the future that
you planned;
Only remember me: you
understand
It will be too late to counsel
then or pray
Yet if you should forget me
for awhile
And afterwards remember, do
not grieve
For if the darkness and
corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that
once I had
Better by far that you should
forget and smile,
Than that you should remember
and be sad.

She wanted us not to cancel anything this weekend. This is how she wanted it. Her memory will remain in all of us, forever." Holding up a certificate, he said loudly, "This is for you, Mojca!"

The crowd rose to its feet. The applause was deafening. Crying and smiling, Darren was surrounded by his friends on stage. They embraced lovingly, feeling Mojca's presence and knowing, no matter what, they would always be friends forever.

T H E E N D

THANK-YOU FROM EDITOR

As this is my final year at Galt, this issue is my last as Editor. I have enjoyed working on the school newspaper for the past five years; keeping up with the demands, interviewing various people and enjoying the satisfaction of a completed paper being sold.

I'd like to begin by thanking two people I admire, Mr. J. Bertram and Mrs. L. Codere. Without their help and constant encouragement I never would have been able to cope with any of the labours of being editor/ journalist/ typist/ layout person, etc.

I also thank Mrs. Lillian Echenberg for her undivided attention in earlier years and her guidance through many rough months.

Mr. Haddon and the Photolith students not only make the paper possible but are very patient with me and the demands placed on them.

Mr. Patton and Mr. Loughed are commended for interesting photos that added visual depth to What's Up?

Mr. Belden is also thanked for his technical assistance with the computers and the printers.

Prom Do's & Don'ts

BY: Bronwen Kyffin

It's that time of year again. Time to get dressed up in things you don't really want to wear, only to find out three other people are wearing exactly the same thing. I have generously compiled for you a few helpful do's and don'ts

- 1) Don't spill anything on your date while eating dinner.
- 2) If you are wearing a strapless, don't sneeze.
- 3) Flirt with your own date, not your best friend's.
- 4) Chew with your mouth closed.
- 5) Learn how to dance before you step onto the dance floor.
- 6) Don't spit.
- 7) Don't blow bubbles during prom ceremonies (no, not even if the gum is non-sticking).
- 8) Don't just sit there. So what if the only reason you are there is because your parents made you go. Make the best of it.
- 9) Girls, please make sure your dress fits through the front door.

So, on a final more serious note; go out and have a great time. You've earned it, but please don't drink and drive.

A huge thanks is extended to all the journalists, students and teachers who wrote articles or drew cartoons, etc, for the newspaper. They were creative and interesting for all who read them.

For the advertisers, we thank-you for placing ads in the paper and hope it has helped each business in some small way.

Finally, to all who purchased the Galt newspaper, What's Up? Every ounce of effort has helped in maintaining our school paper. Thank-you for helping me realize a dream that has only just begun.

Angela R. Locke

Angela Locke

Managing Editor



DEDICATION TO GRADS

By: Bronwen Kyffin

Congratulations!! You have successfully completed your high school years which means it's time to play the board game called life. Upon graduating from high school, you may pass go and collect 100 dollars. The big question is, what to do now!

You have survived exams, wrestled classes and have tried to live up to everyone's standards. All the teachers whom you drove crazy are having a party 'cause they're so glad to see you go. You've looked through college brochure after college brochure. You've finally made your choice.

Those of you who are moving out will not only have to worry about tuition fees and rent, but whether or not you put your red shirt in the wash with your white underwear.

Now as you look back on your years at Galt you can sit back and laugh at that hideous hairdo you had in Level 1. You'll finally get some respect from your parents. They will be proud to say that their kid has graduated from high school and you can look at them and say, "Physics? No problem!!"

The first half highlights were "Alto Rhapsody" of Jerry Nowak, executed by Jeffrey Seaman, Purcell's "Processional from 'King Arthur'" and John Barry's "Born Free" theme - for Erena Pille.

During the second part of the evening, we heard, among other pieces, the much-loved "Moon River", a tympani solo by Mike Pomerleau called "Timpatico" by John Kinyon - for Jeff Pille - "Beginner's Beguine" of Piato and "How Deep is Your Love" of the Bee Gees. Throughout the programme, members of the band played with dignity and flourish; woodwinds were plainly heard, not only in the Mozart "Two German Dances".

The evening was videotaped for a presentation to Mr Pille. Prior to the last pieces on the printed programme, we heard moving tributes from CJAD's Royal Orr, a Pille band member in 1965, and Mr Patton. Included in the congratulations were many messages from far and wide in our beloved Canada and beyond!

Marc Peloquin surprised Mr Pille and the audience when he requested that the director take a seat while the band, conductorless, performed Simon's "Sounds of Silence". This is the kind of evening it was, an evening of memories, an evening of young people and their love of music. This is the enduring contribution Mr Pille has brought to our midst. Let nobody forget it. Is anything more important or memorable in our lives than beholding beauty, whether of poetry, drama, art or music?

SPORTS "SPRING" FEVER

By: Angela R. Locke

The 1991 spring season has started with the coming of green grass, leaves and the wonderful warm weather, (and rain?!). The pair of spikes or cleats that hung in the closet all winter have made their debut of the season on wet fields as the track, baseball and softball teams begin their vigorous practices after school and during weekends.

With a hectic track schedule this year, head coach Brian Heath has his hands full with 53 students going out for the team. Jeff Warren is back for his fifth consecutive year as assistant coach.

The baseball and softball teams have long since started the year. Mr. M Quinn and Mr. B Halsall head the baseball team as Mrs. V. Crook and several players from last year coach the softball team.

The paper extends best wishes for a successful 1991 spring season.

TRACK AND FIELD SCHEDULE

MAY 1 - B.C.S MEET

MAY 11 - STANSTEAD MEET

MAY 12 - INDOOR MEET U DE S
(ZONES QUALIFYING)

MAY 14 - GALT RELAY MEET

MAY 22 - RICHMOND MEET

MAY 25 - LAC MEGANTIC MEET
(ZONES QUALIFYING)

JUNE 1 - E.T.I.A.C MEET (GALT)

JUNE 15 - ZONES U DE S

JUNE 26/27/28 - PROVINCIALS
(U DE S)

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DO YOU KNOW THAT...

...Two headed snakes aren't a rarity! The scientists proved that they are born as a result of a sudden hesitation of temperature during the process of incubation. It often happens that the two heads ... fight, one with another. The heads of a snake, observed by the zoologists from University of Tennessee, when came the food, started an embittered fight, though the food went to one stomach...

Prepared by Joanna Huczko

SOME NEWS FROM THE WORLD:

* New world's record in the time of writing on a electric typewriter was set up by Violet Gibson from Australia. During the show in Sydney, she was writing, without stopping, on her typewriter through 264 hours. In the typewriting marathon, however, the winner was Shambhoo Govind Anghawane from Bombay(India), who was writing on her Godrey Prima typewriter for 123 hours, typing 806 000 letters. The biggest reward for both of them, was mentioning them in the newest "Guinness Book of Records".

Prepared by Joanna Huczko

* The most popular last name in the English speaking countries is SMITH. From the latest data, we can see that the security in Great Britain comprise 659 050 Smiths, from which 10 102 are named John. In USA - from the data made in 1988 - live 2 382 509 people with the last name Smith.

Prepared by Barbara Wrona

* Women's boxing isn't yet an official sport discipline. But more and more women are finding pleasure in mutual punching their faces. Of course, with box mittens on their hands!

Valerie Henin from Nancy in France is the actual champion in the light-weight category. During the last tournament she received the title by beating her most dangerous opponent Sasia Sherman from Holland, in the fifth round.

Valerie first stood in a boxing ring when she was seven years old. Her father was a professional boxer, and because he didn't have a son, he made his daughter his successor. Valerie told the pressmen that she likes most to practise with her fiancé. He must be a very brave man, if he wants to marry a boxing champion!

Prepared by Barbara Wrona

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PROGRAM

Discovery March.....John Edmondeon
 Selections from
 "The Nutcracker Suite".....Peter I. Tchaikowsky
 Alto Rhapsody.....Jerry Nowak
 Alto Saxophone Soloist: — Jeffrey Seaman
 Processional from "King Arthur".....Henry Purcell
 Theme from "The Rose".....Amanda McBroom
 Little March for Band.....John J. Morrissey
 Theme from "Born Free".....John Barry
 Theme from "A Summer Place".....Max Steiner

INTERMISSION

Honor Roll March.....John Edmondeon
 Moon River from "Breakfast at Tiffany's".....Henry Mancini
 Two German Dances.....Wolfgang A. Mozart
 Timpatico.....John Kinyon
 Timpani Soloist — Mike Pomerleau
 Theme from "Chariots of Fire".....Vangelis
 Beginner's Beguine.....A.R. Piato
 Bridge Over Troubled Water.....Paul Simon
 How Deep is Your Love.....The Bee Gees

ENCORE!

BAND MEMBERS

FLUTE:
 Tara Beattie
 Lisa Irving
 Lynn Teer
 Eb CLARINET:
 Christina Reynolds
 Bb CLARINET:
 Joanna Boisvert
 Melanie Bolduc
 Jodi Breckenridge
 Stephanie Bridges
 Lynne Robertson
 BASS CLARINET:
 Russell Wallace
 BASSOON:
 Marie-Eve Owen
 Johnathan Younger
 TENOR SAXOPHONE:
 Daniel Bennett
 Kevin Winkle
 BARITONE SAXOPHONE:
 Dwayne Loewen
 TRUMPET:
 Michael Nolan
 Kathryn Owen
 TROMBONE:
 Chris Gorbett
 David Gaurin
 Andrew Ticehurst
 EUPHONIUM:
 Ed Hanson
 PERCUSSION:
 Mike Pomerleau
 Stephen Ticehurst
 ALTO SAXOPHONE:
 Marc Cabana
 Stuart Lepitre
 Julie Lowry
 Marc Pelouquin
 Dale Salisbury
 Jeffrey Seaman
 Dennis Taylor
 MUSICAL DIRECTOR:
 John M. Pille

Happy Graduation



How many cubes are there?

If you look for six, you can find them. If you would like to find seven, you can!

BY: Martin Blanchard
 E.T.T.I.



ESSAIM

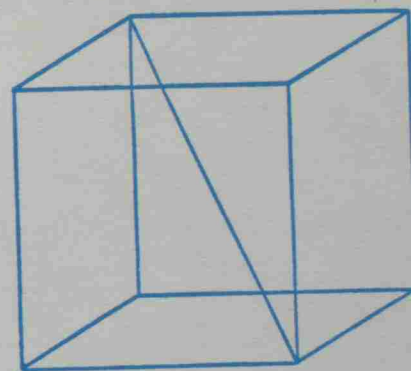
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Look again!

At one time it appears that you are looking down on the cube with the diagonal line starting from the farther upper left-hand corner.

And then it seems that you are looking up at it, with the diagonal starting from the farther lower right-hand corner.



On reading
 The Snow Goose

Two people have many feelings,
 Feelings that keep them apart,
 And if it weren't for these feelings,
 That concern matters of the heart,
 They might just fall in love,
 Like in spring with the doves.

BY: Robert Hébert

Their Love

As he looked at her he got
 a longing, lonely feeling.
 She had changed so much.
 The child he had once known
 was now a beautiful young woman.
 How he longed to tell her
 how he felt.
 How he loved her.

As she looked into his eyes,
 she could see the longing,
 lonely feeling.
 She too got a feeling.
 It was all so new to her.
 Was it love?
 What was this that made her
 feel so much more like a
 woman than a child?
 Was this what it was really
 like to be in love?

BY: Sheila Latulippe

A guy and a girl,
 Special relationships,
 Feelings and love
 For each other,
 But do not know this,
 And do not express
 What they feel
 For each other.
 Love is what they feel.

BY: Theresa Bilodeau



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Julie et François Fillion,
 PROPRIÉTAIRES

Two people in love,
 Too shy to admit it.
 Someday they'll come
 Around and show their
 Love.
 Until then they're
 Lonesome doves.

BY: Jennifer Bean



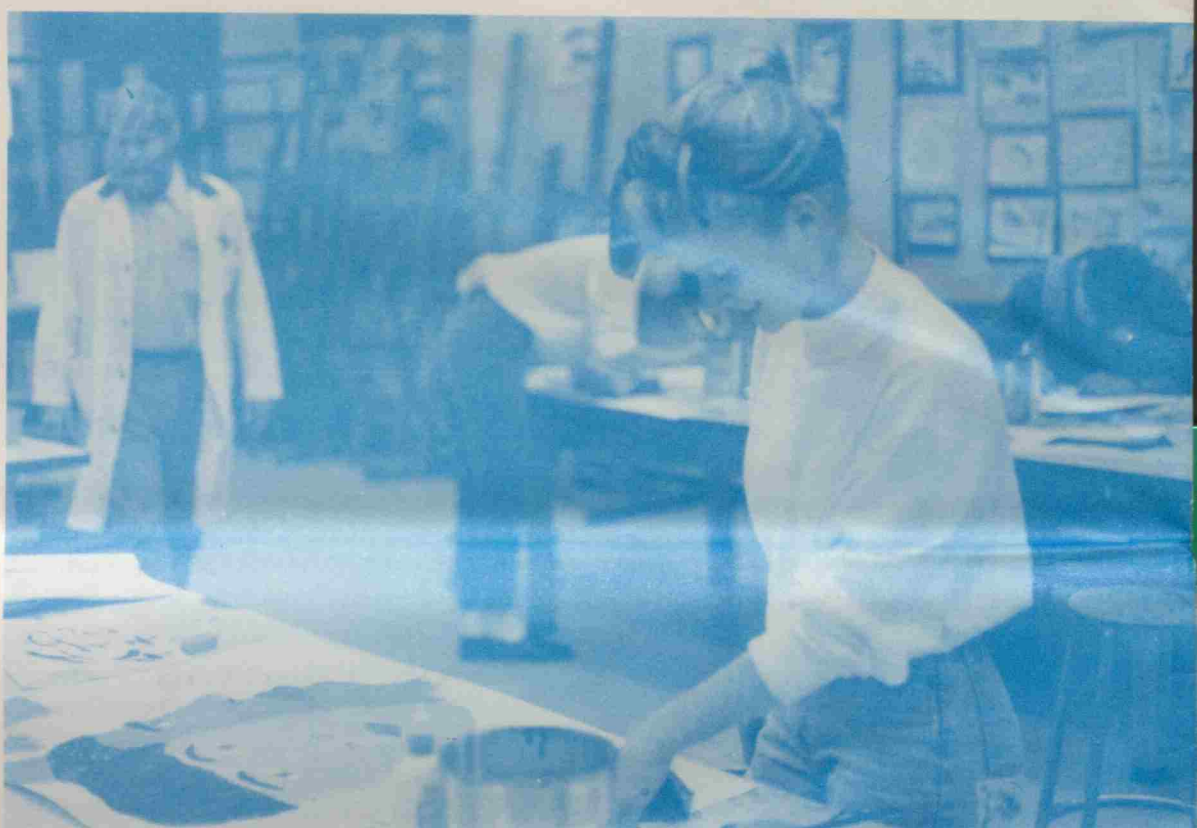
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the thing"



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Jarrod,
Matthew,
William &
Rick