

# WHAT'S UP?



At Alexander Galt

Vol. 6 No. 3, December 1991

25 Cents

## PRIZE COLLECTING AT THE 20th ANNUAL AWARDS NIGHT

by Tammy Coates

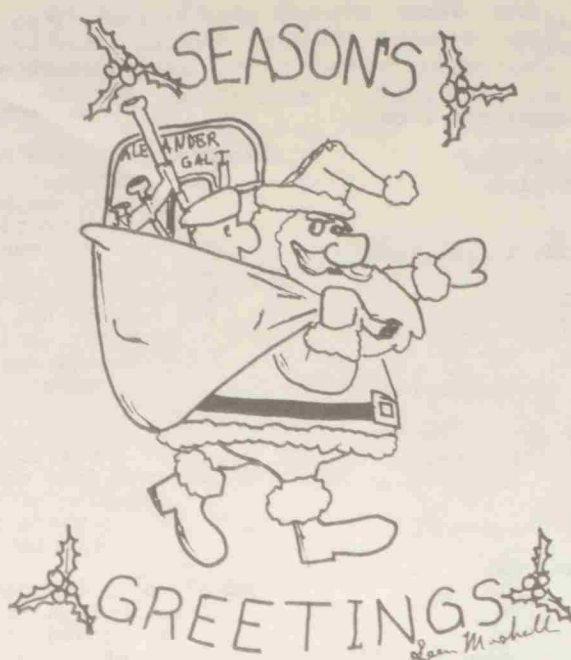
The Alexander Galt auditorium was filled once again, for the 1991 brain convention. Like last year many were astonished at how the organizers managed to fit students with such brain capacities, in one chair each. Parents of award winners sat proudly in their chairs awaiting their young genius' with cameras and smiles.

After the singing of O Canada, and all the warm welcomings, twenty-four scholarships and bursaries were presented to needy college students.

Mrs. Myrna MacAulay, the evening's guest speaker spoke to the audience about the role of townshippers, with their exemplary English - French relationships as a model for community life in Canada. A student reply was given by Tammy Coates, this year's Student Council President.

Over one hundred and fifty students collected Honour Roll Certificates. Numerous subject awards were given. Near the conclusion of the proceedings, the following notable presentations were made: Top Academic Student Trophies to Christina Reynolds (level 4), William Lee (level 5), The Champlain Regional College, Lennoxville Campus Scholarship to Lori Gear, The Bishop's University Scholarship to William Lee, The Dr. W. L. Shurtleff Memorial Scholarship to Liane Jones, The Governor General of Canada Medal to William Lee and The Everett "Doc" Porter Award to Steven McKell (Runner-up) and Julie Heath (Winner).

The evenings events were adjourned with refreshments in the cafeteria. Proud parents ventured home in their oversized cars looking forward to the next Alexander Galt Awards Night.



100 Years of Music

and Entertainment -

A Joy and Jubilation!

One reason why people all over the Townships can't sleep recently is because half of them have this wretched flu-cold and the other half can't obtain a silent minute because of the spluttering and coughing. Another reason why sleep is right out the window is because of the show produced and directed by Mr. Bruce Patton, our well-beloved and experienced musical pro, Mrs. Cathy St-Pierre, our new teacher of music and band director and Mrs. Kristen Mckercher, our resident choreographer. You return home but all night the visual effects of the lissome dancers and actresses - and a few actors too - and the lingering beats, lyrics and tunes of all those years keep going through your head.

Both parts of the show moved at a good pace with very engaging spacers played on the piano, with Mike Pomerleau, percussionist, at the pianist's side. Mr. Patton in the first half and Mrs. St-Pierre in the second half were the pianists and their playing was moving in so many ways.

Whether we were beating our way through "Pack Up Your Troubles" or thinking of Judy Garland in "Meet Me In St. Louis" or pondering "Let It Be" or being enchanted by "One Moment In Time", the entire experience of being one of the lucky members of the enthusiastic audience was memorable. So much was done in full voice by the over

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## OLYMPIANS FIGHT IT OUT FOR GOLD

by Tammy Coates

There's nothing more exciting than watching two teams of explosive students dynamiting each other. The audience of class - skippers could not help but smile at the thought of all the worthwhile courses they were missing for such an enlightening event!

Galt's team of Olympians:

Nancy Beattie, Mark Deboer, Kareem Fahmy, Chris Forrest, Cynthia Giroux, Bronwen Kyffin, Laura Madokoro, Jessica Mills, Marie Eve Owen, Christina Reynolds and Kathryn Reynolds, together produce enough light to light up the Montreal Forum.

The opposing team from Chateauguay Valley arrived at approximately 2:40 pm on Wednesday, December 4, to meet their billets. After a good night's rest, the two teams proceeded with the preparation of events, Thursday morning.

The games began at 12:40 pm with the welcoming of visitors, guests, judges, team members and coaches by Mr. McConnachie, School Principal and Tammy Coates, Student Council President. We must not forget the singing of our National Anthem. Let the games begin!

The first event of the afternoon, the current events quiz, was outstanding. The responses given to the winning team were exceptionally quick and percise. Galt's team had the win with a raw score of 325 to 110 CVR. The Math/Science quiz followed, moderated by Mr. P. Scott, once again Galt won with a raw score of 95 to 80.

One of the most famous events of any Intellectual Olympic meet is the eye-catching, ear-tormenting debate. The Galt debaters were against the resolution, be it resolved that: The Planet Earth's most serious problem is overabundance. Due to Galt's persuasive points and facts they were once again winners.

Essays were written by both teams from the point of a television set and a separate part as a television viewer. In the engineering competition both teams were asked to build a structure to be placed over

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## REFLECTIONS ON DECEMBER SIXTH

### The Doorman Called Phoenix

Where are you going? the Doorman cried.  
To look for my daughter, she's there inside  
She's chasing her dream  
a real future ahead  
I really admire her!, I said with pride.

But why search you here?, he did speak again,  
regarding his face I could sense some pain.  
She told me to come  
classes almost are done,  
hardly knowing I never would see her again.

But have you not heard, speaking softly to me,  
of what has occurred here?, he said wearily.  
Not really, said I,  
I haven't much time,  
could you hasten to call her?, impatient I be.

Dear Sir... as I noticed some tears filled his eyes  
...please listen to me. Do not me now despise.  
What is it?, I cried  
wanting quickly to go  
he shuddered; then pointed - a body there lies.

With anguish I knelt next to her unbelieving  
surely some joke, someone me is deceiving  
She followed her dream  
did quite well - harmed no one  
I should be rejoicing, not here now bereaving.

Who did it, I screamed, had she hurt anyone?  
In foll'wing her dream was there scorn in her tone,  
to put someone down  
in her run for first place  
demeaned someone who in turn put her down?

No, no, cried the Doorman, 'twas nothing like that.  
One came off the street having brought from his flat  
a rifle equipped  
to harm plenty for sure  
who fired it at those only women; a fact!

Who was it, I pleaded, a lover now scorned -  
a vandal, a thief of whose presence she warned?  
Who could it, who would it  
now wish her expired?  
Who hated her so much to murder now turned?

The Doorman took pity, and me, in his arms.  
There are, Sir, some others who share your alarm.  
whose daughters, young women  
like yours, too, are dead  
their curse being women at this point in time.

This man, most disturbed did not fire at random  
or spray into space with a sense of abandon  
he chose out his victims  
sought them one by one  
charged, tried, and convicted them 'til he was done.

And now they are gone, and with them all their dreams  
there's nothing but memories left so it seems  
but I who am life  
give you hope, hear me out  
her life is not wasted, her courage remains.

A challenge to all who are brave and move on;  
on over the hurdles that will come in their turn  
and must be confronted,  
each one to fear not  
your daughter one such, by her courage we learn.

that vict'ry will come to those women who press  
on up to and over burrs left to distress  
to find for themselves  
their right place in the sun  
their medal of honour that they did their best.

Your daughter's no martyr, her death not her choice  
to prove her beliefs were for better or worse.  
She just chose a path  
she did not see as wrong  
but entangled a man who resented her place.

You see, said the Doorman, if one will aspire  
for goals that some insecure people declare  
to them not belong  
have no right to pursue  
she must be prepared as a soldier for war.

Your daughter is gone, weep for her, this you must  
but take on her dream as your personal trust.  
Remember, and challenge  
each young woman there  
to see in her dream no improbable guest.

Remember the ardour put into her life  
how she felt encouraged to be part of the strife  
and gave it her all  
no waste in her effort  
in total commitment she prospered, aloof

of all of the negatives binding her gendre.  
I saw her, he said, as dynamic, yet tender  
You loved her  
still love her  
encourage all aspirants to her agenda

And then he was gone, and left there in his place  
a sign, 'stead of emptiness seen in the space  
"Ecole Polytechnique -  
it blazed with great pride -  
a place for young women to enter the race."

So holding the pride of my life in my arms  
and weeping in sorrow because she was gone  
I list to his challenge  
determined that she  
will be a role model for others in turn

I looked up content that her life will now be  
not wasted, but precious to those who feel free  
to take their just place  
side by side with the best,  
because she died reaching for rainbows with glee.

- Harry W. Brown

### COUNCIL NEWS

BY: Stephanie Boluk

The prom committee has decided to start the The Dividend Card as a fund raiser. This is a membership which allows you to obtain various rebates on costs in restaurants, motels and the like. If you are interested in buying a membership, see Carole Baillargeon.

It is time once again for **Christmas Baskets**. The campaign started Dec. 2. Students are going around collecting canned goods or money to prepare baskets for the needy. If you would like to donate, see homeroom reps. **EVERYONE CAN PARTICIPATE!**



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### TEAR DROPS

Here I sit alone

Why you left I will not know  
Are you happy? I hope so  
Don't think of me or the tears  
I shed to take your place  
and fill the void in my heart  
where your love sheltered me  
and gave me flight.  
My heart full of joy  
and full of love  
happiness only you have shown me,  
but now I cry tear drops  
that ech down this lonely hall  
in my lonely heart!

BY: Kathryn Locke

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## La Fondation Mira

Le 13 novembre 1991, nos classes de FR134 ont eu le privilège de rencontrer M. Jean Royer qui travaille à la Fondation Mira. M. Royer était accompagné de son épouse, Lise et de son chien-guide, Catherine.

La Fondation Mira s'occupe non seulement de l'élevage du chien-guide mais aussi de son dressage. Le dressage d'un chien coûte \$12,000 et dure entre six et huit mois. Peu importe la race du chien, c'est le tempérament qui compte. Sur dix chiens dressés, il n'y en a que quatre qui sont gardés; les autres sont donnés en zoothérapie. Depuis peu, la Fondation Mira est devenu internationale; ils ont un centre de chien-guide en France.

Nos étudiants ont été fascinés par les propos de M. Royer. Il nous a dit qu'il est né avec une maladie qui a causé sa cécité: la rétinite pigmentaire. Il a fréquenté l'école comme tous les jeunes mais sa vision diminuait en même temps que l'épaisseur de ses verres de lunettes augmentait, au point où ils étaient aussi épais que des fonds de bouteille. A l'âge de 18 ans, il était aveugle, ce qui ne l'a pas empêché de faire des études universitaires.

Il a répondu à toutes les questions des élèves. Quand on lui a demandé comment il pouvait savoir l'heure, il nous a demandé d'être très silencieux et il a appuyé sur un bouton sur sa montre et nous avons entendu l'heure. Pour ce qui est de l'argent, il fait

marquer ses billets par un voyant puis les met en ordre dans son portefeuille. Il ne sait pas si quelqu'un l'a déjà volé mais en bon philosophe il dit que celui qui l'aurait volé, avait sûrement plus besoin de cet argent que lui.

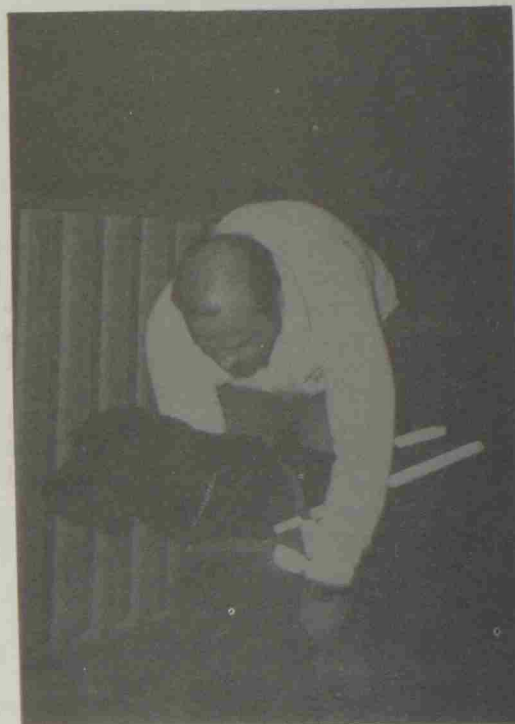
La partie la plus appréciée a été la démonstration avec Catherine. Elle a guidé son maître comme elle a fait depuis sept ans. Nous avons aussi appris que nous pouvions flatter un chien-guide seulement lorsqu'il ne porte pas son harnais. Lorsque le chien travaille, on ne doit pas le déconcentrer.

La vie d'un aveugle n'est pas tellement différente de la vie d'un voyant. Comme l'aveugle a développé son sens du toucher, il peut faire les mêmes choses que nous: passer l'aspirateur, préparer les repas, se faire la barbe, etc. Il pratique aussi les sports comme le camping, équitation, canotage, etc. Il peut aussi faire des courses de "stock car", course qu'il a déjà gagnée.

M. Royer est une personne très optimiste et il est un modèle exceptionnel pour chacun de nous qui nous plaignons très souvent sans raison valable.

M. Royer nous a invité à aller visiter la Fondation Mira et en s'adressant aux patrons de demain il leur dit:  
Ne nous jugez pas sur notre incapacité, mais sur notre compétence.

R. FREMONT



A QUIET TALK



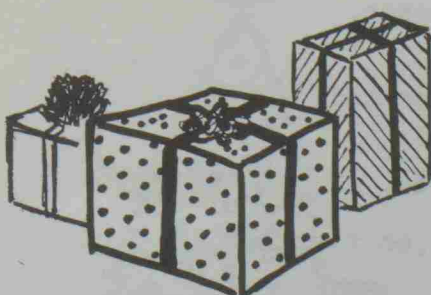
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## NUIT DE NOEL

PAR: Christine Bennett

La neige tombe  
Et je les compte  
Tous ces petits flocons  
Et toutes les lumières

Que c'est une belle  
Nuit de Noel  
Le sapin bien bourré  
De cadeaux tous emballés  
Des petits rubans  
Rouges, verts et blancs

Que j'ai hâte  
Je pensais  
Que j'ai hâte  
Je travaillais  
A faire des biscuits  
Avec ma soeur Marie

La neige tombe  
Et je les compte  
Tous ces petits flocons  
Dans cette belle  
Nuit de Noel.

## C'est l'hiver!

PAR: Tim Jones

La neige tombe,  
c'est l'hiver!  
Le vent souffle fort,  
c'est l'hiver!  
Il y a du blanc partout,  
c'est l'hiver!

Le monde attend,  
la magie de Noel.  
Les enfants sont excités,  
ils portent de grands sourires.  
A l'intérieur des maisons,  
il y a de la chaleur,  
qui vient du feu de la cheminée.  
Des lumières colorées,  
brillent partout.

La neige tombe,  
c'est l'hiver!  
Les émotions sont fortes,  
c'est l'hiver!  
Il y a des sourires partout,  
c'est l'hiver!  
Tout le monde est joyeux,  
C'EST L'HIVER!

## Le flocon de neige

PAR: David MacGregor

Du ciel est descendu,  
un solitaire flocon de neige,  
marquant la naissance de l'hiver,  
Je le regarde.

Il semble si fragile,  
et pourtant il a fait un long voyage.  
D'une beauté incroyable,  
il absorbe toutes mes pensées.  
Je le regarde.

Il se pose à côté de moi,  
s'étire et disparaît.  
J'aperçois un nouveau flocon majestueux,  
et un autre,  
et un autre,  
qui dansent tout autour de moi.  
Je les regarde.

Bientôt, ils envahissent mon univers.  
Tout est blanc,  
tout est blanc.  
J'entends les cris de joie des enfants,  
je les entends.  
Ils sont gais devant ce spectacle,  
de flocons dansant tout doucement.  
Je les regarde... émerveillé.

## Tempête

PAR: Richard Roy

Tempête  
de neige  
de pluie  
amusant, détruisant  
jouant, terrifiant  
enneigeant les routes  
rivière débordée  
arbre déraciné

Tempête  
de neige  
de pluie  
ville stoppée  
école annulée

Tempête  
de neige  
de pluie  
vent balayant les arbres  
neige enneigeant les routes  
pluie débordant les rivières  
Tempête.

## Envahie par ta beauté

PAR: Jenny Bolduc

Je me sens envahie par ta beauté  
Mon joli flocon à l'allure légère  
Tu flottes, tu dances, tu chancelles  
toujours aussi délicate qu'une ficelle  
Tissé par le maître tisseur  
Tu tombes des cieux sans aucune peur.

Je me sens envahie par ta délicatesse  
Mon joli flocon à l'allure d'ivresse  
Tu es comme un diamant tout resplendissant  
Tu fais honte à tous les savants  
Car tissé de la main du maître tisseur  
Tu es de la catégorie des plus belles fleurs.

La neige blanche brille comme des diamants,  
La beauté de la nature, c'est bien reposant.

Souvent l'hiver il fait très froid,  
"Habille-toi chaudement, c'est mieux pour toi!"


Plusieurs lacs et rivières sont glacés,

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# PIPERS WIN PRESTIGIOUS BISHOP'S-CHAMPLAIN TOURNIE

By: Terri L. Goodsell

Well it's that time of year again...no not Christmas, it's time for some of the most exciting hockey that you'll ever see. Their skating is smooth, and their mechanics are flawless, they're the pride and joy of Alexander Galt. If you haven't guessed by now they're our Senior Hockey Pipers and as any of their avid fans can tell you, they're definitely starting the season with a bang.

Their first three games were against league teams and after having beaten BCS 10-1, Stanstead 13-0, and Massey Vanier 7-3, they decided to try their luck against some stiffer competition. What better place to do this than at the 21st Annual Bishop's-Champlain Invitational High School Hockey Tournament?

Eight teams from five different leagues, two provinces and one United State ventured from far and near to experience some of the most exciting high school hockey action available today. Alexander Galt, Massey Vanier, and Bishop's College School represented the E.T.I.A.C., Selwyn House and John Rennie were strong competition from the G.M.A.A. league in Montreal, Lakefield from Ontario, MacDonald Cartier from Montreal, and of course Winslow from Maine.

The opening face-off of the first game was at noon on Friday November 29th with MacDonald Cartier taking on Winslow. The crew from MacDonald Cartier proved too much for the Mainers beating them 7-1. The rest of the first day progressed much as expected with the stronger teams of Selwyn House defeating Massey Vanier 4-1, John Rennie massacring BCS 16-2, and Galt beating Lakefield quite handily by a 10-2 score.

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a one meter gap that would support the maximum amount of weight. A sculpture was developed by both teams. A specific school club was supposed to be represented, with the consideration of balance, composition, texture, line and proportion. Galt collected points in the Art.

The afternoon's last event was the drama presentation. Both teams were allowed certain props. A five to seven minute skit was to be produced using a theme that the team derived from the Crash Test Dummies', Superman's Song. Galt fell short to Chateaugay Valley.

The minute everyone had been waiting for had arrived. The announcing of the winning team, Galt, was followed by the distribution diplomas and medals to the Galt team, and then to Chateaugay Valley who fell short by only two points.

The Alexander Galt brain squad will compete once more. Until then we'll keep living in our world of abundance.

The Galt game wrapped up almost eight hours of hard-hitting hockey and set the stage for the shoot-out competition featuring a shooter and a goalie from each of the eight teams. Alexander Galt's participants were John Graham (shooter) and Kevin St.Pierre (goalie). The shoot-out champions were Guy Hackett (shooter, BCS) and Fabio Moscatelli (goalie, Selwyn House).

The second and final day of competition featured some great goals and impressive goaltending. Winslow got their revenge by thumping Lakefield 7-1, Massey Vanier earned a consolation final spot with a 5-1 win over BCS, Galt dashed MacDonald Cartiers' hopes for the finals with a 4-2 win, and Selwyn House managed to squeeze by John Rennie 7-5.

The final two games were the big ones. In the consolation final Winslow met Massey Vanier and proved to be too much for their E.T.I.A.C. rivals. Winslow celebrated a 10-0 win and returned to Maine as the 1991 Bishop's-Champlain Invitational High School Hockey Consolation Champions. Now let's talk about a real game and two tough teams.

The air was full of anticipation awaiting the final game of the tournament featuring the Alexander Galt Pipers and the Selwyn House Gryphons.

The scoring was opened at 2:11 by Dylan Smith of Selwyn

House, but Galt fired back with two goals before period's end. Danny Bibeau and Walter Pokora scored the goals for the Pipers. The second period ended in a 2-2 tie after the Gryphons Tim Fleiszer scored the equalizer. In the third and what would usually be the deciding period, Galt's Bibeau and Pokora each scored their second of the game. Not to be outdone by their competitors Selwyn House marked two tallies and it was 4-4 at the end of regulation play.

The pressure was on, the intensity rising. The dreaded overtime was in our presence

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forty members of the singing cast in so many beautiful ways, one is full of well-deserved superlatives. The key, as always, is right there in the visible energy and enthusiasm of each and every performer.

All readers remember well many previous autumn shows such as "That's Entertainment", "Over There" or Bobby Socks and Hula Hoops." This week's show marked a new departure with one half of the evening drawing upon the thoughts, sounds and special effects of more recent decades. What a magnificent triumph for Mr. Patton and Mrs. St-Pierre! The advertising pluck of Bronwen Kyffin is plain. Well done! When's the next show?



and as the teams returned to the ice for 5 minutes of 5 on 5 play, confidence was radiating from the respective benches. The five minutes soon passed and the ref informed the minor officials that they were to play 4 on 4 for 2 minutes and if that didn't work then it would be 3 on 3 until someone scored.

Then with 42 seconds left in the second overtime, Galt defenceman Peter Murray had the puck. He weaved his way in, took the shot and scored!! The Galt bench cleared and the celebration began.

"We knew they had a big line" Galt forward Mark Deboer said, "with Mark Spence centering Tim Fleiszer and Dylan Smith. We therefore tried to keep our checking line of John Graham, Robert Frappied and Matt Goodsell on them." He went on to say that he felt that even though alot of people were distracted by MVP Mark Spence, he felt their biggest player was goalie Fabio Moscatelli setting aside the two soft goals he allowed, he had played very well.

The final ceremonies were emotional as Pipers captain Marc Cabana accepted the trophy and the all-star team was announced. It was as follows: **FORWARDS**- Mark Spence (Selwyn House), Valdis Tomsons (John Rennie), and Jesse White (Winslow). **DEFENCEMEN**- Sean Ride (Galt), and Guillaume Belanger (MacDonald Cartier). The all-star goalie was Kevin St.Pierre (Galt). The tournament MVP was Mark Spence from Selwyn House.

After all of the celebrations are over, and the hero has been congratulated, one can sit back and appreciate the high-calibre of hockey we were honoured to witness.

A special thanks from myself to Robbie Fisk and Scott Schoolcraft for being wonderful hosts, and to Heidi Lindell for her scoreboard expertise. We did it Heidi, we made it through 16 hours of scorekeeping and did a superb job I must say!

Congratulations Galt and best of luck in future endeavors.

## SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL

BY: Stephanie Boluk

The senior boys basketball team has had 3 wins and 8 losses. Most of these games have been exhibition games. The majority of the lead games will be played after the Christmas vacation.

Coach Kevin Robertson thinks this will be a good year because all of the athletes have had good coaching in Bantam and Junior. We have many excellent players like Jonathan Younker, Todd Allen, and Mike Edwards.

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"NOW IS THE HOUR" SINGS KAREN



A-CLOGGING WE WILL GO



TAPS WITH MARTINE AND NATALIE

## LE GRAND COMBAT

### Le lion rencontre...

Il était une fois un lion corpulent au regard ardent. Sa carrière de boxeur battait son plein. Il remporta son premier combat contre le zèbre las. Son deuxième combat fût facile car le singe n'est pas très habile. La souris, maligne, vient s'en prendre au lion. Il l'écrasa d'un coup de pattes antérieures. La souris n'a pas de veine! Le kangourou vient tenter sa chance et reçoit une raclée qu'il n'oubliera jamais. Soudain, le kangourou revient, armé d'une carapace. Le lion s'apprête à lui infliger un coup de patte foudroyant. Innocemment, il se heurte à sa carapace. Il n'a jamais eu aussi mal de sa vie. Le kangourou, voulant venger ses amis, arme son gant de boxe d'un fer à cheval. Paf! Il le frappe en plein visage. Le lion est assommé; ça lui apprendra.

La morale de cette histoire: ne vous battez pas avec un kangourou qui est assez fou pour boxer avec une carapace de tortue.

SEAN CALDWELL

Il était une fois un brave lion qui s'appelait Léo. Il était le plus fort, le plus musclé et le plus féroce de tous les animaux de la jungle. Léo avait une arme secrète pour combattre ses adversaires: des gants de boxe. Il était imbattable. Un zèbre, un singe, un oiseau et une souris ont essayé avec toute leur force mais ils ont été battus.

Kang, le plus courageux et intelligent des kangourous, a décidé de les venger. Il a emprunté la carapace de son ami, Tort, et les gants de boxe de son père.

Léo donne un coup de poing avec toutes ses forces sur la poitrine de Kang. Stupéfait, il crie de douleur alors que la carapace absorbe le choc. Grâce à un fer à cheval placé dans un gant de boxe, Kang a pu envoyer Léo au sol. Les étoiles se font un plaisir de couronner la tête du roi de la jungle!

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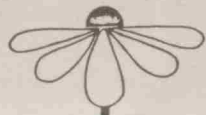
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A R E I N D E E R V T B A Y  
N S Z F L I G H T S O I M G  
T I C C G Y N C L U Y J E N  
A C H R I S T M A S S Q N I  
C A S W F P R H Y Z G B T K  
L R V L T R E E G B O W S C  
A O E Q S O E Z Y I P M D O  
U L Z N H A P P I N E S S T  
S S U P Q L D N F Q O L N S  
E R S T U V W X Y W O N S A

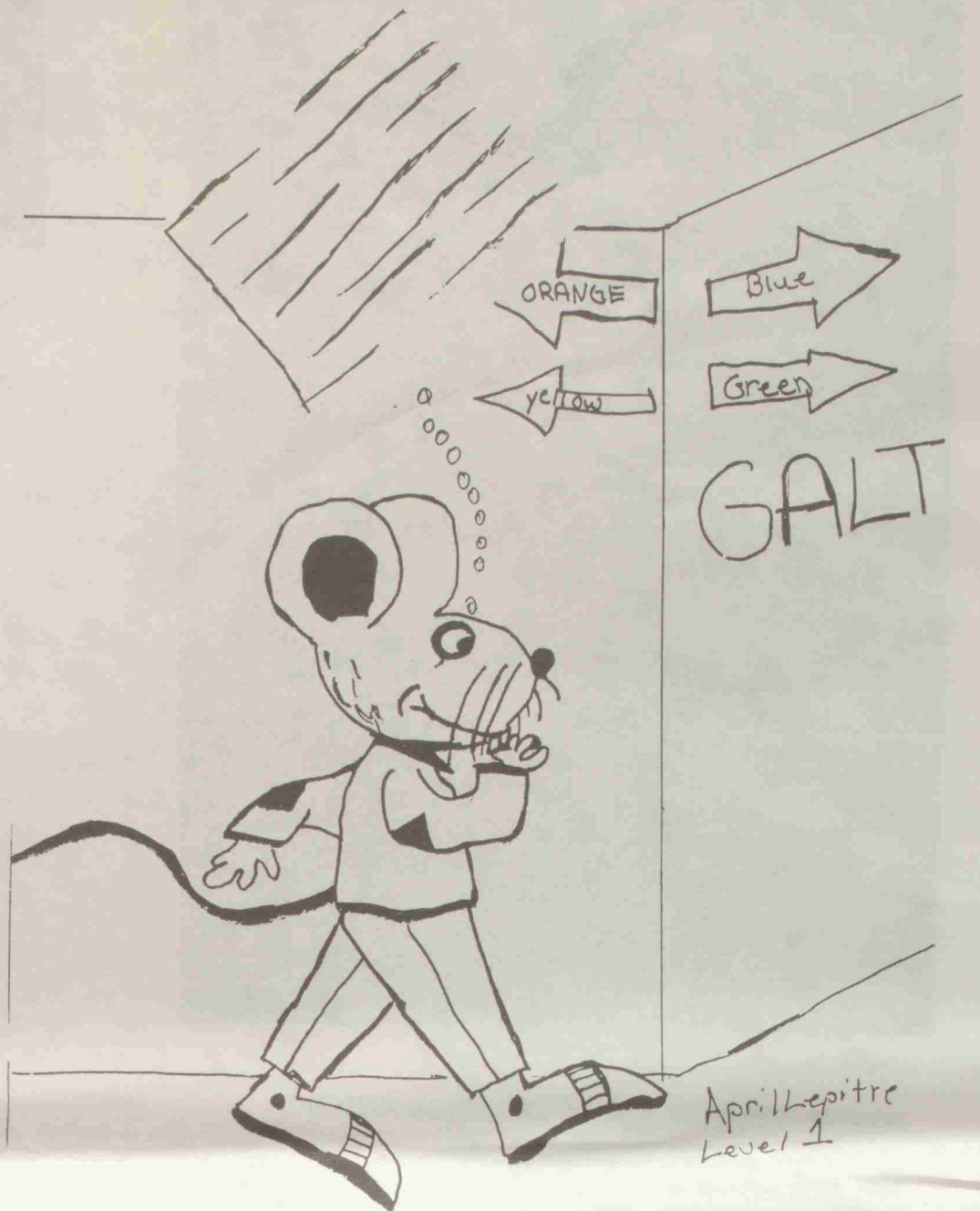


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