

WHAT'S UP?



At Alexander Galt

Vol. 5 No. 3 December 1990

25 cents

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS TECHNICAL
INSTITUTE:
A NEW HORIZON

Pt.1

By: Angela R. Locke

For many students, the double doors that separate Red/Purple from the rest of Galt, are a barrier. Unknown to most, the Eastern Townships Technical Institute was on the tip of everyone's tongues last year. What is it? Who is it for? Who will be going there? The rumours were both ridiculous and malicious.

Still, when the students returned for the 1990-91 school year, it was an unknown part of the school. After some research and several interesting interviews, I was given the chance to learn about the E.T.T.I., which is giving a second chance to many adults.

The Technical Vocational program that Galt has been involved with, for many years, has undergone considerable changes in the past decade. With the loss of the hair dressing program, mechanics and construction, which were in little demand, it seemed the Tech. Voc. program could be improved by integrating youth and adults into one system. Within the institute, everyone is treated as an adult although 67% consists of minor students. Nonetheless, the E.T.T.I. students are given many of the same privileges as staff at Galt, for example, they are permitted to park cars in the Red/Purple area rather than in

the Siberia Parking lot, which is reserved for students.

"So far, only half a dozen discipline problems have been brought to my attention," a content Mr. Janidlo co-ordinator of the Institute said. The incidents were nothing major, (smoking, etc) but all the same against the rules in stilled not only in the institute, but in the high school.

The courses available are: secretarial studies, machining technics, printing, and welding. In order for these courses to be available, the school board requested a study, to view the future prospects. These four topics come first for future needs and requirements.



As for the the intensity of these courses, you learn through practice.

"There's no homework but 90% of your time is spent in the shop," says Don Kerwin, a student in Machining Technics.

All school facilities are at the disposal of E.T.T.I. students. (cafeteria, library, gym, etc) Kerwin, an avid basketball player, is playing the 1990-91 basketball season with the senior Pipers. Other students are involved in other aspects of the high school. For example, some are taking courses, the Photolithography students print the year book etc.

The Institute is run on the same schedule as Galt. There are teachers who teach in both areas but "there is a possibility of change in the future." Janidlo also remarked some students in the Institute found the days quite long, starting at 9:00 am and finishing at 3:20 in the afternoon.

"So far, everything (the system) seems to be running smoothly, from a student's point of view," commented Amir Mahmed, also in the 2 year Machining Technics.

Using the high school to their advantage to attract students, the Institute occupies a section of the high school which was no longer needed due to a decrease of students over the period of 20 years. Since most students were coming from Galt and Richmond it only made sense to use Galt's empty rooms, not to mention the economics of constructing a building for the purpose.

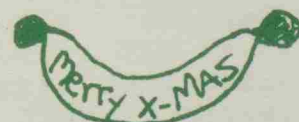
EH CLASS HOSTS KAHNAWAKE
SURVIVAL SCHOOL STUDENTS

by EDITORIAL STAFF

On Thursday, December 13th, forty staff and students of the Kahnawake Survival School were guests of Mrs Angrave's and Mr Quinn's EH classes. This marks a return visit of members of the school as last year members of the EH class paid a visit to the reserve south of Montreal. The staff of the Survival School expressed interest in travelling to the townships to broaden the opportunities of members of their student body.

The students enjoyed a visit to various departments of the school and, with the host teachers and students had lunch at Bishop's University. The lunch was owing to the kindness of Kobelt Transport of Lennoxville, at Dewhurst Dining Hall. This meal was followed by an organized tour of the campus of the university.

The day was an unforgettable experience for both the hosts and their many guests. Let us hope that similar visits may take place in the future.



"A separate building would have cut off our clientele from Richmond and Galt," Janidlo explained.

Margaret Faulks, a commissioner on the Eastern Townships Schoolboard, is a student attending the E.T.T.I., enrolled in the secretarial studies.

(Unfortunately, I was unable to talk to Ms. Faulks before this issue of the paper was published, but a follow-up article will be in next month's issue of What's Up?)

WINTER'S THE GREATEST!

by Bronwen Kyffin

Winter is such an unusual time of the year, wouldn't you agree? There's the snow. It's cold, slushy, and often at times, brown. You have to shovel your driveway twice a day just because some man in a large yellow truck has an obsession with ploughing the street.

What I'd really like to know, though, is who is this Jack Frost guy? I mean, what is he, like Santa's cousin or something? They both have the amazing talent of being able to travel to every house in Canada in one night. I myself believed in the whole Santa tale until I was twelve and was devastated when I saw his Oldsmobile parked in our driveway.

Thinking of Christmas, has anyone noticed it's become a little out of hand. It's the day after Hallowe'en and, "Bang!" all the Christmas decorations are up. Little kids are crying because there are only twenty-five presents for each of them under the tree. Oh, no, that darn recession; it'll get ya' every time.

Well, at least there's skiing to look forward to. Whether you prefer downhill or cross-country, it's still a fun sport. Just remember to go to the bathroom before you get into line for the chair lift!

Now, don't get me wrong. I enjoy the winter as much as the next person. Just give me my hot cocoa and a fully-insulated house, and the snow is beautiful. So, buy a pair of mittens and have a wonderful winter!

"WHAT'S UP?"

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LE PETIT CHEVALIER

Il était une fois un petit garçon qui vivait sur une ferme très près d'une ville. Ce gamin possédait un énorme cheval blanc qu'il adorait, et sur lequel il se promenait partout au lieu d'utiliser une bicyclette. Tout le monde associait le petit garçon avec son cheval, et au cours des années il fut surnommé "le Petit Chevalier".

Sa mère en était folle, mais son père, divorcé de sa mère et vivant à l'autre bout de la ville, en était encore plus fou. Même que c'était lui qui lui avait acheté le cheval.

Un jour, le Petit Chevalier décida d'aller visiter son père, car il voulait lui montrer son dernier bulletin pour le rendre très fier. En sortant le cheval de son stable, un train passa sur le chemin de fer qui longeait la ville et qui passait près de la ferme. Le garçon fit un signe de la main au conducteur - c'était son oncle.

L'enfant monta sur son cheval et prit une route qui le mena juste à côté du chemin de fer. La terre ici était meilleure pour les pattes du cheval que l'asphalte des rues de la ville, et il n'y avait pas les dangers de la ville envahie par les autos.

Après avoir visité son père, le Petit Chevalier retourna sur ses pas en reprenant la voie près du chemin de fer. Mais le petit garçon n'eut même pas le temps de se rendre chez sa mère. Le train de son oncle, ayant quitté l'usine où il devait déposer des marchandises, commença à klaxonner, en reprenant la route d'où il venait. Ce bruit, assez fort pour faire éclater les tympans, effraya le cheval qui trottait non loin du train. Il commença à sauter et hennir, lançant le Petit Chevalier loin dans les arbres, et courut dans toutes les directions. Ce fut le dernier jour qu'on ait vu les deux ensemble: le petit garçon utilisait, maintenant, son fauteuil roulant.

K.R.

Conte écrit dans le cadre du cours de Français 346. Y reconnaissez-vous Le Petit Chaperon Rouge?



AWARDS NIGHT

by Bronwen Kyffin

I was surrounded; I couldn't escape. Everywhere I looked, to my right, to my left, were nerds. They thought they had disguised themselves, all dressed up in ties and high heels but I could tell. There they were with their 80% and better averages.

This was what it was like at our nineteenth annual Awards Night here at Galt in the evening of Friday, November the sixteenth as every student present waited through bursary, prize and scholarship to hear his/her name announced. One hundred and eighty-one students made the Honour Roll. Everyone looked great as knees went numb when they walked across the stage. The evening, chaired by Mrs Carole Smith and Mrs Doreen Belden, went smoothly except for the odd throwing into the air of a bursary and repeating of names of Honour Roll recipients and the unfortunate occurrence of tripping over one's skirt and falling on one's nose.

The guest speaker was an early Galt graduate and present advertising firm president, Ann Darche. She was introduced by Miss Pauline Rondeau and thanked by Regional Student Council President, Kathy Napier.

Julie Heath took the award for top academic student in Level Four and Christine Bergeron carried the honours for Level Five with the Governor General's Medal. The Everett 'Doc' Porter Award, for the highest average over a five-year period, went to Sandra McKell and Sharron Noble, each of whom had an average of 92.5%.

The coveted Ella Hoy and Newton Memorial Athletics Trophies went deservedly to Sandra McKell and Mark Learned, respectively while Lawrence Cheal accepted the Physical Education 534 Award. Last year's Regional Student Council President, Jeff Grapes, received the Whitman Haines Citizenship Award and Tiffany Crook the Bob Halsall Student Activities Award.

Congratulations to all our Honour Roll recipients and award winners! Perhaps, someday, one of these students will be able to answer the question: which came first, the hen or the egg?

Now. Say a prayer for the world. believe that it's gonna be all right. somehow...." I think that says it all. From the reggae style of "Temptress" to the almost African beat of "Life" there is much variety on Bonafide. It is not, however, for everyone. This album will never be number 1 on the charts, but for anyone who is in the mood to listen to real, undiluted music this is the album.

I'm sure Maxi Priest will have much success with his new single "Just a Little Bit Longer." But then again that's up to you all to decide, isn't it?

PICK OF THE MONTH

MAXI PRIEST - BONAFIDE

BY: K.M. FAHMY

Bonafide - It's a Latin word meaning "the real thing." And that's what Bonafide, the album, is, very much the real thing!

Jamaican-born, British singer, Maxi Priest first came into the public ear a few months ago when he released his album entitled "Bonafide." His first album self-named "Maxi Priest," which wasn't a hit but wasn't a flop, didn't satisfy his need to be heard. Therefore, he released what may be the best song on his new album "Close to You."

"Close to You," a mixture of reggae, soul, and pop was an instant success. He made two music videos which both received much recognition. "Close to You" reached number 2 on the pop charts. "I'm over the moon!" Maxi Priest said in a recent interview with Rolling Stone magazine. "I hear I'm the first reggae artist to reach number 2."

A big question: is Maxi Priest really a reggae artist? Some say he's a pop star, others a soul singer. In my opinion, he is all: A mixture of pop, dance, and soul with a strong reggae aura.

Bonafide never reached the top 20 albums in Canada but it definitely should not be forgotten. The backbone of the album is no doubt the lyrics. In every four minute song Maxi Priest tells unique and often touching stories.

Most of the songs are about women. Some evil, some special, some beautiful.

"Just a Little Bit Longer" for instance, a reggae type song with an awesome beat tells the story of a couple. The girl needs time away from the boy. He loves her too much to stay away from her any longer and goes to her. She says, "Just a little bit longer, baby, while my love keeps stronger...."

Another good example is "Human Work of Art" a light-hearted, happy song about a man telling about his woman. How much he loves her, how beautiful and perfect she is. "Your words are poetry, your face is more than perfection. That when I watch you move it only goes to prove that in everything you do. You, ooh, ooh, you are, you're a human work of art."

There are also sad stories like "Space in My Heart" and "Best of Me."

There are no heavy messages on this album but there are a few songs that express Maxi Priest's own personal hopes and beliefs. A good example is "Peace Throughout the World" a reggae-pop-funk-soul jam tells, in an appealing but to the point way that Maxi Priest does want peace in this world. He adds a rap section to add to the effect.

"Life" and "Prayer for the World" also have serious messages. "Prayer for the World" is probably the most serious. "Say a prayer for the world, only love can save us

SWITZERLAND

by Christina Reynolds

This year, a group of twenty level four students were selected to participate in an activity which has never before been introduced- a trip to Switzerland.

I specify that this is a trip, since it only involves a one-way deal, as opposed to an exchange. An English class in Gossau, Switzerland has offered to put up these students for two weeks in their homes, at the same time enabling the Swiss to practice their English and French.

The students will correspond with their Swiss friends until the actual trip in October of next year. This leaves plenty of time for the necessary fundraising, which will amount to a total of about 1500 dollars. Their first effort consists of a Christmas raffle, but many more bake sales, yard sales, and other money-making activities will be put to play as the year unfolds.

Since the Swiss do live differently than us, the students will have the opportunity sometime this year of becoming familiar with some aspects of Swiss culture as well as a few lessons in their unique language of Swiss-German.

The plans for this trip technically began this summer when a Swiss teacher came in touch with Mr. Reynolds. They both agreed it would be a that the final group of students was chosen. The participants are as follows: Teachers: Mr. Reynolds, Mrs. Losier.

Students: Tanya Barnett, Chad Barter, Fey Bombardier, Stephanie Bridges, Alison Broadbent, Tim Crook, Michele Ferenczi, Tony Hodge, Kathryn Kyle, Tammy Laprise, Monalisa Larouche, John Letourneau, Mike Lowry, Colleen Martin, Cindy Noble, Robyn Parsons, Christina Reynolds, Robyn Stronach, Nancy Valcourt, Jonathan Younker.

While in Switzerland, the group will not just be restricted to their host town. They will visit several large cities and take part in as many different activities as possible during their short visit. The students over there will also have certain things prepared to entertain their Canadian visitors.

The students returning from this trip will most definitely have experienced one of the most rewarding and unforgettable times of their lives. Please remember that it will take a lot of work from each individual, and a little of your support would be greatly appreciated. Who knows, if this one is a success, many more may follow!

CHOICE PICKS: "Close to You" "Just a Little Bit Longer" "Human Work of Art" "Peace Throughout the World" "Prayer for the World"

FRIENDS FOREVER

by Angela Locke

The ambulance pulled out of the Pineaus' driveway, lights winking but no siren. Felix's mother had found him buried beneath the large cabinet and had immediately phoned Greg for help.

Together, they were able to push the cabinet off Felix's limp body, but, by then it was too late. Mrs Pineau had gone into hysterics. The paramedics gave her a strong sedative that calmed her. Greg phoned a nearby aunt of Felix's of whom Mrs Pineau had always talked fondly, and had left when the younger lady arrived. Not able to stay at his friend's house any longer, he wandered home. As usual, his parents were on separate business trips so he called Deon.

Searching through the house, Greg remembered a time when Felix had thrown a football through the large bay window in the living room; another time, Felix had even invited several dancing girls to the Mardins. What a surprise Greg's father had received when, upon answering the doorbell at midnight, he was greeted by six half-dressed young women!

In the eternity it took Deon to walk two blocks, Greg remembered the sixty-five yard run Felix had managed to score the winning touchdown in the national championships only last season. A single tear slid down his cheek as he held a picture of the team with the trophy. Another picture, rested on the mantel of "the gang" featuring the one and only Felix in costume, ready for another award-winning game.

The doorbell rang. Deon and Nick Sullivan walked through the door. Greg stood still for a moment, then, feeling an amazing amount of emotion, went to Deon. Embracing his friend, Greg felt a slight weight lift from his shoulders.

"Hi, Nick," he muttered, hugging his other friend, "C'mon in."

"What the h... happened?" Deon asked quickly.

"You know I never could figure that jerk out," Greg said, standing at the window. "How could anyone be as good a football player as he and only come to a few practices a month?"

"Maybe he practised a lot in his sleep," Deon muttered, "How do I know?"

"The best damn player St Francis ever had," pausing, he turned to eye the framed photographs on the mantel. "The coach never once said he was proud. Do you know that? Not once did he say, 'Good work, Pineau.'"

"Have you called anyone else?" Nick asked.

"They're all at the hospital, with her." Greg held the picture between shaky hands.

"Why haven't you called them?" Deon asked, surprised.

"They're too busy with her to even care!" he screamed as the picture fell to the floor. The room was completely silent.

"They have to know. They have a right to hear it from us, not a newspaper," Nick whispered.

"I'm afraid, dammit," tears spilling from his eyes, Greg bent to his knees, retrieving the shattered picture. "For the first time in my life, I'm afraid and I don't know what to do. Please help me. Help me!"

Deon ran damp hands through his black hair, sighing. Nick picked up the phone, dialing the hospital's number.

Arie was called to the phone over the intercom. Nick's voice was jumpy, broken and frightening. After a short time, he returned to the waiting room, deathly white.

"That was Nick," said Arie, rubbing his forehead. He walked to the window overlooking the large town.

"What is it, Arie?" Cassandra asked, concerned.

"He's at Greg's. About an hour ago, Deon got a call from Greg. It seems that, uh. It seems there was an accident. I don't know how or why. But, oh man... Felix's dead."

The room was suddenly very quiet. No one moved or breathed. Even the halls were silent. Then, Arie cringed as Renee's deep throaty wail came out as a loud piercing scream echoing through the room, bouncing off the walls, knocking everyone in the head. It startled nurses and doctors on the floor.

Before anyone had a chance to say a word, doctors, nurses and aides were running by the waiting room at full speed. Someone was screaming, "Room 310" over the intercom. Room 310 was Mojca Luyenduk's room.

"Come, Mojca. Don't be afraid," the handsome blond boy was back. Only, this time, instead of a white robe, he was wearing black.

"Wait, who are you?" she repeated from her earlier quest with him.

"It's me," he smiled again as the blue eyes stared through her, just as someone she knew used to.

"Who?" she whispered, confused.

"Mojca, don't you recognize me? It's Felix Pineau," he smiled again, "Come with me; we'll enter together."

"Felix! What are you doing here?" she said loudly. The white fog circled him until only his face was visible.

"Enjoying the view. You fool, I'm dead. Why else would I be here? You are too. Come, take my hand." He held out a long arm towards her.

"I'm, I'm not dead," she whispered. "It was you, before? I knew you were going to die, I knew. You were here, before, in white."

"Mojca! Come!" The fog was becoming thicker. Scared, she turned to run from him but he was everywhere.

"No! I'm not dead!" she screamed.

"Her heart rate is slowing; blood pressure is down," the nurse said steadily.

"Clear!" as the doctor placed the electric device on Mojca. The body jumped, then was still. Applying mouth to mouth, he listened for breath. Still nothing.

"Clear!" Again the body jumped.

"I'm not dead! I'm not dead!" she continued to scream. His hand was getting closer to her although she tried desperately to get away.

"We're losing her," the nurse said, watching the screen where a wavy line slowly diminished in force.


"Again," the doctor yelled. "Clear!"

The electric current surged through the limp body. The machine shrilled, death. They lost hope. The company of doctors and nurses began, somberly, to leave the room. They had done what they could. There was no more...

ENVIRONMENT FRENZY:
HOUSEHOLD TIP OF THE MONTH

By: Angela R. Locke

Instead of using a harmful chemical to clear clogged drains, place 1 tablespoon of baking soda and 1 tablespoon of vinegar in the drain, wait 15 minutes, then pour one cup of boiling water to clear the passage.




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LIVRAISON-SHERBROOKE ET ENVIRON



GOING to happen. If we start right away they say we can stop it."

G A L T C A N D I D L Y

Jean- Francois and Amy then put on the slide show which showed pictures such as the march to parliament hill that our own Save the World members took part in last month, cut down forests, and kids in the process of making a change. The group then focused the talk on how to act now. When Phil asked the group how many wanted the war in the Persian Gulf, nobody raised their hand. "Then why did the government send Canadian troops there?" asked Phil. "You've got to let the government know how we feel about the environment." He then explained that one letter to an MP is recieved as representing 20 to 200 other people. If 150 people wrote, that would equal the representation of 5000-30000 people. Shirley explained that action can be political or right at home. They gave two really good examples of adolescents who had done something by themselves, the first concerning a student who lived by a river that was dead because of the chemicals dumped in it. He decided to have a funeral for the river, invited a few friends, and it ended up that 200 people showed up. So much pressure was put on the industries of the town by publicity that they agreed to use filters to stop chemicals from leaving their buildings. An example of how one person could influence others was when a girl from New Jersey decided to bring her own plate to be served in her cafeteria after seeing how much styrofoam they used. The next day 20 people joined her, within two weeks the school switched to a dish washing sysytem, the administrator of that school talked to other schools, and today there is no public place in the whole state of New Jersey that uses styrofoam. It is illegal. "There's a saying," said Phil, "that if the people lead, the leaders will follow." "If you became really informed about the environment," added Shirley, "and told two people what you knew, and those two people told two people, and so on, it would take 33 days for every person in the world to have heard the news." The S.A.V.E. tour also encouraged all the audience to join their environmental group at their school, Save the World. "The future we want is up to us to create, we have to change and MAKE the world we want to live in," said Phil.



S.A.V.E. Saves the Day!

On Tuesday, November 20, the S.A.V.E. tour finally graced the auditorium of Galt after much speculation as to whether students at our school would hear their important message.

S.A.V.E. stands for Student Action for a Viable Environment. It consists of a group of 10 Canadian adolescents who have taken the year off school to tour the country spreading the word about environmental action to Canadian youth. By the end of their tour they hope to have spoken to over 300 000 students. The members of S.A.V.E. that spoke at Galt, Phil, Shirley, Jean-Francois, and Amy, are doing the Quebec tour since they are all bilingual. Phil and Shirley did the oral presentation while Jean-Francois and Amy, who had just done a presentation at Lennoxville Elementary School, worked on the slide show. Since the group speaks to an average of six schools and organizations a day they are always on the go. Their only break will come at Christmas when they can go home, home ranging from Vancouver to Montreal, for six weeks.

At first the S.A.V.E. group agreed they didn't want to talk about environmental problems during their presentations. They assumed everyone had heard enough about the issues and that it would be too overpowering. They wanted to focus on ACTION, but as they went to different schools and realized how many of the students didn't know about many environmental problems, they decided to add an information period about problems to their presentation.

The best way for Phil to get the importance of action towards environmental problems across was for the audience to visualize a huge extra-terrestrial coming down upon Earth with huge feet the size of football fields. Each time the extra-terrestrial put its foot down, it destroyed all below it on Earth. "If this were really happening to us, would we let it continue?" asked Phil. "The Canadian military would be out there trying to stop the thing. The same goes for the environment. Why aren't we trying to do something?"

"Rainforests aren't just trees that are far away," said Shirley who informed the students of all that the rainforests give us. Half of all known medicines come from the rainforests because they contain 80% of all life on earth. Only 1% of all that life has been catalogued, and at a disappearing rate of $\frac{1}{2}$ football fields per second, "we could be losing the cure for cancer right now." Shirley

also informed the group that 20% of the oxygen they were breathing was from the rainforests. She said she finds it hard to sign a petition against cutting down the Amazon rainforests when many of the coastal rainforests in B.C. are being cut down too. 3 000 000 trees are cut down in Canada each year. The astonishing fact is that only 250 000 of those trees will actually be used. This is because the process used by Canada is that whole forests are cut down and then the good wood taken out. This is much easier than going into the forest and selecting the wood. The rest of the trees stay lying on the ground.

They also spoke about recycling. "The key is to RETHINK before recycling," Shirley advised, explaining that is better to buy products that aren't heavily packaged than having to recycle the packaging. Phil told the students about one of his friends who had become very angry with his mother. "How can you make all this garbage and throw it in a heap when I'm the one that's going to have to live in it when your gone?" the friend had asked his mother. His mother, being deeply moved had decided to set a small goal of reducing her wastes. Today that same family of six only produces a garbage bag and a half of waste each year.

"I'm not sure at what point people woke up and accepted that they couldn't swim in their local river anymore. At what point did people in Poland accept to wear gas masks? What are we going to accept next?" The two S.A.V.E. tour members told the audience of an example of pollution that is very close to where we live.

When dead beluga whales began washing up on the shores of the St. Lawrence River they were labeled the most toxic mammals in the world. Their bodies contained so much toxic material that scientists had to get government permits to be able to perform autopsies on the animals. "How does this affect us," asked Phil, "if we are much smaller than whales and are subject to this pollutin too?" A study of pregnant women's breast milk may have answered his question. The milk contained lead, PCB and DDT residue (even

though DDT was banned many years ago), and other toxics at levels that were 16% higher than considered normal.

Phil and Shirley also spoke of how other chemicals are destroying the ozone layer and causing global warming, probably the two most important environmental crises. The group proved this by mentioning that the Inou Indians of northern Quebec have had sunburn the past few summers for the first time in 10 000 years. Recently in Geneva, 200 of the world's top scientists met to discuss the greenhouse effect. Their conclusion was yes, global warming is happening and the temperatures of the earth will raise from 2-7 degrees within the next few years. The S.A.V.E. tour explained that this meant disastrous things like the people of the Nile Valley losing its fertility because it would dry up, and half of California and other places being submerged by the ocean when its water level grew from the water created by the melting poles. "This is not some crazy fanatic or poet telling us this," declared Shirley, "this is 200 scientists telling us its



As you may have noticed this year, there are several new faces in our staffrooms. You probably haven't paid much attention to these new teachers or even said hi. Teachers are teachers, right? In this school there is a teacher walking the halls who may look like just any teacher, but inside whom lurks the spirit of a strictly cool dude.

Mr. Manson grew up in Cowansville where he lived and experienced the revolution of the sixties. Although he was not the classic long-haired and love-beaded hippie, he shared the same values and feelings adolescents of the time had for change and identified with the culture. "It was a great time to grow up in," he says. Although he missed the opportunity to go to Woodstock and still regrets it, Mr. Manson still possesses the love for music that generated from the sixties. He spends several hours each day listening to his favorite performers, The Rolling Stones, The Beatles, Eric Clapton, blues singers, and many more.

It wasn't for a long time after graduating that Mr. Manson decided to become a teacher. He spent a period doing miscellaneous jobs such as working in a garage and in a furniture factory. It was while taking an adult education course that his own teacher saw Mr. Manson's ability to teach.

It was here that the adventure began. Since there weren't very many opportunities for new teachers when Mr. Manson graduated from university in 1980, he was

given the opportunity through a connection to teach in Jamaica. He and his wife (now of 12 years) lived in the poverty stricken country for three years. It was a sad time to be in the country due to the political violence that killed over 800 people during an election campaign.

Although he was sad to leave Jamaica, Mr. Manson brought back a present given him by the native people that he would never lose, the love of reggae music. Ironically, it was while he lived in Jamaica that one of his all time favorite reggae singers, Bob Marley, died and Mr. Manson witnessed the mourning of the Jamaicans.

Since returning to Canada, Mr. Manson has given up the heat of the tropics for the cold of the North when he taught in an Eskimo village in Ungava Bay. He has also taught at Massey Vanier and in his spare time and during the summer he has worked for a company that sells articles to newspapers for the past ten years. In the summer he covers the Montreal Expo's games and in the winter the Montreal Canadiens, therefore he is a big sports' fan and has no problem getting autographs.

As you can see, occasionally there is something extraordinary behind the outside appearance of teachers. Who knows what hidden mysteries lurk behind the exteriors of other teachers at this school, but stay tuned, and give a big hello to Mr. Manson, a really unique kind of man.

The Wool Shop

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CHRISTMAS WORD SEARCH

BY: Sophie Pinard

P S P A R K L E
I T F I G I E H
N W U H G H O G
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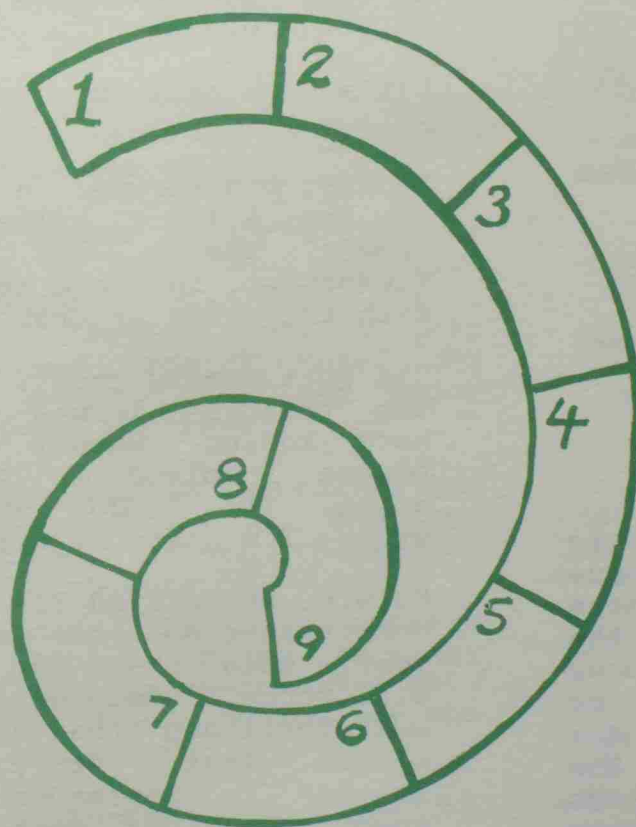
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| PINE TREE | LIGHTS |
| ST. NICK'S | ANGELS |
| RUDOLF | SPARKLE |
| FUN | BLOW |
| SLEIGH | SNOW |
| HI | NOEL |
| | GIFT |
| | TOY |
| | ME |

A WORD FOR THE SEASON

BY: Sophie Pinard

Instructions: Take the first letter of every answer and discover the secret word.

1. A clear stone.
2. The contrary of low.
3. These carried Santa's sleigh
4. Land surrounded by water.
5. Something we sing.
6. We eat on it.
7. "World" in French.
8. What Indians used to hunt.
9. Hung on the chimney Christmas Eve.



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LISA'S CHRISTMAS COUNTDOWNBY:

Lisa Newnham

Sat. Dec 15 Buy a present.
(Batteries not included) It
doesn't work.

Sun. Dec 16 Bring the present
back. No more left.

Mon. Dec 17 Buy another gift
and wrap it. Having many
problems.

Tues. Dec 18 Test today.
Didn't have time to study.
Wed. Dec 19 Tons of homework
plus shopping. Oh my
goodness!

Thurs. Dec 20 "Project due
Thursday." "Sir, we ARE
Thursday."

Fri. Dec 21 Last day of
school. Finally!

Sat. Dec 22 Buying more
gifts. Decorating the house.

Sun. Dec 23 Wrapping gifts.
No scotch tape left, wrapping
paper tears, and have to make
cards.

Mon. Dec 24 Day before
Christmas. BIG party.

Tues. Dec 25 CHRISTMAS DAY.
Having a bad time, the cat's
in the tree.

Wed. Dec 26 Return ALL the
gifts!

Thurs. Dec 27 Boring Day.

Fri. Dec 28 Skiing today. No
snow.

Sat. Dec 29 Supposed to be a
fun day. Everything goes
wrong.

Sun. Dec 30 I see my report
card. My mom is mad!

Mon. Dec 31 Someone's
supposed to come. They can't
make it.

Tues. Jan 1 NEW YEAR'S DAY.
At last, a "new year."

SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE TO BETTER ENFORCE THE NO SMOKING

RULES IN OUR SCHOOL

by Allan Christie

I believe that if we are to
make this smoke-free campus
work, there has to be more
done. We have to abolish the
system of giving chances
around here. There must be
more people put on patrol for
potential rule-breakers. The
younger generation of high
school students are very
easily pressured by peers or
older students to smoke and
to be part of the gang. There
must not be any more chances.

Immediate one-week suspensions
with fines payable to the
student activity fund is the
only way. More severe methods
must be taken to save our
school from the haze of smoke
caused by students who believe
smoking will make them
popular.

1990-91 SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL: A NEW SEASON, A NEW COACH

By: Angela R. Locke

With only 3 returning players
from last year's team, the
senior boys basketball is
featuring talent from its 11
players for a new year.

Despite a disappointing first
exhibition game loss to
Salesien, in late November,
the team doesn't feel it has
affected the outlook on the
1990-91 season.

"The loss didn't affect the
team very much. They knew it
was a coaching orientated
game," commented head coach,
Mr. K. Robertson, "The morale of
the team wasn't hurt."

Veterans Rick Parsons and
Jarrod Sharman agreed it was
difficult to start the season
playing with nine new players.

"But it gets easier. It's
always tough at first,"
Parsons said.

Last year, the team had
difficulty playing "as a
team." There were too many
loners who wanted to be the
high scorers in games. When
asked if there was a similar
problem this year, Robertson
smiled, saying he'd bench
anyone who tried it.

"Greg and I emphasize being
team conscience," Robertson
said.

As a result of his coaching
the team has commented on the
higher team spirit which not
only makes it easier to play,
but more fun for everyone.

Manager, William Lee, the
team's "main man," is enjoying
a busy and exciting season
with the players.

"It's been okay, so far," Lee
smiled.

Rookie, Don Kerwin, a student
in the E.T.T.I walked away
from the John Abbot
Tournament, in late November,
with the all-star trophy.

"It felt really great, winning
the trophy," Kerwin said, "I
hate losing. When I play, I
become involved in what I'm
doing. If I do something
wrong, I'm angry at myself."

Kerwin, who played for a very
competitive Montreal team last
year, said there is quite a
difference between Piper
basketball and that which he
played last year, which
started in September rather
than the Piper season which
begins in November.

Although some people have
mixed feelings about Kerwin's
style of playing the game,
from "exciting to watch" to
"plays with an attitude," the
player denies having the
fierce temper off court that
he portrays when in the heat
of a game.

"I just try to stay in
control," Kerwin replied,
shrugging his shoulders.

There is still a lot of work to
be done with the team, but the
coach and assistant coach fell
confident about a possible
E.T.T.I.A.C championship.

"They are a young team,"
Robertson commented, "The
progress is visible each day.
They know what is expected of
them, what I expect of them."

Senior Boys Basketball Team

1. Scott Muth
2. Paul Connely
3. Mike Hutkins
4. Rick Parsons
5. Jarrod Sharman
6. Asher Cutting
7. Don Kerwin
9. Matthew Daigle
10. Trevor Agnew
11. Jonathon Younker

Head Coach: Kevin Robertson

Assistant Coach: Greg Lawlor

Manager: William Lee

BANTAM BOYS HOCKEY

The bantam boys hockey is off
to a great season this year.
The team, headed by coach Mr.
E. Garbutt, is in their third
season competing with local
schools for the championship
title.

A number of forward veterans
have been showing style and
strength in games, including
Trevor Wright, Matt Goodsell,
and David Smyth. Defensively,
Chad Barter has dominated the
game in this, his third year of
playing on the bantam team.

New faces to look for are:
Robert Frappied, Jason Powers,
and Robert Cote.

In the goaltending area, three
players share the spot,
veteran: Robin Boutin, rookie:
Jody Chamberlain and back-up:
Mark Robertson.

The team is looking forward to
the home series games scheduled
to be played against two other
high school teams and two
tournaments in Montreal.

Assistant coach, Tom Robertson,
brings in the new season with
a lot of team spirit and
knowledge of the game.

Best of luck to the team for a
successful 1990-91 season.

(The bantam team has won 6 of
its 7 games so far in this
season.)



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GALT SPORTS



1990-91 SENIOR PIPER HOCKEY

By: Angela R. Locke

Before the fast paced gliding of the players skates; before the screams of fans and shouting from coaches, a chilling silence fills the arena. Almost completely silent except for the low murmur of a machine and the shuffling of feet as the manager runs in and out retrieving rolls of tape for sticks.

As the bucket of pucks are shot onto the ice, a lone player bursts into the arena, smacking pucks that are scattered around. Slowly, the coach comes out, in skates and one the rest of the team emerges from the dressing room.

Eventually the deafening noise of pucks being slapped into the boards fills the arena beginning a typical Wednesday afternoon Piper hockey practise.

With ten rookies this year, the Alexander Galt senior hockey team is "shooting" victoriously to the new season. Seven players return from last year's provincial season and many feel it could be a repeat season.

"The goaltending is as good, if not better than last year," commented head coach, Brian Heath. Odell Lassenba is back in goals along with rookie Jason Morse.

Morse, one of nine who moved up from playing on the bantam hockey team, has improved tremendously since last season. Lassenba, who was Galt's ace netminder in the 1989-90 season has been playing the game since he was six years old. After playing in a Double C league, a men's league and intramurals at Champlain, Lassenba has spent five years on the Galt team.

"Getting the 'all-star' goalie at the 1990 Provincials is probably the most memorable moment playing with Galt, that and actually getting to play!" Lassenba laughed.

At the moment, Heath is working on improving on the defensive part of the game but is quite pleased at how well they [the players] work as a team.

"The team has a lot of spirit this year," the coach smiled, explaining the players had to maintain discipline at times of intense excitement and/or disagreement with referees, opposing teams and coaches.

"It's important to work on all areas of discipline, not only personal. For example, playing the proper position and, academically, maintaining good grades," Heath said.

Although there is no set average that must be attained in order to play on the team, a teacher has the right to withhold permission from a student to get out of class if he has done poorly on a test, homework, etc.

Manager, Rick Knapp, holds the responsibility of taping sticks, repairing equipment and filling water bottles. Knapp also helps assistant coach, Bob Halsall with stats.

"It's been an interesting year so far," Knapp said, "I'm personally looking forward to the trip to Hartford, Connecticut."

Tim Smith, another player from the bantam team commented on the intensity of games compared to the lower level played last year, "It's faster, more competitive and they hit a lot harder. The bantam team was level's I to IV and the senior team is levels IV and V so it's understandable!"

Halfway through the practice, five players came off the ice, to watch two sets of teams work on plays with the coach. Swigging water from bottles, and breathing heavily, they watched intently.

"There's not a lot of difference playing with ten new players," said Francois Bibeau, returning for his second year, as a top scorer, with the Pipers, "To think we could easily make it to the provincials again." Bibeau, co-captain along with Sean Ride, has an average of 2 points per game.

The entire team is anxiously awaiting the trip to Hartford later in the season.

"Some people wouldn't like to think of going on a trip with these boys," said Heath with a smile, "but I see a very different side of them. We have a good time and enjoy ourselves on trips!"

The end rapidly approaches the Wednesday practice, and the Pipers saunter off the ice to hit the showers.

Summing up the day, captain Paul Johnson smiled sincerely and said, "If there was a way, I'd play Piper hockey for the rest of my life."

(A huge thanks to all players and coaches who helped at the Wednesday practice. Your time and patience was deeply appreciated.)

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WHAT'S UP SENIOR MVP OF THE WEEK

By: Angela R. Locke

The What's Up staff would like to congratulate Francois Bibeau and Sean Ride, co-captains of the senior boys hockey team, for their outstanding plays of the week.

Both have been playing Piper hockey for two years. When asked what their future plans are, Bibeau immediately answered, saying he would like to work for a year and then attend a University in Alberta. Ride, who seemed slightly hesitant about answering, finally said he'll probably go to Champlain.

"You learn a lot of discipline and respect for the coaches and the different players," Bibeau said.

Bibeau played on teams in Edmonton and certain local teams before playing with the Pipers.

Ride played on a Stanstead team before playing with a more exciting and competitive Galt team.

The two are hoping the team will be Provincial Champions again this year.

"Playing with the Pipers has not only improved my hockey skills," Bibeau smiled, "But it has been an excellent learning experience."

"The best part of being on the team is meeting new people, while on trips," Ride

commented, "We're both proud to be playing for the Pipers."

Senior Girls Basketball MVP

Lori Gear

Senior Boys Basketball MVP

Don Kerwin

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank all the coaches and athletes who helped with the articles in this month's issue of What's Up.

Our school is very fortunate to have interscholastic sports that offer students at the high school level the chance to become better athletes and acquire many other skills such as respect, discipline and playing abilities that will remain with you for your entire life.

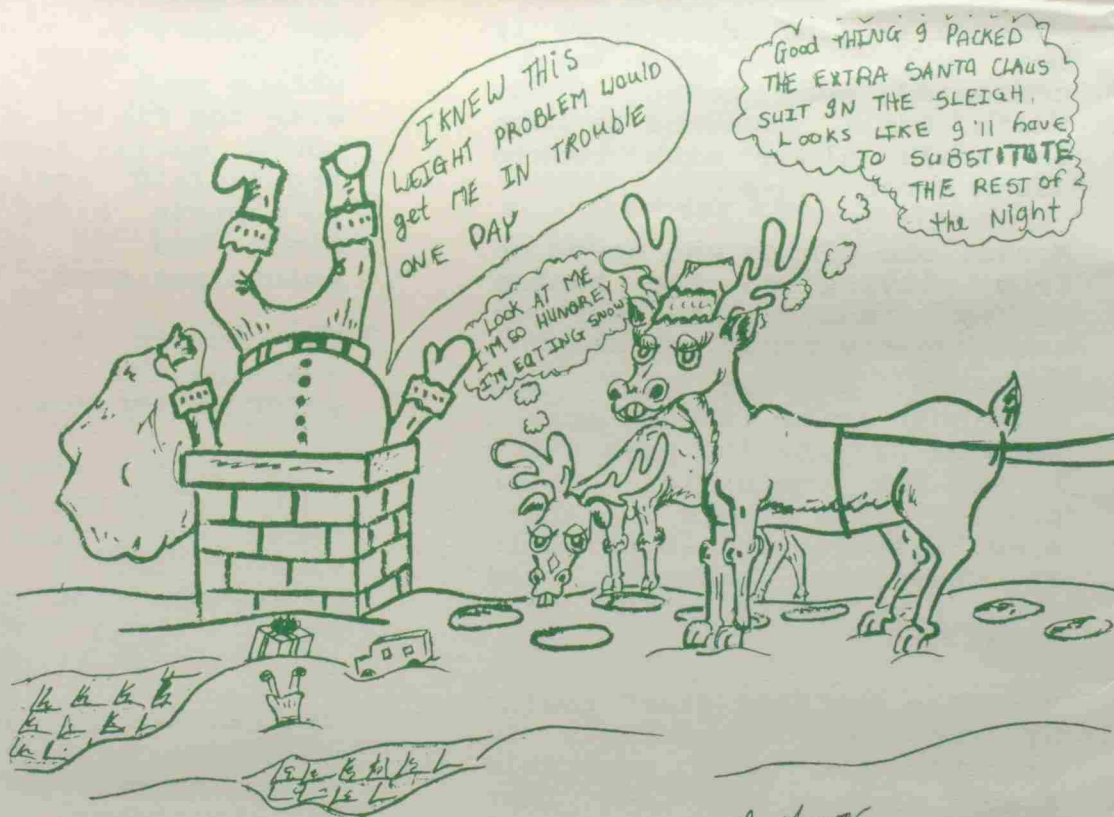
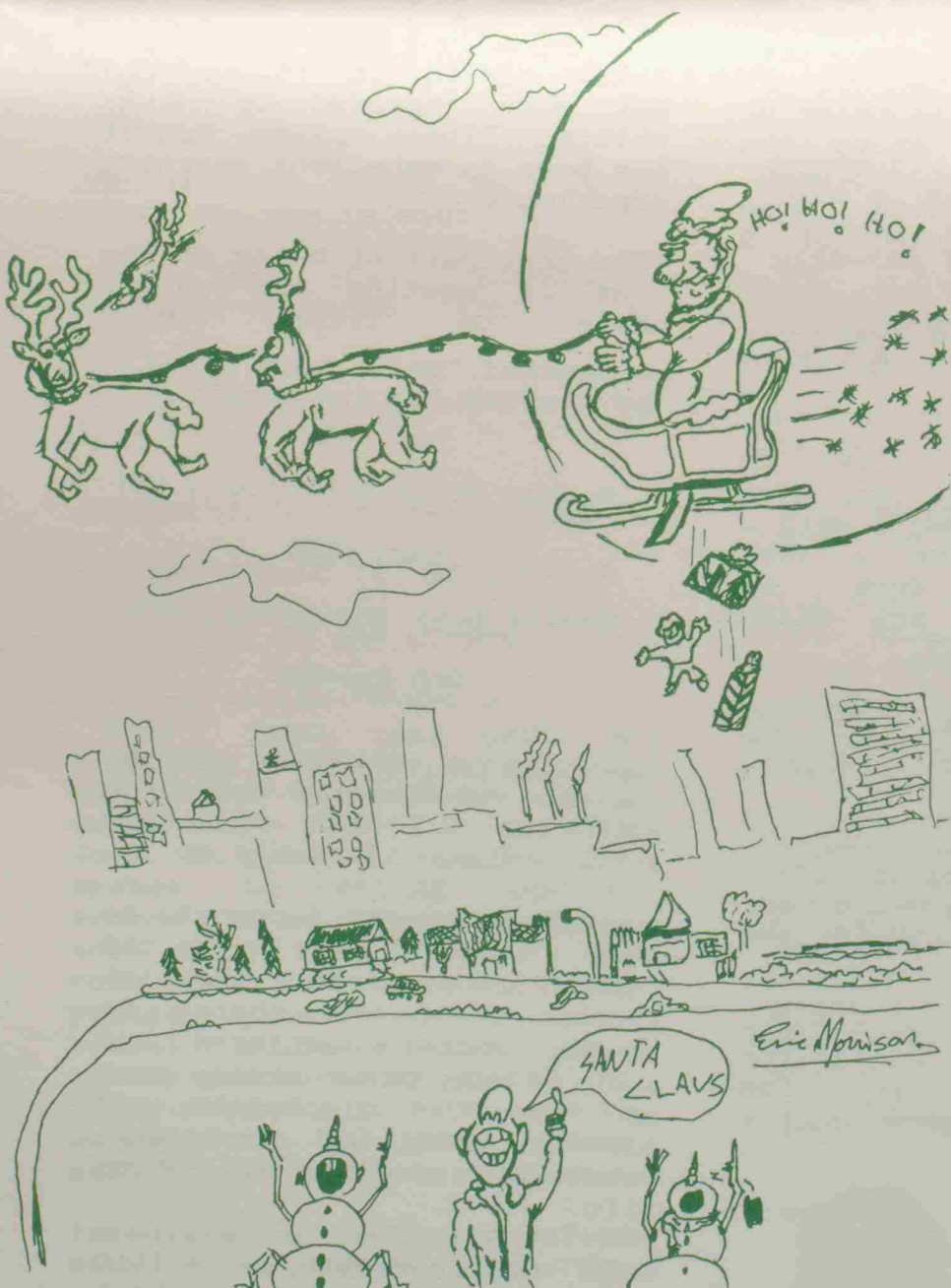
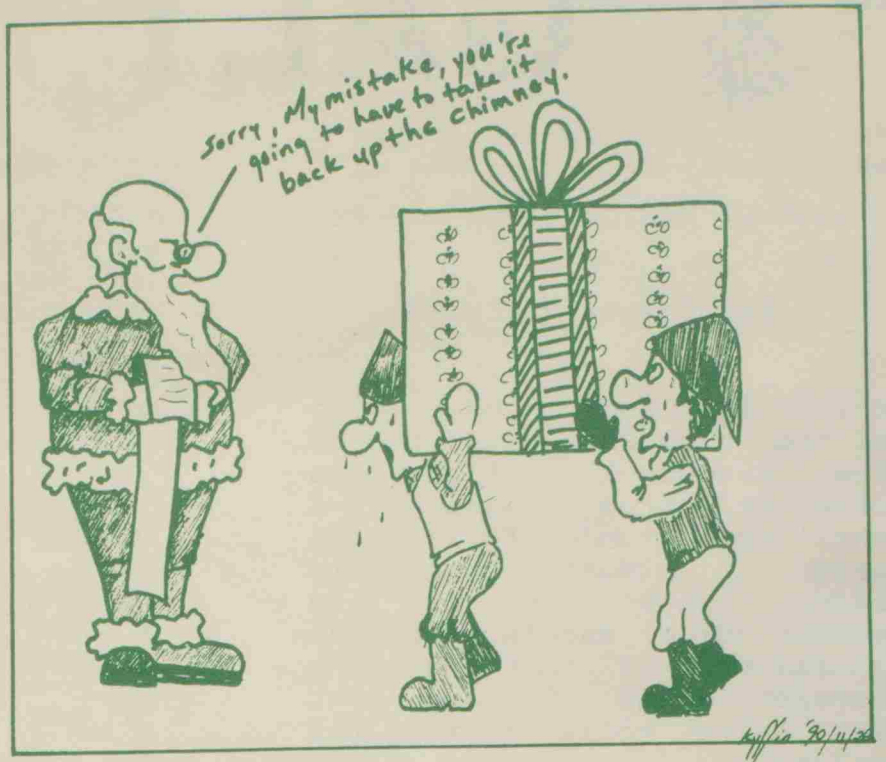
Galt features many terrific athletes and coaches, without your co-operation and support, a large part of high school would be missing.

Angela R. Locke
Mg. Editor

A CHRISTMAS POEM - Revised Edition

by Bronwen Kyffin

T'was the night before Christmas and all through the house
Hysterical children were chasing a mouse.
On a rush of sweet candy that Gramma had fed,
It took four hours to get them to bed.
I in my woollies and Pa in his sheep
Were finally able to fall asleep
In the middle of the night there arose a great snore
And I knew quite surely it wasn't my mother-in-law
I crept down the stairs without making a peep
To find old Saint Nick on my couch fast asleep.
A chubby old man with a smile you could share,
I felt so badly as I awoke him with care.
"Oh, thank you," he said, "I must have drifted to sleep
"But it's been rather busy this night of the week."
He bade me a god night then up the chimney he rose
Only by using a twitch of the nose.
I looked all around me at presents galore,
I stood for a while and then quietly said,
"It's better than using VISA"
Then I turned to the stairs and switched off the light,
There'd been enough excitement for that single night.



By Trevor McKinnon



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