

WHAT'S UP?



At Alexander Galt

Vol. 4 No. 2, November 1989

10 cents

UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT

MODEL UNITED NATIONS

Kathy Napier, Alex Ross, and Tim Ross, all of Level Four, - and, we hope, one other Level Four student, will participate in the tenth annual UVM Model United Nations during the weekend of November tenth to twelfth.

This annual event draws about two hundred high school students from Vermont, New Hampshire, New York State and Quebec province, all of whom are interested in the course of international affairs, to work on committees dealing with resolutions submitted by the delegates.

Student diplomats arrive in Burlington on the Friday at noon. A fleet of busses transports all delegates to the main campus for the formal opening followed by sessions with university professors specializing in international affairs and world politics. Late on Friday afternoon the delegates assemble in their chosen committees to complete the drafting of their respective national resolutions.

The main event on the Friday night is a speech delivered by a high-ranking invited diplomat from one of the member-nations of the United Nations. This speech is followed by many questions and discussion.

The balance of the Friday evening and all day Saturday is taken up with the meetings of the several Committees. Resolutions drafted by delegates are discussed, amended and then accepted or rejected.

Sunday, from 9:00a.m. until about 2:00 p.m. is given to a plenary session of the General Assembly in the huge Billings Student Centre underground auditorium. The resolutions which succeeded at the Committee level are presented to the delegates. Vigorous debate and discussion follows.

Student delegates have made many friends and have acquired a wealth of knowledge and procedural expertise, all of which will undoubtedly be in great demand in the schools and communities sending diplomats. The heavy fee of \$99.00 per delegate is fully

justified. We at AGRHS have been most fortunate in the past in that our delegates have been supported by a combined effort of parents, our Student Council and the members of the Sherbrooke Rotary Club.

We would be even more happy were more Level Four students able to show an interest and the necessary spirit of commitment to participate in such events as this Model United Nations.

(J. Bertram)



Too Many? No, The Few!

By: Angela R. Locke

Was "Too Many Cooks" too much for you? Well, now there's The Few! The new rock band, consisting of four members, will be playing at the Alexander Galt 60's dance, Friday, November 3, 1989. Although the band plays a large variety of music, ranging from the 50's to the 80's, the good 'ole music of the 60's will be the main feature of the evening. The original members of The Few were, lead singer and guitar: Mark Johns, bass: Pierre Boiteaux, drums: Alex Tessier. The band name originated from these three young musicians. During the past summer they added a new instrument as well as musician to the band, keyboard: Janet Evans. The band made their debut at a Champlain College dance several months ago and have gradually become known in the area. As well as writing their own songs, they use songs from other musicians, such as the Rolling Stones and The Who etc.

AN UNSUSPECTING VICTIM

THE GRIM REAPER

by Anonymous

This commences a series of articles to make the Galt students aware of the world around us.

Drugs - The Grim Reaper - a plague that, if not stopped, will destroy each and every one of us.

Did you know that 50% of Galt students have tried or take drugs? It's a fact that the people in high places do not want known but a fact we cannot afford to ignore.

It's appalling what we are doing to ourselves. If this problem continues, what will happen to the next generation of our children and their children.

Eight-year-old children can obtain drugs on the street with money. They can easily get it on Wellington Street South, a street the police call the drug centre of Sherbrooke. What, on the other hand, are the police doing about it?

Peer pressure! This force takes over our minds, making people do things they do not wish to do. The terrifying fact is that peer pressure cannot be controlled by anyone else but you! As a person, you know your obligations.

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"We are more influenced by the music from the 60's," commented Mark Johns, "but we only play one or two songs from one group at one time." If all goes well November 3, Galt may be hearing The Few regularly at dances, so try to make it to the dance and don't forget to dress 60's style! Happy Hallowe'en!!

BY: Kathy Napier

"Every Human being has the right to life, liberty and to personal security, inviolability and freedom."* This is the first subsection of part 1 of the Quebec Charter of Human Rights And Freedoms. It is the equivalent of the American constitution's "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness". Have you ever heard of our phrase before? It means various things, some of which the Supreme Court has yet to define. For our purposes, it's meaning is clear, Personal security and inviolability means that you have the right to be free danger and free from any situation which might put you in danger of any sort-physical, sexual or, conceivably, psychological. Deep inside of each of us we know when this right is being violated. There are no grey areas. No one has the right to threaten you, hit you or put you in any situation where you may be in danger. You, in turn, have no right to threaten someone else's security. No one ever 'deserves' to be hit, not because of something said, done, or not done. We've all hit someone sometime. I know of one teacher who has hit and often threatens to hit students, and have been told of one other. Homework that has gone undone deserves a detention, not a slap -- if you 'talk back' or are otherwise unruly in class, you should speak with a principal, and you will be dealt with in a democratic manner with respect given to your rights.

"Every person has the right to the safeguard of [his] dignity, honour and reputation." If any person has never violated this right, I am amazed. It covers insults, "derogatory or derisive" remarks and the contribution to or spreading of rumours. It's not only crummy to say these things, but a violation of the Charter. Yes, you have the freedom of speech, but only so far as it does not hurt anyone else. You also have the right to be free of any other situation where your dignity might be harmed. This includes any form of ridicule, defamation or embarrassment that is unnecessary (as most is) or malicious.

"Every person is the possessor of the fundamental freedom of..."

-Opinion and expression. What you are reading right now is an example of this right. Student newspapers are, under the Charter, guaranteed to be free from any form of censorship, and those who write for it free from any worry, punishment or penalization as a result of the expression of opinions and information in this paper. The same can be said of anything you write in an assignment, express in a discussion or in presentations. This right is very closely tied to the last right I described. Therefore you cannot express obscene, derogatory, defamatory discriminatory or blasphemous statements. These rights are only as valuable as the importance given to them and the existence of one does not make another invaluable.

-Religion. Everyone has the duty to respect your affiliation to a religious organization and to the beliefs of your choice. You have the right, as well, not to be discriminated against on the basis of your convictions, rituals or practices as provided for by law (in other words, if your religion involves human sacrifice the police can intervene). You also are entitled to respect if you have no religious affiliations or beliefs.

-Peaceful assembly and association. This means you have the right to associate yourself with others to "promote your individual and common interests, to assert your rights and express your needs". The freedom to assemble implies that a group may assemble. Simple, huh? As long as this 'assembly' is peaceful, not only should it be allowed but "accessible to you in your school." The students' council is an example of this, for it's existence, autonomy and the acknowledgement of the people who form it as representative of the student body is an example of a group formed with the wellbeing of the students at heart and in mind. [What happens (in theory and practice) when a peaceful assembly occurs is a topic extensive enough for an article all its own. Watch for it.]

(continued on next page)

By Kathy Napier

We've all carried little orange boxes around on Halloween...but do you realize how important they are?

The United National Children's Emergency Fund was established in 1946 as a temporary fund to provide emergency aid for children of war-torn countries. In 1965 it won the Nobel Peace Prize.

Since then the success of the organization has continued to grow and the focus has become child welfare in over 115 countries. The idea of collecting money on Halloween originated with a group of school children who, in 1950, collected \$17 for U.N.I.C.E.F. From this the idea grew into a multimillion dollar project.

The fund has become one of the most successful operations undertaken by the United Nations. Canada alone, in both governmental and private donations, amasses over 8 million dollars a year for U.N.I.C.E.F.

That's a lot of little boxes - small individually, but altogether, their worth is immeasurable.

"WHAT'S UP?"

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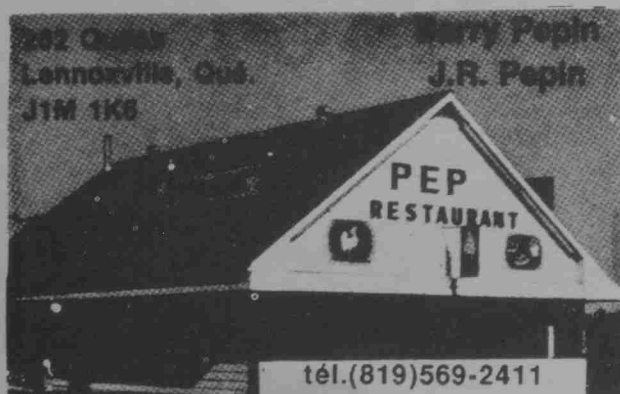
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Quote of the Month:
Nobody realizes how fragile a person is,
Until somebody is broken.

by: Justin



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(continued from previous page)

-Conscience

You should never feel it necessary to to anything that is against your conscience. This covers too much to include in this article, suffice to say that the Canadian and Quebec governments have included this in the Charters so that you never have to do anything you have a sound reason not to, or simply feel is wrong.

"Every person has the right to respect for [his] private life."

"Your private is what should not, without your consent, be of any concern to other people."

This right, according to the Commission des droits de la personne du Quebec, includes access to your locker, personal papers, relationships with students or adults, family situations and records. Everyone must treat all personal information with discretion.

This section may also warrant an in-depth article, but further examination would not belong in an editorial.

"Every person has the right to non-disclosure of personal information."

Another right to protect private information, this one applies more directly to ministers, priests or social workers who may be privy to special information as a result of their professional status, even in a judicial proceeding.

The one exception to the is the Youth Protection Act, which obliges these professionals to divulge information relating to the security of a minor, as in the case of abuse.

HOROSCOPES

BY
SCARLET

ARIES: March 21-April 20
Being the leader, you give your most and expect as much as you give. You may be self-centered and other times only interested in a subject that relates to you. Your hardest lesson maybe that not everybody may want to listen to you.

TAURUS: April 21-May 21
You, being the soft-hearted one, known to care for others, you may get hurt in the long run. Steady and responsible, you make things happen rather than waiting for them to come. You must be careful not to put your trust in everybody you meet.

GEMINI: May 22-June 21
You're up and going personality makes you feel as if you should be in more than one place at a time. You love parties and having fun. Others may not notice your lack of self-confidence which keeps you from greater happiness

"Every person has the right to the peaceful enjoyment and free disposition of [his] property, except to the extent provided for by law."

This one's easy- you can keep what's yours and no one can steal it or damage it, as long as it's no something illegal or stolen. This doesn't mean that if you damage something stolen it's O.K., and if the police have reason to believe you've stolen something they can (with a warrant) confiscate it. The rest of us, however, haven't the right to confiscate anything of anyone else's, be it a note, book, clothing, toy or anything else. No, a teacher really can't confiscate your walkman, but you shouldn't be stupid enough to listen to it in class when it's against the rules.... As well, writing your name in the bathroom or poking holes in the bus seat with your compass is a violation of this right.

These are all traditional and fundamental rights. We are, however, lucky to have them in our society when many countries punish people for doing things which are not only our right, but little things we take for granted. When you think about how society would function without them, it's easy to see why we should have them and know about them.

NEXT ISSUE: Economic and Social Rights

* all quotes are from the booklet "Young equal in rights and Responsible", a publication of the Commission des droits de la personne du Quebec.

CANCER: June 22-July 23
You love to help others in need and are known as the kind-hearted type of person. You love romance and sometimes are a bit jealous. You like to criticize and comment, but are fair.

LEO: July 24-August 23
An energetic person, life isn't worth living without love. A perfectionist with your appearance and a master at aggravation, your most important lesson to learn is that people won't always do what you tell them.

VIRGO: August 24-September 23
You are your own worst enemy. You seem to always climb out of bed in the morning on the wrong side and begin to dwell on all the problems you faced yesterday. You are viewed with the highest respect by your acquaintances and with great love and admiration from your friends.

LIBRA: September 24-October 23
With a life-of-the-party personality, you possess a certain charm and sense of humor that attracts other people. You only act this way because you feel you couldn't handle life with a serious attitude. Insecurity is written in many ways, across your face,

Freedom

Freedom is like a butterfly
Breaking open his cocoon
Struggling, Working hard,
Breaking into life.
He's finally free forever.
Learning to fly is next.
Then he's soaring, gliding,
Going anywhere,
Doing anything.
Going into fields of flowers.
Having wings,
To fly so high,
Far up and away
Into the blue sky.
Owning nothing,
Yet having everything.
Freedom is like a butterfly.

by: Justin

SCORPIO: October 24-November 22

A moral and intellectual perfectionist, you set the highest standards for your-self and your peers. No favor is too large or too small for you to do for a friend. But if he or she betrays you, you give no second chance.

SAGITTARIUS: November 23-
December 21

Highly spontaneous, living life by the minute, you crave adventure and fun. Travel and sports are two of your greatest pleasures. You are unreliable, irresponsible and unpredictable. People still seem to like you.

CAPRICORN: December 21 -
January 19

You have a flair for organization. You always seem to know what you want to do and you push your-self to the

maximum effort. You always have a special charm up your sleeve to convince people what you want; and you get it.

AQUARIUS: January 20-
February 19

Once you commit your-self, you will not be distracted or persuaded by your elders. You always do your best. You're trusting and honest and use these qualities to your advantage.

PISCES: February 20-March 20
You are well known for your inter-changeable personalities. Because you are known to do the unexpected, people seem to be drawn to you. You possess many different qualities and your ability to listen and give advice about your friend's problems, seems to be your strong point. Once in a while you need a shoulder to lean on and this month you may find one.

By: Angela R. Locke
Part 2

Renee managed to get by the rest of the day. When the final bell rang she was the first person at her car and ready to leave. Mojca had followed her friend, going over in her mind what she would say, but by the time she reached Renee's parking spot, the girl was gone.

"Looking for Renee?" Darren asked coming up behind Mojca. Yeah," she turned to look at the tall, blond football player, "Yeah. Hey, what's going on?"

"What are you talking about?" he said walking towards his truck

"With Renee and Felix. Gee you go away for a while and nothing's the same."

"Look, I don't get involved in Felix's affairs and you shouldn't either," he unlocked the door and turned to face her, "I don't mean to be cruel, but it's none of your business." Mojca stood, silent, as Darren roared off in his truck.

She walked slowly back to her car thinking. How could one summer change everything? The gang had always been so open with everyone. Now, none their lives were all secrets.

Mojca rode home in a depressed mood. When she got to her room, she locked the door and flopped onto her bed crying into the pillow.

Two weeks flew by without any apparent change. Renee still avoided Felix in every way possible and Mojca still sought after the truth while

Darren kept lying to protect Felix.

That Saturday the St. Francis Falcons went head to head with the Greenville Gladiators in their annual homecoming game.

The entire population of St. Francis was present, cheering their team to a 36-6 victory. After the game there was a small celebration for team members and then the dance at school in the evening.

The gang met outside the gym, before going in to celebrate. Renee hadn't shown up for the game nor was she at the dance. Mojca wanted to forget about Renee for the evening and have a good time with Darren, her date for the evening. He had asked her to go with him, as friends. She was in absolute heaven. He didn't know that in reality Mojca was deeply in love with him. She had been for the past year and she was content on being good friends, for the time being.

ESSAIM

Valérie Courchesne, PHARMACIEN
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Arie followed his friends into the gym where it was hot, smoky and very loud. It didn't matter to him; he was high from the win and from the girl he was staring at. She hadn't noticed him, yet, although he desperately tried to get the ball, beautiful, brunette to look at him. For a moment he looked away, laughing at one of Greg's jokes and when he looked back at her, she was gone. He searched for her the rest of the evening but was unable to find the girl. Little did he know that she had left the dance.

"Hey! Deon!" Arie yelled, slapping the runner on the back, "How's it going, buddy?"

"Arie! It's going "A" okay!" Deon Loew laughed. Deon was the St. Francis' track and field star. He had been running since before kindergarten. In elementary school he had begun his sprinting career and had become even better in high school.

"Say who was that girl I saw you with before? The brunette?" Arie asked smiling. "Felicia? She's a new student I've had to advise. Felicia Fradley, from California, very nice..."

"Deon! Get over here!" shouted Nick across the dance floor. "Gotta go. See ya round buddy," he said as he left Arie standing alone.

So, she's new, Arie thought to himself. Probably someone will have to show her around the town. He smiled at the thought, then returned to the group. Maybe it would be a good year after all.

Adrian McGinnis had been on her way to the homecoming dance when she saw the car skid out of control and disappear in a black cloud of smoke and red flames. She had known the car, even told the police she knew who it was, but now, as she raced to the school, her heart was in her throat. She couldn't believe what had just happened. She flew up to the entrance, leaving the car running as she went into the gym.

She stopped, seeing the gang. Catching her breath, she walked to the table.

"Well, Adrian dear. Nice of you to show up!" Mojca smiled at her good friend.

"Greg," Adrian said calmly, "There's been an

accident." The table fell silent, trying to hear above the loud music and the shouts from other tables.

A road block had been put up by the time the whole group arrived at the scene. Greg jumped from the car, running to where the car sat in a cloud of black smoke. A policeman grabbed his arm. "You can't go over there," the man said.

"That's my brother!" he shouted pushing the man aside and running to where the firemen stood, who were wondering if the fire was finally out.

"What are you doing?" Greg shouted at them, "Get him out! Get him out before it ..."

The explosion sent them falling to the ground. Greg sat up, blood running from his mouth. He turned to see the car. Little was left.

"No!" He got up screaming, "No! Get him out!..." A big man grasped his arm while another held his body, wrestling Greg to the ground. Suddenly someone slapped his face and he stopped screaming and lied down on the ground in an uncontrollable fit of shakes.

Everyone had known Shawn Mardin, Greg's older brother. He had graduated only two years before and had gone on to college out of province to play basketball. He had been visiting for the week, to see the first game of the season. He had phoned Greg earlier in the afternoon saying he would be late due to car problems. That was the last time anyone had heard from him. The funeral was Monday. Many of Shawn's friends from college had managed to take

time off for the service. Greg felt as though the past three days had been a cruel and meaningless nightmare. If only someone would wake him, take all the pain away. But it was real and nobody could wake him from it.

The crowd seemed to disperse after the final prayer. Mr. and Mrs. Mardin thanked the minister then, after leaving a rose on the casket, left, she crying and he in total numbness.

Greg stood over the casket. He finally let the tears fall, slowly at first, then he began to sob. Shawn had been his best friend. The only person in the world who he had ever been able to talk to about anything. He was gone. Shawn was gone. At that very moment, Greg hated God, he hated his parents, his friends, the world. Why is he being put through this hell? Why not someone else?

He left Shawn, where he would later be put into the ground and buried with dirt. Dead. Gone. He had to leave the pain. He had to find a way out of the abyss.

Driving home, he found the solution. The church hall, that's where they all were, the problem would be solved...no one was home.

He ran upstairs, to his father's dresser. He found the box, pulled it out and removed its contents. Slowly, holding the object carefully, he walked into his room. It didn't matter if the door was open or shut. It didn't matter if the window was open or closed, or if the room was messy, nothing mattered anymore. It never would. Not ever again.

Carefully he raised his hand.

He felt the pain, felt what he never would feel again. Then, he placed the gun to his head.

New Teachers at Galt

In the last newspaper issue we welcomed new teachers and found out about Mr. Ribaux. For this issue we managed to interview the two new welding teachers and here's a piece of what they shared with us.

Though Mr. Richard Goldfinch has visited the Eastern Townships many times, he just moved here in August from Montreal, where he has lived since birth.

Mr. Goldfinch started as an Assembler Welder. He then worked in a workshop for the chronically unemployable. Not only is Mr. Goldfinch a welder but also an art teacher. He graduated in 1988 from Concordia with a Bachelor of Fine Arts then in 1989 he also received his Diploma in Art Education.

The school he was last positioned at before Galt, was one in the center of Montreal, where he worked as a practise teacher for ten weeks.

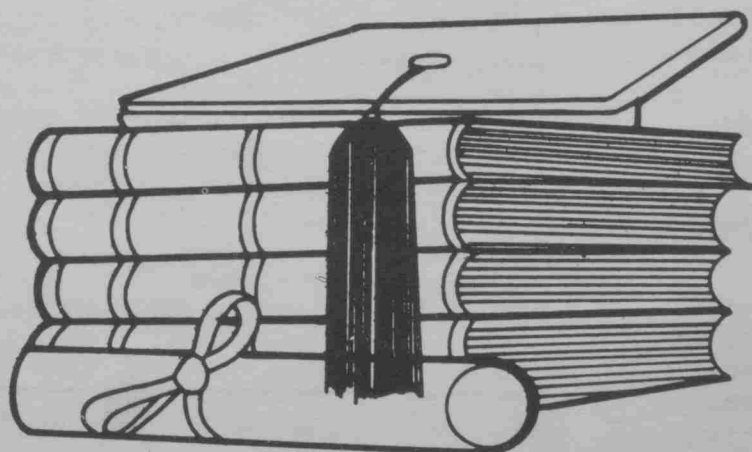
"The friendly, open, and ready-to-work students, and also the cleanliness of the school..." is what really impressed Mr. Goldfinch. What he likes best is of course, the people.

Mr. Andrew Wickett, just moved here in August from Fredricton New Brunswick. He graduated from the university of New Brunswick in 1986 with a Bachelor of Education (Fine Arts). Mr. Wickett decided to be a licensed welder when he left high school.

He last taught in John Caldwell school in Grandfalls, New Brunswick. What most impressed Mr. Wickett when he first came to Galt was the size of the school for the

amount of people, and the cheerful, friendly atmosphere.

by:Justin

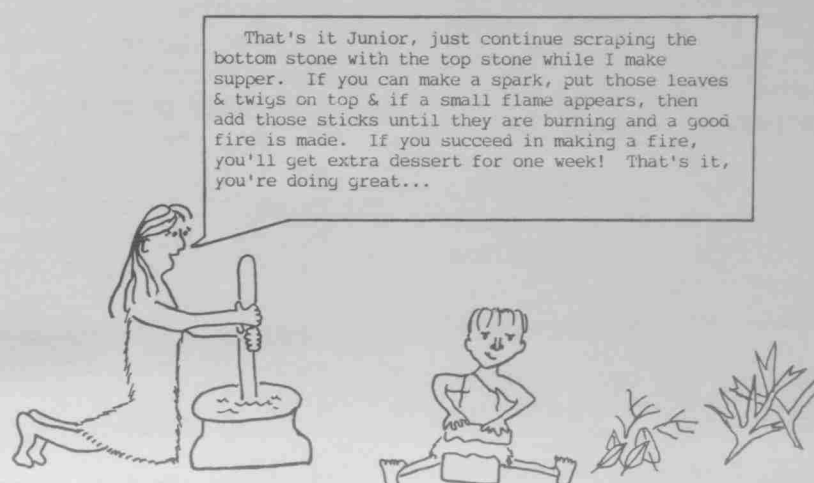


It's Snowing Again

by:Justin

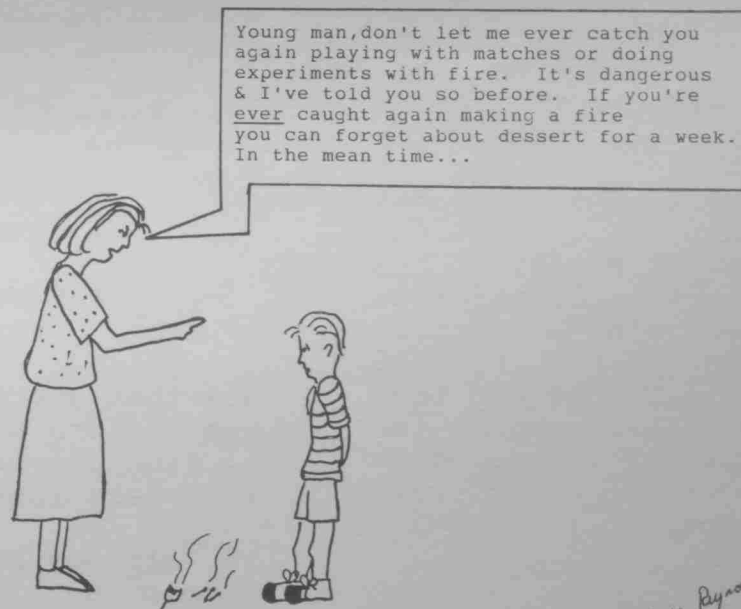
Little figures dancing.
Tiny snowflakes as they
Go on prancing
Falling, floating
Coming in for a landing.
Stopping, melting, and
dripping away
As they land on a small,
Child's warm pink hand.
Some land on his tongue.
Which is greedily capturing
All the tiny white snowdrops
And quickly drinking them
away.
The coldness of the drop
Makes the young child's
Warm red tongue tingle.
As each drop is hungrily
Melted and dissolved
The child covers his mouth
In excitement,
At the little figures
Dancing and prancing
Everywhere in the sky.
It's snowing again.

WHAT PARENTS THOUGHT ABOUT "KIDS & FIRE" DURING THE STONE AGE



Kathryn Reynolds

WHAT PARENTS NOW THINK OF "KIDS & FIRE"



Kathryn Reynolds

"I don't want any drugs!" yelled Tom jointly.

By Andrew Heron - R-304

"These computers are easy to operate," said Tom basically.

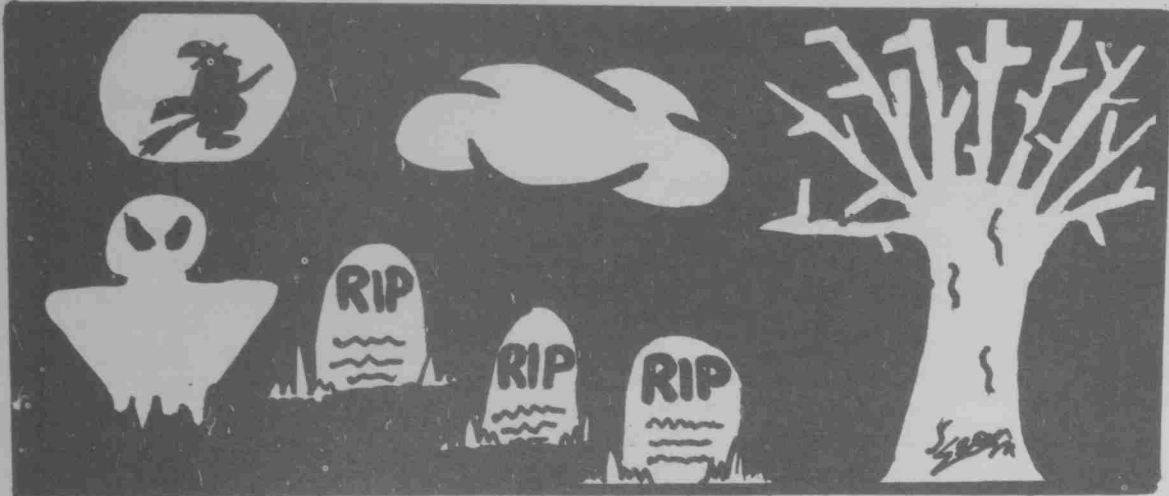
By Sean Stuart - R-304

"You look like a goat," said Tom kidding.

By Evan Moorey - R-304

"It has stopped beating!" said Tom, half-heartedly.

By Ben Nyiri & Pat Currie - R-304



VEGETABLE MASQUERADE

by Christina Reynolds

"That sure was some speech", said Carrot to Zucchini as the gathering in third row dispersed. Every single vegetable in the whole garden had attended. It wasn't too often that such a big meeting was held.

Behind them, walked the two cousins, Leek and Onion. Looks of concern could be read on their faces. "In a way I agree with Squash" Leek said; "maybe its time someone else had a turn." Onion nodded in agreement.

Back home, Mr. and Mrs. Golden Bantam corn were hlding discussions with the Peaches n' Creams.

I agree that we're not the right ones for the job," said Mr. Bantam, "but I can think of many, other than Pumpkin, who are."

Meanwhile, Pumpkin walked slowly home. He was thinking about everything Squash had said. It was true. Every Hallowe'en it was always a member of his family who was chosen to be decorated and lit up for the trick or treaters. It was true that he was looking forward to it, since he had already been chosen by the farmer, for the job. It was a great honor. But suddenly, Squash had rebelled. He was angry at Pumpkin, the ever-lucky vegetable. And from his point of view, he could easily have done the job. That was what the meeting had been all about. Squash and a few others were going to prove to the family that they were beter than Pumpkin for the job

on October 31st.

Pumpkin shivered at the thought.

The next morning, Squash was awakened abruptly from his dream of him sitting proudly on Farmer Brown's windowsill. Something tugged at him. He tried to turn over in his bed when it tugged again. This time he woke. Above him stood the farmer's son. Squash felt his heart beat faster. He was being chosen!

The son lifted Squash up and carried him over to a wheelbarrow - full of other vegetables.

Squash looked at who was around him - Zucchini, Leek, Corn, Pumpkin, and all the others. "What's happening?" asked Squash, wondering why Pumpkin was with them too. No one seemed to know.

All afternoon the Farmer family worked with the vegetables. Some were tied together, others had things pinned into them. And Pumpkin was being carved.

On Octobe 31st many dessed-up people came to trick or treat at the Farmers' house. More than the ear before, or the year before that.

It was the spooky apparatus in the dimmed light on the verandah thet drew all the visitors.

For there on the windowsill sat Pumpkin, all lit up and smiling proudly.

And beside him, was a man sitting in an old rocking chair. This was no normal being. He had a squash head, leek and onion hair, zucchini limbs and so on - till he was completely made up of every vegetable in the entire garden.

No bitter feelings were being shared among them; everyone was happy. They were all glad that in playing their own parts on that Hallowe'en night, they were able to come closer together as a community.

FASHION UPDATE

by :Knight

Now that you know what clothes and colors are in, it's time to find out what all those are that make your outfit complete

You already know about friendship and gummies, but did you know that vests are a hit? 60s style vests, all colors, out- rageous, plain, all vests are in!

For girls - RINGS. be creative; wear them on all fingers, two on each, even three, no problem! Silver, gold, anything is cool.

Color. From head to toe, no more skin. Scarlet, mustard, purple, from top to bottom. That means stockings, boots, gloves. Lots of color is a must!

You've been warned twice. It's time to see some freaky fashions at Galt

Grandfather and I

When I was a little girl, I remember my grandfather taking my little brother and me for long walks through the lush golden corn fields, early in the morning before anyone else was up.

We use to walk until we came to a large stump on the edge of the woods. There we would sit and listen to Grandfather tell stories about old steam cars and horse drawn buggies. I remember the fascination we would always have after hearing them.

We would also talk about our problems with him. It was strange how grandparents always has a special bond with their grandchildren. If we ever had any troubles, we would always come to him first. The one thing that stands out in my mind was that he never covered up his true feelings; this in turn helped us to do the same.

One morning, both my brother and I came to him crying, because our puppy had been hit on the road. Well, immediately he put on his old straw hat, picked us both of us in his arms, and we went for our traditional walk. He explained to us how these things happen and we must learn to cope with them. He realized I was ashamed to be crying, but he said that crying was one of the ways we coped with death and it was alright to cry.

The walks and the talks continued until I was eight and my brother was six. It was that year that our grandfather died. I remember when dawn came that morning after the funeral. it was misty and damp. My little

brother and I got up and went for our walk just as we had done when Grandfather had been alive. When we came to the old stump, we sat down speechless, trying to imagine we were listening to one of Grandfathers stories. All of a sudden the silence was broken when my little brother asked: "Why did he have to go away?"

I had remembered what grandfather had told me, so I said: "It's just one of those things we have to learn to cope with and crying is alright."

Soon after my brother started crying. I held him tightly just as Grandfather would have. I don't remember how long we sat there, but I do remember our Mother coming to find us. When she asked us why we were sitting there all alone, I said: " We just came to say goodbye."

by: Ruth Burwash

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BY: SARAH HEATH

Galt's Junior Soccer team had a very successful regular season. They had an excellent record of 8 wins, 1 loss and 1 tie.

Coach Carolyn Vigneux said, "They worked up to my expectations. Their record of wins and losses has been very good. Our toughest competitor is Salesien. If it comes down to Galt against Salesien in the finals, it will be a close game. Overall, the year has been great!"

On the other hand, the Junior Boys have not been so fortunate. They have a record of 1 win, 1 tie, and 8 losses. Coach Jeff Bray is understandably a little discouraged. There were some bright spots during the year, though.

Bray said, "Last year I coached Bantam soccer, and this year moved up a level. We had a young team, but they never gave up. John Graham and Tim Smith were two players who usually 'stood out', with solid moves and skills. Though we are not going to participate in the playoffs, I feel that we've had an excellent year!"

Stay tuned, and buy the next issue for an update on the results of the playoffs!

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNERS

RUNNING UP A STORM

The cross country running season has finally come to a close at Galt as well as at the other high schools who participate in all the sports that go on in and around Galt. Some of you might have wondered why there were people running around the school on October 4, activity day. That was Galt running up a storm against other high schools among them B.C.S yet it didn't do any good for B.C.S and the others with GALT literally "running" away with the first place for boys and for the girls.

Tamsin Mills, a cross country runner from the Galt team, commented, "At first it was really scary to run against all the other runners. I'm still afraid before every race but my family helps me get through the pressure and I'm able to cope. I'm really looking forward to running on the team next year."

If the years to come give GALT the runners it did this year they won't have to move the trophies from the case.

KATHY LOCKE

By: Angela R. Locke

Despite high winds, snowflurries and temperatures hovering around zero degrees, the Galt football team showed confidence at the annual Head Masters' Principle Cup game October 4, 1989.

"It may be cold, but we're tough," commented Luke Bury. This toughness was shown only fifteen minutes into the game when number 70, Francois Bibeau scored the first touchdown of the game for the Pipers, making the score 6-0 for Galt. Shortly into the second quarter, the BCS Crusaders' Ewen "Turf" Lilford scored, bringing the game to a six all tie.

"The first quarter was good, we controlled the scrimmage," commented Dave Shields, head coach of the Pipers. "After that, our line seemed to weaken and it became each player's own effort rather than a team effort."

The imposing figure of Mike Hutkins, kept the Crusaders offence under control. Hutkins is a key factor to the Piper team.

Halfway into the third quarter, Sean Ride broke through the wall of Crusaders, falling into the end zone. As the whistle was blown, Galt fans cheered on their team, everyone thinking Galt had scored. When the Crusaders began jumping for joy, the Pipers shouted back at the refs. The whistle had been blown before the touchdown, ruling the ball dead.

When asked to comment, Morgan Quinn, assistant coach, replied annoyed, "They've been calling

early whistles throughout the entire game."

The game ended in a 6-6 tie, to the disappointment of many Piper fans. Having already lost to BCS, Galt graciously handed the cup over to the Crusaders, although both names will be placed on the trophy.

Mark Gallagher, assistant coach of the BCS Crusaders, said excitedly that the weather made the game much more interesting, for spectators and for the players. Michel Cameron, head coach of the Crusaders, replied with a nod to Gallagher's statement, "The weather is great and we always love coming to Galt."

"There's been a problem making touchdowns in the past two games," said Quinn.

Although the Piper team consists mainly of rookies, only eight players from last year, Quinn is confident, "Every day they practice, they learn and improve."

Piper fans are all wishing good luck to the team, for a very successful year.

SHORT SPORTS UPDATE

On Wednesday, November 1st, Galt Pipers football team defeated the BCS Crusaders 17 to 13 in a fast-paced, exciting final match.



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Identify their sport

Top athletes earn million

Earning a million dollars a year for playing sports is not uncommon. In the following quiz the published annual salaries of the players are in excess of this amount. Try to match each player with his or her sport.

1. DWIGHT GOODEN
A. Baseball
B. Football
C. Basketball
2. MIKE TYSON
A. Baseball
B. Boxing
C. Hockey
3. MAGIC JOHNSON
A. Football
B. Basketball
C. Archery
4. JIM KELLY
A. Golf
B. Baseball
C. Football
5. JOHN ELWAY
A. Hockey
B. Baseball
C. Football
6. CURTIS STRANGE
A. Baseball
B. Hockey
C. Golf
7. MARTINA NAURATILOVA
A. Golf
B. Tennis
C. Gymnastics
8. BORIS BECKER
A. Golf
B. Tennis
C. Baseball
9. OZZIE SMITH
A. Baseball
B. Basketball
C. Tennis
10. WAYNE GRETZKY
A. Boxing
B. Tennis
C. Hockey
11. OREL HERSHISER
A. Baseball
B. Basketball
C. Football
12. WARREN MOON
A. Hockey
B. Football
C. Tennis
13. MARIO LEMIEUX
A. Hockey
B. Football
C. Golf

14. CAL RIPKEN, JR.
A. Football
B. Baseball
C. Basketball
15. PATRICK EWING
A. Football
B. Baseball
C. Basketball
16. MICHAEL JORDAN
A. Baseball
B. Football
C. Basketball
17. TROY AIKMAN
A. Baseball
B. Football
C. Tennis
18. ROBERT PARISH
A. Basketball
B. Baseball



factual trivia

As part of the educational process, students are bombarded with facts every day. Of course, some facts are much more interesting than others. Following are some bits of trivia intended to entertain most readers.

Although an elephant's trunk contains no bones, it does have 40,000 muscles.

To determine the temperature in degrees Fahrenheit, count the chirps of a cricket for 14 seconds and add 40.

The Presidents' busts on Mount Rushmore are 60 feet high and can be seen from 60 miles away. Depicted are sculptures of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Thomas Jefferson, and Theodore Roosevelt.

In his novel LES MISERABLES, Victor Hugo wrote a sentence that contained 823 words.

One million minutes equals 1.9 years.

Harvard University was originally called Cambridge.

The fastest dog in the world is the greyhound. It has been clocked in excess of 41 miles per hour.

In 1858 Hyman Lipman patented a pencil equipped with an eraser.

The table fork has been used in England for almost 400 years.

From tip to tip the wing span of an albatross may reach eleven feet.

American poet Robert Frost was awarded the Pulitzer Prize four times.

The world's tallest monument is the 630-foot Gateway Arch in St. Louis, Missouri.

Porcupines' quills are actually sharp strands of hair!

Male mosquitoes feed on the juice of plants; female mosquitoes feed on blood from people and animals.

Termite queens may live over 50 years, the longest of any insect.

Bees beat their wings approximately 200 times each second.

On October 14, 1947, Major Charles Yeager broke the speed of sound in a Bell X-1 jet.

Artist Pablo Picasso produced over 13,000 paintings, 34,000 book illustrations, 100,000 engravings and prints, and 300 pieces of sculpture.

Traffic lights were first used in the United States in 1914.

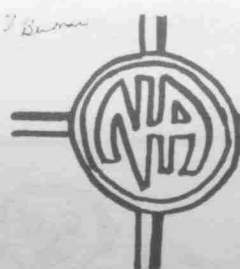
The human brain makes up about two percent of total body weight.

ons of dollars

19. C. Golf
BRUCE SMITH
A. Baseball
B. Football
C. Hockey
20. GARY GAETTI
A. Baseball
B. Football
C. Basketball
21. STEFFI GRAF
A. Basketball
B. Golf
C. Tennis

ANSWERS

1.A, 2.B, 3.B, 4.C, 5.C, 6.C, 7.B,
8.B, 9.A, 10.C, 11.A, 12.B, 13.A,
14.B, 15.C, 16.C, 17.B, 18.A, 19.B,
20.A, 21.C



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