

Carpet Sweeper- cont'd

L.K. of 103 and B.T. of 103 were sticking together through most of the Dance. How romantic! D.B. of 122 quit giving D.E. of 120 that dreamy look-somebody is already after him! B.E. of 120 is now the target of D.S. of 103....bulls eye!!

L.R. and D.R. both of 322, call the big nut from 323 Teddy Bear, but his real name is T.R.T.! (Hit him one for me, girls.) Let's hear it for G.W. of 322 and S.S. of 328! Have fun, kids!

I'll have to stop right here. My space is filled. I'll get a few more of these in next time. Thanks for all your help, Phantom and the other spies, and keep it coming!

Sneakily yours,
Le Main.

CAMERA CLUB

Camera Club is beginning to pick up a little speed. Although there are only about 10 members in the club it has decided that no more are needed. On March 11 they went on a tour of Winnipeg Photo at noon hour, are increasing their group outings and in a few weeks time hope to put on a slide show which they will raise money enough to put on a photo contest. Also the school has definitely told them the club will finally get a permanent dark room next year.

THE MOUTHS

Friends! Romans! Countrymen! Lend me your ears!

No, this is not a state funeral. It's just a notice that Gordon Bell's team for the Kiwanis' Debating Contest has been chosen. Our platinum-tongued orators are Ashley Findlayson of 321, and Werner Ilse 212. On Monday, March 16, they will tackle St. John's High with the subject, "Schools should be more business oriented."

By the way, if interest is great enough, a regular debating club will be formed. So anyone interested contact Mr. Dorfman in 126.

C. R. P. # 4

(Here we go again!)

I'm sure you all remember Kasy Beere's latest dilemma. After donning the guise of "Super Janitor" he was viciously attacked by Mrs. "Bristles" Rabinowitz because of the interruption of her beauty rest. In his valiant attempt to escape Kasey had lodged his head between the rungs of CRP's front bannister. As if this were not bad enough, Mrs. R. was charging, broom in hand, bristles first. Let's rejoin Mr. Beere and hope he can regain his posture (if you can call it that) and successfully extricate himself from the grip of this perilous predicament.

Kasey knew he had only a few brief seconds before Mrs. Rabinowitz would mercilessly pounce upon him. Straining his overtoned brain, Mr. B. managed to collect his scattered wits and formulated a solution to this bristly situation.

Pulling his uppers out of his back pocket, Kasey put them in his mouth and began to gnaw at the rotten railing of the front bannister. As the last inch of space between Kasey and the broom vanished, the railing gave way and propelled by the force of the protruding weapon, Kasey hopped over the stairs as Mrs. R. flew by, broom in hand. Resting peacefully in the pansies, Mrs. Rabinowitz was contented with her long awaited revenge.

As Kasey was turning to remove a few loose bristles, he caught a glimpse of a mangy canine rummaging through the sanitary refuse disposal units (garbage cans) in front of CRP. In a frenzy of revenge, Kasey, seizing Mrs. R's curling broom, from the pansy bed, hurled it as "Bowser". Instinctively catching the broom, Bowser immediately proceeded to chase Kasey through the halls and passageways of CRP. Mrs. Rabinowitz, realizing her useful implement was gone, took off in hot pursuit of them!!!

Holy burger bits!!!! Will Kasey end his career of Super Janitor as beer-soaked, fatty dog meat?? Will Mrs. Rabinowitz ever regain possession of her favourite broom?? What the gravy-train will Bowser do with a curling broom and a sloppy janitor?! Let us just hope that old Kasey's endurance can hold up against these monumental ordeals.

Catch the thrilling end to this exciting sequel two weeks hence!

THANKS

Just a note of thanks to Mrs. Friesen for all the work she put into the Gordon Bell choirs, grades 7 - 12. She made quite a worthy name for G. B. at the Music Festival and certainly deserves a round of applause! Thank-you, Mrs. Friesen! Keep up this top rate work!

All patriotic G.B. Music-lovers.

FROM THE PEANUT GALLERY

This school is dead! No one has any spirit; our dances are dull and our other activities are dying because of inaction. There is little use trying anything original because it will flop anyway!

Now before you throw this out as bunk, try to think where you have heard this before. It strikes pretty close to home, doesn't it? If you yourself haven't said something to this effect I would be very surprised.

Now the rest of you - I've worked on a few committees this year, and some of the responses to requests for co-operation are pathetic. When you go to rooms, you find the same people doing everything. Anyone else you ask-forget it! Then when the project is finished, they complain. But they offer no suggestions.

What does the student body want? If you're on a basketball team, you don't appreciate people knocking you without suggesting improvements. It's the same with the Chimes, Student Council, and everything else. If you won't help or offer suggestions, then you don't deserve to have any better. It's put up or shut up!

A Student.

REPORT CARDS

The tension of tiresome waiting
Pulls mercilessly at your disturbed conscience,
The receiving day will very soon arrive,
Just one more week to hang on to
Just seven more short days.

Then;

Then, after experiencing an exhausting afternoon
Of difficult and discouraging work,
To end it like this

THIS !!!

This great challenge,
Written on a plain ~~paper~~ of paper

There it is!

Lying there upon your desk,
Waiting for the moment when
You gather enough courage
To take a daring glance!

Finally, since everyone has asked,
You are almost forced to open the cover
By other's curiosity
Gradually the page folds over.
The information is now exposed.

There is a great sigh;
A moan,
And silence.

VACUUM CLEANER

G. B. has really been hopping these past few weeks, what with the Sorum Shosh up and all. B. I. of 114 has sure kept Charlie hopping and Rick and... you'd better watch it Bonnie, Charlie's not that dumb. Just because Rick doesn't know the difference between a kiss and a friendly pat, woops I mean chat. B. G. 126 seemed like he was having a good time although he sure had J. C. 131 worried. Oh well as long as you kept sitting on that chair every thing was fine. M. S. 107 missed a GOOD half hour of the party. Did it get a little cold in the car?

T. G. 131 sure picked a winner for the evening on did she pick you? They're more fun when they're dumb, eh, Tony? J. C. 131 was running around without her socks and shoes for a while. Oh, you sure do suffer when you can't afford to buy poker chips. Mamma Teleshi was kept out in the cold for a while. Ted you're going to have to practice clearing people out of the kitchen. I'm surprised your Mom believed that story about the door being locked. Does it take 5 minutes to unlock a door. With Ted anything is possible. Nothing exciting happened on B.C.'s (323) end of the line. One of these days Bri. you'll learn that there's better things to do other than watch the Chiller.

J.F. (129) still has hopes high on a certain B.M. (305). Keep trying Jose!

Here's a note from an anonymous onlooker; it's addresses by the way, to T.T.: "Haven't you heard? Two's a company (that's you and T.G.) but three's a crowd! Your customarily witty conversation couldn't have enhanced B.C. and J.C.'s evening that much!" Hello to W.J. of Grant Park. A heartfelt wow to Miss. B of 320! Quelle coiffure!

Our quiet sheltered president has ventured out of his shell and is now crawling along with Wendy J. - one of the rich kids from down south. Don't dally, Bri; do something positive! (for a change).

Well, take care on your skiing adventure, tomorrow, crew. If I can't drag myself there in time to catch that ruddy bus. I'll have my super-skier-spies out in full force! Au revoir, and have fun!

La Bouche

Music Director: Can you sing soprano?

Choir Member: Sorry, I don't know the words.

Q: Do you file your nails?

A: No, I just cut them off and throw them away.

SCHOOL PROBLEMS

DR. G. H. REAVIS

Once upon a time the animals decided they must do something to meet the problems of a new world, so they organized a school. They adopted the activity curriculum consisting of running, climbing, swimming and flying and, to make it easier to administer, all the animals took all the subjects.

The duck was excellent in swimming-better in fact than his instructor-and made passing grades in flying, but he was very poor in running. Since he was slow in running he had to stay after school and also drop swimming to practice running. This was kept up until his web feet were badly worn and he was only average in swimming.

The rabbit started at the top of the class in running but had a nervous breakdown because of so much overwork trying to compete in the swimming area.

The squirrel was excellent in climbing until he developed frustration in the flying class where his teacher made him start from the ground up instead of from the tree-top down.

The eagle was a problem child and was disciplined severely. In the climbing class he beat all the others to the top of the tree but insisted on using his own way to get there.

At the end of the year an abnormal-deer that could swim exceedingly well and also run, climb and fly a little had the highest average and was valedictorian.

The prairie dogs stayed out of school and fought the tax levy because the administration would not add digging and burrowing to the curriculum. They apprenticed their children to a badger and later joined the ground hogs and gophers to start a successful private school.

From Dimensions in Education

SPORTS

Alumni day seemed to be quite a success. The sparse crowd at the activities augmented progressively till the end of the evening when there was a fairly large crowd present and varsity boys winning the volleyball but losing the basketball. The basketball game was highlighted by the appearance of former G.B.'er, Karl Ridd, one of Canada's few outstanding basketball players. As of now, the only boy team involved in league games is the freshman boys who began their playoffs at 4th place this week. The varsity boys, because of a loss to Daniel Mac (50-45), were knocked out of the playoffs. Nevertheless, Mr. Simson deserves a lot of thanks for his time and patience in coaching the team.

The Suggestion Box

Welcome back to the scene group! I'll dispense with an introduction today as it seems I have a lot of requests and/or complaints to work through.

The first note is from a frustrated student of 307. I think if you look closely, "anxious"; you'll discover that most teachers are intelligent enough to admit their mistakes. Don't let a few rotten apples spoil the barrel!

I would like to thank whoever thought of playing the new recording of anthems. Well I echo your thanks. They certainly make you feel like standing up to listen! (I believe our audio-visual man is the one who changed it.)

"Music is a wasted period". Why not get rid of it? Believe it or not, it is enjoyable every now and then to sit down with the group and belt out a tune or two. Music classes aren't that bad. Don't you listen to all different types of music (or records) or have class concerts or learn a few biographical facts about some famous composer? These are ideas, why not try a few? Let me know what happens.

Why you little stinkers! You've fooled the old box-keeper! Here I thought I had so many comments about the school and instead I had so many comments about the school and instead I find forty-five carpet sweeper tidbits I have to turn it over to Le Main. What a let-down! You know I got so many of those from Rooms 226, 227 that I think every person in those rooms is matched with someone. Why don't you elect a small committee to find the spy! I notice a lot of them are in the same handwriting!

While I remember I'll say Hello to ~~that~~ little sweetheart, Green Phantom! only one note this last two weeks?-what's the matter, man your bottle running low!

I might as well quit for now! I'll run over to Le Main and deposit the information. But don't forget to use the Box for what it was originally intended.

Bye for now,
The Box-Keeper

The Gordon Bell Junior High Drama Club was a great success in the Drama Festival at MTC last Monday. Due to the quality of their work, they were asked to perform again at the Senior High Drama Festival to be held in five weeks time. The play, entitled "No Why," will be presented to the school sometime soon. Congratulations to all involved! That's what I like to hear!

A Stand-by Dramatist

WORD-A-WEEK

atelier

(ät'-ël-yā) NOUN

A WORKSHOP; A STUDIO



I JUST TOLD YOU MY
SIDE OF THE STORY—NOW
I'LL TELL YOU HIS!!



unilateral

(ū'-nĭ-lăt'-ěr-ăl) ADJ.*- one-
sided; made, done, undertaken, or
shared by one of two or more persons
or parties; unilateral denunciation.

ANNOUNCING:

The Gordon Bell Tea

ZODIAC CAPERS

March 25, 1970

Tickets available from the teachers for 50¢

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THE STONED STRANGER AND PRONTO

