

The G. B. Chimes

VOLUME II NUMBER XIII WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

MARCH 26, 1970

The Chimes Report

Greetings again, folks! Hey, it's Bunny time for another year. You know, those little powder-puff girls really keep me hopping. If there's one thing that really breaks me up it's those sweet little cotton-tail cuties with the baskets of faded eggs and dirty laundry that pop all over the house on Saturday nights hiding tasty little goodies in shredded purple paper! I think the Bunnies of G.B. deserve a great big, slurpy, pink-nosed smooch for all their hard work! (Keep your eggs fresh, group!) Happy Holidays to all who partake of such!!

Hope you people had a jolly Wednesday afternoon. The Tea was a smash (in more way than one: I'm not supposed to mention that Miss Kiernan and Miss Martin spent the evening breaking the cups over angry father's laps!). Profits (and losses) are not yet tabulated, but knowing the efficiency of the staff, I'm sure the results will be astounding! Many thanks and congratulations to the organizers on staff. Likewise, a cheery thanks to those six Las Vegas imports for those unique games of chance that simply fascinated (and robbed) all our visitors! Good work, all!!

I've good news for everyone! Tiptoe Through The Tumbleweeds (the gala Western extraordinaire) has been postponed for one week and will not appear until approximately April 9. The slow up is apparently due to some kind of lighting problem present in Rm. 129, but probably the acting crew couldn't make it back to G.B. from their on-location rehearsal in the Mall Hotel!

You know, it's really shocking when you think how little of the year is left! The Music Festival is over; our Tea is finished; mid-exams (for the clods who had them) are water under the bridge; and Easter holidays are here! It's time to get in shape for Field Day, look forward to Closing Exercises and Graduation; final exams (for the clods who have them), and summer vacation.

We'll see you over the Holidays, Steve, but don't get tangled up with too many Easter bunnies-we don't want to see you with egg on your face! Glad Copy #10 was recovered after over a year, Mr. Johnson; but that just goes to show you a good Icelander always gets his Ukrainian! Bye for now, and remember the famous television proverb: "one shot in the morning and you're good for the whole day!"

Happy Holiday!!

MISSION UNLIKELY

A fantastic adventure from the life of the one and only Bartholmew Snider.

As I sneaked down a desolate corridor of Gordon Bell School, I knew that another "Unlikely Mission" would be soon confronting me. In my usual manner I crept into the gym and crawled into the shower room. Stealthily I removed my essentials and climbed into the showers. I stood there freezing in luckly old #13 as the ice water pelted my blue body. In a few excruciating moments a voice emerged from the tap:

"Good morning Mr. S. I hope you don't get into any hot water over this one! Your mission this week is to sabotage the teachers' latest plans for a new coffee machine. This grotesque invention is capable of producing 555 cups of the most lethal coffee ever made in the chem lab, and upon completion this monster will be kindly donated to the students for "the betterment of their health and welfare". You must save the student body (who ever she may be) and destroy this instrument of premeditated revenge. As always, if you or any of your MU force are caught or strapped, the Student Office will disavow any knowledge of your actions. GOOD LUCK, B.S.! This tap will self-turn off in five seconds.

Without wasting a moment I grabbed the nearest towel, dashed out of the shower room and galloped down the hallway screaming "The janitors are coming; hide your lunches"!! This diversionary tactic worked wonderfully because my half-naked body was unnoticed by the thousands of students racing to their lockers to protect their 'liquid' snacks.

I entered the Student office, quicly dressed and began the momentous task of selecting my cohorts in adventure.

Now let's see, Igor Stanosloski, electronics genius; oh yeah, he electrocuted himself last month. I wish to heck they would keep my files up to date.

Hmmmmmm, Wector Pastalanitz, weight lifting champion of the world, of that's right, he's in hospital with a hernia.

Here's one I can count on; Pussy Cattail, model in that risque but lively magazine "Touch Me Not".

I'll need the Dumbroski brothers, Ivan and Boris.

Calling together my team I revealed my daring plan to save the school from this certain death. Everything completed, we synchronized sundials and set out Friday morning at one shade past eight. Operation Coffee Perk was under way.

Pussy was to set up a diversion in the "lounge"; Ivan was to cut the power and Boris and I were to attack the installation in the lab. It was two shades past nine when Pussy entered the "lounge" in her micro-mini skirt and began her world-famous "Dance of Fire."

contd.

At this same instant, Ivan was in front of the office in a perfect disguise, electrician's overalls, tool box (I wouldn't touch that line with a ten foot pole), horn rimmed glasses, skull cap, sneak-Oh, oh, you blew it Ivan! With his disguise revealed, Ivan burst into tears and headed for the office exit as the office staff took off in hot pursuit. Good old Ivan, WE all know it was all part of the plan-but, alas, being on the obese side, as a matter of fact he was downright repulsive, he could not escape, and fell prey to the cruel hunters who followed close behind.

At this moment I heard a spine chilling scream emanate from the "lounge" as poor old Pussy was captured. Oh alas! I shall miss that fair countenance, those smiling eyes and sparkling lips, that dimple, that bent nose, those hairy legs; but enough sentimentality, on with the mission!

Boris and I headed for the lab. The door was guarded by two science scholars and I knew I could never fight them alone. So I sent Boris. Old Boris lunged at them; well actually he flew. Well, more truthfully, I gave him a little courage with my sword. All away from the entrance. In a most heroic and courageous manner, I ran into the lab and kicked an unconscious guard in the face (oh how brave!) and began to destroy the monstrosity. That completed, I began the last task. I saw the plans for this wicked instrument of destruction in an attache case on the table. Being prepared, I replaced the real attache case with an exact replica full of bricks that I happened to have in my back pocket. (you never know when you might need a couple of dull bricks). However, in my haste I dropped both cases on the floor, but my perfect eyesight spotted the fake and I set it on the counter. Plans in hand I ran like heck out of the lab and out the door to Kamp's.

Sitting there drinking my warm milk I was satisfied with the mission. I had the plans for the device of retribution and the only prototype had been destroyed; no wonder they call me unbelievable! Concurring with myself, in a low voice, I decided to look over the plans. I put down my warm milk, opened up the attache case and stared down at a case of bricks!!!!!!!

OH # \$"%&%\$%#-/\$%\$%\$\$(%)!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Varsity Girls Basketball

The team had a fairly successful season, winning four of their seven games, and finishing in third place. In the City Finals the girls played three close games against St. John's, losing two games to one. Besides league and exhibition games they also participated in a tournament in Portage la Prairie, and will be hosting their own tournament very soon. The top scorer this year was Holly Reader, followed by team-captain, Pat Boychuk. Many thanks to Miss Leveille for her coaching, and to managers Debbie Hall and Karen Tomasson.

Pollution Who Needs It??

Pollution is one of the major problems on the earth today, but one, according to some biologists, which will solve itself in less than thirty years. The solution, however, is quite simply the destruction of every living organism on our planet.

Canada possesses one third of all the fresh water in the world. But just how fresh is it? Take the Great Lakes, for instance. Lake Erie is practically dead because of all the industrial wastes pumped into it. It cannot be used domestically by the many large nearby cities, and it is useless as a recreation spot. Many other rivers and lakes near cities rank with sewage; our own Red River is condemned for swimming during its 20 miles inside Metro and our water supply is pumped all the way from Lake-of-the-Woods. Furthermore our boundaries of pollution are spreading farther all the time.

Even if we do not cause a change in climate, melt the polar ice caps and flood ourselves out, as many scientists fear, we will still be left with an unfriendly, dirty environment. There will be no hunting or fishing; there will be no wildlife. People will go for walks indoors for fresh air. In short, we would be better dead anyway.

Well, what can we do about it? For one thing, we can care and let it be known that we do. We can make sure that the present concern for pollution control is not just a passing fad. But most of all, we can make sure that we ourselves do not become smug businessmen, willing to pollute rather than to lose profits. After all, we are going to be on this world for another fifty years, and if the thirty-year story is true, we will be in big trouble.

Watch for Falling Rocks!

Last Friday saw the wind-up of school curling for the year. The champions, Dennis Lylyk, Marilyn McFadden, Brian Johnson and Bonnie Bellog defeated Jim Robertson and rink of Scott McMillan, Kristine Hogg and Enid Brown after a hard-fought match. Trophies will be awarded the winners on our annual Awards Day.

The runners-up contended with winners of the school in the year-end bonspiel and were awarded Manitoba Centennial Dollars. Louis Everatt, Kathie Savage and Kathie Duff took first place and Ed Pittner's foursome second. With that all the curlers retired their equipment and reverently put away their brooms until next year.

The Manitoba Science Fair will be held on April 1 & 2 this year. Applications will no longer be accepted because of the little time remaining until the Fair. This year, only four senior high and two junior high projects were entered. Although the number of participants from Gordon Bell has greatly decreased, I'm sure our scientists will come up with some excellent awards.

WORD-⁵-A-WEEK



-mishomer-

(mis-no'mer) NOUN
A WRONG NAME; AN
INCORRECT DESIGNATION.

-nostalgia-

(nŏs-tăl'jĭ-ä) NOUN

HOMESICKNESS; ANY WISTFUL OR
EXCESSIVELY SENTIMENTAL
YEARNING FOR RETURN TO OR
OF SOME PAST PERIOD OR
IRRECOVERABLE CONDITION.



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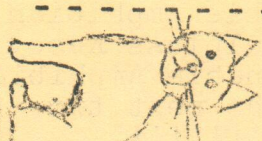
CHOIR REPORT

Of the fifteen choirs entered in the Manitoba Music Festival Gordon Bell produced seven firsts (four of them had marks of 90%), five seconds, and three third place winners.

The choirs also carried away two trophies, which will be displayed in our new trophy case when construction is completed. The Daniel McIntyre Trophy, awarded for the best Senior High classroom choir performance in the City of Winnipeg and Suburbs, was won by none other than the twenty voice XI Boys' Choir. The Salisbury House Trophy was awarded to the twenty voice VIII Girls' Choir for the best Junior High Classroom choir performance in the City of Winnipeg and Suburbs.

A hearty congratulations is extended to the members of all the choirs, and a sincere thank-you to Mrs. Friesen for her capable instruction.

THIS IS
A TALL
TALE



C.R.P. #5
(#5??? Don't tell me it got this far!!!)

L'd better hurry and get back to the bul-I mean story before old Kasey runs out of juice. As all you devoted followers can well remember, poor old Kase has really dug himself in this time. Turning back the pages we can plainly see that after a rather harrowing escape from Mrs. "Bristles" Rabinowitz, Kasey has thrown Mrs. R.'s broom at a mangy, doggy creature that was picking over the garbage in front of CRP. He hoped that this exponent of repugnancy would vacate the premises and leave the garbage to him. However, his plan backfired and Mr. B. now has Bowser, broom in mouth, hot on his tail and Mrs. Rabinowitz, no broom in hand, chasing old Bowser. Let's get on the run and pray that Kasey doesn't end up as dog food!!!!

Kasey Beere knew well that his puny haggard limbs could not propel him much further. Behind him he heard the terrifying sound of claw against splintered floor, and even worse, the echo of naked flesh gripping the creaking wood! (Incidentally, Mrs. R. was the one in bare feet)

Kasey knew that his only chance of escape was to turn the enemy against itself. In a last valiant effort Kasey screamed "The one without a broom is a rotten egg!!!" Not wanting to be a rotten egg, Mrs. R. and Bowser stopped and began to grapple for that most useful implement. Deep in his heart Kasey knew that Mrs. Rabinowitz would win this contest of superior strength because her son is a dentist. (Watch out for those molars, Bowse!!!)

The enemy divided, Kasey sauntered slowly away knowing that he was safe once more! Tired, frustrated and exhausted (it isn't easy running non-stop for two weeks!!) Mr. B. headed toward his favorite snooze spot-the CRP backyard hammock. As he lumbered to the place of rest, Kasey felt a clammy, hairy creature crawl up his unprotected leg. Finally overcoming his horror Kasey looked down at his unsheathed thigh and saw a two foot tall Afganistanian Abominable Amphibian, with ninety-nine gruesome legs and thirty-six bulging eyes, ready to sink its venom-loaded protruding fangs into Kasey's flabby, tasteless flesh!!!!!!!!!!!!

Oh Holy Insects!!! Will Kasey be devoured by this ugly, unmerciful monster from Afganistan? Can poor old Kase find his handy-dandy bottle of RAID??? Will Mr. B. succumb to the poison or will the creature survive Kasey's germ infested meat??? Let's hope and pray that the Afganistanian Abominable Amphibian can keep from indulging in a snack and that poor helpless Kasey Beere can dig up his Webster's Afganistanian Abominable Amphibian Bite Remedy Handbook (unabridged version) within the next two excruciating weeks!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Tune in then, folks!!!!!!!!!!

VACUUM CLEANER

Thanks to the brawl at the Silver Slipper, I have something to write about. J.M. 131 was flying high on Saturday night in the back seat of Gord Savage's car. Oh well, each to their own. R.S. 323 and J.R. 323 were seen unobtrusively holding hands at the Silver Slipper. My goodness, can it get any worse?! J.C. 131 sure picks the dillies. What's this? You only had one. Oh, yes, she had her black belt?! You don't argue with the toughies do ya, Tony? What is your explanation for the absence of the fuzz on your face?

Oh well, enough for the Silver Slipper. I hear T.T.'s Mom is still finding bottle caps. Are those the after effects of the Sorum Bash?

I understand our famous president took a leave of absense because of great fatigue and run-down condition. The big men in the medical profession have another name for it. Oh well, to keep it clear, the Biologists call it an excess of lactic Acid.

Attention R.M. of 114 your party friend is now free; she no longer need restrain just a party friend.

Poor Teddy Telsky! Linda Hornburg (a mechanic from M.I.T.) teamed up with him and T.C. 131 and his "girlfriend" to spend the duration of a Swedish Movie giving Tony's car a grease job. That's almost as much fun as having the boys over on a Saturday night to watch the Chiller!!!!

P.C. of 111 had a near fatal accident when she fell down the stairs while hurrying to class. She lost a heel in the fall. Ha Ha. Be on the look out for a big heel on the second floor!!

From now on there will be a list on the Student Office door, and any girl who is free for the weekend can sign the list. Some lucky name on the list may get viceful V.C.T. for a date.

A certain C.B. of room 129 has been seeing alot of D.S. in North Kildonan. Keep up the good work Curt! Who is the cute "femine in 129 who has all the boys learning French?

D.S. (formerly of 306 now St. Mary's Academy) and B.Y. of 114 seemed to hit it off quite well.

S.G. of 212 seems to like an outsider Jim, and vice versa, right, Sally?? A.M. of 209 had a hard time staying on her feet. Was the floor slippery or something? M.D. of 306 got along well with T.Y. of 114, E.P. of 306 and an outsider Jim. E.L. of 129 really likes G.D. of 129. T.Y. of 114 looks good in a girdle. Was it a good fit Tom?!!

Don't forget. Spring is sprung. The grass is ris. I know where the parties is!!

Au revoir,
Ralph, Josephine, Franklin La Bouch

The Suggestion Box

I suppose you've noticed now that the Box isn't where it always used to be. Because of construction, the Box has been placed in the Guidance office where you may continue to use it.

The first not was poignantly written, I must quote at length (abridged version for obvious reasons): about that ~~###%C###%~~ drink machine. Every day at least a dozen unsuspecting students lose their hard-earned dimes in that ~~C###%~~ stupid thing! Signed, Annoyed!! Dearest Annoyed: I sympathize with you, but there is so very little you can do. Instead of going dry, why not buy a bottle from the Boys. They sell drinks for the benefit of the Student Council? At least that money stays in the school (and helps to buy new furniture for the student office!!).

Here's a killer: "I suggest that the secretaries in the general office wear Bunny suits on March 26. Signed, Bugs Bunny OOH! That would keep the place jumping, but you'd barely get any work done!

An "Admirer" just wrote in and complimented the debating team of Ashley Finlayson and Werner Ilse on their excellent oratory. Ashley, by the way, is an old, professional jargonist from way-back when, and Mr. Ilse has the potential for a political career, too! Good work, you two!

This next one comes from a young lady who is certainly thinking of the future; she suggests that students be allowed to sit outside during L.S. periods in the summer. It sounds like a great idea, Barb. What with ever-more liberal reforms finding their way into G.B. I don't see why the administration would object, providing there is not a mass exodus from school property. That's a good suggestion, keep at it!

Here's a ponderous one: "How come some wash-rooms don't have mirrors in them? Signed, Lonely." Dearest Lonely, it's for your own protection!

That ends my end of the job. I'll pop off to La Bouche and Le Main with all the information quietly sucked in by the Carpet Sweeper and Vacuum Cleaner. Well, see you again next time, and don't forget the new Box location in the Guidance office.

An revoir
The Box-Keeper

On March 11, 1970 at 12:30 noon, Tom Young and Craig Robertson, Chairman and Co-chairman, respectively, of this year's Charity Drive Committee presented a cheque worth \$648.65 to Jim Gillis and Perry Mitchell of OPERATION OPPORTUNITY. The money, which was raised during Charity Week will go towards an 8-week summer youth program. This program is sponsored by the Boy Scouts of Canada and the Winnipeg Foundation which is located at 148 Colony Street.

INTELLEGEENCE TEST

(to be completed by students and staff.)

1. Spell the following names: Trudeau, Walter Gordon, Stanislaus Poniatowski?
2. What hand has five (5) fingers? left, right, or middle?
3. What language is spoken by French-Canadians?
4. Give the important characteristics of the ancient Babilonian Empire with particular reference to- architecture, literature law and social conditions or give the first names of the Beatles.
5. What religion if the Pope? Jewish, Catholic or Handu?
6. How many commandments (approximately) was Moses given?
7. Who won world War II? Who came second?
8. Can you explain Einstein's theory of Relitivity? Yes-No
9. Explain Le Chatelier's principle of dynamic equilibrium force or spell your own name in block letters.
10. Six kings of England have been called George, the last one being George the Sixth, name the first five.
11. The song "Oh Canada" is the national anthem for what country?
12. What are coat hangers used for?
13. Where is the basement located in a three story building?
14. What is an American silver dollar made of?
15. What time is it when the big hand is on the one and the little hand is on the five?
16. If Johnny had three holopchi and Potruska stole two and one went rotten, how many edible holopchi did Johnny have left?
17. What do you call a horse drawn garbage truck being pulled down main street of Warsaw?
 - A. the galloping gourmet
 - B. Mr. Albertson's mercy wagon.
 - C. full of it
 - D. the same thing as the principals new book.

Congratulations and sincere best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. A. Asper, from the Chimes Staff. To coin a cliché: May all your troubles be little ones:!

CARPET SWEEPER

Hi gang! Here we are again. Thanks to my wide-eyed colleagues we have a nice little bundle of goodies.

To start everyfthing off J.M. of 220 has a mad crush on . R. an outsider. We'll keep you informed on how these two star-struck lovers work out

J. B. of 309 still is hung up on D.R., from Ravenscourt. Lots of luck.

P. D., another outsider, has a crush on T. S. of 220. We don't know too much about this couple so we will just have to keep our eyes open.

As far as we know J.R. of 224 and J.H. of 228 are still going! How long has it been Jean?

S.M. of 222 seems to have her eye on M.A. of 129. We all hope you succeed in winning his heart.

There are a number of grade 9 girls that seem to be interested in two guys from 130. I think they know who they are.

D.J. of 222 got the lead part in an Actor's showcase production. It is lucky for her that she likes L.D. who has the male lead. She is really hung up on the end scene.

W.T. of 120 and B.B. an outsider have been getting along quite well lately. What is it with all the outsiders? Aren't Gordon's guys good enough? Or is it that they are too slow in asking anyone out? Talk about chicken!!

B.C. of 305 seems to be the big attraction for J.G. of 217. But what about R.T., go-Anne?!! (The Box-Keeper says to tell the Green Phantom to go and take a snort himself!) The "Rock" says he'll fight anyone for A.G. of 228; how romantic!!

I hear that L.B. of 220 finally got the old Brownie D.B. of R.B. Russell. Let's hear it for W.B. of 220 -- Winnie never gives up! Go get'em!!

E.E. of 120 has been chasing B.F. of 306 for the past month. Keep going, Eleen, you may get him yet! Someone is questioning J.B. of 120 as to whether he caught his ear in the pencil sharpener, or not. I really don't know, but he does walk kind of funny now!

C.M. of 309 finally got her claws back in B.J. a certain B.P. (an ex-GB'er) fell head over heels for B.S. of 120. They are now on their 17th fun filled week! Congrats!

Well, I'll say au revoir for now. Be good over the holidays and don't do anything I wouldn't write about!!!

Le Main

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part any section of this
paper, would be utterly
insane.

BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID

This is the story of two outlaws who are gradually beaten at their own games of crime. Butch Cassidy is played by Paul Newman and the Sundance Kid by Robert Redford. Katherine Ross is a luscious spinster school teacher who has had little excitement in her life. (Except for her contact with these two stars in the movie). The movie is hilariously funny, except for the somewhat sad ending. Nonetheless, it is worth taking in.

A Star

Sandy Harper, 14 yrs. old, was the youngest competitor participating for Canada at the International Cross-Country Championships last weekend. Sandy, from room 121, placed 4th in the recent Canadian Championship, qualifying her to run in the former meet. She placed fifteenth in a field of thirty-four top world runners, and was second girl in for the Canadian team. The championships were held in Fredrickton, Maryland. Congrats!!

What is black, sits in a tree, and is a menace to society?

A crow with a machine gun.

Two of Gordon Bell's four boys basketball team reached city playoffs this year. The Junior High Seniors went all the way through league and playoffs without a loss. They defeated Aberdeen in the final 27-25 to take city honours.

The freshman boys also reached the playoffs. In a two game total point series, they defeated 1st place Tec-Voc. However, the final series was more challenging. Against St. Johns in the first game of 2 out of 3 series, they came close, but lost out by a 3 point spread. At Tec-Voc the following Friday they couldn't co-ordinate and lost 25-14. Congratulations are in order to the players and Coach Mr. Asper who was named coach of the year for all Winnipeg schools.

