

The G.B. Chimes

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WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

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THE CHIMES REPORT

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Happy May Day to all you spring-time posie-pickers and pansy-locked pole-walkers!! Summer is just around the corner, gals, so dig out those bikinis and grind out that sunshine, 'cause the hot stuff is coming!!

How are those little Olympics coming, group? I'm sure all our pole-vaulters were out in full force this morning! The mixed wrestling and tag-team matches were fascinating. I've never seen so many different holds since I was at a drive-in last weekend. And that badminton was just for the birds! Too bad there was no tennis, otherwise I'd have said that everyone had a ball! Anyway, get in there and fight; it's not if you win or lose, but whom you wrestle!!

Don't forget about the Miles for Millions walk (if you have a craving for blisters). Of course, it's only 35 miles--most of us walk to school that far every morning. (And get there just in time for the 4 o'clock dismissal). But, like the poster says, it's only "one small step" - they sure think big, though, just the same!!

Next week are the school elections for the throne seat, of Gordon Bell! Be sure to get out and exercise your franchise. I wouldn't want to see you there with a pooped prerogative!! Three smart-looking people threw their names in the hat and it's up to you, the populace, to extricate the most capable one from the depths of confusion and obliteration. Never fear, Karen, I'll be there to help!! (Big Deal!!)

Oh, I'll tell you what! You're such great fun, I have an idea for this weekend. Let's all jump in Germano's Biscayne and go out to Fisherbranch to pick mushrooms!! That, or we can all go over to the custodians' coffee room and listen to Steve tell risque jokes! See you there!!

Happy Weekend!

Introducing the three candidates for Gordon Bell President, 1970/71, and some of their ideas:

KARIN TOMASSON

During the last week the most frequent questions asked of me have been why, what are your reasons, and do you think you have a chance? You are a girl--remember? It is the last question that causes me to think why some of you students feel it practically immoral for a girl to be a candidate in presidential elections at G.B. What is the difference if the president is a boy or girl? Males have been characterized as the stronger sex, but in many ways females are just as qualified for positions as males are. In fact, a successful council was headed at Gordon Bell by a girl, Joy Cooper in 1965/66. (Since then the highest position held by a girl has been that of Student Council Secretary.) I believe that it is what the person has to say or do, and not his or her sex that should determine the outcome of the elections. Really, I am trying to say that whether you vote for Ray, or for Terry, or for me, vote for the issues behind the candidates, for it is the platform, not only the person that will determine the success of the council of next year.

TERRY MACKAY

Many people have asked me why I am running for president. I usually reply with the answer that I feel I can do a good job. Also I would like to bring the student-administration relationship closer, and try to form a better student council, that would best represent the student body. I will be willing to discuss these and my other ideas at the student panel or discuss them with anyone that approaches me with any questions.

RAY ALI

Why does anyone run for president of a school? Before any candidate declares himself he must answer this question, "Is it just an 'ego trip' or do I have any constructive formulas for advancing the school?" I cannot deny that it is partly because of prestige that I'm running for President--but only partly. My main purpose is because I genuinely think that I can help the school. I do not want to be a Senior High President or be strictly associated with the Senior High problems. I want to be a President for the entire school doing as much for the Junior High as I will do for the Senior High. I have several ideas for the school which I am not at liberty to discuss here. Be at the communications panel to hear them, and decide on your vote for Karin, Terry, or me.

C.R.P. #7

(I'm surprised that I can actually count that high)

Reviewing last week's exciting, thrill-packed issue, I can plainly see that defenceless Kasey Beere seems to be (if you pardon the pun) out on a limb.

As all you budding novelists remember, Kasey repelled the gruesome attack of Heclif, the Afganistanian Abominable Amphibian, with his 200 proof hooch and "floated" onto CRP's backyard hammock for his long deserved peace. But the tremendous mass tore and ripped at the weak, puny canvas and the supporting palms snapped at their bases leaving Kasey in a very awkward position. As we departed last week, a yellow bellied sap-sucker was about to light upon one of the trees. Let's carefully sneak up on Mr. B. and discover if his powerhouse of a mind can out think a small bird brain.

During the past two weeks the effect of the hooch has vanished from Kasey's cranium and his mind is as clear as the air in the teacher's staffroom (maybe we had better leave him for another two weeks). Kasey knew that his last seconds of human life were passing before him and that he must scare the bird of prey away before it could land on the tree. Mr. B.'s mind worked overtime and in a moment an idea struck. Kasey began to chirp the mating call of the yellow bellied sap-sucker, hoping the bird would pass the tree and come to him. As this resounding noise echoed through the backyard, Kasey's mangy cat crept up and crawled under the hammock. With the picture of a tasty morsel in mind, the cat chomped at Mr. B.'s posterior and with this driving inspiration, Kasey shot up through the palm trees and fell clear of the feline menace. (That pussy's bite is worse than its meow).

Kasey rose slowly to his feet, nursing his excruciating, superficial wounds. In the distant sunset he could see the palms topple and crush the poor, mangy kitty. His frowning countenance changed to a sadistic grin and as the last hideous scream died away Kasey rejoiced in the thought of the eventful end of the dear little pussy.

Kasey headed due north to CRP as it was "coffee" time but it was hours later before he came upon that old hotel that meant so much to him. As he walked through the junior recreational centre (a sand pit and a shovel) Kasey accidentally tripped over a stretched length of wire and fell into the playful childrens' sand box. "Those #@%!!&%\$#\$(' '&!!! kids put quicksand in the pit again" was the first thought that crossed Kasey's suspicious mind. But as Kasey sank he knew that the stifling fluid would soon engulf his entire physic and he would be destined to become a childrens' plaything lost in the sand. (lose more janitors that way)!!

Kasey sank deeper and deeper, and now the slimy quicksand was up to his filthy neck. Another moment and it would slide up and pull his entire ugly head under the suffocating sand!!!!!!

contd.

Holy sand piles!!!!!! Does this mean the (delightful) end of Kasey Beere? Will the playful little children of CRF actually let Mr. B. perish in this most gruesome manner? Can Kasey hold his breath as well as he can hold his booze????? Let's hope he ate a very light supper!!!!!! Hold your breath and buy the next issue of the CHIMES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

"LITTLE OLYMPICS"

As most of you have heard there will be no Field Day this year because of lack of participation in past years. Instead, there will be a "Little Olympics" with inter-room competition in badminton, wrestling, softball, and various relays. There will still be a track meet on May 8 at 4:00 for anyone interested. This meet will provide an opportunity for choosing people for the Inter-High team. If you are interested in participating in the Inter-High competition you must come to this one on May 8.

Red River Relays

This year we had little participation in the Red River Relays, however, what was lacking in quantity was there in quality. Some outstanding athletes at the meet were Nancy Burka in shot put and half mile, Cheryll Sommers in half-mile and the Girls (4 x 2) Relay team of Rosemary Low, Diana Everatt, Cathie Duff, and Pat Carman who came in fourth in the finals.

Inter-Room Trampoline Meet

Grade X winners were Room 209, with Room 218 second, and Room 217 third. Grade XI, XII winners were 114D, with 114B, second, and 312 third. Congratulations to all the bouncers!!

JOKE OF THE WEEK

Why did the chicken lay an egg half-way across the street?
She wanted to lay it on the line!!!!!!!!!!

VACUUM CLEANER

The weather's warming up outside and it's getting hot in here too. Speaking of heat, Graduation is really cooking! All you poor guys are really sweating it out! If only you knew how many girls are waiting for the big invite. Take T.L. 323, for example. If only he had what it takes, P.W. 321 would be a much happier person. Come on Ted it's only a short trip down the hall to a long successful evening.

R.H. 131, has already popped the big question and I believe the answer was positive. M.M. 129 is the first lucky grade 10. Let's see how many more of you girls can be as successful.

Happy Birthday to D.E. 114B. Thanks to you K.T. 312 was able to throw a "smashing" party. V.T. 131, R.M. 114C had a great game of Duck Billed Platypus. Oh come on, surely there was more to amuse you than that. J.C. 131 seemed to be having quite a good time. One question Jude! Why did you leave so early? I understand you didn't go unescorted?

Mr. Johnson & Mr. Chopek sure danced up a storm at the dance. You put all those young guys to shame. See, boys, the girls are yours for the asking. After all, how do you think Mr. J. got all the dances? Maybe it was his style.

I see D.D. 212 is getting broken into the "gang". Come on Don it isn't because of the gang now, is it? Couldn't it be because of P.C. 111? That seems more likely!

What's going on between B.H. & J.M. both of rm. 129. Are you going around or not? What's whispering behind the grapevine?

Another interesting couple is D.W. 111, and Dean Z. You've been going at it for quite a while. Keep it up you two.

If any one has a sore back, go to Mr. Grossetti. I hear he can recommend a grand ol' doc. Right, Mr. G. ? She sure has nimble fingers!!!

Let's give a round of applause to G.H. of 114 and B.B. 305, in appreciation of work well done!

G.F. of 212 has been frequently seen with E.B. of Dan. Mac. How goes it with Eileen and Glen?

G. S. 209 has been getting pretty close to a certain someone in the same room: watch out Bonnie!!

That's enough filth for this round. See you all next time in the heat of the spring...

La Bouche.

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 DRAMA FESTIVAL

This year's Drama Festival has been concluded with excellent representation from Gordon Bell. "Happiness" was well-received by both audience and theatre critics. "Sisters under the Sun", likewise, an amusing comedy was performed with generally appreciated results. "Fall of The House Usher", the Edgar A. Poe mystery tale of horror, was thoroughly captivating and well portrayed.

Congratulations to all actors and actresses! Keep your groups together and try to organize a spectacular for next year's presentation! Once again, good work! Thanks for putting Gordon Bell near the top in the theatre!!

CRITIQUE

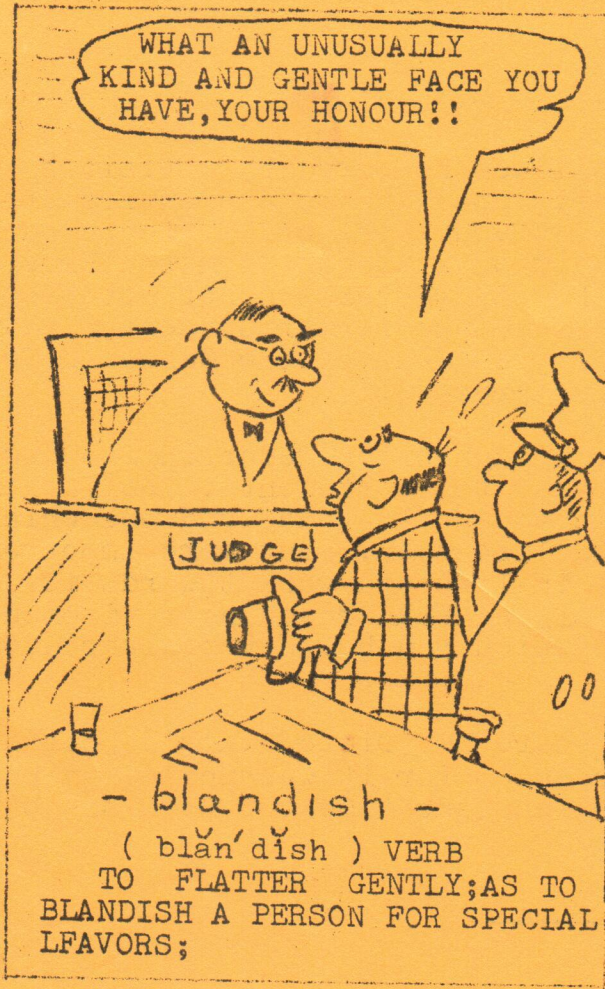
Pot-Pourri last Friday, although scantily attended, was still very enjoyable, and all the more so if you're partial to small, informal gatherings. The "Good Fortune" put on an excellent show and decorations and card-tables were very pleasing. This was the last regular Dance of the year for the Senior High and is followed not, only by the Graduation formal on May 29. Thank-you Judy Crease, chairman of this year's Frolic Committee, for a job well done!!!!

The Critique

Joke

This girl is so dumb she
 thinks a basketball coach
 has four wheels.

WORD-A-WEEK



CARPETSWEPPER

Spring is the time for the budding of flowers and love. Too bad I don't see any of it happening around here!

D.H. of 220 and R.D., an outsider, have been going around together for two weeks now. Good work, people! A.M. and L.H. both of 222 have been going at it for six months already. Keep it up!

R.K. (130) has been caught snatching N.M.'s lock more than once. I wonder how long this can go on?! H.D. of 130 is all hung up on J.S., an outsider. S.G. of 122 has been noticed considerably with Bob lately. A spy from 120 has been seeing G.R. (120) trying to get a little closer to P.A. of 120. Keep trying, Greg! Is it true J.K. of 220 is trying hard to wrap G.V. of 130 around her finger?

With that poignant interrogative I shall close. Au revoir!

Le Main

GO
TO
GRAD

A DISTINGUISHED CANADIAN VISITOR

On Tuesday past, Gordon Bell was honoured by a visit by the Rt. Hon. John G. Diefenbaker. Speaking to the entire Grade Eleven class and sixteen Grade Twelves, "the chief" lectured for one hour, before being presented with a plaque from the President of the Greater Winnipeg High Schools. Several other notables, including Sidney Spivak (minister in the former Conservative gov't) and Glen Martin (regional president of the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews) were also present.

Mr. Diefenbaker's lecture, though often referring to his own political career, was very relevant to us students. Pollution, he said, is the major problem in the world today and one which we must solve or it will shorten our own life span. But more important he advocated that we set a goal in life and work towards it. Nothing, he said, was more satisfying than reaching retirement and looking back on a career in which you had never altered from an honorable goal.

Even for those who do not share Mr. Diefenbaker's political beliefs this was a memorable occasion for it was indeed an honour to have so distinguished a Canadian take time out from his busy schedule to visit our school.

HIDE OUT

To-day the new lounge was opened to students and teachers. The sanctuary is located in 313 where grade 12 students and teachers can come in and drink coffee and/or relax during an IS (at present smoking is not allowed).

It was very generous of the administration to allow the establishment of such an area considering only one month of school lies ahead. This last month has been deemed a trial period and the behaviour of students, as well as teachers, shall determine the continuation of the experiment next year.

Participation has been good so far. First period this morning a small group came in to do homework, play x's and o's, and drink coffee. The fresh air and wide-open spaces are a welcome relief from the compact stuffiness of the S.O.

There were suggestions of adding a little music to the regular hisses of the party perc and putting some colourful posters and curtains on the walls and windows. Sounds like some good ideas!

On the whole, everyone is satisfied with the lounge and its novelty is sure to make it a success. Come up and have a cup on me!