

Chuck Sutton Home for Holidays

"Flying by the Seat of his Pants"

by: Sarah Arthurs

Four months prior to our Christmas preparations and celebrations, Chuck Sutton landed on the far side of the world - his destination: Ribnik, a Polish city the size of Saint John. Here, a job as an English teacher was awaiting Charles' arrival. "I didn't have many expectations," he said, "I was just flying by the seat of my pants."

He did, however, have a prominent first impression of the country: "I thought, 'Wow, everything is so much smaller.' Also," Chuck recalled, "On the drive from the airport, Britney Spears came on the radio. There are so many things about North America you simply can't escape."

Charles found residence in an apartment close to the night school, and began teaching children and adults alike. He couldn't be the maniac in the classroom, as we know him here to be, because "If you told a joke, nobody got it."

It didn't take long, though, for students to start inviting their Canadian teacher to their homes. Having company is always a grand event in Poland, and they love their food. "The food is amazing," said Sutton. "They always serve the cake first. Then comes a huge meal and you eat until you're stuffed. After a couple of hours, another meal is served, and you don't want to be rude, so you eat that too. And all this time, they keep putting vodka and beer in front of you, so you're trying not to get completely wasted. It's a fun time." When

asked if he's gained any weight, Chuck laughed and simply said "no".

When he was not in the classroom or visiting students, Sutton read a lot, and has also been training for a U.S. marathon. There's a gym close to his residence where he could rock climb, and he also tried tackling some of Poland's calcium formations.

This reporter even inquired about the teacher's dating life. Chuck admitted to going

marketplace with great restaurants and pubs."

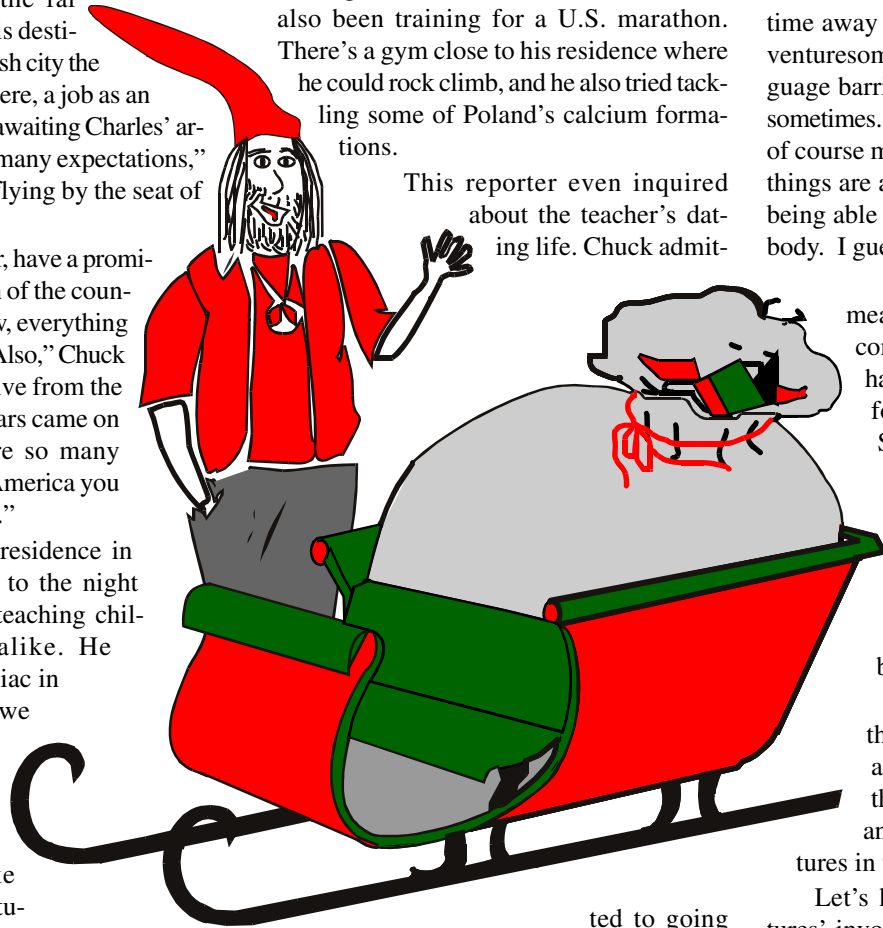
He didn't have a lot of stories to tell, and admitted that it is lonely in Poland. The time away seemed to be tough for our adventuresome teacher. "There is such a language barrier and it can be really difficult sometimes. I miss my family, my friends, and of course my students. I also miss the way things are at home, including food, music, being able to communicate well with anybody. I guess I just miss 'home'."

Christmas will be particularly meaningful this year as Mr. Sutton comes home for the holidays. He has new appreciation for the comforts and familiarities of life in Saint John and is very excited to be back. He still has his new home in Bloomfield, and will be returning to a school of students that has greatly missed his presence. Chuck has even revealed that he may be home for good.

"I would do this again, though," he states. "Traveling is a big part of who I am. I enjoy the things I learn when I'm traveling and look forward to many adventures in the future."

Let's hope that those 'future adventures' involve spending the next semester here as a teacher. Perhaps we should persuade Chuck with some cash gifts and big toys over the Holidays so he'll have no choice but to stay and teach his favorite students. At the very least, he deserves a warm homecoming welcome.

In the meantime, I had hoped he could leave us with a proverb - or inspiring Holiday expression - unique to Polish culture, but "I can only think of swear words," he says. "So I'd better not mention those."



ted to going out with a few girls, "but none at the moment." He laughed at this and waited for a subject change.

Through our conversations, it was discovered that some of Mr. Sutton's greatest highlights came to pass while in the role of tourist. He has traveled to other towns, seen old castles, and visited Auschwitz (the famous WW II concentration camp). His most memorable experience, though, was his visit to the city of Krakow. "It's a beautiful town," he said, "with many nice people and a huge

SJHS Overflowing

by: Madison Craig



Have you ever been on the bus and there are so many people and so little space that no matter which way you turn there's always someone so close to you that you start to feel uncomfortable? Most people have experienced this feeling that's usually referred to as an invasion of personal space.

For teens however, this is more of a way of life and one of the biggest downers of high school. Basically "personal space" doesn't exist from the time you get on the bus in the morning to the time you get off the bus in the afternoon. Plus it seems like every year more and more students come into high school than leave it. Of course, we can't turn students away from the schools but is it any harder than saying we must adjust ourselves to the problem?

Many students would blame this on the school administrators by saying: "Just don't accept so many students" but is that really fair to the potential "newcomers"? Unfortunately there is only so much the district can do. For example, remember how it was great to have the vending machines right in the halls so at any break you could pretty much go to any floor and grab something to eat on the way to class? Due to the growth in the population of our school something as harmless as this became a dangerous fire hazard to our students. Even now that the vending machines have been moved into the cafeteria it's still difficult getting through the halls at breaks. Could you imagine what it would be like if there ever was a major fire in the school? Lets not fool ourselves here, when there's trouble you

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"Bizarre" Breakfast and Assembly

by: Julie Keenan



Pancake breakfasts and a fun assembly are usually associated with the first week of December at SJHS. This year was no different for the hounds.

From 8:00 until 9:50 on Friday, December 3, the famous Pancake Breakfast was held in the cafeteria. Hundreds of students came out and bought pancakes upon pancakes upon sausages. The school actually

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THE HOLIDAYS



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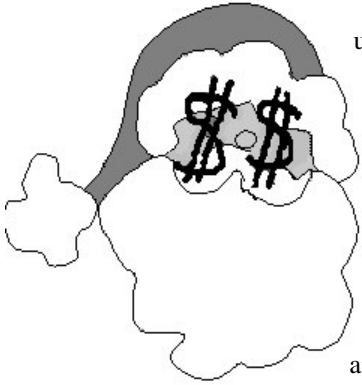
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December 2004

Too Many Ads For My Likin'

by: Jocelyn Godwin



It's that time of year again; when the lights go up and the shelves of the grocery store are stalked full with eggnog. Everyone seems to be in a fairly cheery mood, and the Christmas spirit fills the air. But the air is getting filled with more than just the Christmas spirit, it's getting filled with the stink of commerce.

This is the time of year for people to get out their credit cards and cheque books and start spending. The companies know that; they know we'll be out in the mall looking for things to buy and they take advantage of that.

It all begins mid October thru November. You start seeing and hearing more and more advertisements on the TV, radio, Internet and newspaper. The ads slowly start multiplying and they grow into this huge monster that we're powerless to stop! When will it end?!?!? It's madness I tell you ... madness!

What's so bad about that though? I mean you're just buying stuff. You buy, they gain, and it's a win-win situation. But all these material objects have caused us to lose sight of what's most important – the true reason for the season. We're no longer just citizens of the country, or even people, we've become "consumers." Our economy has switched from having more demand than supply to having more supply than demand. All the advertising out there certainly did what the companies had hoped it would. And we end up doing exactly as they say - we buy, buy, buy.

I'm not here to preach; denomination isn't in question here. Religion is a personal choice and what you believe is up to you. But no matter what holiday you celebrate, the problem is that they've all become filled with advertisements and money. Christmas used to be about family and spending time together, but today a lot of families are too stressed over money, gifts and turkey dinner to care about spending time with each other.

Don't be a consumer. Be a person. Find your own meaning in whatever holiday you celebrate. Instead of concentrating on *you*, try thinking of the less fortunate people out there. Volunteer at a soup kitchen or hospital; or help the Salvation Army hand out clothing. There are better ways to spend your time than getting sucked into the corporate scam we now call Christmas.

Stop Puppy Mills

by: Amy Hunter

Puppy Mills, what are they? Are they good, or are they bad? Well just to let you know, puppy mills are one of the worst things in the world. They are cruel, disgusting and just wrong. A puppy mill is where dogs are bred at a young age over and over again. They might start at the age of 1 year old.

The puppy mill owner will breed any breed of dog they can get their hands on - mixed breeds or pure breeds. The dogs are usually kept in lobster cages, extended above the ground with no food, water or blankets in the cages. There might be 2-3 dogs per lobster cage. They might even use a little larger cage than a lobster cage for the larger breeds. The puppy mill breeders would probably make the dogs have approximately two litters per year. That's a lot. A female will go into heat about every six months so she would be bred and have a litter in about 65 days. It's horrible what they put these innocent dogs through. This is very cruel to all the dogs. They are being underfed, and not properly cared for. When a litter is ready, they might sell the puppies to pet stores where they are sold for \$800 - \$1000. That is a high price for a dog. They might say that they are pure bred but when I really look at them they are mixed.

A story that I heard that happened in northeastern New Brunswick involved a woman who saw an ad in the newspaper for Miniature Schnauzers. She phoned the number and picked up the dog. When she got home she found what looked like rubber bands in the dog's stool. She showed the vet and who said that the dog had worms and that the dog that she purchased was a not a pure breed. While watching the news, she saw the place where she received the dog and it stated that it was a puppy mill. The SPCA did an inspection on the puppy mill and they said that the stench was so strong that it could burn your eyes. It was that bad!

You can tell if you have a puppy mill bred dog or not when you purchase a dog. A responsible breeder would make sure that the dog's shots were all up to date, that it was de-wormed; it would be vet checked and come with papers. A puppy mill breeder is careless, just wanting the money. They charge you an arm and a leg for a mixed breed canine.

To help stop these puppy mills, report sightings of them to the SPCA and do not purchase dogs from pet stores. You never know what problems those dogs have and they won't tell you any history about the dogs if you ask. Tell everyone you know to find a responsible breeder and treat all dogs the same way you would like to be treated.



Celebs that shouldn't be..

by: Mike Kennedy

With most celebrities, a talent of some sort usually accompanies their fame but for a few they are just famous without being particularly good at anything.

When I say Paris Hilton I think of a famous person with no talents, but some people would beg to differ. She is the daughter of the owner of a well-known chain of hotels, but for some reason she thinks she's an actress, and I'm not talking about her little porno either. She has been in numerous videos and a few movies and even had a "reality" television show with friend Nicole Ritchie. She in no way deserves her fame.



We all know the blonde haired television star Lizzie Maguire played by the hugely famous Hilary Duff. I think this girl is trying to be the next Olsen twin. This girl has gone from a mediocre television star to a full actress/musician. How much money are they trying to make off this young girl? She's young, attractive, and she is full of energy. It's just too bad that energy isn't a talent. She reminds me of a young Britney Spears. She was young, blonde, loaded, attractive, and full of energy but it's too bad that energy wasn't talent either.

One of the most horrible male artists of the decade is Justin Timberlake. He started out in a boy band that wanted to be the Backstreet Boys (how sad is that?). After they beat the competition for thirteen-year-old female teenybopper fans, Mr. Timberlake decided to try and pursue a music career on his own. It might have been all right if he didn't try to be a Michael Jackson/beat boxer. He does not deserve the fame he has. He went about his music in the wrong way. He tries to act hip hop but is clearly a rich white boy and he wouldn't have half of the fame he has if it weren't for the date and break relationship he had with Britney Spears.

Lindsay Lohan is a great actress and is very beautiful but can't sing or dance for squat. That's all I have to say about her but I have tons to say about Ashley Simpson. This girl is the biggest hypocrite this world has ever seen. She only got her fame by having a famous big sister so it was kind of inherited. But she sings about how she hates living in her sister's shadow, and then goes and gets a "reality" television show just like her sister has. So how is she not trying to be her sister? She definitely does not deserve her fame.

Juggling School and Work

by: Madison Craig



Having a job and being able to make your own money and spend it any way you want is one of the few benefits of getting older. However, having a job and attending school isn't always a good thing.

Usually when you get a job, you'll notice a change in your marks. They'll either go up because you're happy about making money or they'll go down because you no longer have the time to do those 5 little questions assigned every night. That is exactly what goes through your mind: "Oh, it's only five questions."

The reason you start to think of them as "only five questions" and no longer important is because the whole point of going through school is so you can acquire a job and have the ability to support yourself. This, in one's mind, completely defies the point considering you already have a job. However, that's only in the beginning. Once you've had the job for a while it's no longer about the thought of supporting yourself.

It's about the money, and how you don't know what you would do without that paycheque. Once this stage is reached, most find themselves comparing work and school. Literally measuring them up. "Hmmm...sitting in school in an uncomfortable chair listening to a teacher dictate from a book about what they think they know OR, go to work and make MONEY!!". Obviously this isn't a very tough decision eh? Usually after that you're basically burning yourself out trying to do two things at once and eventually are just too plain tired to do those 5 little questions.

Although most of us who have jobs only do it so we don't have to bum from our parents, believe it or not there are teens out there who must work in order to survive. For example, abused children who had no other choice but to try and survive on their own, or children who have been abandoned or even kids who live with an unwealthy family and are forced to pull their own weight so to speak.

In conclusion no matter how wonderful having money and a job may seem, without your education you could still end up on the street even with that amazing job. Take my word for it, when it comes time to move out, minimum wage won't cover the expenses. And to all those teachers who decide to penalize students for not having homework done: It's not like we can just call our managers and say "Hey, I've got homework, can't come in tonight."

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Where's the Beef? by: Jocelyn Godwin

Old McDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O. Then Old McDonald got really old, and eventually died. That's when the money savvy farmers came in and turned his farm into a place where animals are mistreated and the food we eat became contaminated. Since the 1950's a lot of "Old McDonalds" have died, and a lot of new farmers have moved in. The old



farmhouses with white picket fences have been replaced with huge metal buildings and wire fence. These buildings are huge and they can hold thousands of animals. The amount of waste that comes from one of these buildings alone is enough to pollute an entire city's water source. Many of the buildings are located close to the suburbs, surrounded by local businesses and schools.

These guys don't appreciate the good 'ol farming methods that seemed to work so well. Why? Well, because they can't achieve maximum profit. The closer they

crowd the animals, and the less they feed them - the more they save. Most of the animals in the farms never see the light of day or touch the bare ground. Sounds like fun, eh? Being constantly stuck in a cage or crate would make you go a little coo-coo, right? And I don't mean coo-coo for Cocoa Puffs; I mean mentally ill. The animals get so bored and stressed they start attacking each other. And for most of the animals that fight it's a fight to the death. So there are always plenty of animal carcasses lying around these farms.

As if this isn't bad enough, after all the pain these animals go through, the stress only gets worse. They are transported from these farms to the slaughterhouse where some animals go through stunning, throat slitting, and scalding while fully conscious.

But you know, once the animal is dead, it's all good. The pain for them is over and we get to enjoy a nice juicy cheeseburger. I can see it now, cow flesh stuck between two pieces of bread and some lettuce. Oh and don't forget the ketchup. Yummm. Flesh... Oh, right, getting back to my point... Everything's safe right? Well, not quite. This is where the safety of humans comes into play. The animal that you're digging your teeth into has been through a lot. On it's way through life, it may or may not have contracted a deadly disease such as E coli, or the very common TSEs (aka Mad Cow Disease). In today's meat packaging industry, hygiene is overlooked so that more money can be raked in. There used to be dozens of meat inspectors and veterinarians on the floors of slaughterhouses. But today, hardly any are even in the building and even fewer are actually inspecting meat properly. That's why there have been so many outbreaks of meat-related diseases in the past five years. Rules have become slack and people are getting sick.

So that's the gist of it: cruelty and sickness. I could go on and on about all this stuff, but I'm kind of craving some steak so I'll just finish up. The meat industry has changed - changed dramatically. The farmers find the cheapest and fastest way to get meat on our plates. And it's all coming at a huge cost to both humans and animals. The only way to stop it is to act against factory farming in Canada. Now, if you'll excuse me, my steak awaits.

Christmas and Divorce

by: Anonymous Student



the idea of inviting my father over to celebrate Christmas with us but I didn't care what she thought. His presence made my Christmas a lot better.

There was an advantage of my parents being divorced: more gifts from my father and mother because they were trying to compete with each other. But that wasn't really what I wanted out of them. I wanted all of us to be together on Christmas and to be happy. My sister likes the idea of getting more gifts though.

If you think your parents should get divorced so you can see who will get you more gifts, believe me, you'll change your mind quickly. I know my parents fought a lot and I hated it but now that my father isn't there, my mom has to yell at someone to get her anger out. Who does she yell at? Not the dog. I'll give ya one guess.

Christmas is not the same with divorced parents and it will never go back to normal, even if my parents each find another person to be in their lives. Not all families can stay together but in Canada, more than 21.2% of families are divorced. It's not fun but what can I do about it?

During the holidays, the family is together, and you're all laughing at jokes and memories. You all sit down together and eat a big turkey dinner and sing Christmas songs. That all stopped for me when my parents got divorced. Feel lucky to have your mom and dad together with you on the holidays. My parents don't even want to be in the same house during the holidays.

Every year we used to all get up and open our gifts together. Last year it was lonely on Christmas day because my mother was working and my father was at his house, by himself. My mother didn't like

Christmas Pets by: Amy Hunter

When you were a small child, you probably at one time wanted a puppy, small kitten or even a pony. Did you get one? Maybe you did or maybe you didn't. Christmas time is the worst time to get animals for Christmas, especially if you receive a dog.

If you've ever seen a child at Christmas, all they want to do is open up the wrapped packages and play with what's inside. If a parent gives a child a small puppy for Christmas, they will probably be excited for at least 5 minutes and then they open the next gift and it's the toy they've always wanted.



The child then only plays with his toys that he/she has just received and forgets all about the pet. The parents are then stuck with an innocent little animal that the child forgets about and that they don't really want. Parents should realize that children are not responsible enough to have their own cat or dog and be expected to take care of it themselves. The parents must be willing to help the child whatever way they can and not just get the kid a pet because their friend has one and they want one now.

It is even worse when you get a pet around the holiday season because you are busy with company and going away to visit family and so you don't want a little puppy or kitten to tie you down or to worry about getting into the gifts of poisonous plants such as Poinsettias. It also makes it hard for the animal when the family ends up having to send the dog to the pound and so it feels unloved and unwanted.

Every parent should talk to their kids about getting pets before they just go out and pick one up. The child has to know that it is a big responsibility to look after one. Even birds can be difficult. Now if you're getting a fish, that's another idea but anything that has four legs does not make good Christmas gift.

Make a good decision and do not purchase an animal for your child for a Christmas gift. Wait until the child is not surrounded by their favorite toys and when they're old enough to handle the responsibility of owning a living, breathing creature.

Do You Belong to a Clique? by: Mark Comeau

Cliques are groups of people who hang around, and are always seen together. You should be able to immediately think of a couple of such groups. There are many different types of cliques at Saint John High.

There are the people who like to hang around and do school work, there are people who like to play sports as a group. For example the football team, almost all the football players are good friends or have known each other for a while. At any of the Saint John High parties there are always a big group of football players who like to have their fun. You may also have seen our own Saint John High hockey team always hanging around with one another.



Another type of clique at Saint John High is the people who like to do drugs. Before school these people may have some drugs; then between classes they go smoke marijuana. I look at it this way: they're not hurting me by doing this so it doesn't bother me at all.

Then there are the people who sell drugs. There are no people at Saint John High who do that, but at other uptown schools there are people who hang out uptown to sell drugs. They are always together in large crowds.

So when you think about it are you in a clique? Are you always with the same people? Do you and your friends always do the same things?

I say if you enjoy what are doing and who you hangout with then go for it and do what you want to do.

"Overflowing" continued from Front Page

can always count on people to panic.

The District is doing all they can to ensure the safety of our students. Even though moving the machines seems like a huge rip-off, it's for your own good. But we as students need to help out with this as well. This quote goes specifically to the new rookies of the school: "It's very annoying when you're trying to hurry to a class during break and people stand at the top of stairs chit-chatting to fellow students and holding up the flow of traffic."

Erin Kelly points out that for those of us who are in their last year here, it's not as easy to say: 'I got lost or there were too many people in the halls or I couldn't get my locker open. We've been here for 4 years and we are expected to be there on time.' OK, let's use a little common sense here people. Don't stand in the middle of the hall and talk. It is very annoying for others to have to go around and then run into another group of people talking. Of all things, NEVER stand at the top of the stairwell and talk. A quick "hi" is all that is needed; have a little consideration for others on this.

In the end it IS high school and overcrowded halls are bound to happen. So to all the teachers out there who decide to give detention for being 2 minutes late, please take it into consideration that with every year it becomes more and more difficult to move at a steady pace through the halls without being late. You have people talking in the halls and then there are those who just happen to be standing in front of your locker, I know from experience how difficult it is not to just shove all those people out of the way just so you can be on time. And for students, be considerate of others, don't stand in middle of the hall and block the flow of traffic because after a while you'll find out how frustrating it is.

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Planning Your Future



by: Justin Chappel

Ahh the graduating class of 2005. They are a great crowd except for one little detail: most of them are going to be bums and live at home for the rest of their boring lives.

Sorry guys but my opinion is based on the response that I got from you when I asked members of the grad class what they were going to do when they got out of high school. Four out of the five people I interviewed said that they had no clue what their plans were. Cory Hawkins was the only one who even had an answer. He said: "Ahhh I don't know. Nothin."

What!!!! This is the guy who can look out the window and sit there playing with pens all class and still get an 85% average. I don't understand! Cory man you have to do something with yourself. Use those brains bud. And if you're not going to, give them to me for god's sake!

Pretty soon we're going to be half way through grade 12 people. It's going a lot faster than you may think. I don't want to be grilling you on stuff like this because I know just as well as you do that this is our party year and that is way more fun than sitting home and doing some crappy homework. So what I'm trying to say is that it just frustrates me to see this many people not thinking ahead.

I don't know maybe I was just talking to the wrong people but I didn't get a very good response. The school does have guidance councilors, and they are very helpful with anything that you want to know.

As for all the undergrads who might catch a glimpse of this, now is the time to start thinking. You know how it is to start doing a project at the last minute right? It's stressful. Think of doing a project with your life, it's a pretty big assignment isn't it? O.K let's say that you have 2 or 3 years to do it. That's pretty sweet ay? Would you rather get started right away and do an amazing job or just slack off for a year or so? Slacking off on a school project gets you a great mark doesn't it? Yeah, so that means you'll get a great job at a burger hut won't you? Sweet, McDonalds here I COME!!!!!! Think about that.

You're probably thinking: "Oh yeah, I just go home and listen to my mom say this same thing when I get home. Well you're probably right. Ya see, I'm really just doing you a favor by saying this, because I figure that if I tell you now you will be ready for Mom and tell her that you have it under control and not to worry. And you'll probably need to tell her that you can't have supper tonight because there is this huge project you really need to get started on. Ha!

Some food for thought.

Digging Deep for Sports Fees



by: Joe Storey

Tryouts for a sports team can be a grueling, stressful, tiring process. But once you make the team the stresses are done right? Wrong. Once the coaches pick the team their next objective is to get their players to pay up. Yep, sports fees. Most coaches won't stop hounding you until you've paid in full or have some sort of plan organized with Mr. Finley.

Fees range from \$5 for a tournament to around \$400 for a major sport plus tournaments. Of course, you don't always have to pay in full right away; there are many different types of payment plans for the athlete and Mr. Finley to work out. He's usually fairly flexible about the method of payment. If you

gave your word you could probably get away with just five bucks a week, as long as it gets done.

Of course, paying full price is the quicker and easier way, but it's not for everyone, so there's no real pressure.

If you play more than one sport, you may be eligible for maxing out your fees. The max amount of money you can pay is \$350. For example football costs \$100 and hockey costs a good 300 bones. That price adds up to \$400, which isn't right if the max is \$350. So this means hockey will only cost \$250, and any sports after that are free.

If you're not the only sibling at Saint John High School there's also a family plan where you can max out. The maximum price for this is \$450.

But what exactly do these fees support? Well, for starters, it pays for the facilities in which you play, the training equipment, referees who need to be paid and jerseys.

So as long as you pay your dues, no one will hassle you too hard. Just make sure you make good on your promise to cough up the dough.

Code Red Lock Downs

by: Madison Craig



lurking around watching for anything suspicious. And of course there were the corridor cameras recording all the time.

This year however, the district has become more and more nervous about a terrorist attack. Now we have locked doors and Code Reds on top of ID cards and cameras. What's next? Metal detectors? Going to court for carrying a nail file? Of course it doesn't go unappreciated that they're trying to make our school a safer place, but are these rules really necessary or is the district just trying to cover themselves by saying: "Well we did have a routine in case something like that ever happened."

A lot of people see these rules as more of a joke or inconvenience than a help. Especially the locked doors. As if we don't already have a hard enough time trying to get through the halls and into our lockers, but now we have to walk around to the Plaza doors just to get in? A rumor was even spread that a student opened one of the side doors to let a few late students in and got penalized for it! As for the Code Red, lets be realistic, if terrorists really wanted to enter our school a few petty routines and locked doors wouldn't stop them. Plus many of the school shootings that took place in the past weren't done by a terrorist but by a pissed off student. These routines are being followed in every school, so it's no secret what the routine is anyway. And to top that off, people don't follow set rules when there is trouble, they panic and it's human nature to do so. I for one admit that I wouldn't be huddled quietly in a corner listening to my teacher's advice, I'd be freaking, trying to find the fastest way out.

Not only are the schools in Saint John getting rules for this kind of thing but so are schools all around the country. Some schools in Halifax do have metal detectors! Are Canadian schools turning into schools you'd find in the States?

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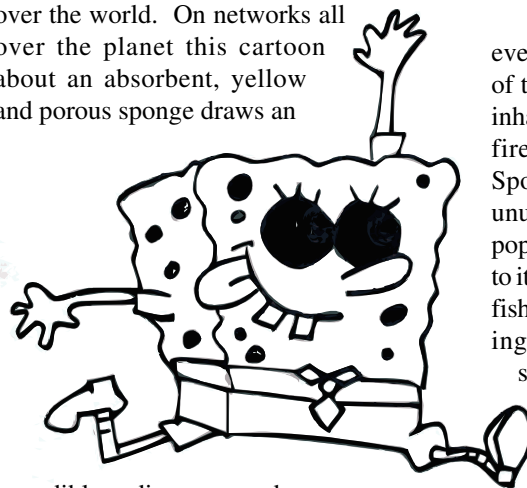
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Sponge Bob "Dribbles"!

by: Payce Yeomans

"Are you ready kids?! Aye-aye Captain!" So begins one of the few cartoon theme songs that makes me convulsive with agony. SpongeBob SquarePants has taken over the world. On networks all over the planet this cartoon about an absorbent, yellow and porous sponge draws an



incredible audience everyday.

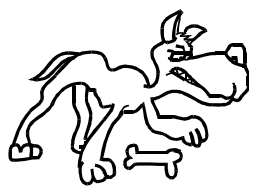
But it doesn't stop there, SpongeBob's abnormally large, glossy, black, possessed eyes seem to be everywhere! On backpacks, clothing, coffee mugs, movies, chocolate bars, video games, books, CD Players, jewelry, suitcases, Christmas stockings, skateboards... the list goes on, even dog sweaters and insulated rolling coolers bear this sea-sponge's holey head!

What is it about this SpongeBob SquarePants that captivates children, teens and adults? Of course, the animation is bright and colorful, the themes are shallow and pointless, the realm of realism doesn't exist, there's always a repetitive song drilling into your memory, and every episode seems oddly familiar. The main character is a suit-wearing sea-sponge who is delightfully oblivious and is always happy, no

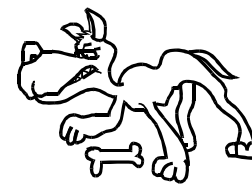
matter what. But could there be more to this substance-less, repetitive, you-can-feel-your-IQ-dropping-as-you-watch-it cartoon?

The answer is no. There is nothing even remotely intelligent about any aspect of this show. He lives in a pineapple, the inhabitants of "Bikini Bottom" can light fires, and watching educational TV in SpongeBob's home town is a cruel and unusual punishment. Could the show's popularity and entertainment value be due to its characters? Patrick (a dim-witted starfish who has a weight issue), Sandy (a surfing, astronaut squirrel), Squidward (a snobby, neurotic, clarinet-playing squid), Plankton (a rival burger-joint owner who figures he can take over the world with the krabby-patty recipe) and Mr. Krabs (SpongeBob's greedy, manipulative boss), make up the shows cast. Even the shows' "humor" is forced.

In Short, SpongeBob SquarePants is mindless "dribble". Whether you jump on the SpongeBob-loving band-wagon (that will probably run me over) or if you boycott bathing in protest of sponges due to your horrible loathing of him, SpongeBob and his excessive horrendous laughter that he must inflict on us continuously throughout the program are here to stay. But, When all you can do is cry when you can't get SpongeBob underoos, and you lock yourself in the bathroom after breaking up with your significant other because he/she doesn't know that your favorite SpongeBob quote comes from episode 2-9 030, March 6 2001 "Grandma's Kisses / Squidville"... just remember, you were warned.



Student Voice Section



Where Hounds Get Heard

Vitalis vs. The Hound

by: Nathan Rogers



After reading through the latest issue of "The Hound" it is clear how talented this year's group of journalists truly are. With articles such as "Begging for Change" and "Hush", *The Hound* had established itself as a newspaper to be reckoned with!

The editorials ranged from serious issues to serious comedy, provided by Justin Chappel's memorable "Cory 'Grizzly' Hawkins". They covered issues that students have to deal with on a regular basis, specifically in the article "The Joy of Homework," supplied by the always entertaining and extremely dedicated workhorse Sarah Arthurs. Drop by the Media Center during noon hour or after school and you will most likely see her there. That kind of work ethic and enthusiasm is what journalism truly is all about. However, it would be criminal to mention work ethic and enthusiasm without mentioning other key contributors to the November Issue such as Jocelyn Godwin, Amy Hunter, Andrew Hodge and Justin Chappel.

In particular, there is one person who stands in a league of her own. She is none other than Julie Keenan. Her unmatched enthusiasm and devotion to *The Hound* is simply remarkable.

For any paper to be good, it needs to have a good opinions section. "Chew On This" offers just that. Spearheaded by the fearless leader Jocelyn Godwin, "Chew On This" presents predicaments and concerns that Greyhounds encounter on a regular basis. Ms. Godwin's tireless efforts and zest for journalism ensure that everyone's opinion is properly voiced!

It would be idiotic not to properly recognize the one and only Amy Hunter for all her efforts. Ms. Hunter is an active member of the SPCA, guaranteeing that the animals in our community have proper homes, and ensuring that no matter what the breed, dogs are respected. An honorable soul and determined young lady, Amy is someone to watch!

If a stranger were to pick up a copy of "The Hound," he/she would have to be blind to miss Andrew Hodge's articles. That being said, Mr. Hodge is in a class by himself when it comes to writing. Andrew's articles about everyday problems displayed in "Begging For Change" and "Feeling 'Broker'" hit home with a vengeance. These are problems Saint John residents and students of Saint John High tend to ignore, but Mr. Hodge deals with them head on! His creativity and masterful description is something readers can look forward to in every issue!

The general consensus regarding *The Hound* on the Forums makes it very obvious which paper is preferred. The new format and incomparable article content made for a highly entertaining, hard-hitting November Issue!

Overlooked? I Think Not!

by: Amy Robichaud

Basketball and overlooked in the same sentence! I think not. As a matter of fact, it is the one and only sport in which students purchase tickets to attend a game during school hours.

I am a fan of basketball, don't get me wrong! But, after reading the article "The Quest Begins" in November's edition of *The Hound* I was furious. Maybe that's because the author does not play any truly overlooked sports like: soccer, softball, field hockey, baseball, volleyball, cheerleading, swimming, or, until this year with Mr. Rouse's help, hockey.

There are sports that really deserve more support from the school; swimming is a prime example. The team always competes to their full potential and always does our school proud. Congratulations to all swimming hounds, who competed in the provincials!

Basketball is the most supported sport in our school aside from football. Actually, there are parallels between the two sports. Both get their own pep rallies, and charity games: the Rally of Hope Game and the David McPherson Memorial Game.

Basketball has the support of the school especially when it comes to funding and getting gym time. A basketball team has approximately twelve players while a softball has the same. All four basketball teams are given small buses to travel in to most regular season away games while one softball team is given two seven passenger vans to travel in to an away playoff game... talk about putting a damper on team spirit! Basketball also takes precedent over other sports when it comes to getting gym time. I'm sure you could not count the number of times on one hand that the cheerleaders have been forced to practice in the halls because a basketball team wants the floor. Our cheerleaders, who represent Saint John High so outstandingly every time they compete, are forced to practice in the halls.

Now, I challenge you to once again state that basketball is as overlooked as you say it is. Maybe next time the authors and editors of the paper will think twice before they publish things that are completely false.

Remembrance Day Religion

by: Will Orford

On the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month the armistice ending the Second World War was signed. We remember the people who bravely fought and made the largest sacrifice. We thank them by holding a Remembrance Day Ceremony at 11am on November 11th.

My question is, why are there prayer and bible readings in our ceremony? How does that help us to remember the generation lost? Those who participated in the first and second world wars belonged to many faiths. Why is it that we listen to students read excerpts from the Bible? The fact that religion cannot be taught in Saint John High, yet can still be presented in a Remembrance Day ceremony baffles me. Canada is a multi-cultured country, why are we subjected to listening to religious readings?

My message is not that religion is bad but rather that there are many other options able for use in this ceremony. We can change this ceremony to please the whole student/teacher body, not just a certain religion or race. Why not read off the names of those from Saint John High who fought or died in the World Wars? Why not get every student who had a relative contribute to the war stand up? Would that not shock some of the audience to see the actual numbers of people our age who fought in the war? We could even have ten or fifteen students lay their own wreaths for family or friends. Or have those same students voice their remembrance to the audience.

As I said before, there are many options available for the ceremony besides religious readings; why can we not use them instead?

'Bizarre Bazaar'

continued from Front Page

set a record: 450 plates were sold, earning \$1,580 to be used solely for the school! It was a really great effort - and really yummy!

After the pancake breakfast was completed, there was a FULL assembly to promote the Bazaar and other upcoming Christmas events.

Anne Murray's Christmas Special was: "Awesome"- Nick Killam

"Great! I loved it!"- Sinead Wills

"Amazing!"- Daniel Landry

"I laughed my butt off"- Diane Champigny

Anne Murray, played by our own Mrs. Perry, had a great line-up of acts on her show.

First there was Alvin and the Chipmunks. Alvin was played by Mrs. Parker, Simon was played by Mr. Brown and Theodore was played by Mrs. Barrett. They sang "Christmas Don't be Late". They were awesome and may I say that Mrs. Parker did an especially great job as Alvin.

After the Chipmunks, there were the lovely ladies from the SNL skit "Delicious Dish On NPR" to perform "The 12 Days AFTER Christmas". Ana Gasteyer's character, played by Ms. Morgan, and Molly Shannon's character, played by Ms. Gallagher, did a spectacular job as their voices harmonized perfectly.

Following those funny girls was a video by Andrew Hicks starring 3 rockin babes, better known to us as Ms. Ayer, Ms. Nolan, and Ms. Lewell. They did a radical job of getting their Christmas list to Santa and looked "totally tubular" the whole time!

The Elfettes-Radio City Music Hall's Rockettes-in-training performed a nice little sing-a-long of "Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer". I'm sure they'll shoot to Rockettes stardom any day now!

As a follow up to their last year's heart-warming performance, Mr. McKim and Ms. Hutchinson performed the first verse to "Memories" by Barbra Streisand and then broke into "I Believe In A Thing Called Love" by The Darkness. It was a sweet reunion for the two since "things had been kind of tense" between them since last year's Saint John High Idol.

After that, two videos, starring Ms. Rocca and Mrs. White, were shown revealing their auditions for the lead role in "Elf". The spaghetti with syrup was rather yucky in the movie and it was no different in Ms. Rocca's audition tape. I commend her for eating it anyways! Mrs. White must have

had magical syrup because she gained a bunch of interesting dance moves after she drank it!

As a wonderful finale, all of the teachers who performed, as well as Mr. Harbinson, came together to perform the "Dance of the Sugar Plums" from "The Nutcracker". It was sweetly silly and it seemed like everyone was enjoying themselves.

To end the "Bizarre Bazaar" assembly, the teachers sang their own rendition of "We Wish You A Merry Christmas" stating: "We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy Bazaar!"

All in all, I'd say that this holiday assembly was the best one I've seen yet! It seems that the teachers had a really great time as they did last year. I don't know about you, but I can't wait until next year's assembly!

Bicentennial Celebration

by: Jocelyn Godwin

We've come a long way as a school. We were the country's first publicly funded school and have been building a reputation as the best school for many years. In March of 2005, Saint John High School will be celebrating it's bi-centennial.

It all began back in March of 1805 when the New Brunswick Legislature passed an act to encourage literature in the province. This led to the creation of The Saint John Grammar School for boys. The construction began with £100 and permission to build on Germain Street. In 1819, the first principal of what would soon be known as SJHS, Dr Patterson, began his fifty one years as principal of the school. Eventually, a school for girls was built in 1877 but the Great Fire destroyed both the girls' school and the grammar school. The first Saint John High School was used until the 1930s when the building was just no longer useful enough for the growing demands that the school faced. The school we now all call our own was designed by Herbert Stanley Brenan and opened in 1932.

There have been many changes made to the school since the day it opened back in 1932. The changes in the structure of the building included two new additions. The first wing, added in 1964, included science labs, a double gymnasium and a swimming pool. Again in 1986, the school underwent changes to the electrical system, the addition of a modern and enlarged library, and new computer labs. And the changes don't stop there, our current principal, Mr Barry Harbinson, has plans for another floor above the Science Wing. This addition on the fourth floor will free up some much needed classroom space.

Saint John High has also earned a much-respected academic reputation. The courses offered at SJHS challenge the minds of students; many are designed for students who wish to excel at school. We have become nationally recognized as one of the few schools in the country that provides student with the International Baccalaureate program.

In the past two hundred years many changes have come and many traditions remain to this day. The school colors have been changed from brown and blue to the sacred red and gray and we acquired the motto, "Vita Vitalis A Life Worth While" in 1932. When you look on the walls of the school, through the graduation photos, you can see that we've come a long way from kneeling on bear skin rugs in our graduation class photo.

To celebrate our history Richard and Sandra Thorne, along with research and technical help from Clarissa Mak, Craig Estabrooks, David Cullinan, and Mona'a Malik, have published a book. "Saint John High: A Tradition of Excellence." This 18-chapter book will tell the story of SJHS sports, clubs and history.

A few public events will also be held to celebrate this event. In March of 2005 at Trinity Church, former SJHS student, Lynn Wigginton will unveil her paintings of the four different buildings that housed Saint John High at one time or another. There will also be an art exhibit of former SJHS students at which the Lt. Governor of Nova Scotia, who was is a grad of SJHS, will be the guest speaker. In July, at the Trade and Convention Centre, there will be a SJHS Grand Reunion which all grads may attend.

Saint John High has made plenty of progress in the past two hundred years. Traditions have been made and graduates have gone on to great things. It won't stop here; we will continue to become bigger and better in the next two hundred years.



Be Like Mike

by: Ben Stephenson

As many noticed on the first day of school this year, Michael Brewer the student council secretary had lost a lot of weight over the summer. The change was almost unbelievable, and many people – myself being one of them – did not even recognize Mike the first few times they saw him.

This whole event fascinated me, and so as a longtime friend of Mr. Brewer, I interviewed him about the process, and attempted to answer the question: "Just how did he do it?"

Last March, Mike decided he wanted to lose some weight, and with great determination he began his dieting journey. "I went on what is called the 'Simply Fit' diet. It's run by some guys on Rothesay Avenue next door to Olympia... I don't know what Olympia really is, but I see a big blue sign that says 'OLYMPIA.'"

He primarily made this decision because he was concerned about his old eating routine. He says it was "unhealthy and was killing me." The 'Simply Fit' diet he took up concentrates on protein and vegetables, no carbohydrates. Scientifically, in case you're not too up on diet philosophy, this is because carbohydrates are the energy source which the body burns first. Therefore, by taking in lots of carbohydrates in your food, your body burns them for energy, then if it doesn't require any more energy, it stays there and never burns fats or proteins. Fat then gets stored in your body, instead of used for energy, and this is of course the root of the problem.

Mike hit his target weight in October, when he had lost a total of 75 pounds on the diet. He now is allowed to cheat, he says, "to the point that I can practically eat whatever. It's not a diet anymore." But he knows that if he slips in his routine, he will probably end up just as he was before. "Yes, they tell me all the time, and I know it to be true."

"My typical day I wake up, have a piece of whole wheat bread with peanutbutter, and an apple. Lunch is a pita bread pizza that is



incredibly delicious, and one cup of pasta with soy sauce and stuff. I still drink pop, but only diet. Supper is variable. There are tons of recipes [that agree with the diet]."

Things which he must avoid include "junk: chips, chocolate, cookies, breadsticks, regular pop (I eat them about once a month if I can help it or less), and white pasta - pasta must be whole wheat, it's good whole wheat anyway."

Mike says, "The diet was really hard for three weeks. Really hard, because they wouldn't let you have salt, or anything. It was like vegetables and unseasoned chicken and stuff... prison food."

"After those three weeks everything tasted so good... when they let me have hamburger twice a week for lunch, I had tears in my eyes." From there, it got progressively less difficult. "It was easy after that, no effort. It turned from a dietary change to a lifestyle change."

Mike is still keeping at it, and consequently stands as a role model for those with similar concerns, or for just about anyone waging war against any temptation. His willpower and perseverance have gained him valuable rewards. "I have so much more energy. Better memory, I daydream less about food... I run places now. I ran to Jungle Jim's from the school without getting out of breath, I used to not be able to run around the school one time."

As the interview concluded, Mike shared some words of wisdom on these matters. He says, "There is no better time than right now, as we are all growing, to learn to live a healthy lifestyle."

Can You Identify These SJHS Teachers?

Mrs White, Mr Kelly, Ms Gallagher, Ms Garland, Mr Theobald, Mr Gould
Ms Hartman, Mr Turner, Ms Parker, Mrs Teed, Mr Harbinson
Mr Oulton, Ms Kristoffersen, Miss Sutton, Ms Butler, Mr. Hodgins



Yasser Arafat

August 24, 1929 - November 11, 2004



Drawing by: Ben Stephenson

by: Andrew Hodge

Born Mohammed Abdel Raouf Arafat al-Qudwa Al-Husseini, he adopted the name Yasser Arafat. He died mysteriously on Remembrance Day of this year. He was flown to a French military hospital on October 29 with what the media reported to be an alleged intestinal disorder. He lapsed into a coma, suffered a brain hemorrhage and had liver and kidney failure. Officials have been tightlipped – no one has made public his autopsy.

Arafat founded the Fatah Organization, dedicated to the establishment of an independent Palestinian state, in 1957. Fatah launched dozens of raids and terrorist acts against military and civilian Israeli targets. Political pressure had failed, so direct action was deemed

necessary. In 1964, the Arab League created the Palestine Liberation Organization (PLO) as a tool to help in their war against Israel.

In 1969 the Palestinian National Council elected Arafat as chairman of the PLO, a position he has democratically held ever since. He has always been extremely popular among the Palestinian people and will be remembered as a man of unfailing dedication to his cause.

He survived a plane crash and multiple assassination attempts. He was rumored to have Parkinson's disease.

Yasser Arafat was an admirable man of lifelong, unrelenting, courageous allegiance to his cause of Palestinian Liberation from Israeli occupation. The likes of George W. Bush and Ariel Sharon – war criminals themselves – have condemned him as being a terrorist and war criminal. But I feel someone who stands by a just cause and fights for freedom and liberation of his land from invaders cannot be called a terrorist. In 1974 he claimed that, "the justice of the cause determines the right to struggle."

Arafat is one of those rare political leaders who has left his legacy as an inheritance to all those who follow in his path. The world is in mourning for this icon of the quest for freedom for the oppressed.

Whut Up...

by: Justin E. Shepard

...with the phone in the Journalism/media studies room. It's black, mysterious and it appears that it has no use. I have suspicions (as I usually do) that this phone is far from useless. I think it is currently in service and has a very special use. I trust that this phone is none other than the **BAT PHONE!**

I have tried on more than a few occasions to use it to no avail, but it is possible that this Bat Phone has a special secret code to get it working. Another possible circumstance is that maybe the phone is only usable at night (because that's when everything goes down). I have recently taken up an intense investigation to discover the true secret of this phone and have come up with some evidence.



One piece of evidence is I found a carving in a desk that says: "Batman wuz here". I also heard Mr. Harvey Dent say that Batman went here for a little bit and actually graduated from here! I went to investigate this and found Batman's graduation picture in some files in the office (I broke in) and when I questioned some teachers about it they threatened to expel me. So, I figure it's all good. I suppose I'm a drunk punk so I'll just go up to Johnny High's with Harvey Dent a.k.a Two-Face.

Men From Mars? Women From Venus?

by: Madison Craig

One of the most apparent observations about nature is how it comes in pairs. Ying and Yang, right and wrong, life and death. What's pleasure without pain? Even humans are grouped – male and female. However, it's rather ironic that even though we're physically built for one another people believe there exists certain psychological differences between the two sexes. They feel there are differences in how we act/react and how we think.

"Men are from Mars and women are from Venus" is the perfect expression to characterize this, as it relates to our "psychological difference". In fact, this difference has existed since the dawn of time, so over the centuries society has begun to realize common characteristics in your typical man and woman. For example, when it comes to a relationship (in the beginning) most women want romance, the fairytale, whereas most guys just want to have sex. When it comes to life, both want to be happy, however your typical male believes happiness is created by money, while most women believe it runs a little deeper than that: perhaps you can create your own happiness. Then of course there are other common habits that differentiate the two: there is always the topic of which is the "stronger" sex. In the home, women fulfill the traditional roles of household cleaning, bearing children and a day job. Men, on the other hand, stereotypically do some household chores, most of the physical labor work and wear the pants.



In my opinion men are physically stronger, while women are simply challenged more. Women always will have something to do or something that needs to be done. Not only do I think women are challenged in this day and age but also in the past. Look at the Bible, Eve was the one who the serpent approached about that fruit! Not Adam! Or perhaps this is the exact reason for women's stereotype as the "weaker" sex, since Eve did give in and eat the fruit? But here's my question, what would Adam have done if he had been the one challenged?

In the end, despite our differences and even though women ARE the better sex, we still belong together. I mean come on, would you want to date a goat or something?

Women

1. Always ask how they look in an outfit.
2. Will always remember an anniversary date.
3. Will take an hour to get ready.

Men

4. Will never stop for directions, even if they are lost and know it.
5. Always leave the toilet seat up and then use the decorative towels To dry their hands.

Men

1. Always avoid an answer, or else they lie.
2. Will remember the day of the event and rush out for flowers.
3. Will take 10 minutes and look sloppy.

Women

4. Always stop to ask for directions instead of getting lost.
5. Hate falling into a toilet and then having to re-fold the towels.



Romp and Photo by: Andrew Hodge

The Abominable Snowman, long time enemy of all types of law enforcement – due mainly to his international ice trade – hires a group of traveling mercenary goons to take a hit on police officer Alexei Leninmarxboishevik. They hammer and thrash him practically to death, but he is restored to life by the pigs and transformed into a crime-fighting cyborg – part human, part machine – to protect the innocent.

For the first little while everything is groovy. Robocop kills every sleazy deadbeat lowlife he meets with an impressive arsenal of weaponry. But there are forces all around him that will stop at nothing to have him eliminated. Forces from the Noryth Pyolek (North Pole duh).

Saniklaus III, the ambitious old Czar of the North-pole, (known in the West as Santa Claus) must eliminate Robocop in order to be able to break into houses across the planet on Christmas Eve – uninterrupted from that flaming mound of scrap metal. Saniklaus takes his private jet to Detroit to spring an ambush on his antagonistic foe ~~Electropig~~ Robocop.

While working to rid the Detroit streets of criminal bum-scum, Robocop learns of the czar's menacing plan and immediately prepares for his arrival by going to a popular bar for a white Russian (frequented by the obese old chap Saniklaus). The strappingly muscular machine waits on top of a large satellite dish for Ol' Whiskers to arrive.

After several hours of elegantly feline patience, Robocop spots Saniklaus approaching the Spy Club. He then sets off to avenge himself and defeat the evil elf attempting to destroy him.

Caught off guard, Santa is no match for the bulging physique of the felony fighting cyborg! It appears that Saniklaus is no match! In the adrenaline-pumping, testosterone-packed consequent violence, (obviously involving monster trucks, bikini clad women, fire and hotrods) Saniklaus is forced to call in for backup. Within seconds, hundreds of midjets surround Robocop biting at his hips and elbows. Is he finished?

In a stupendous show of audacity, Robocop bowls through the midjets in a dead line for the retreating Saniklaus. Within moments the gap between the two archenemies is slashed in two. With every step Robocop is closer to eliminating one of Earth's most infamous international criminals.

With calculated precision, Robocop leaps, reaches and clasps his metallic fingers on the snow-white beard of the plump old man. One swift gesture removes the beard from the man's face revealing a con-man known as Dirty Sanchez. Then Robocop flies to the North Pole on a wing-a-ling dragon and frees the real Santa (he played with Motown) from his furnace room prison. Then he goes back to Detroit and works the streets some more. Half Man. Half Machine. All Cop. He's Robocop.

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“Rave” Reviews

by: Justin “E. Bomb” Shepard

Recently I attended the “Non-Toxic” rave at “The Gothic Arches” with my good friend Amanda. At first I was a little hesitant to go because I thought that I would not have any fun, but I was somehow talked into it by my persuasive friend.

Upon arriving at the rave we were told we were a little, and by little I mean 45 minutes, early. Anyhow, we paid for our tickets and peeled up to the “Arts Center’s” weekly Night Train to pick up our “friendly French friend” Jacques and “the dead beat dad I never had”, Andrew. After that we made a beeline up to the Arches and busted straight in and hung up our coats.

By the time we were about to step up onto the floor I really had no expectations. When I did actually get there it was intense. In fact, I might say it was intensely intense. The music had the MAD beats beatin’, there was crazy smoke smokin’ and nuts laser beams beamin’, but the lasers weren’t the only things beamin’. Though I was at a rave I did no real dancing, but did start a hilarious joke dance and did do “the Williams Cha-Cha”. I suppose one could say I did bust a move or two.

The population was sparse, but none the less I had a really good time. It was one of the deadliest days I’ve had all year. Later on we opted not to go to Johnny High’s, but decided to just peel to her house. I laughed, I cried and the next day I passed out.

Urban Legends by: Loreal Edison



Urban legends have been around for as long as time, but where do they come from? Some people say that it is all just human fear; others say it’s actual facts. Well here’s some truth for you. Most urban legends are made up for humor or horror, but some start from an actual person’s experience. Then the story is retold and retold so many times that the real version of what happened seems to no longer exist, therefore creating an urban legend.

So what are some of the scariest urban legends I’ve come across? Well listen up and I’ll tell you.

One that sparks my interest is the legend of the married man being seduced by a beautiful woman on a train, only to wake up the next morning in a tub full of ice. A phone and a note advising the man to call 911 is all that is left for him. When he gets to the

Journalism Hijinx

by: Justin “E-Bomb” Shepard



Journalism 120 has been a deadly experience for me. It is kind of difficult for me to describe what it was like. I suppose I could say.....Journalism was like a MAD session of time travel that resulted in a rip in the space time continuum that, thank God, I sealed it up with a can of dried “canned milk”.

I really liked Journalism because I really got freedom in my writing. Something I get very, very rarely. I mean just look at one of my patented “Whut Up...” articles. It amazes me what I can get away with in my pieces.

Another reason I really liked this class was the fact that Mr. “Wild Man” Williams was, with an exception of a few instances where I was swiftly ripped apart, cool with a lot of my brain drained comments while in the classroom environment.

The reason I decided to take Journalism was because I like to write. I figured that it would just be an easy way to get a credit (considering that I am in grade 11 and have none), but I really became enthusiastic about my work. I really started taking pride in my stories and the paper itself.

I really feel that my eccentric and borderline psychopathic writing was condoned, maybe even encouraged. If you are also in this Blue Nose boat then take journalism.

Most importantly, Two-Face is the best Batman villain there is....and THAT is a fact!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

hospital he is informed that one of his kidneys has been removed. This one has not been proven, but still offers hope to wives being cheated on.

Another one that gives me a chill is the one of the babysitter and the killer. A young couple goes out leaving a young girl home to watch their young children. After settling down the kids, the babysitter sits down for a quiet night but receives a chilling phone call. A man calls laughing in a strange voice and tells her to come upstairs; he’s up there with the kids. She gets scared and just hangs up on him. A few minutes later he calls back and repeats what he said. By this point she’s really scared so she calls the police, who then try to trace the call. When he calls again she keeps him on long enough to trace. The operator calls her back and tells her to get out of the house; the call is coming from the upstairs extension. She screams and runs out just as the police are arriving. They go in to find the children murdered, and the killer trying to escape. This one is partly true. See in the original it was not really a murderer, but the young son trying to scare the babysitter.

Well, whether or not you believe in the legends, you can be sure that they will be around for years to come.

Little Hooligans

by: Payce Yeomans

Have you ever wondered what people call adults who steal?

I mean sure, if a teenager steals or does something wrong their considered “hooligans” or “little punks” but if you hear of an adult they’re never called names. There’s always an excuse like: “He was just trying to provide for his family” or “He just lost his job”. In reality these excuses would be considered “alright” if he/she was stealing food, but most of the time the person is caught stealing batteries or cigarettes so “just trying to provide for his family” doesn’t exactly work. However, for some strange reason there’s NEVER an excuse if a teenager steals. It’s always just things like: “He’s just a common street punk. I see them all the time” or “He’s just too lazy to go out and get a job”. It’s never: “Oh his parents just divorced and he comes from a bad family.”

These discriminations are what set our society back about three hundred years. The point is that NOT all teens steal and NOT all adults are perfect. If you don’t believe me then look at a maximum security prison. That should be your first main clue, and if that doesn’t work, then look at people like Wynona Rider and Michael Jackson.

Please don’t get me wrong, there are a lot of teens who do steal, but for every one of those who does there are seven that don’t. To most adults, teenagers are just “children” that they can blame all their problems on, or “scapegoats” if you prefer to call them by that name. The fact is that most adults see young men with a dark sweater and a hood as a threat, but have they ever considered the fact that they might be cold? Or they’re having a bad hair day? The answer to that is simply put: No. If the teen has a hood or a chain he’s automatically considered dangerous. Many a time I’ve seen the “Mall Security” kick out random teens for just sitting at a table on the second floor, even though they did nothing wrong.

In the end what it all comes down to is that teens are people too and if you discriminate against us we’ll do the same in return.



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School Flying Time?

by: Madison Craig

Did you ever wonder why when you burn your hand the pain seems to last forever, but touch a hot date and the time seems to fly? This is due to the human interpretation of the two different feelings; it could also be described as relativity.

“Time flies when you’re having fun,” describes this relativity perfectly. However, one could argue that this expression isn’t quite accurate. This is attributed to the fact that when one hears this saying one assumes that if time flies when you’re having fun then it slows down when you’re not, which can’t be true! Take school for example, many people say it still feels like the beginning of the year, but we’ve been in school for at least 4 months already. Obviously there is more to that saying than anyone is letting on! Or perhaps people really do enjoy going to school and that’s why the time flies. HMMMMMM.....now let’s think about this: defy that age old expression of relativity or defy that saying “I HATE SCHOOL!!” Could it be that students really do enjoy school?

On the other hand, it is quite noticeable that the grade the students are in has an enormous effect on how this relativity is measured. It just seems like every year as we go into a higher grade the time is jumping and going faster than it did the year before.

Now I have contemplated this question deeply and have concluded that the most logical explanation is that with every year we grow older and it seems the older you get the more freedom you appear to have, especially high school students. Look at the facts: a) People become more intimate with relationships and its no longer “EWWW! GIRLS!!” b) Every year that passes we get closer to moving out on our own and getting a life and a job and essentially freedom.

Perhaps this new evidence on why time flies will persuade students to take into consideration that high school and all those fun times with friends doesn’t last forever, and that they should enjoy the time they have left. Take it from a grade twelver, one day you’re in grade nine and the next day you are graduating and life is just around the corner.



Key To Your Inner Personality

Libra

September 23 - October 22
 Sign: The Scales
 Planet: Venus
 Element: Air
 Key Characteristics: thoughtful, friendly, tactful, prefers a peaceful environment, not good with conflict.
 Extras: The Libran habit of always considering both sides of every question is usually matched by an even temper, sound common sense and practicality. They are usually able to detect all that is fake or worthless. In turn, they are trusted and respected by others who admire their patient behavior and well-considered opinions. But their abiding Libran desire to strike the right balance in life can mean that they tend at times to be uncertain individuals, ditherers or procrastinators. Librans are born friendly.

Scorpio

October 23 - November 21
 Sign: The Scorpion
 Planet: Mars
 Element: water
 Key Characteristics: a born survivor, freedom-loving, contradictory, unpredictable, violatile.
 Extras: While their passion for life makes Scorpios fascinating and disarming lovers, partners and friends, the sting in their tails is their love of freedom. Whatever their career choice, Scorpios are more inclined to excel when they're not tied to a team. But to maintain their motivation they must be sure their purpose is valuable, must have plenty of stimulus and variety in their work, and trusted support staff, for they're often very free with wildly exaggerated opinions and are prepared to argue. They can hurt their friends and lovers quite badly for they have the meanest temper of all the Signs.

Sagittarius

November 22 - December 21
 Sign: The Archer
 Planet: Jupiter

Element: Fire
 Key characteristics: idealistic, free-thinking, individual, often very lucky, particularly in terms of material wealth.
 Extras: Sagittarians are invariably lucky: they're the success stories of the stock market. They have a definite knack for being in the right place at the right time. Sagittarians attract more good fortune through their undeniable capacity for hard work. Sagittarians are not likely to forgive and less likely to forget once they find someone guilty of transgressing the bounds of decent, civilized behavior in their dealings with the Sagittarian or their family.

Capricorn

December 22 - January 21
 Sign: The Goat
 Planet: Saturn
 Element: Earth
 Key Characteristics: a stickler for justice and doing the right thing, determined, hardworking, enjoys routine and detail.
 Extras: The Capricornians try the world, whether they're skipping and leaping over and around obstacles in their way or just plain stubbornly clambering up the slope of life! Determination and a will to progress onwards and upwards are hallmarks of this sign. Their steadfastness and goodheartedness make them attractive as friends and partners. Capricorns should seek a partner, notwithstanding their conviction that they can go it alone. The right partner is sometimes the only constant source of peaceful renewal for chronically strife-torn Capricornians.

Aquarius

January 22 - February 20
 Sign: The Water Bearer
 Planet: Saturn
 Element: Air
 Key Characteristics: independent and firmly opinionated, attracted to science and the arts, occasionally eccentric and procrastinating.

Extras: Those born under the sign of Aquarius are valiant and self-confident people yet are blessed by the absence of arrogance. They are unlikely to know defeat, certainly not permanently. Rarely can they be kept down for long by depression or adversity. In early life they may experience considerable obstacles but with time their way becomes easier and they eventually know the success they both seek and deserve. Aquarians are usually popular, the archetypal good friend. In their daily lives Aquarians invariably demonstrate an ability to win the trust and friendship of very difficult people, such as very old or crotchety relatives, or downright eccentric and idiosyncratic business contacts.

Pisces

February 21 - March 20
 Sign: The Fish
 Planet: Jupiter
 Element: Water
 Key Characteristics: maritime interests prevail, go with the flow, usually love to travel
 Extras: Rather like their namesake, the fish, Pisceans are seemingly contradictory in many ways. For instance, they will swim with the tide of life, going where it takes them, on course for many days, weeks, years at a time. Suddenly they're darting hither and thither, quite frenziedly and frequently changing direction, their former rhythm and routine abandoned apparently on a spur of the moment whim and with the greatest of ease. The Piscean often can be quite suspicious of other people. However, once a friendship has been established, it is likely to be a life-long and very deep one. Plenty of tolerance, cheerfulness and stability on the part of their partners will offset any Piscean temperamental whims or outbursts.
 Note to Reader: All wording and information used was taken from "Who Am I" Pamela Allardice, Reardon Publications Incorporated, 2000.

Ask Dieter?

by: Dieter Burgess

Q: Why do leaves change colour?
 -Michelle Hannah

A: Well Michelle, this is due to the fact that photosynthesis has ended and the chlorophyll has left the leaf, leaving a build up of sucrose to bring out the reds, browns and oranges that we see.

Q: Where should I take my date before Cabaret?
 -Hungry and Eager

A: Take her some place that reflects her personality, be she rich and classy or the girl next-door.

Q: What's the most addicting thing in the world?
 -Junkie J

A: The most addicting thing in the world is likely Pong. I spent a week straight playing that once. It all ended when I passed out from a combination of malnutrition and mad thumb cramps. Carpal Tunnel Syndrome sets in after about 36 hours of continuous play. With all these new versions available (3d Pong among them) theres no end to the addictive fun.

Q: What would be a good business venture for me to become involved in after graduation?
 -Bob Benson

A: I would say that the topless barbershop industry is a good business; there are always going to be perverts with hair that needs cut.

Q: I always lose my pens before they run out of ink, what can I do to prevent this?

-Chris Filmore
A: I tend to put my pens behind my ear. That really helps me when I really need to find a pen. Pens remind me of Pezz, remember Pezz? I had so many of those things....

Q: I have horrible back pain whenever I bend over too far. What can I do to stop this?
 -Danny Boy

A: Well, I'd just stop bending over so much.

My Headphones' Romantic Affair

by: Andrew Hodge



This isn't a "Whut Up With" article. Nor is it an opinion. I'm here today to deliver the facts and only the facts. As a child, I received my first Sony Walkman for Christmas. This state of the art personal tape player made my month. To listen, headphones were placed on my ears. They were always connected - that plastic piece that attached the left and right speaker meant they were eternally joined.

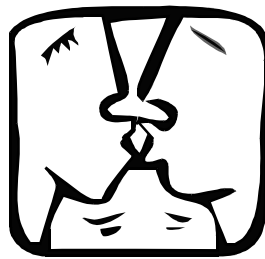
Today, in the age of personal Mp3 and CD players, "ear piece" headphones are the bee's knees. You can buy them for a couple bucks; they come standard with almost every music player. Yet every good thing must one day come to an end. That day is today. In your presence today I'm at the end of my rope: why the hell do the earphones always get tangled in my bag? No matter WHAT I do to them, they ALWAYS get tangled into knots. While I have no solid proof (video surveillance, DNA or other forensic evidence) of why this happens. I do have a theory.

My bag is a romantic hotbed. I put the Discman in the bag, and when I remove it, the headphones are in knots. I could put them in for a whole day, or for only a minute and they always knot in the same way. What makes them so passionate?

I realized today that I never give my headphones any time alone. When they're on my head my skull separates them. The only time they have alone to "do their thang" is in my dark, dank school bag. I've suppressed their pent up sexual desires. Whether these earbuds are attempting to procreate, or simply have a nice shag, I can't tell... but I do know that since I hate untangling them after their love making, I'll leave them alone more often.

The Dating "Experience"

by: Justin "Eazy-E" Shepard



Recently in my journalism class the subject of "the dating experience" has come up. There has been talk of doing a story on it, but no one would actually touch it with a ten-foot clown pole. I decided that since I have been going on a few dates now and then recently, I should hit this up like a MAD beer bong! So, for your reading pleasure.....my date.....

Shortly after getting out of school I went to meet my date at her school. We said our greetings. I asked her how her day was and I complimented her on how beautiful she looked, but she didn't buy the act. Damn! Then we did what all romantic dates should start with: A bus ride over west on the girls clip card cuz I'm broke as a joke.

We arrived at her house at around supertime and sat down with a dim light to have a romantic dinner of "Pizza Pockets". We finished our food and drinks and made the trek to her living room to watch a romantic movie. She sat down and I, being ever the gentlemen, put "American Psycho" in the VCR and sat down with my date.

We sat for a while and pulled the old "yawn-and-put-the-arm-around". My date laughed, then I laughed and then choked on my gum and then she gave me the maneuver formally known as "The Heimlich". Thank God, I thought I was done for.

The movie got over and I was convinced to stick around and "hang-out". We "hung out" and talked for a bit and before I knew it, it was 11:45. I put my dress shirt and sweater vest back on and scammed her clipcard to use for the bus ride home. We hugged and I told her I'd call her sometime (ha ha) and I went to catch the bus. Subsequently I missed it and had to walk home from the West side to the South end in the bitter cold. Whatever. It was worth it.

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Basket Brawlers by: Nathan Rogers

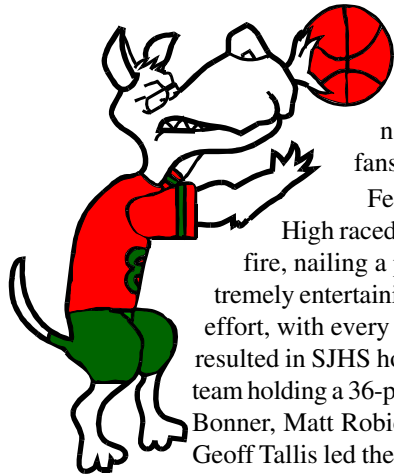


It is very difficult to find something that will please the masses, let alone the entire student population of Saint John High School. However, this year's Pancake Breakfast, basketball tournament, and Christmas Bazaar provided just that.

After a hugely successful Pancake Breakfast and Bazaar Assembly featuring the Broadway bound Saint John High School Faculty, the Saint John High School Senior Boys Basketball team were bouncing off the walls in anticipation of their game against Bathurst.

In traditional fashion, a large number of students had their bodies painted, including the gentle giant Jay Stephen, who was clad in red and grey from head to toe, sporting only boxers! This was only possible due to the Spirit Committee heads, Jarryd Milley and Mitch Bernard, as well as Jenna MacDonald. Many thanks goes out to those three as well as all those who volunteered their bodies to be painted.

After a very quick warm-up and introduction of the opposing team's players, it was time for Saint John High's starters to be introduced. With every fan on their feet and the noise level at a fever pitch, Saint John High's starters were introduced. If the gymnasium had a sound meter, Saint John High's fans would have broken it.



Feeding on the energy of the crowd, Saint John High raced out to a huge 20-2 lead. Graeme Scott was on fire, nailing a pull up three-pointer and providing some extremely entertaining passes. However, it was completely a team effort, with every player stepping up and playing his best. This resulted in SJHS holding Bathurst to a measly ten points and the team holding a 36-point lead at half. Joe Boyce, Allan Logan, Nick Bonner, Matt Robichaud, Rob Munroe, Andrew Chatterton and Geoff Tallis led the defense charge.

The second half was a near mirror image of the first. Saint John High put on a dominating performance, winning handily 75-35 and letting the graduating players go out with a win in front of the school. The fan support received was much appreciated and the Senior Boys team looks forward to seeing everybody at the Memorial Game on December 13!

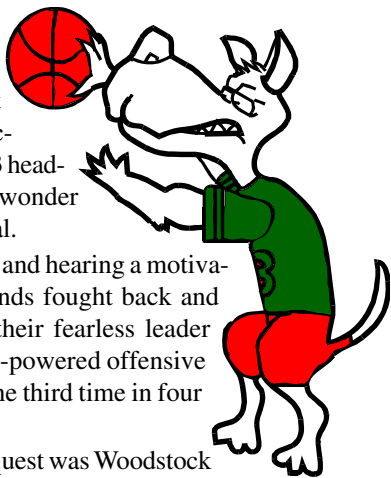
The team was not satisfied with only one win though. The goal from the beginning of any tournament is to win it all. The next challenger SJHS had to face was Campobello, an A-team hailing from the border of the U.S.A. and Canada.

Campobello proved to be a worthy opponent racing out to an early fourteen-point lead courtesy of the three ball and the spectacular play of Nathaniel Case. They led 40-33 heading into the half, leaving Saint John High to wonder if their Greyhounds would make it to the final.

After getting fired up in the locker room and hearing a motivational speech from Coach Holder, the Hounds fought back and regained the lead, thanks in large part to their fearless leader Graeme Scott. Punishing defense and a high-powered offensive output led Saint John High to the finals for the third time in four years.

The only remaining obstacle in the title quest was Woodstock High School, an always challenging and physical opponent. Woodstock held a narrow advantage during the first half before SJHS pulled even and the teams were in a dead heat, 36-36, entering halftime. Things did not look good when Woodstock pulled ahead by eleven points early in the second half. However, SJHS is not a school that gives ~up easily. Jared Holder and Graeme Scott brought the Hounds all the way back, with Allan Logan providing a clutch lay-up to put SJHS ahead 68-67 with 18 seconds remaining. Woodstock fumbled around looking for the last shot, the ball came loose, and a controversial call put Jordan Graham on the line for two shots with three seconds remaining! Mr. Graham sealed the deal for Woodstock, sinking both shots and crushing the Greyhounds dreams of a championship!

The Senior Boys team remains 9-3 overall and has yet to lose a game in the regular season. With key games against Fredericton and Sussex on the horizon, the Hounds will soon know whether or not a date at the Aitken Center is in their future!



Amazing Argonauts by: Dave Eisner

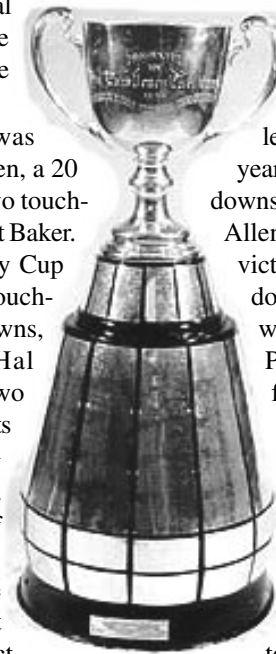
The Grey Cup is an annual championship game for the CFL (Canadian Football League). For the 2004 season, the 92nd Grey Cup was held. The Toronto Argonauts faced off against the B.C. Lions. The game was held in Ottawa at the Frank Clair Stadium, with a capacity crowd of 51,242 football fans.

The Toronto Argonauts were the underdogs, but they came to play hard and win, and they did exactly that with a final score of 27-19 in a hard fought game by outplaying the Lions thought to hold a huge advantage in offence.

The Argonauts offence was grandfather, Damon Allen. Allen, a 20 year old passing quarterback, ran the ball in for two touchdowns into the end zone to Robert Baker of the game, in his fourth Grey Cup B.C. Lions. With Allen's two touchdowns of six Grey Cup touchdowns, held by Brian Kelly and Hal Argonauts kicker, also added two kicks, giving him a total of 9 points

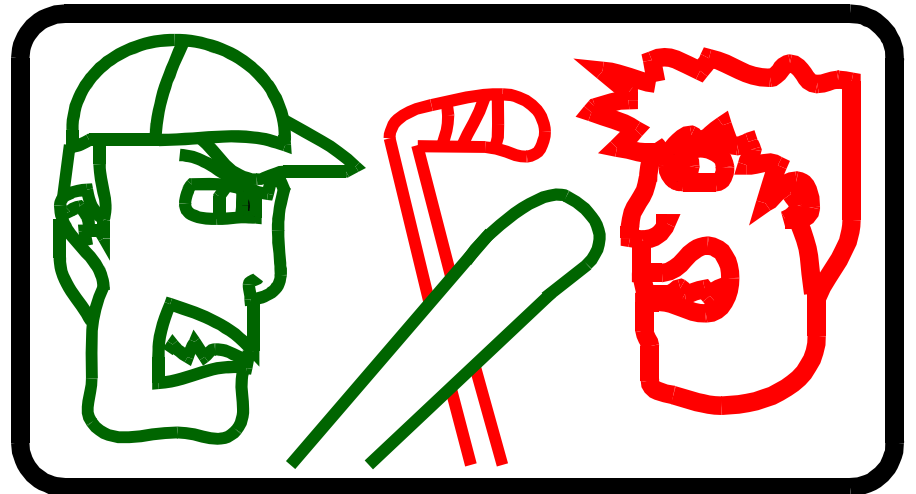
The Lions made some key mistakes, which hurt them in the long run. The Lions had 72 yards in penalties while the Argonauts had almost half of that with 40 yards in penalties. Da'Shaun Austin, for the Lions, which put the Argonauts on the Argo's touchdown. You can't expect a championship game and expect the Lions' major downfall. O'Mahony, in attempting to keep the ball away from Argo's dangerous punt returnee's, shanked three punts and gave Toronto excellent field positioning.

The Grey Cup victory for the Argonauts makes an amazing turn around season for the franchise. The Argonauts franchise had to be taken over by the league last year when they went bankrupt and couldn't pay the bills. The new owners David Cynamon and Howard Sokolowski saved the team and experienced an amazing season, as they turned the organization around. The Grey Cup Victory just tops off their season like icing on a cake.



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Understanding Sports Violence

by: Justin E. Shepard

Violence in sports is, once again, in the news. A recent skirmish in a Pasers-Pistons basketball game is at the center of the controversy. The final minutes of the game were nothing more than a brawl, but I'm not complaining.

Throughout the game there was tension between Pasers player Ron Artest and Pistons player Ben Wallace. The spark that really started the brawl was a semi-harmless foul executed by Artest, which Wallace answered with a violent shove. Artest backed off to go lay down on a table and it seemed like everything was settled when, out of the blue, a cup of ice was thrown by a fan. This incited Artest to storm the crowd and swing at people. Artest is, by reputation, a bit of a bad guy. To put it lightly, he's known as a twisted scumbag. 39-year old John Green was the fan who tossed the cup and engaged in hand to hand combat with Artest. Artest is, in my opinion, a jerk, but he certainly doesn't deserve all the blame.

The incident is just one of many different incidents that have pushed sports violence into the spotlight. Another event that captured the attention of North America is the Todd Bertuzzi "assault" incident. The incident took place in a heated game (which I hear was quite entertaining) between the Colorado Avalanche and the Vancouver Canucks. It was a fairly one-sided game that had a violent vibe right from the beginning

because, in an earlier meeting, Colorado forward Steve Moore injured one of the Canucks' star players Markus Naslund with a questionable bodycheck. After that first game Canucks' star Todd Bertuzzi made a public statement that he would be gunning for Moore the next time they met and sure enough he did. After several failed attempts to incite a fight with Moore, Bertuzzi became frustrated and powerfully punched Moore in the head. To top it off Bertuzzi and even a few of Moore's own teammates piled on top of Moore causing his head to hit the ice. Moore came away with concussion and a few other cuts and bruises.

Bertuzzi is now under criminal investigation and Artest is most likely going to have to go through the same thing. Sports violence, despite popular belief, has been around since the invention of sports. In just about any fast paced or high adrenaline sport there is the occasional push, shove or punch thrown. I must say that I **HATE** sports writers and sportscasters that call sports violence "barbaric". I believe that Artest doesn't deserve to be reprimanded because the fan, Green, was asking for it. I also believe that Bertuzzi doesn't deserve to be in court.

When an athlete signs a contract to play basketball, hockey, football or any other sport he/she understands what they risk. The same goes for any fan who feels the need to pick a fight with someone.