



THE TALLY



St. VALENTINES DAY CREMATION

Friday, February 14, was the date for McNally's St. Valentine's Day Cremation...and what a dance! The cremation started and finished with everyone smiling, laughing and having a great time. Doors opened at 8:00 p.m. and closed at 9:00 p.m. with the dance ending at 11:30 p.m.

DANCE

Tickets were sold at McNally prior to the dance, and at the door for \$1.00 per single, and \$1.50 per couple.

Providing the music was one of Edmonton's leading groups, "THE HEAT." The Heat, with lead singer, Randy Broadhead, kept the dance moving with great-

music for all types of dancing. To add to the fun, they even played a Coke Commercial, which, by the way I have never seen done at a dance before.

The door prize on Friday was a Valentine Voyage for two. The lucky couple was Randy Cooper and Sandra Miller. They were treated to a night on the town at the Chateau Lacombe.

Besides teens, from all over the city, McNally hosted two uniformed officers, two plain-clothed officers, and two plain-clothed officers from the Narcotics division.

Even with all this protection, the pictures show the kids had a ball, and that Friday saw one of the best dances McNally has ever had.



POEMS THAT WERE SUBMITTED TO THE "TALLY POETRY CONTEST" ARE PRINTED BELOW. AN INDEPENDENT JUDGE FROM THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT DECLARED FIRST AND SECOND PRIZE WINNERS.

FIRST PRIZE

Cheryl J. Wilson, 229

WONDERFUL

Wonderful is not the word,
It's how I feel, and yet
'Tis the word tells how I feel
Since you and I have met.

SECOND PRIZE

Christopher Head, 210

When first we met, I loved
your smile serene-
The embodiment of a gentle
mind.
It changed my unhappy mien.
I hoped I would leave all woe
behind.

As with you I more familiar
grew,
I found you're smile to be a
puzzling thing.
For in a world where sorrows
are not few,
That smile was forever a-lingering.

Oh, false smile I now note without
surprise,
Is but a mask for depthless
soul.

Oh, wretched smile, it never reached
your eyes.
How could my love for you then
reach it's goal?

Take your abysmal smile my
love and go!
I've had enough of it.
Leave me with my woe!

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is something precious
Something that comes from the heart;
To give to someone dear to you...
With hopes that you and he won't part.

Friendship: it is to be shared,
With no secrets or dreams withheld;
Happiness is shared with hopes,
fears and tears.....
Never, like a tree, is it felled.

Friends are people true to the end...
Like two roses, or ivy on a wall;
True friends shall leave, but
never part.....
Together do they stand; divided
do they fall.

True friends can love, and hope
and dream...
They can be family or friends of
your brother,
But to love a friend, is the love
of loves,
When you meet you'll love no other.

PERHAPS

Perhaps I tried to hard to do,
the things he liked the best,
Perhaps his heart he left so scarred,
will heal again with rest.

Perhaps some day I'll look at him,
and feel no strike of pain,
Perhaps the ache that I feel now,
will go away again.

But till that day has come to pass,
each time I hear old songs,
I pray that he'll come back to me,
back here where he belongs.

THE WEREWOLF AND THE KNIGHT

Upon a dark and dreary night,
A Werewolf held a town at bay;
He hid outside the gates and howled,
To draw the hero out to play.

But the hero, dauntless, bold and brave,
Chose not to hide inside and bawl;
But boldly strode out through the gates
To end this beast for once and all.

At such a sight the beast did quiver,
For there stood Horace in all his glory;
With slingshots strung and stone's A'ready
He should make this one quite a story.

The clever beast, he planned a trap,
To ambush Horace as he strode by;
With sharpened teeth, and hunger too,
He sat there waiting for the try.

But Horace was not to be outdone,
For he too, planned to fool this foe;
He planned to feint and then drop back
To deal the beast a solid blow.

So, Horace started and then he stopped
The Werewolf leaped with a sudden call
And turned round with a snarl
To see Horace jump back to the wall.

With clammy palm and quaking feet
He stayed in place as the beast drew near
The Wolf jumped forth and rammed himself
On the hero stuck out by our here.

With mortal wound the beast fell
back
To die there on the castle lawn
And Horace cried with joyous fear
Began to beat the beastly pawn.

He beat and beat and swung again
till the beast was but a bloody
pulp,
He then went back to the town
But on the grass still lay the
Pulp.

The peasants did have quite a task
To get the guts off the yard
It took them a week and a half
To rid the town of the stench,
and Lard.

The folks were angered by this
deed
For Werewolf were their favorite
pets,
So they lynched the knight on a
fine day
To pay him back his great debts.

The moral of this tale is not,
To shoot down Werewolfs at your
gate
For the resulting stink and stench
Could well decide your future Fate.

STILL LIFE

If only I could move
I would be as happy as a turtle dove
That bird that flies
High above in the ethereal skies
If only I could move, I surmise

Let me not think of today
Let me think of what may happen to me
In that awful month of May
When first my Lord I do see
At the great sublime portal
Waiting for to let me in,
A mere mortal.

MUKI LUKI DAZE

McNally's third annual Muki Luki Daze will be held from February 21-26. The times of the events are as follows:

Friday, February 21:
Muki Luki Dress-Up Day

Monday, February 24:
7:30 Pancake Breakfast
Pancake Eating Contest
11:35 Snow Shoe Race
Live Burial

Tuesday, February 25:
11:35 Tug-of-War
Dog Sled Race
(QUEEN CONTEST)

Wednesday, February 26:
11:35 Broomball
Three leg skiing race

Costumes may be worn all week. Entry forms for some events will be available from Room Representatives, or you can sign up on a master form which will be on the bulletin board outside the drama room. Schedules, results, maps and other information will be posted on that bulletin board.

THE RADIO STATION

Who brightens up dull noon hours? McNally's radio club, that's who! This group of great guys have given up their lunch hour to provide us with the latest in music-, (Much to the delight of the smoking area users.) A good smoke and great music, what else could one ask for?

For those who want to hear their favorites from groups such as the Beatles or the Cream, there is a request sheet on the bulletin board opposite the office.

Let's face it, McNallyites, we've got something great going here, so enjoy it, and support it by bringing in your records!

DEBATING CLUB

The McNally High School Debating Club participated in the second round of inter-school debates last Wednesday.

The topic was: "Moderates cannot solve Canada's major problems?"

McNally's number one team which is composed of Doug White and Cameron Harder, lost narrowly to Jasper Place. Our number two team, composed of Christopher Head and Bruce Johnston defeated Holy Redeemer College. The next round is scheduled for April 23.

Those RICH Teachers???

To a car dealer a teacher is a person who can be trusted to have a car financed for ten months only, from September to June!

To a shoe salesman a teacher is a delight because he will now be able to unload a pair of his bunion specials.

To the owner of a posh restaurant a teacher is a dead loss. For every Thousand teachers his gross intake from the group amounts to \$3.98 per annum (in a good year).

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor

I would like to congratulate your school on a job well done for having donated 123 pints of precious blood to the Red Cross. Words cannot convey the worthiness of this donation.

VERY WELL DONE

A student

Dear Editor

It is somewhat disgusting to know that a few students in this school are immature, and have a compulsion to litter the halls, drop ashes in the smoking area, and leave dirty dishes and lunches littered about the cafeteria. Then there are others who enjoy smoking in the washrooms, and leave butts and ashes all over the floor. Some people also leave paper towels in the sinks and on the floor simply because they are too lazy to pick them up or put them where they belong. You would think that by the time a student reached High School, he would have a little consideration for other people.

If students acted more like adults rather than a bunch of children having fun, the school could be a more fitting place for everyone. Maybe certain individuals do not realize that in a very short time they may have their own home or apartment. Would they enjoy someone damaging their residence in this way??

???????

The EDMONTON JOURNAL, Feb. 22: Lynda Danylowich hasn't forgotten Susan Smith, the Medicine Hat skip who bounced her older sister, Jo-Ann, out of the schoolgirl curling provincials last year.

In their first meeting since then, only a different Danylowich at the reins, Lynda handed the defending titleholder a bit of her own medicine, squashing the Southern Alberta rink 10-5 in nine ends to get this year's edition underway Friday afternoon.

The 17-year-old skip, who played third for her sister last year, rolled a four ender in the ninth to open up what would have been a nip-and-tuck battle at Edmonton's Hillcrest Curling Club.

This late surge boosts Danylowich into the "A" section finals.....

We have just heard, as we go to press, that Lynda WON THE PROVINCIALS!
CONGRATULATIONS, Lynda! That's the old McNally-Danylowich spirit!

SHROVE TUESDAY came on Monday this year! Witness lines of wide-awake, drooling students, waiting for those luscious, hot-off-the-griddle pancakes; and the flushed-faced, up-since-6:30 staff crawling over each other like ants in their efforts to keep ahead of them. McNally, here we come!

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE

Ario Da Capa

Hello Out There

Monday, <u>February 24</u> :	3:30-5:00	Scenes, work with individuals as requires.	
Tuesday, 25	3:30-5:00	Run through	<u>Props Here</u>)
Wednesday, 26	3:30-5:00	Run through) Working)
Thursday, 27	3:30-5:00	Run through) Costumes)
Friday, 28	Conference (Day off)))
Saturday, <u>March 1</u>	1:00-4:00	Possible rehearsal))
Sunday, 2	1:00-4:00	Possible rehearsal))
Monday, 3	3:30-5:00	Separate hehearsals, run through	
Tuesday, 4	3:30-5:00	Separate rehearsals, run through	
Wednesday, 5	3:30-5:00	Run through, Both shows in theatre All running crews present COSTUMES COMPLETE	
Thursday, 6	3:30-6:00	Run through, Both Shows <u>Orchestra watches</u> , does not play	
Friday, 7	3:30-6:00	Run through. Both Shows, with Pit Orchestra	
Saturday, 8	10:00-5:00	Technical rehearsal and tech work--all crews and running crews, no actors	
Sunday, 9	1:00-6:00	Run through, and ALL TECHNICAL ELEMENTS, WITH ACTORS, ALL RUNNING CREWS, ORCHESTRA	
Monday, 10	3:30-6:00	First Dress, with Orchestra	
Tuesday, 11	3:30-6:00	FULL DRESS-- <u>This is a performance!</u>	
Wednesday, 12	6:30	CALL FOR ACTORS, 7:15 TECH CALL, STAGE SET BY 7:45, 8:15 CURTAIN	
Thursday, 13	6:30	CALL FOR ACTORS, 7:15 Tech Call, 7:45 Stage Set, 8:15 Curtain	
Friday, 14	6:30	Call for Actors, 7:15 Tech Call, 7:45 Stage Set, Curtain 8:15	

STRIKE, ALL ACTORS, ALL CREW, WORK

CAPSULE BIOGRAPHY OF -

DEAN MARTIN

Dean Martin was born on June 17, 1917 to the name of Dino Crocetti in Steveluniville, Ohio. He didn't have much schooling; he got only to Grade 10, because of financial reasons. At the age of 14 he was an amateur welter-weight fighter and earned \$10 a week for a match.

He had his first singing experience at spaghetti parties and family events. Then, through his friend's influence, he sang with a band at a cafe, under the name of Dioni. There, the band leader liked his singing and offered him a job at \$50 a week. This is where he got his name. Between singing, he was a natural gambler!

When he started to get better known he began singing with Jerry Lewis in 1946.

In 1956 the great team broke up, because of a film script. This put Dean Martin in quite a spot--everybody thought that Martin would soon be forgotten and Lewis would become famous. This wasn't so, as Martin's career carried him on to the top.

Dean started playing many important roles in such films as: The Young Lions (1958), Some Came Running (1958), Career (1959), and Toys in the Attic (1963).

All these roles were praised by the critics, and Martin was a star. So, you see, Dean Martin became a bigger hit than his partner, Jerry Lewis, as no one expected.

Now, for Martin's private life: He enjoys tennis, golf, and gambling whenever he gets time off from work and his family. He owns a part of the "Sands" Hotel in Las Vegas, and he raises money for the Muscular Dystrophy Association.

In 1940 he married Elizabeth MacDonald; they divorced in 1949 and Dean got custody of the four children. In 1949 he married again, model Jeanne Biggar.

Concerning the many writeups on Martin's drinking--that is not true. This is just part of his routine, which everybody seems to enjoy.

YEA, McNALLY! The Tigers Seniors won against Archbishop MacDonald Crusaders 70-37. The Juniors also beat Archbishop MacDonald 45-20. We knew you could do it, Teams!