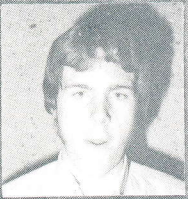
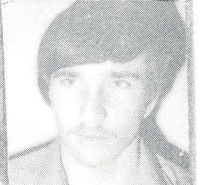
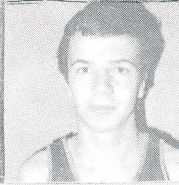


The McNally Tally



"Everybody loves a tiger," was the first cheer that everybody started to chant when the McNally Junior Boys Basketball Team came into the Ross Shepard Court. The McNally Tigers wanted to bring the championship to McNally. McNally was playing against Louis St. Laurent on Saturday, March 7th. Many fans had thought that Louis St. Laurent was out for revenge, because of a previous game on February 25th. When the first quarter had ended though, Louis St. Laurent could not get there revenge. The Barons had fought a hard game but were tamed by the great players and plays of the Tigers.

The McNally Boys were in top shape and as a fan I could see that the cup would be put in the display case because these boys wanted to win. Two but loads had left McNally around 6:15.



<u>PLAYER NAME</u>	<u>NO.</u>	<u>POINTS</u>
Owen MacDonald	13	60
Don Robertson	13	18
Emil Chyzowsky	22	93
Bob Dixon	23	31
Neil McNeil	24	19
Greg Busch	32	160
Rick Zasada	33	4
Horst Weinbeer	34	118
Murray Scrambler	35	69
Darrell Nixon	42	175
Brian Wudarck	43	20
Lonnie Waterhouse	44	242
Les Wills	45	14



CITY CHAMPS



Mr. Krenz
Coach

TEAM NAMES
Clockwise
from bottom

- Neil McNeil
- Rick Zasada
- Don Robinson
- Les Wills
- Lonnie Waterhouse
- Darrel Nixon
- Greg Busch
- Horst Weinbeer
- Amel Checkosky
- Bob Dixon
- Owen MacDonald
- Brian Wudarck
- Murray Scrambler

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

I think the Tally is a wonderful idea and if people would just sit down, read it, and enjoy it, instead of criticizing it, they would get a lot more out of it. Keep up the good work, staff!

S.L.

Dear S.L.,

We're glad that someone appreciates the work we do. Are there any more like S. L.? If so, we'd like to hear from you.

Dear Editor,

What happened to Bring Your Own Thing Day? N. B.

Dear N. B.,

We'd like to know too. Well, how about it, Students' Union, when CAN we bring our favorite thing?

Dear Tally,

I think you've made great improvement since first editions. I think the pictures are a good idea and give your paper some magic. I think you should run some pics of our great students' union and your Tally Staff. I feel in only fair to tell you that I joined the Tally at the beginning of the

year and I had to quit because of family reasons. And I think that it was cruel to say that I quit because I didn't. I still wish I could be on the Tally.

FRIEND

Dear Friend,

We're sorry if we have offended you, but we can't offend you if we don't know you. If you would like to re-join us or at least contribute to the material, please let us know.

Dear Editor,

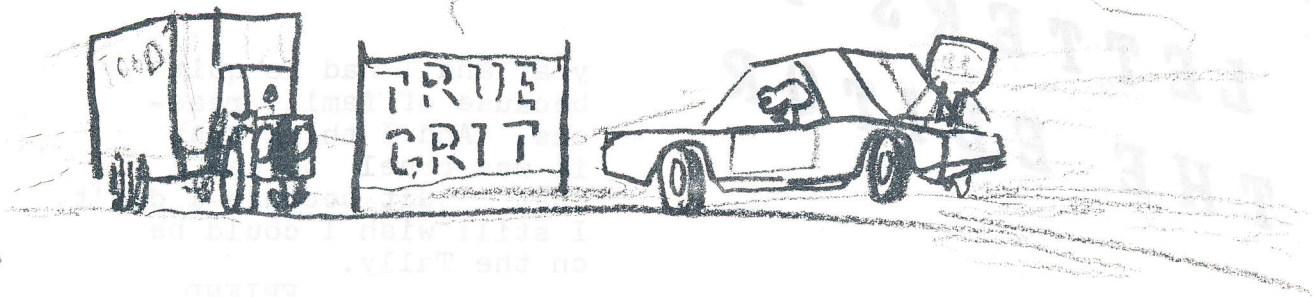
I would like to congratulate you and your staff on your latest edition of the Tally. For a change it was quite amusing and well worth reading. I also thought that the pictures in this edition were very nice.

My main purpose for writing this letter is to say that I would like to see the issue of the courtyard brought up in the Tally. I really think that it should be used for some thing purposeful like a smoking area or just a place where students can sit and talk with each other.

ANNOYED

Dear Annoyed,

Sorry, we have no info. on the inner court. We'll see what we can dig up for you in the next issue. By the way, do you know what ground-up butts do for lawns? Think about it.



UNFORTUNATELY ITS TIME FOR TRUE GRIT

True Grit is returning the report card signed.

True Grit is cramming all night on a matric exam and then finding out that it was cancelled.

True Grit is getting a 96% on a matric exam and then finding out that it doesn't count.

True Grit is going to the teacher's convention-----when you're a teacher that is.

True Grit is tripping over your dress while on the stage during the grad exercises.

True Grit is going to Archbishop MacDonald and not being laughed at.

True Grit is going to BEE DEE and liking it.

True Grit ith the Thithle running their paper off on our Mathine.

LITTLE INDICATIONS

Obvious holes and dirt indicate that there is an unusually large dog trying to bury BEE DEE.

Below temperatures indicate that its not summer out there yet.

LIMMERICKS

A teacher who went to convention
 Attracted a lot of attention
 It wasn't her mini
 Nor that the fact that she was skinny
 Twas something nice people don't mention.
 MR. WRIGHT

There was a brunette teaching Psych.
 Who travelled to school on a bike
 When asked to tell why
 She started to cry
 "I'm getting too big for my trike."



THE JUDGEMENT



The lights low, people trickled into the main gym past the usual teacher and police watch. Into the darkness and the shaggy headed figures standing 'round, seated on the floor, and in the bleachers. Just after 8:30 a voice echoed out of the gloom:

"Here they are, for their final appearance in Alberta, introducing from Vancouver, "THE FOX."

At the instant of the fourman band's first chord, the lights of the "Penumbra Light Show" flashed on in a dazzling display of movement and color for the rest of the evening.

As the beat and the sound pounded on through the flashing lights, the comments came on, starting from "not bad", to "really good".

At the end of their grand finale, their powerful performance, they were given a standing ovation from the crowd which now flowed toward the doors and the cold outside. And maybe on the way home, with music still ringing in their ears, the people who were there will remember one song they especially asked everyone to listen to. The title: "WE'VE GOT TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER".

Messengers besides entertainers?

J. K.

with The Penumbra Light Show

... and for a return engagement
- The City Police -



Phil Henry



YESTERDAY, TODAY and TOMORROW

YESTERDAY

Well lets give three cheers for Frank Morris who was re-elected as the school president. This occurred after the school assembly when Frank announced his resignation. There was a vote amongst the students as to whether they wanted Frank to return as their president.

Last month was McNally's annual Muki Liki days. There was pancakes for all at the pancake eating contest that is for those who had the energy to get up at that hour. But if you didn't have the energy, you could always smell them because the smell lingered on all through the morning.

Well we all lasted through the Irishistable days. Well now you know boys, that we girls don't have to talk to you if we don't feel like it. And that is a fact because there were not very many males in this school sporting their trophies.

Well here we go again, giving the Junior Boys Basketball team another vote of thanks. But you all deserve it. Thanks again and congratulations.

And one last bit of news from yesterday at McNally. The Tally has been revised to the requests of the students who cared enough to write to us and tell us what they wanted in their paper.

YESTERDAY continued.....

We would also like to tell the students of McNally that the Tally has a new set of advisors. They are: Mrs. Pollock, Mr. Bock, and Mr. Sheppard. Thank you for coming to our rescue.

TODAY

Well the school was in for a surprise the other day when they arrived as school and found a set of picnic tables out in the island in the middle of the parking lot.

Well our cheerleaders are at it again training the new ones for next year. By the sounds of it they are going to be just as good as the girls were this year. Maybe we'll win the tournament again next year.

TOMMORROW

Activity Calendar:

May:	6-20	Band Blast-off
	9	Graduation
	24	Elections
	24	Final Night Dance
June:	3	Awards Night

If there is any other items that will be happening in the next couple of months would you please let us know and we will print them in the next issue of the Tally.



OURS . . . and THEIRS . . .

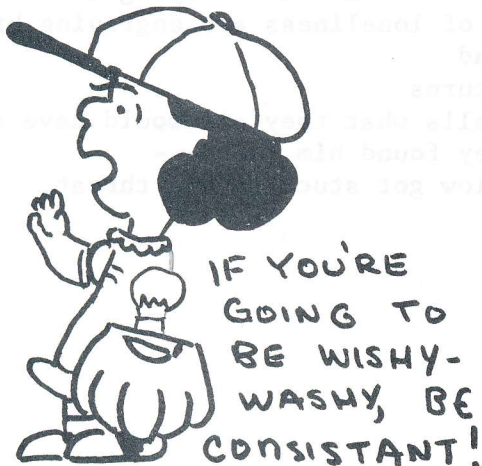
PEER GYNT

Posters proclaiming the coming of our year-play have been placed all over the school. But for those of you who haven't seen them, let me clue you in on the facts.

Peer Gynt, directed by Mr. Missal, will be presented on April 22, 23, 24, and 25 at 8:00 p.m.

Tickets are 50¢ for students and \$1.00 for adults. Tickets will be sold in advance and at the door.

WOULD ANYONE INTERESTED IN A PENPAL FROM BULGARIA PLEASE LEAVE THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESSES IN THE TALLY BOX.



A CANTICLE FOR LEIBOWITZ

Inasmuch as I hate to admit it, they've done it again! Score up another success for the actors at B. D. C. H. S.

A Canticle for Leibowitz was presented for the public on March 12, 13 and 14, at 8:15 p.m.

For those of you who don't know, a canticle is a song and Leibowitz is the name of a monastery in Denver.

Some of the actors who did an outstanding job were: Martin Smee, Jon Bjorgum, Larry Farley and Randy Kilburn. Other participants do a good job, too.

The play, situated in a Monks' monastery and a Nuns' Orphanage, and portrayed the events that could occur after a Nuclear War.

Directed by Mr. Carson, the play was an outstanding success and the students at Bonnie Doon deserve a standing ovation.



POETRY CORNER

This poem was found engraved on a tree down the hill by the river. Its still there to be read by anyone who finds it. Read it once or twice and think about it ---it really says something.

"The only thing that
I have seen
Has been through
My eyes
And the only thing
I hope to see
Will never show
Itself to light
or dark
or inbetween.

Anon.

The empty ache of a lonely heart
The sullen quietness in the dark
The desperate longing and despair
The unfilled need for love to share.

God grant me if it is thy will
That I may never know the chill
Of loveless life that's some man's
 plight
And in the darkness send me light.

C. O.

Softly the light grows dim
From your face and heart within
Shadows then creep over us
And love lies dying in the dark.

C. O.

The power and strength of love we
 give
Will dictate how our spirits live.

C. O.

THE SAME FOR A DAY

Seven o'clock in his breakfast time
He gets up in the morning and starts
 to cry
Remembering
The days when he was alive
It is too much
To fall back asleep upon.

Nine o'clock brings him to open his eyes
Bringing the teachers to guess his lies
And he's gone
The doors are all free to outside
But it seems
That there is still a door handle somewhere

Twelve o'clock lunchtime refreshes his
 mind
Can he find as he kisses his lover's eyes
He cracks down
Knowing the world is far too kind
Though
It calls him through empty mouths.

Six o'clock, dinner and he's not around
He thinks no one cares if he's never found
So he laughs
And joins lonely neighborhood clowns--
It's too bad
He's wasting such a wonderful life .

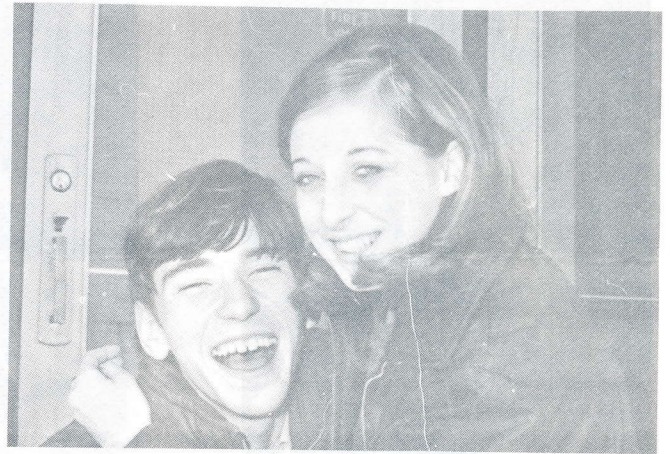
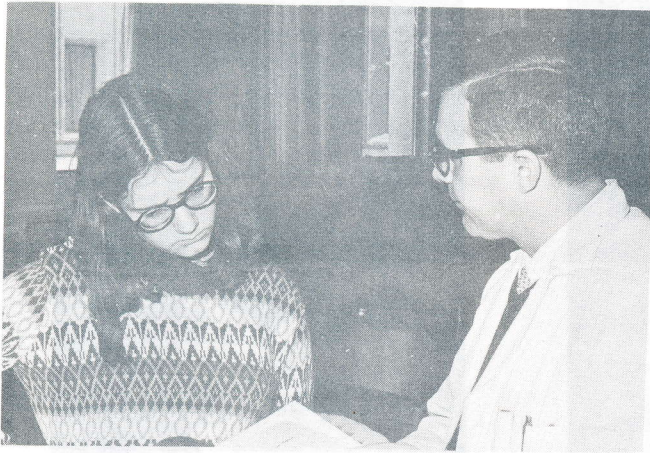
Eleven o'clock and he is lying in bed
Feeling of loneliness are engraving his
 head
And he turns
And recalls what they all would have said--
When they found him there---
The pillow got stuck in his throat.

D. C.

Around the School



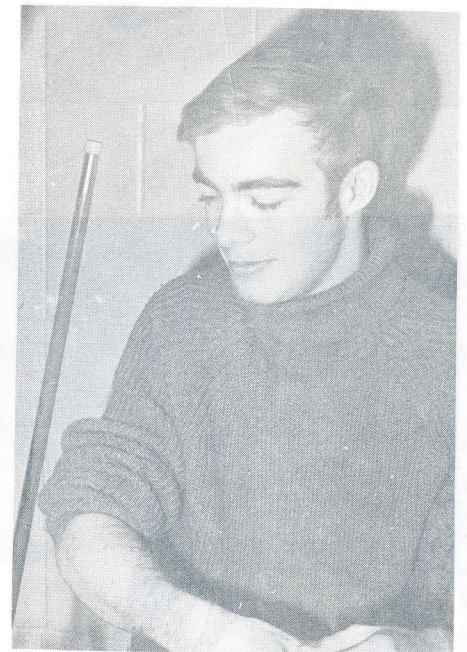
I LOVE HUMANITY
... IT'S PEOPLE I
CAN'T STAND



In the Cafeteria

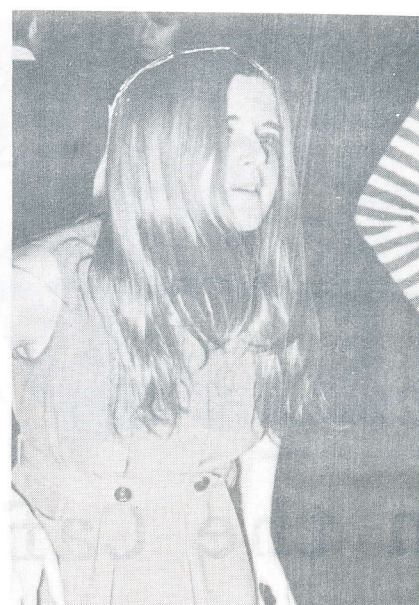


← Candy



Shaun Allen-"Bus Boy"

At the Dance



DEAR AGGIE . . .

Dear Aggie,

The boy I date uses bad language quite frequently, and this embarrasses me. I think he does it just to shock me. He's a nice boy in every other way; but I don't know how to get him to stop.

M. C.

Dear M. C.,

Tell the boy you're red faced everytime he turns the air blue. Make it clear that either he stops - or you stop dating him. I bet he makes the right choice between foul mouth and fair maiden.

Dear Aggie,

I am seventeen, but am still very shy around girls. I've managed to hold hands with and kiss a few I really cared about, but one thing still bugs me a lot. Where do you put your hand when you're dancing with a girl who is wearing a low-backed dress?

D.R.

Dear D. R.,

Zero in on that area where fabric meets skin. You can still maintain a graceful stance if your hand is just above her waist. If her dress is any lower than that, better take her home - before the police do!

Dear Aggie,

I get good marks, but I don't want to sound like a freak when someone asks what I got on a test. I don't want to be considered a braggard; any ideas?

HI. Q.

Dear HI Q,

Try the truth (but not all of it): "I didn't do too badly", or "I got a better mark than I had expected"; the next time a progress report or test gets back to you. A narrow escape, but a way out!

Dear Aggie,

I took a girl to a dance when I was home on vacation from school, and when I got back to school, I found a letter thanking me for a good time and signed: "Love, Sue". Gee, I'm glad she had a good time, but I'm not in the market for any of that love stuff.

Scared

Dear Scared,

Relax! Signing a letter "Love" doesn't mean that the girl thinks you are practically engaged. If she'd closed with "Sincerely" you'd really have something to complain about!

Dear Aggie,

Grad. is in May, and I would like to ask a certain boy to escort me. How do I go about it?

Tongue-Tied

Dear Tongue-Tied

If you know him quite well, snuggle up to him the next time you're alone and ask him very sweetly.....but sincerely. I'll be he says yes!

24/2/70

DEAR TALLY STAFF

THANK YOU FOR THE USE OF YOUR GESTETNER MACHINE (feb. 20), AND, I SUPPOSE FOR THE ROUND-ABOUT PUBLICITY GIVEN TO THE THISTLE. AS YOU KNOW, OUR SCHOOL PRESS BROKE DOWN THAT DAY; AND WE PROVED TO BE FRIENDS IN NEED.

BUT ENOUGH BOUQUETS: NOW FOR THE SARCASM. THE McNALLY TALLY IS OBVIOUSLY AN INFERIOR RAG, HARDLY FIT TO WRAP DEAD DEAD FISH IN. THE ONLY GOOD FEATURE IS THE WONDERFUL BLANK DOODLE PAPER YOU SO GRACIOUSLY SUPPLY IN EVERY ISSUE.

.....
COMPARE ANY TALLY TO THE OCCAISIONAL (it's in the original) EDITION OF THE THISTLE THAT FINDS ITS WAY OVER TO YOUR SCHOOL. NOT ONLY IS HUMOR MORE POINTED, NEWS MORE REVELANT AND UP TO DATE, BUT FORMAT IS MORE PLEASING AS WELL IN THE THISTLE. AND TYPING-- IMAGINE SPELLING "semester" AS "semister", AS IN YOUR LAST ISH.

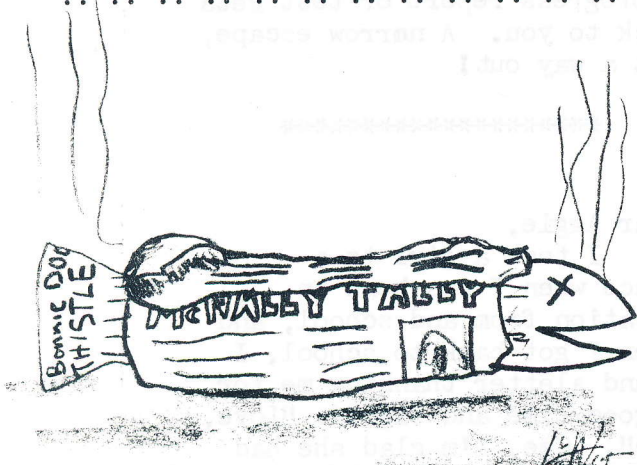
GOOD GREIF!

IN CONCLUDING, I DON'T HONESTLY KNOW WHY I'VE BOTHERED TAKING TIME TO WRITE THIS BIGOTED LETTER- BUT I SUPPOSE YOU CAN USE IT TO FILL SPACE AND FRUSTRATE CREATIVE DOODLERS.

yours gratefully,

Doug Meggison

(casper milquetoast)
(robin goodsmile)



TALLY NOT FIT TO WRAP DEAD FISH IN?

TALLY STAFF LIST
1970

CHERYL WILSON, Editor
CHRIS CAMPBELL, Assistant Editor
LOUISE ASHER, secretary
DAVE WILLIAMS, Photographer
LLOYD WRIGHT, Cartoonist

MANELY SMITH
JACK KUNST

EDITORIAL ADVISORS:
Mrs. Pollock
Mr. Shepard

TECHNICAL ADVISORS:
Mr. Lipinski
Mr. Bock

McNally School Curling



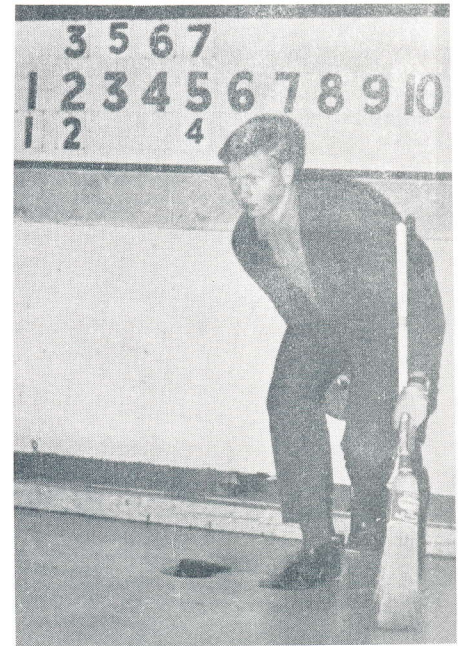
Jim Maguire
League President



A Event Trophy

STANDINGS:

- A EVENT Darrel Ferko, Skip
Greg Armstrong, Third
Janice Sails, Lead
- B EVENT Rick Linklater, Skip
Unice Phillips, Third
Bob Gallimore, Second
Don Koots, Lead
- C EVENT Jim Round, Skip (From Vic.?)
Robert Gerst, Third
Donna Nisbet, Second
Bill King, Lead



The Deciding Shot



Donna Nisbet

BE A McNALLY CURLER NEXT YEAR!