

THE BYFIELD BUGLE

VOLUME I
NUMBER 1

TREE HOUSE OR TEMPLE

Every weekend, we here at St. John's listen to and use a great many words. In our efforts to communicate successfully with one another, we go to great lengths to organize words into meaning. One would think that with all the effort and years of development we would, in our era, have reached almost perfection of communication.

Why is this not so?

? Why must all of us, (from the boy in class who fails to understand an arithmetic problem without further explanation, to the Russian diplomat who must take home for study his latest communique from the U.S.) struggle so hard to understand one another?

Certainly, there is no easy answer to this question. One could attempt to outline the many reasons for this failure, but we will never conclude that we will never communicate perfectly?

The next step is to give up trying, and return to the grunts and groans and tree carvings which satisfied the basic needs of our primitive ancestors. Indeed, when one listens to some of the conventions of the day, or reads some of the pulp it is not difficult to believe we have already gone full circle. Are we doomed to communicate on no higher levels than those supplied by our physical needs? Fortunately, there is a brighter side to this problem. In every generation there are men whose words rip through the hard crust of barbarianism, and ring out a wonderful sound in our faintly perceptive minds, a sound not of the belly's needs, but rather of the spiritual ~~XXXXXX~~ bonds that

BOYS AID COKE TRUCK

Five SJCBS boys found out Saturday that helping people sometimes pays dividends. The five boys, Brady, Galbraith I, Gray, Springbett, and Bibb, were given three cartons of drinks for helping to reload the truck which had gotten stuck in the front drive, while delivering drinks to the canteen.

The Story of the Week.

As the paper was being pieced together, it sounded just like a newspaper office should sound, the rhythmic ticking of the typewriters, the shuffling of papers, the telephone ringing. You could hear Maunder and Springbett talking in the next room, discussing articles, and the rest of us in here writing stories.

J.R. Elkington.

THE BYFIELD BUGLE
published by the Dep't of Info.

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Associate Editor- M. Maunder
Reporters & Contributors:
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Elkington, Wiens I, K. Wiens

Unite us all and make us aware of higher values. These men keep alive the highest values and make the struggle worthwhile.

ON THE FLOOR

-J.R.Elkington

Last week, the Hon. Mr. Maunder and the Governor went into Selkirk to buy a soccer ball for the use of the boys. But, that same weekend, the ball was punctured, and Mr. Maunder stated that another ball would not be bought. The ball will have to be repaired, and the boys will be deprived of it, because of the abuse of it by vandals.

Bills 1, 2, and 3 were passed last week; and the Governor was called in. Assent was given to all three bills.

FROM THE OBSERVATORY

I wonder why W.T.C. stayed away this week-end? Possibly Mr. Byfield found out he had been bribed by -----? Well, something to ponder.

Warning to certain people!! Mrs. Byfield has found out who... ..and where. Trap coming.

Hold it!! Stop presses!! Brace yourselves for a shock!! Hodkin was actually away from SJC... (editorial modesty prevents us from mentioning the last initials.)

C O M M U N D R U M S

What word makes an eagle sick?
What is black and white and red all over??

What's yellow, weighs 2000 lbs., and flies??

(a) An embarrassed zebra!!

(b) Illegal!!

(c) 2-1000 lb. canaries!!

E D I T O R I A L

HOW TO COMPLAIN

There are many things to complain about in SJCBS, but the way they are voiced at present, nothing will ever be done about them. The only way to draw attention to them is by DRAMATIC ACTION. Petitions work, but their frequent use has made them lose impact. Now, in order to get attention, we must use drastic methods. Next time you have something to complain about, organize some attention-getting methods. The editors respectfully suggest hunger strikes, suicides, and plastic bombs. If these devices don't work too well, just drop us a line, and we'll publish further hints in the next issue.

J E S T S SALES

Clerk: Sir, there's a man here to see you with a bald head.
Maunder: Tell him to go away. I already have one.

Teacher: Name the outstanding feat of the Romans.

Wardrobe: They spoke Latin.

Mr. Weins: What are you doing with your socks on inside out?

Brady: My feet were sore, so I turned the hose on them.

Mr. Eastoe, hearing crash from the kitchen: Not more dishes, New?
New: No sir. Less dishes!

Minister of Information: Extra! Read all about it! Two boys swindled!

Westdal: I'll take one....say, there's nothing in it !!

Minister of Information: Extra! Three boys swindled!!

AND IN THE OPPOSITION CORNER....

Happy Days!! No bathtub rings and a newspaper too! It took the government long enough, but they finally came around and tabled the bill repealing the Department of Information. Full credit for this must go to the Opposition, for their foresight and imagination in seeing the folly of such an act.

It appears to me that the department should do more than just publish the newspaper. I think many present departments could very well be combined under this department. The Department of Information could very easily take over such departments as the Yearbook, the archives, and I would also establish a branch which would show new boys around the school. This would help them learn what Mr. Weins actually does, and other vital matters. Also, the department would take care of the printing of government documents, and, of course, publish the paper.

To do this, I would set up, under the direction of the Minister of Information, several sub-departments, each under a deputy

minister. For example, there would be a sub-department in charge of the yearbook, under a deputy minister in charge of the Yearbook, and so on.

I think a system such as this would be of immense benefit to the school, and enable real efficiency.

1. with Zest
2. such as where the pens are; where to smoke without getting caught, etc., etc.

THE JOKER

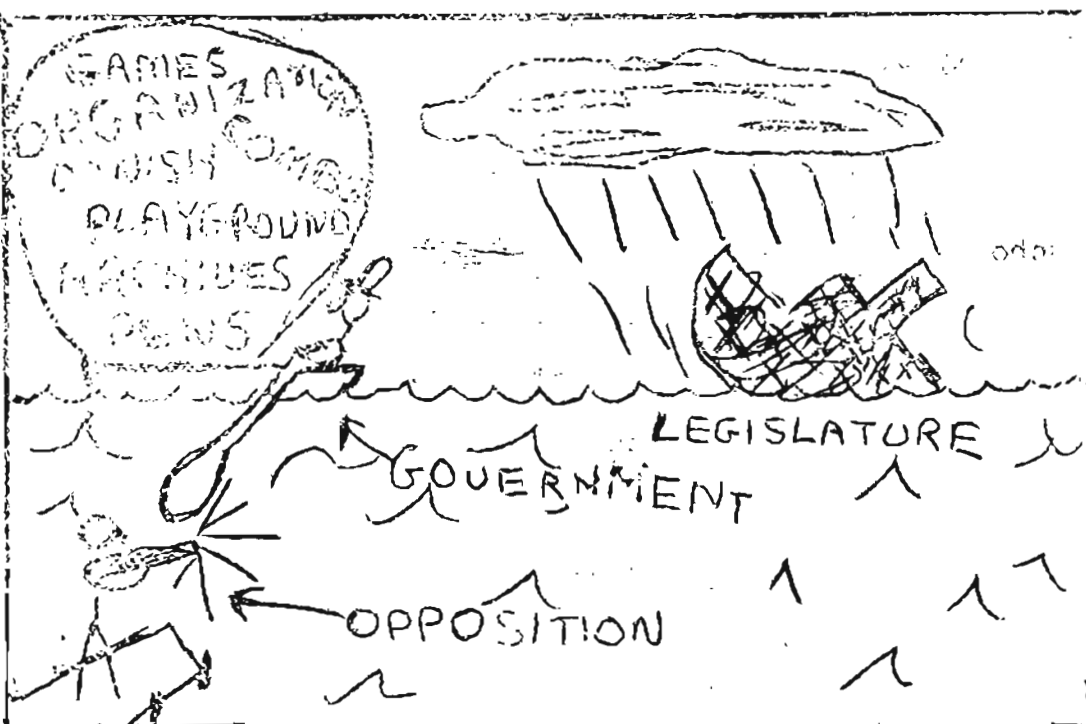


The Department of Information would like to announce a New FUN!! Game.

"What Do You Think of Snowshoeing?" Write a composition on this topic, and you might win the grand prize of 50¢. A total of \$1.00 in prizes is offered.

- (1) Best story in the school-50¢
- (2) Best Junior story-25¢
- (3) Funniest story-25¢

Hand in your story of 100-150 words to Mr. Weins by April 7.



THE GOVERNMENT REPORTS

"Well, they wrecked it, so I guess we'll have to save it.."

H U S H

SO THAT'S WHAT THE CHICKENS ARE EATING !! (exclusive to HUSH)

Recently, some of the more sensitive boys around St. John's have noticed a faint odour in the vicinity of the chapel, and they have asked HUSH to investigate.

Our reporters scoured the school for clues, and at last narrowed it down to either the staff house or the basement. We were unable to check out the staff house, but we did find out a few things about the basement.

We were told that the smell was being caused by the chickens. Our reporters weren't too sure, for at about the same time we first noticed the smell, there were a large number of absentees. In fact, there ~~was~~ a total of ten boys absent,

Yes, the staff members have been very cunning. They've prevented further investigations by putting the basement out of bounds. Now, we'll never know exactly what's down there. We'll never know what happened that fateful night when those ten boys, those future leaders of the world, VANISHED without a trace.

Yes, those basement walls could probably tell many weird tales of sadism....and the fate of those ten boys---our friends.

Mommy, mommy, can we go to the beach?
No dear, you know your iron lung won't go in the Volkswagen.
.....

But mommy, I don't want to go to Europe!
Shut up, and get inside that CARE package !!

ANNOUNCING

A New Contest to the readers of H U S H !!

A short story contest starts this week. Winners will receive a steak dinner at the school April 26. Here are the rules:

1. All entries must be in by May 12
2. All work must be legibly written, double spaced, and on one side of the paper only. Entries that cannot be easily read will not be considered.
3. All entries must be the original work of the contestant.
4. Length must not exceed 1000 words and must not be shorter than 250 words
5. Decision of the judges will be final.

There are two categories: (a) Junior, and (b) Intermediate and senior. There will be two winners in each category.

Entries are to be handed in to Mr. Wiens before 12:00 noon, May 12.

STAFF

Associate Editors: M. Maunder, D. Springbett.

People are always ready to complain about the newspaper. We expect people will complain about this paper being so short. If you don't like it, we suggest you do something about it by writing some articles.

The next paper will be out May 12. Let's have enough articles in to make it a 10 page paper!!

A R O U N D T H E C L A S S R O O M S

Is your backbone continually sore? Does your sacroiliac ache continually? Perhaps you are suffering from the disease common to Juniors: poctitus. Or it might be Logicitus. Senior boys are usually free from all these diseases but are chronic tutorituses (a disease which attacks the left venial cavity). Most of these diseases can be cured by repituous exposure to T.V., soft drinks, or comics.

The Juniors, who are divided into two classes (A and B), take Latin with Mr. Bennet and Mrs. Byfield, Religious studies with Father Tourney, German with Mr. Driedger, and poetry with Mr. McCauley.

Intermediates are also divided into two classes, but take many of them together. One of these is logic, in which geometry, definition is taken. Another one is science. In science, hydraulics is presently being taken. Religious study is also taken from Father Tourney. Those who have taken German previously take Intermediate German with Mr. Wiens. Those who have not taken German before take English with Mr. Byfield. Navigation is studied under Mr. Gillespe.

The senior school is taking public school subjects. The grade 10's take 9 subjects. French is taken with Mrs. Byfield; Geography and British History are taken from Mr. Byfield. They are getting tests every week. Algebra and geometry are taken from Mr. Gillespe. Science is handled by Father Tourney. Mr. Thompson teaches the boys English. At present, they are taking 'King Lear'.

The grade 11 and 12 students are also being tutored in their school subjects. The grade 11's take history from Mr. Byfield. Mr. Gillespe teaches them Math, as well as Physics. Chemistry and English are handled by Mr. Thompson.

Thus, even the most naive person can see how one gets sore and tired muscles, cracked sacroiliac, and aching back at St. John's. Classes are designed especially to achieve this end.

M Y F I R S T W E E K I N T H E S C H O O L

BY James Hall

"When I got to the school on Friday night I met Ralph Cook. I used to play with him at school in St. James. Then he introduced me to Wiens I, and the boys in my dorm. There was another new boy called O'Keefe and he was from St. Vital.

The classes are not too bad, but they were sort of long, but we have to take them as long as we can. We at least get the afternoon Saturday and Sunday. Sunday night we go to church for the evening service. Then we go home."