

This week, the honour of GOTW goes to Mike Borhi. Mike does very well in all his courses and is on the Academic Honour Society. This year, Mike has applied for the Montreal Board of Trade's outstanding student awards and hopes to win in the category of Fine Arts. His favorite subject is technical drawing and his favorite teacher is Mr. Thibodeau. Mr. T is really nice and said to us that if the PC FLAMINGO ever needs any help at all to just ask him. Mike is very involved in our school activities as well. This year, he is playing bass guitar in the group Low Profile at the variety show. In grade nine, he used to work for our school yearbook Phoenix. Mike played soccer on the Bantam team two years ago. When asked to comment on this, he said, "Just when I thought I was winning the rat race in life, along came faster rats!" Mike's ambition in life is to someday become a commercial artist and draw movie posters. In his spare time, Mike draws with Indian inks and colors. He also collects movie posters and reads novels by his favorite author, Stephen King. Mike uses to collect comic books but has decided to sell his collection to anyone for \$200. Last year, Mike and Tup went to the comic convention at the Chateaubriand Hotel and together they blew every cent they had. Mike also enjoys listening to U-2 and watching Clint Eastwood films. Last Saturday, Mike saw the film RUNAWAY with Tom Selleck at Danny Cormier's house. He says there is a lot of action and recommends this film to others. Mike's favorite drink is Coke (both classic and new). His favorite dish is Italian food cooked by his girlfriend, Joanne Barone. Mike says that Joanne is gorgeous and is a really great girl. The two met at a P.C. dance last March 15th and since then, Mike says it has been paradise. This Saturday is their first anniversary of being together. Next, we asked him how he likes the PC FLAMINGO. He said he doesn't like the FLAMINGO - HE LOVES IT! He added, "I am an artist so I can tell a work of art when I see one." Mike says for Tup and the other writers to keep up the good work. Well, as this article nears its end, we'll leave you with advice from the marvelous Mike himself, "If you love something, set it free. If it doesn't come back to you - hunt it down and kill it!"

JOKE OF THE WEEK by Craig Christensen

One day, a little kid was bitten by a rabid dog. The kid's mother took him to the hospital. The doctor told the mother that it was too late and the kid was going to die. The mother saw the kid writing something down on a piece of paper. She asked the kid, "Is that your will?" The kid says, "No, this is a list of people I'm going to bite!"

GRAD OF THE WEEK - Michael Anthony Borhi



THE PROBLEM WITH DUCKFEATHERS

Recently, our Flamingo fashion branch has been receiving many letters concerning the care of hair. A question that keeps on being asked is - What do you do with DUCKFEATHERS (or ducktails as some people call them)? First you wash your hair at least 3 times a day. Once in the morning with a light conditioner, once when you get home after school with a salon formula and once after dinner with a mild rinsing formula. Do not bother doing so before going to bed because your hair is going to get all messy when you go to sleep and you'll just have to do it again. After each washing, use a blow dryer on low for about 23 seconds to get the heavy water droplets out. Now, you gently comb your hair while it is half-dry, before the duckfeathers return. Then you use a light spray like "Flirt" to keep it straight. Only apply a docile mist. Do not apply gel or mousse because it will only leave your hair sticky on your second spray. Do not attempt to cut the duckfeathers yourself because it is a very intricate job and you will probably fail doing so. Then you will have to go to the hairdresser and pay twenty dollars to fix what you messed up. If you use the Flamingo fashion branch method for a period of fifteen consecutive days then once every other day, your duckfeathers should vanish in a month at the latest.

"A REQUIEM BY THE DAVID MATHIEU"

Gone, Gone, Gone. No more, Madonna, Oh, just great!
 People around me Talk? Communicate?
 Gone is the music that took me home
 Now, what's left are thoughts all my own
 Gone, Gone, Gone
 I mourn the loss and pity those who never
 heard its magic play
 Gone is the sound that took my trouble away
 What a cataclysmic catastrophe!