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13th EDITION

O'HARE'S
GAP



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The GAP GAZETTE

The Curious and Mysterious History of St. Columba School

By Billy Auster



It was one average morning when I awoke to a lingering, wondering feeling. Looking at my bed, (after I had bounced a linden on it to check it), a serious thought struck me: I asked myself, who might have slept in my bed, before I did, long ago?? "Maybe an excellence even laid their important head every night on my pillow!" I pondered this awhile for the remainder of the day!

Of course, Saint Columba School is filled with a rich, storied history, and even mystery! But half of its history, in fact, is unknown to most of us! Even to the illustrious Miss Sarah -- who in fact was only just introduced to the school in the year of our Lord 2015. In fact, the school was first created in the year 2012 (but under a different name). That was a long time ago! Gosh... I wasn't even a glimmer in my puppeteer's eye back then! So, what happened in those "lost three years" at our school? Sometimes, when I look at all the old statues I get goose bumps, wondering whose ancient hands crafted them for our school, and how many countless students and scholars have admired them, or stuck chewing gum behind them, before us.



I decided to see if I could find any history books on the shelf about our school. But alas, there were none! How could such a prestigious school not have some written history?? This perplexed me to no end, and when I asked Miss Sarah, she just shrugged at me from behind her desk, not even looking up from her precious choir preparations. "Lucie is probably your best bet," Miss Sarah declared. "But good luck finding her." She was right: I hadn't seen Lucie at the school for months. So, I sent a carrier pigeon with a small note affixed to its leg, hoping the pigeon (with its sixth sense) might know where to look. After weeks of waiting, and hundreds of false alarms of finches, crows, blue jays, cardinals, etc, flying by my window and giving me false hope -- at long last... my little carrier pigeon returned with a response!

"Dear Billy," it read. "Your letter to Lucie has not gone unseen. It has been passed to me safely by those that know me. My name is Madam Claudine Romillet, and Lucie is my eldest daughter. I have the answers you seek. Come visit me, if your superiors will allow it of course." I dropped everything, and eagerly sped off as quickly as my legs would take me. And when I arrived, I was greeted by a very shy young lady named Solange (apparently Lucie's sister whom she had never mentioned), who in turn brought me to stand next to a very exquisite lady who looked at me kindly. "Hello Billy. My name is Claudine and it is I who oversaw things at the school as it began. Perhaps I can be of even more help to you than Lucie?" I didn't know where to begin -- I had a thousand questions and each of those had a thousand follow ups. My voice and hands trembled, and when I tried to speak, no words came out.



"Here," Claudine said. "I can see you don't know where to start. Take this. Maybe this is a good place to begin." She handed me a very large, antique-looking book. I realized this was the very first rulebook, ever made, for the first generation of Saint Columba! ... "C.C.G." it read in big gold-leafed letters at the top. Underneath those, it read in smaller letters "Conservative Catholic Girls Rules and Regulations". "Girls only?" I said aloud. Now things began to make sense -- this sense of feminine power permeating the school even today. Perhaps this had something to do with the smallish boys' dorm, and why so many of our boy students turn up missing or gone for months and months without hearing a word from them? My shaking hands opened the big book excitedly! The first sentence reads: ***We are an old, aristocratic family. We live in an atmosphere and with codes that belong to the past. But we live in present days.*** I contemplated this and only awoke from my daydream when Madam Claudine suddenly said: "The very first school was actually a castle, young Billy." She handed me an old photograph, cracked and worn. I looked at it, spellbound. "It wasn't until the school moved that we took residence in something a bit smaller."

Madam Claudine and I spoke for hours and hours. Soup time back at O'Hares had already come and gone by now, but I was so intensely intrigued with what I was being told, If my tummy was grumbling I surely didn't notice it one bit! I was very surprised to find that the school went through three major iterations before it finally moved to its present-day location.



A photo of the first school, CCG

The school's history begins in February 2012 as CCG (Conservative Catholic Girls) had been founded by Lucie and her mother Claudine. This was the truly the birth of Saint Columba! This first year is considered the school's "dark age" because there are no known pictures or film (other than the one shown above) of the school as it existed during this time. The school ran happily for about a year, but even madam Claudine's recollections were hazy of what went on inside this mysterious castle on a daily basis.

In February 2013, CCG becomes CCH (Conservative Catholic Home) -- presumably the name change was because boys might finally be allowed in. But also, the castle becomes a cozier, more manageable chateau type structure to house the school. Madam Claudine refers to the new building as "La lutinière" -- which means "Nest of the tickling elves". It is here when we finally begin to see pictures emerge from the school showing what life was like there at the time. (See next pages). This same, smaller floor plan will be used for the remainder of the school's history until moving to O'Hares Gap.

In February 2014, the name "CCH" is abandoned for "Saint Francis" as the school is now regularly attending mass and then by June of 2014 the school is called "Saint Francis / Saint Plus X". The very first motion picture film is created inside the school, an obscure gym class, and can be found here: [Click Here](#)

In November of 2014, Miss Lucie moves the school and renames it "Saint Anne Catholic Boarding School". The school begins to take on a closer resemblance to its current form, including the school's uniforms (see their class picture, two pages ahead). Just prior to Saint Anne's final days, some of its history can be found in the school's current online journal, if you dig far back enough!

In April 2015, the school is moved yet again. This time, to charming O'Hares Gap. The school has lasted the longest in one place here at O'Hares, at over 3+ years and still counting. The history and the daily life here is completely documented in the school's journal: [Click Here](#)

During my discussions with Madam Claudine, I realized that there were many things the older versions of our school all had in common with our school today: Catholicism. Lines, lots of them. Respect for one's superiors. Somewhat squalid, simple, "uncool" living conditions (apart from some facilities used by superiors). Itchy uniforms (well, I didn't actually ask Madam Claudine that -- but the boys outfits sure LOOK itchy in the photos.) I asked Madam Claudine if the students had been given daily soup, like we do now. Apparently, Lucie's special soup didn't come to the school until very recently -- as it took her many, many years or trial and error to develop. I felt bad for those poor children who missed out for so many years -- and had to pause to wipe away a small teardrop from the corner of my eye. However, to cheer the mood Madam Claudine pointed out that on Sunday evenings -- at both Saint Francis and Saint Anne -- there was a weekly tradition of a formal Sunday dinner which might have included soup on some days. My mouth began to drool, imagining what wonderful feasts must have happened back in the "good 'ol days". Madam Claudine also shared a photo album with me and gave me permission to use some of the more fascinating ones for this article. (See next pages -- and make sure to zoom in on them to see the detail!).

To find out more about Madam Claudine and her current family affairs, you can visit her family journal at this link: [CLICK HERE](#)



Oldest known Photo related to the school (CCH January 2013)



Oldest known photograph of a line up.
(CCH 2013)



Familiar sight?
Heidi's older sister!



Standing before class starts. If you look closely, in the back you can see Doctor Pearl standing with his arms outstretched, maybe yawning?



A nice bedtime inspection. Note the bunk beds!



Oldest known photo of Grand Master (note his shorter hair) Miss Caroline to his left and miss Lucie nearest the camera.



Saint Anne's class of 2014. Notice Lucie kneeling near the chair along the left, and Master Noah standing next to her. Also, notice a young Miss Caroline -- pigtails and all -- standing (of course) in near the center, for attention. Only two boys!



The first known photo taken at Saint Columba Boarding School, in O'Hares Gap. (April 2015). Pictured from left to right were: Lisa Schmidt, Caroline Reed, Miss Marianne (standing), Master Noah, and Miss Lucie. (Teacher unknown) Miss Sarah was yet to become an excellence here.



Earliest known photo of the Saint Columba girls' dorm. Pictured from left to right were: Miss Jeanna (last name unknown), and Lisa Schmidt.



Saving the best for last: A Sunday evening dinner at Saint Anne Boarding School. In the far back you can see an obedient Master Noah's little head barely peeking over the table, dependably helping to serve the food.



Come take a walk with me as we stroll through O'Hare's Gap. We'll start off looking at the lush, green rolling hills as we come into the town. We can hear the waves crashing off the rocks and onto the beach under the watchful gaze of the trusty, weathered old lighthouse.

We will start down by the abbey where we hear the church bells chime announcing it is time for mid-day service. Directly next door is the school and boarding house where we see Madam Temple open the door and the children spilling out in a neat little line headed to the church. There's Billy who is a friend to everyone, little red headed shy Kirstie, Sarah, the school excellence in her neatly tied ponytail, and a small impish blond with a gleam in her named Heidi.

They wave to you as they file past all smiles as they start their day before classes under the benevolent and kind smile of Father Eismann.

You walk up the pathway to the town past the diner where Miss Sammi is hard at work pushing out the lunch orders while the jukebox plays. On your right is the ballet studio and then Malone's pub, the heart of the town appears.

Mayor Sandalwood sees you through the window and raises a frosty pint to you while he chats with Flip Thatcher about town business. You walk past the winking lights of the movie theater as the smell of popcorn wafts by and a stylish car pulls up by the front.

Out steps Miss Hunny, one of the local clergy and beloved townsperson, who grins at you as you pass. Up in the apartments,

friendly Miss Jessie looks down on everyone as they pass. At the end of the row sits a small bakery where the Mayor's wife is hard at work pounding dough, she raises a flour covered hand to you in greeting through her window as the smell of cookies and pies seeps out mixing with the salty, sea air.

As you turn and walk the other way into town passing a coffee shop, mercantile, inn and playground, you see the propeller planes buzzing in the sky piloted by those wearing scarves that flap gaily in the air.

The birds chirp as you walk up the dirt and stone path where the quiet houses sit nestled among the trees and walls climbing with ivy. Mister Petersen looks up from the stair he is mending out on his deck while his wife and two children keep him company.

You walk down the rural paths and into the community where Deacon Shor sits in his cottage writing his next sermon. Down the path is the old mill house the Reverend Mother keeps quiet company among the paddling of the wheel.

Miss Kesha is gardening outside humming a tune as she nods to you. Pausing, you grab a bike and continue on as you see the Hangar where Mister Barrington is playing his saxophone amid the twinkling lights inside.

Next door, cheers ring out as the pins fall down in the bowling alley. The sound of laughter and harmony is everywhere around you. The land spreads out before you and the grass is emerald green as it always should be in Ireland. There's not a friendlier or more lovely place on the grid than O'Hare's Gap.

Out and About

Miss Lila heads out into O'Hare's to see what's going on....



by Lila
Swansong

What a busy season we have had at OHG! The winter may have seemed long, the students and townsfolk managed to keep themselves busy. There were frozen ponds for skating and great rolling hills for sledding. The students hosted their annual Valentine's Day dance mid-February and, as a treat, were allowed to thematically wear their finest red and pink. Our very own Master Billy Auster and Miss Anneke Danube remain St. C's favorite- and well, only, couple! The Hangar also hosted their own holiday dance and all of the lovers of the town were invited. Over at SMK on March 13, Jafar kept the turntables rolling as they hosted oldies night. Your favorite tunes from the 50's, 60's and 70's were playing for hours as we sock hopped. Er - wait a moment. This is 1939. So

maybe this was more of a futuristic oldies night. Yes, that must be it. Right around the corner we had our biggest holiday in OHG - St Patrick's Day! The town was once again awash in green and merriment. The Hangar held its annual dance and everyone came dressed in their merriest green attire, the students once again also had their own separate dance in all their green glory.

This time of year, the holidays seem to come after another. Before we know it, the ground had thawed, the daisies started peeking out and it was time for Easter. If you had stopped but he church during the time of Lent, you would have seen what an absolutely beautiful job Miss Hunny Spiritweaver had done keeping the church decked out. A very special thanks for all her time and dedication.

Father Eismann held special Lent services daily, and at night the evening prayer leaders faithfully did as well. On Easter evening, a special service was done by a ll participating clergy. I hope this is something we continue to do every year. Madam Tina Ludlow had a track out and participants from the village were invited to attend peep races! What fun everyone had galloping their marshmallow peeps to victory while taking a beautiful ride throughout the land. It's been a wonderful season so far and we look forward to the upcoming summer!

THE STORY BEHIND THE SONG

by Billy Auster
and Anneke Van
Trijp

Musical Exploration at its finest



Of course, most songs carry some kind of special meaning to the writer. But some songs are written or inspired about real life events -- something the writer felt or experienced during a real

event, or that the whole world experienced together! We would like to share some of those songs and their meanings! In this issue, we focus on three songs that dealt with shocking deaths.

"American Pie" by Don McLean (1971)

Probably one of the most recognized songs about a true-life story, "American Pie" told of the terribly sad real-life tragedy that shocked the nation. Three famous Rock and Roll artists all died together in an airplane crash in the winter of 1959. The most famous of the three was already a living legend (Buddy Holly) -- but the other two were extremely popular at the time as well (Ritchie Valens, and "The Big Bopper") Don McLean was 13 at the time, and his lyrics express the helplessness he felt when he read the news for the first time the next morning as he was folding papers for his paper route.

What some people may NOT know about this song:

The tragedy was captured in two separate Hollywood films: One about Buddy Holly and the other about Ritchie Valens.

Ritchie Valens only got on the airplane at all because he had won a coin toss.

Ritchie Valens also wrote a song with a real story behind it: "Oh Donna" was a sort of serenade to his High School sweetheart, who's parents would not allow him to see -- so he decided to "talk" to her through lyrics on the radio.

A spoof of "American Pie" was made by Weird Al Yankovic called "The Saga" -- which spoofs both the song itself, as well as Star Wars, in one clever fell swoop.

"Jeanny" by Falco (1986)

Jeanny is a song about a young girl which was found dead, murdered. The singer, sings about his girlfriend, Jeanny. The text is very suggestive and can be interpreted in various ways. You could hear it as if the singer murdered his girlfriend, but in fact the song was inspired by the real-life factual story about a lust murderer who was active the

days the song was written, in Austria: Jack Unterweger. He was a serial killer of prostitutes and killed several in more than one country. In 1974 he was sentenced for murder, and in 1990 he was released. because some intellectuals and politics as example of rehabilitation. Unterweger became journalist but within a few months of his release he started murdering again. In 1994 he committed suicide but was condemned because of murders in the 90's. In the song, Falco suggest that the perpetrator is sexual attracted to the victim, and that in the end the singer kills her: when he cant have her, nobody can.

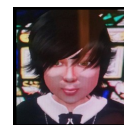
The song made a big stir: some said the song glorified rape and murder. Therefore some radio stations didnt broadcast it.

"I Don't Like Mondays" by the Boomtown Rats (1979)

The Boomtown Rats were an Irish band, who became fascinated over the story from out the USA at the time, about one of the very first majorly publicized school shootings. The shooting itself was bizarre and unique, with the perpetrator being only a 13 year old girl. When asked why she did it, she said, "I don't like Mondays." Song title doesn't sound familiar? In fact it was extremely popular most everywhere at the time. Give it a listen and most likely you'll remember it.

"At the Movies"

Billy shares a few of the "must see" titles that are showing this season!



by
Billy J
Auster

Did you know O'Hares Gap has it's very own movie theater? Even with FREE ADMISSION there is plenty of room for all to sit back and enjoy a good film! Features change weekly!

If you like, you can follow [THIS LINK](#) to teleport you directly there! You need Quicktime Player installed for the theater to work.

Billy spotlights a few of the upcoming movies that you really shouldn't miss!



Meet Dr. Christian (April 16-22)

This is a movie about a small town doctor trying to open shop but a mayor who won't let him. Thank goodness we didn't have that problem between Mister Sandalwood and Doctor Pearl!

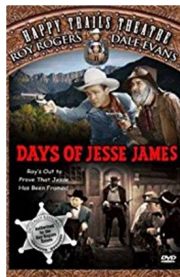


Death Rides the Range (May 14-20)

Don't be too alarmed by that big skull on the movie poster. It almost made me afraid to see the movie but that scary skeleton doesn't really make an appearance in the film, thank goodness. I think maybe Mister Sandalwood just put a big sticker on there over the original poster to draw audience. In fact this movie is about gas. Yes, gas. And men willing to fight for it. I would have thought they might have fought over the last antacid... but, who am I to say.

Days of Jesse James (May 27 - June 3)

Ahh.. the good ol' days, with gun slingers like Jesse James and Billy the Kid! (not ME "Billy the kid" -- but the famous gunslinger "Billy the Kid" -- note the capital "K" there is key.) Jesse James was actually kind of a bad guy in real life... but in this movie, he was framed! No honest! See it and you'll find out!

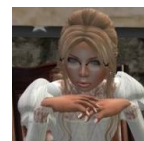


Escape to Paradise (June 4 - 11)

Before there was Mr. Bean there was Mr. Breen, who not only was the "star of the show" in this film but also was on the cover of Sgt. Pepper's Heart Club Band, being a favorite of the Beatles! The only trouble I have with this movie is that "Paradise" seems to be South America, and there's no mention of soup at all. Paradise? I had to roll my eyes at that.

Saint Columba Class Report

A summary of school and educational events



by
Victoria
Temple

Dear members and friends of Saint Columba....

Our School is proud to be part of O'Hare's Gap! We are so proud to consider ourselves a major part of the town and hope you think the same. We urge all adults to visit us and get to know us better. You are always welcome to our classes! Classes start at 1.30 pm every weekday. If you come at 2 pm SLT, you can join us for some soup! We do not promise there is meat in it.

If you are unable to come to the school, please support our concerts. It means so much to us! Master Kettrup is one that is our greatest fans, as he comes to ALL our concerts. Thank you!

Miss Anneke was the star pupil of the last term. Not only did she do well in exams, she has been a shining example to pupils and teachers. It is no wonder she is one of our elite scholars.

When a pupil breaks a rule, they get a tick. Ticks now have serious consequences. Each pupil has to answer to their ticks in a student court. The pupils are judged by scholars that advise the pupils how to improve, and in some cases are given punishments. The punishments usually involve cleaning the school. The admins were criticized for this, but the results show that scholars were fair and took the responsibility seriously.

We have discussed if the school should be stricter, and the consensus was that SC is not a discipline school. We do expect proper discipline, respect and manners and follow the rule book. Besides that, we are based on strengthening our character and friendships. We consider us as a family that is there for each other.

There is no longer voting for classes. We have a meeting at the school where teachers say what subject they want, and pupils say what they wish. With a bit of luck, we put a jiggle saw together.

Classes this term was:

Monday: Religion
Tuesday: Music
Wednesday: History
Thursday: Art
Friday – Sunday: pupils do something together.

Our midterm was a gym week, and this was well needed. This may be something we need more and more, as children need exercise and fresh Irish Air.

We have premiered the new choir show, and despite only a handful people came, we were proud of our performance. We are booked out all of May and a bit in June. We consider us ambassadors not only for the school but also OHG. I am proud of our pupil's dedication and their performances. They are already planning their new show, which is called legends.

Again, I ask you to support our choir!

Here is the plan for rest of the year.

Now – May 19: Term 7M
ay 20 – July 6: Term 8 (Short term) 2
July 7-14: Summer Break
July 15 – Sept 22: Term 9 (Aug 21-28 Summer Break part 2)
September 23 – Nov 30: Term 10

December: Choir and Posada (No classes)

VictoriaTemple
Head mistress

Love is in the air

By Brandelyn

I may be a cat, but I see lots of things. There are no school rules about love, and maybe this is good... as there is lots of love in the air. Let's look at some of the lovebirds at Saint Columba's:

Anneke and Billy; this is the most recognized couple, and if you do not notice they are a pair, then you must be blind. They look at each other like Romeo and Juliet did. When one is missing, they whine and tell us how much they miss each other. They have got ticks in class for whispering love messages to each other. Their relationship has survived a lot! Billy was poisoned with a love potion, and even when he was a Temple for 5 minutes, Anneke was at his side. Anneke was missing for a few weeks, and Billy waited and constantly prayed for her!

Annie and Mutt: A romance that is not so hard, Mutt has managed to capture Annie's heart. They make the perfect pair. One can see eyes turn to hearts when they are together and one can hear a sigh when they are apart. Mutt may be a rebel in a way, but Annie makes sure he stays worthy of a scholars love.

Heidi and Addy: I heard that Heidi has something going on. This is a bit confusing as some say Heidi just wanted to be in a film and used Addy! This cannot be true; I mean Heidi is as nice as they come. It is unsure if these two are still together... Time will tell.

Pearl and Shirley: This is unconfirmed, but there are rumours that Pearl loves Shirley. Seeing as they are both girls makes this strange. The rumours are founded on that our Shirley is really a boy, and everyone thinks she is a girl. Rubbish, how could a boy have such nice curls!

Allie and Sarah: This is the one everyone is talking about. Are Allie and Sarah in love? Sarah and Allie say no, but they fight like an old married couple. They have been seen giving hugs. They get shy around each other. Yet they say there is no relationship, and Allie says he fancies Chloe! Does Chloe even know he is alive? This will remain to be as confusing as it is now.

The Golden People.

I looked at people that attend the school, and we have amazing pupils that have great talents. Let's look at a few of them...

Miss Danube is a queen somewhere, or that's what I hear.

Sarah is 8! Yet she runs a school, co-runs a choir and owns SMK, a Disney paradise

Allie co-runs the choir. He also runs Supremity!

Kiki owns "So Silly" Interactive Toys and Gestures for kids and adults... a store you must visit

Heidi has made her mark in the film industry

Sven has her own village called Tranquility! A place one must visit!

Shirley Temple is a worldwide famous child star, and now calls us her home!

Father E likes singing in Beatle Clubs

The Temple family has its own zoo

Annie does drawings!

I am sure I forgot someone.

Madonna's Rulebook

I looked at Madonna, and what she is known for. Here they are.... It shows what our rulebook would look like if she wrote it.

"Once a Catholic, always a Catholic"

Ok... Madonna once said if the Pope wanted to meet her, he can buy a ticket. In later years, she found an old Jewish religion but says we should all search for lifes meaning and search for God and have a good relationship with him.

"Be proud"

This has always been Madonna's main message, be proud of who you are. This was said to the LGBT community at a time when it was not cool to say it, but if you listen to Madonna's lyrics, she says to be grateful for life, for who you are and develop as a person.

"Be a Rebel"

Madonna says it's important to be a rebel. It's important to question norms and values. If we accept them, they become ours, not our parent's ones. One should always try to make the world a better place.

"Respect"

In later years, Madonna has become more pessimistic about the world we live in and tells us the only way we will survive is love and respect. She tells us not to fall into Trump's way of thinking, but do not judge or think you are better. Do not think you do not need others. She was one of the first people that told us to have compassion for Aids victims!

"Work and ambition"

Madonna is a workaholic and admits she has ambition- She says some thinks ambition is bad. Life is short, so do not waste it. Change means to make an effort and to work at it. If you have a dream, do not give up on it. Work on making it to reality

"Family"

The family has always been important for Madonna. Her mom died when she was 5 and this had a huge effect on her life. When it comes to it. Madonna thinks a family is a vital element in life and something we should cherish. "A family that prays together stays together"

"Courage"

Madonna says life is no fairy-tale, we need courage and we need family and friends

Archdiocese of Lepanto and Mater Dolorosa Cathedral



His Excellency Archbishop Aloysius Nolasco processed out of the cathedral after Sunday Mass, and sat down to answer my questions. Father Nolasco is the Archbishop of the Archdiocese of Lepanto, and Pastor of Mater Dolorosa Cathedral. Father helps to run the Archdiocese and supervises all activities.

The Archdiocese was founded on July 7th, 2015 by Thomas Cardinal Ignatius. Since then there have been three Archbishops and two locations. Father Nolasco has been serving as Archbishop since September 2016.

When asked about the Mission of the community, Father was proud to tell us..."The Mission of the Archdiocese of Lepanto is to provide a place dedicated to the edification of all through prayer and beauty. We do this by providing services and opportunities for prayer, as well as an environment for fellowship and fun. We have a Cathedral, two Chapels, and multiple quiet places for prayer and reflection throughout the grounds. We are fully and entirely aligned with the Roman Catholic Church, and profess fidelity to what the Church teaches and the Holy Father, Pope Francis. This ministry has been approved by a Bishop of the Church in real life, and is exercised in accord with Church teaching."

Service - Every Sunday and feast day at 7pm SLT, , there is a Sung Mass in the Extraordinary Form. (a translated version of the "Latin Mass" used from the 1570's to 1962) At 12pm SLT every day, there is a Mass in the Ordinary Form. There are also other prayer services drawing from the Liturgy of the Hours as time permits, usually at 7pm SLT. On the First Tuesday of the month, there is a special Rosary in Voice and chat in St. Anthony's Chapel.

Bishop Nolasco is very proud that the community of Lepanto has become a place where people from all faiths come to draw closer to God, and to each other. This place is for people to learn about the Catholic Faith, and to grow in the knowledge and appreciation of it, especially for those who aren't able to visit a church in RL.

Father would like to say that the most important people in the diocese are Vincent Markovic, who built and decorated the lovely grounds and acts as the ver-vigilant security guard. Also important is Father Emmanuel, who offers Mass in the Ordinary Form every day, rain or shine.

***Serene Heart Community - Church of the Reconciliation ***

BIENVENIDOS A SERENE HEART COMMUNITY!

Walk up to the door to the Church of the Reconciliation, and be welcomed in Spanish and English to the first Ecumenical community in Second Life.

Father Emmanuel Francisco Xavier SJ founded Serene Heart two years ago, to share prayers together, in the tradition of Ecumenical Communities. He believes at we are all Christians. It doesn't matter if we are called "Catholic", "Lutheran", "Orthodox", "Anglican", we are all linked in Christ the Savior.

Father Emmanuel is proud that everyone is free to give their own ideas and contributions to others. People are able to come to Father for any need.

Prayer services are at 11:00 SLT in the morning, every day, in English and Spanish.



ST. COLUMBA'S ADVENTURES

IN Love for Everyone

by Annie Baum

FT: Sarah Sandalwood, Alexander Temple, Billy Auster, Anneke Danube.



The Art of Art

Arts Review



by
Anneke Van
Trijp

THE ART OF ART.....

This time it's all about one of the most famous Rembrandt paintings: the Nightwatch. This is not the official name of the painting by the way. The painting is called: "De compagnie van kapitein Frans Banninck Cocq en luitenant Willem van Ruytenburgh maakt zich gereed om uit te marcheren".

Translation: the company, lead by captain Frans Banninck Cocq and lieutenant Willem van Ruytenburgh are ready to march.

The painting, which was painted between 1639 and 1642 when Rembrandt was about 35 years old. It hangs in the "Rijksmuseum" in Amsterdam since 1885.

It shows two gentlemen (the captain and the lieutenant) surrounded by sixteen members of the company, plus some figurants when they are lining up. It's a rich work in baroque style, where realism and symbolic greatly are combined in a masterful integration of light, color and movement. The Nightwatch therefore is the highlight of Rembrandt's art.

In 1715, because it was transferred to the city hall of Amsterdam, strokes cut off on all sides of the painting, leaving about 80 per cent of the painting. The name "De Nachtwacht" appeared for the first time in a document from 1797.

What did the painting cost that time: Two of the gunners, painted in the painting declared that each of the sixteen gunners paid about 100 guilders, one a bit more, the other a bit less, depended how prominent he was in the painting. Probably the captain and the lieutenant paid more, because they were more prominent in the painting. So after some calculations, it is assumed, Rembrandt received about 3.200 guilders for the entire painting. In our days, the value is estimated at 500 million Euro.

Why the Nightwatch. The company that was painted, had as task, to make the city safe from wrong-doers. The company was active in the night, when lots of thieves and other bad persons were about. Hence the sub-title Nightwatch: Watching over us at night so the citizens of Amsterdam could sleep easy.



Mercy Murmurings

The Three Mercy Sisters share their musings...



by The
Mercy
Sisters

Tell Tale Seesaw

There were once two identical twins called Belle and Beatrice. They were pretty obedient on the whole, but like normal 10-year-olds, sometimes got into mischief. But when they did, they always owned up, or almost always!

One day, they were both in the kitchen. Their mum had gone out to the shops. She had told them to wash the dishes and tidy up. They did that okay, but when they had finished, Belle said. That was hard work, now I'm hungry.

Beatrice nodded, so am I!

Belle went to the store cupboard and opened the door. Look at this! she said. A lovely sponge cake with strawberry jam in it.

Beatrice looked and licked her lips. I'd love a slice of that, she said, but you know the rule, mum says we must never take food without permission.

Well I'm hungry, said Belle, I'm going to have a slice. And she did just that, she cut herself a slice of strawberry cake and sat down and ate it at the table. That was yummy, she said, I'm going to have another slice! She did and she had two more slices after that.

You will burst, said Beatrice laughing.

The girls went out to play.

Later, when their mum came back from shopping, she started putting things away in the cupboard and noticed at once that there were several slices of strawberry cake missing.

She went straightaway and found the girls. Who had that strawberry cake? she asked sternly.

Belle and Beatrice never told tales about each other, and Beatrice was certainly not to tell on her sister this time! They both stay quiet and refused to speak.

Mum got angrier and angrier. Just then their dad came in. Mum told him why she was angry. To her surprise he simply smiled. It's only a cake! he said. Forget about it, and let's all go for out for a walk, it's a lovely day.

Mum muttered something about spoiling the girls far too much, but she did go on the walk with them. They went as far as the children's playground.

Off you go girls, and play on the swings and seesaw, Dad said. Mum was still angry at him, and now he was ignoring this cake business and letting them go and enjoy themselves!

The girls first went to the swings, and played on them, and then they went to the seesaw. One sat at one end and one sat at the other.

Dad immediately started laughing and pointed. Look dear, he said, I've found your culprit! And it was true, the seesaw wasn't level any more, Beatrice was now in the air and Belle was almost on the ground.

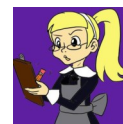
There's the one who had your cake, Dad said. She is heavier than her sister now!

How clever of you dear, said mum smiling. And then she called, Belle, back to the house this instant, I want a little word with you!



Saint Columba Student Report

Public listing of student disciplinary records.



by
Sarah A.
Sandalwood

My job at St. Columba as an "Excellence" is not an easy one. In my world, constant vigilance is essential and it is my duty to ensure that St. Columba remains an exceptional institution. With my trusty "Tick Mark Book" always by my side, I record every student infraction and error in hopes of correcting inappropriate behavior. This is a task that I take VERY VERY seriously and the students know it.

Public display of these records help encourage the students to be more diligent in their thoughts and actions. Here are the records for this issue..

Miss Heidi:

Mar 12,2018 - Wearing bunny make-up in church
Mar 21, 2018 - No student tag
Mar 21,2018 -Speaking out loud in class
Mar 22,2018 - No student tag
Mar 27,2018 - Pulled a gun in the dining room
Mar 28,2018 - Carried large white shopping bag into church and pew.
Mar 30,2018 - Showed up to inspection in street clothes
Mar 30,2018 - Referred to Miss Anneke as "Miss Sis"
Mar 30,2018 - Wedged herself into the line at the wrong location.
Apr 2,2018 - Speaking while seated in class.
Apr 12,2018 - Spoke in class without standing
Apr 12,2018 - Spoke in class without standing
Apr 12,2018 - Spoke in class without standing
Apr 12,2018 - Spoke in class without standing
Apr 18,2018 - Violently swung a tennis racket in the inspection line.
Apr 23,2018 - Wearing makeup in inspection line.
Apr 23,2018 - Speaking out loud in class.
May 1,2018 - Inside the school out of uniform
May 2,2018 - Yelled Damn it in the school office
May 2,2018 - Rolled her eyes at Miss Sarah.

Master Billy:

Mar 16,2018 - Did not genuflect upon entering church

Apr 2,2018 - Ate a note Miss Anneke passed to him when asked to read it loud.

Apr 12,2018 - Spoke in class without standing
Apr 12,2018 - Spoke in class without standing
Apr 30,2018 - Wearing wrong tag

Miss Eve:

Mar 18, 2018 - Not wearing tights with white uniform

Miss Sven:

Mar 22,2018 - Wrong tag
Mar 22,2018 - Whispered in class

Master Sueno:

Mar 23,2018 - Did not address Master Billy as "Master"
Mar 23,2018 - Did not put hands out at inspection.....super glued them down.

Master Addy:

Mar 31,2018 - Used the "C" word in the school.
Apr 30,2018 - Wore a "Student of St. Grace" tag!

Miss Anneke:

Apr 2,2018 - Passed love notes to Master Billy in class and got caught.
Apr 30,2018 - Wore neck ascot with daily uniform.

Master Mutt:

Apr 2,2018 - Sat at table prior to prayers

Miss Shirley:

Apr 12,2018 - Spoke in class without standing

Miss Amber:

Apr 13,2018 - Did not call Miss Anneke "Miss"
Apr 21,2018 - Smoking outside the school!

Miss Pearl:

Apr 18,2018 - Sleeping in the boy's dorm.
Apr 19,2018 - Walking the school in native attire.

Apr 19,2018 - Saying "Cool" deliberately in front of me.
Apr 23,2018 - Smoking out on the beach
Apr 25,2018 - No shoes and socks on
Apr 26,2018 - Walked out of class without being dismissed

Miss Stacy:

Apr 19,2018 - Wearing a nosering
Apr 23,2018 - Smoking out on the beach



O'Hare's Meeting Minutes

A summary of O'Hare's monthly town meetings



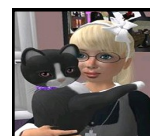
by Lila
Swansong

On the first Wednesday of the month, we can find the residents tucked up in the pub as usual. February's town meeting took a stroll down memory lane as the Mayor waxed and waned over the beginnings of our wonderful community. He recounted the hours of research he put into designing the first and reminisced over Friar Chim's integral part of the town development. A small pub and small parcel grew into a large 4 sim town that we have come to know and love. Regular church services began, the adoption of Sarah and her wonderful theme park came about. With that came a new church, the town expanded and a school was put into place. Townsfolk began to chime in with their memories and as the Mayor graciously credited everyone as a whole, ideas for fundraising and events began to tumble around. Talk is in play of a web blog where members can stay connected even while not in-world and receive updates and comments. OHG has come a long way and there is still more to come so stay tuned.

May's meeting opened with the introduction of a new townsperson. Welcome Miss Duan Ravenclaw. Drinks were passed around and the talks commenced. Reports came in that we are in better financial shape than the beginning of the year. So that is good. Miss Hunny announced she has acquired a bingo system. And I say, it's about time! Now, I don't gamble for Lindens but perhaps peppermint sticks will be a prize. Just imagine the click clatter of the spinning balls and the calls of numbers and letters. I can't wait to see what becomes of this! Then, just as I thought it could not get better, I hear Reverend Mother wants to hold driving school! Won't that be a sight? Upcoming events and past events were discussed, some acts we have lost, some we have gained. Like the seasons, things are always changing.

Ask an Excellence

Miss Sarah answers your questions to life's most puzzling issues in the most Excellent ways!



by
Sarah A.
Sandalwood

Miss Sarah, now that we have looked into the school's rich history, now would be a great time to explore yours!
Master Billy

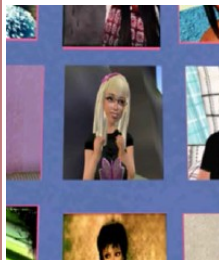
Dear Master Billy:

That is a story that seems so long ago, it's impossible to remember. Let me open some of these old scrap books and see if I can make any sense of it... (screen goes all squiggly....)

I seem to have photo books filled with people I don't know. Perhaps I did at one point. Why else would I have so many photos of people I don't recognize?? One semi-familiar person that shows up in many of them is a lady with blond hair and glasses...the more I see her, the more I feel there MUST be something I have in common with her. But what!? Perhaps my birth mother? The date stamp on these photos happened long before I can remember. Maybe that was "me" in another life!



I've been 8 as long as I can remember. In fact, it was July 15, 2010 when I woke up to find myself lying on the floor of an adoption agency. Confused beyond reason, I noticed my photo on the wall with hundreds of other kids. Scared and entirely alone, I remained curled up against the wall with my knees pulled tight against my chest. As the tears streamed down my cheeks, a man suddenly knelt down next to me to ask what was wrong. As I looked up at him, he blotted my eyes dry with a hanky.



The man's name was Willy and he sat down next to me and we chatted a bit. He asked if I was looking for parents. I told him I really didn't know! He said "well that's you up on the wall isn't it?" and I nodded. So he asked the adoption agency if he could take me along on a trial, to which they didn't seem to care because frankly, I don't think they knew me either! - - -



He brought me to a wonderful Irish village named O'Hare's Gap. What a magical place it was! I felt as though I had stepped back into a time I had never seen. Then I was showed the house that I might call home if things worked out. Everything was starting to feel good again. My mind knew nothing of a day ago and yet it didn't matter. It was swirling full of the possibilities of what lie ahead. I was gonna be a Sandalwood! And by golly...in this town, that meant something!



My new daddy stressed the importance of a quality education and I was enrolled at Ocean-side Elementary. I loved Oceanside and attended it for 2 full years. Not being one for skirting the rules, popularity wasn't my strong suit. I

didn't really know how bad kids could be until I attended a public school. Always doing as I was told, I maintained a perfect "A+" average in all classes.

Receiving my diploma was such a proud moment for such a young kid. My daddy couldn't have been more delighted. Fortunately I got to take a break from school and just take time to relax and be a kid. Sadly there were no other kids in the village at that time. Being away from school, I was rather isolated again, but I loved my family very much.



Over the years, I got to know everyone in the village very well. And as more people and families started to move in, the village itself continued to grow ever larger and larger. Being groomed to be a little ambassador to O'Hare's, it was my duty (giggles as she says "duty") to welcome newcomers to town and provide them with tours and information.

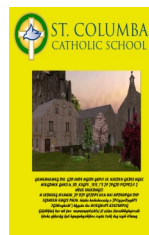
With ever growing real-estate, I opened my own Disney theme park in the high hills of O'Hare's Gap. Imagine an 8 year old with her own theme park! Sarah's Magic Kingdom (SMK) started to entertain families of all ages and became an instant hit. But my daddy taught me "there are no free rides here Princess! If you want this, you need to learn how to manage money and pay for it!" And so began my deeper education into fiscal responsibility as I learned to take care of my property and provide top notch entertainment. - - -



Daddy told me he was seeing someone and it wouldn't be long until I met the lady that would be my new mommy....Tina Ludlow!

I had become part of a complete, loving family and life was wonderful! My theme park gave me hours of endless responsibilities and my family provided an infinite

river of love that flowed deep to my very core. I had it all....EVERYTHING a little girl could want....until that fateful day!!



Arriving home to an empty house one night, I noticed a brochure laying on the kitchen counter. My blood turned cold like ice running through my veins. "A CATHOLIC SCHOOL!?!?!" I thought to myself... "WHY!?!?!? WHAT!?!?!? NOOOOOO!!!!!"

Why were my parents looking at Catholic schools!? Was I bad!? Were they mad at me!?!? And talk about rules! DEAR LORD! Just from the description I was reading in the brochure, it was obvious that it was VERY different than Oceanside. They walked in at that very moment and stood in the kitchen archway. Observing me with the brochure in my hand, my daddy said "Ummm...Princess....we need to talk to you about something." My heart all but stopped. Then daddy smiled and said "A new school has requested to come to O'Hare's and we wanted to learn about it. This is not for you!" OH WHAT A RELIEF!

If only it had ended there....



ENTER LUCIE ROSE:

I pretty much ignored the school moving in at the abbey on purpose. The thought of getting drawn inside forced me to keep my distance. I wanted NO part of this! And God forbid mom and dad changed their mind! But one day when I was home alone, Lucie Rose sent me a note that she needed my help. "Hello Miss Sarah, I am Lucie. Your father is not here to assist with a land problem and I could use your help." Regardless of my apprehension, I was taught to always provide customer service to our renters and so I met with Lucie in person.

After helping Lucie with her problem, she asked me if I would like a tour. It would have been rude to decline so I agreed. Suddenly a new world appeared before my eyes...students all in identical uniforms, like little cookie cutters. Calling me "Miss" and curtsying at my presence. Polite and obedient as if they were awaiting a command. Standing in lines reminiscent of the military.



What WAS this place!? I had never seen such well behaved kids. It was frightening yet intriguing.

Lucie began to explain everything and invited me to be a guest and observe the school in operation. There was a hierarchy. Everyone had their place and knew what was expected of them. I kept quiet and observed not wanting to draw any attention to myself. The school was its own world inside of our existing world. The rules here were very different and very strict. And over the course of 3 months, I found myself observing them almost daily.



The students were absolutely wonderful people and I enjoyed getting to know them. The school superiors were loving while maintaining complete control. I started attending prayers with them and also observing classes from the back of the room. Being a

guest, the rules did not apply to me. I was free to come and go as I pleased and was treated somewhat as royalty as I was the daughter of "Lord Sandalwood". It never felt right because I was just "little ole' Sarah" and getting used to hierarchy was something foreign to me.

Over these months, I grew ever closer to the school. I began to travel with them on trips and joined them for dinner. Truly, I became the goodwill ambassador of O'Hare's Gap and became the village's presence inside the school walls. It became my job to teach the school about the village and teach the village about the school.

Not all was quiet in the village however....the school was "this outside, different, non-conforming entity" that some did not understand. Some locals voiced their concerns that the school did not belong at O'Hare's Gap and it was not welcomed. It was a dark and mysterious place where some "assumed" bad things happened.

By this stage, I had learned to know the school well enough to be confident that just because it was different, didn't mean it was bad or wrong. Attending many town meetings, I defended the school and explained what it was all about. Yet still, some had already made up their minds and my words were treated as rubbish. ME! Sarah Sandalwood! Daughter of Tina and Willy! Telling lies in public! I was told I had become brainwashed! People I had known most of my life right here in the village, saying these hateful things to me.... No 8 year old should have to handle this kind of stress! But this school had become my friends....I had spent 3 months with them. I knew their rulebook probably better than some of the students. And this was a grave injustice to both them and to my honor and word.

Ask an Excellence (cont)

This continued on for weeks upon end. Lucie had become very discouraged and couldn't understand why people hated the school. And I for the life of me couldn't figure it out either. We spoke many late evenings about the issue and what could be done about it. The school realized it just wasn't a "fit" and she did not wish to remain in a place where so many people were upset. But the truth was it was only a small minority of villagers leading this crusade and I refused to let them impact an organization that I had grown to truly care about. It was time....this called for the ultimate sacrifice on my part. I requested my own uniform...



Lucie said "are you sure about this Miss Sarah? Once you wear the uniform, things will be VERY different for you! You will no longer be a guest of this school. You will be treated no differently than any other student. You will be responsible for all rules and must comply to our ways."



Of course I had been part of the school for several months....but this was official. The day I put on the uniform.

The day I pledged my loyalty to St. Columba Catholic Boarding School. The day I became a part of something greater than myself. A day that in so many ways changed my life from that moment on....the day that I found a brochure on the counter and completely freaked out that my parents would want to place me in a boarding school! As scared as I was, the pride I felt when I looked in the mirror was absolutely immeasurable.



My first appearance in the village in uniform turned some heads. Including the exclamation, "OH MY GOD! You're one of **THEM!**" Indeed I was! And I was extremely proud to now represent the school. Something I had been doing for some time, but now in an official capacity. My parents were also proud that I stood up for something I believed in and refused to be bullied or swayed. Unlike some, they trusted their daughter and knew she wouldn't allow any harm to come to O'Hares. I love them so much for that!



Those upset about the presence of a Catholic school at O'Hare's decided to move on. The school was here to stay and they eventually found other places where they could make someone else miserable.

Over the coming weeks and months, I took to St. Columba like a fish to water. Like a sponge thirsty for knowledge, I wanted to know EVERYTHING I could about this unique and wonderful world. This included having soup for dinner that would smack the spoon out of your hand when you tried to eat it! Every day was a new adventure and the constant learning never stopped.

I was always a Christian but I wasn't a Catholic nor did I know much about Catholicism. And as I learned, the school truly was more than just a group of kids having a fun experience together. We had several religious classes and I was amazed at how much I have learned about the Catholic faith. This place didn't poke fun at religion, it



actually helped spread the word of Jesus. How was this so bad and such a terrible place!? Daily prayers were real. Education was real. This was the PERFECT fit for 1930's Ireland! And it was NOTHING like the public school I attended previously.

Over time I had all but memorized the rulebook. It became like a 2nd bible to me and I did my best to live by example. As new kids came along, I worked to help them get acclimated and involved. Then eventually I began to give suggestions for newer methods and new rules.



In appreciation for everything I had done for the school from its first day at O'Hare's up until now, I was awarded the title of "Excellence" and promoted with authority and ability to steer it on its path to full village acceptance and integration. An honor that this 8 year old found both emotional and humbling.... Soon after, I was educated on how to assist giving prayers and eventually lead services in Father's absence with the

help of other students. Learning and preparing scripture was another new experience that has taught me valuable morals about the life we all live. Yes, things were moving along at break-neck speed and as some students moved on, new ones came in to take their place. I had a new purpose at this school now and put my heart and soul into my tasks. Then one day, a lady showed up...



Madam Victoria Temple approached me looking for work. She had administered many different schools over the past several years and contained a plethora of experience. St. Columba was of course different than the schools she came from but I was getting overworked and I had to admit she had an impressive resume. So I brought her on as "Head of Education" and later promoted her to "Head Mistress" to which she has done a wonderful job in bringing new and different ideas to this humble little boarding school.

Things were progressing nicely for St. Columba Catholic Boarding School...until one day Lucie said she needed to speak with me. Lucie had been at this a very long time and the real world was also in need of her attention. She had intended to leave the school and would no longer support its expenses. The writing was on the wall....St. Columba was closing.

As my heart sank deep into despair, I went directly to my daddy and asked if I could purchase the property. After tons of paperwork and assurance that my piggy bank could handle it, the deal was done. But due to a clerical error, upon completion of the property transfer, the original school was destroyed and we lost everything! But from the ashes, a newer St. Columba Catholic Boarding School was born.



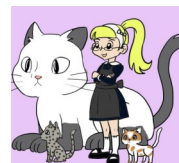
Today, this school is my life. I will defend and protect it at all costs with every fiber of my being. When I interview new students, I try my best to stress that wearing this uniform MEANS something. ..wearing it the first time was the proudest day of my life.



I want the students in this school to feel the honor that being part of such a magical entity can bring. People find it strange to see an 8 year old girl in a position such as mine. But when you hear the story, it puts things in perspective. That little brochure on the countertop changed my life in ways I couldn't imagine. Today, St. Columba is as much a part of this community as the pub down the block and it's a huge piece of my heart. I love you SCCBS!

Saint Columba Student and Admin News

School Spotlight and Information



by
Sarah A.
Sandalwood

Today I would like to talk about the "School Budget". Students and staff may think everything rolls right along on pixie dust and magic....but this isn't Disney kids! The business side of the school is one that if no one sees, it simply doesn't exist. Well here are the **COLD HARD FACTS!!!**

St. Columba Catholic Boarding School Monthly Budget:

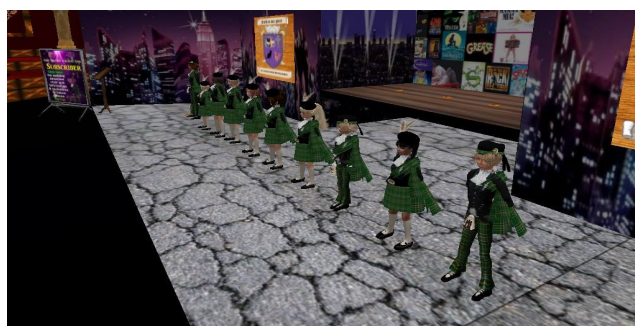
Laundry (includes bedding and uniform cleaning).....	L\$ 5000
Cat food for school kitties.....	L\$ 1500
Cat food just for Brandelyn.....	L\$ 4250
Soup ingredients	L\$ 525
Replacement soup spoons (when ones mysteriously wander off).....	L\$ 350
New uniforms for incoming students.....	L\$ 1200
New choir uniforms for new choir members.....	L\$ 5600
Additional Tickbooks (for Miss Heidi).....	L\$ 325
Pencils for use in the Tickbook (due to Miss Heidi).....	L\$ 25
Electricity	L\$ 150
Madam Temple Headmistress Salary.....	L\$ 25,000
Lord Sandalwood Property Tax.....	L\$ 20,000
St. C Lawyer retainer fees (because of Miss Heidi).....	L\$ 500
Use of Abbey fees.....	L\$ 1500
GrandMaster Wine tax.....	L\$ 8500
Mushroom fertilizer.....	L\$ 0 (provided free by Brandelyn)
Air ionizer rental fee.....	L\$ 250 (to remove smoke and tobacco scent from the building)
Gazette printing press fees.....	L\$ 3250
Father Eissmann (and Inky) Hall floor waxing.....	L\$ 800
Bug spray for ant problem in girl's dorm.....	L\$ 1500 (Due to Miss Heidi's hidden Snickers bars)
Magazine subscription for attic ghost.....	L\$ 100 (for keeping her preoccupied and leaving us alone)
Cable and Internet access.....	L\$ 2700 (for video display in classroom)
Fresh cut flowers for school office.....	L\$ 225
Reserve funds to improve size of boy's dorm one day.....	L\$ 1
Lawn care and inspection line maintenance fees.....	L\$ 2250
Fresh pillow pile for Brandelyn.....	L\$ 500
Piano tuning.....	L\$ 445
Classroom desk sanding and reworking.....	L\$ 355 (due to Master Billy's carved hearts)
SMK elevator maintenance.....	L\$ 1400
Tree house property tax.....	L\$ 9800
Window washing.....	L\$ 250
Church hymn licensing fees.....	L\$ 425
Field trip reserve funds.....	L\$ 5000
"Supplementary Magic Dust" for travel.....	L\$ 7500

As you can see, the school has many fiscal responsibilities that need met each month. You also have noticed that St. Columba does NOT charge a monthly tuition fee or charge new students who enroll. Compared to other educational institutions around the world, this is a rare and remarkable phenomenon.



This is why you will also notice the little photo of the school on the wall above the rocking chairs. In case you were unaware, this is the school's donation bin. Its purpose is to allow students and staff and even guests to contribute towards the monthly expenses. Behind the scenes, there is always a lot of money moving around to keep the place going. But your love and support makes it sting a little less each time you drop some spare change in the bin! :)

In other news, the choir premiered their newest show entitled "Show Stopper!" This hour long production focuses on Broadway and film hits. A custom stage, state-of-the-art lighting system and brand new uniforms were crafted for this remarkable fun filled show.



Famous Poetic Cats in History

by Master Adversarius Mancini



Everybody knows that cats day dream and think a lot. But how many know that cats have inspired most of the great poets of the world?

This is the origin of the famous philosophical phrase: "What is a poet without his cat?"

Here are a few short biographies of famous cats, and samples of their original verses that inspired their owners.

Brandelyn contemplating a flower, and thinking poetry. However, she declined to offer her poetry for publication.



Ravenclaw Purrkins.

Died 1842.

Missing in action while tracking a raven.

Edgar Allen Poe's Cat

On a night both black and frightening, when a storm was outside lightning,
I awoke and felt a hunger pang I'd never felt before!
I could wallow in self-pity, or me, such a gallant valliant kitty,
could crawl on the soft rug swiftly as far as the kitchen door,
for my food bowl lies there crammed with goodies I adore.
Me lying hungry on the floor?
Quoth the kitty: "NEVERMORE!!!"

Shakespeare's Cat

Tabby or not tabby? Cat is the question...
Whether it's better to stay inside or exit,
And thereby perchance not to gain re-entrance,
To suffer slings and arrows of inclement weather,
And by opposing them, to get wet fur?
That makes clamaity of so short life!
To die, to sleep, to sleep, perchance to dream,
Ay, there's the rub! The rub, the purr!
'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished!



Willy Wagtail.

Died 1615.

Executed for stealing quill-feathers from the



Clawdius 'The Fluffy Stoner' Khan.

Died 1820.

Drowned while a member of the Lake Poets Romantic Movement.

Samuel Taylor Colderidge's Cat

In Xanadu did Kubla Kat
A splendid sofa-bed decree,
With silken cushions soft and flat
A perfect feline habitat
Set on a gilt settee!
And twice five paws of comfy mat
With warm red fire and not one rat!
And there were treats with tasty trills
Where blossomed many catnip trees
So I needn't steal my owner's pills
Lazing dozing in dreamy revery.

O'HARE'S GAP



O'HARE'S GAP THE GAP GAZETTE

Wilde/Toyah/Velbert/Tabary Sims

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Miss Loinnir

When you're here, you're family!



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Miss Anneke digs up the dirt and
gossip around O'Hare's

"Don't let the truth stand in the way
of a good story"



by
Anneke Van
Trijp

Last March a new term started. That is not news of course, it happens every 3 or so months. But, this term is special.

Your scribe's last gossip column was all about the "Invasion of the Temples". And in reflection, what yours truly wrote was an understatement. However, the term I write about now, shows us - surprisingly enough - a lack of Temples. Of course, when the choir is active, there is master Allie Temple (who by the way does a wonderful job) and there is our sweet miss Sven, who attends school on a regular base. And the newest of our students: Miss Shirley Temple.

B U T! Where is madam Victoria Temple!?!?!? Is it true, she is now split in a holy trinity, like Our Lord? Madam Victoria has not been seen since the start of the term. Instead of her, three teachers appeared: madam Pickery (or something like that - forgive me madam for not pronouncing your name right), she teaches religion, madam Danube (who's my mother) who teaches history and madam Naomi who teaches art. And also madam Baker who teaches Ethics and Morality. So that means three new teachers and my mum. Very sneaky though, madam Pickery is described at the calendar as miss Lila. I tell you: the woman who appears in front of the class is in no way the beautiful miss Lila!

N O W! is it true, those three teachers are in fact clones of madam Temple? But honestly, dear readers, don't you think it's strange, one teacher disappears and THREE come in her place??? You might say: "it's not possible, cloning one person into three" and perhaps you are right in our puppeteer's world. But this is Second Life, dear readers. And as you

know, everything is possible in Second Life.

Anyway, yours truly felt, this is worth exploring. So, I went to the classes they taught (except my mum's because I know my mum isn't a Temple) And I must confess, madam Pickery isn't anything like madam Temple. Madam Temple is very pretty, which i cant say of madam Pickery. Madam Naomi could be, that's a pretty woman too, like madam Temple. But then, she is Billy's mum, and no way Billy would be adopted by a Temple! My mum is ABSOLUTE no Temple so that leaves madam Baker. I must confess, I'm not entirely sure about her. Perhaps because i haven't seen her yet when I wrote it.

Conclusion: the reader can make up her of his own mind. But I have my suspicions.

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Good of the Village



Miss Heidi stares at Miss Sarah for hours...and hours...and hours...

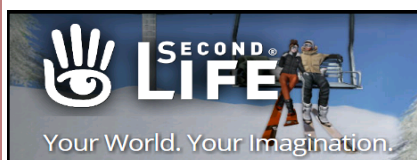


Gap Gazette Staff Meeting



Miss Lila slathers on the sunscreen during school day at the beach...oh and got a tick for the swimsuit.

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Madam Pickery starts teaching this term.