

August 2017

11th EDITION

O'HARE'S  
GAP



O'HARE'S GAP

# The Gap Gazette

## The St. Columba Disaster of 2017!

Late in the evening of July 1st 2017, disaster fell upon St. Columba Catholic Boarding School. Several weeks prior, Lucie Rose announced that she would no longer be handling property finances of the school which left it in a state of uncertainty. Miss Sarah Sandalwood had been managing the school for quite some time and suddenly found herself possibly having to find new homes for the students and closing the doors to St. Columba forever.

She then met with the landlord, Lord Sandalwood to discuss ideas and possibilities to keep the lights turned on. After carefully reviewing her own finances and her monthly allowance, she decided to place a contract on the property and buy it.

So the big day had come...the day of settlement on the real estate known as St. Columba Catholic Boarding School. Miss Sarah met with Lord Sandalwood at the property to perform a quick walk-through and discuss any other outstanding problems or issues. He laid the paperwork directly in front of her and handed her a pen. It was a huge purchase for an 8 year old, but she was determined to keep the beloved school alive.

As she signed her name and finished the loop on the "d" in Sandalwood, something horrible began to happen...one by one, the walls began to vanish! The beds hovered in the air as the floor that once supported them was gone. Chairs vanished. The staircase vanished. The old throw rugs covering the splintered floor vanished. Before either of them could comprehend what was happening, the school was gone...ALL of it!

They stood on a patch of green grass where a grand building once stood, both with horrified expressions on their faces. Obviously something had gone wrong. TERRIBLY WRONG! Miss Sarah sat on grass and cried for an hour while Lord Sandalwood did what he could to comfort her. The transaction was complete. Miss Sarah had just bought a grassy square.

They looked at each other and had the same revelation. Maybe this wasn't the end. Perhaps it was a new beginning...a chance to build a newer, better and stronger boarding school!



St. Columba Catholic Boarding School and Orphanage Ver 2.0



The new bell tower is constructed on top of the new school

They both set out to construct a school to rival ALL schools. A school that would provide physical improvements over the worn out old school. A facility worthy of the wonderful children who occupy it. And for several days, neither one slept as they built...and built...and built.

Today, the new St. Columba Catholic Boarding School and Orphanage sits bigger, better and more detailed than ever before!

If you have not visited the new school, please take a tour and see it for your-

self. What was once an impoverished educational institution has now become a sign of our times worthy of the students who call it home. Far from an elite private school but much more safer and warm than its predecessor. The disaster was a blessing in disguise.

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## THE CAMPING DATE - PART DEAUX

Due to its singular perspective, my previous article generated a little heat from a couple of our readers:

Celia D. wrote: "It is apparent you know a lot of women who are riders, and I am astounded that you have not yet succumbed to death by blunt force trauma".

Fiona M. wrote: " I have a campsite you would love. It is 3 feet, by 6 feet, by 6 feet deep. I envision you in it often."

Generally I have to have dated the woman at least an hour before she becomes this candid. By the way, the names above are not related to anyone real or imagined. Yes, I changed the names to prevent them from seeing their names in our fine publication.

After reading those fine bits of feedback, Tina reminded me to write her side of the camping article that I shared in the previous Gazette and maybe that will reduce the searing feedback. Keep in mind that this is all from Tina's perspective, even though mine is really how it happened.

The following is Tina's side of the camping story in her own words. If you don't remember my article from the last Gazette, you might want to read it again for reference (available from the news dispenser in Malone's Pub). Here's Tina's recollection.....

I concluded that men and motorcycles had one thing in common: they both looked good on the showroom floor. New bikes sparkled under bright lights or in broad daylight behind plate glass. New men seemed interesting or even desirable in dimly lit bars, around smoky campfires, or in the "lost and found" gutters of the Internet.

Like now. In the middle of the desert. Willy seemed like a good idea at the time. He had a job, and he could ride well enough. He had broad shoulders tapering to a narrow waist, and the kind of butt that suggested he'd played football in college. It was as if Brad Pitt stepped out of the movie "Troy" or "Fight Club" with those rippling biceps and six-pack abs. He had that handsomely strong Brad Pitt look that would leave a melted path of women behind him where ever he walked. He had that square jaw and a simple laugh. His eyes shined pale blue. I discovered this because there was nothing behind them to absorb the light. I had decided he'd be good for heavy lifting and a couple of days on the road. But that was yesterday.

On to the camping date....

Parked side by side, our bikes were closer than anything I'd felt for him at the moment. My German bike was older, had a mill that slanted forward and oozed horsepower. His Teutonic machine was "iconic," which was supposed to mean "more dignified" or something. It actually meant "hanging out the sides." BMW had ceased production on my bike a year earlier. It was the first time the Germans had built a bike whose horsepower matched its red line RPM. Willy's bike had been

in production since 425 B.C., with one engine modification. We were five miles off the paved road, surrounded by desert, on a flat little campsite that had once been an emerald mine or something. Surprisingly, the place had a name on a map that was mostly a blank page: "Tarantula Flats."

In his own romantic way, Willy had picked this spot based on the lyrics from the 1972 Eagles hit "Peaceful Easy Feeling." I figured out that he didn't really know much about camping, and even less about camping in the desert. And that would be okay, if he'd admit it. He was of the thought that real men were born with the ability to camp, ride a horse, shoot a rifle, work a clutch, and write a love letter. (There was some evidence he could work a clutch.) A lot of his experience was based on what he'd read in moto magazines, Google'd, and what he'd heard from other guys.

Upon arriving at "Tarantula Flats," his first order of the day was to change into flip-flops. "Leave your boots on," I said. "leave the gear on the bike until you can put it into the tent." "I wasn't going to set up the tent tonight" he replied. "I thought we could sleep under a blanket of stars, like the cowboys." Somehow that sounded romantic to him, in his simple mind. "This is the desert," I said. "Everything here has thorns, fangs, or stingers-all dipped in poison. The cowboys never came here and the Indians left early. I told Willy, "you pitch the tent. I'm gonna see what's around."

I walked down the trail we'd just ridden. Tire ruts indicated people came here, though not often. I found a few spent rifle cartridges, some broken bottles, and the desiccated remains of a desert hare, long picked clean of anything edible. I'd been in places like this before. It was starkly beautiful in the beginning. There wasn't much to see but nothing you wanted to miss. The brush was small, scraggly, and tough. The trail had been originally cut for wagons. Now it was groomed by the semi-annual Jeep. It hadn't been especially challenging for the two street bikes they were riding, but you didn't want to drop one in here either. I didn't expect to find much. I really wanted to just get far enough away to see how Willy could handle himself alone.

The tent was his. He'd gone on about it for weeks. It was a radical rhombo-hedron design, with a trapezoid vestibule. It was made of a space-age polymer that kept moisture out and intimate thoughts in, or some nonsense like that. The sun was setting, and this place was starting to stir. I had been gone about 45 minutes when I heard him calling.

The tent was sort of up. It was one of those springy tent pole arrangements where each fiberglass rod was 18 feet-long when joined and had to be threaded through the red sleeve into the blue sleeve, or the gray sleeve into the green sleeve, then bent double and inserted into badly-sewn cup attachments. When properly erected, the tent would have the tensile strength of a snare drum, providing plenty of interior room for three circus midgets to perform a trapeze act.

Naturally, this was the first time Willy had the tent out

of the bag. The pole segments didn't seem to fit anything, let alone each other. He'd joined them with duct tape. The tent hung like a half-spent weather balloon. He was calling me to dinner, which was ramen noodles simmering in a pot. And also because he wanted me to do something about a huge centipede, which had been chasing him around the campsite.

I drained the simmering noodle pot on the centipede, which I kicked into the brush. I passed on the ramen noodles, going for a chicken wrap and a slice of lemon cake that I had tucked into a soft cooler earlier that day at a Starbucks. Willy was shocked...more by the fact that there was no chicken wrap and lemon cake for him, than by the fact that I had it at all.

Yes, I can tell you dozens of stories about that trip. As you can probably guess, half-spent weather balloons don't make for very good protection in two days of solid rain. Do you suppose I should show him how to really camp? Shhhhhh, he thinks it was perfect. I'm going to finish this up as you now know how it really went. It's time to give Willy a call on the phone, laugh, and hang up.



## LOVE LETTERS OF HENRY VIII TO ANNE BOLEYN (continuation)

### Letter Ninth

There came to me suddenly in the night the most afflicting news that could have arrived. The first, to hear of the sickness of my mistress, whom I esteem more than all the world, and whose health I desire as I do my own, so that I would gladly bear half your illness to make you well. The second, from the fear that I have of being still longer harassed by my enemy, Absence, much longer, who has hitherto given me all possible uneasiness, and as far as I can judge is determined to spite me more because I pray God to rid me of this troublesome tormentor. The third, because the physician in whom I have most confidence, is absent at the very time when he might do me the greatest pleasure; for I should hope, by him and his means, to obtain one of my chief joys on earth — that is the care of my mistress — yet for want of him I send you my second, and hope that he will soon make you well. I shall then love him more than ever. I beseech you to be guided by his advice in your illness. In so doing I hope soon to see you again, which will be to me a greater comfort than all the precious jewels in the world.

Written by that secretary, who is, and for ever will be, your loyal and most assured Servant,

*H. (A B) R.*

### Letter Tenth

The uneasiness my doubts about your health gave me, disturbed and alarmed me exceedingly, and I should not have had any quiet without hearing certain tidings. But now, since you have as yet felt nothing, I hope, and am assured that it will spare you, as I hope it is doing with us. For when we were at Walton, two ushers, two valets de chambres and your brother, master-treasurer, fell ill, but are now quite well; and since we have returned to our house at Hunsdon, we have been perfectly well, and have not, at present, one sick person, God be praised; and I think, if you would retire from Surrey, as we did, you would escape all danger. There is another thing that may comfort you, which is, that, in truth in this distemper few or no women have been taken ill, and what is more, no person of our court, and few elsewhere, have died of it. For which reason I beg you, my entirely beloved, not to frighten yourself nor be too uneasy at our absence; for wherever I am, I am yours, and yet we must sometimes submit to our misfortunes, for whoever will struggle against fate is generally but so much the farther from gaining his end: wherefore comfort yourself, and take courage and avoid the pestilence as much as you can, for I hope shortly to make you sing, la renvoyé. No more at present, from lack of time, but that I wish you in my arms, that I might a little dispel your unreasonable thoughts.

Written by the hand of him who is and always will be yours,

*Im- H. R. -mutable.*

### THANKS

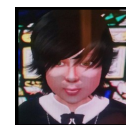
The post staff would like to thank all users of the post, especially those who actively use the service every day since the beginning and/or who were its ambassadors. We much appreciate also our donors, especially those whose regular and significant support let the Post Office survive to this day.

#### Must have links:

- \* P.O. website: <http://bit.ly/postoffices>
- \* P.O. fanpage <https://www.facebook.com/postoffices/>
- \* P.O. teleport: <http://maps.secondlife.com/secondlife/Wilde/138/204/25/>

## “At the Movies”

Billy reviews the films playing this month at O'Hare's theater



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!

It's going to be a long summer of incredible movies (well, at least incredibly old movies).



### Colorado (AUG 6-12)

When I first saw that mister Sandalwood was going to bring this movie to Ohare's Gap, I really thought it was going to star John Denver perhaps and maybe even lots of colorful Muppets. But it turns out it's another black & white 1940

movie, complete with cowboys, Indians, fights and skirmishes, all amidst the backdrop of the civil war going on back east. Needless to say, I was tickled pink (which, by the way, actually looks like a shade of grey in black & white).



### Desert escape (Aug 13-19)

This movie is also called "Marked Men". Imagine being wrongly imprisoned then escaping, finding true love, only to be chased down by the criminals who framed you in the first place, across a scorching desert? This sounds a bit like a few of the ticks I got from Miss Sarah! I was framed!

### Mark of zorro (Aug 20-26)

Zorro is quite a hero. He was almost a super hero of the black and white era -- complete with disguise mask -- when super heroes hadn't really figured out how to fly yet. He's good with the sword and good with the women. Leave the handkerchiefs at home and bring lots of popcorn and enjoy.

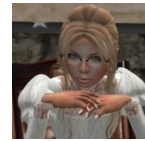


### Comrade X (Aug 27- Sep 02)

I thought maybe this was about one of the comrades at Saint Columba school. But it takes place in Russia where the REAL comrades live. This one is about a Russian woman who uses love to try and break her way

# Saint Columba Class Report

A summary of school events over the past 2 months



by Victoria Temple

Dear pupils, families and friends.

The last term started in a quiet way, and we could see attendance was low, especially at weekends. However we knew that we have a good service, and we hear we have a good reputation. Plus we know puppeteers have things they want to do for the summer. The quietness does not last, the school is becoming more active and the family grows!

One major event was that we remodeled the school while it was quiet. Staff and pupils wore hard helmets as we knocked down walls and moved things around. finally we had a new school. We hardly had time to get used to it, when one day Miss Sarah came to feed the cats and there was only an empty field. To this day we are unsure if the Triangle took our school, or Miss Heidi or one of the Temples blew it up. After the shock, Sarah put on her hard helmet again with her dad, and built a new school in a few days. What a result! The old school had its charm, but the new school kept much of it as well as adding our own personal charm.

On behalf of the pupils, i would like to invite all people at O'Hare's gap to come and visit the school. You are welcome at any time and you are just as welcome to attend one of our classes, that is at 1.30pm Monday to Friday.

Exams have been held and the results were quite good, with Miss Annie getting the highest average score. A new term has started, and so far we are having fun and the atmosphere is good

Here is what we are doing now:

- Monday - Teamwork
- Tuesday - Music
- Wednesday - Religion
- Thursday - History
- Friday - Creative writing.

We have a new house-master, Mr. Cory that is strict, but he also cares. He also does dance classes when he can.

The choir is going great. We had some successful concerts with our "Thank you for the music" , which included a highly successful concert at a big theater. We have one or two that wants us to visit them. The choir is now working on a new concert program called "Praise the Lord" and of course the concert of the year, which will be the Christmas concert.

The school also wishes to be more part of the community, so we are starting community service. This is just starting up, so i do not have much information about it. The idea is that pupils do work that will benefit the town. More about this in the new gazette.

The school always accepts donations, and a great thank you to those that donate to the school!

On a personal note, i have been here for one year. I consider this as my home and the pupils and staff as my family. I would like to thank everyone for giving me such an opportunity

Victoria Temple



**Family Prayers**  
**Sunday, August 13**  
**12:45 pm SLT**  
**at St. Columba's Abbey**

*Everyone welcome  
 Come and join us in prayers  
 and song*

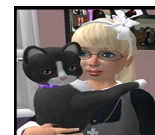
Miss Sarah Sandalwood  
 Brother Chrissy  
 Pupils of Saint Columba's  
 Music from its choir members



Thank You for the Music Concert at "Theater on the Hill"

## 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, it appears that you have a picture of Master Allie on your desk. How does Master Billy feel about that? It seems strange that you would gaze into the eyes of another boy. What gives!? Are you unfaithful!? Do you have a new boyfriend?

Master Anon

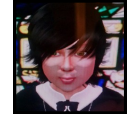
Dear Anon....

We go through this issue after issue. Naming yourself "master" was a good way to get my attention however....kudos for your efforts. I have come to the conclusion that YOU are obsessed with my dating habits (which there are NONE by the way!) If I didn't know any better, I would say you have a crush yourself! Admit it Anon! Just come out and admit that you are jealous! Show yourself!!! Come out of the shadows and say hello already! And God so help me if you are one my students!!! You want to feel the power of the tickbook??? Oh you will feel it alright!!! I mean....ummm....let's have a nice chat over a hot cup of tea. Yes, a nice cup of tea indeed you sweet sweet person. ^\_^



# Master Billy's Babblings

Billy needs to babble...and YOU need to listen! :)



by  
Billy J  
Auster

*There's a place in our minds  
No one's careless or unkind  
Heartfelt peace and love prevails  
And Miss Sarah sets details*

At Saint Columba Boarding School, the students live a relatively peaceful life. Nestled near the cliffs and the ocean, the school's daily activities are many and with much variety. To be sure, the school has thrived at O'Hares Gap for two years now, and will certainly thrive for years to come.

When an inquisitive visitor goes to look for what exactly is behind the success of the school, they may easily miss it at first. To find what they are looking for, they need only look down, and there they would suddenly see the short, blonde, bookish girl there staring back up at them with wire rimmed glasses. The girl who makes the school hum like a well-oiled machine.

With her golden hair and a golden heart, Miss Sarah has strived for perfection at Saint Columba. And what's even more impressive, she does this whilst juggling a very many other major responsibilities – including an entire theme park, newspaper, choir, teaching, and the health and well-being of countless cats.



Miss Sarah busy in her office. Isn't it cute how her feet don't reach the floor?



Doing what miss Sarah does best.



Taking time out of her busy schedule to be busier.



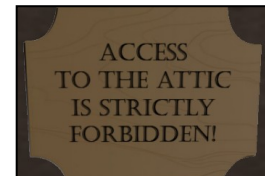
Just another day in the life of an excellence.



The student line just seems to fall into place when miss Sarah inspects.



Miss Sarah secretly grits her teeth when there are uniform infractions.



Miss Sarah looks out for our well-being at all times, making it clear to stay away from the dangerous attic

## Funnies



# The Art of Art

## Arts Review



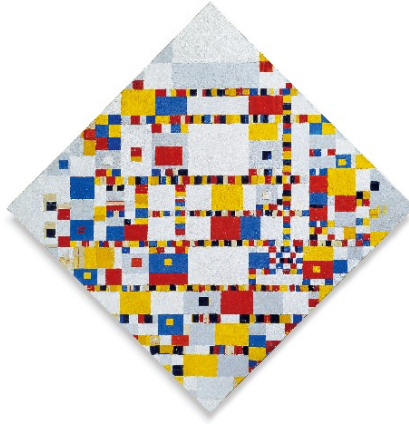
by  
Anneke Van  
Trijp

Victory Boogie Woogie is the last, unfinished, work by the Dutch abstract painter Piet Mondrian. Left incomplete in 1944, since 1998 it has been in the collection of the Gemeentemuseum in The Hague. It was purchased at a cost of 80 million guilders (approximately 35 million euros) from the American collector Samuel Irving Newhouse, who purchased the work from Emily and Burton Tremaine for \$12 million USD in the mid 1980s. It was bought by the Stichting Nationaal Fonds Kunstbezit (National Art Foundation) through a gift from the Dutch Central Bank, commemorating the introduction of the euro. This amount of money spent on the gift raised questions in the Dutch House of Representatives.

The artwork was purchased by the Tremaines shortly after Mondrian's death and became part of the Miller Company Collection of Abstract Art in Meriden, Connecticut. In 1947-52, Victory Boogie Woogie was exhibited as the lead artwork in the corporate collection's exhibition Painting toward architecture, originating at the Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford, CT and travelling to over 20 venues across the United States, including the Walker Art Center in Minneapolis and the Los Angeles County Museum of Art. The exhibition catalogue essay was by Henry-Russell Hitchcock with foreword by Alfred Barr at the Museum of Modern Art, New York. A photo of the painting is on the cover of the biography of art collector Emily Hall Tremaine as well as the exhibition catalogue The Tremaine Collection: 20th century masters].

In 2014, U.S. President Barack Obama was photographed with Victory Boogie Woogie, sometimes with Dutch politicians, which was widely reported in Dutch and Flemish (Belgian) news media.

*\*quoted from source Wikipedia*



One of the columns that come back in a regular sequence, is the article "The Art of Art". It is my (Anneke) privilege to look for a painting of a famous (or not so famous) artist, and put some text by it, explaining about the painting or the artist.

An observant reader sent a message to the editor, telling her, the text was in fact a plagiarism taking from Wikipedia. First of all, I don't think you can talk of plagiarism in this case, because I never claimed the text was mine. But, I do confess, I took the text from there. Probably I should have mentioned that more explicit.

Why did I use Wikipedia for the text?

- 1) Wikipedia is not copyrighted therefore free to use.
- 2) The text that was published is a piece of history, therefore not someone's fantasy
- 3) the text on Wikipedia was probably copied from a studybook
- 4) the text that goes with the painting had to be written in a foreign language for me.
- 5) I was lazy enough to use text I could find rather than write it myself.

But, since people did comment on it, and probably it has some truth in it. I will underwrite it "copied from Wikipedia" when I do so, and try to write the text myself more often. I trust that way its to everyone's contentment.

# SMK Report

## Sarah's Magic Kingdom: Disney Museum News and Financial report



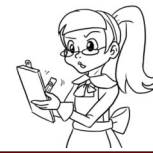
by  
Sarah A.  
Sandalwood

Special columnist—OHG Field Reporter:  
Lila Swansong

A little farther beyond the school and town walls, the summer concert series have been heating up over at SMK. A big shout out to Jafar Tarantal (Nerissa), Jessie Sorbet, and Tikal the Echidna who always make these concerts so much fun. DJ Jessie always is the smiling and laughing light of the events and Jafar always does such a good job coordinating them and performing. We kicked it off with a Taylor Swift tribute in June, and few weeks later saw Celine Dion. July kicked off with Mariah Carey on the 11th and Whitney Houston on the 20th. Miss Sarah herself even came and danced with Rafiki and I at the last one. The singers were happy to take pictures with us afterwards and commemorative pins were given out at the end to all concert goers. If you catch Jessie Sorbet she even passes out confetti guns to add to the merriment. More fun events to come at SMK. Please join the group for more info. Hope to see you cutting a rug at the next one!



# Saint Columba Student Report



by  
Sarah A.  
Sandalwood

## Public listing of student disciplinary records.

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.

### \*4 tick-marks\*

You and your family will be called into the school office. This will be a serious meeting. This is usually just a talk, but you can get chores or extra work.

### \*8 tick-marks\*

You and your family get called in the office again. This time you get punished in the form of chores plus what happens when you get home.

### \*12 tick-marks\*

You and your family get called in the office again. You get the status as an attendant. Your student tag will be re-stored at my discretion.

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..This does **NOT** constitute total ticks for the term but only since last Gazette publication.

#### Miss Lilupa:

July 8,2017 - Did not genuflect when entering church.

#### Master Nolan:

June 16,2017 - Disrespected Mr. Sebbly during fieldtrip  
June 16,2017 - Sassed "Whatever" at Mr. Sebbly

#### Miss Lizbet:

May 16,2017 - Did not stand at attention while presenting Hail Mary  
May 16,2017 - Minus 1 tick for helping clean  
June 19,2017 - Did not stand when called upon in class.

#### Miss Amber:

May 8,2017 - Disrespectful to Mr. Sebbly  
May 16,2017 - Dig not genuflect when entering for prayers.

May 16,2017 - Challenged GrandMaster  
May 18,2017 - Wearing farm boots with standard uniform.  
May 25,2017 - Wearing some dirty outfit rather than uniform  
May 28,2017 - Wore wrong Sunday uniform  
May 28,2017 - Said "ass" out loud  
June 1,2017 - Wearing farm boots with daily uniform  
June 6,2017 - Heavily disrespecting Mr. Sebbly  
June 6,2017 - Stormed out of school in a fit.  
July 5,2017 - Speaking out loud in class without standing  
July 18,2017 - Went into the attic without permission  
July 20,2017 - Enter church without hair cover  
July 20,2017 - Addressed Miss Sarah as "Sarah"  
July 20,2017 - Entered attic with Master Wendel right after I told her not to!  
July 22,2017 - -1 tick for cleaning the school  
August 3,2017 - Called Miss Heidi the "B" word at the farm!

#### Master Josh:

July 8,2017 - Did not genuflect when enter the church.

#### Miss Anneke:

June 26,2017 - Kissing in class  
July 5,2017 - Speaking out loud in class without standing

#### Master Billy:

May 16,2017 - Did not genuflect when running into prayers  
May 16,2017 - Minus 1 tick for helping clean  
June 6,2017 - Did not genuflect when entering church  
June 8,2017 - Whispering in class  
June 8,2017 - Brought a couch fort into the school unauthorized  
June 16,2017 - Disrupted Mr. Sebbly's field trip  
June 26,2017 - Kissing in Class  
July 5,2017 - Speaking out loud in class without standing  
July 19th, 2017 - Speaking while seated in class.  
July 19th, 2017 - Speaking while seated in class.

#### Miss Chloe:

May 25,2017 - Wearing the wrong tag  
June 26,2017 - Kissing in class

#### Miss Kirstie:

May 16,2017 - Minus 1 tick for helping clean  
May 30,2017 - Skirt down too low and not properly tied.

#### Miss Annie:

May 20,2017 - Wrong Tag

#### Miss Heidi:

May 17,2017 - Wore farm uniform to church and class  
May 18,2017 - Still in wrong uniform  
May 24,2017 - Drinking lemonade in church  
May 25,2017 - Wore chef's hat and sunglasses to church

May 27,2017 - Wore hard hat in church  
June 1,2017 - Came to inspection in swimsuit  
June 6,2017 - Did not genuflect when entering church  
June 6,2017 - Sat in the adult rocking chair in the living room.  
June 8,2017 - Wrong uniform to inspection  
June 8,2017 - Wrong stockings with uniform  
June 8,2017 - Did not stand to speak in class  
June 8,2017 - Princess Heidi af Pärla (heidii1ians): tickles me ass with a feather  
June 26,2017 - Talks out loud in class without standing  
July 3,2017 - Did not stand to speak in class  
July 5,2017 - Speaking while seated in class  
July 7,2017 - Changed out of uniform on field trip  
July 7,2017 - Lied to Mr. Sebbly  
July 7,2017 - Lied to Mr. Sebbly  
July 7,2017 - Did not follow Mr. Sebbly's instructions.  
July 7,2017 - Refused to do assignment. Failed all her exams as she ignored the classroom was off limits  
July 7,2017 - Carried a gun on the fieldtrip.  
July 19th, 2017 - Speaking while seated in class.  
July 26,2017 - Speaking while seated in class.  
July 29,2017 - Wearing wings and halo  
August 3,2017 - Wearing rose colored glasses  
August 3,2017 - Pulled a gun on Miss Amber

#### Master Sean:

July 3,2017 - Spoke while seated in class

#### Miss Lila:

June 21, 2017 - Hair too long  
July 18,2017 - Went into the attic without permission  
July 23,2017 - Wore wrong Sunday uniform

#### Master Alexander:

May 20,2017 - Wearing an earring  
July 18, 2017 - Working at the farm out of uniform  
July 27,2018 - Wearing choir tag during school hours.  
July 30,2017 - Wearing contemporary outfit on the farm  
July 30,2017 - Wrong tag while on OHG property.  
July 30,2017 - Chose to wear daily uniform on Sunday. Refused to change.

#### Miss Virginia:

July 3,2017 - Whispering in class  
July 5,2017 - Speaking out loud in class without standing

#### Master Noah:

July 23,2017 - Did not wear Sunday white uniform  
July 23,2017 - Wore an elephant's trunk during inspection.

#### Miss Lottie:

July 26,2017 - Did not stand to speak in class.

#### Miss Sven:

August 3,2017 - Speaking while being inspected.  
August 3,2017 - Sat at dinner before the blessing

## Opinion



### Reader's submissions and comments

It is of this reader's opinion that OHG has so many talented and amazing residents and students that is only fair we showcase their abilities in the upcoming 2017 OHG Talent Show.

Pardon this pupil as she hijacks the opinion column to do a bit of advertising and talent culling here. The show will be held on Saturday, Sept 9th at 1:30 p.m. following the afternoon services. Perhaps you can sing, or at least pantomime sing? Perhaps you know a little jig? Maybe you'd like to get up and tell a few jokes?

We know you have it in you. Or if you're more of a spectator, come down and just enjoy the show. Admission is always free down at the Hangar. We will let the audience decide who takes home the purses of 400, 200, or 100 Lindens respectively for first, second, or third place. But we're all winners in the end as we will all have a lovely evening of laughter I am sure.

No strict time limits of performances as long as it is reasonable. All told the show will probably run about an hour and a half to two hours. If you are interested in signing up, please drop a notecard to in-world names Lila Swansong or billyjustinauster Resident. We hope to see you all there!



# Saint Columba Student News

## School Spotlight and New Enrollments



by Sarah A. Sandalwood



### Victoria Temple

One year ago, Madam Temple came to St. Columba to offer her services of education management. At the time, we had a few classes but very little consistency. Madam hired a full teaching staff and filled every day of the week with an engaging class that got students talking. But it didn't end there...several students from other schools where Madam Temple taught transitioned to St. Columba and enrolled. Not only did we have more class opportunities, we had more students filling the desks.

It ushered in a new era to our quiet, little school. A large video screen adorned the wall of the classroom and a new contemporary vibe shattered our "old school" ways. Though myself and Madam butted heads on several occasions, we have always worked through it and managed to become a productive team. She has become an incredible asset to St. Columba and her experience and skills have lead to great additions such as the choir and other classes we never knew existed. Will Temples soon outnumber non-Temples? It is hard to tell...but I wouldn't trade her for any other administrative staff. Her family is unquestionably part of ours. And THAT is why she is this issue's SPOTLIGHT!



### Welcome Newly Enrolled Students!

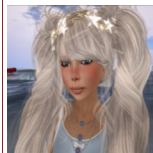


### Master Josh Moonites

Master Josh is a 7 year old boy who has quickly taken to being a student. He has all but mastered our rules in the short time he has been here. His dedication is second to none and we are delighted to have him in our ranks!

### Master SuenoNino

Master Sueno is a delightful 9 year old boy who may not know our rules, but he's got a lot of heart. He claims to be "allergic" to exams. Time will tell if we need to call the doctor or not :)



### Miss Pais Temple

Shortly after her application was accepted, Miss Pais was adopted into the Temple family! Miss Pais is an 11 year old who is now exploring becoming a full student. We hope she enjoys her new family!

her new family!

**WELCOME TO THE ST. COLUMBA FAMILY!!**

### Notes from Miss Sarah:

#### CareCards!

CareCards are a new nomination method for you to comment on a fellow student or staff member that you believe has gone "above and beyond" to help you or someone else. You can pick up a blank CareCard outside the classroom and then submit it in the box directly above where you go to it. This incentive program can help in rewarding your nominee with public accolades or reducing a tick mark from their record. Share some love and submit a CareCard for someone today! ^\_^

#### "Praise the Lord" Concert

Our newest choir presentation entitled "Praise the Lord" is currently in production. This new show marries some classic religious numbers we all know with new ones filled with inspiration. Be on the lookout for our first practice once production is complete.

#### Prim Reminder

This is to remind all students that each enrolled "full time" student has the right to rez up to 40 primes of personal belongings within the school. For those who live at the school, this means you can decorate your bed and nightstand area to make it your own. If you rez objects elsewhere in the school, please clean up after yourself.

## O'Hare's Meeting Minutes

A summary of O'Hare's monthly town meetings



by Lila Swansong

June's meeting the summer with a sizable crowd. Security measures were discussed as some of the dreaded griefers have resorted to having the audacity to break into people's homes while they aren't there. Can you imagine the audacity? Just strolling around drinking tea and wearing the slippers of a stranger in their own home?? The gall. Anyway, alarm systems and instructions were discussed.

Miss Hunny brought up her very popular USO shows and discussed dates on the upcoming ones including themed Oscar dress. Truly events not to miss! Plans for restocking the ponds and even adding some ponds for fishing around the sims were discussed. Perhaps we'll have a fish fry one of these days? And finally, the plans for the upcoming St Columba were discussed and finalized. An invocation to be given by the OHG clergy at the start of it. See the Out & About column for a full wrap up of the festival happening.

July's meeting opened with a slightly lower attendance than usual. Summer has brought townsfolk away on holiday. Though at this one the student body of St Columba comprised at least half so some pupil voices were heard. Mayor Sandalwood decided upon letting the townsfolk toss their hat in the rings for some events around OHG. Billy Auster and Sarah Sandalwood tossed around some great, but a little expensive, ideas of a gondola and zoo but we knew we needed to keep mulling over some more realistic ones.

Reverend Mother brought up the wonderful idea to hold a school and chapel dedication. As you know, the chapel and school has undergone a major renovation with many things being tweaked and added. A dedication will be a lovely touch and we also tossed around the idea of having the St Columba choir perform as the children have been working so hard and come a long way. Yours truly has brought up the idea of having a town and

school talent show and it was unanimously voted in. For more details please refer to the opinion column of this edition.

And, finally, another traffic idea was presented. A penny arcade in OHG thematic to our times. I have a feeling it will be a success. Satisfied with the great plans we had made and discussed, we adjourned to the summer evening. As a reminder, town meetings are held the first Wednesday of the month 6 pm SLT at Malone's. See you at the next one!





by Lila Swansong

# Out and About

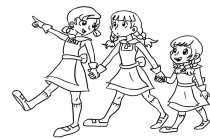
Miss Lila heads out into O'Hare's to see what's going on....

If you were out and about yourself in mid-June then surely you could not have missed the biggest fair of the year! The St Columba festival once again returned to OHG. A big thank you to Mayor Sandalwood and Madam Ludlow for making it happen. There were pizza stands, hot dog booths, duck games, Ferris wheels, a scrambler, and even a big rocket ship that shot you straight up to the moon and back. Naturally, the students were all over it and even had regular class suspended for one day so we could all attend it. The favorite game proved to be the rubber duck fishing game where everyone who played got a prize. That's why you might have seen quite a few kids sporting exotic parrots on their shoulders for a few days after. Also, as a new addition, there was a mysterious fortune teller lady machine who gave out her predictions and advice for us for the future (Luckily we all woke up the next day still kid-sized, that was a concern for some of us). If you missed her at the festival, be sure to visit her at The Rusty Pig Rare Books across the street from Malone's where Mayor has permanently installed her. We think she's a great addition to the town.



# Mercy Murmurings

The Three Mercy Sisters share their musings...



by The Mercy Sisters

This is a story about a girl who lived in 1900, and of what her school day was like.

How does it compare with St Columba?

My name is Freya Nilsson. I'm a 12 year old Swedish immigrant to America. Well actually all my brothers and sisters and I were born in America, but my parents were born in Sweden. We speak Swedish at home, but at school I have to speak English. I get up early before sunrise to do my many chores on the farm before breakfast, then I mount my pony Patches for my ride to the one-room schoolhouse.

Patches and I know we're getting close to school when we see the American flag hanging on a pole in the schoolyard. Once we arrive I hurry to the stables where Patches will spend the day, while I'm in class learning the three R's, Reading, Writing and Arithmetic. I hope to have arrived before the young female teacher has rung the hand bell signaling the start of the school day, for if I'm late when I enter the classroom I'll be punished for my tardiness. If I'm early then I can chat with my friends and play games in the schoolyard.

Upon entering the classroom we hangup our coats on the pegs along the wall, setting our lunches that we carry in metal buckets, on the floor below them. Then we go to our

seats, with the boys on one side of the room and the girls on the other side. The youngest children sit in the front near the teachers desk. We set our slates on our desks, continuing to stand to sing a patriotic song and recite the morning prayer.

When the teacher tells us to sit we sit down on long hard wooden benches with our desktop in front of us. Our only source of heat is a potbelly stove sitting near the teachers desk. This stove burns wood, coal, corncobs, straw and cow chips, most of which is provided by our farms. Along the side walls are four windows, two on each side providing our lighting.

The morning is spent reading from our readers, with us older children left to do this on our own, whilst the teacher helps out the younger children. We also practice spelling, writing the words on the blackboard on our slates, for paper is expensive. The older students do practice penmanship with a quill pen dipped in an inkwell, using blotting paper to blot the extra ink. When we do arithmetic the teacher uses a abacus to show us how to do the problems that she writes on the blackboard.

Halfway through the day we get a lunch break, getting to sit and talk with our friends while we eat. Lunch is usually a jam or meat sandwich, a hard boiled egg and dill pickles.

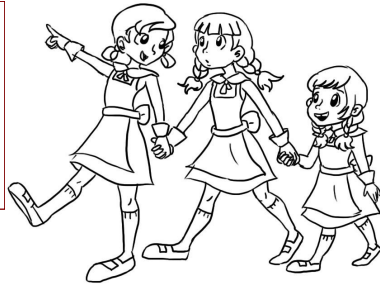
After we eat we have recess where we chat in the school yard or play games, such as hopscotch or marbles. At the end of recess the teacher rings the bell again for us to lineup and march back inside, boys on one side and girls on the other side. If you've gone to far in the schoolyard as to not have heard the bell, then you might be sent back outside to fetch your own switch from a branch of a schoolyard tree!

In the afternoon we might study some history, or geography. Most of our work is by memorization, reciting and drilling. Often at the end of the day we have oral quizzes. After school, after my ride home on Patches, I have farm chores, which have to be done before dinner.

After supper I sit at the kitchen table to do my homework, before early to bed and early to rise again the next day. Sometimes I wonder why I have to do all this school work, for since I'm a girl I'll get married at a young age and have lots of babies of my own just like my mama. My parents tell me that this is America and that education is the way to a better future.

# Special Recognition:

You have most likely noticed by now that some new animations have replaced some of our pictures. We recently made the discovery that one of our very own, **Miss Annie Baum**, is quite a remarkable animator! As editor, I insisted showcasing her work on this page to see just how well she has captured the spirit of St. Columba students. Remarkable work that deserves special recognition!



The Mercy Sisters



Master Sean Short-Temple playing the piano



The romance of Master Billy and Miss Anneke



Miss Heidi and her love of spiders



Miss Sarah with Brandelyn, Napoleon and Butterscotch



Miss Sarah doing what she does best...Ticking in her TickBook



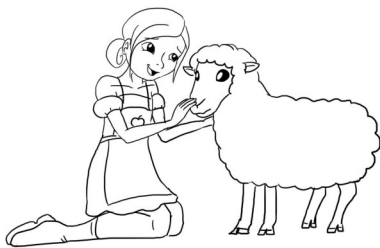
Miss Virginia at choir



Father Eissmann and Inky



Master Alexander Temple



Miss Lila tending to the sheep



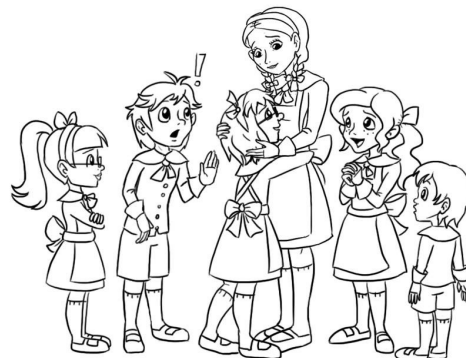
Miss Heidi defying Miss Sarah again...and again...and again...and...



Master Billy and Master Josh light soup on fire in attempts to perform gourmet cooking



The girls play a 2 hour UNA hand that literally would NOT end!



Lucie Rose returns to visit the new school and the gang is delighted

# O'HARE'S GAP




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

## O'HARE'S GAP THE GAP GAZETTE

Wilde/Toyah/Velbert/Tabary Sims

Published by St. Columba Catholic Boarding School

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*When you're here, you're family!*



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So now and then, new children visit our school, hoping to find a school to attend. A lot of those children find out, our school is a non-spunkable, decent and above all catholic school. And after a while they discover, such a school is not what they are looking for, so they leave.

Another problem our school encounters, is the famous St. Columba triangle. Losing your way is not the biggest problem. For after a while, it puts you back where you want to go. The bigger problem is: it grabs most of the male students, and never puts them back. Since yours truly has been a student here, we lost at least 5 boys, never to be seen again. The only reason, master Billy is with us, probably is his somewhat unattended hair, long as it is, the triangle could see master Billy as being a girl in boy's clothes. My advise to master Billy would therefore be: dont ever go to the coiffure: let your hair as long as it is now. After all, we simply cant function if you would be taken from us too.

Now why am I telling you all this? Its after all not really a gossip. It's the plain truth. Well, to be frank, it's the start of something I do want to tell, and that's about two reasonably new comers: miss Lila and miss Amber. No, they didn't go. No they weren't taken by the triangle. I'm afraid, what those two girls are victim of is much, much more severe: they suffer from the "Heidi"-germ.

I hear you say: what in the world is the "Heidi"-germ? Well I'm sure the readers of this magnificent paper have read about that little rascal. However, miss Lila is as bad as miss Heidi: she also received 4 ticks in this trimester. Now, for Miss Lila, probably its just a phase in her life, I'm sure she will soon be her old self once again.

BUT THEN: miss Amber!!! She's only about 5 weeks(?) here, and ALREADY 10 ticks!!! I ask you, good readers, what will we have to endure coming months!?

Of course, miss Amber had to show herself at the tick room (a new room specially made to punish students with too many ticks, in this case: miss Heidi (of course) master Billy (surprisingly) and miss Amber. Indeed, miss Amber. And there where miss Heidi and master Billy received 4 ticks each, miss Amber alone received 2 1/2 that amount. Now, miss Lila was punished before, for receiving 4 ticks and she was condemned to a week cleaning the school. So of course, everybody was curious about miss Amber's punishment. And prepare for a shock!!! She received absolutely NO PUNISHMENT! Not even a slap on the wrist! Of course her mom was there, and apparently that woman can talk. BUT: One could suspect Lindens changing hands, not above the table of course. Did Miss Amber's mom promise to fund the school? Did she shove an envelop with a lot of money under the table? In any way, whatever she did: It helped. No punishment for miss Amber. I don't think miss Lila is to happy about that!

Anyway: some girls should go to confession a lot and seek absolution.

Miss other Gap Gazettes?

Click [HERE](#) to download them now!

## Good of the Village



Madam Temple holds a special dinner for the school



Miss Sarah belts out "Let it Go"



The Gap Gazette is published for the residents and community of Ohare's Gap and St. Columba Catholic Boarding School in Second Life



Master Billy and Master Josh light soup on fire.