

Westlane had a good year

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It has been said that the end of a year is the most interesting part, probably because, in a semi-solemn way, everyone thinks in two directions — fondly backwards, and prophetically forward into the new year.

The end of the year comes sort of in the middle of the academic year, but that only tends to give us a break — a "breather", if you will. To me, this has always been the time to see what we've already accomplished, and to look ahead to determine just what we can still do before the summer.

Remember our SOSSA winners, the soccer and golf teams? We almost went to all-Ontario, and that's something to remember! Squirt days were a big success, for those of us who chose to enjoy them.

We weren't too lucky in football, but we sure showed plenty of enthusiasm in that field. Our UA campaign resulted in the starve-a-thon. And how many dances did we have? the Remembrance Day assembly established a new trend for assemblies of such nature. There was a great "com-from-behind" success for the yearbook.

1972 holds more to keep us busy. The first item, which will indeed keep us busy, is summed up in one word of terror; exams! The thought of exams turns every student into a delirious worry-wart, and we'll be seeing a lot of those in early January. But, since exams represent the short-term reason why we go to school in the first place. Let us not underestimate them — study hard and do well!

Immediately following the exams, preparations will accelerate for our winter carnival, a week-long extravaganza highlighted by a film festival, drama night, and a tripeheader basketball game. This week ought to be the social event of the year at Westlane, and you, as a student, can help it succeed by giving your support.

Then, after the basketball seasons end in March, attention should be diverted to the drama club's major concern: 'Girl Crazy.' No dates are set yet for the performances, but everyone from Mr. Lannon on down to

the stagehands will be working hard to provide a thoroughly entertaining show.

Somewhere around May, I understand we may have another set of exams, and, after that, things start to slow down until we all release our tension on the last day of school.

But, alas, let us get our heads out of the farsighted cloud and turn now to everyone's immediate future interest — The Christmas assembly.

There is a good chance this will be a very long assembly — perhaps as much as two hours. Without trying to be funny, I might suggest that those of us in the audience plan to bring pillows Wednesday. If you tend to be chronic giggler I think perhaps you had better stay among your own kind and leave us ordinary laugh-our-heads-off weirdos alone, because, with the Really Big Show we're going to bet, anything could happen.

Among the introductions, skits, imitations, vaudeville arts, feats of daring-do, commercial interruptions and station breaks, I find that a group of people, who are, incidentally, getting paid, so maybe we should scream "professionalism"! and throw tomatoes (oh, well, at least throw tomatoes) and who, as a hobby, teach various subjects (very various, let me tell you!) at Westlane, are putting forth a comedy for our enjoyment. Good luck to them!

All kinds of groups are involved — The drama club, Class 12 MN, the student council, the band, the choir, the brothers Kanni-geisser (Sheldon and Duke), and, like I said some teachers. Effort is being poured into this like you wouldn't believe!

Of course, our assembly is not all we have at Westlane to celebrate Christmas. The individual efforts of some are staggering. For instance, Mr. McKenzie decorated the music room with glass balls and garland. (Sure hope nobody hits a high C with a trumpet — but it would be better if they'd just hit the glass balls directly — easier on the ears you know.)

I might add also an official note of commendation (why did I almost say condemnation?) to those people who quickly acted upon my helpful suggestion in last

week's column — Monday morning the walls were plastered with posters, and, now, there's even a Christmas tree in the office. That's the power of the press for you (of course, it depends a lot on who I press)!

I have something to say about our friend Joe Sparty that everyone will be relieved to hear; he's coming. In fact, to satisfy your curiosity even further, it is a matter of schedule that he's coming very soon — Wednesday afternoon, to be quite exact. You see, he is to be part of the drama club's presentation at the Christmas assembly. So all hail Joe Sparty!

Goodbye 'til next year, and have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year's Eve party.