

MAY 20

# Only one week left before Westlane's seventh musical

By PETER JEDICKE  
Westlane reporter

This is it

This is the week of Westlane's musical. 'Girl Crazy' No more important single event in the entire extra-curricular year exists. When the Westlane Concert Band begins to play the 'Girl Crazy' overture Thursday, May 25, it will mark the seventh annual show we have put on. And when the curtain opens, the labors of some 80 Westlane students and a handful of teachers will be on display for all to see.

This, ladies and gentlemen students and teachers, is going to be some show. Naturally, there is nothing that can be said about it that hasn't already been said about other fantastic shows. But, all those old cliches apply once again to our 1972 spring musical.

One often used phrase about such productions is, "it's better than anything done on stage here before." This is also very often true because the quality of the shows improve with each passing year.

So the question is, what is Westlane's best musical? Our shows have always been rated as superb and have a record at its famous best.

Well, the answer to these questions will be known by anyone willing to take the chance that our months of preparations were at least worth considering. By coming to the Westlane gymnasium either May 25, 26 or 27, a person can learn the answers for himself. The only prerequisite is a ticket, available now from most Westlane students and also on show nights at the door.

The show 'Girl Crazy' is concerned with the ups and downs in the love-lives of 'Frisco Kate, a down-on-her-luck nightclub singer and Johnny Churchill an ex-star of television western series. Annie Marshall, Westlane's golden-throated songstress, stars as Kate and Paul J. Wintemute, ace tenor, sings his way through as the incredible ham Johnny.

You see, Kate loves Johnny, who really cares for Miss Molly Moorhead, the local postgirl. So Kate tries to bust it up between them, short-changing the guy who loves her, her ex-husband, Zoli Mostel. Playing Molly and Zoli are Joyce Allman and Steve Coopman, who are, without a doubt, the best actor and actress this school has ever produced. Ken Brown and Jeff Collinson play the heavies as Doc Parkhurst and his gambling partner Snake Eyes.

Girl Crazy or no, the rest of the school is not idle. Let me tell about the senior soccer team. Monday, the quarter-final playoff game was played at Westlane. The Spartans hosted Pelham and defeated them 5-2.

The game started out in pouring rain. Frank Michle opened the scoring, his long shot slipping off the goalkeeper's hands. Then John Tennier got his first of the game, using his head to blast it in under the crossbar. When the second half began, the sun was shining and the heat was on. Rich McCreath kicked one in through a goalmouth scramble to make it 3-0. Then our defense lapsed and let Pelham's star player get through for a goal. He scored again a few minutes later as Westlane's defensive play got even more sloppy. But the rally was short-lived. Settling down to

serious soccer once more, the Spartans set Tennier up twice more for perfect goals to round out the victory.

I would like to say one thing. Pelham's goalkeeper deserves a lot of credit. He had no chance whatever on four goals, and he must have robbed us of at least four more. His play was very good indeed.

Here's a bit of news for Cheryl Smith, editor of the Spartacular. The yearbook will be ready sometime soon—but you only get your copy if you have paid for it.

Westlane's formal will be held June 2. Next week, I will tell everyone about this — if someone on the formal committee gives me the info. So get that to me, eh, formal committee?

The word of the week is sinusoidal.

Naturally, I won't tell you the more interesting details of the plot, but I can assure you that, predictably, all ends well. Except for one thing. Sam Mason, Johnny's press agent gets his head busted so bad he almost dies. Such violence in high school! And why did I get picked for that part?

When it comes to audiences, we've always been very lucky. We usually have two or even three total sellouts every year. This, of course, indicates that most parents and the general community are very receptive to this sort of performance. Also, it helps keep the drama club out of debt, right? Anyway, we're looking for bigger audiences than ever. So get up, parents, students, and anybody else who happens to be wasting their time right now reading my weekly dissertation, and decide right now to come see at least one of the three performances. You are guaranteed an evening of pure enjoyment. We've asked for support before, but this is what it comes right down to — this is it!