

MAY 27 1972

Westlane rock groups one-two

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Tonight, of course, is the last night to watch Westlane's musical, *Girl Crazy*. It starts at 7:45 p.m. so, if it's not that yet, hop over to the Westlane gymnasium. Quick like de bunny, and watch the show. You won't be sorry you came.

Last week the Niagara Blossom Festival (quite a peachy operation that one) held a contest to decide which of four entries was to be the best high school rock band in the region. Two entries were from Westlane, and, I'm pleased to announce, Brian Bretti's Dallas Cooper placed first. Slik, Dave Mateyk and his Greaseballs were second. Quite a good showing for Westlane talent.

On the Friday following (May 19) these same two groups performed at Westlane in *Funky All-Sorts II*. Along with the support

of Raoul Raoul and his Strolling Mandolins, were the solo talents of Nancy Robbins and Lee Sterry, the sunburnt serenade. All together, this provided for a promising evening.

The Westlane audience has always been very receptive to Slik Mateyk, so the people really packed the place as the group began *Jail House Rock*. Still, I wasn't prepared for the mass female hysteria encountered when he slowed the pace of his performance and did *Love Me Tender*. The frenzy the girls went into was unbelievable.

The incredibly well-polished Dallas Cooper act closed out the highly entertaining evening. Winning the Battle of the Bands the night before was certainly a tremendous achievement for lead singer and group organizer Brian Bretti. The way the show was done, it was enjoyable even for

people who don't particularly get off ice music.

Bad news comes from the athletic department. The senior soccer team was defeated 4-2 by Fort Erie, dooming any hopes Ontario for Westlane. We were certainly outplayed for most of the game and some superb netminding by Graham and two goals by John Tennier kept it respectable.

The apparent reason for our loss weaker team was that we simply didn't put a 100 per cent effort from everybody. It was obvious some of our players were not putting it everything they had, but there were those who, through overconfidence and celebration of plain stupidity (I won't name which), dragged the whole team down. A sad story to have to tell.

Also, the girls' softball team lost both of their games. This Powder Puff sport

in Blossom Festival competition

ness never ceases to amaze me, even at the risk of seeming to be a member of that down-trodden majority, the male chauvinist slob. I grant you, they try, and I saw some really fantastic baseball - some. Pitching, of course, was atrocious. Hitting was weak. The umpires are all blind. Only the infield catching impressed me. And, of course, a few individual performances, such as Beatrice Levesque's homer in the first game.

All in all, any interesting and entertaining time, but a bleak outlook for pro baseball if women's lib takes over.

Credit has to go to Dan Crosswell, the team's Prussian coach. The final score does not unfortunately, reflect the intense deliberation with which Dan carried out his duties. I'm sure the team would like me to publicly thank him for them. I, personally, would like to apologize for them, but I

won't because I don't want to fail my History essay.

Wednesday, the date is set for an assembly at Westlane. One purpose of the assembly is to officially recognize those students eligible for the various awards which were won this year. One of the most important awards is the school crest and school letter under the student awards program. The crest and letter are prized possessions indicating constant contribution to Westlane's extra-curricular programs and achievement in the academic courses.

Another purpose of this assembly is to announce the candidates for the title of Miss Westlane 1972. The eventual winner will be announced at the school formal.

Speaking of the formal, it is to be held at 8:00 p.m. Friday June 2 at the Park Motor Hotel. A gentleman called the Music Man will be handling the entertainment. The for-

mal committee, a hard-working group, took polls and found his style is actually better appreciated than having a live band. The formal is called *An Evening On the Continent* and tickets are available from formal committee members.

This year being a leap year, and certain connotations being associated therewith, the formal committee is making the suggestion that girls go and ask guys, instead of the more conventional method. Sounds like a cute idea, but will the girls pay for the tickets? This might have possibilities, you know.

Anyway, let's see if we can't get enough support for the formal to make it as financially successful as it promises to be entertaining.

The word of the week is truancy.