Spartan yearbook appears doomed unless...

By PETER JEDICKE Westlane reporter

There is one activity at any school which never has any loud, spirited rallies, which rarely is foremost in the minds of more than a handful of people, and which is generally not thought about too much by anyone.

Despite this, the activity of which I speak produces one of the most valuable things in existence, bringing forth each summer what will become the cherished memories of all those loud, spirited, active people.

If you haven't guessed already, the activity is the Yearbook. In the past, there have been years when we of Westlane have had no Yearbook to treasure (specifically, 1968 and 1971). These were unfortunate times.

Without a Yearbook, the many students who enjoyed their year have no tangible memory to show for that

year: they are bound to forget faces, names and events.

This year, Westlane is once again faced with the unspeakably horrible possibility of not having a yearbook. Indeed, as it would seem, the existence of the yearbook will probably be decided on Monday, Oct. 30. The reason for the possible demise of this incalculably valuable effort is (what else?) a lack of support from the student body.

A certain minimum number of yearbooks have to be purchased, or the deal has to be scrapped, due to the immense cost of setting one up. Westlane is about as close to its magic number as the Montreal Alouettes are to the Grev Cup. In other words, the future is not too bright.

However, we can still salvage our yearbook. The price is four dollars, and if enough students get some money in to their class presidents on Money in the state of the state o

day, the battle will be won. Remember. YOU should not be without a vearbook!

Also coming up on Monday at Westlane is a fashion show. I think it has been about three years since we had one of these, and they do prove rather interesting. The title of the fashion show is "Sew-a wardrobe — plan for your silhouette".

The Simplicity-Style Patterns Co. will be providing the fashions for this show. They are sending Linda Pugsley, a professional fashion stylist, down from Toronto to help co-ordinate things. Miss Pyfrom, the Sewing teacher at Westlane, is organizing it from the Westlane end.

She has chosen a number of girls to model these clothes at the fashion show. Presumably, therefore, we will be treated to a display of Westlane's female contingent, which should help draw a crowd.

The fashion show is to be held on Oct. 30, at 2 o'clock. There will not be shortened periods, nor will the day be simply cut off at 2. Instead, all those who wish to attend will be excused from the last two periods.

Naturally, there is a catch involved. The catch is the price tag. Like most high-class fashion shows, this one is expensive. It is going to cost students a fortune to attend this event, and hence miss periods 8 and 9.

Frankly, I doubt too many people will even be able to afford the stiff, ridiculous price, which is 15 cents. Tickets are going to be sold by the Cheerleaders, and there's a reason for this, too. You see, the cheerleaders are getting the profits, to help them pay for the new uniforms they bought recently.

And now, back by popular demand, the Word of the Week is: DIS-INTEGRATION.