

WESTLANE**School spirit
is rekindled**

By PETER JEDICKE

Westlane reporter

The spirit of Westlane is alive and living — although there was a little trouble finding it.

In September, there was a lot of talk about apathy and the like among the students. True, school spirit did seem rather low, but a reactionary movement was certain to set in.

Sure enough, the biggest crowd since last November's Junior playoff cheered our senior Spartans on to defeat at the hands of Stamford — and new pride in our school is growing.

Despite the unenviable winless record of the team in their first tough games, a couple of busloads of Westlane students were on hand at Ridgeway. They showed boundless optimism as we were annihilated 50-0 by the extraordinarily effective Blue Devils. This is the kind of support we should have all year.

While the football team may not be a championship contender, our golf team is not having any problems. The four students placed Westlane as Number One in all SOSSA. In fact, Kevin Fellingner also added honor for our school as he captured the individual competition. These boys went on to the OFSAA tournament and stood a commendable seventh. Maybe next year they can go all the way.

As is customary annual practice, the dear, adorable Grade 9s were welcomed to Westlane in late September. For two unusual days the seniors exercised certain enjoyable privileges. (In case anyone is interested, it was established that a half-used ball of toilet paper is made of 173 single sheets.) The cooperative squirts performed, on the whole, satisfactorily, and are now true Westlane students.

Naturally, there were the extremists. Those evil souls who did not find the courtesy to meet certain modest dress regulations, or who refused to submit to seniors, were brought to trial, as were any persons caught in illegal possession of an initiation card. These persons would have suffered great personal indignities had it not been for a code of regulations imposed upon the judge and jury by certain authorities. Because of these rules, kangaroo court at Westlane was not as much fun as it used to be, but we can be thankful we even had one.

At the squirt dance, seniors proved they honor the good squirts just as they despise the bad ones. Our student council president, Tom Woodward, announced the selection of Diana Evans and George Felton as Queen and King squirt, respectively. (George, incidentally, knows for sure that Mrs. Lunch will not marry him—ever.) Diana and George were each given a record album as a token of our gratitude.

A lot of new clubs, and many returning ones, are making this another interesting year. Everyone, for instance, has heard of the riding club. But if there are any obscure organizations, let me know, and I'll give you some propaganda.