

Nov 6 1971

# *If you have a gripe tell me to my face*

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Westlane reporter

Something happened this week for the first time in my long (three weeks) career as a journalist.

I got mad. Really mad.

Somewhere, you see, walking around in Westlane is a student who is afraid of his own name. He calls himself Distressed, and uses that "petty gripe organ" on the front page of The Review, called Instant Editorials. His statement this week referred to the restriction of the upstairs library due to damages.

Mr. Distressed seems to think the entire library is restricted, and that having only Grade 13 students there makes it an "empty library." His complaint is, therefore, misleading, probably intentionally.

Furthermore, this poor excuse for a Westlane student does not mention any cause. He says "taxpayers are paying for an empty library." I wonder who might be paying for the repairs to the vandalized equipment when the library is not restricted?

But what really browned me off was the fact anything showed up in the Instant

Editorials at all. The Review has a good idea, but it is a shame to see the paper wasted by such drivel. The paper is read by the city; the problem concerns only the school. If, for instance, I wanted to make the opinion known that Mayor Miller of our city is not doing his job, what use is there in going over the CBC National to voice this opinion? This, by analogy, is what Distressed is doing. Why not go to Mr. Noble and complain? I suggest a reason: Mr. Distressed likes to hide under the shade of anonymity The Review provides. If Distressed is really interested in seeing something about Westlane in the paper, then that's what I'm here for.

Students of Westlane, let's not waste the front page with the problems we have, which we created and which we must solve. If people like Distressed have any guts, I want to see them personally and we'll discuss the matter.

I have been asked to announce that Miss Fanstone, who teaches History (in her spare time at Westlane) coached the senior girls' basketball team to their first victory in a century sometime last week. (The rumor

that they played some kindergarten rejects remains unsubstantiated.) Anyway, I want everyone to walk up to Miss Fanstone on Monday and say,

Congratulations, Miss Fanstone!

The team that deserves our support more than any other is the soccer team.

Saturday, Nov. 13, they will travel to Oshawa to win the all-Ontario soccer championship. Class 12M is organizing a bus to take students there to cheer, so how about everybody coughing up the \$3 to go? Good luck to all involved!

A rather common remark at Westlane these days is "Who Needs Food?" The reason for this blasphemy is that we are staging a 48-hour marathon fast, to be known as the starve-a-thon, as our way of supporting the United Appeal. I would like to remind everyone that, two years ago, Westlane's mini-dance-a-thon raised over \$3,000 for the UA, and, naturally, we can't let them that was show us up, can we?

So until next week, here's something to chew on: Joe Sparty is coming!