

Westlane students can

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Westlane Reporter

Last Saturday, in my discussion of Westlane Week, I neglected to focus on a truly enjoyable event at Westlane. And so, two weeks after the fact, here are my thoughts about our September 29 dance.

The dance featured a rock group called "Abraham". As anyone present can remember, things were a little late starting. There's a little story that goes with this, and Now The Truth Can Be Told.

Just as the dance was supposed to start, it seems that the drummer's drumsticks, the entire collection, were accidentally locked in a back hall at Westlane. And, as everybody knows,

no self-respecting rock group worth their pre-amps can operate with a drummer who has no drumsticks.

Needless to say, things were getting rather tense when no key was found. What finally saved the day was an act of heroism on the part of Rick "Vergil" Worrall, who slipped through the locked doors to retrieve the much-desired drumsticks. Yeah, Vergil!

So the dance got underway. "Abraham" played many songs which I've never heard, but all of them were all right. Their big hit, which they apparently want to release as a single, is called "Running Away", and it's really a smash. My favourite, though, was "Conquistador", of Procol Harum fame.

Most noticeable, though, was the volume. Last year at the first dance, I wisecracked in my column that "one need not pay to hear a rock group -- just press your ear to the ground outside and, voila -- sound". I was kidding at the time, of course, but "Abraham" came pretty darned close to literally that.

After listening for a few minutes, and then leaving the gym, it was hard to orientate one's hearing. In fact, a very common complaint was that they were actually too loud.

However, it was a good dance, and a lot of fun. The striking success of the event, financially, is also excellent news. The student council made

still hear band sounds

ough money to get it out of any short-term financial hot water.

And while we're on the subject of the student council, let me change the subject just slightly. The second meeting of the full council was held October 5, in the first period. I was again permitted to attend.

First, John Hill, the president, explained "parliamentary procedure". There had been a lot of beefing about this, so the executive made their minds perfectly clear: the meeting will be held in an orderly fashion.

Then we had the usual reports from the secretary and the treasurer, Doris Jones and Robin Huxtable. Bill White officially announced the success

of the dance. And Dave Booth gave us a progress report about the WSC Patrol, which he is in charge of.

He said, although the Patrol was basically accomplishing its objectives, he was not satisfied. You see, Dave is having to shoulder the responsibility of enforcing all the rules; the Patrol members merely report transgressions to him, and let him do the dirty work.

I'll tell you about one time at the dance, about eleven o'clock on that Friday. I was talking to Dave at the gate when one of the Patrol members rushed up to tell Dave that there was some smoking going on in the washroom. (I'm not convinced it was tobacco, either, but I don't want to get

into that.) Dave was on his way at once. I didn't think he'd mind, so I tagged along.

He walked into that washroom and threw about seven teenagers out, singlehandedly. He told me afterward that he was very nervous when that kind of thing happened, but it had to be done.

It takes a lot of guts to enforce rules that way, but it would be nice to think that there are students besides Dave Booth who have what it takes. In his report, then, Dave said that he wanted the Patrol members to show these qualities. If they don't, we will be seeing more policemen at our dances, and we don't want that.