

High school students

By PETER JEDICKE
Westlane reporter

Jan. 19, the Student Council of Westlane Secondary School implemented plans for what might be called their most valuable undertaking ever — the Blood Donor Clinic held at our school for all Niagara Falls students.

Anyone over 18 years of age could

contribute as a matter of course. Furthermore, boys who were 17 were also permitted to submit themselves as donors, with parental consent necessary. More than 300 donors volunteered, and those who do not attend Westlane were bussed in at the proper time. The Red Cross, which conducted the Clinic, is pleased with the work of the council, and Linda Digby, social con-

tributor, who was in charge. Certainly, too, they were impressed by all the students' willingness to perform this valuable deed. It is a service performed which is truly worthwhile.

Wednesday morning at Westlane (I'm not at all sure if or when the other schools had it) there was a presentation from the Red Cross, designed primarily to motivate more people toward donating blood. What undoubtedly was intended to be a very serious lecture and film turned into possibly the most hilarious assembly Westlane has had since Christmas, 1971. Things got rolling when our guest speaker told an "entertaining" tale about a man who had his dog's tail cut off so his mother-in-law wouldn't think she was welcome during her visits. (Oh, well, our speaker thought it was funny.) Then the film was played for us. It is a very slick, well-produced film about why people don't give blood. One guy in the film said his toe hurt. The film isolated people who wouldn't give blood in a special white cube, then suddenly there were interviews done in some city's downtown, where people were being asked if they "lived in a cube". One guy, sure enough, answered, "No, my wife and I have a little house in the suburbs." Then there was the guy who talked for about five minutes when asked if he thought people should give blood. While he talked, however, the camera was close-up on an ice cream sandwich he held in his hand. And as the interview wore on, we all watched the ice cream sandwich melt, and run all over this poor guy's hand. Who says they don't make humorous films anymore?

Then the question-answer period came about. Dave Walsh wanted to know if he would be able to partake in "strenuous physical activity" Friday night, after giving blood. He hastily added he was a member of the senior basketball team, but it was too late to stop everyone from jumping to conclusions. Then someone asked if the needle left any physical after-effects. Make up your own answer to that one.

Friday finally came, and it was time for all to roll up their sleeves. Quite eager to save some person's life, we all drank a gallon of Geritol for breakfast. There are probably a lot of very peppy transfusions going on this week. Anxious to get through the process and over to the free pop and doughnuts, we all filed in and

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