## Warrior Trails **Critics Beat**

## By Cathy Focarazzo

West High School opened one being Freshmen Orientup a brand new school year ation, Wednesday, Sept. 11, with a few new additions.

First off, a spanking new Fine Arts building on the northern part of the campus quite a credit and an asset to the many students who will tread it's corridors this year. To the eye, its a pleasingly modern structure in harmony with the futuristic architect of the school itself.

Secondly, we proudly made our debut into the Bay League. Not only did we enter as last year's Pioneer League Champs, but we pro-ved our point further by winning our first Varsity game with La Puente, 22-0. The Bee Football accentuat-ed this win by defeating the La Puente Bee's 29-0, and our Cee's defeated the Bis-hop Montgomery Cee's, 21-12.

THREE annual events were held during the first week of school. The first

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where the class of '72 was pepped up by the Pep Squad, taught the Alma Mater by Mr. Fenn and the of is coming to a finish. It's choir, and formally acquainted themselves with the ASB (president) Paul Johnson and the other Student Body Officers

The following Friday was Brown and Gold night "Iguana" is not one of where the Cee, Bee, and Varsity Football teams dis-played their skill and powess in three sections. powess in three scrimages equal to a regular length game. The enterainment was quite impressive, especially the performance of the maj-orettes, Patti Hulett, Kim orettes, Patti Hulett, Kim McKiluray, Judy Green & Debby Johnson twirling fire batrons in the darkened sta-dium. Outstanding enter-tainment was also demon-strated by the Drill Team lead by Captain Linda Scheele and the West High Varsity Band headed by Drum Major Rocky West-lake.

successful —indeed, even in-teresting—plays. It is a rath-er pointless excursion into the minds a psychotic de-frocked minister, a spinster world traveler, and an overall set amid the trappings of a cheap Mexican resort hotel. And to make it even less credible, the whole thing takes place in the unbelieve-

able space of a single day. AS THE psychotic minis-ter, Rev. T. Lawrence Shan-non, Raymond Roy is per-haps Kentwood's biggest failure of the current sea-Doubek, Fred Baum, and

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'Night of the Iguana' A Miss For Kentwood Take a lack-luster drama, son, Roy stumbles his way

stage it with the enthusiam through his lines with all the grace of that proverbial bull in a china shop. And the wreckage he leaves bea man about to be strapped into the electric chair, and you have some-thing approaching the Kent-wood Players' current pro-duction of "The Night of the Iguana." hind is almost as big a disaster There is one saving grace,

however. As the spinster, Doris Brown is easily the best performer on stageand anyone who remember's her performance in "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" knows all about the talents

world traveler, and an over-sexed resort hotel owner- plause for his performance as the 97-year-old grand-father. (The make-up men can also take a bow for that.)

CAROL KERSTER plays the hotel owner with a cer-tain verve, but she is caught up — even confused — by Roy's awkwardness on the

Alice Cammer as a German family visiting the hotel; Winkie Caraway as Miss Judith Fellowes, a mannish school teacher on the tour Shannon is conducting: Sharon Atirsky as the young girl in love with the rever-end; Rich Holmes as the bus end; Alch Holmes as the bus driver; and Harry Taylor, who arrives to escort the tour group back to civiliza-tion after Shannon cracks up completely.

completely. AND, OF course, the never seen Iguana! Director Jerry Silvers

must assume some of the blame for a show which is not really entertaining nor informative. Most of the staging problems could have been cleared up with anoth-er week of rehearsal, al-though there is little that would save the play itself.

The tropical set was perhaps the most effective thing on the stage — thanks to Sheila Blecman and Rich

Holmes.-JR

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PRESS-HERALD

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lake.