

THE

Port Weekly

Volume 1

Port Washington High School, Tuesday, Oct. 21, 1924

Number 2

We said in our first issue that the next one would be bigger and better. Were we wrong? But this could not have been achieved without the valuable aid of Miss Beale, Miss Sloane and Mr. Schreiber, who have worked with us unceasingly. To them we give our sincerest thanks.

The students have contributed most of the material in this number. If number three is to be even better yet we must have more. Bring us some news and help make this paper a huge success!

WHO'S WHO AMONG THE SENIORS

(Each week a poem about a member of the Senior Class will appear).

Margaret Anthony

Our President is this fair dame,
She's not so wild. No very tame.
She loves to talk about such things
As studies, cabbages and kings!

The Pentagon Clubs were honored last Friday by the presence of some members of The Pickwick Club. The latter club came at the invitation of Miss Beale to witness a real Pentagon meeting. We hope they enjoyed and reaped much benefit(?) from it.

Freshie: "I'm gonna be a doctor."

Soph: "Yeh? It'll take a long time"

Freshie: "Oh no, it won't. I don't need any practice; I've already taken the appendix out of my French book!"

Mrs. Langdon, our capable librarian, has subscribed to several magazines and pamphlets which will be found on the study hall table. It is urged that all students use these whenever they can as they are very valuable as well as interesting. These are: House Beautiful, Good Housekeeping, National Geographic, Time, Popular Science and Our World Weekly.

Extract from the Log of Good Ship
"ENG IV."

I have my own queer notions,
And always hold the thot,
That poetry is genius,
And so, cannot be taught.

But now, with just one hour,
I'm ordered to produce
A heart inspiring poem,
My theory is no use.

So here's to Spring so dripping,
To Summer, Winter, Fall-
Here's hoping that this thing gets
by.
For it's no poem at all. M. A.

X: "School isn't what it used to be."

Y: "No, because some of its faculties are missing."

Lost:-- An umbrella by a High School
Freshman with an ivory head and a
bent rib.

Francela Rose sat on a tack,
Francela Rose***

THE PORT WEEKLY

They've Promised Mates, It Won't Happen Again

Last Saturday, as you all know, Port lost to Southampton by the score of 9-0.

Southampton played a very good game. Whenever a Port man fumbled the ball and turned to recover it, he saw about eight or ten Southampton fellows on it. There would have been more Southampton men on the ball if the big guard wasn't afraid that he would break it if he fell on it. Southampton as well as Port got off several good kicks, too.

Even with all these handicaps the Port boys gained as much ground as the Southampton boys. Each team made six first downs. Thus, you can see that we didn't do so badly, after all. But as I have said, we're not going to lose anymore

Some of the fellows remarked (or the reporter imagines they did) that, hereafter, any team playing against them would have about as much chance of winning as a wax dog chasing an asbestos cat thru the infernal regions. Let's have a large crowd to cheer our boys on to victory over Lynbrook, next Saturday, on the new field.

The line-up:

P.W.		S.H.
Raff	L.E.	Mercer
Zurwelle	L.T.	Flint
Carman	L.G.	Lane
Lovejoy	C.	Hubbard
Newland	R.G.	Sanford
Hamm	R.T.	Bennet
Markland	R.E.	Smith
Porter	Q.B.	Fowler
Geddes	L.H.B.	Maher

Greet R.H.B. Crippen
Linkfield F.B. Guiloz
Substitutes. Port: Magee for Newland. Southampton: Phillips for Mercer.

Score by periods

S.H.S.	0	6	3	0-	9
P.W.H.S.	0	0	0	0-	0

Captain Alice Frankfort called her girls together Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 for their first basket ball meeting. They elected Gertrude Crampton manager and Edith Baikie and Julia Fitzsimmons reporters.

Regular practice begins Monday and anyone who wishes to try for the team should come out. Show your stuff, girls!

The Seniors did very well with the sale of tickets last week. They took the 50 tickets originally issued and 10 more at the game, making 60 in all. That is \$15 worth of tickets. Who says Seniors are not hustlers?

Miss Beale: "What did John Milton write after his wife died?"

Gertrude Crampton: "Paradise Regained!"

Girl: "Well Jim, how are you getting on at college?"

College Freshie: "Oh quite well, I'm trying to get ahead you know."

Girl: "Yes, I'm sure you need one!"

There now, how's this one?
WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE