

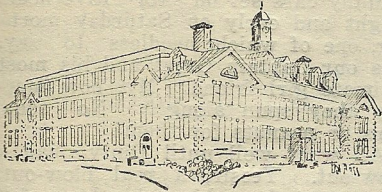
THE Port Weekly

Volume II

Port Washington High School, Wednesday, Oct. 28, 1925

No. 4

Port Defeats Friends Acad. in First Win Overcome Lighter Opponents, 13-0



EDITORIAL COMMENT

We were all pleased when school opened to find that we were to have a nice roomy library in place of the small corner into which the books had been crowded before. But, alas, we find that, while the new arrangement is far better than the old one, it still suffers from unfortunate conditions. The library is there, tables and chairs are provided for library work, and a librarian hired to look after the library work. But, such is the overcrowded condition of the school, that the library has to be used every period in the day as a common study period for pupils who do not plan to use it as a library should be used. Those who wish to do reference work have trouble in finding space in which to work. Our librarian has to give much of her time to supervision of the study group and is therefore not able to give full time to making the library more efficient. We don't see what can be done to remedy the situation but we hope that additional room will be found before long so that we can have a library that will really serve the purpose for which it is intended.

TEAMWORK

The twenty-minute assemblies will be a success, in our opinion, for judging from the one we attended, we think that much enjoyment can be had by all. We will come to look forward to this period of jolly songs and relaxation from studies. Our second class will be a thing of the past and our next forgotten until "music of the buzzer." But to make this period entirely successful, however, teamwork is necessary — each student must do his part in singing and keeping order. It will be found true in this case as in others, that much pleasure can be had in the performance of one's duty.

Miss Spidele and Miss Sullivan, both of the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts, are gaining their first experience, by teaching in the Art Department here.

FOUND — In Room 24, a fountain pen. Owner may claim same by coming to Room 24 and identifying it.

Last Friday afternoon, before a very small crowd, our football team triumphed over a team that was considerably lighter. The eleven scored two touchdowns on Friends Academy, one of which was largely by the aid of Lady Luck.

In the first quarter, Port kicked off to Friends. Our visitors were unable to gain and after a punt Port held the ball at midfield. The team started to drive toward the goal. With a fourth down and six inches to go for a score the line failed to help and Bill Carman was dropped before he could do any damage. The ball was given to Friends on their own goal line. They attempted to kick out of danger, but their punt had the misfortune to hit a goal post. Langley and MacVicar fell on the ball. Both men could not be credited with the score and so a toss of the coin gave Langley the honors.

In the last quarter, Port scored its first genuine touchdown of the season. As the period opened, the ball was on Friends' forty-two yard mark, in possession of the home team. Here commenced a drive that was reminiscent of last year's crack team. Stopping at nothing, gaining eight, ten and twelve or more yards at a time our team brought the ball down to the three yard line, from which Bill Carman went through for a score.

Playing a weak team, whose sole asset was a slippery and flashy full-back, Port should have scored once or twice more and in more convincing fashion. Although the Southampton game is but a few days away, the team played a very slow game with the usual lack of pep. Entering upon a difficult schedule, the team has played about half as well as it should have. Southampton played Riverhead Saturday and Southampton won by a 25-0 score. Riverhead beat us in a farcical game, 26-0. Last year, Southampton defeated us, 9-0.

Thus, Port faces the most crucial test of the season in a questionable condition. The eleven has displayed little flash or ability thus far. This Saturday we will have to go to Southampton in private cars, a matter of about 90 miles of driving. After such a drive, the men will be wearied. The outlook for Saturday is anything but pleasant, and the Port eleven will have to show something of last year's form to hold Southampton back.

The team is badly in need of encouragement. The only possible way for them to win Saturday is through your help. Although there is little chance of a bus going to Southampton we want everybody to be at that game. Take the family chariot, and fill it up with live adherents. Last year Southampton brought along a crowd as large as Port had at the game. Show your spirit and get to that game, prepared to "yell your head off," even if you have to ride a bicycle or walk. Let's put this game over big, as far as student representation is concerned, anyway.

The Line Up

Port Washington (13)	F'ds Ac'y (0)
Langley L. E.	Tasker
MacVicar L. T.	Rollins
Jenkins L. G.	Evans
Mange C.	Hawkins
Newland R. G.	Maxwell
Hamm R. T.	Flynn
Enscoe R. E.	Gosman
Thoman Q. B.	Townsend
Evanosky L. H. B.	H. Plumb
Carman R. H. B.	Schultz
Erb F. B.	C. Plumb

Referee — Girling (Union). Umpire — Brownfield (Colgate). Head Linesman — Seeber (Savage). Touchdowns — Langley, Carman. Point after touchdown — Thomas. Time of Periods — 10 mins. Substitutes— Gilliar for Erb, Nelson for Gilliar, Gilliar for Erb, Greet for Thoman, Thoman for Greet, Nelson for Carman, Bruce for Newland, Leyden for Enscoe, Chambers for Hamm, Brady for Tasker, Davis for Townsend.

Port Washington	7	0	0	6	—13
Friends Academy	0	0	0	0	—0

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Assembly was held in the auditorium Tuesday morning. Mr. Keeley made a few remarks and then Miss Johnson took charge of the program. Next week we hope to have an interesting Hallowe'en program.

The 8A class of the Junior High School is organizing a football team. They wish to play with any Junior High School class. They are especially interested in playing with the Flower Hill 8A class.

Miss Young — Compare the adjective "bad."
John Kimmerly — Bad, very bad, awful bad.

LUNCH ROOM NOTES

On October 20 two guests were entertained in our High School lunch room, one being Miss Purdy; the other, Dr. Emily Pratt, an eye and ear specialist from the Health Division of the State Department of Education. Miss Lawson served them with a delicious luncheon, which was enjoyed by both.

Due to the fact that teachers coming to the lunch room from the Flower Hill School necessarily arrive later than the rest of the faculty, a rule has been made, that teachers must wait until 12:15 before ordering their lunch. The purpose of this is to make it possible for all to dine together at the large table, which has been reserved for them and to prevent the breaking in of the line.

THIS SCHOOL OF OURS

Detty Buffield charged wildly up the corridor in search of Mr. Connery, bumping into people right and left and causing Miss Silvius and Miss Shafer to reprimand her severely. But our heroine never stopped her mad dash for "knowledge." Bang! A most awful accident occurred! With traffic coming from all directions, she bumped squarely into Av Ellen, before Miss Shafer's very eyes. Away flew papers, books, pencils, pens, handkerchiefs, powder-puffs and a package of peppermint Lifesavers on the floor. Oh, what a commotion! Detty giggled; Av snickered! Bizzy Durdick in his excitement slipped on a pencil and sprawling on the floor tripped up Pauri Micone, who was carrying a pile of dictionaries into the library. In trying to keep his balance, Pauri let fall a few books which landed neatly on the gray head of Fouw Donda, knocking him sillier than he really was and causing him to rant around in a rage, calling for first-aid treatment, which Gud Bram applied immediately.

The jam was soon untangled, with Mr. Merrill as traffic cop, but it was not readily forgotten, for after this (that is, for a few days), Detty Buffield strode slowly up and down the corridors and Fouw Donda's head was wrapped in a turban, fit to be the joy of any sheik.

THE TOMATO CAN

A small goat ate a tomato can,
And then eight pounds of nails,
He finished his meal, by way of desert,
By consuming four large fence rails.
He said to himself, with a jovial smile,
As off to his home he ran:
"I'm sure the nails can't disturb me,
But I think the tomato can."

RULES OF THE HIGH SCHOOL

(Please Memorize)

1. Throw rubbish on the floor at all times. Baskets are for ornamental purposes.
2. Talk during assembly and be sure to forget to applaud the victims who have tried to entertain you.
3. Never sing — someone might hear you.
4. Prepare to sleep in Miss Shafer's class—she will never bother you.
5. Don't talk to the teachers before or after school. They will think you like them.
6. It's better to come to class late — you won't hear so much.
7. Don't laugh at Miss Winter's jokes. You might pass Latin anyhow, but we doubt it.
8. In Miss Sloan's class use slang, powder and paint. She encourages it.
9. Never study — bluff gets you farther.
10. Lose your books and decorate profusely those you use. The town wants you to have them, and, besides, Mr. Schreiber doesn't care.

LARGE "MOB" JOURNEYS GAILY TO RIVERHEAD

Of course, you all know Riverhead beat us last Saturday! We won't rub it in, for enough tears have been shed already. That was the worst trouble the pupils, who went to the game, had to endure. However, no one knows or can imagine the heaps of petty troubles which arose.

Many cars set off for Riverhead, bright and early on Saturday morning, one of which, needless to say, was our Captain Greet and his most intimate girl friend. My, how merrily they spun along!! No soda, pops or peanuts for them!

All went well until Dinty had a blow-out. Yessir, a real blow-out. The sweat from his noble brow fell in the dust while he endeavored to fix it.

Then Mr. Merrill's car gave out. Now don't laugh! It's a darn good car but you must take into consideration that it was trying to keep up with Frank Gilliar's car. Abe flew along, regardless of the speedometer, playing a harmonica. He didn't believe in doing what he was playing—"Waitin' for the Moon."

By Josephine, if Dinty didn't get another blow-out! We won't ask him what he said. We can only imagine ourselves placed in the same predicament. We won't hold it against him ether. Dinty had a lot of horse sense that day! (He nearly ran one down while passing through one town, causing Mr. Lyons to lose ten years growth.)

Upon reaching Riverhead everyone raced into a restaurant for "grub." Soup and roast beef sandwiches were served while an electric piano droned endlessly on. Oh! Now an intimate secret is to be revealed. How many of you partakers, of this so-called food, had disagreeable feelings later. The waiters evidently wished to disable the players, for many were stricken with terrible cramps after arriving home.

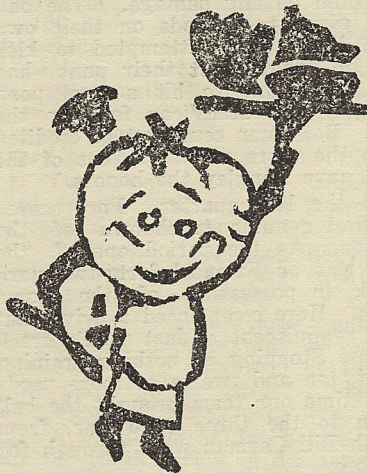
Most of the travelers arrived home about 8 o'clock, but poor Mr. Merrill didn't hit Port until about 9:30 because the Riverhead garage man refused to finish his car until 6 o'clock.

That was the end of a perfect day!

ALUMNI NOTES

John Skillman, who was graduated from Port Washington High School last June, received a scholarship in the College of Engineering of New York University, where the enrollment for this year will be, no doubt, 1200. Last year's enrollment totaled 20,751. John is also a member of the New York University Band.

We learn, with deep regret, of the death of Miss Gaylord's father. The faculty and students of the high school extend their heartfelt sympathy to Miss Gaylord in her sorrow.



IN OUR LIBRARY

A sneeze is heard from the back of the room.

Youth from our High School—Gee, there's Mr. Keeley's "Call of the Wild."

Abie — "Did you ever get a girl in a corner in an argument?"

Wilbur — "Well — er — not in an argument."

J. Langley — "My doctor has ordered me to play outside right."

Bill — "Why"
J. Langley — "Because I have no inside left."

The Port High School pupils who went to Riverhead last Saturday, Oct. 17, were overjoyed at meeting and conversing with their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Studwell, again.