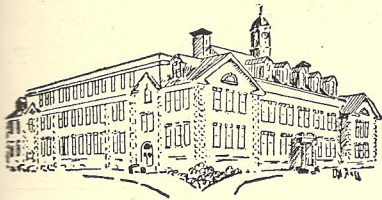


The Port Weekly

Volume II

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

If we could only be made to realize the importance of the beginning of things, how very careful we would be of how we started each new task. Life is just full of beginnings—good and bad; life is just full of regrets—because of beginnings.

A "general fund" has just had its beginning through the efforts of the Girls' Basketball Team. This fund is to be made in ways approved of by the faculty and class officers. It will aid in paying delegate's fees at conventions and will always be on hand when it is needed. The beginning of this fund is, we hope, the beginning of a general sentiment to back our Alma Mater financially and otherwise. It would almost seem that the beginning of this fund has helped to begin that feeling of School-Spirit for which we have all been looking and hoping.

No one can define school-spirit but it has been thought that our school in every method and manner possible may demonstrate what school spirit means. Therefore isn't helping to make this new "general fund" a sure thing, one of the best ways of starting a general sentiment for the good of the school and boosting that thing we call or know as school spirit?

Come on, fellow-students, now that this "fund" has been started, let's back it up and make it a real success which other schools will want to follow in order to increase their school spirit also.

Mr. R. W. Fenton's talk certainly was an interesting and extremely novel one. His humor appealed to the students and made more appreciable the subject, "Does Crime Pay?" We believe that as Mr. Merrill hoped they would, Mr. Fenton's word "sunk in" and proved helpful in turning the students against crime, at the same time, influencing them to take every opportunity for higher education.

Humor

Mrs. Brazeau: Roger, during what season do the people have most of their rainfall?

Roger: During the rainy season.

The Convention of The Columbia Scholastic Press Conference

On Friday morning the delegates of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association stormed Earle Hall in order to obtain their badges, programs and theatre tickets. Finally after progressing at snail's pace in the irregular line, we, of Port Washington received all of our stamina for the two days of the convention.

At 10.00 a.m. in McMillin Theatre we were greeted by the welcome address of Dean Hawkes of Columbia University. He introduced to us Mr. Mason of the New York Herald Tribune. This particular person spoke of the many thrills in the newspaper business. One that I believe everyone was interested in was the story of the wreck of the Shenandoah. At 11.46 a.m. in the morning the business editor received the news by telegraph. He immediately was connected with the flying field at Mineola to charter a plane to carry a news reporter and photographer to the scene. He then called up another concern in the city to charter a second plane for emergency purposes. After this he engaged two photographers and two news reporters in pairs. The plane from Mineola was not allowed out of the district and the first pair of newspaper men were delayed. Therefore the second plane carrying the remaining pairs set out for the scene at 1.00 p.m. The editor of the Herald Tribune heard the accounts of the plane passing over certain cities and all the talk that afternoon consisted of the airplane. However the plane was forced to land near a public highway 90 miles away from the wreck. The newspaper men quickly hired a car and speeded to the scene. Pictures were taken and news jotted down. These were sent back to New York by airplane and were printed in the newspapers by 11.00 p.m. Surely this is one of the things that a newspaper man takes pride in.

Following these speeches we were directed to the Library to have our pictures taken. Immediately following the picture we were escorted over to Morningside Heights by members of the Van Am Society, a group of intelligent "sophs".

At noon we were dismissed for lunch. There is no doubt that this was very welcome news because by this time we had gained a terrific appetite.

At 1.00 p.m. we were entertained by a very accomplished cartoonist, Windsor McKay. He, although very nervous, gave an interesting talk on cartooning. He also drew many funny cartoons of people on a blackboard. From two until four the dele-

gates were divided into groups to attend the sectional meetings.

The sports' editor of the Herald Tribune told us that one who is interested in sports writing should write on every sport instead of specializing singly. The meetings adjourned at this time until 6.30, the time looked forward to by all. At the Prince George Hotel at Twenty-eighth Street and Fifth Avenue, we met for the banquet. A very pleasing dinner was served and a very agreeable surprise was given us. Mr. Waterman sent at least 600 self-filling fountain pens to the delegates as souvenirs. These pens were appreciated by all. Immediately following the banquet, the delegates proceeded to cheer for Mr. Murphy, our secretary. In our minds, Port took a leading hand using the old locomotive yell ending with three cheers for Mr. Murphy.

After the delegates again separated into groups for the tours and inspection of the Herald Tribune. Saturday morning at 9.30 in the McMillin Theatre the convention was addressed by a prominent speaker. Following the speeches the delegates reported to the various buildings for sectional meetings. I happened to report to the Art division. This meeting was an illustrated lecture on art by Miss Slater of a high school in Maryland. The speaker was very interesting and humorous, making her speech very pleasing. Personally I think that due to the kindness of Mr. Murphy, our secretary, we were addressed by the best speakers possible.

A business meeting took place at 11.00 a.m., after which we lunched and then we journeyed to the Waldorf Astoria Hotel to see the Varsity Show. I know that the delegates from Port Washington were greatly pleased and to those who did not venture forth on the quest I would say that they missed something.

Joe Murphy

From the midst of the turbulent throng that invaded Earle Hall Monday morning rose a slight, tallish, immaculate man. In clipped precise accents, entirely devoid of outward emotion, he apologized for the delay and begged us to repair to the McMillin Theatre. The mob retired quietly. The man was Mr. J. Murphy, secretary of the Interscholastic Press Association.

Mr. Murphy is remarkable. As he says, "The best laid plans of mice and man go oft astray," but not so this time. The convention ran like clockwork, we experienced the happy sensation of really being wanted and welcomed.

As secretary, Mr. Murphy planned

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the week-end single-handed. How, we shall never understand. The sectional meetings occurred on schedule, Mr. Waterman consented to donate souvenir fountain pens; the newspapers devoted several columns to the convention; pictures of the youngest, the Florida delegation, etc., appeared in various graphic sections; complimentary copies of the Columbia Jester and Spectator were distributed. Why? Because Mr. Murphy knew where and how to exert his influence. It is almost impossible to estimate the vast amount of responsibility Mr. Murphy assumed. He personally corresponded with all the schools represented at the convention, which ranged from Florida to Canada. Through his efforts, exclusively, the union-wide interest and increase of members has been created. Due to this increase, our secretary has been obliged to solicit the cooperation of the teachers in vicinities near New York to plan the 1927 convention.

Mr. Murphy possesses a drab wit, a composure of manner, a calm almost dainty satire that was extremely effective with the students. The Port delegation led the cheers at the banquet for this undisputed leader—"Joe Murphy".

Circle Candy Sale

Last week at the Flower Hill gym, when the Port and Roslyn quintets clashed, the members of the Circle staged a very successful candy-sale. In all, \$14.60 was taken in, leaving a profit of \$8.31 after all expenses were deducted, together with the 10 per cent for the general fund that was mentioned in Assembly last week. It certainly is fine to be able to amble across the floor between the quarters and halves of the game and purchase something that tastes as good as that candy did, especially if the opponents happen to have a very large score. We hope to see more candy sales of this quality in the future since we can assure them of a great success by our willing patronage.

Port is indeed proud to be able to say that our group of delegates sent to the New York Times Press Association Conference was one of the largest present. It was with a great deal of enthusiasm and interest that twenty-two students boarded the train last Friday to explore the newspaper world. Among those who enjoyed the trip are: Jane Fay, Francelia Rose, Dorothy Ray, Edith Neilson, Edith Baikie, Louise Peterson, Francis Greene, Thelma Tipson, Bob Thouman, Daniel Whittimore, Jimmy Langley, Bud Graham, Constance Thompson, Robert Jacobi, John Linkfield, Wilbur Porter, Erna LeCluse, Helen Duer, John Jenkins, Elizabeth Shempp, Viola Gaylord.

You needn't wait for a great occasion to die for a principle. Just try preserving your right of way.—

A Nameless Story

Part II

The room was silent with an eerie stillness. Snow in large flakes was falling softly outdoors. The only noise in the room was the occasional turning of a page. Although the library was comfortably filled with people a sort of twilight had crept over all—not only in the deepening of the shadows but in the gradual diminution of noise as the people settled themselves from the previous excitement of an unexplained shriek. The librarian spoke softly to a girl sitting near her. The girl rose and quietly left the room. Suddenly the lights flashed on, only to flash off again immediately. A few students raised their heads startled. A gasp sounded from the lower door—not loud but piercing—then chairs were pushed back hastily and the students looked first at the doorway then at each other. The shriek of a short time before had been re-echoed; was it a ghost or something natural which had uttered both this and the former shriek! An explanation seemed to be at hand. In the doorway of the library, rather bewildered, stood Argo Milliw. Her hair stood up, furrow-like on her head. She walked uncertainly to the librarian. "I was trying to turn on the lights and my hand slipped off the switch and I guess,"—more uncertainly—"I guess I got electrocuted!"

Girls Tie With Great Neck For Lead

Lose to Roslyn, 23-15

Boys Drop Preliminary, 36-28

By losing to the Roslyn Girls 23-15 last Tuesday afternoon at the Flower Hill gym, the local girls went into a tie with Great Neck for the league lead, both teams having lost one game on the league schedule. The boys played a little bit better than usual in losing their game 36-28.

The girls started a little too confidently and as a result found themselves far in the rear after a few minutes of play. They were unable to make several easy shots and the Roslyn girls, sensing victory, played a hard game. Not until the last few minutes of the first half, did our girls score at all regularly. Several baskets by Deegan and Ray enabled Port to finish the half within striking distance of Roslyn's 15-12 lead.

In the second half, Port seemed terrible. Three points were scored in the third quarter and none at all in the last. Roslyn was evidently growing weaker and made but eight points in this half, but our girls could do nothing. The game ended with Port still playing ragged ball—23-15.

The boys also played Tuesday afternoon. Playing the Roslyn Varsity, they got off to a slow start, and with

Jay Langley doing most of the scoring trailed at the end of the first half 17-13. For a time in the second half, they played well and at one time were only one point behind. However, Roslyn quickly drew away and the game ended with the score 36-28.

The Line-Up

PORT WASHINGTON (28)

	G.	F.	P.
Picone, R.F.	3	2	8
Langley, L.F.	4	1	9
Enscoe, C.	0	2	2
Raff, R.G.	2	1	5
Jenkins, L.G.	2	0	4

11 6 28

ROSLYN (36)

	G.	F.	P.
Guiler, R.F.	6	1	13
Fairchild, L.F.	2	0	4
Pisarski, C.	4	1	8
Tucholski, R.G.	2	1	5
Farrington, L.G.	2	1	5
Tarrer, L.G.	0	0	0
Reicheter, L.G.	0	0	0

16 4 36

Referee—Girling. Time of Halves—16 minutes. Score at Half—Roslyn 17; P. W. 13.

PORT WASHINGTON (15)

	G.	F.	P.
Deegan, R.F.	5	1	11
Ray, L.F.	2	0	4
Wackwitz, C.	0	0	0
Petruskie, R.G.	0	0	0
Frankfort, L.G.	0	0	0
Baikie, L.G.	0	0	0

7 1 15

ROSLYN (23)

	G.	F.	P.
VanVorst, R.F.	0	1	1
Hulser, L.F.	5	0	10
Miller, C.	5	2	12
Rain, R.G.	0	0	0
Sherr, L.G.	0	0	0
Poushey, R.G.	0	0	0

10 3 23

Referee—Meyer. Time of Halves—12 minutes. Score at Half—Roslyn 15; P. W. 12.

The Manhasset basketball team has dropped out of the race for the county championship. This is due to the fact that one of their players had misrepresented facts and played when ineligible. At present it looks as if Mineola would lead on the North Shore.

Scraps!!

Did you ever have that guilty feeling when:—

Buying a pony?

Telling Mr. Merrill you were late because you were obliged to get a prescription when you were really late because you were getting a little extra recuperation from the night before?

One of the faculty sees you at a show in the evening after you have been absent all day due to severe illness?