

*Schrieber*

# The Port Weekly

Volume IV

Port Washington High School, Wednesday, January 18, 1927

Number 14

## New Spanish Club Makes Plans

Our present school organizations have recently been augmented by "La Tertulia," a Spanish club under the direction of the third year Spanish Class. The members, "Los Tertulianos" have chosen Tommy Moore president and Muriel Cocks secretary. A committee has been appointed to draw up the constitution and by-laws. "La Tertulia" is planning some very interesting programs for next term, including lectures by prominent Latin Americans and, if Tommy's projection set doesn't collapse from old age, some movies of Spanish countries and customs.

One of the first events planned by La Tertulia, is a lecture in the near future, by Dr. Pastoriza Flores of New York University. Senorita Flores comes from Ecuador and is recognized as an authority on Latin-American questions. We are sure that the entire student body will be grateful to "Los Tertulianos" for their efforts to bring before the student body so noted an authority.

## Fratry Meets

What looked to be a dead meeting turned out to be a real snappy one last Thursday night. A good crowd showed up but at first enthusiasm was lacking.

After Mallon and Crandall were voted in, a request was issued that certain new members appear on the scene for the purpose of initiation on January 26. It looks as though somebody is going to eat off the mantel-piece for the candidates were requested to furnish paddles of rather husky proportions. Failure to appear with a paddle will result in double initiation.

Thomas Moore made a report on the theatre project. On account of the finances involved the project was dropped altogether. However, this did not end the discussion on an entertainment. Minstrels, plays, and vaudeville acts were suggested. Much discussion followed as to whether the show should be entirely "stag" or whether certain of the weaker sex should be included.

Gilbert, Sinkinson, Chambers, Hubbard, and Sullivan were appointed to look up further possibilities on this question of an entertainment.

After this the meeting was adjourned in favor of refreshments. "Pop," soda and sandwiches made up the menu. Several bottles of soda upon shaking had to be quelled or serious consequences might have resulted. By serious consequences, I mean shower baths to those nearby and reprimands from higher sources for such a disturbance.

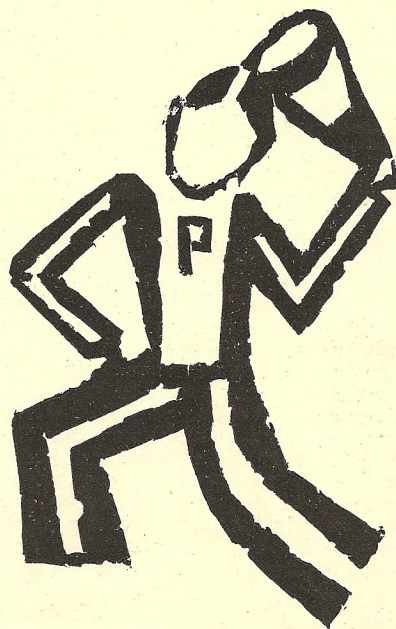
## "Merchant of Venice" Tickets

The second order for tickets for the school party which is to see George Arliss in the February 8th matinee of "Merchant of Venice" will be sent in to-morrow (Thursday). Good seats are procurable from \$1.10 up and are assigned in the order in which remittances are received.

## Term Subscriptions Due

At the beginning of the fall term all records for subscriptions to the "Port Weekly" were broken. Some of us subscribed to the paper for a whole year and others for only a half year. With this issue the term subscriptions expire. At the next assembly, the date of which will be posted soon, you will be given a slip of paper which when filled out and accompanied by \$.75 will entitle you to every copy of the "Port Weekly" from now on until the close of the school in June. If you will bring your money to chapel with you it will make certain your receiving the first copy and will eliminate a great deal of work and trouble on the part of the staff.

## Come to Cheer



## Westbury Game

Designed and cut by E. MACKIE

## "The Old Soak" Presented

by Washington Square Players

"The Old Soak" by Don Marquis, America's foremost contemporary humorist, will be presented by the Washington Square College Players at the Port Washington High School auditorium on Saturday evening, February 4, 1928, in their sixth annual appearance in Port Washington for the benefit of the Washington Square College scholarship, conferred every year on a member of the graduating class of the high school. It is hoped that everyone will attend this performance. By attendance one will not only gain an evening's real pleasure but also show one's interest and cooperation in Port Washington High School's most important scholarship.

There is no doubt that the play is interesting from the rise of the curtain on the first act until its fall at the end of the play. It is the story of a friend of the "good old days" who is hard hit by the advent of prohibition and the consequent loss of the days of good fellowship and that brotherly feeling for all men which were characteristic of times gone by. His attempts to bring back the past are almost pitifully ingenious, and they give rise to some of the most humorous situations ever written. So much did the author like the character of Clem, the Old Soak, that he played the part himself in many productions of the play. More details of the play and the players will be given in the next issue of The Port Weekly.

It is of utmost importance that the Players be received by a large audience. The play must be a financial success in order that the continuance of the scholarship at Port Washington High School be assured. Students, parents, and friends are urged to buy their tickets at once to be sure of good seats. There is no reason why the house can not be sold out several days before the production if everyone will do his share. Tickets will be in the hands of the students the Monday after Regents.

The price of admission tickets is \$.75. By the payment of \$.25 additional these tickets may be exchanged for reserved seats. Beginning on January 30, this exchange may be made for purchasers by any student or by calling in person at Mr. Merrill's office.



# The Port Weekly

## Manhasset Upsets Port J. Ruggerio Takes Honors

Port, defeated by Hicksville and Manhasset, repulsed by Roslyn, waged a consolation affair at Manhasset on Friday night, and out of the maze of a misty battle came the triumphant colors of the Orange and Black, showing a 24-15 victory.

Port appeared as though she would snap out of her scoring dump in the first three minutes but again she reposed in a heavy fog from which she was unable to extricate herself. Both offensive and defensive play was far under par. She was woefully lacking in the dribbling department of the game and Manhasset, utilizing this weapon to its full power, consistently took the ball down the side of the court to sink angular shots. Manhasset would shoot from all over the court and while Port had a goodly number of shots under the basket, she sowed them in the row of by-gones.

### Port Leads — Not Long

Midget Frank Jenkins set the match to the fire with a neat field goal on a pass from Sullivan, Manhasset countered, but so did Tommy Leyden and the score was 4-2. Ruggerio dropped a foul but Williamson equalized, J. Ruggerio dribbled three men and sank two successive doubles to put Manhasset in the van. Jack Leyden went in for Williamson and the brothers connived to cage two double pointers to draw Port closer. Ruggerio dropped one in from under the basket and followed with another from "downtown". Port was taking the dust by 16-9.

Hopes were revived as Jenkins sent one hurtling through the sphere, but simultaneously hopes were dashed to the waves when "Cotton" Ruggerio made a spectacular four-point play to double Port's total. Leyden and Leyden teamed up to drop in one apiece from the center circle but Port was seven points in arrears at the three quarter mark. Manhasset looped one in the final quarter on a side court, dribble shot but Port's offense showed nothing. The pace, hectic and tiring, had slowed down perceptibly at the final whistle.

The line-up:

Manhasset (24)	G.	F.	T.
P. Ruggerio, r.f.	2	0	4
S. Kushay l.f.	1	0	2
Verrault c.	0	0	0
J. Ruggerio r.g.	5	1	11
W. Ruggerio l.g.	2	3	7

Port (15)	G.	F.	T.
T. Leyden r.f.	3	0	6
Jenkins l.f.	2	0	4
Williamson c.	0	1	1
J. Leyden c.	2	0	4
Sullivan r.g.	0	0	0
Erb l.g.	0	0	0

7 1 15

Subs.: Port—Stone for Jenkins O'Neill for Erb; Rogo for O'Neill; J.

Leyden for Williamson, Williamson for J. Leyden; J. Leyden for Williamson. Manhasset—Matthews for Verrault; Plummer for W. Ruggerio; Pro for J. Ruggerio.

Referee—Groh (Lynbrook.)  
Scorer—P. J. Seraphine.

## Fratry Beats Manhasset Seconds

Last Friday evening the Fratry defeated the Manhasset seconds to the tune 20-19. This game seemed to be played with greater enthusiasm and interest than the Varsity game which followed.

Through the entire game the teams were very evenly matched. It was a hard fight and one well worth seeing for both teams fought as if they really desired to win. Two of our former stars, "Joe," Marro and Abie Raff were outstanding figures in this game. We all await with interest the return game which will be played at Port on February 17 when the two varsity teams play.

The line up was as follows:

Manhasset	Fratry
Prewin ..... c.	R. Smith
H. Waller ..... f.	J. Marro
Lesky ..... f.	W. MacKinney
Keeshay ..... r.g.	J. DeMeo
W. Ruggerio ..... l.g.	W. Hamm
Subs.: Manhasset—Hucks for Lesky; MacNamara for Waller. Fratry: Kurejwo for DeMeo; Raff for Hamm.	
Referee: Mr. Franklin.	

## Sophs Take Seniors

Thursday, January 12th, the Seniors were removed from a tie for first place by the speedy little Sophomores who outplayed their more experienced elders by a 27-25 margin. By virtue of their victory the second year students are now the undisputed possessors of the first place in the league standing.

The game started slowly and at quarter time, the score stood 5-5. The Seniors outscored the Sophs from the field in the second quarter to show the way at the half by 14-10. The Seniors said they were "hot", but when the Sophs returned to play, their opinion was quickly changed. Fifty seconds after resumption of play the Sophs had dead-locked matters and then advanced into a small lead which they guarded with the vigilance of a Midas.

Ray Smith, Sophomore captain and forward, played a bang-up game, aggregating 12 points for his total. Jimmy Giresi was close second with nine points. Newman's center court defensive play was a feature.

Hyer was the only consoling worker on the Senior Team.

## Heard In Biology

Mr. Utz: What is the economic importance of yeast?

Bright Student: It makes bread grow.

## Port Meets Westbury

Flower Hill Friday, 8 p. m.

Friday night is a certainty on your schedule card. Westbury vs. Port!

Observant fans will please note or rather remember that Westbury was the runner up for Long Island laurels last year, succumbing only to the fast travelling, hard shooting Southampton quintette in the last stepping-stone for a competitive trip up state. And then recall to mind that in their first shindig at Westbury, Port gave her opponents as close a rub as they had all season. But that game was Port's best flash, barring the Manhasset victory, and she bowed submissively to the same opponent at home. The score at Westbury was 27-26. At Port, however, Dowling, the Celtic guard of the Westburians, ran wild and with his characteristic feint of the ball, constantly eluding Port's sentinels, dropped through fifteen markers. And it was something like fifteen points which represented the margin of victory.

This will be Port's third contest on the court, and, judging by the swiftness with which King Winter is vanishing; folks who haven't had a peep at the team had better emerge from their hibernation and see their scholastic representatives "do or die."

## Great Neck Visits Port

Great Neck and Port, arch rivals for local honors, will do battle a week from Friday at Flower Hill at 8 bells sharp. Both boys and girls will play this time.

Port was taken over the hurdles twice last year by Great Neck. Victory over Great Neck hasn't been taken since '25 and we're long overdue.

## Frosh Girls Humble Juniors

In a flashing game of shots and falls, the lower classmen conquered the Juniors by a score of 13-12. During the most of the time the points were even, thereby affording great excitement at each additional point. This game leaves the Freshmen as "Interclass Champion of 1928," which title the present "Juniors" had last year.

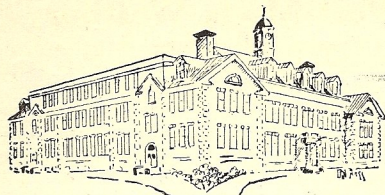
It has not been decided whether or not there will be any future games.

## Faculty Notes

It is with regret that we report changes in the faculty of the lower grades. Miss Merriman, supervisor for the elementary work, has been obliged to go to her home for a rest of several months. Miss Reese teacher of the 5A grade in this Building will be absent next term on account of ill health. Mrs. Borer, teacher of the other 5A grade in this building has resigned on account of ill health.



# The Port Weekly



## The Port Weekly

Published weekly during the school year by the pupils of Port Washington High School, Port Washington, New York.

### THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Robert Hubbard  
Associate Editors  
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Contributors to this issue—Julia  
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Williamson, and Tommy Fay.

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## Editorial Comment

### Let's Go

At the end of Regent's week we will embark upon our last year in this school. The new High School is being built on the Flower Hill School grounds. When it is complete it will be the headquarters of the High School. It will be a building to be proud of because it is to be one of the most modernly equipped schools on the island.

To work in that building will be a pleasure.

Wouldn't it be fine if we could leave this school with flying colors, leave behind a record of high marks and school spirit?

This new building in being paid for by the money of our parents and we owe them a debt of gratitude. The best way of showing this will be to get high marks.

Besides showing our gratitude we will benefit ourselves by these marks.

## Sweet Babies

Last Friday afternoon, while this issue was in the making, "X" Hamm brought in a few pictures of his class, taken while in the grades. For the time being the staff stopped all work on the issue to try to identify some of their classmates, friends, or what have you, and a good time was had by all (even "X"). There was no getting back to work after once glancing over the pictures until "Xcavator" left. Many present High School students were found to be among those freckled-faced, tousled-haired youngsters in the pictures.

## Circle Banquet

The evening of January 28 will be a big night for the Circle members. That means a big feed—a chicken dinner with all the fixin's. All the circle members, old and new, in town or out, are urged to be present.

The banquet will be held at Halsey Hall at 7:30. Reservations should be sent to Julia Hopkins by Monday, the 23rd.

## OUR MAIL BAG

To the Students of Port  
Washington High School:

On the evening of February 4 you will be hosts to the Washington Square College Players in their sixth annual appearance here. Elsewhere in this paper you will find details of the production. It is not my intention to discuss them here. I want to urge you to put your utmost efforts into the task of making Players' appearance here a success. Only by doing that can you express your appreciation for the invaluable service they are doing you by securing for you the Washington Square College scholarship presented to one of your seniors annually.

Many members of the Players have told me that the most pleasant experience during their season is the annual trip to Port Washington. They deeply appreciate the cordial spirit with which they have been received in their previous appearances in Port. It makes me very proud to hear such things and I think you will feel the same way. Let us make sure that the reception they get this year will far surpass all the previous ones. The best way of doing this is by selling every seat in the house. Not a student should miss the performance and every student should make himself responsible for seeing that all his family and friends attend. It is no new thing for P. W. H. S. to hang out the S. R. O. sign at its events and there is no reason why it shouldn't be done this time. Remember it means four years at college for one of your

## Natchkar, the Sea God

By Milton Ryeck

A pale, silvery moon, framed by a network of countless stars, illuminated the slow, rhythmical play of the waves as the Mercano, seven days out from France, steadily cut down the remaining miles which separated it from Karachni, India. The Persian Gulf was a thing of beauty—silvery green billows sparkling with the shimmering glow of the moon, and reaching to a faint irregular streak, dim and hazy in the distance, the Persian coast. And yet, in all that brooding silence, broken only by the measured throb of the engines and the gentle washing of the waves upon the keel, there was something invisible but powerful, bringing to mortal ears an unheard but potent warning.

A stray cloud, driven by a whispering breeze, drifted across the face of the moon, bringing darkness in its wake. Suddenly, splitting the inky blackness of the night like an arrow, a distress signal rose about two miles in front of the ship. It ascended, sprayed its golden sparks, and then died out. After an interval of about two minutes another rose, about a half mile distant. They struck to the very narrow of the bones, did these signals, bringing with them overwhelming fear—fear of the sea, of its eager, curving waves, ready to grasp—and then to cover forever.

Then, in the distance, appeared a huge grayish white object, travelling at a terrific rate and emitting a ghostly glow which accentuated rather than broke the darkness. With the quickness of sight it approached and, looming larger as it drew nearer, struck the bow with a crashing impact which caused even the great ship to tremble. The engines, reversed since the second signal, brought the ship to a stop just at that moment when, the cloud lifting, the scene below became visible.

A huge monster lay upon the waves, smashed horribly, staining the waters a terrible red and illuminating the scene by a glow given forth from its very vitals which lay scattered about upon the water and spattered upon the side and bow of the ship. Snake-like objects also giving forth light coiled about the water. A man appeared, struggling. A small boat sent forth from the ship brought him back, and sailors told of water, mixed with blood, which stung to the touch.

The man was burned horribly and, altho apparently young, his hair was snowy white. The next morning, in spite of his injuries he recovered consciousness and told his ghastly tale.

(Continued on Page 4)

seniors, a great opportunity. Everybody get on the Wagon and COME ON, PORT!!!

John Moore.



## Natchkar, the Sea God

(Continued from Page 2)

He was a fisherman, Jezbel by name, leading a simple life at M....., on the Indian coast. There was a certain spot, far out to sea, of which legends, handed down for centuries by his ancestors, told strange things. They said there was a pit of enormous depth, at the bottom of which dwelt Natchkar the Sea God, who would kill all those who ventured near. They told of men who had braved him and who had never returned being consumed by a fiery monster risen from the depths. But Jezbel had been bold—far too bold—and had gone there, determined to flout all these ancient and, in his estimation, silly beliefs. The sea had been calm and the nets had returned such good hauls that he had determined to stay there during the night. He had been pulling in his nets for the last time when the sea had begun to glow beneath him and he had seen rising, from far below the waves, a horrible, finned monster, with huge cavernous jaws and glowing, ugly teeth. The monster was covered with long, coil-like tenacles which gave it an appearance of an octopus and, as it rose, the tenacles giving forth a luminous glow, it seemed to the terrified Jezbel that boat and all were to be engulfed in the yawning jaws. It drew nearer and nearer and then, when its long tenacles reached forth, they became tangled in the nets which only bound the creature faster as it struggled. Its rage became horrible to see as it desperately strove to free itself and the boat on the surface was rocked violently as a leaf in a storm. Jezbel, fearing that any moment the monster might descend, taking boat and all, tried to cut the nets free. Before he could accomplish this the monster started off with a sickening jerk which almost hurled Jezbel into the sea and which caused him to lose his hold on his knife. For four days and three nights he had been carried thus, where, he knew not, sending up the distress signals which he had stowed away in case of emergency. The speed had been frightful and every moment he had feared destruction.

Then upon the verge of giving up hope, he had seen the Mercano and, when it had become apparent that the maddened creature intended to crash the ship, he had hurled himself into the sea.

After relating his story he lapsed into delirium, raving of huge waves and terrible monsters. For weeks his life was despaired of but he recovered, and to this day tells his wondering and perhaps incredulous friends the story of his adventure.

Science attempts to explain the phenomenon by pointing out the fact

that the monster was probably some deep-sea creature which had risen to the surface, seeking food. It explains the glow by saying that there are many creatures of the deep, where night is eternal, who possess the ability to emit a light both to attract food and to light their way. The sting of the waters which burnt Jezbel it can not explain, putting forth the theory that the monster's blood caused it, having some quality of phosphorous. But, to this day, Jezbel believes it was Natchkar, the Sea God, rising from the depths to punish him for stealing his food and that only a kindly Providence saved him from a horrible death. Perhaps he is right— Who knows?

## Comic Opera

Wednesday

The usual Surprise Night comes around again. Lem Lovejoy, the

short man of the long circus fame, will present a novelty act, consisting of maniacal expressions, characterizations of the hunch back of Notre Dame and the Phantom of the Opera.

Mr. Pickett will give a chalk talk. Mr. Pickett's talent is well known by all those who have seen his drawings.

The feature picture is "Now We're In The Air" featuring Steve Chambers and Fat Newland with their "Hopping Harriets."

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