

The Port Weekly

Volume V

Port Washington High School, January 12, 1929

No. 12

Port Has Big Holiday Season

Fratry Dance Best of Season

Closes 1928 With a Bang

Christmas has faded into the background once more but vivid memories of the Fraternity dance still linger. The members of the club certainly know how to wind up the old year with a glorious racket.

The decorations were splendid and Yule-tide atmosphere was further enhanced by a huge tree in the center of the dance floor which, under its bright ornaments, winked slyly at the dancers. In the doorway gaily colored streamers floated and over the other end of the room hung the huge blue and gold letters of FRATRY. Even the refreshments were cleverly done—cakes coated with blue icing on top of which was a gold F. Some of the boys (just taken in the club) were the waiters. Dressed in white uniforms they performed their tasks with astonishing ease. The Rainbow Serenaders, that orchestra which seems to have blared its way into popularity at Port High, filled the air with some of the peppiest jazz imaginable. Hearts and dancing feet kept time as youth whirled about in a riot of color.

Then too there was an elimination dance with beautiful prizes for the first and last couples off the floor.

Jennette Mortimer, Alan Wilson, her partner and Irma Terrel and George Crandall, were the proud possessors of the prizes.

All the boys and girls who were home from college were there—even three or four cadets. It was a delight to see those familiar faces and they helped to make the affair a great success. The boys put their hearts into the dance (in more ways than one) and a good deal of praise is due to the hard-working committee:—Lloyd Sinclair chairman, Robert Fertig, Edward Miller, Jacob Rogo, Warren Terrell, Edward Capra, Arthur Allen, and Milton Ryeck.

The Fraternity, started four years ago, has been growing steadily ever since. The club has produced a new feeling of sportsmanship and good fellowship among the boys. It is one of the most beneficial organizations at Port High and has done many colorful and lovely things in the past which will probably be equalled in the future. The Fraternity Dance was the last thing for 1928 and every detail was beautifully carried out. Of all the dances that have been given this year the Fraternity has given one so lovely that it will be hard to equal. The lights are out and the music gone but memories of that dance still linger.

HOCKEY SQUAD ENTERTAINS SECONDS

Letters Awarded

On the Wednesday before vacation the Varsity Team gave a "Spree" in honor of the scrub team. By seven thirty almost all of the guests and hostesses had congregated. The confusion in the Senior room the next day was caused by the ransacking of desks for pencils to be used for games.

After the games Santa Claus came. We want to thank the old gentleman for making a special early trip for the hockey team. He gave out letters to the varsity team and numerals to the squad. As his helpers were unable to finish but two 2's in the Freshman numeral before Christmas there was competition for them. Mary Richardson by her aesthetic dancing and Ruby Fletcher won the 2's.

Cheers were led by Marjorie Haynes, captain, for the squad and they responded with enthusiasm. The refreshment committee then came on in full force. Various kinds of sandwiches, cider (hard and otherwise), cup cakes and a layer cake was presented to Miss Burnett.

After the refreshments the girls sang and gossiped. A good time was had by all. The party broke up at nine-thirty.

SCHOOL HOLDS CHRISTMAS PARTIES

Friday, the twenty first of December, the last day of school before the holidays was the time all the rooms were rustling with presents and stuffed with "good things to eat" and things to do.

One of the best parties held was that given by the Seniors. They had a real Santa Claus (Charles Evanovsky) presents, ice cream and even plenty of peppy music by the "Select Three Piece Orchestra".

The French Club had a party with just "oodles" of presents, sweets and queer games but was their Santa Claus?

The Hockey Team were not lacking in their Christmas spirit for they too, gave a party — this one was for the second team.

These boys put in a good many hard hours to produce the sets which delighted all who saw them. The colorful costumes and scenery were done by Miss Wilkinson assisted by her art classes. Doris Chase was property manager. All these different crews were under the direction of Miss Hawthorne who by her artistic ability presented a well balanced, lovely performance.

Play Creates Holiday Spirit

"Why the Chimes Rang" Presented

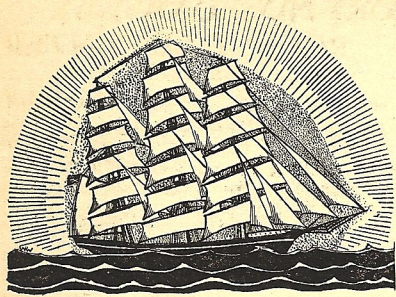
Thursday evening, December 20th, the most artistic production in the history of our school was presented in the auditorium. Careful thought and attention to detail of lighting and staging made a most impressive production. The cold, barren appearance of the room was transformed by new rich-looking velvet drapes at the windows. The sidelights were changed to red candles under each of which hung a large wreath. The air was laden with the scent of pine and spruce and when the Glee Club appeared dressed in red capes, holding lighted candles the whole effect presented a lovely, unforgettable picture.

The orchestra played several well chosen pieces and accompanied the Glee Club after which Irene Johnson and Jean Bird sang two solos. At the completion of the musical program the one act play "Why the Chimes Rang" was presented. The scene was in a wood-cutter's cottage. Here some clever lighting effects were procured and four new pieces of lighting equipment added much to the success of the production. Tom Luey played Holger, the peasant boy, with a naturalness which is hard to achieve. Kenneth Fertig as his brother, Steen, and Stuart Choate, their uncle, gave finished characterizations. Betty Duffield as the old woman had a splendid voice for her part. The vision at the cathedral chancel offered exceptional advantage for artistic lighting and this was so well done that the atmosphere of spiritual holiness was felt throughout the audience. The altar and gorgeous stained glass windows, designed by Mary Reed, composed the background of the set. All the figures in the pantomime, which included Anthony Yorio, John Hunt, Virginia Metzger, Emily Wilson, Rudolf Weinlich, Ruth Frankfort and Carlton Bauer, filled the scene with grace and dignity. The bells however were too faint and not as musical as they might have been. The Glee Club which sang splendidly during the first part of the program were woefully weak on their "Halleluiah" which should have been clear and rejoicing. These defects, although not serious, detracted just a trifle from an otherwise exquisite performance.

This program which delighted an appreciative audience represented astonishingly hard work on the part of the stage crew. William Peyser, Edward Miller and Scotty Morgan were responsible for the scenery and lights.

The End of the Trail

An Indian Tragedy



The Port Weekly

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New Year Resolutions

Once again there comes the new year. It seems hardly a month ago that the year 1928 started. And yet with all the events that have taken place during the year, such as the election of a new president of the United States, the good-will trip of the president-elect to South America and the signing of the peace pact which will tend to prevent all wars, we feel that things have been accomplished after all.

With the ringing of bells and all sorts of noises, with everyone feeling happy and gay at the thought of the new year, we welcome 1929. Perhaps some grouchy people may say: "Much ado about nothing!" However to most people, the new year means the change for more happiness and success. Every-one starts anew with ideas and plans that they had not thought of in the old year.

You might call all these thoughts and ideas "resolutions." No matter if you don't write them down in black and white—the idea is there. Of course we all try to make a resolution which will benefit us, but at the end of the year all the resolutions for the old year are forgotten, and we begin think-ing of new ones for the coming year.

Many times these resolutions are kept by sheer force of will power. People think much about making a resolution

The Comaches had pitched their tepees on a wild plateau where the campfires illuminated the dark night, casting vivid reflections against the sky. In the flickering shadows lay a young Indian lad gazing at the twinkling stars. Through the hush of twilight the howl of a lonely coyote broke the stillness. He was happy in the com-panionship of these creatures of the prairie; so, longing to see the lone prowler, he crept through a chasm, his moccasins soundless on the rocks and leaves, until he suddenly came upon the animal standing motionless on a high rock, its black shadows surround-ed by silver light-eyes glistening!

The Indian drew back in horror! On its forehead shone bright and clear a perfect white star! The earth seemed to tremble under his feet. Slowly he passed his hand over his eyes and gazed again.

"It is the same one—the devil dog!" he muttered

The beast pointed its nose to the stars, sent a mournful howl echoing down the ravine and was gone—swal-lowed up in the night.

The Comache sat there staring up at that empty space against the sky until the first fingers of dawn trembled upon the mountain tops. He remembered when the furious clutch of the rapids had sucked him under and the other braves had hauled him limp and life-less on the bank. Just before being dragged down into these bot-tomless pools, far up in the canyon, appeared the star-crested coyote. His Indian brothers had shaken their heads.

"A bad omen", they told him "Beware of the coyote with the white star! When he comes the second time he will bring with him that invincible "Warrior, Death!"

It had come the second time! His heart grew cold as he tried in vain to wonder what danger lay in ambush. Yet, when he walked into camp, his face was calm betraying nothing to the others although fear blackened his brain and sickened him. As the sun rode high in the sky the terror van-ished but once, when a frightened rabbit sped across his path, he stood motionless—not daring to breathe—thinking the end had come! As the shadows lengthened and the Painted Desert glowed in the sunset, the even-

but very few think much about break-ing their resolution. Perhaps one re-solution that was worth something and would be of more benefit to you, might replace such small petty resolutions as "I will try to arrive at school on time." This resolution is frequently used—just for the sake of saying you have made a resolution— by people who have no more thought of carry-ing it out than anyone else. Such things as that resolution should not require will power.

And so, in the coming year, make resolutions that you know will do you good and make an effort to keep them to the best of your ability.

ing call of the Comaches rose and fell, vibrating among the hills. The young brave left the tepees, wandering to the highest part of the plateau to watch the moon rise. When it came up a dusky cloud clung before it making the black night blacker still! As he silently stepped among the rocks from the left came a sharp rattle! The Indian whirled about and stopped dead in his tracks! Just as the cloud moved beyond revealing a brilliant veil of moonlight with a flash the tomahawk slit the air, severing the rattlers head from its body. For a long time the Indian stood silently gazing down at the death struggle of the huge snake. Then slowly stooping over he replaced the weapon in his belt and picked up the reptile with a sigh of relief. His mind was a seething turmoil and dropping the gory thing in the tall grass he threw himself down not far from it.

"The devil-dog", he mused softly. "The cause of it all, but I have tricked that invincible warrior, "Death!"

The warm grass together with the drowsy murmur of the trees dulled his mind for soon he lost consciousness of worldly things. It was midnight when he awoke—the world was silent, still and black as the Pit! Something had roused him for he lay there trembling, a cold sweat on his forehead. Silence—a shrieking silence—filled the hollow, empty blackness. He felt as though two eyes were upon him watching—waiting—ready to strike! He could not breathe, his heart pounded as though it would burst! Finally unable to en-dure it longer he sat bolt upright! At that instant a sharp knife-like thrust entered his arm above the elbow and was gone leaving stabs of pain. He sat very still, neither moving nor think-ing until too late. By not acting quick-ly he had sealed his own death war-rant. In a flash it came to him—a thing he had learned in childhood: The rattler always comes back to its dead mate!

A dizzy feeling swept over him. Crawling to the edge of the ravine he gave the prayer call of the Comaches. Sweetly, sadiy, like the notes of a bird it was carried away by the wind. As the last echo died, the Indian with his face to the starry sky, the breeze brushing the leaves across his cheek in caress murmured: "A--a--a! Wanna hea nella!" (Aye! it is the End of the Trail!)

And Away Flew the Flu

Due to the impending epidemic of "flu" several of our teachers and pupils are absent from school. We are sorry to hear this and hope the rest of us will be careful. If the epidemic be-comes too prevalent it is feared that school will have to be closed for a few weeks; however this statement is mere-ly meant as a warning. Let's help have everyone back by Regents by keeping away from the "flu."

PORT OPENS SEASON WITH TWO VICTORIES

JENKINS HIGH SCORER

The girls started off the afternoon of December 18, with a victory and left it up to the boys to make it a perfect day. The boys came through in a style which was every bit as convincing, beating Roslyn 22-10. A large crowd, which overflowed the seats downstairs and circled the running tracks above, saw the contest.

Both teams were strong on the defense. At times the game was slowed up because the teams would pass the ball about behind mid-floor in the hope that a forward would break free for a shot. Several times jump-ball was called on Roslyn's guards for holding the ball too long. The foul shooting in which Mr. Utz has drilled the squad since the first work-outs, showed good results. Port sent 6 out of 10 of these shots. Five of these came in the first quarter and comprised all of Port's scoring for that period.

Frank Jenkins, Ports pint-sized forward was the high scorer of the game. Roslyn found it very hard to stop his fast attacks on the basket without fouling.

Roslyn First to Score

As in the girl's game, Ports' opponents were the first to score. Nudo slipped unnoticed behind the Port defense, took a fine pass and sank his shot from directly under the basket. A foul shot made the score.

Jake Rogo, whose fine ball-handling has earned him a place on Port's chosen five made his team's first point, sinking a free shot cleanly through the net.

Frank Jenkins tied the score and then gave Port the lead by shooting 4 fouls in quick succession. First came a single shot, then a double, finally moresingles.

Jack Leyden took Williamson's place at center at the start of the second quarter. The play was very slow neither team being able to get a shoe. Jenkins broke loose for a try but the ball rolled around the rim of the basket and fell outside. A double foul was called. Evanosky made his try while Roslyn did not.

Captain Tommy Leyden made Port's first field goal on a difficult angle shot from just outside the foul circle. A play down the court by Jenkins and the Two Leydens failed on account of poor basket shooting but Jack Leyden followed up the try and made it good.

Sullivan started the second half at guard. Port worked the tip-off play to perfection with the exception of the basket-shooting part which is, of course, what counts. Jenkins received a pass from Tom Leyden and dribbled in for another score. Jack Leyden stretched his opponent across the court with some body checking but the Roslyn player was too badly shaken up to sink his free shot. Roslyn made the only other field goal of this quarter on a shot from the corner of the court.

Port Shows Offensive Power

For at least two minutes after the start of the final period not a shot was attempted. Finally Jenkins intercep-

ted a pass and dribbled down the court making the score 14-5. This basket started a flash of real offensive strength. The Leyden to Leyden combination began to function and Jack sank his shot from under the basket. Roslyn rolled a shot, over the run but Port came right back with a field goal by Jenkins after a solo dash down the court. Jack Leyden dribbled in from the corner of the court for a field goal and Jenkins received the ball on the very next tip-off and had little trouble in making his shot.

The Port subs came on at this point and Roslyn brought the score up to 22-10 with a field and foul goal in the remaining few minutes.

Summary

Port	G	F	T
Jenkins L. F.	4	4	12
T. Leyden R. F.	1	0	2
Williamson C.	0	0	0
Evanosky R. G.	0	1	1
Rogo L. G.	0	1	1
J. Leyden	3	0	6
Sullivan	0	0	0
Dell	0	0	0
Ciminera	0	0	0
	8	6	22

Roslyn

Roslyn	G	F	T
Viscecchia R. F.	0	1	1
Nudo L. F.	1	0	2
Everett C.	0	0	0
Bocks R. G.	0	0	0
Tatem L. G.	0	0	0
Whelan	1	0	2
Fish	0	0	0
Kotlaiswicy	2	1	5
McVeigh	0	0	0
Rykowski	0	0	0
	4	2	10

GIRLS WIN OVER ROSLYN BY 23-14

On Tuesday afternoon, December 18, at the Flower Hill gymnasium, the Port girls opened the basketball season with an impressive 23-14 victory over the Roslyn sextet. Port showed that it has a well balanced and experienced team this year. Judging from the way the girls performed, they are headed directly towards a championship.

Pee Wee Rice and Katy Zurliss, Port's fast forwards, were the high scorers of the game. Pee Wee's deceptive pivoting gave her many fine scoring opportunities. Kate turned in the star play of the game, a long overhand shot from the corner of the court a la Tommy Leyden. Breen, the tall Roslyn center, was the visitors' chief threat. She made three field goals. The Port combination which started the game remained intact throughout the 4 periods.

Port Off to a Poor Start

The Port team got off to a very poor start and was behind 6-0 before the first quarter was half over. Kate Zurliss made Port's first points. Once the ice was broken, Port found things easier. Captain Marjorie Carmichael

(Continued on page four)

PORT NOSED OUT BY ROCKVILLE CENTER

Saturday night at the Flower Hill gym, Port Washington met with its first defeat of the current basket-ball season, losing to Rockville Center 24-20. Although the home team lost it gave the South Side boys their hardest fight of the season. Previously Rockville Center had defeated five opponents by overwhelming scores. Port was slow in getting started, the score being 9-0 in favor of the visitors at the end of the first quarter. During the last three periods the team outplayed its opponents in defense work and passing but it fell down on basket shooting. Philipps right forward of the winners had six field goals to his credit. He was particularly deadly on shots from the corners of the court.

The spirit of the crowd at the game was very poor. Altho' it urged the team to "come on" or "fight", it did not offer much to "fight" or "come on" for. Several times the Bronx cheer rang out when a fellow missed his shot or when a decision went against the home team. The spirit undoubtedly hurt the morale of the team which was plainly conscious of the attitude of the spectators.

Two long shots by Philipps gave Rockville Center an early lead. Tom Leyden and Frank Jenkins twice broke loose and passed the ball back and forth down the court only to lose out on the basket shooting. Finally, Jack Leyden made a field goal from under the basket and Tom sank his shot after a pretty pass from Jenkins. The score at the half was 10-5 in favor of Rockville Center.

Second Half Rough

Port made a rally near the middle of the third period when Tom and Jack Leyden made field goals for Port. But Philipps came right back with a pair for this team. Sullivan made a field goal on a pass from Jack Leyden and Port closed the game with a rush which brought the score up to 24-20. Jenkins made both of two foul shots and Williamsen countered from just outside the goal line.

Seconds Also Lose

The Port second team, playing its first game, also went down to defeat by an narrow margin, 20-18. Lack of experience was shown by the player's nervousness and erratic basket throwing. Joe Ciminera led in the scoring with 8 points. Port had a 8-6 lead at half time which it lost in the third quarter. Near the close of the game, Polk took a long pass for a field goal and was free a few seconds later for a shot which might have tied the score when the whistle blew, ending the game.

Rockville Center (24)	G	F	T
Bennett R. G.	1	0	2
Blair L. G.	2	0	4
Froelich C.	1	1	3
Philipps R. F.	6	0	12
Polland L. F.	0	2	2
Johnson	0	1	1
	10	4	24

Port Washington (20)	G	F	T
Jenkins L. F.	0	4	4
T. Leyden R. F.	2	0	4

(Continued on page four)



We have decided to open the New Year by selecting various interesting and amusing articles from the different current magazines. It is hoped that some of our young poets and wits will take heed.

The following is from Hoffenstein's "Poems in Praise of Practically Nothing".

Along the country road there grow
Willow trees and Texaco,
Mobiloids and Marigold
And other fruit of men and mold.
Oh, how my home-tried heart desires
To know the peace of Kelly Tires,
To hear the robin in the grass
Sing "Socony" as I pass!
Some day I shall fly the rut
And build a small bucolic hut,
Trim a hedge and top a stile
Walk my Camel for a mile,
Milk a mid-Victorian cow
Eventually, but not now.

Ode to Hot Dog

All hail, Hot Dog!
Most succulent morsel man has yet
devised!
I like you best when you are oversized
And steaming hot,
Smear'd with brown mustard from the
mustard pot,
And tightly clasped in a bisected roll.
If you should ask, my guess is
That any man is rich if he possesses
Bread for the, sausage for the soul.
Hall, canine wonder! If you're spiced
aright
You do not bark but oftentimes you
bite;
There is true beauty in your smooth
brown skin
All crisp and thin.
Hall, luscious meat of unknown ances-
try!
You are a melting pot
Of many breeds and species, like as
not;
You are a symbol of democracy—
All hail, Red Hot!

Your education has been sadly neglected if you don't know that:—
—Mr. Merrill is sick.
—And Miss Farlinger is with us again.
—Jack Leyden will be four letters this year.
—Tom Williamson still has a case of water on the knee.
—We will be in the new school after Easter.
—The students in the Dramatic classes will be in the New York University Play.

PORT NOSED OUT BY

ROCKEVILLE CENTER

(Continued from page three)

J. Leyden C.	2	3	7
Sullivan L. G.	1	0	2
C. Evanovsky R. G.	0	0	0
Williamson 1	1	3	
Total	6	8	20

EXCHANGE NOTES AND NOTICES

The Exchange Department of our High School has been extended during the past year until it now includes in it's list not only publications of many high schools throughout the United States and Canada but those of several colleges and universities.

In the future it is hoped to have numerous other college papers and we feel certain that they will be keenly enjoyed by all who read them. You may find weekly news of your favorite on the first table in the library each Monday morning. We present by request some of the extracts.

A Question of Genealogy

Robert: "Ive a question to ask you".
Prof: "Alright, go ahead".
Robert (walking away slowly): "If a boy is a lad, and a lad has a step-father . . ."
Prof: "Go on".
Robert: "Does that make the lad a stepladder?" — The Bulletin, Stonybrook.

"What is your age "Madame?"
"Ive seen thirty summers."
"How long have you been blind, poor woman?" —The Stonybrook Bulletin.

Faster than the Fastest
Orchestra drummer: "I'me the fat-
test man in the world."
Violinist: "Hows' that?"
O. D.: "Time flies, doesn't it?"
V.: "So they say."
O. D.: "Well, I beat time."

GIRLS WIN OVER ROSLYN 23-14

Continued from page three
made one point one foul and Marjorie Rice added two more, following up her own shot. Port gradually made up the deficit and was enjoying an 11-9 lead at the intermission.

In the second half, the fine defensive works of Haynes, Williamson and Mackey held Roslyn to two field goals while the Port forwards were sewing up the game. A few minutes after the period had started, Rice sank two shots in quick succession. Zurliss followed with her long shot giving the team a commanding lead which it kept until the end of the game.

Final score: Port 23—Roslyn 14.

Port (23)	G	F	P
Zurliss R. F.	4	2	10
Rice L. F.	6	0	12
Carmichael C.	0	1	1
Haynes C.	0	0	0
Mackey R. G.	0	0	0
Williamson L. G.	0	0	0
Total	10	3	23

Roslyn (14)

Roslyn (14)	G	P	F
Tilitsky R. F.	0	1	1
Meinz L. F.	2	1	5
Schott C.	1	0	2
Breen C.	3	0	6
Lipton R. G.	0	0	0
Curley L. G.	0	0	0
Bengeyfield	0	0	0
Wallmuller	0	0	0
Total	6	2	14

FRESHMAN ENGLISH CLASS ORGANIZES

The 9A English Class has organized an activity club. The chief purpose of this club shall be to promote beneficial school activities. All persons in joining this club are required to pledge themselves to an active participation in at least one school activity during the year. An honor roll has been made upon which will appear the names of any members of the club who have done unusually good works in any school undertaking.

That the club will not tread upon the heels of the Fraternity, Celerity and other school societies already in existence, a provision in the Constitution has been made where by this Club shall have as its members only people in the Freshman Class. This will also encourage students entering High School to take a greater interest in school activities. Our Constitution also provides for a student court which will try, convict and punish any member of the club who disgraces his name by causing trouble in school While I am still discussing the Constitution I will take the opportunity to state that for the benefit of all Scotch Freshmen we have proclaimed that the dues are not to exceed ten cents a month. Another advantage at present is that our treasurer is Scotch so I am sure that our money will be safely invested. The Constitution also provides for a Historian who will keep a record of all school activities in the form of a scrap book to consist of clippings from newspapers, pictures etc. The Honor Roll together with the Constitution will be hung in the High School Library as soon as both are framed.

As yet no suitable name has been found for this club but we hope to have one in the near future. Until we are christened you will just have to speak of us as the new club.

Our first regular meeting was held on Thursday, December the twentieth during the English Class period. The most important business at hand was the election of officers which was attended to first. The following people were chosen:

Fred Lawson—President, Robert Birchall—Vice-President, Marion Mehan—Secretary, Robert Grieg—Treasurer, Lawrence Ryan—Judge.

The rest of the period was spent in discussing a name but nothing definite was decided.

The following day another short meeting was held when the officers gave short speeches which seemed to amuse everybody very much. Edith Tjarks, Frank Kolinsky, Vincent Moore, Douglas Shiley, Margaret Smith, and Robert Grieg also told us a few of the chief points of interests about the various activities in which they are particularly interested.

Every one appeared very happy (??) as they greeted each other with a "Happy New Year" on Thursday morning. And did the teachers feel happy to greet the pupils with homework on Thursday?