

The Port Weekly

Volume V

Port Washington High School, Wednesday, March 6, 1929

Number 18

Girls to Play Great Neck For Championship

Friday night the Port girl's basketball team journeys to Great Neck to play the game that will decide the championship of this section of the North Shore League. The girls have been moving along at a fast clip, having won all their 9 games of the season. Great Neck met its only defeat of the season on February 1, at Port Washington in a nip and tuck battle. The score of that game was 19-17. By winning Friday night, Great Neck can bring about a tie for the league lead. Great Neck kept in the running by soundly trouncing the Mineola girls last Friday.

If the Port girls win they will play Roslyn for the championship of Nassau County. They have already defeated Roslyn twice, 23-14 and 44-25.

For Friday night the boys must take a back seat since their championship is already won. There is a feeling that the Port five has not reached the peak of its form in any game so far and we hope to see it functioning perfectly before the end of the season. Coach Utz has issued orders for the boys not to touch a basketball all week. The players were down to too fine a point in the last couple of games and by eliminating practice, Mr. Utz hopes to have them in perfect form for the remaining games. As Captain Tom Leyden puts it, there is bound to be some night when the players will be unable to miss even if they try to.

The Westbury team made certain of the championship of Section B of the league by defeating Hicksville last Friday and Port will play the boys from the center of the island for the championship of the whole of Nassau County.

Fratry Amendment

At the Fratry meeting last Wednesday a very important amendment was added to the Constitution. The amendment stated that all Associate Members who had paid their dues and complied with the attendance rules of Active Members were allowed to vote. If the Associates did not comply with the attendance rules they became Associate Members again in good standing but without the vote.

Plans were also made to initiate the members who had not assumed the angle. Watch out for them these next few weeks.

"Frosh" Dance Big Success

The Freshmen stated that their dance would be a success and it was, indeed! The blue and white decorations put up attractively, showed that great care had been taken in doing so. The colorful dresses added much to the scene, making the gym seem a whirl of gay colors.

Scotty Kay's orchestra seems to have made a hit with all of the students, for it has been "the orchestra" at the last few dances. Not without cause was it chosen so, for as soon as a few strains of music are heard dancing feet can no longer be kept quiet.

Delicious refreshments were served by the committee and, as usual, "beaucoup d'hommes" could be seen hovering about, their eyes fixed longingly on the door which opened to the refreshment room. They were rewarded by being the first ones to be served.

The results of the elimination dance surprised everyone. All thought that George Crandall and Irma Terrell would surely be the lucky ones. Instead the last couple were Jackie Rogo and Connie Alexander. They both received fine linen hankies.

This was the last Frosh dance and certainly went over with a bang.

Rehearsals For "Prunella" Start

The wheel of rehearsals turned by enthusiastic High School players is slowly revolving to whip the large cast of "Prunella" into shape for the largest production of the year. Plans have been made to open the new school with this play, which has a lovely symbolical theme.

The setting is so quaint with its tiny cottage surrounded by garden walls and beautiful statue of Love that it offers splendid opportunity for effective lighting and lends appealing atmosphere. The play itself affords excellent chances for fine acting which was caught by those in the tryouts, so a great deal is expected in the finished production.

It is such a lovable play from start to finish, so full of color, pathos, humor and love that it has been justly

(Continued on page four)

"The Will 'o the Wisp" To Be Contest Play

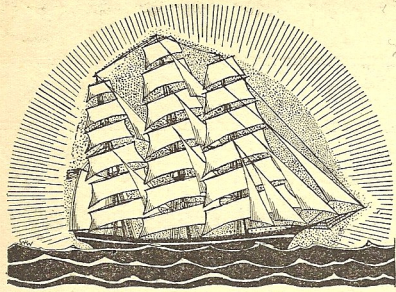
In spite of the bad weather last Thursday night a good crowd attended the final choosing of the Washington Square College Play, "The Will O' the Wisp" finally got the decision of the judges. There was especially keen competition between "The Will O' the Wisp" and the 'Joint Owners in Spain.' The plays were entirely different in nature. "The Will O' the Wisp" being a tragedy and "Joint Owners in Spain" being of a humorous character. It did not seem to many of the spectators that "Lima Beans" was of contest caliber, it was too light and superficial.

"Lima Beans" was the first play to be given. Although the acting of Marie Smith, Kenneth Fertig and Hillard Swede redeemed the act it certainly was not up to the standing of the other too. With the aid of Marie as the wife and Kenneth as the husband I am sure that all who attended found out the answer to the question "Why is Love?" Hillard as the huckster lent much to the humor of the situation. It was very well presented and the cast acted to the finest capacity but it seemed too bad that their talent was wasted on such a poor selection.

"The Will O' the Wisp," the final choice of the judges, was next given. Alva Thompson as the country woman played a very difficult part to perfection. Ruth Frankfort took the part of the white-faced girl, although not a speaking part it has a very important bearing on the action of the production. Emily Wilson as the Poet's wife proved her ability as an actress. Margaret Smith as the Irish maid brought amusement into a play that otherwise would have been altogether too tense. It was shown to what ends jealousy will sometimes lead if not controlled.

"Joint Owners in Spain" made the humorous play made superb by the acting of the two crotchety old ladies, Julia Hopkins and Doris Chase, Mildred Erb, the nurse in the Old Ladies Home, and Blanche Kaplan, the jolly old woman — that Doris disturbed so. When the two most disagreeable maids in the Home were made to room together the fun began and the audience were in gales of laughter from the beginning of the performance to the end.

We wish the cast of "Will O' the Wisp" the best of luck next Saturday and with their splendid acting and an excellent play we are sure that they will get their deserved success by winning the contest.



The Port Weekly

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Your Destiny

What is Destiny? Fate? Perhaps, yet Fate may not mean Destiny. It would be so easy if we could only look into the future, into our destiny to see what was expected of us. Then, of course, we could do the right thing. Some people live on what they are going to do in the future, but many times they let the present slip by and then are not prepared for the future. Sometimes your destiny, if you become great, controls the destiny of millions of people, which is true especially in the case of the Prince of Wales. In a recent article in the New York Times, Sir Phillip Gibbs, noted British author, discussed the destiny of the Prince of Wales. Fate should give him the throne of England, if she wishes — but that is also in the future. He is preparing for the future in the present, by giving up all the things he loves, and turning his attention to affairs of state.

As for you, it is not necessary to deprive yourself — but remember the axiom: "A stitch in time saves nine," and apply that to your destiny. Prepare now for the future in the present and you will be successful.

Water, Water, Everywhere But--

Didn't Will Rogers or some other great statesman quote these very words? Well, whoever said them could very easily have gotten his inspiration right here in our very own high school.

Have you tried to get a drink lately at any of the three drinking fountains located at convenient intervals in the corridors? Try it sometime; fun—you have no conception. I've been trying for the last month to get one and a couple of times I almost got my mouth moist. You walk along the hall and see a crowd congregated in all positions about the one next to Mr. Utz's room. Not much chance there, be late for class, so you try the one on the way to Miss Griswold's room. As you will notice this one is slightly coated with mildew and drier than the State of Maine. Too bad, you'll have to sit through that class anguishing in the clutch of the demon Thirst. Why only the other day one of the teachers was seized with a paroxysm of coughing and went out to get a drink of water, believe it or not. She returned with a few little candies and a dangerous look in her eye and was forced to eat some to "stop that tickle." She might even become deathly ill from that cheap candy, too. There is also one of the "fountains" next to Miss Chisholm's room but it is rapidly approaching the antique stage. There are no means left for depressing it (one way or another) and a rich coat of rust is forming over it. This one used to make a peach of a noise if you got it in the right position, but alas and alack, I doubt if we shall ever see sparkling aqua pura gushing forth from these founts again.

That one by Mr. Utz's room, though, seems to be promising. There you will always find an expectant few gathered and queer noises issuing from the lips of the struggling student bending over the fountain.

This seems to be an oasis and I think a few palm plants and some steamer chairs, artistically arranged, would make a world of difference. Then, too, Mr. Pickett would not have to go all the way downstairs to have a smoke.

We've been thinking of carrying canteens, well filled with water, and maybe for a prolonged trip around the halls camels would be provided by the faculty.

—Philip Seraphine.

School Radio

So far in assembly the students have not been treated to very many things on the radio. Walter Damrosch doesn't appeal to every one but Ben Bernie does. Modern jazz is not so bad. Many old pieces that are heard are just as sweet-sounding as Irving Berlin's new song "Marie." Let us all get a little domestic pressure working for our assembly program.

Thoughts Of War

The huge, rough-hewn rafters of the old hunting lodge glow in fantastic shapes and the perfect moose-head above the fireplace seems to wink as the dancing flames gaily touch it. My favorite armchair drawn up to the open hearth is a cozy corner and sinking back into its soft depths I light my pipe with a sigh of content. A black hunting dog lazily stretches before the burning logs and another snuggles his curly head under my hand, resting his pointed nose on my knee.

The silence is broken only by the crackling of the fire and the mournful wail of the wind mingled with the angry swish of driving rain. There in the dim light old friends appear—some dead or far away. I cannot see their faces but in the dim fire-light they chat — ghostly companions. A tender, thrilling feeling sweeps over me as I hear those beloved voices — the voices of old friends. The dog by the hearth stirs and they drift away, faint lingering accents dying to a soft echo. My thoughts turn to the storm. It lashes the trees with sudden fury, their branches rattling against the lodge and raises its angry voice to a scream of defiance as it tears at the chimneys. It is a horrible voice—like the shriek of a thousand demons, but in my warm haven of refuge it is soon forgotten. The idea, however, circles in my mind like the slowly rising smoke-wreaths as I sit and dream.

Queer, it resembles a voice I have tried for years to forget, which will haunt me even in death — the voice of War! The dull, deep-throated, roar of booming cannons mingled with shrieking shrapnel is like the mad screech of an infuriated, wild stallion thundering through the land on death-bring hoofs. A lof bursts into flame spouting sparks high up into the chimney, shattering the vision. In the red, spiral tower I see a cathedral rise, its rose windows glowing with light. The strains of an organ float into the shadows and faintly through the hushed silence a rich voice rises, lingers, then dies slowly, . . . slowly . . . leaving but an echo — the voice of the Church.

The red flame sinks back to the embers. The dog at my feet raises great brown eyes to my face and licks my hand. Knocking the ashes from my pipe I dreamily gaze at the dull, red glow of the dying fire, at my two faithful dogs, and it seems that a lovely voice haunts the dim room and finds an echo in my heart—the voice of Peace!

Subscriptions

As we said before, what's the matter with our school paper? You evidently don't like it but you don't tell us why. The subscription list has fallen down 116 subscriptions. You all crab when it isn't out on time but why should you — half of you haven't even subscribed. Let's make our paper a success or else tell us why you don't like us.

Port Fights to Defeat Manhasset

Another Overtime Game

Last Friday night on the home court, the Port boys played another overtime game, their second in two weeks, and for the second time won out with a cluster of 3 points in the extra session. The final score was Port, 18; Manhasset, 15. By far the largest crowd of the season was present and was treated to more genuine thrills than can usually be packed into a whole season. The crowd filled the space at the ends of the court and formed a solid ring around the indoor track above.

Captain Tom Leyden and Frank Jenkins, Port's star forwards, made the winning points in the extra 3-minute period. Frank gave Port a 1-point lead with a foul and Tom strengthened it with one of his typical long shots.

Standing outside the foul circle and towards the side of the court, he took a step back and let ride. The ball went through without touching the rim. Incidentally Tom was high scorer of the game with 8 points.

"Red" Kushay was the hero of the Manhasset team. With only 5 seconds of the regular 4 periods remaining, "Red" tied the score with a long shot from directly in front of the basket.

Short Shots Poor

The Port players made only 1 short shot during the entire game. The players were plainly keyed up to too high a pitch. Jenkins was not pushing the ball far enough, Tom Leyden was pushing it too far, and the others were doing a little of both.

Jack Leyden started the scoring with Port's only short shot of the game. Phil Ruggiero got off one of his long shots from outside the Port defense. A foul by "Cotton" Ruggiero and a side shot by Flance gave Manhasset a 5-2 lead. A pair of fouls by Jack Leyden and 1 by "Dap" Sullivan tied the score but Flance again put his team ahead by picking up a poor pass and making his try.

Tom Williamsen went in for Jack Leyden at the start of the second quarter. A pretty shot from the corner of the court by Tom Leyden and a long shot by "Cotton" Ruggiero comprised all the scoring of this period. The score was 9-7 in favor of Manhasset at half time.

Tom Leyden tied the score with a difficult angle shot and Brother Jack put Port ahead with a tricky overhand shot. The play roughened up as Port fought to protect the slim lead and Manhasset tried to tie the score. "Dap" Sullivan and "Red" Kushay crashed into the scorer's table while going after a loose ball. The table rested on two legs for the remainder of the game. Charles Evanosky got his football and basketball mixed up. Charley made a dive for the ball and curled himself around it in the approved football fashion.

In spite of the fact that the efforts to freeze the ball were a total failure, it seemed that Port would protect the lead. The defense moved out to pre-

Seniors Decide Class Game

Last Thursday the Seniors decisively beat their nearest rivals, the Freshmen, in a game which decided the league lead by a score of 16-8. "Dave" Lippert was high scorer for the Seniors, netting six points. Four of them came consecutively in the last quarter. The Seniors played up to their usual good form.

The Freshmen did not seem to have their former steam. Kalinoskey starred for the Frosh with six points. Delavecchia and Marro were not able to get going as the Seniors never gave them a chance to break loose and shoot.

The Sophomores and Juniors playing off a tie for third place put on a corking good game. The Sophs won, 10-8. The game was tied at the half 4-4. It was also tied at the end of the third quarter, 6-6.

The last quarter started when Enscoe scored two points on a pass. Strap Smith followed up a shot for a goal which tied the score. Smith fouled Ehnat, who made his shot good. With five seconds to go Smith and Salerno were given free shots. Smith missed but Salerno caged his. The play had just started when the whistle blew, giving the game to the Sophs, 10-8.

The standings are:

	P.	W.	L.
Seniors	3	3	0
Freshmen	3	2	1
Sophomores	3	1	2
Juniors	3	0	3

vent Phillip Ruggiero from making a long shot. "Red" Kushay, standing between Port's first and second lines of defense, took pass, pivoted and sank the tying basket. Before the players had time to get back to their positions the gun banged and an extra three minute period had to be played.

Line-Up

Port (18)	G.	F.	T.
T. Leyden, R. F.	4	0	8
J. Leyden, C.	2	2	6
Jenkins, L. F.	0	3	3
Sullivan, R. G.	0	1	1
Evanosky, L. G.	0	0	0
Williamson	0	0	0

Manhasset (15)	G.	F.	T.
Plumer, R. F.	0	0	0
P. Ruggiero, L. F.	1	0	2
S. Kushay, R. G.	0	0	0
W. Ruggiero, L. G.	1	1	3
Flance, C.	3	0	6
J. Kushay	2	0	4
Progolaski	0	0	4

7 1 15

Now that the basketball season is practically over, Port's athletes will have to turn in another direction. Baseball and track will soon start. Indoor track is still going on. Later on when we move in the new school the tennis courts will be ready for use. Maybe Port will have a swimming pool. Anyhow we ought not to complain because there is anything to do.

Girls Beat Manhasset 33-19

In the first game on Friday night's card, the Port girls won their seventh victory in the 7 games they have played this season by beating Manhasset, 33-19. The girls were off form in the first half and were lucky to have a 1-point lead at the intermission. In the second half the girls got the range of the basket and stepped out to a substantial lead. The work of the guards, also, improved and Manhasset only made 1 field goal in the last half of the game.

The contest was marked by the great number of fouls called. The Port forwards made 11 out of 22 foul tries, while Manhasset sank 9 out of 19. Pee Wee Rice was again high scorer, this time with 7 field goals and 4 fouls. Captain Carmichael, of Port, and Miss Ruggiero, of Manhasset, both had 9 points on 2 field goals and 5 fouls.

Port Slow to Start

The home team was off to a poor start. The passing was snappy and accurate but the basket shooting was nothing to brag of. The game opened with 2 foul goals by Zurliiss, 1 by Rice and 1 by Ruggiero. Miss Ruggiero made the first field goal of the game on a long shot and then followed it up with a short shot and a foul. A pretty overhand shot by the Manhasset forward made the score 8-3. Not until after time out had been taken did Port make its first field goal. Pee Wee Rice sank a shot shortly after by following up a foul, and Marjory Carmichael put Port ahead with a short shot. Mathews, the Manhasset center, got free for an easy shot but Port still had a 13-12 lead at half time.

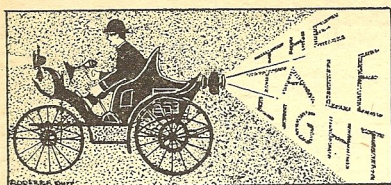
The home team started the third period with a burst of scoring. Pee Wee Rice tallied on 2 short shots, the first by pivoting under the basket and the second on a pass out. Kate Zurliiss scored on another short shot.

An epidemic of foul shooting followed in which Manhasset cut down Port's lead to 4 points. Port drew a pair of short goals. In another flurry of foul shots, Port made 4 points and Manhasset 1. This made the score 29-19. Kate Zurliiss scored on a five shot from the side and Marjorie Rice on a shot from under the basket to close the scoring.

The Port second team played the final minute or two of the game.

Cheer After Cheer

Every editorial that is written in a school paper always manages to get something in about school spirit and cheering. Well, our cheering is not any too good. When other teams come to play Port their cheers are new and snappy. It puts us out of the limelight. As has been mentioned before there seems to be a group of students, girls, who try to have some organized cheering. That ought to arouse the idea of having a rooting club. What do you think about it?



Cast of the Play "Prunella"

Pierrot — Duncan Taggart.
 Scaramel — Fred Golder.
 Hawk — Margie Carmichael.
 Kennel — Horace Kelland.
 Callow — Dot Williamson.
 Mouth — Connie Richardson.
 Doll — Scotty Morgan.
 Tawdry—Jeanette Mortimer.
 Romp — Jack Leyden.
 Coquette — Emily Wilson.
 Tenor — Bob Lafferty.
 Prunella — Francis Thomas.
 Prim — Alice Gregory.
 Privacy — Ruth Miller.
 Queer — Pee Wee Rice.
 Quaint — Julia Hopkins.
 Gardeners — Charlie Evanosky and Margaret Herbert.
 Boy — Florence Kraig.
 Love (a statue)—Kate Zurliss.

Why, Oh, Why?

Why doesn't someone invent a handbook with a simplified pronunciation of the word "Phoenician?"

How did pocketbooks achieve that name? The person who coined that word could never have imagined the trunk effects that the High School girls carry.

It's All That Counts To Her

Grade Teacher — "And why do we study the history of great men?"

Grade Pupil — "So's we know what the holidays are for."

Flip — "Why are popular songs popular?"

Flap — "Because the students like to see them in the Port Weekly with their names after them."

Priscilla Burgess should go in the stocking business since she is so successful at darning sentences.

Reuben! Reuben! Again!

Supposing that we did have jazz sung in assembly and the roof was strong enough to withstand the noise;—you must remember that the children in the grades who have delicately adjusted ears must be considered.

More Suggestions for the New School

It would seem best to remove all the posts from the old school and hang them up in the new school so that the homesick pupils will have something to write names on.

A nearby radio supply store tells us of a woman who came in saying that her room was very stuffy and that she wished to buy one of those radio fans she had heard so much about.

Lawyer (helping pedestrian up) — "Come with me, my man. You can get damages."

Pedestrian (groggy) — "Heavens, man, I've got all the damages I want. Get me some repairs."

Cast of "Prunella"

This is the entire cast of "Prunella." The competition was very keen and it was with great difficulty that the final selection was made. We wish the students taking part lots of luck and we are sure that it will be a great success.

Prunella — Marie Smith (Understudy—Ruth Frankfort).
 Pierrot — Tom Luey (Understudy—Wilfred Sensemann).
 Scaramel—Kenneth Fertig.
 First Gardener—Charles Bell.
 Second Gardener—Lawrence Ryan.
 Third Gardener—Wilfred Sensemann.
 Gardener's Boy—Joseph Deniston.
 Prim—Margaret Smith.
 Prude—Ruby Fletcher.
 Privacy—Doris Chase.
 Queer—Julia Hopkins.
 Quaint—Mary Lou Halsey.
 Callow—Loius Kent.
 Mouth—Bob Lafferty.
 Hawk—Arthur Morgan.
 Kennel—Rudolph Weinlich.
 Doll—Constance Caldwell.
 Romp—Jane Bird.
 Tawdry—Florence Krage.
 Coquette—Charlotte Bohn.
 Love—Ruth Frankfort (Understudy—Louise Hegeman).

Glen Cove H. S. to Present 'The Whole Town's Talking'

Glen Cove High School,
 Glen Cove, New York,
 February 26, 1929.

Principal, Port Washington

High School,

Port Washington, New York.

Dear Sir:

The students of Glen Cove High School are presenting the three-act play, "The Whole Town's Talking," on the evenings of March 13, 14, 15, 16 in the Primary School Auditorium. The tickets are 75 cents.

The play is a farce and therefore exceedingly amusing. The cast is working hard to make this play a success and we are sure everyone who sees it will enjoy it. Because the greater part of the proceeds are added to the Washington Trip Funds, we, the Seniors, take a great deal of interest in the play.

We take this opportunity to invite the students of Port Washington High to attend one of the performances and spend an enjoyable evening.

Yours truly,

Claire L. Baldwin,
 Secretary, Senior Class.

Rehearsals For "Prunella" Start

(Continued from page one)

chosen to be the largest presentation of the year. Other plays given this year: "Three Pills in a Bottle," "Why the Chimes Rang," "Lima Beans," "Joint Owners in Spain" and "Will o' the Wisp," which was chosen for the N. Y. U. contest, were superbly done but "Prunella" promises to be the cream of them all.

C. M. T. C. Camps To Open Soon

Last week many Port boys received letters with data regarding the Citizen's Military Training Camps. A great number from Port went to the camps last year and the year before. Such fine reports were brought back that many more are thinking about going this year.

These camps are the result of the Plattsburg Camps started during the World War. The war showed that nearly half of the men that were drafted were physically unfit for service. So Congress authorized the camps in the National Defense Act of 1920. The first year attracted 10,000 men. Last year there were 37,000 men in the camps in the United States.

The purpose of the camps is not only in military training but to develop the manhood of the nation by bringing together the men from all parts of the country and placing them on a standard of equality. They are taught the duties and responsibilities of American citizens.

The lowest age at which one may enroll is seventeen. A physical examination, inoculation and vaccination are also required before enrollment. The transportation is provided at the rate of five cents per mile.

Much of the schedule is given to athletics. All those who have gloves, bats and tennis racquets may bring them to camp. All the camps have arrangements for swimming, which is done with the "buddy" system.

Let's hope that enough fellows from Port will go to the C. M. T. Camps this year to razz any sergeant without getting into trouble.

PORT HIGH SHOULD BUY OWN BOOKS

In many of the schools of the country the students buy their own textbooks at the beginning of the term. This should be done in the Port Washington High School. When a person has in his possession something he himself has bought, he will not willfully mar and destroy it. With something that has cost us nothing we are not necessarily so careful.

This would apply to the books used in school. As one glances at the books in their neighbor's hands he will notice any sort of artistic ability scrawled all over. With property that is the paid and personally owned this is not so apt to happen. So if we bought our own textbooks at the beginning of the school year everyone would profit, especially the taxpayers' pocketbooks.

Read the Home Paper

THE PORT
 WASHINGTON NEWS

Now in its 26th Year