

# The Port Weekly

Volume VI

Port Washington High School, Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1929

No. 8

## Hockey Team Holds Banquet

### Proclaimed Great Success

"It's all over!" What? You don't know? Why, of course, the hockey banquet was proclaimed by all a great success. Besides the whole hockey squad, Miss Burnett and Mr. Seeber, both Mr. Schreiber and Mr. Merrill were present. The food was as always delicious and appetizing. In the center of the tables was a small Christmas tree, around which were gifts for everyone.

After the toastmistress made her welcoming speech and Mr. Schreiber had spoken to everyone, our captain, Mildred Ciminera, presented Miss Burnett with a gift as a token of appreciation. The speeches being short and sweet, the entertainment began early. All enjoyed the song and dance by Connie Caldwell and "Toddy" Anderson. Then the gifts were distributed and everyone busied themselves playing games. Music was provided by a victrola and a radio. After everyone had danced until they were tired the banquet adjourned, with the fair ladies waiting in hope for another one next year.

## "THE PORT WEEKLY" THANKS YOU

The staff of "The Port Weekly" wants to thank the subscribers for paying an extra nickel for this issue. The ads, which amounted to a fair sum, were not enough to pay for the extra pages and the pictures. However, the three cuts of the two teams and the play, "Little Women," can be used later in the term for "The Port Light," so that much expense has been alleviated.

### Basketball Game Tomorrow

The game with Mineola, which originally was to be played this Friday night, has been changed to tomorrow night, Thursday, December 19. Due to some question over vacation, the game was changed on Mineola's request.

### Muriel Weitzner Made First Cut

The work on the cut of "Little Women," which appears elsewhere in this issue, was done by Muriel Weitzner. Muriel has done much in making posters for plays, dances, etc., and deserves a great deal of credit for making these things.

## "RED DOMINO CLUB" PRESENTS ANNUAL PRODUCTION TONIGHT

### LATIN CLUB THROWS PARTY

The Latin Club party last Monday in the teachers' lunchroom was, indeed, a success. The original Christmas story was read in Latin. Two carols were sung in Latin, "Silent Night" and one other. Then the gifts were opened before the group, gifts which had appropriate selections written on them. (Ask the President, he knows.)

Louis Kent read the story of the Saturnalia, which was the feast day at Rome in ancient times. Werner Johnson and Laurence Shanahan at the violins and Emilie Wilson at the organ furnished the accompaniment for the carols.

The refreshments were served by Jeanette Mortimer and Katherine Burns. The party was all over at 3:45 and was voted an immediate success.

### Thirty Local Children To Broadcast Over WOR

This Saturday morning thirty children from the Flower Hill School will broadcast carols from Station WOR. A bus will take the children to the city and everybody is urged to listen over the radio for them at 11:00 A. M.

#### One Picture Put in N. Y. Paper

In "The New York Times" last Sunday one of the pictures of the cast of "Little Women" was put in. Ruth Frankfort's was the only one out of the five sent in to New York that was accepted.

#### 2,121 Children in Local Schools

In a recent report to the Board of Education Mr. Schreiber said that there was an enrollment of 2,121 children in the local public schools. Not such a small number after all!

### New School Library Books

Many valuable stamps have recently been added to the library stamp collection.

New books include:

Remarque—All Quiet on the Western Front.

Williams—All the Brothers were Valiant.

Scott—Standard Stamp Catalog for 1930.

Ellis—Soul of Spain.

O'Neill—Moon of the Caribbees and Other Plays.

## Play "Little Women" To Be Given

Tonight in the High School Auditorium, the Red Domino Club will present the first of its annual productions, "Little Women," a four act play dramatized by Marion DeForest from the book of that name by Louisa M. Alcott. The Red Domino Club was formed last year by those students who had taken part in the important dramatics productions of the year. This, their first four act play, is an immense opportunity to establish the organization on a firm basis and make a name for it that will be lasting.

The majority of the cast are well known through their work in former school productions. Mary Lou Halsey, who portrays the part of Meg, will be remembered for her work in "Prunella"; Margaret Smith makes a very real and lovable Jo; Doris Hiller, known for her stellar role in "The Patsy", portrays the part of Beth, and Ruth Frankfort, of "Prunella", takes the part of Amy. Charlotte Bohn, in the character of Mrs. March, portrays an extremely difficult role with adeptness. Kenneth Fertig, also of "Prunella," will take the part of Laurie. Others in the cast are: Louis Kent (Mr. March), Robert Read (Mr. Lawrence), Thomas Luey (John Brooks), William Otto (Prof. Bhaer), Ruby Fletcher (Aunt March), Catherine Drnek (Hannah).

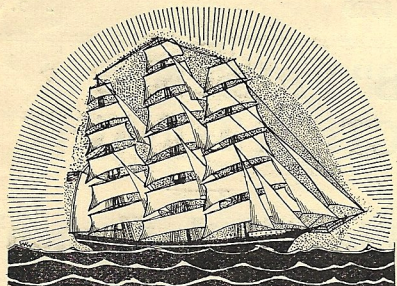
For weeks various members of the Art Class and other students have been busy painting the scenery. They have been tireless in their efforts to help make the play a success and their work must surely be appreciated. The scenery, designed by Miss Hawthorne, was painted by Alva Thompson, Constance Caldwell, Muriel Weitzner, Caroline Millson, Virginia Ryan, Hillard Swede, and John Crandall.

It proved extremely difficult to secure the costumes, which had to be of the Civil War period, but through the efforts of Alva Thompson, a great many were collected. The rest were made by the mothers.

The entire production is under the direction of Miss Hawthorne.

Everyone has worked hard to make the play a success and it is now left to the student body to do their bit. Be on hand tonight at 8:30 sharp and bring with you parents, relations and friends.

DON'T FORGET YOUR TICKET FOR THE FRATRY DANCE DECEMBER 27TH.



## The Port Weekly

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

### THE STAFF

#### Editor-in-Chief

Stuart K. Choate, '30

#### Assistant Editor

Hillard B. Swede, '30

#### Editorial Staff:

Winifred Croucher '31 Emily Wilson '30  
Catherine Drnek '30 Louis Kent '31  
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John Laurence '30 Sydney Maynard '30  
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#### Faculty Adviser

Bonnie R. Hawthorne

#### Contributors to This Issue:—

Eve Cleveland, Jessie Stubbings, Muriel Weitzner, Katherine Burns, Florence Krage, Frances Thomas, Ruth Miller.

#### Circulation Manager

Adrian Neusel.

#### Circulation Manager

Adrien Neusel

#### Member of the Columbia Press

Scholastic Association

## Six More Days To Christmas

Only six more days until Christmas, until Santa Claus will clamber down each chimney and fill the stocking of each good little boy and girl. Aren't we all wondering what he's going to bring us?

By Christmas we'll all be so tired but Oh! so happy, because we have been giving and doing for others. Isn't half the fun of Christmas smuggling that new desk lamp into the house for mother, getting past the kind of necktie that big brother likes and purchasing father's tobacco, the brand he always uses? Suddenly — we think nothing for Aunt Louise yet, what will it be? A compact, no, she doesn't use powder. Then Mother calls right in the middle of this mixup.

Let's get out our best smiles and polish them up. Maybe we are tired — a smile doesn't cost us anything but it may mean a lot to the receiver. Your smile is no earthly good to anyone until you give it away. How about it?

## Who Is The Muggywump?

This time of year has always been very trying on my nerves, whether it is due to the annoying changes of the weather or whether it is all because of those mysterious — shall we say — animals, called the muggywumps?

As yet I have never come face to face with one of these dreaded species of nature who are continually gnawing at the elastic strings of my brain, so I am now and probably always will be in the dark as to the exact definition of a muggywump.

But I can safely say that I am not over-enthusiastic at the idea of enlightening my mind with this information, for my so far fruitless efforts have been bent only in avoiding them.

Awakening one morning my eyes were attracted by something seemingly perched on my desk. With a newborn excitement I leaped to my feet and made a wild dash to grasp this thing, but — where was it? It had vanished. Whether my imagination had been playing tricks on me, or not, remains to be seen. But — who or what are the Muggywumps?

(As a final request the teller of this tale implores everyone to take into consideration this difficult problem.)

## Stop Me If You've Heard This

How did the expression "Forlorn Hope" originate?

In the expression "forlorn hope", we have made the Dutch word "hoop", meaning a "company", into hope.

The "forlorn hoop" was a body of men, usually volunteers, selected from different regiments, to lead an assault, enter a breach, or perform some other service attended with uncommon peril.

How are Sand-Dunes formed?

Sand-Dunes are composed of drift sand thrown up by the waves of the sea, and blown, when dry, to some distant inland, until it is stopped by large stones, tree roots, or other obstacles. It gradually accumulates around these until the heaps become very large, often forming dunes or sand-hills.

## Have You Tried This?

Have you ever tried to write an editorial? If not, don't begin!

Some distraught person rushes up and says, "Oh, will you write an editorial? Just sixty words, and please have it done by tomorrow morning?"

After much protestation you give in. Carefully sharpening your pencil and settling yourself comfortably, you await an inspiration. But your brain is as blank as the paper before you. Finally, when you're about ready to give in, a brilliant idea flashes through your brain and you write something like this.

## "Gloom Hovered Over, And—"

Gloom hovered over the production staff. Glum, dejected faces were everywhere visible. Dire consternation smote all. Poor, fretting creatures. What was the cause of this general woe? Horrors! A basket of flowers was missing from a very conspicuous location on the wall paper of the scenery. It had disappeared completely. What was to be done?

Then a recently established detective agency, which is certain to be of enormous service to us all in the future, "The Secretive, Stylish, Snoopers," hopped upon the scene. "To the rescue!" they shouted. (Perhaps you heard them.) Whereupon they donned their paraphernalia and set to work with their customary ardence. Discovering, however, that they had left their indispensable magnifying glasses at home, a few minutes delay was occasioned. Finally they began to detect.

They hadn't gone very far when they very erudently decided that their search would be of better avail should they appear in disguise. Accordingly they did so and started out afresh with increased diligence.

How unceasingly they sought the missing flower basket! Unfortunately, their search seemed fruitless. Meanwhile the dismay of all concerned with the production of the play grew worse and worse. Furthermore, the date set for the performance was drawing dangerously near. Affairs were coming to a crisis. Still they kept detecting. You may well imagine what discouraging hardships the agency encountered. Why! Their magnifying glasses had even worn out. Several times they were forced to stop by the wayside when one of their number fainted with weariness.

Undaunted, refusing to admit defeat, the brave little detecteretts strove blindly onward in their tiring search. Insensible now they wandered about woozily, yet adhered firmly to their fatiguing task. They snooped, and snooped, and snooped, but their efforts were unrewarded. Weary beyond endurance, the agency stumbled to and fro. Suddenly one of their number caught sight of the long sought for article, way off in the distance, riding behind Santa Claus. They eagerly dived for it, and having retrieved it, they bore it in triumph to the despairing ones. The naughty runaway was put back securely in its place upon the wallpaper, and made to promise not to be so mischievous again. The deserving "Secretive, Stylish Snoopers" then received a glorious ovation.

We are seated in our places scanning the programs of "Little Women", until the play starts. The curtain draws aside complacently and an undisturbed expanse of wallpaper greets our view. Every flower basket is in place due to the remarkable ability of this new detective agency. Bring all cases requiring their attention to either Alva Thompson or Constance Caldwell. Rates are by the hour—5c in cash (or in lollypops, popguns, etc.)

# The Port Weekly

Volume VI

Special Photogravure Section

No. 8



## First Annual Production of "Red Domino"

Upper Left: — Kenneth Fertig, Jr. as Laurie. Center: — The girls and their mother, Charlotte Bohn. Upper Right: — Ruth Frankfort as Amy.  
Center Left: — Amy and Laurie. Center Right: — Margaret Smith as Jo.  
Lower Left: — Hannah, Catherine Drnek. Aunt March, Ruby Fletcher.  
Center: — John Brooke, Tom Luey. Meg, Mary Lou Halsey.  
Lower Right: — Jo and Beth (Doris Hiller).

## Don't Blush Reading This

### Fratry Gives To Needy

If you know Eddie Gould you'll certainly have to hide a pretty blush after this one. Mr. Dimmick asked a fourth year English class for a synonym of "nonchalant." The high-hats were greatly embarrassed when Eddie blurted out "Piedmonts." (Where was Woodman with his Flit?) . . . Mr. Studley says that if a Scotchman lost any money in Wall Street it was probably because it rolled down the grating . . . This drinking among college boys is getting terrible. There ought to be a law against it.

How did the expression "Killing two birds with one stone originate?" Picking on the Scotch nation again heh, villain? . . . Senator Borah may be right about this stuff he mentions in "Bigger Guns or Better Homes," in a recent edition of Collier's but Borah still wants to know how President Hoover is going to make food ships neutral in the next war when war has already been abolished. And, as we see it, the chief concern of naval limitations is how many years West Point athletes can play football. . . Blank wants to know if there isn't something ironic about drinking healths with bootleg liquor?

There is a new drive against bores at parties. Here is our contribution to the 100 needy cases:—

I'd surely like to  
Smack the clown  
Who insists on shouting?  
"I faw down."

If all the reformers heads were placed end to end it would add several blocks to the city. And as Uncle Henry of Collier's says of prohibition enforcement as maintained by the Federal snipers: "Nor is the rank and file of the Death Battalion without a certain rude chivalry, for when it comes to bumping people off, they proceed on that noble exhortation: "Women and children first." If we don't control our sentiments in the future we'll all be supporting the Brown Derby as does Enscoe so nobly uphold his own black one.

A certain Scotch schoolboy became enthusiastic over the first proposition in the geometry book because it said "given a straight line."

Compliments of

**John Giner**

## Science Club Newly Started

A new club has been started in the school — a science club. Incidentally, only those who are taking or have taken at least one science are eligible to become members of this club. The first meeting was called on Tuesday, December 10.

At this meeting the following officers were elected: Woodman Scantlebury, President; Bob Guilford, Vice-President, and "Pete" Paddock, Secretary-Treasurer. After this, the President appointed a committee of three, Taggart, Bruce and Maynard, to draw up a constitution. The meeting was then adjourned.

On Thursday, a special meeting was held; the constitution was read and approved and also a name, "The Re-tort," was adopted. During the remainder of the period the programs for future meetings were discussed.

## Red Domino Club Renders Thanks

The Red Domino Club wishes to thank the following people who so kindly loaned costumes for "Little Women": Mrs. Langdon, Mrs. Halsey, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Keenan, Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Stubbs, Mrs. Frankfort, Mrs. Kidney, Mrs. Gulbrandsen, Mrs. Cox, Mrs. G. E. Smith, Barbara Mad-dren, B. Guilford, Shirley Snow.

The Club is also very grateful to those people who arranged the important details of the production, such as the painting of the scenery, securing of the costumes, and the staging and lighting effects. Credit must also be given to its publicity staff: Stuart Choate, Bob Lafferty, A. Morgan, J. Denniston, L. Ryan and Irma Terrell.

Teacher (giving a grammar lesson):  
"What is an interjection?"

Pupil: "Well I can't quite explain it but I had one at the hospital."

Oldsmobile Viking

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Read Your Home Paper

THE PORT

WASHINGTON NEWS

Now in Its 27th Year

## Fratry Dance December 27

### Don't Forget the Date

Don't forget that the night of December twenty-seventh marks the date of the Fratry Dance. A great treat is in store for you, as Macy's would say of the toy department. What with Freddie Sleckman himself and some entertainment to accompany the refreshments you'll be missing plenty if you don't date for that night.

Let this be the initial toast to your Merry Christmas meal and so join around and raise thy voices in that touching New Year Ballad — "She's only a bootlegger's daughter but alcohol on her tonight." And while we're on the subject all we could wring out of the tips of Jack Leyden's whiskers was that Prohibition in the South must be a hooch success.

We have to knock off now, but we will not depart for money-er climes without extending the Fratry's sincerest biddings for a Merry Christmas and New Year. By the way, hit the New Year correctly with your presence at the Fratry Dance.

Parting advice—put a little water on the comb.

Jim (reading: "What's the 'acme of patience,' Bill?")

Bill: "Why, a Scotchman playing the bagpipes outside of a synagogue."

## Compliments of Cora and Bessie

## William O. De Hart

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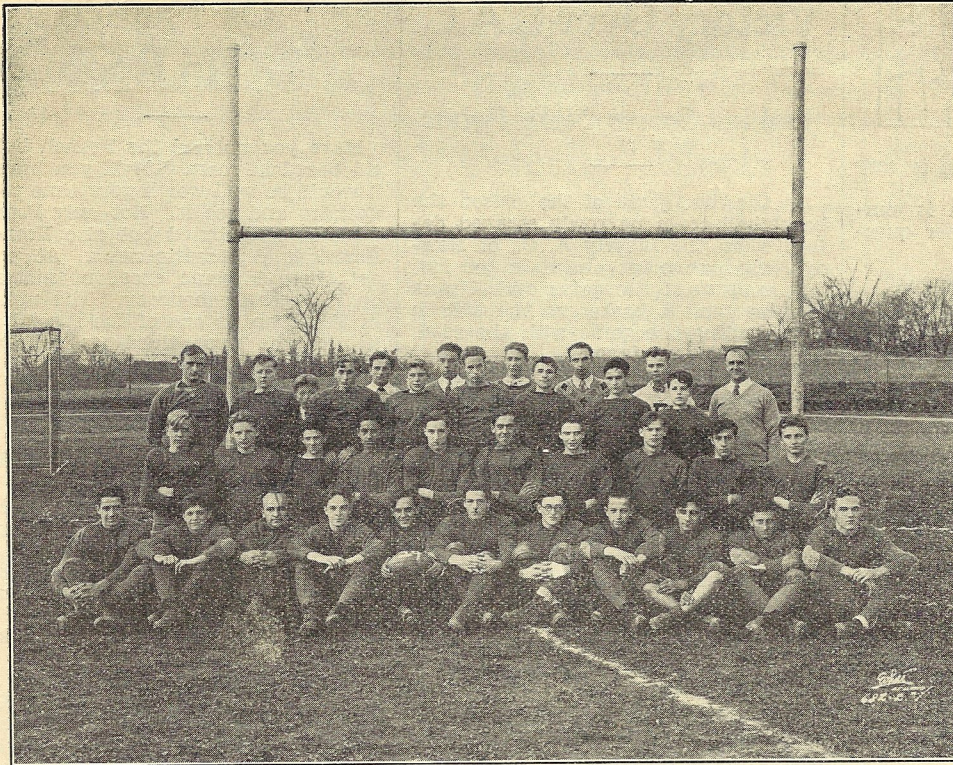
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**FOOTBALL SQUAD**

Bottom row, l. to r.:—

- Cletus Polk
- Stanley Kurejwo
- Adrien Neusel
- Paul Smith
- Arthur Allen, Capt.
- Charles Golder
- Leo Lanman
- Frank Kalinosky
- Joseph Teta
- Frank Jenkins
- Raymond Smith

Second Row, l. to r.:—

- Joshua Tobin
- Fritz Lausen
- Red Curtin
- Anthony Yorio
- Nellis Bronner, Jr.
- Ward Duffield
- Joseph McCarthy
- Edward Gould
- Nicholas Salerno
- Bob Geddes

Third row, l. to r.:—

- Leo Costello, Coach
- Russell Terrell
- Gus Angus
- Robert Birchall
- Duncan Taggart
- Walter Morris
- Freddie Golder
- C. Durphy
- G. Carl Seeber, Coach

**The Football and Hockey Teams of the Fall of 1929;  
The Gridders Won Three Victories, Lost Four Games;  
Girls Conquered Five Teams, Losing Only to Great Neck**

**HOCKEY SQUAD**

Top row, l. to r.:—

- Beulah Guilford, Mgr.
- Edith Tjarks
- Rose Salerno
- Muriel Weitzner
- Margaret Augustine
- Ruth Schauer
- Muriel England
- Louise Turkington
- Myra Burnett, Coach

Third row, l. to r.:—

- Rose Horowitz
- Rita Fay
- Edna Kennedy
- Constance Richardson
- Alice Susland
- Laura Anderson
- Francis Dell

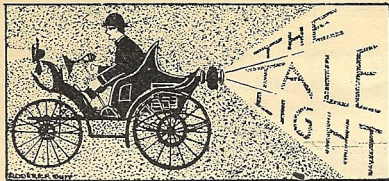
Second row, l. to r.:—

- Constance Caldwell
- Mildred Pierce
- Ruth Emmerich
- Florence Krage
- Mary Read

Bottom Row, l. to r.:—

- Mary Younger
- M. Campbell
- Veronica Smith
- Edna Wackwitz
- Mildred Ciminera,
- Florence Salerno
- Katherine Krebs
- Charlotte Smith
- Jacqueline Corrigan





Mr. Studley: "The question is very simple."

Scotty: "Oh, the question is simple, but the answer is another question."

"What are those holes in that fence?"

"Why, those are knotholes."

"Why, those are too holes."

Miss Griswold: "Give me a definition of a polygon."

G. Knowles: "A polygon is a dead parrot."

Will the person who lost the business end of a fountain pen the other day kindly lose the cap in the same place tomorrow evening and oblige the finder?

Mary had a little lamb,  
Some peas and carrots, too.  
She cooked them in a little pan,  
The lamb soon turned to stew.

"Know why Roger carried a cane?"

"No."

"Because it couldn't walk."

Did you know that—  
In a hot dog there is not even a trace of a rudimentary spine?

"Goofy: "Why does a watch never get tired of running?"

Goofier: "Because it takes its time."

Another Scotch one:—

After the collection had been taken up and counted, the minister announced that it amounted to \$100.03, and he added sarcastically that there must be a Scotchman in the church.

Voice from rear — "Hoot mon! There's three of us."

Mr. Pickett: "Capra, what is a vacuum?"

Capra: "I have it in my head but I can't think of it."

Lanman was slumbering in his bed. Knock! Knock!

"Who is it?" he asked.

"It is I, Opportunity."

"You can't fool me," he said. "Opportunity knocks but once."

And back to sleep he went.

Compliments of

**C. Frankfort**

## Port Wins Narrow Victory Over L.A.C.

### Jenkins Scores Nine Points

In the first game of the season the basketball team narrowly escaped defeat when the Liberty A. C., of Newark, was one point ahead in the last few minutes of the game and Frank Jenkins sank a basket as the whistle blew, ending the game with the score 21—20 in Port's favor.

The first quarter passed quickly, the score being 2—4 in favor of the L. A. C. During the second Jenkins sunk two shots, one from the center side. The out-of-towners made one basket following a long shot down the floor and the half ended 6—6.

During the third quarter the scoring went rapidly on Port's side. Three points sunk by Kurejwo on a goal and a foul were followed by a long shot from the center of the floor by Johnnie DeMeo. Jenkins ended this flurry with another basket, making the score 15—6.

Even though the Newarkers seemed to recover from this lead, sinking four points worth of baskets, Polk brought the tally ahead two more points. Score, third quarter, 17—10.

The unexpected came now. The opposition ran the score up to 19—20 and only a few seconds were left. Port called for a timeout. Directly the whistle blew Port went earnestly to work for the lead. Try after try failed. Finally when everybody was getting sick and excited to a white-heat, the story-book ending occurred when Frank Jenkins, the indomitable, sank a shot as the whistle blew, winning the game 21—20.

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## Bulletin Board Of France In Room 210

Have you noticed the French bulletin board in room 210? If you haven't it would be well worth your time to go upstairs and see it. Not only French news is contributed but also French-American diplomatic news. At present there is some excellent material on Georges Clemenceau. The upkeep of this board is one of the special duties of the two third-year French clubs.

### This Year Celebrated As Virgil Anniversary

As this year is known world over as Virgil year, commemorating the hundredth anniversary of his death, the Latin class here in school expects to do some research work. The fourth year students are hustlers so be on the lookout for some of their work!

Emily Wilson and Bob Fertig attended a program given by the Clef and Cue Club at Barnard last weekend. The group gave a play that had great success on Broadway last year. If we keep up our good work we can say that our dramatic abilities are as good as theirs.

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