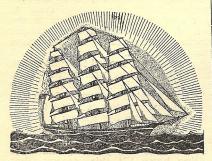
Volume VI

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No. 24



The Port Weekly

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

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An Editor's Plea

"Humph, I could do better than that myself!" Indeed you could, and that's just what we would like you to do. Certainly some of the articles in this paper are pretty poor, though we do our level best. We must admit that sometimes they seem makeshift, as though scrambled together at the last minute, or put in merely to fill up space. This so-called editorial is a good example. And perhaps one of the principal reasons for this is a lack of contributions. Don't be afraid to hand in some little thing you have written; we should really be overjoyed to receive it. Oftentimes some clever rhyme of yours would just fit in that empty space on the dummy labeled with a question mark. What a load that would take off our shoulders, too! It would be a kind deed on your part, which we should indeed appreciate, and too, there's quite a thrill in seeing your own stuff in print, you know. Contributions please!

Social Climax Is Approaching

Tomorrow is the big night and, of course, you know all about it. The class of '31 pay their respects to the class of '30 in the manner of a Junior Prom. The hot dogs will be trotting until the wee small hour of one. All white flannels will be taken out of the mothballs, and the pretty fair sex will come as usual in their charming (or sensation(al) attire. That pippy orchestra, The North Shore Commodores, which we are acquainted with by now, will furnish the music.

By way of entertainment there will be some fast stepping, naturally a requisite of a two dollar ticket. (A note at this point to the Stags, "There's no hope, boys.")

The decorations will be a little different if possible. Those confounded Seniors require such originality. Refreshments—uh—we'll leave that to tasty tongues. Oh! That's a good slogan for the Cafeteria "Bring your tasty tongues."

As a last word—Don't forget—8:30 tomorrow night—(after you have witressed, on the part of the baseball team, a nice victory with Glen Cove) to come and judge for yourself the dance of the year.

Retort Decides on Pins

The last few meetings have seen Retort buzzing with plans for their new pins, which they hope to be flashing around school before many more moons have passed. With the liquid air demonstration, as a starter, this past year's meetings have, indeed, proved an inspiration for added knowledge along scientific lines.

In view of these accomplishments and after a year's trial, it certainly seems that a means of identification is in order. No other symbol could be better suited to the purpose than that of a retort, and this, it seems, has been the type of pin chosen. The plans have been drawn up and "it won't be long now", so, heads up for the new pins.

Red Domino Closes Season

Last Thursday evening marked the second annual Red Domino banquet. At six forty-five, the members met in the teachers' lunch room for a most enjoyable meal. After a few speeches, the party adjourned to Miss Hawthorne's room for an hour or so of dancing, which came to a conclusion when the majority decided to end the evening with a theatre party.

Subscribe Now All Ye Students!

Annual Nears Record Mark

The subscription campaign for "The Port Light" has not come to a close, yet over 250 copies have been ordered, practically 100 per cent for the school. Last year over 300 subscriptions were ordered, a number accounted for by the presence of a Freshmen class.

"The Port Light" is being printed in Flushing at "Case the Printers." Since they are moving this month, to a new building, they will be unable to have the annual done before Regent's Week. However, all copy has been sent in and half-tone cuts have been made of the various class and activity groups.

The art motif this year will be based on the dogwood. Three poems on "Dogwood" have been selected and put opposite the dogwood scenes that have been taken.

The amount of advertising has not reached the same level as that of last year. The rate for advertisements, the same as last year, is forty dollars a page with the privilege of taking the whole or any part of a page down to one sixteenth.

The humor this year promises to be better than that of last year since the staff is having six pages. There will be no literature.

The teachers will be given a better deal this year by having individual pictures put in.

Not having anything worth while to dedicate the annual to, the staff decided to leave this time-honored custom out.

The annual will be issued during Regent's week about June 16. This arrangement was done once before and there is no reason why it should not work out successfully again. Don't forget to bring your money and stub and your wits.

Assembly Hears Locals

In assembly last Friday, the local tryouts for the interscholastic speaking contest, scheduled to be held at Great Neck on Saturday, May 24th, were held. Walter Morris gave a well known bit of literature, "Mark Antony's Funeral Oration." "A Christmas Present to a Lady" was rendered by Constance Richardson, partly in Jewish dialect. Herbert Irwin followed with "Fickle Fortune." Next Catherine Drnek delivered a narration entitled "The Death of Paul Dombee." Stuart Choate concluded the program with the very dramatic "How He Won His Freedom."

All of the selections were interestingly given and all of the contestants deserve a great deal of credit. Before the close of assembly the judges decided that Catherine Drnek and Stuart Choate should represent Port at Great Neck.



Ho-hum. Back again to knock off a few more scandals, wise ones, etc. Here's the very latest from the brain of our lil' stay at home. It seems appropriate at this time of year.

"Mother, may I go in to swim?"
"Yes my darling daughter;
Hang your clothes on a hickory limb,
But don't go near the water"

But don't go near the water."
"Mother, you know I'm not a fish,

You needn't be afraid; You ought to know I only wish To join the beach parade."

Saw Lem Lovejoy, Monday, as he tripped lightly into the arms of his palooka, Dan Sullivan. Said he: "Hey, Did you hear about the Scotchman who knew what to do with his old razor blades?" "No," chortled the Irisher, "Tell me at once. I'm almost entirely at my wits end for want of the answer." "He used them again," rallied the rollicking Romeo as he romped off into the gloaming.

Mr. Studley was speaking of hyphenated names in a History C class the other day. Said he: "Teta, now suppose your name was hyphenated, you know a hyphen?" "Gwan," quoth Hooker, "He's no hyphen, he's a blank." Them's fightin' words, Stranger.

Here's the returns of that census from the Por-Tweekly.:

Best looker—Tie: Adrian and Ruth K.
Best voice—Tie: Elmer Twitchell
Hults and Joshua.

Eligible for Boston Marathon—Virgillia.

Menacing countenance—Flwawance.
Most industrious—Herbert.

Best athlete—Triple tie: Knowels, McCarthy, Border.

Least know, most desired—Quad. tie: Stanley, Frances, and the Burdicks.

Let's see, Herb, Gil, Stan. . . three Diz—four . . . That will make how many law suits?

"Jinx" was heard to say to Bob Geddes, since his return, (whenever that was) "Oh, so you've been sailing the Seven Seas; then you haven't heard the exciting news. I've been elected a member of the Water-Color and Daisy Club."

Prohibition isn't the only thing that should be repealed. What about the potatoes in school and college chop houses?

He laughed when I sat down to play, but he quit when I trumped his ace. Learn bridge in two lessons in Nellis Bronner's wonder pamphlet, "The Bluffer Bluffeth."

Bill Peyser writes down to say that, since the wages of chambermaids of Yale have been made public, you all will understand why it's so hard for undergrads to borrow money from them.

Our History Profs reason that there was justification in the sinking of the "Maine." The Spaniards evidently heard the Stein Song.

Port Team Trims Roslyn Nine, 6-5

Last Friday afternoon Port's baseballers won their second straight game, scarcely nosing out the Roslyn nine. The final count was 6-5.

Port outplayed the weak Roslyn aggregation throughout the entire game and at one time led their opponents 6-2. Then, in a final attempt to overtake our boys, Roslyn earned three runs barely failing to squeeze in the tying run.

This game terminated the first half of the teams schedule. After losing three straight, the boys fought back gamely to finish the half with an average just below five hundred.

Manhasset and Glen Cove have both beaten us in the first round. On this account, these return games ought to be especially interesting as these schools are two of Port's outstanding adversaries.

How the Team Batted

Following is a table of the five leading batters who don the blue and white. A. B. H. Player R. Smith 18 9 7 .469 P. Smith 15 372 Sinkinson 11 4 Salerno 17 5 295 12 Tennis

The outdoor tennis court is now ready for use. The following schedule goes into effect, beginning this week:

Monday—girls play.
Tuesday and Wednesday—boys play.

Thursday—boys play.
Friday—open to faculty.

Saturday—boys and girls play.

If none of the faculty appear on the court before 4 o'clock it's open for students use unless special permission from Miss Burnett is granted.

Everyday you can see the tennis court being used. In a short while tennis will be played with as much enthusiasm as the rest of our sports.

Last Monday our girls' team played Manhasset on the new court. The results of the matches appear elsewhere in this issue.

Track

While one half of Port's athletes are throwing the leather around for dear old Port, the other half is training vigorously for the Long Island track meet to be held in Port, the thirty-first of this month.

Boy's Club Active Again

The Fratry, one of the most active clubs of oua school, is planning its annual banquet. Most of Port's athletes, as well as numerous other prominent fellows, will gather round.

This affair ought to be the best and biggest of the school year for, in addition to entertaining its members, the cast of the clubs annual entertainment will be on hand.

Basketball

If Mr. Piccardo, manager of the Mutual Aid Quintet of last winter chooses to be active, the Port populace ought to be witnessing summer basketball. The All Stars have accepted his challenge to a contest and are now waiting for a reply.

Mineola Defeats Port Second Time

Tuesday afternoon Port's baseball warriors started the second half of their schedule by going down in defeat. A strong Mineola nine was the winning aggregation, scoring eight runs to our one.

Our opponents opened the game when they nipped Paddock for three hits in the very first inning, scoring two runs. Port retaliated when R. Smith smacked out a triple, scoring S. Kurejwo. This was the closest our boys came to their opponents, for Mineola forged slowly ahead.

The contest was probably the most exciting home tilt this season, but better games may be looked forward to. The team can play better baseball and surely will fight for better

Results of Tennis Matches

Tennis has become a favorite pastime among the students of our school. The girls, with Miss Burnett as coach, have organized a team which has already played a few schools.

First, led by Capt. Beulah Guilford, the girls decisively trounced Hempstead High. Last Monday the team played Manhasset home on the new tennis court. The teams were well matched, the results favoring neither side

Summaries of Hempstead matches: Corrigan and Bird won, 6-1; 6-2. Reed and Krage won, 6-2; 6-3; 4-6. Thompson won, 6-1; 6-2. Guilford won, 6-3; 6-4.

Today the team meets the Hempstead girls again. Let's all turn out to see them in action. These home engagements will be more interesting with a little support from the student body

Summaries of Manhasset matches: Corrigan and Bird lost, 6-1; 6-2. Reed and Krage won, 7-5; 6-0. Thompson lost, 7-5; 7-5. B. Guilford won, 6-3; 7-5.

Latins Stage Musical Farce

Caesar visits the school in the flesh! The Latin Club was royally entertained on Monday, the nineteenth, by the second year students.

The play was packed full of laughs. It's a shame more of the students couldn't have seen it. Now if you only took Latin—. It was a takeoff on Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar." The lines were "slightly" changed from the original and were sung by the performers to such tunes as the wedding march from Lohengrin, "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean," "Come Back My Lover, Come Back" "Coming Through the Rye" and many other familiar songs. Miss Duffy suppl'ed the music as well as directed the performance.

THE PORT WASHINGTON NEWS

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