

The Port Weekly

Vol. VIII

Port Washington High School, Thursday, April 14, 1932

No. 23

Council Provides Noon Study Hall

Room Opened To Grinds

The meeting of the Student Council on Thursday, April 7, marked the end of the term of office for the council members present. The election of members for the rest of the term were held in the home rooms on Tuesday.

The matter of patrolling the halls at noon was once more brought up. The method now in use will continue for a time at least. Members of the council are still doing duty and a few others have volunteered their services. It was decided that Room 111 should be opened as a noon study hall. Pupils wishing to use the room, for this purpose only, are free to do so. They do not need to have a pass, but must use the stairs near the office. Although there will be no teacher in charge, it is expected that order will be maintained.

Dancing in the lunchroom was also discussed. Interest has apparently lagged during the last week. The advisability of using the Victrola instead of the radio was talked over but nothing definite was done.

Operetta Date Changed From 30th to 23rd

Due to the fact that the American Legion has rented the auditorium for the evening of April 30, the operetta has, of necessity, been scheduled for Saturday evening, April 23. A performance will be given on Friday afternoon for all students outside of the high school.

Because of this change of date, all work has been rapidly pushed ahead — all costumes and scenery were completed last Friday. Two rehearsals of the separate acts were held each day of this week. Dress rehearsals of the complete presentation will take place next week.

During the absence of Mr. Bergan, the orchestra has been practicing the musical score under the direction of Mr. Patof; a small orchestra to play in the public performance of "The Pirates of Penzance" will be selected within the next few days.



Glenn L. Morriss To Speak Here

Mr. Glenn L. Morriss, a scientist of note, will appear here on Wednesday, April 20, at 2:49 o'clock. "His demonstrations are neither magical nor scientific 'tricks' selected to make a show but are presentations which have undeveloped the field of science," say his critics. The program is entitled "The Wonders of Science". A partial list of his demonstrations includes: **The Electric Eye**, the basis of Television; **Miniature Broadcasting**; **The Earth Inductor Compass** as used by Lindbergh in his flight to Paris; **Stoboscopic Illusions**; **Lightning Displays**, and many others.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

On Thursday, April 14, Fraternity, Celerity, and Student Council meetings will be held.

A Spanish program will be presented in the assembly on Friday, April 15.

A Faculty meeting will be held on Monday the 18th, immediately after the music assembly.

The various clubs will hold their meetings on Tuesday, April 19th, instead of Wednesday.

Play By Duffield Scheduled Friday

Newly Organized Club Sponsors Program

The Pan American Club, which is newly formed, will make its debut in assembly tomorrow, April 15. A program will be dedicated to Pan American Day, which is celebrated each April 14, for the promotion of friendliness between the United States and her South American neighbors.

An explanation of the significance of Pan American Day and the aims of the Pan American Club will be delivered by Lysbeth Turkington.

Christine Eato will exhibit an unusual group of Quaca relics.

A short one act play, which has been written by the students of the 3B Spanish class, will ensue. The plot of the play, "La novia del Cantar", was originated by Ward Duffield, who is now in South America, after working his way on a tramp steamer. The cast is as follows:

Rosita de la Noche: Marion Mehan.

Rodolfa del Valle: Malcolm Anderson.

Don Juan Lenorio: Robert Lawton.

Pancho Villa: Antonio Desiderato.

Don Peligioso: Carmine DiGiacomo.

Sancho Panza: Harold Blumberg.

Don Ruidoso: Russell Durfee.

Tonto: Douglas Shiley.

Bobo: William Turner.

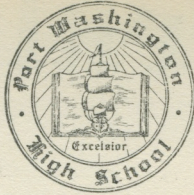
Don Quijote de la Mancha: William Richter.

On Wednesday, April 20, at 2:49 in the assembly, Glenn L. Morriss, Association Speaker, will present a talk on "The Wonders of Science."

The Red Domino, Pan American Club and Council will hold their regular meetings on Thursday, April 21.

The home room groups will meet on Friday, April 22, and the Pirates of Penzance will hold a matinee for elementary pupils only.

The school production, Pirates of Penzance, will be presented on Saturday, April 23, at 8:30 P. M.



The Port Weekly

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A Chance To Prove Ourselves Ever since it was announced that the corridors and rooms were closed to the pupils during the lunch hour, there has been a persistent clamor from a few of the more studious for a place where they can study in peace, away from the riot of the cafeteria. They saw no reason why the study halls shouldn't be opened to them, and they wanted to know why a teacher couldn't be put in charge. Mr. Merrill answered that question pretty well by saying that the teachers weren't expected to be on duty during the lunch hour—it was theirs as a time for relaxation just as much as it was the pupils'. Certainly there is justice in that.

Evidently it hasn't been thought until lately that we had enough discretion to use a study hall by ourselves, without faculty supervision. The Student Council thought that we could use one intelligently by ourselves, and the result is that we now have it. It is ours to use or abuse. It would be a good joke on a doubting administration to show it that we can use a privilege in the right manner. Let's justify the Council's faith in us!

Pen Points It seems as if most of the students come back to school to rest up after the holidays.

Do your homework early tonight and help Dad get his income tax off. It's due tomorrow.

This business of too much homework is getting to be a nuisance.

We are glad Mr. Bergan has returned with a great many "band" new ideas.

Our editor's editorial on "Give the Grass a Break" has helped school "lawns???" They are growing emerald green.

A sudden fad of motorcycling is quite amusing.

It seems as if certain girls are "just dying" because they can't play baseball with the boys.

Cheer up, weather! The stadium is anxious to hold the witnesses of the first baseball game.

A Poem Dedicated to HER

Her eyes are like stars;
Her lips are like cherries;
Her smooth brunette hair
To me is the berries.

Her cheeks are like roses;
Her complexion like cream;
Her dazzling beauty
Is just like a dream.

To take off her make-up
Requires gasoline—
The girl that I saw in
A style magazine.

—Lewis Lindemuth.

TOOTHACHE TROUBLES

Oh toothache! My toothache!
Thy fatal end is near,
I mount the stairs, I reach the door,
Oh, someone interfere!
But lo, I am utterly helpless,
No Pegasus takes me in flight,
I tremble in the waiting room
Dying of fright.

Oh novocaine! Please novocaine!
Perform thy mission well,
Relieve my fearful suffering,
This cruel pain dispell.
A sharp thrust of the needle,
Its fluid injected deep,
Numb every nerve of my jaw, but
Grant to me some peace.

Now pincers, dear pincers,
The task is nearly done,
Pull hard and strong and wrench that
tooth

Deep buried in my gum.
Oh, joy complete, now I can eat!
My mirth is filled to the brim,
Such a scared little fool, and I smile
to myself,
A jubilant, toothless grin!

—Ruth Lowry.

amphibrachic dimeter (prophylactic did je meet er?).

HIGH TIDE-INGS

Imagine our surprise! When listening to the Salada Tea Timers (adv.) over the radio we heard that Miss Rita Fay of 28 Mackey avenue, Port Washington, L. I., was one of the winners of last week's contest.

The problem was to give the best remark that might be made by a gentlemen whose cellar stairs had been removed unknown to him. While lying on the cellar floor, Rita would have him say: "I must see Arthur Murray. I seem to have forgotten my steps."

The prize is two tickets to any show Rita chooses. We suggest "Happy Landings".

This gives us an idea for a contest. What would you say if you were throwing inkwells out the window and Mr. Merrill walked in? Send in your answer — who knows but the surprise may be two tickets to "Face the Music"?

After ordering some soup in the lunchroom last week, Tommy Luey said conversationally: "Looks like rain, doesn't it?"

"Yes," said Dot McVicar, "but it tastes like soup."

Don C. — "Juno, Juno was there?"

Mary A. — "No, Jupiter there?"

Our budding young poetesses have burst forth with the first blossoms of spring. Here are some of their efforts.

Limericks???

There once was an old gnome
named Oscar,
And there in the sun he would
bask-er.

He'd sit in the rain
And sing the refrain
From the lovely old op-er-a Tosca.

There once was a young man named
Herman,
Who dreamed that he was a mer-
man.
With the mermaids he'd flirt,
Especially with Gert,
Until she eloped with a German.
—Rosemary Sheehan.

There was a mad dog named Stoop-
nagle,
Who would all the women inveigle.
They would call him by name
His temper to tame,
And his little tail would waggle.
—Jill Atwood.

"Admiral" Pickett Is An Ardent Disciple Of Izaak Walton

Mr. Pickett was born in New Hampshire, where he went to high school and then to college at the University of New Hampshire. While at college he took an engineering course, which left him little time for baseball, which he particularly likes. He was a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. He graduated from the University of New Hampshire in 1921. After graduation he taught for a while and then worked with the United States Rubber Company. He entered New York University to obtain his Master's Degree. He received this degree in 1926 and then taught at New York University. He has also taken courses at Columbia and Cornell.

Mr. Pickett reports that his early life was as wild and foolish as any youth's. He attended two or three dances a week in high school and college. He was in the United States Navy during the war.

Mr. Pickett follows all sports very closely. He has coached both basketball and baseball teams, and bowls for the Port Washington faculty team. His particular hobby, however, is fishing. Every summer he goes to Contoocook River in New Hampshire and comes back with stories that are hard to believe and which would allow him to qualify for Lowell Thomas' Tall Story Club. When asked if he played bridge or golf, he replied that he had no bad habits. He confessed modestly to being a "pretty good cook" and said that it was no more work for him to roast a turkey than to teach a Chemistry class.

Mr. Pickett has a baby girl, four months old, who takes all his time and interest. He says that she is the boss of the family and that he needs no alarm clock now — he is awakened every morning at about 5:30. If you pass his house in the evening you will probably hear them crying with each other, Mr. Pickett singing and his daughter crying. Almost any day you can see him walking in Port Washington, pushing the baby carriage, with one hand, and holding his dog's chain in the other.

Mr. Pickett is the founder and very able and popular faculty advisor of the Retort. He is an all-around "good sport" and well-liked by all his pupils.

Gym Day Trials and Tribulations

By Emma Hutchings

"Oh, I can't do that!" you exclaim, as you observe a pupil with her arms and legs jumbled up between two parallel bars. She is attempting the execution of a very difficult feat (at least it seems so to you).

"Well, you'd better try," your squad leader admonishes, sweetly. "You know I have to give you some kind of a mark."

You are about to say, "If you give me 'F' I'll think you're complimenting me," but you say, instead, "All right, I'll try." A startling statement, that! What could have caused you to utter such an absurd thing? Of course, the steady approach of the gym instructor might have had something to do with the situation. (Teachers seem to have such a mania for seeing that pupils keep occupied.)

A critical moment of your life has arrived. You must decide whether you will be a martyr or—Great Jupiter! The gym teacher is standing behind you. You must act and act quickly! You wrestle vigorously with the bars and pre-

tend to get interested. Finally, you find that the bars have become attracted to you (or vice-versa) and it is quite impossible to extricate yourself from them. Furthermore, your extremities are so "balled up" that what you think is your right ankle is really your left wrist. (Such a disorder is called "apparatusitis"). Some time elapses, and in the end you manage to convince those pesky bars that even the best of friends have to part.

You make a hard landing, feeling like a certain camel when the last straw broke his back. Thank goodness that is over. The teacher has her back turned to you. Can she be laughing up her sleeve at you? Well, you'll give her the benefit of the doubt. They can't say you did not try, now, anyway.

But what is this? Your squad has been transferred to the horse. Well of all things! Are you expected to stir up that poor animal's feelings? You say to your squad leader, "I won't do a courage vault on that old mare. I love horses too much."

MURMURINGS

Big bows have certainly become popular on the necks of some of our fair students. Maybe bows are used to keep necks warm and maybe, to attract beaux. Who knows?

Tom Nightingale and "Rut" Terrell wonder what the word "study" means. They've heard so much about this business of studying that they're beginning to think that there might be something in it after all.

Have you noticed with the advent of spring how skates, balls, jacks, and jumping ropes have suddenly come into view? Watching the children play, we have often had a strong desire to either jump rope or play "jacks" with them. Oh, spring, spring!

Talking of spring, we wonder if a certain C. B. will be late to classes this year. She used to spend the beautiful, inspirational spring days lying in meadows among the wee birds and snakes reading "Monte Cristo". Fancy!

(Continued on page 4)

PORT'S NOTABLES

Miss Veronica Smith, better known as "Tuttie", has done more than her share in helping to put Port Washington Senior High School on the map.

She recently completed her third year in hockey and basketball and has fine prospects for her second year of tennis.

Unwillingly she revealed her suppressed desire, curly hair, fair complexion and a large roadster, preferably blue. Quite a bit of her time, it appears, is taken up by members of the percussion section of our modern orchestras. She likes Rudy Vallee's music and "adores" Bing Crosby.

If nothing else should demand her attention she would like to travel extensively and in preparation she states a desire to study Spanish. The latter mostly because of the teacher. As an occupation she chooses a secretarial position.

The school extends its deepest sympathy to one of its teachers, Miss Leona Bortz. Miss Bortz was called home last Friday because of the death of her mother.

Fratry Column

Here are a few things the Fratry detectives saw during the Easter vacation:

"Red" Curtin changing his territory from upper to lower Baxter Estates. We also notice the speed limit has been reduced in the Baxter Estates.

"Scotty" Morgan and "Bob" Lafferty returning from a brief sojourn in the Southern States.

Frank Kalinosky leaving the Elze home at the late hour of 3:45 A. M. Sunday morning, April 3.

"Strap" Smith walking home from Mary Reed's.

Sherman Angus and Harold Blumberg driving at breakneck speed down Main Street with necks under their arms. (Get it?)

"Puck" DiGiacomo walking home from Corrigan's at 2 A. M. All we have to say is that it's too bad Mary and Jackie don't live in the same direction.

"Don" Caldwell taking Mary Augustin to her weekly piano lesson.

"Bob" Lawton telling the boys how he won a basketball game single-handed.

"Tex" says he didn't do anything during the Easter holidays. Note: "Tex" was seen on Beacon Hill near the Cox mansion.

—P—

Did you notice the John Barrymore collar on Mr. Dodds?

—P—

Mrs. Flanagan's little boy John is spending most of his time in Manhasset lately. According to Johnny, Manhasset is "the place to live". May Fogel has something to do with his sudden interest.

—P—

George Knowles has a method of approaching the fair sex all of his own. He walks up to the fair damsels and quite nonchalantly inquires: "Baby, how would you like your name on the family tombstone?"

—P—

There was one good thing about the day of the horse and carriage. You didn't have to wake anybody up and get hay enough to get you back to town.

—P—

Did you hear the one about the ex-banker who turned scientific farmer and had a second vice-president in charge of cows?

—P—

Herbert Irwin didn't seem to get the warnings made about Marjorie Crandall's new coiffure.

K. Brown Directs Tennis

With the balmy breezes of spring comes the clarion call to the boys to tumble out — the courts are in order! Last Monday the boys began in earnest. Many enthusiastic would-be Tildens reported for action. Although many of last year's team were lost through graduation, Mr. Brown, the new mentor, is hopeful that Gardner Wood, the tournament champion; John MacGillivray, who was runner-up for the championship; Bertram Wood, Eob Lafferty, and Tom Luey will live up to his expectations. Many of the non-resident students who have answered the call are surprisingly dexterous with a racquet.

Although the schedule is not complete, the manager announces games are arranged with Great Neck, Manhasset, Hicksville, Friends' Academy, and Roslyn.

Archery Season Opens

The girls' archery club, under the leadership of Miss Burnett, is going to continue its activities again this year. Tuesday and Thursday afternoons have been chosen for regular practice. For the present the girls are using the indoor range, but as soon as the weather permits, they will be shooting out of doors.

The club has not been completely organized and is therefore still open to new members.

The girls plan to challenge the team of neighboring schools. Last year they participated in several tournaments.

Track Draws Twenty

About twenty turned out for track on the first day after Easter vacation and have been running, jumping, pole-vaulting, discus-hurling, shot-putting, javelin-throwing and hurdling ever since.

Among the Olympic prospects the following may be enumerated: Ryan and Brower for the high jump; Lafferty for the hurdles; Walker for pole-vault; Luey for the 220 yard dash.

Celerity Banquet Is Tonight

Tonight the Celerity will give their annual banquet in honor of the boys' and girls' basketball squads. Miss Burnett, Miss Chisholm, the Shriebers, Merrills, Sebers, Costellos and the cheering squad have been invited.

Mary Reed, Nancy Lowry, Kay Mantel and Juliette Kimmerle are in charge.

Baseball Practice Opens With Large Squad Out

On Monday, April 4, the baseball meeting was called in the gymnasium by Mr. Seeber. About forty candidates reported for the first practice. Eight of last year's varsity men are still with the squad. These are Curtin, Terrell, Giresi, Kosofsky, Walker, Yorio, Bronner, and DiGiacomo. "Strap" Smith has returned to school and has reported for practice.

With the aid of last year's substitutes and the new material, a good team should be built up.

Schedule

- April 29—Glen Cove at Port.
- May 3—Manhasset at Port.
- May 6—Great Neck at Great Neck.
- May 13—Mineola at Mineola.
- May 17—Mineola at Port.
- May 20—Glen Cove at Glen Cove.
- May 24—Manhasset at Manhasset.
- May 27—Great Neck at Port.
- June 3—Sewanhaka at Floral Park.
- June 10—Play off.

Three Typing Certificates Awarded

A musical assembly was held last Monday afternoon. Three typing certificates were handed out. An A certificate to Margaret Fiore, B to Evelyn Stone, C to Rose Wittig.

(Continued from page 3)

Thou shouldst regarde the bonnie George Knowles tripping through ye corridores, trying to discovere ye certain seniors' nick-names. George, thou shouldst call ye fair seniors by names not so fair, and sooner or later they shall tell ye what to call them. Ye merrie ha, ha!

Don't over-excite yourself, but if you should happen to walk by the Art room drop in and see some of the picturesque posters being made for the "Pirates of Penzance" by the art classes. We're a-thinking that people will be so interested in these posters, what with pirates, treasure boxes, parrots and mustaches, that they will forget to notice the date of the operetta, or even the operetta itself.

Two Alumni Announce Engagement

George Crandall, of Class '29, and Irma Terrell, of Class '30, announced their engagement last Friday evening. George was a student at Stanford University in California.