

Unfold Before
Reading

The Port Reekly

"YOU CAN'T FOOL ALL THE PEOPLE ALL THE TIME"

Weather:
Hot! Isn't It?

Vol. XII. No. 27.

PORT'S PADDED INFERNO

5c—Pay No Less

Mason Given Prize Award

Latest Book, 'Dumb Bunny,' Released In Soviet

By Special Staff Correspondent
Word has just been received from Europe that our own Carleton Donald Wycoff Mason has been awarded a \$93 fellowship by the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics for his latest adventure story, "The Dumb Bunny." This award was made in an attempt to undersell Macy and will enable our far famed professor of the art of spinach washing to spend the next sixty years in Russia where he will assist Lenin in counting his chickens before they're hatched.

Not long ago the Caustic, Dynamic, Whimsical Mason was apprehended for voting in 3.2 per cent different places on the same day. He declared that he had done this in an effort to become impartial and that the habit had grown on him as a result of excessive ballot casting on Amateur nights.

Honor Rolls Make Crispier Increase

Seraphine Finally Beats His Old Rival, D. Weitzner

The students of Port Washington have become so brilliant that in order to be able to print an Honor Roll for the second six weeks' period the lowest average which is eligible has been raised from 90.5843 to 90.5842.

Gene Seraphine has finally overcome his old rival, Danny Weitzner by .00001 of a point. These two had the highest averages in the school. Seraphine's was 99.98765 and Weitzner's 99.98764.

Paul Harrison and Benjamin Kirkup were the only two pupils suspended this six weeks. The charges brought against them were disorderly conduct and flirting in the halls.

The others who are on the Honor Roll are

Chet Jost	98.7632
Marjorie Wheeler	98.5421
Arthur Moore	98.3632
William Maxon	97.6317
Marian McBride	97.5432
Arthur Carmichael	97.4222
Elizabeth Picardi	96.8498
Robert Lang	96.7543
Daniel Murdock	96.6754
Benjamin Murdock	96.6754
Jane Clark	95.9325
Janet Bohn	90.5842

Endicott Musicians Detained By State

At a recent trip of the student body of this school to a well known institution commonly called King's Park (an informal place, no doubt) several studes recognized certain members of that organization which is on a certain journey to a small, out-of-the-way place named

(Continued on Page 1, Col. 3)

Gumming Events

May 10, 6:30 a. m.—Rehearsal for the Band Orchestra.

May 12—Mr. Seeber's tap class.

May 13—Assembly at thirteen minutes after noon. Mr. S. Eleven will pass around the rabbit's foot and explain local superstitions.

May 14—Band and orchestra cinches the booby prize under heavy competition, a rally in their behalf will be held at 8:30, no refreshments.

May 15, 12:01, due to blow-out, Mr. Van Bodegraven arrives in Cleveland as prize is awarded to the Tusculoosa Tooters and their leader, Luke Bellington. 2:30, Mr. Merrill makes a few announcements.

Junior Prom To Be May 29

No One Knows Secret Plans Of Dance

The annual Junior Prom is to be held by the Junior Class the evening of May 29 at 8:30 p. m. in the Port Washington Senior High School, Port Washington, New York. It has been announced by the President of the Junior Class that there will be novel decorations, that punch will be served by Mrs. Allen, that the dance will end promptly at 9:30 p. m., that the committee has not yet selected an orchestra, that the floor will be waxed, that there will be ample chaperonage, that the usual low admission price will be charged, and that it is expected that the dance will be a social, as well as a financial, success. As yet it has not been decided where the dance will be held, but it is hoped that it will be held in either the cafeteria or the gym.

To fill in space we will include a list of prospective couples: Colburn Davis is expected to trip the light fantastic with Helen Pepper. Due to lack of space we are compelled to omit the rest of the names of those attending.

Beautiful Blondes Beat Ballyhoosers

Shattering all predictions, the Port Washington High School debating team won a remarkable victory over the Yale University Taxenses Quibblers. The subject of the debate was "Are Blondes more attractive than blondes?" The high school team upheld the negative side and contended its point with considerable vigor. The debate attracted an enthusiastic audience who enjoyed the short free for all extremely. Lennie Romagna, the rebutalist for the high school, finished his plea with the stirring words, "Once a peroxide always a blonde!"

The judges being peroxide blondes, the prize for the debate now rests securely in the Port Washington High School trophy cabinet.

Indelible Lipstick Invented By Four Budding Scientists

Profs' Stage Show Outdoes Minsky's

Hawaiian Number Burns Up Innocent Audience

The assembly program presented last Friday, May 1, by the faculty of the Port Washington High School was under the direction of Eugene Seraphine. The program consisted of songs, dances, and skits by various groups of the teachers.

The outstanding performance of the afternoon was Bonie Hawthorne's Hawaiian number, with Erna Stierle, Leona Bortz, and Catherine Sammis providing the proper atmosphere in grass skirts and strumming guitars. There was but one slip in the program, when in the middle of her ballet entitled "Moonlight and Roses" Charlotte Dean tripped, gracefully, of course, over her pedigreed chow, "Downey." Among the heavier numbers was Mildred Holt's rendering of that classical ballad, "I'se A' Muggin'," accompanied by Theodore Siedlecki at the harp.

An excellent piece of timing was demonstrated by Alice Gormley and Mildred Griswold in their sister act, "Double Trouble." The costumes for this skit, designed by Charleton D. Mason and executed by H. Curtis Herge, were patterned on the style of Bill Minsky's productions, and were extremely educational. Another dance which depended largely on timing was the delicate adagio performed by James A. Lyons and Gertrude Buckley with the aid of the chandeliers. The latter number was under the exclusive direction of Warren "Chub" Kunz.

"The Dance of the Seven Veils" gave an Oriental slant to the afternoon when executed by Jeanne Pelton with Irene Maher stooging. Following this, a quartette, composed of Theophilus Dimmick, William Merrill, Kenneth W. Brown, and Earle "Toots" Hilfiker, concluded the entertainment by rendering its version of the "Bell Song" from "Lakme."

The collection which was taken at the door following the assembly amounted to seven cents, 49 slugs and two suspender buttons. These unusually good returns were donated to our alumni in King's Park.

Reading From Left To Right
Endicott. Lobert Ramberti was perfuming on his twiddle in the middle of a spacious hall; Gonkish Gonk was sliding down the slide of his bromtone with variuos mystical gyrations designed to fool the judge at aforementioned Endicott but never fails to delight his most appreciative audiences who respond with cartons of slightly used, moistened, fruit which is the product of a hen.

Mushki Urichski blats every other beat to make syncopated rhythm

Novel Cosmetic Intended For Retort Dates

PICKETT APPROBATIONARY

Laundrymen Expected To Put In Kick

By ALGERNON COHEN

At the last regular business meeting of the Retort, school science club, held in the rear of the Down Town Tavern last Friday night, several of the outstanding young scientists announced their latest contribution to the cause of science, a kiss-proof lipstick that is really indelible. Henry Harrison was the ring-leader of the achievement, ably assisted and abetted by such renowned gigolos as James Wilkie, Arthur Johnson, George E. Lien, and Julian Fulleylove. The youthful inventors refused to take any monetary reward for their discovery, saying that they did it for the good of humanity and in the interests of secrecy.

Henry Harrison delivered an interesting talk on the investigation. He said that the perfected compound, guaranteed not to be removable, is a simple compound of anhydromethulen, sulphonethymeton, and aminobenzouldiethylazni-nomethanol, a perfectly harmless combination. There is also some hydrochloric acid to add a little tingle and a dash of aromatic spirits of applejack to improve the taste.

'Eap at Half the Price

The new lipstick is available in any of a variety of shades, including flame, raspberry, coral, orange, purple, and as a last resort, natural. Prices range from 10c to \$2.00, depending on the quality. It is expected that the Retort members themselves will be the best customers, for obvious reasons.

The chairman said that the one drawback to the investigation had been that they had had to use Paul Harrison as their guinea pig and the members of the committee were beginning to complain. He issued an earnest call for female volunteers who were willing to be martyrs to the cause of science, but added jestingly that perhaps Julian Fulleylove and Jimmie Wilkie would be sufficient inducement for any girl.

At the same meeting Kenneth Voeglin, John Greig, and Charles Miller were elected to membership in the Retort because of their work in inventing a new species of colorless ink.

The meeting broke up in disorder when the pretzels ran out.

Reading From Left To Right
and to aid the other bands and orchestra members dance to the tune of the Piccolino. Now is the time for . . . an introduction of the most famous saxophone soloist of the orchestra in the past

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 4)



The Port Weekly

Published weekly during the school year by the students of the Port Washington High Schools, Port Washington, N. Y. Subscription rate: \$.60 per school year; \$.35 per semester; single copy, 5 cents. By mail, \$1.00 per annum. Linotyped and printed by The Township Press, Roslyn, N. Y.



EDITOR IN CHIEF

Rita A. Hennessy

Associate Editors

Arthur Cornell, Margaret Rinehart

News Editor: Frederick Turkington

Features: Margaret Baemeister

Copy Desk Editor: Marjorie Griffes

Sports Editors

D. Davenport, E. Jenkins, R. Mazur, B. Van Name.

Music Editor: George Keates

Business Manager: Evelyn Shirk

Circulation Manager: Jean Smith

Contributors:

V. Levy, N. Keshishian, M. Anderson, T. Elliston, E. Monfort, R. Loomis, A. Wilkie, F. Woodward, B. Templin, S. Millholland, D. Webber, D. Weitzner.

Office Staff:

G. Keates, N. Frost, H. Smith, A. Johnson, A. Woelfl, F. Villani, A. Masucci, J. Procelli, A. Pray.

Faculty Advisers

Senior High: H. Curtis Herge

Junior High: Angela Mallon

VOL. XII. NO. 27.

MAY 8, 1936

THE SPIRIT OF FUN!

The staff of The Port Weekly wishes to state at this time that everything mentioned in this week's humor edition was done so in a spirit of fun and without any malicious intent. We trust that all will be taken in the way it was intended and hope that our subscribers will be afforded a fleeting moment of amusement by our efforts.

Ripe Hen Fruit!

SOMETHING is wrong somewhere. You have been hungry for an egg for three days.

A friend drops in to see how you are and to tell you that you look just like your mother and that you have grown a foot since she last saw you.

Then comes the fun. For in that friend's hand is a bag and in the bag are two eggs and you have to get one somehow!

First you tell that friend to put her packages down which she does immediately, to your satisfaction, and then you steer her over to your stamp collection. She becomes so entranced that you are able to obtain an egg from the bag she was holding. Finally that dear friend of yours decides to leave and you take down your best blue and white flowered bowl and open the egg into your expensive treasure.

My! What is that horrible odor drifting largely from your blue and white flowered bowl? You make a hurried dash for the door and in your hurry knock over the expensive treasure bowl. The odor vanishes (after the windows are opened) and you say out loud, "All that trouble for just one egg!"

Ed's note: This embryonic gem was submitted in all seriousness for an editorial. Accordingly it has been treasured for this issue.

Not Accounted For

WHERE, oh where, is the lawn mower? The robins are here, the Seniors have Spring Fever, everybody has a cold (excepting, of course, those who go in for cold injections, they only have synthetic ones, but it still isn't Spring to us without the raucous hum of that fine American institution, the automatic grass cutter. The Port Reekly has been faced with the abysmal prospect of going out of existence until next fall because of the unprecedented phenomenon of no lawn mower to complain about in the editorial columns. In the fall of course, the Sophomores do their one good turn for the year by providing us with material for a "Welcome Sophs"

gesture. However, at this late date, we needs must take matters into our own hands in the true Reekly spirit and complain about the grass cutter.

In the first place, we don't see why they have to cut the grass in the Spring. If this task were attended to in the winter when the windows are closed, everybody would be much happier, especially the lawn mower man who must get dreadfully tired of being shouted at all day by teachers from classroom windows. Besides, the machine would run much more quietly through the snow than it does over the noisy grass.

Inquiring Reporter

Question 1: Do you place your knitting needle under your right arm, and if so, why?

Joe Augustino, a Senior, replied: "Yes, I put my needle under my right arm to keep from jabbing my pals in the eye. It keeps my stitches nice and even."

Oscar Petersen, a Junior, said: "No, because I am afraid I will injure myself. I feel much more secure if I have the needle in my two hands."

Arthur Carmichael, a Senior, stated: "I use a round needle because it leaves both my arms free. I can get a much better swing to the wool this way."

Question 2: What method do you employ in keeping your straps up?

Stanley Smith, a Junior, replied: "I just nonchalantly slip my hand inside the outer garment and give a quick little tug."

William Effertz, a Sophomore, stated: "I always use a little gold pin. This method is both neat and inconspicuous."

Question 3: What hand lotion do you prefer?

Jack Wilson, a Junior, said: "I like Hind's Honey and Almond Cream because it has such a subtle and dainty odor."

Sam Shiley, a Senior, replied: "I always use Italian Balm. It has kept my skin smooth and soft all winter."

Robert Kunz, a Junior, stated: "I use Jergens' Lotion. I never have dishpan hands and it leaves no stickiness. I used to have runs in my socks until I found that it was my rough reddened hands that caused the runs."

Question 4: What do you think about Mae West?

Ben Murdock, a Senior: "I believe that (censored)."

Robert Clark, a Sophomore, said: "It has always seemed to me—(unfit for print)."

Transportation Problem Solved

Bannisters Will Be Used In Future As Carriers

As you were passing through the halls intent upon your destination did you ever discover that you were holding on to the wrong boys hand, that you were carrying someone else's books, that you were stepping on your own canal boat. You did? We expected so! All these catastrophes are due to terrific traffic congestions. Upon investigation the steps were discovered to be the major reason of delay. Various methods of avoiding this traffic trouble have been proposed, and the system of sliding down the bannisters has been proved to be most applicable.

Bannisters Will Shine

Oure use of the bannister will make them shine with splendor with out incurring the expense of polish or exertion of the janitor. You can also save wear and tear on shoes (although insurance is not issued against damage done to other parts of the clothing).

You need not fear the thought of easing yourself down the bannister, for it is a simple process like the daring recreation of venturing down the slide—if one remembers that far back. For those who are not sure of securing a happy landing, feathery, fluffy, comfortable, colorful cushions will be conveniently placed at the foot of each bannister.

At present we are confronted with the problem of rapid ascension by bannisterial means; but if Einstein can prove parallel lines will meet, we feel confident that a method of going up the bannisters at 'top notch' speed will be discovered in the near future.

Letter To The Editor

Dear Miss Editor:

On the day before the day before the day before yesterday, all girls who will stumble across the High School stage for the last time held a meeting under the kind direction of a lady we've met someplace before and who goes down on the records as Miss Esther Farlinger. It seems that the gals are required by the law and other strange creations to be costumed for graduation, to be more specific, to be clad in garments in white and of a length approximating the height of the girl in question (not any classmate relation or other connection). But what really stumped the youthful females was the question of flowers, they don't quite know whether it's good taste to wear a few simple blossoms in mourning. What we of the Reekly wish to know is why doesn't everybody wear a little tag on his person for the three days preceding graduation and anybody who is willing to blow the afore-said mademoiselle to a corsage, tiara, ankle brace or drink sign on the dotted line. Then the unchosen women could report to the office and Merrill could throw a few simple blossoms at their feet (which even a retired baseball fan ought to be able to hit) in honor of the imminent departure. If this is not satisfactory we suggest that all hands try the ten cent store for some of the most unusual flowering creations we have yet seen. Why not be broadminded—at least it's different.

ANONYMOUS

Magnificent Obsessions

We all have obsessions, either good or bad. The source is immaterial. It may be hereditary, acquired, or even purchased at 347 South Street for \$1.98. Together with obsessions we may include secret passions. For instance, if you knew that Mr. Mason has applied any number of times for the position of elevator operator in this building, what would you say? Eh, what was that? Oh, no, we can't print that. It's far too immotral. And if you knew that Mr. Merrill has a hidden desire to drive a rotary snow-plow through a rush-hour crowd, how would you react? Not anaphylactic, I hope.

Dodds Timetable Collector

Mr. Dodds contents himself with collecting I. R. T. and B. M. T. timetables and standing next to the motorman's cab in the subway. Mr. Pickett collects boulders to throw at neighborhood dogs and stays awake mornings waiting for Dana Moran to come home. Rita-Hennessy likes to leave an extra long leash fastened to her wire-haired so that it could surround staff-writers and strangle them. Mr. Brown likes to leave his foot in the way of the subway door so that the door will fly back and the train won't get under way until a subway guard comes and beats upon him. Miss Buckley says that Miss Buckley gets great enjoyment out of running up escalators going down and playing with the self-opening doors in the main entrance of Penn Station. Lyons says that there's nothing like a Plymouth, but he still likes to watch the Fords go by.

Weber Collects Wings

Bill "Bull of the Pampas" Weber is collecting water-wings just in case there is a tidal wave. Kenneth Iverson is collecting policemen and vice versa. Murdock & Murdock are collecting longshoremen as a possible source of new jokes, while Mazur's pet obsession is the Estates Beach and a black Pontiac with drawn shades. (He'll never live that incident down.) Ben Kirkup still sticks to Union Square and denies most vehemently that he has the least trace of bourgeois blood in his veins. To quote, "I am proletarian to the bone and I am proud of it. Viva Stalin!"

Wilkie For President

"Pure and Simple" Wilkie collects Republican campaign speeches, Hoover buttons, Hearst editorials and cartoons, and shows why he would make a better President than Roosevelt. Jo Emmerson shows why "St. Louis Blues" is better than Smetana's "The Moldau." She also collects drivers of meat wagons, preferably of the Horitish clan. And in conclusion, remember the last words, of Nick Theopopulicoulos (Mr. Dimmick), "You can fool some of the people some of the time, and you can fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool some of the people some of the time."

(Continued from Page One)
year! George Gien is the famed prodigal, having returned only last week from his 55th apartment and his practising, making his debut under the tutelage of our very famed director. He was also at the place aforementioned playing on the also mentioned sax.

Written and Edited by
the Students of the
Junior High School

The June Porter

Charlotte Stephenson
Student Editor

JUNIOR SNOOP

Sights We See

On that day when the dear children made believe they were teachers they say that Jimmy Watkins beat up Odd Hope in Miss Carey's class and Miss Carey never lifted a finger to help Odd. (oh, what's the odds, she says).

They are still talking about the ruler that Eleanor Merrill broke over B. (for Batty) McQuade's desk the day Eleanor was playing teacher. Can you imagine it? And Buddy is so sweet too.

Mr. Brubaker pulled a real fast one though. He masqueraded as a youth and fooled all the pupils. Some fun, huh?

Charlie Neulist "wooded 'em" as a teacher. Miss Mallon had to hold him back, or he'd have told all he knew in one lesson.

Then there was the little happening of a pupil bringing a bouquet to Bill Griffes, who was batting for Mr. Hulbert. Dandelions, they were. Oh boy, was Mr. Hulbert jealous!

Just ask the ones who went to County Police Headquarters. Just ask them. It makes no difference. Just ask them.

Slip Of The Pencil

Note: Now maybe some of these are all wrong, but these are the notes we found in the Snoop Box. Mr. Haron asked Veronica Seidlecki if she knew anything about Riverhead and she said "River stay away from my door."

Jean Smith was running up stairs one day and Mr. Keeley said, "Opoh, would you like to take a walk?" Set it to music and you'll get it.

Ray Finlay kept Mr. Lewis after school the other night because he just couldn't say goodbye. (We couldn't read the rest of the note, but it said something about Ilse Senn). Maybe Ilse was an innocent bystander.

Helen Carey says that too many girls are coming to Sports Council meeting and she doesn't like it because she likes lots of air and room.

Teddy Farrelly can recommend Bon Ami as an elegant way to get answers off a desk once they've been written there. He'll give demonstrations in Miss Armer's room anytime you say so. Or even if you don't say so.

Anything Goes

Yes, anything goes. Just ask Peggy Morris where her evening dress was going. Or ask Carl Ruroede where his pen goes and all that sort of thing.

And the music goes 'round and 'round too. If you don't believe it ask Eddy Bailey. It has him going around in circles.

And that red-headed boy in Mr. Haron's room goes 'round and 'round with that nice Catherine Gifford. They say it's spring fever, so we wouldn't worry about it. After all, what's a little spring fever between friends? And you're only young once. Thank goodness!

And why doesn't Virginia Dumpson go 'round and 'round for the attendance cards anymore, That's what we want to know.

YOUTHS OVERCOME TOWN WHEN ADULTS DECIDE TO END IT ALL

Schauer, Bandits, Banks, Bullets, And Fortitude Engage In Mock Battle

By B. (for Batty) McQuade

All I've got to say is that Bert Schauer was the highlight of "Youth Week," that five-day spree that we had so much fun about. In case you don't know it, Bert was the backbone of the Port Washington Police Department last week.

Some Action

As Patrolman Schauer drove the department's new police car down the main stem, he encountered 50 bank bandits armed to the teeth. One of them yawned, that's how Bert knew. After ruthlessly mowing down six tent caterpillars, these public enemies forced their way into the bank where they tortured banker Bobbie Brock into opening the safe. Their method of torture consists of scratching their finger nails on a blackboard until the victim gives up.

The bandits were fleeing. Schauer was fleeing after them. He must catch them. They've even stolen the door knob on the bank door. This was a time when Bert needed fortitude. He stopped to get some. Also some gas.

More Action

The bandits drove right through a red light. They were desperate characters.

Bang, Bang, Bang.—(Schauer is shooting) Boom, Boom Boom—(the bandits reply).

Wham! The bandits have a flat tire. And just in time, for Bert is running out of fortitude again. The desperate men have climbed out of their choo-choo car. They are wolves at bay (right in front of the town dock). They threw their guns away and advanced on Patrolman Schauer. Things looked bad for the flat foot. Then they began their torture. Scratch, scratch, scratch went their fingernails on the blackboard. Schauer paled.

Paging Fortitude

Remembering his whistle, Bert blew a blast. He needed fortitude and what did he get? Police Chief Odd Hope and his accomplice Burr Miller.

What a blow! (I mean the one that Odd Hope gave the bandits—all fifty of them.) They swooned in a body—as one man you might say.

Bert took another dose of fortitude and examined the booty. They'd taken the steel vault, all the old pens and blotter on the bank desks, and Mr. Benedict's smile. They'd also concealed a couple of "Pussy Cat Princess" fur coats in their hip boots.

Patrolman Schauer smiled shyly and whispered bravely, "Tell my Maw I'll always like my eggs sunny side up."

Library Acquires Books

A casual visitor in our library will get the surprise of his life from now on. Guess what? They have books in there now. No more straining of eyes to read last year's funny sheets. They've got books now.

These books, the librarian announces are the best she could obtain.

"They have lovely red covers," said Miss Godfree when questioned. "I believe that they will all be dog-eared by next week. Of course, all books are carefully dog-eared before they are allowed to circulate."

Speaking Of Exhibits

And by the way, the exhibit shown this week in the library is a sight for sore or crossed eyes. The subject of the exhibit is "The Life of the African Eskimo."

Dog sleds, old broken air rifles, elephants and Frank Buck are all to be found in the collection which was sent to our school through the courtesy of Sears Roebuck.

Pupils are urged to visit the library and to "take a squint" at the exhibit. Miss Godfre advises against feeding Mr. Buck any peanuts as he is subject to a very cute indigestion.

REPORT CARDS ARE OUT THIS WEEK

A great change was noticed in the regular report cards which appeared today. The teachers were marked instead of the pupils.

Girls Fan Out With Bases Full

If things keep up as they are now, Miss Crampton greatly fears that forty girls will be reporting for baseball practice each week. At the present time a terrifying total of thirty-five has been reached with no way of stopping the epidemic. The seventh grades are her only hope, because they don't show up for practice at all.

Tennis is proving too dangerous and exhausting for most of the sissies. Very few girls are devils enough to swing the old racket. Miss Maher is having lessons in how to raise a racket in her gym classes. Come and bring your own racket.

Sports Council

The next Sports Council Meeting will probably never be held because the mice always eat the announcements off the bulletin boards. Helen Carey is going to bring her new mouse trap to school when her Pa shines it up.

Last week the gals took themselves for a hike and it was powerful hot. (Bet most of them hitched instead of hiking). There's going to be another stroll to Montauk Point in the near future.

Mr. Keeley announces that in the future there will be no school any day after thirty. Also it has been decided to hold on more school on Saturdays and Sundays. Teachers will not be required to attend school at all unless it pleases them to do so.

Student Council Holds Meeting

Important Matters Are Settled

Excitement ran riot this week (Baker also ran when the student council gathered 'round the campfire for a general "gab fest". Business was kind of slow and President Willard Baker was about to ask someone for the next dance, when Miss Palmer ruled it unconstitutional.

Miss Nassau Objects

Shirley Zeitlen appeared to make a formal complaint that the pupus were calling her "Miss Nassau". She claimed that such a title was not rightfully hers since she wasn't even in the contest. This was filed under unfinished business. Miss Marrison stated that the junior high boys were throwing snowballs at the "lil chilluns". President Baker ruled her out of order. The barber went on shaving.

Just when it seemed as though there would be no business of any importance, someone had to drag up the old story of when the tennis and handball courts would be knocked down and dragged out. A left to the jaw settled that matter in short order.

The committee appointed to see Mr. Keeley reported that they couldn't find Mr. Keeley's address. They were asked to drop dead, but to be quiet about it.

President Baker hit one of the members on the head with the gavel, Miss Palmer called ft a technical "knockout" and everyone disappeared. It is rumored that they all went home.

Home Room Meetings Prove Too Thrilling

Last Monday the homeroom meetings in the various homerooms were brought to order by their respective and respectable presidents. A general yawn was declared in order.

The president finished his forty winks and the secretary talked in her sleep. The council was panning the poor pupils again. A loud snore rented the air. The teacher slept on.

Someone dropped a book. The teacher awoke with a start and gave the following snappy retort:

"If you people don't let me sleep in peace, I'll keep you here while I sleep during the seventh period."

BOYS BATTLE WITH BASEBALLS AND BATS

A huge mob of junior high boys stormed the athletic field, knocking Mr. Haron down and scaring Miss Marrison out of her wits as the baseball season opened last week.

Mr. Haron admits that Willard Baker, Bert Schauer, Buddy Zwirlein, Eddie Grecco, and Carmine Trinchitella will be a drawback to the squad because they have had some previous experience.

The only solution is to have someone trip them, hit them firmly with a bat and break their legs. They may take a hint. The team will "mix it up" with pick-up teams and outside teams.

Port Swamps Yankees 94-3

Last Sunday night, the super stupendous Port High baseball team defeated the New York Yankees in the final game of the Stanley Cup Series. The score at the end of 6½ innings was 94 to 3. The game was called due to the fact that the umpires ran out of bases to give on balls. The game had to be played in the beanery because 'Zook' Zarembo, well known Port Hurler, keeps his arm in shape wielding a mean cocktail shaker. The game was marred by the absence of Sam Shiley, Port Captain, who was out on a date with his latest heart throb, Pat Evans. Despite his absence from the game, Sam made his usual two errors, showing up Monday morning with two black eyes.

Blues Swamp Rowe

The Port batsmen set right upon the Yankees first pitcher, School-boy Rowe, getting 7 home runs, 13 triples, 9 doubles and six bases on balls. The Port side was finally out in the first inning when Dumpson came up to bat against Lon Warneke and forgot to bring his bat. It was in the Yankees half of the first inning that they got their lone three runs. Jimmy Fox was up with two out, no one on and the count three and two when he smashed a terrific home run out the front door of the beanery. He got around the bases three times before the ball could be retrieved by Chicken Boriotti. G. Carl Seeber took Shiley's place at shortstop and tried hard to fill his shoes but could only contribute four errors to the cause. Jumping Joe Augustino coached his usual game from center field. Oscar (small) Petersen played a sensational game, making sixty-two put-outs. The stands gasped as Oscar reached over to second base and tagged Tim Glutz out as he was sliding in. The Yankees are scheduled to play Port again this year as part of a double header with the Junior High School on June 31.

SPORTS

Baseball — Rumors are going around that many of Coach Beeper's dust biting stars have been rooked into scrawling their John Nancock on legal contracts to play with the baseball bigshots. Ted "beer baron" Siedlicki has signed up with the Brooklyn Dodgers, natives of the brewery district. Good old Ted has been secured to counterbalance the one and only "Blimp" Phelps on the opposite end of the Brooklyn bench. Oscar "What-a-man" Petersen has been nailed by the spy of the New York Giants. Samuel Welles Shiley has joined the House of David nine until he has earned the price of a new razor.

Track—Other reports reveal that the one and only Coach "Coz" is priming his insignificant squirts for the Nazis Olympics this summer. German lager will do wonders for that hollow feeling, boys. Among his proteges is the man Jack Osborn who after many strenuous hopscotch games with Miss Maher and other lovely Irish women is a likely prospect for the Hop-Skip-and-Jump event. Eggie Lewis is another sure bet if he can keep his mind and eyes on the track.

Tennis—Seen last Friday: Chet Jost, erstwhile tennis captain, strolling around the grounds on the first day of practice pulling on a two-for-a-nickel stogie. His plan is to lay a smoke screen for the opponent so he can put over a few aces for dear old Port's sake. It appears that his plan didn't work out so well. He was just taken over by some anonymous individual by the score of 6-0. Flash-Flash—Your inquiring reporter has just uncovered the scoop that Coach Ken Brown on receipt of a fine new son announced his intention to replace Pussy Markland with the new addition.

Dorothy Weitzner
Graduate Optometrist
113 Main St., Port Washington
Opp. Beacon Theatre Bldg.
Phone Port Washington 13

Home Towners Win Meet

Local Ambulance Chasers Wind Up Contest

Last Saturday afternoon Port won its own invitation bunion meet garnering a total of 1093 8/57 points. Westbury hobbled in second with a total of 1093 7/57 points, while Stanford and Ohio State secured third and fourth place respectively. It maybe well to notice that Manhasset was the first team in history to end up with a minus score. It seems that one of these boys took a right about face in one of the races and started to run the other way. Probably was a member of the Redbirds and decided to go North for the season.

It was a great sight to the home town boys running and jumping themselves dizzy, surprising as it may seem but Coach Costello has been able to get up a winning team in spite of their numerous cases of fallen arches, varicose veins, flat feet and whatnot.

The meet was attended by about five hundred and twenty-one spectators and six hundred fifty officials. The affair was brought to a dramatic close when one of the entires from City College of New York grabbed the winner's cup and tried to breeze out but was caught by practically the whole Blue and White track squad who set a new sprint record doing so.

Masculine Tiddley-Winks

- May 12—Russian Military Academy—Mustcow, Russia.
- May 13—School For Deaf and Dumb Shutins—Kimberly, South Africa.
- May 14—French Demi-tasse School—Berlin, Germany.
- May 15—Sing Sing Prey—Sing Sing, New York.
- May 16—Oxford High School—England.
- May 17—Switzerland Naval Academy—Basle, Switzerland.
- May 18—New York Y. M. H. A.—Brooklyn, New York.

Jayvees Clip Varsity In Easy Victory

The Jayvees easily defeated the varsity in a hard fought contest last Monday afternoon. The game which started out to be a tight affair found the Jayvees ahead by 47 to 19 at the end of the ninth inning. "Zook" Zarembo, Port's mound rookie, was knocked out of the box just before the game started. The Jayvees were pitched to victory by the control artist Jack Osborne. This marks the first consecutive victory for the Jayvees who are apparently going places this year.

The box score:

Varsity	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	19
Jayvees	2	2	2	6	7	7	2	19	x	47

AVIATION TRAINING

Complete courses in Sport or Professional Flying and Mechanics. Mechanical training includes practical engineering, actual work on live modern engines and licensed airplanes. Highest Government rating. Ideal training location on Roosevelt Field. Graduates successful. Free placement service. For booklet H5, write

ROOSEVELT AVIATION SCHOOL, INC., Mineola, N. Y.

PACE INSTITUTE

Daytime and Evening courses in Accountancy (C.P.A. or Business), Business Administration, Secretarial Practice, Shorthand Reporting, Marketing, Advertising and Selling. Field studies of New York business. Courses include both business and cultural subjects. Men and women. Phone BArlay 7-8200. PACE INSTITUTE, 225 Broadway, N. Y.

**A Lovely Lunch
A Ducky Waiter
All At Bernings
For A Quarter!**

St. John's University

BOROUGH HALL DIVISION

SUMMER SESSION JUNE 3 and 22

COLLEGE of ARTS and SCIENCES

Day and Evening Courses leading to degree B. S. or in preparation for Law School. **Fall Term Sept. 14.**

SCHOOL of LAW

Three-year Day or Evening Course leading to degree of LL. B. Post Graduate Course leading to degree J. S. D. or LL. M. **Fall Term Sept. 21.**

SCHOOL of COMMERCE

Day or Evening Courses leading to degree B. S. in Econ., or B.B.A. for High School Teaching and in preparation for Law School and Certified Public Accounting Examinations. **Fall Term Sept. 22.**

COLLEGE of PHARMACY

Day Courses leading to degree Ph. G., Ph. C. and B. S. in preparation for Medicine and Drug, Chemical and Biological fields. **Classes begin Sept. 21.**

Register—96 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Telephone TRiangle 5-0150

A PUBLIC TRUST PHARMACY MARCHES ON!

PHARMACY, the science of preparing medicines, has always been considered a vital factor in community life. The Physician prescribes . . . the Pharmacist compounds . . . the Patient benefits. Thus, the Pharmacist, hand in hand with the Physician, serves the community in safeguarding its health.

PHARMACY has made almost incredible advances since the "Day of the Alchemists". Compounding a prescription is no longer a matter of "hit or miss". Today, Pharmacists are trained experts, registered by the State. Prescriptions are filled with the utmost of accuracy. The Pharmacist does his part in man's eternal war on disease. Pharmacy Marches On!

TO THE STUDENT who wishes to embark on a career in Pharmacy, the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy offers a three year and a four year course of study, ably presented by a faculty of highly trained specialists. Founded on April 21st, 1886 for the purpose of imparting a thorough knowledge of the Science of Pharmacy and its relations to Public Health, the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy has the distinction of having taught many who are now recognized as the outstanding specialists in the Profession of Pharmacy.

BULLETIN OF INFORMATION UPON REQUEST. After September 1936, the three year Ph. G. course will be discontinued by all Pharmacy Colleges in New York State.

LONG ISLAND UNIVERSITY
BROOKLYN COLLEGE OF PHARMACY
600 LAFAYETTE AVE. Founded in 1886 BROOKLYN, N. Y.