



THE PORT WEEKLY

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To Students

How many times do students have to be told, "Don't write in your text books", "Don't bend the covers", and a million and one other "Don'ts"? The students do not care because they think they are destroying someone else's property.

Who's property is it then? It doesn't come from the pockets of the members of the Board of Education; the teachers certainly don't pay for the books. The question remains, Who pays for the school text books. If students would stop to think seriously for a moment they would realize that there are such things as school taxes, and the question would be answered.

The parents of this township pay school taxes every year to pay for the school expenses.

Thus, when students destroy school books and property, they are destroying property their parents have paid for. Why not take good care of school property? After all, it really belongs to you.

X-Changes

Each year the Asheville Civitan Club sponsors a "Good Citizenship" contest in the schools of Buncombe county. At the end of the year two students of each school are chosen as best citizens to attend a luncheon given by the Civitan Club at the George Vanderbilt Hotel. These "Good Citizens" must be from either the Senior class or the Junior group. This year both the "Good Citizens" were Seniors.

The Swan.

All sport loving fans of good old Toms River High School will be pleased to know that according to reports, our track will be of the highest caliber. Many an intended victory for the home team has been called off because of a soggy track—but that can't happen here. Far down under the cinders is a super-colossal drain. As soon as it starts to rain and all hope is lost, the drain comes to our rescue. Within a half-hour the track will be in tip top shape again.

The Cedar Berry.

The Lakonian, for the second time has received an International First Place Award (paper of high achievements) from the Critical Service of Quill and Scroll, an honorary society for high school journalists.

The judges wrote that this was a newsy little paper, but that there was need for more short stories. Each member of the school can help us in this by passing in contributions voluntarily at any time. It is your paper.

The Lakonian.

"Sweet Varsity Sue" was at the amusement park when "The Merry-Go-Round Broke Down" as she did "The Big Apple" on a "Sailboat in the Moonlight." When she got "That Old Feeling," she said, "You and I Know," "Lovely One," that the world is "Yours and Mine." You know that "I'm Working My Way Through College" and so "Remember Me" "When Day is Done." "I Know Now" that you are "So Rare;" and because "The Moon Got in My Eyes" "I'm Afraid to Dream." "Stop You're Breaking My Heart" because I see "Harbor Lights," "Is It Love or Infatuation" or "Too Much Imagination" but "Let's Call the Whole Thing Off."

The Cheltonian.

A Port Profile

D. Rodgers, Born in Port, Likes Good Movie, Dislikes History

In November, 1919, Doug Rodgers opened his big brown eyes, took a look at Port, and decided that this looked like a pretty good place to live. Life in junior high and the grades is just a dim memory now, but his last three years in senior high have been just one series of events after another. This season found Doug out for football for the first time, but already he's proved himself a big help to the team. His main interests are music and fishing, and some day he hopes to be an electrical engineer.

Fratry Member

During his Junior year he was elected into the Fraternity and Retort and was made vice-president of the Retort and of his own class. He has been a member of the orchestra in both junior and senior high school and is now an accomplished violinist. He was part of the "String Quartet" that did so well in Cleveland a couple of years ago. Remember?

Doug has many ambitions—seeing a Kraft vs. Smith fight is tops, and next comes being an expert fisherman. His pet hates are history, rainy days, and bad music; but he loves a good movie, a nice car, and holidays any time.

Broken Boners

Have you noticed the great number of broken bones being exhibited by various members of our noble student body? It's begun to be quite a fad and now no one can be sure if it's the real thing or not.

Bernie Mallon received the hand injury at one of the games, and we have every reason to believe this one is authentic. What about Don Mehan's arm?

Jean Freeman became reckless with a horse the other day and was bounced right off. Result? A broken shoulder—Walter Saccarecia recently received a broken collarbone in football scrimmage. Then did you see that bright bandage formerly decorating Jim Lillis' arm? It's off. Just what does that mean?

Whatever the causes, take care of yourselves, you guys and gals. Remember six weeks' exams are in full swing now and even broken bones aren't much help at that time.

Hi Lites

By Tom Elliston

Believe it or not, this week's column is made up almost entirely of contributions from the student body... Some of them were put on paper and put into The Port Weekly box; others were given by word of mouth... At any rate, the stuff is there and we all know it...

"Southampton—Southampton" is all that anybody hears in school these days... Practically everybody in Port went out to Southampton to view the game and the girls... It was a tossup between the two as to which was the most interesting to watch... Johnny Keany borrowed Towner Jones' Packard and drove out with Eddie Johnson and Peggy Mordt and Alice Palmer... Johnson drove back, however, because John ate one too many candied apples and wasn't in condition to drive... What five boys went through a fence at the old Dutch Mill after the game?... The problem now is who will get the bill... Shirley Warren and three of her compatriots drove out in the Pontiac. Shirley swore she didn't go fast but they sure covered that eighty miles in good time... Bill Buschmann had several pennants on his car when he started from Port but after the game we noticed several pennants from Port with some Southampton girls and no pennants on the Buschmann chariot...

Jean Swain had a party at the New York Canoe Club Saturday night... According to Helen Allington, it was more or less a family affair; but she did not say whose family...

What local football hero wore his fair Lady's handkerchief during the Southampton game?

Somebody ought to teach a certain young Soph who had his "First Shave" not so long ago a few manners to use when he attends a dance... From all appearances he was in everybody's hair at the Junior tea dance... The unlucky Juniors lost fourteen dollars for that little social fling... Not much of anybody was there so there is not much of anything to report...

The Sophomore Class is planning a Tea Dance for the 28th of October... They promise each and everyone good music that will be played by Howard Smith's band.

There was certainly an exciting time down at the Andel's Sunday night with people climbing into windows... all the lights out and the radio blaring... cars being jacked up and trees felled across the road and such goings on we really would like to give more names but can't...

After a week of investigation, we have found out who are the Soph and the Junior who look at each other with mutual admiration each and every day... Their non-deplumes are Eileen Monfort and Tommy Reid... Tommy is moving away from these parts soon but is considering coming back after a short while...

Why does Don Mehan want to know why Buzz Thomas wastes his evenings going over to Rye... Pussonally, we believe it is just pure prevarication...

Some Senior who is a bit peeved that the Sophs and the Juniors are getting all the space in this medium writes in that Lillian Kohanska becomes goggled-eyed when ever she gazes at Horace Hedges...

Little Jack Horner Sat in a Corner Eating his Christmas pie, He put in his thumb and Pulled out a plum, and cried—"Hey, Mazie, how about a date?"

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

Miss Bortz wanted to be a microbiologist before she turned to teaching?

Mr. Junker would have liked to be a veterinarian?

Miss Mallon wanted to be a comedienne and then a reporter, so she combined the two and became an English teacher?

Mr. Herge is the son of a minister?

Miss Saberski would like to be an interpreter?

Miss Griswold's ambition was to be a Certified Public Accountant?

Mr. Brown would like to be an officer of the law?

BOOK REPORTS

Four times a term I think's the rule, We have to give a book report; We stumble up before the school, And make it mercifully short.

We clear our throats and part our lips And start to stammer out our speech; Then something in our memory slips, And nothing can fill in the breach.

We grope for words—something to say— But we've forgotten what we planned; And meanwhile, in this sad delay, The teacher starts to reprimand.

But suddenly an idea comes— Words tumble out fast as they may. A poor lame speech, one that just sums Up half of what we have to say.

Then, not meeting the teacher's eye To our seat's refuge we may run; And with a long and heartfelt sigh We sink into oblivion.

—Phebe Crosby.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

As a continuation of last week's column, we shall follow along with a few more names that remind us of the popular song hits.

Marion "Tink" Grumman—"One in a Million."

Burr Miller—"To-day I am a Man."

Ted Gregory and June Mullon—"We're Back in Circulation."

Andy Sprague—"You Can't Have Everything."

Howard Smith—"I'm Just a Country Boy at Heart."

More Next Week.



The Question

What are your plans for the future?

Bill Ames, a sophomore, said: "I hope to attend M.I.T. in Boston and later become an electrical engineer."

Helen Brock, a senior, answered: "Smith or Wellesley will be my alma mater. It will then be time to choose my ideal husband."

Mary Elizabeth Roberts, a junior, stated: "I hope some day to be a famous nurse."

Burr Miller, a junior, replied: "A photographer; but, if I don't become an ace, I will have to marry one of my models."

Mary Church, a sophomore, claimed: "To become a social service worker in the Kentucky Mountains is my one ambition."



"Sir, the enemy are before us as thick as peas!" "All right, Shell them—"

The Digest.

Mrs. Knapp, to little Elbert, who is going to his first(?) party: Now, dear, what are you going to do when you've had enough to eat?" Little Elbert: "Come home!"

This is the description of a circle which a pupil actually wrote on a test paper:

"A circle is a round straight curved line with no links in it, with the two ends joined together so as not to show where it began."

Boners.

Teacher: "Where is the Red Sea?" Pupil: "On the third line on my report card."

The kindergarten class had been studying the wind for a week. One day the teacher said, in her most enthusiastic and most sappy manner, "Children, as I came to school today on the street car, the door opened and something came softly in and kissed me on the cheek. What do you think it was?" "The conductor," shouted the little innocents in one voice.

Laughter Library.

Alumni Notes

Various Colleges Claim Many Former Studes Of Port High

Gone but not forgotten are the former studes, who, but a few months ago, made the study halls noisier; who, on rainy days made the jam sandwiches in the "Self-Service Eat Shoppe" a little jammier, and who gave the faculty its setting-up exercises those many times. Who are they? You guess! We hear a gentle "to whence" from our readers and we are prompted to reply:

That Nip Long, Nancy Thompson, and Stan Smith have all caught the train to the University of New Hampshire;

That Betty Shontz and Madelyn Lotz are representing Port High at Wellesley;

That those two inseparables, Bunny Calvelli and Jane Willis, have come to the parting of the ways: Bunny Calvelli going to Trinity in Washington, D. C. and Jane Willis catching the 8:05 for Katherine Gibbs F. S.

We suppose you've all noticed the comparative quiet in the halls. That's how it sounds when all the girls and Bob MacCallum mourn Charlie Lincoln. Seems he up and went to New Hampton Prep, taking along Tommy and "Penny" Williams for comfort. We hear from Doris Fenton that Charlie is doing his best as "Gonk" Kingsley's chaperon-roomate, carefully censoring "Gonk's" two-a-week letters from "Zech" Rinehart, down Virginia way.

Speaking of the Rineharts, Peg's better-half(?) Jimmy has been admitted to Annapolis prep school. (Hereafter he's the Admiral.) You secretaries with aspirations for your future might be interested in knowing that "Ba" Stimson, class secretary of 1937, is doing her best at Smith... and that man among men, Andy Johnson, is receiving his higher education at N.Y.U.

News Flash! ! ! Ruth Guilford and Jean Smith have joined ranks with the freshmen at Russell Sage while Janey Watkins has gone south to Randolph Macon.

In case you've wondered what ever became of Susan Milholland, you should know her address is Middlebury College. You're sure to hear more from "Sue" after the "Mid" profs realize her cleverness. Then too, Doris Webber and Ruth Loomis are enthusiastically bent on being teachers. They're at New Paltz.



Movie fans, ahoy! Here's a chance to catch up on all the movies you've missed, for Miss Pelton has just added to the Library a new shelf known as the movie shelf. It's to contain all the latest movies in book form. Already there is quite a collection. Anderson's "Winterset" and "The Prince and the Pauper" are among them. Do you remember "So Big," which starred Barbara Stanwyck a long time ago? The author has written another book "Stage Door," that promises to be just as good; Katie Hepburn and Ginger Rogers did a grand job on it out in Hollywood. The Beacon Theater promises to have it here soon, so here's your chance to read ahead and find out what it's all about.

For you who like to make your book reports in English class different, a comparison of Barrie's "Little Minister" in book and movie form is bound to make a hit and also, to provide plenty of entertainment.

If you think that you laughed all you possibly could at Charlie Ruggles in "Ruggles of Red Gap" or Katie Hepburn's efforts to "make" society in Tarkington's "Alice Adams," just try reading the books. You will have to read them in the strictest of privacy if you want people to respect your self-control. "Ramona" by Helen Hunt Jackson and "All Quiet on the Western Front" by Remarque offer a decided contrast to the former.

This shelf, as you see, offers a grand opportunity for all of you to know your movies better and to have a fine reading list when you've finished.