



THE PORT WEEKLY

Published weekly during the school year by the students of the Port Washington Senior High School, Port Washington, N. Y. Subscription rate: \$.90 per school year; \$.50 per semester; single copies, 5 cents. Linotyped and printed by The Bayside Times, Bayside, N. Y.



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF Alex Wilkie
Assoc. Editors V. Levy, L. Romagna
News Editor Warren Kunz
Feature Editor P. Stephenson
Copy Desk Editor Louise Teta
Music Editor Malcolm Lowry
Exchange Editor M. Butterworth
Business Manager C. Hegeman
Circulation Manager D. Fenton
Copy Desk: C. Lewthwaite, F. Brooke, N. Gunther, P. Varley, B. Farrelly, N. Keshishian.
Office Staff: O. Thomas, F. Whyte, R. Brimm, Astrid Vehslage, Alma Vehslage, E. Mahoney, T. Yetter, F. Wright, W. McQuade.
Sports Editors E. Jenkins, R. MacCallum

Sports Staff M. De Leo, A. Gould, D. Fenton, N. Gagnat
Contributors: R. Brock, M. Harper, N. Keshishian, S. Keshishian, P. Crosby, V. Finley, F. Turrill, F. Jost, J. Keaney, C. Neulist, E. Bailey, E. Monfort, M. Butterworth, E. Thompson, N. White, E. Bralla, H. Stephenson, J. Mullon, J. Smith, E. Monfort.
Faculty Advisers
b Senior High H. Curtis Herge
Junior High Wm. Allen

Vol. XIV. No. 11

December 21, 1937

TIDBITS

By THREE WISE MEN
Ralph Weinrichter of the Manhasset Bay Weinrichters, had a party Saturday night. Some of the couples that were there were Burr Miller and Betty O'Brien, Truly Yetter and the Host, and "Flash" Yetter and the Host. A few of the stags were Mazur and Hunold. A few crashers came and a few left. As a result, "Stag" Mazur was seen the next day with a marred visage.
"Flash" MacCallum received a phone call from Paula Read and left the party for an hour (a short one, eh Flash?).
The Mullon-Gregory combination has finally come to an end by Slugger Bralla. Mr. Bralla says, "Another in my long string of conquests." Mr. Gregory is now being seen with Slugger's sister Ethel (a consolation prize, eh Ted?).

Davis and Company

By MARY BUTTERWORTH
There she was Vivacious little Jury Marsh, surrounded by male admirers, as usual. Ted watched the group eagerly, even enviously. For a long time he had been first on her "Hit Parade", and he still would have held that honored position if Bob Caldwell, Emerson High School's All American fullback, halfback, center, etc., hadn't stepped in and thrown him for a loss.
Judy had been literally swept off her feet when this big, strong man decided to, as he put it, "give the little girl a thrill."
"And to think she fell for that big lug", thought Ted as he shuffled down the main corridor. Ted Davis had always liked Judy, especially since she had smiled shyly at him at one of the football games. Ted was a very popular fellow, but he, unlike the heroes who gained their praise in the athletic field, excelled only in the literary field. He was assistant editor of the school publication and considered this far more worthwhile than the red "E's" many of the boys sported. His kid brother Jerry, a freshman at Emerson, was more the "Percy" type, but many a time he had helped Ted out of difficulty.
It was Friday, and another week of agony had staggered on.
"Why all the gloom, Ted?" queried Dick Thomas pouncing on him from behind.
"You know as well as I do."
"Oh, you mean Judy. Listen, brother, don't take it so seriously. Why, that'll wear down quicker than my kid brother's shoes!"
"Maybe, but the Christmas dance isn't so far off, and Judy's all dated up. I might stand a chance if I got there, but who is there to take? That's the question before the house."
"Who don't you take Jean Eaton?" suggested Dick.
"Her—why she looks like something out of the "Fall of the House of Usher"!"
"Oh, go on. She's not as bad as all that," returned Dick.
"No, I'm afraid that's out of the question. If only somebody would come down to visit somebody—or something," mused Ted.
"I've got the very thing", shouted Dick. "My cousin! She weighs about a hundred, has blonde curly hair and a little pug nose; but, aside from that, she's a good kid and I think she would fit in very nicely. Her name's Evelyn—Evelyn Field."
"By Jove," exclaimed Ted! "I really think you've got something there. When did you say she would be down?"
"I didn't say, but she'll be down"
(Continued on Page 3)

A PORT PROFILE

Genial Senior, Little 1920 Cherub, to Become Either Lawyer or Chemist

The year 1920 did not really start until twenty-three days later when a little cherub bearing the title "1920" toddled into the world in New York City.
People wonder what the life of a cherub is like. One is likely to think that they become aged men with scythes and long white beards in one year. That is a wrong impression, and we hope to make it clearer to all by bringing to light the life of the little cherub of "1920".
At the age of one, this cherub moved to Port Washington. His school life (even cherubs go to school) has been exceptionally active. There was the graduation play in Junior High School and then "Braid and Brass Buttons," "Growing Pains," "Fashion," and "I'll Leave It To You." The offices of the various organizations around school were numerous: vice-president of the Fraternity, secretary of the Red Domino and member of the French Honorary Society. As a member of the Book Club, and Glee Club and as librarian of the Mixed Chorus, and captain of the traffic squad, our subject holds offices every year in his classes. Whew! This cherub is ambitious!
On top of all this, the little thing can talk; he could convince any of you, in a very entertaining manner, that the world is shaped like a piccolo! As to the future of this fellow, he is planning on attending St. Lawrence University to study. He says it's a toss up between becoming a lawyer or a chemist, he puts special emphasis on the chemist; but we think he's just trying to be diplomatic.
Upon graduating from High School he intends to travel to South America or California as a bellhop on some boat.
Childlike, he claims he still believes in Santa Claus. For this Christmas he wants plenty of snow. He plans to spend the holidays at home, studying, getting presents, and going out at night. Christmas is his favorite holiday, he confesses, because the vacation is a long one.
Music lovers regard him with awe after discovering that he has met and talked with Walter Damrosch, famous as a pianist and composer.
Oh, by the way, this affable and genial cherub is of the genus Buschmann and species of William, in case you were wondering.

Peace On Earth?

At this season of the year it seems to me to be the appropriate time to reflect upon the purpose of the impending holiday festive period. No student, who is sensitive to the implications of the word Christmas, can help but grieve for the war-torn victims in Europe and in the Orient. How many hundred thousand young men, alive today, may never see another Christmas Season? War's Communion is Death; her hard code is written with the young blood of innocent participants! Master craftsmen, brothers, students, husbands embroiled in its sanguinary desolation, become the mere carcasses of futility. We shed a tear for these. Our civilization of the twentieth century is still too young to employ effectively the precept: "Peace On Earth, Good Will To Men." As students today, but as leaders tomorrow, let us resolve to halt such deviltry! May the Christmases of our manhood be unique for the cessation of war and mass hatred.

And finally, the Staff takes pleasure in wishing its readers, one and all, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Buy Christmas Seals

Did you know that two-thirds of all deaths from tuberculosis occur before the age of 45? Nine-tenths of all deaths from heart disease, cancer, and neuritis occur after 45. There are three danger zones of tuberculosis; namely, women between the ages of 15 and 30 whose tuberculosis mortality is one and one half times higher than that for men in the same group; working men between 20 and 45, and negroes whose mortality is three and one-half times that of white people.



The facts reveal that tuberculosis causes more deaths than any other disease for those between the ages of 15 and 45. However, there is an agency, the National Tuberculosis Association, which is fighting to prevent this tragedy among our younger generation. The society has undertaken a nation-wide program furnishing free clinics, X-rays, tubercular tests, free nursing, rehabilitation, and conducting medical research for the benefit of the people. Your purchase of Christmas seals finances these invaluable services which are promoting better health in all communities. Help yourself and others by using as many Christmas Seals as you are able!

A LETTER BY ED BAILEY
Dear Santa:
I only want one thing this year
One little gift from you.
The world has nothing left for me,
I'm all alone in life.
I've tried to be happy and laugh
But—well, it's just no use.
So Santa, all I want is—
Africa!
Yours truly,
Adolf Hitler

BOUND TO BE READ
Three recent acquisitions of the library which are best sellers today are the popular "Northwest Passage," by Kenneth Riberts, "The Citadel," by A. J. Cronin; and "American Dreams," by Michael Foster.
In "Northwest Passage," Roberts has woven his story around the career of Major Rogers, one of the great unknown heroes of the old

Alumni Return for Xmas

Port's Graduates Spend Christmas at Home
Nick Scobbo, a student at New York University, was recently elected vice-president of the Secondary Education Club.
Virginia Church will spend the Christmas Vacation at the home of her parents on Beacon Hill. Miss Church attends Elmira College where she is President of her class.
Helen Yewell, who is attending the Cazenovia Seminary at Cazenovia, New York, has been selected as a member of the fencing team.
"Zook" Zaremba, of Louisiana State University, and his brother, Felix, of the University of Mississippi, will spend the Yuletide Season with their sister in Walterboro, South Carolina.
"The Four Horsemen", from the University of New Hampshire, Bob Lang, Stan Smith, Edison Standard, and Frank Mullon, will be home from college to spend the Xmas vacation with their parents.
According to Frank "Chet" Jost will leave Syracuse Saturday and he plans to take Betty Shontz to several dances when he gets home.
Andy Johnson and Willie Knudsen are both attending New York city schools. Andy is doing his usual good work at N. Y. U. and Willie is deeply engrossed at art school.
Martha Monfort is learning all about kindergartens at the Mills Training School in New York city. She has been to visit the poor section of the city, and is also learning to compose music.
"Gonk" Kingsley plays backfield at New Hampton Prep on the first team. He plays his trombone in a dance orchestra and is supposed to have started a trombone craze up there.

CLASSIFY YOURSELF

To discover your classification, combine the adjective beginning with the initial of your surname. An example of the classification is:
Barbara Allen
thus
Bashful Armful
Catch?
A- Adorable Armful
B- Bashful Baby
C- Chubby Cat
D- Demure Dope
E- Enchanting Egotist
F- Flippant Flirt
G- Giddy Gold digger
H- Hilarious Heel
I- Illusive Imp
J- Jealous Jester
K- Kissable Kleptomaniac
L- Looney Lamb
M- Malicious Maniac
N- Naive Necker
O- Old-fashioned Ornament
P- Pert Pest
Q- Quixotic Quack
R- Romantic Rogue
S- Saucy Scamp
T- Temperamental Two-timer
U- Undaunted Upstart
V- Vain Varlet
W- Waggish Wolf
X- Xanthous Xanthippe
Y- Youthful Yokel
Z- Zonathopistic Zealot
—Terrace Tribune.

(Continued)
in plenty of acquainted
"That's s
man's best
got to be go
of homework
editorial for
"O.K. O
of us are go
night; and
could pick y
"You sup
go. Or do
over there?
"No sir. N
if we see an
we may mal
you about
Heaven sake
Anxious
Davis' refrig
hand was ed
leftover turk
"There's son
for you, Te
and if I'm
say it was—
"Stop lett
me that rec
"Hello, oh
is a surpris
there's a fo
It's the big
Oh! He's pl
you have no
O. K. What
call for you?
"Well, if
one sucker I
Believe me
do that to m
Will the ru
tomorrow?"
"What do
I thought yo
to prove the
intersect, the
"Well, you
didn't have
the footbal
"And you o
car, didn't y
"Yes, in
think—"
"You were
able to swim
"That's awf
same for you
It was a c
day and the
capacity with
Emerson and
the champion
there, and so
er than the
she was kne
up to her neck
"This is wha
ventured Ted
ing Judy.—N
"Boy, I hope
ing Judy.—N
"O.K. I giv
cidedly dispu
"What do y
Judy coyly, b
a busy steno
"You would
retorted Ted
They both
til the start
feeble note
came the Em
Emerson's ele
ponent's goal
Bob Caldwell
DICTION
"O.K.", says
and Fun
agree.
Just how it
ficult for
All three go
means "fud
fudge", a
The boys ju
but me
wreck.
So "ner's
"guys"
to mess
Come from
fight are
are "lick
I'll "lick
I'll "lick
you.
But first
What
"foo"?
LA
The Sp
planing a
Friday,
members
Sabers'
seum. T
restaura
Spanish