



THE COW NECK NEWS

Annual Nut Issue of The Port Weekly, Published annually by the aspiring Cow Neckers of the Port Washington Institute of Cowhands.



The Cow's Eye

Yes, sir-eee, hot off the fire, and we're burning up with hot tips that should make you stand up and wonder??

This week we have just gobs of new names for you. After all, each week we get so many complaints about the running too much of one set.

LATEST FLASH!! Ray Finlay has at last landed a new girl— Ann Page— can you imagine, of all people? Well—and so on—

Zoe Ansel and Howie Smith were seen driving around together yesterday afternoon. What a combination! What is this school coming to—and so suddenly, too. My! My!

Hold on this time though—Ray Page did call up Ann Finlay after that study hall note, stating that papa wouldn't be home. Isn't he the most daring fellow?

Smith and Ansel are really getting "that way" about each other from the looks of things. A movie the other night! Oh horrors, what next?

Guess what? Helen Allington likes to make fudge, but she claims she isn't expert enough yet to try it herself, so Bob Brett comes over to help her out. Oh Fudge!

And Billy "Conservative" Griffes was seen escorting that Senn girl home the other afternoon. If you think you are well enough prepared for an item that is an item—mind though that this is only a rumor, and we aren't responsible for spreading it—that Bill went up to Ise's for dinner one night. Well don't say we didn't—

Lennie thinks Peggy is just too cute, and those beautiful brown eyes!!! They got him, and now he is taking Miss Morit to the Celerity-Retort, or did we mention that?

In case you're interested, Zoe Smith is already making plans as to what she is going to wear to the dance, when she goes with Howie Ansel. If that doesn't beat all . . . and they barely know each other. Not more than four years anyway. Tisk! Tisk!

A bit of nut news just blew our way, and we hear that that sedate "wizard of the motorcycle", Frank Hunold, is laid up with a case of Chicken Pox. Frank! at your age!

Dottie O'Day thinks that riding is a lot of fun. Especially when Bill Rode is along . . . The only trouble Dottie claims is that they run out of gas so often . . . She can't understand that either, as Bill works in a gas company . . .

Maybe you saw those tricky slacks Zoe was wearing the other day . . . Howie likes them.

"Nothing new under the Sun" they say, but what about this new combination of Ann and Ray. Have you heard?

And now just to close with a bit that you must have been waiting for all along—wait, we just want to inform you here and now, that we certainly feel we have done our bit this time by adding so many new and unusual names to the column,

He's At It Again

WHO? BUD McQUADE

Rushing on at headlong speed from homework assignment to homework assignment as the days and weeks roll by, we are apt to forget things which have happened even during these last two terms.

To the amazement and chagrin of most, The Port Washington Institute of Cowherds opened its doors for the 37th and deadliest time in history. Alexander Wilkie, a student, was found inside. He had been locked in when school adjourned in Spring. October 1.

Work on the Institutot Lantern was started immediately when it was announced that as soon as snow fell it would be photographed. October 10

The Institutot of Cowherd's football team failed to score in its first encounter; however, it played a terrific defensive battle. Ditto for the next eight weeks. November 19

I'll Leave It To You" was left to a cracked house by The Galloping Domino Drama and Popcorn Society. December 28

From nine P. M. until late the next month the Y.P.F. held its annual dance. There wasn't much "Life" at the party. January 9

The first of a steady scream of Forum speakers scheduled to flow through the auditorium on alternate Tuesdays was eagerly awaited. A complete list was announced.

Stanley High . . . Our Beautiful Conn. Countryside. with Capitalism and Communism, I Like Bananas.

"Doc" H. E. Barn . . . The Problem of Crime and How I Started. Gupton Close . . . Umpires' Illusions, Ain't We All?

Jerome Davis . . . Why The Consumer? Louis Corey debatingfi Nerreri Sky Sukuyser plus interpreters . . . John L. Lewis Needs A Haircut.

Doc Will Durante . . . Do Pilgrims Progress? February 1

Community Voters Down Proposed New School. Betty Coed had an intimate social gathering of friends. At three A.M. 98 cruisers arrived and began to throw walls around. After burning the house and lynching the hostess, they went home to breakfast. February 28 . . . midnight

Some of the nation's foremost pseudiatrists held a conclave in the boiler room in an effort to rouse that famous Port Washington Institutot of Cowherds ghost, Gus—the school spirit. They reported hearing a few cow bells.

Idea of March Community Reports Building Refusal, Supt. Schreiber Disgusted.

An insidious plot formulated by center wing leftists which called for a massacre of faculty and a spurge of all opposition was brought to light when someone opened a window. The uprising had the support of Adolph Hitler, Joseph Stalin and Benito Mussolini, also King Alfonso of Spain.

But this is the end . . . the deadline is approaching . . . it's coming nearer . . . help . . . oooooomph.

Requiring Importer

THE QUESTION

Should English be taught in English classes?

DORRIS MURICH, the coach's half-mile star in track, replied: "Yes, what do you think English classes are for,—anyhow? Oh, Foo!"

HILL KISCHOF, beamingly blurbed: "Certainly not, I might learn something."

WALPH STIENRICHTER, Seebber's basketball ballet star, said: "Who cares? I can't speak English anyhow."

HEPHANIE PUREJWO, an uneducated sophomore, answered: "Students as dumb as I am should stick to Typing which doesn't require any strain on the brain matter."

EGGY HEPHENSON alias 'Dopey' gleefully tittered: "Gee, I think 'Doc' is swell, don't you?"

HOSE STILES, a decadent ping-pong star, bashfully replied: "I only go to school because I have to anyway. Oh, Fudge!"

and if it's at all possible, we promise to continue future columns along the same lines . . . P. S. The editors assure us that it won't be possible . . . now for the final spice—Lennie and Peggy were seen walking up Main Street Wednesday afternoon, each with a lolly pop . . . Wow!!!

Health Department Tries To Thwart Eye Epidemic

The Health Department's attempt to thwart the epidemic of pink eye has created stringent rules and regulations that affect the entire student body. As a result few new cases were reported this week because students are not using one another's handkerchiefs. The faculty, however, is exempt from this ruling.

Straight from the faculty comes the news that faculty members seek to change that old physiognomy. This fad was first noticed on the right eye of Miss Earlinger on the morning of Monday, March 28, 1938. That afternoon a faculty meeting was held, and the next morning all the teachers blossomed forth with pink eyes in varying shades from Mr. Pickwick's light pink to Miss Buckeye's black.

Not to be outdone by their superiors, the student body, especially the sophomores, inflamed their eyes until they, the eyes, looked like miniature balloons. Peggy Varley, Shirley Warren, and Zoe Ansel, unable to produce this effect, are now disguising their failure behind dark glasses. Well, Spring is here, and the eyes have it.

George Keates Editor

George Keates, last year's editor of the "Port Reekly" has announced that he has resigned from his position in New York to assume a position with the "Port Washington Times-Post."

The members of the Cow Necker Staff wish him recess in his new field of endeavor.

COWHERDER-IN-CHIEF Colies We Leave Ye, Skipper's Little New Haymaker . . . Chubby Runz Make Her . . . Peg O' My Heart Chief Slaughterer . . . A. Louise Rhythm Is My Business . . . Malcum Laude Monkey Business . . . Hell'n Hock Advertising Pays . . . Clint Hangman Stops Circulation . . . Period Fenton Butchers . . . See Looseweight, Flow Brook, Nanny Goat, Honey Bee, K. Nell. Offul Staff . . . Oh! Thomas, A. Mucilage, Alma Mater, Positively Wright, E. Baloney, Woeful Florence.

AH LIKES WILKIE Athletic Feats . . . Eek Jenkins, Mac Callace. Light Athletic Feats . . . Em. DeLion, All-in Goo, Gay Nut. Bovine Organs: Ham Raws, Swoon Jean, Arnica Mazur, Devilina Saporella, Barber Goshave, B.O. Umbralla, Screw Lewis, Dot Lamb, and the three liesman. Bovine Specialists RICHMOND ADVERTISING SERVICE PHRYN, N. Y. Senior Hi-yah Oh, Doctor Junior Hi-yah Little Willy

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April Fool's Day

The Spirit of Fun!

"The Cow Neck News" wishes to make plain that this issue is dedicated to sheer nonsense. If we are able to cause but one fleeting moment of amusement by our efforts, we shall feel that we have been successful. Be assured that nothing in this issue is intended to be deprecatory.

On Being A Booster

Whatever you do, don't support your school!! What do you care if The Port Light isn't going to be printed because the student body hasn't co-operated, or if the Band can't compete in the State Contest because they don't have enough money? It isn't your affair! After all, you have other things to do than attend boring basketball games, and uninteresting plays, and what's more the faculty and Mr. Werrill thoroughly agree with us. They never go to any school events, so why should you? Another thing, the Three Wise Men can easily dig up enough dirt to satisfy anyone; so if you ever get hold of any choice gossip, don't tell anyone about it, just keep it a secret. Who cares what's printed in The Port Weekly, as you can tell by the material printed that even the staff doesn't care.

And so, I admonish you, live up to these simple rules and when you graduate, you won't have any more than you did when you started. Remember: a rolling foo gathers no goo.

What Would Happen If:

Kenny Iverson came to school every day for a week? Phyllis Warren didn't have a date? Willie Effertz let his hair grow? Helen Allington grew a couple of inches? Patty Turrill and Mike DeLeo split up? The Wise Men failed to gather any untruths for their column? Nina Cox didn't wear ANY make up? Teddy Gregory asked June Mulon for a date? Mr. Hilfiker disapproved of artificial respiration? Mr. Merrill declared a week's vacation, just on general principals?

Chew Wiggle Gum. Keep your breath sweet with Wiggle Cod Liver Oil Chewing Gum. After hours of chewing, the refreshing flavor of Cod Liver Oil lasts. Give it a trial for six months. Oil will be well-if you chew Wiggle Gum!

A Democrat's History

Not until the year 1919 did Uncle Sam realize that New York was lacking something un-important. So on September 13, of that same year a "fast" baby (express) delivered that valiant, variant, vivacious, vain vehement, viper,—Robert (Flash) MacCullum to his home in Brooklyn. After one year of Brooklyn LIFE this s(n) *appy youngster moved in to Port Washington where he has remained for eighteen very long years.

Robert's favorite (s*)port is (G. Neck) * baseball and it wasn't long before he was showing the local lads how to handle a bat. He stated further: "I would rather play baseball than drink." He has been engaged—in many activities. His oratorical ability (?) has certainly aided him in "talking his way" into the Retard, Black Dominoes, Quit and Scrub, La Turtles, Traffic Squab and Celerity!! He played (around) * in "Pigtails and Brass Braces", "Rhumatism" (pardon me, "Growing Pains")*, "Sweetdarts" and "You Rat". In the latter he took the lead.

Mac boasts of "getting around" even in Cuba, Jamaica, Columbia (Universuty-kid?)*, Canada, Ethiopia, Kings Park, and Port Washington. His main dish is to travel all about the world and "pick up" souceners and "cute tricks" for his already large collection.

Strictly a Democrat, he naturally gets a big kick out of President Roosevelt and his vacation.

He admits that pretty girls are his weakness and 150 pounds girls are sufficient. His greatest desire is to attend Wellesley. However, he involuntary confesses he will probably have to tolerate Cornell.

Mr. MacCallum confided to the interviewer that he sincerely believes he has "got what it takes to crash the movies." We have seen his acting ability and wish you all the luck there is.

* May be omitted.

Celery and Retort To Throw Dance, April 9

According to a recent announcement made by the general chairman of the Celery-Retort dance, the heat in the school building will be turned off on the night of April 9th, because of the fluent flames of hot swing music supplied by Benny Goodman's (alias Bill Fenno) orchestra.

Invitations have already been sent out to Ginger Rogers, Fred Astaire, Eleanor Powell, Nijinsky, Arthur Murray, Mrs. Helen Wicks Reid, and Velez and Yolanda to attend and show us how the "Big Apple" should really be "executed". As yet no reply's have been received, but it is almost certain that the celebrities will be pleased to come. Many original ideas were suggested but it was unanimously decided upon to send to the Metropolitan Museum for Roman and Greek statues to supply the motif for decoration of the gym. The price of the tickets is 50c plus admission price, 50c, plus the New York State relief tax, 50c. The total cost of the dance is to be paid on leaving . . . if no one leaves the cost will be nil. So come one, come all, and swing and sway and hear Bill Fenno play. If anyone wants to escort me, just speak up before 8:00 P. M., April 9.

- TIME

MARCHES

ON-



Gretcha Buckle, Noted Horse Woman

1776

One of the actors in title roll of "School Play."

1865

Awarded First Prize in dog show at Madison Square Garden.

1938

Snags first place in Kentucky Derby on a Muddy Track.

Rooms 3

Three Sev

Three room conte own respect for first pl was rated f of room 21 seventh gra that tied f homeroom 309 homero

The rooms t hind in the m Kinne's 222 h second. Miss C placed third. have a tie be 220 homeroom which is 208. Miss Palmer e place. Her room Mandigo's room We find room Thorn's. in four come the seven mer's room 20 in the contest. 208, Mr. Brus fourth place t Avery's 221. Gardner's 207 who tied for th

Banners Aw The banners in assembly las by the home They were give who was chair From Miss Rees the class presiden ner. From Mr. Fitz was given Brennan's room received one.

The contest is til the end of six weeks the awarded to the The rooms will were this time banking, illegal homeroom appe ed. Those who place this time sons and vowed and those who determined to la

Brief B

Girls! if you we will have to That is what p day, and Wedne Our biographical week, Miss Pett and still lives, etc Of all the p traveled, to in she has stayed in da, where she li Her main ambia a nurse or doing up a physical. When asked what time was, she "It's according is." But she kn it's fall, it's ball, etc." Right seeing good plan

Low Bankin Ach

Hola, hola. week for bankin rooms who had in last in the honor those ma have not been t test fever. Rom are all hovev out they say if of their ruga These non-ti viewed for the are the result. "The old stu till tops with The loose wall isn't insu out it never a One aristocr any money in