

THE PORT WEEKLY



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Dust To Dirt

At the Whitney Fair last weekend Ann Heuthwohl was snapped as a debutante; Henry Hay took an informative gander at the passing Cobina Wright, who (incidentally) was wearing a bathing suit. His date strolled confidently on not knowing a thing about it. Well it's sure going to be a neat summer. Buzz and Nina are going to begin all over again with a date for Wheatley Hills this p. m. Bud Zwerlein already began his vacation with an Astor Hotel date with Betty Byrd (another man gone out of town why Buddy!) Of course, Sally Baird and Walt Saccarrecia are pretty well settled already.

It seems that there was a brawl at Gregory's Friday night. There were only three couples invited; but half of Port showed up, including Howie Smith and "Rawhide", slightly under the weather. Shelton amused himself by throwing eggs at Charlie Hewitt, while Frosty showed the cave man in him by climbing all over the roof. The only quiet couple was Peggy Varley and Jack Young.

Port was well represented at Jones Beach Saturday night. Some of the couples were: Zoe and Howie, Bernice Calvelli and Harold Voegelin, Frank Jost and Sue Milholland, Bob Paxton and Jane Cole, Kenny Iverson and Betsy, and Eddy Johnson and Betty O'Brien. Ralph Weinrichter took Eileen Deegan to the Great Neck Prom. Seems he's got quite a crush on the little lady.

As this is our last appearance this year, we want to say so long to you guys and gals. Keep up the good work during the good ol' summertime, and let's see how much history you can make.

By the way, what handsome young blade is Ann Page trying to impress with all those bare legs, high heels, etc? His first name doesn't happen to begin with the twelfth letter of the alphabet, does it? (Ed. note—these smart goils certainly are cryptic)

What former student of this school took his girl home right after the Junior prom and then went out to the Hay's open house at Sands Point alone?

With two dances coming within three days of each other, dates will be at a premium pretty soon. The YPF Dance will be on Friday the 24th and the Graduation Dance on the 27th. Most of the college fellows will be back; so the local lads had better make it snappy or they will find themselves tagging it.

Why doesn't Jeanne Vanderbilt want to show the original profile she wrote for a student in this school? It probably isn't fit to print.

Inquiring Reporter

THE QUESTION

"How are you going to spend your summer vacation?"

Antoinette Cozza, a coy Soph, said, "I'm going to tell myself some real funny jokes."

Russell, of the Bar Beach Beckleys, thought and then stated, "I'm going to do everything and anything that comes my way."

Loretta Smith, proudly replied, "Northport will claim me for my summer week-ends."

Henry Hay, producing a winning smile, whispered, "In bed all day and out all night."

Shirley Aitkin, whimsically said, "Anyplace where there's diversion from school."

Tommy Kidney whispered in study hall, "I'm planning to go to a private camp up in Maine."

Margaret Ray, a Junior, remarked, "I'm going to be a counselor at a summer camp."

Jean Swain, of musical fame, laughed and said, "I'm going to make up for lost sleep."

Kenny Morrison, record breaking track star, remarked, "I've a nice job all lined up where I can rest and work at the same time."

Jessie Marie Hammet, a blue-eyed Soph, said, "My whole summer vacation will be spent in Stonybrook."

Ans. to "Who is it"
Clinton Hegeman

Several Of Our Pedagogues
Reveal Plans For Vacation

They're off—to swim, to ride, to fish, to study, and some just to loaf. After nine long months, teachers and studes alike will scatter to various haunts from the rock-bound coasts of Maine to the sun-kissed shores of California.

Instead of teaching history this summer, Miss Bortz will concern herself with "making" history in two weeks spent at Smoky National Park. From there she will go to spend the rest of the summer at her home in Western Pennsylvania.

A neighbor of Miss Bortz, Miss Pelton, will spend her vacation days in Eastern Pennsylvania.

Miss Green and Miss Sabersky will see much of New York City this summer on their way to Columbia University. Both plan to obtain their Master's Degree.

While New York City shimmers, or should we say simmers, with the heat, Miss Mallon will swim, fish, go horse-back riding and generally recuperate in the Adirondack Mountains.

Greensboro, Vermont has promised Miss Sammis a "nice, quiet summer" and expecting such, that is where she will go.

A nice, snug cottage is awaiting Mr. Brown's presence at Lake Champlain and he will return only when he must.

September 12th the vacation will end, but with the return of school, we're sure many of the classes will hear about the thrilling and interesting things that happened in July and August and most especially about "the one that got away".

A Port Profile

Bralla, A Man Of Travels,
Aspires To Be Aviator As
Result Of Hobby

On July 26, 1920 little Robert Bralla opened his blue eyes upon this big world in Buffalo, New York. He lived for a few years in York, Pennsylvania, and Tuxedo, North Carolina, another few years were spent in Mount Vernon, New Jersey. Here he started his schooling, then he moved to East Orange, New Jersey. In another year he moved to Port Washington. He has lived in three places in Port Washington.

Bob has participated in a great many of our school activities, they are the Clio; the Photo Club; the Retort; Safety Club; Boys' Glee Club; Mixed Chorus; Port Light; Port Weekly; Track; and the Student Theatre.

He is very interested in model aviation and has made a great deal of model airplanes. His hobby is aviation. He hopes to go to M. I. T. and after college to take up aviation.

Because he liked to make airplanes and do things with his hands, last year he made a row boat (that leaks). Maybe this is why he is such a good swimmer.

Survey Finds Gory
Autographs Galore

It's hardly probable that you did not get mixed up in at least one of the congested areas of our halls when autograph hunters were having the seniors inscribe their passing remarks. Upon inspecting a number of books we came upon the following quotations. Reavor Shelton hopes that we will have as much fun in high school as he did. To Phyllis Warren came these words from Warren Lawrence "from one Warren to another". Alex affectionally told his new editor "its sad to Levy you." Ann Page was told, "Pages make history but don't we all", by Jeanne Vanderbilt. Don Mehan pleaded that he didn't want his name in the Port Weekly again. Leonard Romagna warns all the boys to beware of the big, bad girls (they're not all graduating). Sally Baird says "Here's where we get off".

Donald Gagne of Mineola is now a member of the Radio Club known as W2LID. He passed a test given, in code theory, by Federal Radio Commission for amateur operators who want to operate their own stations.

Tarmac

Who Is It?

If perhaps you've found the identity of the former people described in this column a bit puzzling, we think you will have no trouble in naming this fellow.

Color of Eyes.....brown
Color of hair.....wavy, dark blonde
Sex.....Male
Class.....Senior
Weight.....140 pounds
Height.....5ft. 8 1/2 in.
Often seen.....68 Fairview
Seldom seen.....without Doris
Chief Characteristics....."What a Cowboy"

Favorite Expression....."I object"

Noted for.....Popping up at Estates Beach with flash lights

Pet aversion.....Sleeping

Favorite sport.....Tennis

Chums around with.....J. Wilkie

Favorite food.....Spinach

Favorite song....."Please be Kind"

Favorite orchestra.....P. W. H. S. orchestra

You've guessed it by now haven't you? Well in case some of you are a little slow at catching on take a look at the bottom of Column 3—

Salt & Pepper

Dear Pepper:
I'm noted for being rather slow on the pick-up, but I am an excellent dancer. My main trouble is always dating the same girl and being anything but fickle. Here I am, 18 and inexperienced; literally a greenhorn. Should I go on this way?
"Mac"

Dear Mr. Mac Callum:
You are right in sensing that you haven't had enough variety. You must try to keep your techniques up to par with the other boys'. Make it a point to get enough courage to date different girls.

Pepper

Dear Pepper:
Several nights ago I carelessly wiped a stain off my face with my shirt sleeve. I have tried numerable cleaning fluids, but it still remains very prominent. As this is my best dollar shirt, I am desperate for a solution to my problem. Please advise me as to removing the unforgettable spot.
Hopefully,
Effertz

My Dear Bill:
In your excitement you forgot to state the type of stain on your clothing. Knowing you as a personal friend, I presume that it was lipstick. However, in case an error, Bill, you had better write giving me further details.

Pepper

We have had many letters inquiring about a cure for sunburns. Below there are some helpful hints which will apply to most of you.

1. Wear bathing suits that will cover more of your body.

2. Don't lie on the beach with the sun beating upon you just because Bill or Bob happen to be in view.

3. If you are the type that burns readily cover yourself with olive oil or any of the well known greases that claim to produce a bronze tan overnight.

4. If you have already gotten that beautiful red lobster coloring, stay away from boisterous people who insist upon slapping you on the back.

5. If you still insist on appearing on hot beaches, by all means appear in disguise.

At this time next year Salt and Pepper will be able to present their new invention which will solve problems of freckles and burns. The invention will be centered upon cellophane inclosures.