

# The Sin-Sink Noose

Take a no. from one to ten Port Sinner High School, Port Wash-in-sink, Yoo Nork

5 Fins

## H. S. BOMB PLOT FOILED

### Quick Action By Gimmick Saves Building

#### SOUR NOTES, 8:40; ALL COME, CLEAN OR SOOPY

The Band will hold its annual meats and roller-skating contest tomorrow evening at 8:30. This concert is the second to be given under the directorship of the Square Deal for every Sour Note as led by Prof. Georges Columbus. The members of the Band have been busy all week button-holing prospective takers and hot-footing those who were so unwise as to resist by ten or twenty tickets. Especially repulsing decorations of skeletons and hangman's ropes are being prepared for the contest by a bunch of exterior desecrators under Prexy Juno Rivitzky. The Band will conga in and out of the auditorium to the accompaniment of a hot beat on the skins by Wilhelm Frichashell. Outstanding blowers will be Genard Villani, barrytonie; Sick Hickup, poilu horny player; and Juno Rivitzky, who does a combination zylophone and weight-lifting act. Between numbers, there will be a lovely set of dishes given away. Also, Paula Rude will lead in a game of Bingo during the intermission.

The complete list of wrecks is as follows:

Fountain Fake Fanfare March,  
Bennet  
Conceited No. 1 on a spree,  
Mozart—solo by Sick Hickup  
Have Her, Maria..... Schubert  
Matl and Gain Her.....Lecuona  
The Harpie of Tarrytown,  
Rogers—solo by Genard Villani  
Sumphoney in too flat (Fin Alley),  
Saint-Saens  
Intermission—Bingo by Paula Rude  
El Cabellero (Translated: The  
Spanish Playboy)—Olivadoti  
Pave on ..... Gould  
Beat Me, Juno, with a Hot Drum,  
—solo by Juno Rivitzky  
Oh, Johnny, Oh ..... Olman  
Steppin' Out to the Trocadero,  
Yorder  
Dizzy Fingers or Wacky Digits,  
Confrey  
No Woid sumpuney .... Dvorack  
Behind the bar forever.....Souza  
Mr. X. has requested that  
students do not attend this concert since some of the presentations are not considered healthful for student minds.

#### Seriously . . .

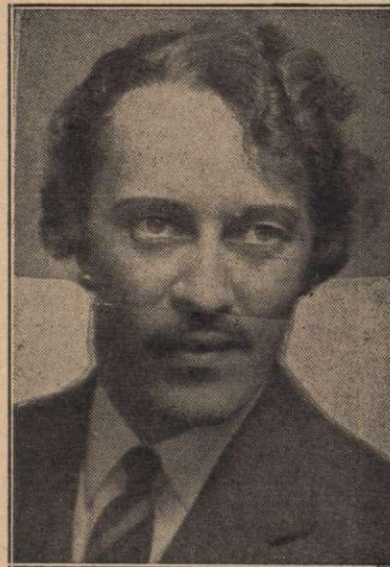
To all and sundry who may see this modified version of the Port Weekly of Port Washington (N.Y.) Senior High School, let us say that all is meant in fun, with no bad feelings, and we hope that all contained herein will be taken in the spirit intended. Once a year we dedicated our energies to the production of what is variously called the "Nut" issue, the "April Fool" issue, or the "Psychopathic Ward Production." Do not think that the whole staff has turned slightly balmy, for they have but reverted to their natural uncivilized state.

#### Wreckers Meet to Wreck In Wrecking Contest

Brussel Speckley, resident of the Safe Drivers' Club haile da ultra special meeting Tuesday afternoon. The poipose of the meeting was to feature the guest speaker, Mr. Butch Markland, professional car smasher. His talk was on "How To Crash Your Car in Ten Easy Lessons." In his talk he emphasized the fact that reckless driving is better than safety-wafety driving. The stewdents were so affected with his talk, that they resolved to drive at break-neck speed, pass all the red lights, driving on the left hand side of the road, keep the fog horn silent, and to knock down all the pedestrains in the way. Butch asked for volunteer stewdents to learn how to wreck cars on Saturday morning. The stewdents that were foist to volunteer are Helen "Speed" Bernfield, Margaret "Wow-em" Brennan, and Margaret "Wreckum" Mangano.

Speed Bernfield received a gold medal for being the first one to wrap the car (and herself) around a telephone pole. Of course, Wow-em and Wreckum were close seconds. The flatfoots were kept busy all morning ready to hand them a ticket if they passed the red lights, or speed less than 50 miles an hour. Ennybodie else want to loin how to keep their buggies in top notch conditions?

P. S.—Don't forget to attend The Safe Drivers Wrecking contest to



ARSON ORSON

#### Spanish? Danke Schoen

The practice of calling their meeting to order in French was first put into practice at their last meeting, held March 27 in the Beacon Theatre at Roslyn. The president delivered an hilarious speech in Arabic on "Why we should do our utmost to better Pan-American feelings between the Wild Man of Borneo and the United States."

Further plans for Pan American Night were discussed and the meeting was adjourned with all the members pledging themselves to bring to the next reunion anything of value which would be useful to the program. Articles which were suggested were: Dutch cheese, Swiss watches, wooden shoes from Holland and Swedish matches. Someone suggested bringing in a German bomb and all approved of the idea. However, the club will first have to find a volunteer who will swim across the Atlantic and back for the "messenger of happiness."

Dues, collected, amounted to three-fourths of the national debt and everyone joined in the dancing of the Irish Jig and the Highland Fling after which Portuguese cakes were served.

be held on the Port Washington Boulevard this afternoon. It starts at three O'clock beyond time.

#### ARSON ORSON, ANAR- KISSED? LAST NITE

A horrible bomb plot instigated by one Arson Orson, and with the purpose of destroying the Port Washington Senior High School, was foiled yesterday evening by the quick and decisive action of Professor Xpqz94qv2 instructor at the school in the art and practice of rug-cutting and bull-slinging, a new combination seminar dedicated to those who have passed the course in safe-cracking with high honors. zXpqz94qv2 arose from his eighth-period siesta at 10:47 p. m., and immediately smelled a split infinitive. Sniffing along the trail of dangling participles and assorted incomplete constructions, he found Orson engaged in planting a time bomb in the office of Tillie Effie Weffie, also known to the boys in San Quentin as "Wild Till".

The infernal machine was apparently timed to explode at 8:49 the next morning, it was later found, but Xpqz94qv2 immediately offered battle to the invader, throwing his pink silk glove at the anarchist's face, thus following dutifully the rules of personal combat and mud-slinging laid down by Tsarina Anglevitch Corsonski.

The hand-to-hand combat did not last long, however, with Xpqz94qv2 getting the first declension without much gerund. He trussed up the villain with several run-on sentences, and left him in hock until mourning.

#### NOTICE

Owing to a new law which will go into effect after the Spring vacation, High School students will only be required to attend classes during five months of the year. Extensive Scientific tests were made by noted psychologists and it was discovered that pupils were only able to concentrate on their studies during certain months of the year. Since the remaining time is useless and no progress is made, the taxpayers lose money. After being considered from every angle by the school board, the following months were chosen for their suitability: October, November, February, January and March.  
—Mr. Schryber.



## We Want Chase Lozenges

Port High is a good school. In fact it is a paradise, except for one thing: the chairs in the classrooms are very uncomfortable. They are too small and hard and after a few hours' sitting some students have been known to drop dead. It is indeed a crime for Port's students to have to suffer so.

Unless one has been provided with sufficient upholstery by Nature, or brings a cushion, one is apt to be crippled for life after reposing for a few minutes in these rock-like seats.

Students! Let us rise up (if possible) and protest against this outrageous suffering we are enduring. Let us start a campaign with the slogan "A Chaise Longue for Every Student."

## Throwing Enuff Bull, Not Yet?

Idiotorially, we feel it our duty to attention to the mal-nutrition caused by continued feeding in the cafeteria. For once and for all, we protest that five cadavers a day is not sufficient. Either the Twaffic Squid will have to make more arrests and electrocutions, or we will turn cannibal and eat the profs, or are they too tough?

### ALL GOOD TEACHERS LOVE FRIDAY

Oh teacher, my teacher,  
this weary week is done.  
That homework that you gave us  
you must know it wasn't fun.

Then, why, oh darling teacher  
did you give us from one to twenty?  
You should know from experience  
that from one to twelve is plenty.

And why, sweet pedagogue,  
on that problem number two  
did you carefully mark it wrong  
though it took one hour to do?

Why, daddy—I mean prof.  
did you give an angry growl  
at our very earnest efforts  
to remove your meanest scowl?

What if we did put the class into bedlam  
and set you with anger roaring?  
For though we nearly caused a riot,  
we're sure it wasn't boring.

Rest, dear teacher, rest.  
Friday's here at last.  
Repose in quiet solitude  
and prepare for Monday's blast.

## THE SINT-SINK SPECIAL

Created at least ¼ times per annum by ye stooges of the Part Sinner High School, Van Wort on-the-Hudson, Sascatchewan. Internal Prescription, Two francs per Millennium; 3 mills per century. Homing pigeon service (if thou hast a home — excluding ye: to yen per sinister, 25000.....kronen per flight; Bachelor issue, one slug.

Dictator-in-general .....Martin Hamming Louse  
Opinionated Splinters

Associate Fuehrers: A. Horse, Ruth-am Stewed; Minister of propaganda: Ann Sheridan Mitchell; Corns (!) and bunions: Joolfune Jacquesdawtwer; Sloppy Desk: Wood-Pussy; Perennial pest: Grandma Shimmer.

Slap me Sister Department—Lone Termite  
Squirts: (Censored) Ancient History: (Obliterated)  
Bull-Throwers: (Exterminated)  
Plagerists: (Missplaced) (also misspelled)  
By Permission of Pop-off Kezar

## I Like "Purple Spotted Psitticosis" Contest

Now, children, I know you've all been craving a new, super, smooth, slick R. P. P. No doubt each and every one of you asked Santa Claus for our new model at Xmas, but did he bring it to you? No! But we will for the Port Wackily Staff is sponsoring its most sensational contest.

We are presenting to you the opportunity you've been waiting for — a chance to win one of these new, super, smooth, slick Rectangular Parallel Syphoedosis! Why think of all the things you can do with a super, smooth, scintillating, slick Rectangular Parallel Syphoedosis! ! !

All you have to do to win is to finish the following sentence in two additional words or less—I prefer the Rectangular Parallel Syphoedosis to the Purple Spotted Psitticosis because—

For instance, a winning finishing sentence might be "I do," or "I don't".

All you have to do to enter this super super is to fill in the entrance blank on page 5 and send it along with the top of your father's toupee or a reasonable facsimile.

You'll love our new model. It has everything you need to give you that diaphanous look and it is guaranteed to change a hypochondriac to a dryad at the drop of a hat.

We have incandescent testimonials from Alexander the Swoose, the Man Who Comes Around, and John Silver that should take away all your doubts.

Be sure to use the entrance blank on page 5 and mail it before you lose it.

All entries become the property of the Port Wackily, and none will be read.

## Your Harmonious Puddle

By Grandma Shimmer

Hello nephews, Nieces mine! This is your dear old Sinking, Lady? And with a bright leer, I give you this millenium's Harmonious Puddle (you can have it.)

### DIRGES

**Hack Laughertea** —  
A Swoose Warbled in Columbus Circle

**Goon Manzi** —  
Ma. He's Making Eyes At Me,  
I Wish! ! ! ! !

**Mule Curtain** —  
The Donkey Serenade.

**Franz's Trailer** —  
Sledge Hammer Aria.

### DIRVISHES

**Hack Laughertea** —  
Grind Me, Grandma, In the  
Grisly Groove. \*

**Goon Manzi** —  
In The Mud.

**Mule Curtain** —  
(Curtailed).

## Screwball Willsonn—Daily!

(HIS NIGHTS ARE SIN-SORED)

Maestro Christopher to Swing his Baton.

This column feels that the public ought to be given some idea of what to expect when the "Droopy Dis-alias the school band, give their annual clam-bake to-morrow night. It will go something like this:

A bunch of silly looking people with mis-fit blue coats and pants that are supposed to be white but are still stained with mud from last year's football season trip, fall, and slide onto the stage. There is a few minute's pause while several musicians (if you could call them that) look for Patsy Indence, who is lost in the bell of sousaphone. Finally, everyone sits down. Bill Hamilton wakes up from his week-end hibernation, climbs out of the bass-drum, and the concert begins.

With a roll of drums, a little man with hair standing on end and dressed in a large, plumed shako hat and track shorts runs down the aisle. He hastily explains his tardiness some his clock stopped and then raises his baton. He brings it down but only on the head of the oboe player who remembered to bring all the music but forgot her oboe. The trombone section suddenly remembers that they have a dentist's appointment and get up and leave. But we cannot go on forever, so come and see for yourself. P. S. Don't forget to bring peanuts, the band has to eat sometime.

(ED. NOTE: Any reference to actual persons, living or cracked, is purely intentional).

## Smiles' Dream

The boys are always discussing and commenting on the clothes girls wear. Well, we girls wish they'd look at themselves for a change. Just by looking at one floor of this honorable school building, we can see such sights as were never before viewed by human beings. Let us demonstrate our point. The young man who wears those beautifully checkered pants, you know so well, — the pair that makes you think of how interesting a game of checkers would be at the moment is seen here. This takes your mind off the business at hand.

Just these pants alone are enough to slay anyone; but, on top of it all, is a red shirt as bright as a six-alarm fire, worn with no sympathetic feeling for the people that have to look at it. Another typical specimen is the boy who ought to give his shirt an introduction to his pants or his pants an introduction to his shoes. Nothing is more provoking then to have the urge to pull a boy's shirt tails down. Then we glance at the fellow who wears those magnificently colored pants, ranging from the lightest color in the rainbow to the very ground we walk on. Bad as that is, he must be color-blind and wear a distinctly uncompromising shirt or sweater which clashes horribly with his unconcerned pants. Br-r-r, the color combination you guys think of!

We have nothing against the "He-man," who wears his P in good fashion; after all he earned it. But we just wish he wouldn't overdo it.

In conclusion, we would like to state that, on the whole, the boys don't appear too badly dressed; but we hope our few gentle suggestions will be taken to heart.

### Silence Is Golden

News Item: The French Club held a luncheon meeting last Monday where nothing but French was spoken. Here is our little dramatization of that momentous meeting.

Miss Buckley: "Il fait froid, n'est-ce pas?"

Members: "Hmm, ah, hmm, harumph, hmm."

(Silence reigns for ten minutes then members slowly rise and leave the table.)

Miss Buckley: "Le réunion est fermé."

### Here And There

Mr. Kezar has been handing out so many orchids in print lately that we're beginning to think he's a florist.

Mr. Oldis is in the know on a very ingenious method to beat the pinball machines.







## Balloon Team Wins Wind Blowing 28-1

What do you think children, last week Port Washington's balloon blowing team won its first and only match of the season. Coming from behind with only 2 hours to play Port whipped over some fast serves and just as no. 98, Human of the Mineola Goons was going over for a touchodwn Port sunk a foul shot from the third base line. There was an immense pep rally after the game at Wanda's house.

After reviewing the prospects has disclosed to us exclusively the starting lineup for Port's baseball team, Catcher Dave Gullett; 1st base; Jimmie Foxx; Secondbase: Ruth Scholl.

## Holdouts Demand Large Increase

A new threat to Port Washington baseball championship hopes was felt when yesterday stars Alex is Morrisoni and Edmuno Caputi became holdouts. Morrisoni refused to accept a continuation of his -200,000.13 1/2 contract for the 1940 sizzon, and Caputi held out for a 13 9-16 cent raise on his former figure of -999.99.

Kootchie Costelli asked to be quoted as saying: "Da Gee-Ow, she pay for dees! ! \*\*@&!! She makadem bums wanta more-a cash. Nyaa foey! !"

Neither of the two holdouts could be reached for comment, as they were both being held incommunicado by Billy Boy Mewwill. However, it is to be assumed that they will settle for a lollipop apiece, on the basis of past performances. Meanwhile, the rest of the team began practice, throwing the bull with much gusto.

Don Carlos Sea-Burr joined in the action, throwing mud-pies and generally making whoopee. Hotcha Moses observed from the sidelines, repeatedly calling out in a mystical tone 'Come seven! Come eleven!'

## Girls Win 101-1 Over 6 Flavors

In the final cocker game of the year, the winner was the red, white, blue, pink, yellow, purple, black team, in six delicious flavors.

Warden Lawes has announced that the tryouts for the Tennyson,, bad mittens and hookey team will be on October 589th.

The score of the game btween Dumpflunk High and "George Washington Slipped Here" High School was 6,462,859, to 8,152,906. In the tenth quarter Dumpflunk had 1 point and in the eleventh quarter rallied to meet our score of 2,567. Mary Jane Augusta Louise Fay Rubbenflop was the high scorer for Port with a total of 2 points.

Anyone who wishes to learn this method should see Mrs. Oldis and pies :un thw reren v surd quarter to be donated to a worthy cause—Mr. Oldis.

### CLASSIFIED ADDS

#### WANTED

NEW TYPEWRITER ribbon (to say nothing of typewriters themselves) for the Part Wackily Room. Will accept any color but transparent sky-blue-pink. Aqua-marine colored with orange stripes requested, to match the editor. All applicants see Feodor Phtholognyrh, Room 3121/2.

ROSE COLORED glass for looking at report curds. If attainable, write box 67%, Wort Peakly Room, or notify Wack Cough-lyne, Room .00006/17.

MAGENTA SWEATER to supplement a set of red and green pull-overs. Must look exquisite over blackened reputation. Direct thine epistles to Breezy Krackup, Psychopathic Ward, Municipal Dog ana Cat Horsepital.

PAIR ADLER ELEVATED shoes, extra high. Preferably those expressly designed for lifting one out of the gutter. If found, put on quick.

#### LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—17 pairs of false teeth, 12 upper bridges and five lowers, after performance of "The Milky Way". If owners do not claim them within 30 years, they will be sent to the Greek Relief Fund.

LOST—One bottle of Superfagacagalispiacialodosis Hair Restorer in Heliotrope glass bottle. Finder please get in touch with Sarge Wise immediately.

#### PERSONAL NOTICES

DEAREST OOF GIRL: Why did you leave me? You took away my only means of suport. At least send back my suspenders. Your adoring Private Hep Tee Hootie.

CEBERT DARLING? Could you possibly move to Briarcliff Drive? Of course, nice wide porch on your house is very convenient, but too far to walk — alone. Anxiously yours, A. O.

#### FOR SALE OR RENT

FOR SALE: 2 garbage can covers slightly used as snow-shoes.\$10 will be gladly accepted, or will trade for 1941 model Hyper-Cub mono-plane. Box 4 what, Port Blight Room.

FOR RENT: One room apartment recently demolished by flood. Five car garage on roof. Inquire between Eighteenth and Nineteenth on Chestnut Street.

music and the tickets are \$1.00, drag or stag

**Come One!**  
**Come Two!**  
*(Atted the*  
**SPRIG CONCERT)**  
**Bring Your**  
**own Beans**  
**for**  
**Succotash**

The dance is scheduled for April to be a girl-take-boy affair. rich, that the Celerity dance is not

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