

Know Your School

These are the latest Port cheers! Do you know them?
1-2-3-4
Who are we for
PORT WASHINGTON
Port Washington Port Washing-
ton
Fight!
We're gonna shoot 'em high
We're gonna pass 'em low,
Come on Port. Let's go!!

Advice to Love Lorn

Dear Suzy,

I have been going out with the same girl for 32 years and now I am in love with my English teacher. I think she cares for my grandfather. What shall I do?

Oliver

Dear Oliver,

You certainly have your troubles! Feed your grandfather a large portion of very finely ground glass, and elope with your English teacher. Your old girl will make the perfect stranger from now on.

Suzy

Dear Suzy,

I have a problem. I have been going with Homer for 3 years and he says he loves me but he never does anything to prove it. He never even brought me a flower in his grubby paw. He has never spent money on me except once on a very hot June day and he had found a quarter in the road and the Good Humor went by. He says that I am his inspiration, but that can't be because he is a farmer and shovels that stuff all day. I have met a city feller with a big red car and he says he loves me too. Shall I desert my old love, Homer, or wait for him to propose?

Jenny

Dear Jenny,

Go out with the city feller because you are only young once and it looks as if it will take Homer another 3 years to pop the question. Have a good time.

Suzy

Who Is It?

...olly kid
...cular nerves poor
...thlete of fame
...ever alone
as the enviable dancer
"Caissons" chic
played.
Last will be laughing
al Anthem. "Rufus"
The tickets will
members of the band
admits other students.

B BONDS

I Love To Dilly Dally . . . M.E.N.

Oh, the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra! la! And in sooth, my esteemed comrade, it must be spring—or almost . . . I know that it snowed last weekend, but the spirit is here . . . Where ever I look, I see signs of it. Bill boards, subways, has shops, Life Buoy ads, store windows, and Jackson Heights are all blooming. And my boots are worn thru . . .

These synthetic mocassins don't give that tug-boat effect anymore—they have no character . . . Gender shows whether man is masculine, feminine, or neuter . . . I haven't seen a good parade in a long time.

I think that dehydrated bananas are the most repulsive looking things that were ever left on the beach when the tide went out . . . George Washington married Martha Curtis and in due time became the "Father of his Country" . . .

I'm pretty proud of myself. I have uttered those unutterable words that even Socrates passed by: "LIVING IS KILLING ME!" . . .

We have a wonderful basket ball team. What would happen if Mesch ever backed into a wall with that pin where it is? . . . Definition: a circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle . . .

And in closing, I would like to offer a bit of advice from one with a "silver tooth among the gold": "SEE YOUR DENTIST TWICE A YEAR!"

Bright Boy—Yes!

By MARY NOLAN

I saw a preview of the new play, "Bright Boy," the other night. I liked it. I haven't seen many plays, so maybe I'm wrong. I doubt it very much.

It is set in a boy's prep school about fellows who are draft bait. The language and bull sessions have been pretty well strained, but you still get a whiff of the original. The nice thing about the play is that all the fellows seem familiar because they are characters. There was an oily-headed villain, the poor sucker who thought everybody was honest, a fellow who wanted to be an actor who had longer legs than Sliver and kept stepping over furniture instead of around it, the little one with glasses who was the class goat, the great lover who always bragged about his women, and at last, the prof's daughter and her mixup when she wandered into the nice guy's room one night and got everybody in trouble.

It opens March 2; see it!

Library News

"We Followed Our Hearts To Hollywood."

An amusing light tale about Emily Kimbrough, the author, and Cornelia Otis Skinner. They went to Hollywood to make a picture of their book "Our Hearts were Young and Gay."

They made a vow that they would make a good impression but

Our Co-Editors

In some of their more serious moments Jackie Fenton and Mary Nolan apply their talent and ability to getting the PORT WEEKLY out, like normal people, both have likes, dislikes and ambitions.

Jackie's likes are cream puffs, dill pickles, long fingernails and . . . well everyone knows it anyway . . . Harry Thomasen. Her activities are everything. Her ambition, to learn to fly.

The name of Brooklyn born Mary Nolan occupies the other half of the top of the Port Weekly's masthead. She's well known for her sharp wit, her freckles and her initials (M.E.N.). Mary likes salami, cow-boy songs, and sailors above all else. She dislikes shoes, subways and, in fact, "everything that begins with 's'."

Port Profile

About 9 years ago, "Port" was blessed with the active "Portite" Harry Goldscher. He blew into Port from New York City.

Harry especially likes intelligent women (?), good music, money, loafin', sleep and eats. He's sittin' pretty eh?

Women that keep him waiting, guessing, and hungry, all gripe him, (Better watch out girls, he claims he's experienced.)

He was born 18 years ago on January 9th.

This 6 foot, brown-eyed hunk of man is really in a fog about his future ambitions.

If everything went off like it should Harry would be a general in the Army by now—but we'll keep waitin' Harry, you'll be wearing eagles yet.

Harry is one the of the 'ole faithfuls of the Fraternity, and "the" backbone of our basketball team. You all know what he's done toward our victories—need we say more?

If you ever hear the expression "look-out!" bellewoing through the halls—make sure you duck, cause Harry really means it!

the plan back-fired almost immediately when Emily got caught under a pullman bed. They got into more embarrassing positions when they arrived.

They also were interested in the production of "Lady in the Dark," and told many amusing facts about the filming.

Disc Drivel

By JIMMY BRALLA

Records are beginning to flow fast and freely again with Decca as usual leading in quantity if not quality of releases. Victor has dropped her "B" bands; **Abe Lyman, Sonny Dunham, Enric Madrugara** and others. Most of them have been signed by and have already recorded for Hit.

Ella Fitzgerald

Cow Cow Boogie

When My Sugar Walks Down The Street.

The first side is done with the **Ink Spots**, sans tenor. **Ella** whether "riffing" behind someone else or on her own, is fine all the way through. Flipover has a big band, some excellent piano, and another topnotch vocal. The terrific sale of **Ella Mae Morse's Cow Cow** will hamper the sale of this quite a bit but it's fine stuff nevertheless. (Decca)

Stan Kenton

Harlem Folk Dance.

Do Nothin' Till You Hear From Me.

If you go for **Kenton's heavy Luncelordian style**, (we don't) you'll like both these sides. First is a **Kenton** original, second is the **Duke Ellington** tune with some unusual piano by the leader and a vocal by **Red Dorris**. (Capitol)

Lester Young Quartette

Sometimes I'm Happy

Afternoon of A Basie-ite

I Never Knew

Just You, Just Me.

All four of these sides are grade A small band Jazz, we like the first side best. Personnel is: **Young**, tenor sax; **Johnny Garneri**, piano; **Slam Stewart**, bass, and **Sid Catlett**, drums. (Keynote)

Charlie Barnet

Strollin

This **Barnet** band has really come on of late. And deservedly so, for the "Mad Mab" is one of the best in the business. **Strollin** is an instrumental taken at a medium tempo. It has a good beat and some nice solos, including the leaders alto, the other side is thoroughly ruined by a rotten **Virginia Maxey** vocal. (Decca)

Duke Ellington

Johnny Come Lately.

Main Stem

These sides show the great **Ellington** band at its greatest. **Johnny** is a **Billy Strahorn** opus built around a repeated strain much like his famed **Take The Train**. Reverse is a string of wonderful solos at an up-tempo. (Victor)