

THE PORT WEEKLY

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Open Letter From The Editor

Since this is the last issue of the *Port Weekly*, I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Hendrickson, Mr. Scott, other members of the faculty, and the students for making possible the success that the paper has had this year. Most of all I would like to thank our faculty adviser, Mr. MacIntosh, for his untiring assistance with our publication.

I sincerely hope that Anne Loveland, as next year's editor, will have as much cooperation and loyalty from her subordinate editors as I have had this year. The members of the *Port Weekly* staff seem to hold a thankless job, yet they have given absolute support in publication through the entire year.

This year we have made outstanding progress on the *Port Weekly*, organizing it into a well run school publication. No matter what the achievement of this year's staff has been, next year's staff can find room for improvement. Although perfection is an unattainable goal, I am sure that the *Port Weekly* staff will continue to aim for perfection, and possibly come close to achieving this goal. Undoubtedly next year's staff will present to you, the students, a paper that belongs to you, and with your cooperation will be for you.

Sincerely,
 Barbara Brindley, Editor-In-Chief

Next Year — What?

A new staff, a new year for the *Port Weekly*. What will the future bring? Mainly, a promise of good journalism, a standard to be upheld as it has been by former editors. But most of all, a student publication — one that will inform, yet express student ideas and opinions.

What is needed for the *Port Weekly* to become a STUDENT publication? Most important is closer relationship between the student body and the editors. Little enthusiasm has been mustered in past years, with the result that many who would have been fine journalists have not joined the paper. Moreover, student interest manifested by "Letters to the Editor" or contributions has been sorely lacking.

Perhaps this situation will be remedied next year with the addition of the new sophomores. But even the sophs cannot carry the whole load. We, the new staff, cannot put out a truly successful paper without your help and interest.

Graduation

*With shoulders squared
 And faces solemn;
 The seniors walk
 In a long straight column,
 The twisted tassel,
 Swings to and fro;
 But some are feeling,
 Mighty low.
 The chorus sings some
 Sad, sad songs;
 To flunk again,
 A senior longs.
 The steps are reached,
 And then a pause;
 A hand outstretched,
 And then applause.
 It's over now,
 The first twelve years;
 The four of college,
 Now appear.*

What Is A Senior?

Seniors come in all shapes and sizes. They are found at the beach, in their cars, at friend's homes, and once in a while in school. They like skipping, the Alcove, study halls, convertibles, talking, senior privileges, all parties, movies, cokes, swimming, hamburgers, graduation, the senior banquet, and the gambol. Seniors acquire sunburns faster than all forms of life on this planet or on any other. They dislike all underclassmen, hard teachers, school, books, and work in general. No one is so capable as a senior in thinking of excuses to get out of work. They have a thousand answers as to why they couldn't study, but no answers for a test.

God borrowed from many things to get a senior. He took the slyness of a fox, the humor of Bob Hope, the innocence of a lamb, the curiosity of a cat, the know-all of Walter Winchell, the superior feeling of a dictator, the friendship of a dog, the coolness of a cucumber, and the intelligence of Einstein. No one but a senior can get away with what they do and still live. The under-classman look up to seniors, but the seniors look up to nothing. Although they make us angry at times, we are sad and yet proud when they say, "We're graduating."

Graduates Receive

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will end out the program.

When asked for his opinion of the graduating class, Mr. Hendrickson replied, "I feel this is a very outstanding class. Many of the students have been presented awards for exceptional achievements, and I am sure, as a whole, they will do well in years to come."

'55 Seniors Leave Brilliant 3 Years

The music is starting, and it's about time to march down the auditorium aisle. The silent hush marks an end and a beginning. A mixture of uncertainty lies ahead of us after we receive our treasured diplomas. Many of us are going to climb further up the road of life in colleges; others in jobs; and still others in the service.

Graduation also means the beginning of memories. These thoughts will lie in the back of our minds and remain too wonderful to fade. Our sophomore year was highlighted with an ultra-modern school. There were football games on those brisk, cool Fall days, the sophomore dance "Faraway Places," Friday night basketball games, Red Domino plays, the beginning of a class' three year climb, and the making of a brand new history.

Now the memories become clearer. As juniors we took over offices, became better and better in athletics, and began to gain recognition in the world. "Show Boat" claimed the praise and congratulations of the entire school as the juniors closed another successful year.

Lo and behold, graduation is only 10,549 hours away, and the seniors are going full steam ahead, running the school and bringing additional fame to Port's hallowed halls. We walked up "The Stairway to the Stars" and successfully paved our way through our final year at Port.

Let us remember our years at Port as three of the greatest and most exciting of our lives, look up to our Alma Mater and speak well of her whenever we can, remember it was here that we found some of our most enjoyable and inspiring years.

As we march up the aisle to the tune of "Pomp and Circumstance" and walk upon the stage to receive our long awaited diplomas, we will think back on the best years of our lives and thank Port High and its wonderful principal, teachers, and guidance counselors for our innumerable, unforgettable experiences.

Rezek Wins Trophy

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ed Nations Contest. The Circle Chapter of the National Honor Society rewarded Ed Hoffman for attaining the highest scholastic average for 1954-55.

Fratry's Athletic and Scholastic Achievement award went to Ann James. Laura Lane received the Port Washington Kiwanis Club's award for Stenography. The Modern Dance award given by the Port Washington Play Troupe was received by Jane Laughlin. Paul Lessler was given the German prize. The Port Washington Kiwanis Club donated the Distributive award that went to Emmarlene May. Michael McCaskey

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