

High

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL



Light

Vol. 1—No. 6

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL MONTHLY JOURNAL

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April 1945

CADET NIGHT HAS BIG TURNOUT

An old-fashioned Virginia Reel gave a touch of colour to the going-on at the Cadet Night, on Friday, April 13th. It was the big night for the cadets, having this year preceded the cadets' big day on May 11th, when the corps will be inspected.

There was a big turnout, with the fellows in uniform, while a dozen or so adults came to play cards.

Major-General Cawthra-Elliot, assisted by Sgt.-Maj. Wright, did us the honour of presenting proficiency chevrons to begin the evening. The middle of the evening was spent playing various board games in the lunch-rooms. Around nine o'clock, the dancing started in the auditorium. Excellent music was supplied by a P.A. system.

There were several novelty dances. The spot dance caught Clea Scarlett and Gord Oughtred, both graduates. An elimination dance "eliminated" properly this time, so that Mary McDermott and Johnny "Casanova" Schreiber (different couples) were left high and dry. Something new was a Broom-tag dance, which left Don Ray and Frank Stanfield holding the, er— broom.

Everyone had a bad shock, when, by mistake, the last dance came at 11.45. But then it was corrected to 12.30.

A list of the presentations is given on page 4.



A Tribute to A Great Man

On the eve of victory and the triumph of right, Franklin Delano Roosevelt passed from this world in which he played so important a part. He served his country well and faithfully for a longer and more difficult period than any man before him. He has been compared to another great wartime president, Abraham Lincoln, who also died just as the forces of freedom were victorious over the forces of slavery. Although he has passed on, his great and unquenchable spirit remains behind in the hearts of those that loved him, to serve as a high and shining example to the ones who carry on the fight.

LAST ISSUE

This is the last issue of Volume One of High Light. Next year Volume Two will begin. The editorial staff would like to express appreciation for the way the school has responded to the paper, and to thank all those who in any way contributed to it, espe-

cially Miss James for her supervision. Although the High Light still is a long way from being a first-class school paper, we hope that it has accomplished its purpose, which is to foster a good school spirit, to help would-be writers, and to let everybody know "what's cookin'".

T.B. TESTS

About 52% of the high school students showed negative as a result of the T.B. "Patch Test" on Friday, 13th. This means that 213 of the 465 students were X-rayed on Tuesday, 17th. The results are not known.

ALPHA EPSILON SORORITY DANCE A SUCCESS

—Mary McDermott

Picture album of the past! If you had walked into the Port Credit High School Auditorium on the night of April 14, you would have seen many familiar faces among the three hundred there.

On entering you were greeted by at least four representatives of the sorority. Here Jean Trout and Francis McCraw sold corsages. On walking back to the auditorium you heard the enchanting strains of Rudy Spratt's Orchestra, and from the door a mixture of short and long dresses from colours of white to black made a beautiful picture. Pink streamers were above the doors and under the windows, adding to the effect.

While looking around you could see many ex-students; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Angus; Mr. and Mrs. Bud Crozier; Mr. and Mrs. Bill Miller; Norman Lee; Audrey Joyce and Bill Cousins; Joyce Lightfoot and "Toot" Lee; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Abernathy; Eleanor Bemister and John Ball; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Duck and others.

HIGH-LIGHT

Published October to May

— by the —

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL

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**HIGH LIGHT GETS
AROUND**

British Columbia, New Brunswick, New York, Massachusetts, North Carolina, Florida, the South Pacific, Germany—in an ever-expanding circle — High Light has travelled half-way around the world, and has, we hope brought gladness and thought of home to many boys serving in various sections of the globe.

Of course, after the war, the distribution will probably be confined to North America and the swapping of papers with other schools. But whatever way it gets there, the High Light, in the years to come, will continue to take Port Credit High School into many strange places and to pave the way for many new friendships.

Many letters have been received in which High Light has been praised warmly. Among them were letters from Gordon Graydon, M.P.; Wm H. Torgis, Publisher of Canadian High News; Wm. J. Cumpsty, Editor of Youth Magazine; and one from Pat-sy Sloane, whom most of us can remember, and who is now living in Florida. To these people, and others, we say: "Thank you for expressing your appreciation."

We publish these facts in order to show you students

FOR NEXT YEAR

Although we will not be here next year, might we be allowed to make a few suggestions?—

How about trying a book exchange for old school books? That is, instead of having old books lying around useless, set up a system to sell them to oncoming forms at uniform prices. In this way, each student would save much money each year and at the same time would make some. Such a system would need to be started this year to get things organized, and a committee for this could be formed by the Students' Council.

Next year, perhaps comparisons could be made with other schools that have established forms of student government to find out their good and bad points. Being young, our own system still has many imperfections and the easiest, quickest and best way to correct them would be by profiting by the experience of others. At any rate, why not give it a try?

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent. The slogan "PRESS ON" has solved and always will solve the problem of the human race. —Anon

what other people think of the paper your school can produce, even though it is a small school. And if, in future years, you give it the same support you gave it this year, Port Credit High School will continue to have a journal of which it may well be proud.

What's Been Cooking This Year?

—By Jim Brayley, Vice-President, Students' Council

This year since September 44 our School life has been filled with many exciting and vivid happenings. Social activities got under way in the early part of the year with the Sadie Hawkins Dance run by the girls and well put over. As far as fun and "lipstick" plastering went, the initiation last October, was the best ever.

The feature attraction during the fall was rugby. It was a very successful rugby season, and we congratulate the players on the Senior Team for their very splendid playing. The T. D. I. A. A. championship was almost clinched—only 3 points kept the team from the title.

The big dance of the fall, the Hallowe'en dance, was held on October 27. A crowd of students attended and the dance was a major success.

Commencement was held December 15 and was one of the finest commencements for several years.

Our twenty-second field day was run off on September 29th, with about one hundred people entered.

During the winter, about eighty kids went in five times to Toronto Symphony concerts.

Since Christmas the students of P.C.H.S. have proven to the S. C. that they can be very co-operative and very willing to help get things ready for a big dance or party. Social activities got under way after the New Year with a Ski Dance, on January 26, and was well handled by the members of the Ski Club. There were ski meets and a very successful tournament. Bill Schreiber started the club, and now Don Skinner is president, and is well supported by the Club's fifty members.

Basketball has been the feature attraction since the New Year and the teams played fourteen games. It is too bad the T.D.I.A.A. basketball title was not clinched but we cannot expect too much after such a successful rugby season last fall.

The success of Trial by Jury goes away back to the foundation work done by Miss Dillon. Unfortunately, Miss Dillon left us around Christmas time and so was not able to finish the good start she had made. However, Miss Hogg came to the rescue and did an excellent job of completing and staging the operetta. Thirty-five students took part in the play and each displayed fine ability.

The orchestra has been coming along splendidly under the teaching of Mr. George. There are now about twenty musicians (some from the public schools) and all are regular attendants at the practices. On Saturday night, April 21, they played in the Peel Music Festival, and with a mark of eighty, took the shield for the second year in a row. Let's all hope that in years to come the orchestra will live up to the standards set in the last two years.

The big dance of the year, the Annual At-Home, was held last February 16, and was a major success. Music was provided by Jack Bond's orchestra and all those present heartily agreed that it was "tops". On March 2nd, a Games Night was held, and with ping-pong, dancing, etc., the evening was a riot of fun. Another Games Night, this time run by the officers and NCO's of the Cadet Corps, was held on April 13th.

How does this stack up in your estimation with other years?

WAR SAVINGS REPORT

—By Nancy McClaren

The record of the purchase of war stamps tells a story of its own about the financial position of the students. In September, although there had been only two weeks of organized buying, the total showed that the earnings of the students during the summer had not all been spent. In October and November there was a bond drive and more savings were invested as purchases soared. With December came Christmas and presents and the total fell to a new low of \$3.50. January found students still out of pocket but a little better and in February and March purchases rose to normal again. The total for the whole school for the year up to the first week in April is \$1,634.00. Top honours go to a First Form—9A—for both stamps and bonds, while 9D comes second. However, with bonds added, Fifth Form comes second.

Results up to April 6, 1945:

	Stamps	Stamps & Bonds
9A	\$128.25	\$ 278.25
9B	31.50	81.50
9C	21.50	21.50
9D	80.50	80.50
10A	14.25	164.25
10B	60.50	160.50
10C	14.75	14.75
11A	19.25	69.25
11B	10.75	160.75
11C & 12C	23.75	223.75
12	46.50	146.50
13	32.50	232.50
Totals	\$484.00	\$1,634.00

Nancy McClaren (at Jeweller's): How do you pronounce the name of this stone—"turkoise" or "turkwoise"?

Jeweller: The correct pronunciation of that stone of yours is "Glass".

NEWS 'N NONSENSE

(Cherchez la Femme)
Searchers-in-Chief, Adams and Warren.

In approximately a month and a half—maybe less—one of the most successful school years in the history of ye olde high school will be ended—successful socially anyway. Such a year for parties, dances and get-togethers we've never done seen! From an academic standpoint many—especially seniors—are shaking in their shoes at the proximity of coming exams and the general success of the year may be judged from the "What!?! June so soon?!" expressions on everyone's face.

The girls (naturally) were the ones to get the year off to a good start with a Sadie Hawkin's Dance, but once the Student's Council was organized, more dances followed in rapid succession—the traditional Hallowe'en party, the Rugby Dance, the Ski Dance and the At-Home, all of which were unexcelled, because of the fine co-operation evident between students and teachers.

These dances were interspersed with dances at Clarkson and Dixie, private parties and a new form of get-together-called the "Open-Night" which was inaugurated recently at the school.

The new couples of the year mustn't be overlooked either (and how could we overlook some of them). Bill Trenwith and Marg Bonter have been going out pretty steadily since September. Pat Davidson has been even more starry-eyed than is natural lately—chiefly on account of Ted Bleakley—and it takes very little imagination for anyone to realize what those exuberant conversations between Pat and Phyl are about. Bud

Evans is clicking with more than a camera lately with his lenses pretty sharply focused on Joan Pilling. Nor must Bill Cunningham and Phyllis Ray be forgotten for they seem pretty engrossed with each other at both the Clarkson and Sorority dances.

George and Barb are really a pair
Together they go everywhere.
In games and dances and in shows
George follows Barb wherever she goes!

To send March out with a roar were two house parties on the 31st—the one chez Ann McLaren went off very well except for four older goons who insisted in keeping the illumination up to the Bd. of Education standards

The other hoe-down was at George Jackson's but we couldn't find out much about it so we take it that everyone must have enjoyed himself.

Have you noticed those horrible apparitions hanging around J. Lynd's neck lately? He has an excuse for them though the 4th was his birthday—and that is also the excuse his friends used to hold a surprise party for him that night. The question is—was it worth throwing a party in view of what we have had to go through since?

An epidemic of a peculiar disease known hereafter as "bicycle-rash" has broken out around the school. Marion Clark, Donna Farrell, Gwen Playle etc., were the first to introduce bikes of various—and startling—colour-combinations. Some of the more conservative people—Myrt Lane

for example, stick to merely writing their friends' names on their bikes, but undoubtedly the worst example we've seen is the polka-dots affair owned by Roger Bodley.

We aren't surprised that Marion was inquiring about paint remover in Chemistry the other day.

Another birthday celebrated during the holidays was Bruce Young's sixteenth on the 6th. At a party in his home that night, Bill Wright lured him outside to see a cat under the verandah and Bruce reports he can still feel twinges of the results that followed when he sits down.

Howard Grocock, misleadingly known as "Mouse", has a funny way of going about getting a girl. He thinks that the way to a girl's heart is through her fingernails, so he carefully fills them in with a lead pencil! Don't like bright nails, eh Mouse? Anyway, Barbara Lightfoot seemed to enjoy getting her nails blackened. Better watch out, Lawrence! Mouse also has a line guaranteed to produce results. What is it, Mouse?

Unusual refreshments seem to be the custom up there at Knox's. Last party it was asperins in the punch and the 3rd—well ask Bill Wright, he could tell you!!

Well kids, it looks like this is the last time you'll be hearing from us in this column. On the way out, though, we'd like to thank you all for the operations and co-operation that has made this column possible. From our back seats next year we'll be looking forward to see you bring out a scandal column twice as big twice as good, and twice as scandalous.

So-long,

US.

THROUGH THE EYES OF THE PRINCIPAL

— H. A. DOUPE —

As the school term is drawing towards its close it should be a good time to evaluate a few of the activities carried on during the year, and since I have been asked by the editor to do this, I shall begin with that which concerns him most—the school paper.

As a paper reflecting the mental processes and reporting school news the success of High Light has exceeded expectations. True, some numbers were more interesting than others, but on the whole a high standard was maintained. The paper is newsy, easy to read and well printed on good paper. The illustrations, although not numerous, added to the interest.

To reach and maintain this standard has meant the expenditure of a great amount of time and effort on the part of the editorial staff and supervising teachers. Nothing worth while is ever accomplished without sacrifice, but for the time so spent the students should be amply repaid by the experience gained and by increasing proficiency in academic subjects—particularly in English. Whether this result follows will depend entirely upon the students concerned. If other work has suffered, the effort of producing a fine paper has been largely wasted. A student cannot afford to lose a year in order to gain some slight knowledge of journalism. These students can, and it is hoped they will, show that this extra load can be carried without detriment to scholastic standing. For the student looking forward to a journalistic career, nothing could be more helpful by way of preparation than the opportunity afforded by this paper.

It was interesting to see how avidly the students lined up to get their copies when a new number appeared on the tables in the corridors, while scores of others were observed in the reading room, in nooks and corners—even on stair steps, with outspread paper, scanning the latest school news. This was visible evidence of the support being given by the reading public. Furthermore, not a single instance of a paper being thrown away in the locker rooms or on the grounds has been reported.

Space does not permit that all phases of High Light be reviewed, but I should like to give one last word of advice to the reporters and editors. Be sure that every word is spelled correctly. Particular care should be given to the spelling of proper names. People who see their names in print appreciate

correct spelling. The opposite suggests carelessness and lack of interest. Several errors of this nature were observed during the year. In some cases illegible writing in the original copy may have been the cause.

This year's Student Council began its work well. There were frequent meetings; parties were planned and carefully conducted; a banquet was held in honour of the graduates of '44; a year book of the Britannica was added to the library; and then when all this had been accomplished, the Council, assuming that all was done which could be done, seemed to fade away. Let us hope that it will not be permanent. The Student Council has great possibilities if carried on in an active and aggressive manner. Its existence should be manifest throughout the year. It could become a very vital part of school organization, but to do this the executive and the counsellors require greater vision. The Council might be more zealous for the welfare of the school. It might well study the idea of student supervision of student activities in the gymnasium and in the lunch rooms. Recently the Board of Education invited the Council to send student representatives to attend Board meetings and so learn of the problems with which the Board must contend and the method of procedure at meetings. So far this invitation has not been accepted. Would this not be an excellent opportunity to obtain first hand information on the method of school government?

And now that the so-called extra-curricular activities are almost over, let us all get together for the final push to make the year successful. Students who go on farms should redouble their efforts during the time which remains, so that their next year's program will go on without handicap. Others, too, should not forget that only two months of the term remain. Many lost time during the winter months because of illness, bad weather, and impassible roads. Only by extra effort can the time lost be made up.

Commendation is due other school organizations but I can only mention them—the Orchestra, the Glee Club, the Cadet Corps, the Athletic Associations, and the various teams and organizations which go to make school what it is. To these I say, "congratulations and renewed activity and success when school re-opens next September."

HIGH NEWS DISCONTINUED

Many kids have been wondering where the Canadian High News has gone. The truth is that, although we would like to have the paper, its sale here has been discontinued, owing to small returns from it and pressure of studies. However, you may still get it direct by subscription.

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Chevrons Presented By Cawthra-Elliott

The following is a list of cadets who received chevrons for service in the past year:

Officers and NCO's

— Boys —	— Girls —
D. Manners	P. Trenwith
W. Thomson	A. Armstrong
T. Lightfoot	M. Clarke
E. Bleakley	I. Howard
E. Jackson	E. Cowie
G. Jackson	J. Armstrong
D. Wood	J. Sanders
D. Bate	J. Hobbs
W. Warfe	M. Lane
	N. McClaren

Band

D. Hancock	R. Cahoon
M. Franchetto	J. Schreiber
R. Heron	D. Sinclair
H. Sanders	R. Davis
H. Grocock	R. Stone
R. Warren	W. Buck
H. Becking	R. Crabbe
	J. Burton

First Aid Medallions

R. Buck	D. Skinner
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Signalling

R. McMaster	D. Gemmel
J. Owens	J. Hillis
B. Glover	D. Roberts
J. Kelly	

There may be more names added to this list in the near future.

Next year's editor, so far as we are concerned, may be selected on grounds of merit, procured by contest, or he may volunteer for the job. The last two are the best ways, for a person has to like the work. Please note though, that there is no mention of an election, for we do not believe that such a job, involving hard, regular work and a certain amount of ability, whether inherited or acquired, should be given to the most popular person, for unless they are the best possible, one, and really want to try it, they will do more bad than good.

F.O. "RED" METTRICK THOUGHT SAFE

Unofficial word has been received by his mother that F.O. Derek Mettrick is in a German prison camp at Nurnburg.

This was reported by two members of the crew who escaped from Germany after having spoken to Red in the prison camp. However, Red is still officially "missing". He was in the Pathfinder squadron in England.

HIT PARADE

April 16, 1945

1. My dreams are getting better all the time.
2. Candy.
3. A little on the lonely side.
4. I'm beginning to see the light.
5. Saturday night.
6. Dreams.
7. Accentuate the positive.
8. Just a prayer away.

Flat-footed

Fortune-teller: Your prospects are not good and a dark-haired woman stands in your path.

Dave Hendrick: Well, I am sorry for her then—I drive a steam-roller.

A Slight Difference

Tom Lightfoot: I hear Joan Pilling's singing is heavenly.

Bud Evans: Well, not exactly—it's unearthly.

Jumpin' Gyminy

—Stinky and Stuffins.

Hiya gals! Here we are again, but for the last time, to tell you of last month's news.

Well, we finally managed to have the crest games for basketball run off. The Senior winners were Grade 12 — Mary McDermott, Jane Armstrong, Theresa Bedford, Shirley Babister, Jean Sanders, Eva Jones, and Pat McConnell being the winning girls. The Junior winners were from 10C. Kay Heron, Norma Burton, Joan Arnold, Helen George, Dot Hetherington, Ninfa Noro, Helen Pashak and Peggy Webster were the girls. Congratulations, winners!

"Spring, spring, beautiful spring", as the saying goes, with wind, rain, and mud. And what do we always associate with mud? Why, Cadets, of course! So girls, let's do our part to make this the best cadet inspection ever held at the school. We can do it. All we need is a lot of practice. Sure, you must stay late two or three nights a week at school. But how about going without grumbling? You want to be proud of your school, don't you? Well then, get practising and put your heart into your effort and be ready to show what you can do on Inspection Day, May 11.

Something new has been added to Company B—a squad trained in precision rifle drill.

BASKETBALL

In unusually fast, hard-fought finals, Bob Cunningham's team won the Senior House League from Bill McKitterick on Thurs., April 26. Cunningham, Watson, Franchetto, Jackson, Sanders, Herron and Sinclair were the winners, while McKitterick, Manners, Medcalfe, Ray, Bate, and Martin lost. 'Twas a good fight!

BOYS SHOOT AT LONG BRANCH

On April 4th and 7th, two groups of boys, numbering 24 and 23, spent the day at Long Branch Rifle Ranges. They arrived about 8 a.m. and stayed till 6.30. First they shot two targets and then were coached by officers-in-training until about three o'clock, when they shot two more targets on the indoor range. They were treated at the canteen and given a good dinner of beef stew, potatoes, large slabs of bread, pudding galore and tea.

The lieutenant is Joyce Adams and the sergeant is Pat McConnell. The girls in the platoon are from Fourth and Fifth Forms. We wish you the best of luck in your training, Joyce.

If the weather turns nice we hope to get outside for a few games of baseball in our P.T. periods before too long.

Well, we think that just about covers our last report—and it is time to say good-bye. We have thoroughly enjoyed our talk with you each month, and we hope you have liked having us. We hope this column will be continued in next year's paper because we will certainly want to keep posted on what the girls are doing in sports. To our successors then, "good luck" and to you "good-bye".

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The Homeric Underworld

(PART II.)

By Tom Lightfoot, XII

The Realm of Darkness itself, was divided into three separate regions—Hades, the Elysian Fields and Tartarus. Hades, was a dark, gloomy place where the souls of ordinary virtuous men went after death, and because it was the mid-position of the Underworld it may be compared with the Catholic Purgatory.

The Elysian Fields, a more enjoyable place, where there was singing, dancing and feasting in laurel groves, was reserved for heroes, priests, and the wounded in battle, and because of this might be compared with Heaven or the Norse Valhalla.

But by far the most interesting region was Tartarus, corresponding to our conception of hell. This was the place where evil-doers of old, such as the Titans, were sentenced to punishment eternal. The Greeks thought of it as a wall fortress, guarded by a three-headed Hydra, as far below Hades as Heaven is above Earth.

Some of the punishments meted out by the Furies were fiendish. Groups of men sat around tables loaded with dainties, but as soon as they prepared to taste the food, it was promptly snatched away from them. Others had gigantic rocks suspended over their heads which kept them in a constant state of alarm. One man, Ixion, was chained to an ever-revolving wheel, while Tantalus stood in a pool of water, but as often as he stooped to drink, or eat some of the luscious fruit that overhung the pond, a wind swept water and fruit away. Another Titan, Prometheus, had offended Zeus by stealing fire from the sacred altar on Mount Olympus to benefit mankind, and was chained to

a mountain-crag, where a vulture tore at his liver. Sisyphus, a one-time king of Corinth, rolled a boulder up a mountain, but as soon as he neared the summit the rock grew too heavy and rolled to the plain below. The Daughters of Danaeus tried forever to draw water in a sieve.

From all these legends from the Odyssey it can readily be said that, although the Ancient Greeks were pagans, they had a keen sense of morality and described the results of sin on earth with amazing accuracy, according to Christian standards.

WAXING WISE

By Pat McConnell

A great vocal disc is "I didn't know about you", an Ellington ballad, as sung by Lena Horne with Horace Henderson's band. The song highlights the Horne pipes (no pun intended) as they have never been featured before. "One For My Baby" is the plattermate tune and again Lena's voice comes out tops.

"More and More" spotlights Bonnie Lou Williams voice with Tommy Dorsey and the band on Victor. "You're driving me crazy" is the lament voiced by the sentimentalists on the record mate. It's a good coupling, but of the two, "Crazy" is the better.

Friday, May 11

DANCE

AT

CLARKSON

8.30

12.30

THE CLASS OF '45

—By Joan Hobbs, XIII

We fifth-formers are (we hope) about to go forth to take our places in the world or to continue our training in specialized fields. Let us peer into our crystal ball and follow the careers of some of our "seniors".

Enter 1955!—

In the research laboratory of the X.Y.Z Company, Limited, a lone female figure is found before a curious array of test-tubes and chemical apparatus. Brightly coloured liquids boil mysteriously and each reaction is recorded with exactitude. Gwyneth Playle is our research scientist and

PEEL FESTIVAL

—by Mildred Croucher

The Peel Festival opened on April 18th, and many pupils from our school competed.

Margaret McKee and Audrey Grocock were awarded a gold medal for their rendition of Greig's "Bridal Procession." Jean Ray won a silver medal for a piano duet, and Helen George a gold medal for violin. Jean Grassie won a gold medal for a vocal solo and Ross Paisley outdid himself by winning gold and silver medals with his cornet. Our High School orchestra again won the shield, with eighty marks. The Glee Club and Double Trio sang, under the direction of Miss Hogg, and both groups came second with a very fine showing. By the time this paper goes to press, students will be receiving high praise for their acting and singing in a special performance of "Trial by Jury."

Any omissions in this account were unavoidable owing to lack of time. Congratulations, all!

she is on the verge of a momentous discovery.

"Will solution A mix with solution B? Shall I try it? Carefully she mixes the contents of various test-tubes. The last solution is added and stirred in and—swoo-o-o-sh! Boom!!

Business is humming in the offices of the Daily Blare, a large city newspaper. All is confusion and noise except, that is, in the office of the managing editor. Nine o'clock. The reporters have been on the job for hours, but there is no editor. Nine-fifteen—no editor. Nine-thirty—still no editor. Nine-forty-five and—you guessed it—in walks editor Dave Bate.

On the high seas HMCS ——— tosses crazily as huge waves crash upon her. The officers on the bridge are watching the rescue of passengers of a smaller vessel broken by the storm. Do you recognize that weather-beaten face? Yes, it's "Admiral" Thompson. The Captain barks an order, then asks, "Lieutenant Thompson, did you see how many lifeboats that ship lowered?"

And Bill answered, "Well—er—no sir, that is, not exactly sir, but I got a marvelous snap of the ship before she sank, sir!"

The scene is a crowded street in a large Canadian city. People are scurrying about their business when a loud roar causes all to gaze up into the sky.

Mr. Anyone: "Look! Up in the sky!"

Mr. Somebody: "It's a bird!"

Mr. Anyone: "It's a plane!"

Mr. Somebody: "It's —"

Mr. Anyone: "No, it's not! It's Professor Warren in his new rocket ship!"

REMEMBER

—By Mac

Ship Ahoy! Believe it or not, it's the navy again. Many times I have talked about the navy but usually it has been about men (boys) and not women, but if you have been in the Credit lately you will have seen Trixie Schreiber around. Trixie is home on a 21 day leave after having finished successfully her Visual Signalling Course. Bob Joyce and Jim Fisk, also of the navy, have left for Niobe, N. Scotland, where they will take a radar course. Another boy of the navy, Ed. Donner is home from the "Seven Seas." He has been away from home for two years during which he has touched twelve different countries. Well, well, what have we here? It seems that Jim Beatty was in the hospital in Halifax, with a broken collarbone. Poor Jim! The sad part of it was that he broke it while playing hockey for the Navy in Halifax just before he was sent to sea. Jim had been waiting eagerly to go to sea for some time but although the accident prolonged his going, he has now got his ship, "Belleville".

Hugh Woods is in the Navy now, and is stationed at Winnipeg. Philip Franchetto is at H.M.C.S. Stadacona. He has been in since the New Year. Lorne Smith, now in the army, isn't seen here much anymore. Bill Schreiber is now at Petawawa.

From the Air-Force to the Army!! Last year in April, Murray Lee signed up for the Air Force and after about two months of waiting he reported to duty. After being in the Air Force for approximately 6 months he was honourably discharged, and back to school he came. Up to two weeks ago he was here with us, but now he has gone again for he has joined the army.

At this time he is stationed at the exhibition grounds.

Ken Dudman, who was in the active Air Force, was released about two months ago. He is now on RCAF Reserve. For the time being he is at home, but is seriously contemplating the idea of going back to school.

Some people have all the luck! Mr. and Mrs. Don Miller left for the Bahamas on Apr. 10, 1945. They are going via Montreal, New York, and Miami, Florida. Sounds nice, doesn't it? They expect to be there until August anyway, where Don has been sent in connection with the Air Force.

Be careful, students, when you ride six abreast on the highway, two on a bicycle, and go without a license, for we have a new constable, Mr. Edward Peters, better known to us as "Ted". He certainly looks nice in his uniform, doesn't he (girls)?

More recent students from the school are Isabel Atkinson (Clarkson) and Vern Harris (Port Credit). Isabel is now working at the Blue Dragon Inn in Clarkson until next fall when she will attend a private school. Vern Harris is moving to Gravenhurst on Thursday, April 19, where he will be living.

We are glad to be able to report that Miss Dillon, who had to leave school because of poor health, is reported to be recovering slowly but surely. We are hoping to see you soon, Miss Dillon.

Art Slacer married!! Over a month ago, Pte. Art Slacer and Lois Perrie of Oakville took the marriage vows in the St. Cuthbert's Anglican Church, Oakville. After a short honeymoon the groom will return to his regiment in New Brunswick.

Well, that's all, students, for this term, but remember—remember them!!

MORE SKETCHES BY JO CRICKMORE



Here are two more sketches drawn by Joanna Crickmore which we thought you would like.

EASTER DANCE AT CLARKSON

One of the most gala events of the Easter season was the Clarkson Dance held at the Community Hall on April 5. The hall was decorated with colorful yellow and mauve streamers and music was provided by those ever popular Rhythm Ras-cals.

It was reputed to have been the best attended dance of the Clarkson season and those who attended were provided of the ordinary. Part of this program was an attractive tango performed by Joyce Ionson and Herb Sanders. Following this was a vocal rendition of "Together" sung by Joan Pilling. The rest of the program was supplied by that famous Clarkson Quartet who sang a ditty that vaguely resembled "Don't Fence Me In."

N.B.—I don't believe Cole Porter intended it to be sung this way.

The quartet is composed of Mickie McMillan, Bob Watson, Jack Osborne, Doug. Sinclair. The whole dance was a complete success and a good time was had by all.

P.S. — The refreshments were good.

In Memoriam

Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell of Cawthra road, Lakeview, have received official word that their son, Flying Officer Leonard Stockwell, R.C.A.F., was killed in India while on Active Service.

The deepest sympathy from all of us here at school is extended to his wife and son and parents in their great loss.

Leonard was a fine boy who took part in many community activities. He attended Port Credit high from the year 1932 to 1935. He took part of his air training at Malton.

Sympathy from the Port Credit High School is also extended to Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Tompkins, Oakwood Avenue, who received a telegram on Tuesday, April 24, telling them of the death of their son, Lieut. Charles Tompkins. Charlie attended this school from 1932 to 1938. From here he entered O.A.C., Guelph, and after finishing his second year he joined the Lorne Scots in 1941. Charlie was keen on sports. Rugby, baseball, basketball, and tennis were among his favorites.

We Present . . .

• Doug. Wood—

Who is—The dark, good-looking boy in 9A.

Likes—Apple pie with ice cream, horses.

Is especially interested in—Sports.

Dislikes—Cats, school.

He hopes—To become a doctor.

• Mary Ann Coles—

Who is—A tall, pretty first Former.

Has—An enviable smile and twinkling eyes.

Likes—Popular music and dark-haired people.

Dislikes—Spinach, bowties, jitterbugging.

Favorite expression—"What's new?"

Ambition—To be a nurse.

• Molly Becket—

Who is—The popular girl from 9B.

Likes—Clothes, men, dancing.

Dislikes—Corned beef and cabbage, two-timers.

Is interested in—Stamps, drawing, snapshots.

She plans—To be a designer.

• Sally Evans—

Who is—A cute, black-haired first Former.

Likes—Horses, swimming, reading.

Dislikes—Canned beans, piano practice.

Most pleasing traits—Friendliness, affability.

Hobby—Writing.

Ambition—To be a journalist.

• Ian Cuthbertson—

Who is—The boy in uniform.

Is interested in—Cooking, Marilyn Nobles.

Likes—Women, military training.

Dislikes—Teachers.

Hobby—Stamp collecting.

He wants—To be a doctor.

RAGS AND FADS

(By Phyl. T.)

As the year is drawing to a close and our final exams are getting nearer, our topic this month has been slightly changed in order to help those unfortunate ones who write the third set in June. The material for this topic has been taken from University lectures and so ought to have merit.

Hints On How To Study

1. A time schedule should be used.
2. A study place should be quiet. It should be away from radios, magazines, pin-ups, etc.
3. You should be in a study attitude and make your time count.
4. Your study times should be spaced. Every forty-five minutes a person should relax and leave his study place for about five minutes.
5. Use frequent self-questioning and recitation.
6. Be sure to avoid hazy ideas—get everything clear in your mind.
7. Use outlines.
8. Do not day-dream—“Concentrate”.
9. When writing examinations, you should do the questions you are sure of first. Organize your answers using outlines either written or mental. And lastly, be sure to budget your time so you will have enough time to finish.

Tough!

Colleen Warlowe: You know dear, Ted always kisses Jane good-night. You never do that.

Don Hancock: Good heavens, no! Why, I hardly even know Jane!

And now here's something on the brighter side of life, handed by one of our students and I think girls you'll all agree it hits the nail on the head.

—MEN—

If you smile at him, he thinks you're flirting,

If you don't flirt, he thinks you're an iceberg.

If you let him kiss you, he wishes you were more reserved;

If you don't, he'll seek consolation elsewhere.

If you flatter him, he thinks you're simple,

If you don't, he thinks you don't understand him.

If you talk of love and romance, he thinks you're asking him to marry you;

If you're a good girl, he wonders why you're not human.

If you return his caress, he doesn't want you to,

If you let him make love to you, he thinks you're cheap.

If you go out with other fellows, he thinks you're fickle,

If you don't, he thinks no one will have you.

Men—God bless them—they don't know what they want!

—Anonymous.

Enjoy every moment of your holidays but don't forget your summer dates should be treated like an ice cream cone—“enjoyed while it lasts and then forgotten”.

So long till September.—

“My ambition is to become a great doctor. I want to become a bone specialist.”

“Well, you have the head for it.”

We wish every kid a very sunny summer and lots of fun.
— Editor

Afterthoughts . . .

— By Skinny —

DO YOU KNOW ???

That Mr. Foster cuts a mean figure on the dance floor, especially when doing the Virginia Reel?

That the question of the week was: “Where did Bill Wright spend his holidays after Margot Knox's party?”

That Joyce and Herb entertained with a tango at the Masonic At-Home at Victoria Hall on Friday, April 20?

That Lorne Smith insists that the GS badge stands for “German Sivilian”?

That when riding in Bruce Barr's rumble seat, if you're not thrown out on the pavement you bounce in to visit those in the front seat?

That Eddie Jackson's dreams about English Periods are getting better all the time?

That when Barbara and Lawrence kissed and made up, Barbara got the kiss and Lawrence got made up?

That the front steps of the school are becoming very popular these warm, sunny days, but why have the teachers all the priority?

That Eddie has a new girl friend? The other day, when she walked by, Eddie said, rather audibly: “HUBBA! HUBBA!”

That Mr. Munro has had quite a bit of experience teaching Second Grade? Undoubtedly this is why he finds it so easy to teach this year's Fifth Form.

That the local girls hit the shelf as the farmerettes stormed the locality on April 25th?

Who was the lovely blonde that was with Bill Bleakley in the dairy the other day? How does that boy do it?