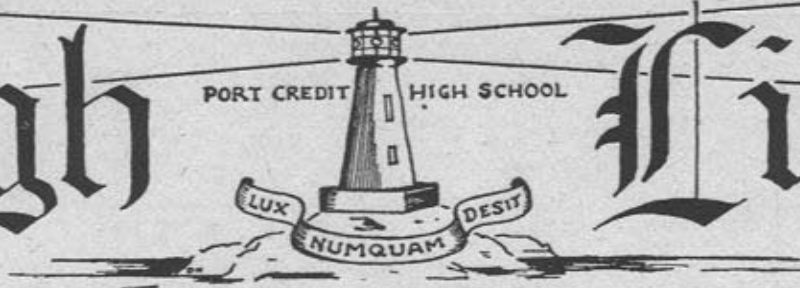


High

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL



Light

Vol. 2—No 2

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL MONTHLY JOURNAL

10 cents

December, 1945

INITIATION BLUES

Whew! that's over. Initiation day I mean. The big 5's really put we firsters through the mill this year, didn't they kids? Not satisfied with having us look something like Frankenstein creations they had to march us round the village. I don't know which hurt most on that march, our feet or our vanity. Oh well, just wait, in five more years we can take it out on the next batch of firsters.

Seriously though, you fifth form pupils weren't too hard on us. It was all given and taken in the school spirit and although we never admitted it, we got a kick out of it too.

—Gwen Matheson 9D

REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICE

An impressive Remembrance Service was held on Friday, Nov. 9, 1945 in the High School on the occasion of the dedication of our Honour Roll on which is inscribed the names of 400 former High School students who served in the armed forces. Twenty-six of these boys have given their lives for their Kiig and Country, and Tom Lightfoot read their names. Cadet Don Hooper removed the flag which had previously veiled the roll.

SORRY

Owing to lack of space several items had to be left out of this issue. We are sorry.

—Editor

Christmas Greetings

May the Christmas Holiday with its attendant relaxation from strenuous academic cares, bring to all identified with this school, an abundance of happiness, a full enjoyment of wholesome recreation, and a realization of the true spirit of Christmas—good will toward men.

To All, A Merry Christmas

H. A. DOUPE

EDUCATION WEEK

Education Week is designed to acquaint adults with the aims, ideals and needs of Canadian Education and the achievements, objectives and needs of the school. It is also to increase public interest in and support of desirable reforms in education.

The origin of Education Week is rather interesting. The American Legion wanted to try to correct certain conditions that had been revealed by the draft in the United States during World War I, e.g. illiteracy and ill-health.

The Legion consulted the United States Office of Education. It was clear that a campaign for education was necessary.

RESULT—First observance of Education Week in the United States in 1921. Canada's first Education Week occurred in 1935.

Since then Canadian and American educationalists have co-operated in observ-

ing Education Week during the same dates.

Here at P.C.H.S. the Education committee was under the able guidance of Mr. Sniderman.

On November 13 from 7 to 7.30 p.m. there was a programme which we hope many of you heard. On it two recordings made by our school Glee Club were played. (Since then these have been sent to Miss Walter)

The two were the opening chorus of Trial by Jury, last year's successful operetta, and Ave Veram. These were very well received and we think that many a doubting parent came to realize we did a lot besides readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic at P.C.H.S.

Speaking of Parents, November 13th was open house at our School. We were pleased to see such a good turn-out of parents and we know that all talked to at least one of the teachers who handles their children. After Thursday night our parents

(Con't on page 3)

HALLOWEEN DANCE

Spooks! Witches! Hobgoblins! All were the order of the day at P.C.H.S. It was our annual Halloween Dance, held on October 26. The auditorium was decorated in traditional Halloween fashion: orange and black streamers, black cats, witches and jack-o-lanterns.

The Grand March gave the evening a lively start. Unfortunately, there was a decided lack of costumes; however, a few of the more spirited came in gala array. The prizes for the most novel costumes were won by: Elizabeth Mathews as an Indian, Anne Evens and Lois Herridge as Mutt and Jeff, Helen Cluff as a baby, and Gordon Flowers as a girl.

Then the trembling fresh's were duly initiated. The remainder of the programme consisted of a humorous shadow graph, a football (?) practice, and a daring fashion show (Hubba, hubba!). An added attraction was Raymond Lowe, a young magician — "confoozin' but amoozin'."

The entertainment was intermingled with dancing. The couple caught on the spot was Alma Thorpe and Joan Still. The uneliminated couple was Iris Crandell and Eddie Jackson. During intermission, refreshments were served in the cafeteria.

Altogether a very successful evening!

—Cherie De Guerre

HIGH - LIGHT

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— by the —

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Editorial

When exams draw near there is a marked increase in the amount of work done in classes by students. This can only be because students realize that it is to their advantage to work harder. We would like to suggest that students work hard in class all year—volunteer answers, pay attention, and so on; then there would be more time for valuable review at the end of the term. If we worked very industriously during school hours, who knows, perhaps our teachers might be prevailed upon to ease our daily homework. Some of us may derive pleasure from acting a bit uproarious at times, but would it not be much better to get our work done and have more time in the evenings for pleasure? Any change would be difficult of course, but it is useless for some to "reform" while others do not. So, everyone, let us try the experiment—work hard for a while and see what happens! We are speaking to everyone in the school—do not think this idea applies to someone else. There probably never was a form which worked as hard as it could (Gr. XIII take note). Some are better than others, but if the right spirit was put in circulation, it

should spread to all parts of the school.

We are delighted to hear from our last year's editor, David Bate. Incidentally, he is coming back from the far north for Christmas and hopes to renew old acquaintances around the High School. We'll be seeing you, Dave.

Never before have we had so much material contributed by the general student body as for this issue. The High Light staff is overjoyed. It firmly believes that the chief raison d'être of a school paper is to give the students as a whole, a medium for the printed expression of their ideas and interests. Your contributions show that you have grasped this purpose. This is your paper. Keep it going strong!

Have you noticed the number of budding poets in Gr. IX and X?. We cannot help musing about the fate of poetic inspiration in the Middle and Upper years. Do the worries of grown-up existence suffocate it—or are our seniors just bashful?

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, everybody!

The Editors:

It is a pleasure to be asked to write something for the High Light, and I can only regret that I could not make the first issue. Perhaps this will not make the second issue either. Oh well, a fellow has to think of his hard-earned reputation!

The first issue was sent to me and it is really good. It is the best yet, and more so because you have the sound organization and support to keep it good. There are mistakes, naturally, and you probably are still grinding your teeth and trying to make a decent profit on the hair you have torn out! But the im-

portant thing is that your faux pas are your own; you left last year's right where they belong. I won't part with them anyway.

High Light is becoming an institution in Port Credit. Good. The deeper it digs into the minds and hearts of all, the easier it will be to handle, and the wider will be its influence and popularity.

Good luck and keep up the good work.

Sincerely,
DAVID BATE

STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETING

On Nov. 22nd after school the meeting of the Students' Council was held. Plans were made for the Graduates' Banquet on Dec. 7, the night of the Commencement. Also discussed were the Glee Club dance, the "Snowball", on Dec. 21 and the Rugby dance which was held on Nov. 30 from 8 to 12. Committees were formed to look after the Rugby dance and the Graduates' Banquet.

The Students' Council also discussed the poster contest which the Board of Education are backing. The theme of the contest is a neater and cleaner school. The contest will be divided into two sections. One will be for the lower school and one for the rest of the school. In each section there will be prizes of \$5 for first and \$3 for second. The rules of the contest will be found posted in prominent places throughout the school.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES DISTRIBUTED

On Nov. 22 in the senior assembly the Intermediate Certificates were distributed. These are given to all students who complete successfully the courses for Grades IX and X. 61 certificates were distributed.

BITS OF THE BEST

Helen McCauley,

Mary Lou "Luke" Grimshaw

A coloured soldier was busy around the wrong end of an Army mule when it suddenly lashed out with both feet and sent him sailing. As he hit the ground his comrades called stretcher bearers, who put the unlucky fellow on a stretcher and started to carry him off.

The coloured boy opened his eyes and gazed at the reeling sky overhead. Feeling around below the stretcher with his hands he encountered nothing but empty space.

"Lawdy, Lawdy," he groaned "I aint hit de ground yet."

Empire Digest

A soldier went into the barber shop after a 30 mile hike. He slumped into the chair.

"Give me a shave" he said.

The barber told him he was too far down in the chair for a shave.

"All right," said the soldier wearily, "give me a haircut."

Empire Digest

A celebrated vocalist was in a motor car accident one day. A paper, after recording the accident, added, "Fortunately he was able to appear the following evening in three pieces." Farmer's Magazine

Brief Newspaper Editorial: The Atomic bomb is here to stay. But are we?

Readers Digest

So far we have received no "Letters to the Editors". We want to know about your complaints and suggestions. Who knows, maybe something would be done about your troubles if you made them public. So just write a little note and hand it to us, and we will see that it is printed.

Education Week Con't

outlook on us has changed. They don't believe a thing we say about how well we are doing or how few detentions we get. I wonder why ????

After visiting the different rooms the parents went to the auditorium for the second half of the programme. After the singing of "O Canada", the parents were welcomed by Mr. Wood. He told them that in the past few years the world has changed greatly and the school is doing its best to keep up with these changes through new books and different teaching systems. The Glee Club sang Ave. Veram, Smoke Gets in Your Eyes and the opening chorus of Trial by Jury. Then Mr. Doupe introduced Maj. Grimmon. Maj. Grimmon spoke on audio-visual aids and the part they are playing and will play in the schools. He was pleased to see our display of charts and posters as these are definitely excellent visual aids.

Our movie projector, which was purchased with cafeteria funds, is only one of an increasing number in schools all over Ontario. We are looking forward to having more educational films this year.

After Maj. Grimmon's speech a film on audio-aids in Britain was shown. It showed the broadcasting of programmes to school children of all ages. A thing that impressed us was the time and preparation that goes into these programmes.

The evening ended with the singing of God Save the King. The parents, we trust, left with a feeling that they knew just a little bit more of what goes on inside our school walls.

NEW'S 'N NONSENSE

The new noon hour schedule is pretty tough on Scotty isn't it Jean? Never mind, it will soon be too cold to walk to the village anyway.

Our good Friend Dave Hendrick has contributed another piece of literature to our Poet's Corner.

M is for the moves you're always making;
 O is that your technique is getting old;
 M is for the moves your al-pending;
 I is if you try agan I'll scold
 E is for the easy mark you think me;
 S means stop, the answer still is "NO";
 Put them all together they spell "Movies,"
 Where other people go to see the show.

Private parties have been rather scarce this year, but as nice a one as Heather Drummond had a week ago, was certainly appreciated. One of the colourful attractions was a dart game although we still believe the target was not intended to be an electric light.

As this is our Holiday Season Issue we chose this verse as being very appropriate.

"Her Thanks"

She thanked them all for for everything,
 From Christmas card to dia-mond ring;
 And as her gifts she gaily flaunted,
 She told her friends, "Just what I wanted."
 But I, who had no cash to blow,
 Just kissed her 'neath the mistletoe.
 She flushed a bit, yet never daunted,
 Repeated low, "Just what I wanted!"
 —M.D.F.

There was a number of the hi-crowd at the Sorority Dance, Nov. 23. Although dress was optional many pretty formals were swishing around the floor. Some of the hi-couples who attended were: Barb Lightfoot, Bill Wright, Marni Drummond, Dave Hendrick, Ginny James, Dick Crabbe and many others. Ruth Lloyd and Johnny Ditchoff, Bob Cunningham, and Joy Stewart were prize-winners.

Our Perry "Don't Sweet-heart Me" Conolly has finally dispensed with his second name and now Donna just calls him "Stick".

Questions of the Week

Is it just for tearing wall-paper off the walls that Skip Young goes up to Bourne's? Who was the handsome fellow with Smith and Arcy on the track the other day? Why is there a beaten track between Hooper's door and Clubteen?

Why does Phil Terry always get a seat on the Clarkson bus while about 25 others have to stand all the way?

Does Phil Rae find Algebra Difficult?

"A is the maid of winning charm;

B is the snug, encircling arm;
 How many times is A in B?
 He questioned calculatngly.
 She flushed, and said, with air sedate,
 "It's not quite clear; please demonstrate."

And now as '45 draws near to its close, yours truly Wish each and everyone of you the Merriest Christmas yet, and we'll be back with more "news 'n nonsense, in 1946.

—Phyl and Bill

RAGS AND FADS

Rags

Here are a few tips to help you in your social life. The majority of fellows seem to like ear-rings on special occasions but not for local dates. Also in bad taste are chokers and large rings. Low heeled shoes, such as mocassins and loafers are appropriate with skirts and sweaters, while pumps are considered proper with date outfits.

The fellows prefer that you leave your purses at home when you go to the show. The new hair bands with sequins on look very smart. When the fellows wear suits, mocassins are strictly out, but flashy socks seem to be all the craze. As far as "frankie ties" are concerned well

Fads

The rule is—if there's an usher the girl precedes the boy but if not she steps back and lets her escort lead the way to their seats but she enters the row first. On leaving the theatre the boy steps back into the aisle first but stands back till the girlfriend is also in the aisle. The general habit is to walk beside her—don't dash on ahead and holler back—"I'll met you at the door".

Most girls seem to like at least two days notice for a show-date while about a week should be given for a dance. It often helps a boy's pocket book to have him in after a date for refreshments. You can have "lots of fun".

The above data is the opinion of a number of students whom I have met at my home.

—A Groocock

Bobby-soxer on the telephone:

"I'd love to go, but I feel I should stay home and help my father with my homework." Reader's Digest

RUGBY SEASON ENDS —Doug Manners

Now that the rugby season is over and many games still unaccounted for, I will try to give the scores for each one of the games separately; unfortunately I can not account for each individual games.

Port Credit and Brampton—

Ports 7 - Brampton 6

Ports 27 - Brampton 0

Port Credit and Mimico—

Ports 24 - Mimico 17

Ports 0 - Mimico 6

Ports 15 - Mimico 5

During the season the team played one exhibition game with U.T.S. in Toronto. The U.T.S. team were victorious by defeating our boys 12-0.

The Port Credit squad won the Western Group Championship by defeating Mimico; thus enabling them to meet Weston in the quarter finals at Oakwood Stadium. The fellows swamped them 22-0.

The following Friday, November 9, they met Runnymede in the semi-finals, but were not quite so fortunate and lost 29-6. Unfortunately most of the boys were on the casualty list, thus hampering their best efforts.

Before going any farther, I would like to express our thanks—also the rest of the school—to the members of the team, that very capable coach Mr. Wood, manager Don Hooper, water-boy Pat McLaughlin and trainer Doug Manners. They want to thank Mr. Wood sincerely—a grand fellow and a great coach.

Every team has its outstanding stars. This year there were several on the team. Bob Cunningham did some excellent kicking—the best in High School rugby for several years. Capt. Lorne Smith was also outstanding; tossing and catching some un-

believable passes, great work in calling the plays for the team, excellent tackling and lastly something every player appreciates that is been shown how to do something the correct way when he lacks experience. Several others include Harold Walker, Murray Lee, Walter Everett, Don McMillan, Herb Sanders, Bud Evans, Frank Block, Bill Bassford, Ed Jackson and Jake Medcalf; also Sam Schrieber for offering opposition to the team in practices. By the way, Smith and Cunningham made the T.D.-A.A. all-star team, picked from all the High Schools.

The mighty midgets and minor midgets have wound up their series. Bob Cunningham's team winning the midget and Ted Stock's the minor midget. These teams have some very promising players for future junior teams in the school.

The basketball schedule will soon be under way. We should have some promising teams this year. Noon hour basketball is well under way with everyone eager to show their talent.

Points scored in all the games are as follows:

Bob Cunningham 57; Lorne Smith 12; Don McMillan 12; Herb Sanders 10; Harold Walker 5; Walter Everett 5.

DERRICK METTRICK'S WAR SOUVENIRS

Arousing a good deal of interest around our school lately have been the war souvenirs displayed in the trophy case in the hall. They were brought back from Germany by Derrick Mettrick who acquired them during his time in Germany. The souvenirs include a helmet, an Iron Cross, a whip, German money, parts of a German mess-kit, a beer stein and several other items.

EDUCATION A HOME and SCHOOL Partnership

Everyone remembers the old-fashioned mother who used to speak her mind about the relationship of home and school. She was apt to state most emphatically that she expected the teacher to teach her child to read, to write and to spell and to learn his other lessons.

The teacher was to make him behave, too. As for herself, she had plenty to do at home, what with the washing the cooking, the mending and and perhaps outside jobs as well. As long as Johnny got along fairly well in school and passed his examinations his teacher was likely to see very little of Johnny's parents.

Up-to-date parents and teachers think that the education of children is a team job, for home and school. Every thoughtful teacher knows that everything she does to develop a child at school is affected by the attitudes and policies of her partner—the parents.

A good school and a good educational system depend upon an enlightened public. Even the best of educational leaders can go only so far ahead of public opinion. Parents, then, must be interested in their child's school and teachers if his education is to be effective.

The home and the school are partners in the education of children. It is the business of enlightened teachers, parents and citizens to make that partnership an effective reality in our post-war world. (From an article on Education by Dr. S. R. Laycock, National President of Home and School Federation Inc.)

Submitted by Mrs. Grant, President of the Home and School Association.

THE SHOPPING TOUR

There were just two shopping days left till Christmas! Everyone woke up to the fact in the Tugenpull household. Mrs. Tugenpull always dreaded this time of year because it was the time when her husband (Cornelius) always took a tour of Wakefield's department store.

It was eight in the morning when they started off, Cornelius taking the lead in a beeline for town.

First it was the toy department, then the sports department and all over the store until Mrs. Tugenpull could not keep up to Cornelius with all the packages to carry, (about a half a hundred in all). Cornelius took a box of chocolates while his wife struggled along with fishing rods, books, a gun, a stuffed owl, etc.

At last when they were finished they started for home. When they were a block from the house Cornelius and his wife went into the corner drug store for a bottle of soda pop. When they were ready to go the rest of the half block home Cornelius reluctantly took all the parcels.

Half way up the front walk the children (six in all) burst out of the front door with such exclamations; "poor dad must be tired" etc. All the while good old dad would be sweating and groaning. When they got in the house the children all gave their father something to eat and crowded around offering sympathies for the hard job their father had done.

The next day the doctor came to look after Cornelius' head wound inflicted by his wife. It is reported to have been done with a heavy blunt instrument.

—Doug Thomson 9D

THE BURNING LIGHTS

Chapter I—Death Strikes

"The door bell, Jeeves! Jeeves, where are you? Answer that door! Can't you see that it is disturbing me? Come, come man! Hurry it up!"

Jeeves left quickly and soon returned, "It was a telegram, sir! Here it is, sir! I quote sir! 'You are again reminded of a meeting of the Masonic Lodge at which you are to speak. The meeting will begin promptly at eight. Kindly be punctual in coming.' Unquote."

"Oh! dear me. I had almost forgotten about that meeting. Why I ever consented to speak I don't know. There's the telephone, Jeeves. Answer it and call the maid immediately as I must give her her orders."

The older butler, as he went into the hall sent another butler to the governor's son's bedroom on a very strange order. "James, the master asks you to go to John's bedroom to oil his guns. See that it is carried out. The guns after oiling are to be arranged in order of size on the bed." The older butler then called the maid and answered the telephone "Hello! Yes this is the governor's house. Yes I'll tell her. Good-bye Bob."

"Cook! Come here at once! The meat is at the butcher's. Before you prepare it let me have a look at it. Remember that!" The butler then returned to the governor.

"Sir, the cook asks for the orders for supper and the chauffeur would like to know if the car will be needed."

"Tell the cook that the supper is to be prepared for all to-night including the servants. Also Jeeves, will you please see why those lights are burning in that adjoining room. You must all know how I detest the waste of electric-

ity as it costs me money you know."

Disappearing into the next room, the butler turned out the lights. In a few minutes, an echo like the banging of a door was heard.

"The chauffeur was studying his Greek, Sir, but he has now gone to the car and will study by the light on the dash."

As the butler left the room a small elderly lady appeared and approached the chair in which the governor sat. In a small squeaky voice she addressed the governor so as to make him start a little. "Oh! There you are, Mary. Will you go to my room and lay out my good suit and see that my room is set to rights? My word, that's a funny odour. Don't you smell it, Mary? Oh! that's right, she's gone about her business."

The governor then remembered the meat at the butcher's and that it must be fetched. "Jeeves, call the chauffeur. With this order the governor seemed to lapse into a fit of day-dreaming. He was brought out of his world of fancy by the appearance of a big Darky in the uniform of a chauffeur. He was large of body and had a smile on his face all the time. His voice was like a misty vapour when he spoke.

"You done called foh me, Suh?"

"Yes George you're to go to the butcher's and fetch the meat. You're to go immediately."

"Yes Suh. There's one mo' thing ,suh. I'se bin wonderin' if'n ah could have to-night off Suh. Ah would like to go into town to-night, Suh if it be pleasing your worship, Suh."

"You may have the night off, but be sure to be in on time to-morrow morning."

Then the governor remembered the meeting for the

night. Too late! The roar of the motor was heard as the car left for town.

The governor looked at his watch. "Six o'clock! Goodness me, but I must hurry. Time is running out and I must soon get ready for my meeting. Let's look at the telegram. Goodness, where did that butler put it? Ah, here it is."

The minutes tick by. The chauffeur returns. The meat is looked at. The cook starts to prepare supper. More minutes go by. It is now five minutes to seven. With every fleeting moment the odour becomes stronger. Everyone stops his work. The governor's muscles become tense and his heart stops. The butler at the door is still as stone, apparently dead. The other butler dies while oiling the guns. The maid passes on while making her master's bed. The chauffeur dies in the act of studying his Greek reader. The cook dies standing stirring the supper. All is quiet in the old house on the hill except for the squeaking and scurrying about of an odd mouse and the ominous ticking of the old clocks in the hall and living room. The time is seven o'clock. It is not yet dark but from somewhere the lights snap on. The lights go on burning.

Chapter II

The Discovery

Up to the old house drove a dark car. It hardly stopped rolling when a well-built man of medium age jumped out. Under his postman's cap, was visible a mass of flaxen curls. With a few bounding strides he was at the door of the old house. "Mightly queer, those lights! All of them burning. Can't understand the governor. He's usually so stingy with his electricity. Well, I'd better see about it anyway. And besides, there's this special delivery letter that I have

here". With these words the postman, having grown weary of waiting for the butler to answer the door, opened it himself. He went to the box in which the mail was to be placed, conscious all the time of eyes following him.

As he turned from the mailbox he spied his friend Jeeves. "Oh! There you are Jeeves. Why didn't you answer the door?" No answer. The postman went up and shook the petrified figure. The unbalanced figure then fell crashing to the floor. With a cry of terror the postman rushed through the living room and on into the study. There the first horror to meet his eyes was the lifeless form of the governor. He rushed to the phone. Dead! With each new finding his spirit ebbed. Rushing out to his car he drove to the next house. Here he called the police, went to his car to finish his round,—and was seen alive no more!

To Be Continued

—Angus Hughes

Political speaker:

I'm pleased to see this dense crowd here tonight.

Voice from the back:

Don't be too pleased. We ain't all dense.

Salesman: These are especially strong shirts, sir. They simply laugh at the laundry.

Customer: I know that kind. I had some which came back with their sides split.

Mistress: Mary when you wait on the table for my guests to-night, please don't spill anything.

Mary: Don't worry, ma'm, I never talk much.

McKee: What kind of shoes would look best with these socks?

Joan C.: Hip Boots.

HIGH FLASHERS CAMERA CLUB

The High Flashers are still going strong but they are open for new members. Membership is only twenty-five cents and you have plenty of fun.

On Wednesday, November 21, they had a very successful meeting, and made their first prints of the year. The following Wednesday, November 28, they had slides on a very interesting subject "Seeing things for keeps". This took place in Mr. Sisler's room. The meeting got underway at a quarter to four sharp and was a great success. There is going to be a contest just after Christmas. A prize will be given for the best picture turned in to us. Everyone is welcome to compete.

—Barry Glover

CARE OF CAMERAS

Proper care of cameras will always be a big help in securing good pictures. If the inside of the camera bellows gets dusty, spots from the dust settling on the negative will result. Don't force any part of the camera. If the shutter sticks have a repairman look at it. Don't attempt to repair it yourself.

Keep the lens clean by (Don't use a handkerchief or Kleenex as they will scratch or leave dust) using a fine camel's hair brush or lens-cleansing tissue which is available at any photo dealer. If the lens requires inside cleaning, take out the elements and use fine lens tissue. Use care in re-assembling so that you don't break the threads on the lens-mounts. To clean them, breathe on the surface and wipe with the tissue. Use the same method in cleaning glass mounted filters. Do not clean gelatine filters or they will dissolve with the water.

\$16.00 IN CASH AWARDS FOR FOUR BEST POSTERS

Four cash awards are the prizes offered for the four best posters urging co-operation and order in the school ('specially in the lunchrooms and on the track). The judging, to be done by the School Board, will be based on the originality and effectiveness of the poster. All students are urged to take part in this contest for although everyone cannot win a prize, many of the artists will have the satisfaction of seeing their posters displayed throughout the school. Remember Dec. 17 is the deadline. See the bulletin boards for more details on the contest.

WAXING WISE

Les Brown's latest release is his theme song "Leap Frog", which will prove a "must" for his fans. The backing is that oldie "Show Me The Way To Go Home" ably rendered by Butch Stone, accompanied by the quartet. Both are done in slow bounce style.

HIT PARADE

1. It's Been A Long Long Time
2. That's For Me
3. I'll Buy That Dream
4. It Might As Well Be Spring
5. Till The End Of Time
6. Along The Navajo Trail
7. A Stranger In Town
8. Walking With My Honey

—Pat McConnell

To prevent breakage avoid dropping cameras. A leather case is the best protection for any photo equipment.

A camera which has had good care will last the owner many years. One which I use was made in 1898 and I still take excellent pictures with it.

—Skip Young

CAN YOU BEAT THESE

Milking cows may not seem to be much of a hobby to some people; but have you ever milked a sea cow? On the Bay of Keil is a German farmer who milks them, and obtains about 75 quarts per day. The milk is excellent for cheese and butter. (they tell me.)

M. A. Gill of Kansas City collects handcuffs that killers have worn to their death. Over 100 pairs have been collected in a very short time.

The largest, tiniest collection in the world is owned by Jules Charbneau. He has over 25,000 oddities in miniature form. Thirty three exquisitely carved ivory elephants can be stabled in a case smaller than a chery stone, a radio receiving set which can be held on his finger tip, the Lord's Prayer inscribed on the head of a pin, writing done on a hair from his head, a tiny book, no larger than an aspirin tablet, with a Nigerian leather back, exquisitely tooled and with photographed illustrations that show up perfectly with a magnifying glass, an electric lamp, less than one inch high, a gasoline motor that can be placed on the end of a pencil, developing one millionth of a horsepower.

J. R. Kennedy, Pres. of the United Drug Co., collects perfume bottles. He values his collection of over 1600 bottles at \$18,000.

Two women have collected over 14,000 buttons with no two alike.

Wooden Indians, cigar bands, paper clippings which would stretch 20 miles if put end to end, match boxes, stamps and even petrified men are collection articles.

It's a funny world.

—Art Stewart

INITIATION

Friday the second of November was a harrowing day for this year's first formers. They all had to wear gruesome looking costumes and bow to all the fifth formers. Among their wearing apparel were found some of the following: The boys had to wear skirts, pyjama tops, earrings, their hair parted in the middle and ribbons on either side of said hair, one rubber boot and one slipper with odd socks, and carry their books in a pail. The girls had to wear shirts and ties backwards, short skirts, only one stocking, odd shoes and berry boxes and ribbons in their hair.

THE GAME

The crowd roars as the familiar blue and gold clad warriors thunder out onto the field. The game commences. Last chance for Credit; if not victorious to-day—out. Five nothing, in favour of the red and black Redmen. Exhaustion, determination, necessity, five nothing; ten yads to go. A broken line, fumble, at last Credit's ball. Come on men! Drive! A shift to right, reverse to left; a flash of blue and gold is seen, amidst the confusion of black and red figures, driving towards his opponents' standards. Gain—three yards. Up and at 'em, men! We're marching now. Exhaustion, determination, necessity, five nothing, seven yards to go. Second down, Cunningham back, Smith up, he's away for a gain of six yards. Last down, exhaustion, determination, necessity, five nothing, only one yard to go. Don't kick; plunge! Hold that line, Credit; the ball is snapped—he's over! Exhaustion, determination, necessity, five all, one game to go.

—Bill Bleakley Jr. 12B

THE ART OF "HITCHHIKING"

Hitch-hiking, in my opinion, is an art. Whether my opinion is justified or not is up to you. An art is that which requires knack, cunning, skill etc., as hitch-hiking requires all these I think it can justly be called an art.

To start with, be clean and neat, stand erect and as tho' you were just beginning your hike. The benefactor always sums up the hiker by his appearances and actions as that is all he can judge him by.

Always **Smile**. No driver wants to pick up someone who looks like "The Wreck of the Hesperus". He wants to help someone who looks cheerful, sociable and a good travelling companion, not someone who appears to be of the type who will sit gloomily and silently, as it is of no advantage to him to give that type of person a ride.

Be sure to pick a spot where a person will be more likely to stop. I have walked about a mile or so a good many times in order to be sure of a good ride. Pick a spot where if possible he will have to slow down (e.g. a turn). Always be sure there is a good wide shoulder on which to bring the vehicle to a stop. Don't thumb on a bridge, hill or where there is a curb or some similar obstacle to prevent him from "pulling over".

Be in a prominent, well-lighted position, not around a curve or in shadows.

I think a driver will more readily stop if you hold your hand in a quite open, more beseeching manner than with the more orthodox clenched fist manner. It has always worked with me but don't take it as infallible.

Also stand well out from

the curb (about four feet) when the car is in the distance and gradually work your way towards the curb so when the car passes you will be right at or on it.

When hitch-hiking, remember, the person who is giving you a "lift" does not think it's his duty to pick you up but rather he considers himself superlatively condescending, so treat him as tho' he were a king. Admire something about his person, his car or any thing you can think of. But do it **Sincerely**.

Ask his advice on where to thumb next. He naturally will know more about the place than you and it will make him realize how valuable he is to you.

Half way across Michigan I noticed, while passing in a car, a truck-weighing depot, so I asked to get off before one quarter of that ride had passed but consequently I got a ride 210 miles, to my destination—Chicago, in a transport which had a bed for a relief driver. This I made use of as we didn't arrive in Chicago until 1.30 a.m. So remember, always look ahead and take note of where your chances of a good ride are broadest. Don't miss the best ride for the sake of a few or even a great many miles.

Express your gratitude sincerely and openly both when accepting the ride and particularly when leaving. If it is a short ride make some remark like "It's the thought that counts, not the miles." If it is a particularly fortunate ride, something similar to "I hope you also will be lucky today". This costs you nothing but leaves your benefactor feeling "swell" and more likely to give the next chap a ride.

—Jack Crickmore

BITS OF THE BEST

The manager of a business firm who was a widower had noticed that his son seemed rather interested in his pretty secretary.

The young man had only recently entered the firm and the boy's father did not care for the prospect of an early engagement. He determined to speak to the young girl, who entered his office and announced that the son had proposed and that she had accepted him.

"Well, I think you might have seen me first," said the parent tersely.

"I did," she replied, "but I preferred your son."

Farmer's Magazine

ARTICLES FOR SALE

Girl's white Figure skates, size 6 or 6½. Phone Clarkson 156.

Port Credit High School

GLEE CLUB

Presents

THE

"Snow-Ball"

in the

School Auditorium

on

FRIDAY, DEC. 21

Dancing from 9—1

Music by "The Counts"

Admission \$1.50 a couple

WANTED!!

A "CATCHY" SLOGAN

For a Campaign to raise \$15,000 for Modern Improvements to the Clarkson Community Hall

• • •

A Cash Prize of \$20.00

is being offered for a short snappy slogan, such as:—

"BUILD FOR YOUTH" or
"COME ACROSS AND PUT IT ACROSS"

• • •

Mail all entries to:

MR. T. W. LIGHTFOOT, CLARKSON

• • •

—Competent judges—Kindly give name and address—

• • •

Open to all residents of Toronto Township

1945 FIFTH FORM POETRY

O civili, si ergo,
Fortibus es in ero,
O nobile deis trux,
Votis enim? Causam dux.

Translation:

O see, Billy, see her go.
Forty buses in a row,
Oh no Billy, they is trucks
What is in 'em? Cows and
ducks.

Bill (watching Cunning-
ham) That fellow will be our
best man before the season is
over.

Phyl. (rapturously): Oh,
Bill, this is so sudden.

Everyone from first to
fifth form got a "kick" out of
Initiation.

REMEMBRANCE DAY

A Memorial Service was held at the high school on Friday morning, November the ninth. The Rev. Dr. A. C. Cochrane read the scripture and offered a prayer, after which the Glee Club sang a hymn. The address by Rev. G. B. Buley was followed by a hymn. Tom Lightfoot read the names of 26 former students who have paid the supreme sacrifice in World War II. Everyone moved into the corridor for the dedication of the Honour Roll for four hundred and one former students who have served in the late war. The Lord's Prayer was sung by the Glee Club then Don Hooper removed the flag from the Honour Roll, which was dedicated by the Rev. Dr. Stanley Osborne. Herb Sanders played the Last Post and Reveille, between which two minutes' silence was observed. After the singing of God Save the King, Rev. Dr. Stanley Osborne pronounced the Benediction.

We should like to add here

CHRISTMAS AGAIN

Christmas again! It seems such a little time ago since we were preparing for last Christmas.

But last Christmas was different. Different all over the world, for then along with "the spirit of Christmas", the black ghost of war stood in nearly every home. The Gestapo strutted, the bullets slashed, the blood flowed, death gaped from the skies and grief and fear were unwanted guests at many Christmas dinners.

But this Christmas—this Christmas we have peace, a word we cannot appreciate. This Christmas we have hope, and best of all we have our brothers, dads and friends home; so let's really make it Christmas and while we are doing so let's not forget the real reason for Christmas, that first Christmas two thousand years ago.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

—by Gwen Matheson, 9D

A SAD STORY

(This tragic ballad is based on the Cock o' the North story in Living English)

The goat should have been pelted by the boy and old man,
But instead, he would hide around corners and ram
Them with his horns, with a sudden attack,
That would send them off with a pain in the back.

The goat was the subject of many a long debate,
A source of amusement were the things that he ate:
Old boots, tin cans, a new tablecloth,
Freshly baked scones, and a piece of eavestrough.

One day when the goat had just finished a meal,
He thought, "without dessert, it has no appeal",
To be hunted around and he found some lead paint,
He ate it all up and fell down in a faint.

The next day they found him, as dead as a stone,
They carried him gently, though stiff he had grown,
They buried him under the old apple tree,
And painted in lead paint, "R.I.P."

—by Audrey Webb, 10C

that the beautiful printing on the Honour Roll was done by Don Hancock, a fifth former of last year.

A sportsman who spent a recent afternoon at the races reports that on his way into the track he plunked a quarter into the tambourine of a Salvation Army man and that as he did so the man sang out, "Four and eleven on the daily double." Our sportsman, though more inclined to trust the Daily Racing Form than

the War Cry, bought a ticket on this combination and sure enough, four and eleven won their respective races, although there was a photo finish in one of them. The combination paid fifty-six dollars.

Farmer (on phone to police) A blue motor car passed here killed a cow containing four gentlemen and two hounds, one of which was a sailor with no license.

Le Cercle Francias

Depuis l'edition derniere de "Highlight", le Cercle Francias e ete divise en deux. Le groupe avance se reunit le mercredi, a midi et demi et les autres, le mardi a trois heures et demi.

Quelquefois nous chantons pour aider notre prononciation et quelquefois nous ecrivons une anecdote que M. Sniderman nous lit. La personne qui reussit a ecrire l'anecdote le mieux gagne le prix. Les autres fois, nous faisons une liste de mots d'un mot donne. Le personne qui puet faire la liste el plus longue est le gagnant. Les prix sont un roman francais ou un timbre de guerre.

Alors, le groupe se divise, et M. Sniderman en prend l'une moitie pendant que Mlle Carscallen prend l'autre.

Dans les petits groupes, nous discutons en francias des sujets interessants.

Chacun a une chance de et parler d'augmenter son vocabulaire.

Le Cercle Francias se reunira encore une fois apres Noel, comme les examens s'approchent rapidement.

Donc jusqu'a l'edition prochaine, je vous souhaite Joyeux Noel et Bonne Annee.

—Helen Proud

Spirited Comeback:

A minister was very fond of cherry brandy, and one of his elders decided to play a joke on him.

"I'll give you a bottle of cherry brandy," he said "if you will promise to acknowledge it in the church magazine."

In due course a paragraph appeared in the magazine thanking the donor for his gift of fruit and the spirit in which it was given.

Ladies Home Journal