

HIGH LIGHT



CREDIT AT-HOME IS MAJOR EVENT OF SCHOOL YEAR

DECORATIONS ADD TO FESTIVE OCCASION

Soft music, flowing gowns and the lingering fragrance of "Quelques Fleurs" are treasured memories now. They are all that remains of the night of January 23, which marked the event of Port Credit's sixteenth annual "At-Home."

On entering the auditorium, everyone passed down the receiving line. This consisted of: Lorrienne Scarlett escorted by Doug Manners, Mr. Doupe, Mr. and Mrs. Buley and Mr. and Mrs. Harshaw.

The dancers looked especially glamorous this year with

THANK YOU, MR. HOOPER

Did you know that, if you miss getting your High-Light at the school, you can still procure it at Hooper's Drug Store?

HIGH - POLL

by Dick Crabbe

One of the most important issues ever to face Port Credit High School students was placed before the students of Middle School this month. It has been suggested for many years that one of the major faults of present high school educational system is its failure to prepare people for marriage and family life. The students of Port Credit High have endorsed this suggestion unanimously, as shown by the results to the question: "Do you think there should be sex

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the raising of many war-time restrictions. The girls graced the halls in lovely evening gowns of every shade and description. This At-Home produced many of the boys in tuxes and even tails.

Very fine music was supplied by Lee Barwick's Orchestra.

The many decorations upon the walls were very effective. The adorned doorways of the

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Musk-Ox Movement Includes Fun, Danger For P. C. Boys

A well-organized army-cadet ski patrol set out under the command of Captain V. K. Harshaw to Collingwood for a week-end in a paradise of snow made for skiing. The cadets, Doug Sinclair, Don Hull, Ian Hunter, Bill Trenwith, Peter Bournes, Leroy Mackenzie, Don Hutchinson, Miller Gallow, Vic Marco, John Nicholson, Bill Leavers, John Swaine and Bruce Young, met at the school at 8.30 a.m. Saturday morning. All were on time. With equipment loaded and skiers all aboard, we started on an approximately three-hour trip to the land of skiing. Since the weather was cold, it was necessary to stop at Orangeville so the cadets could warm themselves. We were thankful when we arrived at Collingwood.

Since the roads to the hills were blocked we skied over land for the three-quarter mile to Blue Mountain Lodge and Cabin. Wasting no time we bought Ski Tow tickets

after paying 50c to get into the Ski trails. Conditions for skiing were good. Everybody was having an excellent time. But, as often happens, there were accidents. Hutchinson started off with breaking his skis on the "Grannie," one of the larger hills, approximately half a mile long. Then Sinclair cracked the toe of his ski. Sinclair was able to get his repaired and Hutchinson rented a pair of skies. A ski-pole, being broken, left another cadet skier, Gallow, without poles.

About five o'clock, we gathered and left Blue Mountain Ski trail behind and headed to the town of Collingwood. Everyone ate a hearty meal. There were two theatres in this town. We separated, each going to the picture he preferred. Almost all decided to go dancing at the "teen-agers" Club after the show. The dance contained "quite" a number of good-looking girls

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Are You Ready, Heddy?

HIGH LIGHT HOP

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21 . 8.00 - 12.00

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

ADMISSION 35c

HIGH - LIGHT

Published October to April
by the

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL

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The School Paper

The school paper serves a great many purposes, none of which should be neglected or forgotten. It should be a tie connecting the teachers and the students and in that way enable them to understand better the individuals and groups they are teaching. It should connect all the students and student-types together and thus uncover mutual interests and aspirations.

The entertainment afforded by the paper is only one of its aims. It also endeavours to acquaint its readers with universal and local subjects such as music and community efforts. Illuminating the brighter side of school life and relieving students of their school troubles and studies (ha! ha!) is another though minor one of its purposes. A good joke on a student or, better still, on a teacher will be remembered long after a dull editorial like this is forgotten.

The school paper is a medium through which a student may develop his literary and/or reporting abilities. Many a newspaperman or journalist got his start writing in the high school or university paper.

Through the paper any student or group of students may bring to the fore any suggestions, complaints or announcements which would probably have very little effect, if any, if they were merely passed on verbally from student to student. It also serves as a written account of any dramatic or sports events which take place and is readily accessible at any

To the Editor . . .

To Whom It May Concern:

Quite a number of people have been telling me what they find wrong with the paper. Since I agree with most of what they say, I decided to express their feelings and mine to you.

Since our paper is a paper put out by the students, it should be for the students also. By that I mean student activities and anything connected DIRECTLY with the school.

Referring to our January issue I find three pages out of the ten devoted to music. It isn't that we don't like music, but why do the columns have to be so gabby and long and drawn out? I know many don't even bother to read it. Big long articles by Bill Wright and Elizabeth Mathews are well written, but if you read these articles you'll also have to agree with us that they are telling us things any person in this era knows. For example, Fantasia is years old, so why fill a whole page of a school paper with gab no one is really interested in?

As we have found in the past, long articles do not take the reader's choice—for example, the long stories we used to have. These articles would be good reading if they were shortened to "to the point" basis. Bill Wright doesn't tell us anything we don't already know. As far as I can see it's a wasted effort.

We are not 100 per cent.

time.

Many of our parents often read the paper so they can follow events and changes in the school set-up easily, and those students who have left or graduated can refer to it to see if "old mister so and so" or "old lady this and that" is still giving "D's" to the kids at P.C.H.S.

Remember that "letters to the Editor" are always welcome and if space in the paper and content of the letter allows, it will be printed or acknowledged.

J. C.

down on these articles, but just letting you in on what many of the students feel. Why not conduct a poll to see whether these columns are fully appreciated?

(Signed) "We the Pupils,"
AND Dave Hendrick.

Dear Editor:

Re the above letter signed "We the Pupils" and Dave Hendrick (did you hear about it?)

It has never been our aim to head the popularity poll, as we fully understand that the majority of the students are not particularly interested in music.

It was a good point, Dave, but everyone tends to waste words. See above. 250 words to tell us to "be brief."

Your namesake "Dave" only needed a pebble to slay Goliath; he didn't need a yard of sand to smother him.

Yours truly,
Bill Wright
Elizabeth Mathews.

Madam Editor:

I would like to call to your attention what is in my opinion a decided lack of originality in the writing of the "News 'n' Nonsense" column. In the first place, the names used do not vary much either with the items or the issues, referring chiefly to accounts of parties. Also the word "do" is vastly overworked in this column, as a noun. To conclude, some of the questions asked both separately and as a closing to some accounts are vague and not widely appreciated.

Nevertheless, I remain,

A Reader.

Reader(s):

As in the past, one of the chief criticisms of our News 'n' Nonsense column is that only a few names and for the most part the same ones appear each month. But do you realize why this happens? Because we are not supernatural beings who know by intuition what goes on in each form. We are merely arrangers of the material given to us. What are we to do if the material

Our Former Students

Well kids, it looks as though I missed out on last month's edition of the paper, so I will try to make up for it this month—but it is rather hard to write a column when you are given no assistance. How about some news?

Two of our most popular students last year—and I do mean students—namely, "Arcy" Everett and "Mickie" McMillan, were omitted last month. "Arcy" is still cramming his head with knowledge, attending Dominion Business College, and hopes to get his senior matriculation. "Mick" has set out for a business career, and is working at Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company.

No doubt some of you noticed a former student darting in and out of the school for a few hours, a few weeks ago. It was Dave Gray, returning to brush up on a few subjects before he wrote his examinations at Rehab. school.

Bill Cunningham has started on his career in the insurance business. He rides in and out from the city with Mr. Pilling. N.B.—That's Joan's father.

Janet McArthur is with the
(Continued on Page 10)

handed in each month has the same names mentioned previously—omit it? You should know why this happens, too. Because if it weren't for a few faithful contributors we would not have a column at all. For the most part we print all material submitted. So why don't you write something now and then for the column?

As in any column, it's hard to place everyone. However, if the word "do" bothers you it can easily be changed. O.K.?

As for any questions asked or answered, in most cases just the persons involved in the incidents are supposed to appreciate them. But the majority of people do appreciate these anyway, I hope.

I trust I have satisfactorily answered your letter. Any more comments "for" or "against" the column will be appreciated.

Dave Hendrick.

NEWS 'N NONSENSE

(By Dave Hendrick)

When Rice Honeywell gives Doreen Webster that l-o-o-ng look, he isn't worrying about Nancy and Blackie Graham!

It's surprising how easy it is to make a good game of battleships look like school work; isn't it, Bill?



Kay Parish seems to be able to burn the candle at both ends. Of course, Reeves and Gallow don't seem to mind one bit, do they?

Then, again, our own "Cuddles" seems to have gotten quite well acquainted with Chris Douglass, the girl from St. Clements. It's quite a system having June beside him during school and Chris on the week-ends!

Why is it that Frank Schnee always brings wood alcohol into the chemistry discussions? Must still be thinking of Les' New Year's Eve party!

The Dixie crowd went to a coffee party at Jay Stewart's before the At-Home dance. "Wabbit" was the popular game. After eating everything in sight, everyone (?) left for the school. Rie and Ag. seemed to have lost their way though—they never did get to the dance.

Bruce Spence may have looked shy in between Nan and Jean, but we are sure he felt right at home.

When Betty Thompson gets mad at Bob Smith, she'll have Ken; and Bob will have Marlene!

See how nice it is to be in a foursome. No after-effects! There are two tragedies in life—one is not to get your heart's desire—the other is to get it.

The girls in 9C are giving Bob McLean a warm welcome. There's one boy who will never be lonely.

Whose eyes follow Doreen and Olga down the hall? Roy Leach's, of course. Better put a lock and chain on them, boys. Your eyes, that is.

Doug Manners is apparently going to become a doctor, or is it just a coincidence that he always dates the nurses?

Maybe Johnny should join the Glee club. Then he could be with Ginny, too. At least 'twould be easier than peeking through the auditorium doors.

After school in the hall we find those old faithfuls, Peet and Gwen, Ted and Jane, Joanne McLeay (now who was it last night?) Johnny and Ginny (naturally), Bill McKitterick and Marion McCartney, Howard Fletcher and Doreen Wilson.

Nelson Tillbury was in the school the other day, but Anne didn't seem the least bit interested. And just a week ago she was all cheers because Nelson had phoned all the way from Ottawa. Strange as it may seem!

The "Unholy three" (courtesy Mr. Sniderman) are back together again after a few days of comparative quiet while Gallow fought the snow up Barrie way.

It's good to see Frank Marando back with us again after his acquaintance with a moving automobile. The basketball team can sure use his help.

They finally made it! With the interference of storms and what not, the long-delayed dinner at Hunters was finally eaten. Ruth and Marion came to Cay's laden with food (and shoes), while Peter, Doug and Bill provided the moral support. The taxi had difficulty in finding the remote spot, being only half an hour late. The only thing slightly in doubt was whether Bill ate one dinner or four!

When some of the girls thought Jack Reeves looked like the rugby player in the Ice Follies, we had an idea. Perhaps the basketball team would be more successful if he went around kissing the feminine spectators.

Did anyone notice the mournful faces "Spice" and Barb had when Bob Davis left?

Everybody would like to know who the 10B basketball player who had such an effect on Marie La Patriello is.

COMMERCIAL WONDERS:

—Whether it's only smiles that pass between Jane and a certain someone in 10C?

—If Ken's smiles are getting anywhere with Evelynne?

—Why everyone picks on "Butch"?

—Whether Marion has "eyes" only for Clarence?

—How Pauline and "prof." are making out?

—Who is going to win Eve, Floyd or Bruce?

—Why Doris always runs for the 3.30 bus?

By "Rabb" Rea

There is more nonsense than news in this month's issue because good scandal doesn't seem to be appreciated by our chief censor.

This is strictly out of season, but I've noticed that in several magazines women bathers are wearing just enough to cover where they should be tanned for wearing so little.

Who was the student who said I must get out of wet clothes and into a dry martini?

Flash! Italian doctors say that people of Milan will suffer no ill effects from marble dust mixed into flour by unscrupulous bakers. (I guess they knead the dough.)

Although it is harmless, the doctors have said,

The diner is filled with disgust,

When after a meal composed mainly of bread,

He finds he has eaten a bust.

A dairy expert claims that it takes 30 squirts to get one gallon of milk. (Boy, he must have been a drip. Isn't that corn? Oh well, suppose the cows must eat it.) That means that local housewives are paying one cent per 6 squirts. Looks like the dairy farmer is putting the squeeze on the consumer as well as on the cow.

Getting this newspaper out seems to take as long as a week-end at the summer cottage. It's just like the T.T.C.—"takes time coming."

Pranksters who mistook February 7 for October 31st hid seats and dissecting pans and spilt much coca-cola on the floors. Clubteen was blamed.

Last issue of paper had a headline quoting, "Nothing Wrong With Imaginary Invalid." If leaving out a couple of pages of script on the Friday night show is nothing, I'd hate to see a catastrophe. No implication on the otherwise fine performance. That reminds me, I've had several requests from students for Squires to put his make-up on. It suits his character.

Isn't it funny how two couples can meet so coincidentally, eh, Bill?

If you see "Geefer" McKee wandering around like a Chinaman without his opium pipe you have no need to worry. He and some of the boys are giving up smoking for Lent.

If you have a crab about this paper, just remember that if you pulled as hard as you can kick, you'd get farther along the highway of life.

The big question of the month is who will win Marie—Pierre or Jacques? Pierre got a "bum steer."

P. C. H. S. IN SPORTS

BOYS' SPORTS



Since the last issue Port Credit has played a total of 8 games and has come out victorious in only one of these. The Juniors won this game against Long Branch, 25-17.

On Brampton's visit here, two closely contested games were played, the Seniors being defeated 35-29, and the Juniors losing 17-16. Brampton pulled the game out of the fire in the last few minutes.

On January 31st we were supposed to play a double-header at Brampton but because of the impossibility of getting transportation, these games were lost by default. The games would have been played the following Monday but Brampton was not agreeable. It is a fine state of affairs when a school would rather get a victory by default than earn it playing the game. Since all these games are old news, I will tell you a little about the game at Long Branch on February 6th.

The double-header was played under trying circumstances as Long Branch has a gym about the size of our lunch-room but we tried hard, anyway. The Seniors were soundly trounced 47-25. The scorers for the Credit were Manners 8, Hooper 6, McKitterick 6, McLaughlin 2, Rea 2, and McKee 1. The game was quite

rough as the floor seemed to be crowded with players.

The Juniors came a little closer, the final score being 23-17. The scorers were Gallow 5, Hooper 3, Reeves 8, and DiMarco 1.

The final games of the schedule were played on February 14th.

Port Credit was defeated by Mimico 26-19 in a T.D.I.A.A. senior game which preceded the pro. cage game between Toronto Huskies and Pittsburgh. The game was presented at Maple Leaf Gardens last Friday night.

Although the blue and gold played one of their best games so far it was still not quite good enough to defeat the Mimico squad. Mimico grabbed off a 9-4 first-quarter lead and went ahead to take a 16-10 lead at half-time.

Port Credit came back hard in the third quarter to tie things up 18-18, but their joy was short-lived as Mimico outscored the Credit 8-1 in the final quarter.

Z. Pizel was top scorer for Mimico with a nine point effort closely followed by S. Darichuk who scored eight points. "Rabb" Rae was tops for the Credit with six points followed by D. Manners with four and Hellis and Hooper with three points each.

P.S. Mimico defeated P.C. H.S. juniors in a very close game at Mimico on Friday, February 14. The score was 18-17.

Jack Reeves

HIGH POLL

(Continued from Page 1)

education in the high schools?"

YES 88% NO 12%

I do not know whether any people in important positions on the Board of Education ever read this column or not, but if they do, I am sure that they realize the importance of this topic, and will try to do something about it.

Which subjects of your High School course do you believe to be the most valuable to you?

The subjects and their rel-

GYMNICS

Volleyball is just about over for the season with the form schedules almost finished. In grade IX there are two teams tied with the same number of points so a game will have to be played to determine the winner. In grade X however the schedule is completed and the Green team captained by Catherine Morando is the winner. Players on this team are Veronica Newman, Joyce Hamill, Margaret Dempster, Dorothy Manley, Sylvia Ward, Margaret McBey. Congratulations, winners!

Unfortunately due to factors unknown grades XI, XII, and XIII never did finish their schedule so there were no winning teams in these groups. What's the matter, anyway, girls?

On January 30th despite heavy snow two Volleyball games were played here in the gym with Long Branch. Teams from grades IX and X played and both were victorious. Scores were 11-6 and 22-14. Nice work! There was a little delay in getting started as the two schools played according to different rules. When this minor detail was straightened out however two good games were seen. The grade IX team consists of Jean Lawson (captain), Betty Payne, Nancy Maybee, Gail Lowther, Olga Weryha, Mary Heaton, Jarry Scarr and Beth Armstrong. On

active importance (in the eyes of the students) are indicated below by the number of votes each subject received:

English — 90
Mathematics — 70
French — 35
Chemistry — 35
Physics — 32
History — 28
Latin — 16

The next question was asked to try and settle the feud between the fans of the various singers, as to which singer is the best. Although the question was worded so as to in-



the grade X team are Josephine Lee (captain), Catherine Marando, Shirley Beemer, Pat Adkins Kay Adkins, Veronica Newman, Lorna Whammond, Joyce Hamill, Olga Cherwaikio and Joy Scizzzi.

On February 10th Port Credit played return games at Long Branch. The grade IX's won their game with a score 30-18 and the grade X's lost by a score of 24-19.

Senior basketball tryouts are being held to pick out a girl's basketball team. As yet this team hasn't been completed but results will be announced later.

FLASH!

Well the basketball team has been decided upon and the following girls will have played at Long Branch by the time this is printed. Eva Jones, Phyllis Ray, Jane Maybee, Kay Parish, Joan Cormack, Marian Arnold, Edith Morden, Barb Lightfoot, Pat Davidson, June Leslie, Jean Grassie and Elsie Crandall. Score will be given later and here's hoping it's good!

K. Parish, B. Bodley

clude all types of singers, the "crooners" took all the top positions in the parade of the students' favourites.

"Who is your favourite singer?"

Bing Crosby 36%
Frank Sinatra 22%
Vaughn Monroe 5%
Joe Stafford 5%
Perry Como 3%
Dick Haymes 3%
Others 26%

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DRAMA

The Dramatic Society's latest meeting was held on Thursday, February 6. The treasurer's report was read as follows:

Proceeds from the play \$170.09
 Bank balance \$224.61
 Everyone present seemed

very enthusiastic about the suggestion of plays in morning assemblies. Mr. Wood has very kindly consented to give one WHOLE period for each play. The plays are to be presented by two separate groups. The lower school play under the direction of Joyce Dadson and Marj. Crimp with the assistance of Miss Holmes, has already been selected. Due to an absence of upper school students at the meeting, nothing definite was decided about the senior play.

N. Varley



Smoothies
ARE SMART ABOUT TIRES TOO!

Slick stuff . . . knowing what's what about tires! Because you can do Dad a real favour when you talk up Goodyears! You can tell him Goodyear tires save him money . . . mean MORE mileage. Those husky tires have been tested time and again, in gruelling road tests that would take the hide off ordinary tires! Goodyears have the specially designed diamond safety tread, too . . . proven for skid resistance in any weather!

It's no tall tale when you tell your family Goodyears are the finest tires made . . . backed by the greatest name in rubber.

Check the tires on the family car tonight! Recommend that all smooth tires be replaced with money-saving, safer Goodyears!

P.S. Here's a tip! When Dad sees how interested you are in safe driving, maybe he'll loosen up a little with the car, eh? Because he knows that anyone interested in Goodyears is interested in safe driving!



GOOD YEAR

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND

Woolfit Was Wonderful

Woolfit was wonderful! That is admittedly no new opinion. Every reviewer for weeks has been saying it. But it's true! Rarely has such a great Shakespearean company invaded the stage of this Toronto Theatre. The stories themselves are fairly well-known, although a lot of people did some last minute reading up on plots. Probably the lightest of the works presented was "As You Like It". In this play, the plot concerns many more ordinary people than are usually found in a Shakespearean play, and consequently the dialogue descends to very common vein and with it comes the humour. By modern standards much of the jesting would be considered vulgar, but in those days it was considered very much the accepted thing. In this play Donald Woolfit plays the fool, Touchstone, with Rosalind Iden playing Rosalind. Kempster Barnes as her lover, Orlando, captured the hearts of his audience, including some of the girls from our own school.

The second comedy, "The Merchant of Venice", was on a slightly loftier plain as the story concerns nobility, with the notable exception of Shylock, although he too was a leader in his class. The element of humour in this play is mostly satire and irony, types which are not so easy to spot. Woolfit again turned in a superb effort as the clutching Shylock. Rosalind Iden was the wealthy Portia with John Wynyard as Bassanio, the successful winner of her hand in marriage. Perhaps the most amusing characters on the stage were David Dodi-mead as the Prince of Aragon and Jeffrey Wilkinson as Launcelot Gobbo, the clown.

Hamlet was the lighter of

the two tragedies. Again the play concerns nobility with the usual wicked uncle. Woolfit has been accused of being over-dramatic in the Hamlet roles, but we feel that he acted it with no more than the required amount of tragedy. Hamlet was such a forlorn character that an extra dramatic quality is needed. Alexander Gauge plays the uncle who takes over the throne and Ann Chalkley is Hamlet's mother. As Ophelia Rosalind Iden shows her great talent in the scenes in which she is insane. Kempster Barnes again turns in a good performance as Laertes and Malcolm Watson makes a very "spooky" ghost.

King Lear was the heaviest of the plays and the most tragic of the tragedies. As the old King, Woolfit is again excellent and his make-up is as close to perfect as possible. The clutching sisters, Goneril and Regan, are played to the utmost by Marion Marshall and Ann Chalkley; and although she does not have a large part, Rosalind Iden displays her skill as the loving Cordelia. As the faithful Kent, Alexander Gauge is again in his own realm and Geoffrey Wilkinson makes a great rib as the fool.

Although we did not see Volpone we feel sure that it was as good if not better than the Shakespearean works. Those who did not see the Woolfit production have missed the chance of a lifetime and those who did are very lucky people.

H. McCauley

MUSIC NOTES

by Bill Wright

Danforth Technical School Girls' Choir took part in one of the Casavant Organ Musicals on Wednesday evening, February the fifth. It is indeed an honour to be chosen by the Casavant Society to perform in their concerts at the Eaton Auditorium, an honour which someday I hope will be bestowed on Port Credit's Glee Club.

With the Compliments of
SHELL
 SERVICE STATION
ART BABCOCK

MUSK-OX MOVEMENT

(Continued from Page 1)

as a couple of the boys found out. They had a fair orchestra to dance to until midnight.

The problem of sleeping accommodation confronted us. We must sleep in a small cabin on the floor right on the skiing hills of Blue Mountain.

We were all glad to rise and shine in the beautiful snowy Sunday. We ate breakfast in the lodge and saw we would enjoy a full day on the trails. Skiing occupied all morning. The snack bar fed us lunch. The worst tragedy was to take place at Sunday afternoon. Capt. Harshaw, tumbled on one hill and he strained his ankle so badly that skiing was difficult.

We decided, since it had been snowing heavily, that we had better leave a little earlier than planned. We left Blue Mountain Lodge around 3 p.m. Sunday. Visibility for driving was the worst the majority of us had ever seen. Driving cautiously towards Orangeville, the inevitable happened; the front truck became stuck in a drift. After struggling with the aid of the other truck (incidentally we had two army trucks tarpaulined) became free in about half an hour. A snow-plow came along causing us to divert our travel to highway 26 from Stayner to Barrie. Luck was flitting away. Just past Stayner we came upon another plough. Although this seemed lucky, it turned out otherwise. The diesel plough in order to get by a few cars that were stalled and snowed in on a curve, lifted his plough. This stuck the trucks. The only vehicle to pass us was a jeep. Working feverishly to get

free, we were on the road an hour later. Night was falling, making driving conditions worse. Vision became nil and we had quite often to stop.

We were stuck finally about nine miles from Stayner and eighteen miles from Barrie. The drift we were in was about 100 yards long and a few feet deep. We considered we were snowed in until the plough came by. The orders for settling in the trucks for the night were given. There were many cars stalled behind us. One tried to pass but hit a large drift and dented his fender and grill. About 7 o'clock a farmer named "Goodfellow"; as we found out later, passed by and offered to put the cadets up for the night, as he thought we would freeze to death on such a cold night with a terrific wind travelling about 45 m.p. h. and driving snow. We literally threw our packs into his sleigh and hopped aboard. To prove the fact, when we removed the packs we found Vic DiMarco had boarded too fast and was beneath many of the bundles. He said nothing since it was warmer. After being pulled by the horse and sleigh for a mile, we entered the warm and most welcomed house of Mr. Goodfellow. It seemed to us that we were the most thankful boys on earth.

With the snow dried and brushed off us, we entered the kitchen, welcoming a hearty supper. Capt. Harshaw had a hard time with his ankle but refused to let anybody fuss about it and acted like a leader, which was appreciated deeply.

We were all tired and weary so we hopped off to a comfortable hardwood floor on our blankets. We slept comfortably. Three lucky cadets received a soft bed to lie on for the night. As proof of our weariness, one of the boys fell off the bed and forgot to wake up. The farmers wakened us and had a delicious breakfast prepared as they knew we would be hungry. We listened to the radio, played cards, and anything to get rid of the monotony of sitting in the house miles from home.

Food began to get low as

Barrie was about eighteen miles from the farm house. Two boys, DiMorco and Gallow, set out on their skis for Barrie about 2.30 p.m. on Monday. They reached Barrie all right. Money was wired to them and they bought a train ticket to Toronto. They slept at the station until 5 o'clock a.m., caught the train and arrived home safely. The other cadets still stayed at the farm house hoping for a snow plough. Little did anyone realize the size of the drift which confronted them. It was five to six feet deep and two miles long.

On Tuesday, the rest of the cadets set out for Barrie as the food was nearly done. Capt. Harshaw and the driver remained with the trucks. The army cadets separated into two groups. One group skied along about 11 miles to Hayhurst and managed to secure a man to drive them safely to Barrie. The other lucky group hiked it on their skis to Minesing, about six miles, and were able to get a ride to Barrie. Both groups met at Barrie, secured money from the bank; bought tickets for Toronto and left Barrie at 4 p.m. All arrived safely at home.

On Wednesday practically all the students from the army cadet on the Musk-ox came gleefully to school, full of excitement over the slightly hazardous trip. All packs and parcels were left in the trucks, as the hike to Barrie had to be done without them.

No. 26 highway from Stayner to Barrie was opened Wednesday morning allowing Capt. Harshaw to return to Port Credit High. The packs and sleeping baggage of the students have been returned to the owners. His return ends an amazing experience for the ski-patrol. One fact that should be mentioned and which is very important is that, without the aid and co-operation of each fellow-skier in the ski-movement, as disastrous ending would not have been avoided. Each cadet was agreeable and helpful. If one cadet was in distress, all would do everything to help him out of

JOKES



A little girl looked up at her mother and said "Mother, how can I button my dress when the buttons are in the back and I'm in the front?"

"Father," said young William, "I've decided to become a detective. Now I'm practising the art of deduction. Let me give you an example. In our back yard there's a pile of ashes. By deduction that is evidence that we've had fires going all winter."

"Very good," rejoined father, "suppose you go out and sift the evidence."

An editor had cause to admonish his son because of the lad's reluctance to attend school. "You must go every day and learn to be a great scholar," said the fond father, "otherwise you can never be an editor you know." "What would you do for instance if your paper came out full of mistakes?" "Father," was the reply, "I'd blame it on the printer." And the father wept with joy because he knew he had a successor for the editorial chair.

Dave Hendrick

his difficulty.

Miller Galloway

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THE PORT CREDIT
HIGH SCHOOL
ALUMNI
ANNIVERSARY
BALL

Friday, March 21st,
1947

High School Auditorium
BILLY O'CONNOR'S Orchestra
9 - 1 o'Clock - \$2 Couple
Informal



The Feminine Touch

By Anne and Pat

While walking down the hall one day, I overheard a student say, "I wish there were a golden rule. On what we students wear to school."

You don't need a golden rule to tell you what to wear. All you need is a few ideas and some common sense.

First of all look through your wardrobe and sort out your clothes. They should be casual for school. Avoid black for school and please do not wear those extreme necklines. These are reserved for your "nite flights."

Skirts and sweaters are "tops" for school and these can be alternated for variety. Sweaters are tucked into your skirts with wide leather belts give a neat appearance.

Have a good supply of blouses if possible, some tailored and some more feminine. Tailored blouses only, should be worn with your tunic because, remember, your tunic is a uniform. Push-up sleeves are very popular this year along with high rolled collars and dolman sleeves.

If your skirts vary in style, all the better. If you can wear them, try one of those new pencil slim skirts, but remember to watch your stomach.

Beware of high heels for school! They are okay for dates but it's flats for school. Don't make a face and say "I am tired of loafers." There

are plenty of styles in low heeled shoes which are right for you and really smart looking too.

Interesting jewellery helps to liven up your skirts and sweaters but don't have your jewellery heavy and jangling.

Perhaps some of these points seem very elementary to you, but everything counts in good grooming. Pay heed to them and you will find it makes all the difference in the world to your wardrobe.

So here is wishing you good luck.

Au revoir.

CLUBTEEN NEWS

Hurray, we made it! Due to childish tricks played by three of the "non" members we almost "had it". The executive hopes that in the future there will be no recurrence, or drastic measures will be taken. It is not right that many should suffer for the horse-play of a few characters.

The executive went before the School Board and we came away, very happily, with the cafeteria added to our Saturday night do's. So now we'll be able to sit and drink, and eat do-nuts. But we've pleaded with everyone to "pullease" clean up the soggy straws and return all the bottles. It makes less work for us, and we would appreciate it. Believe us, it is enough work taking out the auditorium chairs, sweeping,

and putting them back without extra duties. Any volunteers to help out will be welcomed with open arms.

Other than our little "mis-haps" the Hard Times Hop was very successful and we want to thank everyone for all the "good" clothing they brought. In fact some of it was in such good condition that we thought of keeping it ourselves. Also the help given us by "the boys" and girls in replacing the chairs was more than appreciated.

We don't know how you feel but we want to keep having Clubteen in the school, rather than not having it at all. But putting on Clubteen requires a lot of work which perhaps some of you don't realize. So we are asking for everyone's co-operation, because one more false step means we're through. With that happy thought, we leave you for another month.

Jone Pilling

PORT CREDIT NEWS

by Margot Knox

A great deal has been said about the Port Credit District and Inter - Church basketball League, but not many people know exactly what this is. Port Credit churches have several teams—Trinity Church has a Junior Boys' and Junior Girls' team; St. Nicholas has a Junior Girls' team; St. Andrews has two Girls' Intermediate, A and B teams, and an intermediate Boys' team; St. Mary's has a Junior Boys' team. These teams meet at the school every Monday and Thursday evenings to play in the school gym. The winners of this league automatically go into the Ontario Church League where they will play winners of other Leagues and try out for the Ontario Championship. The players must all go to one of the District Churches and must be over sixteen. The men who are taking charge of this are Mr. Percy Gemmel and Mr. Alex Cunningham.

Here is news, kids!!! On February 20, the Alpha Delta Epsilon Sorority is holding an Annual Dance at the Queensway Ballroom. These dances in the past have always been

a success and they are hoping that this one will top them all. Did you know that only ex-P.C.H.S. students were members of this sorority?

The Port Credit Badminton Club will soon be closing for another season. Lately they have been entertained and entertaining. A few weeks ago a number of players braved a blizzard and drove to Acton to play with Acton's Club. A week later Brampton came down and played with Port

"Pop", queried Junior, "How do they catch crazy men?" "It's easy", said pop sourly, "a little rouge, lipstick, a hair-do and a pretty dress."

Credit on Home grounds. It's too bad they have to close so soon.

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| Phil Harris | 20-2075 |

DIXIE NEWS

The new Dixie community rink is open now. Centrally located beside Dixie Public School, it is well attended from a wide area. Music is supplied from a loud speaker and there is a warm clubhouse when it gets cold. No admission charge is made; proceeds from a dance held in November did the financing. Hockey is played on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons. Pleasure skating is on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights.

The Bethesda Young People's Union is an active organization in the district. Most of its members are either present or former members of P.C.H.S.

A very bright spot in the community is the Trixie Junior Farmers' organization. This is a progressive new

branch club of a provincial organization; there are four such clubs in Peel county. Most of Dixie's young crowd belong to Trixie. Several successful dances, besides other social affairs, have been held by them. The meetings themselves are always very enjoyable. They give executive training and have educational and social periods.

Just to enlighten any who may be in doubt, the Dixie crowd is the bunch who come on "Ye Olde Greene Bus." That is, unless it has one of its periodic "breakdowns" or gets snowed in.

Contributions to this column will be welcome. Will anyone who has any news, please give it to the writer.

—Cherie De Guerre.

Love-Lorners Tackle Problem

"To Neck Or Not To Neck"

We've got our hands on a "touchy" subject this month and what will happen nobody knows, but we think it's worth it. In the first place the word "neck" is about the most horrible thing in the English language. We'll only use the expression so you can understand us.

"Necking" means different things to different people, con-



Lots of times you may want to go farther than kissing. That's natural, too. After all, if people didn't, we wouldn't be here. But use your common sense. One of these days you're going to meet "the real thing" and you'll want to save yourself for that. We think it's worth it.

Don't get the silly idea that "necking" is just in style now. Grandma did it and called it "bundling." Then came "smooching." The younger generation has always been going "to the dogs," but it always seems to pull itself out all right.

Necking is a lot of fun as long as you don't resort to it as your only pastime. Heaven knows there are lots of other things to do these days.

So go ahead, kids, and have a good time, but keep your head screwed on.

We even got some student opinions on the subject. Here they are:

Molly Beckett: It's okay if you both feel the same way.

Peter Bacon: A grin and a blush.

Ted Bleakely: Okay, if you are going steady. (He's the boy to know.)

Gwen Anderson: Giggle, giggle. (The average attitude.)

Bill Bleakely: The less practised the more appreciated.

Cay Hunter: Don't let it get habit-forming, like cigarettes.

Rab (Bunny) Rea: It's hard on the constitution. (My goodness!)

Jone Pilling: Next to dancing, it's my favourite indoor sport.

Don Hooper: Depends who it's with. (You can say that again!)

Jane Maybee: Well, not everybody; just one person, maybe.

Sugar—How fast your heart is beating! It sounds like a drum.

Bill G.—Yes, that's the call to arms.

veying many and various ideas. Class 1 think it's going out with a boy or girl and kissing her on the first date; class 2, going out with many boys or girls and kissing them all; class 3, the heavy stuff that leads to petting; class 4, the ones who just don't.

All of the classes have the right idea. You go out with a boy. You like him. You kiss him. So you're stamped as "a good time." You go out with a girl. You like her. You kiss her. So you're "a wolf"—unless you're both sensible people who don't talk.

Class 2 have a pretty good time, but are known as "wild." We doubt that. Variety is the spice of life!

Class 3 we leave up to you. And, kids, if you don't know what "petting" is, you shouldn't be "necking."

Class 4 think they play it smart in waiting for the "one and only." This group is in the minority. But they're living up to their own standards and that's the main thing.

The best motto we can give on the subject is, "Use your own head, not somebody else's." If you like a person it is natural for you to want to kiss him. Don't worry about it being an unnatural desire.

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Modern School Library Can Have Many Advantages

A modern up-to-date library is a great asset to any school. Anyone will tell you it is one of the best information centres in the school (especially when no teachers are around). That is why I think ours could be improved a little.

The books, of course, should cover the widest possible range of subjects, and information should be up to the minute so that we could be well informed on such topics as the atomic bomb, the country's foreign policy, Shakespeare, or perhaps the vastly interesting "shape" of things in Hollywood.

Such a library would give our students tremendous confidence. Suppose a scholar of, say, Mimico were to saunter up to a P.C.H.S. genius and offhandedly ask him to describe the atomic nuclear theory, and our hero was unable to give a satisfactory reply. Can you imagine the humiliation and embarrassment it would cause him? This sort of catastrophe would be impossible if our students had access to the proper information, such as an ultra-modern library would afford.

Also, as a supplement to the main library, a film library would be useful. A small projection room could be squeezed in at the end of the main

room. This would permit visual examination of some extremely difficult or interesting topics. For instance, one could see the most intriguing lines of the digestive system. Or perhaps the more studious scholars would become absorbed in the dull but instructive art of the rumba, as demonstrated by, possibly, Betty Grable.

A newer library should also have an anti-chamber equipped with an electronic warning system, so that our industrious fellows might not be unduly startled by the entrance of the teachers and others, when they are "working."

It is suggested, too, that it would be pleasant to have a few stenographers (pretty, so as not to put the students in a dull mood) to assist those investigating intricate subjects (especially history students looking up dates).

Well, those are my ideas for a few minor changes and improvements.

Will they be carried out?
Will the staff murder me?
Will Richard open the door?
Who's Richard?
Who cares?
Let's get out of here, shall we?

—Rowland McMaster.
THE END

Clarkson Where The Tall Corn Grows

By Cleland Currie

Doug S.—I suppose you dance?

Ruth W.—I love to—

Doug S.—Fine, that's more fun than dancing!

She—Who said you could kiss me?

He—Everybody.

Latin Made Interesting

Boyibus kissibus sweet girlorum,

Girlibus likabus, want someorum.

Fatheribus seeibus. Oh! decorum

Kickibus boyibus out front dorum.

Photographer: Do you want a large or small photo?

Loran Gowe: A small one, please.

Photographer: Then kindly close your mouth.



KITCHEN KAPERS

By B. Cross

For anyone who likes a hot drink for breakfast, this recipe will suit him to a "t," and, what's more, it takes only a few minutes to prepare. All you do is make some chocolate syrup some time when you aren't busy studying for exams! Then on these cold winter mornings just add from one to two tablespoons of it to a glass of hot milk. Could anything be easier? Here are the ingredients:

1½ cups sugar

1 cup cocoa

1 cup water
1 teaspoon vanilla
Mix sugar, cocoa and water in pan. Boil about ten minutes. Cool, then add vanilla.

This shortcut to making hot chocolate is especially helpful to those "few" students who wish to linger in bed 'til the latest possible minute.

If you really want to be fancy, drop in a marshmallow on the top of the hot chocolate—that is, if you can find one!

Little Willie: "Mom, you said that baby has your eyes and daddy's nose, didn't you?"

Mother: "Yes, darling."

Willie: "Well, you'd better watch him—he has grandpa's teeth now."

He: Boss, may I present my wife to you?

Boss: No thanks, I have one.

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BETWEEN BOOK-ENDS

How to Make Good Pictures

(Published by the Eastern Kodak Co., Rochester, N.Y.)
50c at any book store.

This is a little jewel of a book that should be brought to the attention of all camera fiends, whether they be users of the humble "Box Brownie" camera or the stately "Leica."

Its 240 pages cover almost every phase of amateur photography from the taking to the enlarging and mounting of the finished picture.

It is printed on excellent stock and is filled with descriptive photographs, many of which are in colour. Speaking of colour, this book describes concisely the two best-known Kodak colour films for the amateur: Kodacolor, for the simple box and folding camera, which will soon be available in Canada, and Kodachrome, that wonderful film for miniature colour-transparencies.

In its dealing with black and white films, the book describes the effect of filters on various types of film, exposure for the best result, processing, and at the back, a very handy list of formulas for processing films and prints.

In the reviewer's opinion, this book is a gold mine of information for the amateur and the "snapper."

N.B.—This book is now in the school library.

—"Skip" Young.

We Keep a Light, E. M. Richardson (Ryerson Press).

The true story of the author and her family and their adventures while living in a light house. A small bare island near the coast of Nova Scotia is the setting.

Here's a good book to finish up your supplementary reading with — interesting, humorous and not too long.

Virginia Clippingdale

OUR FORMER STUDENTS

(Continued from Page 2)

North American Life Assurance.

George Jackson and Frank Leavers have become excellent salesmen at the Robert Simpson Company.

Grade XIII English class has been rather "dull" since Bill Bassford and Bob Cunningham left at Christmas. Bill is working at the Good Rich Oil Company. Bob is finishing his matriculation at Kingston and expects to enter Queen's University next fall.

The Alumnae held a very enjoyable sleighing party on Thursday, January 29. There were twenty present. After driving to Cooksville, they returned to Howard Fletcher's

MALCUZYNSKI

To a capacity audience at Massey Hall on February 3, Malcuzyński, the Polish virtuoso, brought to life all the intense beauty and deep feeling of Chopin's music. The applause, nearly reaching hysteria, drew him back for many curtain calls. He played three encores, the last of which was the famous Polonaise in A flat. It was an all-Chopin evening, and included a Ballade Sonata and Nocturnes whose beautiful melancholy minor tones left the audience breathless. One couldn't tell which it was that produced the effect — the music or the player; I

for refreshments and dancing.

Don't forget the Alumnae dance on Friday, March 21st, at the High School. Admission is two dollars a couple, and dress is informal. Tickets may be obtained from Howard Fleicher.

—"Gus"

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AT-HOME

(Continued from Page 1)

auditorium lent a ballroom air as one first entered. Lovely flowers and trellises were generously supplied by Eatons and

think perhaps it was both.

Malcuzyński, the last of Paderewski's pupils, played with such intensity and skill, strength and beauty as would place him in the realm of a genius.

—E. Mathews.

Simpsons.

There were three "spotted" couples that night: Earle Dudgeon and his fiancée Mary Marsh, Don Hutchinson and Rosamond Jones, and Joy Stewart and Jack Williams (in different couples).

For one night at least P.C.H.S. was transformed into a make-believe ballroom and the couples into debutantes and young gallants.

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