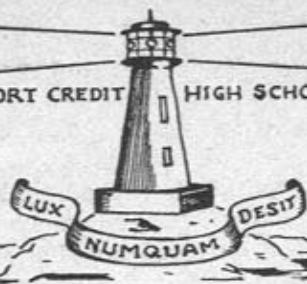


High

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL



Light

Vol. 2—No. 4

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL MONTHLY JOURNAL

10 cents

March, 1946

Senior Assemblies

For the past couple of weeks the senior classes of the school have been taking over the assemblies on Tuesday and Thursday mornings. These assemblies show the rest of the school the ability of the students in conducting the assemblies and also in cutting down the time of the first classes.

This plan was started on February 5th when grade 12A took charge with D. Manners in the chair. The main part of the programme was a sing-song. The second in the series was taken by 12B with Ted Stock in charge. Two recordings were played and introduction of each was made by telling of the life of the artist who made the recording, (which killed time but that was about all). Next, 11A took the assembly with Dave Hendrick in charge. Elizabeth Mathews gave a fine rendition of "Rachmaninoff's C sharp Minor prelude". Evidence of this was the fact that she was brought back to encore with Porter's ever popular "Begin the Beguine". The program was concluded with a "wee bit" of a recording of the "Warsaw Concerto" which strangely ceased as the doors blew open.

Audrey Grocock gave an excellent performance of "Romance" by Jan Sibelius in Gr. 13 assembly with Bill Cunningham in the chair. On the

(Continued on page 2)

The "At-Home"

The Prom of the year has come and gone, but with it has come new stores of memories—memories of a dimly lighted ball-room; soft, low music; and the happy chatter of the people who made this event a success.

The auditorium was decorated in a very original style. As the evening called for flowers, so the decorators kept the theme and tall vases of imitation spring flowers graced the sides of the ball-room. The platform was also in keeping with the event, for here, pillars with creeping ivy seemed to have been transplanted.

As the couples entered the ball-room they were greeted by Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Doupe, Miss Detenbeck and Mr. G. Yearsley, Mr. and Mrs. Harshaw, Margot Knox and Don Skinner. Here also they were confronted by a beautiful array of colour. As this was the first formal dance the school has had since the end of the war, the majority of the girls were dressed in long colourful evening dresses, which added much to the festive occasion.

There were several novelty dances, including spot dances and a contest in orchestra leadership. The prizes were awarded to Joyce Lightfoot and Stewart Lee, Sally Evans with Don Hutchinson, and Phyllis Raye and Bill Cunningham. The two that were the most outstanding, were

Students' Council News

Barb Lightfoot

Since the last paper, there have been two meetings of the High School Students' Council. At the first meeting on Feb. 5, plans were made, and committees elected for the "At Home" dance on February 22. The subject of the school flag was brought up, but since it was unknown to us how much the "At Home" dance would cost, it was put off until a later date.

At the second meeting on Feb. 20, the committees for the dance made their reports. A very interesting talk was given by Mr. Gordon Yearsley, on his plans for our extra-curricular activities both here at the high school, and in Port Credit as a whole. I might say here, that Mr. Yearsley has some very good ideas, and he's worth co-operating with.

As for future meetings of the council, let's see more form representatives present.

our two orchestra leaders—to be. Ed Jackson and Joan Roberts, conducted Lee Barwick's orchestra, and very well, also to their own amazement.

The dance was well represented by many of our present students and a large number of former students which we were glad to see.

—Helen Proud

Junior Assemblies

On Feb. 4 began our Junior Assembly Series. Joan Train was chairman for 10A. Marilyn Noble read the Bible. Gloria Fowler played, "Rustles of Spring" on the piano.

On the morning of Feb. 6, Joyce Cross led the 10B Assembly with Elsie Hillis reading the Bible. We all sang "Chickory Chick" accompanied by Sally Evans on the piano.

June Pollock took over on Feb. 11, in the Commercial 10C Assembly. Ronald Stone read the Bible. We heard the "Grieg Piano Concerto" on records.

On Feb. 13, Johnny Schriber led 10D. Alma Freeman read the Bible. The three records played were: In the Middle of May, Symphony, and Polonaise.

On Feb. 18, 9A took charge of a very good Assembly with Helen Patchet, Keith Simpson, and Gordon Flowers as officers. Margaret Dempster sang two fine solos, "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," and "Santa Lucia," accompanied on the piano by George Buck who later played two piano solos.

9B was in charge of the Assembly of Feb. 20. Margaret Jenkins, Jim Ailles and Donna Green were officers. Alan Forrest contributed two piano solos and we finished up by all singing, "Down By the Old Mill Stream."

(Continued on page two)

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— by the —**PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL**

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The editors wish to convey to Mr. Doupe the best wishes of the whole school for his speedy recovery.

Questionnaire

The editors wish to thank those who answered the questionnaire recently distributed throughout the school. The results have been helpful, and a tally of them will appear in the next issue, by which time, it is hoped changes in the paper will have taken place, in accordance with some of the suggestions made.

We would also like to remind the columnists and other contributors to the High-Light that the absolute deadline for the next issue is April 1.

Junior Assemblies

(Continued from page 1)

9C started the day off well on Feb. 27. Pat Atkins, Bob Brock and Patsy Wade (piano) were officers. Elso Masaro played two lively accordion pieces.

March 4, 9D was left slightly on the spot as two of their officers were absent. However Alma Thorpe and Eddy Baratto took their places and Bill Groom read the announcements. Margaret Hussey tap-danced after which we all sang, "It's Been A Long, Long Time" and Eva Brogna finished off with a piano solo.

Deadlines!

Deadline! What an endless line of associations, all of them grim, is called up by that word—the all-night vigil, the aching head, the burning eye. Deadlines are probably the most universally unpopular institution in existence. Yet human nature being what it is—that is, procrastinating—they are a necessary evil, and will be with us in various disguises, till we die.

High Light material, too, has a deadline. One might not suspect this since it is almost completely ignored. Yet we notice, from the questionnaires that one of the chief complaints is that the news is stale when it comes out in the paper—and about as palatable as cold porridge. If only all material were handed in on the assigned date, High Light could come out in less than half the time it takes at present. As it is, material usually starts trickling in a day after the deadline and continues to do so for a week or better. The editors must then check it, trickle by trickle and take it to the printer, likewise trickle by trickle. After that we must allow about ten days for printing. This is obviously an inefficient system. To remedy it requires the co-operation of every one. If you want your news hot—or even warm—**RESPECT THE DEADLINE.**

NEXT DEADLINE—April 1.

Mr. Munro:—Cunningham, your work has fallen down and if you are going to pick it up you had better step on it.

The editorial staff extends thanks to the Commercial department for its invaluable and co-operative assistance in typing over material before it is submitted to the printers.

Passed On

I always thought this was a nice school (if you can call school "nice") but it would rather knock one over when the alumni come back again for more of it, and that is just what Mary McDermott and Dave Bate have done. Well, it is good to see them again. To bring this report up-to-date, Dave is now on the Saturday Night staff.

Mac Hancock is back into civies since his release from the Fleet Air Arm. Mac is going to attend O.A.C. where he will study Horticulture.

A few of our inmates have moved from the adjacent countryside. John Keeler has gone all the way to Kitchener, where he is attending the Kitchener Collegiate Institute; and Bruce Glasford, the 9C paper representative, has gone to the city.

Mrs. Tilbury (the former Miss Cunningham) is another that has left us—and just to be married too! Mrs. Harshaw has retired to a quiet and peaceful home-life since the return of Miss Johnston, whom we welcome back.

Adelaide Armstrong and Margaret McKee are both going to Victoria College.

Gladys Dillon will not be returning to school. She suffered a great misfortune in the loss of sight of one eye. Gladys was the Secretary of the High Light.

Ajax finally opened. In there pitching with the hundreds of others are Bob Warren, Bill Warfe and John Clifton. Bob is putting his High Light experience to practice, by reporting for the University paper, The Varsity. Jim Brayley is in first year Meds at the university.

By the way, a certain graduate in third year civil engineering, and also a star on

the Varsity rugby team (you couldn't guess I mean "Big" Smith) still seems to have a definite attachment to the school—or at least to a member of fifth form.

—Doris Arntfield

Senior Assemblies

(Continued from page 1)

14th Valentine poems were presented to the school by the girls of 12C. Lines to the "Middle of May" recording were provided by the student body. On the 21st Joan Pilling crooned to the school (with Mickie McMillan as the target).

Frank Leavers did a fine job of improvising for an unplanned assembly on the 26th. If nothing had been mentioned the students might not have realized the programme was spontaneous.

On the 28th the members of 12A performed "The Highwayman" with "Flip" (Robin Hood) Golding as the hero and Keith-leen (Hubba-Hubba) Squires as his heart-throb. Eddie Jackson (the narrator) repeated lines to cue sound effects and performers. This was an excellent performance and adding to the entertainment was 'Flip's' still trotting across the stage.

12B followed up this performance with Don Hooper in charge. Helen Proud and Barb Lightfoot stunned the students with an astounding quiz contest. Students from the 12th forms were lined up against the 11 and 13 forms. The latter were victorious to an embarrassing degree.

All this activity was topped off on the 7th when Grade 13 again was in charge. 'Honor Students' McMillan and Sanders gave a fine performance with McMillan dwindling away to a "Shadow." Congratulations, fellows, few people realize how hard that is to do. —by Bill Wright

"THE BURNING LIGHTS"

Chapter V

At exactly 7.45 that night two cars were approaching New York. One was a large black limosine with Mick Edgewater at the wheel. It was travelling at a very fast clip. The other a low slung coupe belonging to the Police Chief also approaching from the north was just cruising along. Mick was muttering to himself:

"I just can't understand it. Who could have murdered that policeman and with me in the house? I'm just at my wits' end. I'll go see Bob and find out what he thinks."

Just at this moment Mick had to apply his brakes for the low slung coupe cut out in front of him and headed for the city. As was his practice Mick took the number of his plate. On entering the city he lost track of the car in the crowd and soon drew his car up before the Police Station and entered the building. He failed to notice the coupe down the street away and so was surprised to see the Police Chief standing in the Station back from his interrupted vacation. Mick had never liked the Police Chief but had liked him even less since his having taken his vacation when he did.

"Hello Chief! When did you get back? How's your health now? It had better be good because you've got to solve this case soon or public opinion is going to have you put out of office, but quick. And if the warnings I've had about anything, your life will be worth a plug nickel if you meddle with the case."

"I don't really care," said the chief, "because the case will open up in a few days and then the police will catch the real crooks."

"I don't know," said Bob,

"I've been working pretty hard on the case these last two days. And I can't find a clue. Mick has been on the case since yesterday and he'd let me know if he'd found any." "What's the matter, Mick? You look as though you'd been through a murder."

"I have," said Mick, "I'm not saying what it is though, but I'll tell you some other time, Bob!"

"Look here, Mick!" said the Chief of Police, "What ever you know you'd better tell me or I'll have you put in jail for trespassing on the Governor's property without my consent."

"Now you listen to me," replied the angry Mick. "I'll have this case solved before you say 'Jack Robinson,' but if you put me in jail you're going to be out of a job so quick it won't be funny. So go ahead and arrest me. I don't care."

With this exclamation Mick turned on his heel, walked out of the station and drove off home. He had hardly entered the house and spoken to his dad about the night's happenings when the phone began to jangle. Mick answered it.

"Hello," he said. "What's that? You say they found a body resembling the Postal Clerk? Sure, I'll be right down. Yeah. O.K., I'll see you in about ten minutes down at the Morgue. 'Good-bye'."

In a few minutes Mick's black limosine was threading its way through the mass of cars in the downtown traffic. In a few more minutes he drew up before the Morgue. There was a policeman in front of the building, and as Mick got out he saw a light in a small window.

"Guess the body's in there. Better go in and see," he said to himself. "I want to find out where he was found, and who found him because it may

help to confirm my suspicions."

Chapter VI

With a few bounding steps Mick was inside the morgue. He hesitated before proceeding, as if he felt the awesome presence of Death. After a few seconds he opened a door to his left and went down the hall. At the end of the hall was another door. Opening this and descending a few steps of a spiral staircase, Mick entered the vault where the assistant police chief, the morgue attendant and a young man of about twenty-five, were waiting.

"Here I am Bob," Mick said in a quivering voice, "although I wish I weren't. What's this about that body you're supposed to have? Where did you find it?"

"One question at a time, Mick," replied Bob, as he pointed to the young man. "This is Roger Mecker, the man who brought the body in about twenty minutes before I called you. He had been motoring along by the small creek which went over the ditch and down to the river bank. Not being in a hurry to get any place, he stopped his car and went after his hat. Getting it, he turned to go back to his car and saw this body lying by the side of the ditch. He hurriedly drove to the nearest house and phoned the police. You know the rest. By the marks on the body, I'd

say it's a strangulation case and done with the identical leather cord as the constable you found."

Just then they were interrupted by the ringing of the phone above and the attendant left to answer it. He hurriedly reappeared.

"It's for you, Bob," he said. "It's the desk at Police Station and he says it's urgent that you get to the phone in a hurry."

"See you later, Mick, but don't go away. I won't be long. I want you to remain here till I get back."

With these words he disappeared and soon was at the telephone down the hall.

Mick decided to explore further into the morgue.

"Where are the bodies of the verner and his servants kept?" he inquired of the attendant. "I have a hunch and I'd like to look into it. By the way Mecker, how'd you like to go along?"

"I don't think I will, Mick" Mecker replied. "I'll just stay here until Bob gets back."

"Okay, I'll see you later," said Mick. "Well let's go and see those bodies, attendant, and then I'll get back to Bob again. You don't happen to know where the chief is tonight do you?"

"No, I don't. Wish I did though. He certainly won't keep his job if I have anything to do with it," replied the attendant. "Well here we are. Which of the bodies do you want to see?"

"I want to see the butler's corpse," says Mick.

With that the attendant pulled the tarpaulin off the slab where the butler should have been. Both men let out a sharp whistle.

"Well I'll be!" exclaimed Mick. "Gone — I wonder how?"

(To be concluded)

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PLATTER CHATTER

The year 1945 was a big year for orchestras. Due to the lifting of the record ban, which had been in effect during the war, a keen competition between orchestras was re-established. Band Leaders magazine conducted a popularity poll of orchestra leaders and selected the ten best orchestra leaders of 1945. All of these orchestras have lived up to their titles so far in 1946 by recording some superb version of the current hit parade. Here are the results of the poll along with one of each orchestra's latest releases:

1. **TOMMY DORSEY** — The Sentimentalists bring us another great hit "The Moment I Met You," and on the reverse side the whole gang joins in for "That Went Out With Button Shoes". This is a double hit for the Dorsey crew on Victor.

2. **HARRY JAMES** — Mr. Horn seems to be coming back into great popularity again and one of the reasons is his latest recording of "I Can't Begin To Tell You" introducing songstress Ruth Haag. Rumours have it that Ruth Haag is none other than Betty Grable and she may be his permanent vocalist. On the other side Kitty Kallen turns in a lovely vocal on "Waitin' For The Train To Come In". This is recorded by Columbia.

3. **WOODY HERMAN** — For the swing fans "Your Father's Moustache" seems to fill the bill. This Columbia record is backed by Frances Wayne's singing "Gee It's Good To Hold You".

4. **VAUGHN MONROE** — After Vaughn's wonderful rendition of "Let It Snow", he has followed up quickly with another great hit "Something Sentimental" with Vaughn

in the vocal spotlight ably assisted by the "Norton Sisters".

5. **BENNY GOODMAN** — The King of Swing introduces Liza Morrow with the words to "My Guy's Come Back" in his latest Columbia release. To back this up he does some fine clarinet blowing in "Symphony".

6. **GENE KRUPA** — Anita O'Day handles the vocal in a Krupa version of "That's What You Think". A bit monotonous — but nice for a change!

7. **DUKE ELLINGTON** — The ever popular Ellington style is ably portrayed in his latest Victor record "The Wonder Of You". Joya Sherrill assists on the vocal. "I'm Just a Lucky So and So" is on the reverse side.

8. **LES BROWN** — This orchestra leader seems to be getting more and more popular every day. His latest Columbia releases include two very popular records. One is "You Won't Be Satisfied" and "Come to Baby Do" and the other is "The Last Time I Saw You" and "Aren't You Glad You're You". Doris Day handles the vocals on all four.

9. **CHARLIE SPIVAK** — The trumpet of Charlie Spivak and the voice of Irene Day make pleasant listening in the Victor record "Home Country" Jimmy Saunders assists vocally on the other side with "A Stranger In Town".

10. **ARTIE SHAW** — The big question is: What's wrong with the Shaw orchestra???? It doesn't seem to be clicking as it used to. Apparently Artie doesn't know either, for he has decided to give up band leading for a while and try movie producing. Good luck in you new field Artie! Anyway, we still like your latest release "Hop, Skip and Jump" backed by "Mysterioso" on Victor.

And let's not forget Sammy Kaye with "Atlanta, Ga." and Freddy Martin with "Rachmaninoff Concerto No. 2" both by Victor.

Last, but not least, we have the swoon crooners, Frank Sinatra with "Day By Day" and Perry Como with "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows" (No Comments).

—Doug Gemmel

SYMPHONY CONCERT

At the Student's concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra on Feb. 12-13, the guest artists Lawrence Park Collegiate Choir, with Harvey Perrin as conductor, left the orchestra in the background. Although Mr. Perrin went through a large series of facial contortions, he certainly achieved satisfactory results.

In the first part of the program the choir with piano accompaniment sang: My Lover is a Fisherman; My Soul, there is a Country; Pretty Polly Oliver; and a medley of Gershwin's music including Summertime; I've Got Rhythm; and The Man I Love; In My Lover is a Fisherman the Medley of Gershwin music, the sopranos did not blend with the other parts; this was remedied in Pretty Polly Oliver which was done very well.

The outstanding selection, I thought was the choral part sung backstage to Wagner's Venusburg music with the orchestra playing on the stage. In the second part of the program the choir sang accompanied by the orchestra: Oh! had I Jubal's Lyre; a Norwegian Dance called My Johann; Souls of the Righteous and Full Fathom Five. The last number an imitation of chimes in a church belfry sung in dimmed lighting, gave a magnificent effect.

The orchestra under the

baton of Mazzoleni played the Rakozy March by Berlioz, Surprise Symphony by Hayden, and a Bolero by Ravel.

Jean Grassie

WAXING WISE

The six best sellers sweeping the country for the month of February are as follows: (not necessarily arranged in order of their popularity) "Symphony" rates high on all recordings. Vaughan Monroe's "Let it Snow" takes top billing. "I Can't Begin To Tell You" is ably rendered by Andy Russell. Betty Hutton gives out with "Doctor, Lawyer, Indian Chief" in true Hutton fashion. Johnny Mercer has "done it again" in the catching new tune "Personality". And finally let us not leave out Mr. James, who does a swell job on "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows."

INK—

THE STUDENT'S CURSE

If there's one thing that ruins notebooks and patience it's ink.

When you want the stuff most, it's in your locker. When it isn't in your locker it's prettily splashed over your book and when it isn't all over your book it's -- well, just look at your hands.

It seems that all ink bottles are made to leak. Maybe the ink companies do that to make more sales. Anyway, "Lend me some ink", seems to be the theme song around here.

The wonderful, "Post-war World", might come but it won't come for us students 'till inkless pens are invented.

Oh well, we have to have something to grouse about.

—Gwen Matheson 9D

How fat she is
She used to wasn't
The reason is
She daily doesn't.

"We don't want to listen to the classics."

"Let's hear some popular music."

These are the common phrases of to-day when the young people are expressing their likes, and dislikes, regarding music. Programs of nothing but the latest swing tunes are the demand, yet the majority of listeners do not realize that many of their favorites on the 'Hit Parade' have come directly from these classics which they claim to dislike so much.

The radio and records have done much to start people humming and singing melodies which some might even say, Tschaikowsky, Chopin, etc. "stole" from the latest dance-band leaders. It is the motion pictures, however, that have made these same people realize that these very same composers did write music which they could understand, like and remember.

'A Song to Remember' has given us just that, in the melody, "Till the End of Time", taken from Chopin's very nationalistic composition 'Polonaise in A flat,' and it is also from another Chopin work, 'Fantasie Impromptu' that we get the song, 'I'm Always Chasing Rainbows'. Incidentally, this song was popular about twenty years ago and is now being revived with equal favour.

Tschaikowsky has also provided his share of music for moderns. If 'To-Night We Love' was your favorite song a few months ago, did you realize that you were really singing a theme from Tschaikowsky's B flat minor piano Concerto? Another piano concerto, Raci:maninoff's Second, gave the song-writers their material for 'In the Still of Evening.'

A musical on Broadway, based on the life of the Nor-

wegian, Edvard Grieg, has started us singing a haunting melody entitled 'Strange Music'. This composition, as Grieg wrote it, had the imposing title, 'Wedding Day at Froidhaugen' while the tune for 'My Johann' came from the pen of the same composer under the title of 'Norwegian Dance'.

Even if you can recall a song about five years ago, 'In an Eighteenth Century Drawing Room', you may never have known that we have to go back to Mozart for its origin in his C Major Sonata. We cannot omit mention of Schubert and his contribution, from his 'Unfinished Symphony' of the material for 'You are my Song of Love'. And it was no less than Rimsky-Korsakow who included in his opera 'Sadko' and aria which has been sung and orchestrated under the name of 'Song of India'.

George Frederick Handel finished his oratoria 'The Messiah' with a magnificent hallelujah chorus and in recognition of its greatness the audience spontaneously arose when they heard it. A few years ago, even that masterpiece of choral writing found its way to the music stands and the lips of the song-loving population in the form of 'Yes, We Have No Bananas'. To what depths the classics fall!

Critics will rail against such plagiarism and some listeners will suffer to hear their favorite composers used in such a fashion but the followers of popular music are becoming familiar with melodies which if you had told them first that they were Tschaikowsky's, Beethoven's, Mozart's, Chopin's or any other of the other's would have scoffed at the idea of listening to them. So much for the Classics! —D.A.W.

YOUR HIT PARADE

1. Let It Snow
2. I Can't Begin To Tell You
3. Symphony
4. I'm Always Chasing Rainbows
5. Doctor, Lawyer, Indian Chief
6. Aren't You Glad You're You
7. Oh What It Seemed To Be
8. Day By Day

"THE LOST WEEK-END"

Starring: Ray Milland and Jane Wyman.

Paramount pictures won the critic's award annually presented for the picture voted to be the best production of the year when they filmed the week-end adventures of an alcoholic.

"The Lost Week-end" won also for actor Ray Milland an award for the best male performance of the year.

It concerns a brilliant young author Don Birnham who turns to drinking when an inspiration for his book is lacking.

While under the influence of liquor his mind clears and he types a few lines of his story. When his ideas fade he drinks again and again until he is eventually an inebriate.

Jane Wyman his faithful girl friend —and his brother try to help him in his fight against drunkenness, but in vain.

He falls down a flight of stairs and awakes in the alcoholic ward of a hospital where he is taunted by a sadistic male nurse who tells him he is a hopeless case and will eventually go out of his mind like one patient who believes he is being attacked by droves of beetles.

Birnham escapes to his apartment and suffers with the delirium tremens. He imagines he sees a bat attacking

a mouse in his room. The attack however, doesn't affect his mind and he agrees to accept the aid of his girl friend and brother.

The musical background is excellent and a strange melody by violins and high soprano voices adds a weird but dramatic effect to the film.

HITS OF THE BEST

—by Luke and Helen

A Philadelphian committed suicide and left the following note, giving his reason for doing so:

"I married a widow with a grown daughter. My father fell in love with my step-daughter and married her — thus becoming my son-in-law — and my step-daughter became my mother because she was my father's wife.

My wife gave birth to a son, who was of course, my father's brother-in-law, and also my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-mother.

My father's wife became the mother of a son, who was, of course, my brother, and also my grandchild for he was the son of my daughter.

Accordingly, my wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother—I was my wife's husband and grandchild at the same time—and, as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather—I am my own Grandfather!

Life has become too complicated. So - - - -

Lee: Hey, Jake, did you ever see Rab's car stop?

Medcalf: I don't know, did you ever see Rab's car go?

Teacher: Currie, your conduct is disgraceful. I shall have to consult your father.

Currie: You had better not sir, it will cost you three dollars, he's a doctor.

NEWS 'N' NONSENSE

Know Your Paper's Staff

Phyl and Dave

Names	Pet Peeves	Secret Desire	Favourite Period	Pet Sayings
Tom Lightfoot Nelson Durie Pat McConnell	Geo. Bernard Shaw Too much homework People making wise-cracks about Glen Miller	To live in Clarkson on the Hazelhurst Road	History Chemistry P. T.	"Evidently" "Oh, nuts" "Did you hear Glen Miller last night, Gus?"
Phyl Trenwith	Having to get up in the morning	To come home late without being caught	Spares	"You know"
Helen McCauley	People who contradict me after I've proved my point	To own a helicopter and fly to school	Algebra	"Well plug me in the heart and call me bloodshot" "Sit down"
Don Hooper	Poor basketball referees		Chemistry	
Jane Armstrong	Being told "You're late again"	To be a candy floss woman	Noon hours	"Wouldn't that snap your garters" "That's stupid"
Dave Hendrick	People who aren't on time	To be a judge at a beauty contest	Physics	
Audrey Grocock	Violins	To be in right with all the teachers at once	Between Periods	"Oh golly"
Bill Bleakley	Other Bills	To be in this year's fifth form	Chemistry	"I wouldn't say that"
Helen Proud	People who are always making excuses for themselves	Hasn't been a secret since January	History	"Hoky Dinah"
Luke Grimshaw	Teachers	That girls could go to St. Mikes	P. T.	"Paulie--"
Norma Cotton	Critical People	You'd be surprised	With the exception of lunch hour--typing	"It says here"
Doug Manners Donna Farrell	Show-offs Those double Botany periods on Tuesday afternoon	To be a bachelor To be Mrs. P. Connolly	Latin Chemistry	"Smarten up" "Certainly glad don't know you! You--that is"

More News 'N' Nonsense

Old Mother Hubbard. She went to the cupboard — you know the rest.

This well could be our News 'N' Nonsense theme. One of the chief criticisms of this column is that only a few names and for the most part, the same ones appear each month. But do you know why this happens? because the editors of the News 'N' Nonsense are not supernatural beings who know by intuition what goes on in each form. We are merely arrangers of information submitted to us. It is the

form representatives' job to submit the news of the individual forms for each issue to the editor.

From now on our column will appear under separate headings with the news of the various forms — Grade XIII on down. The report considered the best by us will head the column under the form number and its writer will receive a prize. It's everyone's duty to the paper to contribute towards it. After all YOU make the news.

In case anyone is in doubt these are the form representatives:

Grade XIII—editors—Tom Lightfoot, Nelson Durie.

XII A—Doug Manners.

XII B—Helen Proud, Don Hooper.

XI A—Helen McCauley.

XI B—Mary L. Grimshaw.

X A—Art Stewart.

X B—Sally Evans.

X C—Evelynne Reeves.

X D—Pat Root.

IX A—Pauline Trimble.

IX B—Allan Forrest.

IX C—Bruno Martinello.

IX D—Bill Groom.

Commercial—Ida Cluff.

The lack of snow was the cause of Babs Grimshaw's sleighing party turning into

a house party. But as the guests came dressed for sleighing they were well equipped to pull Dickson's car (driven by Doc Currie) out of the ditch where (Currie insists) it bounced. However a horse was also used.

By this time everyone was well acquainted and returned to the house to spend the evening dancing, listening to the radio and eating.

Groom: What do you think of my free verse?

Tom: It's terrible.

Groom: What do you expect for nothing?

Leadership Training Group - 1946

Something new has been added! By this I mean the Girl's Leadership Training Course which is under the guidance of Miss Martinson. Girls of fourth and fifth form were eligible to join.

Each Tuesday the girls meet to plan new stunts and exercises to teach to the junior forms. Miss Martinson assigned the groups to certain classes of P.T. each week. Each group divides the class into sections and instructs each section to do the stunts planned by the group.

This is the pledge which in itself shows the purpose of this course.

This is to certify that I, _____ on the _____ day of _____ in the year _____ was enrolled as a member of The Leadership Training Group of Port Credit High School.

As a member of The Leadership Training Group I solemnly pledge that:

(1) I will be faithful in attendance, and prompt in reporting for instruction or duties.

(2) I will complete all assignments or examinations required by the course.

(3) I will gladly accept any responsibility that is given to me by my instructor.

(4) I will comply with any regulations that have been set forth by the group.

(5) I will strive at all times to be tactful, considerate, co-operative and just.

(6) I will be genuinely concerned for the safety and welfare of those girls who are in my charge.

(7) I will strive at all times to be honest with myself, to admit my mistakes readily and to endeavour to profit from such mistakes.

(8) I will not give way to

BOYS SPORTS

Port Credit Basketball teams wound up their scheduled basketball league on Friday, February 15; with a not-too successful record, Seniors winning one game and losing five; Juniors losing all six.

Seniors:

Brampton 38	Pt. Credit 15
Brampton 23	Pt. Credit 25
Runnymede 19	Pt. Credit 13
Runnymede 34	Pt. Credit 5
Etobicoke 31	Pt. Credit 25
Etobicoke 39	Pt. Credit 23

Juniors:

Brampton 25	Pt. Credit 9
Brampton 41	Pt. Credit 14
Runnymede 23	Pt. Credit 13
Runnymede 36	Pt. Credit 10
Etobicoke 27	Pt. Credit 12
Etobicoke 37	Pt. Credit 11

Best of the year for the Seniors were: Smith, Cunningham, Lee, Medcalf, and McKee.

Junior's best were; D. Hooper, Acheson, Gallow, Mattuissi, Golding, Manners.

In the Midget noon hour basketball, the Bruins are leading with 6 wins and 2 losses.

In the Minor Midget league the Indians are leading with 3 wins and 1 loss.

Time—Twenty minutes after the period has begun.

Miss James: What were Metternich's policies in Europe after the Congress of Vienna, Rea?

Silence.

Miss James: Rea? Rea, (rising dazedly). Is this history?

discouragement or failure.

(9) I will make use of every opportunity to develop those qualities of character which make for the best leadership.

(10) I will not use the training I receive here for selfish interests but through it I will serve my community and my country to the best of my ability.

RAGS AND FADS

"V" necked sweaters have won the victory over the school fashions for girls in the past month. As for colors, well there are so many that one could not begin to count them. Maybe the reason that the fellows do not seem to be able to get a style of their own is because the girls take them from them as fast as they come out.

NYLONS !!! Isn't it just too wonderful to be true? Yes, and they have actually been seen in our own school. One of our lucky fifth formers survived a crowd of last Feb. 19. The secret is how to take care of them if you wish a three to four year guarantee. Here are a few hints for you lucky girls who own a pair:

1. Dip in Lux after every wearing.
2. Do not iron or put near any heat higher than room temperature.
3. Do not stretch or snag.

If these hints do not prove true for you after a two to four year try, please send your complaints to this column. Adjustments will be gladly made.

—A. Grocock

COMMERCIAL PARTY

A party in honour of Mrs. Harshaw was held on February 14, in the cafeteria, in the event of her leaving the Commercial Department. A gift was presented to her by Mary Cooper, and Mrs. Harshaw expressed her thanks for the same. The teachers in attendance were Miss Martinson, Miss Detenbeck, Miss Johnston, Mr. Harshaw and Mr. Doupe. Short speeches were given by Ida Cluff, Mr. Doupe and Mr. Harshaw. There was a large variety of "eats" and a good time was had by all.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

To those who wish to become the perfect student, (we don't think there's such a person in the school), we print the opinions of some of the teachers as regards pet dislikes in class.

Miss James:

Teacher: What was the date of the beginning of the First Punic War?

Student: (waving hand enthusiastically) May I borrow some ink?

Miss Collip:

People who forget to make a statement when giving an answer.

Mr. Sniderman:

People who answer a question by asking or answering another one.

— or —

People who shake their heads when they don't know an answer instead of saying they don't.

Miss Walter:

People who bang down a seat in the auditorium just when you come to the most important point of the lesson.

Miss Rutherford:

People who, after you have fully explained homework three times, nonchalantly ask what the homework is.

Mr. Wood:

Students who are too lazy to do their own homework but borrow from someone else to copy.

Miss Holmes:

People who after taking several minutes to get to their feet to give an answer, give the wrong one.

Wife (reading from insurance pamphlet) A large percentage of accidents occur in the kitchen.

Husband: Yes, and what's more, we men have to eat them and pretend we enjoy them.

THE LOCKER FIGHT

A running shoe whizzed over a head
And spat against the wall.

"Who did'st throw the deadly missile?"
Came back the answering call.

"Who threw this running shoe at me?"
"It was I, Sir William the Groom."
Then the fight began in earnest
And terror reigned in the room.

A Latin book flew through the air
And hit Sir William's face;
"I'll get you for that, Sir Mervyn the Priest!"
And they began to race.

They raced between the lockers,
Sir Mervyn was in the lead,
And just behind was Sir William
Coming at a terrific speed.

Sir Mervyn decided to counter-attack,
And turned to meet the foe;
Then a head-on collision occurred,
And down they both did go.

When the dust had totally cleared
From out this terrible fray,
Sir Magill came striding down the stairs
And he was heard to say - - - - -

"I hate these terrible locker fights
And of these I'll have no more"
And taking each boy by the collar
He promptly put him out the door.

Now who won this terrible locker fight,
Was it Sir Mervyn or Sir Will?
Well it really wasn't either,
Cause the winner was "Sir MAGILL."

—Bill Groom 1XD

EPITAPH

Here lies an Athiest
All dressed up and
No place to go.

Doubtless a prospect for

KIMSUL
INSULATION

W. H. THOMSON

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? ? ?

What Is Happening

on

MAY 16 and 17?

HM - M - M - M - M - M ?

? ? ?

Book Reviews

THE GOLDEN DOG—by W. Kirby

This is a story of New France in her last days as a French colony. It is a romance with all the usual attendant dashing cavaliers and equally beautiful women. The story is an interesting background for the study of Canadian History as it deals with the private lives of the people in whose hands the responsibility was at that time.

MARIA CHAPDELAIN—by Louis Hemon

"Maria Chapdelaine" is a story of Quebec and the habitant farmers in the late nineteenth century. Considered one of the best books of its kind it concerns itself with the affairs of Maria, a young French-Canadian girl, her parents, her brothers and sisters, her friends and the lives of all of them. The scene is the northern farming district of Quebec. The simple life makes wholesome reading compared to the more tumultuous historical events.

A FRIEND OF CAESAR—by W. S. Davis

The friend is Quintus Livius Drusus, a young Roman patrician lately returned from study in Greece. His passionate love for Cornelia, to whom he was betrothed by his father, is foiled for a time by Cornelia's uncle, who opposes Caesar. The saving of Agias by Drusus, the attempt on Drusus' life by the hired men of Lucius Ahenobarbus, another of Cornelia's suitors and the saving of Artemisia by Agias are just some of the thrilling events that pack this story.