



SADIE HAWKINS' DANCE BIG SUCCESS

Public opinion says "yes" and this year's "Dogpatch" frolic was considered the best yet. As Daisy Mae brought L'il Abner back to the starting line, so the fair sex escorted the boys to the dance on Friday night, October 5th.

The fun began at 8 o'clock and as the auditorium began to fill, Phil Trenwith, our Mistress of Ceremonies, announced a "Paul Jones". This introduced an atmosphere of friendliness, and the girls sought out the men, with whom to dance. The fun progressed and the boys took over at 10 o'clock.

Looking over the vast area, one could see a sprinkling of uniforms. One also saw Miss Rutherford, our favourite WREN, and Mr. Bailey, our science teacher, mixing well with the students. We wish

(Cont'd on page 5)

P.C.H.C. HAS A CAMERA CLUB

We have a Camera Club again! The last one—of which there was only a shadowy trace—was in 1934. This one is going to be a great success, and is off to an excellent start. It was a shame to see so much photographic — not to mention photogenic — talent in our school going to waste. Therefore, with the assistance of Mr. Sisler, himself a camera enthusiast and

(Cont'd on page 4)

The Students' Council



Photo by R. McMaster

Left to right — Doreen Cox, Phil Golding, Don Skinner, Barbara Lightfoot

STUDENTS' COUNCIL AGAIN UNDER WAY

The first meeting of this year's Students' Council was held September 27th.

All representatives were present. Holding positions in the Council this year we have:

President, Don Skinner; vice-pres., Doreen Cox; sec., Phil Golding; treas., Barbara Lightfoot.

Form Representatives:
Grade XIII, Isobelle Howard, Donald McMillan.

Grade XII, Joan Cormack, Ted Stock.

Grade XI, Colleen Warlow, David Hendrick.

Grade X, Margaret Bonter, Bob Hooper.

Grade IX, Myrtle Blower, Jim La Pier.

Commercial, Pearl Rimmer, Frank Leavers.

We were very fortunate in having Rev. Mr. B. G. Buley,

(Cont'd on page 2)

HOW ABOUT YOUR HELP FELLOWS?

The disrupted and confused condition of the Boys' lunch room was brought to the attention of the Students' Council at the first meeting. Papers, remnants of sandwiches and other garbage are scattered about daily at noon by people who probably do not realize that what they are doing is "hurting" the whole school. Dances and other social activities come easily when we have the help of the teachers, but how can we expect the teachers' help when we cannot co-operate in a small matter like this?

Most of the offenders are new students. We hope that they will adjust themselves to their new surroundings and start to co-operate with the rest of the school 'tout de suite'.

—The Students' Council

SPORTS by Doug Manners

P.C.H.S. is taking its usual form and shape again in sports for the term 1945-46. The school has had a good record in athletics previous to this one and this year it is attempting to follow that same record.

On September 21, 1945, our annual field day was held. The weather was fine, making it a very successful event. Last year and previous years the competitor had a chance to enter in as many events as he wanted, but this year the number of events was five, thus making less competition.

The winners of the three classes are as follows:
Senior, Ted Stock.
Intermediate, Doug Manners.
Junior, Bob Hooper.

Lastly I would like to give the students of Lower School credit for coming out and displaying their talent to the best of their ability.

(Cont'd on page 3)

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Anyone passing M. Sniderman's class room last Tuesday could well wonder at the perplexed expressions on the faces of the students therein. Here, the first meeting of the new French Club was held. All the students of fourth and fifth form who wished to increase their French-speaking powers were present, with

(Cont'd on page 3)

HIGH - LIGHT

Published October to April

— by the —

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL

Editorial Staff:

Editors:

Tom Lightfoot - Nelson Durie

Assistant Editors:

Helen Proud - Harold Walker

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Don Hooper

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Bill Bleakley

Printed by the Port Credit Weekly

EDITORIALS

Our infant paper is back again for its second successful year. We, the editors, hope to continue the improvement which High - Light showed from beginning to end last year, and rightly so, as we have a model to follow, while Dave Bate, competent editor of last year, had none. Naturally, we require your co-operation and we know we will receive it. We have an efficient staff, in fact, all the requisites to make our paper one to be proud of. So, here goes!

This is a good place to extend a cordial welcome to the new members of the staff—Miss Detenbeck, Miss Holmes, Miss Carscallen and Mr. Bailey. We are sure there will be a mutual friendship between students and teachers and that we, the student body, will prove that our school measures up to all others in all respects.

Also, we receive back to the fold Miss Rutherford from the Navy, Mr. Harshaw from the Army and Mr. Wood from the Air Force. Everyone is happy to be again under the iron rule of three of our favourite teachers.

This year we thought we would try something new. We want the student body to send

My Suggestions to the Students' Council

I am pretending that I have been given some "pull" on the Students' Council, so here are some of the things I would like to see in this school.

To begin with, there should be a private smoking room with automatic ash-trays and deep plush seats in which to make one's self at home. There should be a small television receiver beside each chair so that, with the minimum of effort, one could catch up on current events. In the dining hall the partition between the boys' and girls' dining room should be eliminated to make room for chairs and little round tables that could be reserved for luncheon. Of course there would be in attendance, white-jacketed waiters and waitresses, of a polite nature, to attend all our needs. The girls should be allowed to eat with the boys by invitation, but not allowed to pay the bill. Of course, some could run a charge account. The meals should be full course, with cigars served at the end. Provision for toothpicks should also be made. As for home work, each individual male student should be supplied at

in suggestions to the editors regarding Gallup Polls that might be conducted in the school on such subjects as "Do you think that the library should be opened at noon-hour as a place for studying quietly?" or "Do you think that the Students' Council should undertake to supervise the lunch-rooms at noon-hour?" These Gallup Polls would help to further the interests of the students in school and generally improve the existing conditions.

Another idea we have in mind is "Letters to the Edi-

the beginning of the year with a wire recording outfit to do away with note books altogether. Private secretaries to handle the records might also be obtained for each boy. Instead of lockers, we should have "hat-check girls" for our coats etc. This would lower the casualty list in locker fights. A private swimming pool should also be installed for the students. Taxis should be at the school doors every night at 3.30 sharp. Detentions could be eliminated completely by the teacher's telling the student something to say 200 times into the wire recorder. At assembly, we should have a whole hour movie interlude to bring us up to date on the latest releases by Hollywood. Instead of having a record player at every dance, we should have, by special appointment, a large dance orchestra to play from 9 to 1.

I think that the above pretty well summarizes the major changes that could be made around P.C.H.S., but I guess we will just have to get along with what we have, for a while at least.

—by Bruce Young

tors." Hand in all your suggestions and complaints to us and we will publish the best of them. Some of these ideas may come up before the Editorial Staff and others might be referred to the Students' Council for consideration. In this way we will get a much better idea of the feeling of the students towards the paper and its staff and this will help us in turning out papers that are really interesting.

The name of the new Camera Club in the school is the "High-Flashers".

New "Clubteen" Opens "Success", says Evans

The gavel hit the board, the meeting came to order and "THE CLUBTEEN" was formed.

The first meeting in the club room, was held on Sunday, October 7, at 2.30 p.m., with approximately 50 prospective members present. For president, Bud Evans was elected; for vice-pres., Lorna Ashfield; for sec., Frank Leavers; for treas., Colleen Warlow; and for social-convenor, Molly Beckett.

The first "get-together" will be held Friday evening, October 19. Membership is one dollar for the year and an extra ten cents each meeting. Twenty-five cents is the admission for guests at each meeting attended. Frank tells us "By buying a dollar membership, you may come all year; By paying twenty-five cents at each meeting your dollar is spent at four meetings. Figure it out yourself."

"THE CLUBTEEN" is located across from the Post Office over the Barber Shop. All bikes must be put at the side of the building.

The students extend their thanks to the donors and decorators who are helping to make the club a success.

—A. Stewart

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

(Cont'd from page 1)

a member of the School Bd., address the Students' Council on behalf of the Board of Education asking the co-operation of the Students and the Council in the upkeep of the school. Mr. Buley has kindly consented to attend our meetings during the year on behalf of the Board of Education.

The latter part of the meeting was spent in discussing plans for the Sadie Hawkin's Dance.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

(Cont'd from page 1)

Mlle. Carscallen and M. Sniderman in charge.

First of all we were told the rules of the club which are:

(1) On ne parle pas en anglais.

(2) Personne ne gagne plus d'un prix.

M. Sniderman introduced a game to the members with the reward of a French detective novel for the winner. We took an imaginary trip to Paris and took with us a very long list of articles which everyone had to remember. Pat McConnel had the best memory and so won the prize. The game was beneficial inasmuch as it helped us with our vocabulary.

The club promises to be educational, interesting and enjoyable, for it is not on a class-room basis.

—HELEN PROUD

SPORTS

(Cont'd from page 1)

The rugby team have taken up their equipment again and are hoping to have as successful a year as last. The players are working hard under the direction of their new coach, Mr. Wood.

On September 28, the fellows ventured to Brampton to take their first victory 7-6, although the playing conditions were poor on account of the wet field.

Bob Cunningham scored a touchdown and kicked two single points to add to the score for the P.C.H.S. boys. Don McMillan did some excellent tackling and displayed the best individual performance on the field; Bud Evans played a good game on the line with lots of blocking. Padgett and Montgomery were the best on the losing team.

The team needs your sup-

NEWS 'N NONSENSE

"Phyl and Bill"

For some reason our first issue is lacking in much middle and upper school news. It must be that they are either too busy with their studies, or whatever has happened cannot be printed.

However, lower school makes up for it in a big way. It seems that the Sadie Hawkins's Dance brought about several new combinations, such as Joan Lewis and Bob Hooper, Pat Gooderham and Bill Buck. Bill didn't waste time because the following three days were taken up with a novice dinner and sailing. Not bad Bill! ! !

Art Stewart is the man of the hour for Christine Apps—at least at noon hour anyway when a bike ride is their usual pastime.

Everyone at Margot Knox's party Saturday evening appeared to have a swell time. But what is wrong with the Knox's punch? It always affects someone, as yet it hasn't been discovered why. It must be the additional constituents contributed by a few of the prankish guests.

Why has 12A had to keep the windows shut lately? Well, they explain it this way. Pat Davidson, who has been sick for a week, is back at school and they have to keep Ted Bleakley from drifting away on the clouds.

port. Come out everyone and help cheer them to their victories!

The rugby team added another victory to its record by defeating Mimico 24-17 on October 12.

Details of this game will appear in the next issue.

Here's a bit of verse David Hendrick dug up for us. Thanks Dave, and here's hoping others will follow your example.

Poet's Corner (through different sources)

Love is like an onion
You taste it with delight,
And when it's gone you wonder
Whatever made you bite.

Girls have many faults.
Boys have only two,
Everything they say is wrong
And everything they do.

Julie Chittick made a very good impression with the poster she drew for the dance, but she made an even greater impression on Doug Wood. We all agree they make a very cute twosome.

What made Pete Davidson and Ruth Winters so interested in each other on October 5th? Some say it was because both are so keen on sailing, but we wonder ??????

The Clarkson young people got things off to a good start again this year with a dance, Friday, September 28. The "High" gang was represented, and from reports, all had a swell time. Refreshments were served mid-way through the evening. By the way, if you are interested in a night of fun and dancing, let's see you at Clarkson for the next dance.

At least Mickie McMillan isn't going to be the one to leave the newcomers out in the cold. In fact it's just the reverse where our cute new fifth former, Ruth Lloyd, is concerned. Nice going, Mickie; she's a real heart-throb.

"PASSED ON"

Hawkshaw and I have been out with our magnifying glasses following the foot prints in the sand of time of some of our old friends. The first trail led us to Simpson's third floor where we found Mildred Croucher selling sports wear. Mardy attends school at night. It was nice to see her at the dance on Friday with Dave Grey who is home on leave, pending discharge. Then we walked right into Bonnie Costello who is living the life of Riley until she can enter Comptometer School. (She said she was going to learn to operate a comptometer machine, but she would not explain what that was.)

Lenore Frazer Bartlett is off to university after spending a few days at High School brushing up on the work. She married Brock Bartlett last June during one of his short leaves from the navy. Lenore and Brock attended this institution together a couple of years ago. (See what can happen!) Lots of luck and happiness to them.

While I am on the subject of our married grads, I'd like to say that the reason there has been a surplus of cigars around lately is that Stan Haywood is the father of a baby girl. Stan is in Electrical Engineering at S.P.S. this year.

Don Miller is studying in anticipation of going to Ajax this year. Ruth and Don are staying with Don's parents at present.

Another person waiting to go to Ajax is Bob Warren. In the meantime he is working at the B.A. in Clarkson. Ross Paisley is going to Dominion Business College until he enters university.

Joyce Adams and Nancy

McLaren are enjoying university life at the U. of T. taking pass arts courses.

The next clue that Hawkshaw and I found led us to the Ontario Agricultural College where Don Hancock was working hard, like all good ex-Port Creditites.

Right around home, there is Lorna Ashfield working in the local bank, and Isabel Knight working with the "Port Credit Weekly". Leonard McNiece has been seen in the Credit lately. He is on discharge leave from the Navy.

Audrey Norman, Thelma Nightingale, and Shirley Williams are attending Normal School this year. Myrtle Lane and Joan Foreman are in training at St. Joseph's Hospital and are enjoying every minute of it(?) Dave Bate our former editor, is working with the Abitibi Pulp and Paper Co. We expect to have more news about him before the next issue of the paper.

Dave Farrell, after a pleasant summer holiday journeying in Quebec and Nova Scotia with the navy, is taking Soc. and Phil. at Varsity.

And so, girls and boys, the moral of this column is — work hard and graduate, then you too may have your name in the paper.

"Till next time when I'll be back with more news of our friends who have "passed on" — 'Bye now.

—Junior

9C NEWS

The girls seem to be in the driver's seat in 9C this year while the boys are taking a back seat. Josephine Lee upheld the class honour this year during the Field Day. She was second in the junior girls' 50 yard dash, standing broad jump, and slow bicycle race, and third in the junior girls' running broad jump.

Senior Girls 100 Yard Dash



Left to right — Doreen Cox, Jean Sanders, Pat McConnell, Jane Armstrong.

CAMERA CLUB

(Cont'd from page 1)

expert, a club has been formed.

Big things are in store: taking and developing pictures; contests later in the year, and lots of exciting events.

There have already been two meetings and the officers have been elected as follows:

President, Barry Glover; vice-president, Rowland McMaster; secretary, Cherie De Guerre; treasurer, Doreen Wilson; dark-room supervisor, Bruce Young.

At the second meeting Rowland McMaster gave a very interesting account of developing and printing. The members plan to give dark room demonstrations and exhibits later.

We are open for new membership (at a mere 25c to cover cost of material and equipment). No experience is needed and any type of camera is acceptable. Don't be self-conscious if yours is only the humble box variety—80% of the members use them.

Then, too, it was the girls turn to invite the boys on October 5, to go to the Sadie Hawkin's Dance. Reports agree that a good time was had by all.

The Western Serial

Conversation between Director and Actor.

Director: In the first reel you're talking to the heroine, Miss Jumba Moore, when along comes Windy Madison with his group of rustlers, shooting at you. It's open land, you've no chance to escape, Miss Jumba Moore faints, and we fade Reel One.

Actor: We get killed?

Director: No. In Reel Two you see an open dry well, and as the rustlers charge, you grab Miss Moore, who didn't really faint, but whispered in your ear the secret of the dry well. You grab her and jump down the well. As you jump you see that there is water in the well after all. Miss Moore screams, and we fade out. This reel is called A Watery Grave.

Actor: We drown in Reel Two?

Director: No. The water you saw wasn't water; it's oil. It all becomes clear to you now. Windy Madison and his rustlers are out to get you and the girl, so that they can have the oil. You become fighting mad, you grab for a twig to climb out, but the twig is not a twig. It's a rattlesnake about to strike. Miss

Moore screams and faints, and as we fade, you hold her, the rattlesnake coming closer. We call this reel, One Strike and You're Out.

Actor: The rattlesnake bites us and we die?

Director: No. Rastus, the cook, hears the noise. He comes out to the well and accidentally tips the bucket over, which tumbles down and hits the snake on the head, and spills water on Miss Moore, reviving her. He helps you into the house and makes hot coffee for you and Miss Moore, and puts a dose of poison into the coffee. Rastus is in the employ of Windy Madison!

Actor: We drink the coffee and die?

Director: No. Rastus trips over a rocking chair, falls down, and as the coffee spills out and eats away the rug, you see he is not your friend but an enemy. He realizes that the game is up. He tears off his wig, and we see it's Windy Madison! He reaches for his gun, but you beat him to the draw. He wounds you, but your aim is true and you kill him.

Actor: That's fine. Now I have the oil well, a ranch and I marry the girl.

Director: No. You are tried for murder. This is the big scene. Miss Moore pleads for you, your ranchmen plead for you, your mother pleads for you, the judge's mother pleads for you. But in vain. You are convicted of murder in the first degree. Fade-out here as Miss Moore faints, your mother faints, the judge's mother faints.

Actor: Now I walk slowly, unhesitant and unafraid, to the gallows, where I die.

Director: No. At the last minute, the judge confesses that Windy was his son, and you are set free. You go back

to the ranch with your girl friend.

Actor: I see. I marry the girl and live happily ever after?

Director: No. On the way to your ranch you get a heart attack. The excitement has been too much for you. As you lie there dying, Miss Moore whistles, and out comes Windy Madison, who wasn't dead at all, but merely playing possum. He grabs Miss Moore and kisses her. He yells "You cur" to you, for it is you who are the villain, in disguise. You planted the oil in the well from Rastus' frying pan. We circle out as you lie there dying, and they go down the sunset trail.

—Harold Straubing.

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Rags and Fads

Hi kids—

Bangles surely started this school year off "with a bang". What was the idea? Was it to annoy the teachers or to attract the boys? The boys could hear the girls coming before they saw them. Things are calming down now that the Indian styles are coming in. The reed bracelets are out-doing bangles. Gold and blue, without a doubt, are the most prominent colours. The boys apparently like the idea of wearing bracelets and have the right method for making them. Congratulations, fellows, you surely are doing a swell job.

Well, if we have Indian bracelets, we should have moccasins to go with them. "Loafers" were in style when school opened, but moccasins are the craze now. Everyone seems to like them for dancing.

The navy boys are being

SADIE HAWKINS DANCE

(Cont'd from page 1)

to express our thanks to them also to Reverend and Mrs. G. Buley, who acted as chaperones.

The couple who couldn't be eliminated were Audrey Grocock and "Rusty" Buck. The winners of the Statue Dance were Jane and Kent Armstrong.

During the intermission, refreshments were served in the lunch room, and as supposed, the girls lined up for them.

The music was supplied by Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, and the dance rose to a finale at midnight, when the girls again asked the boys to be their partners for the last dance.

Public opinion says "yes"; do you agree with it?

demobilized, but navy blue sweaters are being inducted into Port Credit High. If we cannot have the boys, we'll at least have the sweaters.

Cool down fellows—

Don't get in a dither when your gal is late. It's a woman's privilege to be late and she usually takes advantage of it.

Don't leave her stranded— When you do not desire the next dance with your partner, just say "thank you" and escort her off the floor.

"Practise what I say and not what I do."

—AUDREY GROOCKOCK

Always The Best

—AT—

HOOVER'S DRUG STORE

THE REXALL STORE

Port Credit :- Phone 489

BLACKSTONE 'N ME

It was my good fortune to attend a thrilling evening of Blackstone's mysterious magic at the Royal Alexandra theatre. During the evening Blackstone called upon twelve men to assist him in some card tricks and, being interested in the subject, I decided to go among the other men and learn as much as I could. In one of his card tricks, the magician divided us into two groups, told a gentleman from the opposite group to pick a card from the deck behind Blackstone's back, and then to replace it. The gentleman did so and his group retired to one side of the stage with the deck of cards. Blackstone then told the audience that our group would know the card that was picked. While he was taking us across to the other side of the stage he whispered that the card on the bottom of the deck was the proper card. We didn't understand him at first but we did later. After telling us this he went over to the other group and came back with the deck of cards. As he walked in front of us to put the cards on a table, he held the deck at an angle in order that we might all see that the bottom card was the Queen of Hearts. After this he told us aloud to shout out the name of the card which we were all thinking. Naturally we all shouted "The Queen of Hearts." It so happened that it was the right card, and probably hundreds of people are still wondering how we knew it was. He then told a different gentleman to shuffle the cards and after this was done he (Blackstone) said that the Queen of Hearts was the 19th card down in the deck and that he would proceed to take 18 cards from the top merely by touch. He did

this and the 19th card was the Queen of Hearts. How Blackstone performed this feat of magic remains for you and me to ponder over. Probably nobody but Blackstone will ever know the solutions to the questions he raised in our minds.

—E. JACKSON

Girls Athletics

Tunics 'n Tournaments

Girls sports got under way this year with our annual field day held on September 21. Because of rainy weather that week there was very little practice and as a result there were not many contestants. The day was very successful, however; but next year let's see more girls taking part instead of watching. The winners are:

Senior: Doreen Cox and Jane Armstrong (tie) 17 points.

Intermediate: Carol Freeman 16 points.

Junior: Jean Wright, 14 points.

The representatives for the Girls' Athletic Association have been elected and the executive for this year consists of:

President: Pat McConnell

Vice-Pres: Verna Lackie

Sec-Treas: Helen Beemer

—by Jane Armstrong

A NIGHT AT THE ROYAL ALEXANDRA

"O.K.! see you at the Royal Alex." These were the last words to our friends after the victorious game at Brampton on Friday until we met again at the theatre to see the "Scarlet Pimpernel".

Amid parcels consisting of various fruits, peanuts, chocolate bars etc., we ascended to our prize seats in the second balcony. Those of you who have climbed to the second

balcony in that theatre will know what state we were in when we arrived at the top.

After getting settled we looked around and saw several familiar faces all in the first balcony or ground floor.

Everyone thought the picture was very good and not at all as we expected it to be. Leslie Howard played the English lord who was also the Scarlet Pimpernel, who as we all know, rescued the helpless French aristocrats from the guillotine. His acting was A1 and his wittiness added a great deal to the play. Merle Oberon played his beautiful wife who betrayed him until she found out that he was the "Scarlet Pimpernel". This play had a great deal of suspense, and sitting in the second balcony we had to hold onto our seats.

After the picture there was a reunion of the Port Credit people and among us was a sailor. Remember Bill Thomson?

On the way home we pushed handbills into the hands of the astonished passersby and in this way did some advertising for the Royal Alexandra.

After our wallets were depleted, we returned home, having spent a wonderful evening in the gods.

—by Jean Grassie

REPORT ON JAPAN

A few weeks ago we asked Col. Richard S. Malone, former Chief of Public Relations for the Canadian Army in Japan, to write us an article for our school paper. Col. Malone has responded not only with the article printed below but with six excellent pictures taken in Tokyo which are being exhibited on the glass covered bulletin-board in the hall.

During the past few years



PAT McLAUGHLIN
Pole Vaulting

of war nearly half the schools in Japan were destroyed by fire and bombing from Allied air raids. In addition to this over half a million school children had to be evacuated away from their schools in the larger cities. This was to avoid the air raids which had to go on day and night against Japan till victory was secured.

As a result of this the school system in Japan had to undergo a drastic change when the schools started up again this fall. Formerly much of the teaching was devoted to classical subjects and literature but now emphasis is to be placed on scientific subjects for boys along with manual training. For the girls most of their studies will have to do with housekeeping and homecraft.

For the older boys, half of each day will be spent out working on state-controlled farms sowing crops, helping to mend the miles of damaged streets and roads to clear up all bomb damage in their area.

Their time in class rooms for the next year will be cut in half. In the same way they are planning to return all the younger soldiers to schools this year—that is, the boys that joined the army before

their schooling was completed. They will also spend half their time working for the State.

To carry out this program however will mean serious overcrowding in all the schools. There will have to be three and four grades all using the same room. It is estimated that something like 500 schools were destroyed during the war in Japan.

One of the big difficulties in reorganizing the schools is that many families that had to take their children away from schools and move out of town to avoid bombings have no homes left to return to and it will be a long time before all these homes can be rebuilt. In Tokyo for example before the war there were nearly eight million people living in that city. Many of the families that are still living in Tokyo have to use patched-up shacks made of rusty tin and burnt pieces of wood for homes. These are situated on dirty city lots strewn with rubble and burnt litter. It will be a long time before Japan will be able to forget the horrors of modern war.

JESTS by JESS

She was only a watch-makers' daughter, but she had her moments.

Young daughter on her father's knee:

"Where's Mummy?"

Father: "Having her hair waved."

Daughter: (feeling his bald head) "You don't need any waves, do you Daddy, your head is all beach."

Pte. Bim: "Do you know what good clean fun is?"

Pte. Jim: "No what good is it?"

LUNCH BOX LURE

A school lunch can be a couple of peanut butter sandwiches and a doughnut, hurriedly put together at the breakfast hour, or it can be a thing to look forward to every day.

Little waxed boxes, a roll of wax paper, small paper spoons help to give L. A. (lunch appeal)

Getting back to peanut butter, how about slicing bananas on top, or try spreading honey on the other side. Any one of these makes it as grown-up as Hedy Lamarr.

A ham sandwich or good old Spam is really tops in lunches. Some like prepared mustard, but give me a hot mustard every time, the kind that would peel the paint off a fender.

Green peppers are plentiful, so try chopping equal parts of onion, green pepper and celery and put between bread and butter with salt and pepper and a bit of salad dressing. Is it good!

P.S. If you have a date coming up, leave out the onion.

Sally Evans 10B

HIT PARADE

1. Till the End of Time.
2. If I loved you.
3. I'm gonna love that guy.
4. It's gotta be this or that.
5. I'll buy that dream.
6. Atchison, Topeka and Sante Fe.
7. And there you are.
8. Waiting for the train to come in.
9. I wish I knew.

JANIN WOOL SHOPPE

— Full line of —

BABY'S WEAR
LINGERIE :- HOSIERY
82 Lakeshore Road
PORT CREDIT 2374

WAXING WISE

Jose Iturbi's rendition of the famous Polonaise is a triumph of skill and excellence. Here is exciting patriotic music based on a theme composition in Chopin's life "A Song to Remember". The inspired recording combines the vigorous personality of a great artist with the brilliant technique of a composer's work. This piece also rates high on the "Hit Parade" under the title "Till the end of Time".

—by Pat McConnell

"H.M.S. PINAFORE"
Presented At Clarkson

B. Lightfoot and J. Ellis

H.M.S. Pinafore, a comic opera written by Gilbert and Sullivan, was presented at Clarkson Community Hall, on October 11, 12, 13. The opera was produced and directed by Frank B. Houston, assisted by Mrs. Beth Jones.

Many students from P.C.-H.S. assisted in making this a great success including: D. Cox, J. Ellis, J. Ionson, E. Jones, B. Lightfoot, J. Sanders, P. Terry, P. Trenwith, I. Atkinson, L. Terry, B. Hardy, R. Bodley, K. Comly, D. McMillan, L. Neden, H. Sanders, K. Terry, A. Hardy, R. Paisley. These helped to make up the cast of forty members.

Geoffrey Hatton, playing the part of Sir Joseph Porter, "brought down the house" with his amusing antics.

Ronald Stewart, as the hero Ralph Rackstraw, falls madly in love with Josephine, played by Muriel Scheerle.

Lawrence Abbs, a former student of the school took the role of the repulsive Dick Deadeye, and played the part excellently.

Buttercup, acted by Beth Jones, finally wins the heart

MOVIE REVIEWS**"Passage to Marseille"**

Cast:

Humphrey Bogart: a young French exile.

Philip Dorn, Peter Lorre—two friends of Bogart's, also exiles.

Michelle Morgan — Bogart's French wife.

Sidney Greenstreet — a French major.

Claude Rains — a young French naval officer.

John Lodger—a British newspaper correspondent.

This picture is just another war picture taken from a different angle. As in most pictures of this type the plot is rather weak and pointless, but for amusement, which is the average moviegoer's aim, it "hits the spot".

The first setting is in an R.A.F. bomber over Germany.

The plane flies over a French farm and the tail gunner (Humphrey Bogart) drops a message to his wife (Michelle Morgan) and his five year old son whom he has never seen. After all the bombers have returned to their hangers, a London correspondent (John Lodger) is brought to the marvellously camouflaged hangars. The correspondent is introduced to the C.O. of the base (Claude Rains) who explains the operation of the base. Just as the bombers were leaving for another mission the C.O. calls the correspondent's attention to the tail

of Capt. Corcorin, portrayed by Harold Sanders.

Along with these, Ruth Sanders, Betty West, Bill Glover and Ralph Manley took leading roles.

All those who attended this opera will agree that it was one of the best nights of entertainment and fun of the year.

gunner (Bogart) and proceeds to tell his life story.

The story runs something like this. When Bogart lived in France he worked on a newspaper. A riot was started in the press building for which Bogart was blamed and sentenced to a term in the penal colony in Fr. Guiana. While there he met Peter Lorre and Philip Dorn, two other prisoners. These three men and three others escaped from the colony but were shipwrecked in the Caribbean Sea. They were picked up by a French ship on which the teller of this story was an officer. Also on the ship were a few French Army officers and men among whom was a brutal major (Sidney Greenstreet). Since the rescued men were from the penal colony the major naturally wanted them arrested. But the ship's captain and his crew did not want these men imprisoned, because they believed the men were loyal to France. The result of the disagreement was a riot between the army and the men on board ship. Of course the navy won the battle and since France had surrendered by this time, took the rescued men to England. They all joined a branch of Britain's armed forces. That's how Bogart became a tail gunner.

The C.O. finished his story in time to greet the returning bombers. Bogart did not return alive and he never saw his five-year old son.

The acting in this movie was not poor but it was nothing exceptional. In several places more feeling would help, i.e. the clinches involving Mr. Bogart and Miss Morgan.

This picture is by no means a smash hit but it should call in its share of the money received at box offices.

—by John Keeler

BITS OF THE BEST

—by Helen McCauley, and Mary Lou (Luke) Grimshaw
 "Like 'em or Luke 'em."

A little New York boy was taken for a trip in the country by his aunt. Suddenly he called out: "Look Aunty! A boid!"

She said: "That's a bird dear—not a boid."

"Well," replied the youngster, "it choips like a boid."

(Empire Digest)

Three prisoners are before the cross-eyed judge.

Judge (to first prisoner) "Guilty or not guilty?"

Second prisoner: "Not guilty."

Judge: "I wasn't speaking to you."

Third prisoner: "I didn't say anything."

An Englishman, seeing a cheerful American, asked, "Why do you Americans all look so cheerful?"

The American replied: "Well, you see, we go back to the United States after this show. You have to stay on here."

(World Digest)

A British soldier and a U. S. soldier were standing in Piccadilly Circus when a delapidated car drove up. Said the Yank: "What a wreck! Do you know what we would do if a car like that drove up in Times Square?"

"Well," mused the Briton, "if you treated it as you treat everything else, you'd either drink it or kiss it."

(World Digest)

EXTRA ! !

Dance to your favorite records at next **Clarkson Dance, Friday, October 26, at eight o'clock.** Admission 25c per person, 50c per couple.

NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

by Helen McCauley, 11A

Biography

| | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Author: | Book: |
| Carl Mann | Lightning in the Sky (J. Doolittle) |
| Elliott Arnold | Finlandia, the story of Sibelius |
| Sarah K. Bolton | Lives of Poor Boys who became famous |
| Francis Trevelyan Miller | Gen. Douglas MacArthur |
| William E. Wilson | Shooting Star, the story of Tecumseh |
| R. H. Kiernan | Baden-Powell |
| Gladys Malvern | Dancing Star, story of Anna Pavlova |
| Isobel Proudfit | River Boy, (story of Mark Twain) |
| A. Hyatt Verrill | A Boy's Book of Buccaneers |
| Viscount Wavell | Allenby in Egypt |
| Paul Gallico | Lou Gehrig |
| S. Graham & G. D. Liscomb | Dr. Geo. Washington Carver |
| May Lamberton Becker | Introducing Charles Dickens |
| John Coulter | Churchill |
| Marion D. Flexner | Drina (England's Young Victoria) |
| Waltoon, John | Six Explorers |
| Waltoon, John & H. McNicol | Pioneers of Medicine |
| McNicol, Harry | Seven Inventors |

Drama

| | |
|--------------|---------------------------|
| J. M. Barrie | The Admiral Critchton |
| J. M. Barrie | Dear Brutus |
| Shakespeare | A Midsummer Night's Dream |

Vocational Guidance

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|-----------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Carl Binger | The Doctor's Job |
| Irmengarde Eberle | Nurse |
| Chase Going Woodhouse | Dental Careers |
| Donald McLean | Knowing Yourself and Others |
| E. G. Williamson | Students and Occupations |
| Frances Maude | Careers for the Home Economist |
| Edward Cressy | Civil Engineering To-day |
| Horace English & V. Raimer | Studying the Individual |
| Philip Pollock | School Child |
| J. Frank Fraust | Careers in Science |
| Doree Smedley & L. Robinson | The Girl's Place in Life |
| Josephine Perry | Careers in Business for Women |
| | The Electrician's Industry |

Fiction

| | |
|--------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Lewis E. Theiss | Flying with the Coastal Patrol |
| Lewis E. Theiss | Flood Mappers Aloft |
| Martha Johnson | Ann Bartlett in the South Pacific |
| Jay Williams | The Stolen Oracle |
| Solomon Cleaver | Jean Val Jean |
| Bertrand Shurtleff | Short Leash |
| Margaret Irwin | Young Bess |
| Martha Johnson | Kate Russell, War-time Nurse |
| William MacMillan | Arctic Adventure |

Science

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| George W. Gray | The Advancing Front of Medicine |
| A. T. Jeisild | Child Psychology |
| N. J. Englehart | Towards New Frontiers in our Global World |
| Joseph H. Stembridge | South America, Africa, Asia, Australia, New Zealand and the Pacific Islands |

History

| | |
|-------------------|------------------------|
| Richard Thruelson | Mediterranean Sweep |
| W. G. Carr | Checkmate in the North |

Travel

| | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| Malcolm Macdonald | Down North |
| Charlotte Lohse & Judith Seatwa | The Mysterious Continent |
| Kenning Hasland | More Travels and Adventures in Mongolia |
| D. M. Shubirt | The Book of Other Lands |
| Wallace West | Our Good Neighbours in Latin America |
| Irma Taylor | Perilous Journey |
| Lewis E. Theiss | From Coast to Coast with the Air Mail |
| Amelia Earhart | The Fun of It |

Dr. George Washington Carver, Scientist* .Biography
—by Liscomb & Graham

This is the moving story of that great American Negro scientist who contributed so much to the development of the farm products of the Southern States into one of the largest families of synthetics in the world. It tells of his care by different families, both negro and white, as he travels around the States in an effort to acquire the knowledge he desires and the education he deserves. It tells of his early knowledge of the plants and his marvellous talent with them; and of his keen eye which could spot things which the novice would never have noticed. This book is recommended to all those who like an interesting biography written in a style that never lags.

* This book is in the school library.

The Fun of It* Travel

—by Amelia Earhart

This book is almost a combination of an auto-biography and a guide book to flying. Miss Earhart tells of her experiences in flying and throughout the book gives many useful and guiding pointers to would-be flyers. As you read this book you receive rather a queer feeling because we all know the fate of Amelia Earhart and yet she speaks of what she will do when she is 80. Another interesting item is her conception of what the planes of to-day are like as compared to the planes at the time of writing (1932). The book contains many illustrations not only of herself but of other famous flyers (Louise Thaden, Col. Lindbergh, Ruth Law, Katherine Stinson, Ruth Nichols and Harriet Quimby) as well as some very interesting illustrations on flying technique and related subjects. Miss Earhart's subtitle—Random Records of My Own Flying and of Women in Aviation—is a good sum-up of this intriguing book.

* This book is in the library.

POLICY

| | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| From people who have naught to say | to a burlesque show. Know why?" |
| I would not hold aloof | "No, why?" |
| As long as they restrain themselves | "Well at a burlesque show the girls are half exposed." |
| From giving verbal proof. | "Yes, Yes." |
| (John E. Gibson, in the New Yorker) | "And a drunk sees twice as much." |