



PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH LIGHT

Vol. 3—No. 1

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL MONTHLY JOURNAL

10 Cents

October, 1946

DRAMATIC SOCIETY ANNOUNCES PLAY FOR DECEMBER

School to Present

"The Imaginary Invalid"

The Dramatic Society held a largely attended organization meeting which elected the following officers for 1946-47: President, Bill Wright; vice-president, Lorna Varley; and secretary - treasurer, Keith Squires. A three-act costume play, "The Imaginary Invalid," was selected and is to be presented for a three-day run in December. Competition for the twelve roles—eight males and four females—was so keen that two casting meetings were required to select the cast. We'll tell you about the actors next month. Tickets for the play will go on sale in the near future and all seats will be reserved.

The following is the committee of teachers that have kindly consented to work with the members of the Dramatic Society in the production of the play:

Miss Detenbeck, direction; Miss Carscallen, posters and make-up; Miss Holmes, costumes and make-up; Miss James, publicity and programs; Miss Rutherford, properties and furniture; Mr. Sisler, scenery and lighting; Mr. Sniderman, tickets and ushering.

HIGH NEWS RETURNS

In answer to numerous requests, High News will again go on sale in P.C.H.S. on Friday afternoons. The circulation manager, Bob Fielding, assures us that the paper is eager to receive Port Credit contributions.

In charge of High News here are Margot Knox (sales), Dave Hendrick and Phyl Ray (reporters). This does not mean that these people alone write for High News. Anyone who feels he would like additional reporting experience to that provided by High-Light—to say nothing of a wider reading public—may try his hand at it. News items submitted should be on matters of interest to other schools, and written in a lively style. The High News will also pay for pictures of school activities taken by our photographers. These need not be enlarged. Cartoons are also welcome.

There was even a hint of a radio appearance!

Well—what are we waiting for? Let's put P.C.H.S. on the Collegiate map.

Students' Council Reports Commencement Nov. 8

LEGEND?

In a class with the Inverness monster and Ogapogo of the Saskatchewan River seems to be the alleged "suitable prize" offered by Laurence Olivier, for the school which "exhibits the most interest" in the Toronto showing of Henry V. The rumour goes on to say that Port Credit is still in the lead. In fact, you may read so for yourself in the Oct. 18 High News.

But what prize? A life-sized portrait of Larry (in technicolour, of course) to hang alongside the Duke of Windsor in the main corridor? Or wallet-sized photos for every girl in the school? This, however, would seem unfair to the

Hallowe'en Dance Next Friday

Things got off to a good start this year with the election of the executive and representatives for the students early in September. The Council, with an all-boy executive, is headed by Doug Manners as president and Dave Hendrick as vice-president. Each year has two representatives (a boy and a girl).

As usual, the first event that broke the routine of the average Port Credit High School student was the Sadie Hawkins dance. This was sponsored

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boys.

And just what does "exhibiting the most interest" amount to? If interest is gauged by numbers in attendance, calculations in higher mathematics indicate that each Port Crediter should amount for man-and-a-third in comparison with those lucky schools who bought out the theatre for Saturday mornings at sixty cents (plus tax) a ticket.

Natural curiosity sent us post-haste dialling the logical source of information, the International Cinema. They know nothing about it, either!

Speaking of Henry V reminds us of a P.C.H.S. remark overheard at the conclusion of a long musical introduction: "Why, this show's got pictures, too!"

WHO'S WHO IN P.C.H.S.

Students' Council

Doug Manners, President; Dave Hendrick, Vice-President; Ted Stock, Secretary.

Glee Club

Bill Wright, President; Jean Grassie, Vice-President.

Dramatic Society

Bill Wright, President; Norma Varley, Vice-President; Keith Squires, Secretary.

Girls' Athletic Association

Barbara Lightfoot, President; Phyl Ray, Vice-President; R. Winter, Secretary.

Boys' Athletic Association

Don Hooper, President

Cadet Corps

Ted Bleakley, Major.

HIGH - LIGHT

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EDITORIAL

High School is quite a place. It can be a "heavenly" place or just "some" place that we have to go. That's how it is and there's not much we can do about it. NOT MUCH!

There are two typical Port Credit High School students from September to June.

In this corner we have Disinterested Donald who doesn't belong to anything except maybe one club. He never has any opinions. He doesn't care who gets into the Students' Council or any other organization for that matter. He says, "What does it matter anyway, they never do anything!" He doesn't enter sports or dramatics. He can't be bothered. He hasn't got time. He does his school work, but that's about all. After school he goes home, and does his homework; eats, sleeps, and goes to school. Isn't he an interesting, well-rounded individual?

We are, of course, illustrating extremes. But there are such people in this school. They are of no benefit. Just a lot of dead heads waiting to be told and then doing, without much thought.

Disinterested Donald will never have as many headaches as Energetic Emma, but he won't have half as much fun!

Energetic Emma has her nose in everything. So what? Maybe she isn't the best singer or the best basketball player, or the best student, but she dabbles in everything. She's not going to miss a thing. Sometimes she doesn't get all her homework done because she's so busy in outside activities. Emma has just a minute to eat, sleep and go to school.

She drops into bed each night exhausted mentally and physically. She groans and moans about too much work. She says, "I don't see how I can possibly work anything else in!" But she does. Underneath it all Emma is having one whale of a time out of High School.

The moral of this story? Well, there really isn't much of one. Remember this. It's up to you what High School is going to mean to you. If you DON'T like it, do something about it. Don't be resigned. It's better to be a Dabbler than a Dodo. The students that have the most fun are the ones who are so busy they can't find a spare moment.

So wake up, you Disinterested Donalds and Dorothys and be Energetic Emmas! We can all have a nervous breakdown together.

—The Editor.

JOKES

We have heard of one student so polite that she even knocks at her locker door before opening it.

Eskimo Papa: "Great Scott, Mabel, is that sheik gonna stay all night? He's been here two months already."

"I'm getting into a pickle," said the worm as he bored his way into the cucumber.

Miss Rutherford: "How would you say in Elizabethan English, 'Here comes a bow-legged man'?"

Wilson: "Behold, aba! What is this I see approaching, parenthesis?"

He calls his girl geometry because she is so plain and solid.

Laugh and the class laughs with you,
But you stay after school alone.

Marley: "What are you thinking about?"

Elmer: "Thanks for the compliment."

—Joyce Dadson.

SENIOR-HI POLL

Since this is the first poll of opinion held in Port Credit High, it deserves an introduction. The Poll is meant to help settle any important controversy by giving the opinion of the majority of the students, and it is hoped that the Poll will create discussion and rouse interest in the activities in the school. These are the results of the poll of the students of Grades XI, XII, and XIII:

- (a) Do you know how and by whom the Students' Council is nominated?
Yes—41%
No—59%
- (b) If so, are you in favour of this system?
Yes—22%
No—67%
Undecided—11%
- Do you think the Students' Council is assuming all the responsibility that it should?
Yes—31%
No—62%
Undecided—7%
- If you were of the voting age, what party would you vote for?
Conservative—37%
C.C.F.—14%
Liberal—5%
Others—5%
Undecided—39%
- If it were possible to have a combined boys' and girls' cafeteria, would you be in favour of it?
Yes—73%
No—23%
Undecided—4%

From these results the following conclusions might be drawn:

(a)—More than half of the senior students are ignorant as to how students are nominated to the Students' Council.

(b)—The great majority of senior students who do know how the Students' Council is nominated (1) are not satisfied with this system; (2) are not satisfied that the Students' Council is assuming the responsibility that it should.

(c)—Almost three-quarters of the students are in favour of having a combined cafeteria. We will let question No. 3 speak for itself.

AH-H-H-H! IS THE POOL-ROOM STEALING YOUR MAN?

Girls, boys, is there a problem in your life? Does a certain blonde leave her hair on your suit coat? Does she borrow your cigarettes? Doesn't he call you "the old bag" any more? Did he say "hello" to that new girl? He did! She did!

Here's an answer to your trying troubles. Us! We can help you—now, to-day! Don't go along discouraged any more. Write to us, now, to-day. We will give you good sound advice guaranteed to bring instant bombastic results.

Further news as to where, how and when to send your problems will be posted. Watch carefully!

We were lucky to receive our first letter. We are giving you a sample of our future column (whose success depends on you).

"Dear Lily and Lem Lovelorn: I have a problem. How can I make the man of my dreams realize that I am alive? He ignores me. He is in another form, but takes several classes with me, English and History. I have tried several efforts at conversation, but in vain. Please help me. I am desperate. I can't do my homework. My school work is slipping. All I can see is his blonde wavy hair.—A Lost and Lonely 4th Former."

Poor old soul! We know just how she feels. This is the plan of attack. **Be casual! Be aloof!** If you see him in the hall, scream his name and rush down the hall, pushing past everyone; then ask him if he can lend you a pencil.

If he sits in front of you in class run your fingers through his hair (when Miss James isn't looking) and coo in his ear, "Oh, your hair's so soft!" If he gives you a scorching look—give him a big personality smile!

Make a point of sending him little humorous notes in the middle of an important lesson. (The teacher will probably notice you, too.) Giggle

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NEWS 'N NONSENSE

By **DAVE HENDRICK**

This month, as you can see, the news is for the most part from the lower forms. Doesn't anyone take an interest in the upper forms?

In reading this column
You may find
Your name among the lines,
But before your temper flashes
STOP IT
Because you see it's only
GOSSIP.

We wonder

—who the Vansome looking man that Nancy Maybee took to the Sadie Hawkins Dance is?

—if Loran Gowe ever learns anything in chemistry periods.

—why Pat McIntosh cut her hair. (Like it, Loran?)

—why our cheer leaders never cheer for the Midget games.

—who it was that Miss James was with at Pirates of Penzance.

—who Chris Apps waits for at the end of her street every morning—Kilroy perhaps?

—why our Juniors can't win a rugby game. We know it isn't through lack of trying.

—why the boys in 9C always say "La fille est sur la table" in French class.

—why everyone in 9C is singing the Woodchuck song.

—if Jack Reeves really bleached his hair.

—why "Howard" is so popular in 9B and such a good friend of Mac McLeay.

—how it is that Marj Crimp always gets a seat on the Clarkson bus.

—if, when Elmer thinks, it's about 9B studies or a 9D student.

—what started the new Hooper-Davidson combination.

At the public school banquet on Oct. 4 many of the toasts came from 9C and many of the prizes went to 9C students. Among those making toasts were Leone Watson, Bob Holland, Allan Simpkins and Joan Treble. Among the prize win-

ners were Gail Louther (the Board of Education Medal for highest marks), Bob Holland (the Davidson Cup for Spelling), Allan Simpkins and Gail Louther (Cups for Spelling), Barb Littlefair (the I.O.D.E. Award in History), and Joan Treble (the Grammar Award). Congratulations!

Fifth Form welcomes four newcomers! They are Don Kemp, Don Soules, Dan Doyle and Bruce Humphreys. Back with us again we have Mary Goddard, Doug, Sinclair and Bill and Loran Gowe. Much of the excitement this year is excited by those three up-and-coming men, Sylvester, Wallman and Kilroy.

Barbara Lightfoot has been chosen to represent P.C.H.S. at Eaton's Fashion Council. Don Hooper is the representative on Eaton's Junior Executive. At the meeting on Saturday, Oct. 12, all the girls were invited out to Mrs. Aitken's (yes, the famous cook) for lunch. Barb enjoyed herself immensely and said that food was fine. Margot Knox and Bill Bleakley are the representatives for Simpson's Collegiate Club.

We are glad to see Marlene Starchuk back at school after her long absence.

After the last performance of the "Pirates of Penzance" the cast (with the exception of Eva and Ralph) went to Joyce Ionson's to celebrate the finish of a successful week of entertainment.

So! Raymond Wilson is becoming popular with the girls in 9B. Take a look at his wallet.

Sybil Harmer had a party which proved to be a great success. Wonder why Reg Kay and Lorraine McMurray didn't dance very much—hmn!?

Here is something original handed in by our 9B representative, Joyce Dadson.

As I climbed into my RUTHERFORD and took McKEE out of my pocket I noticed

DADSON, who is my brother, coming down the street. He looked as PROUD as a RAY of sunshine. He came over to me and said that all the PARSONS of the town were going over to see the MAYOR who lives over by the McLEAY flour MILLS. Entering his house I could see by his MANNERS that the MAYOR would soon be a PAL of mine. When we were all quietly sitting down and sipping WILSON'S ginger ale, we heard a RUSSEL outside. Mr. MUNROE, the man with the BEARD, said he thought he saw two ROBERTS outside and thought maybe they were going to rob the house. Being scared I NEDEN say that I had a PAYNE in my head. When they had chased the ROBERTS away I took out my bottle and one after another in a ROE I had my PILLS-WORTH and rubbed my head with SLOAN'S liniment, for you see I am the very nervous type.

'Tis better to keep silent and be thought a fool than to speak and remove all doubt.

By "RAB" REA

A quick scan of the Sadie Hawkins' Dance "comes across" with a few budding romances that may break out into a perennial bloom: "Rusty" Buck and "Rusty" Grant, a "fiery" couple to be sure; Frank Schnee and Anne Evans; Joan Cormack and Eddy Jackson (maybe Joan wants to ride horses); Pat McKintosh couldn't find anyone to her taste on the campus (ahem), so she brought Jack Burton, one of our local playboys.

Ho hum — Leavers is back, hanging on to an ember of his old flame, after a torrid summer romance with someone else.

FLASH! St. Louis takes the world series and sadness is brought to Marion McCartney. It seems that our "Penniless Pal" Willyum McKitterick thought that if he bet three dollars (that he didn't have)

on Boston, he would make an easy three. Well, exams are coming, Marion, and you can study on those lonely Saturday nights.

If the boys in the "Big Buick Clique" come to school on Mondays looking haggard, it's because they've had another "lost week-end" at Scarborough. WOW! As in the immortal words of Boyd McKee, "You ain't lived till you've been in Scarborough!"

N.B.—Yours truly was not granulating granite as a guest of the county near the beginning of October. He was the victim of a rumor dreamed up —By Bill McKitterick and Pat McLaughlin.

Now for our parting pun—we present the theme song most appropriate for Pat McKintosh, "Hair comes Heaven Again."

Clubteen News

Clubteen has finally secured a place to hold its Saturday night dances. A delegation consisting of Frank Leavers, Doug Wood and Jane Pilling approached the School Board in order to secure the High School auditorium. The Board was very generous and we are now able to hold Clubteen two Saturdays of every month in the school.

The 1946-47 season was started off with a bang on Friday, Oct. 18, in the auditorium when Clubteeners and outsiders danced to the music of Benny Louis and his orchestra (sponsored by Simpson's). Everyone seemed to have a super time and we hope that Clubteen will be able to have more of these dances.

New Clubteen membership cards are on sale from the Executive: President Frank Leavers, Vice-President Doug Wood, Secretary Jane Pilling, Treasurer Phyl Ray, social convener, Keith Squires.

The new Executive is rarin' to go, so we promise you a bigger and better Clubteen year!

—Frank Leavers.

P.C.H.S. IN SPORTS

BOYS

The rugby season has been under way three weeks now, with the school represented in both the Midget and Junior Leagues.

The Junior rugby team, coached by Mr. Wood, has played four games, losing all of them, but by very close margins. Only two of these games have been on the regular schedule. The other two were exhibition games with Mimico. The scores of these games were 6-0 and 2-0. Runnymede and Weston beat our team 5-0 and 14-6, respectively.

In the game with Weston, which was played at Oakwood Stadium, Doug Woods broke his ankle and Mike Tkchuck broke his thumb. This is a great loss to the team as Wood has been the best ball-carrier in the backfield so far. Mike has been doing some very good tackling. Graham and Cuming are two other steady backfielders. Gallow, Bacon, Holness, Hope and Glover have been the best linemen.

Our Midgets, coached by Mr. Sisler and Don Hooper, have a little better standing, having played three games, losing two and winning one. The scores for these games are as follows: Weston 33, Port Credit 0; Port Credit 11, Etobicoke 5; Runnymede 23, Port Credit 6.

Davis, up to now, has been the best of the Midget backfield, having scored 10 of their 17 points. Hooper, Priest and Lisle are also playing well for the Credit. Lisle, however, will be out for the rest of the season, having suffered a broken collarbone in the game with Runnymede.

The Minor-Midget series (115 lbs. and under) is under way with teams coached by Bill McKitterick, Bob Cunningham, Ted Stock and Doug Manners. Cunningham, as usual, looks to have another championship team. Up to

now they have played two games, winning both of them by high scores, 22-0 and 29-3. Stock and Manners have been their victims.

Spence, a very fast and shifty backfielder for the Cunningham team, has scored 33 of their 51 points.

Deacon, Berlin and Cox have been the best players for Manners, with Deacon scoring 8 of their 9 points.

Habkirk, Crossman and Gibb have been playing well for McKitterick. Cormack looks to be the best on Stock's team.

It certainly looks as though rugby is going to have another good season.

—By Jack Reeves.

JOKES

(By Ray and Rea)

"I'm going home for a dark dinner."

"Why a dark dinner?"

"Because I had a light lunch."

Housewife (to tramp who just asked for a handout): "Did you see that block of wood out in the yard?"

Tramp: "No ma'am."

Housewife: "Oh yes, you did, I saw you see it."

Tramp: "Well, ma'am, maybe you saw me see it, but you ain't gonna see me saw it."

Baseball rules are sometimes wrong. Girls who get to first base with sailors are always out; while those who don't make a hit are safe at home.

Papa glared sternly at his young hopeful across the table. "Another bite like that and you'll leave the table."

The lad looked up and grinned. "Another bite like that and I'll be finished."

Daffynition

The Modern Home: One in which a switch regulates everything except the children.

GIRLS

"GYMNICS"

Crickety crack, crickety crack, cree cry crum.

Smash 'em, smash 'em, one by one.

Knock 'em, hit 'em, grab that ball.

Keep it, kick it, make 'em fall.

Leedla Leedla Leedla Loo, Come on Credit, Gold and Blue.

He: "If you don't kiss me good-night, I'll go out and get drunk."

She: "Good-night. Sleep tight."

Said one racehorse to another: "I've simply got to win this race. My owner told me that if I win there'll be thirty extra bales of hay for me, and that ain't money."

John: "There goes Whoffle. He's one of the greatest half-backs who ever lived."

Freddy: "I didn't know he ever played football."

John: "He doesn't. He always pays back half of what he borrows."

An Englishman returned from America and was telling his friend about American games.

"One of the most popular is played with numbered cards and I believe it is called 'Oh Heck'," the Englishman began.

"How do they play it?" asked his friend.

"Well, when you enter the hall, they give you a card with a lot of numbered squares on it and during the game a man yells 'Bingo' and everyone else says 'Oh Heck!'"

A moron kept lining up to buy a show ticket. After repeating this for several times an inquisitive person asked, "Why are you lining up so many times to buy a ticket?"

The moron replied, "Every time I get to the door some man takes my ticket away from me and tears it up."

Rugby occupies the fall term of school and everybody must know the school cheers. To start the year off with a bang and to teach the first formers the cheers, and also to get them generally acquainted, the seniors gave them a "Gym Party" under the direction of Barb Lightfoot. Games were led by Phyl Ray and June Maybee. The cheer leaders then took over and soon every one was yelling Chick-ety-Rick and P-O-R-T C-R-E-D-I-T with great enthusiasm. The party wound up with a sing-song, with Eva Jones at the piano. We hope everyone enjoyed themselves and we also hope that the next party will not be far off.

This year again the G.L.T.G. (Girls' Leadership Training Group) has been formed under the direction of Miss Martinson. The group is made up of girls from forms 12 and 13, who use the gym nearly every night after school for tumbling, apparatus, badminton, basketball and volleyball. In turn, the seniors help the juniors in these activities. More about this next month.

Plans have been made and a badminton tournament is under way. Both inexperienced and experienced players can play. So come along with your racquet. Also a badminton party is to be held in the near future and everybody is welcome. (Sorry, boys, girls only.)

Incidentally, in case anyone is in doubt, the following people are on the executive of the G.A.A. for this year: President, Barbara Lightfoot; Vice-President, Phyl Ray; Secretary-Treasurer, Ruth Winter.

Well, this is all for this month, but we'll be back next month with more news. S'long.

—K. Parish, B. Bodley.

"Father, can my boy friend take the place of your business partner that died this morning?"

"It's okay with me—see if you can arrange it with the undertaker."

My 4 Years In A Japanese Concentration Camp

(As told to me by my cousin Eleanor)

The Japs came to our home in Hong Kong that morning while we were at breakfast. We had to get up from our meal, take what things we could carry and walk seven miles down "The Peak" to the camp, which was the old Chinese jail. Mother and I wore our fur coats under cloth coats, carried two small suitcases and took two blankets and a pillow each.

There were eight of us, men and women, crowded into a small room, twelve feet by fifteen feet. We were supposed to keep this room clean, which was rather hard because there was just enough room for our camp cots. These would have to be piled up every time we swept the room.

We had one meal a day which consisted of a bowl of rice and another bowl of watery soup. My job was to see that everyone got his share, that is, that no one took too much.

The Japs came round to inspect every morning; we were supposed to bow very low and say nothing. One morning one of the men said, "We are starving" in four different languages. He was taken out and beaten severely.

Water came into the camp every five days. On that day everyone took pails, tins or whatever they could get to store up enough water for the next five days.

There was no salt, so we had to cook our meals in ocean water to give them any salty flavour.

There was a workshop in camp where we got our shoes mended. When our shoes wore out we were given shoes made of strips of khaki cloth with part of a rubber tire for a sole. We wore these in the winter and went barefoot in the summer.

We could get food through the black market by selling

our jewellery. Mother and I sold our wedding rings, but have obtained new ones now.

There were a few amusing times at camp now that we look back. A lady yelled out one night, "There's a centipede in my bed. I have it in my hand and I'm going to throw it out the window." She did, but it wasn't a centipede. It was her false teeth. She had to go without teeth for three years.

The first intimation that we had that the war was over was when the Allied planes came over, dipping their wings and doing stunts for us. At first we weren't sure what was happening, but soon we understood and rushed up to the roof nearly crazy with joy. They began dropping pamphlets advising us to stay in one place as we would be more easily rescued in one group.

Some of the planes then flew so low over camp that we had to lie down on the roof. As we watched we saw a man leaning against an open door lazily kicking out parcels. These parcels contained wonderful things such as soap and white bread. We were overjoyed.

It wasn't long from that time until we were on a steamship headed for England via the Suez canal. After leaving England we spent three months in Canada and are now about to leave for—you guessed it—Hong Kong.

—Heather Drummond, XIA

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

(Continued from Page 1)

sored by the Girls' Athletic Association. The dance was a great success, although we had hoped to see more first formers attending it.

The first tea-dance was held on October 17 and was enjoyed by all who were there. Let's try to have more of these dances. How about it, kids?

On the 18th the first formers realized, to their horror,

AH-H-H-H! IS THE POOL-ROOM STEALING YOUR MAN?

(Continued from Page 2)

lots, too. He'll think you're the merry, gay type. But don't make it look as though you're chasing him. **Be casual! Be aloof!** Remember, a fellow doesn't stop chasing a girl until she catches him.

So go to it, kid—good luck. See you all next month. Hope you have loads and loads of problems.

Lily and Lem.

P.S.—Any resemblance between these problems and any others living or dead is purely unintentional.

FLASH !!!

Debate Results

Yesterday the Grade 12 elimination debate was the subject of interest. Last period the Grades 11 and 12 and a Grade 10 assembled in the auditorium to hear the oratorical bests of Grade 12 debate on, "Resolved that high school examinations should be abolished." The affirmative side consisted of Jean Ellis and Roselyn O'Neil under the leadership of Phyllis Terry. Jack Crickmore captained the negative team containing Helen McCauley and Bob Davis. All the debaters knew their speeches well, some

that "that terrible day" had come upon them at last—Initiation day. Each dolled up in the required manner and went shyly off to school, feeling as silly as "Lena the Hyena" in a beauty contest (and looking much sillier). But the day was soon over and they found it wasn't as bad as they had expected.

On November the 1st there will be a Hallowe'en dance and we want to see all our nearly initiated first formers present.

Commencement will be held on November 8th. This year, as we are combining Commencement and Parents' night, instead of the usual address by a visiting dignitary, Grades XI and XII will battle for debating laurels.

—Ted Stock.

KITCHEN KAPERS

ROSY FALL APPLES

Since apples are so plentiful this year, let's try a favourite recipe. Here's something for Hallowe'en or that party coming up.

Taffy Apples

Put into a saucepan—
2 cups granulated sugar
1 cup boiling water
1/8 teaspoon cream of tartar
Red food colouring
Boil without stirring until syrup forms a brittle ball in cold water (about 20-25 min.). While syrup is cooking, stick apples on skewers, after washing and polishing them.

Place pan over hot water while dipping apples. Put coated apples on rack or buttered plate. Syrup covers about 12 to 15 apples.

Candy apples are fun to make and don't take long—if you can spare the sugar.

If you want to give a Hallowe'en party you can do that, too! Why not be different and turn to all your old parlour games? Get your friends together informally and fool around with all the old ones from Hide the Button to Forfeits. Let everyone suggest one game. Then get your best orator to tell a really creepy ghost story. (All lights out helps with the effect!!!)

Be sure and feed them. You can give them the taffy apples (see above) and all sorts of cookies, sandwiches and doughnuts.

—by Ann Pillsworth.

perhaps too well. The usual nervousness was visible, but everything went off well. With no small amount of trouble the judges, Miss Detenbeck, Mr. Sniderman and Mr. Munro, decided that the negative side had offered the more convincing arguments and that the lucky (?) three to represent Grade 12 in the Commencement debate will be Phyllis Terry, Bob Davis and Jack Crickmore.

RECORD REVIEW

THE BEST OF RECENT WAXINGS

It seems that the lot of a record collector is not a happy one. Now that record players are plentiful, and many new recording companies have started to give us the greatest record supply ever available, the collector begins to look for a bright future. However, good things never last, so some of the companies have raised the prices of their records. It is also very likely that most of the other records will be raised in price in the very near future. But for those of you who are just rolling in wealth (unknown around P.C.H.S.) and will buy the records anyway, regardless of price, here is a review of the top recordings of the current hit parade:

1. "To Each His Own"—This tune has been holding top position for many weeks partly because of Freddy Martin's Victor recording. This is backed by "You Put a Song In My Heart", sung by Stuart Wade. Another smooth version is presented by Tony Martin on Mercury and his reverse offering is "I'll See You In My Dreams".

2. "Five Minutes More"—In the recordings of this tune we find Tex Benecke and Frank Sinatra battling for top honours. You decide for yourself which is better. I'll just mention that on the reverse sides of these records we find "Texas Tex" by Tex Benecke on Victor and "How Cute Can You Be" by Frank Sinatra on Columbia.

3. "South America, Take It Away"—Many recordings of this catchy number have been made, all of them pleasing but none sensational. Three of the most popular are by Xavier Cugat on Columbia, Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters on Decca, and Mel Tormé and his Meltones on Musicraft.

4. "Rumours Are Flying"—This piece has come up very quickly on the Hit Parade. The main reason is Betty Rhodes' smooth version for

Victor. On the other side she sings "How Could I?" Frankie Carle has also made a recording on Columbia of "Rumours Are Flying", featuring his daughter Marjorie Hughes in the vocal spotlight.

5. "Surrender"—Tony Pastor recorded this ballad for Cosmo, using the style made famous by Tommy Dorsey of a vocal background by the boys in the band. However, his tempo is too fast for a song of this type and spoils the effect. On the reverse side he does some fine tenor sax blowing in "Cynthia's In Love". Woody Herman uses the same style to better advantage accompanied by the Blue Flames. The flipover is "The Good Earth" (Columbia). Another very popular version is by Perry Como with "More Than You Know" on the other side (Victor).

6. "The Sun In The Morning"—A very popular tune as recorded by Buddy Morrow backed by "When the Moon Is Gone" on Mercury label Columbia gives us this piece backed by "It Couldn't Be True" and played by Les Brown.

7. "You Keep Coming Back Like a Song"—This is a newcomer to the Hit Parade by Irving Berlin recorded on Victor by Dennis Day. On the reverse side he sings "Remember When You Sang Oh Promise Me". Another popular version is by Jo Stafford on a Capitol record.

8. "Doin' What Comes Naturally"—Slipping badly, but still hanging on to the Hit Parade. Recorded by Freddy Martin with "Blue Champagne" on the reverse side, and by Dinah Shore with "I Got Lost in His Arms" on the reverse.

—Doug Gemmel.

LONGITUDE

(Courtesy of Grade IX)

Longitude is the distance from one end to the other.

CLARKSON NEWS

'PIRATES' GREAT SUCCESS

Clarkson turned out "en masse" to hear the time-honoured Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera "The Pirates of Penzance," ably given by their own young people. The hall was filled to capacity for the five nights and everyone who attended was delighted with his evening.

Such a finished performance could not, like Topsy, "just grow," but was the result of painstaking practice and study by the cast from June till the end of September. If you think it is an easy matter to hold a company of fifty young people together for the summer months on such a project, well, just try it! Of course, as one young man remarked, he had to be in the cast as every girl around was in it, too! So at the end of August serious rehearsals began in the hall and we began to wonder if we could put on a creditable show—but we did—or did we? Our respected choir leader and director were indefatigable in their efforts to keep us serious. But our fears and nervousness over the first night's performance were not justified and we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves in spite of the handicaps of insufficient and cold dressing rooms, caused by the alterations going on in the hall.

It certainly is an inspiration to play to crowded houses. After the performance, on Saturday night, flowers were presented to the principals, including, of course, our leader, Mrs. Beth Jones. Then we "let our hair down" and had a dance at the home of one of the members of the cast.

To climax the enjoyment the members of the cast have had in producing this opera, we hear of a dinner party to be given to us in the near future. All aboard!

—Jean Ellis.

Yea, Frosh!

On Friday, October 18, initiation day was held, much to the agony of the first formers. They were, all in all, a funny sight.

Of course, the boys shouldn't feel too badly because we found out that boys, too, have beautiful legs! The freshmen had to wear short pants or a skirt, shirt (worn backwards), tie (also hanging down the back), odd socks and—to top things off—a bandana. Cute, eh?

The freshettes wore beautiful hairdos of nine or ten pig-tails, tunics, shirts (backwards), bow ties and odd shoes. As an added attraction a big sign bearing the owner's name was pinned on their back. This made it much easier for the fifth formers to get acquainted with the newcomers.

When a first former saw a big 5, that meant trouble, for all fifths had this insignia pinned on their coats. By noon they also had a nice shine on their shoes.

Although it was a mad day for the first formers, they all took it in fun. They are certainly good sports.

—Keith Comly.

INITIATION DAY VICTIM'S VIEW

Initiation day we look forward to as Goering looked forward to the "gallows". There's only one great difference—he got away, we didn't.

First, a very beautiful young lady (the monster) greets you at the door. Do you think she shakes your hand and welcomes you to P.C.H.S.? How did you guess the answer! You must have gone through the same thing yourself. You bow low in reverence to your "Dear Senior," polish her shoes, etc.—service with a smile, in other words. (Here's the service; where's the smile?)

I think the real reason they have initiation is so that the first formers will work harder, just in case they might have to go through similar torture next year if they failed.

—Janet Currie, 9D.

MUSICAL NOTES

Latest Doings

This is the first time I have written a column like this and as a result, I am not sure if the subjects I choose to talk about will appeal to the average reader. Oh, well, if this column isn't suitable Dick Crabbe will soon let me know!

This year we have the largest Glee Club ever seen at P.C.H.S. and possibly the largest suburban school choir in the Toronto area. The average collegiate choir in Toronto has approximately eighty picked voices, while Port Credit has one hundred and sixty. This year's choir is three times as large as last year's. Because of the large attendance at the original two practices a week, we have had to add two more regular practices to our schedule. The first appearance of this choir is planned to take place on November 11th, at the annual commencement. In February and May there will be the Kiwanis and Peel Festivals. Possibly we may start studying for an operetta some time next year. So things are popping on the Choir Front at Port Credit!

The Symphony Week has passed, and I am sorry to say that it wasn't as good as last year's. The emphasis, this year, was on films instead of a display and as a result didn't have as great an appeal. The films presented during the week, on Canadian, American and English music, were excellent, so I am told. But the films shown on Saturday, with the exception of a film on Toscanini, were not worth the time wasted going to see them. The film technique wouldn't compare with the best productions from Hollywood in 1928. Also, the choral music did no justice to Russia, where choir music is of the highest standard in the world.

This brings up a pleasant subject. This person was one of the many who had the opportunity of hearing and seeing the "General Platoff Don Cossack Choir" at Massey Hall

SONG TO REMEMBER — WRITERS MIX FACT AND FANCY

Have you ever wondered just how much of a biographical film is actual fact? As an illustration, let us consider "A Song To Remember." Chopin in his youth was a very celebrated pianist in Warsaw, but there was never any letter from Pleyel or any thought of going to Paris to study as indicated in the film version. Professor Elsner was just one of his many teachers. Probably they use his name instead of any other because of Chopin's exceptional affection for him. Chopin grew up intensely interested in music and art, but because he was obviously a genius, he turned to

on October 12th. They certainly gave a marvellous performance of Russian music and dances. The only English words sung or spoken, other than "The King", were a medley of American national songs mixed with a Russian song telling of the history of the choir and its exile from Russia, and concluding with their pledge to their new land. Maestro Jaroff proves, in leading his 25-voice chorus, that it is quality, not quantity, that counts. He has mastered music, as has his choir. Every man is a soloist and as a result, although there are many solos in the programme, no one singer is more in the spotlight than the others. It is a thrill to watch the dancers and singers in action, to listen to the high, screeching whistles and a certain deep bass voice that beats a 32-foot diapason pipe on the largest of pipe organs.

Mr. Jaroff believes in music having a part in a community. I am told that every chance he gets he attends community concerts. No doubt he would have enjoyed hearing the very fine performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance" at Clarkson.

—By Bill Wright.

music for his life work. He never did have much interest in the plight of Poland and Russia, seeming always to be too wrapped up in his musical studies to be interested in anything else. It is true that he went to Vienna to perform and from there on to Germany and London and finally Paris, where he stayed and became well known and loved. Before he left home for the last time his father gave him a silver cup filled with Polish earth so that he would never forget his homeland. It is no doubt from this incident that the dramatic scene of the presenting of the bag of Polish earth to Chopin was taken. It was in Paris that he met George Sands. This friendship has always been misjudged and unfortunately has placed a blot on his character. To use her own words, her affection for him was more maternal than anything else. It is true that he did his best composing at Nohant and that he did have his fatal attack because of his trip to Majorca, but the true cir-

cumstances are not anything as one is led to believe. Their quarrel, too, was over a family matter and had no bearing on ideals or the Polish cause.

The climax of the screen version was Chopin's playing of the "Polonaise" in every capital in Europe for the relief of Polish political prisoners. This is pure fiction and is derived from the fact that he gave one small concert in Paris for the benefit of Polish refugees. Though the "Polonaise" in A Flat is well known and well liked, it is just one of many such compositions.

One can see how everything in the story centres around the composing and performing of the "Polonaise" for the cause of Poland. Chopin's great interest in his country, his going of necessity to Paris, his association with George Sands and her philosophy of life which influenced him for a time, his visits to Majorca, the incident of the bag of Polish earth, the physical and mental strain resulting from his concert tour for his friends in Warsaw, and finally his death from ill health and emotional tension, show clearly how well the writers of the screen version have woven together an interesting story from the minor details of Chopin's life.

—Elizabeth Mathews, 12B.

I'LL PUT MY SAVINGS IN CANADA SAVINGS BONDS

YESTERDAY ... TODAY

BETWEEN THE BOOKENDS

Here is a partial list of new additions to our school library:

Atom Smashers, by R. F. Yates. An account of how energy was freed from the atom, in simple, non-technical language.

This Is Photography, by T. H. Miller and W. Brummett. An interpretation of picture-making in unpretentious form.

Plastics, by Capt. B. W. Leyson. An informative analysis of what plastics are, with an examination of the career possibilities in the whole field.

Between Deadlines, by L. M. Merriman. A realistic study of journalism, written specially for students, with abundant photographs and chapters on school papers.

Wind, Sand and Stars, by A. de St. Exupery. A rare and breathless combination of adventure and philosophy, by a master of prose.

Bride in the Solomons, by O. Johnson. The incomparable partners in high adventure, Asa and Martin Johnson, explore the Solomon Islands with only one idea—to photograph cannibals in action.

Land Below the Wind, by A. N. Keith. Life in North Borneo, with delightful illustrations by the authoress.

Up From Slavery, by B. T. Washington. Foreshadows a better future for the negro in America.



Burma Surgeon, by G. S. Seagrave. Autobiographical account of a doctor's experiences in the jungle, during the Battle of Burma.

Burma Surgeon Returns, by G. S. Seagrave. More experiences in the jungle wilds, during the Battle of Burma.

Anna and the King of Siam, by M. Landon. "Anna steps into a strange and fascinating world when she goes to be governess to the sixty-seven royal children of Siam."

Wide Fields, by J. Eberle. The life story of the famous naturalist, Henri Fabre.

Making the Most of Your Personality, by W. V. Richmond. Psychology and tips for teen-agers.

Ho-Ming, Girl of New China—by E. F. Lewis. A Chinese girl emerges from the web of tradition and superstition.

The Innocent Wayfaring, by M. Chute. "A boy and girl go vagabonding through medieval England."

The Song of Bernadette, by F. Werfel. "The healing shrine at Lourdes grey from the visions of a fourteen-year-old peasant girl."

The Feminine Touch - by Pam Teens Should Appreciate Their Special Styles

For many years now Juniors have had to step into the background as far as fashion has been concerned. They probably didn't mind this very much because they weren't as interested in style as we are to-day. Now, suddenly, a new fashion era has dawned in which Juniors are all important and in which they are

consequently quite interested. These Juniors' styles are quite distinct from adults' fashions, yet softly sophisticated.

This new type of fashion has been gradually developed for us by teen-agers and those interested in teen-agers' likes and dislikes. Therefore, the clothes and gadgets manufactured for us to-day are what we like and are designed especially for us.

We should take advantage of the fact that there are people so interested in us and our fashions. If they think that we are important enough to deserve their attentions, then how about showing them that we really do. Let's not just be fashion-wise, but show the world that we are! In the following issues we intend to give you some helpful hints for fashion wisdom.

PAM.

CANADIAN HIGH NEWS

Now Available

Fridays

2c a copy

Fair Stood the Wind For France, by H. E. Bates.

—V. Chippingdale.

This is a very realistic story of the adventures of an R.A.F. bomber crew, forced down in occupied France during the war. It gives a vivid picture of the amazing work of the French underground and their penalty of death when caught. Just to balance things, there is a love interest, but it is not overdone. This book is well written and interesting throughout.