



CURRENT EVENTS
Ross Paisley

Four separate Russian armies are relentlessly driving the Germans out of the Ukraine into Rumania. In fact, the experts think that this may turn out to be the decisive battle on the Eastern front.

All signs point to the Western invasion being launched within the next four weeks, or thereabouts, as soon as the terrain has dried out sufficiently to allow the full use of all types of mechanized equipment.

The British and American governments have clamped down on Tiro, and unless Tiro banishes the Axis diplomats, steps will be taken to isolate her.

Berlin, the fourth largest city in the world, has received a terrific pounding by Allied bombers, to such an extent that the fires could be seen for 250 miles.

Because of the "sniping" at the Dominion Government, by several of the provincial governments, Prime Minister King has announced that beginning March 13 all restrictions on the sale of beer have been removed. However, the provincial governments must accept full responsibility for the control and distribution of the extra volume of beer this releases.

PLAY NIGHT.

Play night arrived Friday 10 and everyone agreed that it was an immense success. There were four plays and all went off well. The first play, a delightful little fantasy entitled "When Romance Lived" was composed mainly of first form girls who showed much talent. Frank Leavers is to be admired not only for his portrayal of John Alden but also for the fact that he was the only male among five girls. And it's Leap Year too!

The second play "Seven to One" contained nine girls all of whom gave good performances, but we agree (as did the judges) that Shirley Watson headed them all. By the way, there seems to be a singular lack of actors this year. What's the matter, boys? "Seven to One" was another Leap Year play. Seven girls all invited the same man to a "small informal fudge party", little knowing that he had already been invited by another. The boy doesn't appear as he has been called away, and the expressions on the girls' faces (particularly on Gladys Dillon's) when they discover that each has invited the same man were particularly comical.

"Babouscka" was a little heavier than the others. Another fantasy, it tells the story of, or rather one episode in the life of the Russian Santa Claus. All performances in this play were above average, but Joan Ross's interpretation of the rather miserly aunt, and Lois Terry's acting of the gentle mother were something to

Well, here it is at last -- a paper all its own for P.C.H.S!! It's been a long, long time since there was one here, or was there ever one here? No one can remember, I suppose, so that's all the more reason for there to be one now. Every large school should have a news organ; something to centralize and typify all the thoughts and doings and ideas pulsing through it and around it; something to express the views and aims, likes and dislikes of the students passing in and out of its doors during the most important years of their lives. Everyone knows the old, old, c-l-d story of the absent-minded professor who was walking along the street one day, with one foot on the sidewalk and the other in the gutter "That's strange", he said to himself, "I wasn't lame when I left home!" Well, just like the professor, bless his heart! We have been limping down the street, when, by waking up and making the slightest effort in the world, we might have been walking straight and true, with both feet in the right place, and our head up. But we're going to, after this. Of course, you might not see all these wonderful things in this first issue; in fact, I'm positive of it, but if everybody gets behind and pushes, or gets out in front and pulls, I don't care which, this paper should go rolling merrily along, gathering friends on every side. United we stand, but divided we fall. This is your paper, Port Credit High, so let's all pitch in and make it worthy of the fine school it represents! Be proud to show it to your friends, and say "This paper comes from my high school -- P.C.H.S!"

HEREABOUTS AND ELSEWHERE.

1944 has brought us many new things--including new twosomes such as - shall we say? --the Paisley - Lane combination? St-e-a dy, Ross!!! Incidentally, Phyl Terry always wanted to be a

nurse but now we know why. She'll make a nice assistant, won't she, Brayley?

I wouldn't mind seeing some of the notes that pass between Phyl Trerwith and Sam Schreiber during more than one period, either.

The orchestra is coming along nicely under the able direction of Mr. George. However, more instruments are needed urgently, so if you play any string or wind instruments, come along at 3:30 on Wednesdays or Fridays. We need you!

What's this we hear about an exchange of locks of hair between Jim Lynd and Gwen Anderson? We didn't know it was that bad -- or did we?

Overheard in the Track:
First Dewy-eyed 1st former: Golly, who's the guy in the sweater down there?

Second 1st former: (equally dewy-eyed) That's Johnny Ditchoff. Doesn't he look just like Frank Sinatra?

First 1st former: Yeah! (sigh) I wonder if he sings?

(Do you Johnny?)

Don't you just love the way Teddy gazes up at Arcy with that "Oh-you-great-big-strong-man-you" smile? He falls for it like a ton of bricks too. Saw them coming from Church a few weeks ago. Better be careful, Arcy, old boy. By the way whaddayou bet Arcy uses wave set?

What's this I hear about Mardi Croucher? Everyone is rather vague about it (including Mardi) but it seems she gets enough letters from foreign places to start a stamp collection. That Navy Joe certainly gets around and he must have it bad, from the money he spends on phone calls. It would help his pocket book a lot too, it Mardi didn't stuter so much on these talks. Emotional stress, I suppose. Ed's a nice guy isn't he Mardi?

by Marion Clark

by Lorne Smith

So far in the Girl's Basketball Schedule, the fourth form Commercial team seems to be taking all the Honours. They still have the final game to contend with next week, but to the onlooker, there is little doubt as to the outcome of the game. On the whole, the teams have been fairly evenly matched. Not one game has been a "give-away", and I think that the winning team, whichever it may be, certainly deserves our congratulations! Swell going gals!

(THANKS from Commercial)

On Monday, February 21, a Port Credit team consisting of senior girls from fourth and fifth forms, visited Long Branch School. After twenty long minutes of hard playing, the game ended with the score of 20-16. Yep! You guessed it! It was a good fight, but we lost!

Added "Shorts"

Yes! Something decidedly new has been added! Last Wednesday night at 3:30, eager "equestriennes" shook the dust and rust off the gym equipment and mounted "our hoss." No casualties were suffered, everyone enjoyed herself, and when the final whistle blew all left with the same hope that in the near future an Acrobatic Club will be given more serious thought than it has held in the past.

Once again, on Monday, March 5 Port Credit fifth formers tangled with Long Branch. It was an excited audience that witnessed the game for at no time was there a definite feeling of victory for either team. Our gals managed a 13-6 lead in the first half, but this lasted only until Long Branch tied the score in the last quarter. From then on it ceased to be a game and became a battle! The two teams took turns in leading and excitement mounted. It reached it's peak when the final whistle blew and Port Credit was in the lead--by two points. All players were in excellent form but Betty Gardner played really brilliantly and Bonnie Costello was no slouch either. The final score was 31-29.

Our midget team played four games in their T.D.I.A.A. schedule. Of these four games they managed to win their final game on their home floor against a good team from Long Branch. These experts had won but one game in their schedule, that being against the Port Credit Midget team at Long Branch where anything can happen because of the lack of space in their gym. Mimico midgets paced the local league by flooring a well-coached team who never lost a game in the four-game schedule. We might mention some of the best players who played for Port Credit--our choices are Bill McKittrick and Reg. Garnett.

Our junior team had a good team but they could only take two of their four encounters, defeating Long Branch twice and losing the same number of times to Mimico. Here, too, Mimico floored another experienced and well-coached quintet. All the boys are above average but Kent Armstrong and Bob Cunningham top the list.

The senior team had the same number of wins as the juniors, but should have won one more game. Again in this league, Mimico sent a well-coached quintet into the fray. This time all players played equally well!

HOCKEY

Hockey has been of minor importance in the school as only one attempt has been made, that being a game at Oakville against Oakville High School. Port Credit produced a 6-5 win having to go five minutes overtime. The loss of two star players; C. Pavanel and J. Beatty because of illness caused the game to be slower as these boys are great hurriers on the ice. If Port Credit had these two men, I doubt if Oakville would have been as close as they were. I think two or three more games could be played but transportation is the big problem. Appleby College, I think, would appreciate a game with us as they come up with some good teams (e.g. rugby).

THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

by
"Esquire"

A SATIRE ON A GRADE XLIII PHYSICS
CLASS

BY
Lon Paisley.

Any similarity to names of places or of people living or dead is purely coincidental. Although I will admit that some are walking around just to save funeral expenses.

(The class is quietly assembled with the exception of a mob of boys fighting over the possession of the stools. The teacher ambles into the room whereupon she is greeted by a multitude of beaming, intelligent faces. Everyone rises to his feet and shouts an enthusiastic) "Hellooo-oo-oo Mrs."

1. A Silent Fire-Bell.
- so everyone could have fun pushing the fire bell button without forcing the whole school to evacuate and scaring the teachers. --It might have its drawbacks in case of a real fire but what student wants to save the school from burning anyway.

2. A Revision in the Calendar.
- The months of July and August would be extended to 150 days each and the rest of the months of the year cut down to 6 days each. This would give more time for the necessary things in life-i.e.- the summer holidays.

3. Blonde Stenographers for the Boys
- This idea would be sure to appeal to all red-blooded men and also to those without any blood. This would save much pencil work and give time for more neck work.

4. Dictaphones for everyone.
- If the idea of stenographers proves impractical, a dictaphone could be supplied to every pupil and this would save much elbow grease - and you know how important it is to save fats and grease -- but who writes with elbow grease anyway?

5. The School-day Should be Extended.
- Instead of coming to school at 9:00 in the morning we should come at 1:00 in the afternoon --thus we would save 8 hours and could leave school at 12:00 noon instead of 4:00 in the afternoon.-- This may get complicated but think of the fun you could have while the teachers are trying to figure it out.

6. A Foot-Warmer for Cold Days.
- If one of these were supplied for every test it would improve the comfort of the students immeasurably and think how easy it would be to give somebody a "hot foot".

(con't on last page)

Teacher: "The class will now please come to order." (The class promptly does and everyone is about to start in exactly ten minutes.) "Doc will you, for the purpose of review, give a definition of the term 'work'."

Doc: "Work is that thing which the student body does and for which the teachers are paid."

Teacher: "Very good Doc." Now to get on with to-days lesson. Yesterday, you will remember we were discussing good conductors of electricity such as copper wire. 'Ditch' will you tell the class another good conductor?" Ditch. (Springs promptly to his knees and triumphantly replies) "Another Copper Wire." (Outburst of laughter. Even a flicker of a smile showing on the teacher's face.)

Teacher: "All right Beatty, that will be quite enough out of you."

Beatty: But..but.....I.....I..

Teacher. "I'm warning you again Beatty. (Suddenly there is a commotion that apparently rattles Mrs..... and she becoming angry, shouts.)

Teacher "All right 'Stodd' either you stop playing around, or you go out." (Again there is prevalent that ghostly silence that is synonymous with the well-behaved Physics Class.) "Now to get on with the lesson, Guillaume how do you produce a positive charge on an electroscope."

(con't on last page)

Young people make things in their
minds
Seem too important. All kinds
Of small realities,
The troubles, pains, detentions; these
Are like great rivers, flowing fast
In which one bubble cannot last.

"I've got a detention tonight," says
Curly,
"And my Pop said "You be home early"
I'm worried sick, what shall I do?"
In two more years what will that
mean to you?

You've got a new dress, but Mom says
you can't wear it,
You've a crush on a boy, who simply
can't bear it,
You've not done your homework, or
something like that,
The teacher finds out, and you fell
like a rat,
You want to be captain of your
basket-ball team,
If your hopes are not answered, why
then it will seem,
As tho' your whole world is tattered
and torn,
In two years you'll look upon all
that with scorn.

Say this when you're worried and
troubled and all,
In just two more years it won't
matter at all,
And I'm sure that you'll find when
all's said and done,
The worries and troubles are part of
the fun.

IN THE DOG-HOUSE

By Dave Bate

Locked out, and no key! Mr. Jones stood dumfounded before the front door of his house, and considered the situation. His neighbours could not help him, for they would all be still at their New Year's parties. And besides, he wasn't the sort of person who drags his neighbours out into a cold, wet, raw night just to discuss keys. No he'd have to figure this out for himself. Mr. Jones turned up the

collar of his coat, sending a torrent of water down his neck, and thought.

Suddenly he had it! Lucky all the houses on the block were identical--Mr. Smith had boasted how he had managed an entrance into his house. Mr. Jones went around to the dining-room window and banged on it until the catch slipped. He pushed the window open and stuck one leg through. After that, things happened fast. Amid snarls, growls, and frantic shouts, Mr. Jones was dragged through the window, under the table, into the living-room, through a large lamp, down the hall, and finally, his head keeping time on the steps, into the cellar.

When he came to, he opened the eyes and gazed into the loving lamps of the biggest, ugliest, longest-toothed great dane it was ever his misfortune to be bitten by. It took him ten minutes of perilous talking to persuade the animal that he was a friend. Climbing through the dining room window again, he thought, "I must have broken into the wrong house. I Guess that's mine over there." The banging-upon-the-window process was repeated, and this time, not a great dane, but an equally formidable old lady in night-dress greeted him, a baseball bat in one hand, and a candle in the other. "Well?" said the apparition. Mr. Jones didn't even bother to stutter at her; he just let go his hold on the sill and fled. Then he discovered a light in the house he had first tried. "That is funny," he thought, "dogs can't turn on lights, or, can they? Personally I wouldn't put anything past that great dane!"

He walked over to the house and cautiously knocked on the door. It was opened by his wife. After suitable exclamations of surprise and affection had been exchanged, his wife said, "Oh, Freddy dear, I have the most delightful surprise for you. Look!" She opened a door, and the great dane hit Mr. Jones square on the chest.

As the dog's tongue rasped layer after layer of flesh from his face, he muttered thickly, "I'm gonna join the Foreign Legion."

OVERSEAS NEWS

By Len McNeice

Well readers, this being our first edition plus the fact that I received no news from anyone else, I decided to write an extract from a letter I received from a boy in the R. A. F. at Ceylon.

"Well, Len as you probably know my home for the last seven months has been in the Ceylon jungle. The nearest form of civilization, if you could call it that, is Colombo. It is one hundred miles from here and takes eleven hours to reach when and if we can get transportation. During our period which is four months we do not see any outsiders and in our two weeks leave after that we only rest and do not go to Colombo.

Our only entertainment is cards; occasionally we have the odd game of Thomas Bolla (like bingo). We have a swell bunch of fellows here--mostly English, a few Canadian and Australians, Scotch, Irish, Welsh and Dutch. So you see we are as close to an International Squadron as any.

Well Len so long for now, keep 'em writing."

How would you like to live a life like that readers? Well there's something we can do to keep these fellows happy write letters to them, lots of letters. You have lots of time. Don't let the boys down.

P. S. Give any interesting letters or any overseas news to this column, and I will try to use it.

JOKE

Miss Flemming--Avez-vous visite Les Tuileries quand vous etiez en Paris, Guillaume?

Guillaume--Non, j'allai les visiter mais ils n'etaient pas chez eux.

WINTER MAGIC

By Jean Rose

I woke this morn, a fairy-land to see
The trees encased in silver nobly swayed
O'er tiny spruces sheltered in the lee
With wool of purest white upon them laid.

Each dry, brown weed was changed from death to life---
A stately, slender wand some fairy owned
No trace was seen on any side of life
And yet a nymph might be behind a stone.

The pine grove seemed a mythic wood of silver.
Hiding some stately castle from my view
Such poignant beauty held me there a- quiver
As I watched it melt in the sun's fierce golden hue.

During an exam:
Teacher - "Hill did I see you looking at your book?"
Hill - "I certainly hope not Sir."

It was one of those catty parties:
"My she looks pale, doesn't she?" queried one old bag.
"She certainly does. She was probably out in this rain without an umbrella."

Same catty party:
First Cat: "I know nothing but good of that girl."
Other: "Ditto"
"Well then, lets talk of someone else."

FASHIONS

The schools fashions don't seem to change much. Skirts and sweaters are still being worn. Blouses are beginning to come into their own now, and according to the latest high school fashions you aren't "just the thing" unless you're wearing a brightly coloured sash. It adds a touch of colour to your school ensemble to wear detachable collars with your dark coloured sweaters.

These snowy winter days are the days to make use of that brightly coloured kerchief. It really can look smart.

The vogue for P. T. and our basketball games these last days has been shorts and rompers, and are the girls?? pleased.

There were one or two winter white dresses at our last school dance, but the colour doesn't to be as popular at P. C. H. S. as in the city schools.

As far as the cold weather socks go the flashier the better according to the majority of school goers. Loafers aren't as popular as they used to be. It seems low-heeled oxfords are preferred. And girls, guess what? If you're dating, Simpson's and Eaton's fashion council do suggest a little velvet bow or doo-dad at the ankle to match your outfit.

The girls aren't the only ones whose fashions could be criticized or commented upon. What about boys with green sweaters, blue shirts etc! How about a better colour scheme boys? And men? when you are asking a girl for a date, please don't start out with "what are you doing this Friday?" in a weak voice. That puts the girl on the spot. Just say to her "There's a good movie at the Parkdale this Friday, would you care to go? Then the girl knows what she's letting herself in for.

The question has come up as to who should precede when a couple walks upstairs. If there is room, go side by side, but if it's crowded the girl goes first walking

(See last page)

PLATTER CHATTER

By Dick Smith.

In the past year or so, all you Hep-Cats have been sort of out of luck as far as new jive records were concerned but now the ban has been lifted in Canada and we hope that soon the restrictions will be lifted in the States. So we will soon have all the new music on records at home.

Most of the new records of Sinatra are hard to get but if you are lucky and hit the right date some good ones are: Black Magic, Night and Day and I Couldn't Sleep a Wink Last Night.

I think Sinatra is good and so is Crosby but these modern girls can't seem to see anything left in the little crooner with the big ears.

The Glee Club put on a good show last Friday with Begin the Beguine and also a good background for a piano duet by Mr. McDonald and Delia Olsen of the popular hit by Dave Rose "Holiday for Strings."

Your Hit Parade for This Week

1. Mairzy Doats
2. Besame Mucho
3. My Heart Tells Me
4. No Love No Nothing
5. I Couldn't Sleep a Wink Last Night
6. Shoo Shoo Baby
7. Point Cyano
8. I Love You
9. It's Love, Love, Love.

BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS.

There is very little that students of high school age can do to bring about victory for our side. But, there is one big thing we can do--loan our money to the government that they may buy the weapons that will eventually bring victory. So, forget about that show and think of all the shows you will see when the battle is won--with your money.

This last month has brought many fine new pictures to Toronto and next month shows much promise in the cinema line. "Thousands Cheer," gone now will be wellworth seeing in the local theatres.

"Higher and Higher," despite the cynic's prejudices, has proved to be a success and Sinatras', "frankness" and unaffectedness will surely win many new fans for him. The picture is a crazy musical, which will keep you in stitches throughout its ninety minutes and Sinatra's songs will give you that butterfly feeling in your stomach. Marcy McGuire depicts the typical "Sinafan" and she and Mel Lorne supply most of the jive and jitterbugging to counteract the effects of Frankies crooning. A novelty number they do is "Minuet in Boogie" which is just "Minuet in G" swung. The picture is really worth seeing twice and you'll leave the show in a daze and humming "The Music Stopped."

For those who feel in a romantic mood, see "The Desert Song." The music is beautiful and the colour is breathtaking. The plot is slightly on the weak side, but with Dennis Morgan who cares?

Margaret O'Brien has done it again! Her latest picture is "Lost Angel" in which she plays the part of a child brought up by University Professors. James Craig and Marsha Hunt play the supporting roles ably enough but Margaret O'Brien is THE STAR. Lost Angel is well worth seeing.

"Gung Ho" is on now at the Uptown starring Randolph Scott. It runs along the usual line of war pictures but is nevertheless exciting for those who like their entertainment slightly on the gruesome side.

Ginger Rogers' fans will be glad to find that the next attraction at the Imperial will be "Tender Comrade" starring Ginger as a "Chin-up-Girl." A romantic story, and the plot has slightly different aspects. Should be good. Green Carson and Walter Pidgeon ever popular twosome, are at Loews this week in the dramatic story "Madame Currie."

PERSONALITY SONGS

by Beth Morgan

Anderson: The Talk of the Town
 Armstrong: My Heart Tells Me
 Baldwin: He Wears a Pair of Silver Wings
 Barbour: Take It Easy
 Beatty: You Belong in a Love Song
 Becking: Melancholy Baby
 Blower: Sunday, Monday and Always
 Costello: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean
 Cowling: A Lovely Way to Spend an Evening
 Ditchoff: I Couldn't Sleep a Wink Last Night
 Dudgeon: Small Fry
 Goldethorpe: Scatterbrain
 Hall: My Devotion. (????)
 Hansen: Sleepy Lagoon
 Hare: Thank Your Lucky Stars
 Hendrick: Dancing in the Dark
 Jamieson: Star Eyes
 Jest: My Shining Hour
 Knight: Night and Day
 McCartney: Time Alone Will Tell
 McClelland: Don't Get Around Much anymore
 Morgan: Time to Hit the Road to Dreamland
 Nash: Twinkling Toes
 Neden: I Threw a Kiss in the Ocean
 Paisley: Let Me Call Your Sweetheart
 Peer: I'm a Dreamer
 Rose: Rose of Trallee
 Scarlett C: Miss You
 Scarlett L: You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby
 Scott J: Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair
 Scott L: T'Ain't What You Do, But the Way That You Do It
 Terry: By the Light of the Silvery Moon
 Watson: Let's Get Lost

JOKES

Judge: You are fined \$2.50 for parking by a fire hydrant and necking
Boy: But sir, I have no money and I'M from P. C. H. S.
Judge: I'm sorry you're ignorance no excuse

PLAY NIGHT (con't)

remember. Ann McLaren won the prize usually reserved for boys by her portrayal of a little Russian boy. It was very appealing a part and Ann played it most convincingly.

"Castle of Mr. Simpson" was the usual family life comedy. All parts were played fairly well but Bonnie Costello deserves special mention as the rather harassed mother and Earl Dudgeon was equally good as the henpecked husband.

The Glee Club sang "Begin the Begine" and "holiday for Strings" with great success and the evening was made more entertaining by the Croucher sister's songs and by a piano duet played by Delia Olsen and Mary McDermott. Delia, by the way was a very capable Mistress of Ceremonies. Congratulations go also to the stage crew made up of Bill Cunningham, Doug Sinclair and Bill Hare. The scenery was greatly improved since last year and it is largely due to the work of these three boys.

On the whole, everyone had a good time and I hear that the performance will be repeated around the end of April. Let us hope all goes as well the next time.

A SATIRE ON A GRADE III PHYSICS CLASS (CON'T)

Guillaume: "Well-l-l. You-u-u Cr-r-. That is-s-s.

Teacher: "That is correct so far. Proceed Guillaume." (Guillaume after some thought gives a lengthy discussion on the charging of an electro-scope positively by induction.

Teacher: "Where do the electrons go Guillaume?"

Guillaume: "Up my finger."

(Suddenly the stillness of the atmosphere is broken by the sharp staccato of the bell announcing the end of the period. There is a terrific noise and almost a riot as the crowd of mystics rush from the class room.

No home work to-night. Thus another physics period devoted to the cause of science has ended.)

THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME
(con't) by "Esquire"

7. Improved designs for pea shooters These would be built so they could be attached to the desks--another improvement would be repeaters. These improvements would make defence training periods more interesting as well as forcing everyone to work under battle conditions.

8. Escalators in the school: This would save much time and cause much amusement--especially if all escalators ran in the same direction.

FASHIONS
(con't)

up and the boy precedes, when walking down. Remember boys, you get off the street car or bus first. You also should walk down the aisle of the show first if there is no usher.

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EDITOR--Joyce Adams.
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.....

MORNING SMILE?

Mr. Foster: How was iron discovered, Bill?

Shreiber: I believe they smolt it, sir!!