

# Somerset High School Breeze

VOL. VIII NO. 10

Wednesday, February 20, 1952

Ten Cents

## Editors Attend Boston Ballroom

### "Cry" Gets Top Honors

On Tuesday, February 12, 1952, the Breeze Staff traveled to Boston, bringing with them SHS's hit tunes, chosen by you last February 6.

It was a big thrill meeting Bob Clayton and Irwin at the Boston Ballroom, but it was an even bigger thrill knowing that everyone back home was listening and rooting for us.

Now I'd like to tell you about all the fun and mishaps we had so I'll begin at the beginning. (Let's face it kids—that's a joke.)

We left school at 12:30 and went on our merry way to the Boston Ballroom. Naturally we were starved so we stopped at Howard Johnson's for some choice viands, (namely, hamburgers, hot dogs, cabs, sandaes and the like.)

We finally decided it was getting late and started once again down the long, long trail. We arrived in Boston at 3:25 and felt very happy for we figured we were all set. Little did we realize that we would have so much trouble finding a parking space. We did though.

After squeezing the car into a small opening we raced through the windy streets to the Boston Traveler building and breathlessly asked a rather nice looking man where WHDH was and he told us we were three quarters of an hour away from our destination. He informed us that we should have gone to Cambridge and the six of us almost fainted. He drew a map for us and to our amazement WHDH was in Boston and we made it in about ten minutes.

Here is a play by play description of what happened then. We parked right across the street from the station, raced into the elevator, we laughed about something, the lady running the car politely told us to keep quiet—we did and she brought us up to the eighth floor.

What a beautiful studio it is!! Well, to get on with the story, by that time we had five minutes left and Bob Clayton came for us about one minute before four. He plunked us down at a table and told us to sit up close to the mike. A white light flashed on and we were on the air! Whew!! No rehearsing — no nothing, but dear old Mr. Clayton has that special and precious charm that made us feel completely at ease. We hope you liked the dedications because we really loved doing them.

Oh, did you hear Bob Clayton ask where Somerset was? Some of us unthinkingly blurted out that it was near Fall River. Maeleen smoothed over our grave error by informing him Somerset is a little town that Fall River was near. (Deah me!)

When a record is played Bob is off the air for those few minutes and we took advantage of them by really talking ourselves out.

During one of the "free periods" the receptionist popped in with great big McIntosh apples and later brought in some delicious cake for us to eat. Then we were on the air again and we had our apples stored up in our cheeks like a squirrel does and we had frosting all over our fingers. We didn't care!

(Continued on page three)

**BREEZE STAFF**

Editor ..... Gertrude Mendes  
 Assistant Editor Frances Cadorette  
 Literary Editor ..... Estelle Cheney  
 Exchange Editor ..... Beverly Sullivan  
 Sports Editor ..... William Ginalski  
 Society Editor ..... Maeleen Murphy  
 Typists—

Olive Soares  
 Lorraine Banville  
 Josephine Prato

Business Managers—

Carl Slade  
 Joseph Sylvia

Faculty Advisor Mr. E. J. Kaylor

everyone else. But then, aren't there one or two individuals of that sort in every crowd???

A class, in order to succeed, must have a spirit of co-operation prevailing within it, not a constant tug-o'-war between what should be friends.

If you've had any American History at all, you know that during the Civil War, when the United States split into two sections; the Union and Confederate states, the country was in grave danger of being permanently split, therefore causing controversial disputes in all matters. That is a round-about example of what happens when a class divides into two or more opposing crowds, which discards unity and co-operation. No organization can succeed, unless it is united.

So take heed!! The next time that you start to criticize a person or a group of people, stop and think twice. Did you do all that you're capable of doing???

**Editorial**

The other day, while walking through the halls, I overheard a conversation among a group of students. They were discussing how the so-called "cliques" always run everything.

Then the thought occurred to me. Who are usually volunteers on dance committees, who are the first to start extra-curricular activities and keep them going, who are the faithful rooters at all of the athletic games, whether home or away, and yet, who are scholastically in the upper half of their class?

Yet, those few who do take the initiative, are always labeled as, "Oh her!! No wonder! She's in the clique"!!

Then the innocent ones are despised as snobs by a group of kids, who rationalize, and won't take time to know their classmates and be friendly toward them.

True, there may be people in a group, who think that they are superior to

**A Basketball Adventure**

Oh shucks, I am a basketball,  
 This ain't no life for me at all!!  
 I'm always getting tossed around,  
 Never knowing where I'm bound.  
 They throw me through a big high  
 basket,  
 Lord I'm headin' for mah casket.  
 Now I'm in for a dribble double,  
 The whistle on it that means trouble!!  
 Gee that guy let out a howl,  
 No wonder kids—another foul.  
 Sometimes Charlie is kind o' rough,  
 But I don't mind it when he's tough,  
 It's when I'm in the other team's grip,  
 That I'd really like to skip.  
 Anyhow fellows, never worry 'bout a  
 game,  
 Even if one o' the stars is lame.  
 Have a little faith in me,  
 I'll get you there—just wait and see!!!  
 —Fran Cadorette

**EDITORS (Cont. from page one)**

Do you want to know what Irwin looks like? You do!! Well, here's the pitch. He is even better looking than a football captain. He has curly hair, blue eyes, a nifty grin --- what boys? This is getting gooey? O. K. I'll stop.

Hey kids, we are the first people of the very first. In other words, you can go around with your noses up in the air and you know why? Because we set a new trend in polls! Everything about it was different; Rosemary Clooney topped Doris Day, too, for the very first time. Oh well, I guess we're just individualists. We also traveled the farthest any school has ever come and (some kids from Durfee were jealous).

Bob Clayton is a wonderful person and maybe if things go well we'll have him up here for a record hop. How would you like that?? Let the editors know. Will ya huh?

As a last bit of news we would like you to know that one of Stella's old flames called the station. Old flames never die—they don't even fade away!

For those who didn't get a chance to tune in to WHDH, we'll give you an idea of how your Poll turned out.

**TEN TOP TUNES**

1. Cry - 195 votes - Johnny Ray
2. Anytime - 187 votes - Eddie Fisher
3. Tell Me Why - 181 votes - Four Aces
4. Little White Cloud That Cried - 149 votes - Johnny Ray
5. Slow Poke - 141 votes - Pee Wee King
6. Sin - 136 votes - Four Aces
7. Shrimp Boats - 69 votes - Patti Page
8. Bermuda - 64 votes - Bell Sisters
9. Stairway to Paradise - 54 votes - George Gueterry
- Undecided - 54 votes - Ames Brothers
10. Garden In The Rain - 49 votes - Four Aces

**FAVORITE MALE QUARTET**

1. Billy Williams - 184
2. Four Aces - 127
- . Ink Spots - 105

**FAVORITE FEMALE GROUP**

1. Bell Sisters - 67
2. Fontaine Sisters - 46

**FAVORITE BANDS**

1. Guy Lombardo - 56
2. Ralph Flanagan - 41
3. Ray Anthony - 40

**ALL-TIME FAVORITES**

1. Stardust - 86
2. Body and Soul - 20

**FUTURE HIT OF '52**

1. Wishing - Cindy Lord

**FAVORITE INSTRUMENTALS**

1. Charmaine - 82
2. Blue Velvet - 56

**FAVORITE NOVELTY TUNES**

Tied:

1. Blacksmith Blues - 53
2. Wimen - Guy Mitchell - 53

**FAVORITE FEMALE VOCALISTS**

1. Rosemary Clooney - 111
2. Patti Page - 104
3. Doris Day - 103

**FAVORITE MALE VOCALISTS**

1. Eddie Fisher - 190
2. Johnny Ray - 86
3. Dean Martin - 49

**LATIN VOCABULARY**

ancora—sweater are sometimes made of it.

aro—I shot one into the air and never did find out where it landed.

beatus—Daddy, eight to the bar.

bonus—A Christmas present from the boss.

cimbus—singular for cymbals.

clam—when followed by up it means to cut the chatter.

dux—plural of duck.

erro—I had a lot of them in my test.

fors—plural of four.

lux—washes your nylons beautifully.

loco—western expression for crazy.

## Klub Kapers

The Round Table is now broadening their Round Table subject-matter in order to make room for a "hockey game". It's all still part of history though, as many great hockey players will probably go down in history books!

The members also voted to subscribe to Newsweek Magazine. (Probably hoping the hockey schedule will be given.) Also a discussion period took place with Assembly and Dance projects as topics.

At approximately 11:17, five days a week, and in Room B3, an exclusive meeting is held. The initiated president, Gilbert Raymond presides over the function which has an enrollment of eight members.

This new organization, whose only activities are eating (members even supply their own food and singing of Happy Birthday to their president, has the honor of being knighted "The Portuguese Club." We hope their activities do not extend too far because we all would like to digest our food during lunchtime.

The Monthly Librarian's Tea was postponed last Wednesday. We think the reason was because the Librarians wanted to put off eating Fran's and Estelle's brownies. It is presumed that they don't believe in living dangerously.

At the Tri-Hi-Y's Social Meeting, the members and guests were given a fashion review by Mrs. Philip Stackpole. After a discussion on spring colors, she told different girls just what color hues were best to wear with their type of complexion. Tea and brownies were served after the meeting by Estelle, Fran, Trudy, and Jean.

On February 14, the thirteen members of the Tri-Hi-Y were inducted by the Alpha and Beta Chapters of Tri-Hi-Y's of Fall River, at the YMCA. The ceremony was very solemn and conducted by candlelight. We all had the gitters though, because they had little white rats, and we were sure that they would put them down our backs any

minute. After the service, refreshments were served, consisting of heart-designed ice cream and cookies. The food really hit the spot!!

A new Dramatic Club has been organized in Somerset High. Miss Scanlon, the faculty advisor of the prospective stars and starlets, is very enthusiastic about getting the club into full swing.

## In The Jug With Snoopy

Gads, the top social event of the week seems to be the French Club Dance. The kids sure did work hard for it and that's why it was such a success!! . . . Audrey Swain was seen rooting "furiously" for Durfee Tech or could it have been for Dean?? . . . Who is this boy named Arthur, whom Jean Douthwright seems to have attracted?? . . . Jerry DeCosta has been spending his nickels in pay stations calling up Freshmen girls. What's the matter with the upperclassmen?? . . . Natalie Soares informs me that Joe will be home in October and from Marilyn Araujo comes word that Dick will soon be back in Somerset. . . Attending the Westport-Prevost game recently were Charlie and Pat, Maeleen and Nicky Mazzoni and Judy Singleton and Jimmy Doonan . . . Phyllis and Dick, Ruthie and Earle, and Charlie and Pat are still as steady as ever.

Valentine's Day sure did bring plenty of sighs from the Juniors. Joan Crawford, after tearing the house apart and vowing to commit suicide and all that sort of rot that girls always threaten, was saved from the cruel fate of not receiving a Valentine when the mail man delivered a delightful card to her from Bob Ponte of Bridgewater College . . . Marie Rogers was also among the throng of happy females when she received a cute little card from Ed Fernandes of Diman. Naturally Laura and Arnold observed the "holiday" by exchanging cards etc. Mr. Luti really had a big day though. It wasn't only Valen-

tine's Day for him but his sixth wedding anniversary. He was just the lucky one and received the largest card of all by about two inches. (A belated Happy Wedding Anniversary wish to you, Mr. Luti!) Miss McGrath wasn't forgotten on this important occasion either, as the Junior class presented her with a box of chocolates in honor of good old St. Valentine . . . We hear Barbara Lopes has a crush on a certain cookie in Grant's named "Pete" . . . Jimmy Collins has been shying away from Helen Sullivan lately. Could it be because she has the mumps, per chance? . . . Mary O'Toole and Franny Cadorette are having a letter writing contest. It hasn't been determined as yet whether Roger or Jake receive more letters . . . Mary Murphy established a new mode of transportation when she floated home from the "Y" Dance a couple of Saturday nights ago on a little pink cloud with Ralph Anderson, a graduate from Durfee High. It sure isn't the season for it, but Joan Vargas has spring fever. Could Dutch Waring be the reason?? How about that?

Tommy Dorgan has quite a crush on Ann Fitzsimmons. Any comment Ann?

The fellows at the bowling alley are starting a bachelor's club with Jim Doonan as president! Anyone care to join? Roger Fauteaux seems to be quite interested in Nancy Grime. What about this, Nancy!! . . . Joe Borge and Barbara Smith seem to be very interested in each other since Judy Manchester's party. Where is this "Mysterious Place" Joanne and Gail venture to every Sunday afternoon?? Jimmy Medeiros is having quite a problem deciding between Elaine Simmons and Margaret Oldham! Joan Bottomley is getting along very well with the boys at Case. What's the matter with SHS boys, Joan?? Jim Balaguer and Marilee Archambault are getting along swell David Grime and Tommy Jackson are certainly very quiet these days. I guess Cupid's arrow has finally struck them Rhoda Gordon

thinks Gerry Doucette is pretty special!! Does Barbara Doyle still have that crush on Ronnie Cheney- Well, Barbara!! Elaine Rosenthal is certainly looking forward to seeing George. Is it because of the party they're going to Saturday night? Is Joan Foulds still going strong with her Army boy, Freddy Buckley? Do June and Audrey still have their crush on that certain upperclassman?

It so happens that a Junior named Joe asked Lucille Cloutier to the coming dance Yvette Caron seems to have a crush on Jimmy Collins. Nancy Hadad seems to have it bad for Donald Leonard! Claire Cloutier and Eddy Rosa are still going strong! Joan Souza is still going for Jimmy Lodge Peter Poole has still got crushes on Natalie Moniz and Marion Douthwright Poor boy can't make up his mind!! Peggy Oldham thinks a certain Jimmy Medeiros is swell I wonder who has a crush on Walter Curt?? Helen Borges goes crazy when anybody mentions a certain freshman boy's name Mary Howard has an eye out for Norman Jolivet. I wonder who that boy was that Eileen Raposa was with at the last dance. They tell me he is from Case.

That's the snoop-shots for now!! Have a nice vacation and be good and bad so that my next column can be a "Good" one!!!

### Do You Know???

1. R. Lawton C.
2. J. Evan B.
3. J. Leo C.
4. A. Forrest C.
5. L. Laura S.
6. H. Max B.
7. J. Audrey S.
8. J. Rebecca W.
9. N. Whitman C.
10. R. Randolph C.
11. J. Barnes S.
12. J. Marlow D.
13. W. Milton H.

## Spotlight On Dates

What would you do if a fellow asked you for a formal date, you bought a gown, and he didn't show up?

Anne Bergeron—I'd moider him.

Marilyn Matthews—I'd give him a chance to explain himself and if he didn't have a good excuse, I'd never see him again.

Mary O'Toole—Excuse, then exit.

Mary Murphy—I'd never speak to him again.

Joan Archard—I wouldn't bother with him.

Marie Rogers—It's not worth doing anything about, because it proves he is not worth bothering with.

Laura Saraiva—That sort of a person would mean nothing to me.

Maeleen Murphy—I'd stay home!!

Jean Barlow—I wouldn't go to the dance, that's for sure, that's for darn sure.

Ann Harrington—I'd sell my gown and him with it.

Olive Carpenter—I hate to think of what I'd do to him.

Eileen Raposa—The next time I saw him I would tell him off and never see him again.

Joan Crawford—I'd borrow my father's gun and shoot him.

Stelle Cheney—If he just didn't show up, without having the nerve to call first, well, then I wouldn't have anything to do with him.

Carolyn Smith—I'd call him and tell him he was strictly for the birdies and I'd see to it that all of my girl-friends have nothing to do with him as I would make his name—mud!!

Janet Weeden—I'd really feel like murdering the guy and would have nothing to do with him.

Audrey Slade—I'd call him up and tell him just what I thought of him.

Marilyn Araujo—I'd certainly find out why he didn't show up and I'd feel as if I had the right to call his home and see what was wrong.

Anne Weeden—I wouldn't do much, but boy would I be angry.

Irene Valley—I'd certainly try to be calm until a good reason was given, but I should think there would be some way in which he could get in touch with me.

Ruthie Leonard—I don't know what I'd do. I know I'd be awfully mad but there's not really much you can do about the matter.

Elaine Rosenthal—Of course I'd be pretty burned up and believe me I'd let him know just how I felt about the matter.

Brenda Douthwright—I'd never accept another date with him.

Phyllis Moriarty—I don't know what I'd do, but he (Dick) just better not try it.

## If Guys Were Gals

Harry Bloom would be the only girl with five o'clock shadow.

Bob Porter would marry Roy Rogers and raise sheep.

Rusty Cadorette would not need high heels.

Larry O'Toole would need spikes, besides high heels.

Larry Swain would be Imogene Coca's double.

Joe Sylvia would be a candy girl at the Durfee Theatre.

Charlie Cloutier would make a fine lady wrestler.

Dick Bence would be a cheerleader.

Jim Balaguer would be singing opera with Margaret Truman.

Jim Sherman's dish washing experience would help him get a man.

Bob Ayer would be the first girl president.

Dick Rego's legs would have to be shaved.

Peter Poole would be a nurse.

Barton House would have the shortest poodle haircut in the world.

George Langfield wouldn't need fingernail polish—he bites his nails.

Mr. Wright would do the Charleston with Judy and Trudy, Beth and Gail.

## True Love

Billy Burke was a real handsome guy and he had the best gal in the world. Bess was absolutely beautiful and Bill was mighty proud of her. He was the happiest, luckiest, most fortunate guy that ever lived. After a hard day's work on the farm, he could come home, relax, and be comforted by Bess. She was always there to greet him at the gate, with a gleam in her eye and that never-dying, ever-ready, fresh as a daisy look. When Billy just craved to walk down the country lane in the cool, cool, cool of the evening and watch the sun set below the horizon, Bess was right beside him, anxious to share his woes and problems and listen to him pour his heart out to her. Then, when Billy went to bed at night, it was Bess he dreamt about, worried about and cared about. It was for Bess, that he made endless and wonderful plans.

On Sundays, they ran through the fields to get to their favorite spot by the water. There, under a nice shady tree, they would have a picnic, just the two of them.

Bess was as peppy, as she was feminine, and she was mighty feminine. When they were out under the stars, and that gorgeous moon shed its light on her golden hair, it shone radiantly, her features were breath-takingly exquisite, and when she snuggled up close to him and he stroked her silken hair, her soft, brilliant eyes told him that she loved and understood him as he did her.

Then one night as Bill walked Bess to the door, kissed the tip of her nose, and gazed at her long and lovingly, he knew that he couldn't exist, couldn't go on without Bess, so he reached in his pocket and with self-determination, yet, hesitantly, he pulled out that—bill of sales and ripped it into a million pieces. True, he needed the money, but what would he do without his Bess? She was the most wonderful horse alive and a thoroughbred at that.

## Student Of The Week

This issue, our Student of the Week is Estelle Cheney, the Senior brain. I'm sure everyone is familiar with this refined little lady, with the most polished manners you have ever seen. Stelle's name is always (note:—we said always) on Highest or High Honors and there's where our story begins. As many of you know, it is pretty hard to keep up that good work and have a list of extra-curricular activities besides. Some of Stelle's extras are—The Honor Society, French Club, Assistant Editor of Memoirs, Literary Editor of the Breeze, Special Girls Glee, Mixed Chorus, Librarian and Tri-Hi-Y.

Last year Estelle was Secretary of the Student Council, and the other three years she has been Secretary of her class. There's no doubting her popularity with her own classmates as well as the underclassmen, as her list of Club Offices well proves.

If you feel like having a good discussion on Boy-Girl Relations, Stelle is your girl. She has an answer for you before you have time to think of the question. (and they're the most practical and intelligent answers in the book). If you don't believe me, ask anyone in Tri-Hi-Y. They'll tell you how Stelle made up a list of about 50 questions to be discussed at a previous meeting, and how she had an answer for all of them. I guess you all agree that with her well-balanced school activities, home life, (brotherly love—for Ronny, that is) and social life, she can't help but be the wonderful girl that she is.

We extend the best of luck, happiness and success in whatever she may undertake in the future.

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

I think the "Breeze" is super. I wouldn't have it changed for the world. I especially like the article "Question of the Week", because it gives the true opinion of how the kids of SHS feel. Keep up the good work.

Gail Cahill

Dear Editor,

The "Breeze", in my opinion, is a swell paper and covers all school and social activities very well, but what I would like to see more of are stories of "Backwoods Bess" and possibly more pictures.

Jean Gough

Dear Editor,

My opinion of the "Breeze" is that it is a nifty paper and that it manages to give us all the latest dirt!!! The only bad feature about it is that there aren't enough pictures. Otherwise, it is just fine and dandy.

Cecil'a Moniz.

Dear Editor,

What I would like to see in the "Breeze" is more articles about the students themselves, such as where they are going to college, articles on hobbies, and what they do outside of school.

I dislike "Advice to the Lovelorn" because it isn't humorous—just a lot of foolishness.

I would like the "Breeze" to come out more often.

Audrey Swain

We're glad that some of you are really satisfied with the Breeze. We agree with you that Bev Sullivan deserves a hand for her very humorous "Backwoods Bess" and we also would like more pictures in the "Breeze" but unfortunately they are quite expensive. However, we will try to get one in as often as possible.

"Advice to the Lovelorn" has made a hit with quite a few kids and as you all know it is impossible to satisfy

everyone. We are trying to have more articles on the students as you have probably noticed in our "Personality of the Week", our new "Athlete of the Week", "Freshman of the Week", "Panel Question", and "Question of the Week."

We appreciate these letters for we are always on the lookout for new ideas and suggestions. If anyone would like to write a letter we will gladly print it.

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## Scholarships

Many opportunities are open for Seniors who have attained good marks during their four years of high school training.

Both students of Commercial and College courses are eligible.

The girls of the Commercial course may apply for the one and two year scholarships offered by Katharine Gibbs. These scholarships will be awarded at the annual spring competition.

Seven regional scholarships, paying full tuition of \$325 for the first year of study at Nasson College, in Maine, are offered annually to High School Seniors. These are awarded on the basis of scholastic ability, citizenship, character, personality, and through the selection by a College Committee of the best 500 word essay on the subject "Why I Want to Go to Nasson to Prepare for a Career". Each essay must be the original work of the student submitting it.

The Edward Adaskin Education Foundation, Inc., with headquarters in Fall River, is offering ten \$200 scholarships to students of the greater Fall River area. Based upon need and character as well as on scholastic achievement, these scholarships are open to all, regardless of race, religion or national background. Probably no better memorial could be devised than this, a plan to help the deserving develop their abilities for the betterment of our society.