

"CARPE DIEM"

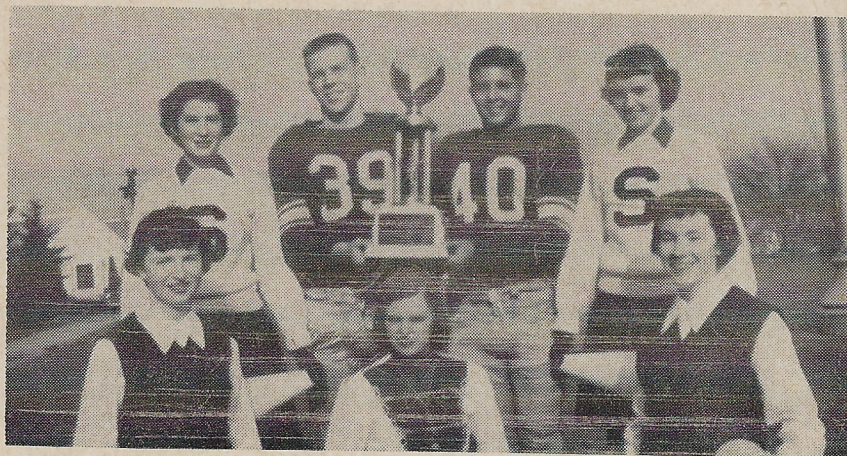
# Somerset High School Breeze

VOL. VIII NO. V

Wednesday, November 21, 1951

Ten Cents

## IT'S UP TO US



Some say tomorrow's outcome is inevitable! I agree with them on the turkey dinner matter, but how about the odds on the game??? Are they pretty even this time???

It has long been realized that the Thanksgiving Day Game with Case High School is the main event of the season. The game is not the main event of the season only because we are such close neighbors, but mainly because the game falls on Thanksgiving Day. It has therefore been a tradition with both schools to sponsor a gala "Pep Rally" on the Wednesday preceding the "Great Day." It has, also, been traditional to expect an exceedingly above average crowd at the game.

This year Somerset travels to Case. Somerset High school will be expected to be largely represented, not only by the energetic players, cheerleaders, pep

squad, and band, but by the students who will give their support (vocal as well as physical) to the eleven men who will try so hard to make our day victorious.

What is the main incentive of tomorrow's game????

All say: "The Trophy!!!"

Yes, it's the trophy that we're working for; that and being able to say "We won!", when we arrive home after the game.

"When" or "if" we win the trophy tomorrow, it will be the third successive year that SHS has been awarded it. The trophy was first awarded to a school in 1949, when it was awarded to Somerset. Yes, that's right, to us! Let's try to make it a third time!!!

So to those on whose shoulders the responsibility of tomorrow's game lies, we, the faculty and students of Somerset High school say "Good luck, fellows!!!"



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**EDITORIAL**

**THANKSGIVING DAY**

Not too many of us stop to realize what Thanksgiving really means. We think of it as four days vacation from school, the traditional Case-Somerset game, a family reunion, a delicious feast of golden brown roast turkey, rich brown gravy, loads of cranberry sauce, and squash or mince pie with ice cream.

Yes, Thanksgiving Day means all these things, but think a little deeper. Doesn't it mean paying homage to God for the innumerable blessings we have received this past year? For freedom from fear, which we cherish so much in our United States; for being able to come to such a wonderful school as SHS, and well, just having our democracy. Many of us take all these things for granted. We don't stop to think that our football team might be in military training learning to fight, learning not to believe in God and things it stands for.

Do we ever stop to think while we're learning to hate democracy and all the

so busy stuffing ourselves that some people might have but one meager meal of a flavorless soup and a small portion of bread. We don't mean to preach and certainly we don't advise you to starve yourself but before you rush off to that all important game tend to an even more important thing, just say a little humble prayer in your own faith, for the blessings that God has bestowed on us.

**Turnout for Girls Basketball Season**

Well, by the looks of things basketball season is on its way. Friday, Nov. 2, Miss Worton called a meeting for all those wanting to be on the girls football team. About 35 girls responded to the call and making a wise choice, selected Maeleen Murphy as their captain. The majority of turnouts were Freshmen who seemed very inthusiastic about it all. This year the girls are going to be divided into two groups, the beginners and the experienced. Miss Worton also read the new laws, so between the new candidates and the new laws Somerset's girls basketball team might be the champs this year.

**Introducing**

This week we would like to introduce Stacia Gateriewictz who is a cute Freshman with plenty of personality and who is very popular with the males as well as the females in Somerset High!

Stacia comes from Pottersville and likes sports. She plays girls' basketball and is a whiz at softball. As for her studies, Latin is her favorite subject and Mr. Kineavy and Mr. Kearns are her favorite teachers.

"Because of You" and "Sin" are her choice in popular songs.

Stacia's ambition is to become an Algebra teacher, and if she keeps up the good work she will surely succeed.

Hats off to our Freshman Girl Councilor who Somerset High can be proud of!

## The Trading Post

From the Case High school "Cardinal" here are some fashion notes that apply to the girls in SHS as well.

The styles haven't changed much, except for those snazzy plaid corduroy skirts and weskits that have been seen around. The stylish belts and shoulder bags to match are also an addition to last year's wardrobe. These bags come in many colors and the price is reasonable for a high school girl's budget. As for the footwear, the ever-popular loafers are worn by many. Also suede tie shoes in various shades, such as blue, black, green and brown, which goes with all fall clothes. Many of the girls are wearing corduroy hats. They come in just about any shape that you could want it and they are quite pert.

As for Somerset, the boys get in on the fashion whirl, just as much as the girls do. For instance, Ronny Panara's sharp corduroy shirts just about knock your eyes out; Chickie Jolivet's flashy argyles sure let you know that he's coming; Jerry DeCosta looks like a regular fire engine, when he pops around a corner with his red flannel shirt on; and Earle Manchester's plaid vest is right up there in Vogue.

The sensation among the girls is Jeanie Barlow's plaid duffle bag. It's just about the cutest thing I've ever seen, and it's big enough practically to fit all her books in at once, including herself. (slight exaggeration about the size). The plaid in Ann Bergeron's suit is almost the same as that in Jean's bag. You two ought to get together on this. Once a week, Lorraine Banville and Fran Cadorette act as the Goldust Twins. It seems that they both have a very stylish outfit just alike and every time one wears it, the other wears her's purely by accident. Which twin has the original????

A little more on the lighter side are these jokes:

God made Man,  
That wasn't enough,  
Then he made woman,

and things really got tough.

That means war, girls!

How to hook a male in five easy steps:

1. Approach said male slowly.
2. Give one large smile in his general direction. (Beechnut smile, that is—all gums!)
3. Flutter the eyelashes and give one long loving look.
4. Throw him a good line on how wonderful he was when he made that last touchdown.
5. And when he tells you that he doesn't play football, just say—well ah, would you like to come down and make penuche fudge tonight! It's guaranteed to work!!

Well, that's all for now! See you at my next prowess!

## Freshmen From A-Z

Attractive—Patty Wadsworth  
 Bashful—Mary Mullen  
 Cute—Pat Chorlton  
 Dreamer—Eleanor Martin  
 Enjoyable—Carol Frennette  
 Friendly—Nancy Grime  
 Gabby—Frenchie (Lucille Cloutier)  
 Happy-go-lucky—Bobby Sykes  
 Interesting—any Freshman boy who drives a cadillac convertible  
 Jolly—Nancy Douthwright  
 Kind—Cecil Moniz  
 Lover—Stacia  
 Menace—Arlyn Borden  
 Neat—Ann Burgess  
 Obedient—Nancy Haddad  
 Personality—Carol Cucinotta  
 Quiet—Helen Borges  
 Reliable—any Freshman that does his own homework  
 Studious—Dorothy Linley  
 Tease—Barbara Murphy  
 Useful—Jimmy Collins  
 Vivacious—Raymond Mullen  
 Witty—Bobby Hutchinson  
 Xitable—Mary Ducharme  
 Youngest—Louise Cuttle  
 Zestful—Charlie Chorlton

## Turkey Day - 1951

WILLIAM GINALSKI

Most of you will agree that football is probably the roughest and toughest widely popular sport in America today. It seems as if everyone has some kind of football interest. Whether it's professional, college, high school, or just a sand lot club. And Thanksgiving Day, although a day, primarily, of thanksgiving, it is also the day of days for most football clubs.

It is a day when season records are looked at from a statistical view point only. For when those boys take the field Thursday morning it will be for many of them the last time in their high school careers, and they will be giving the game everything they've got for many reasons, including a great love for a great game.

Thursday's game is shaping up as one of the roughest contests the Blue Raiders will have taken part in all season. We might have played teams that look better than the Cardinals, on paper, but a season record is no indicator of the outcome of a game which is backed by as much rivalry, as is the Somerset-Case classic.

Case will be out to avenge a 50 to 0 beating it suffered last year at the hands of the Raiders, and to try and improve the average number of Cardinal wins, overall in the rivalry. They will also be fighting in order to get a leg on the Turkey Day Trophy, instigated at their own school.

Head Coach, Dave Barrett, and Assistant Coaches, John Kineavy and Bill Kerns allowed the boys to slack off a little after their upset win over Lawrence High of Falmouth, but now they are steadily increasing the training pace so that the boys will reach their peak at just the right time.

The time will be 10:00 A. M., the place Case Field and if you don't know the date by this time you haven't been paying much attention to this article.

## S. H. S. In A Jumble

Can you guess who, by these clues?

- "Peppy"—Hrut Herolont
- "Talented"—Rileema Barrilchmata
- "Jake"—Nfra Docartete
- "Valentino"—Eoj Rgebo
- "Saturday's Heroes"—Folotalb Eamt
- "Personality Plus"—Leenmae Phymur
- "Can This Be Love"—Lisphy nda Cidk
- "Jolly"—Lovie Osrase
- "Stedy"—Uydj dna Oje
- "Katzenjammer Kid"—Ijm Labgeur
- "Freckles"—Anjo Ldoufs
- "Unconquered??"—Nygim Fornelcho
- "The Lucky Man"—Ckja Lbaearug
- "Jerry"—Detteclau Ynradl
- "Artist"—Ararabb Norrayt
- "Dana's Girl"—Tellese Nychee
- "Flirt"—Rgery Cuodette
- "Lover of Sailors (especially one)"—  
Rcega Hartdsien
- "Looking Over the Field"—Mmijy Man-  
rehs
- "Muscles"—Ganfinne
- "Red"—Mnyabri Joarau
- "Forever and Ever"—Netja nad Llily
- "Western Cowgirl"—Anej Rottja

## Story In Song Titles

"It's the Loveliest Night of the Year", for she will soon be "On the Road to Paradise", going to the Junior Prom.

"Jezebel" seated at her "Vanity" pinning "Sweet Violets" on "Her Alice Blue Gown" is "Whistling a Happy Tune". It was a "Sin" for "Goofus" to send her such gorgeous flowers but what can she do "She likes it! She likes it!". But "If" she ever realizes they're only "Make Believe" she'll really "Sound off".

"Now is the Hour" for her "Truly, Truly, Fair" to arrive "If" "The Slow Poke" doesn't run into a "Detour".

"Clang, Clang went the Trolley" (telephone). "Goofus" voice on the other end of the phone says "Where's A Your House?" "So Far" I can't find "The Thing". "I'm Down Yonder," "Give Me Five Minutes More."

(Continued on page 5)

## Klub Kapers

The French class, future members of the French Club, (well they're trying hard anyway) have started conversations in French. They're supposed to last from two to three minutes. But you know how those things are. They are talking about everything from kissing on the first date (in French) to Miss Walsh's hats. This may prove interesting, after all. The conversations are usually done in couples. How else?

The French Club is also going to have a meeting in the very near future. This is to pick new members and to have the meeting recorded for the radio.

The second monthly tea was held Wednesday, Nov. 15 at 3:30 P. M. Guests were Mr. Kilgrew, Miss Scanlon, Miss Worton and Mrs. Whitney. Joan Archard and Jean Barlow were hostesses for the tea and very successful ones at that. We hear say that Mr. Kilgrew would like their recipe for brownies.

Previous to the tea was an hour working period in which the girls searched for books, catalogued and straightened out the library.

A new idea has been brought up and that is to feature a few books on one special field of interest every week. This week the books concern careers and they cover almost everything. The books are placed on a small stand on the Librarian's desk and they're sure to interest many of you. Why not make it a point to look in on the current feature every week and you'll be sure to find something you'll like.

Oh, yes, just one more thing. An oral quiz was given to the Librarians by Ginny Chorlton and the winner, Joan Archard was awarded a prize for being "jest plain smart" on information in our library.

The teas have been very successful and judging from the enthusiasm of the girls it looks as though a monthly tea will become a permanent fixture for the lighter side of the organization.

More Klub Kapers in two weeks.

## SONG TITLES

(Continued)

"Jezebel's" response, "Unless" someone "Turns Back the Hands of Time", I'll have to "Get Out those Old Records" and have "Tea (coke) For two".

"Who's Sorry Now?"

"Nobody's Chasing Me" (Goofus) except a cop "Because" I'm too Young", to get killed in my Dad's car for speeding, "Nevertheless", "I'm Late, I'm Late for a very important Date".

Well what do you know, "Goofus" found "The Thing" and finally "Mr. and Mississippi" finally say good-night to "Goofus" and "Jezebell" as they went "Cruising Down the River", (highway) towards that "Music, Music".

## Do's And Don'ts On Dating And Mating

Do let (him-her) know when your birthday is coming up.

Don't hint at something low priced and you'll end up at the happy medium.

Don't let her know how you like the fudge she made or you'll end up with cavities.

Do go steady around Christmas time.

Don't get him to talk about himself or you'll end up with an ear ache.

Don't introduce (him or her) to a better looking friend.

Don't let her know you have a football sweater.

Don't let him know you're an expert brownie maker.

Do keep it a secret if you get a boost in allowance.

Do let him or her think he or she is the only person you've ever kissed.

Don't tell him your hands are warm if he asks you.

Do let him know he has a beautiful class ring.

Do let her know money doesn't grow on trees.

Do let her know you like her dress or next time she'll wear a burlap bag.

Do let her know your Dad's good nature won't last for life and the car won't always be available.

## S. H. S. Booktitles

Little Women—Frosh girls  
 Belles on Their Toes—What the gossip columnists need to warn unsuspecting victims  
 West of the Law—Mostly anywhere in SHS.  
 Forgive Us Ous Trespasses—When you're in a silly mood and the teacher isn't  
 Bonus Rookie—Moe Ginalski  
 The Lone Ranger—Jilted  
 Vanity Fair—Girls' room before a dance  
 Professor Fordorski—Mr. Kineavy  
 I'm a Lucky Guy—Mr. Luti  
 The Rooster Club—the fellows hanging around Panneton's every night  
 Racing Start—what happens when the cafeteria bell rings  
 The Last of the Mohicans—the kids who come late every morning  
 Trigger John's Son (Daughter)—Jane Parrott  
 We Must March—our band  
 New Chum—the new addition to the Sophomore class  
 Octopus—Jake Lee's arms around Franny in the Auto Theatre  
 Hobnailed Boots—the shoes that they say "I Love You" and are on sale at Modern Shoe Store. Porky is trying to sell Olive  
 By Your Leave Sir—I'll skip school and go to the show  
 Wherever I Roam—Mr. Kilgrew is to be found.  
 The Great Quest—Arline Borden trying to get you know who.

## Panel Discussion

### IS GOING STEADY A GOOD IDEA?

Billy Burgess—Definitely, when you go with a nice girl. (Like Ruthie).

Elaine Rosenthal—Yes, if your parents approve of it, it's swell. (Mine don't).

Judy Manchester—Yes, from experience, it's a lot of fun!

Gerry Doucette—Yes, you get your homework done that way!

Jim Balaguer—No, from experience, it's too expensive!

Marilyn Araujo—Definitely, if you are completely satisfied with the boy with whom you're going steady! Personally I couldn't find a better man than the one I've got, so why bother looking!

Joan Douthwright—If you live in a place where you're not considered one of the gang unless you're going steady, then going steady is all right. Otherwise I think it's better to play the field while in high school.

Jerry DeCosta—It's O. K. to a certain extent.

Maeleen Murphy—Sure it's swell if you have a guy that you're happy with and can depend on, but find me a guy like that!

Thomas Thwaite—Oh yea! It's George!

Barbara Hathaway—That really depends on what you mean by going steady. If you like the fellow well enough and you feel that you're right, there's nothing to worry about. As I'm going steady, I can't and wouldn't say too much, anyway!

Phyllis Moriarty—Sure, it's loads of fun!

Estelle Cheney—I think going steady is just the thing for two people who really like or love each other, but are too young to be engaged. It's O. K. if you really like the guy or gal, but some people make a joke out of it. They have different steadies each week and it gets to be a regular game. Also I believe if you're going steady you should be a one man gal or guy and not go out with others behind your steady's back. I'm satisfied with my steady and wouldn't give the world for anybody else. He's my O. A. O. and I see to it that I'm true to him. For girls or boys who want to play the field and know they haven't found the right one it's best not to go steady. Note—To me going steady is when a gal has a boy's ring or pen, not to show when she's just going out quite regularly with someone.

## Cinderginny's Escapades

Once upon a time, there lived a sweet, chicken-hearted little girl called Cinderginny Chorlerella. What a girl she was and the dust she eliminated from her house. Wow!—Boy! You never saw such a dust swiper!!

Poor little Cinderginny. After pickling pig's feet till all hours of the morning, she was left with only one half a minute to sleep. You can imagine how fast that poor girl had to go. She flew from her bed at 3:30 in the morning so that she could sew pink satin bedjackets for that sour old cat, Sylvester J. Shermanick and to top it all off, he flirted with her besides. (sob! sob!)

Meanwhile, her sisters Fillismor E. Arty and Chanot Weeding bathed in champagne bubbles in their elaborate pools. Of course you know that Cinderginny had to open those champagne bottles with her teeth!

There was one good thing though, her stepmother, Stalinasiberia, was always kept busy with her bull whip lessons in the Guidance Room.

Cinderginny's military aides were Rainaraina Gusbanvillegus and Claudetta Wetwasha Laundries. They would torment Sylvester Shermanick by throwing wet beans in his eyes and for spite, they would eat his cat food so that he would have to eat that filthy old stead that nobody wanted.

An ardent admirer of Cinderginny was the sleepy but lovable dog, Sam Wekeleak. All in all, Cinderginny was just plain miserable and tear laden and her poor heart was heavy with scotch tape. (It had been broken so many times!) But every dog has his day and so did Cinderginny.

One fine sunny day, the King's messenger came to the Mansion of "Lose Your Blues Kid" to announce the forthcoming ball in which the Prince was going to be married off. He was getting rather old and bachelor-like because after all, he was eighteen, and there's a limit

to any King's patience.

Fillismore E. Arthy and Chanot Weeding were absolutely thrilled and so was the bag, Stalinasiberia, but poor Cinderginny Chorlerella was hidden under a big oak barrell all the time so the messenger didn't even see her beautiful face.

Cindy wanted to attend the fabulous ball with all of her little mended heart, so her haughty mother and sisters gave her permission, if she could find something presentable to wear. She wasted no time and with the aid of her little bird friends and mice she had a large gathering of her sisters' clothes and jewelry that was thrown aside. All the mice were experienced seamstresses and they made Cindy a gown that any mouse would be proud to wear, even to the Junior Prom. (That's how special it was!)

The night of the ball, Cinderginny arranged in her finery, tripped gaily down the 9,999 steps of the tower to the street floor. When her two sisters and mother saw her, they swallowed their teeth and with the aid of their gums they ripped her beautiful gown to pieces.

As in every other story, she was saved from the cruel fate of staying home an evening, for her fairy godmother came along and, with a little bibbity-bobbity-boo set her off to the castle.

As soon as the handsome Prince Arturo Parrato saw Cindy, he fell madly and hopelessly in love with her and of course, the feeling was mutual. They danced to the music of the King's Men and happily frothed at the mouth till 12 o'clock in the morning.

Cindy hotfooted it home and waited for the messenger Rufus Oldhamand Eggs to come with the glass slipper and discover her. (She knew the end of the story). She shot her sisters and mother, tied tin cans on to Sylvester Shermanick's tail and she, RainaRaina, Claudetta Wetwash and Sam Dekeleak took red taxi (they wanted to be impressive) to the castle.

There Cinderginny Chorlerella and Arturo Parrato were married and lived hopelessly ever after.

## Somerset High Hunters? Personality of the Week

Have you shot a squirrel lately? Many fellow classmates have been hunting during the past few weeks for these and many other harmless little creatures.

Donald Waring came home the other day with a squirrel that looked as if it just learned how to walk.

Carl Slade shot a father raccoon who was sleeping soundly in a tree top.

Francis DePonte caught a rabbit with his hands after missing it with four shots from his gun!

James Sherman has his share of pheasant along with squirrel and rabbit.

Joe Rogers shot a pheasant that was soundly sleeping in a corn field after having had his last lunch. He (the pheasant) is now being mounted.

The hen pheasants have been walking and flying around lately without any worries; because it is against the law to hunt them.

Good luck to you hunters who are hunting not only pheasants, but also hens, not saying what kind!

This week, the Breeze proudly presents Nancy Douthwright, who is otherwise known as "Stretch". As you may gather from her nickname, Nancy is a tall, lanky bundle of fun. She is noted for her appetite and her favorite food is steak, although where she puts it we'll never know. After school, you can usually find her watching football practice because she is partial to members of the opposite sex, especially Mr. Kearns. Since "Stretch" is handy with a trumpet, she plays in the band and you might have guessed it—her pet peeve is band practice. When the Kings Men play "Sin", you'll find her swooning in a corner. If Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis entertained in her study period, "Stretch" would be completely happy. (Martin and Lewis sure rate tops in SHS, don't they!) Blue is her favorite color and "WHAT!!!!!" is her favorite expression. Nancy has entered Somerset High with a bang and she'll probably leave it that way, if I know her. Lots of fun and happiness to you, "Stretch".

### Letters ---

550 Buffinton Street  
Somerset, Mass.  
November 12, 1951

To the Editor,

Phyllis Ann and I wish to thank, through your paper, all the very thoughtful students of Somerset High school who sent cards and gifts while we were in the hospital. We want to thank especially Anne O'Brien, Claudette Caron, Barbara Gough, Carol Butler, Belva Rousseau, Betty Chace, Priscilla Barlow, Peggy Fugiel, and Margaret Biello for their lovely gift; Cecile Bienvenue, Joan Fox, Eleanor Cabral, Beth Chace, Shirley DeCosta, Nora Estrella, Madeleine Levesque, Judith Lopes, and Lena Greeley for their present which is also lovely and so useful; and Mr. Kearns' business class for their kind sentiments.

Sincerely,

Mrs. William V. Luti

### Rivalry --- At Large

Very important is Thanksgiving day,  
To the students of Somerset High.  
For on this day the "Raiders" play,  
A team—we don't deny—  
But, what kind of a team we shall see,  
When case and Somerset meet.  
An exciting game it should be,  
But let's hope that **they** get beat.  
Somerset's had the trophy now,  
For two whole glorious years.  
Let's make it three and keep the "Chow",  
And let them go home in tears.  
It's gonna take plenty of spirit and fight,  
From us all as well as the boys.  
So support the team with all your might,  
With cheers and plenty of noise.  
So come on Raiders Blue and White  
Show some pep and show some fight.  
Take that football down the field,  
And let that Case team to us yield.