

Somerset High School Breeze

VOL. VIII NO. VII

Wednesday, December 19, 1951

Ten Cents

Merry Christmas To All

Christmas

What a day Christmas is, with its gladness, giving and forgiving, its open hearts and homes and a word of cheer for every friend and stranger.

How can one miss getting the Christmas spirit when homes reflect the joyousness of the season and the familiar and beautiful songs of Christmas fill the air; when the houses are gaily decorated with lights, holly and wreaths. Candles are lit in the windows and in every house the traditional Christmas tree stands, trimmed with shining tinsel, colored balls, popcorn strings, bright lights and candy canes. Busy shoppers throng the beautifully decorated stores to search for gifts of thanks to give to their families or friends and the mailman brings the many cards of greetings from friend to friend.

The Christmas atmosphere also prevails within SHS. At the cafeteria tables and in clubs the students are exchanging Christmas gifts. Carols are being sung in the different music groups while various pupils are busy practicing for the Christmas assembly. The school itself is adorned with appropriate decorations and posters announce the much anticipated Christmas dance. On the last day of school before Christmas vacation the French Club goes throughout the school singing the beloved Christmas carols in French. Both students and teachers anxiously await the welcomed Christmas vacation.

We are fortunate enough to be able to appreciate this Christmas gaiety but there are the sick, the poor and the needy, the fighting boys in Korea and others who are unable to be with their families and loved

ones to enjoy this day of festivity and cheerfulness. Let us pray that Christmas will come to these people very soon and, if we can, let us help them to enjoy their Christmas by extending out greetings to them.

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE!!!

Story Of Somerset High School Broadcast

The first broadcast of Somerset High School was presented on December 10, 1951 with Mr. Daley as the announcer. The program gave a picture of the activities and a description of the school program. A scene was duplicated of the latest transfer to Somerset High School. Josephine Prato and Arnold Chace described the Commercial and General Courses respectively. A trip was made to Mr. Kineavy's first year Latin class and Miss Walsh's Senior English class.

The second broadcast, on December 17, 1951, included the extra curricular activities provided at Somerset High School. It opened with the Bible reading and the singing of "The Lord's Prayer" by the Mixed Glee Club. Next on the program was the presentation of the French Club and Short-hand Club meetings. The Special Glee Club presented two vocal selections under the directions of Mr. Gayzagian.

The school government participated. William Ginalski explained how the pupils conduct their own government. The Honor Society was explained by President Thomas Almy.

The program closed with the flag salute by the group and the playing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the Somerset High School Orchestra.



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1952 has in store for the world and themselves.

With the coming of each new year, resolutions are made. Perhaps you don't believe in sitting down and taking stock of yourself but remember, the mistakes of the past can be amended by the deeds of the future. Consider the things you want to accomplish during this next year and plan how you can get them done. Don't be a drifter; a year will never return and no one can afford to waste it. Set some kind of a goal and work out a definite pattern to reach it. You'll find yourself a busier and happier person. Remember, you, the youth of today are the potential leaders of tomorrow, and we hope in your resolutions you will take this responsibility seriously. It is our privilege as well as our duty. We would like to wish you all a very Happy New Year and to hope that you will all make a success of the coming year. See you next year!!

Out Of The Pages

Donald Duck and Daisy Billy and Ruthie
 Little Lulu Dot Lynch
 Tarzan Coach Barrett
 Tiny Tim Charlie Chorlton
 Buck Rogers Joe Rogers
 Lil Abner Dick and Phyllis
 Ferd'nand Jimmy Collins
 Fritzi Ritz Janet Weeden
 Nancy Nancy Douthwright
 Bugs Bunny Ronny Harrison
 Moon Mullins Mr. Wright
 Little Orphan Annie Ann Bergeron
 Archie Finnegan
 Mickey Mouse Paul Doyle
 Grandma Miss McGrath
 Freckles Emery Vaughn
 Pug Maeleen Murphy
 Blondie Emily Haynes
 Dagwood Jim Balaguer
 Henry Billy Southworth
 Dixie Dugan Ginny Chorlton
 Joe Palooka Jack Balaguer
 The Toodles Laura and Arnold
 Dick Tracy Mr. Morris
 Rex Morgan Mr. Kearns
 Penny Judy Singleton
 Jiggs and Maggie Mr. and Mrs. Luti

Greetings And Resolutions

Once again Christmas is upon us, with all its' majesty. Bells are jingling, shoppers are piled high with packages of all sorts and sizes for loved-ones, happy children wishfully peer through store windows at the many toys within, decorations are taken from their place in the attic, and are dusted carefully for that all-important visitor, "the Christmas tree", and in the window a lighted candle's reflection makes the dainty snowflakes gleam like polished diamonds. Yes, it is the spirit of enjoying all these things, that makes the Santa Claus season, the merriest one of the year, and to the many greetings that are heaped on all of you, we would like to add our Christmas wish. We sincerely hope that you will have a very Merry Christmas.

But this season isn't just a time of celebration and glitter. True, it is a long awaited occasion, a time of gaiety and laughter, but before the season is over people are ready to look ahead seriously to what

Woes Of A Xmas Stocking

Well, here I am hanging up in my usual dingy corner again. And, as usual, I'm hanging by my neck with a darling red and green spike pierced through my practically thread-bare neck, to say nothing of my completely threadless feet. I didn't mind being hung up near an old dark, sooty fireplace that isn't lighted but once a year, but do they have to smake me out with some old stinky birch-bark logs that render extremely nauseating odors??? It's times like this that I really appreciate that nice, soft bed of rags that I was so carefully weeded out of for this very special occasion. Little did I know that this was the soft part of my long tedious career as a Xmas stocking. It has been a very tiresome evening since everyone is celebrating in a most exhuberant manner and finally at the unearthly hour of 2:00 A. M. all of those boisterous and inconsiderate individuals retire. Now I can finally get some sleep. Sleep???? "What's that, something to eat?" Who am I trying to kid? Here comes that jolly, plump, red-faced, gentleman down the crummy chimney. It isn't bad enough that they didn't even give me a bath before hanging me up, but now dear old Santa drops down and all the soot drops all over me. Oh, well, they say that variety is the spice of life and changing from red and green stripes to black and blue stripes is a novel experience.

Gee whiz! Santa is good to everyone but me. Yep, I'm just a poor, abused lil ole Xmas stocking. He not only fills me up with goodies and all sorts of toys, but to make me more miserable, he jabs a jackknife into my leg. (Just a present, of course). Now I ask ya! Would you be able to sleep with a jack-knife in your leg, a spike through your neck, a hole in your head, and a heeless foot, to say nothing of all the candy, fruit and toys pushed into you—boxes and all??? Well, I guess you know, I didn't sleep a wink all night!

I'll tell you something, though, just this one time I didn't mind being all jagged out and baggy-eyed cus if you could have seen

the expressions of awe and shouts of happiness that came from those children, no doubt you'd think it was well-worth it too.

In spite of it all, I must admit it's quite an honor to be weeded out of an old rag bag to be stuffed to overflowing with Christmas cheer. I like it! Je l' aime!

Have You Heard About The High School Seniors Who Thought! - - -

Period costumes are dresses covered with dots?

A Black Maria was a Negro's wife?

The Magna Carta provided that no man should be hanged twice for the same offense?

The people of Japan ride in jig-saws?

A bamboo is an Italian baby?

Caesar was murdered by a band of Contractors?

The wife of a Duke is a Ducky?

William Tell shot an arrow through an apple while standing on his son's head?

There was a famine in the land, which made the Tower of Pisa lean?

The "Mayflower Compact" is a compact of flowers that bloom in May?

A buttress is a woman who makes butter?

Definition of a genius: To be a genius you must possess the following characteristics:

- 1 Courage—to cheat when the opportunity strikes.
- 2 Skill—to change around a copied book report.
- 3 Dependability—to have a copy of the finals.
- 4 Manners—to thank a person after using their theme or report.
- 5 Honesty—to confess cheating after flunking a test.

A wolf is a member of the male species who devotes the best leers of his life to women.

Anyone who has a little ambition can get next to something that has a lot of money. All he has to do is to lean against a bank.

Trimming The Tree With Snoopy

Hi kids! I suppose you wonder how I find out as much news as I do! Well, just this morning I saw a whole mob of Senior girls crowded around each other and from them I found out that Claudette is planning to go to the Coyle Prom with Bob LaSalle!! Lucky gal!!! Bill Ginalski was seen at the Y dance Saturday nite with Kathleen Collins of Sacred Heart. They're getting to be quite a steady twosome . . . Finnegan's greatest worry seems to be running out of blind dates. He has one every week!!! Janet and Billy, Phyllis and Dick, and Ruthie and Earl are still about the steadiest couples in SHS . . . We hear that Trudy has applied for a job in McWhirr's. Could it be because Bob Works on the soda fountain!! Stelle and Dana were seen at the movies over the weekend . . . Bob LaSalle was at Claudette's house Sunday. By the way, did you see the picture of him she was passing around Monday? It seems Bob Bernard always has quite a few dates with girls from Dighton. What's wrong with the Somerset girls, Bob? By keeping our eyes and ears open we've found out that Jack Balaguer has made some trips up to Betsy Goss' house. We also hear that she had another visitor at the time!! Who's Peggy Fugiel's latest interest? Could his initials be J. D.? Did anyone notice a few Juniors come to school Monday looking slightly pale? Well there was a Pajama party over the weekend. Was it a success? Ask the girls who attended . . . Eileen Mello seems to have quite an interest in Ernie Pearson from Bristol Aggies. By the way, who is Carol Butler really interested in? Is it Al or Phil? Jean and Don are still going strong . . . Peggy Biello is still interested in Peter Cobery. . . . Marie Roger's been pretty quiet lately. Must be something to this!! Who is this Sully that Joan Bottomley is so mad about?? Carolyn Smith still likes Bristol Aggies fellows. Sue St. Pierre seems to like Jimmy Holden of Fall River. They were seen together at the Forrester's dance. Does Tommy O'Connell like the freshman girl who's mad about him? Clifton Hadfield seemed anxious to get a picture

of Barbara Agrella of Case. Joe Borge thinks June Kadlec is pretty special . . . Barbara Boyle has a new flame. Could it be Jimmy Doonan? Joan Benevides has a boy friend at Case. The traitor! Marilee likes a boy named Dicky who lives in Worcester. Isn't that kind of far away, Marilee? Flash! Is it true that Terry Botelho likes Jimmy Sherman? Some of the freshmen girls decided to have a Christmas Party the Saturday before Christmas. Barbara Murphy would like to know Jimmy Doonan just a little better. How about it Jimmy? Stacia Gateriewicz and Tommy O'Connell are getting along just fine . . . Eleanor Matheson thinks a certain freshman boy is awfully nice. What's his name, Ellie?? Billy Moore had a date for the show the other night but she didn't show up. What happened?? June Chase has a special interest in a sophomore boy whose initials are J. F. Marian Douthwright can't wait to go to study hall every day. Could the reason be that Joe Fortin sits near her? Who is the freshman girl who has a crush on Ronny Cheney? Has anyone noticed the sharp red and yellow corduroy shirts Charlie Chorlton and Peter Cobery have been wearing?

That's all for now, kids, so long and be good. Remember, someone is always watching you!!!

Welcome Back Miss McGrath

If you've wondered why there has not been so much commotion for the past few weeks in typing, it was probably because you didn't see your favorite teacher, Miss McGrath, there. I guess we have all sort of missed her and her famous sayings, "Don't look at your keys, fingers curved, pick the papers up off the floor, and straighten your folders". Of course, Mrs. Amiot was a wonderful teacher but no one can take Miss McGrath's place. You really can tell how much you like a teacher when they are gone for a while.

P. S. Miss McGrath also wishes to express her thanks to all the students who sent flowers and cards.

Advice To The Lovelorn

Dear Prof. Hearthealer:

I am madly in love with the most wonderful boy in the world and I'm sure he feels the same way about me. There is only one trouble, he never kisses me goodnight. I am sure I wait in the correct position but I grow cold waiting. What can I do!!

Frustrated

Dear Frustrated:

Buy a fur coat!

Prof. Hearthealer

Dear Prof. Hearthealer

I have two boyfriends. If I go out with one, I hurt the other one's feelings. If I go out with the other, I hurt that boy's feelings. If I don't go out with either, I am hurt. What shall I do?

Perplexed

Dear Perplexed:

Keep up the good work! Start smoking marijuanas and no one will ever be hurt.

Prof. Hearthealer

Dear Prof. Hearthealer:

I am a teacher who has led a frightfully boring life. No one appeals to me so I have never had a date. I am tiring of this way of living. What shall I do?

Lonesome

Dear Lonesome:

Silly girl!!! See Mr. Kearns and Mr. Barrett. If you don't find satisfaction there, I'll make arrangements for you to be admitted to phsycopathic ward at Bellevue Hospital!

Prof. Hearthealer

Dear Prof. Hearthealer:

I am having considerable trouble with my teachers. They insist I do my homework. Since I am a red blooded American I prefer watching Hoppy. What shall I do?

Angered

Dear Angered:

If you watch Hoppy, you've got to be like Hoppy! Shoot the teachers or shoot yourself!

Prof. Hearthealer

Christmas Song Titles

Jingle Bells—the 2:30 dismissal bell.

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas—
Can you think of anything better to dream of?

Winter Wonderland—When you're out with your best beau!!!!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer—When two fellows fight over a girl.

I'll be Home for Christmas—If I don't have a Conference.

All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth—Jerry DeCosta.

Sleigh Ride—Riley's bus.

Santa Claus is Coming to Town—With Dagmar in his pack. (I hope!)

How Would You Like to Spend Christmas?—Eating, sleeping and opening gifts.

Mistletoe Kiss—What every boy is dreaming of.

Here Comes Santa Claus—Mom and Dad, Christmas morning.

When Santa Claus Gets Your Letter—
He'll say, "I swear I'll kill you!!!"

Klub Kapers

Seems that everyone is talking about the terrific selections the Girls' Chorus will broadcast for the Christmas Music Festival over WALE in the very near future. Hope there won't be many listeners saying, "Gee, I know the one with the squeaky voice." But we doubt if there will be any comments of that nature.

The National Honor Society has elected the following officers for the current year:

President—Tommy Almy

Vice President—Joan Douthwright

Secretary—Jo Prato

Treasurer—Barbara Lopes

The Society is open to those who attain honors for three of five terms for two consecutive years.

The Senior Shorthand Club is planning their big dance which is to be scheduled on January 19.

The French Club is going to broadcast a program in French. New Members are being chosen for the club. To be eligible you must have an A or B average in French I.

Tri-Hi-Y

Tri-Hi-Y, an extension movement of the Fall River YMCA was recently organized in SHS for girls of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes. The purpose of this group is service to others before self enjoyment.

At the second meeting the club elected their officer, who are:

President—Fran Cadorette
Vice Pres.—Shirley DeCosta
Secretary—Trudy Mendes
Treasurer—Maeleen Murphy

The other members of the Tri-Hi-Y are Estelle Cheney, Jean Barlow, Judy Singleton, Mary Murphy, Beth Kilgrew, Audrey Slade, June Kadlec, Gail Cahill, Barbara Maynard and Carolyn Smith.

The three-fold program of Service, Social and Discussion for the coming months has not been scheduled. It will consist of:

Service—Sending clothes overseas or adopting a foreign baby.

Christmas caroling in some hospital.

Service in various community functions.

Social—Mother and Daughter Tea.

Inviting girls from college to express college fads.

Roller skating parties.

Preparing and serving own supper after the meeting.

Sponsoring a dance.

Discussion—Having different speakers address the group on fashions, opportunities for jobs, colleges, etc.

Various club discussions on matters of interest.

Although Tri-Hi-Y is still in its baby stage in SHS, we all know that it is bound to succeed as an asset to the community, for their is a great spirit of enthusiasm prevailing in it.

New Year's Resolutions

Nancy Grime and June Chace—We resolve not to look into lab, 4th period, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Gail Cahill—I resolve to get a better mark in Geometry.

Jane Burns—I resolve to break every resolution I make.

Mary Ducharme—I resolve to give up boys, money and clowning. (What's there left to live for).

Ann Fitzsimmons—I resolve to start saving money.

John Fleck—I don't believe in them.

Eleanor Matheson—I resolve to go to bed at nine, study my home-work for three hours each night, and then wake up to find this is an awfully bad dream.

Fran Cadorette—To write to Jake five times a day, send Fanny Farmer chocolates to him from my own store, never to do my homework, throw peanuts at His Own all day and wear red flannel pajamas to school once in a while.

Olive Soares—I resolve to try to tear myself away from Modern Shoe Store after talking to Porky for over an hour.

Trudy Mendes—To stop teasing my SWEET (?) LITTLE (?) Friend Fran, help her throw peanuts at His Own and pull Olive out of Modern Shoe Store when she has been talking over an hour.

Wacky Xmas Gifts For Teachers

Mr. Kearns—a twin (one isn't enough for SHS girls).

Miss Scanlon—a horse whip for 5th period boys.

Mr. Kineavy—"Holly" wreath.

Mr. Wright—sponges, hydra, and jellyfish.

Mr. Morris—a new Trig. class.

Miss McGrath—a new appendix.

Miss Greene—cough medicine.

Miss Worton—a pink dress to match her red hair.

Mr. Kaylor—a joke book.

Miss Mason—a lunch box.

Mr. Kilgrew—binoculars to see what's going on in the new school.

Mr. Gayzagian—Phil-Harmonic Orchestra.

Mr. Gardner—hacksaw.

Mr. Luti—diapers.

Mr. Barrett—boxing gloves.

Miss Walsh—A French poodle.

A Special Love

Tom Cote was a "regular guy". He liked girls and they liked him, most of the time. But in Tom's heart he really had love for only one girl, a very special one at that.

It was a Sunday afternoon and at 6 o'clock he was going to meet the girl at the railroad station. Tom got into his jalopy and rattled, squeaked and banged off down the street to the station. On his way down, he felt the town was noisy and it seemed so uneasy. When he reached the station the train was just coming in so he hurried over to the platform. The people rushed in and out of the train, porters ran here and there to carry the baggage. Tom strained and stretched to find his girl. Then he saw her! She had just stepped off the train quite a way down from where he stood and from there she looked really wonderful. He ran down to her, his heart beat faster, he seemed light all over, this was his happiest moment. They gazed at each other for a few moments then he picked up the baggage and they walked to the car, arm in arm.

Soon they were on their way home but the old jalopy made no sound except for a steady, low hum. The town was quiet and serene and a few people walked peacefully up and down the street. All the way home they smiled and were happy. At home they ate and then retired. As Tom walked along the hall to his room he turned and gazed at her as she stood in the doorway. "Good-night, Son", she said. "Good-night, Mom, sleep tight".

From The Sewing Basket RECIPE FOR COMFORTABLE STUDYING---

- 1 noisy room
- 1 overloaded desk
- 1 squeaky chair
- 1 glass of milk
- 1 jelly sandwich

First of all, have desk and chair together in the room. Then put the milk, sandwich and books on the desk. Seat yourself at the desk and start studying.

First mix Latin with English, then put into brain and boil down to understandable comprehension. (whatever that means).

Since these are baked into your head, now start on your algebra.

Chop the a's, b's, and x's thoroughly, then sort them out.

Put into separate pans and boil until there is only a binomial left.

Now, your Latin, English, and Algebra are done. What next?

Household Arts—Oh!!! I've done enough cooking tonight.

Here are a few dream jobs for ya:—

Floorwalker in a telephone booth

Clerk in a self service store

Dressmaker for the Follies

Window cleaner in a coal mine

Secretary to a cobbler

Hair stylist in a barber shop

Soda jerk in a package store

Head bum on a tramp steamer

Milkmaid on an ostrich farm

Christmas Gifts To The Students

Mary O'Toole—A file to keep all her jokes in.

Fran Cadorette—"Coburn Classical" being moved to Somerset. (Preferably the Village).

Basketball Team—Five Six-Footers.

Jean Barlow—A Cadillac convertible so that she won't have to keep borrowing Don's car.

Trudy Mendes—A transfer to Case High.

Mary Ducharme—A conference, cause she so seldom has one (JOKE)

Gail Cahill—Passing mark in Geometry.

June Kadlec—A personal interview with Farley Granger.

Marilee Archambault—Milton Berle's autographed picture.

Brenden Hayden—A new supply of blind dates!!!

Pat Chorlton—Mascot for the basketball team. (Could the captain have anything to do with it?)

Freshmen Boys—Stilts.

Kay Goss—A new laugh.

Phyllis and Dick—Wedding Bells.*

Boys—Girls.

Girls—Boys.

Favorite Grub

Larry O'Toole—Spinach, I want to grow up to be like Popeye.

Gerry Doucette—Carrots, I want to see the girls better.

Marilyn Araujo—Anything red, (beets for instance or would raw meat do?)

Jimmy Blackledge—Potatoes, I want them to grow out of my ears.

Marjorie Dube—A hot fudge sundae with plenty of whipped cream, because there aren't any calories!!!

Elaine Rosenthal—Brownies with ice cream topped off with Mr. Kearns' "I like it!!!"

Janet Weeden—Everything, I like to eat.

Jane Parrott—Steak. I want to support the cattle industry.

Carolyn Smith—Spaghetti and meatballs. I like to twine the spaghetti around my fork.

Theresa Botelho—Any food that isn't fattening.

Irene Valley—Just food in general—no special reason.

Joe Borge—Boston Cream Pie, because I like to lick the cream off my fingers.

Mr. Kearns—Turkey because it's a bird and I like all birds.

Joanne Hadalski—Beets, so that I can donate blood to the Red Cross.

Eleanor Baldaia—Hamburgers (they're good).

"Slow Poke"

This catchy new tune is getting places fast as most gals usually sing this while patiently waiting for their dates. You might hear a fellow singing "Times means nothing to you, I wait and then, you're late again, 8 o'clock, 9 o'clock, quarter to 10" while awaiting his lady in the living room. (She's dressing, of course, but why dress beforehand and sit for a couple of hours waiting for the goons to show up). Sorry boys, but it's the truth!!!!

Many versions of the song are available but personally we like Helen O'Connell's record and in case you haven't heard it, well we just suggest you go buy one now. It's nifty!!!!

N. R. O. T. C.

The letters N. R. O. T. C. stand for Naval Reserve Officer's Training Corps. This is a government program designed to help American boys get a good college education and become members of the United States Navy. If a candidate passes an examination he will get four years of college with all expenses paid plus fifty dollars extra monthly. During the last year of college the seniors go on a cruise. After graduating the boys automatically become midshipmen in the navy. After a certain period of active duty the sailor may resign and become an inactive reserve or stay on with an ensign rating.

Tom Almy took this N. R. O. T. C. test and we hope he comes through with flying colors.

Bill Ginalski will take a college entrance exam in March if he maintains his high scholastic rating and then he will be accepted at Columbia.



Question Of The Week

What do teachers think Senioritis is?

Mr. Kaylor: A malfunctioning of the fourth year student, characterized by inflated ego, inflated lungs and a decreased sense of personal responsibility.

Mr. Kearns: I haven't seen enough to tell.

Mr. Kineavy: A "know it all" attitude.

Miss Green: A bad case of inflammation of the brain.

Mr. Kilgrew: A serious malady which reaps seniors during the first part of the senior year causing head to swell toward the level of the clouds and distorting the vision of the patient so that he is unable to look upon such lowly people as juniors, sophomores and freshmen.

I wasn't able to get the rest of the teacher's definitions but I have a few words to say to the people who might be suffering from this serious malady. As the old saying goes, "straighten up and fly right"!!!