

Somerset High School Breeze

VOL. IX NO. 1

Wednesday, October 1, 1952

Ten Cents

No Donkeys Or Elephants

Although in last Thursday's election there wasn't any candidate representing the internationally famous "donkey and elephant", we feel that our own elections, in comparison, were equally important, animals or not.

During the previous week the candidates and their campaign managers schemed to outdo the opposition by way of publicity and face to face campaigning. The efforts made during this time were concluded by three-minute speeches by both candidates and campaign managers Wednesday at the assembly.

Although before entering the auditorium some students had probably decided to cast their vote for "Pete and Dick" at the conclusion of the speeches they may have decided that their candidate wasn't qualified. That was the time to decide, not a week before when the candidates hadn't had the opportunity to show his or her ability.

This was the conclusion of the campaign propaganda. It was then that the results of the candidates efforts were being put to the test. The light atmosphere maintained throughout the week was replaced by a much more sober one, as it in all respects should have been, considering the responsibilities of the offices.

This year the Student Council has an added responsibility; that of planning and succeeding in making the S. A. A. Convention one of the best ever. This convention, held annually, is one of great importance, as council members of '49 can well remember. In '49 Somerset was the host school. The program planning was an experience that should prove to be of great advantage when

the program planning for the 1952 convention has to be done. Much preparation will be needed, and the council members and officers will undertake a great responsibility in making the convention run as smoothly as possible. Discussion groups will undoubtedly be held, and heading the discussion groups will be the officers of the council. We naturally want the visiting schools to remember the officers of our S. A. A. as officers of great capability, personality, and initiative, we believe they will.

To our officers, we, the students of S. H. S. pledge our complete support!

The results were as follows:

President - Robert Ayer
Vice-President - Barbara Boyle
Secretary - Ann Weeden
Treasurer - William Cordeiro

Want Ads

1. Loyal fans to cheer for the Blue Raiders.
2. Coke in all the bubblers.
3. Rocky Marciano for study conference teacher.
4. "Slick" cars for everyone who has to walk to school.
5. A date every Saturday night for senior girls.
6. Kneecaps for the Pep Squad.
7. Ralph Flanagan for the next dance.
8. A hair cut for Bill Southworth.
- 9 Breeze assignments in on time!
10. Portables for all classes so we may listen to the World Series.
11. Spirit which will make the football team swamp Dighton.
12. An extra pair of lungs for each cheerleader.
13. An aquarium for the Biology class.
14. Cue stick for Paul Doyle.
15. Toni Home Permanent for all girls with straight hair.
16. Silent typewriters so we can hear Miss McGrath and type at the same time.



BREEZE STAFF

- Editor Jean Barlow
- Ass't Editor Marie Rogers
- Literary Editor Mary O'Toole
- Exchange Editor ... Ann Harrington
- Sports Editor Harry Bloom
- Paul Doyle
- Society Editor Judy Singleton
- Typists Ruthie Chorlton
- Olive Carpenter
- Business Managers Bob Kiley
- Billy Hutchinson
- Faculty Advisor .. Mr. E. J. Kaylor

Editorial

Back to school again! Yes, we're back to school again each and every one of us, in a completely new and different capacity.

First there are the Freshmen; always the victims of much chatter, long and steady glances, of pushing and shoving through corridors and practical jokes. To them entering high school is a great event; like embarking upon a new career or entering a new world. Actually they are; they have so many new adjustments to make, both social and mental. New acquaintances, teachers, school buildings and many new and rare experiences are just a part of the whirling world of the Freshmen.

The Sophomores have graduated from this constant state of confusion and are right in the middle of a career that seems endless; that of a high school education. The Soph year is often your best and most gratifying year as now you are part of the school, may get into many more activities and are much better acquainted with people and the functions of the school.

No sooner do you get deeply engrossed in this bottomless pit of education, fun, frolic and enthusiasm then your Junior Year rolls around, supposedly the most difficult, and you're on your way out again.

Alas!! You're a Senior!! Maybe you're not quite aware of the fact yet or just can't realize that this is it; your last year in high school. Maybe this is the time you've been waiting for, looking forward to, or perhaps it's the year you've been dreading for fear of what the conclusion of your high school life will bring.

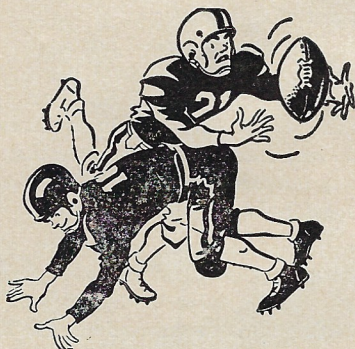
So whether you're a Frosh just entering this wonderful high school life that seems as though it will never end; a Soph, Junior, or even a lucky Senior, make the most of the opportunities afforded you in SHS. Obtain the highest grades you possibly can, take part in and attend all the sports and other school activities your time and talents permit. Let's show our appreciation for the guidance, understanding and efforts of our faculty, school board, and town to make our school life one we'll ever look upon with fond memories; let's be good citizens of our school and town.

Teacher Of The Week

Chosen for teacher of the week is Mr. Morris who hails from the little city across the river. After graduating from Durfee H. S. he attended Bridgewater State Teachers College and Columbia University where he obtained his Bachelor's and Master's Degrees, respectively. Since he isn't a new teacher at Somerset High, he is well known to the students who consider him an excellent teacher. Being a very versatile individual he has no favorite food and will eat anything. However, no matter how good natured or easy going a person may be, everyone has his dislikes; so does Mr. Morris, but he won't reveal them. We're proud to have you as a member of our faculty, Mr. Morris.

Raiders Kick Off

Saturday the Somerset Blue-Raiders opened their football season away from home against Mansfield. Even though Somerset has terrific leadership under Coach Simpson and Co-Captains Kiley and Southworth, they need the support of the faculty and the student body to have a successful year. Spirit alone will not make a football team, but a good team with no incentive is also unsuccessful. It takes team work to make a team win, thus the members of Somerset High must make a good showing both at home and away if we expect a good year. We predict a very good season.



SHS High School Football Squad

The fighting Blue Raiders who represent the Blue and White and give their best for Somerset High are:

Bob Kiley, Co-Captain, (L.H.B.) - alert player, hard and shifty runner, courageous "spark plug".

Bill Southworth, Co-Captain (L.G.) - aggressive, always spirited, fine tackler and fighter.

Joe Viveiros, (L.T.) - good blocker and tackler, steady.

Emery (Red) Vaughn, (R.G.) - good blocker, hard tackler, able lineman.

Bill Cordeiro, (L.E.) - excellent pass receiver, well co-ordinated.

Jimmy Doonan, (B.) - hard willing

worker, always gives his best, best tackler on the team.

Tommy O'Connell, (Q.B.) - good passer, fine team-worker, knows how to call them.

Bill Burgess, R.H.B.) - speedy line plunger, shifty back, hard to stop.

Jimmy Medeiros, (F.B.) - hard runner, rips holes in opposing lines.

Norman Chace, (R.T.) - fine team worker, hard hitting, always gets his man.

Paul (Moe) Ginalski, (R.E.) - hard worker, good blocker and pass receiver.

Bob Sykes, (C.) - accurate snapper-back, determined to win.

Cliff Hoole, (E.) - freshman, fast, aggressive, up and coming star.

Carl Bridge, (D.E.) - fast, good on defense.

Jim Collins, (D.G.) - defensive guard - always fighting hard.

Boy Ayer, (D.H.B.) - defensive half back.

Bob Trainor, (Q.B.) - second team, signal caller.

Barton House, (B.) - line backer, developing fast, hard tackler.

John Fleck, (G.) - good defensive guard.

Jerry Archard, (B.) - defensive half back, backs Kiley on offense.

Jimmy Balaguer, (T.) - good defensive tackle, has come a long way.

Tony Valero, (B.) - line backer.

Joe Borge, (B.) - offensive left half-back, greatly improved.

Walter Curt, (T.) - defensive tackle.

Milton Bridge, (B.) - safety man.

John Lockett, (E.) - offensive end, has come a long way for a sophomore.

Charlie Chorlton, (Q.B.) - sophomore hoping for development.

Edward Longshaw - reserve half back.

Gilbert Gabriel - defensive end.

Coach Simpson has been doing an excellent job of coaching and drilling the boys for a successful year. So let's all get behind the team and give it the kind of support it deserves. All up for the Blue and the White!!

In The Good Old Summer Time

Do you ever think when the school bus goes by that just a couple of weeks ago at just about this time of day—day???—feels more like one o'clock in the morning—you'd be right smack in the middle of dreamland, just hours before you'd ever consider crawling out of bed? Oh, well, we all have to go sometime!!

Quite a contrast though, isn't it? On one of those many summer days of warm sunshine you arise at lunch time or after, hop in the jalop and have a scrumptious dinner of hot dogs, clam-cakes, soda, candy and cake at the beach; soak up all of that lazy old Sun's beams and a bit of his laziness, too, of course; swim, lie or play on the sand, then speed home just in time for a super-duper supper and nice refreshing bath. Gosh, nice of Mom to have my most comfortable sports clothes all ironed, layed out, etc. Just gotta hop into 'em and take off to the auto show with the favorite gal or guy (sigh!) and forget there's anything in this crazy old world of ours but loads and loads of fun 'n stuff. Of course you don't work or anything so there's no hurry or worry about getting home in time for the usual kerfew—besides Mom will appreciate having the milk brought in afore it goes sour. Ha Ha.

But—that's all in the past. This morning's awakening wasn't to the tune of "In the Good Old Summer Time", but a rude one to the tune of Mom's early morning hoarse but melodious blast, "Get Up - School Today—Dear! Naturally you're rather disillusioned this early in the morning and you think schools "something to eat". However, upon arriving at the breakfast table you're promptly brought to your senses by the sight of a dissipated piece of toast over which is spread a cold, soggy and runny, but delicious egg. Congratulations are in order; you got up a half hour after

breakfast was served, consequently, you don't have time to examine, never mind eat your once upon a time appetizing meal.

Having started the day off with a bang you literally throw on clothes, grab your books etc. and you're off!! That is you were—the bus zoomed around the corner as you were approaching within two yards of the stop. Oh! but all is not lost after all—here comes Pete in his fabulous, floppy jalopy. Due to circumstances beyond his control the car won't stop so you toss your loot in through the back window and make a mad dive for the running board. Surprise! Surprise? You're on—and off to dear, old, good S. H. S.

Let's put it this way, you thought you were on the way to school but unfortunately poor old Liz (the car) can't run on water and guess what? She just ran out of gas. Gosh this is a lucky break, now you can catch that vital function of the living human being you haven't had time to get hold of yet; your breath.

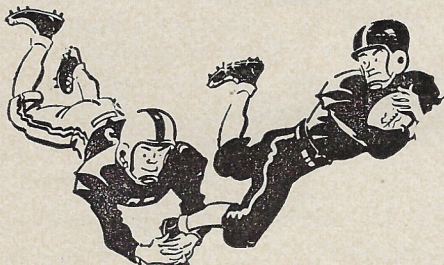
Through no fault of your own you arrive at school on time and everything is comparatively calm, collected and in order excluding a few small items. The first one being your favorite teacher who fondly greets you at the door and reminds you that you—FORGOT—to stay for conference last night and consequently you have to stay two hours tonight. Now that's perfectly ridiculous, how can you possibly stay after school two hours, go to basketball practice, keep your appointment with the dentist and still keep that "soda" date with your latest flame?!?!? Say-y-y-y this is confusing (putting it mildly).

Oh, well, this is no time to think about trifles; the grapevine has it that there's a thousand word theme due in first period English on, "How to Make a Jet Engine in Lab. With No Equipment", which naturally you knew nothing about. It took quite a bit of ingenuity but you managed to transform Einsteins'

Theory into that tremendous theme that was due 1st period.

A tumbling act is the next feat you perform. One of the freshmen is trying to get from the Senior to the Junior High in twenty seconds left his roller skates at the top of the stairs leading to the cafeteria and in the usual rush to be the first one to cafeteria you accidentally stepped on the skates and did back flips all the way down the stairs. Instead of arriving as the usual cyclone you were the garbage pail; due to the fact that you collected several people's lunches on the flight down and was well camouflaged with them.

This is getting serious and drastic steps must be taken to insure safety so the historical society was kind enough to let you borrow their prize suit of armor. Amazingly enough this does the trick and you arrive home in one piece, patched and torn though you may be.



Somerset-Mansfield Tie In Exhibition

Harry Bloom and Paul Doyle

The Somerset Blue Raiders, coached by Coach Simpson, opened their 1952 football season being tied by a stubborn Mansfield eleven last Saturday. Although hard hit by graduation the Blue Raiders made an auspicious debut.

In the first quarter Mansfield cashed in after a fumble on a Somerset punt. Their conversion was successful and they took a slim 7-0 lead. Somerset

scored its first touchdown early in the second quarter, as Jim Medeiros bucked through the center of Mansfield's line and scooted twenty yards for the touchdown. The Blue Raiders attempt for the tying point was in vain. As half time rolled around, Mansfield led 7-6. As Somerset kicked off at the beginning of the second half, Mansfield made a beautiful return only to be stopped on their next plays by the powerful Raider line. After a long struggle in mid-field, Somerset drove the ball down to the Mansfield one foot line where a fumble halted the drive. In the fourth quarter after Kiley and Burgess pushed the ball deep into Mansfield territory Billy Burgess took a pitch-out from quarterback Tommy O'Connell and carried the pigskin to pay-dirt. O'Connell then flipped to Ginalski for the extra point. Thus the Raiders took the lead 13-7. After the powerful Somerset team kicked off the green and white scored after they had made two downs. They then failed to convert for a very important extra point. Thus stood the score, 13-13, till the end of the game.

For Somerset, Doonan, Collins, Vaughn and Southworth stood out defensively as they held the Mansfield backs in check. On the offense Burgess, Kiley and Medeiros shone as they ate up much yardage. If Somerset shines the way it did at Mansfield, they should have a very successful season.

Obituary

Sadie Hawkins: Our usual Sadie Hawkin's Day which we all enjoyed very much will be absent from the school program this year. We know that this is a disappointment but it will be replaced by something new! Something more exciting!! Something that will be more fun. So watch for announcements about this event to be held on March 14, 1953.



Welcome, New Faculty Members

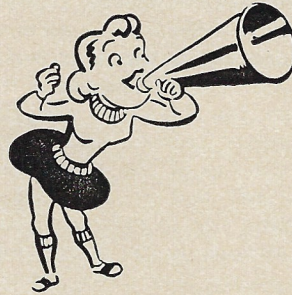
Miss Bachand, our new girls physical ed. teacher has already established herself in the eyes of the students as an attractive and very pleasant person. Hailing from Buzzard's Bay, Miss Bachand graduated from Bridgewater State Teachers College in June, having majored in Phys. Ed. and minoring in Social Studies. Basketball is tops for Miss Bachand and being late for gym is "taboo"! With gym classes having begun, we all know that the sports life at Somerset is now more lively and colorful than ever before!!!

Mr. Knecht: Our faculty now has another Springfield College alumnus, Mr. Knecht. A native of Hartford, Conn., Mr. Knecht now resides at Shawomet Garden, conveniently only a few minutes walk from school. We now expect this years Chem. class to be quite the experts in that subject, as Chemistry is Mr. Knecht's favorite subject! Somerset also has a new rooter at basketball games, as basketball is his favorite sport.

We, the students, wish to officially welcome our new faculty members, and sincerely hope they will enjoy their new environment.

SHS Football Schedule

Mansfield at Mansfield	Sept. 27	13-13	Barbara Boyle
Open	Oct. 4		Barbara Murphy
Dighton at Somerset	Oct. 11	26-13	Stacia Gateriewicz
Falmouth at Falmouth	Oct. 18		Audrey Slade
Diman at Somerset	Oct. 25		Gail Cahill
Dartmouth at Dartmouth	Nov. 1		Ann Burgess
Oliver Ames at No. Easton	Nov. 8		Sue St. Pierre
Provincetown at Provincetown	Nov. 15		Eleanor Martin
Case at Somerset	Nov. 27		Nancy Grime



Cheerleaders

The most important thing to us right now is our football team and what would games be like without our most vivacious and attractive cheerleaders? This year we have many new faces, new cheers and new uniforms on the squad to spur our Blue Raiders to many victories. Leading the cheering squad is that very cute live wire, Ruth Chorlton. Petit though she may be she has plenty of spark and a clear loud cheering voice. Equally high spirited and vivacious are the rest of the squad; Barbara Trainor, Mary O'Toole, Mary Murphy, June Kadlec, Beth Kilgrew, Ann Weeden, Brenda Douthwright and Claudette Levesque.

Pep squad:

After days of hard and diligent practice, the candidates for the S.H.S. Pep Squad performed the cheers before the faculty judges. As usual the judges had a very difficult time selecting the new members, who are as follows.

Lillian Cross
 Pat Chorlton
 Nancy Douthwright
 Barbara Boyle
 Barbara Murphy
 Stacia Gateriewicz
 Audrey Slade
 Gail Cahill
 Ann Burgess
 Sue St. Pierre
 Eleanor Martin
 Nancy Grime

Preview Of Colleges

Seeing that college is just around the corner for most of us, we thought a column in the "Breeze" should be set aside for brief indications of the various college and university offerings.

This week our choice is the University of Miami. Going to college is an opportunity to be educated for a professional career or to develop a talent for writing, music, art, or drama. Whatever your decision, it is the most important one of your life.

The University of Miami, located in Coral Gables, Florida, is a non-profit institution of higher learning; the University is non-sectarian and co-educational. It offers eight colleges and schools which provide the training in careers for co-eds in the arts and sciences, education, business administration, law, engineering, music and advanced studies. Students find outlets for their talents in publications, in many glee, choral and instrumental assemblies, debating forums, language and scientific societies.

There are twelve national sororities and twenty-three national fraternities on the campus. Student activities aren't limited because the subtropical climate gives a distinctive atmosphere, allowing a life in the open at all seasons. In sports it fields varsity teams in basketball, boxing, fencing, baseball, golf, and polo. The R. O. T. C. are maintained at the University by both the U. S. Air Force and the U. S. Army Transportation Corps. Tuition charges of the University are \$225.00 for a regular semester and the basic charge of \$150. each semester for residence halls. You can readily see why it is a non-profit organization. Next issue, preview of another known college!

Senior Class Officers

The presidentship belongs to Maurice, a capable and pleasant lad.

Our cares are given to Gauthier,
and his classmates all are glad.

Assisting him is Miss Matthews,
a cute and bright little Miss,
As "Veep" she nows holds office,
we voted her in, just couldn't resist!

And now comes "Our Girl Shirley"
for secretary of our class;

Miss DeCosta for our records,
for work she'll do real fast!

"Mr. Money" now comes next,
and he is Mr. Hutchinson.

Friendly he is and smart with change,
Now things'll sure get done!

Jeanie Barlow is girl councillor,
for she can talk and think a lot;

That sure is good for us you see
she'll give things a start.

Now Mr. Kiley, as boy councillor,
"stars" in sports and that "sort of
stuff."

He's polite, friendly and will be quick
to warn the fellows when they've
yelled enough!

"Poor, Poor, Me!"

English and History and French and
Math,

Are subjects in which one seldom
will laugh.

They bring work and worry which
knows no rest,

But calls for thought and lots of
zest!

While type and cooking and sewing, for
me,

Gives time for fun and of homework
't'is free.

But what do I do with Chem. and Trig?
They're both so hard and assign-
ments so big!

When weekend comes and there's not
a class,

I should be free—but oh, alas!!!

I have homework to do! So can't you
see,

Why you shouldn't pity "Poor, Poor,
Me"???

Gone With The Gong

(Slightly Exaggerated)

If you were to visit Somerset High around 2:30 in the afternoon, you would undoubtedly get a very strange impression.

As you enter the classroom, the first thing you notice is that all eyes are fixed on that all-important object on the wall—the clock, and several pairs of lips are moving, silently counting off the seconds. Br-r-ring! There goes the bell and they're off!!! Desks bang, books drop, people yell and doors slam! Then—silence. But wait, who's that pitiful figure huddled in the corner quietly tearing her hair out? Why, it's the teacher! We'd forgotten all about her in the rush.

Gently helping the teacher up we head out into the hall for some air. The first thing you wonder is whether a cyclone is suddenly blowing through the school opening all the lockers and slamming them again and again. On closer examination, you find there are individual cyclones, called people, either near the lockers, in the lockers or climbing out of them.

Then you are almost run down by the crowd surging towards the doors. You follow along too, thinking there must by some great attraction outside to draw all these people out of the building at once. Ah no! There is no attraction at all except about six buses lined up neatly. Within two minutes everyone has disappeared into a bus and looking up quickly we see the bus drivers are all prepared for the homeward journey with their suits of armor. Off go the buses and silence once again reigns king at Somerset High.

Isn't it something the way a little bell at 2:30 can set off this wholesale mayhem?

"Teddy Snow Crop"

I met a very interesting little man recently named "Teddy Snow Crop". Teddy, who is a dwarf, about three feet

tall, is approximately 42 years old, blond, and loves children who throng about him. He works exclusively with "Snow Crop Frozen Food Co." on television and at the larger food stores throughout the country.

The costume he wears is of heavy white fur with a headpiece that zips up the back and which has only a opening at the mouth. Enough air doesn't enter the opening to give him a sufficient supply therefore he cannot make long drawn-out appearances. Actually, he can stay in the suit comfortably from six to eight minutes at a time. The two men who attend him watch him and their watches very carefully during his performances.

When I met "Teddy" he was resting between performances. He was chewing gum, drinking a "coke" and answering everyone's questions all at once. I think he is more at ease in the suit with just breathing to contend with.

Naturally I wanted to know his real name, where he lived etc. I found much to my disappointment, that as a man he cannot be associated with "Teddy". Because he travels so much he has no permanent home and is not married as far as I could determine.

I enjoyed my little interview with him and salute Mr. Shore for having such a pleasant attraction for the public.

Wouldn't It Be News If - - -

French club members could speak French.

Laura Saraiva had blonde hair.

Mr. Kineavy gave easy tests.

The cheerleaders didn't have practice.

Eileen Mello had short hair.

Everyone had clean lockers.

Boys danced at dances for a change.

Jean Barlow forgot there was someone named Don Simons.

Joan Crawford had just one boyfriend.

Eleanor Cabral was quiet.