

# Somerset High School Breeze

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Ten Cents

## BARBARA LOPES TO ATTEND GIRLS' STATE

Barbara Lopes, the "brain" of the Junior Class, has just been chosen by the American Legion to represent S. H. S. at Girls' State. She will go to Bridgewater during the third week of June. This is quite an honor for Babs and we all know she certainly deserves it.

She is going to spend a whole glorious week there which will be one filled with new experiences and wonderful times. She is an all A student, treasurer of the Honor Society, a member of the French Club and next year's assistant editor of the yearbook.

### Many Thanks To - - -

Ann Bergeron, Editor and Estelle Cheney, Assistant Editor of Memoirs, for the many nights that they burned the midnight oil in order to meet the deadline and finish our excellent yearbook. They did their work, despite the fact that their Breeze assignments were never passed in on time!! Never mind, we still love ya!!

Jan, Ginny and our six cheerleaders for their loyal support on the football field and the basketball court.

Mr. Kaylor, for guiding our future plans, for advising the Breeze Staff and the Honor Society and - - - for that extra syrupy smile that he gives out along with his exams. (Especially the tricky true and false sections).

Mr. Wright, for being so patient and understanding, whenever we had to go to some extra curricular activities.

Congratulations to - - -

The Staff of the Junior High School Breeze for publishing such a nifty edition of school activities and cute notes. We're glad to welcome our little sister.

### Honor Society Goes "Batty"

Members of S. H. S. Honor Society are all "wound up" over the "running" of their annual dance. For them this is a "World Series-ous" business and by the way each member is "pitching" in, this is going to be a "grand slam" affair. "Scheduled" on April 18, "THE FOUL BALL" begins to get in the "swing" at 8 o'clock sharp. Charlie Perry is "umpiring" the musical background "calling" both "fast" and "slow" tunes as the "spirit" of the public requests. The "nine" plus three (the number of students in the honor Society) guarantee a wonderful time. At 11:30 the dance will be "called on account of lateness" and everyone will make a "home run". So lend an ear, kids, and get on the ball (pun!!). Don't "walk", but "fly" to S. H. S. "stadium" and "catch" on to the "baseball season's" sendoff.

### Track - 1952

The Narragansett League is again sponsoring an invitation track meet at Dighton on May 4, at 3:00. The track meet will consist of the same events that were scheduled last year. Somerset High school will participate.

Boys' events will be under the supervision of Coach Simpson. Girls' events will be under the supervision of Miss McGrath and Miss Worton.

In the past years, S. H. S. has finished fairly well in the annual track meet, but not as well as a champion school should. In S. H. S., we have the material to win! Let's see a lot of you out there practicing during the next few weeks. We're going to Dighton to win!!!

**BREEZE STAFF**

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**Editorial**

Spring is here in all its majesty. Isn't it grand to feel the warm sunshine through the windows and to peer out and see the green foliage. And what is even more thrilling is to be outside. Spring may well be reckoned as the year's most delightful season.

With this build-up, it may seem rather contradictory to state that it is advantageous to be in school during such a beautiful season. But that very fact is true. If you come to school every day, make the best use of your study periods and other extra time, you will actually be able to enjoy the outside more fully. For the days are really much too wonderful to spend in the study-conference room or making up back work.

In regard to the future, everything learned in school now will aid in securing for you a better job, which will, in turn, enable you to have more leisure time to appreciate the beauties of spring. The few hours spent daily in-

creasing your knowledge will reap dividends in the future.

I know, "Ho Hum! You just don't feel like doing a thing—well, it's that lazy feeling again". An assignment in Chem and Math is due for tomorrow, but you don't think you'll do it. It's so much more pleasant just to look out the window and think of baseball practice, of your new Easter bonnet or just to sit. When these symptoms occur, you will know that one of the most paralyzing diseases, Spring Fever, has struck once more.

Spring Fever might easily be called a disease for it lowers efficiently as though you were physically ill. It creates a sluggishness of mind and of body; needless to say, many times it has turned, not only a young man's, but a young woman's fancy to the lighter things. But don't forget that later you can't explain that you flunked because Spring Fever got you. No one would be impressed!!!

In the months of April and May, there is a noticeable lag in studies; many students are impatient for the end of the year and decide to to "coast" by until June. If this idea lingers in your mind, --- discard it right now, for you may coast by a passing mark.

There are only ten more weeks of school, and then the whole summer for you to loaf around and do what you please. Make those ten weeks count. Everyone is touched by the refreshing, yet languid atmosphere that Spring wafts in, with a tide of new and growing things, but don't sacrifice all you have achieved for the glory of being awakened by the year's most scintillating season.

**HE KNEW HIS TEACHER**

Mr. Wright: "I will now drop a silver coin in this acid. Will it dissolve?"

Mickey Doyle: "No".

Mr. Wright: "Then perhaps you will explain why not?"

Mickey: "If it would dissolve, you wouldn't put it in."

## Baseball's New Spirit

William Ginalski

A certain newspaper in this locality doesn't show any doubts about the Narry League Baseball Title this season. The paper says it's all over before the season even starts, and as usual, Somerset is starting in the hole. Predictions have already placed the Raiders in a first division finishing spot. In other words, our team has to give all it has this season, only in order to live up to predictions. If the team does show well, the paper will say, "We told you so". And if things do not go along as forecast this same paper will quietly shun the Somerset team. It seems as if they have us coming and going, but they haven't.

All of us are a little proud to think that our school rates a little more consideration than some, because of our fine reputation. However, baseball is like any other high school sport. Anything can happen, and usually does. It can't be compared to professional baseball, although it is played under the same rules, for it is played by enthusiastic boys, not trained, precision men.

It's true that more misplays are seen in high school sports, but that is what makes the games so much more colorful. The reason that pro games are so successful is that they are a big business: there is a lot of money tied up in pro ball. On the other hand the average high school boy is out there playing his heart out for love of the game. Along with his talent, the high school boy puts his spirit into the games.

Spirit! It is the backbone of our program. Any coach will tell you that he would rather have a lot of spirit and promising material, than finely developed talent and little, or no, spirit.

There has been at Somerset this year, a greater interest in baseball than in many years gone by. That is what we would like the other teams to know, "That we have got what it takes, inside!" And when they play us they will find out". It isn't because the papers

say we are good, that we play such a good game, it's because we have the will to win and a fine coach in Mr. Kineavy, who will show us how to win.

I'll see you at South School Field.

## Athlete Of The Week

With baseball season in the making, it is natural for us to salute Co-Captain, Dick Bence as "Athlete-of-the-Week".

Dick has played on the team for 3 years and his batting and fielding ability has been a great asset to the team. However, Dick's athletic ability does not end here. Besides being the valuable center on the basketball team, the six footer was named to the All-Narry football eleven.

Dick, a Senior in the College Course, is President of the Round Table and a member of the yearbook business staff. His plans for the future are uncertain, but we know that wherever he goes, he'll attain success.

## Secret Ambitions

- Joan Crawford—To be a boy  
 Olive Carpenter—Travel around the world on someone else's money.  
 Paul Doyle—Be an airplane hostess.  
 Joan Boyle—To be a bubble dancer.  
 Ann Harrington—To sell Arthritis pills in Arizona.  
 Bob Ayer—To survive French class.  
 Babs Gough—To be a bat boy for the St. Louis Cardinals.  
 Judy Singleton—To sell ice at the North Pole.  
 Laura Saraiva—To sell mink coats in Washington.  
 Elaine Santos—Swim all around the world.  
 Lorraine Wamboldt—Pass out halos in Heaven.  
 Bob Trainor—To model girls' dresses in Paris.  
 Mary O'Toole—Teach Maurice Gauthier's pet flea how to tap dance.  
 Mary Murphy—To be assistant coach of Durfee's Basketball Team of 1952.

## At The End Of The Rainbow With Snoopy

Spring has just arrived and love is in bloom. Maeleen and Cess were together at the Student Council Dance.

Lucky Ruthie Leonard has already attended a prom at Bristol Aggies. Her beau? Well, all I know is that they call him Ducky. Louise Dagher may be going to the Somerset Prom with a fellow from Boston. Phil and Dick went to the Minstrel Show sponsored by the Fall River Hi-Coeds. Ruthie and Earle went to the Drive-In last Saturday. Barbara Leonard seemed quite busy last week. It is because Cliff Southwick was home on leave! A sterling fever has hit some of the more serious Seniors: Trudy, Franny and Jean each have one International Teaspoon; Natalie and Ruthie have a place setting; and Sam DeCosta has some stainless steel cutlery and some plastic plates accumulated from the cafeteria and different restaurants. Lately, it seems as if Jo Prato and Jack Balaguer have a mutual interest in each other. We hear that Joe Viveiros, the efficient chauffeur about town, almost escorted a girl from the last dance, but - - - Nancy Douthwright was too bashful. Red Vaughn and Irene Valley seem to be becoming another steady twosome. They can be seen together frequently, even though it's in a world all their own. Dick Borden, from Coyle, is trying to out do the Statue of Liberty by carrying the torch for that cute gal in the Junior class, namely Marie Rogers. Jimmy Sherman seems to be holding quite an interest for Pat Burke. She's a pretty gal, Jim! If anyone has noticed how downhearted Ruthie Chorlton has been lately, it's not because Billy is chewing bubble gum, but because he has the mumps. Don't worry, Ruthie, he'll be back before you know it! Lena Greeley was seen at the Basketball Jamboree with Terence Dorsey from Coyle. New interests! Jimmy Medeiros thinks that Joan Boyle

is pretty nice. Nick Mazzoni feels that way about Shirley DeCosta. What happened to Ann?? Marilyn Matthews is wondering where Jimmy Doonan has been all her life. Who cares; it's the present that counts, huh? Madeline Levesque was escorted home from the dance by Bob St. Amour. Jimmy Collins took Helen Sullivan home from the dance, also. Another couple becoming quite popular at S. H. S. is Bob Kiley and Pat Chorlton. And, of course, I can't forget to mention our forever and ever couple, Janet and Billy, who help make gossip every week. Moe Ginalski and his steady, Jeannine Parent, were at the last dance together. Terry Botelho is often seen these days flirting with Gerry Doucette. Who is the mysterious girl from Durfee who is constantly phoning Jimmy Sousa. (Gee whiz! Give the poor boy a rest!) Jim Balaguer is all smiles lately. Could June Kadlec be the reason? Jim Doonan isn't president of the bachelor's club anymore since he took Marilyn Matthews home from the dance. Why is Carolyn Smith anxiously looking forward to going to Boston for the Rainbow Girls assembly? Is it because her pen pal correspondent, whom she met last year will be there?? Peter Mobouck seems to have quite an interest in Audrey Slade. They tell me that the feeling is mutual. Mystery is certainly brewing about Ann Fitzsimmons with all the mysterious phone calls she has been getting lately from an unknown person. (at least it's unknown to us). Since Eleanor Matheson is moving in the near future, a group of Freshmen girls had a surprise going away party for her. If Marion Douthwright appears to be especially happy lately, it's because Jerry DeCosta promised to give her his picture. Brenda Burke enjoys her study periods very much. Of course, the reason couldn't possibly be that Jimmy Doonan has Geography in that same period. Charlie Chorlton seems to be taking an interest in Donna Rae Anderson. Barbara Murphy thinks that Tommy O'Con-

nell is pretty swell. Stacia was invited home from the dance by a fellow from Dighton. John DeCosta has been seeing Anita Duquette quite a lot lately.

Well! That's about all for now! Don't let the bug get you.

## Panel Discussion

A "Blind Date" MAY turn out to be just the type of person you've been looking for, but what a chance you take!!! Some kids think that blind dating is fun; it all depends on how good a sense of humor you have! If you haven't a good one—Don't go!! But that's just one man's opinion! What's yours???

Mary Bloom—I think they're swell, if Sonja doesn't find out!! She's very jealous, you know!!

Marilyn Matthews—It all depends on how blind he is. (Go with a seeing eye dog, Marilyn).

Paul Doyle—I think it's a good way to meet new faces.—The same ones that I see everyday tire me so!!

Mary O'Toole—I think a blind date is okay—on a double date. Personally, men with 3" glasses don't make my heart go "whoops".

Judy Singleton—If you go for surprises in a big way, they're just the thing!

Emery Vaughn—Depends on who the fixer is! I don't trust everyone!

Cecile Bienvenue—I don't think much of them because you never know what the fellow is like and where you'll go!!

Bob Trainor—Gave them up for Lent!

Jean Barlow—They're a novelty.

Maurice Gauthier—No comment! (He's smart!)

Helen Sullivan—I don't! (She didn't like the last one she had—and he was cute, too!)

Gracie Eisenhardt—I think that they have their good and bad points. Personally, the only blind date that I've ever had was with Ernie. That was over a year ago and we're still going out to-

gether. Maybe someone else will have the same luck!

Audrey Slade—From my experience, they're pretty nice!!

Bill Southworth—It's all right if Janet doesn't hear about it.

Maeleen Murphy—I'd have to see the blind date first. (I guess if he is half as nice as Cess, she wouldn't hesitate one bit.)

Ruth Leonard—It all depends on who sits with and who is arranging the date, but I really don't think that I'd enjoy going out on one.

Bob Kiley—Swell! That is, if she's a proper girl, not one of the roving kind.

## Nightmares!!

What gruesome thoughts! Simply gruesome!! What I'm talking about, of course, is that dream I had when everything was opposite from usual: white was black. Irene Valley had long **red** pigtails. Jimmy Balaguer was a hula dancer. Stretch had no legs. The boys were getting poodle hair cuts and wearing pony tails. Miss Scanlon was flying on a trapeze. Larry Swain was playing boogie woogie at a funeral. Lorrie Cabral couldn't draw. Sam DeCosta was called Bob. Judy didn't like Clint. Charlie Chorlton was a "poker face". Ronny Panara gave Mr. Kilgrew a conference card. Trudy and Bob broke up. Senior orals were given every day. The baseball team lost every game by ten runs. We had to experiment in the lab with sulphur every night. Mr. Wright's new found family of Praying Mantis' were let out of the jar. Students had bull whips to keep the faculty in order. Conference started at twelve and ended at five. There was no cafeteria. You had to get 200 to get an A. Students were required to speak French. You had to be an opera star in order to belong to Girl's Chorus, and all I can say is this: "Thank heaven things are just exactly the way they are. We like it!!!"

## "Paradise Lost"

Here it is Monday morning and, "oh, how I hate to get up in the morning, oh how I hate to get out of bed", especially after that long weekend of fun, late daees and complete relaxation. I sure am glad school doesn't start until 11:00 Monday mornings. Naturally, being related to a cyclone, I don't have to get up till quarter of 11, because that nifty, long, sleek comfortable greyhound bus picks the kids up right at their houses. And who worries about being on time, since the bus will wait for you at least ten minutes. How about that Hum-m-m? Thanks to about five individuals like yourself, who just can't get up Monday morning either; you come strolling into school about 11:45, but worry about nothing, all the teachers have gone out early for lunch and no one ever bothers to take attendance anyhow. By coming in late, you really haven't missed much, as "Relaxing Philosophy" is the first period class. It takes place in the lounge, furnished with stuffed rocking chairs, couches and all sorts of comfortable apparatus.

First period lasts about an hour, but there is no bell system, so naturally everyone takes at least thirty minutes to get from "Relaxing Philosophy" to the second period class, "Eating Technique". Candy, cake, ice cream and cookies are distributed by Miss Emily Post, who demonstrates how such things should be eaten. On the way out, the class stocks up on candy, etc. for the rest of the day. After a tedious day at school, which ends at about 1:30 P. M., the sharp, new convertibles used for Drivers Ed are borrowed to transport the kids to the beach, that is, if it's a gorgeous day, of course.

Well kids, as the title goes, it's just a "Paradise Lost", but you've got to admit that S. H. S. has something in common with this program as our bell system isn't always in operation!!!?

Consolation:---A good education is so-ooo-ooo valuable!!!???

## Looking Back

We all know what our teachers look like, act like, and after a while we even know how they think and feel. We accept them just as they are, and hardly ever wonder what they were like when they were young. Well, just in case you would like to know—come on with me in my time machine and we'll take a little spin back to about—well, a few years ago.

Hey, who is that little blond kid? What's he doing? Oh, the poor cat!! Who ever heard of a blue and green cat! "Billie! Billie Wright!! You come into the house this instant. No supper for you tonight!"

Don't tell me that little—(ahem)—that nice little boy is our science teacher!! Well, I'll be!

Let's look ahead a few years. What age would you like to peek in on? There he is kids, look! I guess he is about sixteen. What's that he has in his hands? A nice old fashioned bouquet of posies and look at his hair. (The hair tonic industry is making money!!) His shoes are blinding me. Oh, now I get it; he's "goin' a courtin' ". Could it be the future Mrs. Wright?

Well, we've seen him at two different stages, (the brat and the lovesick boy). How about winding up our time trip with a look in at his college days? Let's see now, a frat initiation ought to be pretty interesting. What's over there? It kind of looks like a human pie—whoops—there he goes into the water! It's a good thing artificial respiration was discovered!! Fear not, he'll get his revenge next year.

There you have it kids. Our own good natured Mr. Wright. Quite a man, hey wot!!

Phyl: "What shall we do tonight?"  
Dick: "We'll toss a coin. If it's heads, we'll go to the dance. If it's tails, we'll go to a movie. If it stands on edge, we'll study."

## Klub Kapers

Last Tuesday, the officers of the Tri-Hi-Y attended a YMCA meeting. There, Fran, Sirley, Trudy and Maeleen received special awards for leadership from the Board of Directors. Two nights later, the whole club attended a debate, which was held between the Fall River Hi-Y and Tri-Hi-Y. It proved to be quite a hot discussion on steady dating and a good time was had by all. Tri-Hi-Y is planning to induct new members this month. To be eligible, you must be a Junior or Sophomore. Fran and Shirley have application blanks, which must be filled out in order to be considered. You must also write a theme on, "Why I Would Like to Join Tri-Hi-Y". It is a very worth-while organization for anyone who is interested.

A trip is in store for the members of Le Cercle Francais. The destination is not yet known, but we will hear more about it in a future issue.

A list of candidates for the Honor Society was announced by Mr. Kilgrew at a special assembly. If these pupils keep up their good work this year, they will become full fledged members next year.

Last Friday, the "Round Table" presented their annual forum to the student body. The future of the New England textile industry was the subject of the panel discussion. Some of the phases of the subject matter which was discussed included:

The current situation in Fall River Mills.

Relocation of mills.

Labor and why the South accepts lower wages.

Tax situation.

Everyone on the panel did a fine job, especially Bill Ginalski and Mary O'Toole, who really had a rough time when the discussion was open to the student body.

Mr. Gayzagian will hold the annual high school music festival on April 25, 1952. All of his music groups will par-

ticipate. There is no doubt that it will provide a very entertaining program for all the townspeople who attend.

## S. H. S. From A-Z

"A" — you're adorable; "B" — you're so beautiful; a familiar expression? Allow us to paraphrase (the Somerset way)

Athletic—Dick Bence  
 Brainy—Barbara Lopes  
 Cute—Pat Chorlton  
 Dancer—Paul Doyle  
 Enthusiastic—Barbara Boyle  
 Flirtatious—Grace Eisenhardt  
 Gracious—Estelle Cheney  
 Happy-Go-Lucky—Billy Moore  
 Interesting—Beth Kilgrew  
 Jolly—Nancy Douthwright  
 Keen—Ronny Cheney  
 Likeable—Jean Barlow  
 Melancholy—Jane Parrott  
 Neat—Jane Wimpenny  
 Optimist—Barbara Traynor  
 Precious—Lorraine Banville  
 Quiet—Maureen O'Brien  
 Real Riot—Ruthie Chorlton  
 Singer—Marilee Archambault  
 Tease—Jimmy Balaguer  
 Understanding—Marilyn France  
 Vivacious—Maeleen Murphy  
 Well Dressed—Chick Jolivet  
 Xiting—Mary O'Toole  
 Y-energetic—Larry O'Toole  
 Zealous—June Kadlec

## Campus Chit-Chat

### Social Engineering

If she wants a date—Meter  
 If she wants an escort—Conductor  
 If you think that she's picking your pocket—Conductor  
 If she's slow of comprehension—accelerator  
 If she gets up in the air (mighty snooty)—condensor  
 If she's hungry—feeder  
 If her hands get cold—heater  
 If she's a blonde—transformer

## Spring Fever

Half closed eyes, silly grins,  
 Skippin' school and other sins.  
 Noisy classes, impatience runs high,  
 Thoughts of homework make you want  
 to die!  
 Swimmin', vacations, throb in your  
 brain.  
 Who cares about removing iodine stains?  
 Sherman had one hot time,  
 Burning his way to the coastal line.  
 So now I've got a burning whim,  
 To go to the beach and have a swim!!  
 One hundred and one with an added two,  
 Equals, you know, one hundred and two.  
 School, books! I want to get out.  
 Wanna go fishin' and catch some trout!  
 Wanna think about members of the  
 opposite sex,  
 And have late dates without a book  
 complex.  
 Cuz spring means laughter, love, and  
 flowers,  
 Pretty rainbows from April showers.  
 This is all I have to say,  
 Must end this poem right away.  
 Cuz you all know I'm being carried  
 away!!

There ain't no more!

Fran Cadorette

## Junior Prom Notes

Along with the nice, warm, lazy days  
 and the attacks of spring fever, come  
 the problems and preparations for the  
 Junior-Senior Prom. You've probably  
 seem some of the industrious Juniors  
 dashing like beavers from the study hall  
 to the art room, in order to make post-  
 ers, favors, invitations and decorations,  
 which they hope will be as realistic as an  
 old Vienna city.

Don't wait fellas! Get your dates now.  
 It really isn't too early. After all, the  
 young lady in mind has to buy a formal,  
 you know! You won't regret going ei-  
 ther, because you'll have the time of  
 your life at this year's prom. Don't fight  
 it! Break down and ask the cute gal, who  
 has been tossing those sweet glances your  
 way. Take her to the event of the year!

(If you're financially embarrassed, she  
 won't mind a little bunch of daisies,  
 she'll understand.)

## Jibber Jabber

### POWER OF THE PRESS

He calls me every night  
 And dates me every week,  
 He lets me wear his ring  
 He dances Cheek-to-Cheek.  
 But are we going steady?  
 I only have these clues—  
 I can't believe it 'til  
 IT'S IN THE HIGH SCHOOL NEWS!

A question is a teacher's unsuccess-  
 ful attempt to break the ice.

### FOR RENT:

The 8:30 bell.  
 Gil Raymond's shoes.  
 The mumps for anyone who would like  
 a two week vacation from school.  
 All seats in the high school.

### CLASSIFIED ADS

Rexed sheets with all the correct  
 information for the history "writtens".  
 A coloring book and "Zippo" fine  
 quality crayons for Mr. Kaylor so that  
 he can develop his fine talents.  
 That he-man of all he-men, Jimmy  
 Doonan, for Marilyn Matthews.  
 More time to spend in cafeteria.  
 A law against having stools in lab.  
 Paid vacations.  
 Ammunition for Mr. Morris.  
 A full fledged license for Lorraine  
 Banville and a car to go along with it.  
 A chance to go on T. V. and win the  
 Big Payoff for Nat Soares so that she  
 can go to Paris to visit Joe.

### FOR SALE:

Mary O'Toole's jokes.  
 Jean Barlow's laugh.  
 Patty Chorlton's cute personality.  
Jimmy Balaguer's violin.  
 Beth Kilgrew's nickname.  
 The Senior High Breeze. (Too much  
 competition with the Junior High's.)  
 Rusty Cadorette's haircut.