

Skillful "Savage" Actors Create "Curious" Comedy

Actors are taking a last look at scripts and brushing up on last minute details before their performances of "The Curious Savage", this Friday and Saturday night, 8:30, in the North Senior High auditorium.

This warm comedy, by Pulitzer-Prize winning playwright John Patrick, concerns the efforts of a wealthy widow, Mrs. Ethel Savage (Lucy Simon) trying to put her fortune to good use. The members of her family, Titus (Charles Saunders), Samuel (Vernon Edgar), and Lily Belle (Karen Cutler), seems to think that they are most worthy of the money. Therefore, they have Mrs. Savage committed to "The Cloisters," a rest home. Here warmth and humor are added when she meets the "guests" at the home, portrayed by Jane Claren, Barbara Sankel, Sue Goldman, Kenny Handler, and Jerry Evans. Dr. Emmet and Willie, the nurse of the "Cloisters" staff will be played by Peter Kleinman and by Madelyn Stillman.

Behind The Scenes

Mr. Borovicka, the faculty supervisor, is assisted by Miss Estabrook, Mr. Miller, Mr. Conger and Mr. Frank. Jill Schutz and Frank Ury are the student directors of the program. Working behind the scenes in charge of committees are Dick Carsel, furniture; Ann Bachert, props; Janie Eisenberg and Judy Kimball, Art Crew; Wendy Shore and Barbara Rose, costumes; Eleanor Hamburger, make-up; Alan Esserman and Arnold Daxe, stage crew; Mimi Rosman, ushers; Jerry Evans, Steve Rosenfeld and Ilene Psaty, publicity; Edie Marcus and Barbara Sankel, tickets.

These plays are scheduled for Friday or Saturday evening, November 7 and 8 from homeroom salesmen, in the cafeteria during lunch periods, or after school in the front corridor. Reserved seats are \$1.25, but the supply is limited. General admission is seventy-five cents, or free with a G.O. dramatic stub.

State Tests To Be Given Nov. 17

Any senior who wishes to go to a New York State college must take a special examination, called the State University Admissions Test. It will be given at Great Neck on November 15. Later tests will be given on January 17, and March 21, at Mineola.

All those who intend to take the test must send a five dollar fee to Albany before November 1. Guidance counselors should be contacted for an application blank.

All State Teacher colleges require this test. The schools are located at Albany, Brookport, Buffalo, Cortland, Fredonia, Genesee, New Paltz, Oneonta, Oswego, Plattsburgh, and Potsdam.

The other colleges also requiring the admissions test are the colleges on Long Island at Oyster Bay, Harpur College at Endicott, College of Forestry at Syracuse, and the Technical Institutes at Alfred, Canton, Cobbskill, Delhi, Farmingdale, and Morrisville.

Classes Start Ticket Drives

Junior and Senior class membership drives are aiming at fundraising for parties, picnics, class papers, and proms.

The class of 1959 has fixed membership dues at five dollars. Class tickets will provide entrance to the party on December 4, to the senior prom in May, to the class picnic in the spring, to the graduation dinner, and entitles the purchaser to receive the class paper.

The class of 1960 began operating last Monday when the class council voted to adopt the budget for 1958-59. The price of the junior class ticket was fixed at \$1.25, enabling the holder to attend the junior class party, December 11, the picnic in the spring, and to receive the newspaper. In addition to the ticket, a stub will be sold entitling admission to the junior prom on February 14. Students may buy this stub now with their ticket for \$1.25, or they may wait until prom time and buy it then for \$1.75. No one will be admitted to the prom without a class ticket and all people accompanying class members who are not members themselves will be charged \$1.75. The drive for membership started in the homerooms on November 3 and will continue through November 12.

The sophomores have established a committee to form a budget and to plan ticket sales.

Committee Plans Assembly Agenda

The search for speakers, music, programs and actors is now the problem of chairman Paul Shapiro and his newly selected assembly planning committee. It is formulating policy for the various assemblies this year. The members of the committee are: House Manager, Gene Cederbaum; Program Chairman, Charles Saunders; Corresponding Secretary, Liz Eliot; Calendar Secretary, Wendy Shore; Publicity Coordinator, Rena Prestin; Audio-Visual Representative, Bob McDonald; Stage Crew Representative, Arnie Daxe.

The next assembly will be on Wednesday, November 5, when

Despite the rain, a large crowd attended the dedication exercises of the Great Neck South junior and senior high schools on Sunday, November 2. The ceremonies included the formal presentation of the keys to the schools to Dr. Miller.

Dr. James E. Allen Jr., Commissioner of Education of New York State, delivered the dedicatory address. He stated that the department of education holds the Great Neck school system in high regard and that it should serve as an example for other communities. He also stressed the growing need for new and better school systems.

After the ceremonies the new schools were opened to the public for inspection.

Great Neck

GUIDE POST



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Hospital Labs Help Students

Science students will soon be working amidst precipitates and catalysts, oxides, and peroxides in the laboratories of local hospitals.

Dr. Dross of North Shore hospital said that after the two "Southern" students who are working there now finish their projects, he will choose as many students from the North school as he can handle. These students will do projects with the help of the biochemist and the microbiologist.

Dr. Berkman of Long Island Jewish hospital will have the science teachers choose able science students, to do projects at the school with the help and guidance of the hospital's biochemist and microbiologist. Opportunities are open to juniors and seniors who have had biology. Since a student can be as another musician, all those interested will be able to sign up in Miss Boly's room, 135, anytime during the year.

Student Visitors View Work At Brookhaven

Thousands of high school students from the New York City and Long Island area investigated the wonders of atomic science at the Brookhaven National laboratories last Saturday. Approximately one hundred Great Neck students took advantage of this opportunity.

High energy atomic particles and radiation are everyday tools for the Brookhaven chemists, who use them in their study of isotopes and molecular structure.

Students were conducted to the "Hot" chemistry laboratory at frequent intervals during the day. This laboratory is not, as the name might imply, a hot-house, or even a room which is exceptionally warm. In this laboratory the experiments with very radioactive materials are conducted. Mechanical hands perform the experiments behind thick walls of concrete and lead. Observers may watch the experiments through windows of thick glass. Students had a chance to see the nuclear reactor, which is almost next door to the "Hot" Lab. Here, behind heavy concrete walls, fission of Uranium 235 takes place. The high speed particles caused by this fission are used to make other elements radioactive, and then these newly radioactive elements are studied by the scientists.

The Alternating Gradient Synchrotron, which is still under construction, was also on display for the visiting students. This immense machine, which is almost one-sixth of a mile in diameter, will be capable of accelerating particles to a speed of one hundred twenty-five miles a second. The Synchrotron, when completed, will be used to "smash" nuclei so that they can be examined.

At least one person was heard to say "How about that?" as he left, very much impressed by Brookhaven's equipment which far surpasses that of his own high school.

12 Represent GN At Musical Fete

Group spirit was a prerequisite for the twelve Great Neck students selected to play their parts in the orchestra and chorus of the Nassau County Music Festival.

One flutist, Amy Dancis, three violinists, Barbara Dancis, Kenneth Friedman, and Nancy Siegmeister, and one drummer, Robert Marcus, will perform in the orchestra.

Students were required to sing in quartets and were judged on how well they stayed in part, carried a tune, and blended with other three members of the quartet. The festival chorus will sing Faure Requiem.

The Nassau County festival will be held at Hicksville high school on December 5 and 6 and will be sponsored by the New York School Music association.

Barbara Rose, soprano and Kristi Trump, alto, will sing with the chorus at the Festival and also in the All-County Chorus on Saturday. Barbara has also been chosen to sing in the All-State chorus on January 4 at Buffalo.

Edward Haass and Carl Bender, clarinetists, Robert Ratskin and Arthur Green, cornetists, and Ken Lauber, drummer, will participate in the band.

Math Professor Explains Marriage Customs

Math students took a trip into the fourth dimension on Monday, October 27, with Professor Kemeny of Dartmouth college. Miss Makuen, Miss Duncan, and Mr. Fontanella took eight seniors to Mr. Kemeny's lecture at the West Hempstead high school.

Professor Kemeny was Albert Einstein's chief assistant at the Institute for Advanced Study in 1948 and 1949. During World War II, he worked as a mathematician for the United States Army.

While discussing group theory, its applications in many fields, and its importance as a concept in modern mathematics, Professor Kemeny men-

tioned that marriage rules in a certain primitive society could be explained in terms of it. Each child in this society was assigned to one of four groups and marriages could only take place between members of each group. In this way, marriages between brothers and sisters and between cousins were avoided. They devised this system because the society had not developed a system of book-keeping which could keep track of all family relationships.

A question period followed the lecture. At this time Professor Kemeny described four-dimensional space, Euclidian and non-Euclidian. In four di-

mensional space it would be possible to turn a left hand into a right hand. Professor Kemeny assured the audience that it would be quite painless. Another way to define four dimensional space is to say that at a point in space, four lines can be drawn, each one perpendicular to each of the others. He pointed out that a three dimensional person can walk right through a two dimensional jail which would be just a square drawn on the floor. In the same way, a four dimensional person could escape from a three dimensional jail, even if all the doors were locked.

Snipes And Whines

A novelty in the art of report card distribution will soon occur at Great Neck high. **Guide Post** announced the new plan last issue, and shocked students learned that they would receive their marks standing up, facing each subject teacher, unarmed.

"Why it's outrageous," the cry went forth, and students proceeded to whine and snipe at the new plan. A few people have managed to conjure up an image of all seventh period teachers glancing up and down each report card, seeing six rather mediocre marks, and deciding at the last minute that this student could not deserve an "A". We might suggest a bit more faith in the integrity of seventh period teachers.

It seems to us that student reactions are revealing quite a bit of pompous conservatism. The comment, "It's better the old way," might even be considered reactionary. It also seems egotistical for a student to think that his teacher will stop to ponder over his report card while nineteen others lie unmarked in front of him.

As a matter of fact we don't feel the least bit sorry for the student. We only hope, for the faculty's sake, that students will be able to control themselves until they get outside the classrooms where instead of growling at their teachers, they can blame the real culprits themselves. And we hope that the absent buffer period between report card distribution and the teacher will not result in too heavy a dosage of Bufferin for the faculty.

Maladies Abroad: Steve Spahn Has Sampled Spanish Salads

I cannot think of a worse experience than being sick in a foreign country. This summer, I found myself in Spain, having made very little progress with the Spanish language, and ailing. To think how I yelled, screamed, and cursed when my mother dragged me to the doctors for a smallpox vaccination and three diphtheria vaccinations. And yet, if I hadn't taken these — scratch one American. After our second week there, we began experimenting with many new Spanish dishes. One day my traveling partner, Jim Wotosoff, got terribly sick and as a matter of fact, did not recover his normally voracious appetite until a week later. I brag of my iron stomach. The university would serve us the following for lunch: oily soup, onions and olives in oil, oil and lettuce, eggs and oil, meat cooked in oil and fruit (no oil). All this I would consume with much glee, for the magic word in Spanish which invariably brought food was "mucho aceite" (much oil). When the end of the second week came I found that the oil had taken its effect. Each day I felt heavier and heavier and heavier until finally I could hardly walk around — so I didn't. This was a fatal mistake for once in bed I could not get up because the oil was acting like quick sand. My Latin American friends quickly came to my aid and brought me three doctors. But my Spanish was in very poor form and it took many hours to

explain my ills. The first doctor thought I had malaria; the second believed it was diphtheria, the third told me it was a case of the flu. My Chilean friend, a doctor, went to get some penicillin. He returned some hours later and began to mix a potion together in a little bowl. He took out a small stove and started to boil the vaccination needle.

After recuperating, I lived on fruit until leaving Spain. I began to realize why the wise tourist learns to drink so much wine: dissolves the oil. Jim and I also had many discussions with the Spanish people about their food. We learned that because Spain is poor, most of its olive oil must be sold to the United States. In return, Spain receives money and soybean oil. This oil, of the lowest calibre, coats a person's stomach.

Ed note: We recommend the following recipe as potent quick-energy food, useful also in protecting the unseasoned traveler from the evil effects of malaria, sea-sickness, the exchange rate for pesos, and wine: peanut oil. — Not, you understand, scientifically tested in the **Guide Post** laboratories. But we have reason to suspect it will work.

by Steve Spahn

Mirabile Dictu. Mirabile

Mirabile dictu. This, as well as I can recall, was my introduction to the Latin language. Since that time, I have often puzzled over this epigram in its context. "Wonderful to relate. Wonderful to relate," think I. And I invariably frown as I recall the story which followed it. Roughly rendered in English, it ran, "Anna is a girl. Anna is a tall girl. Anna lives on an island." At this point, I must pause to admit that a tall girl living on an island offers infinite possibilities for provocative commentaries on human intellect and instinct. But the Latin text plodded on: "You all know what an island is. Rome is not an island. Rome is a city. Nor is Rome a girl. (We have already established that) Anna is a girl. (Therefore) Rome is a city." - ad infinitum. Always drop phrases like "ad infinitum" or "non compos mentis" when a Latin teacher is near. And so there was I, clutching a Latin primer, with a broken binding, wistfully contemplating the manifold ways I had erred in electing this course. I simply could not find anything wonderful to relate in that story.

At first, I wondered whether this method of deducing the status of Rome exemplified the logical thinking that comes of a comprehension of Latin grammar. But logic is ridiculous. This thought, rather than the lovely but impractical "mirabile dictu", has always governed my entire mode of living. And so I gave no further thought to the logical aspects of the language.

Indeed I intended to treat my study of Latin as the scholarly pursuit of the literary expression of a classic civilization. But something happened.

What happened first was that I developed a distrust for the editors of Latin textbooks. I held nothing but contempt for men who created stories in Latin about Paul Revere and Horatio Nelson. They even stooped to transforming these into Reverus and Nelsonus, enabling these names to join the second declension and thereby provide additional hurdles in translation.

I have always preferred the illustrations in books to the printed material. All that my Latin editors could produce in this direction, however, were horrid line drawings of chariots and javelins. An occasional treat was a dimly-colored representation of a goddess, generally buxom and hyper-thyroid and bucolic as unpasteurized milk. I never could tell the difference between the various goddesses, with the exception of the one with two heads, for they almost invariably held bunches of shiny grapes and wore droopy long dresses which exposed the big toe of each foot and demonstrated poignantly a need for the proper foundations.

But aside from these charges against Latin on purely moral grounds — and I have never yet won an argument about the abstract, it generally becomes too complicated for me to follow and still maintain my logic equi-

brum — I have very concrete evidence against this language as any ally of mine.

A random selection from one of my recent translations from the Aeneid reads, "... rocks like what, in midwater, the Italians call altars; east drives thru ships from deeps onto the shoals and sandbanks (these last three words were provided in a footnote. I have no idea what they mean), wretched to be seen."

Mirabile dictu!

by Ellen Faust

Monosyllabic V.P. Emotes For G.P.



"Approve of parliamentary procedure? Why I invented it!" It is difficult to capture the essence that is Paul Shapiro and put it down on paper. Difficult for several reasons. In the first place, he refuses to talk except in extreme cases when he is greatly moved by the question posed to him. The query, "what do you think of the cafeteria

cit hysterical series of "ha, ha, ha ha's" anywhere from ten to fifteen minutes. That's all. Just that wild laugh with no explanation. It's like the Mona Lisa.

Now, just to prove our points, we here reproduce an exact transcript of the interview (?) he gave us.

- Q. Where do you intend to go from here?
A. Harvard or M.I.T.
Q. And from there?
A. Hmmm... engineer...
Q. Yes, well how about right now? The G. O.?
A. You're out of order!
Q. But...
A. Oh, all right. First of all, we give fair warning to the whole student body; they'd better start preparing themselves for the shock they're going to be handed on April 1. What a fake-out!
Q. Is there any truth to the report that you are carrying a torch for Betty Grable?
A. (With a tear in his eye) Yes, it was in the sixth grade that I first discovered her. Ah, what a woman... a pretty girl is like a malady... hmm... the pain is gone but the malady lingers on...
Q. Well now, here's an original question. What are your pet peeves?
A. Teachers who teach below the intelligence level of their classes. Of course, I have had some really inspiring teachers and at times I felt that I might go into that field myself... women are necessary... they always cast me as Androcles or the Wizard of Oz... hmmm... ah yes, the Junior Players. How well I remember... ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ho, ho... I enjoy the irresponsibility of the vice-presidency... that's a joke... Oh Betty, Betty... come back to me... I can't stand it... I CAN'T STAND IT! BETTY! BETTY!



I Love My Wives, But Oh, You Kid!

Ah! Youth And The Ancient Philosopher

"Well, young man, it's good to be back," was the immortal remark of the Ancient Philosopher when he was asked how it felt to be back.

"Yes," he continued profoundly, "home at last." This stimulating monologue marked the beginning of a second attempt to interview the A.P. On a previous occasion, only a few choice statements could be gotten from this famed clairvoyant. Due to the many requests of his great admirers, another attempt was made to bring to our readers the wisdom of the Philosopher-Laureate of Great Neck.

The conference continued. "What do you think of the world situation at present?" "Scrambled," he remarked, sagely.

"Talking of being scrambled, reminds me of soccer and field hockey games," continued the past master. (Incidentally he is also a present Phd). "Need more young people to watch these games. Not enough of an

audience to stir up the players and inspire them. Same business at interschool basketball games. Haven't noticed any spectators there this year," he remarked cryptically.

"More than athletics and sports," averred the famous authority on everything, I like youth. It's special. It's young. It's also noisy and moves very fast. But it needs to read more. Young people do not read enough. Now I have written two important books which will be of great value to youth. One is called THE IMPORTANCE OF GOOD SPELLING IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE ART OF ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY. The second treatise covers an other important angle. Its title is A GOOD TITLE FOR A BOOK ON PHILOSOPHY FOR YOUTH AND WHY IT SHOULD BE SHORT AND PRECISE SO THAT IT WILL INTEREST THE READER AND HE WILL WANT TO BUY IT AS SOON AS HE CAN AFFORD IT EVEN IF HE IS YOUNG."

Overcome with modesty, the Ancient Philosopher confined, "Before I go, I want you to look at a short anthology of poems which I have just compiled. It contains poems by famous poets. One that I like especially is a poem by me. About youth... You can have a free copy of the book if you decide to prit my poem. Naturally, I don't want to influence you in any way."

Uninfluenced in any way, we reprint the poem written by the Ancient Philosopher when he was in high school:

Youth is a time of strange surmise About new worlds beyond the skies. Youth is for learning, whose delight Dispers the shadows of the night. Youth is a first undaunted page — The prologue to the book of age.

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Microbe Hunters

by Paul de Kruif

Reviewed by Joel Feldman
Grade Ten

Paul de Kruif has drawn for us in *Microbe Hunters* the biography of war — the dramatic fight between men and germs. For this is war; a different kind of war. It is so infinitely small, yet so gigantic in man's past and future. *Microbe Hunters* is the eternal paradox of pioneers — men of courage, devotion, skill and patience. Moreover, it is a thrilling recital of a series of battles, told as if they were battles, not as if they were experiments.

The fight begins more than three centuries ago with the life of Anthony Leeuwenhoek. Out of a period of superstition and misconception, arose a man, first of the microbe hunters. Leeuwenhoek was born in the 16th century world of scientific darkness when disease and sickness were attributed to evil spirits and little attempt was being made to find any kind of scientific explanation for these and other phenomena. He grew up in this ignorance and although his young mind questioned these medieval explanations, he kept his opinions to himself. Quitting school at sixteen he became an apprentice in a dry-goods store in Amsterdam, working here for six years. At twenty-one, he left the store, went back home, married, and set up one of his own. The next twenty years were of little importance except that he was more or less cut off from the rest of the world; his obliviousness was a great help. For cut off from all the scientific ignorance of the times, he had to trust his own eyes, thoughts, and judgement.

Microscopic Observation

Leeuwenhoek said, "It would be great fun to look through lenses and see things bigger than the naked eye showed them to be!" But buy lenses? Not Leeuwenhoek. There was never a more suspicious man. He ground his own, and these had to be better than the rest, and then he still fussed over them for long hours. He worked tirelessly, night and day, perfecting his lenses. He mounted them on simple stands. He made hundreds of microscopes like this. Through them, he looked at fibers of a whale, and at the scales of his own skin. He went to the butcher shop and begged or bought ox-eyes, and was amazed at how the lens of the ox was put together and what it was composed of. Looking at everything he could put under his small microscope he peered with amazement at what he saw. He would often keep a specimen under the lens and examine it for months. He worked and looked for years and years like this, all the time ridiculed and persecuted for his experiments.

One day, as he was examining a drop of water from a pond, he saw minute spiral creatures. Not knowing what to make of them, he examined many different water samples. He called them "beasties" because they appeared like small beasts. The "beasties" he later found to be organisms, but not ordinary multi-celled organisms. With his persistence and determination, he was the first to see one-celled living creatures, microbes.

When you look back at them, many of the fundamental discoveries of science seem so simple, too absurdly simple. How was it that men groped and fumbled for so many thousands of years without seeing things that lay right under their noses? But let us remember that when Leeuwenhoek was born, there were no microscopes, only crude hand-lenses.

So he passed, the first of the microbe hunters. Not only had he given science a foundation,

a basic knowledge of microbes, but even more important, a light began to shine out of the darkness of the unknown — a contagious light that was to spread, an ever growing light of knowledge and understanding — a light that would finally illuminate a whole new world, the world of the microbe.

Leeuwenhoek was only the first. Others took his place, and after them others. Such men as Spallanzani, Pasteur, Koch, Roux and Behring. Then came Metchnikoff, Smith, Bruce, and his experiments with the tsetse, Ross and Grassi with malaria, and Walter Reed. Each was a giant in his field; each contributed something to what was known.

All these men had to overcome great odds. I began my response to *Microbe Hunters* with the life of Leeuwenhoek; however, it is not my aim to explain the individual accomplishments of each of these men; nor is it my aim to tell of the great obstacles that each had to overcome. One could easily get this information from the book itself. Rather my desire is to give my reaction to these men and their contributions.

Pioneers All

Although Spallanzani lived in a different period than Reed, and Pasteur worked with hydrophobia, and Ross with malaria, all were actually working toward the same goal. Each man's motive was the same. For they were all pioneers, and, like pioneers, they had a sense of adventure, of exploration, of being the first. All were devoted to their work. I could write paragraphs about the great characteristics these men must have had. But the main thing that motivated these greats of humanity is something which cannot be defined. It is something that is found in all great people, be it in any field of endeavor, especially when there are great odds to overcome and a challenge to meet.

A janitor with no proper education was the first to see microbes; a chemist brought them to the attention of the people and made them afraid of these organisms; a country doctor turned the hunting of them into something near science; a Frenchman and a German had to kill hundreds of guinea pigs and rabbits to save the lives of babies from the poison of a deadly germ. *Microbe Hunters* is a story of amazing stupidities, fine institution and insane paradoxes. It has put the human race further on the road to success, saving millions in dollars and men.

Microbe Hunters is the story of exploration, science, and men. What would our modern world be like without the knowledge that these men gave to science? The little "beasties" play an ever-growing part in



"I'm not physically fit?"

Dreams

There is nothing so beautiful as a young girl's dreams; They should not be trampled on by careless feet.

Wonderful mysteries and enchantments,

These silent whispers seem to most, flat, commonplace. A heart that was made only to be full is left empty and yearning;

Arms that should embrace a lover are left hanging limp at her side;

And then one day her beautiful dreams are abandoned forever.

by Amy E. Stone
Grade Ten

each of our lives; it is important to know about the men that pioneered the search to uncover their mysteries. *Microbe Hunters* is not just a biography of great scientists and it is not simply a commentary of what is known of their discoveries. It is a book for everyone, not just those interested in science. *Microbe Hunters* is written realistically, and I think anyone that reads it would react as I did.

Science still has a long way to go before it will know even a small amount about these "pin-point" organisms. But as men like Pasteur, Reed and Koch did, new men will work at uncovering the minute world of the microbe for the benefit of all mankind.

Mr. Davis Forsakes U. S. Senate To Teach Social Studies In Great Neck

The United States Senate was busily involved in debating some important event of the day when the wide-eyed figure of Mr. Warner P. Davis entered the senate floor, clutching a small folder which he proceeded to deposit at the desk of Senator Lyndon Johnson, and then departed. Great Neck is proud to welcome Mr. Davis out of the Senate and into the classroom.

Mr. Davis comes to Great Neck from the nation's capital where he served in many capacities, one of them being a file clerk in the office of Senator Johnson, which explains his mysterious journey on to the senate floor. Mr. Davis taught school in a suburb of Washington before coming to Great Neck, and prides himself in having taken a civics class to see county, state, and national government in the same year.

Hail Decatur!

However, Mr. Davis's roots extend into the little town of Decatur, Illinois, where he was born and went to school. Mr. Davis claims that Decatur has been hailed as one of the most average towns in the U. S. Milliken University there educated our ninth and tenth grade history teacher and gave him the willingness to learn that drove him to Washington, D. C. to earn a Masters Degree in International Relations at American University. Serving Uncle Sam in Korea, Mr. Davis got first hand accounts of international relations. He was so overwhelmed by the army's generosity in stationing him near Panmunjun that when he returned, he wrote his thesis on the Korean War armistice.

Hail Student Seminars!

Breaking relations with Lyndon Johnson, Mr. Davis became involved with the American Friends Service committee in Washington. He was in charge of arranging student seminars in the capital. By this program, students from all over the East came to Washington and were taken to see an inside picture of our government. Interviews were set up, and the government studied in detail. Mr. Davis observed that these students were keenly interested and did not see the usual tourist attractions of the city.

It was working with students that prompted Mr. Davis to take the move which eventually brought him here. He became a teacher. He says that he thought that working with high school students was "a lot of fun." Mr. Davis's knowledge of government and international relations led him to choose history. He believes that the teaching of history should, for the most part, stress pre-ideas on current political and

spectives and principles the traditions of historical events.

Mr. Davis enjoys travel and camping out. In addition to taking trips to the west and French Canada, he covered an extensive area of the eastern U.S. He likes to do a cross-section of the areas visits. "I think it's interesting to talk with people and



Photo by Dick Gru...

social problems as I travel around." While on a camping trip in the Adirondacks, he heard of the opportunities a reputation of Long Island.

Mr. Davis finds Great Neck very friendly, with a fine school and stimulating youngsters.

Mr. Davis likes tennis and reading, but concludes that he could talk for hours on camping... a commendable trip most likely taken directly from the senate floor, by way of Adirondacks to Great Neck.

by Steve Rosenfeld
Grade Eleven

Fanciful Fact

The aardwolf is a South African Dutch earth animal. It is a hyenalike quadruped Proteles cristata, which doesn't sound like the octopus at all. Therefore, it ought not be confused with this sea creature.

The aardwolf feeds on carrion and insects. Carrion, by the way, is easier than going by train.

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Orange And Blue Booters Merlini Tallies Three Touchdowns Drop Squeaker To G.C. To Spark G. N. To Fourth Win

by Howard Goldberg

On a goal scored with 50 seconds left to play, a tough Garden City squad defeated the Varsity booters on their own field. This defeat was the Blazer's first of the season and it all but curtailed their chances of a division championship. The game, a rematch of a 2-2 tie earlier in the season, was played under adverse conditions. A 25 m.p.h. chilling wind affected the strategies of both teams.

G.C. Scores First

After a scoreless first half, the Trojans broke through the Great Neck defense and scored in the third quarter. After this goal, the Blazers showed tremendous spirit and hustle, in rallying to tie the score at 2-2 on a goal by Bruce Gitlin early in the fourth quarter. Bob Contigulia, taking a penalty shot, passed the ball over to charging Gitlin who drilled it past the goalie before the Garden City

defense had a chance to get set. This play, the most brilliant of the game, had been devised and practiced especially for this game. With about 55 seconds left in the game, Garden City was awarded a corner kick. Their defense collapsed when the Blazers evened the score; now was no exception. The ball was centered and the Garden City forwards easily headed it past goalie Terry Finkel for the winning tally.

Bruce Gitlin and Bob Contigulia played a tremendous game for the Orange and Blue in containing Garden City's strong left side. Fullback Jim Balasone also turned in a fine defensive showing.

Coach Liquori attributed the loss to Garden City's great hustle. He said, "They've been winning everything because they have pep, stamina and a tremendous will to win."



Soph halfback, Joel Feldman, skirts right end for short yardage in the Hicksville contest at the Junior High field. The Comets, scoring twice in the last quarter, branded the Blazers, 12-0 in a league contest. Photo by Joe Satin

Sparked by hard-charging fullback Bill Merlini and by slick quarterback Paul Slayton, the Great Neck Blazers romped to a 26-0 victory over the Mineola Mustangs.

Merlini had a field day, as he scored three touchdowns, one on a 67 yard run. Turning in his best performance, he picked up 143 yards in 15 carries for an impressive average of 9.5 yards per carry. Slayton, had a great day since he threw a 40 yard T. D. pass and had the "County Seaters" befuddled with his tricky faking.

Slayton TD Nullified

The Blazers opened up their scoring barrage midway in the first quarter. On a third down play, Slayton dropped back to pass on the Mineola 46. He spotted Ronnie Poons down on the 20 and uncorked a perfect toss. Poons took it on the run and went into the end zone for the T. D. Merlini went over with the extra point and G. N. led 7-0. The Orange and Blue's next touchdown came in the second quarter. With the ball on the Maroon 33 yard line, Slayton handed off to Merlini who went through a huge gap in the line. When the big fullback broke into the secondary, he shifted into high gear and outran two would-be tacklers for a 67 yard touchdown. The extra point was no good. On the kick-off Jeff Spanier recovered a fumble deep in Mineola territory. The Blazers moved the ball down to the 9 yard strip. On a fourth down Merlini bulled his way over for the score. Later in that same period G. N. had the ball on their own 47 when Slayton broke away on a 57 yard touchdown run. However, a clipping penalty nullified it.

Through the rest of the second, third and into the fourth period, the only attack either team could muster was Mineola quarterback Bob Young's pass down to the Blazer 11. The strong Blazer line stiffened, thwarting Mineola's scoring effort. Late in the last period with the ball on G. N.'s 47, Slayton threw a long pass to Jeff Spanier who went to the Mineola 20. Two plays later Merlini topped off the drive with a five yard sprint into paydirt. Joel Feldman added the extra point and Great Neck had its 26-0 victory.

The strong Blazer defense came up with its second shut-out of the campaign. Standouts on the line were Sussman, Johnson, Freid, Spanier, Evans, Dougherty, and Blume.

Garden City Netmen Trounce Blazers J. V. Soccermen Tie Garden City

In a hard-fought duel the Garden City varsity netmen outplayed the Great Neck boys at Garden City last Friday, 5-2. This victory almost insures the Garden City team of the league title while Great Neck has clinched second. On November 12 the Trojans will play the Great Neck South netmen for the Section A and B Championships.

The only victor in the Blazer-Trojan match was Steve Spahn as he triumphed to avenge an earlier loss to Druekleb of Garden City. Joel Paschow and his opponent are still undefeated this year. First singles Mickey Geringer took an abbreviated drubbing from state champ Herb Fitzgibbon, 6-0, 6-0. John Martin of Garden City beat our Dick Levine again for the fourth singles match.

The doubles matches were a big disappointment. The only team that got any points was Salomon and Saphier, who tied their opponents 6-2, 2-6, 3-3. Marc Fasteau and Stu Leventhal were undefeated and untied coming into their match, but

Glymm and Shaw broke their winning streak. The biggest doubles upset was when Don Bloch and Eric Gruenstein were put down by their previously beaten opposition.

The on-sidedness of the match was unexpected. Two big factors were the early settling darkness causing two of the expected winning matches to settle for a tie and the lack of practice for a week, due to bad weather. But since the courts at Garden City were asphalt, the Trojan netmen could practice almost every day the Blazers missed.

In the last tennis article we mentioned that the team with the breaks would win, and so it was. There were no hard feelings and the sportmanship was excellent, a credit to both coaches and teams.

This week Great Neck will play Manhasset at home. A victory is expected.

In its top effort of the season, Great Neck's J.V. Soccer team tied an unbeaten Garden City squad. The final score of the contest was 4-4.

Great Neck opened the scoring in the first quarter as Mike Lewis drove the ball past the Trojan goalie. Later in the period, Garden City tied up the game at 2-2. With a minute remaining in the half, they scored again to take a 4-2 lead.

The two teams played a scoreless third quarter. It looked as though the Trojans would win the game midway in the fourth period, Mike Lewis came through with his second goal of the afternoon to tie the game. The score remained at 4-4 since neither team could put across the winning goal.

The key factor in holding the Trojans to a tie was the outstanding defense the Blazers displayed throughout the game. Goalie Bob Trauner and fullbacks Ivan Weissman and Mike Pollack turned in outstanding performances. Mike Lewis, scoring both goals, was the offensive star of the day. As a result of this showing, Great Neck can look forward to some top-notch soccer teams in the future.



Routing Vic Kaufman's team 35-14, Richie Liberthson's squad copped the championship of the junior-senior intramural touch football league. Under the supervision of Coach Morrison, junior-senior soccer intramurals have gotten underway. About ninety boys turned out to staff a six team league. There will be fifteen boys on each team. The captains are Tom Penson (Boosters), Bob Kaplan (Dr. Lee's), Rich Epstein (Terrors), Jim Rosen (Trojans), Mike Puro (J. W.'s) and Pete Kaplan (Double X). The games also under the supervision of Coach Morrison, will be played on Tuesdays and Thursdays on the senior high field. On Wednesdays and Fridays the intramural tennis team meets on the high school courts. Swimming and other fall sports should be starting soon.

With such large turnouts for football, soccer, and tennis, the intramural program has been quite successful so far. The coaches are hoping for continued participation on the part of the student body.

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