

Coaches Laud
Teams
See Page 4



Don't Forget
G.O. - Go - Round
This Saturday

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GREAT NECK, NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1958

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Classes Decide On Plans For December Parties

Sophs, juniors, and seniors, already in need of relaxation, will be able to let off steam at their respective class parties now in the planning stage.

Starting things off on December 4, the juniors will attend their affair now being planned under co-chairman Steve Rosenfeld and Janet Chermela and their associates: Victor Zinn and Sue Bly, invitations to hospitality; Pete Kleinman and Eileen Ellman, refreshments; Joel Pashcow and Jill Waxman, general arrangements; Steve Glassman and Linda Davidson, entertainment; Bob Marcus and Barbara Cohen, publicity; Linda Beer, cleanup.

Following in a week, on December 11, the senior party, "Checkmate" will take place through the efforts of the over-all chairmen, Sue Abroff and Mike Charles, and their co-workers heading the various committees. The committee chairmen are: Rosalie Akey and Larry Schoenfeld, refreshments; Eddie Haas and Judi Grossman, publicity; Helen Ng and Trudy Cleave, invitations and hospitality; Jamie Eisenberg and Mike Wenberger, entertainment.

Sophomore committees, under the over-all direction of Dave Wechsler, the class V. P., have been chosen for the sophomore class party, which will be held on December 13. Co-chairmen of the party are Herb Fox and Marilyn Shiffman. Publicity and decorations, Barbara Elias and Susan Samuels; Hospitality, Terry Pachales and Dave Kurk; entertainment, Ken Behar and Bruce Wolff, refreshments, Diana Felber and Toby Murray.

Moneys Grow - Hi - Y Dough

The secret ingredient in the Girls Hi-Y scholarship drive is the annual cookie-cake sale, which will be held at Stevens from ten o'clock to five o'clock on Saturday, November 22.

Susan Schultz, chairman of the sale, reported that all Hi-Y members are required to bake cookies, cakes or brownies. One of the members moved that the girls not be allowed to use prepared mixes, but the motion was defeated. Volunteers will work two at a time, in two hour shifts, all day Saturday.

The cookie sale is not the only source of income for the Hi-Y, however. The money raised at the snack bar after school is also used for the scholarship fund. Last year two scholarships of \$100 each were awarded two Hi-Y girls.

Students View U. N. At Work

Twenty-four Great Neck students had a chance to go behind the scenes at the United Nations building last Wednesday.

Mr. Kehrig and Mrs. Alfred Appel, of the Great Neck Chapter of the A. A. U. N., accompanied the students on this trip.

The group went on the usual tour, seeing the council chamber and the meeting place of the general assembly. However, under the guidance of Mr. Erik Walters of the radio staff of the secretariat of the United Nations, they went to places where visitors are not ordinarily permitted. Mr. Walters was in Great Neck two weeks ago, when he spoke at a U. N. Youth meeting.

The students were allowed to watch a staff member broadcasting news in Rumanian at the radio studio. They attended a meeting of the political committee which was discussing the problem of the displaced Palestinian Arabs, and a meeting of a committee which was considering provisions of a penal code for a proposed covenant of human rights for the United Nations.

The students also heard a brief talk about the United Nations and its work.

The twenty-four students were chosen from the social studies classes, with preference given to the members of U. N. Youth.

Soph Billets Buy Pic, Party, Paper

For \$1.50 (legal tender) sophomores may purchase tickets which will admit them to the sophomore class party and give them other fringe benefits. These benefits include a picnic, as well as free issues of their class paper.

The tickets will be on sale in the sophomore class home-rooms from November 12, through Friday, November 21, under the guidance of Marilyn Greenman and Sue Schenkel, chairmen of the ticket committee.

The sophomore paper will be handled by Mr. Porter's journalism class, although all sophomores are welcome to contribute to it. The class paper will be issued from three to five times during the year.

Math Whizzes Vie In L. I. Contests

Great Neck North's math wizards will match logarithms and equations with other L. I. slide rule specialists, as the newly reorganized math team gets ready for inter-school competition.

Representing the permanent team are: Larry Krakauer and Richard Ott, seniors; Donald Block and Eric Gruenstetn, juniors; and Richard Sylvan, sophomore. The alternates are Kal Post and Donald Levy, both juniors.

The boys, under the sponsorship of Mr. Isaac, will compete in five meets to be held at both Great Neck schools, Roslyn High, Port Washington High, and North Shore high school. However, the team is competing with forty others on Long Island. At the end of the year the school with the highest team score will be declared winner of the math contest.

The first contest was held November 11 and consisted of five problems, with specified time limits. At the end of the allotted time, all entrants, we are required to turn in only one answer. One point is awarded for a correct answer; team and individual points will be compiled at the end of the year.

When there are no inter-school meets scheduled, practice meets, open to all members of the math contest club, as well as to members of the team, are held on the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Office Staffs Raise Dollars For Scholars

Two future secretaries will once again receive aid in financing their educations thanks to the scholarships awarded by the combined office staffs of the Great Neck public schools.

Key Clubbers Increase Fold

Key Club, a boys' service club affiliated with the Kiwanis, recently inducted 24 new members. Seven seniors, and seventeen juniors and sophomores were inducted.

They are: Peter Kaplan, Tom Penson, James Rosen, Larry Schoenfeld, Paul Shapiro, Frank Simunek and Mike Okin; Larry Akey, Richard Fine, Steven Glassman, Fred Koshies, Joseph Potensone, Jon Siegel, Ivan Sygoda, Keith Flier, Joe Satin; Richard Beckerman, Leo Galland, David Kurk, Michael Lewis, Lewis Muller, Ken Shapiro, David Wechsler and Bruce Wolff.

Key Club members distribute the New York Times and the Herald Tribune in homeroom to students who have ordered subscriptions. The money earned goes toward the \$200 scholarship which is awarded annually.

In the past, Key Club has filled and distributed Thanksgiving baskets to needy persons in Great Neck. They also helped collect money for the North Shore Child Guidance Center.

Red Cross Membership Drive Begins



photo by Dick Gruen

Planning its annual membership drive, the Junior Red Cross Club hopes to do its part again in filling overseas gift boxes for Christmas stockings and to contribute to hospitalized veterans and servicemen.

Heading the current drive, which will extend from November 17 to November 24, will be Maxine Murray, president and

Billie Goldwyn, secretary-treasurer.

In addition to the services mentioned, the Junior Red Cross Club aids local needy cases and participates in many other services.

After its membership drive, the club will have its representatives solicit contributions to fill the overseas gift boxes.

New Club Admits Earth Scientists

Surviving a screening and elimination process, thirty-one students out of 50 who applied, have been selected for membership in the newly-formed Physical Science Club.

Mr. Walsh, sponsor, expressed pleasure with the interest in the science club. Although great emphasis was placed upon the club's selectivity, fifty students submitted applications. All of these were of high caliber. Mr. Walsh felt. Those accepted are: Michael Aflow, Adam Bender, Carl Bender, Eve Blye, Kenneth Brecher, Richard Caruso, Lawrence Carter, Sandy Davis, Richard Epstein, Bill Freidman, Kenneth Reidman, Lloyd Freidus, Richard Fine, Ann Garfinkle, Bill Hanesberg, Peter Kleinman, Lawrence Krakauer, Donald Levy, Jane Mandelker, Peter Morrison, Ronald Moss, Robert Panzer, Phyllis Platt, Gerald Pepper, Kal Post, Marvin Rosen, Ronald Shapiro, Steve Sharfstein, Roger Singer, Allan Stempler, and Richard Rogers. Mr. Walsh also announced that the club will receive help from the community as well as from teachers.

Its first regular meeting is to be held this Friday.

Frills, Facts, And Fallacies

Today's path toward peace and understanding is a narrow one; mankind is walking a tightrope, holding a nuclear bomb in each hand. One dizzy spell, one error in judgment can blow his whole world to bits. He looks toward education to give him a sense of balance and to lead him onto solid ground. He has just recently begun to realize the precariousness of his situation, and with this realization has come a strong desire to improve education. Accompanying this desire is the inevitable drive to eliminate 'the frills.'

Far be it from us to decry the gravity of the world situation. The prophecies of doom have upset us as much as anyone. We are a bit dubious, however, when we see proposals to remove such courses as drivers education "because it takes so much time" (only enough time to prevent some 500 auto accidents a year) and when cutting down on adult education courses, as Great Neck did this year, due to a lack of state aid.

Several months ago, *Life* magazine attempted to present a comparison between the Russian and the American student of 1958. The resulting picture was one of a hardworking Soviet student spending his time engrossed in scientific studies while his American counterpart frittered away his education with such "milk toast" studies as hygiene, music appreciation, etc.

We agree that education needs constant re-evaluation and concern. But it also needs thoughtfulness and balance. Campaigns to eliminate frills and demands to get us back to the three R's too often lack these qualities. Carried to their emotional extremes these campaigns will ask that we get rid of art—because it isn't practical. The same may be said of music, and of any other course that the campaigners deem trivial or frivolous.

How easy it is for such a thing to get out of hand. What begins as an honest desire to get at the heart of education can lead to the elimination of some of our most vital courses. The world is not as simple today as some of us would like to be. The three R's are not enough to prevent an atomic war; alone, they cannot teach men how to live together. Perhaps some day we will discover that we've made a mistake, and that our campaign has not resulted in a world of peace and understanding. We'll still have our knowledge of science and math; what more does one need to make an atom bomb?

The Case Of The Filthy Rich Lady

Once upon a time, as they say, (as they say) there was a filthy rich lady whose friends all had fits due to her annoying habit of already owning whatever it was that they bought her, for she was that far-sung creature who had everything. She had a copy of *Lolita*, milk chocolate-coated African beetles, Wally

Simpson's private telephone numbers in New York and in Paris, seven two-toned hula hoops, and instant fun (you just add water).

Also an Italian sports car (it must, in all fairness, be said here that in spite of this all she was really quite nice) mink kleenex, mink tranquilizer con-

tainers, mink chinchilla, and verily in mink was she clothed.

Our Boy loathed her (can you blame him?) yet was in the distressing position of having to send her something at the moment. For he and others like him, to secure continued assurance of such frivolities as food and shelter, often found these moves politic on her birthday or on other such jolly occasions, of which there were many.

And so, Our Boy searched for something new to send in sales at Bergdorf Goodman, Macy's basement, Wanamaker's, J. C. Penney, Lord and Taylor and Saks Fifth Avenue.

(You've surely gone through this type of thing yourself at one time or another, haven't you?)

Comes The Revolution

Came the revolution and Our Boy, heretofore nothing much, gained a certain importance and sent this lady something one cannot buy at any sale.

He sent her to jail.

But he, (fool that he was) when advised to send her to the very best jail there was, to seal her behind at least five feet of solid stone, to guard her constantly with the very best guards, to get the very best lock that existed and throw away the key, merely laughed and said "That menace will never bother anyone again. He thought of her no more. Consequently, a rather alarming sequence of events commenced. Mr. Orwell might say she began to make a pig of herself: having been pardoned and left to her own devices, she wrought her former state and once again had everything. She had a copy of *Lolita*, milk chocolate-colored African beetles, Wally Simpson's private telephone numbers in New York and in Paris, seven two-toned hula hoops and instant fun (you just add water).

The inevitable conclusion of this epic is precisely what you are thinking it must be—she (can you blame her?) finished Our Boy off quite nicely.

The Moral

There is indeed a great and universal lesson here that all mankind might well take note of and less you are not aware of it I shall tell it now for above all things that come to my mind at the moment it is true:

When you care enough to send the very best do.

by Ellen Kaplan

G.O. Treasurer P. Fidel Gives Reporter Scrambled Interview

"Just make it funny. That's all I care about. If it's funny everybody will want to read it and I want all of them to read about me. That is why humor is very important. Of course I want some resemblance to the truth (but it can be vague)." This is what Pete Fidel ordered when asked how he wanted his interview presented.

Humor is native to Pete Fidel. He enjoys the quip, not just or pun. His replies to queries are invariably facetious. We suspect that this levity is designed to take his mind off the heavy burdens which accompany his hobby-money, its care, nourishment and preservation.

A mathematician out of sorts — he did not reveal systematic or orderly habits of expression. His mind romped ahead of that of his baffled questioner, and his replies to interrogations

were often purposely jumbled. Consequently, the interview assumed a scrambled aspect. We invite *Guide Post* readers to make order out of chaos in the following sequence of questions and answers. (The order of Pete's answers have no relation to the order of the questions).



Column A (Questions)

- What are some of your activities in high school?
- What brought on the greatest predicament of your life?
- ?
- What would you like to be when you grow up and why?
- What are some of your hobbies and how did you become interested in them?
- What's your attitude towards money?
- Why did you want to become treasurer?
- What was the greatest thrill of your life?
- What are your college plans?
- What's your worst subject?

Column B (Answers)

- Something everybody wants but nobody has.
- I would like to be a financial executive since I like money.
- I would like to go, Ed. Note: Good Luck Pete!
- Water skiing and girls. It was my natural instinct.
- I wanted to have an office of my own.
- I was Junior Class President, chairman of the Interim Committee, and G.O. Treasurer.
- ?
- Math. What else?
- Graduating 6th grade.
- Being told that I had to account for every penny of petty cash.

"Pete would you like to say anything else?"

"Yes, but off the record," he replied.

"Oh, don't worry. What you say now won't be published."

"Well, in that case please remember to make it funny. You know I want everybody to read this and they won't if it's not funny. Make it funny. Make it funny. Make it funny," mumbled Pete Fidel, G. O. Treasurer, as he retreated into the office of the General Organization, counting greenbacks.

Editor's Note: For those readers in a hurry, a set of answers has been found. Of course they may not be accurate. ANSWERS: A-6 B-10, C-7, D-2, E-4, F-1, G-5, H-9, I-3, J-8.

Respectfully Submitted . . .

(Ed: Just to show that our little governmental quirks are universal, we present to you an exact transcript of another school's government meeting in which we may find vague parallels to our own situations.)

Chairman: The meeting will please come to order. We will first hear the committee reports, beginning with the Temporary Committee for the Simplification of Testing.

Committee Chairman: We are pleased to announce that through the untiring efforts of our committee and the generous cooperation of the faculty, a specific day has been assigned to each subject for testing, thus rendering it absolutely impossible for any student to receive two or more major tests in one day. Absolutely and completely impossible.

SCATTERED APPLAUSE

Chairman: Excellent, excellent, and now —

A Representative: Mr. Chairman, may I please go to —

Chairman: You're out of order.

A Representative: But —

Chairman: As I was saying, we will now hear from the Temporary Committee to Investigate Student Clothing.

Committee Chairman: I must sadly report, Mr. Chairman, that several students were caught yesterday wearing red socks.

1st Representative: There's probably wasn't even a buckle in the back.

2nd Representative: How suggestive!

3rd Representative: Suggestive? Why it's vulgar! Lewd!! Obscene!!!

Committee Chairman: Working with the Temporary Committee to Investigate the Possibility of a Student Uniform, we have, in the light of this and similar incidents, designed a uniform to be worn by all, consisting of a crew-neck sweater in charcoal or possibly muted forest green —

A Representative: I don't know about that muted forest green

. . . it sounds a bit daring to me. Just a little too drastic . . .

Chairman: Yes, I'm sorry, but we haven't much time so I'm going to have to refer you to the Temporary Committee for the Coordination of Temporary Committees and have you iron out these uniforms with them. We will also have to skip over the report of the Permanent Committee for the Establishment & Removal of Temporary Committees. Is there any new business?

A Representative: Mr. Chairman, I don't know if there's any truth to it, but several people are quite alarmed about what appears to be a sort of slave market in the small girls' gym.

1st Representative: I feel like a cantaloupe on a grocery counter when I'm in there.

2nd Representative: I keep expecting somebody to look at my teeth and figure out how old I am.

A Representative: I know! It's the Physical Fitness Tests.

A Representative: What I'd like to know is why do we have to go to school on Lincoln and Columbus Days?

A Representative: Abe Lincoln went to school on his birthday, so can you.

MILD SNICKERING HEARD HERE AND THERE.

Chairman: You there, where are your tie and tails? Where's your common courtesy? Emily Post would turn white. Honestly! I hope you realize you all were out of order the whole time. The chair now recognizes that boy in the back.

A Representative: Mr. Chairman, I move we abolish the —

Chairman: MEETING ADJOURNED!



Letter to the Editors

To the Editors:

They tell me it isn't but I am so very certain it is that I will gladly risk a fling at insanity in asking whether it is.

He - er - he has a flat head, though it is cleverly concealed by an occasional turban or rectangle. He generally rests his hand on the head of some shaggy-maned female, or else appears as one. He has the glassy gaze of a salaami vendor, although his physiognomy hints at unfathomed intelligence.

Personally, I don't like him. He has a shifty expression, and he may be a friend of yours but he's no friend of mine when he says "I love my wife but oh you kid," and "I love

my wives but oh you kid," and then "I love my life but oh you kids." Wouldn't it be just like him, if he ever got some sophistication in him, to say "I love my ego but oh you id?"

Gadzooks, but I hate the critter. And yet — and yet, I truly think that against my will, I have come to believe in him. He haunts my dreams (always in bermuda shorts or dentist's smock). And so I am writing for your assurance that he does not exist. I mean he's fictitious, isn't he, or at least benignant, yes?

Name withheld by request of psychiatrist
Ed: Yes?

GREAT NECK GUIDE POST

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Someone's In The Kitchen...

by Esta Diamond and Maddy Magzis



photo by Dick Gruen

Mrs. Larkin sticks in her thumb, and pulls out a plum, which is rather unusual since it's on apple pie.

Although they're well organized, they do have occasional mishaps, such as no food deliveries. "Why, just last week," said Mrs. Larkin, head of the staff, "the milkman broke down. The poor guy was broken-hearted." But quick thinking saved the post-election day dilemma. Plagued by thirsty students, Mrs. Larkin silenced the cries for milk: "We had to give it to the Democrats," she announced. All cannot be blamed on the milkman, however. Fire drills, air raid sirens, and the organ playing in the auditorium has caused many a cake to see its downfall.

The crises often provide an outlet for leftovers, which are never wasted. "You wouldn't throw them out at home would you?" Mrs. Larkin asked. The interviewers declined to reply to this rhetorical question.

For the most part, Mrs. Larkin is fond of Great Neck students, but as for those who leave trays on the tables, hand the cashiers twenty dollar bills for a carton of milk, and play checkers with the cherries on the grapefruits, "I'd like to bump their heads together."

The worst day for Mrs. Larkin is "turkey day." The line extends twice around the school and there's always someone wanting a peanut butter sandwich who holds up the whole line. The women also dread that hectic week before a junior players production, when cakes and melons become the targets of J. P. publicity stunts.

Menus are scientifically planned by Mrs. Drummond, dietician for all Great Neck schools. Her hard work planning balanced menus has had a beneficial effect on most students who mob the sandwich bar, the yogurt bar, and the hot lunch bar. "Alas," Mrs. Larkin lamented, "some kids take lots of potatoes and plenty of gravy. They're usually the ones who don't need it."

A word of encouragement for girls who think they have no hope in the culinary department: When Mrs. Larkin was cooking her first corned beef, she mistakenly roasted it. "It came out black as a shoe." Back home, Mrs. Larkin is still in the kitchen for even after a long day in the high school kitchen, she finds her own a novelty.

Old Salt Seasons Math Department

by Steve Rosenfeld

Mr. Robert Frank woke up one morning in the prairie town of Loughton, Oklahoma. He stretched and then started wondering what he was doing in Loughton, Oklahoma. Deciding he did not know, he packed up and headed back east to become a math teacher.

Mr. Frank was not indigenous to Loughton, Oklahoma. In fact, he spent his early days on Staten Island, which, while west of Great Neck, is not generally considered west. After attending school in five states, he wound up at Fort Hamilton High in Brooklyn, where he was president of the G. O.

Dartmouth and Tufts provided education and ROTC training after which Mr. Frank joined the navy as assistant damage control officer aboard the U.S.S. Ranger and the U.S.S. Wright. Commenting on these ships Mr. Frank said, "they float." Using his mathematics in a practical capacity, the math-teacher-to-be was in charge of calculating the stability of the ship and other mathematical puzzles of maritime life.

After being discharged from the navy, Mr. Frank became a field engineer for the National Board of life underwriters. In this capacity he tripped around the country evaluating water supplies. This is what led Mr. Frank to the "one-horse hick

town" of Loughton. After his hitch, Mr. Frank looked around for a job. A set of aptitude tests decided the issue for him, revealing a high score in teaching potentiality.

Going back to Tufts, Mr. Frank received the necessary training and became a teacher. His first assignment was in Waltham, Mass., on Cape Cod. "Once you get Cape Cod sand in your feet, you never get it out," remarked Mr. Frank, indicating that he still spends his summers there. From Cape Cod, he came to Great Neck: "I was glad to make the move." Mr. Frank is surprised at the heavy concentration of good students and the increasing desire for knowledge here.

This year's Key Club sponsor finds that his family (2 children) keeps him hopping. However, his hobbies are sports (he is an avid Yankee fan) and modern mathematics. Mr. Frank strives to implant an appreciation of the beauty of math in his students. He would like students to see this beauty for its own sake, rather than simply for practical purposes. He believes that this beauty constitutes the solutions and logic of mathematics. When this is achieved, he says, the student has an easier time. He comments that some potentially good students fail to reach their

Sid stole a glance at the teacher and then turned quickly to the boy sitting opposite him.

"Here's how the game works, Alan," he said. He whipped a pencil out of his back pocket and threw open his notebook. He tore out a blank sheet, squeezing it into a ball. Placing them both on his desk, he turned to Alan.

"Take this pencil," Sid said, shoving it toward his friend. "Now take the ball of paper and put it in the corner of your desk." He slid his own desk closer to Alan's. "The object of this phase of the game is for me to grab the paper before you can hit me with the pencil."

"You don't want me to use the point, Sid, do you?" Sid hesitated and then broke into an embarrassed smile. "Of course not," he said. "What do you think I am?"

"I think you're crazy," Alan thought, but he only returned Sid's smile.

Switch

"Then," Sid continued, "we switch places. You try to get the paper and I use the pencil. Now let's get a few things straight. Don't make any noise or Mr. Miller might hear us and I'm the one who can move his hand first and . . ."

"All right," Alan interrupted. "Don't go ape on this thing. I get the idea."

Sid raised his arm and Alan responded by grabbing the pencil. For close to ten seconds both boys remained motionless. Alan intent on Sid's arm and Sid staring at the crumpled piece of paper. Suddenly, Sid's hand shot out, swept the paper cleanly off the desk and brought it back before Alan had driven the pencil eraser into the spot where the paper had rested. Without saying a word, each boy prepared himself as before. Sid repeated his performance five times. Then he stopped.

Twit

"You ought to look more closely at my hand. It twitches right before I move." Alan looked up in bewilderment.

"You sound as if you want me to get you."

"I was just trying to make it more interesting." He paused.

"You want to switch places?"

"O. K." Alan replied. But the boys soon stopped and as they were leaving class, Sid caught Alan by the arm.

"Didn't you like the game?" he demanded.

"It was all right."

"Maybe we'll play it again tomorrow—just to kill time."

Alan didn't answer. He broke his arm free and hurried on.

"There he is now," Alan said, grabbing his friend. Both boys looked at Sid who was sitting down at the far end of the cafeteria.

"He does look a little queer," the boy said.

"If that physics class weren't so boring, I wouldn't give him the right time of day. It's kind of interesting, though, trying to figure out what's the matter with him. I was excited in the beginning (you know, sometimes these things can be pretty interesting) but he was really going crazy over this game."

"Look at him, sitting by himself. I wonder if he ever goes out with girls?"

peak because of the "what's it good for?" block.

While living in Cape Cod, Mr. Frank liked to get up early in the morning to go scalloping in the bay. He remembers one day when he got fogged in and was late for school! How about that one, Mr. Liquori?

The Game

"Just for kicks let's go over and talk to him." Alan hesitated but followed his friend across the cafeteria.

"Hello Alan," Sid said.

"Hello Sid. I want you to meet Ralph Zweig. Ralph, Sid Gorden." Ralph shook hands with Sid and then sat back in his chair, silently looking at him. Sid shifted in his chair, drummed his fingernails on the table, and suddenly pulled a pencil out of his pocket and began twirling it. Ralph continued to stare.

"What say we try that game again, huh Alan?" said Sid. Alan shot a quick look at Ralph.

"Sure, Sid. Nothing better to do." Sid looked at the twirling pencil and said "How about using the point this time?"

"Well, I don't know, Sid. It doesn't seem . . ."

"You can use it all the time. I don't care. It just makes things more interesting."

"All right," Alan agreed. And for the second time both boys became engrossed in the game. The sharp lead of the pencil grew closer and closer each time Sid made his move. But his eyes sparkled with even more enthusiasm than before. Just as the buzzer for passing sounded, Sid made one more move. This time Alan was ready for it and he drove the pencil into Sid's hand, catching it squarely in the center. Sid pulled his hand away and the pencil remained in it, perfectly rigid. But he did not seem at all disturbed. He calmly removed the pencil from his hand, took out his handkerchief to wipe off the blood, and gathered up his books.

"Nice shot," he said and strode away.

"Did you see that?" Alan asked incredulously. "He didn't mind at all. He didn't open his mouth. I drew blood with a dirty lead pencil and all he

says is 'Nice shot, Alan.' The guy's a nut!"

"Did you notice the pleasure he got when you agreed to use the pencil point?"

"Man, that boy is definitely from weirdsville." They laughed and sauntered out of the cafeteria.

"Ralph, remember what happened yesterday with Sid?" said Alan.

"So?"

"Well, Miller caught us talking in class and booted him out. As he was leaving he whispered that he'd show me this surprise here in the cafeteria."

"Is that him over there at the far end of the cafeteria?"

"Yes. Wave him over." Ralph stood up and tried to catch Sid's attention. Finally Sid saw him and practically ran over.

"Hi fellas," he said, his eyes glowing. "C'mon over here and let me show you this." The boys followed him to a deserted section of the cafeteria.

"I was thinking about the game," he finally said, "trying to improve it. I came up with the idea of using this instead of the pencil. It sure will be a lot more exciting. This is really great isn't it?" He smiled and flipped a sharp narrow switch-blade from his pocket.

"You're crazy!" Alan shouted.

"You can use the knife all the time," pleaded Sid. "I promise." But Alan and Ralph were already leaving. They didn't look back at Sid who had lost their luster.

"The hell with them!" Sid yelled. "The hell with all of you!" People turned around to stare at him. They saw him raise the knife and plunge it through his hand. Someone screamed but Sid continued to mutilate his hand, plunging the knife through it again and again.



It's people who determine the quality of the telephone service that links together communities in our cities and all over the world. That is why young ladies who are invited to join the staff of the New York Telephone Company are so carefully chosen for courtesy, intelligence and willingness to work cooperatively together.

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G.N. Head Coach Lauds Soccermen

by Al Liquori

The 1958 soccer season was a huge success by any standard one can mention. In the first place, the Blazers were nosed out of first place by a shot scored in the last fifty seconds of play. Secondly, the team which won the league, Garden City, showed an overwhelming superiority over every other team excepting Great Neck's entry. This latter remark is bolstered by the fact that Garden City has already beaten the champion of the other North Shore League by a score of 8-2. Observers mentioned that this score could have been 16-2 or more had Garden City played up to its capacities.

A third item of success was the improvement of players, including those seniors graduating and those who will remain to fill gaps left by the departing players. Great improvement was made by Bruce Gitlin, Bob Contiguglia, Mike Charles, and Henry Meltzer. Equally great was the improvement of Stu Mossman, Johnny Siegel, Charles Gumm, Joe Potenzone, Paul Koehler, Rollie Dorhoffer, Jim Balassone, and Kal Dolgin. The team play was one of the great items reflecting vast improvement. This can best be shown by the fact that the North Shore coaches had a hard time trying to select all-scholastic candidates from our team because it has distinguished itself by whole-hearted cooperation rather than by individual play.

Seniors Practice Daily

Many senior boys such as Olan, Corwin, and Shapiro came out to practice daily despite the fact that they rarely participated in games and saw little chance of even winning a letter.

Another item which cannot be overlooked was the season itself. Great Neck came up with a team which lacked offense, but had a great defense. Team spirit bolstered by confidence made them play for every break they could get. In the first two games, the opposing teams were beaten by score of 1-0. Then came Garden City. This team had already played four games and had won each of them by scores of 10-0 or 12-0. Our team never faltered, playing the Trojans to a 2-2 stand-still.

Win Five Straight

Mineola tied us after a great let-down experienced over the Garden City game. Then we rolled over five teams in seven days. They included Floral Park, Clarke, Glen Cove, Port Washington and Hicksville. We even scored as many as eight points in two of these contests.

Several days of drizzle led to a situation where the whole starting team had but one day's practice together in the eight days preceding the second Garden City game. Garden City played two games during this period and retained a sharper edge. Great Neck, whose whole success rested on team play, didn't practice as a team. Partly as a result of this, Great Neck's play was ragged for this, the crucial game. Garden City wasn't overly sharp either. However, with the score tied 2-2, Garden City managed to score on a corner kick, a thing which is seldom done against an alert team and never against a sharp team. This score coming in the last fifty seconds shows how closely our team came to being the co-champions with a truly great Garden City team.

For the remainder of the schedule our gang played well enough to win and keep the pressure on the leaders. The Trojans did not falter, except for a tie with Port Washington.



Great Neck North placed two of its booters on the North Shore Division One All-Star soccer team. They are, co-captain and center halfback Bruce Gitlin, right, and junior fullback Jim Balassone, above.

Fall Wrapup

by Dave Katzman

"This was the most improved team I ever coached," grid coach Mike Totura said, after his Blazers concluded the season with four successive wins. "Right now we're the best team on the North Shore," he added, pointing to some of his top players. He called senior fullback Bill Merlini the best all-around back he has coached in the last five years. The former all-scholastic fullback rated his present fullback as the best player on the North Shore at this position. Mr. Totura was not the only coach to laud Merlini's efforts. Farmingdale mentor, Don Snyder, called him the best player he had seen all year, while the assistant Daler coach rated him the best back he had seen in the last five years. Merlini, the county's second leading scorer with 92 points, is my choice for all-scholastic fullback and for North Shore Player of the Year.

Merlini was not the only Blazer to shine on the gridiron this fall. Tackle "Candy" John-

son rates all-league recognition in my opinion for his fine offensive and defensive work. Along with Johnson, the coach praised end Jim Blume, and guards Ed Sussman and Steve Beckerman. He also rated quarterback Paul Slayton as the division's second best signal-caller.

Soccermen Bruce Gitlin and Jim Balassone were rewarded for their fine efforts by being named to the all-scholastic squad. Center half Gitlin led the squad in scoring with 15 points. His long-range booting and superb ball control were major factors in establishing the Blazers as one of the best defensive eleven on Long Island. Fullback Balassone was also a vital cog in the success of the Great Neck defense. Jim, a junior, was regarded as the top fullback in the league by rival coaches. Forward Bob Contiguglia, fullback Dick Altman, and goalie Terry Finkel (8 shutouts) were alternates on the all-scholastic squad.



All boys who planned to go out for basketball ran in the 2.2 mile intramural cross-country run last week.

Others entered for intramural credit, 25 points for finishing, and 75 points for finishing in the top 25. The first three finishers were on the cross-country team: Joel Lauchner, Stu Goldberg, and Paul Blank, with times, respectively of 10:14, 10:41, and 10:45. Bill Eck, a soph on the cross-country team, finished fifth, with 11:12. The first ten who were not on the cross-country team were Jim Cohen, junior, 10:20; Jeff Spanier, 11:16; Richard Kaplan, junior, 11:20; Mike Friedman, junior, 11:25; Lynn Gross, junior, 11:26; Mike Okin, senior, 11:36; Lloyd Harris, sophomore, 11:40; Steve Spahn, senior, 11:46; Bruce Lefkon, junior, 11:47; and Richard Fried, junior, 11:52.

Junior-senior soccer advanced only slightly during the past week due to inclement weather. The standings as of now: Epstein's Terrors, 1-1; R. Kaplan's Dr. Lee's, 2-1-1; Puro's J. W.'s, 1-1; Penon's Booters, 1-1; Rosen's Trojans, 1-1; and P. Kaplan's Double X's, 1-3.

Blazers Capture Third In N. S. A. L. Section

After dropping their first five contests, the Great Neck Blazers, behind fullback Bill Merlini, roared back to sweep five

out of their last six encounters. This spurt moved Great Neck to third place in N. S. A. L. Section One. The Blazers first contest against a powerful Oceanside eleven was a costly one. Aside from losing the ballgame, Bill Merlini incurred an injury which sidelined him for the Garden City game, in which the Blazers were edged 19-12. After the G.C. game, Coach Totura converted halfback Ed Sussman into defensive linebacker. This move strengthened the defense greatly. The Blazers then rolled over Port Washington, Glen Cove, Uniondale and Farmingdale.

The Blazers defense was superb. Ed Johnson was outstanding. Ed played well at defensive guard, and he also starred at offensive tackle. Former halfback Ed Sussman was another mainstay on defense. Both of these will graduate next year, and juniors Larry Dougherty, Robert Fried, and Tony Handle are being counted on to take their place.

On offense, sophomore Joel Feldman, will have the job of filling Bill Merlini's shoes at fullback. The young halfback showed great potential this year but was overshadowed by big Bill. Barry Feldman will most likely fill the bill at quarterback, since Paul Slayton will also be lost because of graduation. John Davidson is another promising junior backfield man.

Coach Totura commented, "It was a pleasure to coach this comeback team. I feel it is one of the best teams around. The boys were in excellent condition, as was evidenced by the fact that there were no substantial injuries."

Netmen Cop 2nd In Division One

Coach Fred Thiergard's Great Neck Varsity netmen wound up the season with an impressive 9-2 record. The only two Blazer defeats of the season were to Garden City. The Trojans copped the Division I title with Great Neck second and Wheatley third. The last three places in Division I were taken by Roslyn, Hicksville, and Manhasset respectively.

Future Appears Bright

With winter setting in Coach Thiergard can rest on a successful year and look toward a bright future with his next year's team. Many valuable performers on the squad will graduate this year. These seniors are Mickey Geringer, Steve Spahn, Dick Levine, Marc Fasteau, and George Ross. On the other hand, the returning juniors Joel Pashcow, Stu Leventhal, Chet Salomon, Mike Saphier, Eric Gruenstein, Ron Rebhuhn, Bill Friedman, and Don Block form a solid backbone.

The prime competition for Great Neck next year will stem from Garden City and Wheatley. The nuclei of both squads are returning and section one will boast one of the best assortments of individual players in its history. Garden City will have Fitzgibbon; Wheatley — Joel Shapiro and Dave Koz; and Great Neck — Joel Pashcow returning next year.

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Harriers Take 3 Dual Meets

Despite the split of the two schools, which weakened the squads, the Great Neck Harriers finished their season with a commendable 3-2 record. The season opened with a Blazer victory over Hicksville at Kings Point park, with a score of 32-23. This was followed up by a 30-25 victory over Westbury on the losers' course. Great Neck then ran into stiff competition, as Garden City trounced them at Adelphi college. The following week, Great Neck took second in a triangular meet against Port Washington and Roslyn. The last meet of the season was the North Shore finals where 13 teams competed. Great Neck placed sixth in the events. Throughout the season the Harriers were led by five lettermen, Captain Joel Lauchner, Stu Goldberg, Bob Kirk, Paul Blank and Bill Eck.

Commenting on the season, Coach Carl Ring said he was very pleased with the results and congratulates the boys for their fine work and for the enthusiasm they displayed throughout the season.