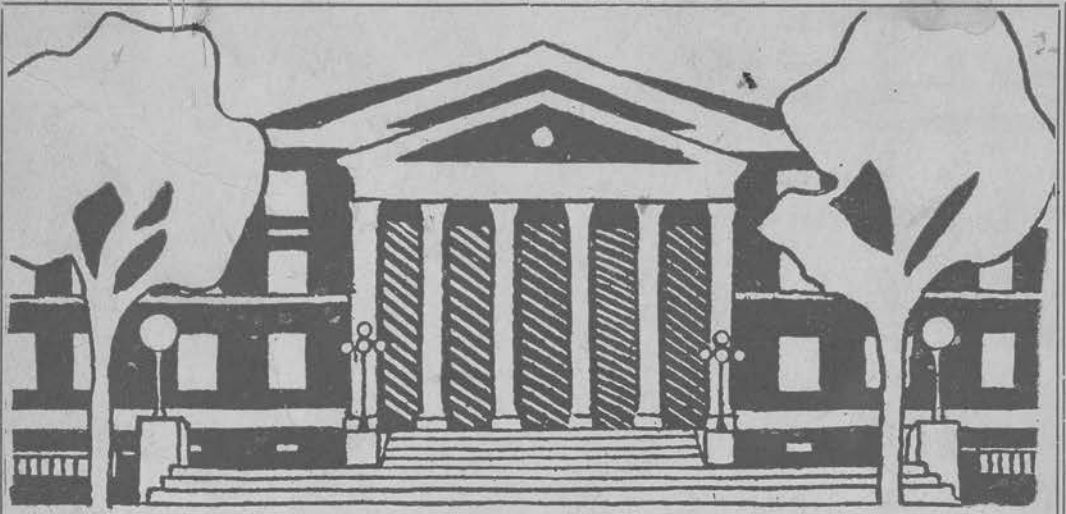


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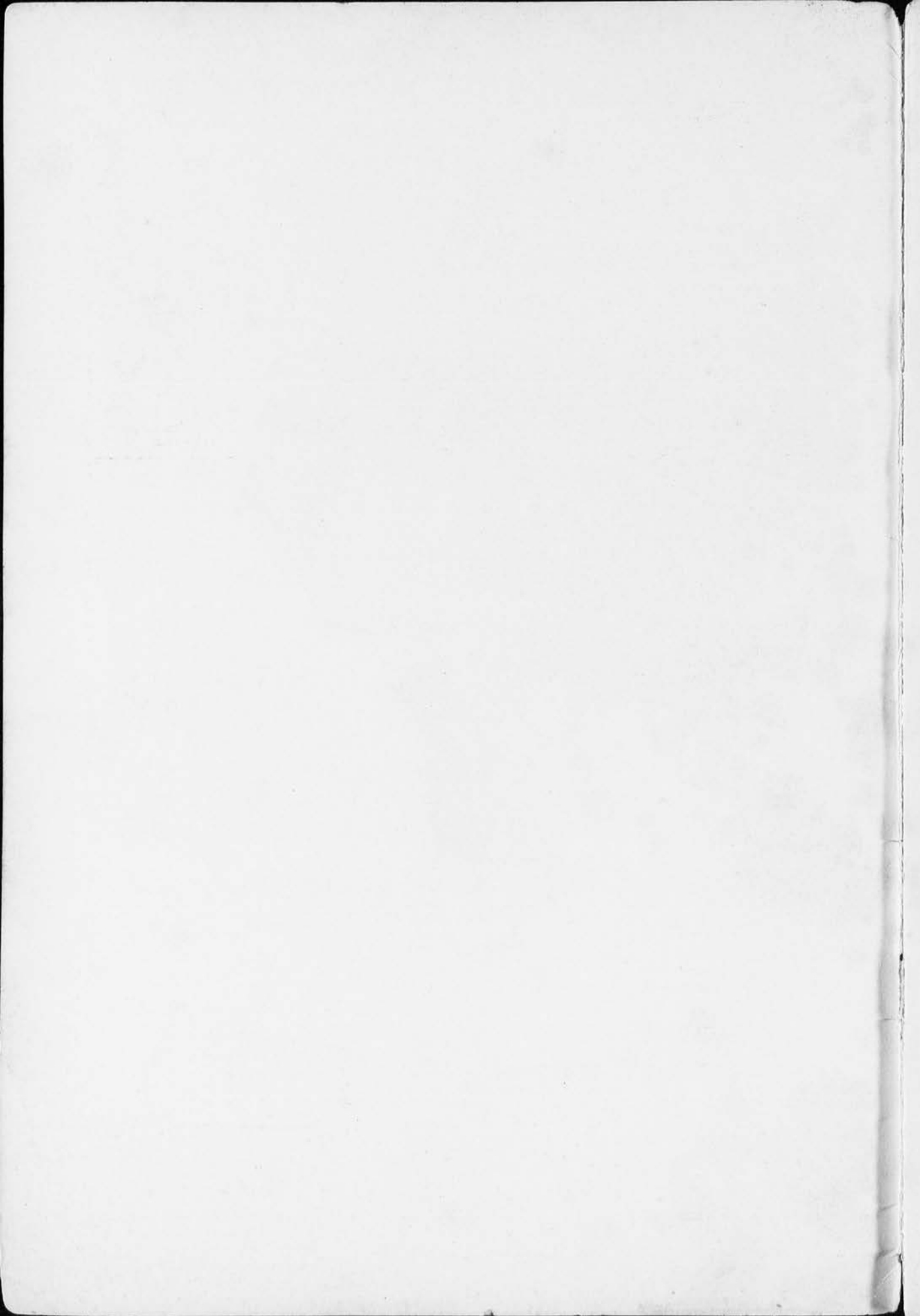
The
Crimson and White

Year Book

MILNE HIGH SCHOOL

June 1927

8800



THE CRIMSON AND WHITE

Volume XXIII

JUNE, 1927

Number IV

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of the Milne High School of Albany, New York

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Courtesy of the State College "Pedagogue"

We of the Crimson and White Board
dedicate our
YEAR BOOK
to our Principal,
JOHN MANVILLE SAYLES,
Guide, Philosopher and Friend



Milne High School in 1927



GRADUATION TIME

There is a processional, a prayer, an address to the graduates, an announcement of the awards, the conferring of the diplomas, a benediction, and another class has been graduated from the High School.

To the school, and to many of the spectators, it is nothing more than the present ceremony. But to the graduate, it is a peculiar mingling of the past, present, and future.

It is a symbol of the past, for it marks the consummation of four years of work and play. It is the reward one gets for taking innumerable Regents examinations and still more innumerable monthly tests. It is the proof that one has spent years in learning that *vouloir* takes the subjunctive, that the dative with *sum* is the dative of possession, and that a straight line is the shortest distance between two given points. And it is the realization that the real thing in life is the accomplishment of a task, with play merely a sugar coating.

The significance that graduation holds for the present is evident, since the present is the greatest of all times.

The meaning it has for the future is, like that future, rather dim and hazy. But certain it is that graduation will be as a key to open the gates of business and pleasure to its holders. Whether the business he enters be college or office work, it is certain that the diploma, the symbol of graduation, will make the graduate the more honored and the more acceptable.

Thus to the graduate is commencement a present realization of past labors accomplished for the future.

There will be a processional, a prayer, selections by the graduates, an address to the graduates, an announcement of the awards, the conferring of the diplomas, a benediction, and another class will be graduated from the High School. To some it will be a mere ceremony, but twenty-five seniors will know better.

M. R. W.



C. Traver, G. Griffin, N. Miller, M. Wallace, R. Reynolds, I. Long, D. Birchenough, P. West, R. Ramroth, R. Kroll, M. Spaulding

The Student Council

Since 1921, when it was first founded, the Student Council of Milne High School has had charge of the school's budget and the activities governed thereby. The "Crimson and White," the basketball and baseball teams, the orchestra, the Glee Club, and the Dramatics Club, are some of the organizations which are dependent upon the Student Council.

For three years, too, the Council has had the power to punish all those who have defaced the building in any way.

Every year the Council appropriates money for a school gift. Last year the gift was a model of Thorwaldson's *Triumphal Entrance of Alexander*. This year the gift will comprise an addition to this frieze that the whole, when completed, may be used in the new Milne High School.



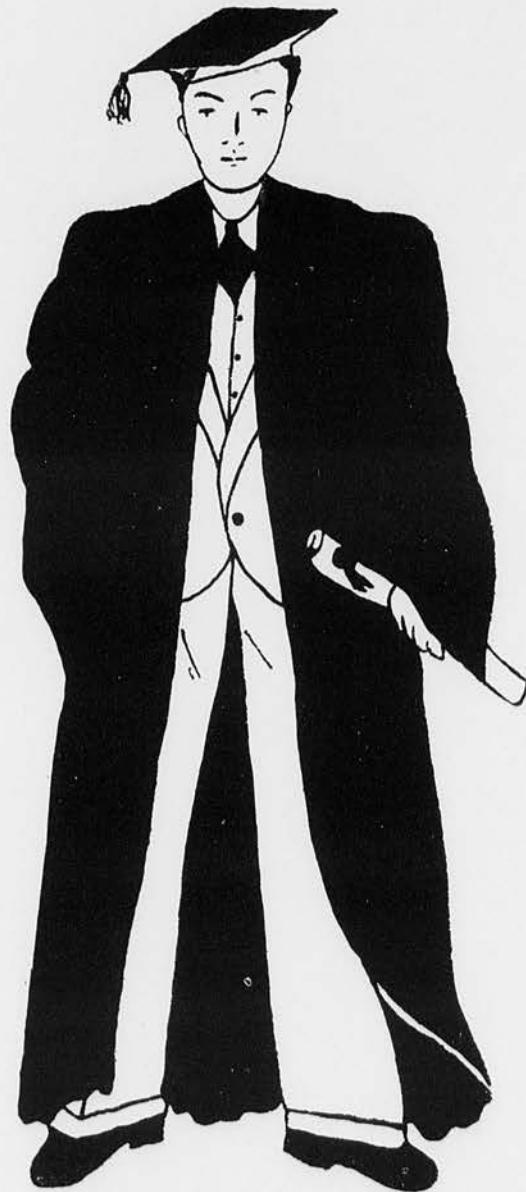
E. Marx, G. Griffin, N. Miller, M. Wallace, H. Adams, A. Andre, R. Kroll,
G. Gillespie, C. Traver, D. Birchenough, M. Gottschalk, W. Sharpe,
R. Schofield, R. Brimmer, R. Ramroth, E. Osborn, M. Spaulding

The Crimson and White

For the last twenty-three years Milne has been delighted several times a year by the appearance of a school magazine, "The Crimson and White." And all Milnites have gasped at the material in these issues, material not worthy of "The Atlantic Monthly"—yet—but very excellent for its type. The students have also been able to laugh at the jokes,—many of them,—revel in the Alumni Notes—some day they'll be Alumni too—and pass over the editorials—all editorials are dry. For Milne has a true, all around school magazine. Four years ago, the fourth issue made its appearance in the form of a Year Book. All Milne thrilled! We were Collegiate at last! So here we have our Year Book, not entirely a Senior Book, but decidedly a School Book.

Twenty-three years is not so long for a history. See what the next twenty-three years may bring!

- SENIORS -



1927

HARRIET DYER ADAMS

"Happy"

P. G. at Milne

Nottingham High School, Syracuse, N. Y., (1, 2, part 3); A. A.; Sigma (4); Debating Team; Dramatics Club (4); French Club (4); Crimson and White Board (4); Joke Editor.

Believes that *Cyrano de Bergerac* is equal to Jove Supreme; wishes that algebra didn't have so many x's and y's; thinks sailors will someday rule the world. Can take the part of a Madonna or a—well—.

**ALICIA HILDRETH ANDREWS**

"Alicia"

Holyoke

A. A.; Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Critic (4); French Club (2, 3, 4); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Play (3); Glee Club (3); Crimson and White Board; Assistant Alumni Editor (3); Alumni Editor (4); Class song writer; honorable mention Junior scholarship; Junior Essay Prize; Salutatorian.

Thinks Vergil was mistaken; likes Cicero better; has worn a path to "the office"—by virtue; is fond of writing poetry—either sonnets or limericks. *Fancy!*

ANNA MARIE BEBERWYCK

"Anne"

Oneonta Normal

A. A.; Sigma (2, 3, 4); Dramatics Club (2); Girls' Day (2)

Unobtrusive but not insignificant,—with a smile easily "scared up." She is the best one in school to make candy,—ask any senior after a class-meeting.



**WESLEY WARREN CARVILL**

"Wes"

State College

A. A.; Adelphoi (3, 4); Debating Team (4); French Club (2, 3, 4); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

Speaking of "Little Men"—well! Wesley seems to be a bigger problem than you'd think. He has a liking for brunettes and pink writing paper.

VERONA ELIZABETH CLAPPER

"Verona"

State College

A. A.; Quin (1, 2, 3, 4).

Verona's specialty is commuting. Maybe that's how she has time to do her Vergil. We've always envied her if "Gentlemen prefer Blondes."

**ARVILLA BAKER COULSON**

"Billy"

Courtland Normal

A. A.; Basketball (1, 2, 4); Captain (4); Quin (2, 3, 4); Vice President (3); President (4); Student Council (4); Prize Speaking (2); Assistant cheer leader (2); Cheer leader (3); French Club (1); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Play (1, 4); Class Treasurer (2).

She has steered Quin through stormy seas, but has won the admiration of all by landing them safely in the harbor of "Coming Events." Personality and vivacity plus.



HOWARD KILLBOURNE EGGLESTON

"Howie"

R. P. I.

Ballston Spa High School (1, 2); St. Petersburg High School (3); A. A.; Adelphoi (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (4); Dramatics Club (4); Play.

We hear "Howie" made high score in basketball, but that's not the half of it! R. P. I. is his aim; "math" is his accomplishment; and impersonating the gay cavalier is his diversion.

**SARA MARGARET FRY**

"Sally"

State College

A. A.; Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Senior Editor (4); Dramatics Club (3) Sec; Spanish Club (3); Class vice president (4); Girls' Day (3, 4).

They say, "Beauty is only skin deep," but there is a lot more to Sally than appears on the surface. She is an accomplished fairy, an ardent society member, and a good friend.

JEAN MYERS GILLESPIE

"Jean"

State College

A. A.; Quin (1, 2, 3, 4); Vice President (3); Crimson and White Board (4); School Editor; Prize Speaking (2), honorable mention; Class Prophet.

Her patron saint is Kipling (Rudyard); her chief delight is writing themes at 4 A. M.; and our pride and joy is her sense of humour.



**MADELEINE BARAT GREEN**

"Madge"

Miss Wheelocks School

A. A.; Sigma (2, 3, 4); French Club (2, 3); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' Day.

We are sorry Madge limits the evidence of her poetic soul to the "Crimson and White." She appears as the personification of a whirlwind and so does not pause long enough for judgment.

GERALDINE GEORGE GRIFFIN

"Gerry"

Middlebury

A. A.; Basketball (1, 2); Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Secretary (3); President (4); Girls' Day (2, 3, 4); Sigma Joke Paper (3); Prize Speaking (2, 4); Honorable Mention (4); French Club (2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); President (4); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Plays (3, 4); Student Council (4); Secretary; Crimson and White Board (3, 4); Assistant Joke Editor (3); Joke Editor (3); School Editor (4); Class Secretary (3); Class Testator.

She insists that five sisters are an education; has an extraordinary faculty for storytelling—the nice kind; wishes that prose weren't included in fourth year Latin; likes to practice fencing; and is fond of ice cream cones.

**RUTH PAULINE HARTMANN**

"Ruth"

Albany Business College

A. A.; Class Historian; French Club (2, 3); Honor Student.

She works while the rest of us stand around to talk about it—and with no mean ability; can faze almost everyone in anything from French to always having an eraser.



RUTH PARRY HUGHES

"Ruthie"

State College

A. A.; Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Mistress of Ceremonies (4); French Club (2, 3, 4); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Treasurer (4); Plays (1, 3, 4); Girls' Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Prize Speaking (3) Medal.

She has a deep admiration for John Keats (has said so) and other abbreviated people; likes to impersonate Columbine or Pierrette, depending on whether it's Harlequin or Pierrot who is around; lastly, wonders whether Vergil meant all he said.

**RAYMOND SANFORD KROLL**

"Ray"

Pratt Inst.

A. A.; Basketball (2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Manager (4); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Manager (4); Adelphei (2, 3, 4); Master of Ceremonies (3); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); President (4); Plays (3, 4); Student Council (3, 4); Crimson and White Board (3, 4); Advertising Agent (3); Business Manager (4); Class Treasurer (4); Class Prophet.

He thinks "The Admirable Crichton" has something to do with a ship; always willing to assume responsibility of odd jobs which no one else would do for love or money; has a failing for B's—Basketball, Business, and Betty.

**CLARA MAY LAWRENCE**

"Clara"

Art School

A. A.; Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Historian.

She is the envied possessor of a natural marcel; can take her place in French or Law; is a good skater.





MILDRED MARGARET LOCKROW

"Mildred"

A. A.; Orchestra (3).

She is about the only one in the class who can prove that "music has charms"; is tall enough to be distinguished. We would say, "New York, watch out!"

IRMA MARJORIE LONG

"Irma"

State College

A. A.; Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Treasurer (4); Student Council (4); French Club (1, 2, 3); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' Day (4); Honor Student.

She surprises everyone by being able to take her place in any field of work—or play; is fond of wearing rompers; has not been worn out by four years at Milne.



GRACE ELIZABETH McDERMOTT

"Grace"

A. A.; Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); French Club (2, 3); Girls' Day (1, 2, 4); Crimson and White Board (1, 2); Advertising Agent; Spanish Club (3).

Is one of these little people who can do a multitude of things from dancing or sewing to debating. We wonder if she is a—well—a *zowie!*



FLORENCE MEAD

"Flo"

A. A.: Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Prize Speaking (4); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

She is fond of scandal; wonders if Hamlet didn't take too pessimistic a view on life; is a lively senior.

**ADELLA RENNETTA MILLER**

"Netta"

State College

A. A.: Basketball (1); Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Class President (2, 3, 4); Student Council (3, 4); President (4); Crimson and White Board (4); Exchange Editor; Glee Club (3, 4); French Club (2, 3); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Plays (3, 4); Girls' Day (3, 4); Honor Student.

Netta seems to have all the ingredients which go to make up an all around student—brains, character, and popularity. We wish her success, or is that redundant?

ELIZABETH CAMPBELL OLIVER

"Betty"

State College

A. A.: Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3); French Club (2, 3); Dramatics Club (3).

She thinks Macbeth was ridiculous; is all too good natured for her own sake; likes to inform the Bachrach studio of its qualities, good and bad.





EDWARD LEVERETT OSBORN

"Ed"

A. A.; Adelphoi (1, 2, 3, 4); Debating Team (4); President (4); Prize Speaking (2) winner; Crimson and White Board (3, 4); Assistant Business Manager (3); Business Manager (4).

Edward is fond of all sorts of people, particularly friends, Romans, and countrymen. He also likes Antony and Vergil. The "Crimson and White" has had a good business manager.

HELEN BAUMES OTIS

"Helen"

State College

A. A.; Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); Spanish Club (3); Dramatics Club (3, 4); Play (3); Vice President (3); Class Secretary (4); Class Poet.

Helen has a true poet's soul. We see it manifest in her many creations of fairies, elves and dream people. We can wish her nothing better than an eternal joy in her poetry.



PAULINE WILSON SMITH

"Polly"

Oneonta Normal

A. A.; Quin (1, 2, 3, 4); Senior Editor (4); Girls' Day (4).

Our "littlest" girl doesn't live up to that adjective in popularity or brains. Here's to her!

MARION RUTH WALLACE

"Punch"

Wellesley

A. A.: Basketball (1); Sigma (1, 2, 3, 4); French Club (1, 2, 3); Dramatics Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Play (3); Glee Club (3); Secretary; Orchestra (4) Piano; Student Council (1, 2, 3, 4); Secretary (3); Vice President (4); Crimson and White Board (3, 4); Assistant Editor (3); Editor in chief (4); Prize Speaking (4); Class Vice President (3); Honorable mention, Junior essay; Junior scholarship; Valedictorian.

Thinks Barrie was a wonder and Stevenson wasn't in it; will be glad when "The Last Leaf" of this book has fallen—from her pen, perhaps; believes in fairies (but not Santa Claus) and Vergil; is looking for new worlds to conquer.



SENIOR VOTE

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Most Popular
Girls—Netta Miller
Marion Wallace
Boy—Raymond Kroll | 13. Best all around Senior
Netta Miller
Marion Wallace |
| 2. Most Beautiful
Sara Fry
Irma Long | 14. Most Talkative
Madeleine Green
Harriet Adams |
| 3. Cleverest
Geraldine Griffin
Raymond Kroll | 15. Cutest
Ruth Hughes
Sara Fry |
| 4. Best Dressed
Girls—Florence Mead
Geraldine Griffin
Boy—Raymond Kroll | 16. Jazziest
Irma Long
Ruth Hughes |
| 5. Effusive
Harriet Adams
Grace Mc Dermott | 17. Most Mannish
Geraldine Griffin
Netta Miller |
| 6. Heaviest
Geraldine Griffin
Irma Long | 18. Lovelorn
Girls—Helen Otis
Alicia Andrews
Boys—Wesley Carvill
Raymond Kroll |
| 7. Sweetest
Ruth Hartmann
Jean Gillespy | 19. Noisiest
Netta Miller
Harriet Adams |
| 8. Most Oratorical
Edward Osborn
Netta Miller | 20. Tallest
Girls—Geraldine Griffin
Clara Lawrence
Boys—Howard Eggleston
Raymond Kroll |
| 9. Quaintest
Jean Gillespy
Helen Otis | 21. Shortest
Girls—Pauline Smith
Grace Mc Dermott
Boys—Wesley Carvill
Raymond Kroll |
| 10. Most Studious
Marion Wallace
Alicia Andrews | 22. Athletic
Girls—Billy Coulson
Boys—Raymond Kroll
Howard Eggleston |
| 11. Most Zealous
Anna Beberwyck
Marion Wallace | |
| 12. Biggest Drag with the Faculty
Marion Wallace
Alicia Andrews | |

History of the Class of 1927

I remember, I remember

My first day in Milne High.

Don't you?

It was a damp, sultry, rather unpleasant day, that twenty-fourth day of September, nineteen hundred twenty-three.

There were ever so many people up there on the third floor. Such noise and confusion—laughing and talking among the upperclassmen, subdued voices among the poor little Freshies. Didn't you feel queer? Didn't know what to do; didn't know where to go; in fact, everybody took it for granted that we didn't know anything.

Then the bells rang, and Miss Cushing came along like a friend in an enemy's country. She was smiling—not the way the upperclassman smiles, oh no—a real, friendly smile.

There were some eighty of us who filled out record cards that day. What questions were whispered around that room!

“How do you spell Episcopal?”

“Hey, what do you do if you haven't any landlady?”

The cards were collected, and we were dismissed. There was a rush and a scramble for coats, hats, and umbrellas left up on the piano. (Of course, Freshmen don't have lockers the first few days.) And the first day was over!

The second day was still worse. We had to sign up for our various subjects and have our classrooms assigned. One can always tell a Freshman for the first two weeks by his list of classes, periods, and recitation rooms which he has in his hand every time he steps into the corridor—a compass, as it were, to keep him to his course. Maybe we did run along side at first, but we soon got in step, and we have been on the “forward march” ever since.

At Thanksgiving and at Hallowe'en the two girls' societies—Quintilian and Zeta Sigma—took turns a-rushin' the Freshmen girls.

A few weeks before the Midyear Exams, we Freshmen were welcomed to Milne at the School Reception.

After Midyears came initiations. For all the rough treatment from Quin, Sigma, and Adelphoi, we came through smiling and holding our heads high—we've always done that.

Then came the Regent's Examinations and summer vacation.

Back again! Haughty Sophomores this time. Our ranks were somewhat depleted, but we closed in and reorganized into a more unified body. We were ready to meet all comers.

Jean received honorable mention in the Prize Speaking Contest. We went into athletics and dramatics with a new vigor and made a name for the Class of '27.

* * *

When we reentered school as the Jolly Juniors, we were determined to emblazon the numerals " '27 " on every school organization. And—we did it!

Our Dramatic Talent did much in making the December plays an "event" in the school calendar. We heartily supported the Glee Club when it was founded last year. Ruthie wrested the prize in the Prize Speaking Contest. It was '27 who did a great deal in promoting the revival of the now important School Orchestra. The Junior-Freshman Masquerade was a great success. In the Student Council, in Chapel programs, and in the gymnasium, other honors were ours. We set out with a definite goal before us. We strove. We attained our goal.

* * *

Sedate Seniors at last! It really isn't so very different to be a Senior. Seniors have to work just as hard. Honors come just the same as ever. Gerry wins honorable mention in the Speaking Contest. The Sophomores return our Masquerade of last year. Eggleston, Kroll, and Rosbrook are featured in the sporting section of the newspapers. Marion, Alicia, Ruth, Renetta, and Irma appear as honor students. This is a rather unusual coincidence in that all five of these girls were graduated from the same grammar school.

The only real difference in being a Senior is that one realizes more fully than the meaning of the words "Alma Mater" and "School Spirit." Each has a deeper significance for the Senior. "Alma Mater" does not mean simply "the school from which I was graduated." It means something that no spoken language can convey—love and veneration beyond the expression of mere words. "School Spirit" doesn't mean just attending the school games and cheering until one is hoarse. Of course, that is part of it, but it is "School Spirit" which puts a student on his honor to do his level best—yes, to do his best and a little better. "School Spirit is loyalty to the school and its institutions."

High school days are almost over for us. We laugh at those who dolefully recall the fact that they still have one, two, or three whole years to go yet, but it is a laugh with the suspicion of a tear in it. We are glad for the present to be free from the strain, but the thought of never returning to our Milne makes us a bit thoughtful, a bit reminiscent. Of the eighty-five entering as the Class of '27, only twenty-five

are being graduated. Many of our classmates have dropped by the wayside in the four years' race for knowledge.

We stand before the curtained portals of the vast, unexplored regions of life. Shall we step through?

RUTH P. HARTMANN

CLARA M. LAWRENCE

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1927, realizing that what we have been through is merely a hint of what is to come, do hereby affirm this to be our last will and testament.

To the Junior Class we bequeath that surplus of knowledge left us by the Class of '26. We found no use for it.

To the Sophomore Class we bequeath our reputation as the most "school-spirit"-ed Class within Milne's walls—on condition that they follow in our well-defined foot-steps.

To the Freshman Class we bequeath our ability to attain prominence in spite of draw backs. They'll need it.

To Ed Sweetser we bequeath Alicia Andrews' high hat, willed her by Gleason Speenburgh of '26.

To Robert Ramroth we bequeath Raymond Kroll's dual position of class treasurer and business manager of the "Crimson and White."

To the Junior Class we leave a Senior study hall full of Hamlets, and Vergils, and Advanced Algebras, to say nothing of Manuals of English.

To the Crimson and White Board we leave a gallon of night oil and a lamp, provisions for the preparation of four issues of the magazine.

To the Student Council we leave a separate office, that they may plan for the Q. T. S. A. in peace; also a gavel to spare the hands, books, and disposition of the next president.

To the Critics we leave a crowd of memories—good or what-have-you, and a ground for a continued sense of humour in the years to come.

To Mr. Sayles we bequeath the inevitable job of tiding next year's Student Council over a sea of "Where shall we get the money?"

To Ed Sweetser we bequeath Ray Kroll's reputation as best dressed man in the school.

To Helen Pauley we leave the sole privilege of mothering the Sigma-ites.

To Irene Gedney we bequeath the warning not to attain the presidential chair 'til of age.

To Virginia Ferguson and Dot Keegan we leave the ability of two well known seniors to amuse a study-hall.

To Manton Spaulding we leave a writing tablet. May the immortal gods provide him with a pencil!

To Carl Wirshing we leave a copy of "Where Do You Work-a John?"—with the admonition that no group of freshmen will ever be able to "follow" him—on any piano.

To Frances Whipple we leave a pair of rubber heels and the wherewithal to have them to put on.

To "Bob" Ramroth we leave the combined prowess of "Howie" and "Ray" in case Alden isn't around to catch it first.

To Ralph Brimmer we bequeath Marion's ability to wait till the last minute and still come out on top.

To "Bill" Kingsley, by request, we leave a "comfortable chair"—the first ever used or requested in the school.

To Henry Blatner we leave a supply of red handkerchiefs with the urgent request that he do not "sport" more than one at a time.

To Oliver York we bequeath Jerry Costello's place on the *News* staff in case Jerry expires in the near future.

To Kay Traver we leave Gerry's histrionic ability. Gerry wondered what it was, too, until we handed her a dictionary.

To Alverda Beik we leave Jean Gillespy's literary ability and delightful charm in telling a good story.

To Kenneth Miller we leave Edward Osborn's blush and his oratorical ability—which, we warn him, should not be combined.

To Dorothy Birchenough we leave a pair of stilts (we think Gerry used them last).

To Elizabeth Fromm—as second in that line—we bequeath Irma Long's ability to break up Sigma meetings by offering un-recognized suggestions.

To Margaret Gottschalk we leave the combined artistic talent of Irma Long, "Gerry" Griffin, and Ray Kroll—no trace of which shall be exhibited on the desks or walls of the buildings.

To next year's English IV classes we bequeath the originality of '27—which originality S. C. T. practice teachers have an obsession for demanding.

To Betty Knox we leave "Ray's" serenity and agreeableness—some of which she has already by association.

To Virginia Ferguson we leave "Billie" Coulson's athletic ability, also her reputation for "personality and vivacity plus."

To Harry Acker we leave a full length locker, so his overcoat may not get wrinkled when he can't find some long-suffering female who will share her locker space.

To Miss Burhans we leave a red coat to match her dress.

To Miss Johnson we bequeath a Roman *sedilla* from which she may "rise to inquire" in perfect happiness.

To Miss Shaver we leave a magic supply of Mace History Books, iodine, needles and thread, smelling salts, aromatic spirits of ammonia, scissors, and bugs.

To Miss Wheeling we leave—well, we've left her too much already!

To Miss Cushing we bequeath a subscription to "Vogue" for 1930, guaranteed to be delivered in 1928.

To Mr. Sayles we leave the following breakfast which we haven't had time to eat—two bananas, one dish Scotch meal, garnished with shredded wheat, two eggs on toast, one glass of milk—grade "A," one cup of coffee, and six doughnuts to put in his pocket.

In conclusion we do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament, and do command it's execution as such.

In witness whereof we have set our name.

Witnessed by:

CLASS OF 1927

GERALDINE GRIFFEN

MARION WALLACE

The Magic Mirror

Time—Ten years from now.

Place—On a street corner.

Characters—The "peddler," the "lady."

* * *

An old peddler comes past the corner mumbling and muttering to himself and complaining most dismally of his rheumatism. He meets a lady in afternoon dress and stops her to show his wares. He pulls out a hat and a silver slipper and other trinkets until, in the bottom of his pack, he finds a mirror. This he claims has magic powers. He will show what any one, however far away, is doing. By way of test he suggests she name a friend and he will tell her what he sees. She names Ruthie Hughes.

"Ruthie Hughes sits on a lawn
 With children all around her,
 Matron of an orphan's home,
 Happy to have found her!
 There's a wealthy young trustee
 Strolling slowly toward her
 By the love-light in his eye
 'Twould seem that he adored her."

(The peddler nods his head sagely and remarks, "Maybe, t'ree mont's ven you look in that mirror, there will be a vedding,—yes?)

His customer—"But, you may have been making that up, you know. Tell me, what is "Happy" Adams doing?"

The old man turns his mirror upside down, absently mumbling his wares and craning his neck for a wider outlook through the looking-glass.

Happy's roaming o'er the sea,
 Her yacht rolls in the breezes
 A score of jolly sailor-men
 Direct it where she pleases.

Customer—"That does sound like Happy. I wonder what Clara Lawrence is doing these days"—

"Clara is a secretary
 Every week but two.
 Now she is vacationing
 In a red canoe.

"Ah, Lady—this little mirror is the chance of a life time—for ten dollars! Iss there some one else you would like to find out of? You say 'Verona Clapper?'

"There's a tombstone near a house
 * * * * *
 Verona's planting flowers
 O'er her rich and unloved spouse."

The Lady—"And Irma Long, I suppose is having a glorious time in life?"

"Irma lives far toward the south
 Where alligators dwell.
 She Christianizes heathen tribes
 And teaches them, as well."

Lady—"Who would ever have thought it of Irma?"

"Billy" Coulson? Iss Billy a girl? Vy didn't you say so?

I see somebody swimming with powerful strokes, while a boat ploughs the waves at her side. It's the channel boat "Dover" and hundreds of folks watch your friend make her way against the tide."

Lady—"So, Billy is swimming the channel! I wonder what ever became of Sally Fry."

"Sally's on her honey-moon
Confetti—lovely flowers,
Old slippers—a "Just Married" sign,
HURRAY for Cupid's powers!"

The Peddler—Waggles his head sadly and remarks, "I was young vonce mineself!"

Lady—"Oh yes, that's too bad" (thoughtless thing), "but where's Netta Miller?"

"Miss Miller is talking in business-like tones.

Of a roadster she's trying to sell
'It is cheap, it is classy—it's comfy, it's grand
And surpasses your neighbor's, as well.'

Lady—"I'll bet on Netta's last argument. Gerry Griffin, please."
"Gerry's in society.

Our dashing younger set—
At present, she is golfing
With a dark West Point Cadet."

Lady (enviously)—"Oo-oh, she's lucky! Tell me what exciting fate has befallen Polly Smith?"

"Now, Tommy may erase the board
And Jennie may spell "cat"
Miss Smith is teaching second grade
Vat do you think of that!"

Lady—"And then there was that chap who used to be in our Vergil class—Ed Osborne."

"Friends! Romans! Countrymen!
Lend me your ears!
His passionate love for dead Caesar
Is moving his listeners to tears."

The peddler wipes his eyes on his extremely long beard. The lady remarks, "Yes, a 'large flood of tears,' I suppose. But, I really believe I'll buy your mirror. Er— what is Midge Green up to, I wonder?"

Peddler—Abruptly—excitedly.

“Help! Police!! Murder!!!

They’re kidnapping the child!” (Then in deep disgust.) “Vel these blasted movie actresses would drive me almost vild!”

Lady—“Midge—a movie actress! Now tell me what Wesley Carvell is up to and I’ll buy your mirror.”

“Wesley’s in a circus
Fattest man you’ll ever see
The sign says he weighs “seven tons”
Just look and you’ll agree.”

(So the lady buys the magic looking-glass, and the peddler shuffles off).

Lady—“And now for Ruthie Hartman—”

“Oh, it’s Europe for Ruthie
And Paris at that.
How lovely she looks
In her new Paris hat!”

“Please, mirror, may I see Helen Otis? She was class poet—I wonder.”

“Helen is a journalist,
But through her life
There runs a silver thread
A gift of dreamy thought
Which, being caught
And molded into verse,
Wings o’er the world
To gladden and to make it better.”

“Oh, Howie, where are you? Why,

Howie’s in the other end
Of Clara’s red canoe
I think if he should tip it up
She’d grab at him—don’t you?”

“And then there was Anna—Ah there she is—

Anne of the clear complexion,
Anne of the beaming smile,
I’m glad you work in a flower shop
For it’s there you belong all the while.

Just as jolly as ever! And Marion Wallace? I feared as much—
Miss Wallace is a Latin teacher—she wanted to be—
So now she's in her element—don't blame me—
Then there was Elizabeth Oliver. What ever became of her?

Betty Oliver lives out in Kalamazoo
Head of some business concern
Each day, they can lobsters—a million or two
And the dear child has money to burn!

Wasn't "Santa Claus" the funniest old man?
But nice! What do you suppose ever became of Alicia. I should
prophesy great things for her.

That can't be! Not Alicia!!
Looking like a flapper-saint
She's just won a beauty contest
And I think that I shall faint!

She always was good-looking. Well, Alicia in a beauty contest!
If we had Gracie and Florence Meade, our whole class would be
accounted for—except—Oh, there's Gracie!

Grace, a dainty dancer,
Smiles and curtseys low.
Light is she as thistle down
When the breezes blow.

And

Florence sits up in the balcony
A man from Vermont by her side.
They're married I know
And he looks at her so
One would think she was newly his bride.

And Mildred Lockrow, she's playing down town at the "Capitol"
a marvellous violinist so they say. In fact I think we're a marvellous
class.

J. M. GILLESPIE

RAYMOND S. KROLL

We: "Who is that fellow with the long hair?"

She: "He is a fellow from Yale."

We: "Oh, I've often heard of those Yale locks."

CLASS POEM

These have been years filled with accomplished things :
Work, well done, fulfillment of our plans.
Knowledge has given us with lavish hand
Choice fruits and spices from her ample store.
Ideals that were dead embers, now have burst
Into gold flames to keep an altar bright,
And we have learned, though beauty is to us
A still white flower by the water's edge,
That to another it may be a storm
With flaming swords across a threat'ning sky ;
That through Youth's one short hour we must sing
Our sweetest, clearest song, so that when youth
Has claimed her golden hour again, our song
Will be remembered ; that only love gives
Hope enough to make our world at rest ;
That dreams alone are real ; that peace is best ;
That friendship, faith, and trust are holy things,
God given, and as such kept in our hearts,
These things we shall remember when all else
Has faded like white ashes on the hearth.
And so, our years of comradeship are done.
Each one must choose his path to climb the height
And never falter from that path, nor try
To find one easier, less fine to tread.
May we all have the strength to reach the peak
And thank God with the starlight in our eyes.

HELEN B. OTIS



Now that the little Freshmen are preparing to lay aside their hereditary verdure, the Sophomores are discarding their customary cloak of sophistication, and the Seniors are about to tune in on those dear, old alma mater refrains, we, the Juniors, mindful of the dignity which is soon to be ours, cast off some of our past jollity and assume the more serious task of recounting the part we have played in Milne's activities.

Our first two years of High School life were rather uneventful, except for our initiations into the wonders of Adelphei, Sigma, and Quin, and of course, our hungry pursuit of knowledge and the subsequent satisfying of our scholarly appetites.

But since we have reached the happy realms of Junior-dom, our accomplishments have been many.

Not the least among these has been our achievements (of both girls and boys) in the athletic fields, and we are rightly proud of our members. Credit for about six boys who either have been active during the basketball season or are now shining lights on the baseball team, is due our class. In regard to girls' basketball, we may say that the team, the first in several years to give the girls a chance to show their sportsmanly inclinations, was founded largely through the interests of the Juniors, who were represented by the greatest number of members on the squad.

Also during the past year, we have helped to revive an old custom of the school which up until last year has been sadly neglected. In November, we entertained the Freshmen by an informal party and dance, which helped, we hope, to establish inter-class interest and a manifestation of friendly feeling for the new comers.

Then, too, in a scholarly way, we have not been idle. Although our cup of wisdom is very, very far from brimming, we feel our pursuits in that direction have not been in vain. We are also proud to say that in the April prize-speaking contest, our colors were set flying by one of our members who was awarded the Pruyyn medal.

Junior representatives are now holding successfully important offices in the societies, and positions on the Board and Council, so our pride of Milne's best Junior Class is in full bloom.

And so, with all these things constituting our memories of three jolly years, we are preparing soon to take places in the Senior ranks, sincerely hoping that we may successfully follow in the foot steps of our worthy predecessors.

CATHERINE R. TRAVER

OFFICERS

President.....	William Kingsley
Vice-President.....	Evelyn Pitts
Secretary.....	Catherine Traver
Treasurer.....	Robert Ramroth
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Manton Spaulding

MEMBERS

Daniel Alexander	Anne Lerner
Viola Barber	Edith Marx
Gisbert Bossard	Kenneth Miller
Ralph Brimmer	Santon Nehemiah
Beatrice Case	Marion Orvis
John Castor	Charlotte Pauley
Heath Cole	Laura Pierce
Eleanor Curtis	Evelyn Pitts
Marjorie de Heus	Robert Ramroth
Arline Dwyer	Eva Roth
Dorothy Elsworth	Ethel Rouse
Marjorie Elsworth	Raymond Scofield
Elizabeth Fromm	Leona Simmonin
Eleanor Gage	Manton Spaulding
Elva Garrett	Edwin Sweetser
John Gottschalk	Marjorie Taylor
Margaret Gottschalk	Jean Tibbits
Ithamar Heinmiller	Catherine Traver
Esther Higby	Frances Tryon
Mildred Holland	Frances Webb
William Kingsley	Oliver White
Virginia Kline	Frances Whipple
Elizabeth Knox	Douglas Winegard



Since we, the Sophomores, have been honored with a request for an article to grace the pages of the "Crimson and White," we shall relate our activities during the past year.

On October fifteenth we held our first meeting, and the election of officers. Oliver York was again chosen president with Frances McMahon, vice-president; Olive Pitts, treasurer, and William Sharpe, secretary.

The first important event of the year was the Sophomore-Senior Party which proved a huge success. Both classes turned out and gave their hearty support, making a good time for all. Miss Wheeling, Miss Johnson and Mr. Sayles, chaperoned the dance. We hope that this event will remain in the minds of our Senior friends for many years to come.

Our members have taken offices in clubs and societies; the English classes have provided excellent chapel programs; and to top it all one of our members, Dorothy Birchenough, won the girl's prize of the Prize Speaking Contest, and another, Clarence Livingston, received honorable mention for the boys. We are also proud of Irene Gedney who has received letters from Mrs. Coolidge and Queen Marie of Roumania.

As the final month of our second year at Milne is drawing to an end, we postpone our activities until next year.

WILLIAM SHARPE

OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF '29

President.....	Oliver York
Vice-President.....	Frances McMahon
Treasurer	Olive Pitts
Secretary.....	William Sharpe

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '29

Harry Acker	Clarence Livingston
Emma Baer	Kathryn Long
Dorothy Birchenough	Dennison McClasky
Dorothy Blabey	Frances McMahan
Henry Blatner	Margaret Maxstadt
Virginia Borst	Madeleine Milano
Sterling Bossard	Helen Pauly
Janet Cambell	Olive Pitts
Esther Conklin	Cornelia Potts
Evelyn Conklin	Ruth Reynolds
Lois Cook	Adeline Roth
Cornelia Crear	Joseph Secor
Helen Cromie	William Sharpe
Mabel Davison	Lillian Sinon
William Deragon	Francis Sleasman
Virginia Ferguson	Florence Smith
Laura Fletcher	Helen Snyder
Irene Gedney	Mildred Alice Stone
Betty Jane Green	Jason Tarsey
Leone Grant	Edith Tedford
John Bentley Haker	Elizabeth Van Epps
Frederick Hall, Jr.	Helen Voelxen
Esther Hilton	Esther West
Marie Judd	Robert Wiley
Harriet Jones	Dorothy Wolfgang
Dorothy Keegan	Oliver York

Student's Idea of a good History Test

1. In what year was the treaty of 1763?
2. How long did the Seven Years' War last?
3. Who made Cabot's exploration in America?
4. From what country did the English settlers come?
5. After what ruler was Queen Anne's War named?
6. In what country is Paris, the capital of France?"
7. What was the name of Napoleon Bonaparte, the general who was defeated at Waterloo.



It's springtime, and the Freshmen, generally accused of being green, are blossoming. May is a little early for blossoms, perhaps, but then, we are the Class of 1930. Our class is organized!

As courtesy demands that ladies be first, allow us to present our secretary, Loretta Degenaar, and our treasurer, Otilia McCartie. We know Otilia will not run off with our wealth, and Loretta will keep our records faithfully, therefore we consider our choice perfect. But it seems that men will always rule. Meet our honored president, Harriman Sherman, and our no less honored vice-president, Gordon Wills. Sergeant-at-Arms John Cooper, we hope, will preserve order in a dignified manner. Not that we need it much, you know, but occasionally,—

Now to go back to our earlier experiences. We were gathered, fresh young plants, from Albany and the regions round about, brought to the Milne garden of knowledge and carefully tended and watched over by experts, the chief gardener being Professor Sayles.

We attended games, learned the ways of Milne High from the Juniors, went to the several parties, and grew in knowledge and in our loyalty to the school. So now the Freshmen are blossoming.

ALVERDA BEIK

OFFICERS

President.....	Harriman Sherman
Vice-President.....	Gordon Wills
Secretary.....	Loretta Degenaar
Treasurer.....	Otilia McCartie

MEMBERS

kenneth albert
 grace albright
 dorothy alden
 winifred allen
 bertram atwood

alverda beik
 darwin benedict
 knowlton boyce
 marion clark
 betty cole

lucien cole	dorothy muke
warren cooper	ethel messina
esther davies	elizabeth moat
loretta degenaar	alice morrow
ralph derby	mary neuman
anna dunigan	marjorie newman
marshal fairlee	jane pugh
e. burgess garrison	katherine robinson
ralph garrison	charles ross
abbie gilkinson	dorothy salsbury
william gray	wiley saunders
bently haker	harriman sherman
ruth hawley	margaret sisson
etva hills	louis smith
jean hoag	martha stang
dorothy hotaling	mason talman
hamitt jones	antoinette tork
stanley klett	mary tryon
reba levison	virginia van keuren
jane mac connell	susan van ostrand
otilia mc cartie	helen voelxen
betty mc cormack	donald vosberg
paul mc cormack	pauline west
janet mallory	dorothy whittemore
david mann	gordon wills
edmund mayberry	helen wiltsie
margaret maxstadt	carl wirshing

POPULAR SONGS WITH MILNE SIGNIFICANCES

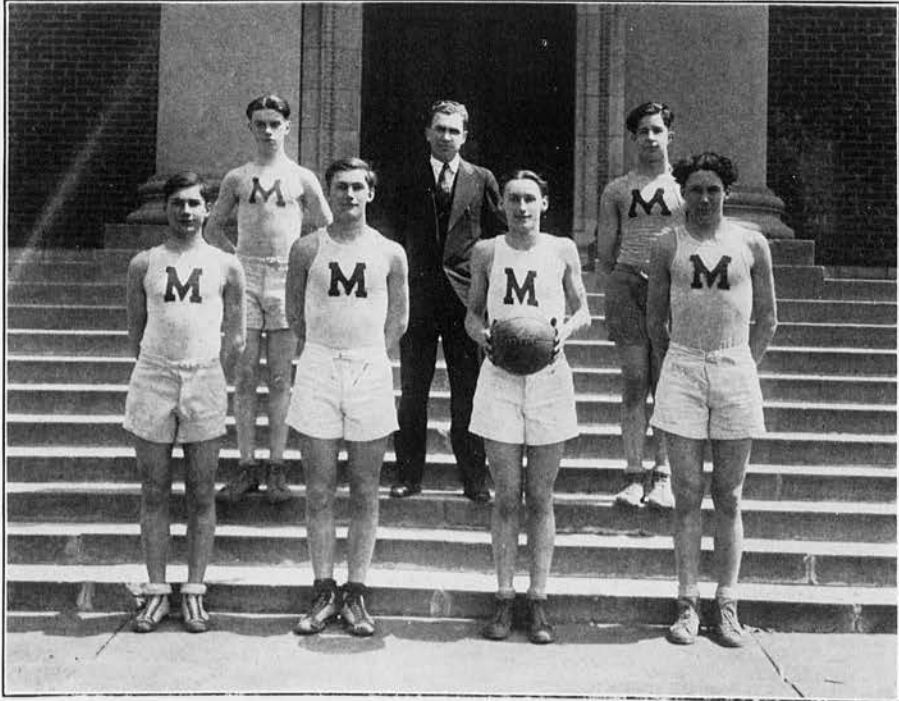
Though You Belong to Somebody Else—Tonight, etc. . . .	Adeline Roth
Because I Love You	Manton Spaulding
The Desert Song	IV year English debates on Prohibition
I'm Looking For a Girl Named Mary	In the Senior Class
That Sweet and Low Down	Alden Rosbrook
What Does It Matter	Irma Long
There's Something Nice About Every One	The Faculty
Blue Skies	Ruth Hughes
Mine	Connie Potts
Where Do You Work—a John	Carl Wirshing
If You See Sally	Sara Fry
In a Little Spanish Town	Ed Sweetser

SCHOOL NOTES

Leaves From the Diary of a Milnite

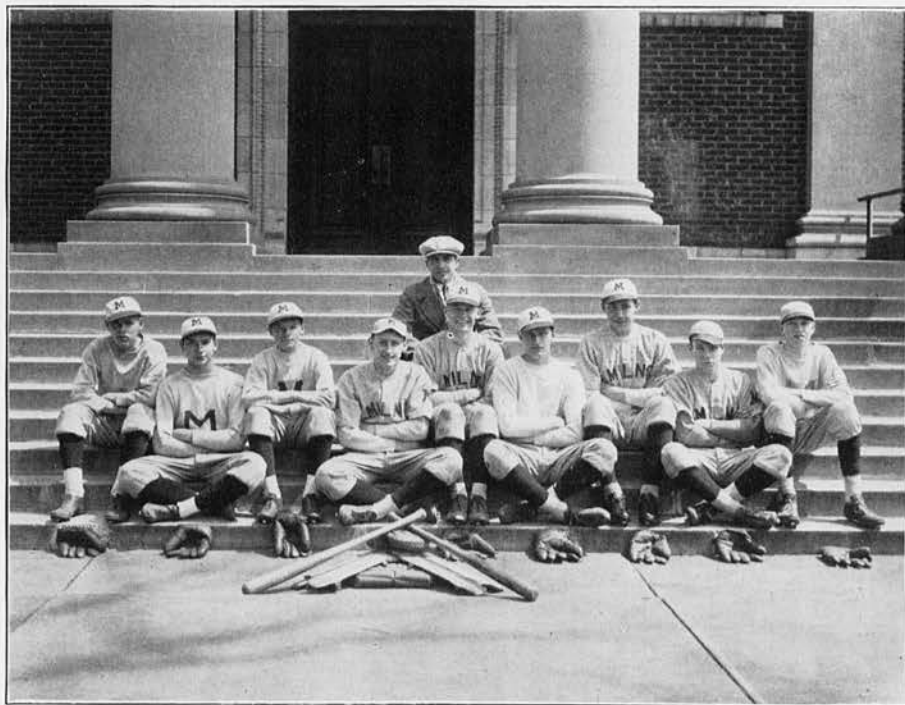
April 1—The Contest for the Robert C. Pruyn Medal for Public Speaking was held in the auditorium. Dorothy Birchenough '29, won the Girl's Medal and Geraldine G. Griffin '27 received honorable mention. Ralph Brimmer '28 won the Boy's Medal with Clarence Livingston '29 for honorable mention.

April 6—The honor students of '27 were announced. They are Marion Wallace, valedictorian; Alicia Andrews, salutatorian; Ruth Hartmann, Rennetta Miller and Irma Long.



Ramroth, Eggleston, Kroll, Rosbrook, Sharpe, Coach Baker, Deragon

- May 4—Coach Griffin, S. C. T. '28, announced the basketball awards. Letters were given to: Eggleston, Kroll, Rosbrook, Ramroth, and Sharp. Deragon and Wirshing were named for their creditable work this season.
- May 19—Girls' Day! An adoption from "Mid-Summer Night's Dream" and a humorous sketch called "Critics and their Hobbies" formed the program together with the reading of the Zeta Sigma and Quintilian Joke Papers. Miss Grant directed the program.
- May 20—Moving-Up Day. If only the college students could move up several times a year! We are grateful for the holiday at this time when we are all so over burdened by life in general and teachers in particular. Zeta Sigma is taking advantage of the holiday to hold its annual "outing."
- May 21—Quin "Outing."
- Decoration Day brings us another "day off" the 31st of May. June 4th we go down the river to Kingston Point on the annual ex-



Blatner, Ramroth, Sweetser, Kroll, Spaulding, Eggleston, Rosbrook,
Cole, Secor, Coach Baker

cursion. A week later, June 10th, is Class Night when the Seniors have their last formal "get-to-gether" before graduation. June 12th opens "Regent's Week" and begins the closing week of the school year. June 20th is Graduation, or shall we say commencement Day. Then a long interval and then—oh well, let's stop at the long interval!

G. G. G. '27

EXCHANGES

"Bleatings," St. Agnes School, Albany, New York. Your "Primary Efforts" department is amazing. But then—so is the whole magazine!

"The Broadcaster," Theresa High School, Theresa, New York. From your exchange department, we should judge you to be a long-distance broadcaster. Good for you! "What Other Schools Are Doing" is a pleasing change from "Exchange Department."

"The Owl," Watertown High School, Watertown, New York. "What do you think of us?" We like you immensely. We own up that we were caught by the "For the curious in the 'School Notes'"—Clever idea!

"The Review," Lowell High School, Lowell, Massachusetts. We had to go right out and buy a new hat after reading your comment (our other was too small). Thanks.

"Berry Blossom," Marion High School, Marion, Maryland. You evidently believe in being different? A nice Valentine's Day edition. We haven't seen a later one. How about it?

"The Irvonian," Irving School, Tarrytown-on-Hudson, New York. There are times when we realize that being a girl has its disadvantages. This was brought home to us most poignantly when we read "The Irvonian." We'd like to be a student at the Irving School. Don't you suppose you could bring us in as a mascot or something.

"The Chand Bagh Chronicle," Isabella Thoburn College, Lucknow, India. If our kid sister didn't have the mumps we'd start for India at once. You see, we would like to take a few jokes over to you—and would like to get some "inside dope" on how you manage without "ads."

"The Hoosac Record," Hoosick Falls, New York. You have a well written, concise publication. Every page seems to radiate school spirit.

"WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US"

"A very neat publication showing a competent staff is in charge. We shall be glad to receive your next issue."

"*The Review*," Lowell High School, Lowell, Massachusetts

"We thank you for your wish for our Clubs. At some future time we will, perhaps, have cuts or illustrations."

"*The Acropolis*," Scotia High School, Scotia, New York

"We are glad to add you to our exchange list. Your magazine is very attractive. Your school news is cleverly arranged. What do you think of us?"

"*The Owl*," Watertown, New York

ALUMNI NOTES

My Dear Editor:

It is always a great pleasure for me to sustain the *Crimson and White* in any emergency, but particularly when, as you intimate, it needs a center of levity. Nevertheless, it gives me the feeling that I am paying for, one by one, the sins I committed by two's and three's. Once I wondered why the alumni did not submit periodical fever charts of their success in life? I imagined that their temperature rose with unwavering perpendicularity, like Cleopatra's Needle.

I have lived in the world the span of my class numerals and a bare twelve months more. I should be unctuous with wisdom but, frankly, I don't see it. Apparently, we do not change much as the years pass. If there were no youth to follow, follow after, we'd all be young and there'd be no maturity and never any old age. One pleasant evening last August, several of our class met by yellow candle light. It might have been a session in a Milne study hall with the critic discreetly withdrawn, except that the horizons once bounded by Kingston Point and the Aurania Club had broadened to include Halifax Harbor, Hawaii and Lake Como. No talk here of finals and the chance of obtaining Professor Sayles' consent to just one more dance. We were vividly of the present—traffic regulations, four-wheel brakes, and even an opera heard by one in Chicago, another in Paris and another lucky thing in Milan. The stay-at-homes had attended in New York City.

There we were; all the wit, vivacity and charming insouciance that had once delighted our faculty we still had, and in addition, the lavish years had multiplied a hundred-fold their first faint promises of joys to come.

I suppose I really must give you some advice. A man would not recognize the necessity of it, but women have a penchant for pain. When everyone is right and happy, they feel it is better to make him more so, lest he become less so. The result is apt to become so-so, but here it is, the song of Private Willis on sentry-go before Stephen's House of Parliament:

"When all night a chap remains
On sentry-go, to chase monotony,
He exercises of his brains
That is, assuming that he's got any."

Private Willis was an intellectual chap and I myself can testify that exercising one's brains is great stuff to chase monotony.

Cordially yours,

LORETTA REILLY '13

Leighton House, Wellesley College

WELLESLEY, MASS., 8 May, 1927

Dear Milnites:

Yesterday was May Day here at Wellesley. The whole village, meaning the freshmen, began the day at 6:15. Breakfast was at 6:45, and, by 7:15 we were up on campus to watch the seniors roll their hoops down Tower Court hill. That was a jolly affair and I'd like to have seen the beginning, for it must have been very funny. I, however, saw only the last of the race and beheld the winner go dashing past Founders in her cap and gown and hockey shoes. Then she was presented with a bride's bouquet at the chapel steps. You see, the winner of the race is supposed to be married first. But of course, it is usually the most athletic girl who can run fastest who wins the race and is usually the last one in the class to be married! Then, about ten minutes after the winner had arrived, the rest of the seniors came straggling along in a regular mob. All seemed bent on rolling their hoops the full distance and many of them looked very funny. The head of crew had her cap tied on with wide red ribbon and topped with a bunch of flowers. The whole affair was extremely humorous.

After the hoop-rolling, we lined up along the road, the seniors nearest the chapel, juniors next, then the sophomores, and finally the freshmen. However, we, led by our president and vice-president, had the honor of marching through the line into our wing of the chapel. It was very amusing to hear some of the remarks along the sidelines,

for the majority of the rest of the college seemed intent on discovering how many freshmen they could recognize. When we finally reached the seniors, after what seemed an eternity, we were furnished with a means of keeping step. The seniors beat their hoops in rhythm and so created the sensation of tom-toms. But we were only going to chapel!

Finally everyone was in chapel and Dean Tufts led. After the brief service, we waited for the choir and seniors to march out. Then we made one hasty dash for the door and to Tower Court green where the sophomores had formed 1927. They all carried cards, yellow on one side and Wellesley blue on the other. When they cheered, they flashed first the yellow side and then the blue. The most stirring picture of the morning, however, was when they formed WELLESLEY on the hill. Then followed WEL, LES, LEY, WELLESLEY. With each spelled syllable the girls forming that syllable held up the yellow cards, and at Wellesley there was printed on the hill in true Wellesley blue, the name of our Alma Mater.

In the afternoon the freshmen dressed like kids and went to the pageant wearing very short dresses or rompers, socks, and carrying balloon and dolls, and sucking lollypops et cetera. The pageant was very brief and consisted mostly of dancing. Following that, we all played games on the green.

Then the final touch of May Day was the step singing at sunset on the chapel steps. It ended with the Alma Mater and the Wellesley cheer. As the last Wellesley was sung, we became silent and back to us, from across the campus, echoed the loved *Wellesley*. And we went away, awed.

To the seniors—good luck and success after leaving Milne; to the rest—my very best wishes that next year be a happy one.

Sincerely yours,

ELEANOR WEEBER

Unappreciated Encore

The small boy was taking part in a local concert. He was only ten years old at the time, but recited so well that he was encored.

"Well, Ralph, and how did you get on?" asked Mr. Brimmer when he returned home.

"Why, I thought I had done all right," replied Ralph, "but they made me do it again."



ZETA SIGMA

Another successful year has passed for Sigma. With Geraldine Griffin as president, aided by the cooperation of the members, we feel it has been an eventful one in every respect. Our monthly social meetings have afforded us much pleasure. The annual Sigma outing on May twentieth brings to a close our activities for the year.

SARA FRY

OFFICERS

President	Geraldine Griffin
Vice-President	Arline Dwyer
Secretary	Marjorie de Hues
Treasurer	Irma Long
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Ruth Hughes
Senior Editor.....	Sara Fry
Critic	Alicia Andrews
Marshal.....	Helen Pauly

MEMBERS OF SIGMA

Seniors

Harriet Adams	Clara Lawrence
Alicia Andrews	Irma Long
Anna Beberwyck	Grace McDermott
Sara Fry	Florence Mead
Madeleine Green	Elizabeth Oliver
Geraldine Griffin	Helen Otis
Eleanor Holmes	Marion Wallace
Ruth Hughes	

Juniors

Arline Dwyer	Marjorie de Hues
Elizabeth Fromm	Elizabeth Knox
Elva Garrett	Charlotte Pauley
Margaret Gottschalk	Leona Simonin

Sophomores

Dorothy Blaby	Helen Pauly
Virginia Borst	Olive Pitts
Janet Campbell	Ruth Reynolds
Lois Cook	Lillian Sinon
Cornelia Crear	Florence Smith
Helen Cromie	Helen Snyder
Mabel Davison	Edith Tedford
Esther Hilton	Elizabeth Van Epps
Dorothea Keegan	Esther West
Katherine Long	

Freshmen

Loretta Degenaar	Virginia Smith
Abbie Gilkerson	Martha Stang
Betty McCormack	Virginia Van Keuren
Elizabeth Moat	Pauline West
Mary Neuman	





QUINTILIAN

Quin has once more launched its ship at the close of another successful year under the excellent leadership of "Billie" Coulson.

The first activity of the year, the Freshman Rush Party, took place in November. The entertainment given by the members was in the form of a musical comedy. Besides this, games were played, and refreshments were served.

Both Quin and Sigma girls joined in the merry-making at the annual Girls' Day exercises held May nineteenth. Quin was certainly proud to possess such a talented member as Jean Gillespy, who seemed exactly fitted for the part of the fairy queen in "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Then came the Quin picnic which was held on May twenty-first. Everyone who attended this affair will agree, I think, that "a good time was had by all," and then some more.

The usual Quin spirit has been loyally maintained by all the members this year. Each one has willingly contributed to the programs to the best of her ability.

A few upperclassmen were taken in after the Christmas vacation.

OFFICERS OF QUIN

President.....	Arvilla Coulson
Vice-President.....	Beatrice Case
Recording Secretary.....	Catherine Traver
Corresponding Secretary.....	Esther Higby
Treasurer.....	Virginia Ferguson
Senior Editor.....	Pauline Smith
Critic.....	Edith Marx
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Eleanor Gage
Pianist.....	Irene Gedney
Marshal.....	Betty Jane Green

MEMBERS

Seniors

Verona Clapper	Dorothy Porth
Arvilla Coulson	Florence Richter
Jean Gillespy	Pauline Smith

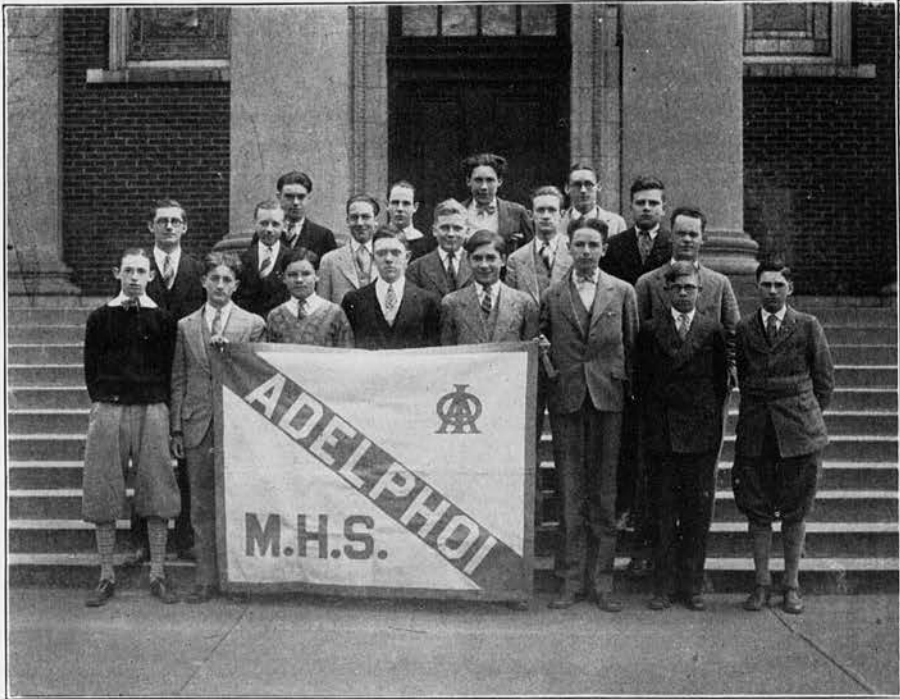
Juniors

Beatrice Case	Edith Marx
Eleanor Curtis	Marion Orvis
Dorothy Elsworth	Evelyn Pitts
Marjorie Elsworth	Ethel Rouse
Eleanor Gage	Jean Tibbitts
Esther Higby	Catherine Traver
Virginia Kline	Frances Tryon
Anne Lerner	Frances Webb

Sophomores

Dorothy Birchenough	Irene Gedney
Esther Conklin	Betty Jane Green
Evelyn Conklin	Harriet Jones
Virginia Ferguson	Marie Judd
Laura Fletcher	Madeline Milano





ADELPHOI

Adelphoi has had a banner year in the past school semester. Since we have settled down to a definite literary program our meetings have increased in interest and in attendance. We expect to have a great time at our annual banquet which comes in the near future. It is especially inviting because a large number of alumni is expected.

Adelphoi wishes success to all past, present and future members who work under her name. Also Adelphoi extends the same wish to all students of Milne at the close of another year.

H. D. C.

OFFICERS

President	Edward Osborn
Vice-President.....	Daniel Alexander
Secretary	Heath Cole
Treasurer.....	Stanton Nehemiah
Master of Ceremonies.....	Oliver York
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	William Kingsley
Business Manager.....	Robert Ramroth

MEMBERS OF ADELPHOI

Seniors

Wesley Carvill	Raymond Kroll
Howard Eggleston	Edward Osborn

Juniors

Ralph Brimmer	Alden Rosbrook
Heath Cole	Raymond Schofield
William Kingsley	Manton Spaulding
Kenneth Miller	Edwin Sweetser
Robert Ramroth	Oliver White

Sophomores

Daniel Alexander	Stanton Nehemiah
Fred Hall	William Sharpe
Ithamar Heinmiller	Oliver York



THE CLASS SONG

Milne High, we raise our voices
 In song to thee to-night,
 A song of days now over
 With all their memories bright.
 Thy guiding hand hast led us
 Through wisdom's winding maze
 And 'twenty-seven lingers
 At the parting of the ways.
 We go from out thy portals,
 The shelter of thy walls,
 To tread life's unknown pathway
 Wherever Duty calls.
 We'll strive to bring thee honor
 Though we may scattered be,
 And 'twenty-seven pledges
 Her loyal love to thee.

ALICIA HILDRETH ANDREWS



An Englishman and an Irishman, riding together, passed a gallows.
 "Where would you be if the gallows had its due?" asked the Englishman.

"Ridin' alone, I guess," retorted the Irishman.

Alden Rosbrook says that this is the best senior class he's ever been in.

A Scotchman went into a store and asked for twenty cents worth of plaster of Paris.

The clerk inquired what he wanted it for.

The Scotchman replied, "For fifteen cents."

Aviator: "Half the people down there thought we were going to fall then."

Passenger: "So did half the people up here."

Saunders: "How long did it take you to learn to drive a car?"

Cole: "Oh, three or four."

Saunders: "Weeks?"

Cole: "No, motor cars."

First pedestrian to man who has just bumped into him: "Clumsy idiot."

Second ditto (with ready wit)—"Glad to know you, mine's Jones."

"Father, is it true that there is no honor among thieves?"

"Certainly not! They are no better than other people."

Autographs of Classmates

Autographs of Classmates

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