

# CRIMSON AND WHITE

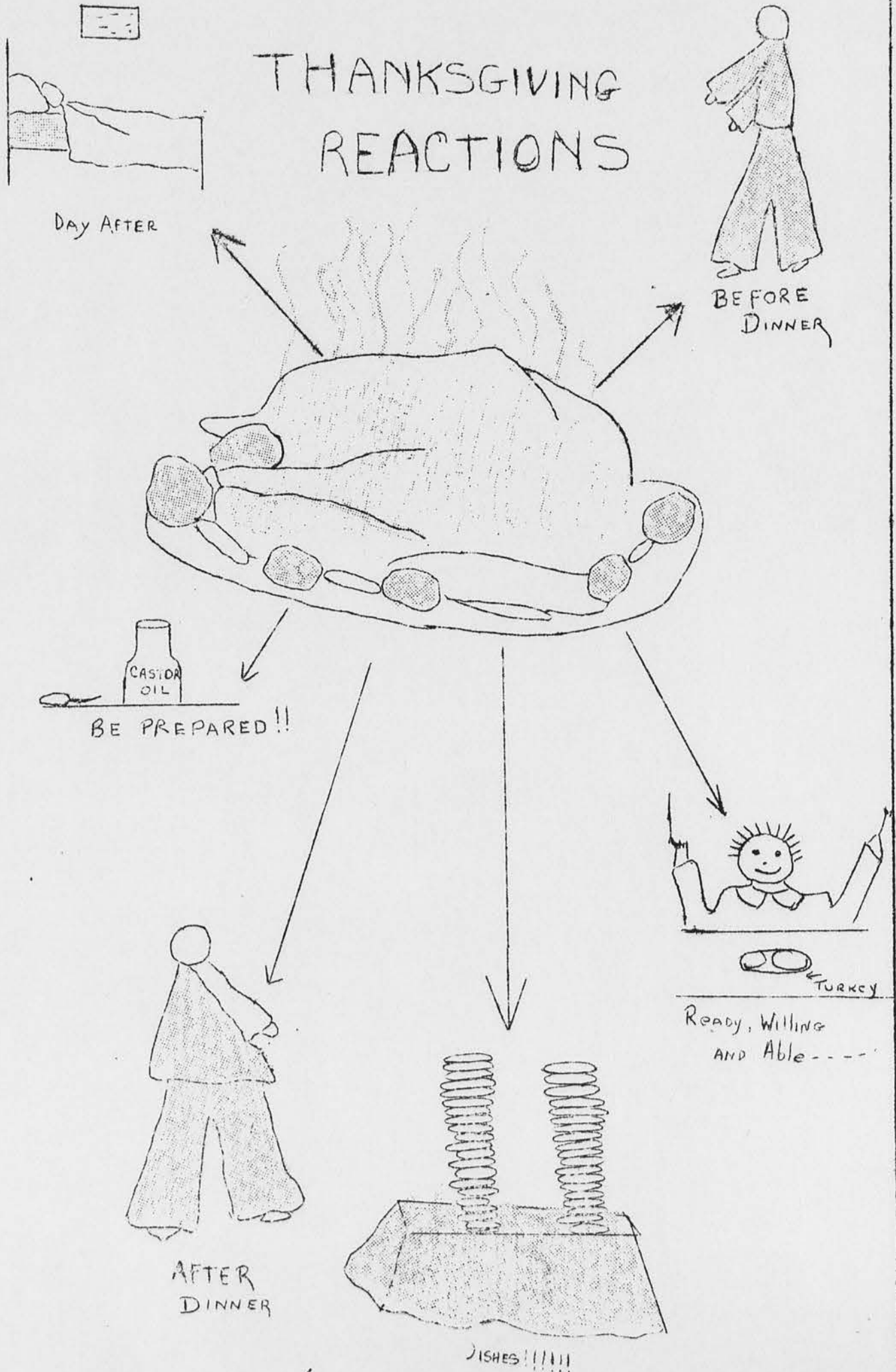


Friday, Nov. 19, 1937  
THE MILNE SCHOOL

Albany, N. Y.  
Volume VIII, Number 6



## JUNIOR NEWS



## Junior High Staff

## A LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

Jerome Levitz	Editor
Miriam Boies	Associate Editor
Elizabeth Hoyt	Associate Editor
Barbara Singer	Composing Staff
Joan Manweiler	
Barbara Congor	
Marguerite Hunting	
Edward Mooney	
Robert Weiss	
Ethel Lee Goff	
Marylin Tinsler	Club Editors
Joseph Rose	
Beverly Kemp	Art Editors
Marilyn Patten	
Helen Hutchinson	Sports Editors
Catherine Morrison	
Donald Welsh	Mimeographers
Robert Silverstein	
Sanford Golden	
Stanley Swift	Circulation
Robert Rudy	
Jean Hunting	Humor
Ruth Martin	
Leah Einstein	Fashions
Josephine Wilson	Bessie Bookbug
Melba Lovino	Reporters
Ann Loucks	
Rhea Kovar	
Miriam Steinhardt	
Laura Lyon	
Rayville Reed	

Faculty Advisor  
Miss Waterbury

## ARE YOU SUPERSTITIOUS???

During a study of superstitions, the seven-two Social Science class found that the majority of Milne students are not superstitious. This conclusion was reached by choosing five most common superstitions and then asking pupils whether they believed in them or not. Many believed in wishing on the first star. Are you among those in this group?

## HOMEROOM NEWS

A mistake was made in the Homeroom News, Crimson and White for October 29. Homeroom 124 made the rule that no one who wasn't in that homeroom should enter it after 8:45 unless on business of some kind. The committee decided that there was too much unnecessary noise in the room. The pupils of that homeroom will not go into any other homeroom after 8:45.

Hello Folks,

Well here we are again after a slight vacation and I think we have a bit of news besides. One thing - have you been to the "Book Fair" yet? Have you bought your tickets? Well by the time you read this, it will be almost over, but you should go if only for this afternoon.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday they have had plays - nice ones, too. Thursday was the parents' tea, Friday will be an auction for you, so you better be there.

Goodbye,  
Your Editor

## SEE AND HEAR

Next week is vacation so I thought maybe you would like to take in a movie. At the Palace next week is everyone's favorite, Jeanette McDonald, playing for the first time with Allen Jones in "The Firefly". It is filmed in a new soft shade of brown which is very new and different. At the Madison playing now, is a picture that everyone should see, "Dead End", with Silvia Sidney.

If you want to spend an evening at home tune in on the radio to the Lux Radio Theater at nine o'clock Monday evening. It is a full hour of entertainment. Wednesday evening at eight-thirty, Eddie Cantor is on with Deanna Durbin. Friday night at nine is Hollywood Hotel which is grand fun.

Well, I hope you have a happy vacation. Goodbye now.

## THE ANNUAL OUTING

As you all know Milne has an Annual Outing every year at the close of the school year. It is either an Excursion or a Field Day. The Excursion is held or is on the Hudson River Day Line. We go to Kingston Point. The Field Day is usually held at Lyons Lake and you have the privilege of using the grounds.

Kenneth Easher took a vote on the Annual Outing a few days ago from the entire school. The votes are very close.

Excursion	190
Field Day	179

Let's all make the Annual Outing a happy one at the end of the year.

## HUMOR

College Lad (arrested for speeding):  
But, your Honor, I am a college boy.

Judge: Ignorance doesn't excuse anybody!

-Radio Song and Joke Book

"Stop up and see the grrreat rose - colored horse - rose-colored from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail."

"Hey thar, ya big city slicker, I don't believe ya got any rose-colored horse in dat dar show."

"Buy your ticket and see for yourself. If that horse ain't rose-colored, you get your money back."

(After one look inside the show tent): "Hey thar, gimme dat money back. Dat dar ain't no rose-colored horse. It's a white horse."

"Well, ain't they no white roses where you come from?"

-Radio Song and Joke Book

## FET SAYINGS

Chuck: When did you leave heaven?

Don: '41?

Eddie: You're a genius.

Ruthie: If I weren't a girl I'd hit you!

Johnny: Oh, sugar!

Dribble: I've got my eye on you!

Becky: You low-down, common, ordinary \_\_\_\_.

Dex: Do-re-mi.

Mark: Don't be ignorant

Bob: You shifless skunk!

M'ckey: Let's buy a Ford.

Betty: Bing!

Lynn: Chuckles!

Bev.: The wheels go round and round!

## DO YOU KNOW

Do you know there are 47 doors and 137 windows in Milne? That ought to let you out.

Do you know that a few weeks ago the Milne faculty went to a masquerade party for the faculty in full costume?

Do you know there are 178 stair-casesteps in Milne?

Do you know that Dr. Frederick has helped to write three books?

Do you know there are 689 desks in Milne?

Do you know there are 427 boys' and girls' lockers?

## CLUB NEWS

So far the typing club has learned the parts of the typewriter, and at present are learning how to type without looking at the keys. They also have elected officers. They are:

Pres. - Katherine Weinberg Treas. - E. Gallup

Vice-Pres. - Beatrice Raab Sec. - H. Norris

Reporter - E. Drees

The Airplane Club is to have a contest. Mrs. Raymond is going to let them use the shop.

The Boys' Cooking Club made bacon and eggs and enjoyed them very much.

The Sub-deb Club has planned their program for the year. On Dec. 2 during club period they have decided to give a tea for their mothers.

The other Sub-deb Club had a party, played games, and had refreshments. They all had a very enjoyable time.

THE FASHION PLATE  
OF MILNE JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

Remember last week, I said I was going to have a questionnaire? Well, here it is. Let's see what you can do to it.

## Three Questions:

1. What is the most popular hat?
2. What skirt do you see much of wherever you go?
3. What is a favorite style jacket?

## True-false questions:

1. Jewelry is being worn more than ever.
2. Low heels are considered proper for dress.
3. Tyrolean skirts, belts, etc., are out of style.
4. Too many buttons make a dress look dowdy.
5. Feathers are not being worn at all.

## Fill in the blanks:

1. Many belts are being made of \_\_\_\_\_.
2. \_\_\_\_\_ are being used in place of negligees.
3. \_\_\_\_\_ may be worn in place of floor length formal dresses.
4. \_\_\_\_\_ fastenings are used for many purposes.
5. \_\_\_\_\_ is a famous designer.

## ENGLISH 9 CLASS ALBUM

The English 9 class from 11:45 to 12:30 have finished their class album. We have a feeling of achievement and accomplishment now that we have finished it. The main point we desired was originality. We worked in groups making a unique jet-black oil cloth cover, sewed around the edges with bright orange thread. This work was done by a group of girls at home. Another group worked on the preface, a black page with orange symbols and pictures illustrating each incident in the album. Before each contribution there is inserted a black page with orange letters telling what section it is. These letters are pasted in the form of a question mark. We, the English 9 class have decided to present the class album for exhibition on parents' night.

## BLISSIE BOCKBUG

Next week is Thanksgiving and little Bossie has been taking inventory of all the things she has to be thankful for. Perhaps you can find that you have many more things to be thankful for than you ever realized. But among the most important I am adding to my list (and you probably to yours) is that I am thankful for the many books of plays, biographies, travel, fiction, and poetry we have in our library.

Perhaps after you have your feast in food you would like a feast on a good book. It may be able to help you to digest your food. Who knows? I found Dickens' David Copperfield very easy to digest.

"The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year,  
Of wailing winds and naked wood  
and meadows brown and sere."

But who thinks of dreariness when the family gathers on Thanksgiving Day. Especially when it's to eat Grandma's turkey, and her pumpkin pies. Surely you can not be dreary then? Nor could you be dreary if you had an interesting book to read. How about Penrod by Booth Tarkington or something by Mark Twain, such as Huckleberry Finn or Tom Sawyer. I am sure you can find plenty more in the library, so let's all have a feast on books. Shall we?

## FISHING

I'se a gwine fishin',  
Wanna come 'long?  
I'se got some worms a squishin'  
in a can.  
You bring long your guitar an'  
cheer me with a song,  
An' soon we'll have some vittles,  
fryin' in de pan.

-Jean Hevenor

## SPRING FEVER

When it's such a dandy day,  
I hate to stay inside.  
I wish that all my study books  
would sort'a happen to hide.  
Why I can't git no work done,  
When the sun is beckenin' me,  
and the blossoms is lookin' so purty  
On the old apple tree.  
When I act so blue and lazy,  
Mother says, "I do wish these hazy spells  
would leave her"  
But I jast can't help it 'cause what  
I got's Spring Fever!

-Jean Hevenor

## LOST ON THE FLORIDA KEYS

Around the Keys I walked all day  
Over coral and thru thick brush  
Until finally I found that I was lost;  
and once that I had lost my way  
Around the Keys I walked all day.

And when I see the pull and haul-back  
weed,  
I think of it in all its terror.  
It caught me in a trap of wirey reed.  
Then I yell and shout for help,  
When I'm in the pull and haul-back weed.

When I hear the ghastly silence,  
Then I try to get away;  
But it cuts you in your violence;  
Then I try again to get away,  
When I hear the ghastly silence.

When I hear a train not far away,  
Although I know 'twill avail me naught,  
I yell and shout and try to say,  
"Oh! Please, Come and get me out of  
here."

When I hear a train not far away.

When the night draws nigh,  
I feel sick from hunger and exhaustion.  
Then I give a long and drawn out sigh;  
Then I try to go to sleep;  
When the night draws nigh.

All that night I never slept;  
But I must admit the sorrowful tears  
Rolled down my face, as thru the night  
I wept and wept,  
And they kept on rolling,  
For all that night I never slept.

The next morning I found that I was free  
I looked about the desolate Key,  
The lonely ghostly desolate Key  
I was tired and hungry, but I could not  
give up  
The morning I found that I was free.

That day I walked near twenty miles,  
In a straight but zig-zag line.  
Aroun' fences, thru orchards and over  
stiles

'Till I came to the town of Matakumbia  
The day I walked near twenty miles.

I heard them say, "He won't be found."  
That was what the townfolk said.  
I walked into town 'round and 'round;  
I was free at last from the ghastly  
Florida Keys.

-Carroll Wilson Boyce

## THANKSGIVING GREETINGS

The Crimson and White offers you  
its best wishes for a happy holiday.