

CRIMSON AND WHITE



Friday, March 19, 1937
THE MILNE SCHOOL

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JUNIOR NEWS



A.B.

PARENTS TO VISIT MILNE TONIGHT

The annual Milne High School Parents' Night will be conducted tonight at 8:15 P.M.

Mr. Irwin A. Conroe, assistant in the Department of Higher Education of the State of New York, will deliver a speech on "The Relations of High School and College", in the Page Hall Auditorium.

After the speech, the classrooms of Milne will be open for parents to visit. In all the rooms there will be projects of various kinds on display which have been made during the year. Members of the faculty will be in the rooms and halls to greet the parents. At the home economics room there will be refreshments served.

All parents are cordially invited to attend.

VACATION BEGINS

This year Easter vacation starts March 25 and ends April 5. Many of our fellow students are planning to go to various places of interest.

Van Varner is planning a trip to the West. While Betty Hoyt is going to Pocomolci, Maryland, Ardelle Chadderdon may go to the Catskill Mountains for her vacation. These are some suggestions for you. Wherever you go, we wish you a Happy Easter.

TO OMIT ISSUE

The Crimson and White will not be published again until April 17, on account of Easter recess.

Crimson and White Staff

WE THE STUDENTS

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SOUNDS LIKE A WHISPERING CAMPAIGN

It almost sounds like a whispering campaign among the girls now that the Student Council has decided on semi-formal dress for the party. "I don't know whether to wear my pink lace or green organdy," is the usual lockerroom chatter now. Some girls declare they haven't "a thing" to wear. Perhaps our style column will help you figure out your problem of What To Wear.

WHAT GOOD ARE DESKS?

From the way desks have been treated in Milne classrooms it would appear as though they were large pieces of wood to whittle on. Most of the desks are marked up and sometime may be refinished.

Lately, though, one person did more than his share of whittling on a table and it was up to him to refinish it. This may be the case with anybody else caught carving desks. So you had better be careful.

Desks are made for students to write and study on. You see, they are of some good.

STYLES

On April 16 is the first spring party and all of you want to look your best. First of all you are probably wondering what kind of party it is and what to wear. Well that's simple. The party is to be semi-formal. Now, what to wear. The taller girls should wear ankle length dresses. Don't wear dresses with low backs. If your dress does have a low back wear a short jacket over it so your back won't show. With your long dress, wear silver, gold or colored sandals. This year flowers or some kind of ornament can be worn in the hair.

(continued in column two)

This is not a repetition to the program "We The People", ~~heard over~~ the radio, but an editorial which we are sure will interest you all.

To begin with the rules. It really won't be as bad as we think it is. It's quite a change, however, from our usual procedure about school. It improves it. After all, those rules were laid down by the head of our organization and we must obey them.

There is one thing, however, which we have a perfect right to feel "hot" under the collar" about. That's the college students breaking our rules and their own. Yes, they are our seniors, but, have they the right to lightly evade all school laws whatsoever? We say no! We have to obey the rules; they should, too.

Milne students eating in the Cafeteria, have recently noticed quite a number of college students in there. The point is, they were not all eating, but were studying. Is the Cafeteria a study room? Have they no libraries, no lounges, no recreation halls, no study rooms, no vacant places in which to study? Surely there must be some place for these college students to study. They should not use the lunchrooms. Our lunch period should be ours. We only have one half hour a day, and that must be ours. The college should yield to us our places of eating at that time. Of course there are special exceptions to any rule. But not to studying in the lunchroom.

The college girls have also been using Milne girls' locker rooms as dressing rooms. They could not do that when the lockers were in Milne, why should they do it now? Is it fair to our girls to have to climb over college students to get to their lockers? Our lockers and our benches are ours. They should be recognized as ours as we recognize the college girls' lockers as theirs. Surely we do not have to stand for these things. We must be recognized! It is our right! The college students, even though our high superiors in classes, should be our equals in school rules. They should not be able to break our rules and regulations.

(continued from column one)

You shorter girls should wear street dresses or short party dresses. If you wear a long dress you will probably be stumbling all over. Wear the print silk dress you received for Easter. With your dress wear shoes of leather or suede. You can also wear colored sandals, but not gold or silvered.

Remember, this is not a formal party, so do not wear backless, formal, dresses.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost - Quin pin with initials M. J. P. If found return to Marjorie Pond- Room 333. 1 gold Swank tie pin. Return to Don Welsh, room 130-Reward. A complete tunic. Please return to Jeanne Tarshes. 1 Gregg Shorthand Book, Functional method, Part I. Return to Miss Nicos' office. Blown glass duck. Return to Joyce Murdick, room 228 - Reward. Black loose leaf assignment notebook. Return to Dorothy Ball. Homeroom 135. Burgundy Parker pencil. Return to Harmar Patten, Homeroom 127. Dark green fountain pen (Parker). If found, please take to office. "Mehitable" by Adams. Return to Ruth Van Gaasbeek, Homeroom 124.

Found - 5 pens, 5 pencils, 3 chains of keys, 1 locker key, key in case, gold tie clasp, pearl and amber beads, 1 padlock, 1 pin, 1 medal on black band.

Will Lillian Mann please claim a yellow pen if it is hers.

SEE AND HEAR

Screen: Starting Thursday at the Strand Ready, Willing, and Able will be the main feature. It stars two able tap dancers, Ruby Keeler and Lee Dixon who might be the screen's next Fred Astaire. Who knows? It also might be a good idea to see Swing High, Swing Low, at its run at the Palace.

Radio: Did you hear the climax to the feud between Jack Benny and Fred Allen? Wonder who Benny will pick on next. Remember the feud he had with Phil Harris? It might no be bad practice to keep listening to him with Mary Livingston trying to steal honors from Gracie Allen.

GONG!

You're right. There was an amateur program on Tuesday in Homeroom 130. Many talented pupils had acts to present to the class. Among them were vocal solos, attempts at comic opera, tap dancing, harmonica solos and bands. It was a close decision but the ballots decided that Jane Davis did the best bit of entertaining. Close behind came Fred Stutz, the harmonica player.

THIS WEEK'S BIOGRAPHY

Miss Margaret Louise Hayes was born in Burlington, North Carolina, and lived there until 1930. Miss Hayes received her college education at the University of North Carolina, George Peabody College, Columbia University, and has been a principal, supervisor, and a teacher. She has traveled in Europe, Cuba, Canada, Hawaii, and various parts of the United States. Miss Hayes is co-author of the book entitled "Activities in the Public Schools", and has written several other articles for professional magazines.

Her hobbies are painting and making hooked rugs designed by herself. Miss Hayes' favorite sports are golf, swimming, and surf board riding. She has been shipwrecked along the Carolina coast.

CHARACTER SKETCH

This week's character sketch is in the seventh grade. He or she is in 224. He or she has dark complexion, brown eyes, and brown hair. He or she has a brother in the ninth grade. If you can guess who it is, put a slip of paper in the Crimson and White drawer in Miss Moore's office.

The answer to last week's character sketch is Shirley Baldwin of homeroom 121.

THEY'RE READY TO SAIL

If you don't think so look in the shop. The boys in the 8th grade shop classes have just completed the model sailboats they have been making. All wood and metal work was done in the shop, and the sails were made in the girls' sewing classes. Some of the boats will be on display Parents' Night.

The boys will have a sailboat race later in the spring, in which the winner will be awarded a cup. The race will take place on Washington Park lake as it did last year.

THE READING OF THE PLAY

Homeroom 127 is desperately indulging in reading its new play for assembly, "Ye Olde Village Skewl of Long Ago". "The purpose of this", stated president Alfred Metz, "is to select suitable people for the twenty characters in the entertainment."

REMEMBER WHEN

GO AHEAD, LAUGH!!

Remember when the following article appeared in The Crimson and White?

Prize Speaking May Be Had If Desired

Recently Miss Wheeling announced that a prize speaking contest will be given this year if the students desire it. She also stated that she will offer a prize of five dollars to the winning boy and girl.

Someone will take a census in the English classes to see if the Junior High desires a prize speaking contest. If it is favorable to the majority of them, the contest will be held. The rules will be set by Miss Moore, the English critic.

The senior high is conducting a prize speaking contest today in Page Hall.

Go ahead, laugh, but be sure you know what you're laughing about. This is advice given to the ninth grade boys who are laughing at the girls' basketball playing. It is true the Delmar game was a great defeat for the Milne Freshmen, but take it from one who was present, we made a big showing as fighters. Margaret Chase's bruised cheek is a symbol of her magnificent playing. Believe me, she certainly did some playing. Boy, oh boy, is she a fighter! Dear old Alma Mater certainly was backed up by Margaret. Jaqueline Townsend is another of these heroic girls. Talk about bravery, the way "Jackie" went after that ball was wonderful. She wasn't afraid of the Delmar team. No siree! Neither was Alora Beik, who did some grand fighting, and Martha Frytag. Jean Tarches should be classed as a "hanger-over-to-the-ball"; for she certainly wasn't going to let any pair of lavender rompers get the ball away from the red shorts.

CLUB NEWS

Designing Club

The students are designing articles for their mothers on Mothers' Day. They have prepared a scrap book to be on display Parents' night.

Dramatics Club

The members are looking for a play to present in assembly.

Shop Club

The girls in the shop club are planning to have an exhibit in the library to show their handiwork.

Stamp Club

The club sponser, Mr. Greenberg, showed the members his collection of Bavarian stamps. Mr. Greenberg also brought in several stamp magazines which the boys enjoyed looking at.

Airplane Club

This week while some of the boys flew paper airplanes on the campus, others examined a Megow stick model.

Beginners Dramatics

The girls in this club were reading over a play which they hoped to produce in the near future. Characters will be chosen as soon as the play is read over.

Photography Club

The boys in this club are looking for good shots and at the end of the month, they will exhibit their snapshots.

Adele Lazarus did wonderful guarding. Pity the forward who was guarded by her. Evy Wilber also did her best, and when that girl does her best, look out (you know she's Miss 9th grade, Honor Student). Sue Roberts would have won the game single handed if it was up to her. She was packed full of patriotism. Betty Mann did some excellent work in the art of guarding. Helen Rus was also one of the hard working Milne girls.

Well, after all, we had many difficulties to overcome, including the Delmar team's three year's of practise to our one, strange surroundings, the first game played with an outside team, and but two practises with the complete team beforehand.

Consider these difficulties. Now go ahead and laugh! Some day they'll be the Varsity team!

The Life of a Collar Button
(continued from Literary Page, col. 2)

The longest time I was separated from my master was when he went to visit an aunt in a colonial home down south. For some reason or other I was dropped, and I rolled under a carpet. My master became very disappointed as he had taken a liking to me and told his aunt that if I was ever found, to send me to him.

I was not found until the spring cleaning. I was lost almost a year, and the time would have seemed awfully long if I had not made friends with the carpet bugs, moths and Mr. Spider and Mrs. Dust.

When I was returned to my master, I lived another year with him until I finally was reunited with my family in Ash Can Grave.



LITERARY PAGE

HOLIDAY

LETTER TO THE STUDENTS

"Wal, ma, you got the wood chopped?"

"Yep, pa, every stick."

"Got you' scrubbin' donee too?"

"Sure have, pa."

"An' you've tended ter feedin' the pigs an' the chickens, an' gathered in the eggs, ain't yuh?" An' y' aint got no plowin' you got to do today, havé huh?"

"No, pa, all my chores is done. Why? What y' wantin' done now?"

"Nothin, ma, I jest wanted t' ask yuh. Y' know what day this is?"

"Why, about Friday, ain't it, pa?"

"Laws, no, woman it's Tuesday. Son was a-lockin' through the calendar t' other day, an' he noticed that today is yer birthday! So son an' me's goin' to drive yuh into town fer the day, ma! Soon's you git the wagon hitched up, we'll start!"

Scott Corbett in
Saturday Evening Post

PERCY PELVILLE OR THE GREAT SPEECH
BY ARMON LIVERMORE

David Raven was both suave and debonaire when news came to him that he was one of the three nominees which student council had selected for president of Lincoln Junior High School of Alletown, Illinois. He turned to his campaign manager, Paul Allen, and said, "Thanks, old man, for promotin' me. Oh, it seems good to think that without a doubt, I will be elected. By the way, who are my fellow opponents?" Paul, beaming with satisfaction from having been complimented by the 1201 of Lincoln High, replied, "Oh, lazy Benson, and Ted Amerson."

"You mean to tell me that Ken Benson, the lowest dog of the town, and black sheep Ted Amerson are my opponents. Ha, ha, that's a laugh, now I think I will win with ease!" remarked tall, suave, Dave Raven.

David Raven had entered Lincoln Junior High in the seventh grade. He at once became popular, and it had carried on right till the present time. He was now entering the last lap of the eighth grade. During that time, he had a great personality, but of late he seemed to lose some of this. But still was very popular; especially the girls thought him nice. His fellow candidates were not as popular as he was, so it seemed that he would become the new president. But still Ken Benson had an outside chance. And Ted Amerson was going to take votes, the majority of them from David. So there were still possibilities of an upset.

(To Be Continued)

To the Milne Students,

The Milne Literary Page is a new addition to the Crimson and White. The staff has long wished for a section in the paper that would contain letters, editorials, stories and poems, written by Milne students. Any suggestions as to how to improve the Literary Page will be gratefully acknowledged. Kindly submit any material or any suggestions to Miss Moore. All stories for the Literary Page must be in on Tuesdays. We are planning to work with the English department, in printing this new page. The Crimson and White staff has the authority to change any literature so that it will be understood more clearly. If the students don't co-operate with us, it will be necessary to discontinue this page. Our Art Editor will gladly aid you by illustrating your stories. Please co-operate with us in making your section of the paper one that will show your work at its best. We want this to be a success!

Sincerely yours,

The Editor
The Editorial Staff

THE LIFE OF A COLLAR BUTTON

By Suzanne Roberts

I was born in a button factory in Buttonville. My parents were Mr. and Mrs. Golding Button of the gold family. When I was a week old, I was moved to a jewelry shop. I was put in the show window in a glass case with the rest of my family.

One day a very dignified man with a curved mustache came in. After looking at the rest of my family, he finally selected me. He gave the jeweler a small piece of paper and, after the jeweler wrapped me up, took me away. When I was finally unwrapped I found myself on a high dresser with many other collar buttons and pins of all sorts.

I lived with my new master for three years. Very often I liked to tease him so when he was in a hurry to go to one of his banquets, I would use all my strength and push myself off the dresser. Then he would get the whole family up in his room, down on their knees, looking for me. I would hide in a dark corner, and often a long time, I would usually be found by the master's smallest son. I would hate to repeat the language he used when he couldn't find me. Then, when his smallest son found me, the father would be so mad he would often go off in a tantrum.

(Continued on page 4, column 2)