

CRIMSON AND WHITE



FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1940

ALBANY, N. Y.

THE MILNE SCHOOL

VOLUME X

SENIOR NEWS

NUMBER 21



EDITORS TO REVEAL STAFF OF NEXT YEAR AT BANQUET TOMORROW AT JOHNSON'S

Another new precedent for Milne will make its debut tomorrow evening, as Crimson And White journalists attend a banquet at Howard Johnson's on Central Avenue at six.

Members of the news staff, past and present, including the Sophomores of the cub reporting class, and the business staff of the paper will attend.

At this affair the new staff of the newspaper will be revealed, and members of this year's staff will officially pass on their positions to their successors. Jane Phillips, Josephine Wilson, and Robert Kohn are in charge of reservations. Kohn states: "We have made a few more reservations at Johnson's than we have filled, so it's not too late for students to notify us that they're coming." Price of the dinner is seventy-five cents, (.75)

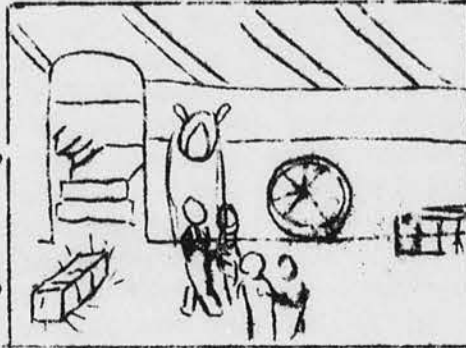
Fred Regan and Florence Herber, co-editors, and Doris Holmes, associate editor of the newspaper are in charge of arrangements. Miss Katherine Wheeling, faculty adviser of the paper, Miss Sally Young, State College adviser, Miss Victoria Wojciek, the newspaper typist, and Miss Betty Darden, last year's editor, will attend.

FATHER AND SON BANQUET TAKES PLACE TOMORROW

Milne's annual Father and Son dinner will take place in the Fellowship Hall of the First Reformed Church tomorrow evening Saturday, April 6, at six o'clock. Price of the meal is one dollar, (\$1.00)

SCHREIBER TO PHOTOGRAPH MILNE'S STUDENT LIFE

ATHLETIC CLUBS SPONSOR BARN DANCE IN COMMONS



The barn dance, sponsored by the Hi-Y and G.A.C., boys' and girls' sports organizations of Milne, will take place this evening in the State College Commons from nine to twelve. Suzanne Roberts and Robert Stevenson are co-chairmen. Bill Hannan's orchestra will furnish music.

Committees assisting the chairmen are: decoration; Bruce Clements, Helen Cooper, Frank Hewes, Armon Livermore, Laura Lyon, Jane Vedder, and Doris Wogatski; orchestra, Virginia Brown, Donald Faucault, Edward Langwig, Betty Mann, Ruth Selkirk, and Josephine Wilson; tickets, Mary Baker, Martin Edwards, Betty Miller, Shirley Rubin, and LeRoy Smith; publicity, Rita Figarsky and Marilyn Potter.

Mr. Wilfred P. Allard, Miss Beth Hitchcock, and Miss Grace Martin will chaperone.

Arthur Bates, president of the Student Council, announces that in the near future Mr. Theodore Schreiber of the Albany Camera Shop will take moving pictures of Milne activities. The purpose is to prepare a talking picture to circulate about the United States as a sample of student life in a model high school. Mr. Schreiber is an expert cameraman, who has taken pictures of the Pan American highway in Central America.

"The Senior English classes under Miss Wheeling, supervisor of English, will arrange the script, sets, and continuity, working hand in hand with Mr. Schreiber," Bates stated. Every phase of student life - scholastic work, clubs, athletics, and dances will become a part of the movie. Mr. Schreiber plans to take pictures at the Crimson And White and Father and Son banquet tomorrow evening. He will shoot all other activities in one day at Milne.

Bates also announced that the minimum finances needed to produce the movie are assured. The Senior class will contribute \$100, the dramatic club, \$50; the Student Council, \$32 (the surplus from the mural fund made by the card party); and \$24 made on the Milne student pictures.

Parents' Night is Next Friday!

The award of basketball letters and sweaters, special music, a few very short talks, and a presentation of the General Electric House of Magic, will be special features of the evening program.

SENIORS ELECT MARSHALLS,
PREPARE FINAL DOCUMENTS

Thursday, March 7, 1940

Dear Milnites,

The Seniors have elected Ruth Martin and Edward Langwig to the highly honored position of marshalls. The marshalls, Juniors, lead the two lines of Seniors into the auditorium on both Class Night and Commencement.

The last official documents of the Class of 1940 are now in the preparatory stages. Margaret Chase and Doris Mochrie are writing the prophecy while Sally Devereux, Estelle Dilg, and Virginia Brown work on the will. The Class History is in the hands of Gilbert Dancy, Alora Beik, and Robert Wheeler. These documents will have their debut in the Class Night exercises on June 14.

Class Night plans are once more underway. This year they are headed by Armon Livermore. His committee includes Gilbert Dancy, Doris Holmes, Anita Hyman, Edward Sternfeld, Robert Wheeler, and Evelyn Wilber.



SOCIETIES CONDUCT LUNCHEON

Quin and Sigma will combine and attend a joint luncheon for the two societies at Howard Johnson's on Central Avenue.

Jane Phillips, from Sigma, and Estelle Dilg, from Quin, are in charge of arrangements for the event. It will be on April 20.

If you look closely out front, you can see some grass. We should like to see a lawn.

I am ashamed to see how fast it is possible to get behind on the news of the school. This society arrangement, from what I can see of it, is a good answer to a problem than made me lose sleep from time to time last year. Me and some other guys, too. I'll never quite forget those hectic meetings, where the walls bulged and the floor sagged with the crowd. But it seems like this year's senior class is going to put the Joe Milnites out of the spotlight as far as being live goes. Ah, well, 'tis ever thus--there could be no progress if 'twasn't.

The University of Michigan is located in a town named Ann Arbor, not "Ann Harbor". You see, once upon a time, back in the dim days of the 1800's, a girl named Ann had a grape arbor somewhere on State Street and it was a pretty hot spot, I guess, because the Indians and trappers all visited Ann in her arbor, on the way up the Huron river. Well, the news finally got to Detroit, which is where the University of Michigan was located in those days, and the college boys got to coming out to Ann's Arbor, or Ann Arbor, as it began to be called (Instead of the original Indian name, Sacrospinallusocglutis.) so regularly that the professors decided to try it themselves, and have been there ever since. The arbor itself is gone, and in its place is what they call the Arcade, just like in Albany, lined with soda fountains and stores. But the University has flourished, and now there are some 12,000 students who'll tell you that it's the best school in the country, except Milne. Seriously, though, it is a swell school, and if anyone wants to get a student's slant on the thing, with the idea of coming here, I'll be glad to write. I hope to be in town from the 5th to the 15th of April, and if school is in during that time, I'm sure as heck going to drop around and do a little visiting.

There's what almost amounts to a drive here to get beautiful coeds, inspired by a remark made famous by one of last year's footballers, "Four out of five girls are beautiful...and the fifth one comes to Michigan." Which is not strictly true--I saw a pretty girl once. But she might have been one of the high school girls here. But, all kidding aside again, I'll tell you that we have a top-notch school here in every way.

I am at the University of Michigan, which is in the Indian country to the west of Buffalo. After a semester of hardships, I was last week initiated into Phi Gamma Delta, which, of course, is the fraternity in any school, bar none, even the DU's and Psi U's at Union. Succeeding in making my scholastic eligibility, I went out for activities this year, concentrating on the business staff of the yearbook, the Michigan-anensian, or 'Ensiian, for short. There is so much going on here that nobody gets to be much of a frog, without playing football, but it's a lot of fun being an embryo, just the same. My best claim to fame is I'm on nodding terms with Tom Harmon, one of our All-Americans, and am related to his gal. He and I both work up at the Phi Gam house, though he isn't a Fiji.

Hope I haven't taken too much of your time, and that you'll drop me a line sometime soon. I've got to tear now.

Good luck,

Ben Douglas

1940 ALL SENIOR ISSUE

MILNE

MERRY - GO - ROUND

SPRINGTIME COMES TO MILNE

With the advent and timely arrival of spring to Milne this week, the school halls were once more filled with saddle shoes and with bright, flashing colors. The Page Hall court again echoed with the cries of Senior high boys playing "You throw the ball and I'll clout the guy who gets it," while the girls officially opened the hand tennis season. Further signs of spring were noted as we spied Bruce "Flash" Clements, retired checker player now manager of the Milne baseball nine, as he dashed about the building shaping up those last minute schedule shifts with Coach Fairbank of State College.

There was a general restlessness that came over both students and teachers during the last twenty minutes of school each day and for the first time in months a warm sun filtered through the windows carrying with it a preview of the good times in store for us this summer.

COMING-DRAMA

Parents night is coming around next Friday and this year instead of a speech being made to the parents, the Senior high dramatics club is going to present a three act play. The play, "The Late Chris Bean", which is being directed by Miss Mary York and by Miss Jane Wilson, both of State College, has already won critics acclaim by those who have seen it in rehearsal. This is the first three act play attempted in Milne for more than six years.

BIG DOINGS

An active weekend may be predicted for Milnites this week with the Hi-Y Barn Dance tonight and the Crimson and White banquet at Howard Johnsons tomorrow night. There is also a Fathers and Sons banquet scheduled for this Saturday.



PUTTING
THE LAST
ISSUE
TO BED -



EDITORIAL BOARD

Published weekly by the Crimson And White staff at the Milne School, Albany, N.Y.

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Fred Regan | Co-editors |
| Florence Herber | |
| Doris Holmes | Associate editor |
| Sally Devereux | Feature editors |
| Estelle Dilg | |
| Margaret Chase | Sports editors |
| Robert Wheeler | |
| John VanAcker | Art staff |
| Arthur Bates | |
| Frank Hewes | |

NEWS BOARD

- | | |
|----------------|---------------|
| Martha Freytag | Betty Mann |
| Harriet Gorden | Jane Phillips |
| Anita Hyman | Doris Mochrie |

BUSINESS BOARD

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Armon Livermore | Business manager |
| Carl French | Managing editor |
| Bruce Clements | Mimeographers |
| Roy Williams | |
| Robert Mason | Printers |
| Fred Detweiler | |
| Ira Moore | Circulation |

ADVISORY BOARD

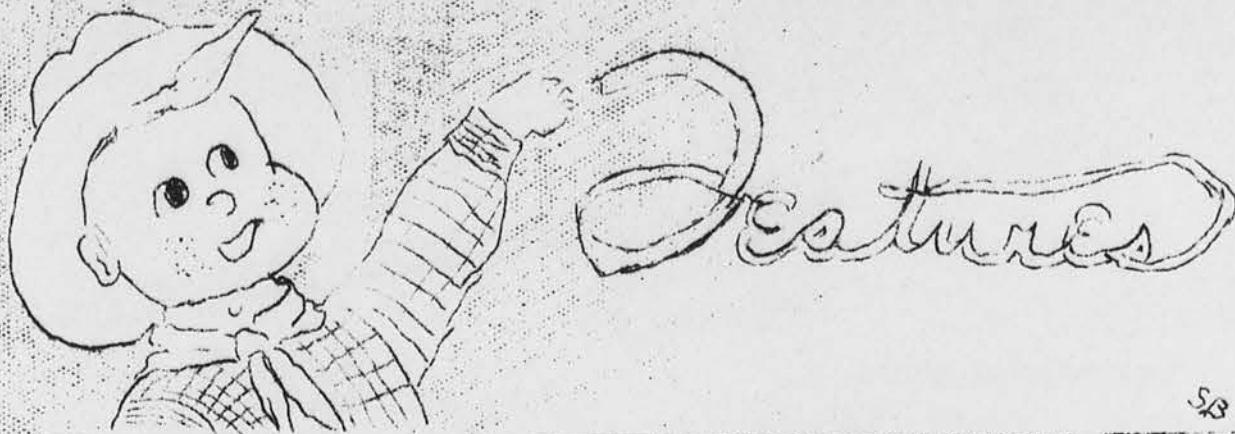
- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| Miss Katherine E. Wheeling | |
| Miss Grace Martin | Mr. John A. Murray |
| | Miss Sally E. Young |

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting year," and we, the Crimson And White staff of 1939 - '40 are officially retiring from high school journalism with this issue. According to custom, therefore, this publication is the all-Senior issue.

But what is there to say now, about ~~same~~ last April we've been throwing words in every direction. Maybe the midnight oil has been drained once in a while for the all-important cause of "the paper must come out," and granted that once in a while a thoughtless student spoils a little scoop, - a scoop is a precious thing. We've had a year crammed full of fun and journalistic lessons.

To Miss Wheeling, a faculty advisor of the Crimson and White, Miss Sally Young, and Mr. Murray, State College counsellors - to everyone who has helped to make this year a success "Thank You!"

Tensions will ease tomorrow evening as the new Crimson and White staff is announced for the first time. Just between you and us, we think it's a mighty competent staff for next year. Congratulations to them!



STUDENTS STEP OUT FACULTY FROLICS

And what have you been doing and where have you been?

In checking up on movies we found that instead of asking what movies our cronies had been to, we should rather ask how many times they had seen each picture. Of course, you know everyone has seen "Pinocchio", "Young Tom Edison", "The Road To Singapore" and "Virginia City", not to mention all the pictures at our favorite haunt,---the Madison.

The juniors really found vacation a working proposition what with junior essays due last Monday. To them the seniors extend their deepest sympathy with a "We know, we know." The Voice of Experience speaks.

There are certain people who have been trudging around saying "Fine vacation,---work, work, work." What with the French department making one read novels in French, the English department and essays, the Mathematics department and cumulative reviews, we feel we need another vacation --- just to rest!

We've done quite a bit of tramping around since our last conversation with the feature bugs but there are always some people we can't constantly spy upon. Doris Holmes is one of these people who escapes from the eye of your reporters. Miss Holmes decided to go South --- we heard some mention of North Carolina. Incidentally Dud Hill (former Milnite, now living in Baltimore) sent Doris a positively lovely corsage for Easter --- and of course you've seen his Adelphi key around her neck.

Another traveler who has been telling tall tales of how deep the snow was is Armon Livermore, who found it a bit hard to get out of Rochester after he got in.

Even the grapefruit are shedding tears the size of grapefruit because Katie Morrison preferred New York State to Florida. Everyone was overjoyed to find our sunny-headed, golden-brown-tanned lass return.

We hear a former Milnite also was visiting Albany during vacation. Charles Barnes who now lives "up Utica way", was seen by several people.

So the faculty are not exciting? That ain't the way we heard it! The way we heard it - one feller said-----

Monsieur Allard, we see by society notes was best man at a wedding. All Milnites planning to be best men at relatives weddings will please see Allard to obtain formula as to how to keep knees from knocking from nervousness and just how to keep the dainty circulet from being lost.

Many cheery faces were about when Miss Wheeling, Miss Johnson and Miss Palmer returned to school after illness.

The press convention served to reunite Milne delegates with two former Milne supervisors - Remember Miss Smith and Miss Halter?

Concerning Miss Virginia Smith, we have heard a funny little ditty. It seems that one morning our faculty chaperones at the convention were to have breakfast with Miss Smith in the sitting-room provided for our group at the convention. When Miss Smith arrived, Miss Conklin called up room 667 and thinking it was Doctor Frederick said that "Gin' is here but the coffee isn't." It just happened that room 667 was not Doctor Frederick's room but that of the Milne boys who thought it was all quite a joke.



NEW YORK CITY
 PARK CENTRAL COLUMBIA
FEATURES
 CAFE ROUGE
 PARAMOUNT
 FIRST PRIZE

[Volume X, No. 21, p. 21]

THE NEW YORK TRIP
 — IN A FEW LINES

The train down — a place where the gay embarkees rejoiced over their good fortune and sang (?) old favorites such as "She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain" and various others of their own concoction.

Arrival at the Park Central — after listening to the annoying click of the taxis' meters, the delegates were glad to reach the hotel, scrap over who was to keep the key, and depart for dinner, and an evening of "gaping" at signs, buildings, people and so on.

The next morning, everyone up bright and early, (heh, heh) presented an uncharming picture of New York in the rain. Shopping was fun, though, as were the subs, even if there are two subway companies, and the one which doesn't go to Columbia goes to Queens.

Columbia — more big buildings and a lot of people wearing convention tags, stacks of school newspapers and lectures on writing, editing, illustrating etc. The Southern "drawls" of the Caroline representatives were much admired.

Free time — those wonderful occasions when Milnites acquainted themselves with New York, its ten-cent stores, penny arcades, the Cafe Rouge, the Smorgasbord (Swedish restaurant to you) and glimpse of the liners Queen Mary, Queen Elizabeth and Rex.

The train home — a haven of rest for the weary, nevertheless, admiring eyes followed the troop of sailors in uniform who walked through the car.



(Continued from other column)

Spring fever is again in season. Wistful glances are lost at the great out-of-doors, and were it not for snappers-bockers like Guy Childs, no doubt more than one teacher would get a "huh" reply to her question.

In the lime-light or was it shadows, was Ely Wilber's slightly-greenish eye. Really kids, it was a door.

RETURN TO NORMALCY

Back to school again! That long awaited spring vacation is behind us. Everyone was going to catch up on his sleep, especially those sleazy city slickers who attended the Press Convention; also those ambitious Junior boys who journeyed to the big city and did it up right. They saw the sights and hit the hot spots. And some of the boys have very poor memories,—don't seem to remember where they were—how strange!

But now we're back to the grindstone again. Every way you turn you hear someone telling about how hard he is going to study from now on because it isn't long until exam time. He's even going to miss Glenn Miller just to do his algebra homework. (That may sound as though someone is carrying this studying thing too far, but it's true.)

There was a lot going on during vacation; several people gave parties. "A fine time was had by all" at Sue Roberts one night. Of course everyone went to the movies at least once. Then good old "Herbert's" was always a nice stand-by. Whenever you dropped in for that—coke, you were bound to meet just everyone.

Now that we're back to schedule again, we find the Hi-Y-G.A.C. dance is here. Then very soon along comes Parents' Night. And at last we'll see that long-awaited play "Chris Bean".

But along with everything else coming up, don't forget that this is the time to start studying for exams, and not the night before the exam.

PRATTLINGS

The Vicar seems to be doing a bit of stepping these days. Ho-hum, 'twill be more convenient when the Thompsons move into Albany.

Carl French divides his attention between a little pink rabbit (a New York relic) and blonde Bette Farnan.
 (Continued in other column)

