

# CRIMSON AND WHITE



Friday, Feb. 18, 1938  
**THE MILNE SCHOOL**

Albany, N. Y.  
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## JUNIOR NEWS



HOW WE SPEND OUR  
WEEKENDS!!!!

(The Junior High Dance)

Editor-in-Chief Jerome Levitz  
 Associate Editors Miriam Boice  
 Joan Hunting  
 Leah Einstein  
 Fashion Editor Marilyn Fincher  
 Art Editor Beverly Kemp

The 9th grade English classes are going to go into the deep research about "amusement". One class is going to pick out the best radio shows to come. While another is going to pick out movies that are going to come.

## Literary Staff

Josephine Wilson, Ed. Etheles Gould  
 Melba Levine Beatrice Raab

It is planned that they will make bulletin board displays. So it seems that all of Milne will be informed about future interesting movies and radio programs.

## Composing Staff

Edward Mooney George Gordon  
 Valley Paradis Royden Rand  
 Elaine Gallup Harvey Holmes  
 Humor Jean Manweiler  
 Sally Levine  
 Club Editors Helen Hutchinson  
 Catherine Morrison  
 Boys' Sports Joseph Rose  
 Girls' Sports Natalie Mann  
 Bessie Backbug Marianne Adams  
 Mimeograph Sanford Golden  
 Donald Welsch  
 Circulation Robert Rudy  
 Robert Weis

## MAN OF MILNE'S HALLS

Question: What would you do with a million dollars?

Answers are all in one sentence.

Miss Martin: "I would devote it to research on how to be happy."

C. Edwards: "Half in the bank and also buy a chocolate mint soda."

Prof. Sayles: "I would go fishing."

Dr. Frederick: "I would build a school."

Student Council Correspondent  
 Donald Semmers

## A GOOD START

Faculty Adviser  
 Miss Waterbury

Well, now that the mid-years are over I suppose everyone feels better. How were they? Now we can get down to work again---and really work. We should do our homework every night, pay attention in class, and cooperate with the teacher. It's a new semester and we have new teachers; so let's start off right.

## CONDUCT IN ASSEMBLY

At our last assembly several homerooms were "absent". We believe the reason for this is known by every one, but just to take up space we will explain that a few members of each homeroom misbehaved. The members of the cast prepared the play and put it on in front of about one-half the expected audience.

We believe in orderly assemblies, but when you whisper once or twice and a whole homeroom is kept out, that is carrying things a little too far. I think this is realized by the student council, and therefore a series of rules are being published in this issue of our paper.

Now it is up to us to live up to these rules, so here's hoping we have larger audiences in the future.

## JUNIOR HIGH PARTY

The Student Council has been taking votes in the different homerooms to see what kind of a dance we wish to have. There were quite a few choices. Most of the eighth and ninth graders are against a semi-formal. We have had these so often that we are tired of them. The seventh graders will not know about this because they have not been in this school before.

Whatever the vote comes out we must not be angry. We hope the vote pleases everyone.

## STUDENT COUNCIL

The most important topic of discussion at the last meeting was the junior high party. The party is to be March 4, 1938, from 8 to 11 P. M. in the college commons. The kind of party it will be was not decided on, but will be announced when the results of the vote are known. There will be no refreshments served at this party because it was voted down by the council. President Charles Locke said we would have a better orchestra because we would have more money without refreshments. A committee consisting of traffic squad members will be appointed to keep Senior High School students out of the party. Council decided that there would be games for those who don't dance.

Edward Langwig reported on the traffic squad. A list of laws pertaining to lunch and assembly periods will soon be posted when they are passed by student council. The law in effect for several months which reads: "homerooms of students reported disorderly will be suspended from the next junior high assembly program" was repealed, and a new law for handling disorderly students will be made at a future meeting. After this the meeting of student council was adjourned by President Charles Locke.

E. Langwig  
 Acting Correspondent

The seventh grade Social Science classes visited the slums Friday afternoon. There were ten pupils representing four different classes. Some of the people were Phyllis Comatack, Miriam Steinhardt, Laura Fay Dancy, Dorothy French, Rhea Kovar, Shirley Russell, and Marjerie Wright. Reports are to be given in class.

They're planning a visit to the modern homes. On the last trip they noticed living conditions, such as broken windows and doorless houses. A great many of the people had few adventures.

SPORTS

The girls' basketball league is led by the ninth grade second team. The league standing is as follows:

- 9-2 won 5 games
- 9-4 won 4 games
- 8-2 won 4 games
- 8-3 won 3 games 1 tie
- 8-1 won 3 games
- 9-1 won 3 games
- 7-1 won 1 game
- 9-3 won 1 game
- 7-3 won 0 games 1 tie
- 7-2 won 0 games

CLUB NEWS

Athletic Clubs----The eighth and ninth grade Boys Athletic clubs went skating last Thursday.

Typewriting Club---The Typewriting club learned to type sentences last week.

Dancing Club-----The Dancing Four club is planning to elect its officers for next semester.

Sub-Deb Club-----The first Sub-Deb club had a tea at Miss Wheeling's apartments.

Sub-Deb Club-----Wagar's was full of the second Sub-Deb club girls, celebrating their last club meeting with a party.

There will be no Boys' Athletic clubs next semester. The notice when clubs begin will be posted on the bulletin board.

Newspaper Club sets a new high for the second semester with 28 members. Mr. O'Hara, associated with the State College News is a new sponsor.

PRETTY FLASHY!!!

Flash: Jerry has been holding out on us for a long time but we hope that sometime in the near future we can discover what kind of curlers he uses.

Flash: Marc M. has been taking ballet lessons to improve his youthful figure.

Are you a radio fan? If you are you should be able to guess on what radio programs these phrases occur frequently,

Tally-ho

I'm very happy about the whole thing.

Jello, again.

I don't get it.

Watch the fun go by.

Do you want to know?

This is the little five-watter down in Rosedale, the friendly little city in Cole County.

Hear the chant of the tobacco auctioneer.

All right, allright.

Hei, he, everybody.

SCRAMBLES

The answers to last issue's scrambles are:

1. We the people
2. Rudy Vallee
3. One Man's Family
4. Town Hall
5. Jack Benny
6. Burns and Allen
7. Lux Radio Theater
8. Al Jolson
9. Professor Quiz

Dear Aunt Tillie,

I am in a mess. Can you help me? It's like this: The girl I love likes another girl's brother's aunt's sister brother-in-law's nephew. And this nephew thinks I love his aunt's brother's mother's daughter-in-law's daughter. As you can see, I am quite lovesick.

Sincerely,  
I. M. Nuts

Here is Aunt Tillie's answer:

My Dearest boy,  
Marry the girl.

Sincerely,  
Aunt Tillie

Here is another letter:

Dear Aunt Tillie,

I'm a long suffering mother. I have a child who is forever going out and playing tricks. He is always outside. I have another child who is forever reading and won't go outside. What shall I do?

Forever yours,  
U.R. Insane

Dear Mrs. Insane,

I advise you to buy one of Mrs. Ella Vators scientific child machines. I really wonder if they work. Will you tell me?  
Aunt Tillie



## THE FIRST CONCERT

MEOW

[p. 4]

Mother had an extra concert seat,  
So she took me along, a special treat,  
Because I had a cold and anyway  
There was no one at home with whom I could  
stay.  
Then a long haired man came out to play,  
And he sat at the piano and went this way,  
Then he played what I thought was a marching  
song,  
And before I knew it I whistled along.  
Then mother poked me, and the usher came,  
And whatever was wrong I got the blame.  
Then all was still as he held on one note,  
And quick as that - something tickled my  
throat,  
And I coughed and I coughed till my face  
got blue,  
Then mother said to her neighbor, "What shall  
I do?"  
'Twas if an ant had crawled up my pipe,  
I choked and I swallowed and I had to wipe  
My eyes, that were wet, Oh I had such a pain,  
And the lady ahead said, "He'll drive me in-  
sane",  
All over the keys his fingers ran fast,  
As I wondered and wondered how long it would  
last,  
How I sneezed and I coughed and I tried hold-  
ing back,  
But my breath got short, then another attack,  
From ahead, from behind, from the sides, came  
the shout,  
For the usher to see that my ma took me out.  
In a jiffy I was out on the street.  
The first time I had a real cough, was a  
treat.

-Melba Levine

## BESSIE BOOKBUG

Here's a treat for all of you dog  
lovers. Bessie was browsing among the  
books in the library lately, and found  
20 dog books.

Bessie's favorite dog book is Call  
of the Wild by Jack London. It's full of  
adventures and Bessie just loves dogs  
and adventures. She usually reads Call  
of the Wild in spare moments when the  
two copies aren't in circulation.

As Bessie is a member of the Book-  
bug family she overhears quite a few  
conversations. Most of the boys seem to  
like Bob, Son of Battle by Alfred Olli-  
vant the best.

Everyone from six to sixty likes  
Albert Payson Terhune's books. Buff, a  
Collie and Other Stories, Gray Dawn, Lad  
of Sunnybank, and The Way of a Dog are  
in our library. Miss Eaton certainly  
knows what books boys and girls like.  
Bessie has read so many books this year  
that she had to send away for a pair of  
glasses. Don't let this scare you be-  
cause Bessie is so small that reading so  
many books makes it necessary for her to  
buy them.

Oh! Bessie just finished reading  
The Voice of Bugle Ann by Mac Kinlay  
Kantor, and she says it's awfully mys-  
terious. Don't tell a soul because there  
is only one copy in the library and  
Bessie hates a stampede.

I am a poor little kitty,  
Left all alone in the street.  
Won't someone upon me take pity,  
And give me some milk and some meat.

Once I had a nice home;  
But I went roaming and never was  
found,  
Someonw saw me fall into the foam,  
And told them I had been drowned.

Somehow I swam the great river,  
And climbed up on the bank nice and  
high,  
I lay there to shake and to shiver,  
Until I could wash myself dry.

So here I am all alone,  
With nothing to drink or to eat.  
How I wish that I had a home,  
With a bed and some milk at my feet.

Here comes a little girl now;  
She looks so kindly and sweet.  
I will purr and then, my nicest meow;  
Now I shall wash up to look neat.

She has picked me up, she has kissed  
me.

Now she is taking me home.  
I hope her mother will let her keep  
me;

If she does I never will roam.

-Billy Soper

## THE MARRIED COUPLE

Jenny and Jerry were fighting,  
Their voices carried far,  
The children woke and they were  
provoked;  
So they went to sleep in the car.

The two kittens by the fire,  
Were just as provoked as they.  
So they wandered in the kitchen  
And thus prepared to stay.

The kittens were disgusted,  
And they had a reason,  
For to sleep outdoors now  
Was a little out of season.

-Jean Douglas

## FASHION PLATE

Now that spring is just around the  
corner, a young girl's fancy turns, among  
other things to new clothes. Hats  
especially take the limelight. Poke  
bennets and swing skirts are having  
their heyday now. Poke bennets came in  
flet or straw in a variety of colors and  
color combinations to match suits or  
coats. A small collection of hats is  
being shown which is called the "Letters  
of the Alphabet". Each hat introduces one  
large letter in the front, above a wide  
brim. A narrow chin strap tying in a bow,  
definitely dates it spring, 1938.

TO FATHER  
By Miriam Steinhardt

Father who always tries to please  
Lets me sit upon his knees.  
He always has a thought that's kind,  
Working in his so wise mind.  
Father, I love you suck a lot,  
I'm sure there'll always be a knot  
To tie our love that's so sincere,  
Don't you think so, Daddy dear?

A KINGLY CAT  
By Jean Douglas

A kingly cat was on his throne,  
The queen was on his knee,  
For the king considered her his own.  
She was his bride-to-be.

Their wedding day was soon to arrive,  
The court was in a hum.  
And just as they began to drive  
Along came everyone.

They were just about to be wed,  
When along came a note of "knews";  
It said that the parson had just been  
found dead,  
So everyone had the blues.

THE HORNET  
By Vilma Tubbs

I called on Mister Hornet,  
But really couldn't linger;  
He was most industriously  
Sharpening his stinger.

THE JAM JAM  
By Vilma Tubbs

There was a little boy,  
He went to his Grandma's house.  
He tip-toed into the kitchen  
As quiet as a mouse.

He took some jam high from her shelf  
Upon a stool he stood,  
But when he heard his Grandma approach  
He pretended he was good.

He stood there all a smiling  
With jam upon his face.  
And when his Grandma saw him  
She put him to disgrace.

She marched him up the winding stairs  
And then her hair brush fell.  
You didn't have to listen hard  
To hear that mournful yell.

## LIMERICK

There was a young girl from Berlin,  
Who wasn't exactly thin,  
They suggested a diet,  
She thought she would try it,  
And now she is six feet in.

-Melba Levine

FIGURE SKATING  
By Shirley Russell

[p.4]

This figure skating backwards  
Will never come to me.  
Tho I try and try and try again,  
I never seem to see  
Just how the expert flies along,  
As if he were on skis.

There must be something wonderful  
In his feet that makes him skim.  
Someday when I get courage to ask a favor  
of him,

I may learn how he does it,  
But until then, I guess,  
I'll just have to fall down,  
And give my signal of distress.

## LIMERICKS

There was a boy named Billy  
Who with skates went up a hilly,  
But when down he fell  
His skates he decided to sell,  
Wasn't he a silly Billy?

-Jack Easner

There was a small boy from Quebec,  
Who was constantly saying, "Oh Heck!"  
So his mother went "whack"  
On his poor little back  
Now his grammar is almost perfect

-Melba Levine

BOYS AND ANTS  
By Vilma Tubbs

Here's a useful lesson,  
For boys who like to roam;  
Don't sit on an ant hill,  
When all the ants are home.

THE ZOO  
By Vilma Tubbs

I went with my cousin to the zoo one day  
And there I saw to my dismay  
A monkey sitting in a tree  
Whom my cousin said looked like me,  
But I laughed when I turned around  
As an elephant lifted him high off the  
ground

Up into a great big tree  
Where sat the little monkey that looked  
like me.  
And again I laughed  
As he slid down the neck of a big giraffe  
Down into the elephant's watering trunk,  
And for a minute he almost sank  
Then up came his head and his body too  
And along came the keeper of the zoo  
He dragged him out all sopping wet  
And for all I know he's yelling yet.