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The

Crimson and White

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Junior Issue



December, 1919

Milne High School, Albany, N. Y.

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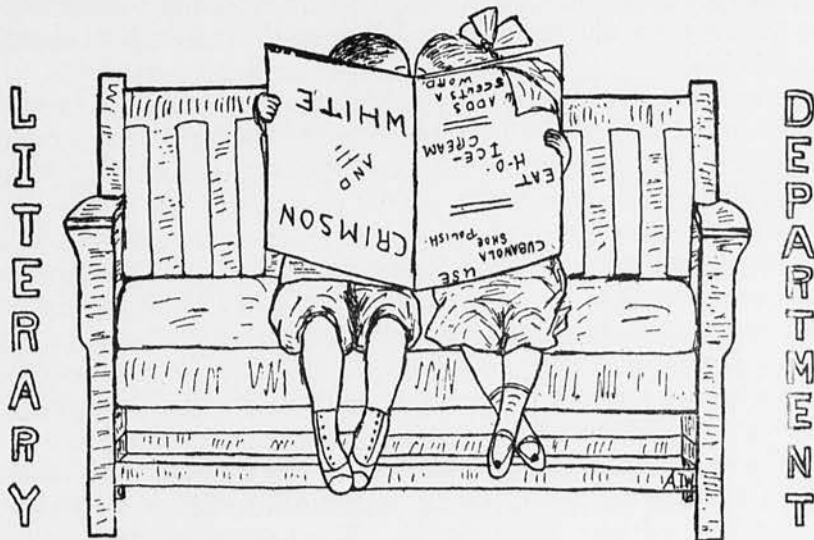
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THE CRIMSON AND WHITE

Vol. XVI

DECEMBER 1919

No. 2



BILLY'S LETTER

"This won't be much of a Christmas for my children", thought Mrs. Drew as she moved feebly about the little kitchen of the tenement house which she called home. "I do not see how I can spare a cent for candy and toys".

Sadly her thoughts went back to the five happy Christmas seasons which her seven year old twins had spent in their home on Riverside Drive. There Billy and Betty had had everything that two fond parents with plenty of money could buy for little children. Then the war had come and taken her husband overseas. To her he left the entire responsibility of rearing the children and to his confidential secretary, Hermann Pfeiffer, the responsibility of managing his business interests.

For a year life had gone on much as usual except that the children missed their jolly, big daddy and Mrs. Drew spent all the time that she could in work for the Red Cross. But during the second year trouble came thick and fast. Pfeiffer speculating on a "sure thing" lost every cent of the Drew fortune. Mother and

children were turned out of their luxurious home, and, unused to economy, soon exhausted the funds procured by pawning Mrs. Drew's jewels and furs. Finally, too proud to ask for help from friends who did not offer it, Mrs. Drew moved to the cheapest tenement she could find and took in plain sewing. By working early and late she just managed to provide coarse food and cheap clothing for herself and children. There was, as she had said, "not a cent for toys and candy." Worst of all, she had had no word from her husband for nine months and the War Department reported him missing.

Her heart would have been sadder than ever had she seen the letter which the twins had dropped into the mail-box that morning, unsealed and unstamped. Betty had dictated it and Billy in his childish little back-hand had written:

Dere Santa—

Aren't you going to come to our house this year mother says you wont because we are so poor but Betty and i think you will remember us bekus everybuddy says you are such a kind man to good little boys and girls and we are good most of the time tho sometimes when we are very hungry it is hard to be good and pull the basteing threads for mother.

We want some shoes and mittens so we can go to school and lots of things to eat and a sewing machine for mother so she wont get so tired and earn more money. But most of all we want our daddy, wont you please see, Santa, if you can't find him and bring him home to us for christmas. Mother says she could get along without our money and the car and everything if we could only hear from Father. We live at 5 Joslyn alley on the fifth floor and we will leave the door open so you can come in christmas eve.

Love from

William Drew, Jr.

Betty Drew.

Christmas Eve came and Mrs. Drew, worried by her own thoughts, did not notice how the children whispered to each other and giggled as she put them to bed. She tucked them in, kissed them, and started for a long walk to the other side of the city to deliver some work.

Two hours later she came stumbling up the stairs, carrying a small bag of potatoes and a sack of coal. It was all she could provide for her children's Christmas. With chilled hands she opened the door and saw—

No, it was not a Christmas tree covered with tinsel and gayly covered ornaments. There were no mittens or shoes or delectable

food on the table ; there was no sewing machine to lighten her labors.

What she saw was a big burly policeman, who said, "Shure, mum, it's a long wait you've given me. I've a message from your husband. Sh-u-re, he's alive and kicking and he sent you a cablegram saying he's been released from that damned German camp—begging your pardon, mum—and he's on his way to Ameriky and he's cabling you money for your Christmas. You can have it by calling at The Grand Central office.

"Certainly, mum, cry all you want to. My old woman's like that, too—always weeping when there's pleasant news. I'd never have found you, mum, if it hadn't been for the letter your kids wrote to Santa Claus. And didn't you know about it, mum? Oh! The smart little devils to do it all by themselves! The letter went to the Post-Office and from there to the *Evening Post*, which is publishing the best of them so rich people can play Santa Claus to poor children ; and if it hadn't been in this evening's paper, the head at the Cable Office could never have found Mrs. William Drew. The kids had written it down as plain as print—5 Joslyn Alley, fifth floor.

"Oh, it's glad that I am to be the one to bring you the news, mum. It's the finest job I've had on this beat in many a day. I'm on my way to the precinct now to telephone the cable-office that you'll be calling for the money.

"A merry Christmas to you, mum, and the smart little devils."
GLADYS HUTCHISON, '21.



YOUR COLLEGE AND WHY

Did you ever stop to think why you chose to attend the Milne High School in preference to any other school in town? Was it because you were in favor of the small classes here and the individual attention that pupils get? Was it because you heard that the heads of the various departments are most capable, or was it "just because"? At any rate, here we are; and now we must begin to plan where our future years of schooling are to be spent.

If you ask some college men why they choose their particular Alma Maters, they will often answer "Oh, just because!" They give the impression that they themselves never gave the matter much serious thought. Such an attitude is wrong. A man should have some definite reason for choosing the institution where he is to spend four of the most important and happiest years of his life.

First of all, he should decide, if it is possible, what he expects to make his life work; then he should select the college which will give him the best preparation for that work.

If there seem to be two institutions which he likes and each gives equally good training, he should consider the size of the college. Some men—bashful, retiring fellows—are much better off in a small college, where they will get acquainted with their professors and their fellow-students as they never could in a university. On the other hand, there are men who find the life among six or seven thousand students stimulating. Not for worlds would they go to a small, "fresh water" college.

Another important factor in the selection of an Alma Mater is that of expense. Most of us have to give that matter some thought, and we may find it advisable to choose a college within short traveling distance from our home. If a man is planning to work his way through, he must consider at which college he will find the best opportunities to earn money.

There are many excellent colleges from which to choose—so many indeed that it is difficult to select a few for special recommendation; but here are some that seem to me especially attractive.

Colgate is a small college but it offers excellent training and is famous for its clean sportsmanship. "Colgate men play the game fairly." Cornell is a great university offering courses in medicine, agriculture, engineering, veterinary science and the liberal arts. Dartmouth makes leaders; some of the most famous men in our history have come forth from its walls. Harvard excels all in longevity and social activities. Yale is famous for its technical school and its fine campus.

If you have not yet decided where you want to go, send for a catalogue of each, study it, and then choose calmly and independently.

CHESTER R. WILSON '21

—★—

The Crimson and White wishes "A Merry Christmas"
and "A Happy New Year" to its subscribers, adver-
tisers and friends.

—★—

E. B., '23—"What do you charge for your rooms?"

Landlord—"\$5 and np'.

Elli—"But I'm a student".

Landlord—"Well then \$5 down".—*Ex.*

"1 OF 150,000"

(EPISODE I)

"Miss Smith, I should like to have you meet Mr. Peck," said some kind person; and Johnny Peck, heir to the Peck fortune and ancient family traditions, looked with great interest at a girl who Pat, Johnny's room mate at college, had confided to him was "the finest girl ever," in spite of the fact that she came from a very common family and had never even been inside a school-house until that year. Of course, during the evening, Johnny made allowance for this, in their conversation, and employed amazing tact in immediately changing the subject, when it chanced to wander toward wealth or position. But she seemed very refined and was certainly a jolly dinner partner, and, as John told Pat afterwards, she surely *was* the "finest girl ever."

But what would mother say? Mother, who was always so careful as to her son's associates,—who esteemed money, good family and gentility so highly—what would she say to this girl? Well, he would let her have a chance to see what really counted. He would give a dinner party and invite Miss Smith.

(EPISODE II.)

John Peck and his mother had been shopping and were now trying to make their way thru a thick crowd, to where the big family car was purring in the cold January air.

"Why, what a crowd, John! What do you suppose they are all here for?" asked Mrs. Peck.

Then John used his height to advantage. He stared in amazement. Was that Jasmine Smith? Good Lord! Mother must not see. And he frantically grabbed her arm and hurried her thru the pushing crowd to the car.

"Why, John," she laughed. "Why all this sudden rush?"

"Nothing! Only you didn't want to see that organ-grinder, mother. You've seen them lots of times. And, mother, would you mind if I didn't go home with you? I'd like to run up and see Pat."

"Oh, run along, son! Of course, I don't mind." And the car glided away.

John stood for some time, looking fiercely after it, then jammed his hands into his pockets and strode back thru the crowd, keeping his eyes straight ahead of him. She was singing now,—in vaudeville baby-talk, and men and women all about him were making comments on her. He nearly upset a fat, little man who

was standing on tip-toe, trying to catch a glimpse of the "reg'lar prima-donna." He gave him a fierce frown for an apology. The little man stared blankly after him, and then chuckled.

When John reached Pat's office, he found that he wasn't in. The office-boy said he expected him any minute. Would Mr. Peck wait? "No, thanks!" And he rushed out again.

Well, he couldn't do anything now. He'd already invited her to dinner for the next evening. Yes, it was all Pat's fault, too. Well, maybe it wasn't! Pat had said that she came from a low,—no, not low—a *common* family (those were his exact words), and that she had never been to school. But to think of her standing on a public street-corner, playing an accordion for a crowd of low-down bums! And chewing gum, at that! Oh, what would he do! What would his mother say!

He took the street-car home, in a very perplexed and disconsolate state of mind.

(EPISODE III)

The guests had come, and he had introduced a charming and very proper-looking Miss Smith to his mother. Queer, but they had taken up with each other from the first, and were even now talking on the other side of the portieres. "Accordion!" Good Lord! She was letting it all out! Didn't she have any sense? Oh, what a mess! . . . Why, his mother was laughing! *Laughing!!* His mother rarely laughed aloud. She considered it vulgar. He decided to listen.

—"Well," Miss Smith was saying, "you see, over at College, they thought that my initiations would be too easy if I knew everyone in the town, as I do there, so, since I was coming here to visit, they decided to have me disgrace myself here, in front of my proper new friends, like your son. And, Mrs. Peck, I certainly did! I forgot to say that I was actually painted up, and made to chew gum, besides that vaudeville stunt!"

One of John's eyebrows shot heavenward and he made a dash for Pat. He found him nicely settled in conversation with Ruth Ainsley, the latest output of Society. Even that did not stop him. With a word of apology to Ruth, he dragged Pat to a back room and said, "Darn you, McDonnell, *who is that Miss Smith?*"

"Johnny, old sport, she's the ring-leader at Wellesley! Her father is the owner of a big copper mine in South America, and, as a further bit of information, she is at present the guest of our most excellent and illustrious Ruth Ainsley,—for *two weeks*, Jackie-boy! Recent appendicitis, or something. . . ."

"Oh, Pat, shut up a second, and give a fellow a chance to get straightened out! I thought you said she came from a common family and had never had any education."

"Now, Johnny," and Pat essayed in a serious, mocking tone to gloat over his victim, "I wasn't in service for nothing. There were,—well, I don't remember exactly, but somewhere around 150,000 of them in the army alone. Johnny, do you know how rich this girl is? . . . And as for her education, I never said she didn't have any; I said she'd never been to any school until this year. She's been tutored, my boy! All her life!"

"Oh, John-ny! Anything else you want to know?" But Johnny was already in conversation with the vulgar Miss Smith.



WATCH OUT!

(Apologies to James Whitcomb Riley.)

Correct and perfect grammar has come to Milne to stay,
 And make us all speak clearly, and keep the slang away,
 And try to spell all kinds of words the way they ought to be,
 And not forget our endings, especially "i-n-g."
 All the Milne High students are trying to do their best
 To make the Milne Good Speech week rank higher than the rest.
 So don't forget your grammar and watch what you're about,
 For the bad speech will get you

If
 you
 don't
 watch
 out!

Once there was a pupil who wouldn't guard his speech;
 He used to say "He don't," and "jist," and "Isn't that a peach?"
 He never could speak plainly; he mumbled all his lines.
 Whenever called upon in class he faltered many times.
 He didn't seem to care,—to him good speech was just a pest;
 But when he tried to find some work he couldn't get the best.
 He found good grammar which he shunned he couldn't do without,
 For the bad speech will get you

If
 you
 don't
 watch
 out.

So when you have a chance to learn, just try to do your best.
 Stop saying "fer" and "dawg", and don't grunt "yep" for "yes".
 Speak clearly and distinctly—it never yet did harm;
 The quality of proper speech is something of a charm.
 Let every word, that leaves your lips, be one of certain choice;
 Cultivate a perfect speech and have a pleasing voice.
 Learn to speak your native tongue, and keep your wits about,
 For the bad speeches will get you.

If

you

don't

watch

out!

CAROLYN F. ROGERS '20

—————★—————

Sympathy is the better part of charity. Be a goodfellow.

—————★—————

Saying don't and can't, doesn't promote constructive activities.

—————★—————

Have you patronized our advertisers? Are you going to? Do it now.

—————★—————

One good resolution for the New Year will be not to strike.

—————★—————

At present the pile of commerce has the same area that it always had, but its depth is diminished.

—————★—————

It's pretty late to say: "Do your Christmas shopping early," but we might remind you of it."

—————★—————

Some persons derive morbid pleasure by depriving others of their pleasures.

—————★—————

About 1925 we shall begin to get information about the census that was taken in 1920.

THE CRIMSON AND WHITE

Vol. VI

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No. 2

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In a short time, though we may not realize it, most of us will be leaving the protection of home and school to go out and fend for ourselves. In competition with hundreds of other boys and girls we shall be looking for positions and wishing that we had made better use of our opportunities when we were in the Milne High School.

One qualification of which each of us will inevitably feel the need is the ability to write and speak English clearly and forcefully. A man or woman to accomplish anything these days must be able to bring other people to his or her way of thinking.

Realizing this, the teachers of English all over the United States decided to set apart the week beginning, November 2nd, as Good Speech Week and asked the pupils in their classes during that time

to concentrate upon improvement in the use of their mother tongue.

We are glad to say that the Milne High School entered into the movement whole-heartedly. On Friday, October 31st, we had speeches by students in chapel on The Importance of Good English in Society, The Importance of Good English in Business, Good English and Patriotism, and Good Speech Week in the Milne High School.

Monday of the next week was Explanation Day, when the teachers told us the history of the movement and assigned the work for the week. Tuesday was Pronunciation Day; Wednesday, Slang Day; Thursday, Common Error Day; while on Friday each class had some special exercises during the recitation period. Mr. O'Brien's class in English—Second Year gave a trial scene in which Miss Comma, Mr. Period, Miss Semi-Colon, and others of the Punctuation Family brought suit against the General Public for misuse. Miss Beale's English Four class gave an interesting playlet written and staged by Donald Packard. The Eighth Grade had a series of excellent one-act plays written by Leona Kessler, Agnes Glenn, and Lenore Hutchinson. Other interesting features were the Ten Commandments of Good Speech and the parodies which the students of Miss Beale's class wrote, and the reading by Miss Agnes Futterer of the State College Faculty in chapel, November 7th.

Certainly Good Speech Week with us was a distinct success, and we hope that all the interest aroused during those five days will not wear off but will keep all of us working to make the Oral English in the Milne High School the best to be found in the State.

—————

Thru the *Crimson and White* the students and faculty of Milne High School wish to extend to Miss Johnson their deepest sympathy in the recent death of her mother.

—————

The *Crimson and White* Board in behalf of the student body wish to thank Miss Futterer for her reading of Alfred Noyes' poetry in chapel, November 7th, and Professor and Mrs. Kirtland for the Stevenson songs, December 5th. Both programs brought a great deal of pleasure and inspiration to all of us.

—————

We wish to announce the following changes in the Board of Editors caused by the resignation of Donald Booth as assistant business manager. Helen Kirtland becomes assistant editor-in-chief. Charles Sayles, assistant business manager, Emily Barrows, assistant literary editor.

—————

To the students and faculty of the Milne High School and the Board of Editors wishes the pleasantest of vacations, the merriest of Christmases, and the most prosperous of New Years.



A SOLDIER'S CHRISTMAS.

"Say, John, do you mind telling me why you spend so much money each year on sending presents to soldiers whom you have never seen and don't know anything about?"

The speaker was Clayton Countryman, who was visiting his friend, John Hills. Hills puffed slowly at his cigar and said:

"When I went across in 1916, I was put with ten others in a dug-out on the first line. A few months afterwards my mother, who was my only near relative, died. I had been in South America for almost three years before going across, and had lost touch with all my old friends. When Christmas came, there wasn't a soul who sent me a gift.

"I sat in the dug-out Christmas Eve, the most lonesome Tommy in Europe. All the other fellows were swapping yarns and showing each other their presents. There were sweaters, socks, pictures, magazines and candy. And, say, you could not hear yourself think. The noise was awful for a fellow who didn't have anything to laugh about.

"I resolved then and there that if I ever got back to God's country I would spend some of the money my parents left me in making soldiers happy on Christmas Day. That is why I spend \$10,000 each year on Christmas gifts for fellows I don't know and have never even seen."

DUDLEY WADE, 7th Grade.



Capt. S—(explaining extended orders—“Now what does the first squad do?”

A. B., '21—“It stands still in motion.”

SELECTING A STENOGRAPHER

SCENE I

Characters: Mr. Smith, General Manager; James, Office Boy;
Helen Nolan, Applicant; Catherine Berger, Applicant.

Time: 10 o'clock Nov. 8, 1919.

Place: Office of Smith & Co.

(Mr. Smith reading letters).

(Enter James)

James: Several young ladies are in the waiting room, sir, to apply for a position.

Mr Smith: Send one in.

James: Yes, sir.

(Enter Miss Nolan).

(Exit James)

Miss Nolan: I came to apply for the job.

Mr. Smith: Have you any recommendations.

Miss Nolan: Uh, huh!

(Takes papers from bag).

(Mr. Smith reads them and nods approvingly).

Mr. Smith: Now Miss Nolan, that is the name is it not?

(She nods her head).

Mr. Smith: Let me see your handwriting.

(Miss Nolan writes something)

(Mr. Smith nods his approval).

Mr. Smith: What education have you had.

Miss Nolan: I have went to high school and I been going to business school nights.

Mr. Smith: Have *you* gone to *high school*?

Miss Nolan; Uh, huh!

Mr. Smith: Have you ever taken a course in English?

Miss Nolan: Oh sure! Used to have to take it forty-five minutes every day.

Mr. Smith: Well, it doesn't seem so. I'm sorry Miss Nolan. Your handwriting is good, your recommendations are splendid, you have had a good education, but your English is so poor that I can not consider you for this position.

(Exit Miss Nolan)

(Enter Catherine Berger).

Miss Berger: Good morning, Mr. Smith. I saw your advertisement in the Journal last evening and come to apply for the position.

Mr. Smith: What is your name?

Miss Berger: Catherine Berger.

Mr. Smith; Have you any recommendations?

Miss Berger: No, sir. I have just graduated from business college.

Mr. Smith: What education have you had?

Miss Berger: Not very much, sir. I was born in Sweden. I came here a few years ago and entered grammar school. My teacher found my progress in English so rapid that she gave me several years work in one, and I graduated in four years. From there I went to Business College and now I am seeking a position.

Mr. Smith: I would not consider your proposition except for your good speech. You have no recommendations and a very little education but your English is perfect. That and courtesy are essential in any business.

Miss Berger: Well, you see, I have loved the English language from the time I came to the United States. I think that it is almost criminal to abuse it and I try not to do so.

(Exit Miss Berger and Mr. Smith).



SCHOOL NOTES.

Christmas Dance.

The second dance of the season was given by the Quintilian and Zeta Sigma Societies, Friday night, December 5th, in the State College gymnasium. The "gym" was very prettily trimmed with Christmas decorations and banners. The dance was well attended and everyone seemed to have a good time.

Report Cards.

We received our "pay envelopes" in the form of report cards, the Wednesday before Thanksgiving vacation. Some were very much pleased and others sadly disappointed.

Debate.

A very interesting debate was held in the English IV classes, the proposition being, "Resolved, that a blanket tax be instituted in

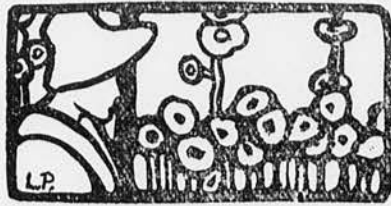
Milne High School." Those on the affirmative were Eleanor Abrams and Stanley Taylor; the negative, Carolyn Rogers and Donald Packard. The judges, Miss Cobb, Miss Vedder and Mr. Holben, decided in favor of the affirmative.

Banquet.

The English IV classes are planning a banquet to be held in the Cafeteria some time in the near future. The final plans have not been made as yet.

Book Reports.

In order to make the book reports less "dry" and a little more interesting, it was decided in all the English classes to have each student write an advertisement for the book he read, putting at the top of his paper appropriate pictures or drawings. The best ones will be exhibited on the large bulletin board.



ALUMNI NOTES.

Raymond Carr '17 is attending the Albany Law School.

Theron Hoyt '17 is attending Union College.

Mr. and Mrs. Gauger are now residing in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Gauger was formerly Miss Kathleen Hayes, a member of the class of 1915.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Meyer of Syracuse announce the birth of a baby daughter, Helen Louise. Mrs. Meyer was formerly Miss Florence Gale of the class of 1914.

Miss Rachel Woodbury ex '19 recently visited school. She is now a senior at Drew Seminary, New York city.

Miss Marie King '18 has obtained a position as stenographer.

Edward Cook ex '20 is attending Wesleyan.

Clarence McDonough ex '19 is attending Boston Technical School.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Potter are residing in Delmar. Mrs. Potter was Miss Ruth Bennet, a former student of the Milne High School.

Miss Ellen May ex '19 recently married Mr. Eugene Teft. Mr. and Mrs. Teft are residing on New Scotland avenue.

Gordon Wright '19 is attending Syracuse University.

Wesley Turner ex '17 has a parcel express line in Delmar.



QUINTILIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Quin gave its regular rush party for the freshmen girls Friday, December 12th. The plan was to go to the home of Miss Catherine Phibbs in Castleton. The trip there and back was most enjoyable. Entertainment and refreshments were provided at Miss Phibbs'. All the girls had a good time and became better acquainted with one another. We hope to welcome many of the freshmen to Quin in January.

It was with deep regret that we heard of the death of Miss Johnson's mother. Quintilian extends its sincere sympathy to this one of her faculty members.



ZETA SIGMA.

Sigma girls have displayed great enthusiasm this year. The attendance at the weekly meetings has been very good, and the programs have been carried out unusually well.

Six new girls were taken into the society, and the initiations proved to be the most enjoyable Sigma has ever had. Luncheon was served for Miss Cushing and thirty of the girls in the cafeteria after the initiation.

We are looking forward to the selection of the freshmen in January—so, girls, behave!

Sigma extends its most heartfelt sympathy to Miss Johnson in the loss of her mother.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all!



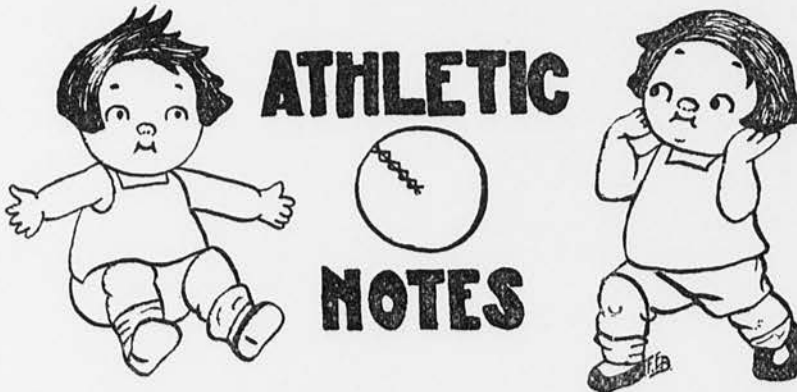
ADELPHOI.

The meetings of Adelphoi this year have been very interesting and well attended. Among our programs, we have had a mock trial, Roosevelt Day exercises and several debates.

Preparations are being made for our debate to be held in January. Our debating team will be picked from Taylor, Packard, Shufelt, Barrett, Ward and Sayles.

We are also planning to give a dance in January.

L. F. B. '20.



The Crimson & White basketball team turned in its fourth straight victory Tuesday night, November 25th by defeating Excelsior High School of Schenectady, 28 to 20. The game was played on our own court.

The Dorpian quintet put up a game fight and threatened to overcome our lead several times.

Our boys showed improved pass work which dazzled their opponents. Their team work was also good.

Metzger, Sexton, and Kirk were the big scores for us. Metzger had a total seven points while Kirk scored five baskets from the field one of which was a spectacular shot from under our basket. "Pete" Sexton made three field baskets.

Milne				Excelsior			
	fb.	fp.	tp.		fb.	fp.	tp.
Davidson, lf.....	1	3	5	George, rf.....	0	0	0
Metzger, rf.....	2	3	7	Beverly, lf.....	5	8	18
Kirk, c.....	5	0	10	Fink, c.....	0	0	0
Sexton, lg.....	3	0	6	Clapper, rg.....	1	0	2
Walker, rg.....	0	0	0	Hamlin, lg.....	0	0	0
Total	11	6	28	Total	6	8	20

Score at half time—Milne 9, Excelsior H. S. 7. Referee—Springmann. Timekeeper, Sexton. Fouls committed, Milne 9; Excelsior 7.

Our schedule for the rest of the season is as follows:

- Jan. 2—Albany High School at Milne.
- Jan. 3—Hillsdale at Hillsdale.
- Jan. 9—St. John's at Milne.
- Jan. 15—St. Mary's at Amsterdam.
- Jan. 16—Amsterdam at Amsterdam.
- Jan. 23—Amsterdam at Milne.
- Jan. 24—Excelsior at Schenectady.
- Jan. 30—St. Mary's at Milne.
- Feb. 6—Albany Academy at Academy.
- Feb. 13—Philmont at Milne.
- Feb. 20—Open.
- Feb. 27—Philmont at Philmont.
- Mar. 5—Rensselaer at Milne.
- Mar. 12—Watervliet at Watervliet.

—★—

Next to the originator of a good sentence, is the first quoter of it.—*Emerson.*

—★—

That's of no consequence, all that can be said is that two people happened to hit on the same thought—and Shakespeare made use of it first, that's all.—*Sheridan, The Critic.*

—★—

Energy and sustained determination only can make success.

—★—

Say, old sop, do us a favor, will you? Patronize our advertisers.

—★—

Lo, The Copy Reader!

Time; Morning.

Place: Anywhere.

Cast: She and Her.

She (reading paper): Here's the story of our dance last week.

Her: Zat right?

She: Yes, but it hasn't been.

Curtain.



This is For You!

Did it ever occur to you, students of Milne High School, what the purpose of the exchange department is? The majority of students seem to consider it a literary battle of doubtful compliments between the staffs of different schools. Let us hope that our exchange column will never convey such an impression! The suggestions, criticisms and ideas obtained from the pages of other papers are essential to the success of *Crimson and White*. Are you really interested in this department? If you are, show it by coming to the editors and asking to see some of the papers that we have received from other schools. It would be worth your trouble.

A Few of Our Opinions.

The M. H. Aerolith, Sheboygan, Wis.

Omeditative, serious, pondering philosophers! flippant and frivolous thoughts are evidently not for you. Your lengthy literary and editorial columns and curtailed humor suggest deep waters in your school. You have rare literary talent; why don't you improve it by investing it with plot? The exchange department shows great thoroughness, but, unfortunately only one exchange at a time is benefited. Could it not be condensed more? We congratulate you on the quantity of your advertisements — they suggest a fine school spirit and initiative. The excellent quality of your paper makes the magazine pleasing to read; but let the proof-reader be more careful about the confusing repetition of lines. Welcome, old friend!

The Lal Bagh Chronicle (Lucknow, India).

From a far-distant land this quaintly foreign paper has made its way across the seas to our noble halls of learning. We hardly feel capable of offering adverse criticisms, but we might suggest an exchange column. Surely this excellent little magazine, which is essentially different, would be much sought after by these grasping exchanges of American schools. "Moral Problems in Hawthorne," with its splendid diction, shows a deep appreciation and knowledge of the subject. We sincerely hope that the *Chronicle* will sail the ocean again.

The Prospect (Brooklyn, N. Y.)

Very heartlessly we pick up our pen—surely it is might'er than the sword,—very relentlessly we adjust our critical "specs", and behold we find that our preparations are all in vain. We have with a few exceptions only compliments to offer. The snappy little paper seems to abound in originality—the stories are clever, as are the cuts; the exchange department reveals a true critic; the Alumni column is complete. Yet it's not human nature if there isn't some fault to find, so we suggest better organization. Why not keep your advertisements out of the magazine proper? The jokes seem to be regular nomads; we advise you to conduct a round-up. It is the first visit of this magazine, and we would like to say the "Prospect" is pleasing.

The Bulletin (San Quentin, Cal.)

Once more we are the pleased recipients of the "magazine with a message." Figuratively speaking, it reaches for the stars; but it is refreshing to be taken from the humdrum plane of every-day life. It is visionary; but its visions must certainly inspire the men, who are prisoners of despair, to gain a new outlook on life and feel that its thoughts are stepping-stones for new ideals. The contributions are not confined to the prisoners, but extend to the deepest thinkers in the world of liberty. Truly a splendid publication!

The Oracle (Gloversville, N. Y.)

Your school notes suggest the superlative degree of the adjective "excellent." Your cuts and stories are exceptionally clever, and the current interest of the editorials makes them enjoyable for the stranger. But the advertisements have a very inquisitive and ag-

gressive nature, which carries them to the north, south, east and west of the magazine. Why not instruct them as to their proper place and improve your publication ten per cent?

Campus Times (La Verne, California).

An old friend in new form. Welcome! We surely think that you are doing well with your paper. For the first attempt in this form, you have succeeded extremely well, and we want to assure you that you are on the right track. You have a goodly number of advertisements, which shows that your business managers are hustlers. Your paper's complexion is very sickly; why not doctor it up a bit?

The Student's Pen (Pittsfield, Mass.)

We like your paper, especially your literary and joke departments. Athletics must be *the* thing in Pittsfield High. You certainly have lots of "pep." All mischief comes from idleness, so won't you please excite your exchange department into action?

The Exponent (Greenfield, Mass.)

Like a sunbeam, you brighten us with your real school spirit and wit. Your attractive cover is worthy of praise. We like your motto of "Loyalty, Honor and Scholarship." Call again.

The Budget (Berne, Indiana).

Your cuts are original, but why not more of them? Your literary department is especially good. What ails your advertising (m) agents? Your advertisements are very few. Better organization would improve your paper immensely.

Through the Looking Glass.

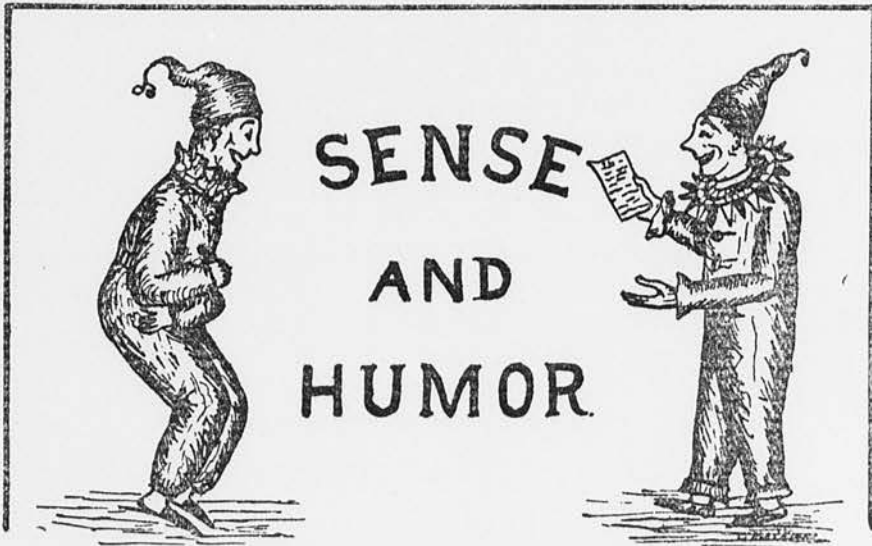
The Oracle (Gloversville, N. Y.)

Says about us: "This is an exceptionally fine paper. It has the best exchange department of any magazine we have received. Some good stories—the kind that *are* stories."

—★—

Miss Banner (in Chemistry)—"I'll have to put something black behind this to read it."

K. S. '20—Put your hand behind it."



W. McD. '22 stopped in the center of the car tracks, set two valises on the rails, took the officer by the arm and asked: "Say, officer, do I get the Pine Hills car here?"

"Well," replied the officer, "I think if you stand right where you are about a minute longer, the Pine Hills car will get you."



A Lesson in Arithmetic.

I.

He was teaching her arithmetic,
He said it was his mission;
He kissed her once, he kissed her twice;
He said, "Now that's addition."

II.

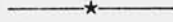
And he added smack by smack
In silent satisfaction;
She timidly gave him one back
And said, "Now that's subtraction."

III.

And he kissed her and she kissed him
Without an explanation;
And then the both together said,
"Now, that's multiplication."

IV.

But Dad appeared upon the sceme,
 And shouted his decision,
 And kicked "poor him" three blocks away,
 And said, "That's long division."



"Always remember," said C. W. '21's father, "that whatever you attempt, there is only one way to learn, and that is by beginning at the very bottom. There are no exceptions to this rule."

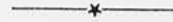
"None at all?" queried Chester.

"None" said his father decisively.

"Then," asked Chester, "how about swimming?"



Thursday, you have it hot,
 Friday, it's cold,
 Saturday, its in the soup,
 Three days' old.
 What is it?
 Turkey, of course!



D. D., '23—Well Charlie, what are you doing for a living.
 C. S., '22—"Breathing."



W. C., '22—"I live just across the river from you.
 L. B., '20—"Well I hope you drop in some time".

LIBERTY BONDS**All Denominations Bought for Cash**

\$50 Bond \$53.51.....1st 3 1-2 per cent.....	\$100 Bond \$107.26
50 Bond 50.55.....1st 4 per cent.....	100 Bond 101.15
50 Bond 49.62.....1st 4 1-4 per cent.....	100 Bond 99.49
50 Bond 50.26.....3rd 4 1-4 per cent.....	100 Bond 100.84
50 Bond 50.30.....5th Victory.....	100 Bond 100.80

FREDERICK W. HOFFMAN, 79 N. Pearl St. Albany, N. Y.

Ask your Dealer for

BABBITT'S PRODUCTS

They Are The Best

Babbitt's Soaps, Babbitt's 1876 Soap Powder, Babbitt's Lye, Babbitt's
Cleanser, Babbitt's Acme Lime

B. T. BABBITT, Successor, THE MENDLESON CORPORATION
Sales Office: New York City. Factories: Babbitt, N. J., Albany, N. Y.

Beaver Clothes Shop

FIRST WITH THE LAST
WORD

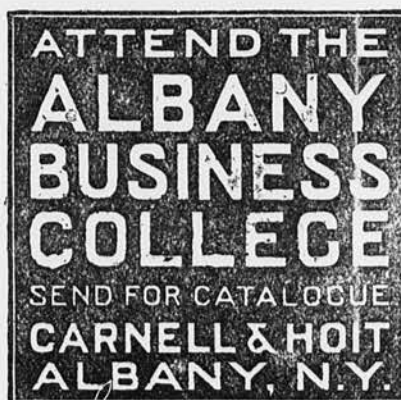
Clothing and Furnishings for
Men of Discrimination

Miller & Beaumont

71 STATE STREET

The Stetson Shoes

Bostonian Shoes



ALBANY ART UNION

DISTINCTIVE PHOTOGRAPHY

48 North Pearl St.

Phone Main 991

ALBANY, N. Y.

Tuco Underwear-----Athletic Union Suits

Manufactured by

TROY UNDERWEAR CO.

INCORPORATED

Troy, N. Y.

Please mention "The Crimson and White"

W. H. ANTEMANN

MANUFACTURING JEWELER

Highest Grade Presentation Badges from Original Designs, Fine School
and Class Pins, Diamonds and Other Precious Stones

Fine Repairing a Specialty

Prompt and Satisfactory Work Only

23 James Street

ALBANY, N. Y.

Jackson's

FAMOUS CHOCOLATES

90c. Per Pound

Boardman & Gray

Pianos and Victrolas

543-547 BROADWAY

ALBANY - - - N. Y.

Compliments of

Quintilian Literary Society

Wm V. Smith

EYE GLASSES

OPTOMETRIST OPTICIAN

Albany, N. Y.

Troy N. Y.

50 No. Pearl St.

336 Broadway

CORONA

"The Personal Writing Machine"

The Machine for the Student

Cash or Easy Payments

CORONA DISTRIBUTING CO.
INCORPORATED

51 State St.

ALBANY, N. Y.

Repairing
Neatly Done

All Kinds of
Shoe Shining

ROCCO CALABRESE

First Class

Boot and Shoemaker

218 Lark St.

ALBANY, N. Y.

Compliments of

"Sophomore Class"

Please mention "The Crimson and White."

Steefel Says:

Ready for Winter in the Men's Shop
Overcoats, Suits, Hats, Shoes and Haberdashery
Smart and Distinctive

We are Featuring Smart Shoes for Girls
Ready for Winter in the Girls' Shop

STEEFEL BROS.
State Street

Stationery
Visiting Cards
Dance Programs

THORPE--ENGRAVER

37 Maiden Lane

Palladino

Tonsorial Parlors

Manicuring

HAMPTON KENMORE

ARKAY BUILDING

So. Pearl and State

Phone Main 525

THE FIRM THAT STANDS FOR ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION

WALTHER & COMPANY
ALBANY, NEW YORK

Manufacturers of high grade class rings, fraternity and society pins.

We also specialize in programs, dance orders, announcement cards, etc.

JAMES W. BUCCI, of State College will take your order.

GEO. WILEY & BRO.

HIGHEST GRADE OF

MEATS AND POULTRY

348 STATE STREET

ALBANY - - - N. Y.

TELEPHONES MAIN 543.544

If it is Flowers

Call *ARKAY FLORIST*

Arkay Building

15 South Pearl Street

Bell Phone Main 4438

We Feature Quality

and Appreciate Your Patronage

YOUNG MEN'S
Clothing, Neckwear,
Hosiery, Gloves,
and Hats. Baggage

YOUNG WOMEN'S
Gloves, Hand Bags
Umbrellas and
Phoenix Silk Hosiery

BOYCE & MILWAIN

66-68 STATE STREET

ALBANY, N. Y.

Please mention "The Crimson and White."

