CRAZY QUOTES - ETC.

"Dad burn ya!! Go lay an egg can't ya?"

"I warned him not to get my goat!"

"Guess who I bumped into today?"

"Monk: "Loan me a dime?"

"Skunk: "I can't, I haven't a cent!!"
The Hobby Club met last Friday in Room 235. There was a discussion of the amount of dues to be paid; by a picture could be taken for the year book. It was decided to pay $0.05 a week until there was $10.00 in the treasury.

Bruce Clements gave a book report on the book "Dark Frigate" by Charles H. Haines. It is the adventures of pirates on the high seas. It is very much like the famous book "Treasure Island". He also recommended "Northwest Passage", "Rabble in Arms", books by Kenneth Roberts.

Stanley Edison suggested to have a ten minute discussion at the beginning of each meeting on current events that might be of interest to the members.

Mr. Ward recent speaker of the club won second prize at the Fort Orange Stamp Club Exhibition which took place at the Historical Arts Building on Washington Avenue.

Laroy Smith was chosen Chairman of the program committee who will be in charge of a program for each meeting.

**MINNE ENTERTAINING FAMILY GUESTS**

Betty Barden acted as chaperoness at the recent playday. First Virginia Tripp and Elizabeth Simons presented a comic conversation. The Frances Seymour and Margaret Charles sang two songs. June Davis, in eighth grader, sang and danced to the song, "You Can't Stop Me from Dreaming".

The entertainment committee, Betty Barden, Miriam Freundj, Janet Clark, Mildred Sok and Betty Shriner presented a skit entitled "Dirty Work on the Ball Court", or "Never Trust a Woman". After this Janet Clark played the piano and the girls danced.

**MINNE SENIOR SCHEDULE**

**9:00 P.M.**

The Crimson and White begs to make a correction. The Orchestra for the Senior High Sweater Party will be Paul Lerner, instead of Betty Zabin.

**10:15**

**ONE NIGHT ON HOME COURT**

Tomorrow night at 8:00 in Page Hall Gym "The Red Raiders" face again the team that once this season defeated us. Minne looks forward to adding another victory to their 8-2 record.

Social: this is one of Minne's last games of the season we are looking forward to a record turn-out.

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REMEMBER THE MID-YEAR!

We don't want to preach an old sermon to you, but are you preparing yourselves enough for the mid-years? Remember they're not so very far at all now and every day wasted is a day lost for you. You probably will think of this as an idle threat but we thought we'd give you a chance to look ahead.

This applies to the seniors especially. Most of you will want to go to some college next year and a lot will depend upon your high school marks when you apply for admission. So why not put yourself in the best possible light by having a good record to show when you leave high school? It's all up to you!

This book is historical fiction, based on the life of an Indian fighter named Rogers. Rogers, during his life, lived and fought just a short ways east and northeast of here, so that the book is made doubly interesting by reference to familiar places. Perhaps the first third or half of the book concerns Rogers' during raid on the Saint Francis Indians in Canada during the French and Indian war. Rogers marched swiftly through hostile territory with a large force of French a day behind. He struck and was off again within three hours, although the journey took almost a month. During the terrible trip home, his men were slowly starved; they lived on a handful of dried corn a day. Some went mad. When at last they reached their destination, the people who were there with food had just left. Rogers picked some men and went sixty miles for help.

Such events as these illustrate the difficulties met by people trying to settle a new land at the expense of someone else.

The reminder of the book has a tragic note as it depicts the gradual disintegration of Rogers. Finally, dishonored he flees to England, to remain forever a sad memory to his former followers.

THE BUCCANEER

"Directed by Cecil B. De Mille" invariably indicates excellent pictures. The great director's latest production is "The Buccaneer", a thrilling "Concoction" of history and "hokum", says Life Magazine.

Laflitte, the daring smuggler of New Orleans, was condemned and pardoned innumerable times by angry authorities; however, he boldly swaggered in the streets of New Orleans whenever he pleased.

In the War of 1812, when the United States was in a critical position, Laflitte climbed through the window of General Jackson's headquarters, stole "Old Hickory's" gun and offered to help defend New Orleans if his captured pirates were released. Jackson, of necessity, accepted the unique proposition. The fierce pirate corps saved the day!

Frederic March is the impudent Jean Laflitte; first lieutenant Dominique You is Adan Ramiro; the love interest consists of little Dutch maid called Gretchen (a talented Hungarian, Franciska Gal). The Buccaneer is an "exciting, robust, and plentiful topic; it also has its share of humorous incidents.

Don't miss seeing The Buccaneer when it arrives at your neighborhood theatre!
Quin: quotations were from Shakespeare. Jane Vedar gave a report on the life of Shakespeare, and Betty Schriener quoted from Macbeth by Shakespeare.

Marjorie Pond announced that the Quin pins have arrived.

There was further discussion on the Quin Sigma Dance. Virginia Tripp is chairman of entertainment.

The Quin song closed the meeting.

 Theta Nu:

President, Richard Selkirk, called the meeting to order.

After the society voted upon having a basketball team, the members unanimously elected Bob Taft as captain. "Pat" Mirasky, who has assisted Tom Ryan in coaching Milne games, has consented to coach Theta Nu's team. The members of the team are not, as yet, determined.

Russell Jones gave a review of outstanding events in sports, and referred to a Sport Scrapbook which he had collected.

The meeting was adjourned at 5:20.

Sigma:

There was a short discussion of the decorations for the Quin Sigma Dance. Ardelle Chadderton gave a report on the life of S. S. Van Dine.

After dismissing the Sophomores, the Juniors and Seniors discussed the initiation.

Adolph:

During the meeting, the members debated the subject; resolved that governors should be put on all pleasure cars restricting the speed to fifty miles per hour. The final decision was for the negative.

Alfred Metz reported on The War of The Worlds by H. G. Wells. The author has written a book that is very imaginative but one which is easy to read.

Dramatics:

The Special Acting group of the Dramatics Club did choral work at their meeting last Friday. (continued in column two)
THE BASKETBALL STORY OF

THE BASKETBALL VARSITY

Have you ever wondered about Milne's basketball men as you watched them play against other local teams? You come to a game, see them play, then forget about them until the next game.

There is more in basketball, however, than just playing in official games. There are days of practice on the court, and discussion of methods, but that is not all. In order to really play good basketball, it is necessary for the players to train constantly.

When you see a good basketball player in action, you are looking at a boy who has not just stepped into the game in his last years of high school. You are looking at a boy who has lived a good, clean life, and trained himself up until the moment when he might participate in basketball. There are fellows in Milne, who are good ball players, and you should know a little about them.

The captain, Seely Funk, has played on the first string for two years. He is one of those dependable players whom you usually see in the midst of all times.

The lucky six footer who holds the position of center is the veteran Bob "Tiger" Taft. Tiger has played first string ball for three years, having been a member of the famous '36 team in his sophomore year. This year Tiger has already scored about 50 points in five games. This is an average of about 10 points a game, and that is basketball.

Another lucky six footer is Jack Beagle. Jack is a very good man to have under the basket, and his set shots are a lot of help to the team.

In the class with Taft and Beagle is Jack Croesey. Jack is a red head whose height is of great advantage under the basket. His name is Ed Wilmer, and his specialty is to snag our opponents' passes.

The last of the tall boys is Marty Creezey, who has just recently returned to the team. To see Ed, glad to see him back, and hope to see a lot from him. Marty's return means a complete team for the remainder of the season. (We hope)

A direct contrast to the boys just mentioned is Earnest "Bud" Davis. This is the boy with that small build who puts so much of his fight into Milne games. Bud makes up for his height by being a regular dead eye when it comes to scoring.

Another player of Bud's type is Ed Hardie. Ed is a player when the fellow and the coach really appreciate. His play is not the type which is apt to the spectators, but it is that steady type which really wins games. You will usually see Ed defending our goal from his safety position. This boy deserves more credit than he gets.

The Milne basketball team turned in a satisfactory victory over Bethlehem Central by the score of 36-14.

Milne jumped into an early lead and was never less than 8 points ahead after the first quarter.

Bob Taft, our All Almey Center was the outstanding player. His sensational guarding and scoring made "Tiger" the hero of the evening. He scored 20 points, yet his man was scoreless. The second highest scorer for Milne was Seely Funk, with 4 points.

This is the second time that we have beaten Delmar this year. The score of the first game was 32-15. Again Bob Taft was high giving our team 11 points.

Crimson and White

RENSSELAER BASKETBALL SQUAD TROMPS MILNE

Last Friday the Milne basketball squad trounced Rensselaer High 27-15 to avenge a previous defeat. This is the first time we have beaten them in five games.

Bob Taft, captions coming captain for Milne, was the high-scorer for the third consecutive game with 13 points. His performance was all the more outstanding because he was playing in a guard position against DiArcy, the outstanding Rensselaer player, whom he held to 5 points. Richard Gamro, also playing a guard position, contributed 6 points with several brilliant shots. He also held his man to a low score. Captain Seely Funk was not able to play as he has an infected arm.

MILNE JAYVEES SCORCH AGAIN

The Milne Jayvees won their seventh straight game last Friday when they triumphed the Rensselaer Junior Varsity 32-6. Russell Jones and Richard Poland were high-scorers for the team with 10 points each. The score at half time was 16-0.

(continued from column one)

Another scrap, you understand, that plays the old, fighting, brand of ball is Dick, "Small Change" Grme. In his first year as a regular player, he has proved his worth. It is always "Small Change" that comes up with a loose ball from under the basket.

MILNE BASKETBALL TEAM DEFEATS BETHLEHEM CENTRAL, 36-14

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There's no reason for complaints in this column because all of the gags have gone over big many times before. Read 'em again anyhow.

Geography Teacher: - How large was that triangle you had trouble with, Mr. Wortendyke?

Wortendyke: "About two inches square."

Bob: - "Were you always a dentist, dad?"

Father: - "No, I was a riveter until I got nervous working so high up."

Book-Salomon: - "Yes, this book will do half your work."

Ed: - "Dad, I will take two of them."

Voice in telephone at 2 a.m.: is this Mr. Jones?

"Yes."

"Is your house on the bus line?"

"Yes."

"Well, you better move it, there's a bus coming."

First son: - "I ain't got no butter. Dad?"

Father: - "Correct your brother, John."

Second son: - (looking at first brother's plate): "Yes you is."

WOW! This is killing us (you hope). Well, we hope you haven't heard about the famous college professor who, after long, intensive study, has concluded that most high school students are superior in mentality to Mongolian idiots.

This is a little sacreligious, but then...

1st Student: - (translating Latin): "Paris was moved greatly by the words of Venus."

2nd Latin Student: - "Them's powerful strong words stronger."

Betty: - "I feel chilly."

Novel: - No wonder, that's a draft horse you're riding."

Note: This is not an exchange column but we wonder how if some of its contents shouldn't have been exchanged for something else.

People Waiting For an Orchestra

People Waiting

Demie studying her "Macbeth" lines.

Demie studying.

Demie:

Ping-pong being played.

Ping-pong!

Ping!

Milne boys actually wanting to dance.

Milne boys, actually!

Milne boys.

Gardiner and Jansing sitting on a table. Gardner and Jansing.

Gardner.

Sophomores acting dignified.

Sophomores saying.

Sophomores.

Hello Folks,

Your rambling reporter has taken up a new line of work. It is globe reading! (That means we've been looking into the future, in case you're wondering) Have we got news—here goes!

At first glance we see that famous hockey player, "Bill" French lying flat in his bed in the hospital. Yes, Frenchie, of all people, right in the middle of a game was trying to catch the eye of a cute little blonde. Looks like French caught it, eh?

Dick Gair (the woman-hater) is known as "The Voice of Experience" and in his column on "Advice to the Love Lorn" he includes his own personal experiences.

Marty Cressy has opened up a coffee shop called "The Cressy Dish." (Get it?)

Kay Newton at first was rather doubtful if her novelty coin shop would succeed, but now business is booming since she added some fascinating coins.

Little Cliff is making a great big hit as an orchestra leader; tune in every night at just about 7:00 for "Sing and Dance with Little Lantz".
S. N. HAYNOR AND MARIQN CCIMOR. 

Did some one say Snow Train? Maybe the rest of you don’t know that a Snow train means getting up at six o’clock on a cold Sunday morning to eat a hot breakfast, pack a lunch, and then make a mad dash to get a train at eight o’clock, but just ask some of the Milne guys and gals who went last Sunday and they’ll tell you.

Although you feel like the last rose of summer, and could shoot the person who suggested the Snow train, you’ll be glad you took it for a good time, believe it or not.

After riding three hours on a sixteen car train with about nine hundred and eighty-three other people, you’ll finally reach North Creek or somewhere up yonder. Don’t get me wrong; that way, have you ever tried to sit eight in two seats? It really is great sport. Once at your destination, you can choose what ever winter sport you prefer. Foster Sligorely, Kenny Lasher, Al Newton, Roger Orton, and Lily Smith choose a ski trail, one of those expert things with a lot of turns and hills and jumps and so forth. The red tow came in handy. Betty Schults, Dot Sherman, and Helen Barker tried their skill on skates and the toboggan slide. At least they came back alive. Of course there are always some new ones mixed in with the good skiers, Mige Stanton, Barbara Soper, Lois Hayner, and Marilyn Mc Cormack belong to this group. Don’t feel too bad about it girl; we all had to learn once and the snow is soft. We’ll let you in on a little secret; these Milne gals will soon make their debut in our MG news reel. You’ve really got something there.

At six o’clock you scramble aboard the train for the homeward journey. Can you picture “Sippy” drinking a quart—of milk. We saw him do it. You girls sure do know the way to a man’s heart, at least we’d think so to look at the size of the lunches you dragged along with you. Anyway you didn’t take it home with you and these Milne fellows do like chocolate cake.

Try as you might you couldn’t walk in a straight line on the swaying train on the way home. Or could you? On one of our little jaunts through the train we noticed our sophomore friends, Donnar Atwood and John McCon and a little snow rose of junior, and could shoot the person who suggested the Snow train, you’ll be glad you took it for a good time, believe it or not.

Speaking of hero worship, or were we? Here are some secret Passions of Milners.

Borden: “Gary Cooper’s mine, he’s so tall and boyish.”
Djal: “I’ll take Carole Lombard, if she doesn’t mind, she’s irresistible”
Mathie: “Well, Nelson Eddy gives me that old feeling.”
Shirley: “Shirley Temple. You must rat your Bo’suns, but just as you think you’re home, you’re not.”

After tramiping brush and lush, we heard a Resping noise near at hand. Up on investigating, it only proved to be the Beagle hound coughing, shortly ahead of us. Suddenly in the distance we heard a chop of thunder. It started getting Cole. The rain soon came down in buckets. Everything started getting Soury, and soon turned into little Ponds. We started running and looking for shelter, but could not Seymour. After trampin thru brush and Bush, we heard a Resping noise near at hand. Up on investigating, it only proved to be the Beagle hound coughing, shortly ahead of us. Suddenly in the distance we heard a chop of thunder. It started getting Cole. The rain soon came down in buckets. Everything started getting Soury, and soon turned into little Ponds. We started running and looking for shelter, but could not Seymour. After trampin thru brush and Bush, we heard a Resping noise near at hand. Up on investigating, it only proved to be the Beagle hound coughing, shortly ahead of us. 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